



This is a digital copy of a book that was preserved for generations on library shelves before it was carefully scanned by Google as part of a project to make the world's books discoverable online.

It has survived long enough for the copyright to expire and the book to enter the public domain. A public domain book is one that was never subject to copyright or whose legal copyright term has expired. Whether a book is in the public domain may vary country to country. Public domain books are our gateways to the past, representing a wealth of history, culture and knowledge that's often difficult to discover.

Marks, notations and other marginalia present in the original volume will appear in this file - a reminder of this book's long journey from the publisher to a library and finally to you.

### Usage guidelines

Google is proud to partner with libraries to digitize public domain materials and make them widely accessible. Public domain books belong to the public and we are merely their custodians. Nevertheless, this work is expensive, so in order to keep providing this resource, we have taken steps to prevent abuse by commercial parties, including placing technical restrictions on automated querying.

We also ask that you:

- + *Make non-commercial use of the files* We designed Google Book Search for use by individuals, and we request that you use these files for personal, non-commercial purposes.
- + *Refrain from automated querying* Do not send automated queries of any sort to Google's system: If you are conducting research on machine translation, optical character recognition or other areas where access to a large amount of text is helpful, please contact us. We encourage the use of public domain materials for these purposes and may be able to help.
- + *Maintain attribution* The Google "watermark" you see on each file is essential for informing people about this project and helping them find additional materials through Google Book Search. Please do not remove it.
- + *Keep it legal* Whatever your use, remember that you are responsible for ensuring that what you are doing is legal. Do not assume that just because we believe a book is in the public domain for users in the United States, that the work is also in the public domain for users in other countries. Whether a book is still in copyright varies from country to country, and we can't offer guidance on whether any specific use of any specific book is allowed. Please do not assume that a book's appearance in Google Book Search means it can be used in any manner anywhere in the world. Copyright infringement liability can be quite severe.

### About Google Book Search

Google's mission is to organize the world's information and to make it universally accessible and useful. Google Book Search helps readers discover the world's books while helping authors and publishers reach new audiences. You can search through the full text of this book on the web at <http://books.google.com/>



Stanford University Libraries

3 6105 119 102 973





STANFORD UNIVERSITY LIBRARY











THE  
**LITERARY GAZETTE;**  
AND  
**JOURNAL**

OF  
**Belles Lettres, Arts, Sciences, &c.**

FOR THE YEAR

1840.

STANFORD LIBRARY

COMPRISING

**REVIEWS OF NEW PUBLICATIONS;**

ORIGINAL ESSAYS ON POLITE LITERATURE, THE ARTS AND SCIENCES;

POETRY; CRITICISMS ON THE FINE ARTS, THE DRAMA, &c.;

**BIOGRAPHY;**

CORRESPONDENCE OF DISTINGUISHED PERSONS;

ANECDOTES, JEUX D'ESPRIT, &c.;

**SKETCHES OF SOCIETY AND MANNERS;**

PROCEEDINGS OF SCIENTIFIC AND LEARNED SOCIETIES;

ASTRONOMICAL REPORTS, METEOROLOGICAL TABLES, LITERARY INTELLIGENCE, &c. &c.

---

LONDON:

PRINTED BY MOYES AND BARCLAY, CASTLE STREET, LEICESTER SQUARE:

PUBLISHED FOR THE PROPRIETORS, AT THE LITERARY GAZETTE OFFICE, WELLINGTON STREET, WATERLOO BRIDGE, STRAND:

AND ALSO BY A. AND C. BLACK, EDINBURGH; SMITH AND SON, D. ROBERTSON, AND RUTHERGLEN AND CO., GLASGOW; JOHN CUMMING,  
DUBLIN; AT THE LIBRAIRIE DES ETRANGERS, RUE NEUVE, ST. AUGUSTIN, PARIS; A. ASHER, BERLIN AND  
PETERSBURG; WILEY AND PUTNAM, NEW YORK; AND ALL OTHER BOOKSELLERS, NEWSMEN, &c.

1840.

Y9A2811 080714

273603



REVIEW OF NEW BOOKS.  
WOOD ENGRAVING IN FRANCE.

*Histoire de Gil Blas de Santillane, par Le Sage. Vignettes par Jean Gigoux.* (Gil Blas, with Woodcuts from designs by Gigoux.) One large vol. 8vo. Paris, 1836. Paulin.

*Œuvres de Molière, précédées d'une Notice sur sa Vie et ses Ouvrages par M. Sainte Beuve. Vignettes par Tony Johannot.* (Works of Molière, with Woodcuts from designs by Tony Johannot.) 2 vols. large 8vo. Paris, 1836. Paulin.

*L'Ingénieux Hidalgo Don Quichotte de la Manche, par Miguel de Cervantès Saavedra, traduit et annoté par Louis Viardot. Vignettes de Tony Johannot.* (Don Quixote, with Woodcuts from designs by Tony Johannot.) 2 vols. large 8vo. Paris, 1838. Paulin.

*Paul et Virginie, par Bernardin de Saint Pierre.* (Illustrated edition of Paul and Virginia.) Large 8vo. Paris, 1838. Curmer.

In France, the number of illustrated publications is much greater than in England, and, generally speaking, they are executed in a superior style. A few of them are already well known in this country, and none more so than the four books of which the titles stand at the head of the present article. Of some of them, various London publishers, having obtained casts of the woodcuts, have issued English editions, with English texts. But the greater number of those which are now in the course of publication are scarcely known here; and we think we cannot begin the new year more appropriately than by bringing them before the reader. We also have obtained a series of casts of the engravings themselves, by means of which we hope to give a better idea of these truly splendid works.

In the earlier ages of the art, the French wood engravers attained no great excellence or eminence; they produced nothing that could be compared with the works of the German artists, and little even that deserves comparison with the spirited vignettes which are common in books printed in Italy during the sixteenth century. The successive invention of the different methods of engraving on copper, and the many advantages with which they were then attended, when engraving on wood was accompanied with more difficulties than it is at present, caused the latter to fall into neglect throughout Europe about the earlier part of the seventeenth century. During nearly two centuries it was a despised art; the development of which it might be made capable was not understood; and it was exercised only by the clumsiest and most ignorant workmen, who laboured to produce head-pieces for the ballads that were hawked about the streets, or rude initial letters and other ornaments for the more ordinary books. During this long period we do, it is true, meet with one or two artists, who deserve, by their comparative skill, to be distinguished from the common herd. But, until the appearance of our own countryman, Bewick, at the end of the last century, for whom the persons we have just mentioned prepared the way, very little was done towards reviving this art.

So much has been said of Bewick of late years, that it is quite unnecessary to give any account of him on the present occasion. He enjoyed the great advantage of engraving his own designs; as a delineator of rural life, he was extremely clever and original; but, when we take him simply as a woodcutter, we do not hesitate in stating as our opinion that his works have been much overpraised.

Bewick introduced a method of working which was altogether contrary to the first principles of the art; he rejected the use of bold outlines, which ought always, in designs such as he chiefly committed to the block, to have distinguished engravings on wood, and in their place he adopted a mode of producing indefinite shades, which, in many instances, produced the worst effect possible, because not bounded by outlines at all. It is thus that sometimes we cannot easily determine whether a man has a hat upon his head, or merely a bundle of straw, which has taken somewhat the form of a hat. His designs of rural life and scenery are often admirably conceived, but in most cases he has failed to carry out his own design in the process of engraving, because he was not master of his tools—at least by no means so much so as the engravers of the present day; or, perhaps, because he had fallen upon a bad style of working. Bewick is praised for having first given something of detail to the trees in woodcuts; but it must be confessed that, in a great number of instances, his success is far from complete: the trees in his distances, if it were not sometimes for the shape of the mass, might be taken for haystacks, and the detail of the foliage of trees which are more in the foreground is too often disproportionate to the trees themselves, and to the rest of the picture, and gives them too much the appearance of bushes. Bewick's undefined shading was effective only in producing the soft plumage of birds, and the hair and fur of animals; and it was in these, particularly the former, that he excelled. There can be no stronger proof of the injudiciousness of his style of wood-engraving than the circumstance that none of the modern engravers have followed him in it. Even modern engravings of birds and animals are, in our opinion, far superior to those which were executed by Bewick: although none of those which have been attempted to be engraved in imitation of his peculiar style. It may be observed that most of Bewick's ardent admirers praise his execution for what really belongs to his design alone, and what, probably, would have been far more effective in a drawing than it is in his engraving.

In spite, however, of all this, Bewick deserves a high place in the history of wood-engraving; first, because he struck out a new and original path, and so brought the art into reputation; and, secondly, because his influence led the way to the introduction of that more minute detail and that rich finish which characterise the style of the English engravers of our day. Bewick may be considered as the first of the modern wood-engravers who had a characteristic style: and he brought into regular practice some operations which had pre-

viously been adopted or rejected capriciously, or used only on occasions. It has been stated that he was the first who caused the surface of his blocks to be cut perpendicularly to the grain, his predecessors in the same line having had the surface of their wood smoothed in a direction parallel to the grain, so that they were obliged to cut across it; and he is also considered generally as the person who brought into general use the practice of *lowering* the wood for the lighter parts. But, we believe, there can be no doubt of both these methods having been in use among some of the older workmen.

For a long time after Bewick had brought wood-engraving into repute, it advanced slowly, and received no great improvement. There arose many engravers who worked better than he did in the mechanical practice of the art; but their pictures were deficient in effect; and even till within the last sixteen or eighteen years, the generality of the woodcuts which were executed in England were exceedingly flat and inefficient. In France, much less had been done towards perfecting this art than in England; and it did not become popular there until it was carried over by English artists. Charles Thompson, a skilful engraver on wood, who was formed in Bewick's school, settled at Paris in the earlier years of the restoration.

The success which attended Thompson's labours at Paris encouraged a number of native artists to emulate each other in their efforts to bring wood-engraving to perfection. The French engravers adopted a style which is quite their own—one which was altogether contrary to that so much in favour among the English artists. They took up the strong characteristic outlines which Bewick had thrown away; their models were to a certain degree the works of Albert Durer, and of some of the old masters. The turn of imagination and art in France made them choose scenes from life, rather than scenes from nature to work upon. While the wood-engravers in England were aiming at delicate workmanship, the French produced cuts which resembled the finest pen-and-ink sketches; and by bringing into general use the bold cross-hatching of the old artists in their darker shades, they have given to their pictures an admirable effect. The English engravers have been too much in the habit of representing darker shades by leaving the surface of the wood untouched, which, therefore, when properly printed, gave a solid and uniform black. But, not to speak of the difficulty of printing such work, an uniform shade of black must always produce more or less the effect of a flat surface, which is a great defect in the picture where it is used.

Among the first who distinguished themselves much in France in the art of wood engraving, and who have scarcely been equalled by any of those whom they have taught, were Brévière, Godard, Andrew Beut and Leloir, and Purret. L. H. Brévière deservedly stands at the head of the French artists in this line. He first distinguished himself as a painter, having been a pupil of J. B. Descamps, of

Rouen. After having practised in *taille-douce* for several years, he turned his attention to engraving in wood, in which he made some attempts as early as 1819. Most of the cuts which he executed previous to 1830 were designed for the works of his friend, E. H. Langlois. In that year he was elected a member of the Académie des Sciences, Belles Lettres, et Arts, of Rouen; and he engraved, after designs by Aimé Chenavard, most of the plates of the Album of the Imprimerie Royale destined for the King and Queen of Naples. In 1832, he was appointed to execute the border illustrations of the magnificent series of Oriental publications, undertaken also by the Imprimerie Royale, of which some volumes have since appeared. In 1834, Brévière fixed his residence in Paris; and in the same year he obtained the gold medal given at the annual exhibition of arts at Rouen, and which has since been frequently confirmed to him. It was about this time that the taste for the works illustrated with woodcuts, to which we are now calling the attention of our readers, arose in France. Scarcely a work of this kind has since appeared to which Brévière, as well as the other artists mentioned above, did not contribute more or less. The increasing demand for such works has brought into notice a number of younger artists, some of whom have almost, if not quite, equalled their teachers. Among them we may mention the names of Chaussefoin, Piaud, Roussel, and Lavoignat. We might add many other distinguished names to this list.

However, this great multitude of illustrated works is also producing its evil; it has a powerful tendency to lower the art, by making it a trade rather than a profession. The skilful engravers are no longer able to produce cuts in sufficient abundance, or with sufficient rapidity, to satisfy the calls of the booksellers; they have been obliged to establish large workshops, filled with apprentices and scholars, who now do much of the work; and the names of the best engravers, sometimes even that of Brévière himself, are seen attached to engravings which are quite unworthy of them, and to which, at best, they have only given two or three strokes of the graver to finish them off. What is still worse, the apprentices take advantage of the laxity with which the laws relating to them are administered in France, and seldom serve out the period for which they are indentured; after a few months they leave their masters, and set up in business for themselves, before they have been entirely perfected in their profession; they also take apprentices, who, in their turn, desert, and become master engravers. So that by this means, and from the disposition of the booksellers to employ cheap workmen, Paris will soon be deluged with wood-cutters, who possess little skill or talent; and able hands will find no encouragement to cultivate the art, which must therefore naturally degenerate.

The first, and still the best, of the French illustrated publications was the *Gil Blas*, with designs by Gigoux. We are disposed to find one fault in most of these illustrated works; the immense number of engravings which they contain takes off much from the individual effect of each. When we run our eye in succession over several hundred pictures,—when the same costume, the same characters, and similar ideas, perpetually recur, we perceive a certain uniformity about them which seldom fails to become tiresome. This effect is most strongly perceptible in the illustrated editions of “*The Arabian Nights*.” In *Gil Blas* it strikes us least, because the story presents a

great variety of characters and incidents which afford a larger field to the genius of the designer. In the thousand vignettes which are lavishly scattered over the pages of *Don Quixote*, this sameness is more apparent; and we feel it very disagreeably in the illustrations of Molière, arising out of the stage attitudes which are given to most of the figures. But, taken individually, the French illustrations are far more judicious than the designs which adorn most of the publications of a similar description that have appeared in England. The object which the French artist always has in view is to embody in a picture the spirit and meaning of his author; the back-ground is but an accessory, which is only introduced so far and in such cases as it is necessary, or adds to the effect of the whole: but it is the actors who form the prominent portion of the design. On the contrary, most of our English artists are intent only on making a beautiful landscape, or on giving scope to display the engraver's delicate workmanship; and the real subject of the piece is too often embodied in a group of minute figures, possessing neither action nor expression, which require to be sought before we are aware of their presence. This is a fault which is frequently committed in Knight's

editions of “*Shakspeare*” and the “*Arabian Nights*.” Perhaps the French artists are rather too constant in their style in this respect; for it tends to increase in large volumes the disagreeable air of uniformity to which we have alluded above; a landscape here and there would give somewhat more of variety to the whole. The French artists, however, are far inferior to our countrymen in designing and engraving landscapes, which seem to be contrary to their taste. There are not more than one or two sketches of landscapes in *Gil Blas*; we may point out as the best the vignettes at pp. 361 and 956, both of which appear to be the works of English engravers. The beautiful sketches in *Paul and Virginia* (the model on which Wordsworth's “*Greece*” has since been formed) were nearly all engraved in England; the best of them by Orrin Smith. One or two very beautiful engravings in this book bear the mark of Mary Ann Williams.

The first cut is from the graver of Godard. We give it as a specimen of the numerous portraits which illustrate the pages of *Le Sage*; though not perhaps the best portrait in the book, it is a bold design. It represents *Gil Blas*' last master, the minister Olivares.



This portrait may be compared with one of an entirely different character, which we extract from Paulin's *Don Quixote*. It represents the sage writer of the pretended history of the

adventures of the Knight of La Mancha, Cid Hamet Ben-Engeli, the Moor. We shall return to *Don Quixote* in our next article.



Paulin's edition of *Gil Blas* is full of choice. The following cut has all the freedom spirited sketches. It is difficult to make a of an etching.



It represents the dinner-party in the palace of the Archbishop of Grenada, which Le Sage has described with so much humour. The

figures of the ecclesiastics are full of character. We have seen few woodcuts where the cross-hatching was introduced with equal effect.

1. *Chapters of the Modern History of British India*. By Edward Thornton, Esq. author of "India, its State and Prospects." 8vo. pp. 644. London, 1840. Allen and Co.
2. *Continental India: Travelling Sketches and Historical Recollections, illustrating the Antiquity, Religion, and Manners, of the Hindoos; the Extent of British Conquests; and the Progress of Missionary Operations*. By J. W. Massie, M. R. I. A. 2 vols. 8vo. London, 1839. Ward and Co.

INDIA, always of vast and still increasing importance, is presented to us in two different ways in these works. Mr. Thornton, well known for the information and ability he brings to any subject connected with that extraordinary empire, has here entered into a distinct view of its concerns during the present century, and lays before us his opinions thereon. The mutiny at Vellore, the appointment of a governor-general in 1806, the affairs of Travancore, the conquest of Bourbon and Mauritius, and the Dutch settlements, the renewal of the charter in 1813, the Nepal war, the disputes with the Peishwa and the Guicowar, the events at Poona and Nagpore, the Pindarries, the disturbances at Bareilly, the Burmese war, the siege of Bhurtpore, and the great change in 1833, are all treated in a very lucid and striking manner. Mr. Thornton is a warm advocate for the Company, its policy and its government; and we cannot illustrate his volume more effectually, than by summing up some of his arguments most applicable to the present condition of things:—

"The history of the East India Company from its commencement has been extraordinary; and the suspension of its commerce, the sole purpose for which it was formed, is not the least extraordinary part of that history. There was some plausibility in the principal objection taken to the continuance of the Company's trade with India, that the characters of merchant and sovereign were incompatible; but that objection did not apply to its trade with China, the sacrifice of which was a tribute to ignorant and interested clamour. The Company's exclusive privileges were eminently useful in extending and maintaining our commercial relations with a country with which it is difficult to maintain intercourse at all, and those privileges were so carefully guarded that they could not be abused. No impartial person, whatever his opinions on freedom of trade, can read the evidence on the China trade given before the parliamentary committees, without feeling convinced that the Company's exclusive rights ought to have been maintained. Government determined otherwise, and the reproach of having thus determined is not peculiar to the party which happened to be then in power. Whig and Tory were alike ready to surrender the trade of the Company to those who clamoured for its destruction. No rights, however well established, no interests, however important, are safe, where statesmen, abandoning their true position, are content to follow, instead of leading, the public voice. The China trade of the Company was a positive benefit to India, that country being relieved thereby to the extent of the surplus profits of the trade. It was determined that India should no longer enjoy this benefit, but that the profit (or the loss, as the case might be) should be allotted to England. It is remarkable that the interests of India should be invariably sacrificed whenever they are the subject of British legislation. India has sustained pecuniary loss by the withdrawal of the China trade from the Company. The Company sus-

tained some diminution of influence, and various classes of their servants were deprived of employment, which they had calculated would continue as long as they were able to follow it. Amidst this mass of loss and inconvenience, who has gained? It is very doubtful whether either the successors of the Company in the China trade, or their customers, the purchasers and consumers of tea, can give a satisfactory answer to the question. Next to the abolition of the Company's China trade, the most objectionable parts of the new measure appear to be the refusal of the rule of publicity, and the transfer of so large a portion of the power formerly enjoyed by the subordinate governments, to the governor-general. As to the first, it is certain that both individuals and bodies of men may conscientiously differ, and that their differences may be irreconcilable; but in such cases no ground for concealment seems to exist. Neither party need feel shame in avowing opinions which are the result of honest conviction. With regard to the second, it cannot but excite surprise that it should have been deemed either necessary or prudent to concentrate nearly all power in the chief government. The motives to this course were never adequately explained. Although deprived of some advantages which they had previously enjoyed under the Company's rule, the people of India had reason to rejoice that the Company was still preserved as an instrument for the government of their country. That portion of the people of England, who do not desire to see the combatants for political power every thing and the rest of the people nothing, have equal reason to be satisfied with this result. That the Company agreed to accept the important trust, under conditions to which strong objections were entertained, may be attributed to the recommendation of the majority of the directors, headed by Mr. Astell, a gentleman, whose experience, sound judgment, and high character, were eminently calculated to inspire confidence in his views, and give weight to his advice. Happily this advice was successful, and India has yet to boast of being incomparably the best governed of the dependent possessions of Great Britain. It does not fall within the limits of this work to speak of the events which have followed the changes now related; but it may be observed, in closing this chapter, that, during the few years that have since elapsed, the British dominion in India has lost nothing of its grandeur or solidity, but that both have been maintained with spirit and success."

With regard to Mr. Massie's publication, readers will see from the title-page that it is of a very miscellaneous character. Strong religious feelings predominate throughout, and the cause and proceedings of the missionaries are cordially maintained, whilst the superstitions of the natives are severely condemned. In his historical notices the author has written impartially and clearly; and has bestowed diligence and re-search upon his task. But the chief novelty to be found in his pages is in the account of his personal travels through various parts of the country; and from this we choose the few specimens for which we can afford room. At Mysore,—

"The parade and sports in the palace-yard were frivolous and servile in the most abject degree;—wrestlers striving for prizes; gettee fighters contending for victory; sparring and boxing were the most manly amusements which I witnessed; and these were for the rajah's pleasure. The combatants were shaven, and the upper parts of their body entirely naked: the boxers were armed upon one fist

with weapons made from buffalo-horn. The tradesmen appeared in procession, and did obeisance, prostrating themselves to the ground, acknowledging the benignity of their ruler. Thousands of people were gathered within the court-area with slavish adulation, ready to raise their admiring voices. Buffaloes to fight with each other, trained and prepared by shaving for the conflict; elephants, to contend with the buffaloes, or still fiercer tigers, or to dance among fire-works; were then brought upon the stage. A tiger had been caught in the jungle a few days before, by men whose business it was to take him in his lair; he had been kept for the feast, and fed on short allowance, at the same time to lessen his strength, and add to his ferocity when let loose: when led into the area to contend with an elephant, his keepers slipped their noose, and let him free. I did not see the result, but was told that he declined the combat, leaped over the fence, and cleared a way for himself through the avenues of the court. This afforded unexpected sport to our European guests, and the tiger-hunt in the streets of Mysore assumed all the animation, but more of the hazard, of a forest scene. No one knew, or at least, no one repeated injuries inflicted on the people, whether any were killed or not, but the tiger was not allowed to escape: the gun and aim of the sportsman were too much for him in a region where he was a stranger. The tiger is never a match for a trained elephant. I do not know if they be natural enemies, and contend when they meet in the jungle. The claws and teeth of the tiger can make no impression on the scaly hide of the elephant, whose only weak point is his proboscis. This he generally turns to its highest possible curve; and then he contrives to bring his adversary between his hind and fore-leg, to kick him forward and backward, and then, when down, to tread him under foot: for the tiger, in such a state, death is certain. The scenes of merriment in which the Mohammedans delight, when unawed by the presence of Europeans, indicate their degree of refinement and their ambition. Representations painted on pasteboard are carried about, followed by crowds of pleasure-seeking Moslems: these are amused by tumblers and dancers, whose movements are all rendered sonorous by the ornaments and bells fastened on their limbs; masks are used by others; and the form of tigers, led in chains, creeping on all fours, or roaring and springing about among the crowd, is assumed by the performers. The combats of negroes are assimilated by others, painted as African blacks, and armed with short staves. The myriads who saunter forth adorn themselves with the gayest clothing, turbans of every colour—green the most sacred, but red, brown, and purple; blue, rose, and pink, vary their aspect; sailing onward with wide silk trousers, and flowing shawls over their shoulders, they gather round the dancing girls; groups of whom, covered with tinsel toys, dressed in soft muslins and gay silks, and carrying on their heads plates of gold, employ themselves to fascinate or receive the wages of degradation. Torches, fire-works of all kinds, horsemen on their prancing and neighing steeds, and squires, with all the delusive assumptions of religious hypocrisy, diversify their occupations. Jugglers, and performances on the magic lantern, elicit the merry shout, or perplex the more inquisitive idlers who wander through the streets. Among the curiosities of the capital was an elephant-carriage, which had been constructed under the direction of the rajah, and in which his high-

ness occasionally took an airing. It was sometimes used for the gratification of visitors at the residency. Six elephants were yoked and harnessed in this vehicle: their trappings and harness would be a load to a common horse; each elephant carried his mahout, or driver, behind his ears upon his neck. They moved at the pace which seemed for them only a smart walk, but so swift was their progress along the road that gentlemen mounted on horseback could only keep up with the carriage by making their horses gallop. The carriage had been built by a French coachmaker from Pondicherry, and was only remarkable for its dimensions, which were sufficient to contain ninety persons. A musnud, or elevated seat, like an ottoman, was placed in the centre, to be occupied by the rajah and his personal friends; seats were ranged round the margin with the faces inward, and the shape of the carriage was an oblong. They tell a story of a general, some of whose early days were spent in confinement at the fortress of Seringapatam, that on a visit to the rajah at Mysore, about the time of my sojourn here, he went out by invitation with the prince in this gigantic carriage: it was a royal pastime, and the rajah had given the hint to his servants to put the elephants to their quickest pace; but the effect of the velocity was such upon the nerves of the old warrior, that he implored the interposition of his highness to stop the carriage, or let him out. What would the old man have done in a railway steam-coach? I visited the stables of this prince: the most attractive object to my mind was an ass from the jungles of Persia, a present from the ruler of that country to the rajah. It was truly a noble animal, symmetrical, and of cream-coloured whiteness, so high of blood and spirit that he required two keepers in constant attendance; he stood fourteen hands high, the size of a common Arab horse. If the asses on which the judges and rulers of ancient Israel used to ride when they went forth out of their gates were of this species, their appearance and attitude would be quite corresponding with their station: this, too, reminds us how much the animal creation has deteriorated under the cruel and unwise usage of passionate and oppressive man. The society and intercourse at the residency was not always subject to the forms and trammels of ceremony and state. The first hour of dinner was usually enlivened, at least attended, by the music of the residency band, which had been trained to play some European pieces with great taste. Irish melodies were no strangers among their performances; Erin go Bragh was the signet in most frequent use: but these strains were soon superseded by general conversation, and local or national anecdote and story. Whatever was Irish was relished, yet not so as to offend other peculiarities. As a great rarity in those far eastern climes, the butler was one day ordered to bring from his store a bottle of Irish whisky. The cork was drawn, and the bottle and a liqueur-glass sent round the party. Each one sipped, and, as they tasted, recalled memorials or associated fancies with their father-land, the Emerald Isle: all praised and rejoiced that they had once more been brought into such proximity with the produce of their native country. The bottle, however, came a second time to the host, and he seemed to have some doubts: his confidence was shaken. He called the servant, examined whence the bottle had been taken, and it was well ascertained that the Irish whisky was nothing more than country arrack, but, perhaps, just as good for the country; and



the less taken of either the better for the constitution. The conversation had turned to the reputation for wit and drollery of the Irish peasantry, when it was mentioned as a good story, and quite a pardonable blunder in an Irish soldier, who had been ordered to compare the time-piece with the sun-dial, and to settle the matter with his master, had raised the dial from its pedestal, and brought it into the room that both might be compared together. On another occasion a party of natives approached the residency, carrying some sacred or important deposit. They laid down before the company a snake taken in the jungles, more than six feet in length, and as thick as a man's thigh. It was a monster-specimen of jungle snakes, and attracted the curiosity of all present. The natives offered it for sale; but either none were inclined to purchase, or no one would pay so much as the captors had expected, and they deliberately lifted the somnolent but loathsome reptile, and conveyed it back to the jungles: such is their horror of destroying a serpent's life, and their veneration for that deified brute—whose shape is an emblem of many mysteries in their religion—that they will suffer the most noxious serpents to escape, though they do not scruple to place them at the mercy of European travellers."

High up in the province of Wynaad there is an English hill fort, and we are told:—

"The situation of Manantoddy is solitary to the two or three officers whose duty requires continued residence. But to one disposed to converse with nature, or to study natural history, to gaze upon and explore the monumental antiquities of creation, or the fragments of remote convulsions, such a station must prove more attractive than the ruins of civic greatness, or the mounds and strongholds cast up by warrior conflict. I was received by the officer in command with prompt and cordial hospitality, and spent a short time under his bungalow-roof with great pleasure. He has since given to the world, in two lively volumes, the notes and reminiscences of a thirty years' residence in eastern countries. Major B—— was then a keen sportsman, and was sometimes drawn into the jungle further than a sober consideration for his own safety would have warranted. He shewed me the tusks of a boar which he had encountered and killed, but which had nearly overpowered and rendered him a martyr to the wild sports of the East. The ferocious beast had turned on his assailant, and attempted to gore him in the stomach. Major B—— was only saved by a strong belt which he had girt round his loins. The tusks of the boar passed through and rent his other clothes, and partially tore, but did not penetrate, the belt. The combat was short and critical, but ended in my host's triumph. Birds of every plumage fluttered and dwelt around, giving animation to the solitudes of the forest. The peacock was here in flocks, and supplied the table with a constant dish. Game was abundant. Elephants roamed on the contiguous mountains; their tracks, where they had made paths for themselves, were visible from the door of the bungalows. Among the phenomena of animated nature, a rare species of a kind of monkey-sloth was caught by one of my friends here. The natives of the country appeared never to have seen such a little man of the woods. The creature was discovered, with one of its young, to appearance almost tame, and inclined to become domesticated; so much so that they were allowed to move about without restraint. The parent might be about ten or twelve inches in height, and the young one

about eight inches. They walked upright on their hind-legs, and, besides their erect form, had much the appearance of human beings; the countenance of the old one being like the face of an elderly female. For some time the parent seemed fond and attentive to its young one; they both fed without any reluctance. Latterly, however, the elder animal became morose and reserved, refused food for a day or two, and excited fears of its approaching end. My friend was, however, surprised shortly afterwards to discover the body of the young one beheaded, and the trunk left carelessly by the mother. So far as could be traced, the parent had committed infanticide; and what added to the wonder, the little murderer seemed afterward quite relieved of its melancholy, and was inclined to indulge its appetite as before. I am not naturalist enough to determine the rank in the animal tribes which such a monster should occupy. My friend was persuaded by an officer of superior rank to give to him the survivor, to enrich his museum. I hope Major W—— was able to preserve the creature alive, or, at least, to bring her bones and hairy skin to Europe, and to determine, either by his own observation, or the assistance of some friend, to what species this inhuman murderer belonged. If so, I do not fear that the matter is lost to science."

From these brief examples a slight idea may be formed of Mr. Massie's work, which contains much of interest on many Indian subjects.

*The Tower of London, an Historical Romance.*

By W. Harrison Ainsworth. Illustrated by George Cruikshank. Part I. 8vo. pp. 32. London, 1840. Bentley.

THE very cover prejudices us in favour of this work, and we go to the *Tower* in spite of its armed guardians, with great expectations of enjoyment to the eye and mind. And as far as we can judge from a first specimen, neither are we likely to meet with disappointment. Three engravings on steel (besides woodcuts) in every Part, would lug the shillings out of the pocket of the veriest miser that ever existed: John Elwes himself would have bought a considerable number of copies as an agreeable solace and safe speculation. Queen Jane Grey's entrance into the Tower with all the pomp gathered round her by the arrogant Northumberland; her nightly vision of the axe in St. John's Chapel; and, far above them both, the scene in the Stone Kitchen with the illegitimate giant race of Harry Tudor, Og, Gog, and Magog (we wonder such great men did not in these days of disputed succession aspire to the crown—a triple crown, like the pope's, it should have been for such a triumvirate), and their faithful follower, the dwarf Xit, together with other characters belonging to the historical romance, are a perfect treasury of embellishment. Then come we to the text, which opens with much spirit and interest. The royal procession on the Thames from Durham House to the Tower is most graphic in description; the characters and incidents which prepare us for the fictitious portion of the tale are happily conceived; and the historical events, such as the meeting of the privy council, with the plots and counterplots therein involved, are related with so perfect an air of reality and truth that you feel as if an eye and ear-witness were telling you what happened and what he saw done. It is in this kind of moving panorama of life that the author's main strength lies. Nothing can be more stirring than his narrative, and if he can only carry on to the end of his thirteen announced Parts, a story or

stories of this kind without much flagging, he will have accomplished a performance not to be excelled by many, if by any, of its class in our national literature, and well worthy to be the companion of Cruikshank's inimitable conceptions and representations of the olden times. To say more at present would be superfluous: we have simply to do, as we have done, brief justice to the *début* of *The Tower of London*, laden as it is with vivid and extraordinary memories.

*Austria.* By Peter Evan Turnbull, Esq. F.R.S. F.S.A. 2 vols. 8vo. London, 1840. Murray.

WE last week traversed, in other company, another portion of the Austrian Empire; and as it is not easy to have too much authentic information respecting a country so important, we now, with pleasure, address ourselves to a notice of the volumes before us, though we must, at the same time, confess that our review takes up its least weighty matter and leaves the most weighty altogether untouched. The truth is, that the first volume consists of the personal travels of the author through Bohemia, Styria, and Upper Austria, his stay at several famous watering-places and Vienna, and his retreat *via* Trieste, with a trip into Iatria, with which we can sufficiently cope; but the second volume contains elaborate disquisitions on the social and political condition of Austria, her principles of government, finances, trade, laws of property, landed tenures, religion, education, jurisprudence, police, army, and policy foreign and domestic, each one of which to be handled properly would require one of our Literary sheets,—and our readers, being well aware that we cannot afford so much space, will excuse us for referring those whom it may concern to Mr. Turnbull's treatment of these interesting subjects. Turning, therefore, to his first *volume*, we halt at Carlsbad; though, in truth, many of his statements and remarks about this and similar places of resort have been anticipated by Dr. Granville and other writers. The mention, however, induces some observations on Poland which deserve extract:—

"A kind of second season commences at Carlsbad in the beginning of September, and is sometimes prolonged till the middle of October; at which time the cold, damp air of the valley causes physicians and patients alike to take their departure. It is in this second season that the Poles (such as can obtain the requisite passports) principally resort to the waters, and form there a society among themselves. In this particular year, the disinclination of very many among them to congregate in a place wherein a Russian Grand Duke was the principal personage, may have formed an especial motive for the lateness of their arrival: but it has usually occurred that pecuniary circumstances, the want of credit for loans, and the necessity of selling or engaging a portion of the agricultural produce of the year, in order to raise the means for travelling, have formed a necessary impediment to their earlier movements. Were it not for the disadvantage of climate, no season would probably be so agreeable at Carlsbad as that wherein the families of this unfortunate nation form its principal society. Whatever be their political faults and follies, and however fatal to themselves and their country may have been the corrupt intrigues of the chiefs, and the factious, concocted turbulence of the subordinates, no people, perhaps, so happily combine as the superior class of the Poles that cultivation of mind, and that sort of ingenuous frankness of character,

which constitute together the principal charm of social life. A few of them there were among the visitants even during our sojourn at the baths; and among these were some of our most agreeable, I may say, most delightful associates. Poland, their dearly cherished country, would be a frequent theme of their conversation; but, while they grieved for its sad degradation, the wiser among them would admit the internal vices and corruptions by which that degradation was occasioned. From their communications I am led to the opinion, that in Prussian Poland much individual liberty is enjoyed; the public administration wise and impartial; and the condition of the country flourishing and improving; but the taxation is heavy. In Galicia, that portion of the Polish spoils which has fallen to the Austrian sceptre, the condition of the people is very inferior. The taxation is felt to be oppressive; as the principal element of Austrian finance, the land-tax, is now extended equally to it as to the other provinces of the empire, and is made to bear alike on the nobles and on the peasants. It is complained of, consequently, as a galling impost, by a poor and thriftless nobility, whose lands under the old Polish aristocracy were wholly exempt from charge; while, on the other hand, as the government has not ventured to adopt more than very gradual improvements for the abatement of feudalism, there is less encouragement to industry than in the more anciently annexed districts, and hence the non-noble classes are poor and discontented. In the Russian portion, which does, or did, constitute the kingdom of Poland under a viceroy from St. Petersburg, there is no individual liberty or political right;\* but the taxation is easy, and the general condition is again beginning to thrive. Before the late revolution, it was pre-eminently prosperous. Agriculture and manufactures had improved most rapidly; and, for elegance and luxury, Warsaw was scarcely inferior to any city in Europe. All this public welfare was blasted for a time by the internal war. The superior classes were involved in ruin, and their inferiors necessarily partook of the general misery; while the government, now rendered suspicious and distrustful, became arbitrary, oppressive, and vexatious."

The operations of the celebrated minister, Prince Metternich, on his estates near Marienbad, also tempt us to select the account of them:—

"The largest proprietor in this part of Bohemia is the Prince de Metternich; and his château of Königswart, distant a few miles from Marienbad, has a rich store of interest for the curious visitor. Here are collected a variety of remarkable objects connected with local and general history; and, in the formation of museums illustrative of the arts and the mineralogy of the country, the prince has conferred a useful service to science: but it is on higher grounds than these that the value of this eminent statesman, as a large and influential landlord, must be regarded and appreciated. On his Bohemian estates, which have of late years been augmented by very extensive purchases, he has established experimental farms. He

has introduced from other lands a better system of agriculture and of rural economy. He has erected villages, established schools, and, exerting the powers of his wealth, his influence, and his intellect, for the improvement primarily of his own land and of the cultivators on it, he is contributing secondarily, but most importantly, to the benefit of the kingdom at large. Among the peculiar characteristics of this highly-gifted statesman, none are more striking than the facility with which his mind can discriminate the smallest details, while grasping the mightiest objects; and that quick perception and commanding decision of character, which render him almost a man of leisure, while personally directing the whole government of the empire. He is never hurried nor embarrassed. From the cabinet of state at Vienna he can give directions for the management of his farm-yard in Bohemia; and, after dictating those instructions on which depends the policy of Austria in every country of Europe, he can find time to pass hours together in familiar conversation with the passing stranger, whose introductions may have rendered him the object of his notice."

At Teplitz our countryman had an opportunity of seeing the exiled Royalty of France, and their abode; and, especially as he tells us something of the Duc de Bordeaux, at present exciting more than usual public attention, we shall copy out some of his description:—

"In answer to the inquiries which I addressed in the proper quarter, it was now communicated to me that the royal family would return on a certain day from Teplitz; not indeed to Prague, but to the château of Puschtiérad (about thirteen English miles from that city), which they had taken as a country residence; and where, in order to cause me as little detention as possible, they would receive my visit on the morning after their arrival. Puschtiérad is a valuable domain belonging to the Grand Duke of Tuscany, but its value consists in the abundance of its products, not in its natural beauty or artificial decoration. The country around is cheerless and bare of trees. The rude shrubberies immediately near it can hardly be dignified with the name of pleasure-grounds; and the château itself is a large long building of two stories in height, generally of one room only in depth, with all the windows fronting the north, and the doors opening into corridors which on the southern side run along the whole extent of the façade. On arriving there, I found on the doors of each room along the corridors, except those immediately occupied by the royal personages, cards affixed with the names of their respective tenants. No attendant appeared about the passages, or the rooms within, or the courts without—all was still and silent, and gave the idea of a monastery rather than a palace. In this gloomy and cheerless dwelling, which seemed to harmonise too faithfully with the fortunes of its present inhabitants, were now assembled the old King Charles X., the Duke and Duchess d'Angoulême, Mademoiselle, and the Duke de Bordeaux; together with a few attached adherents, who still followed the fortunes, and formed the little court, of him whom they regarded as their lawful sovereign. The Cardinal de Latil had lately taken his departure for Rome. The Baron de Damas and the Duchess de Gontaut who had directed the education of the prince and princess, had been compelled by circumstances of a peculiar and painful nature to quit their charge, and had retired into France. Some others who were properly members of the establishment were

absent in other parts; and those now at Puschtiérad were the Duke de Blacas, the Duke de Polignac, the Count O'Hegerty, the Abbé Fraissinous, M. de Barante, the Countess d'Agoult, and one or two other ladies in attendance on the Duchess d'Angoulême and Mademoiselle. My first visit was to the young duke, who was now in his fifteenth year. When I had seen him at Paris, and afterwards immediately on his arrival at Lulworth, he was of slim and delicate form, full of vivacity, but, in appearance at least, of rather doubtful health. I now found him a fine, stout, healthy youth, with the Bourbon features strongly marked, and a clear ruddy complexion. He was by no means tall for his age; but his figure was broad and thick-set, and gave indications that, in this respect, he would rather resemble his father than his grandfather. On his intellectual powers, our interview was too short and too constrained to allow me to form any accurate judgment; for that frank and free communication which I might have expected under the high authority of M. de Damas, was not permitted by the gentleman now acting as his tutor, who remained by his side during the whole of my visit, and to whom I was personally a perfect stranger. The young prince expressed pleasure at seeing me, although it is not very probable that at his age he would have remembered, with any distinctness, the smaller circumstances which had occurred several years before; but it appeared to me, from some indications, that he felt a painful consciousness of the change of his condition, and of the altered circumstances under which he was now placed.\* Be this as it may, the tutor seemed decidedly desirous to repress rather than to encourage his observations, by interfering to assume the conversation to himself; and thus leaving me little more than the opportunity of forming a general opinion, that he was altogether a fine and promising boy. In the Duchess d'Angoulême, to whose apartments I next proceeded, I saw little change. She was suffering from a severe cold, but otherwise her health was good; and to say that her general tone was melancholy and dejected is only to say that she was, in the exile of Puschtiérad, what she had been in her brightest hours at Paris. She spoke much of her nephew, of his clearness of intellect, and his close application to his studies—but without the expression of any sanguine expectations of the future; and, indeed, the sad retrospect of her own past life would afford little encouragement for the illusions of hope.

"Strongly contrasted with the appearance and demeanour of this unhappy princess, were those of the aged monarch. I was introduced into his apartment by the Duke de Blacas, and was honoured with a very long and agreeable interview. His tall thin figure looked even more lank than in former days, owing to the long brown frock, or rather great coat, in which he was arrayed, which closed tight round his slender form, and descended to his heels. He stooped much, but otherwise, although now in his seventy-eighth year, he

\* "We were acquainted at Carlsbad with a Polish gentleman, whom we hope some day to visit at his château in Volhynia. The territorial arrangements of the Congress of Vienna had rendered him a Russian subject, and his brother a Prussian. The latter had free liberty of locomotion; but our friend had been for years applying for a passport to come to Carlsbad; the refusal having been usually accompanied with the intimation that, if he required warm springs for the recovery of his health, he might repair to the Caucasus, where such were to be found!"

\* "During the residence at Edinburgh, he accompanied the Baron de Damas in a tour through some parts of Scotland, visiting, as ordinary travellers, the various objects of interest. At some noble mansion, I think at Taymouth, a book was laid before them, ruled with two columns, in the first of which strangers were requested to write their names, and in the second their stations or professions. The Prince wrote only 'Henri de Bourbon.' The Baron, in joke, said he ought to fill up the other column. He took up the pen and immediately added the word 'Vagabond.'"

showed little marks of age, and his countenance and manner were lively and animated. Charles X. was still, as he had ever been, a fine specimen of the old French gentleman—kind and familiar in his address, polished but easy in his manner, and gay in the midst of adversity. With him was neither restraint nor melancholy; and as he chatted familiarly of France, and Spain, and England, of the events of his own past life, and of the fortunes which he trusted might hereafter beam upon his house, I am willing to hope that he may have derived a momentary satisfaction from the visit of disinterested respect thus paid to him by one who, however comparatively lowly in station, and however discordant from him in many important points of opinion, still retained a grateful remembrance of the kindnesses and hospitalities received within the walls of his palace during the days of his royal domination. The French volatility with which he passed rapidly from subject to subject, was sometimes tempered with a feeling, not mournful but pensive, with which he alluded to his own advanced age, and the doubtful expectations he entertained (for he seemed not wholly bereft of hope) of another restoration for himself. His anticipations in favour of his grandson were expressed in more sanguine terms. He spoke of him with much affection; and said that the great object of himself and his family was to render the young prince worthy of any destinies that might await him. His favourable reception in England, and the attentions shewn to him in Scotland, were subjects on which he evidently liked to enlarge, for he resorted to them more than once. He was full of anecdote as to the events of his residence at Holyrood, in the first emigration, and some of them were singular enough: but the circumstances on which he dwelt with most evident satisfaction were those of his favourable reception at Poole and other parts of Dorsetshire, on his last arrival from France; in all of which he had been made to apprehend that he would have met with insult and outrage."

The poor banished court was hotly divided into two parties of the question, whether the abdication of the king in favour of the Duc de Bordeaux was complete and perpetual, or otherwise: it was of little matter *then*, and is of less *now*; but we close the details of this visit:—

"Charles is numbered with the dead. The Duke d'Angoulême has long since ceased to be of any political or even personal importance. Somewhat of greater interest may attach to the Duke of Bordeaux—and I regret my inability to form correct ideas of the influence which circumstances may have had in the formation of his character. At Paris his education, under the government of M. de Damas, was in my opinion ably and judiciously directed.\* M. de Damas remained with his royal charge during the residence at Lulworth and Edinburgh, and for some time afterwards at Prague. On his resignation, the post was accepted by the Marquis de Latour Maubourg, a high and distinguished officer and excellent man; but he held it only for a few months. M. de

Chateaubriand next arrived at Prague with a view of succeeding to the vacant post, but, upon ascertaining its nature on the spot, he, as was understood, declined to act; and M. de Saint Chamas, the nominal governor when we were at Puschierad, was then absent, and it was very doubtful if he would return. Of the real circumstances attendant on these repeated changes, I received no certain information, and am unwilling to offer my own conjectures. I know that the high feeling of the Baron de Damas struggled long against great opposing difficulties (whatsoever those difficulties might be), before he would admit to himself the necessity of his withdrawal from duties which, with satisfaction to himself, he could not perform; and, from the manner in which the Duchess d'Angoulême spoke to me of him, I rejoice at any rate that he still retains the respectful esteem of those who may have long reason to lament his departure. I greatly fear that a system of education may have been insisted on, too confined and monastic in character to meet the views of those able men who would have wished to train him in a different manner. At Prague, which was, until the death of Charles, the usual residence of the family, they kept up courtly etiquettes which were cumbrous to themselves, and disagreeable to the noble Bohemian residents, who thus abstained, with one or two exceptions, from visiting at the palace. They lived in a strict retirement, of which the Duke de Bordeaux was the victim. Royal and religious usages prevented his intermixing in society with those who might enlarge his mind; and for him to enter into the common amusements of the world, would, as it was told, have been deemed an impropriety. He rode on horseback daily with Count O'Hegerty; but he had no young companions; none of those social excitements which are proper to the season of youth; and which sharpen the intellect, excite the animal spirits, and give tone and vigour to the character. Many considerations were alleged as palliations for this system of seclusion; and among others was one of a painful nature—the justly founded fear of attempts at assassination; but, as the prince has now advanced toward manhood, it may be hoped and believed, that, before it were too late, he will have been thrown more into the world around him, and have received a fuller development of those talents which, judging from what I knew of him in earlier years, I believe him to possess."

Altogether the condition of the Austrian people is contented and happy, and the government is administered throughout in a parental manner. Patriarchal rule is nowhere on earth so widely extended over a vast region and a numerous population. But we must leave these points to the political reviewer, and just dip into the library at Vienna as more consistent with our plan and purposes. Among the rarer treasures stored up here, Mr. Turnbull mentions:—

"'Psalmorum Liber' Fust and Schoeffer de Gernshelm. Mayence, 1457. Folio, on vellum, with very large gothic characters, about a third of an inch in length. This is the earliest book printed with an inch. \* \* \* 'The Fifth Decad of Livy.' A handsome MS. in un-

cial letters, well preserved and clearly written. It is unique, and from it alone has the Fifth Decad been printed. Original Manuscripts of Tasso's 'Gierusalemme,' full of alterations and corrections. 'Tabule Peutingerianæ.' This (says our author) was to me the most interesting object of the whole collection; for, although facsimiles of it have long ago been published in the works of Montfaucon and others, still there is a peculiar satisfaction in viewing the original of remarkable objects. It is a Roman geographical military map on vellum, made apparently in the time of Septimius Severus, in the fourth century, and copied out, as we now see it, in the thirteenth. It is about a foot broad, and of great length. In it appears to be comprised the whole of the Roman world, but so compressed (it being intended to serve merely as a road-guide for military movements) that the Mediterranean and Adriatic are made to run parallel to each other. All the towns and stations are marked with the distances in Roman miles between each. The first sheet of it, containing the westernmost part, being Spain and part of Britain, is wanting; but Professor Wittenbach, of Treves, has recently discovered a portion of it in the binding of an incunabulum of the library of that city."

At Grätz, the Archduke John more than emulates the example of Prince Metternich (already quoted) in his systematic and liberal exertions to improve the condition of the people:—

"The pride of Grätz and of Styria, the great intellectual resource for the inhabitants and for strangers, is the Johanneum; one of the most valuable establishments of the kind in Europe. It owes its origin to the Archduke John, from whose name it takes its appellation. In the year 1811, this enlightened and patriotic prince obtained from the Stände, or provincial parliament of Styria, the grant of a spacious public edifice for the formation of a national scientific and literary establishment, together with the vote of certain annual funds for its support; which grant was subsequently confirmed in perpetuity by an imperial charter. These primary arrangements having been completed, the archduke presented to it the whole of his own very extensive and valuable collections—of books, of natural history in its several branches, of antiquities, of industrial models and specimens, and of miscellaneous objects of interest. To these each year witnesses important additions, procured for the institution by the funds and the researches of its founder and patron. A munificent bequest from Count Brigido, in the year 1817, enabled the trustees to make large additions to the building, to which is now attached an extensive botanical garden; and the salaries of eminent professors, who give gratuitous courses of lectures on mineralogy and geology, botany, chemistry, agriculture, and the useful arts, are defrayed by the Stände. At the period of our arrival, the archduke happened to be himself at Grätz, having come over for a few days from his usual residence at Vordenberg, to preside at an agricultural meeting. We availed ourselves of this opportunity to present our introductions to his imperial highness, whose reception was most kind, and who, at a subsequent term, attended by Professor Anker, the learned custos of the museums, graciously conducted us himself over every part of the Johanneum: explaining the various objects as we went along, and conversing freely and most instructively on a variety of incidental topics. We first went through the rich collections of natural history, which in all its departments occupy thirteen rooms, some very spacious. The geological and mineralogical departments contain, first, complete and very interesting specimens of all the rocks and minerals of Styria; and, next, a rich general collection from all the other parts of the world. The specimens are mostly fine, and, as usual in Austria, admirably arranged for inspection and reference. In the zoological room were some specimens, stuffed and otherwise preserved, both native and foreign,

\* "Four hours of the forenoon, with breaks of a quarter of an hour each, were devoted to instruction in history, languages ancient and modern, arithmetic, and other matters, which, as far as possible, was conveyed by oral precept without the use of books; and, seated on a high chair at the table, with a broad black board before him, whereon were traced such delineations as would tend to elucidate the oral explanations, he often evinced an acuteness and precocity of mind and memory, which I should not have expected from a boy at his years. His various teachers were of course the most able that Paris

including some immense birds of the falco tribe killed in Styria, and an enormous bear, an animal which abounds in these regions. The botanical rooms contain a *hortus sicus* of more than fifteen thousand plants, in about a hundred large thick folio volumes; and also a hundred and forty volumes of trees, arranged in the manner of those in the monastery of Admont. Of one plant, the *Panicum sanguinalis*, hopes were expressed that it might be rendered a source of great public benefit; being capable of cultivation on the poorest soils, and bearing a grain from which nutritious bread could be made; but how far these hopes are likely to be realised, I have not of late had the opportunity of learning. Practical utility and improvement have been the objects always present in the mind of the archduke, in the primary foundation and endowments, as well as in the subsequent conduct, of the Johanneum. Accordingly, we find here in one part a complete collection of all the indigenous products of Styria, which can by labour be converted to the use of man; together with the same in their several prepared or manufactured forms. In another part we see united all agricultural and mechanical implements now used in Styria; and beside them specimens or models of the principal instruments and machines of all kinds adopted for similar purposes in foreign countries, from the examination and mutual comparison of which his imperial highness seeks to improve the native practice. One room is devoted to antiquities, among which is a pretty large number of Roman, and a good collection of Styrian and other modern coins, together with several Persian and Babylonian objects of high value, cylinders, amulets, rings, &c., many of them sent to the archduke by Mr. Rich and Sir Gore Ouseley. Near this room is a fire-proof apartment for the custody of records, in which all private families and municipal bodies may deposit their documents, or copies of them, for secure preservation, and which now form an interesting collection of local history and antiquities," &c. &c.

Might not nations which boast much, take a leaf out of this book by way of an example? But we have not space for further illustration, and far less for lecturing, and so take our leave of Austrian affairs, only observing that he gives some curious particulars of the *Proteus Anguinus*,\* which he found at the caverns of

\* He tells us, "Our three guides stationed themselves at various points, and, brandishing their large torches aloft, shewed well this solemn cavern, with its huge pillars and dark dull waters; rendered the more interesting to the fanciful mind, as being the habitation of that mysterious animal the *Proteus Anguinus*, which, except in one other spot, also in Carniola, near Sittich, has been found nowhere else. This creature appears to be bred in some much lower subterranean lake, and to be borne up into these comparatively upper regions when the waters swell. We were told that during a considerable part of the year there is no water whatever in the cave of the Magdalena. In the winter and spring it rises through crevices from below, and even then is the *Proteus* only occasionally discovered. It is found in the Poik (if the water to the right of the entrance be the Poik) in this cavern, but never in that of St. Catherine, nor in any other part of the river: neither is any other fish or living creature said to be found in the Poik after its first entrance below the earth. It is found also in the water which I have mentioned to the left of the entrance, supplied probably to them both from the same reservoir or river beneath. To this water on the left we partially descended, but the drippings had rendered the soil muddy and unsafe. One of the guides, however, stationed at the bottom with his torch and hand-net, endeavoured to capture two or three of the protei, but on his attempting to take them they escaped under the rock. On our return to the inn at Adelsberg, I saw some of these creatures alive in a decanter of water, where, by changing the water every day, and without any other food, they had lived (as they owner told us) more than a twelvemonth. They were about seven inches long, and perhaps half an inch, or somewhat less, in diameter; the form of body somewhat like an eel, but with four legs regularly jointed

Adelsberg, and also of his excursions to Fiume, Istria, &c., and inspection of the ruins of Pola.

*Hermesianactis Poeta Elegiaci Colophonii Fragmentum; Notis et Glossario et Versionibus, Lat. et Angl., instruxit Jacobus Bailey, A. M. e Coll. Trin. Cant. Appendicis loco subjunctum Archilochi ac Pratinæ Fragmenta duo, similiter instructa. Accedit Georgiesii Burgesii Epistola Critica. 8vo. pp. 176. London, 1839. Whittaker and Co.*

A BEAUTIFUL reprint of three Greek fragments by Hermesianax, Archilochus, and Pratinas, edited from the text of Dindorf. To those who are desirous of seeing what can be done in the way of annotating, explaining, emending, reviewing, translating, indexing, &c. &c., we recommend a glance at this volume, in which they will find a text of some 120 lines (i.e. in all the three fragments) supplied with critical apparatus, occupying nearly 200 pages! Great pains have evidently been taken with the book, and much credit it reflects on its learned editor; but as we also are nothing unless we be critical, we beg to say, that we cannot assent to all his assertions: *ex. gr.* at p. 25, on *δix* he says, "*vox lexicis adjicienda.*" Now, although it may be true enough that *δix* cannot be found in the ordinary school lexicons, yet if we look beyond these to such lexicons as may be supposed suitable for persons far enough advanced in Greek to read Hermesianax and his annotators, we shall find *δix*, in common with other instances of two prepositions compounded into one. We need only name Passow's "*Handwörterbuch der Griechischen Sprache*" (Leipzig, 1831), where *δix*, and all other similar compounds, may be seen. But there is one thought to which the book has given rise; were every fragmentary portion of ancient writing that has survived illustrated with the same fullness as these three fragments, *οὐδὲ ἀντὶς ὄμαι τὸν κόσμον χαρῆσαι τὰ γραφόμενα βιβλία* would cease to be hyperbole, and that without mankind being greatly benefited.

#### MISCELLANEOUS.

*Mrs. Loudon's Ladies' Flower Garden of Ornamental Annuals. No. XIII. London, 1840. Smith.*

THIS very beautiful, and consequently interesting publication, makes us like it better every successive number. The sweet and ele-

like quadrupeds; the two fore-feet having three toes, the two hinder two only; the legs about an inch long, and the hinder ones at a great distance from the fore; colour a grayish white; head very large, with a large broad mouth; two very small eyes; and behind the ears the gills of a fish. They have a double apparatus for breathing, and form a mixture or link of connexion between the fish and the quadruped. Doomed, apparently, to live in eternal darkness in the abyss of an Illyrian mountain (for their upheaving into the caves must be considered as an exception), it might seem strange that the creature should be provided with eyes. Some imaginative writers have deemed that they had formerly a higher locality, and that amid the various convulsions of the globe some retirement of the waters may have carried the relic of a nearly destroyed race to its present asylum. It may be more philosophical to suppose, that the small portion of light accompanying air through the crevices of the mountains, although imperceptible to our organs, may suffice to direct the course of these more delicate creatures. It is evident from the length of time that they have lived in the bottle, that the light and air of this upper world is not destructive of their vitality. Those which we saw were moving about with activity over each other, and climbing with a sort of reptile motion along the sides of the glass. Whether their propagation has been attempted in other places, I know not. Some were transported to the St. Catherine cave, and placed therein, mostly in the river, but partly also in small standing pools. Those in the former may still exist: the water is too deep and dark to allow the fact to be ascertained with certainty; but none have been seen or caught. Those in the pools have disappeared—stolen, it is supposed, by the strangers on Whitmonday."

gant blossoms which adorn this wintry fasciculus, are *Amethystea*, *Salvia*, *Entoca*, *Nemophila*, *Phacelia*, *Cerinthe*, *Echium*, and other charming varieties from several distant parts of the earth; now all collected together, to give every change of form and shade of colour to our English gardens.

*The Colonial Magazine, and Commercial-Maritime Journal.* Edited by R. Montgomery Martin. No. 1. London, 1840. Fisher and Co.

As we expected, this is a solid and able publication, which will be of infinite value both to the mother country, and to those wonderfully extensive colonies which are changing the face of the habitable globe, and carrying the English language and civilisation from pole to pole. The prodigious interest attached to the subject at the present era renders such a periodical peculiarly acceptable; and there can be no doubt of its great circulation, wherever the vast concerns involved render it expedient to have the best and latest information. Our existing position and future prospects, ancient and modern colonisation, our maritime and steam resources, Canada, the opium trade and its stoppage, reviews of new works, colonial intelligence, biography, &c. &c., are the contents of the opening number, and furnish much matter for grave consideration.

*The Maiden Monarch; or, Island Queen.* 2 vols. London, 1840. Hastings.

A SORT of political vision in which our young Queen is made a great reformer to the end that *redeunt Saturnia regna*, and we become the best and happiest people that never lived. Equal laws, all moral and religious, plenty to eat, plenty to drink, little work, and plenty of pleasure!

*Australia as she is, and as she may be.* By T. Potter Macqueen, Esq. Pp. 60. London, 1840. Cross; Simpkin and Marshall.

A PAMPHLET which unfolds the actual condition of this vast territory, and points out the means by which its rising destinies may be hastened and promoted. The vision presents us with another quarter of the earth as large as Europe, richly peopled and cultivated, and offering resources for millions of human beings yet unborn, for whom the old over-populous world could afford no refuge.

*Memoirs of the Life of Sir Walter Scott* (Vol. X.), which completes this popular edition, and is embellished with a view of the library at Abbotsford, rendered immortal as the scene of much of the living labours of Sir Walter Scott, and another of his burial-place in Dryburgh Abbey, round which a universal interest is shed.

*How to Rise in the Church*, by the Rev. John Crow. Pp. 24. (London, Wilson.)—A Radical pamphlet against clergymen of the Church of England, with such attacks as are rather rife in the democratic press of the day.

#### ARTS AND SCIENCES.

##### GEOLOGICAL SOCIETY.

DECEMBER 18th. The Rev. Dr. Buckland, President, in the chair.—A paper 'On the Fossil Remains of a Mammal, a Bird, and a Serpent, from the London Clay,' by Mr. Owen, was first read. Until a few months since, the highest organised animal remains known to exist in the London clay, were those of reptiles and fishes; but, during the last summer, there were discovered in the collections of Mr. W. Colchester, of Ipswich, and the Rev. Edward Moore, of Bealings, near Woodbridge, teeth of a quadrumanous animal, of cheiroptera, plantigrade and digitigrade carnivora, and of a species, probably, belonging to the marsupial order, all of which were obtained from the London clay of Suffolk.\* To this important

\* See Mr. Lyell and Mr. Owen's papers, "*Annals, Nat. Hist.*" November, 1839.



list, Mr. Owen is now enabled to add the remains of a new and extinct genus of pachydermatous mammals, of a bird, and a serpent. The first of these curious fossil relics was discovered in the cliffs of Studd Hill, near Herne Bay, by Mr. W. Richardson, and consists of a small mutilated cranium, about the size of that of a hare, containing the molar teeth of the upper jaw nearly perfect, and the sockets of the canines. The molares are seven in number on each side, and resemble more nearly those of the *Chæropotamus* than of any other known genus of existing and extinct mammalia. They present three strongly marked modifications of the grinding surface, increasing in complexity from before backwards. The first and second spurious molars have simple sub-compressed crowns, surmounted by a single, median, conical cusp with a small anterior and posterior tubercle at the outer side, and a ridge along the inner side of its base. They are separated by an interspace nearly equal to the antero-posterior diameter of the first molar, which is somewhat less than the second. The third and fourth false molars present a sudden increase of size and change of form. The plane of the crown is triangular, with the base outwards, and the posterior and inner side convex. It supports three principal cusps, two on the outer and one on the inner side; there are also two smaller elevations, with a depression on the summit of each, situated in the middle of the crown; the whole being surrounded with a ridge, which is developed into a small cusp at the anterior and external angle of the tooth. It is these teeth which form the principal difference between the dentition of the present genus and that of the *Chæropotamus*. The two molars are three in number on each side, and closely correspond in structure with those of the *Chæropotamus*. The sockets of the canines, or tusks, indicate that these teeth were relatively as large as in the peccari. Mr. Owen then describes the other portions of the head, preserved in the specimen; and he says the general form of the skull partakes of a character intermediate between that of the hog and the hyrax; but the large size of the eye must have given to the physiognomy of the living animal, a resemblance to that of the rodentia. Mr. Owen has adopted for this new extinct genus the name of *Hyatherium*, suggested by Mr. Richardson. The remains of fossil birds included in the second part of the paper, consist of two specimens, a sternum with other bones, and a sacrum, both obtained from the London clay at Sheppey. The sternum forms part of the collection of fossils made by the celebrated John Hunter, and is described in this memoir by permission of the Museum Committee of the College of Surgeons. The sacrum is in Mr. Bowerbank's rich cabinet of Sheppey fossils. The Hunterian specimen includes the sternum nearly entire, the proximal end of the coracoid bones, a dorsal vertebra, the distal end of the left femur, the proximal end of the corresponding tibia, and a few fragments of ribs. In approximating, in the first instance, to which of the three great primary groups of birds, aquatic, terrestrial, or aerial, the fossil can be referred, Mr. Owen shews, that the length of the sternum, and the remains of the primary intermuscular crest or keel, forbid its being placed among the struthions, or strictly terrestrial birds; but do not decidedly prove that the fossil must have belonged to a bird of flight, as the penguins and other brachyptera, have need of great muscular power to work the wing under water. In the present fossil, however, Mr. Owen proves from

the lateral extent and convexity of the sternal plate, the presence and course of the secondary intermuscular ridges, the commencement of the keel a little behind the anterior margin of the sternum, that the fossil has no affinity with the brachypterous family. The coracoid bones, or posterior clavicles, he also shews, are less available in this primary approximation, as they relate much more closely to the respiratory actions than to the movements of the wings, and are strongly developed even in the apterix. There remained consequently for comparison, the ordinary birds of flight, and of these our native species, which resemble the fossil in size, first claimed Mr. Owen's attention. Though the sternum is not complete, a sufficient portion is preserved to have enabled him to set aside the gallinaceous, and grallatorial, and passerine birds, which have deeply incised sternums, and thus to restrict the field of comparison to such species as have the sternum either entire or with shallow posterior emarginations. In this part of his paper, Mr. Owen enters into a minute investigation of those minor details and modifications, which are necessary to establish his inferences, yet cannot be abridged for our columns; but it may be stated, that after pursuing the comparison from the sea-gulls and other aquatic species upwards through the grallatorial and passerine orders, he at length found the greatest number of correspondences in the skeletons of the accipitrine species. The resemblance is not, however, sufficiently close to admit of the fossil being referred to any of the native genera of raptorial birds: and it is with the vultures that he has found the closest agreement. The fossil, however, indicates a smaller species than is known to exist at the present day, and belongs, probably, to a distinct subgenus. The professed ornithologist, Mr. Owen remarks, may receive, with reasonable reluctance, a determination of the family affinities of an ornithic fossil arrived at in the absence of the usual characters deduced from the beak and feet; but during the course of a long series of close comparisons he has met with so many more characters, both appreciable and available in the present problem than he anticipated, that he is emboldened confidently to expect, should more perfect specimens be found, that his present conclusion with respect to the Sheppey ornitholite will prove to be correct; and that it belongs to the group of accipitrine scavengers, so abundant in the warmer latitudes of the present world. Mr. Bowerbank's specimen consists of ten sacral vertebrae ankylosed together, as is usual in birds with a continuous keel-like, spinal ridge, and in five of which there is a resemblance to the corresponding part in vultures in the non-development of the inferior transverse processes. This character, however, Mr. Owen states, is not peculiar to the vulturidæ. Though the specimen does not admit of an extended inquiry, yet it presents no characters which affect the determination of the Hunterian ornitholite, but rather supports that conclusion. One of the specimens of the extinct species of serpent, described in this paper, forms likewise part of the collection of fossils left by John Hunter, and consists of about thirty vertebrae; the others, one of which presents a series of twenty-eight vertebrae, are in the cabinet of Mr. Bowerbank. The author considers that all the specimens are referable to the same species; and they were all obtained at Sheppey. The vertebrae belong to the dorsal or costal series, and are equal in size to those of a boa-constrictor ten feet long. They differ, however, from the vertebrae of

both boa and python in their superior length as compared with their breadth and height, the ridge continued from the anterior to the posterior oblique processes on each side is less developed; the oblique processes themselves do not extend so far outwards, and the spinous process is narrower in its antero-posterior extent but longer. In the two first of the above differences the fossil agrees with the Linnean coluber, and its subgenera, but differs from the crotalus, and in the remaining points it differs from crotalus, coluber, naja, and trigonophalus. The long and comparatively narrow spine, the outward prolongation of the upper angle of the posterior oblique processes, the uniform convexity of the costal protuberance, the uneven or finely wrinkled external surface of the superior arch of the vertebrae, are characters which distinguish these ophiidian vertebrae from those of any other genus of the order with which Mr. Owen has been able to compare it; and he, therefore, proposes to designate the fossil provisionally as *Paleoophis Toliapicus*. The ribs are hollow as in all land serpents. From the agreement in some points with the boa and pythons, and the absence of all those which might have prevented the living animal from entrapping its prey: and from the length which it may be inferred the creature attained, Mr. Owen concludes that the fossil was not provided with poison-fangs. Serpents of similar dimensions exist in the present day only in tropical regions, and their food consists of cold as well as of warm-blooded animals; he, therefore, in conclusion states, that had there been obtained no evidence of birds and mammals in the London clay, he would have felt persuaded that they must have coexisted with the *Paleoophis Toliapicus*.—A paper was likewise read 'On the Locality of the Hyatherium,' by W. Richardson, Esq. After alluding to the state in 1829 of the cliffs extending from Whitstable to Herne Bay, the changes which they have since undergone, and their present condition, Mr. Richardson proceeds to describe more particularly that portion called Studd Hill. In 1829 it, as well as the whole of the coast, consisted of a capping of diluvial matter, underlaid by a thick mass of a dark brown incoherent clay, abounding in septaria, selenite, marine organic remains, characteristic of the London clay and pyritous wood; since that period it has changed, not only by the extensive undermining of the cliff by the sea, but in its mineral constitution and organic contents. The incoherent brown clay has been removed and a dark blue stiff clay has been exposed, while the marine remains have gradually become so scarce that, in the autumn of this year Mr. Richardson found only a few crinoidal fragments. Terrestrial remains, however, have become so abundant, that he has obtained at different periods about 500 fossil cones, fruits, and seed vessels; and he adds, that they may be procured by bushels: fragments of pyritous wood also occur in so great quantities, that barge loads have been removed for economical purposes. These terrestrial remains exhibit no marks of having been drifted. Neither land nor fresh-water shells have been noticed. From the abundance of vegetables, and the knowledge that nature ever directs her means, as well in number as in fitness, to particular ends. Mr. Richardson inferred that remains, either of quadrupeds or birds, would be found in Studd Hill, and though his search was long: unsuccessful, it was rewarded in September last by the discovery of the *hyatherium*.

## PHYSICAL SOCIETY.

DECEMBER 14th. Mr. Gaselee in the chair. —Sir Anthony Carlisle read a paper, in which the means of reparation of animal structures were physiologically explained, and shewn to be strictly analogous to certain effects observable in inanimate nature, each being governed by the same physical laws. The author commenced by describing the structure of parasitical animals, shewing the gradual transition from the lowest to the more highly organised grades, and the corresponding presence or absence of tubular vessels; those more particularly described being *acephalocystis hydatidis*, *tænia*, and *fasciola hepatica*. A series of experiments were then exhibited, to demonstrate that the physical law under which arborescing fibres in vegetables, ramifying vessels in animal structures, and dendritic figures in minerals, are produced, is the same as that which operates in the highest orders of animal formation,—a conclusion to which the author had been conducted by observing the remarkable dendritic figures seen in the Mocha stone, and which are now imitated in the potteries under the name of Mocha ware, these figures being produced by touching the surface of common potter's clay, reduced by the addition of water to about the consistency of thick cream, with a pencil which has been previously dipped into a coloured fluid containing an essential oil, when very beautiful dendritic figures are instantly produced, in form and direction exactly corresponding to the ramifications of vegetable fibres, and tubular vessels in animal structures; the clay, indeed, presenting the appearance of minute injection. From these, and many other observations, Sir A. Carlisle had been induced to believe that the organisation of the effused matter which becomes poured out in cases of injury to, or loss of substance in, animal tissues, was governed by the same physical laws; that in each of the facts alluded to two agents existed, the one passive, whilst the other exerted an active agency: and that the effused matter in the case of wounds, and the potter's clay in the manufacture of the Mocha ware, were referable to the former, whilst the volatile colouring matter appertained to the latter; and which, indeed, was but an imitation of the manner in which blood sent to those parts becomes diffused, the same dispersive property being common to both fluids; whilst the same means which would be sufficient to destroy the dispersive property in the one would also be capable of effecting it in the other: thus the addition of a very small quantity of fatty matter would quite prevent the formation of the dendritic figures on the potter's clay, just, indeed, as the double revolutions of granules of camphor in water become arrested on allowing a drop of oil to fall upon the surface of the fluid in which they float; whilst, on the other hand, modern surgery had proved how much sooner the reparation of wounds in animal tissues might be obtained when, instead of the application of greasy dressing, simple water is employed. Numerous other illustrations were adduced, especially that of the incubated egg, in which the gradual formation of tubular vessels, and the consequent establishment of vascularity, could be accurately traced, all of which tended to support the position originally assumed by the author; and he then concluded by presenting the collection of specimens which had been exhibited, consisting of dendritic limestone, marble, preparations of animal and vegetable tubular vessels, diagrams, &c., to the museum of the hospital. The thanks of the Society were by acclamation given to Sir A. Carlisle

for his highly valuable communication, and the meeting adjourned until the present month, when the subject will be again introduced.

## ZOOLOGICAL SOCIETY.

At the usual monthly meeting, held on Thursday afternoon, very little business was done. The Report stated that upwards of 3000 persons visited the Gardens and Museum during December, and that 350*l.* 15*s.* 7*d.* was carried to the credit of the Society on the 1st of January.

## COMMITTEE OF THE BRITISH ASSOCIATION.

A MEETING of the General Local Committee of the British Association was held on the 7th of December, the Lord Provost in the chair. The meeting was numerously attended, and, amongst others, by Sir W. Hooker, Charles Forbes, Esq., Dr. James Watson (President of the Faculty of Physicians and Surgeons), Dr. Thomas Thomson, Dr. James Thomson, Dean of the Faculty of Procurators, G. Macintosh, Esq., L. Hill, Esq. of Barlanark, J. Alston, Esq. of Rosemount, W. Hussey, Esq., A. McLellan, Esq., A. Hastie, Esq., Captain Huish, Dr. Perry, Dr. J. Cooper, W. Hussey, jun. Esq., T. Edington, Esq., &c. &c.

The minutes of the former meeting were read by Mr. Strang; and Mr. Liddell detailed, as an encouraging circumstance, that out of the numerous Local Committee which had been appointed at the public meeting last week, only six or seven gentlemen had withdrawn; and the reasons given by five of those were, that their places of residence were out of Glasgow. At the same time, fourteen additional gentlemen had been enrolled, who had expressed their willingness to act.

Professor Nicol said, the first committee which he would propose was, perhaps, the most important of all; at all events, it was one without which they could not hope to carry out their arrangements with any reasonable degree of success—the Committee on Finance. It was hardly necessary to state this much, but, lest there might be any doubt on the subject, he would beg it to be understood that there was only one paid officer connected with the British Association. With the exception of Professor Phillips, the general secretary, every other gentleman gave his services gratuitously. The fund now to be raised, therefore, was simply to provide the means of proper reception for the learned men who might visit Glasgow on that occasion; and it would also be applied in fitting up the room, and providing the other necessary local arrangements. The fund was quite distinct from the other funds of the Association, which were realised from the annual subscriptions of the members, and were expended in the publication of their records, and in grants for the advancement of scientific purposes. Our fund, however (said the learned gentleman), will be applied to the furtherance of the local arrangements, and the nature of these will entirely depend upon the amount of the sum that will be raised. We anticipate that we shall be able to realise the sum of 2000*l.*; and, if so, it will enable us to effect our objects upon the most complete scale. Professor N. then read the names of the Finance Committee, which were unanimously approved of by the meeting. The other committees appointed were one to make the sectional arrangements, providing a large room for the evening meetings, suitable ordinaries, and also to take care that lodgings be provided for the strangers, and that they are put to no inconvenience or difficulty in this respect. Other questions

would also come before it; such as the best mode of arranging those lighter description of meetings which the ladies might attend, and which would partake of science and amusement. The next, the Committee on Models, was an important part in the business of the Association. At Newcastle and Birmingham many very interesting models were exhibited, and they proposed that here the exhibition will be as complete as possible. They might not be able to come up to Birmingham in this respect, but still expected a very large and important assortment. The learned Professor then said, The last committee which I will propose to be named is also a very important one, and it perhaps may be required to expend more actual trouble than any of the others—the Committee on the Museum to be formed of Minerals found in the West of Scotland. Attention to this important subject has always been recommended by the Association; and, at every place where it has met, large and important collections have been formed of the minerals of the district. We hope the collection at the Glasgow meeting will be an extremely interesting one, and we have reason to believe that many gentlemen in the city and neighbourhood are willing to lend us their services for this object. This committee was also agreed to. Thomas Edington, Esq. is Convener; William Murray, Esq. of Monkland, Sub-convener; and Dr. William Couper, Curator and Secretary.

Mr. Edington said that a museum had been for some time in progress at his own expense, and he had little doubt the collection to be brought before the meeting would be one of the most interesting and extensive which had ever been seen in Scotland.

It was agreed that three should be the quorum of each committee; and all of them have power to add to their number.

Mr. Liddell said, it should be understood that though Professor Nicol, Mr. Strang, and himself, had been appointed local secretaries by the British Association, if they were to continue, it would be necessary that they should be now sanctioned.

The appointment was sanctioned most cordially, and these gentlemen were empowered to act *ex-officio* as secretaries of all the committees. It was explained that the Common Hall in the College would in all likelihood be recommended for the geological section; and a room better qualified for the purpose could not be conceived, as it would afford sitting-room for 1400 persons.

Mr. Liddell said, We will be able to get apartments for every thing within the walls of the College, and accommodation of this description has never been obtained before. All we want is a large room for the evening meetings.

Mr. Strang read the names of several distinguished foreigners whom it was proposed to invite. In all there were one hundred and ten. It was resolved that the letters to these learned gentlemen should be sent through the foreign office to the different embassies. On the proposition of the Lord Provost, Lord Brougham was added to the Honorary Committee, in the hope of inducing his lordship to attend the meeting. After requiring the various committees to meet and report from time to time, the meeting adjourned.—*From the Glasgow Herald.*

## NEW PUBLICATIONS.

*Transactions of the Royal Medico-Botanical Society of London.* Vol. I. Part 4. Edited by W. H. Judd, Esq. Senior Secretary. CONVINCED, as every man must be, that many of the various plants, fruits, and flowers

so lavishly scattered by the hand of Nature beside our summer path, have their utility as well as beauty, we were among the first to hail the formation of the Medico-Botanical Society. The object of this Society is to cultivate and experimentalise upon all those plants to which any medicinal properties have been attributed, whether in times past or present; and the result has been most favourable to the cause of medical science. The contents of the present part consist of papers on the Piper Cubeba; Extractum Cubebæ; Sarsaparilla; Aconitum Ferox of India; Opium; Essential Oil of Turpentine; Cuichunchulli; Chimaphila corymbosa; Halowa amyris Ambrosiaca; Ulmus campestris; Fucus amylaceus; the species of Ionidium which produces the Cuichunchulli, &c., from the pens of W. H. Judd, Esq.; John Toller; M. A. Richard; J. Pelletier; Mr. John Foote; Sir Robert Ker Porter; Drs. Haneock, Sigmond, O'Shaughnessy, and Farre. The volume, which is neatly printed, contains a good lithograph of the Ionidium parviflorum Cuichunchulli, and does credit to the gentleman by whose zeal it has been edited, not less than to the Society under whose auspices it has been published.

#### LITERARY AND LEARNED. MERCHANTS' MARKS.

AT the first meeting for the season of the *Hull Literary and Philosophical Society*, a short time since, the President, Mr. Charles Frost, F.S.A., read an interesting paper on an antiquarian subject, which does not seem to have hitherto received the attention it merits, especially in a mercantile country like ours, and which was peculiarly appropriate to a town like Hull, which (as we see from this) so advantageously combines calm intellectual with busy commercial pursuits. On the subject of *Merchants' Marks*, Mr. Frost referred to some previous observations by Mr. Samuel Woodward, and then stated his own views in the essay he was about to read as follows:—

"My object is to investigate the causes to which may be attributed the respect paid to merchants' marks during the fourteenth, fifteenth, and sixteenth centuries, when they were considered to be of sufficient importance to be worthy of a place not only in the fronts of houses, but in painted glass, upon tombstones, and on monumental brasses."

In the middle ages, he observes, "in addition to their being common at this period, the historical facts connected with them, and the estimation in which they were held, render them worthy of more consideration than to be dismissed with the brief reflection that they once had existence. Mr. Jackson,\* after drawing a comparison between the merchants' marks of the middle ages and the ancient Runic monograms, from which he supposes them to have been derived, says, 'The English trader was accustomed to place his mark as his 'sign' in his shop-front in the same manner as the Spaniard did his monogram: if he was a wooldapler, he stamped it on his packs; or if a fish-curer, it was branded on the end of his casks. If he built himself a new house, his mark was frequently placed between his initials over the principal doorway, or over the fireplace of the hall; if he made a gift to a church or a chapel, his mark was emblazoned on the windows, beside the knight's or the nobleman's shield of arms; and, when he died, his mark was cut upon his tomb.' It is in reference to

the facts stated in the latter part of this extract that I have felt anxious to promote an inquiry into the history and application of merchants' marks, in the hope that it may lead to a satisfactory solution of some such queries as the following, which evidently arise out of the subject; viz. Were merchants' marks used exclusively for commercial purposes; or did they, under certain circumstances, become indicative of rank in the bearer? and, if the latter, were they used as substitutes for armorial bearings, or might they consistently be placed upon the same memorial with heraldic shields? But supposing that, under any circumstances, the mark of the merchant could be used in such a manner as to indicate his rank in society, or his importance in the commercial world, why, it may be asked, should not the printers' marks, which were equally exclusive, and which have given rise to much ingenious learning and speculation, and the marks adopted by various other traders, have been also recorded in testimony of the celebrity of those who had acquired good report in their immediate callings, in the exercise of which the use of peculiar symbols had become necessary? The latter question may at once be answered, so far as regards monumental records, if the observation of Mr. Dawson Turner, in his Introductory Essay prefixed to 'Cotman's Engravings of Sepulchral Brasses in Norfolk and Suffolk,' be correct. According to that antiquary, merchants or burgesses were probably the only class of laymen represented on monuments except the military. 'These,' says he, 'are chiefly to be found in borough towns or the parochial churches of large commercial counties, where the woollen manufacture flourished.' (Introduct. xxii.) It may be inferred that a similar preference prevailed in France, in favour of merchants and burgesses, in allowing their marks only to be represented in the painted windows of churches, where they were frequently placed, from the singular circumstance of the mark of Thielman Kerver, a printer in Paris, being omitted in a window given by him in 1525 to the Church of St. Bennett, which contains simply his initials on an escutcheon supported by unicorns, while the same initials are associated with his printers' mark, in a work printed by him on vellum in 1497, which Dr. Pegge, of antiquarian celebrity, ascribes to the circumstance of the mark relating merely to Kerver's trade. ('Gent. Mag.' vol. xxiv. p. 471.) In England the marks of merchants are yet frequently to be found, not only on tombstones, but on the stained glass of church windows, and occasionally along with heraldic bearings, in religious houses, as we learn from 'Pierce Ploughman's Creed,' where in the following description is given of a richly decorated window in a Dominican convent:—

'Wide windows y-wrought, y-written full thick,  
Shining with shapen shields, to shewen about,  
With Marks of Merchants y-meddled between;  
More than twenty and two, twice y-numbered;  
There is none herald that hath half swiche a roll.'

Ellis, in a note upon this passage, in his 'Early English Poets,' without expressing any doubt that by the association of these merchants' marks with the 'shapen shields,' it was intended to treat the former as ensigns of rank, still seems to consider that their introduction into such society was solely owing to the circumstance of those by whom they were assumed having no coats of arms."

"Shin mark," it appears, was synonymous with "merchants' mark;" and like these were the sort of armorial bearings of trade, sometimes in unison with actual monetary

armorial bearings, but oftener as distinct insignia. Mr. Frost adduces examples from ancient churches and buildings in Newcastle, Coventry, Hull, &c. &c. and adds, "The facts I have adduced must, I conceive, have fully established the position that merchants' marks were not merely employed for the convenience of trade, but that they acquired character, and became entitled to attention and respect, in proportion as those by whom they were adopted accumulated wealth, and obtained rank in society." Nor can we be surprised to find the prosperous merchant desirous of transmitting to future ages, along with his name, the device he had chosen to be associated with it, through good report and evil report, in his various commercial transactions. "They were probably," he concludes, "confined to merchants who traded with foreign countries, and were, most probably, derived from the Flemings." We have greatly abridged this curious inquiry from the "Hull Packet," and have only to notice a typographical error in the excellent account it gives of it,—where the date 1432 is printed for 1342.—*Ed. L. G.*

#### LITERARY AND SCIENTIFIC MEETINGS FOR THE ENSUING WEEK.

Monday.—Entomological, 8 P.M.; British Architects, 8 P.M.  
Tuesday.—Electrical, 8 P.M.  
Wednesday.—Society of Arts, 7½ P.M.; Geological, 8½ P.M.; London Institution, 7 P.M.; Medico-Botanical, 8 P.M.; Graphic, 8 P.M.; Literary Fund, 3 P.M.  
Thursday.—Royal, 8½ P.M.; Antiquaries, 8 P.M.; Royal Society of Literature, 4 P.M.  
Friday.—Astronomical, 8 P.M.  
Saturday.—Westminster Medical, 8 P.M.; Mathematical, 8 P.M.; Physical, 8 P.M.

#### ORIGINAL POETRY.

##### MISS LEE IN PANTOMIME.

[The following playful lines were the extemporaneous effusion of the late James Smith, and are given to the public (beyond the private circle where they were produced), not on account of their poetical merit, but simply as a sample of that ready humour with which he was in the habit of enlivening those friendly parties which enjoyed his society. The slight story is told in the verse just as it happened. Duverny wanted the assistance described, and was well pleased to procure it in the manner related from the good nature of a graceful actress, who had nothing to do with ballet action. One of the allusions points, we fancy, too directly to be mistaken, to a Lady who adorned the stage, and has since her elevation ever been the kind friend of the amiable and most deserving heroine of the poem, and thus locates it (as news-writers would say) not a hundred miles from Whitehall.]

I'll sing you a song,  
It won't take me long,  
The tune in my throat like glue sticks:  
A piece at New Drury  
Is running like fury,  
They call it *The Devil on Two Sticks*.

John Poole who wrote *Pry*,  
At rehearsal stood nigh  
The great female dancer from Paris,  
Who all hearts entangles,  
With a leg at right angles,  
And a high jump that never miscarries.

Quoth the Dancer to Poole,  
"By line and by rule,  
I'll grant you a power of attorney  
To find me a Girl,  
As fair as a pearl,  
To act with me, Madame Duverny."

Poole points to Miss Lee—  
"Then bring her to me"  
(Quoth Madame); "Quick hither conduct her:  
If she's willing to start  
In a pantomime part,  
I'm willing myself to instruct her."

\* Author of the late work on wood-engraving. (See *Literary Gazette*, No. 1199.)

Miss Lee is a girl  
Known to you and the Earl,  
As one who will do what she's bid-O ;  
So she pleases the Town  
In a black velvet gown,  
In the pantomime part of the Widow.  
Some folks move to music,  
And make me and you sick,—  
So awkward, they never grow better :  
We never *encore* 'em,  
But grace and decorum  
Attend on the fair Henrietta.  
Renowned Mr. Wieland  
Turns round on his heel, and  
In pantomime shrugs up his shoulders ;  
Lame Devil acts he :  
But pretty Miss Lee  
Plays the devil with the hearts of beholders !  
January 14th, 1837.

### BIOGRAPHY.

WILLIAM HILTON, ESQ. R.A.

THE apprehensions for some time felt by Mr. Hilton's friends in consequence of his declining health, have, we are much concerned to say, been but too fatally realised. He died on Monday last, the 30th of December, 1839, at the house of his brother-in-law, Peter De Wint, Esq., the able and well-known member of the Society of Painters in Water-colours. Mr. Hilton was, we believe, a native of Lincoln. In their youth, he and Mr. De Wint were placed with Mr. John Raphael Smith, the mezzotint engraver and crayon-painter (then residing in King Street, Covent Garden) ; a man, in every respect, of extraordinary talent, and admirably qualified to imbue a pupil with a true artist's feeling. Young Hilton also diligently attended the schools of the Royal Academy, studied anatomy, and rendered himself completely master of the human figure. The effect of all this preparation was abundantly manifest in his subsequent works, which were distinguished by their correctness as well as by their beauty. Of the numerous productions of his pencil, that which remains most strongly impressed on our memory was "The Triumphal Entry of the Duke of Wellington into Madrid." It was a most animated and charming performance, worthy of Rubens, of whose gorgeous and affluent style it instantly reminded the spectator. His "Comus," and his "Jupiter and Europa," were likewise remarkably fine compositions. Scriptural subjects, however, seemed to be Mr. Hilton's favourites. Perhaps his masterpiece in that department of the art was "The Angel Releasing Saint Peter from Prison ;" and it did little credit to the taste, judgment, piety,—ay, we will add justice and gratitude, of the country, that, although it was admired by every body who saw it, this noble and powerful picture, at the close of the exhibition of which it was the greatest ornament, instead of being transferred to the altar of one of our cathedrals, or to the gallery of one of our noble or opulent connoisseurs, was allowed to return to the artist's own studio !

Mr. Hilton, who had previously been made an Associate, and a Royal Academician, succeeded Mr. Fuseli as the Keeper of the Royal Academy. One of the principal duties of the keeper is to superintend and direct the students in what is called the Antique Academy ; and so satisfactorily did Mr. Hilton perform the functions of his office, that, about four years ago, the students subscribed for a handsome piece of plate, and presented it to him as a mark of their respect and affection. Indeed

no man could be more amiable or more honourable. There was an expression in his pale and pensive countenance which always struck us as peculiarly interesting. At the time of his death he was only fifty-three years of age. With his highly-gifted and highly-cultivated mind, what might he not have done, had he been blessed with good health, and had his life been prolonged to the average period of human existence !

### SKETCHES.

#### CHRISTMAS REVELS.

"*Sicut letud festum meritis is for to make.*"

Old MS. *Reliquie Antiquae.*

A TASTE for the revival of ancient sports and pastimes seems to be making progress throughout the country. For years the admiration of the Tudor style of architecture, so admirably recommended by the publications and practice of the late Mr. Thomas Hunt ; and of the conventional style in public edifices, so beautifully exemplified in the Blind Asylum, St. George's Fields, the design of Mr. Newman ; the adoption of antique furniture of various ages ; and, more recently, the spirited and magnificent resuscitation of the almost forgotten Tournament, have all borne testimony to the fact that the renewal of ancestral habits and customs is gratifying to the human mind, and pleasing to the imagination. These remarks are drawn from us in consequence of having witnessed, on Monday last, a Christmas Revel after the good old fashion, at the Prior's Bank, the mansion of Messrs. Baylis and Whitmore, on the banks of the Thames, at Fulham. The house, with its gorgeous Gothic suites of rooms and baronial-looking gallery, is just the place for such a scene. Its rich oaken rooms, splendid armory, and appurtenances and ornaments of every kind, reminded the spectator of those abodes which are described as the seats of similar festivities long centuries ago, and imparted a reality and zest to the sports which must have been lost in any modern residence. The gallery to which we have alluded was fitted up as a theatre, and a genuine holyday masque was performed to the great entertainment of an audience of some two hundred friends. In this figured appropriately ; Father Thames ; Jacky Frost ; Egomet, an elfin spirit ; and Thaw, the opponent of Frost. The burlesque was most amusingly kept up, and all the scenic accessories were fitly ludicrous. Another short masque followed, in which the parts were assigned to a Comus, a Motley, an Astrologer, a Paul Pry, one of the Children of Israel, and a Friar of Orders Gray. This being read was not so effective as the first, but the fun of a mock tournament, which closed the stage affairs, made ample amends for every deficiency in the court of laughter. Knights on wicker warsteeds, dames of most elaborate ruffles and embroidery, giants, giantesses, dwarfs, and other mummers, made up as merry a pastime as Old Christmas ever saw. Soon after it was finished, the brave boar's head and magnanimous party were marched in grand procession to the supper-room, followed by old Father Christmas, admirably dressed, and attended by servitors, heralds, and musicians, in ancient costume. The old Oxford glee of

"The boar's head in hand bear I  
Decked with bays and rosemary,"

which we understand was arranged for this occasion by Lady Whitmore, was most delightfully sung by her ladyship, the Honourable Mrs. Stopford, Mrs. Nugent, and Miss Whitmore ; and the repeat partook

of all the festive enjoyments of the season. Song and dance concluded the whole, the latter being much enlivened by the makers in their quaint garbs, and by the mixture of other fancy characters in splendid dresses of other days—as when the bluff Henry, his potent daughter, or the gay Charles the Second, led off the brawls ; or in masquerade disguises of our own period. Among the most conspicuous revellers we recognised not a few grave signors of the Antiquarian Society ; but, in truth, every body present entered fully into the spirit of the party, contributed to and enjoyed the restoration of pastimes not unworthy of Old England's hospitable and merrie times. Benevolence, too, threw her charm into the cup, and the printed bills, masques, &c. though sold at low prices, produced a sum of which the Literary Fund will benefit. In short, there was but one feeling of delight and approbation from beginning to end of this treat ; and every member of the company left its varied pleasures with a grateful sense of the kindness and liberality to which they were indebted for a return to a species of entertainment on which Momus must smile, and Minerva could not frown.

### THE DRAMA.

WE have nothing this week of which to take a separate notice. At *Drury Lane* the Pantomime has been much improved, though the *Clown*, Mr. Jefferini—we name him—in spite of admonition, persists in making it a speaking part throughout ; and thereby, as far as he is concerned, spoiling the performance. Mr. Marshall's Diorama, however, does credit to his talents, and is nightly admired and applauded.—*Covent Garden* has gotten into an eligible and popular train. With excellent operas, and the revival of legitimate comedies of Colman, Sheridan, &c. in the best style, and with very strong casts, the house ought to fill (as it does) every night, independently of the Pantomime. But this has, in itself, become a very great attraction ; and indeed the introductory part alone, with Mr. Payne's admirable acting, is entertainment enough to satisfy the most voracious appetite. The curtainments in the Harlequinade are most judicious ; and Grieves' fine painting, with its charming accompaniment of music, adds a treat of another kind to those already more than sufficient. Our friend the Pig, we lament to observe, has retired from the stage.—At the *Adelphi*, Mr. Telbin's (not Jelbin, as we printed in our last) moving scene is equally beautiful and astonishing ; and the humorous tricks of the holyday-piece go glibly as quicksilver to shouts of laughter and applause. This theatre is also nightly crowded.—The *Haymarket*, eschewing pantomime, has, as per last season, given us *O'Flannagan and the Fairies*, in which Power is worth a Clown, Pantaloon, and Harlequin, in one. Miss P. Horton (his betrothed), of whom we regret to see so little at the *Haymarket*, plays *Mary* very sweetly, and sings a song to the air of "Nora Creena" charmingly. The whole goes off with the liveliest effect.—At the more distant houses we can only say, that they have endeavoured to beat one another in their race to please the public ; and we think that *Father Asop*, at *Sadler's Wells*, has distanced all his competitors ; and many of his changes are quite original.

### VARIETIES.

*Photographic Drawing.*—At a meeting of the Asiatic Society, October 2d, Dr. O'Shaugh-

nessy gave some details, accompanied by specimens, of a new kind of photographic drawing, by means of the sun's light, of which the principle wholly differs from that of Europe, where nitrate of silver is the colouring agent. Professor O'Shaughnessy uses, it seems, a solution of gold, and produces many various tints, from a light rose colour, through purple, down to a deep black; and, what is more extraordinary, a green! He also uses a lens, which expedites the process, and gives different shades.—*Asiatic Journal*.

**Descent of Spiders.**—A letter from Sukkur, on the Indus, dated 17th September, mentions the following phenomenon:—"I was taking a stroll into the fields, when I found myself suddenly covered with a whole host of small and large spiders. On looking about I observed that I was standing in the midst of a large cloud of these animals, who appeared descending in a filmy web of no small dimensions from the upper regions. Having extricated myself with some difficulty from their embraces, I took a position from whence I could see about me, without being annoyed by them, and to my astonishment I beheld descending, maze within maze, and fold within fold, an innumerable host of spiders, all suspended and dancing on their numberless tiny threads, which were at times seen to glance in every variety of shade, amid the beams of the rising sun. The morning was somewhat dark and lowering, and the stillness was now and then broken by some distant rumbling of thunder."—*Ibid*.

*Shakespearean Coincidences with Virgil, Terence, and Horace.*

*Virgil.*

Hamlet's father leaves him in a manner very similar to that in which the ghost of Anchises quits his son Æneas:—

"Fare thee well at once!  
The glow-worm shows the matins to be near,  
And 'gins to pale his uneffectual fire."

*Reed's edition, p. 87, v. 18.*

"Jamque vale! Torquet medius Nox humida curvus;  
Et me servus equis Oriens afflavit anhelis."

*Virgil's Æneid, lib. 3.*

*Terence.*

"Malcoha. Dispute it like a man.  
Machuff. I shall do so,  
But I must also feel it as a man."

This speech, which is invariably received with great applause, puts us in mind of the passage in Terence:—

"Homo sum, humani nil a me alienum puto."

*Horace.*

There is also a curious similarity between Horace and Shakspeare in their mode of expression in the following passage:—

"Who steals my purse steals trash; 'tis something, nothing;

'Twas mine; 'tis his; and has been slave to thousands."

"Novus incola venit;

Nam propria telluris herum natura; neque librum,  
Nec me, nec quemquam statuit."—*Satires, l. lib. 2.*

*E. W.*

**Exhibition of Indian Portraiture, &c.**—The "New York Commercial Advertiser," in a letter from Mr. George Catlin, of the 22d November, announces his immediate departure for London with his exhibition of pictorial representations of the Indians of North America. He says, "I reached forty-eight different tribes, containing in all some 250,000, and speaking some twenty-five or thirty different languages; and have portrayed them and their customs. My collection contains 320 portraits of distinguished personages in the different tribes—all painted from life in their own wigwags—and also two hundred land-

scapes and groups, descriptive of scenery, customs, &c. in the Indian country. If my life be spared (he adds), and I can procure the means of accomplishing it—of visiting all the tribes, which I have yet by no means done. The Lords of the Treasury, in Great Britain, have most generously resolved to admit my gallery free of the customary duties."

**Landlip in Devon.**—A considerable landlip has just taken place on the coast of Devon, by which several cottages have been destroyed and a quantity of the high coast precipitated into the sea.

**Literature, Science, and the Fine Arts in Italy.**—The Austrian government is about to establish an institution in Lombardy, and another in Venice, for the cultivation of literature, the sciences, and arts.

**Earthquake and Tempest in Jamaica.**—On the first Thursday in November, the shock of an earthquake, accompanied by the fall of a torrent of rain, was experienced in Jamaica. The waters overflowed, and much injury was done, besides the loss of several lives.

#### IMPROVITU.

##### *The Penny Postage.*

When I think of the act  
With tears my eye fills;  
For I never shall write  
Again to Frank M—  
The gay world is dead,  
I am left quite alone;  
O cursed be Reform,  
For the Franks are all gone! H. B.

#### EPIGRAM.

##### *On the New Postage Regulations.*

When our Parliament's powers are proclaimed,  
It is often omnipotent named;  
Nor unproved is its claim to the boast:  
Past and Present the same it has made,  
For in sanctioning letters prepaid,  
It has equalled the pre with the post. F. C. H.  
*Cassidy, December 29th, 1839.*

#### LITERARY NOVELTIES.

We are glad to see that Mr. Colburn has announced a new edition of Roby's "Traditions of Lancashire," &c. &c., in a popular form. These beautifully illustrated and interesting volumes have long been out of print, and another supply very generally called for.

We have received a prospectus from Brussels of an "Athenée Historique, ou Recueil de Mémoires, Traité, Dissertations, &c., sur l'Histoire, la Philologie, l'Archéologie, la Numismatique, la Paléographie, &c. Publié par une Société d'Hommes de Lettres." It promises articles of general interest, on the Wallon and Flemish languages, the Nabatheans, the Ommegeanck possessions, the past and present state of the Fauxbourg of Brussels, Celtic monuments, the occupation of Grenoble by the Saracens in the tenth century, &c. &c. &c. The subscription is moderate; and we look with hope to the appearance of the publication.

**Wiltshire.**—A Society of Topographers and Antiquaries has, we are assured, been formed in London, for the purpose of collecting materials for, and publishing accounts of, North Wiltshire; and a respectable committee of gentlemen connected with that portion of the county have issued a prospectus inviting the nobility, clergy, gentry, &c. to co-operate in the cause, so that there may be speedily produced historical accounts of some of the parishes, if they cannot embrace the whole district. Mr. Wyndham, of Salisbury, many years ago, addressed proposals to the Wiltshire gentry to combine their efforts in thus illustrating the history of the county; but without success. We believe the present age is more propitious towards such works.

#### In the Press.

Sorrow and Sympathy, a Tale, by Kennett Dixon, Esq.; together with The Falls of Tivoli, and other minor Poems.

#### LIST OF NEW BOOKS.

Poor Jack, by Captain Marryat, with Illustrations by Clarkson Stanfield, No. 1. 1s.—Dictionary of Practical Medicine, by J. Copland, M.D. Part VI. 8vo. 4s. 6d.—Malte Brun and Balbi's Systems of Geography, Abridged, Part I. 8vo. 6s.—Sketches of Hampshire, by the late John Duthy, royal 8vo. 18s.—Chartism, by T. Carlyle, post 8vo. 5s.—Rev. E. Bickersteth's Treatise on Baptism, fcap. 5s.—Dr. Anthon's Greek Grammar, by Dr. Major, 12mo. 4s.—Innisfayle Abbey, a Tale, by T. J. Moriarty, 3 vols. 12mo. 18s.—Ferguson's Interest Tables, 4 to 6 per cent, 12mo. 5s.—Gregory's Letters on the Christian Reli-

gion, 7th edition, 12mo. 7s. 6d.—Joyce's Scientific Dialogues, new edition, by Dr. Gregory, 12mo. 5s. 6d.—Observations on Medical Education, by R. Jones, 8vo. 4s.—Family Library, Vols. LXX. and LXXI.: Buckle's Ruins of Cities, 2 vols. 10s.—The Foresters, new edition, fcap. 6s.—An Essay on the Oxford Tracts, 12mo. 4s.—Letters of Horace Walpole, Vol. I. 8vo. 14s.—Life and Services of General Lord Harris, by the Right Hon. S. R. Lushington, 8vo. 13s.—District Visitor's Manual, with a Preface, by the Rev. T. Dale, 12mo. 4s. 6d.—The Eglington Tournament and Gentlemen Unmasked, by P. Euchar, fcap. 5s.—Beutham's Works, by Dr. Bowring, Part XIII. 8s.—Memoir of Sarah J. Alexander, by her Father, 12mo. 2s. 6d.—Austria, by Peter E. Turnbull, Esq. 9 vols. 8vo. 24s.—Rev. H. Milman's Poetical Works, 3 vols. fcap. 18s.—Dr. Anthon's System of Greek Prosody and Metre, by Dr. Major, 12mo. 2s. 6d.—Letters on Unitarianism, in Reply to Rev. T. Best, by H. H. Piper, 12mo. 5s.—Every Day Duties, by M. A. Stodart, fcap. 4s. 6d.—Sermons by the Rev. C. F. Child, 8vo. 10s. 6d.—Alexander's Life of Wellington, Vol. II. 8vo. 14s.—German, French, and English Conversations, by I. Stafford, 12mo. 5s.—New Grammar of French Grammars, by M. de Pivas, 12mo. 3s. 6d.

#### METEOROLOGICAL JOURNAL.

December, 1839.	Thermometer.	Barometer.
Thursday .. 26	From 27 to 43	29.64 to 29.31
Friday .... 27	.... 40 .. 53	29.24 .. 29.60
Saturday .. 28	.... 29 .. 43	29.61 .. 29.84
Sunday .... 29	.... 25 .. 37	30.11 .. 30.86
Monday .... 30	.... 21 .. 36	30.25 .. 30.11
Tuesday ... 31	.... 35 .. 48	29.85 .. 29.71
January, 1840.		
Wednesday 1	.... 47 .. 53	29.64 .. 29.66

Prevailing wind, west.

Except the 29th, generally cloudy. Rain fell on the 26th, 27th, and 30th.

Rain fallen, -5375 of an inch.

Edmonton.

CHARLES HENRY ADAMS.

#### TO CORRESPONDENTS.

*Regent's Park, January 2d, 1840.*

*To the Editor of the Literary Gazette.*

Sir,—In a recent notice of Captain Marryat's last volume on the United States of America, you extracted a passage, in which the author ascribes to Miss Martineau the criticism upon his former volumes in the "Edinburgh Review." Appended to this assertion are reports from the United States, and remarks by the author of the volume, which no one acquainted with Miss Martineau would think of answering. As to the assertion itself, I beg to state, upon incontestable authority, that Miss Martineau has never written a line in the "Edinburgh Review," that she has never seen Captain Marryat's book, or the "Edinburgh Review" of it.

I remain, Sir,

Your very obedient servant,  
JUSTITIA.\*

\* Many of our friends seem to have mistaken our meaning in the brief New Year's Address of our last week's Number. We were simply personae (I not We) when we said, "We must probably be nearing the close of these literary labours." At No. 1197 of a weekly periodical, its editor may properly think that he cannot get through another batch of 1197, *alias*, very near twenty-three years more. It is hoped that this explanation will allay a portion of the excessive national alarm caused by a misapprehension of our meaning.—*Ed. L. G.*

We have this week the pleasure to present our readers with some fine specimens of French wood-cutting, by which they will be enabled to compare the state of this very general and agreeable art in the two countries. We anticipate a continuation of similar examples in our three ensuing Nos. and so enrich our *Gazette* for the month of January.

M. J. cannot be accepted; and we must say the same to the sonnet of G. N. O., though some of the thought is good and well expressed. We are sorry we have not time for advice; but think well enough to say, Go on and prosper.

For the *New Monthly Belle Assemblée* (No I., New Series) we have to thank its Editor. With regard to the pretty lady figures and their pretty dresses, we can offer no opinion; but the letterpress from the pens of Lady Charlotte Bury ("Love and Duty," a Tale), Mrs. Baron Wilson, Mr. Leigh Cliffe, and other contributors, is well suited to the light and amusing character of such a publication.

We have to acknowledge Grant's *London Journal*, No. I. on a plan similar to "Chambers' Edinburgh Journal." It is various, and well selected for popular amusement and information.—*The Chemist*, No. I., is also among our receipts of new-year starting. It is a very useful addition to the communication of chemical facts and experiments, and does credit to the Editor—Mr. Watts, Lecturer on Chemistry, &c.

\* The writer having given us his name, we can vouch for the truth of this statement.—*Ed. L. G.*





In the press, beautifully illustrated, from original Drawings made expressly for this Work,

A NEW EDITION OF THE WORKS OF

**SIR E. L. BULWER, BART. M.P. M.A.**

IN MONTHLY VOLUMES, PRICE SIX SHILLINGS.

Various attempts at Collected Editions of the Works of SIR EDWARD LYTTON BULWER have been made, year after year, in different parts of the Continent, and, in spite of all the imperfections incident on foreign presses, a very extensive demand has rewarded the Publishers of such Editions, in France and Germany, as well as in the United States. Messrs. SAUNDERS and OTLEY beg now to announce the first Uniform Edition of the Works of this Author, printed in his own Country, and addressed to that Public in the hope of whose approval they were originally composed.

The Series will be published Monthly, and include not only all the acknowledged Works of SIR EDWARD LYTTON BULWER that have yet appeared (excepting only those already printed by Mr. COLBURN and Mr. BENTLEY, in their several Libraries of Fiction, and therefore already before the Public in the same popular size and form of Six-Shilling Volumes), but some not hitherto published. The whole will be carefully revised by the Author, and no pains spared to give to this Edition a new and distinctive value.

The Illustrations will be entirely original, from Designs by the first Artists, and engraved in the most finished style.

The First Volume, containing "RIENZI, OR THE LAST OF THE ROMAN TRIBUNES," beautifully illustrated from Drawings by M'CLINE and CRESWICK, will appear on the 1st of February, 1840. The succeeding Volumes will be published regularly on the First of every Month.

Orders are requested to be addressed to the Publishers, Messrs. SAUNDERS and OTLEY, Conduit Street, Hanover Square, London; to their Agents, Mr. J. CUMMING, Dublin, and Messrs. BELL and BRADFUTE, Edinburgh; or to the Booksellers in Town and Country.

THE FAMILY LIBRARY, Vols. 70 and 71.  
In 2 handsome vols. embellished with Eight Engravings, from Originals in the British Museum, price 10s. cloth boards,  
**THE RUINS OF CITIES.**  
By CHARLES BUCKE,  
Author of "The Harmonies and Sublimities of Nature;" forming Vols. 70 and 71 of the Family Library.  
The Family Library will be completed in Eighty Volumes. London: Printed for Thomas Tegg, 78 Chesapeake; and may be procured, by order, of all other Booksellers.

In fcap 8vo. with a Portrait, engraved on Steel by Robinson, a new edition, being the 14th, of  
**THE COURSE OF TIME; a Poem, in Ten Books.**  
By ROBERT POLLOCK, A.M.  
Price 7s. 6d. bound in cloth, or 12s. elegantly bound in morocco, gilt leaves.  
Edinburgh: William Blackwood and Sons. T. Cadell, London; and J. Cumming, Dublin.

Handsomely printed in 8vo. price 15s. each vol.  
**THE HISTORY OF EUROPE, from the Commencement of the French Revolution to the Restoration of the Bourbons.**  
By ARCHIBALD ALISON, F.R.S.E.  
Seven Volumes are published.  
The Eighth, which completes the Work, is in the press.  
"No work could have made such progress in national opinion without substantial qualities. Its vigour of research and its manliness of principle, its accurate knowledge and its animating style, have been the grounds of its remarkable public favour, as they are the guarantee for its permanent popularity."  
—Blackwood.  
"The History of Europe during the French Revolution is indispensable to all those who are forming collections on this subject. It is the completion of them all."—Preface to the French Translation, by M. Pagnis.  
"The History of Europe during the French Revolution is by far the most remarkable historical work of the last century."—Foreign Quarterly Review.  
William Blackwood and Sons, Edinburgh; Thomas Cadell, London; and John Cumming, Dublin.

In 7 vols. fcap 8vo. price 14. 15s. bound in cloth, with Portraits and Vignette Titles,  
**THE WORKS OF MRS. HEMANS.**  
With a Memoir by her Sister.  
The following are published separately, bound in cloth, lettered, with Vignette Titles, price 6s. each; or elegantly bound in morocco, gilt edges, 9s. 6d. each:  
1. Memoir of Mrs. Hemans—Wallace's Invocation to Bruce—England and Spain, or Valour and Patriotism.  
2. Tales and Heroic Scenes, with other Poems and Translations.  
3. The Sceptic—The Siege of Valencia—and other Poems.  
4. The Forest Sanctuary—De Chailion, or the Crusaders—with other Poems.  
5. The Vespers of Palermo; a Tragedy—Records of Woman—Miscellaneous Poems.  
6. Songs of the Affections—National Lyrics—Miscellaneous Poems.  
7. Songs and Lyrics—Scenes and Hymns of Life—with other Poems.  
William Blackwood and Sons, Edinburgh; Thomas Cadell, London; and John Cumming, Dublin.

Price 6s. boards,  
**P O E M S.**  
By the Rev. JOHN STERLING.  
In 6 vols. price 20s. cloth,  
**The Poetical Works of William Wordsworth.**  
Edward Moxon, Dover Street.

#### APPROVED SCHOOL BOOKS.

I.  
**MRS. MARKHAM'S HISTORY OF ENGLAND.**  
6th edition, 2 vols. 12mo. 18s.

II.  
**Mrs. Markham's History of France.**  
4th edition, 2 vols. 12mo. 12s.

III.  
**Mrs. Markham's Historical Conversations.**  
12mo. 6s.

IV.  
**Little Arthur's History of England.**  
By Lady Calcott.  
A new edition, 18mo. 2s.

V.  
**Stories for Children from the History of England.**  
11th edition, 18mo. 2s. 6d.

VI.  
**Gospel Stories for Children.**  
A new edition, 18mo. 3s. 6d.

VII.  
**Progressive Geography.**  
By the Author of "Stories for Children."  
2d edition, 18mo. 2s.

VIII.  
**Conversations on Nature and Art.**  
By a Lady.  
2 vols. 12mo. 6s. 6d. each, bound.

IX.  
**Bertha's Journal while on a Visit to her Uncle.**  
3d edition, 12mo. 7s. 6d.  
John Murray, Albemarle Street.

DE FOE'S NOVELS AND MISCELLANEOUS WORKS.  
On Wednesday, the 1st of January, was published, printed uniformly with the Waverley Novels, Vol. III. (being the Life of Captain Singleton), price 5s. bound in cloth.  
**THE NOVELS AND MISCELLANEOUS WORKS OF DANIEL DE FOE.**  
This Work is printed by Mr. Talboys, of Oxford. The entire Collection will form 18 vols. Each Work of the Author may be purchased separately.  
Vol. IV. will be published on the 1st of February, and contain the Fortunes and Misfortunes of Moll Flanders.  
London: Printed for Thomas Tegg, 78 Chesapeake; and may be procured, by order, of all other Booksellers.

With Vignette Title, and numerous Woodcuts, Vol. 120 (to be completed in 135 vols.)  
**DR. LARDNER'S CABINET CYCLOPEDIA; being the Habits and Instincts of Animals.**  
By W. SWAINSON, Esq.  
Lately published, by the same Author, with numerous Illustrations, price 6s. each volume.  
Preliminary Discourse on Natural History. 1 vol.  
Geography and Classification of Animals. 1 vol.  
Natural History and Classification of Quadrupeds. 1 vol.  
Animals in Menageries. 1 vol.  
Natural History and Classification of Birds. 2 vols.  
Natural History of Fishes, Amphibians, and Reptiles. 2 vols.  
London: Longman, Orme, and Co.; and John Taylor.

SPLendid ANNUALS FOR 1840.  
Elegantly bound in morocco, 2l. 2s.  
**FINDENS' TABLEAUX. Prose, Poetry, and Art, for 1840. Embellished in a new and unique Style.**

Edited by MISS MITFORD.  
Imperial 4to. India Proofs, 2l. 2s.  
A few Copies, coloured after the original Drawings, 2l. 2s.  
"We know not in what terms to commend this magnificent work. It is the most splendid of all the Annuals. There is a novelty in the designs, the framework on which they are set being composed of smaller sketches from the story, prettily helping out the main idea."—*Athenaeum*.

II.  
Price One Guinea, in morocco elegant,  
**THE ORIENTAL ANNUAL; Tales, Legends, and Romances.**  
By THOMAS BACON, Esq.  
With Engravings by W. and E. Finden. A few India Proofs, royal 8vo. 2l. 12s. 6d.  
"The engravings are greatly superior to any thing we have met with in this work."—*U. S. Gazette*.  
"The embellishments are of the most exquisite kind."—*Herald*.  
"Mr. Bacon has introduced more of life and interest into the literature, and the illustrations are more varied than usual."—*Athenaeum*.  
Charles Tilt, Fleet Street.

Price 2s. 6d.  
**THE COMIC ALMANACK for 1840, with Twelve Plates by George Cruikshank, many Woodcuts, and a great variety of useful and entertaining matter.**  
"The whole series (six years) may be had in Two neat vols. cloth, gilt edges, 2s. 6d. each.  
Charles Tilt, Fleet Street.

**THE LIFE OF SIR WALTER SCOTT, uniform in 22 vols. small 8vo. 12s. Engravings.**  
1. Life, by Mr. Lockhart. 10 vols. 21 Engravings. Just completed.  
2. Waverley Novels. 48 vols. 96 Engravings.  
3. Poetry. 12 vols. 25 Engravings.  
With the Author's Introductions of 1830, various Readings, and Editor's Notes, not to be found in any other editions.  
4. Prose Writings. 28 vols. 56 Engravings.  
"Any old Volumes to make up these."  
R. Cadell, Edinburgh; Whitaker and Co. London; and all Booksellers.

Bound in cloth, in fcap 8vo. price 6s. a new edition of  
**THE FORESTERS.**  
By the same Author,  
Lights and Shadows of Scottish Life. Price 6s. uniform with the above.  
Trials of Margaret Lindsay. Price 6s. uniform with the above.  
William Blackwood and Sons, Edinburgh; Thomas Cadell, London; and John Cumming, Dublin.  
Who have lately published,  
1. Solitary Hours. By Mrs. Southey. A new edition, price 8s. bound in cloth.

By the same Author,  
Chapters on Churchyards. 2 vols. price 12s.  
The Birthday, and other Poems. Price 7s.  
2. The Life of Mansie Wauch, Tailor in Dalkeith. With Eight Illustrations by G. Cruikshank, price 8s. bound in cloth.  
3. Passages from the Diary of a late Physician. By Samuel Warren, Esq. 8 vols. price 10s.

MR. COLBURN

WILL PUBLISH DURING THE PRESENT MONTH THE FOLLOWING NEW WORKS.

**MEMOIRS OF THE PRINCESS DASHKAW,**

LADY OF HONOUR TO THE EMPRESS CATHERINE II.

WRITTEN BY HERSELF.

With numerous Letters of the Empress and other Royal and Distinguished Personages. Now first published from the Originals.

2 vols. 8vo. with Portraits, Autographs, &amp;c.

II.

**LIVES OF THE QUEENS OF ENGLAND,**

FROM THE NORMAN CONQUEST.

With Anecdotes of their Courts, now first published, from Official Records and other authentic Documents, as well as from numerous Private Sources of Information.

By MISS AGNES STRICKLAND.

Small 8vo. beautifully embellished with Portraits, Vignettes, &amp;c.

Published under the Patronage of, and dedicated by express permission to, HER MAJESTY.

III.

**MARIAN; OR, A YOUNG MAID'S FORTUNES.**

By MRS. S. C. HALL.

Author of "Lights and Shadows of Irish Life," &amp;c. 3 vols.

IV.

**A SUMMER IN BRITTANY.**

By T. A. TROLLOPE, Esq.

Edited by MRS. TROLLOPE. 2 vols. 8vo. with 16 Plates of Scenery, Costume, &amp;c. by Hervieu.

V.

**A WINTER IN LAPLAND AND ICELAND.**

By the HON. MR. DILLON. 2 vols. post 8vo.

VI.

**A PILGRIMAGE TO PALESTINE.**

By M. J. DE GERAMB, MONK OF LA TRAPPE. 2 vols. post 8vo. with Illustrations.

VII.

**JACK ASHORE.**

By the Author of "Rattlin the Reefer," "Outward Bound," &amp;c. 3 vols.

VIII.

**MEMOIRS OF MADAME MALIBRAN,**

WITH SELECTIONS FROM HER CORRESPONDENCE.

By the COUNTESS MERLIN.

3 vols. post 8vo. with Portrait.

IX.

**THE COURT AND CAMP OF  
RUNJEET SING.**By the Hon. G. W. OSBORNE, Military Secretary to the Governor-General of India.  
8vo. with Sixteen original Drawings, taken on the Spot.

X.

**LIGHTS AND SHADES OF MILITARY  
LIFE.**

Edited by Major-General Sir CHARLES NAPIER, K.C.B.

2 vols. post 8vo.

XI.

**PERSONAL MEMOIRS OF GEORGE IV.**

By the Rev. Dr. CROLY. 3d edition, in 2 vols. small 8vo.

XII.

**ON THE OPINIONS AND POLICY OF  
NAPOLEON.**

By the PRINCE NAPOLEON LOUIS BUONAPARTE. Translated from the French.

THE FOLLOWING ARE NOW READY:—

I. MR. BREMNER'S

**Excursions in Denmark, Norway, and Sweden.**

With Notices of the State of Public Opinion in those Countries, and Anecdotes of their Courts.

2 vols. 8vo. with Portraits.

II.

**The Spitfire; a Nautical Romance.**By Capt. Frederic Chamier,  
Author of "The Life of a Sailor," &c. 3 vols.

III.

**The Duchess of St. Albans' Memoirs.**

2d edition, with Additions, 2 vols. post 8vo. with Two Portraits and an Autograph.

IV.

**The Life and Adventures of Michael  
Armstrong, the Factory Boy.**By Mrs. Trollope.  
Complete in 3 vols. post 8vo. with all the Illustrations by  
Hervieu, Buss, &c. price 25s. bound.

V.

**Sporting Excursions in the Rocky Mountains.**

With a Visit to the Sandwich Islands.

By J. K. Townsend, Esq.

2 vols. post 8vo. with Illustrations.

VI.

**The Diary of a Nun.**

2 vols. post 8vo.

"Friendship is constant in all other things, save in the office and affairs of love."—Shakespeare.

HENRY COLBURN, PUBLISHER, 13 GREAT MARLBOROUGH STREET.

ORDERS RECEIVED BY ALL BOOKSELLERS.



# THE LITERARY GAZETTE;

AND

## Journal of the Belles Lettres, Arts, Sciences, &c.

No. 1199.

LONDON, SATURDAY, JANUARY 11, 1840.

PRICE 8d.  
Stamped Edition, 9d.

### REVIEW OF NEW BOOKS.

*The Political Songs of England, from the Reign of John to that of Edward II.* Edited and Translated by Thomas Wright, Esq. M.A. F.S.A. &c. of Trinity College, Cambridge. 4to. pp. 408. London, 1839. Printed for the Camden Society.

MUCH as the Camden Society has already done to illustrate the circumstances, habits, and feelings, of other days, none of its previous publications contain so much of novel and curious information as the volume by Mr. Wright, which has just issued from the press. Heretofore a few specimens of early English political songs have appeared, mixed up with other ancient versification, in the compilations of Percy, Ritson, and others; and in Scotland there are some superb and much longer examples of the same species of composition, in which affairs of church and state are handled with a degree of freedom which, at this distance of time, and with our views of the condition of the people, seems altogether extraordinary. Mr. Wright, in his preface, informs us that "The quantity of such productions has generally varied with the character of the age. They were frequent from a very early period in other countries of Europe, as well as England. It would be easy to produce proofs that in our island they were very numerous in Saxon times,—a few specimens, indeed, have escaped that destruction which visits the monuments of popular and temporary feeling before all others; and for years after the Norman conquest the oppressed people continued to sing the songs of former days at their rustic festivals, or amid their everyday labours. As the feelings which caused them to be remembered died away gradually before the weight of a new political system, a new class of songs also arose. From the Conquest to the end of the twelfth century, the political songs of the Anglo-Normans were in a great measure confined, as far as we can judge from the few specimens that are left, to laudatory poems in Latin, or to funeral elegies on princes and great people. Yet we can hardly doubt that, with the turbulent barons of these troublous times, the harp of the minstrel must have resounded frequently to subjects of greater present excitement. With the beginning of the thirteenth century opened a new scene of political contention. It is amid the civil commotions of the reign of John, that our manuscripts first present traces of the songs in which popular opinion sought and found a vent, at the same time that the commons of England began to assume a more active part on the stage of history. The following reign was a period of constant excitement. The weak government of Henry the Third permitted every party to give free utterance to their opinions and intentions, and the songs of this period are remarkably bold and pointed. These effusions are interesting in other points of view besides their connexion with historical events; they illustrate in a remarkable manner the history of our language; they show us how Latin, Anglo-Norman, and English, were successively the favourite instruments by which the thoughts of our ancestors were

expressed; and collaterally they shew us how the clerk (or scholar) with his Latin, the courtier with his Anglo-Norman, and the people with their good old English, came forward in turns upon the scene. In our songs we see that, during the earlier part of the reign of the third Henry, the satirical pieces which inveighed against the corruptions of the state and demanded so loudly their amendment, are all in Latin; which is as much as to say, that they came from the scholastic part of the people, or those who had been bred in the universities, then no small or unimportant part of the community. They seem to have led the way as bold reformers; and the reformatory of the monastery, not less than the baronial hall, rang frequently with the outbursts of popular feeling. The remarkable and highly interesting declaration of the objects and sentiments of the barons, which was published after the battle of Lewes, is written in Latin. Amid the barons' wars was composed the first political song in English that has yet been found. It is remarkable that all the songs of this period which we know, whether in Latin, Anglo-Norman, or English, are on the popular side of the dispute—all with one accord agree in their praise and support of the great Simon de Montfort. The circumstance of our finding no songs in English of an earlier date does not, however, prove that they did not exist. On the contrary, it is probable that they were equally abundant with the others; but the Latin songs belonged to that particular party who were most in the habit of committing their productions to writing, and whose manuscripts also were longest preserved. It is probable that a very small portion of the earlier English popular poetry was ever entered in books—it was preserved in people's memory until, gradually forgotten, it ceased entirely to exist, except in a few instances, where, years after the period at which it was first composed, it was committed to writing by those who heard it recited. The English song on the battle of Lewes is found in a manuscript written in the reign of Edward II.; when, perhaps, the similar character of the time led people to give retrospective looks to the doings of Earl Simon and his confederate barons. They were sometimes written on small rolls of parchment, for the convenience of the minstrel, who thus carried them about with him from house to house, and chanted them at the will of his entertainers. From these rolls and loose scraps they were occasionally copied into books, long after they had ceased to possess any popular interest."

With regard to his design, Mr. Wright further states that "It was his original intention to continue the series of songs in the present volume to the deposition of Richard II. But having adopted the suggestion of giving a translation, with the hope of making them more popular, and finding that in consequence the volume was likely to extend to a much greater length than was at first calculated upon, it has been thought advisable to close the present collection with another convenient historical period, the deposition of his grandfather Edward II.; and it is his intention at some future period to form a

second volume, which will be continued to the fall of the house of York in the person of the crook-backed Richard III."

And he adds:—

"The wars of Edward III. produced many songs, both in Latin and in English, as did also the troubles which disturbed the reign of his successor. With the end of the reign of Edward II., however, we begin to lose sight of the Anglo-Norman language, which we shall not again meet with in these popular effusions. During the fifteenth century, political songs are less numerous and also less spirited. With it we are introduced to a dark period of literature and science. It was the interval between the breaking up of the old system, and the formation of the new one, which was to be built upon its ruins."

With this interesting explanation of, and, we may remark, very striking glance at, so peculiar a branch of national literary antiquities, we shall proceed to refer to such of them as have most attractions for the general reader, and exhibit the most applicable instances of the fact that our forefathers were very like ourselves, and that the nature of man is always the same, though it assumes various hues and shapes under different aspects and conditions. We begin with a sample of a Latin song very early in the twelfth century (reign of King John, 1199-1216), and thus introduced by Mr. Wright:—

"It was during these religious dimensions that arose up, or at least became strong, that powerful spirit of opposition to the papal tyranny, which produced during the whole of this century so much satirical poetry; much of it attributed, perhaps with little reason, to Walter Mapes. The following song is supposed to have been written during the interdict:—

"Roma capit singulos et res singulorum;  
Romanorum curia non est in forum.  
Ibi sunt venalis iura senatorum,  
Et solvit contraria copia numerorum.  
Hic in consistorio si quis causam regat  
Suam, vel alterius, hoc in primis legat,  
Nisi det pecuniam Roma totum negat,  
Qui plus dat pecunie melius allegat."

"Rome receives all, and the goods of all; the court of the Romans is but a market. There are offered for sale the rights of the senators, and abundance of money dissolves all differences of opinion.—Here, in the consistory, if any body plead a cause, be it his own or another's, let him first read this.—Unless he give money, Rome denies every thing; he who gives most money will come off the best."

"Solam avaritiam Roma novit parca,  
Parci danti munera, parco non est parca:  
Nummus est pro numine, et pro Marco marca.  
Et est minus celebris ara, quam albi arca.  
Cum ad papam veneris, habes pro constanti,  
Non est locus pauperi, soli faveat danti:  
Vel si munus prestitum non est aliquanti,  
Respondet hic tibi sic, Non est michi tanti.  
Papa, si rem tangimus, nomen habet a re,  
Quicquid habent alii, solus vult papae;  
Vel si verbum Gallicum vis apocopeare,  
Papa, Pape, dic li mot, al vis impetrare."

Papa querit, chartula querit, bulla querit,  
Porta querit, cardinalis querit, cursor querit,  
Omnes querunt: et si quod des uni deerit,  
Totum jus falsum est, tota causa perit."

"Penurious Rome claims acquaintance with nothing but avarice; she spares to him who brings gifts, but she spares not to him who is penurious: money stands in the place of God, and a marc for Mark, and the altar is less attended than the coffer.—When you come to the pope, take it as a rule, that there is no place for the poor, he favours only the giver; or if there is not a bribe of some value or another forthcoming, he answers you, 'I am not able.'—The pope, if we come to the truth of the matter, has his name from the fact, that, whatever others have, he alone will suck the pap; or if you like to apostrophize a French word, 'Pay, pay,' with the word, if you

wish to obtain anything.—The pope begs, the brief begs, the bull begs, the gate begs, the cardinal begs, the curser begs,—all beg! and if you have not wherewith to bribe them, all your right is wrong, and the whole cause comes to nothing."

This is bitter enough for a period when we are apt to consider the pope as being all-powerful. We have a playful song upon the tailors so early as the reign of Henry III.; and it is followed by some remarkable pieces relating to the Barons' wars. One long poem, of nearly 1000 lines, written after the battle of Lewes, is quite new to us, and seems to be of much importance in illustrating the political feeling of the time, and the history of the English constitution. We can only give the concluding lines:—

"Ex predictis omnibus poterit liquere,  
Quod regem magnatibus incumbit videre  
Que regni conveniant gubernationi;  
Et pacis expediant conservacioni;  
Et quod rex indigenas sibi laterales  
Habeat, non advenas, neque speciales,  
Vel consiliarios vel regni majores,  
Qui supplantant alios atque bonos mores.  
Nam talis discordia paci noveratur,  
Et inducit prelia, dolos machinatur.  
Nam sicut invitit diaboli mortem  
Induxit, sic odia separat cohortem.  
Incolas in ordine suo rex tenebit,  
Et hoc moderamine regnando gaudebit.  
Si vero studuerit suos degradare,  
Ordinem poverit, frustra queret quare  
Sibi non obtemperant ita perturbati;  
Immo si sic facerent essent insensati."

"From all that has been said, it may appear evident, that it becomes a king to see together with his nobles what things are convenient for the government of the kingdom, and what are expedient for the preservation of peace; and that the king have natives for his companions, not foreigners, nor favourites, for his councillors or for the great nobles of the kingdom, who supplant others and abolish good customs. For such discord is a step-mother to peace, and produces battles, and plots treason. For as the envy of the devil introduced death, so hatred separates the troop. The king shall hold the natives in their rank, and by this governance he will have joy in reigning. But if he study to degrade his own people, if he pervert their rank, it is in vain for him to ask why thus deranged they do not obey him: in fact, they would be fools if they did."

In a song against the King's Taxes in the time of Edward I., there is much extraordinary matter. *Es. gr.*

"Ore court en Engleterre de anno in annum  
Le quinquisme dener, pur fere sic commune dampnum.  
E fet avaler que soleyent sedere super scamnum;  
E vendre fet commune gent vaccas, vas, et pannum.  
Non placet ad summum quindenum sic dare nummum."

Une chose est cointre foy, unde gens gravatur,  
Que la meyté ne vient al roy, in regno quod levatur.  
Pur ce qu'il n'ad tot l'enter, prout sibi datur.  
Le pueple doit le plus doner, et sic sincopatut.  
Nam que taxantur, regi non omnia dantur.

Unquore plus greve a simple gent collectio lanarum,  
Que vendre fet communement divities earum.  
Ne puet estre que tiel conseil constet Deo carum,  
Icel destrure le poverail pondus per amarum,  
Non est lex sana, quod regi sit mea lana.

Unore est plus outre peis, ut testantur gentes,  
En le sac deus pers ou treis per vim retinentes.  
A qui remeindra cele leyne? quidam respondentes.  
Que ja n'avera roy ne regne, sed tantum colligentes.  
Pondus lanarum tam falsum constat amarum.

Depus que le roy vadera tam multum cepisse,  
Entre les riches si purra satis invenisse;  
E plus, a ce que m'est avys, et melius fecisse  
Des grants partie aver pris, et parvis peperisse.  
Qui capit argentum sine causa peccat egentium.

Homme ne doit a roy reter talem pravitatem,  
Mes al mavelis consiler per ferocitatem.  
Le roy est jeoveine bachiler, nec habet atatem,  
Nule malice empasseer, sed omnem probitatem.  
Consilium tale dampnum confert generale."

"Now goes in England from year to year—the fifteenth penny, to do thus a common harm.—And it makes them go down, who used to sit upon a bench;—and it obliges the common people to sell both cows, vessels, and clothes. It does not please thus to pay the fifteenth to the last penny. One thing is against faith, whereby the people is aggrieved,—that the half of what is raised in the kingdom does not come to the king.—Since he has not the whole, as it is given to him,—the people is obliged to give the more, and thus they are cut short.—For the taxes which are raised are not all given to the king. The collecting of the wool grieves the common people still more,—which drives them commonly to sell their property.—Such counsel cannot be acceptable to God,—thus to destroy the poor people by a hither barthen.—It

is not sound law, which gives my wool to the king. What is still more contrary to peace, as people witness,—they retain two or three parts in the sack.—To whom shall remain this wool? Some answer,—that neither king nor queen shall have it, but only the collectors.—Such a false weight of wool is manifestly a bitter thing. Since the king is determined to take so much,—he may find enough among the rich;—and he would get more and do better, as it appears to me,—to have taken a part from the great, and to have spared the little.—He sins who takes the money of the needy without cause. We ought not to lay such wickedness to the charge of the king,—but to the bad counsellor by his rapacity. The king is a young bachelor, and is not of an age—to compass any malice, but to do all probity.—Such counsel does general harm."

The law abuses of the age are also exposed, and in whimsical verse:—

"Sunt iustitiarum,  
Quos favor et denarii  
alliciunt a jure;  
Hii sunt nam bene recole,  
Quod censum dant diabolo,  
et serviunt hii pure.  
Nam jubet lex naturæ,  
Quod iudex in iudicio  
Nec prece nec pretio  
acceptor sit persona;  
quid, Jhesu ergo bone,  
Fiet de iudicibus,  
Qui prece vel muneribus  
cedunt a ratione?  
Revera tales iudices  
Nuncios multiplices  
habent;—audi quare.  
Si terram vis rogare,  
Accedet ad te nuncius,  
Et loquitur discretus,  
dicens, 'Amice care,  
vis tu placitare?  
Sum cum iustitiarum  
Qui te modo vario  
possum adjuvare;  
si vis impetrare  
Per suum subdolum,  
Da michi dimidium,  
et te volo juvare.'  
Ad pedes sedent clerici,  
Qui velut famelici  
sunt, donis inhiantes;  
et pro lege dantes,  
Quod hii qui nichil dederint,  
Quamvis cito venerint,  
crunt expectantes.  
Sed si quendam nobilis,  
Pulcra vel amabilis,  
cum capite comuto,  
auro circumvoluto,  
Accedet ad iudicium,  
Hæc expedit negotium  
ore suo muto.  
Si pauper muliercula,  
Non habens munuscula,  
formam neque genus,  
quam non pungit Venus,  
Infecit negotio  
Suo pergit hospitio,  
dolendo corde tenus."

"There are judges, whom partiality and bribes seduce from justice; these are they, I remember well, that pay toll to the devil, and they serve him alone. For the law of nature commands, that a judge in giving judgment should not be an acceptor of any body either for prayer or money; what therefore, O good Jesus, will be done with the judges, who for prayers or gifts recede from what is just? In fact such judges have numerous messengers;—listen for what purpose. If you wish to claim land, a messenger will come to you, and speaks in confidence, saying, 'Dear friend, do you wish to plead? I am one who can help you in various ways with the judge; if you wish to obtain any thing by his aid, give me half, and I will help you.' At his feet sit clerks, who are like people half-famished, gazing for gifts; and proclaiming it as law, that those who give nothing, although they come early, will have to wait. But if some noble lady, fair and lovely, with horns on her head, and that encircled with gold, come for judgment, such a one despatches her business without having to say a word. If the woman be poor, and has no gifts, neither beauty nor rich relationship, whom Venus does not stimulate, she goes home without effecting her business, sorrowful at heart."

There are some very curious songs about Peter de Gaveston; for instance:—

"Arbor mala succiditur,  
dum collo Petrus cæditur!—  
Sic benedicta frames  
que Petrum sic aggreditur!  
Bestia manius jugulans!  
beatus jubens jugulum!  
Bestium ferrem ferientem  
quem ferre nollet sæculum!"

"The bad tree is cut down, when Peter is struck on the neck;—Blessed be the weapon which thus approached Peter! Blessed be the hand which executed him!"

blessed the man who ordered the execution! blessed the steel which struck him whom the world would not bear any longer!"

But if these extracts shew that the work has retrieved much that is extremely valuable from strangely neglected sources of national literature, what shall we say to the Appendix, which alone would have been entirely satisfactory for such a publication? Of it the editor states:—

"The Appendix consists of extracts from the inedited metrical chronicle of Peter Langtoft, which are here introduced, because they contain fragments in what was then termed '*ryme coule*,' or tailed rhyme, which are apparently taken from songs of the time. The text is printed from a transcript made by the editor several years ago; and it contains many lines of the English songs which are not found in the manuscripts preserved at the British Museum. The editor introduces these extracts the more willingly, as it is not very probable that the chronicle itself will be published at present. As a monument of the Anglo-Norman language, it is far inferior to many others that remain still inedited; and, as a historical document, it is already well known through the English version of Robert de Brunne, which was printed by Thomas Hearne. The collations have been made chiefly with a philological view; the comparison of the different manuscripts shews us how entirely the grammatical forms of the Anglo-Norman language were at this time neglected. To these extracts, the editor has been enabled to add a very curious English poem from the Auchinleck MS. at Edinburgh, by the extreme kindness of David Laing, Esq., to whom the Camden Society owes the transcript and collation of the proofs of this poem."

This poem of Langtoft has never, we believe, been printed, though known in some measure, as mentioned, through the irregular kind of translation made some years after by Robert de Brunne, but in which the pith and spirit of the original seems often to be lost. The scraps of English song are particularly curious; but we can only pick out a few bits, almost at random, touching Edward's war with Scotland:—

"Escote soit maldit de la Mere Dé!  
E parfount a diable Gales enfouendré!  
En l'un ne en li autre fust unkes verité.  
Car si toust en Gales guere est comencé,  
Et de Aquitaine le covenant taillé  
Fu par le rai de France rumpu e refusé,  
E Edward e Philippe comencent medlé,  
Li fol rai de Escote, Jon Baillo nome,  
Que par le ray Edward al regne est aprouvé,  
Par l'entement de sun faus barne,  
Escoute sun homage e escoute sa fealté,  
Ad la court de Rome des engers maundé,  
A Celestine le pape, ke al houre tint le sé,  
Par suggestiun ad fausement demestré  
Ke le regne d'Escote ou la dignité  
Dait de li tenir par antiquité,  
Et li rai Edward par poer e posté  
Li fiat fere homage encourte volenté;  
E prie q'il seil assols e devolupé  
De la fay le ray, a ki il fu joré.  
La pape Celestine, trop deavysé,  
Assolt le rai d'Escote par lettre enbulé."

"May Scotland be accursed of the mother of God!—and may Wales be sunk down deep to the devil!—In neither of them was there ever truth.—For as soon as war was commenced in Wales,—and the covenant which had been cut out in Aquitaine—was broken and refused by the King of France,—and Edward and Philip began hostilities,—the foolish King of Scotland, named John Baillo,—who was brought to the kingdom by King Edward,—by the seductions of his false baronage,—against his homage and against his fealty,—sent messengers to the court of Rome—to Pope Celestine, who at the time held the see,—by a trick falsely shewed—that the kingdom of Scotland with the dignity—ought to hold of him by testimony of ancient times,—and that King Edward by force and might—made him do homage against his will;—and prays that he may be absolved and delivered—from his faith to the king, to whom he was sworn.—

Pope Celestin, too unadvised,—absolves the King of Scotland by his bull.\*

"Quant Berwike fu pris, [de] denz estalt trové  
Or e argent sauns nombre, des altes metals plente,  
Et toute la nobley ke apendait à cité.  
Ly Bailloill ad perdu li issue e l'entré  
De la plus noble ville que fust en sa poesté.  
Le rais Edward la tent conquis par l'espé,  
La fet environner de fosse large e lé,  
En restrovaunt l'Escote k'ad de li chaunté,  
E par mokerie en Englaiss rymaïé.  
Piket hym and diket him,  
On scorne saiden he,  
hu best hit mal be.  
He piket and he diket,  
On lengthe alle him likes,  
als hy mowe best y-se.  
Scattered heir the Scotte,  
Hodred in the hottes,  
never thal ne the:  
Riht if y rede,  
Thay toublem in Tweede  
that woned bi the se."

"When Berwick was taken, there was found within it—gold and silver without measure, and plenty of the other metals, and all the nobility which belonged to a city.—The Baili had lost the issue and entry—of the noblest town that was in his power.—King Edward holds it conquered by the sword.—causes it to be surrounded with a ditch large and broad,—in reproach of the Scot who had sung of him,—and made rhymes in English for mockery.—Let him pike and let him dike,—they said in scorn,—how it may best be.—He piket and he diket,—in length as he likes,—as they may best see.—Scattered are the Scots,—huddled in their huts,—they never thrive:—Right if I read,—they tumble in Tweed—who dwell by the sea."

Of our famous Wallace and his followers, the admirer of Edward speaks most disparagingly:—

"O! cum Deus est bons de draytelous guerdouns,  
Ke taunt sovent nous ad vengé de felouns!  
Novel avoms oy entre compaygnouns  
De William le Walays, mestre de larouns:  
Sire Jon de Meneteit li suist à talouns,  
Enprès de sa puteye li prist en tapisouns:  
A Loundres le menait en ferges et laceouns,  
Où juges esteit sur cels condicions:  
En primer a fourches fust traïne pur tresouns,  
Pendu pur robberyes et pur occisions,  
Et pur ceo k'il avait ennemy par avouns.  
Viles et egles et religions,  
Avaies est de fourche et overt les ventouns,  
Le quier et la bowel brulez en carbouns,  
Et copé la teste par tels mesprisouns,  
Pur ceo ke il avait par ces havylouns  
Maintenus la guerre, doné protecciouns,  
Seysye seignurie en ses subjecciouns  
De altri realme par ses entrusiouns.  
Cope il fust le cors en quatre porciouns,  
Chescun pende par say en meimor de ses nouns,  
En lu de sa banere cels sunt ces gunfanouns.  
Pur finir sa geste,  
A Loundres est sa teste,  
du cors est fet partye  
En .liiii. bones viles,  
Dout honorer les ylls  
ke sunt en Albanye.  
And tus may you here,  
A ladde to lere  
to bligen in pais.  
It fallis in his eghe,  
That hackes ovre heghes,  
wit at Walaya."

"O! how God is good in his just dealings,—who has so often revenged us of felons!—We have heard news among companions—of William Wallace, the master of the thieves!—Sir John de Meneteith followed him close at his heels,—and took him in bed beside his strumpet; he brought him to London in fetters and bonds,—where he was judged on the following conditions:—first to be drawn to the gallows for his treasons,—to be hung for robbery and for slaughter,—and because he had destroyed by burning—towns and churches and monasteries,—he is taken down from the gallows, and his belly opened,—the heart and bowels burnt to ashes,—and his head cut off for such faults,—because he had by these . . . maintained war, given protections,—seized lordship into his subjection—of the realm of another by his intrusions.—His body was cut into four parts,—each hung by itself in memory of his name,—instead of his banner these are his standards.—To finish his history,—at London is his head,—his body is divided—in four good towns,—whereby to honour the laies—that are in Albania.—And thus may you hear,—a lad to learn—to build in peace.—It falls in his eye,—who hacks too high,—with the Wallace."

We regret that we have come to the end of our limits, for there is much more to tempt us to extract. But we have only left ourselves room for an example of Mr. Wright's excellent and elucidatory notes:—

"The Song of the Barons.—The transcript of this curious fragment was communicated to me by Sir Frederick Madden. The original is written in a contemporary hand, on a roll twenty-two inches long, by three broad, and was evidently intended to be carried about by the minstrel who was to sing it. On the reverse had been written a curious interludic poem in English of a later period, entitled, 'Interludium de Clerico et Puella.' It was, in 1836, in the possession of the Rev. Dr. Richard Verburgh, Vicar of Sleaford, in Lincolnshire. Such rolls appear to have been in common use. A very curious vellum roll of the fifteenth century, containing chiefly religious songs with the music, and, among the rest, a copy of the well-known song on the battle of Agincourt, printed by Percy, has been recently deposited in the library of Trinity College, Cambridge. I am informed that another, of the thirteenth century, has been lately found among the archives of Sir John Hanmer, Bart., containing an Anglo-Norman romance previously unknown, on the adventures of Melors, son of Melians of Cornwall. Among the Sloane MSS. in the British Museum (No. 809), is an early copy of the curious poem of Walter de Bibbesworth, designed for the instruction of children in the French language, written in a similar manner on a roll of parchment, evidently for the purpose of being more easily used in a school."

*Correspondence of William Pitt, Earl of Chatham.* Edited by W. S. Taylor, Esq. and Capt. J. H. Pringle, &c. from original MSS. Vols. III and IV. London, 1839. Murray.

To render any thing like justice to a work of this importance requires more leisure than we have found it possible to devote to it this week. We cannot, however, permit even one Saturday to pass without announcing it to the public, and briefly saying that if the former volumes were full of national interest, these are not less so. Indeed, whether we view the whole of this correspondence as illustrating the characters of George III. and of Lord Chatham; the political concerns of England at home and abroad; the influence of a single mind upon the affairs of the world and the destinies of millions of mankind and of ages yet to come; the curious involutions of party in parliament, and the intrigues and disorganisation of cabinets; the conflicts of ambition and the waverings of principle between patriotism and selfishness; in short, the whole machinery of government and its application to governing, as lessons to be studied with deep attention at all times, and with every association of statesmen and ministers, this work must ever command the earnest consideration of the British people. In minor points, the throwing new light upon the authorship of "Junius," and bearing strongly upon constitutional questions, even now of singular interest, will also attract the reader; and we have only to repeat our regret that we can in the first instance offer so little to lead to the principal topics, or exemplify the extreme value of the whole. In the issue between Stockdale and the House of Commons, the following passage strikes us forcibly. On the 9th of May, 1769, seventy-two members getting up a decided opposition, dined together at the Thatched House Tavern, where the seventh toast was: "Mr. Cavendish's creed—I do from my soul detest and abjure that damnable doctrine and position, that a resolution of the House of Commons can make, alter, suspend, abrogate, or annihilate, the Law of the Land."

A letter from William Pitt's tutor (August 2d, 1766) marks the early promise of the gifted son of a gifted sire:—

"My Lord Pitt (he says) is much better, Lady Hester quite well, and Mr. William very near it. The last gentleman is not only contented in retaining his papa's name, but perfectly happy in it. Three months ago he told me, in a very serious conversation, 'he was glad he was not the eldest son, but that he could serve his country in the House of Commons like his papa.'"

Lord Chatham's opinion on the riots in

October, the same year, claims particular attention at this moment:—

"With regard to the riots (he writes to Lord Shelburne), Lord Chatham thinks it his duty most humbly to submit his advice, that a special commission for trying rioters, guilty of felony, in order to make one example in each county, appears highly proper, and even absolutely necessary, for the support of any reverence to law and government, and to strike a more immediate awe into offenders."

One short letter, in proof of the king's firmness, must have place:—

"The King to the Earl of Chatham.

St. James's, m. past eleven, P.M.

[December 2, 1768.]

"Lord Chatham,—On my return from the hall-room, I found your letter containing the Duke of Bedford's extravagant proposal. Indeed I expected, from his choosing to deliver his answer in person, that he meant to attempt obtaining an office or two in addition to those offered; but could not imagine that even the rapaciousness of his friends could presume to think of more than that. I know the uprightness of my cause, and that my principal ministers mean nothing but to aid in making my people happy; therefore, I cannot exceed the bounds you acquainted Lord Gower were the utmost that would be granted. This hour demands a due firmness; 't is that has already dismayed all the hopes of those just retired, and will, I am confident, shew the Bedfords of what little consequence they also are. A contrary conduct would at once overturn the very end proposed at the formation of the present administration; for to rout out the present method of parties banding together, can only be obtained by a withstanding their unjust demands, as well as the engaging able men, be their private connexions where they will. I shall be ready to receive you tomorrow at two o'clock at the Queen's house."

"GEORGE R."

In another letter his majesty writes:—

"I am strongly of opinion with the answer you sent the Duke of Grafton; but, by a note I have received from him, I fear I cannot keep him above a day, unless you would see him and give him encouragement. Your duty and affection for my person, your own honour, call on you to make an effort: five minutes' conversation with you would raise his spirits, for his heart is good; mine, I thank Heaven, want no rousing: my love to my country, as well as what I owe to my own character and to my family, prompt me not to yield to faction. Be firm, and you will find me amply ready to take as active a part as the hour seems to require. Though none of my ministers stand by me, I cannot truckle."

But we must conclude for the present, which we do with a remarkable epistle:—

"Junius" to the Earl of Chatham.

"(Private and secret: to be opened by Lord Chatham only.)

London, January 2, 1768.

"My Lord,—If I were to give way to the sentiments of respect and veneration which I have always entertained for your character, or to the warmth of my attachment to your person, I should write a longer letter than your lordship would have time or inclination to read. But the information which I am going to lay before you will, I hope, make a short one not unworthy your attention. I have an opportunity of knowing something, and you may depend on my veracity. During your absence

\* "This is the first of two private letters addressed to Lord Chatham by this distinguished writer. Facsimiles of the autographs of both are given in the fourth volume."

from administration, it is well known that not one of the ministers has either adhered to you with firmness, or supported, with any degree of steadiness, those principles on which you engaged in the king's service. From being their idol at first, their veneration for you has gradually diminished, until at last they have absolutely set you at defiance. The chancellor, on whom you had particular reasons to rely, has played a sort of fast and loose game, and spoken of your lordship with submission or indifference, according to the reports he heard of your health; nor has he altered his language until he found you were really returning to town. Many circumstances must have made it impossible for you to depend much upon Lord Shelburne or his friends; besides that, from his youth and want of knowledge, he was hardly of weight, by himself, to maintain any character in the cabinet. The best of him is, perhaps, that he has not acted with greater insincerity to your lordship than to former connexions. Lord Northington's conduct and character need no observation. A singularity of manners, added to a perpetual affectation of discontent, has given him an excuse for declining all share in the support of government, and at last conducted him to his great object, a very high title, considering the species of his merit, and an opulent retreat. Your lordship is best able to judge of what may be expected from this nobleman's gratitude. Mr. Conway, as your lordship knows by experience, is every thing to every body, as long as by such conduct he can maintain his ground. We have seen him in one day the humble prostrate admirer of Lord Chatham; the dearest friend of Rockingham and Richmond; fully sensible of the weight of the Duke of Bedford's party; no irreconcilable enemy to Lord Bute; and, at the same time, very ready to acknowledge Mr. Grenville's merit as a financier. Lord Hertford is a little more explicit than his brother, and has taken every opportunity of treating your lordship's name with indignity. But these are facts of little moment. The most considerable remains. It is understood by the public that the plan of introducing the Duke of Bedford's friends entirely belongs to the Duke of Grafton, with the secret concurrence, perhaps, of Lord Bute, but certainly without your lordship's consent, if not absolutely against your advice. It is also understood, that if you should exert your influence with the king to overturn this plan, the Duke of Grafton will be strong enough, with his new friends, to defeat any attempt of that kind; or if he should not, your lordship will easily judge to what quarter his grace will apply for assistance. My lord, the man who presumes to give your lordship these hints, admires your character without servility, and is convinced that, if this country can be saved, it must be saved by Lord Chatham's spirit, by Lord Chatham's abilities.\*

"To the Earl of Chatham, &c. &c. &c. &c.  
"at Hayes, near Bromley, Kent."

\* It may be remarked, that this panegyric on Lord Chatham adds considerable weight to an opinion entertained by many persons; namely, that some of the Miscellaneous Letters inserted in Woodfall's edition of "Junius" are erroneously attributed to that distinguished writer. The five letters written on the 28th of April, the 28th of May, the 24th of June, and the 19th of December, 1777, and that on the 16th of February, 1783, under the signatures of Poplicola, Anti-Sejanus Junior, Downright, &c., are conceived in a spirit of bitter animosity to that nobleman; and it is incredible, that the same individual should anonymously and privately address a minister in terms expressive of 'respect and veneration,' at the very time that he was endeavouring to destroy that minister's influence, by publicly ridiculing his infirmities, and giving to the world anonymous libels on his character and conduct."

*The Letter-Bag of the Great Western; or, Life in a Steamer.* By the Author of "The Sayings and Doings of Samuel Slick." 1 vol. 12mo. pp. 323. London, 1840. Bentley.

ACUTE, observant, shrewd, and humorous, it is impossible to have aught from the pen of "Sam Slick" which is not pungent and entertaining. In the present volume he seems to have elaborated his whimsicalities more than on former occasions, and to have wrought out his jokes and puns to the utmost possible extent. Upon such a performance criticism would be thrown away; and we shall be content to indicate the author's varieties, and allow him to be his own reviewer. We have only to premise, that the *Letter-Bag* purports to be a collection of the correspondence of a number of the passengers of both sexes, all ages, and sundry conditions of life, who went out with the illustrious "Slick" in the Great Western Steamer to America; and that it is introduced by a playful dedication to Lord John Russell, the commencement of which we quote as a fair sample of the writer:—

"My Lord,—Your lordship will, no doubt, be at a loss to understand how it is that you have had the honour of this dedication conferred upon you, which you have so little reason to expect, and (as you have never seen, and probably never heard of, the author) must be conscious have done so little to him to deserve; and it is but reasonable and just that I should explain the motives that actuated me. Dedications are mendacious effusions we all know, and honest men begin to be ashamed of them, as reflecting but little honour on the author or the patron; but in a work of humour an avowal of the truth may well find a place, and be classed among the best jokes it contains. I have selected your lordship, then, as my Mæneas, not on account of your quick perceptions of the ridiculous, or your powers of humour, but solely on account of the very extensive patronage at your disposal. Your lordship is a colonial minister, and I am a colonial author: the connexion between us, therefore, in this relation, is so natural, that this work has not only a claim to your protection, but a right to your support. All the world will say that it is in vain for the Whig ministry to make protestations of regard for the colonies, when the author of that lively work, *The Letter-Bag of the Great Western*, remains in obscurity in Nova Scotia, languishing for want of timely patronage; and posterity, that invariably does justice (although it is unfortunately rather too late always), will pronounce that you failed in your first duty, as protector of colonial literature, if you do not do the pretty upon this occasion. Great men are apt to have short memories; and it is a common subject of complaint with authors that they are materially injured by this defect in their organisation. Literary men, however, may ascribe much of this disappointment they experience to their own disingenuousness. They usually begin by expressing great diffidence of their own talents, and disparaging their own performances, and end by extolling the acquirements, the liberality, and discernment of their patrons; and they generally admit the truth of both these propositions, which is all that is required of them, and there the matter ends. I prefer the most straightforward course of telling the truth; and so far from detracting from the merits of the work, and undervaluing myself, I am bold to say it is quite as good a book, and as safe in its tendencies, as those of a certain fashionable author who found favour at the hands of your party, and is therefore eminently

entitled to your special regard. I have inscribed it to you, therefore, not for the purpose of paying a compliment to your lordship, but that you may have an opportunity of paying a very substantial compliment to me. Like an eastern present, it is expected that it should be acknowledged by one of still greater value; and in order that there may be no mistake, I beg your lordship to understand distinctly that its merits are very great, and that the return should be one suitable for your lordship to give and me to receive, and not such a one (as the Canadian rebels said to Lord Durham) 'as shall be unworthy of us both.'"

"Sam" now becomes more serious, and complains of want of patronage to the colonies, and especially at the coronation. He says,—

"We afford a wide field for the patronage of our more fortunate brethren at home, and governors, admirals, commissioners, and secretaries, are first promoted over us, and then rewarded with further promotion for the meritorious endurance of a five years' exile among the barbarians. Like a good shepherd, my lord, open the gates, and let down the bars, and permit us to crop some of our own pastures, that good food may thicken our fleeces and cover our ribs; for the moaning and bleating of the flock as they stretch their heads over the fence that excludes them, and regard with longing looks the rich herbage, is very touching, I assure you. It does not become me, my lord, to say what I do expect for myself; but if the office of distributor of honours and promotions among colonists is vacant, as there are no duties to perform, and the place is a sinecure, it would suit me uncommonly well, and afford me leisure to cultivate talents that are extremely rare among the race of officials. Such a step would confer great honour on your lordship, and do me justice."

We had intended to mark the "Journal of an Actress" for extracts, but accidentally took a wrong page, and so must give one from a Traveller before he had travelled, which is a laughable satire upon the scribbling class of Tourist-publishers. After a few preliminary words, the pseudo-traveller writes:—

"I am, therefore, off in the Great Western, and hope to scour the country in eight weeks, by starting at once, after my arrival, for the extreme points. I shall in a few days reach the prairies by means of railroads and canals, from whence I will dash on among the Pawnees, and kill a buffalo, and from the hunters I will get all I want to fill up the detail. I will then visit the scenes of recent disturbances in Canada, and obtain an interview with some of the rebel leaders, and, by thus dwelling on opposite points, give a magnificent idea of the extent of the ground I have gone over. I have had the book already written for some months past, at least all the laborious parts of it, and have nothing to fill in but the jests and the anecdotes. I have avoided the rambling mode adopted by Hall, Hamilton, and Marryat, and have given it an elaborate, scientific, and analytical division, as follows:—1st, Book embraces the geographical position, and natural resources, area, and population; 2d, Political statistics, including government revenue and expenditure, civil, military, and naval affairs; 3d, Moral statistics (that is a title that will please the Rads vastly), including religion and education; 4th, Medical statistics, including comparative mortality, &c.; 5th, Economical statistics, including agriculture, manufactures, navigation, trade, &c. All this is done, and, in my opinion, devilish well done, for a man who knows nothing about it;

but the United States almanacs, road manuals, newspapers, and guide-books, have furnished abundant, and, I am inclined to think, authentic information. It is but to hash up the cold collations of my predecessors. The deductions and theories from these facts I feel I can draw as well in London as in America. In this the publishers agree; but they say they want life—'verisimilitude' is their word, and 'striking incidents.' The politics are on the safe side—ultra-radical. I have applied a sledge-hammer to the church in the colonies, blown up the rectories and clergy reserves sky-high, gone the whole figure for responsible governments (though, between you and me and the post, I can't for the life of me understand the difference between that, in the sense demanded, and independence), for ballot, universal suffrage, and short parliaments, and illustrated these things by their practical working in the New States of America. As respects the House of Lords, that is a delicate subject. My friend — fell foul of it, and charged it with legislating in ignorance and inattention. This course may do for him, but, for obvious reasons, I think it imprudent in me. His section is the most aristocratic of the parties at present, and I doubt if it would serve my turn to follow his example. The church is a different thing; that is fair game; and I am, in this liberal age, backed by high authority for giving it no quarter. Besides, it is not a church militant. I have gone beyond Brougham in this, who swears it was the church was the cause of the rebellion in Canada. As respects the state of slavery in the States, I have gathered anecdotes on board from some travellers, that are capital; especially of Jefferson selling his own children, flogging others, and playing the very devil; of a descendant of Washington being a slave, and set up at auction; and of a white wife being compelled to wait upon the black mistress of her husband, and so on. Talking of slaves reminds me of the 'Barbadoes Globe,' of the 15th August, which I send you. Read the sermon of an abolition Captain Somebody: it is capital. I wish it served our views to insert it; if it did, I would do so, for it would make an excellent article, particularly where he points to one of their masters, and tells the negroes they must not kill him—must not hate him for his cruelties, and so on; like the old story of not ducking the pickpocket. It is magnificent. That fellow ought to head a commission. The Quakers should put him into parliament. Of Lynching I have got some choice stories, and will endeavour to pass through the State where they took place, to give them from the spot. Of the Bowie-knife, Arkansas's tooth-pick, and other stilettos in use among the settlers on the Indian borders, I imported a specimen when I began the work, and had drawings made in London. On waste lands in the colonies, some people we wot of have made capital speeches, I understand, as I have written my book, from official returns and fancy. I hear they are right in part, and in part wrong; the right part everybody knew, the wrong nobody ever heard of before. I will 'discourse most learnedly' on this matter. I can boast now that I am an eye-witness. '*Ego te intus, et in cute novi*;' which is more than either of them can say, at any rate. I have made out the following list of subjects for anecdotes, which, like a cork jacket, will make the body of the book float lightly. The appetite of the public is like that of the boa constrictor—it is not satisfied with less than the whole hog.

Lynching—spitting—gouging—steamboats blown up—slavery—sales and breeding of slaves—licentious manners of the south—slang expressions of the east and west—border doings in Canada—Clay—president—Webster—ignorance of the fine arts—bank frauds—land frauds—stabbing with knives—dinner toasts—flogging in the United States' navy—voluntary system—advantage of excluding clergymen from schools; instance, Gerard's College, &c.—cruelty to Indians—ravenous eating—vulgar familiarity—boarding-houses—list of names of drink—watering-places—legislative anomalies, and tricks of log rolling bills—anecdotes of Papineau—Sir John Colborne and Sir F. Head—and some few of women, perhaps the most attractive of all. These I can gather from travellers, and from party-men, who, in all countries, never spare their opponents, and from country journals, and the speeches of mob-orators. It will spice the work, afford passages for newspaper puffs and paragraphs, and season the whole dish. All this can be accomplished in eight weeks easily. The Americans live in steam-boats, rail-cars, and stage-coaches, and hotels; so that I shall see them at home while travelling, and of their domestic manners ask freely of any one I meet. It is not necessary to give dates; no one will know when I arrived, when I departed, or how long I was in the country. Dates are awkward boys; they are constantly getting between your legs and throwing you down. I will give the whole a dash of democracy of the new school, being both anti-church and anti-tory in my opinion. I will talk of general progression—of reform measures—of the folly of finality, and so on. It will take, my dear boy; it will do. I shall go down as soon as any ultra-liberal of the day. I think I see the notices of it already."

We finish with a letter from an old hand, and full of old hand worldly wisdom:—

"My dear James,—Just as I was embarking, I received your letter requesting me to give you a full account of my voyage, and such hints as might be useful to you when you shall make the passage yourself. The first is unnecessary, for there is nothing to tell. Every man is alike, every woman is alike (they are more alike than the men, too much of the devil in them), every ship is alike, especially steam-ships, and the incidents of one voyage are common to all—'*Facies non omnibus una, nec tamen diversa*.' The company usually consists of young officers joining regiments; talk, Gibraltar, Cape, Halifax, Horse Guards, promotion, and sporting—of naval men; talk, insults to flag, foreign stations, crack frigates, round sterns, old admiral—of speculators; talk, cotton, tobacco, flour—of provincials; talk, Durham, Head, Colbourne, Poulett Thomson—of travellers; talk, Mississippi, Niagara, Mahone Bay—of women; talk, headach, amusements, and nonsense about Byron—of Yankees; talk, Loco Foco's go-ahead, dollars—of manufacturers; talk, steam, factors, and machinery—of blockheads, who chatter like monkeys about every thing. The incidents are common to all; fall on the deck—wet through—very sick—bad wine—cold dinner—rough weather—sight a sea, and a tureen of soup—spoke to a ship, but could not hear—saw a whale, but so far off, only a black line—feel sulky. There is nothing, therefore, to tell you but what has been told a thousand times, and never was worth telling once; but there are a few maxims worth knowing. 1st. Call steward, inquire the number of your cabin;

he will tell you it is No. 1, perhaps. Ah, very true, steward; here is half a sovereign to begin with; don't forget it is No. 1. This is the beginning of the voyage, I shall not forget the end of it. He never does lose sight of No. 1, and you continue to be No. 1 ever after;—best dish at dinner, by accident, is always placed before you; best attendances behind you, and so on. You can never say with the poor devil that was hen-pecked, 'The first of the tea and the last of the coffee for poor Jerry-y.'—*I always do this.* 2d. If you are to have a chum, take a young one, and you can have your own way by breaking him in yourself.—*I always do.* 3d. If the berths are over each other, let the young fellow climb, and do you take the lowest one; it is better he should break his neck than you.—*I always do.* 4th. All the luggage not required for immediate use is marked 'below.' Don't mark yours at all, and you have it all in your own cabin, where you know where to find it when you want it. It is not then squeezed to death by a hundred tons of trunks. If you have not room in your cabin for it all, hint to your young chum he has too much baggage, and some of it must go 'below.'—*I always do.* 5th. Don't talk French, it brings all those chattering, grimacing fellows about you.—*I never do.* 6th. Make no acquaintance with women, on many accounts; first, they have no business on board; and, secondly, they are too troublesome.—*I never do.* 7th. Never speak to a child, or you can't get clear of the nasty little lapdog-thing ever afterwards.—*I never do.* 8th. Always judge your fellow passengers to be the opposite of what they strive to appear to be. For instance, a military man is not quarrelsome, for no man doubts his courage; a snob is. A clergyman is not over-straightlaced, for his piety is not questioned,—but a cheat is. A lawyer is not apt to be argumentative; but an actor is. A woman that is all smiles and graces is a vixen at heart; snakes fascinate. A stranger that is obsequious, and over civil without apparent cause, is treacherous; cats that purr are apt to bite and scratch like the devil. Pride is one thing, assumption is another; the latter must always get the cold shoulder, for whoever shows it is no gentleman; men never affect to be what they are, but what they are not. The only man who really is what he appears to, is—*I always judge thus.* 9th. Keep no money in your pockets; when your clothes are brushed in the morning, it is apt—ahem—to fall out.—*I never do.* 10th. At table see what wine the captain drinks; it is not the worst.—*I always do.* 11th. Never be 'at home' on any subject to stupid fellows, they won't 'call again.'—*I never am.* 12th. Never discuss religion or politics with those who hold opinions opposite to yours; they are subjects that heat in hand-ling until they burn your fingers. Never talk learnedly on topics you know; it makes people afraid of you. Never talk on subjects you don't know; it makes people despise you. Never argue; no man is worth the trouble of convincing; and the better you reason, the more obstinate people become. Never pun on a man's words; it is as bad as spitting in his face: in short, whenever practicable, let others perform, and do you look on. A seat in the dress-circle is preferable to a part in the play.—*This is my rule.* 13th. Be always civil, and no one will wish to be rude to you; be ceremonious, and people cannot if they would. Impertinence seldom honours you with a visit without an invitation; at least—*I always*



find it so. 14th. Never sit opposite a carving dish; there is not time for doing pretty.—*I never do.* 15th. Never take a place opposite a newly-married couple. It is a great many things—tiresome, tantalising, disgusting, and so on.—*I never do.* 16th. Never sit near a subordinate officer of the ship: they are always the worst served, and are too much at home to be agreeable.—*I never do.* 17th. Never play at cards. Some people know too little for your temper, and others too much for your pocket.—*I never do.* 18th. There is one person to whom you should be most attentive and obliging, and every anticipate his wants. His comfort should be made paramount to every other consideration, namely, yourself.—*I always do.* There are many other corollaries from these maxims, which a little reflection will suggest to you; but it is a rule never to write a long letter.—*I never do.* Yours always,

“JOHN STAGER.”

From these specimens the new humours of our old friend, “Sam Slick,” may be appreciated; and if we add, that he is bitter enough upon Lord Montague, and ridicules the penny-post scheme, as far as puns and jests can be carried, we have done what is sufficient to enable the public to know the time o’day with the Clock-maker—the Democritus of New Brunswick.

#### WOOD ENGRAVING IN FRANCE.

[Second Notice.]

*Œuvres de Molière; L'Ingénieur Hidalgo, Don Quichotte de la Manche; Revue Générale de l'Architecture et des Travaux Publics; Balzac Illustré; La Peau de Chagrin.*

BEFORE we continue our remarks on *Don Quixote* and *Molière*, we will take occasion to speak of some illustrations of a rather different kind, although in their character and application closely allied to the other. The bank-notes in France, as all our readers who have had much intercourse with that country will have observed, are printed from blocks; not, as in England, from plates. In the turbulent days of the great revolution, the *assignats*, or paper-money for small sums, were issued in vast numbers, and it became necessary to have a great number of blocks of the same design, in order to multiply the impressions, with sufficient rapidity. No sooner, however, were they in circulation, than the dishonesty and cupidity of many persons led to numerous forgeries, and it became necessary to appoint a commission to consider the means of preventing this fraud upon the public. But on the first examination, it was found that the government itself had been the author of the first counterfeits; that among so many blocks, which were all copies from each other, there could not be found two which did not present some slight variation; and that, since the genuine *assignats* offered so many varieties, it was impossible for the public to distinguish the false ones. Various attempts were made to obviate the evil, which was finally effected by making metal casts from plaster moulds, which had been formed from original blocks. This was the first application of stereotyping to woodcuts in France. Among other processes which sprung out of these attempts, was the practice of engraving on blocks of metal—copper, for instance—as though they were blocks of wood, that is, by cutting away the parts which in the impression are to be white.

The title-page of the *Revue Générale* of Mr. Daly is a fine specimen of this practice of wood-engraving (if we may be pardoned the bull) upon copper. The *Revue* itself, a jour-

nal devoted to all the branches of architecture, archaeology, and engineering, is one of the most superb publications of the kind which has ever been attempted. Under the able management of Mr. Daly, its connexions are so widely established, that it may be looked upon as the organ of all the distinguished men in these branches of science in Europe and America. Besides numerous engravings, it also is embellished with woodcuts by the first artists in Paris.

The illustrated edition of Balzac's *Peau de Chagrin* is published by a very worthy and enterprising bookseller of Paris, M. Delloye, and does great credit to his taste. The embellishments are not woodcuts, but etchings on steel, which are printed in with the letterpress in a manner and with an effect that are quite marvellous. It is a beautiful publication, but we fear, as a speculation, it has not been very successful; for the expenses were very great, and required too extensive a sale to repay them. We think, also, that it was a mistake to publish a modern author in this form, and particularly such an one as Balzac. The book is certainly a gem in its kind.

We said in our last article that London booksellers had obtained stereotype casts of some of the French woodcuts, and have published or are publishing English editions. Such, we believe, has been the case with *Gil Blas*; but nobody has attempted an English edition of the illustrated *Don Quichotte*, and we wonder much at it, for it could not fail to have a very great circulation. We omitted to say in our last, that the portrait of Cid Hamet Ben-Engeli was the work of Brévière; the first cut in the opposite page, which represents the last scene of the adventurous life of the famous “*hidalgo*” of *La Mancha*, is another specimen of the workmanship of this engraver.

At the foot of the bed are the niece of Don Quixote and the “*Governante*,” with his redoubtable squire, Sancho Panza, on his knees beside them. The other group represents the curate and notary, with the bachelor Samson Carrasco. This cut is a favourable specimen of Brévière's talents: the cross-hatching is introduced with great freedom and effect.

The illustrations of *Molière* are all very clever. In comparing them with the general run of English woodcuts, we are continually struck with the superior manner in which the French engravers preserve, in their work, the originality of the design, with the expression of the head, and the style of the designer. The second cut, by the same engraver as the last, is taken from the sixth scene of the second act of the *Médecin malgré lui*. It needs little explanation: the “*médecin*” is pretending to examine the feigned *maladie* of Lucinde, whilst her father on the other side is listening with enthusiasm to his unmeaning explanations.

The third specimen we give is a cut from the *atelier* of Andrew Best and Leloir; it is one of the illustrations of *L'Avare*, one of *Molière*'s best comedies, founded upon the *Aulularia* of Plautus.

Harpagon the Miser intends to marry a young wife, and is preparing for the nuptials. The cut represents the scene between the miser and Frosine, an intriguing woman, whose aim is to obtain money from him; and she flatters him with the enumerations of his charms and accomplishments, and their all-powerful effects upon his intended bride. The miser is full of self-satisfaction, and contempt for those of the fair sex who can be so absurd as to love young men. Says the miser:—

“*Harpagon.* Pour moi, je n'y en comprends point, et je ne sais pas comment il y a des femmes qui les aiment tant.”

*Frosine.* Il faut être folle bête. Trouver la jeunesse aimable, est-ce avoir le sens commun? Sont-ce des hommes que de jeunes blondins, et peut-on s'attacher à ces animaux-là?

*Harpagon.* C'est ce que je dis tous les jours: avec leur ten de poule laitee, leur trois petits brins de barbe relevés en barbe de chat, leurs perruques d'étoques, leurs hauts-de-chausses tombants, et leurs estomacs débailés!

*Frosine.* Hé! cela est bien bâti, auprès d'une personne comme vous! Voilà un homme, cela; il y a la de quoi satisfaire à la vue, et c'est ainsi qu'il faut être fait et vêtu pour donner de l'amour.

*Harpagon.* Tu me trouves bien?

*Frosine.* Comment! vous êtes à ravir, et votre figure est à peindre. Tournez-vous un peu, s'il vous plaît. Il ne se peut pas mieux. Que je vous voie marcher. Un corps taillé, libre et dégaîé comme il faut, et qui ne marque aucune incommodité.”

The woodcut represents the two characters in the midst of this dialogue.

*The Fright.* By the Author of “*The Heiress*,” “*Nan Darrell*,” &c. &c. 3 vols. 12mo. London, 1830. Boones.

THE talent displayed by this author (a lady, we presume) has frequently called forth our approbation; and not unmitigated by some drops of allaying criticism, such as we observe has not discouraged her from proceeding on her pleasing course. The present work is not inferior to those which made the same pen popular. *The Fright* need frighten no novel-reader from the task of perusing her ill-favoured features. On the contrary, she is a sort of higher-classed female Smike, with an infancy of oppressions, hardly less painful from not being accompanied by physical wants, and with a better fortune in the end. She is altogether a rather interesting heroine, especially as she possesses every good quality under heaven. A misanthropical head of her family, her grand-uncle, is, we think, overcharged with bile;—a monster whom we detest throughout the whole story. A beautiful and vain sister is a fair contrast, and most of the other principal characters are cleverly drawn. The selfish Mr. and Mrs. Gunning; the worthy agriculturist, Bradley, with his managing wife and disagreeable children; the hero, the father and mother, and sundry lords and ladies, do justice to the observation and skill of the writer. There is a fault, and the most common one in the present state of novel production, which we would fain point out to the authors of these works. They do not develop their plots, nor make their actors speak as is seen and heard in life. Their Villains and Villainesses talk as men and women do not talk in society. They are plain, outright babblers, who declare their evil propensities, and warn their victims how ill they are going to use them, and what they intend to do. Now, this is not nature. Ill-minded persons are hypocrites: they conceal their thoughts and purposes; and it is only from their actions that you discover their designs. Look at the great Authors of Fiction, and you will see how finely they manage such matters; how almost imperceptible are the traces by which their plots are unfolded, and how little the words and deeds of their characters (and they are characters of the world) agree. Mrs. Bradley is an instance of this broad marking, instead of the delineation and pencilling which would belong to such an individual in actual existence. Thomas Rolleston, the misanthrope, we need hardly say again, is too fiendish for humanity; and the repetition of his selfish cruelties upon the daughter, which he had previously exercised for the destruction of the father, revolts us, besides having the blemish to be a twice-told tale.

Having noticed these things generally, we





content ourselves with adding a specimen of the writer's ability; which, though not of the foremost order, is yet sufficient for our day. When Trevyllian is ruined, and obliged to go abroad, two relatives agree to take charge of his two children, the Beauty and the Fright, and the narrative runs as follows. Mr. Bradley *loquitur* :—

"Trevyllian is but my second cousin once removed, or third cousin, or whatever it may be, for I never can understand those round-about genealogies, and I have a rising family of my own; but still I am quite ready to contribute as far as bad crops and low prices will admit. He was a fine young man when I last saw him, and though, to be sure, it was not very prudent to marry a girl with only three thousand pounds in the teeth of his uncle, his wife was such a sweet, pretty creature, that one could scarcely blame him; and we must not expect great wisdom at one and twenty. It would have been much better if he had taken a farm as I proposed, offering to assist him with my advice; but he had more taste for books than ploughs—admired the 'Æneid' more than the 'Georgics,' so there is no use in saying more about it, though I could have told him what Downing would turn out. Why the fellow did not know a drill from a harrow.' 'All the blame of that choice must rest with me,' said Rawdon, anxious to clear his friend in the judgment of one, who, if not the possessor of splendid talents, appeared to have a feeling heart. 'I suppose it must, since you say so, Captain Rawdon; for few take blame to themselves, when they can by any possibility fix it on another; but if not a good adviser, you seem a zealous friend, and that is as rare, or more rare and valuable, than a wise counsellor,' replied Mr. Bradley, completely won by the frankness of the warm-hearted soldier. 'But we must prove to Trevyllian that you are not his only friend. Eh, Mr. Gunning! Suppose we put down three hundred a-piece if they all go; or fit out Mrs. Trevyllian, and take the girls between us if they leave them behind, which will be the best plan, for India is a bad place for children. What say you?' 'Why really, Mr. Bradley, you take me by surprise;—I will consult with my wife and let you know the result; but we had money in Pinder's bank, which will never pay more than three shillings in the pound,' replied Mr. Gunning, who, generally slow, scarcely moved at all in the cause of charity, except when that charity was to be blazoned forth—bartered for an answering quantity of praise; and who was overpowered by Bradley's generosity. 'Come, come Gunning! You had but two hundred pounds in Pinder's bank, as I know for certain; and will receive ten shillings in the pound at least: besides, you have no children as I have, and nothing to fear from Swing, the fly, or the smut. Consult with Mrs. Gunning at once, whilst Captain Rawdon and I go into the next room. We should save Trevyllian all needless anxiety;—his loss is severe enough without any aggravation.' Mr. Gunning did consult with his lady, and the result of their consultation was a proposal to take one of the children, and advance two hundred pounds to their parents with the full understanding that they were to have complete control over their *protégée*, and were not to be called on or expected to give more at any future time, let what would occur. 'Mind, we take the eldest,' whispered Mrs. Gunning to her husband. 'She bids fair to be a greater beauty than her mother, and may marry into the peerage;—the other is a fright—and though two hundred pounds is a

great deal, by advancing that sum we shall get them out of the country, and poor relations are the plague of your life; always expecting you to be delighted to see them, even when they pop in, which they are sure to do, at the most inconvenient moment: and then always teasing you to get in a boy here, or a girl there; or to contribute to a birth or a wedding.' 'Very well, then, I will take charge of the youngest, who shall be brought up with my own children, and share all their advantages,' observed Mr. Bradley, on hearing the result of Mr. Gunning's conference with his lady, but unaccompanied by that lady's reasons. 'So now, Captain Rawdon, you can go and set Trevyllian's mind at rest, since you say he is not averse to the plan; and tell him that I shall call in an hour's time.' 'Averse to the plan?—I should think not!—it is far better than he could have expected;—a most excellent thing!' remarked Mr. Gunning, as he bowed Rawdon a second time out of his splendid drawing-room, but with rather more politeness than before. 'An excellent thing to be banished from England for ten years! burnt yellow with the sun—dyed blue with the indigo—parted from wife and children—perhaps both—working all the time to pay off a debt incurred by another, and then to begin the world again! Ventures, indeed! Will Mr. Gunning advance the capital? I hate that plausible man, and his fashionable wife, who would ride to the moon on a broomstick to get a bow from a lord,' said Rawdon to himself, as he proceeded on his way to Trevyllian. 'That Bradley is an honest, warm-hearted man, and I hope he rules at home, not his fine lady partner, who from what I hear is twin-sister to Mrs. Gunning, though the genealogists have not made out the relationship. Now to tell Trevyllian and his devoted wife that the best I can do for them is banishment and separation! I could almost wish that I had cut out my tongue, as Mr. Rolleston recommended long ago. And to think that that stern, vindictive man, with his Mephistophiles smile, is revelling in wealth! It is clear that this is a world of trial, not of retribution; and as we all deserve eternal torment, we must not grumble at temporary punishment.' 'What news, Rawdon?' asked Trevyllian, after shaking hands with his friend. 'I see you are freighted with great intelligence; half good, half evil, I should judge from your countenance. I have served a sharp though short apprenticeship to sorrow, and could now become a master in the trade. Speak out! Have you failed in your expected arrangement with Mr. Wood?' 'No; but I am sad at my own success. You shall hear and decide for yourself; only remember that you are not pledged to this indigo agency, and that I am as ready as ever to exert all my powers to procure you something more desirable.' 'I must go, though feeling all the pain of such a decision,' replied Trevyllian, when Rawdon had related every particular. 'I have no words to thank you for your friendly zeal; you have begged for me what you would not have begged for yourself. May God reward you—for I cannot! The agency is more than I could have expected;—but this parting!—my poor Grace!' he continued, turning away with a quivering lip. If Rawdon's feeling heart was pained by this emotion in his friend, how much more deeply was it wrung when he marked Mrs. Trevyllian with a face as pale as a marble statue, in which agony had swallowed up every other expres-

sion, clasp her children to her bosom with a convulsive shudder, as if she feared they would be torn away. 'It shall not be, Mrs. Trevyllian! it shall not be! I will sell my commission, and we will set off to Van Dieman's Land and make our fortune. I will beg, steal, do any thing—only don't look in that unearthly way,' exclaimed poor Rawdon, so shocked and bewildered at the agony expressed in the mother's countenance, that he was half beside himself with pity, and knew not what he was saying. 'I will go directly,' he added, rushing towards the door; and there is no knowing in what wild scheme he might have engaged, had not Trevyllian detained him. That Mrs. Trevyllian felt most acutely the parting with her children, even after she had subdued her anguish at the first idea, might be clearly seen in her quivering lip and swimming eye, when she looked upon them; and the suddenness with which she would sometimes catch them to her heart; but no murmurs increased her husband's pangs, and his gentle soothing was ever met by an attempt to smile, though such attempts were frequently more distressing than the most passionate burst of tears. To be with her husband was, to the devoted wife, to be not only where duty, but inclination called her;—to be with him was to be happy!—yet the scarcely less devoted mother might have found it difficult to decide on leaving her children, had the decision rested with her, which it did not;—the point was decided by others. A medical friend gave it as his opinion that Grace could not live six months in a warm climate; and that even Julia, though more robust, could not endure the heat of India for more than a year; whilst the Gunnings plainly declared that they would permit no change in the plan proposed. To submit, therefore, to what she could not alter, was the duty of this devoted wife and mother; and so well did she perform the painful task, that she increased the admiration of Rawdon and the affection of her husband."

Take the contrast of Mrs. Bradley :—

"She was one of that very numerous class of persons who 'strain at a gnat and swallow a camel.' An act unfitting a lady would have shocked her—a feeling unfitting a Christian was as a mote in her eye, unperceived, unfelt; or if felt or perceived, unheeded, as long as it attracted not the notice of others. The approval and disapproval of her own conscience was nothing to her;—she lived only in the opinion of the public; a polished selfishness was her distinguishing characteristic, though that polish was not always as perfect as she desired, owing to a naturally bad taste and worse temper. Not without natural affections, her duties as a mother were better performed than those of any other relation of life; but even here was discernible the vanity of one who sought the applause of the multitude more than the happiness of the object of her regard. There are show-houses, that, despite their splendour, convey no idea of comfort or happiness, but strike a chill to the observer: Mrs. Bradley was a show-woman—an ornament to a ball-room, for she had a good complexion, good features, and a good figure; all the attributes of beauty except its brightest, a winning expression; but the observer was not attracted by that irresistible something which, springing from the heart, has charms a thousand-fold more powerful than all the allurements of mere form and colour. Many admired Mrs. Bradley—none, save her own children, loved her;—strangers liked her—real friends she had not;—calculating selfishness being incompatible with



sincere affection. She was very anxious that her daughters should be highly educated, or rather, according to her definition of the term, highly accomplished. She wished them to play, sing, draw, dance, to perfection; but the education of the mind and heart—the instilling a holy and abiding principle on which all actions should be based, she did not understand, and therefore did not attempt. She too, like other mothers, speculated on the future;—she desired, she sought splendid matches for her daughters, careless whether such matches would promote their happiness; or rather considering splendour and happiness synonymous. She desired the same for her sons; let them be rich and admired, she little cared what evil passions they indulged, or on what erroneous principles they acted. Gild the apple on the outside, and she cared not if within it was dust and ashes. She had married Mr. Bradley because she considered it a good match; and she thought herself an exemplary wife because she performed the honours of his house, and regulated his establishment to her own admiration, if not always to the admiration of her visitors and servants. She certainly did look very well at the head of his table, which she took care should always be well arranged; but deferring to his opinion, when it clashed with her own, or making his happiness her first earthly object, formed no item in her list of a wife's duties."

These are examples which will, as they ought, bespeak a fearless reception for *The Frigate*.

## MISCELLANEOUS.

*Captain Marryat's America.* Vol. III.

THIS volume contains an able Essay on the State of Canada, and an Account of the Florida War, where the Americans are endeavouring to exterminate the Indians. The latter is a dreadful tale. The "Edinburgh Review" article concludes the volume; touching which we beg to refer to our preceding Numbers,—one giving the paper entire, and another exculpating Miss Martineau from having any hand in the Review so smartly answered by Captain Marryat.

*Innisfoyle Abbey; a Tale of Modern Times.*

By Denis Ignatius Moriarty, Esq. author of "The Wife Hunter," &c. 3 vols. London, 1840. Dolman.

To those polemical amateurs who are of opinion that the struggle between Roman Catholicism and Protestantism is not sufficiently discussed in pulpits, parliamentary debates, religious meetings, societies' tracts, pitched-battle controversies, itinerant proselytism, and newspapers, this production may be acceptable; as it takes up the question and treats it in a Novel way. From the name of Ignatius, we need not particularise on which side the cat jumps.

*Milman's Poetical Works.* 3 vols. 12mo.

London, 1840. Murray.

A NEAT and compact edition of the works of a fine classical, moral, and religious poet, for which the public are much indebted to Mr. Murray; for it has long been a desideratum with every reader of taste and feeling. The embellishments consist of a Portrait of the Author, and Views of Jerusalem and Antioch. All Mr. Milman's poems are contained in these volumes, and they are accompanied by some prefatory remarks and notes. Having paid them all the attention in our power on their separate appearances, we shall not repeat ourselves beyond offering the meed of our sincere gratitude for much delight, and high admiration

of themes, at the same time the effusion of virtue and genius.

## ORIGINAL CORRESPONDENCE.

To the Editor of the Literary Gazette.

## THE BIRTH-PLACE OF COLUMBUS.

THIS interesting historical question has been one of much controversy, especially within the state of Genoa,—where claims to the honour of having been the place of his nativity have been set up, with various degrees of plausibility, from highly probable, to almost baseless conjecture.

So strong was the controversy, and so loudly were the claims of the states of Placentia and of Piedmont urged, that at length the Genoese were roused to institute a severe and scrupulous inquiry; and a committee of the Academy of Sciences and Letters of Genoa was formed, in 1812, to examine the pretensions of all the claimants, and try to settle the question; the three commissioners named were the Signors Serra, Carrega, and Piaggio.

The claims of Placentia had been made as early as 1662, by Pietro Maria Campe. In the ecclesiastical history of that place, he maintained that Columbus was a native of the village of Pradello in its vicinity. The only result of the inquiry in relation to Placentia was, that the grandfather of Columbus, Bertolino Colombo, had a small property in Pradello, the rent of which had been received by the father of the discoverer, Domenico Colombo of Genoa, and after him by his sons, Christopher and Bartholemew; but no proof was given that either had ever resided on the estate: on the contrary, the proofs were that they all resided at Genoa.

There was more probability in favour of Piedmont; for it was shewn that, at the time of Christopher Columbus's birth, one Domenico Colombo was owner of the castle of Cuccaro in Monterrat. It was asserted that Christopher was his son, and that he was born at Cuccaro; and a claim was afterwards made, and a lawsuit instituted, by Baltasar Colombo, a descendant of this Domenico Colombo, for the inheritance of the discoverer when his male line became extinct. But the Council of the Indies, before whom this question was tried, decided against him. It was proved that the father of Christopher was resident in Genoa, both before and after the death of the lord of Cuccaro, who bore the same name.

The commissioners, after a long and diligent investigation, gave a voluminous and circumstantial report in favour of Columbus being a Genoese. This is corroborated by Peter Martyr and Bartholemew Las Casas, the contemporaries and friends of Columbus, and Juan de Barros, the Portuguese historian, who all reported of him, that he was a native of the Genoese territories.

But though Christopher Columbus was thus brought back to the territory, it by no means followed that he was born in the city of Genoa. Finale, Oneglia, Savona, and Cogoleto, towns on the coast of Liguria, in the Genoese states, each asserted him as their own.

For Savona strong claims were made by Giovanni Battista Bellero, an advocate of that town, in an ingenious paper which appeared in 1826; he therein charged, as an admitted fact, that Domenico Colombo was for many years a resident and citizen of Savona, in which place one Christopher Columbus signed a document in 1472. The name of Columbus was given to a square in Savona; the name of the "Jurisdizione di Colombi" was bestowed also, in honour of Columbus, upon that district of Liguria;

the name of Savona was given by Columbus to a little island adjacent to Hispaniola;—these are all atoms in the scale of evidence in favour of Savona: but his grand argument was based upon the testimony of Francisco Spinola, as related by Filippo Alberto Pollero, who stated that he had seen the sepulchre of Christopher Columbus in the Cathedral of Seville, with the inscription, "*Hic jacet Christopherus Columbus, Savonensis*." But, unfortunately for the Savonese, Christopher Columbus was not buried in the Cathedral of Seville, nor was any monument ever erected to him in that edifice. His son, Fernando Columbus, was buried there, and he bequeathed a noble library to that city; but as he was born at Cordova, the term *Savonensis* is as unreal as the tomb of the discoverer of America.

As affecting the other Ligurian claims, the name was a common one in the country, and this fact alone has been the foundation of many of the pretensions offered; but Cogoleto held out the strongest evidence, and, as Washington Irving, in his "Life of Columbus," says, "at one time bore away the palm:" it will be seen in the sequel that it has established its right to it, though Irving thinks that it has no other facts to rest upon than that one or both of the two of the admirals named Colombo, with whom the discoverer sailed, are stated "to have come from this place, and to have been confounded with him, so as to have given support to this idea." Washington Irving, after a careful inquiry, came to the belief that Columbus was born at Genoa.

Brockedon, in his "Passes of the Alps," did not let the question rest with Irving's opinion. In that part of his work which describes the Pass of the Cornice, which lay chiefly along the coast of Genoa, he describes his having had the house in which Columbus was born pointed out to him; and he says, "There is one spot, however, of great interest upon the route, the village of Cogoleto, which has the distinguished reputation of being the birth-place of Columbus. Its distance is about eighteen miles from Genoa. Whilst the author was resting at Cogoleto for refreshment, he was invited to visit the house, and even the chamber, in which the great discoverer was born. That the state of Genoa attaches belief to the evidence that this was the place of his nativity, is shewn in the fact that a civil officer, a *preposé*, is stationed here, a part of whose duty it is to shew the house to strangers. The following inscriptions painted on the front, in the Contrada Guiggiali, mark its situation, and point out its importance:—

I.  
' Con genero o ardir dall' Arca all' onde  
Ubbidente il vol Colombo preude,  
Corre, s' aggira, terren scopre, e fronde  
D' olivo in segno, al gran Noè ne rende.  
L' imita in ciò COLOMBO, ne s' acconde,  
E da sua Patria il mar solcando fende;  
Terreno alfin scoprendo diede fondo,  
Offerendo all' Ispano un nuovo Mondo.

Li 2. Dicembre, 1654.

PRETE ANTONIO COLOMBO.

II.  
' Hospes siste gradum: Fuit hic lux prima Columbo  
Orbe Viro majori: Heu! nimis arcta Domus!

III.

' Unus erat Mundus; Duo sunt, ait iste, fuerit.'

The window of the room in which it is said Columbus was born is at the back of the house, and looks out upon the sea,—upon that element whose unknown perils he afterwards encountered to gain an immortal reputation.

"In an able and very interesting inquiry into the birth-place of Columbus, by Mr. Washington Irving, in his 'Life and Voyages of Columbus,' recently published, he concludes that

Columbus was born in the city of Genoa. Mr. Irving admits, however, that at one time Cogoleto bore away the palm from other places which also claimed the honour of having given birth to Columbus. Mr. Irving's researches have invalidated all other claims except those of Genoa and Cogoleto; but his arguments have not removed the honour from the latter place. In a foreign country, every native of the little republic was a Genoese; and Columbus would have described himself as a Genoese, and not as a native of Cogoleto. Mr. Irving considers the strongest evidence in favour of the city of Genoa to be found in the declaration of Columbus in his will, executed in 1498, 'Siendo yo nacido en Genova.' I being born in Genoa. If this will had been written at Genoa, he might have said, I being born at Cogoleto; but, in Spain, where the locality of Cogoleto was unknown, he writes as a Genoese: even now, every wandering boy from the state of Genoa, without regard to the place of his birth, replies to the inquiry, Whence did you come? Genoa; and every native of the state, from Sarzanne to Ventimiglia, is a Genoese. In reply to one remark of Mr. Irving's, it may be said, that the great Andrea Doria, with as much patriotism as Columbus, and more power, never exercised it in favour of Oneglia, his birth-place, but of Genoa, his country. Mr. Irving mentions a codicil, executed by Columbus sixteen days before his death, in which he leaves a book 'to his beloved country, the republic of Genoa;' and he admits that one or both of the two admirals named Colombo, with whom Columbus sailed, was a native of Cogoleto; but the circumstance, also mentioned by Mr. Irving, of the preservation of the portrait of the great discoverer by the families who claim him at Cogoleto, is strongly in their favour. It is not pretended that this portrait represents any other than Christopher Columbus, the discoverer of America; and this fact, in connexion with the tradition which has through successive generations pointed out the house in which he was born, and upon which the above eulogies were painted nearly two hundred years since by a member of his family, goes far to justify the claim of Cogoleto to the honour of being the birth-place of Columbus.

This restoration of the honour to Cogoleto, which Brockedon has advocated, has just been confirmed by the discovery of a document of great interest—the will of Domenico Colombo; which will, made when Christopher was about twelve years old, is one of the most important facts yet contributed towards the settlement of the question.

The following is the notice and a copy of the will, given in a recent journal published in Genoa:—

*"Will of Domenic Columbus."*

"The will of Domenic, the son of Giovanni Columbus, of Cogoleto, who was the father of Christopher Columbus, the discoverer of America. The will was drawn up by Agostino Chiodo, a notary, on the 23d August, 1449; and is faithfully copied from a MS. in the possession of Captain Agnese. We publish it as a termination to our dissertation on the real birth-place of Columbus, printed recently in Pignerol at the press of Gighetti, and in which (p. 116) we have mentioned its date, and extracted a few words relating to the life of Domenic.

"In the name of Christ, Amen.

"In the year of our Lord 1449, in the eighth indiction, and on the 23d of August. Since nothing is more certain than death, and

nothing more uncertain than the hour of death, and it is better to live in the fear of death than in the hope of life to die a sudden death; and our Lord Jesus Christ saith in the Scriptures, 'Be ye ready, for ye know not in what hour the Son of man cometh,' and the mind of every prudent man should be prepared for death. Being heedful thereof, Dom. Domenic Columbus, the son of John, of this town of Cogoleto, by the grace of God and of the Blessed Virgin Mary, and of St. John the Baptist, sound in mind and speech, but not so in body, fearing the divine tribunal and unwilling to die intestate, hath directed me, the notary undersigned, to write this nuncupative will, dictated by himself in the presence of the undersigned witnesses.

"In the first place, when and whosoever he may happen to die, he hath recommended and doth recommend his soul to our Lord Jesus Christ, and to his most blessed mother the Virgin Mary, and the whole celestial body triumphant, directing that as soon as he shall be dead, his body be buried in the parish church of St. Maria, in the town of Cogoleto; to which church he bequeaths ten pounds of the money of Saone [Savonn], for his interment and his funeral.

"Item, the said testator gave to the said church, five pounds of the said money of Saone, for his soul by the love of God and the Virgin Mary, and for the remission of his sins.

"Item, he bequeathed to the chapel known by the name of St. John the Baptist, situated in the said parish church, two pounds of the said money for one mass to be celebrated annually on the 24th June, by the parish priest for the time being.

"Item, the said testator bequeathed to the building of the Porta Janna five solidi of Saone for his soul, and for the remission of his sins.

"Item, the said testator hath by his own mouth named, and doth name, Maria his wife, and the daughter of Jacobo Justi, of Ledra, in the town of Cogoleto, and hath declared and willed that during her widowhood, living honestly and without a second husband, she shall, during her life, use and enjoy all his goods, movable and immovable, to which he is now or may hereafter become entitled; that she shall live and remain in the usual dwelling-house of the said testator, with his heirs hereinafter named; and in case of her second marriage, then that she shall receive only two hundred pounds of Saone, which the said testator declares she shall take for her dowry.

"He hath named and doth name the absolute heirs of all the rest of his goods, Bartholomew, Christopher, and Jacob his youngest son, the legitimate and lawful children of the said testator, and of the said Maria his wife, to each of them an equal share in the whole. And he declares this to be his last will and nuncupative testament, which he wished to be fulfilled in all things; and if it cannot operate as a will, it shall operate as a codicil, or any other declaration of his will, and as a donation in the anticipation of death. And the said testator hereby revokes, annuls, and makes void and of no effect, all former testaments, last wills, and donations, in the anticipation of death by him made or executed, although there be contained therein, or in any thing arising therefrom, any words obligatory or derogatory to which special reference should be made *verbatim*, all which things he willed and declared should be hereby expressed and signified, this will alone remaining for ever valid.

"Of all which things the said testator requested me, the undersigned notary, to make his last will signed at Cogoleto, in the Contrade del Corroggio, in the room of the testator, he being in bed, and in the presence of the undersigned witnesses, all of the town of Cogoleto, who, after they themselves had heard the said will read, together with the said testator, subscribed the same with their own hands, after the testator and before me, the notary, who, after them, have affixed my common notarial seal, in witness and testimony of all things hereinbefore written.

"Dominicus Columbus, q. Joannis; Gregorius Riverolitus, q. Petri; Lazarus Ciarlus, q. Guilielmi; Nicolaus Agnesius, q. Joannis; Augustinus Pittamelius, q. Aloysii; Jacobus Poggius, q. Hyeronimi; Antonius Brussonius; Ambrosius Guastavimus. [The names of the fathers of the two last witnesses are wanting.]

'AUGUSTINUS CLAVUS, Notarius.

(I.S.) (AGOSTINO CHIODO, the Notary.)

"In the year of our Lord 1586, in the 18th indiction, and on the 24th day of October, I, the undersigned Antonio Chiodo, notary of Varago, (q.) at the instance (or q. in the presence) of Giovanni Baptista Spinula, and Gregorio Torre of Genoa, and Bernardo Colombo of this town of Cogoleto, declare that I possess the above testament, whole, perfect, and unaltered; and that I have faithfully transcribed it, without adding or omitting any thing which might alter the sense or meaning; and I have diligently and faithfully listened to the reading of the original, written and subscribed by the notary Agostino Chiodo; and since I find that both agree, I have fixed to this copy my notarial seal, in witness and testimony thereof.

'ANTONIUS CLAVUS, Notarius.

(I.S.) ('ANTONIO CHIODO, Notary.')

We think this document so fully establishes the true birth-place of Domenic Columbus and his wife and children, that every sensible person, unbiassed by that party spirit which always rejects the truth, will now admit the claim of the town of Cogoleto.

*Note.*—That this MS. was more than once cited by the Academicians of Genoa in their argument; and, beyond all doubt, if they employed it to prove the "nationality" of Columbus, we may also employ it to prove the precise place of his birth. A copy of this will is in the possession of Sig. Farmaciata (an apothecary), Canobbio; but it bears so little the character of an authentic document, and is so informal, that we must class it with those imperfect copies which, according to Pothier, at the most only indicate an original, and particularly when we mention that it wants the affirmation of the notary; that it is only subscribed by five witnesses, all of whom differ both in Christian and surname from those mentioned in our copy; and that in the body of the will the legacy to the chapel of St. John the Baptist, the seal of the notary, as well as the affirmation and notarial seal of the notary who copied it, and the date of the copy, are omitted.

B. W.

THE ANCIENT EGYPTIAN LANGUAGE.

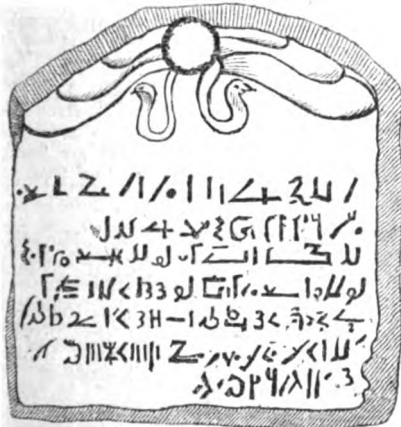
To the Editor of the Literary Gazette.

December 12, 1830.

SIR,—The zeal you evince in archæology induces me to lay before you some views of M. Robiano (who has recently published a volume on the Rosetta stone), as they seem to me to be borne out by several striking facts and coincidences. His object is to support the opinion that the ancient Egyptians spoke a *Semitic* dia-

lect. In maintaining such a position, he does not, however, pretend to say that the inhabitants of the Nile spoke *Hebrew* or *Chaldee*, such as was spoken on the banks of the Jordan or the Euphrates; but that the geographical position of Egypt, its relations with surrounding tribes, and, in fact, many monuments, give us reason to believe that at least the people of Egypt understood a language nearly allied to the Hebrew, or rather the Phœnician. If our researches among the surrounding nations prove that all these people spoke a *Semitic language*, it is more than probable that Egypt spoke one very similar; which, if not identical in its particular terms of phrase, was at least so in its fundamental principles. This supposition becomes more than probable when we consider that Egypt was bounded on the west by the Phœnician dialect of Carthage, on the south by the Ethiopians, and on the east by the Arab tribes and Palestine, all of them Semitic tribes. It can hardly, therefore, be supposed that the language should not present numerous affinities with those of its neighbours, which were often united by so many peculiar circumstances.

The discovery of an Egyptian funeral column, or cippus, with a demotic inscription, presented an opportunity of testing these opinions. This column is now in the Royal Museum of Turin, having on it an inscription of seven lines in Egyptian demotic characters, of which the subjoined is a facsimile:—



In examining this inscription with some attention, M. Robiano remarks, that the two first lines contain twenty-two different characters, and which consequently do not give any sense. He finds that the fourth and the twentieth, the eleventh and the nineteenth, are similar. Now the Semitic alphabet is composed of twenty-two letters, and the same letters in the Hebrew resemble precisely in the order of resemblance the letters in the inscription. Besides this, several other letters present an analogy to the Hebrew, whether curvate, or on inscriptions, or on medals.

Encouraged by this discovery, M. Robiano proceeded to make its application, feeling assured that it was impossible to make out a rational interpretation, if the idea which he formed of his alphabet was incorrect. In order to effect this, he wrote out the entire inscription in a single line, and without any separation: under each demotic character he placed its equivalent in the Hebrew character, and as soon as he could make out a word formed by these letters, he extracted it, and isolated it from the others. This separation gave him at first the words—*husband, com-*

*panion, afflicted, has prepared, raised; and at length completed the following inscription in Hebrew characters, and which may be compared letter by letter with the inscription on the column, with the exception of two signs not determined by the alphabet, and which M. Robiano reads according to the sense by כ, ק, and צ:—*

בטח רע שבך זור  
שבך כזעף שנלי ביה ע  
יילנש שוטה גיל כבל א  
בלית יל נודה יסע הפה  
בה ו חם עשה

"To my faithful companion, who perished, having unfortunately broken his legs (or shoulders), Kzaph, my husband:—Ilizth has placed a cenotaph. Also his daughter-in-law, from affection to her father-in-law, caused his body to be removed with pomp, has raised this cippus, and placed this enclosure around."

"A sense so regular," says M. Robiano, "so well sustained, so in harmony with the circumstances, appears to place beyond a doubt the fact that the language has been found in which it was conceived;" and he thinks it fair to assume that the people of Egypt spoke an idiom which differed but little from the Hebrew dialects with which we are now familiar.—Your obedient servant,

WILLIAM GOODHUGH.

#### ARTS AND SCIENCES. GEOLOGICAL SOCIETY.

JANUARY 8.—The Rev. Prof. Buckland, D.D. President, in the chair.—Two communications were read. 1. 'On the Carboniferous and Transition Rocks of Bohemia,' by Mr. Austed.—The south-east and south-west boundaries of Bohemia consist of two ranges of mountains, composed of gneiss and granite; and the latter rock is also exposed on the north and east. Of the sedimentary formations, a line drawn from Eger to Prague would separate completely those of a date newer than the coal measures from the carboniferous and transition systems; the two latter appearing only to the south of the imaginary line; and it is to them alone that the memoir refers. The district described by Mr. Austed is included within a triangle, having for its base the country between Luditz and Pilsen, and Prague for its apex; and the geological structure is explained by reference to a series of sections from Luditz to Pilsen, Rakonitz to Radnitz, Zebak to Ginetz, Przilep to Karlstein, and Pilsen to Prague. The formations thus intersected consist of gneiss, graywacke, coal measures, trap rocks, and accumulations of superficial *débris*. 1. The gneiss is exposed near Luditz, the eastern extremity of the great district composed of that formation and granite; and it presents a series of rounded hills, furrowed by the action of water and atmospheric agents. 2. The graywacke is extensively developed between Luditz and Pilsen, and the latter town and Prague, constituting the south-west and south-east boundaries of the great mass of the coal measures. It consists of slates, rotten shale, and bands of limestone; the lower beds being characterised by the frequent occurrence of *Trinucleus Caractici*. The strata are highly inclined, and much disturbed by faults. 3. The coal measures constitute patches of greater or less extent, resting unconformably on the graywacke; and are composed of beds of sandstone, shale, and coal, in general very slightly inclined; and the base of the whole series is a cherty sandstone resting upon a very coarse red conglomerate, which resembles some of the varieties of the old red sandstone of Here-

fordshire. The coal is worked principally near Pilsen, Przilep (whence Prague is supplied), Radnitz, and Swina. Of the age of these coal measures no doubt can be entertained, as their fossil plants, described by the late Count Sternberg, agree with those found in the coal fields of England. 4. The trap rocks are exposed near Manetin, Pilsen, Radnitz, Rokitzan, and Prague, and to their action many of the disturbances in the strata are ascribed. 5. The superficial *débris* occurs chiefly between Manetin and Pilsen, forming extensive barren tracts of gravel. The paper contains an account of the principal dislocations, particularly those between Rakonitz and Radnitz, by which the graywacke is five times placed on a level with the coal measures; and those between Przilep and Karlstein, by which the strata are completely inverted, and the older portion of graywacke made to rest upon the coal measures.—2. 'A Letter from the Rev. J. Gunn to Dr. Buckland.'—This communication was accompanied by three Paramoudras, or gigantic cup-shaped chalk-flints; and a series of specimens from the boulders found in the diluvial accumulations of Norfolk and Suffolk, and derived originally from strata belonging to the oolitic series. The letter contains, besides some observations on the tendency of Paramoudras to assume a tuberculated outline, where they are in contact with horizontal layers of flint, remarks on the vertical pipes or "sand galls" in chalk; and Mr. Gunn infers, from their being filled with only sand, gravel, or crag, that they were not formed during the eocene period. With respect to the boulder accumulations, he is of opinion that they were derived from the action of waves on ancient lines of sea-coast; and that the boulders themselves are the remains of the formations which, at one geological period, constituted the shores of the London basin.

#### ELECTRICAL SOCIETY.

TUESDAY, January 7.—At the last meeting, the arrival in the Downs of the ship in which the five gymnoti had been embarked at Berbice in October last for the Society was announced; but since then, unfortunately, the information had been received, that the eels had died during the voyage. The gentleman, however, who was importing them to present them to the Society, has taken measures to obtain other specimens.—A letter from Mr. G. Mackrell forwarding an economical voltaic battery, was read. The advantages of the arrangement on the principle of the constant battery, are extreme portability, simplicity, and cheapness. The total cost of construction was seven shillings. It consists of a wooden trough, twenty-two and a half inches long, divided by partitions of wood into twelve cells each, four and a half inches deep, four inches long, and one and a half inch wide, coated with pitch, covered over with shell-lac varnish. The zinc plates were placed in brown paper bags, and attached to the copper, which were arranged on the principle of Wollaston's battery. Mr. Mackrell's construction was exhibited in action. With the usual solutions of sulphate of copper and common salt, it produced one cubic inch of the gases in twenty-seven seconds from acidulated water of the strength generally used in voltmeters; heated seven inches of platina wire to redness; and evinced powerful electromagnetic effects. A voltaic battery, consisting of twelve pairs of zinc and carbon elements, as recommended by Mr. Cooper in the "Philosophical Magazine" for the present month, and constructed by Mr. Watkins, was also exhibited in action.

## BOTANICAL SOCIETY.

FRIDAY, 3d January. Mr. J. E. Gray, President, in the chair.—The largest seed-vessels of *Lecythis*, from South America, at present observed in Europe, was exhibited. Donations of specimens of rare *Fungi* were announced. Read, 'Notice of Indigenous Plants, observed on the Banks of the River Wye, principally in the Summer of 1839,' by Mr. Edwin Lees, who has for some years past paid considerable attention to the vegetation of that tract of country west of the "Severn," anciently under the dominion of the brave Silures. Last summer he examined in detail the course of the Wye, and the "notice" submitted to the Society was the result of his later excursions. He speaks in the highest admiration of the beauty of the scenery, enumerates a vast variety of plants, and describes their habitats. The reading of the paper will be concluded at the next meeting.

## LITERARY AND LEARNED.

## ROYAL SOCIETY.

ON Thursday evening, Mr. Lubbock presiding, the meetings were resumed after the Christmas recess.—A paper respecting the construction and use of single achromatic eye-pieces was read. After many experiments, carried on during four years, the author (name unheeded) is satisfied with the superiority of the single to the double eye-piece; the latter he considers only fit for those who view objects for entertainment. By a telescope with the single achromatic eye-piece, the discs of stars appeared entirely free from false light, and concentrate rings. Venus and Mars, too, were quite obvious under great disadvantages of vision. The author uses an eye-hole, the same as that in the Gregorian telescope.

LITERARY AND SCIENTIFIC MEETINGS  
FOR THE ENSUING WEEK.

Monday.—Medical, 8 P.M.; Geographical, 9 P.M.  
Tuesday.—Linnæan, 8 P.M.; Medical and Chirurgical, 8½ P.M.; Civil Engineers, 8 P.M.; Zoological, 8½ P.M.; Architectural, 8 P.M.; Society of Arts (Illustration), 8 P.M.  
Wednesday.—Society of Arts, 7½ P.M.  
Thursday.—Royal, 8½ P.M.; Antiquaries, 8 P.M.; Medico-Botanical (Anniversary), 8 P.M.  
Friday.—Botanical, 8 P.M.  
Saturday.—Asiatic, 8 P.M.; Westminster Medical, 8 P.M.; Mathematical, 8 P.M.

## FINE ARTS.

*Mr. Cattermole's Drawing of the First Reformers entering their Protest at the Diet of Spire, on the 19th of April, 1529.*

AT the present period, when religious topics are so generally agitated, and when such strenuous exertions are making by the professors of the respective persuasions into which the Christian world is divided, to obtain a preponderance, each for his own doctrine, a work so powerfully illustrative of the character and history of the founders of that class of Christians of which the great majority of the inhabitants of this country is constituted, is necessarily very interesting, and, we conceive, must become very popular. We know of no artist whose peculiar talents and attainments more completely fit him for the successful execution of such a subject than Mr. Cattermole. It was, therefore, with highly-raised expectations that we hastened the other day to the private view of the drawing, or rather the picture, the title of which stands at the head of this notice; and those expectations, we are happy to add, were fully realised. It is, in every respect, and without the least doubt, the able artist's

masterpiece. The following description of the scene we extract from the prospectus issued by Mr. William Walker, by whom this magnificent work, which has been above two years in hand, is about to be engraved:—

"The Diet of Spire, in 1529, passed a resolution essentially favourable to the Reformation, but which the pontiff, Clement VII., and his great coadjutor, the Emperor Charles V., determined to annul; for this purpose they summoned a second Diet at Spire in the spring of 1529. All the chief princes and deputies of the empire were present. King Ferdinand presided for his brother the emperor, then in Spain, and he contrived to procure a majority; the resolution, therefore, of 1526 was rescinded. But the Reformers now had gained sufficient strength not to be cast down by such proceedings: being denied a hearing in their defence, Luther and Melancthon drew up a protest, and, on the 19th of April, the Elective Princes in the minority again appeared before the Diet. This at first was also refused; but with great resolution they obliged the Diet to receive this their solemn protestation. In substance it declared, 'That they would not obey the tyrannical edicts imposing church-tradition before Scripture, because such was contrary to the law of God—that the Scriptures were the rule and touchstone of their conduct—that the Bible was the sole interpreter of itself to the conscience—and that they appealed to a General Council and to all unsuspected judges.' In the central group of the picture are the Elective Princes who thus stood boldly forward. John Constance, elector of Saxony, the chief leader in this event, brother and successor to Frederick, the late protector of Luther, is exhibiting to the king the protest, to which he, and those who surround him, had set their seals; on his right, Wolfgang, the prince of Anhalt, and Philip, the landgrave of Hesse; on his left, in front, George, margrave of Brandenburg, with the Dukes Ernest and Francis of Luneburg. Further to the right of the picture is Martin Luther, accompanied by his friends, Spalatine, Justus Jonas, and John Frederick, 'the Magnanimous,' are on his right; and on his left, Melancthon, Myconius, Bugenhagen, Bullinger, Bucer, and Eccolampadius, attended by deputies from the fourteen imperial cities who joined them. On the king's right, John Thomas, count Mirandula; the pope's legate, Cardinal Cajetan; and Albert, the cardinal and archbishop of Mentz; on his left, Joachim, elector of Brandenburg; William, duke of Bavaria; and Frederick, count palatine. The figure holding his hand above his eyes is John Faber, whom Ferdinand made Bishop of Vienna; behind him, Vergerio, Duke George of Saxony, and Henry, duke of Brunswick, resting his hand on the king's chair: the figure laughing in scorn is Charles Millitz. In the foreground to the left is the official, and in front of the Reformers, John Guttenburg's printed copy of the Scriptures."

We might dwell upon the skill with which so many figures (about eighty in number) are composed—upon the vigour and correctness of the drawing—upon the force of the light and shade—and upon the freedom yet solidity of the execution; but these qualities, however estimable, are all subordinate to that which is universally allowed to be the most difficult achievement of the historical painter—EXPRESSION. Of course, availing himself of the portraits of the distinguished characters of the piece which have been left us by Albert Durer, Holbein, Lucas Cranach, and others, Mr. Cattermole has communicated to their features and

action the various sentiment and passion by which, under such circumstances, they must necessarily have been influenced and agitated. Among many instances of this excellence, the bearing of Wolfgang, firm and energetic, without violence or exaggeration, is especially striking.

Mr. Walker has already etched the subject, preparatory to proceeding with it; and we were much pleased with an impression of the plate, even in its present state.

## NEW PUBLICATIONS.

*The Mellon Breakfast.* Painted by Francis Grant; Engraved by Charles G. Lewis. Hodgson and Graves.

EVERY body who saw it must recollect the clever original picture, painted by Mr. Grant for Rowland Errington, Esq., which enlivened the last Exhibition of the Royal Academy. It was justly said of it by that high authority in such matters, "The Sporting Magazine,"—"As a faithful picture of eleven of the best sportsmen in the world, as well as for its other merits, the *Mellon Breakfast* is a jewel. Mr. Grant has most judiciously grouped his figures. Had all been seated, many of their characteristics would have been concealed, and the formality of table arrangements would have marred the piece, while it would have failed to impart the true idea of the free and easy habits necessarily prevailing at such a place and such an hour. Time is evidently almost up, and the fixture is Billesdon." The following are the noblemen and gentlemen introduced:—Mr. Massey Stanley, Lord Wilton, Count Matusewic, Lord Gardner, Mr. Gilmour, Mr. Lyne Stevens, Sir Frederick Johnston, Lord Rokely, Lord Forester, Lord Kinnaird, and Mr. Rowland Errington. Mr. Lewis has shewn his usual skill in the engraving. The portraits are beautifully finished, but without detracting from the general breadth of the work.

*Portraits by the Count D'Orsay.* Mitchell.

Few members of the fashionable world deserve to be, and are, in every respect, so distinguished as the noble amateur, some of the productions of whose facile and elegant pencil are here presented to the public. They consist of the sketched portraits, *en profile*, of seven individuals; all of them, with one unhappy exception, enjoying just and extensive literary celebrity. We disclaim any knowledge of the exception (who must, however, we presume, be very proud of his associates), but of six of these spirited and finely executed drawings we are entitled to speak; and we confidently assert, that whoever has seen the highly-gifted originals cannot fail instantly to recognise the resemblances of Sir Edward Lytton Bulwer, Bart., Theodore E. Hook, Albany Fonblanque, Walter Savage Landor, Thomas Carlyle, and Richard M. Milnes, M.P.

*Illustrations of the Corporal and Spiritual Works of Mercy.* By a Sister of the Religious Order of Our Lady of Mercy. Part I. Dolman.

FOUR groups in outline, exemplifying the benevolent virtues of "Feeding the Hungry," "Giving drink to the Thirsty," "Clothing the Naked," and "Harbouring the Harbourless."

*Dramatic Sketches.* By R. I. Lane, A.R.A. No. VIII. Mitchell.

WE have frequently spoken of this work as one that was certain to command popularity, and the present number is of more than ordinary

interest. It contains six portraits, of which we shall only mention that of Miss Ellen Tree, in the character of *Clemathea*. The artist has taken one of the most pleasing positions in the play; and having caught the likeness, has produced a very charming lithograph.

*All Fours.* Painted by W. Hunt; Drawn on Stone by T. Fairland. Hodgson and Graves.

THE humorous design which amused the public so much at the last Exhibition of the Society of Painters in Water-colours. Mr. Fairland has been very successful in preserving the expression of the original; but we think a few smarter touches in the foreground would have told advantageously. The print is, whimsically enough, dedicated to the members of Crockford's Club!

*Picturesque Sketches of the Churches of Devonshire. No. 1.* Drawn from Nature, and on Stone, by W. Sprent. Ackermann and Co.

A PLEASING topographical publication.

*Panorama.*—Mr. Burford has produced another and a very beautiful panorama in his smaller room. It is a View of the Palace and Gardens of Versailles, on the fête of St. Louis, and has replaced that of the Colosseum, by substituting what is extremely gay and lively for what was very solemn and grand. Nothing can be more accurate than this representation. The play of the fountains, and the various groupings and costume of the people, render the whole picture as pleasing as any production of the kind we have ever seen.

#### ORIGINAL POETRY.

##### LUCY.

LET other bards in raptures sing  
Of Spanish and Italian graces,  
Their incense let them kneeling bring  
Before the shrine of foreign faces;—  
To distant climes I will not roam,  
Nor recant prove to love and duty;  
In vain I'd search, so far from home,  
For aught to match my English Beauty.

Fair is the soft Ausonian maid,  
And lovely is Iberia's daughter,  
When dancing in the chequered shade,  
As swan upon the moonlit water:  
And well the youth should guard his heart  
Who toys with them in myrtle bower,  
Or while he wreathes, with playful art,  
Their tresses with the orange-flower.

For in those tresses mischief lies,  
And from beneath those silken lashes,  
In every glance of those dark eyes,  
Love's amorous lightning fiercely flashes.  
And yet, though radiant as the morn,  
My English Beauty is still fairer;—  
Though Love's own cestus them adorn,  
My Lucy is a gem still rarer!

The graces of her form to trace  
In vain would baffled Art endeavour:  
Look only once upon her face,  
And you would wish to gaze for ever!  
Yet hath her cheek no rosy hue  
Like Summer when she goes a-Maying,  
Nor are her eyes, though softly blue,  
Twin violets with Zephyr playing:—  
For Summer's reign is quickly gone,  
And then the fairest roses wither;  
And violets, when Spring is down,  
Droop on their mossy bed together:—

But Lucy's cheek is ever bright,  
For there the rose is always glowing;  
Her eyes still sparkle with delight,  
There violets are ever blowing!

R. B. S.

##### SONNET.

##### TO THE EVENING STAR.

FAIREST of all the progeny of Night,  
On whose unparagoned, meek loveliness,  
The lingering sun now gazes with delight,  
As in the waves he cools each glowing tress:  
HESPER, thou dove-eyed herald, sent to bless  
The grief-oppressed heart with holy calm,  
To pour upon the bruised spirit balm,  
Softer than Lethe's famed forgetfulness:—  
Welcome! thrice welcome!—Still my raptured eye  
Thine advent hails as in the rosy prime  
Of boyhood; when, outstretched at curfew chime  
Upon the enamelled lawn, I watched on high  
Thee in thy beauty gliding with front sublime,  
Like to some white-robed angel, through the sky.

R. B. S.

##### ANACREONTICA.

##### III.

Ἐστὶ μαργαρίτας στρώματα,  
Ἐστὶ λαρύνας, κ. τ. λ.

SPREAD my couch,—I'll here recline  
Where myrtles with the lotus twine;  
Hither, Cupid, quickly fly,  
Round thy neck thy tunic tie;  
Hand me the cup that sparkles clear,  
To pledge a health to all that's dear.  
Rapidly as chariots roll,  
Life glides onward to the goal.  
This frame, when comes the fated day,  
To dust will crumble fast away!  
Then, why on stones waste rich perfume?  
Why vain libations on the tomb?  
On me—on me, your ointments pour,  
On my head your roses shower!  
Now call the mistress of my heart,  
Ere for Hades I depart.  
Gentle boy, to tell thee true,  
I mean to bid dull Care adieu.—R. B. S.

##### IV.

Διὰ τῆς ἰσχυρῆς  
Ἀλυσσούρας, κ. τ. λ.

As on my purple couch I lay,  
Dreaming the stilly night away  
(My cares by Bacchus lulled to rest),  
This vision bright my slumbers blest.  
Methought I flew on tiptoe light,  
In frolic race with virgins bright,  
While youths, as Bacchus fair and gay,  
With laughter eyed our sportive play;  
And many a quip and crank the while  
Went round with sly, malicious smile.  
With joy I woke:—the vision fair  
Now melted into empty air;  
And, tossing on my couch with pain,  
I sighed, in sooth, to dream again.—R. B. S.

##### THE DRAMA.

*Drury Lane.*—*Cupid's Diplomacy*, a slight piece from the French, is the only novelty of the week. It is very cleverly acted by Mrs. Stirling, as young *Louis XV.* courting a fair damsel (*Miss Montague*), in the disguise of an officer, and carrying her heart: Mr. Archer, Mr. W. Bennett, and Mrs. Selby, all in parts which suit them well. There is nothing of plot, but the affair is lively and pleasant enough to wile away twenty minutes before the pantomime.

##### VARIETIES.

*Musical Memo.*—Many persons imagine that no music can be composed without the aid of an instrument. Beethoven was deaf, yet he was the author of some of the most divine harmonies that ever were scored. A musical doctor of the present day—a countryman of our own—has been long bed-ridden; he has had a little table so constructed as to enable him to go on with his notation in bed. The doctor works with two pens, one in his right, the other in his left hand; with one he notes his bass, with the other his tenor, &c. It is very laughable to see him when the bass pen is dry, dip unconsciously the tenor pen, already full, into the ink-stand, or vice versa. This is continued sometimes for a minute, until the enraged musician, unable to contain himself longer, throws both pens away. Another musical genius of the present time, when composing, has been known to leave his table and deliberately dip his pen in the washhand basin. Both of these gentlemen compose "most eloquent music" without the help of any instrument.

*Politics in Periodicals below Par.*—It is a fact, that whilst all the other articles in the magazines are perused by thousands of persons in the coffee-houses of the metropolis, during the first two or three days of the month, the sheet containing the political article—Whig or Tory, no matter—is seldom cut until the third or fourth week, so little is it cared for. The newspaper seems to be the proper field for politics.

*Madame D'Arblay.*—The newspapers of yesterday announce the death of Madame D'Arblay at the advanced age of eighty-eight. The celebrated Miss Burney, author of those excellent novels, "*Cecilia*," "*Evelina*," &c., in which our fathers and mothers took delight, has thus passed away. In life she was most estimable, and never penned a syllable which had not a tendency to refine the mind and promote the cause of virtue.

"To find the Depth of a Mine by observing the beats of the Pendulum."—The force of gravity as we descend into the earth, does not vary by the law as it does when we descend towards the earth's surface from the regions above it. A person descending from the top of a high mountain, and making observations from time to time with a pendulum, would find the force of gravity increasing continually until he reached the level of the sea; if, then, he descended a deep mine, observing his pendulum, as before, from distance to distance, he would find the force of gravity, instead of increasing, to diminish continually. The reason of this may be explained as follows: let the earth's mass be supposed, when he has descended to any distance, to be divided into two parts—one a spherical shell, extending over the whole of its surface, and having for its thickness the depth to which he has descended, and the other a solid sphere included in this shell and filling it. Now it is a remarkable fact, that the attractions of the different elements of a spherical shell, of whatever thickness, upon a body, any where situated in the interior or hollow of the shell, exactly counterbalance one another; so that the body, being drawn in every direction alike, has no tendency to move in any one direction rather than another; and were the earth hollow, and its cavity a sphere, could we descend into it, we might float about in the void space, without any effort—every muscular exertion would, indeed, be a source of inconvenience and danger to us, and the principal anxiety of our lives would be to guard



ourselves against these continual collisions, upon the opposite walls of our prison-house, which each effort would tend to produce. Since, then, this shell of the earth above him exerts no attraction upon a person who descends into it, the whole force by which he is attracted must be that of the solid sphere which it encloses. Now this sphere, beneath him, diminishes its diameter perpetually as he descends; whilst his position remains, in respect to this lesser sphere, precisely the same as it was in respect to the greater, when he was at the surface; he may, in fact, be considered as standing continually, in his descent, on the surface of a diminishing sphere; being then attracted continually, under the same circumstances, but by a less quantity of matter, it is clear that he must be less attracted. It is found that this diminution of the attraction is exactly proportional to the diminution of the distance from the earth's centre; and applying this principle to determine the effect of the diminished attraction on the motion of the pendulum, we have the following rule to determine the depth of a mine. Observe the number of beats which the pendulum loses in one day, by being carried into the mine;  $\frac{1}{4}$ th, or nearly  $\frac{1}{4}$ th of that number of seconds, will give the depth of the mine in miles."—*Moseley's Illustrations of Science.*

"*The Principal Axis of a Body's Rotation.*—Suppose the fixed axis spoken of in the last article to become free, so that the body may move in any direction. Being pressed unequally in different directions, by the centrifugal force, it will then immediately alter its position, and the revolution will begin to take place about some other imaginary axis passing through the body; this again, in its turn, will give place to some other, and so on, until out of the infinity of axes, about which it may thus, in succession, be made to revolve, it falls upon one, about which the centrifugal forces exactly balance one another, and this axis, it will have no tendency to change. In every solid body there are three such axes, called its principal axes. They intersect in its centre of gravity, and are at right angles to one another. Although, when made to rotate accurately about either of its principal axes, the body has no tendency whatever to alter the axis of its rotation; yet its rotation may, or may not, when slightly deflected from that axis, tend to return to it; and it is of importance to know whether this will or will not be the case: for, practically, it is impossible by any impulse to cause the body, at the first instant of its motion, to rotate accurately round either of its principal axes; so that, when free, it cannot rotate round either of those axes, unless, of its own accord, the rotation tend to pass into it. Now of the three axes, there is only one into which the rotation thus tends of its own accord to pass, and it is the shortest of the three. If the body, being free to move, be put in motion, not round this or any other principal axis, its rotation will yet always tend to pass into this shortest axis, and will eventually settle into a rotation about it. Although generally, any body, whatever may be its form, has three principal axes of rotation, it yet may have more. Any diameter of a sphere, for instance, is a principal axis of rotation. Of a cylinder, the axis or line joining the middle of one of its circular ends to the middle of the other, is a principal axis of rotation, being the longest it can have; but any axis at right angles to this from its middle point, is also a principal axis, than which it can have none less. So in a prolate spheroid, a solid, which may be supposed

to be generated by an ellipse revolving round its greater diameter; this greater diameter is the longest principal axis of rotation, but any axis perpendicular to this from its centre is also a principal axis of rotation. These last axes are all of the same size, and are the body's least principal axes of rotation. In an oblate spheroid, which is generated by the revolution of an ellipse about its shorter diameter, this shorter diameter is a principal axis, and it is the shortest of the principal axes of the spheroid; whilst any axis at right angles to this, from its middle point, is a principal axis, and these are its greatest principal axes."—*Ibid.*

*Geology in Devon.*—Dr. Buckland and Mr. Conybeare have both listened to visit the late landslip on the coast of Devon, which, we understand, offers some very curious phenomena to the geologist, both inland and out at sea; where, at a considerable distance from the shore, a new solid ridge has been thrown up by this convulsion of nature.

#### LITERARY NOVELTIES.

Honest Schloss, our precious little Bijou Annual maker (on which such peculiar taste is bestowed), has this year had royal honours conferred upon him as a reward for his meritorious exertions. Her Majesty, in approval of her presentation copy, which was indeed beautiful and unique, graciously acknowledged the publisher's effort to please; and H. R. H. the Duchess of Kent, has appointed him her Printeller and Fancy Stationer. We rejoice in this, for it is a just reward for industry, perseverance, and desert.

*In the Press.*

A History of the British Sponges and Corallines, by Dr. Johnston.

#### LIST OF NEW BOOKS.

Observations on the Financial Position and Credit of the United States, by A. Trotter, Esq. 8vo. 15s.—The Christian Keepsake, 1840 (an United States Annual), 15s.—The Catholic Spirit of True Religion, post 8vo. 7s.—Bogatzky's Evening Treasury, new edition, 32mo. 1s. 6d.—May You Like It, by C. B. Taylor, 6th edition, fcap. 7s. 6d.—Temperance Emigrants: a Drama, by J. Dunlop, 18mo. 1s. 6d.—The Fortunate Family; a Tale, by Mrs. Streeten, fcap. 5s.—Young Christian's Sunday Evening, 3d series: On the Acts, by Mrs. Parry, 12mo. 6s.—Plain Sermons by Contributors to "Tracts for the Times," 8vo. 6s. 6d.—The Cotton Fields and Factories, by H. Brown, square, 2s. 6d.—Essay on the Life and Institutions of Offa, king of Mercia, by Rev. H. Mackenzie, 8vo. 3s. 6d.—Marian; or, a Young Maid's Fortunes, by Mrs. S. C. Hall, 3 vols. post 8vo. 11. 11s. 6d.—Sophia de Lissau, 5th edition, fcap. 5s.—History of Napoleon, by G. M. Bussey, illustrated by H. Vernet, Vol. I. royal 8vo. 21s.—Reminiscences of an Old Traveller, by T. Brown, 3d edition, 7s.—The Influence or Moral Effects of Poetry, by J. Corner, 12mo. 1s. 6d.—Family Prayers, by the Rev. T. Raven, 12mo. 3s.—Poems, by J. Sterling, 12mo. 6s.—Bishop Jewell's Apology of the Church of England, 12mo. 5s. (Oxford edition).—Laconics, new and cheap edition, 3 vols. 18mo. 1s.—Archbishop Hodson's Morning Discourses, 8vo. 3s.—Modern Poetry, 32mo. 2s.—Rev. W. Dalton's Family Altar, 5th edition, post 8vo. 6s.—Beauty of the Heavens, by C. F. Blunt, 104 coloured scenes, 2l. 2s.—Glimpses of the Old World; or, Excursions on the Continent, by the Rev. A. Clark, 2 vols. post 8vo. 14s.—An Essay on the Profession of Educator, post 8vo. 3s.—The Prosperity of Landholders not Dependent on the Corn Laws, by T. Jevons, 8vo. 2s.—Politilysis; an Historical Exposition of the Means by which Revolutions are to be Prevented or Effected, royal 8vo. cloth bds. 21s.

#### METEOROLOGICAL JOURNAL, 1840.

January.	Thermometer.	Barometer.
Thursday ... 2	From 51 to 41	29.61 to 29.62
Friday ... 3	... 35 ... 47	29.96 ... 29.88
Saturday ... 4	... 35 ... 41	29.96 ... 29.81
Sunday ... 5	... 41 ... 30	29.77 ... 29.81
Monday ... 6	... 25 ... 35	29.84 ... 30.08
Tuesday ... 7	... 27 ... 19	30.14 ... 30.11
Wednesday 8	... 12 ... 30	30.05 ... 30.06

Prevailing wind, N.E.

Except the 5th and 7th, generally cloudy. Rain fell on the 2d and two following days; a little snow fell on the morning of the 6th.

Rain fallen, .2875 of an inch.

Edmonton.

CHARLES HENRY ADAMS.

#### TO CORRESPONDENTS.

"Fido" thanked, but declined.  
The Murder at Feversham (from Stowe) is not suited to our pages; the transcriber will find his MS. at our office.

#### ADVERTISEMENTS,

Connected with Literature and the Arts.

**KING'S COLLEGE, London.**—Department of Civil Engineering and Science as applied to Arts and Manufactures.

The Classes in this Department will be Reopened on Tuesday, the 21st January next.

Mathematics—Professor Rev. T. G. Hall, M.A.  
Natural Philosophy and Mechanics—Professor Rev. H. Mosely, M.A. F.R.S.  
Chemistry, Theoretical and Practical—Professor Daniell, F.R.S.

Experimental Philosophy—Professor Wheatstone, F.R.S.

Geometrical Drawing, &c.—J. Bradley, Esq.

Manufacturing, Art, and Machinery—E. Cowper, Esq.

Mineralogy—J. Tennant, F.G.S.

Practical Surveying—H. J. Castle, Esq.

Particulars may be obtained, upon application, at the Secretary's Office. J. LONSDALE, B.D. Principal.

December 21, 1839.

#### POST OFFICE REGULATIONS.

A LETTER NOT exceeding HALF AN OUNCE IN WEIGHT may now be sent from any part of the United Kingdom to any other part for ONE PENNY, if paid when posted, or for TWO PENNY, if paid when delivered. January 10th, 1840.

#### BOOKS IN THE PRESS.

On the 21st of January will be published,

**THE CHRISTIAN'S LATIN COMPANION**, containing Thomas à Kempis's Imitation of Christ, rendered into elegant Latin

By S. CASTELLIO.

And,

Hymns, with a Vocabulary, 3s.; without it, 2s. Black and Armstrong; J. Roulter.

Conduit Street.

**MESSRS. SAUNDERS and OTLEY** have nearly ready the following NEW WORKS:—

Records of Real Life, in the Palace and in the Cottage.  
By Miss H. Pigott.

II.

The Real and the Ideal.

III.

Camp and Quarters;

Scenes of Military Life.

By Major Patterson.

IV.

Social Life in Germany Illustrated.

By Mrs. Jamson.

V.

Family Records.

By Lady Charlotte Bury.

VI.

Timon; but not of Athens.

VII.

Arundel; a Tale of the French Revolution.

VIII.

Sir E. I. Bulwer's Works,

Beautifully illustrated in Monthly Volumes, price 6s. Vol. I. Rienzi; or, the Last of the Roman Tribunes. With Engravings from original Drawings by M. Cise and Crewick.

New Works now ready:—

IX.

Western India in 1838.

By Mrs. Postans, Author of "Cutch."

X.

Dr. Cumming's Notes of a Wanderer in Search of Health.

2d edition, revised and corrected.

XI.

Lady Chatterton's Rambles in Ireland.

2d edition, revised.

XII.

Major Hort's Rock of Gibraltar.

With numerous Drawings by Lieut. Laoy.

XIII.

The Sea-Captain; or, the Birthright.

By Sir E. L. Bulwer, Bart. 5th edition.

XIV.

What De Fellenberg has done for Education.

XV.

Lodge's Peerage for 1840.

Corrected throughout, from the Personal Communications of the Nobility.

XVI.

The Friends of Fontainebleau.

By Miss Burdon, Author of "The Lost Evidence."

XVII.

Max Wentworth; a Novel.

XVIII.

The Monk and the Married Man.

By Miss Julia Waddington.

Agents—For Ireland, J. Cumming, Dublin; For Scotland, John and Hamilton, Edinburgh.



On Monday, 13th instant, will be published,  
**THE FOREIGN QUARTERLY**  
REVIEW, No. XLVIII. price Six Shillings.

- Contents:—  
1. Euripides and the Greek Drama.  
2. Schubert: Travels in the East.  
3. United States' Progress of Philosophy.  
4. Architecture, Foreign and Domestic.  
5. Oriental and Classical Literature.  
6. Deschamps and Whist.  
7. The Ethiopians' Apocryphal Books.  
8. The Eastern Question: Egypt.  
9. Music Abroad and at Home.  
10. Miscellaneous Literary Notices, List of New Publications on the Continent, &c.  
Black and Armstrong, 8 Wellington Street, Strand.

8 New Burlington Street, Jan. 11.  
**MR. BENTLEY'S LIST OF NEW BOOKS** immediately forthcoming:—

- I.  
**Norway and the Norwegians.**  
By Robert Gordon Latham, M.A.  
Fellow of King's College, Cambridge.  
3 vols. post 8vo.  
II.  
**The Ingoldsby Legends.**  
By Thomas Ingoldsby, Esq.  
1 vol. post 8vo. bound, with illustrations by George Cruikshank.  
III.  
**The Sancy Jack and the Indianman.**  
By Lieut. Charles Peake, R.N.  
3 vols. post 8vo.  
IV.  
**Eleven Years in Ceylon.**  
Comprising Sketches of the Field-Sports and Natural History of that Colony, and an Account of its History and Antiquities.  
By Major Forbes, 78th Highlanders.  
3 vols. 8vo. with numerous illustrations.

- V.  
**Cousin Geoffrey, the Old Bachelor: a Novel.**  
Edited by Theodore Hook, Esq.  
Author of "Jack Hrag," "The Parson's Daughter," &c.  
3 vols. with Portrait of Mr. Hook.  
New Works just published:—  
I.  
**Sam Slick's Letter-Bag of the Great Western.**  
Post 8vo. bound, uniform with "The Clockmaker," price 10s. 6d.

- II.  
**Memoirs of the Court of England during the Reign of the Stuarts.**  
By J. H. Jesse, Esq.  
2 vols. 8vo. with Engravings from original Paintings.  
"The great mass of interesting matter to be found in these volumes will make them one of the leading publications of the season."—*The Times*.

- III.  
**The First Volume of the complete and illustrated edition of The Letters of Horace Walpole, Earl of Orford.**

- In 8vo. handsomely bound, price 15s.  
This edition, to be comprised in Six Monthly Volumes, will contain the entire Correspondence of Walpole, with numerous Letters never before published; forming an uninterrupted series from the Year 1725 to 1797, and including his Letters to—  
George Montagu, Esq.  
Sir Horace Mann  
Richard West, Esq.  
Lady Craven  
Gray (the Poet)  
Hon. H. Seymour Conway  
John Chute, Esq.  
Sir David Dalrymple  
Rev. William Mason  
Lady Hervey  
Lady Browne  
The Earl of Hertford  
Richard Bentley, Esq.  
Earl of Strarford  
Mrs. Hannah More  
David Hume, Esq.  
Countess of Alibour  
Captain Jephson  
George Canning  
Mr. Pinkerton  
The Misses Berry, &c. &c.

The whole now first collected.  
Richard Bentley, New Burlington Street,  
Publisher in Ordinary to Her Majesty.

**BOOKS PUBLISHED THIS DAY.**  
**THE EDINBURGH REVIEW, No. 142,**  
is published this day.

- Contents:—  
1. Sir John Malcolm's Life of Lord Clive.  
2. Douglas on the Philosophy of the Mind.  
3. Revenue System of British India.  
4. McCulloch's Edition of Smith's Wealth of Nations.  
5. Tytler's Illustrations of the History of England.  
6. Life and Discoveries of James Watt.  
7. Lord Roden's Committee on Irish Crime.  
8. Post-Office Reform.  
London: Longman and Co. Edinburgh: A. and C. Black.

**EARL OF RODEN.**  
**THE DUBLIN UNIVERSITY MAGAZINE** for January, price 2s. 6d. contains:

1. Banking and Currency, Part First.—2. Our Portrait Gallery, No. IV.: The Earl of Roden, with an Etching.—3. Confessions of Harry Lorrquere, Chapter 49, Munich: Chapter 50, The Tun at Munich: Chapter 51, The Ball.—4. The Oak's Death Song.—5. Recollections of a Portrait Painter, No. 5: Mrs. St. Aubyn.—6. Thaggee in India, and Ribandism in Ireland.—7. The Way we do Things.—8. Reminiscences of a Connaught Ranger. By Robert N. Fynn, Esq. M.A.—9. British America: The Edinburgh Cabinet Library.—10. The Dublin Evening Journal.  
Dublin: William Curry, jun. and Co.; Samuel Holdsworth, London; Fraser and Co. Edinburgh. Sold by all Booksellers in the United Kingdom.

NEW WORKS,  
Printed for Longman, Orme, and Co.

I.  
**LOITERINGS OF TRAVEL.** By N. P. WILLIS, Esq. Author of "Pencilings by the Way." 3 vols. 31s. 6d.

II.  
**THE STATESMEN of the COMMON-WEALTH OF ENGLAND.** With an Introductory Treatise on the Popular Progress in English History. By JOHN FORSTER, Esq. 5 vols. fcap 8vo. with Portraits, &c. price 6s. cloth, lettered.

III.  
**HENRY of GUISE; or, the States of Blois.** By G. P. R. JAMES, Esq. 3 vols. post 8vo. 31s. 6d.

IV.  
**THE GOVERNESS; a Tale.** By the COUNTESS OF BLESSINGTON. 2 vols. post 8vo. 31s. cloth, lettered.

V.  
**THE THEORY OF HORTICULTURE; or, an Exposition of the Physiological Principles on which the Operations of Gardening are conducted.** By JOHN LINDLEY, Ph. D. F.R.S. 8vo. numerous Woodcuts, 12s. cloth, lettered.

VI.  
**ELEMENTS of PRACTICAL AGRICULTURE.** By DAVID LOW, Esq. F.R.S.E. Professor of Agriculture in the University of Edinburgh. 3d edition, corrected, 8vo. with above 200 Woodcuts, price 15s. cloth, lettered.

VII.  
**LISTON'S ELEMENTS of SURGERY.** 3d edition, 8vo. with nearly 150 Wood Engravings and Three Plates, 25s. cloth, lettered.

VIII.  
**MACKENZIE'S PRACTICAL TREATISE on the EYE.** 3d edition, revised and greatly enlarged. 8vo. with above 100 Woodcuts, 25s. cloth, lettered.

NEW EDITIONS OF MRS. MARCET'S CONVERSATIONS.  
**NATURAL PHILOSOPHY; in which the Elements of that Science are familiarly explained, and adapted to the Comprehension of Young Pupils.** 8th edition, enlarged and corrected, with 22 Plates, 10s. 6d. boards.

**LAND and WATER.** 2d edition, revised and corrected, 1 vol. fcap. 8vo. 3s. 6d. cloth, lettered.

**VEGETABLE PHYSIOLOGY; comprehending the Elements of Botany, with their Application to Agriculture.** 2d edition, 1 vol. fcap. 8vo. 6s. cloth, lettered.

**POLITICAL ECONOMY; in which the Elements of that Science are familiarly explained, 7th edition, revised and enlarged, 1 vol. fcap. 8vo. 7s. 6d. cloth, lettered.**

**CHEMISTRY; in which the Elements of that Science are familiarly explained, and illustrated by Experiments.** 12th edition, enlarged and corrected, 2 vols. 12mo. with 18 Plates, 14s. boards.  
London: Longman, Orme, and Co.

Price 15s. Vols. I. and II.  
**L'EUROPE pendant le CONSULAT et L'EMPIRE de NAPOLEON.**  
Par M. CAPEFIGUE.  
Ouvrage écrit sur les Documents des principaux Cabinets de  
Dulan and Co. 37 Becho Square.

**NEW BOOKS just published by Mr. MURRAY.**

I.  
**Lord Mahon's History of England.**  
A new edition, 3 vols. 8vo.

II.  
**Milman's Poetical Works.**  
First complete edition, 3 vols. fcap 8vo. 18s.

III.  
**Correspondence of the Great Lord Chatham.**  
Vols. III. and IV. completing the Work. 8vo. 15s. each.

IV.  
**Austria.**  
By Peter Evan Turnbull, Esq.  
3 vols. 8vo. 34s.

V.  
**Arago's Life of James Watt.**  
Translated, with Notes, by J. P. Muirhead, Esq.  
8vo. 5s. 6d.

VI.  
**LIEUT. NEWBOLD'S ACCOUNT OF Penang, Malacca, and Singapore.**  
With Maps, 3 vols. 36s.

VII.  
**Hope's Essay on Architecture.**  
3d edition, with nearly 100 Plates. Royal 8vo. 2l. 2s.

VIII.  
**Hungary and Transylvania.**  
By John Paget, Esq. 88 Illustrations, 2 vols. 8vo.

IX.  
**Milman's History of Christianity.**  
2 vols. 8vo. Next week.  
John Murray, Albemarle Street.

APPROVED SCHOOL BOOKS.

I.  
**MRS. MARKHAM'S HISTORY of ENGLAND.**  
6th edition, 2 vols. 12mo. 12s.

II.  
**Mrs. Markham's History of France.**  
4th edition, 2 vols. 12mo. 12s.

III.  
**Mrs. Markham's Historical Conversations.**  
12mo. 6s.

IV.  
**Little Arthur's History of England.**  
By Lady Callcott.  
A new edition, 18mo. 2s.

V.  
**Stories for Children from the History of England.**  
11th edition, 18mo. 2s. 6d.

VI.  
**Gospel Stories for Children.**  
A new edition, 18mo. 3s. 6d.

VII.  
**Progressive Geography.**  
By the Author of "Stories for Children." 3d edition, 18mo. 2s.

VIII.  
**Conversations on Nature and Art.**  
By a Lady.  
8 vols. 18mo. 6s. 6d. each, bound.

IX.  
**Bertha's Journal while on a Visit to her Uncle.**  
3d edition, 18mo. 7s. 6d.  
John Murray, Albemarle Street.

**HAMILTONIAN SYSTEM.**  
"We recommend those who wish to acquire a knowledge of languages in the least time possible, to use the books arranged with interlinear translations, by J. Hamilton." The "Edinburgh Review" ascribes to the author of this system "the great merit of introducing translations made in invariable accordance with a strict verbal analysis; and it remarks, that 'it is this peculiarity which renders them such invaluable instruments to the learner.'" The following Books, on the Hamiltonian System, are published at Hunter's School Library, 131 Fleet Street:—

LATIN.	s. d.	FRENCH.	s. d.
Gospel of St. John	4 0	Elizabeth, Exile of St.	5 0
Epitome Historie Sacra	4 0	Bertha	5 0
Esop's Fables	4 0	Florin's Fables, 18mo.	2 0
Phœdrus' Fables	4 0	Frank, 2 Parts	1 0
Eutropius	4 0	Gospel of St. John	4 0
Aurelius Victor	4 0	Perrin's Fables	5 0
Cornelius Nepos	6 0	Hecueil Choral	7 0
Selectæ Profane	10 0	Telemachus	5 0
Cæsar's Commentaries	7 0	Verbe	2 0
Cæsar de Medicina	30 0		
3 vols.		GERMAN.	
Cicero's Four Orations	4 0	Edward in Scotland	4 0
Gregory's Consequens	10 0	Gospel of St. John	4 0
3 vols.		Hobson der Jungere	10 0
Latin Verbe	3 0	2 vols.	
Nallust	7 0	ITALIAN.	
First Six Books of the	9 0	Gospel of St. John	4 0
Æneid	7 0	Mettepe, by Alberti	6 0
Ovid	7 0	Noti Romane	6 0
		Novelle Morali	4 0
Greek.		Acologia di Favole	5 0
Gospel of St. John	7 0	Tasso's Jerusalem Deli	5 0
Gospel of Mt. Matthew	7 0	vered	2 0
Esop's Fables	6 0	Verbe	2 0
Analecta Minora	6 0		
11th	7 0	SPANISH.	
Aphorisms of Hippocrates	9 0	Gospel of St. John	4 0
		The History, Principles, and Practice of the System, 1s. 6d.	

**DE FOE'S NOVELS and MISCELLANEOUS WORKS.**  
Printed uniformly with the Waverley Novels, Vol. III. (being the Life of Captain Singleton), price 3s. bound in cloth.

**THE NOVELS and MISCELLANEOUS WORKS of DANIEL DE FOE.**  
This Work is printed by Mr. Talboys, of Oxford. The entire Collection will form 18 vols. Each Work of the Author may be purchased separately.  
Vol. IV. will be published on the 1st of February, and contain the Fortunes and Misfortunes of Moll Flanders.  
London: Printed for Thomas Tegg, 73 Chapside; and may be procured, by order, of all other Booksellers.

**GRENHAM PRIZE ESSAY.**  
In 8vo. price 2s. 6d.

**ESSAY on the LIFE and INSTITUTIONS of OFFA, KING of MERCA, A.D. 755-794.**  
By the Rev. HENRY MACKENZIE, M.A.  
Of Pembroke College, Oxford; Master of Bancroft's Hospital.  
Published by Hamilton and Co. Paternoster Row; Smith, Elder, and Co. Cornhill; and H. Wis, New Bridge Street.

**NEW and SPLENDID EDITION of GULLIVER'S TRAVELS.**  
To be completed in Eight Monthly Parts.  
Beautifully printed in large 8vo. price 2s. 6d.

**PART IV. of the New Standard Edition of GULLIVER'S TRAVELS.** Illustrated by upwards of Four Hundred Woodcuts, after Designs by Grandville. With Notes and elucidations from various Original and Manuscript Sources; an Essay on Philosophical and Satirical Fictions; a New Life of Swift.  
By W. C. TAYLOR, LL.D. M.R.S.A. Sec.  
of Trinity College, Dublin.  
London: Hayward and Son, 25 Paternoster Row.



### REVIEW OF NEW BOOKS.

*Marian; or, a Young Maid's Fortunes.* By Mrs. S. C. Hall, authoress of "Lights and Shadows of Irish Life," "Uncle Horace," &c. &c. 3 vols. 12mo. London, 1840. Colburn.

A NEW work from the pen of this charming authoress must be hailed with delight by the lovers of truthful and natural painting; and to such we would address our notice. To the revellers in supernatural horrors—unnatural characters (too good or too bad for every day, or even human life)—and impossible events, we can only say, if you run for such stuff to these volumes, you will be disappointed. There is no such trash in Mrs. Hall's *Marian*: her sketches of character are lifelike; her events probable; and the *dramatis personæ*, necessary to the progress and dénouement of the plot, brought together with perfect ease. Her locale, too, has a peculiar charm for us. We have a thousand times walked every step of the ground, and while we in memory retrace it, we will let the authoress speak for herself:—

"Katty's indignation at the mention of 'starving Irish' began simmering, but, at the word 'misery,' it instantly boiled over. 'Oh, my lady! I ask yer pardon for making so bold: distress may come upon any country—and I'd be sorry to say who brought it; but they'll have their reward, one way or other, that's all; but it would be a dale genteler to send the craythurs the money, without any blarney or bother about it: and, saving yer presence, ma'am, it's a bad example I'd be of misery, my lady.' Her portly and handsome appearance confirmed this, as her eye moved rapidly round the circle; and, seeing that she had 'the meeting' with her, she continued—'Thank God! I never felt misery myself, nor aint likely, while I'm with this good lady for a mistress, and sees so much beauty smiling at every side of me; and yerself, madam, to the fore, my lady, who has the larning of the wide world packt into yer head—may it never grow grey with sorrow, nor ache with pain.' 'Beautiful!—quite beautiful!' exclaimed Lady Bab, who vacillated from one whim or idea to another, unceasingly.—'Beautiful! My dear Mrs. Jones, you must send this nurse and child down to Lady Isabella's for change of air—and I shall learn Irish—and, oh dear! can you dance an Irish jig?' 'Faith, my lady,' replied the smiling nurse, 'many a one I danced to the music of my own heart; but that's been still so long, that it's ages since I covered the buckle!' The genuine feeling and poetry which the first part of this reply betrayed, moved even the placid Lady Isabel; for the first time she looked at the child, and tears gathered in her eyes: Katty saw it, and, with genuine good feeling, attempted to turn away. How mysterious it is, that, between the unlettered and the lettered, there frequently exist feelings of sympathy—self, and, as it were, simultaneously, created,—born and perfected within a moment,—which last as long as life exists, and are as unerring as they are unfathomable! Lady Isabella perceived that Katty understood her; and she remembered the Irish nurse and her infant charge long after they had faded from

the memory of her volatile sister. The point that struck Lady Bab in Mrs. Macane's reply was the name of the step. "Cover the buckle"—an Irish step—a real Irish step—delightful! Positively, Katty must dance it! exclaimed her ladyship. "Can anybody play 'cover the buckle'?" No; no one, of course, could play it. "Can you dance to no tune but that?" inquired Lady Bab. Poor Katty looked bewildered. A whisper was spreading through the rooms that Lady Barbara Hesketh had caught a wild Irish-woman, and was going to make her dance an Irish jig. Every variation of countenance and expression crowded the doorways—all interest for the 'dear!'—'sweet!'—'innocent!'—'lovely!'—'cherubic!'—'charming!'—'fascinating'—infant!—'creation!'—which had been declared to be like Lady This, Lord That, and Princess T'other (no one attempted to compare it to any untitled personage)—had vanished. People are always alive to their own amusement; and there was, it must be confessed, something very novel in the idea of a wild Irishwoman dancing a real Irish jig in a lady's crowded drawing-room. 'I can't, indeed, my lady—I can't,' said Katty, in an agony. 'See, what ur become of the babby?' 'Send it to bed—or, Lady Isabella, you will hold it,' said Lady Bab. 'The craythur would cry its two beautiful eyes out, my lady, if it was tuck from me. Pray, excuse me, my lady—some other time.' 'Can nobody play that tune?' persisted her ladyship, without hearing the expostulation, or seeing Mrs. Cavendish Jones's long face; for though the request did come from Lady Bab, Mrs. Jones saw it was very absurd. 'If you please, my lady, 'Cover the buckle' isn't a tune like 'Jig Polthougue,' or the 'Rakes of Malla,' or such-like; it's only a step,' said Katty, unwisely anxious to shew her knowledge. 'Delightful!' exclaimed Lady Bab. 'Then 'St. Patrick's Day in the Morning' would do as well.' 'It might be humoured, I'll not deny it; though I've heard many say it wasn't a born-jig.' 'Tell those miserable fiddlers of yours, my dear Mrs. Jones, to play 'St. Patrick's Day' directly.' 'Miserable! Lady Bab,' repeated Mrs. Cavendish Jones; 'I assure your ladyship they constantly play at Carlton House. I pay them enormously; and yet it is a favour to get them. I do not suppose they either could or would play any thing so common: I only engaged them for waltzes and quadrilles.' And, having so said, Mrs. Cavendish endeavoured to impart a dignified and offended expression to her thin features. Poor woman! she forgot herself: her temper got the better of her wisdom and of her politeness. What a restraint is politeness to selfish persons! Lady Bab laughed a contemptuous laugh. 'Really,' she said, 'you are quite a novice to be so imposed on: those men were never in a better house than this, depend on it. Hesketh, tell them to play 'St. Patrick's Day in the Morning.' The command was given in an imperial tone: the fiddlers tuned, or were tuning, when Katty curtsied again before the lady of the ascendant. 'If you please, my lady, to put it off; I couldn't dance it by meeself; and

it would take ever so long to insinse\* these gentlemen into it.' 'Oh, there is no necessity to incense them in any way,' said Lady Bab: 'this gentleman' (turning to the little fat Alderman Cooke) 'looks very like a picture I once saw of an Irish priest, and could dance it with you.' 'Many thanks, ma'am; but, indeed, the gentleman's a dale too sony to bother himself with dancin'; and, any how, I couldn't ent a step, barring it was on a door, or something that way—sorra a step I could do, my lady, forenint all this beauty and grandeur; it wouldn't be natural-like.' 'There's phraseology!' said Lady Bab, turning to her admirers, who, if truth must be told, were very hungry, and began to think that her ladyship exacted more homage than all the crowned heads of Europe put together. Still they played their play out to the last, and echoed, of course, her concluding sentence. 'We will take down a door!—oh! how delightful!—quite original!' she said, when the echo had performed to her satisfaction. 'Indeed, indeed, my lady, I can't!' said Katty, coming close to her ladyship, and speaking in a lower tone. 'Not a step could I handle at all. Sure I'd walk from this to Portingale on my hands and knees to do yer noble ladyship a sarvice; but it's not in my power to oblige your honour, you understand, on account of a—hardness I have in my fut.' 'A what, woman?—Speak out!' said Lady Bab, sharply. 'Why, thin, saving yer presence, my lady, since ye will have it (though God forbid yer ladyship ever should!) it's a corn in the heart o' my fut that's broke me entirely; and it was all the fault of that vagabone, Boneyparte—trapeeing after him, that murdered us all, and privedent the grate honour I should have had in dancing to plase ye, my lady—bad luck to him!' This confession was followed by a shout of laughter, in which Lady Bab joined; and, at the same time, the poor infant broke into a loud scream, which the 'whisht, a-lannan!—whisht, a-cushla!' of its nurse, failed to suppress; and Katty, to her great delight, was permitted to make a precipitate retreat. She ran up the stairs without any symptom of lameness; and without looking to the right or the left, rushed into the nursery, and seated herself by a table upon which a lamp was burning: in an instant the infant was resting on her lap, and she had thrown off its robe. 'Bad cess to the ruffles! Ah, jewel, war ye! my birden! and whisht!' she said to the still sobbing infant, as she pressed its small rosy foot to her lips. 'And was it yer toe I pinched, my precious, to get the squall out of ye? God forgive me!—that's a sweet one!'"

Again, and of another tone, is the following:— "He is not dead?" "No, my lord, not dead!" "Well, then, you can cure him, sir; you shall cure him." "If his wife would do as she ought, it might be possible—just possible, my lord, but she will not part with him; day and night does she sit beside him, listening to the ravings of his insanity—which are rendered a thousand times more painful by the consciousness that at times returns only with sufficient brightness to heighten the gloom."

\* "Make them understand."

There she is, apparently living without sleep, or air, or exercise, or almost food; existing, as if she were the soul, the active, living, thinking soul, which has been banished from that poor body, bestowing her all upon it—reserving for herself nothing but the hope that literally springs from her despair. They would not keep them in the lodging where I saw them at first, so she took a three-roomed cottage in a suburb,—a miserable detached thing, shaking in the blast, and only sheltered by green, unhealthy poplars; and there she waits upon and watches him; in his strongest fits her voice will soothe him; he was so seized this morning when I called—it was fearful; the person whom I had forced upon her, out of regard for her personal safety, could hardly keep him down; yet she took up her guitar—her poor eyes blinded with tears—her hand more nerveless and unstrung than the weak instrument. He did not heed the chords, but, when she sung—and sing she did, in that poor shattered cottage—she, whose voice used to be applauded to the echoes not long since, when she sung—his fingers ceased their fierce grapplings, his eyes by degrees returned to their humanity, he lay quite still—perfectly still; at last a moisture sprang to his heated eye-balls—she singing, my lord, all the time—tears burst on cheeks that were fever-flushed—still, my lord, that suffering woman sung—at last he turned his gaze on her. God! how her hands trembled then! In another moment he called her by her name, 'Margaret.' She did not rush to him as a thoughtless woman would, but dropped the instrument, still singing softly, then crept towards him, crawled on the poor bed whereon he lay, and, the paroxysm over, the maniac sobbed and cried upon that faithful bosom that loved him better a thousand times than in the hours of his prosperity."

The faithful, warm-hearted Irish nurse deserves a few lines to herself. She is, to our thinking, the true heroine of the story.

"Unlettered, yet not ignorant, her ideas, if conveyed in good authorised English, would have been considered worth remembering for their quaintness and originality, if not for their justness and propriety. She had looked at the world 'fore and aft;' she had married, like most Irish girls, for love, not prudence, and had remained, as (thank God!) so many of her countrywomen do, true and faithful to a man who was little better than a brute, for no other reason than that he was her husband. She had been with him in the Peninsula, returned with him to England, and buried him, to use her own phrase, 'dacent,' after watching his sick bed, and enduring his increased ill temper, for many months. He was a soldier; and it was during her wanderings abroad that Katty became acquainted with the mysteries of sundry 'made dishes,' which entitled her to the rank and reputation of a first-rate cook. Katty, moreover, was stern and honest; fond of humour, and gifted with a light yet tender heart. She was still in the prime of life; with a round joyous expression of countenance, and eyes sparkling, either in tears or smiles. Sometimes it was said they sparkled with more than natural spirit, but only she declared, 'whin she had the devil's own dinner and all to dress,' and no one with understanding to help her. What could she do but take a thimblefull, to keep up her heart? On such occasions it was her invariable practice to cry after her husband, who, according to her own account, must have been a gigantic monster, 'standing six foot three in his stocking-vamps, the pride of the regiment, and so fond of the army that he'd

fight with his own shadow, sooner than get out of practice. Yet,' she would add, with characteristic feeling, 'sure he had the first of my heart's love, and the last of it is in his grave.'"

Mrs. Cavendish Jones is a clever sketch, as also is General Peronett; but the whole production is so truly deserving of every praise, that we will not intrude longer, except to wish that all our readers may enjoy the gratification of reading it.

*Loiterings of Travel.* By N. P. Willis, author of "Pencilings by the Way," "Inklings of Adventure," "Melanie," &c. 3 vols. 12mo. London, 1840. Longman, and Co.

LIGHT and lively, Mr. Willis has here given us another very miscellaneous work, in which remarks on men and things, seen as he loitered about the world, poetical effusions, and a number of short tales of various character, form altogether a medley of pleasant gossipry and amusing reading. In his preface, he offers some reflections applicable to his preceding publications, which, in justice to them and the present volumes, we will also adopt as our introduction.

"I am free," he says, "to confess that no age interests me like the present; that no pictures of society since the world began are half so entertaining to me as those of English society in our day; and that, whatever comparison the living great men of England may sustain with those of other days, there is no doubt in my mind that English social life, at the present moment, is at a higher pitch of refinement and cultivation than it was ever here or elsewhere since the world began—consequently it, and all who form and figure in it, are dignified and legitimate subjects of curiosity and speculation. The Count Mirabel and Lady Bellair of D'Israeli's last romance are, to my mind, the cleverest portraits, as well as the most entertaining characters, of modern novel-writing; and D'Israeli, by the way, is the only English author who seems to have the power of enlarging his horizon, and getting a perspective view of the times he lives in. His novels are far more popular in America than in England, because the Atlantic is to us a century. We picture to ourselves England and Victoria as we picture to ourselves England and Elizabeth. We relish an anecdote of Sheridan Knowles as we should one of Ford or Marlowe. This immense ocean between us is like the distance of time; and while all that is minute and bewildering is lost to us, the greater lights of the age and the prominent features of society stand out apart, and we judge of them like posterity. Much as I have myself lived in England, I have never been able to remove this long perspective from between my eye and the great men of whom I read and thought on the other side of the Atlantic. When I find myself in the same room with the hero of Waterloo, my blood creeps as if I had seen Cromwell or Marlborough; and I sit down afterwards to describe how he looked, with the eagerness with which I should communicate to my friends some distinguished description of these renowned heroes by a contemporary writer. If Cornelius Agrippa were *redivivus*, in short, and would shew me his magic mirror, I should as soon call up Moore as Dryden—Wordsworth or Wilson as soon as Pope or Crichton. This is a great ado, you will think, O kind and considerate preface-reader, about a very small portion of the book; but other productions of mine in this vein having been reviewed as 'scandal,' I wish you to grant me that nothing ill-natured or re-

proachful—no scandal, in other words—could possibly spring out of the spirit in which I have written. As I said in a former preface, my first 'Pencilings' of living men and manners were written for my country-people only, and only they, I presumed, would ever hear of or be interested in them. They were sketched in the warmest admiration of the men of genius and the phases of society described. They had no pretensions. I would gladly have kept them the other side of the water. But after five years the book is still selling in fresh editions in England; and I am fated, very much against my will, to be best known out of my own country by my hasty and most trivial productions. I trust it will not always be so."

A portion of the first volume is occupied with England; and from its sketches we select a rather original view of our much-abused climate:—

"It is almost a matter of course to decry the climate of England. The English writers themselves talk of the suicidal months; and it is the only country where part of the livery of a mounted groom is his master's great-coat strapped about his waist. It is certainly a damp climate, and the sun shines less in England than in most other countries. But to persons of full habit, this moisture in the air is extremely agreeable; and the high condition of all animals in England, from mau downwards, proves its healthfulness. A stranger who has been accustomed to a brighter sky, will, at first, find a gloom in the grey light so characteristic of an English atmosphere; but this soon wears off, and he finds a compensation, as far as the eye is concerned, in the exquisite softness of the verdure, and the deep and enduring brightness of the foliage. The effect of this moisture on the skin is singularly grateful. The pores become accustomed to a healthy action, which is unknown in other countries; and the bloom by which an English complexion is known all over the world is the index of an activity in this important part of the system, which, when first experienced, is almost like a new sensation. The transition to a dry climate, such as ours, deteriorates the condition and quality of the skin, and produces a feeling, if I may so express it, like that of being glazed. It is a common remark in England, that an officer's wife and daughters follow his regiment to Canada at the expense of their complexions; and it is a well-known fact that the bloom of female beauty is, in our country, painfully evanescent. The climate of America is, in many points, very different from that of France and Great Britain. In the middle and northern states, it is a dry, invigorating, bracing climate, in which a strong man may do more work than in almost any other, and which makes continual exercise or occupation of some sort absolutely necessary. With the exception of the 'Indian summer,' and here and there a day scattered through the spring and the hot months, there is no weather tempered so finely that one would think of passing the day in merely enjoying it, and life is passed, by those who have the misfortune to be idle, in continual and active dread of the elements. The cold is so acrid, and the heat so sultry, and the changes from one to the other are so sudden and violent, that no enjoyment can be depended upon out of doors, and no system of clothing or protection is good for a day together. He who has full occupation for head and hand (as by far the greatest majority of our countrymen have) may live as long in America as in any portion of the globe—*vide* the bills of mortality. He whose spirits lean upon the temperature of the wind, or whose

nerves require a genial and constant atmosphere, may find more favourable climes; and the habits and delicate constitutions of scholars and people of sedentary pursuits generally, in the United States, prove the truth of the observation. The habit of regular exercise in the open air, which is found to be so salutary in England, is scarcely possible in America. It is said, and said truly, of the first, that there is no day in the year when a lady may not ride comfortably on horseback; but with us, the extremes of heat and cold, and the tempestuous character of our snows and rains, totally forbid, to a delicate person, any thing like regularity in exercise. The consequence is, that the habit rarely exists, and the high and glowing health so common in England, and consequent, no doubt, upon the equable character of the climate, in some measure, is with us sufficiently rare to excite remark. 'Very English-looking' is a common phrase, and means very healthy-looking. Still our people last; and though I should define the English climate as the one in which the human frame is in the highest condition, I should say of America, that it is the one in which you could get the most work out of it. Atmosphere, in England and America, is the first of the necessities of life. In Italy, it is the first of its luxuries."

From England, our author dashes off at once to Washington; and as, agreeably to his canons, the descriptions of that distant spot must possess most attractions for English readers, we shall turn to them for a few of our extracts.

"The paradox of 'the more one does, the more one can do,' is resolved in life at Washington with more success than I have seen it elsewhere. The inexorable bell at the hotel or boarding-house pronounces the irrevocable and swift transit of breakfast to all sleepers after eight. The elastic depths of the pillow have scarcely yielded their last feather to the pressure of the sleeper's head, before the drowsie is rudely shaken from his eyelids, and with an alacrity which surprises himself, he finds his toilet achieved, his breakfast over, and himself abroad to lounge in the sunshine till the flag waves on the Capitol. He would retire to his chamber to read during these two or three vacant hours, but the one chair in his pigeon-hole creaks, or has no back or bottom, or his anthracite fire is out, or is too hot for the size of the room; or, in short, Washington, from whatever cause, is a place where none read except those who stand up to a padlocked newspaper. The stars and stripes, moving over the two wings of the Capitol at eleven, announce that the two chambers of legislation are in session, and the hard-working idler makes his way to the senate or the house. He lingers in the lobby awhile, amused with the button-hole seizers plying the unwilling ears of members with their claims, or enters the library, where ladies turn over prints, and enfilade, with their battery of truant eyes, the comers-in at the green-door. He then gropes up the dark staircase to the senate gallery, and stifles in the pressure of a hot gallery, forgetting, like listeners at a crowded opera, that bodily discomfort will unlink the finest harmonies of song or oratory. Thence he descends to the rotunda to draw breath and listen to the more practical, but quite as earnest, eloquence of candidates for patents; and passes, after awhile, to the crowded gallery of the house, where, by some acoustic phenomena in the construction of the building, the voices of the speakers come to his ear as articulate as water from a narrow-necked bottle. 'Small blame to them!' he thinks, however: for behind the

brexia columns are grouped all the fair forms of Washington; and in making his bow to two hundred despotic lawgivers in feathers and velvet, he is readily consoled that the duller legislators who yield to their way are inaudible and forgotten. To this upper house drop in, occasionally, the younger or gayer members of the lower, bringing, if not political scandal, at least some slight resumer of what Mr. Somebody is beating his desk about below; and thus, crammed with the day's trifles, or the day's business, and fatigued from heel to eyelid, our idler goes home at five to dress for dinner, and the night's campaign, having been up and on his legs for ten mortal hours. Cold water and a little silence in his own room have rather refreshed him, and he dines at six with a party of from fifteen to twenty-five persons. He discusses the vital interests of fourteen millions of people over a glass of wine with the man whose vote, possibly, will decide their destiny, and thence hurries to a ball-room crammed like a perigord pie, where he pants, elbows, eats supper, and waltzes till three in the morning. How human constitutions stand this, and stand it daily and nightly, from the beginning to the end of a session, may well puzzle the philosophy of those who rise and breakfast in comfortable leisure. \* \* \* Some eccentric mechanic has presented the President with a sulky, made entirely (except the wheels) of rough-cut hickory, with the bark on. It looks rude enough, but has very much the everlasting look of old Hickory himself; and if he could be seen driving a high-stepping, bony, old iron-grey steed in it, any passer-by would see that there was as much fitness in the whole thing as in the chariot of Bacchus and his reeling leopards. Some curiously twisted and gnarled branches have been very ingeniously turned into handles and whip-box, and the vehicle is compact and strong."

As we have just seen a British Queen in procession to open Parliament, we may as well note how an American President performs the same ceremony, Mr. Van Buren, on succeeding General Jackson.

"The republican procession, consisting of the presidents and their families, escorted by a small volunteer corps, arrived soon after twelve. The General and Mr. Van Buren were in the Constitution phaeton,\* drawn by four greys, and as it entered the gate, they both rode uncovered. Descending from the carriage at the foot of the steps, a passage was made for them through the dense crowd, and the tall white head of the old chieftain, still uncovered, went steadily up through the agitated mass, marked by its peculiarity from all around it. I was in the crowd thronging the opposite side of the court, and lost sight of the principal actors in this imposing drama, till they returned from the Senate Chamber. A temporary platform had been laid, and railed in on the broad stair which supports the portico, and, for all preparation to one of the most important and most meaning and solemn ceremonies on earth—for the inauguration of a chief magistrate over a republic of fifteen millions of freemen—the whole addition to the open air, and the presence

\* "Made of the old wood of the frigate Constitution. It has a seat for two, with a driver's box, covered with a superb hammercloth, and set up rather high in front; the wheels and body are low, and there are bars for baggage behind; altogether, for lightness and elegance, it would be a creditable turn-out for Long Acre. The material is excessively beautiful—a fine-grained oak, polished to a very high degree, with its colours delicately brought out by a coat of varnish. The wheels are very slender and light, but strong, and, with all its finish, it looks a vehicle capable of a great deal of service. A portrait of the Constitution, under full sail, is painted on the panels."

of the people, was a volume of Holy Writ. In comparing the impressive simplicity of this consummation of the wishes of a mighty people, with the tricked-out ceremonial and hollow show which embarrasses a corresponding event in other lands, it was impossible not to feel that the moral sublime was here—that a transaction so important, and of such extended and weighty import, could borrow nothing from drapery or decoration, and that the simple presence of the Sacred Volume, consecrating the act, spoke more thrillingly to the heart than the trumpets of a thousand heralds. The crowd of diplomatists and senators in the rear of the columns made way, and the Ex-President and Mr. Van Buren advanced with uncovered heads. A murmur of feeling rose up from the moving mass below, and the infirm old man, emerged from a sick chamber, which his physician had thought it impossible he should leave, bowed to the people and, still uncovered in the cold air, took his seat beneath the portico. Mr. Van Buren then advanced, and with a voice remarkably distinct, and with great dignity, read his address to the people. The air was elastic, and the day still; and it is supposed that near twenty thousand persons heard him from his elevated position distinctly. I stood myself on the outer limit of the crowd; and though I lost occasionally a sentence from the interruption near by, his words came clearly articulated to my ear. When the address was closed, the Chief Justice advanced and administered the oath. As the book touched the lips of the new President, there arose a general shout, an expression of feeling common enough in other countries, but drawn with difficulty from an American assemblage. The sons and the immediate friends of Mr. Van Buren, then closed about him; the Ex-President, the Chief Justice, and others, gave him the hand in congratulation, and the ceremony was over. They descended the steps, the people gave one more shout as they mounted the Constitution carriage together, and the procession returned through the avenue, followed by the whole population of Washington. Mr. Van Buren held a levee immediately afterwards, but I endeavoured in vain to get my foot over the threshold. The crowd was tremendous. At four, the diplomatic body had an audience; and in replying to the address of Don Angel Calderon, the President astonished the gold coats, by addressing them as the democratic corps. The representatives of the crowned heads of Europe stood rather uneasily under the epithet, till it was suggested that he possibly meant to say diplomatic. \* \* \* \* \*

Aside from society, the only amusement in Washington is frequenting the Capitol. If one has a great deal of patience and nothing better to do, this is very well; and it is very well at any rate till one becomes acquainted with the heads of the celebrated men in both the chambers, with the noble architecture of the building, and the routine of business. This done, it is time wearily spent for a spectator. The finer orators seldom speak, or seldom speak warmly; the floor is oftentimes occupied by prosing and very sensible gentlemen, whose excellent ideas enter the mind more agreeably by the eye than the ear, or, in other words, are better delivered by the newspapers, and there is a great deal of formula and etiquetrical sparring which is not even entertaining to the members, which consumes time 'consumedly.' Now and then the Senate adjourns when some one of the great orators has taken the floor, and you are sure of a great effort the next morning. If you are there for time, and can sit, like Ahas with a world on your back,



you may enjoy a front seat, and hear oratory, unsurpassed, in my opinion, in the world."

We cannot undertake, in this review, to meddle with the little romances and tales which fill nearly two-thirds of these volumes. They are of all kinds, and shew much versatility of talent. The whole concludes with an epistolary journal during the last year in England, and a visit to the famous Eglintonn Tournament, from which we copy the following touching relation:—

"An eminent clergyman one evening became the subject of conversation, and a wonder was expressed that he had never married. 'That wonder,' said Miss P., 'was once expressed to the reverend gentleman himself in my hearing, and he told a story, in answer, which I will tell you; and perhaps, slight as it may seem, it is the history of other hearts as sensitive and delicate as his own. Soon after his ordination, he preached, once every Sabbath, for a clergyman in a small village, not twenty miles from London. Among his auditors, from Sunday to Sunday, he observed a young lady, who always occupied a certain seat, and whose close attention began insensibly to grow to him an object of thought and pleasure. She left the church as soon as service was over, and it so chanced that he went on for a year without knowing her name; but his sermon was never written without many a thought how she would approve it, nor preached with satisfaction unless he read approbation in her face. Gradually he came to think of her at other times than when writing sermons, and to wish to see her on other days than Sundays: but the weeks slipped on; and though he fancied that she grew paler and thinner, he never brought himself to the resolution either to ask her name or to seek to speak with her. By these silent steps, however, love had worked into his heart; and he had made up his mind to seek her acquaintance and marry her, if possible, when one day he was sent for to minister at a funeral. The face of the corpse was the same that had looked up to him Sunday after Sunday, till he had learned to make it a part of his religion and his life. He was unable to perform the service, and another clergyman present officiated; and after she was buried, her father took him aside, and begged his pardon for giving him pain, but he could not resist the impulse to tell him that his daughter had mentioned his name with her last breath, and he was afraid that a concealed affection for him had hurried her to the grave. 'Since that,' said the clergyman in question, 'my heart has been dead within me, and I look forward only. I shall speak to her in heaven.'"

Two or three bits from the Tournament, and we must close. Arrival at Ardrossan:

"A Gael, who did not comprehend a syllable of such English as a Yankee delivers, shouldered my portmanteau without direction or request, and travelled away to the inn, where he deposited it, and held out his hand in silence. There was certainly quite enough said between us; and, remembering the boisterous accompaniment with which the claims of porters are usually pushed upon one's notice, I could well wish that Gaelic tide-waiters were more common. 'Any room, landlord?' was the first question. 'Not a cupboard, sir,' was the answer. 'Can you give me some breakfast?' asked fifty others in a breath. 'Breakfast will be put upon all the tables presently, gentlemen,' said the dismayed Boniface, glancing at the crowds who were pouring in, and, Scotchman-like, making no promises to individuals. 'Landlord!' vociferated a gentleman from the

other side of the hall, 'what the devil does this mean? Here's the room I engaged a fortnight ago occupied by a dozen people shaving and dressing!' 'I canna help it, sir! Ye're welcome to turn 'em a' out—if ye can!' said the poor man, lifting up his hands in despair, and retreating to the kitchen. The hint was a good one; and taking up my own portmanteau, I opened a door in one of the passages. It led into a small apartment, which in more roomy times might have been a pantry, but was now occupied by three beds and a great variety of baggage. There was a twopenny glass on the mantel-piece, and a drop or two of water in a pitcher; and where there were sheets, I could make shift for a towel. I found presently, by the way, that I had had a narrow escape of surprising some one in bed, for the sheet which did duty as a napkin was still warm with the pressure of the newly-fled occupant. Three or four smart-looking damsels, in caps, looked in while I was engaged in my toilet; and this, with one or two slight observations made in the apartment, convinced me that I had intruded on the dormitory of the ladies' maids belonging to the various parties in the house. A hurried 'God bless us!' as they retreated, however, was all either of reproach or remonstrance that I was troubled with; and I emerged with a smooth chin in time for breakfast, very much to the envy and surprise of my less enterprising companions. There was a great scramble for the tea and toast; but, uniting forces with a distinguished literary man, whose acquaintance I had been fortunate enough to make on board the steamer, we managed to get places at one of the tables, and achieved our breakfasts in tolerable comfort."

Among the well-wet tilers, Mr. W. says:

"The Knight of the Dragon, who had been out to look after his charger, was being wiped dry by a friendly pocket handkerchief, and all countenances had fallen with the barometer. It was time for the procession to start, however, and the knights appeared, one by one, armed cap-à-pié, all save the helmet, till at last the hall was crowded with steel-clad and chivalric forms; and they waited only for the advent of the Queen of Beauty. After admiring not a little the manly bearing and powerful 'thwes and sinews' displayed by the array of modern English nobility, in the trying costumes and harness of olden time, I stepped out upon the lawn, with some curiosity to see how so much heavy metal was to be got into a demipique saddle. After one or two ineffectual attempts, foiled partly by the restlessness of his horse, the first knight called ingloriously for a chair. Another scrambled over with great difficulty; and I fancy, though Lord Waterford and Lord Eglinton, and one other whom I noticed, mounted very gallantly and gracefully, the getting to saddle was possibly the most difficult feat of the day. The ancient achievement of leaping on the steed's back from the ground, in complete armour, would certainly have broken the spine of any horse present, and was probably never done but in story. Once in the saddle, however, English horsemanship told well; and one of the finest sights of the day, I thought, was the breaking away of a powerful horse from the grooms, before his rider had gathered up his reins, and a career at furious speed through the open park, during which the steel-encumbered horseman rode as safely as a fox-hunter, and subdued the affrighted animal, and brought him back in a style worthy of a wreath from the Queen of Beauty."

"The Jester rode into the lists upon a grey

steed, shaking his bells over his head, and dressed in an odd costume of blue and yellow, with a broad-flapped hat, asses' ears, &c. His character was not at first understood by the crowd; but he soon began to excite merriment by his jokes, and no little admiration by his capital riding. He was a professional person, I think it was said, from Astley's; but as he spoke with a most excellent Scotch 'burr,' he easily passed for an indigenous 'fool.' He rode from side to side of the lists during the whole of the tournament, borrowing umbrellas, quizzing the knights, &c. One of the most striking features of the procession was the turn-out of the Knight of the Gael, Lord Glenlyon, with seventy of his clansmen at his back in plaid and phibeg; and a finer exhibition of calves (without a joke) could scarce be desired. They followed their chieftain on foot; and when the procession separated, took up their places in line along the palisade, serving as a guard to the lists. After the procession had twice made the circuit of the enclosure, doing obeisance to the Queen of Beauty, the Jester had possession of the field while the knights retired to don their helmets (hitherto carried by their esquires), and to await the challenge to combat."

To this we shall only add, that the Jester was not personated by any one from Astley's, but by M'lan, one of the best performers in his line upon the stage, and a very clever artist and accomplished fellow to boot in all situations.

#### WOOD ENGRAVING IN FRANCE.

[Third Notice.]

*Fables de La Fontaine.* (Illustrations by Grandville.) 2 vols. 8vo.—*Voyages de Gulliver.* (New Translation, with Illustrations by Grandville.) 2 vols. 8vo.—*Avantures de Robinson Crusoe.* (New Translation, Illustrations by Grandville, Baron, and Français.) 2 vols. 8vo. Paris, Fournier.

*Contes et Nouvelles de La Fontaine.* (Illustrations by Tony Johannot, &c.) 8vo. Paris, Bordin.

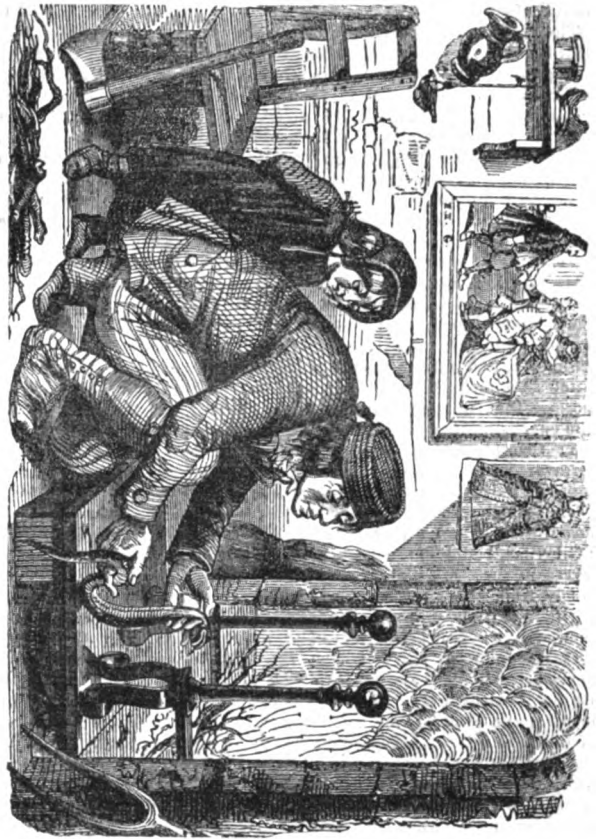
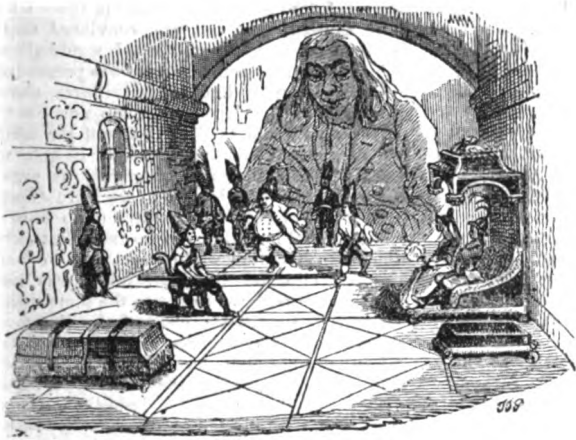
*Le Diable Boiteux, par Lesage.* (Illustrations by Tony Johannot.) 8vo. Paris, Bordin. We give above the titles of some of the more recently published works, which follow more or less in the train of "Gil Blas," Molière, and "Don Quixote." We believe that the greater number of the books here enumerated were completed in the course of the past year.

The illustrations of the *Fables de La Fontaine* are exceedingly beautiful, both as designs and as engravings. We think, indeed, that this is one of the best, if not the best, of all the French illustrated books. It is difficult to conceive a more elegant and entertaining present for young people. We give two specimens of the engravings. The first illustrates the fable of the bulls and the frogs. The two bulls are engaged in unflinching warfare on the border of the marsh; the stoical indifference of one of the frogs, quietly smoking his pipe of reed, and wondering at the emotion of his fellow-croaker, is admirably depicted; and not less so the impassioned gestures of the other, terror-struck with the presentiment that they must soon be trampled under the feet of the vanquished or of the vanquisher. In the distance we have a scene which brings home to us more strongly and vividly the moral of the story:—

"Hélas! on voit que de tout temps,  
Les petits ont pâti des sottises des grands."

The other cut which we give from this work, illustrating the fable of the villager and the serpent, is a remarkably good specimen of wood-engraving. The face and body of the villager,





and particularly the countenance of the child, are full of effect.

The *Tales of La Fontaine*, published by Boudin, is also illustrated by some very fine woodcuts. But the nature of this book renders it impossible that it should ever be popular in England; and the defect in its character which renders the text obnoxious generally to modern ears, makes the illustrations much more obnoxious to modern eyes. We are of course speaking with regard to the attempt to give this book the extensive circulation which alone can repay the expense of illustrating it in such a style. The designs that embellish La Fontaine's *Tales* are not so remarkable as those in many other similar publications; although bearing high names, yet they have not much originality, and a great part of them are little better than modifications of the pictures which adorned the older editions of the same work. The engraving in some of the woodcuts is very fine; several of them are by English wood-engravers; but we are inclined, on the whole, to prefer the style displayed in the French cuts.

The illustrated edition of the *Devil on Two Sticks* is an attempt to rival Paulin's "Gil Blas," and not without a considerable degree of success. The woodcuts, which are chiefly from the graver of Brévière, are very spirited, and the book merits altogether the popularity which it is likely to have.

It is somewhat singular that the French booksellers should have led the way in publishing illustrated editions of English standard authors, and even pointed out to us the choice we ought to make. *Robinson Crusoe* and *Gulliver* are both calculated to be popular books. *Gulliver*, in particular, is most profusely embellished with engravings; and, with the exception of one or two cuts, where the artist has carried out the ideas of the author, so as to trespass a little on the rules of propriety, those engravings are of a most attractive kind. There is, however, one drawback on the illustrations of *Gulliver* which strikes us. In the voyage to Lilliput, the difference in magnitude between the voyager and the people in whose country he is thrown, compels the artist to draw most of his figures on so small a scale that it is impossible to give them any degree of expression, and they look too much like the characters in a puppet-show—we mean, too much so to be repeated so often. This, however, is an objection which applies only to one portion of the two volumes. We believe that an English edition of *Gulliver* is in the press, with the French cuts. The two cuts on the preceding page, both taken from the voyage to Lilliput, will serve as specimens of the embellishments of this work.

#### LORD CHATHAM'S CORRESPONDENCE.

Vols. III. and IV. London, Murray.

WE introduced this very valuable publication to our readers on its appearance last week, and afforded it as much illustration as our time and limits would allow. The extracts we selected were striking, and curiously applicable to great questions of the present day; but we must now expatiate on a few other topics. The following letter is remarkably characteristic of a great potentate, and the state of our foreign affairs at the time:—

"Sir Andrew Mitchell to the Earl of Chatham."  
 (Private: for your lordship only.)

Berlin, August 21, 1768.

"My Lord,—Upon my arrival here, I took the earliest opportunity of making your lordship's compliments to the King of Prussia,

which were extremely well received; and he desired me to take the first proper occasion of assuring you of his esteem and friendship, as well as of the sense he had of your constant attachment and regard for him; and he concluded with saying, that he hoped your lordship would again be prevailed upon to take a share in government. I told him freely that I thought that period near at hand. The event has justified my prediction, and I hope his Prussian majesty will be more tractable and pliant whilst you are at the head of the administration. The high opinion he has of your lordship's honour and probity cannot fail to create a confidence, which may be greatly useful to the public. The duty of my station, as well as the affection I bear to you as a friend, oblige me to disclose to you some of the weaknesses of my hero. Great men have their failings; if they had none, they would be too much for humanity. His is that of vanity, and a desire, on every occasion, to have the lead, or at least to seem to have it. The first might be dangerous; the second, I mean the appearance of leading, may be yielded with advantage, in order to draw him into such measures as are really for his interest, but without shocking his vanity. To apply what I have said to the present case. Though I most heartily approve of the nomination of my friend Mr. Stanley, I could have wished that it had been kept in *petto*, till the King of Prussia had been consulted. I cannot doubt of his having approved of it, and that this mark of attention might have induced him to concur more readily in the great plan proposed. Besides, as that prince is naturally of a suspicious temper, he may imagine (notwithstanding all the assurances that can be given to the contrary) that Great Britain and Russia have already concerted this alliance between them without his participation, and that they mean to force him into it. If he should unhappily see it in this light, he will either not enter into it, or, if he does, he will never abide by it. Another circumstance which may serve to indispose him I shall mention to your lordship, and to you only; which is, that the nomination of an ambassador to the court of Russia, who is only to call upon him *en passant*, may make him jealous of the preference given to that court; for, though upon some occasions he laughs at all formalities, no man is more tenacious of them in whatever he thinks touches his rank, dignity, and consideration. I like extremely your maxim of *salvâ majestatem*: though it has not been constantly practised, I am persuaded your lordship will never swerve from it; and, therefore, I most sincerely wish that you may long remain at the head of affairs, to restore strength and dignity to the crown, confidence to the people, and respect and honour from foreign nations towards your native country. I ever am most affectionately, my dear lord, yours, &c. &c. ANDREW MITCHELL."

We inserted one letter to shew the firmness with which George III. supported his minister, and the confidence he reposed in him; the following is another interesting example of the intercourse between the crown and its servants:—

"The Earl of Bristol to the Countess of Chatham."

March 2, 1767.

"Madam,—I should make a great many excuses for taking the liberty of troubling your ladyship with a letter, but that I prefer this method of conveying the king's commands, which I was honoured with this morning to Lord Chatham, rather than to send a letter

directed immediately to himself, as your ladyship will be best able to judge of the proper time of making the communication to his lordship. His majesty ordered me to express, in the strongest and the amplest terms, his own steadiness and resolution to support Lord Chatham; that his majesty wished to infuse his own firmness into the breasts of those who grew apprehensive, and was convinced that, as soon as Lord Chatham's health would allow of his taking that active part he was persuaded his zeal prompted him to, but illness alone prevented, all the clouds which are now hanging over us would be dispersed, and the king had no sort of doubt but he would be able to assist with his advice as effectually as ever. His majesty said he wished to see Lord Chatham, if it was but for a quarter of an hour; that he would not talk upon business, but only wanted to have the world know, that he had attended him, for his own mind was not wavering; that he knew it was the same thing whether he opened the door of the closet at present to the opposition, or suffered those gentlemen to force it open: he was a prisoner and bound, whenever they set their foot within the closet; as for losing questions, that did not intimidate his majesty: he would stand his ground and be the last to yield, although he stood single. It would ill become me to add anything from myself, after delivering the royal commands. All my wishes are for the speedy recovery of my friend's health, that he may be confirmed in all I have made known to him, by the verbal assurances of the most amiable of masters. I am, with the most unfeigned respect, madam, your, ladyship's most obedient and most humble servant,"

"BRISTOL."

A very curious note (pages 368 et seq. vol. iii.) points out some extraordinary coincidences between a report of two of Lord Chatham's speeches (ann. 1770) in the MS. of Sir Philip Francis, and the "Letters" of Junius; and the inference is, that Francis was the author of these celebrated letters. We must, however, leave the controversy as we find it,\* and proceed to a different kind of illustration of Lord Chatham:—

While on a visit at Mount Edgcombe, Garrick received the following poetical invitation from him to visit Burton Pyssent:—

'Leave, Garrick, the rich landscape, proudly gay,  
 Docks, forts, and navies, bright'ning all the bay:  
 To my plain roof repair, primeval seat!  
 Yet there no wonders your quick eye can meet;  
 Save, should you deem it wonderful to find  
 Ambition cured, and an unpassion'd mind;  
 A statesman without power, and without gall,  
 Hating no courtiers, happier than them all;  
 Bow'd to no yoke, nor crouching for applause:  
 Vot'ry alone to freedom and the laws.  
 Herds, flocks, and smiling Ceres deck our plain,  
 And, interspersed, an heart-entwining train  
 Of sportive children frolic o'er the green;  
 Meantime pure love looks on, and consecrates the scene.  
 Come, then, immortal spirit of the stage,  
 Great nature's proxy, glass of ev'ry age!  
 Come, taste the simple life of patriarchs old,  
 Who, rich in rural peace, ne'er thought of pomp or gold."

We subjoin Garrick's answer:—

"David Garrick, Esq. to the Earl of Chatham.  
 Hampton, February 26, 1772."

"My Lord,—It has been said, that there is a charm in verses to cure many disorders. I was weak, and slowly recovering from a fit of the stone, when Lord Lyttelton sent me your lordship's favour; I am now well, and in the highest spirits: the only fear at present is, lest, from the peculiar force of the charm, they should rise beyond their proper pitch, and affect me another way. Indeed, my lord, you have put

\* See also Vol. IV. pp. 194-6, &c., and the fact similes.

my wits to a very severe trial, and it is some small compliment to them that my vanity has not overtaken them. The only excuse I can possibly make for not sooner acknowledging the great honour conferred upon me is, that I did not find my mind sufficiently settled to appear before your lordship. Though I am thoroughly humbled as a poet, and not a little as an actor (more inquiries being made after the verses addressed to me, than after Lear or Macbeth), yet still I think myself more obliged and honoured than I have words to express. Even you, my lord, cannot exert a greater spirit of disinterestedness and benevolence than you have done in my favour; for it is as impossible for your lordship to receive any additional fame by writing the best verses, as it is for me not to derive from them every honour and importance which my vanity or my ambition could wish for. I am, my lord, &c.

"D. GARRICK."

We pass to another of the matters singularly applicable to existing circumstances, the discussion of privileges of the House of Commons, and the printing of their proceedings:—

"The Earl of Chatham to Lieutenant-Colonel Barré.

Tuesday, 3 o'clock, March 36, 1771.

"My dear Sir,—I am extremely indebted to you for your obliging trouble, after a long fatigue yesterday. The scene is most interesting, and the day, as I expected, on a matter not sufficiently understood, somewhat disjointed. To me it seems that the only clue through the labyrinth is, that the house becomes flagrantly unjust and tyrannical the moment it proceeds criminally against magistrates standing for a jurisdiction they are bound to maintain, in a conflict of respectable rights. Nothing appears to me more distinct than declaring their right to jurisdiction, with regard to printers of their proceedings and debates, and punishing their member, and in him his constituents, for what he has done in discharge of his oath and conscience as a magistrate."

The immediate results are partly explained by the following:—

"John Calcraft, Esq. to the Earl of Chatham.  
Thursday morning, past one o'clock.  
March 28, 1771.

"My dear Lord,—After a stranger scene than what I had last the honour to inform your lordship of, the business is just ended in the lord-mayor's commitment to the Tower. The motion first proposed was, to the custody of the serjeant-at-arms, on account of his health. His lordship told the house he was much recovered, and desired to go to his honourable friend in the Tower. Mr. Ellis therefore moved the amendment of the Tower. I opposed the punishment on your lordship's ground; Mr. Phipps rose after me, and took much larger. He denied the principles on which the house had proceeded. Dysou answered us. On this question little else was said. There was a division of 202 to 39. Barré, Cornwall, and Mr. James Grenville went away before the division, in consequence of lord-mayor's last speech. The Rockinghamians in general absented; Burke, Sir George Savile, and some others, seceded. Previous to this, there was a debate on Ellis's motion on the breach of privilege; which lasted till eleven o'clock, but no division. In the course of it, Mr. Wedderburne was fully paid for his insolence, by Barré and Serjeant Glynn. The former dressed him with dignity, propriety, and great severity. Lord North disclaimed going out, though he wished much for ease and retirement. He added, that nothing but the

king or the mob, who were near destroying him to-day, could remove him: he would weather out the storm; but his pathetic manner and tears rather confirmed than removed my suspicions of his very anxious, perplexed situation.\* The concourse of people who attended lord-mayor is incredible. They seized Lord North, broke his chariot, had got him amongst them, and but for Sir William Meredith's interfering, would probably have demolished him. This, with the insults to other members, caused an adjournment of business for some hours. The justices came to the bar to declare they could not read the Riot Act, and that their constables were overpowered. The sheriffs were then called upon: they went into the crowd, attended by many members, and quieted them by five o'clock; when we proceeded on business. Mr. Ellis finished the evening by moving a select committee of twenty-one, to be chosen by ballot, to inquire into facts and circumstances relative to obstructions of the orders of the house. Mr. Wedderburne added a motion for an open one, to inquire into the causes of the present riots and tumults.† About ten o'clock the people again assembled, and are gone to the Mansion House with their magistrate. He goes from thence as soon as the Tower gates are open.‡ I must conclude, being really worn out; but am, in all situations, with the warmest attachment, your lordship's ever obliged, faithful, and affectionate friend,

JOHN CALCRAFT."

Other political affairs seem to prove that it is only the wheel running round, and that there is indeed nothing new under the sun.

In his private and domestic correspondence, the character of Lord Chatham shines forth resplendently; but we shall omit his loving epistles to find room for one of his son's, at the age of fourteen:—

"The Honourable William Pitt to the Earl of Chatham.

Pembroke Hall, October 15th, 1773.

"My dear father will, I hope, believe that nothing could make me more happy than his kind and pleasing letter, and is I trust assured, that its flattering contents must incite me to labour in manly virtue and useful knowledge, that I may be, on some future day, worthy to follow, in part, the glorious example always before my eyes. How ill-timed was the neglect of the post, that should damp with any degree of anxiety the rejoicings on the happy ninth of October! Our thoughts as ardently hailed the auspicious day, as your renowned western Luminary; who, I trust, by the next morning, though he sunk that night probably in a bowl of punch,

Had trick'd his beams, and with new-angled ore  
Flamed in the forehead of the morning sky."

Sunday being the day which he usually celebrates in the gold waistcoat. Lectures in

\* "In the course of his speech, Lord North expressed his conviction, that the mob who had attacked him were hired by the minority, to endeavour to effect without doors what they despaired of doing within. This brought up Mr. William Burke, who said that 'it was a falsehood, a most egregious falsehood; that the minority to a man were persons of honour, who scorned such a resource; and that the charge could only emanate from a man who was hackneyed in indirect measures.'"

† Mr. Wedderburne's motion was for a committee to inquire into the causes and occasion of the riots and tumults of the persons who assembled on Monday last, yesterday, and this day, in the avenues leading to this house, and attacked the persons of the members coming to attend their duty in parliament."

‡ "On the following day, Mr. Charles Fox complained to the house that the mob in Palace Yard had insulted him, broke the glasses of his carriage, and pelted him with oranges and stones, &c., and proceeded to complain of the conduct of the sheriffs; but the debate was put an end to by Lord North, who moved the order of the day, which was carried by seventy-five against thirty-one."

Quintilian will shortly call me away from the pleasure of writing to you; so that I shall be able to add but little more. You see by this, that I am now settled to business, and the tutors make a favourable, I fear a partial, report to the master; who has obligingly taken the trouble of hearing me himself, and, I trust, is not wholly dissatisfied. Health smiles on my studies, and a college life grows every day more and more agreeable. I received yesterday another most kind letter from Burton, for which I am infinitely obliged. I was very sorry to find that any thing of gont was felt, but I hope all those sensations are, before now, perfectly dispersed. I was in hopes to have had a few minutes to write to my dear mother, and thank her for her letter; but I find I must defer it till the next post. I therefore beg leave to trouble you with my duty to her, as well as love to brothers and sisters: many thanks to the latter for their obliging epistles; which I wish I had time to answer. I am, my dear father, your ever dutiful and affectionate son,

WILLIAM PITT."

William Pitt's accounts to his mother of his father's speeches, and the debates that followed on American questions, and to which he listened, are extremely interesting; but we must conclude, which we do with Lord Chatham's last letter:—

"The Earl of Chatham to the Duke of Richmond.

[From a draught in the handwriting of Lord Pitt.]  
April 6th, 1778.

"Lord Chatham presents his respects to the Duke of Richmond, and desires to express his best thanks for the great honour of the communication of the motion intended by his grace on Tuesday. It is an unspeakable concern to him, to find himself under so very wide a difference with the Duke of Richmond as between the sovereignty and allegiance of America, that he despairs of bringing about successfully any honourable issue. He is inclined to try it, before this bad grows worse. Some weakness still continues in his hands; but he hopes to be in town to-morrow."\*

Norway, and the Norwegians. By R. G. Latham, Esq. Fellow of King's College, Cambridge. 2 vols. 12mo. London, 1840. Bentley.

THESE sketches, drawn with a strong admiration of the country and people of Norway, are on the whole favourable to their social and political condition. Possessing the most democratic constitution of any European state, and rising rapidly, as Mr. L. assures us, in prosperity; he evokes greater attention to their habits, science, literature, and prospects, than has hitherto been paid to them, as belonging merely to a province of Sweden. It shall be our task to advert to the most novel portions, as specimens of the work; and as our pages have often been filled with Norwegian matter, we shall deem that sufficient without tracing the author's steps from place to place, and analysing or condensing his very desultory information. The style, it will be seen, is a little slapdashish;† National character is thus portrayed:—

"I said that the Norwegian farmer had somewhat of the obstinacy of the English one; I might have added, that he partakes also of

\* "On the 'morrow,' Lord Chatham appeared in the House of Lords for the last time."

† *Er. gr.* "Luckily our boatman speaks English (in a way), for devil of a sentence of Norse can either of us manage to tack together."

his prejudices. What a Norwegian says of a Swede, should be believed as little as what a Briton says of a Frenchman. The prejudice between the two nations runs incalculably high. When you are told that the Swedes are debauched and dissipated, believe it of the towns'-people only. If you hear that they are drunkards, tell your informant to look at home. You may have it instilled into you that they are deceitful; wait until you find them so. I write upon what I have heard from, not only impartial foreigners who have visited the two countries, but also from the more enlightened Norwegians themselves. That the Swedes are belied by their neighbours I have no doubt. They are the more energetic nation of the two, can do more work for less money, and undersell the natives in labour. What the Irish are to us, the Swedes are, in a smaller way, to the Norwegians. Hence bad blood between the frontier peasantries. There is a scuffle all along the borders every Sunday. Some Swedes came to catch lobsters at Laurvig; the Norwegians spoiled their tackle and bullied them off the coast. That Sweden has a despotic government, is her misfortune, less than her fault. No man has impugned the courage of the subjects of Charles XII. and Gustavus Adolphus. The graves of the Swedes are in the country of their enemies. A Dane or a German sometimes says, *Du pralende Normand* (Thou boasting Norwegian). Where there is smoke there is fire. The Norwegian spirit is not indifferent to the cause of freedom. They shamed the lukewarmness of greater nations in the enthusiasm with which they sympathised with the struggles of Poland. They crowded the quay to hear the earliest tidings, they gave a home to the refugees, and supported them with their purses. Their love to the Muscovite is in the inverse ratio to their sympathy for his victim. However, the Swedes are the pre-eminent haters of every thing Russian. Norway's detestation comes at second-hand. England should think well of Norway, for Norway thinks well of England. At least she did so in the days of Wessel; who blames his countrymen for confining their admiration too exclusively to themselves and England:—

'They deem that men can only come  
From England, or their own cold home.'

So sounds a song which criticises the national pretensions of all the nations of Europe, and winds up with the conclusion that good and bad are pretty equally distributed over all countries. One of three languages, German, English, or French (and often more), is sure to be understood by an educated Norwegian; and you soon find out, from their conversation, from which of the three literatures their information has been principally derived. Radicalism goes with the French, and a bankinging after things Danish with the German modes of thought. Of my own personal acquaintances, Wergeland was the most of a Gaul, and Daae of an Englishman. I said that one of these three languages was sure to be understood by an educated Norwegian. This does not mean that the knowledge of them is equal. French and English are about equally studied, German more than both put together. The Norwegian is more English than the Dane, and the Dane more German than the Norwegian. In Christiania they call a potato a potato, and in Copenhagen a *kartoffel*, after the English and the Germans respectively. The Swedes are as French as the Danes are German."

Of the Norwegian mode of life, a notion

may be formed from the author's description of their dietary. He says,—

"The Norwegians are not pre-eminently a cooking nation; their culinary operations are rather elaborate, as far as they go, than multifarious. They are also somewhat chronic in duration. I fancy that there is a good deal of superfluous work connected with them. For instance, they soak their game before it is dressed. But of this more hereafter. They reckon not their mode of cooking eggs by the hundred, and they delight not in a multiplicity of sauces. They stew not down whole sheep to make sauce for a single peacock. They have no essences with which you can eat your own father; or which, if dropped on the fingers, would tempt you to gnaw them to the bone. They have no vineyards, and their cellars scarcely make good the want of them. Their beer, like pneumonic creptations, is small. It is of a fine clear amber colour; but so are the waters of the Tiber and of the Tagus. What is called brandy is in reality whisky. It is made from either potatoes or corn. A great quantity of potatoes for this purpose are grown in the neighbourhood of Laurvig—*venenorum ferax*. The native produce, however, does not exclude cogniac. I think well of the Norwegian cogniac. I drank a good deal of it neat, as a preservative against the cholera. Their rum punch deserves all praise. It is best drunk cold. In summer-time you can have it iced, *punch à la glace*. In brandy-punch I have seen currant-juice mixed up."

"There is more claret than port, and more port than madeira. Drink red wine with your fish. Fish must swim three times—once in water, once in oil, and in wine. So says some one in Athenæus. The Norwegians adhere to this rule strictly, but I believe unconsciously. They make soup of salmon—very good eating. Ditto of eels—very good eating. Ditto of pig-meat, or pork—not such very good eating. Stall-fed animals are not the peculiar products of Great Britain, nor are fat beasts confined to the south of the Baltic. The swine, to be sure, are, in general, rather phthisical in their appearance than apoplectic."

As for the writer's own taste in feeding, we will not vouch it. He tells us,—

"If a red herring is to be eaten, as it ought to be, wave the ceremony of roasting it. Dried salmon is better for not having been near a fire. In English kitchens, a great deal of good heat is wasted. I once found a dried mutton-ham in a small posting-house after a long day's journey. The fashion is to eat such things *au naturel*. I did so, and enjoyed my meal. By far the best part of a Norwegian larder is the fish, the game, and the cheese. Small red trout from the mountain streams, stripling codfish, a salmon, and stock-fish, are the chief delicacies, whilst the chief sauces are of olive-oil. The flesh of the cock-of-the-wood is dark above and white beneath. This, with the ptarmigan and black grouse, is their chief game. I saw neither partridges nor pheasants. When meat is frozen, it is thawed by being put in cold water. The game flavour of a bird is no recommendation to a Norman. So much it is eschewed, that grouse, before they are dressed, are left for some hours in water to soak, and expel it. This is like acting 'Hamlet' with the part of the prince omitted; or the scenery of Richmond Hill without its wood and the river. Of course, nothing like *haut-gout* is tolerated. My friend and host, Mr. Archer of Laurvig, had a theory of his own upon this subject. He argued that the taste for high food, such as venison and

grouse, arose rather from necessity than from choice. That the Londoners set the fashion as to what was to be approved of in eating; that the Londoners got their grouse from a distance, during the hot weather, and therefore tainted; that they made a virtue of necessity, and professed to like tainted grouse from choice: that they extended their notions to other kinds of game on one side, and to the rest of their fellow-creatures on the other. The Russians, he added, who live at a distance from the sea, like high oysters—*dura messorum ilia*—whilst those that live nearer prefer them with the minimum of odour. When railroads are general, and a supply of fresher viands take place, the natural taste for scentless food (so prophesies Mr. Archer) is to return. Horace, who tells us that the ancients loved rancid bacon, tells us at the same time that they did not do so naturally, but that there was a reason for it:

'Rancidum aprum veteres laudabant, non quia nullus illis nasus erat, sed credo hæc mente,' &c.

Rein-deer venison is scarcely so good as that of the fallow-deer. It is dry even to parching and chipping. Rein-deer tongues, such as we eat in England, come from donkeys. I ate at Laurvig a lobster plain boiled and hot. Like Lord Chesterfield and his hunting, it is a thing a man should do but once. First catch your fish, then dry the flesh, then pound it to a fine flour, and with this fish-flour make a pudding. There are worse things in the world than a fish-pudding. It is a set-off to the *soupe au cochon*. With roasted mutton eat—not currant-jelly, but the preserved mountain-ash berries. If you wish to taste a cheese to which Cheshire, Stilton, and Gruyere, must yield the palm, go to Norway and ask for *gammel-ost*. If a second-rate one will suffice, ask for *mios-ost*. Now I would not be supposed to insinuate that there is no such thing as bad cheese in Norway. Far from it.

'O Norway cheeses, ye are like  
To Jeremiah's figs;  
The good were very good, the bad  
Too bad to give the pigs.'

The day before my departure from the country, I supped at Ny Hellsund, with the captain of the vessel that was to convey me. Native as he was of a county (Suffolk) where they use their cheeses as grinding-stones, the cheese to which we were that night condemned was too hard, too dry, and too sour even for him. *Gammel-ost* is made by mixing skim-milk boiled, with cream, or new milk, unboiled, and pressing it in a press of a certain antiquity; one that has pressed the cheeses not only of many seasons, but of many generations. The older this is, the higher is the flavour of the cheese. If new milk be kept until it becomes of a certain age (a month old or so), it grows curdy, and cheesy, and not disagreeably acid. This should be eaten with brown sugar and oaten biscuits. Many a traveller, during the heat of a summer's day, has wished for no more refreshing food than this, eaten in the clean dairy of a roadside farm-house, out of the smooth white wooden bowls in which it stands. Put a lump of sugar in the glass with your wine. It is a maxim, that good wine is improved by it, and that bad stands in need of it. I cannot say *experto crede*."

Of customs, the following are fair examples:—

"After dinner, it is usual for all the company to shake hands with each other, and return mutual compliments for the pleasure of their company during the meal. *Tak for Maden* (meaning, thanks for the meat), is the usual formula; it is said not to the host only but to all the company present. Little or no wine is

drank after dinner : during, however, that meal, a bottle stands between every second or third person, from which the company help themselves, or (if there be a lady next to them) their neighbour. There is no bowing, and drinking wine in the English sense of the word. An invitation to dinner means that the guest is not to stay for tea and supper, neither in Christiania nor in Copenhagen. The two meals are perfectly distinct, and require separate and special invitations for those that may partake of them. After dinner, coffee is served ; the host retires for a siesta, and the company disperse. At cards, the chief game is whist, and the savage custom (but lately exploded in England) of expecting the guests to leave money behind them to pay for the cards, and which is called card-money, is still kept up in Norway. It is not rude to smoke in a drawing-room, but it is creditable not to spit upon the floor. Think of this, ye transatlantic expectorators ! I have seen persons waltz with the pipe in their mouth, hanging over the lady's shoulder ; but such things form the exception rather than the rule."

Of the language, fine arts (yet in infancy),\* and popular literature of Norway, the author treats in his usual brief and unceremonious manner. We select a sample of the latter—the "Rustic Muses :"—

"The most popular of these, a song which you may hear chanted by two or three dozen carters at once, as they return home, not always wholly uninspired by beverages more strong than water, and lolling, like our own draymen (unfortunately not likely to be fined), upon the shafts of their rattling vehicles, is a series of verses, to a lively tune, and with meaning as follows :—

"*Og Kiøre Væ, og Kiøre Vand.*  
Then carry wet, and carry dry,  
And carry the reins apart;  
And carry who soever will,  
I carry my own sweetheart-o.  
The ruddy roses, and the eyes of blue,  
The pretty girls I hold myself unto;  
When I do wed, so will I choose;  
So is it pleasant for to live-o."

When, and by what village composer this tune was first made, is a point beyond the researches of an antiquarian. The bard, too, who indited the first verse of the poetry, is as unknown as are the predecessors of Homer. Such, however, is the measure, to which stanzas are composed periodically, just as events take place which call for the medium of verse, or lampoons have to be written between peasant and peasant. Some hundred such must have been sung at different times, and forgotten with the event which occasioned them. I heard one person repeat between twenty and thirty. The following is one of them, shewing that the partiality for gay regimentals is not confined to any particular country, and least of all to our own :—

"Not a college student will I have,  
That sits up and reads in his bed-o;  
But I will have an officer,  
With a feather in his cap upon his head-o.  
The ruddy roses, and the eyes of blue," &c. &c.

The student, however, is doomed to sigh in vain, only so long as he remains unbenedicted; although it must be owned that in the following stanza he is preferred to no very formidable rivals :—

"Neither clerk nor sexton will I have,  
That sits all the church-time a-yawning;  
But I will have a clergyman,  
With butter for his breakfast of a morning.  
The ruddy roses," &c. &c. &c.

The spirit of the song improves. There is less fastidiousness and more jollity. Scene—an ale-house :—

"As yet, there are no steel engravings in Norway, and as yet portrait-painting is in its infancy. Woodcuts, however, and lithographs, there are."

"Blessings on thy busy hands and feet,  
Heaven's blessings on thee, ancient mother;  
That takes our empty glass away,  
And brings a fresh one and another.  
The ruddy roses," &c. &c.

I spoke prematurely, when I denied the existence of pick-pockets in Norway. Hear the lamentation of a countryman who goes to town, and falls into bad company :—

"In Christiania I have been;  
I'll never go again to Christiania:  
There did steal my watch and seals,  
And pick my pocket of a new Bandana.  
The ruddy roses," &c. &c.

There is much more of this for such as love either to listen to, or to translate it. There is much also of a similar sort, to a different tune. Some are translatable. Others are too truly provincial to be so."

We will not meddle with Norwegian history, nor with its present constitution and religious divisions; and we are sorry that we cannot enter upon the list of its writers and their works. The following relates to periodical publications :—

"The newspaper press is well conducted. Very small matters indeed are notified to the public in them, such as the sales of things that, in England, would scarcely cover the advertisement duty. Debts of honour between man and man are sometimes published, equally for the information of the debtor and the world in general. Of your neighbour you must not speak too freely. There is a severe law of libel for the land, and a spirit, not abhorring litigation, amongst the people to enforce it. In a small society, like that of Christiania, every one's style is recognised. You may as well put your name to your writing as conceal it. Such papers as profess leaders at all have good ones. These are as well written and less personal than our own."

Of the increasing commerce of the country, Mr. Latham speaks; and, among other intelligence relating to it, states :—

"Nothing is wasted by the Norse fisherman. The very heads and offals of the cod have a use. Beaten up with some sea-weed, and mixed with a little hay, they serve as a mash for the Finmark cows, that not only manage to exist, but even to thrive, upon fodder so anomalous. Between 1815 and 1835, were exported (in round numbers) the following barrels of herrings :

1815 to 1819 .....	155,000
1820 to 1824 .....	307,000
1825 to 1829 .....	340,000
1830 to 1835 .....	517,000

Of lobsters, the following list :

1815 to 1819 .....	605,000
1820 to 1824 .....	927,000
1825 to 1829 .....	1320,000
1830 to 1835 .....	784,000

A single lobster costs in Norway about 1½d. A trifling duty is laid upon them when they leave the country. The London market has the chief monopoly of them. There is good cod-fishing off Shetland; but the Norwegian can undersell the Shetlander, because his tackle is cheaper, and he fishes with nets. • • • • • The lobster-season is the winter. Then do they bite best.

In June they are no longer caught. Such as are taken, are taken in weirs, or lobster-pots; as eels are taken in eel-pots. These are laid in the water, with small fish by way of bait; and the lobster that enters to devour finds himself unable to get out again. They are purchased before they are caught. Lobsters yet unborn are forfeited to the salmon-eaters of London. • • • • • They pass the time between their capture and their embarkation in flat tanks, pierced with a multitude of small holes, lying off the neighbourhood of Læurvig, half sunk and half afloat. In this manner they pass

weeks and even months. Those that were caught first have a double time to wait. They remain in limbo, as patriarchs among their fellow-captives. The Norway lobsters are rather smaller than our own. Some of them are of light-blue colour. Occasionally they are found of monstrous hues. In such cases one side is black and the other white. These, however, are rarities. They fight among themselves, and have their claws pegged to prevent them. This is not as it ought to be. It is as easy a matter to tie them up. Besides this, it is more statutable. That lobsters be not pegged, is provided by an act of parliament. It might be thought that fish would, when thus confined, starve themselves into an atrophy. They are naturally voracious; but during the time of their confinement eat nothing. Still they shrink less than might be supposed. An accurate hand may, however, tell the duration of their imprisonment from the lightness of their flesh. Females (with spawn) remain so, no *accouchemens* taking place. Before they are shipped from Norway a small export-duty is paid. Such as are dead when they reach London are thrown into the river. It is illegal to land them. Besides Læurvig, Christiania and Bergen have a large share in the lobster-trade."

With this we conclude, and leave to readers a book altogether amusing enough, and giving the latest news of Norway.

#### MISCELLANEOUS.

*The Monk and the Married Man.* By Julia Rattray Waddington, author of "Misrepresentation," "Janet," &c. &c. 3 vols. 12mo. London, 1840. Saunders and Otley.

"EVERY thing in its proper place" is a good old maxim, and one brought forcibly to our minds whenever we see a novel made the vehicle of religious *pros* and *cons*. We think our authors, like another writer in the same vein noticed in our last Number, unfortunate in her choice of a subject, and yet more so in the execution, and are fain to confess we have had some difficulty in following her to the end of her third volume. On one point, however, we are rather disposed to agree with the fair writer; viz. in the conversion of the hero, a bigoted Roman Catholic. Who would not become Protestant, or, maybe, Jew (any thing but infidel), when tempted by the bright eyes and ruby lips of a Clara Montgomery?

*The State of Religion and Education in New South Wales.* By W. W. Burton, Esq., one of the Judges of the Supreme Court, &c. 8vo. pp. 311; Appendix, pp. 136. London, 1840. Cross; Simpkin and Marshall.

A LABORIOUS and statistical view of the rise and progress of the various religious persuasions which divide this colony; the result of which is an earnest appeal to the friends of the Church of England at home to extend their support to it.

*Grecian Stories*, by Maria Hack. Pp. 352. (London, Harvey and Darton.)—We have in this Number mentioned another juvenile production, extremely well adapted for the purposes of instruction for which it has been written; and we have much pleasure in being able to speak very favourably of this neatly ornamented and judiciously interesting volume, which throws distinct lights upon many interesting events in the ever-didactic history of Greece.

*Sure Method of Attaining a Long Life*, &c. by Lewis Cornaro. Pp. 124. (London, Highley.)—Every body is so desirous of length of life, that the well-known story and maxims of Cornaro (the great-grandfather of all Temperance Societies) have reached a 38th English edition.

*The Englishman's Library*.—Vol. I. Clement Walton; or, the English Citizen, by the Rev. W. Greasley, M.A. Lichfield. Pp. 212. Vol. II. Scripture History Familiarly Illustrated, by the Hon. and Very Rev. H. Howard, D.D. Dean of Lichfield. Pp. 318. Vol. III. The Parable of the Pilgrim, by Simon Patrick, D.D. Lord Bishop of Ely.



(compressed edition.) With Introduction and Life of the Author. Pp. 259. Vol. IV. *A Help to Knowledge, in Extracts from the most Approved Writers, Systematically Arranged, and Adapted to be read as a Continuous Treatise*, by the Rev. T. Chamberlain, M.A. Pp. 100. (London, Burns.)—These four neat and cheap volumes offer the soundest moral and religious inculcation, and are admirably fitted for the improvement of readers of every age. The editors, the Rev. E. Churton and Rev. W. Gresley, have acquitted themselves faithfully of their meritorious and useful task, and deserve the thanks of the community for their labours of love.

*The New Eton Greek Grammar*, by Clement Moody. (London, Longmans and Co.)—Mr. Moody having been very fortunate in his edition of the "Eton Latin Grammar" in English, has been induced to prepare the Greek in the same manner: its success will be the best criterion of its execution.

## ARTS AND SCIENCES.

### ROYAL GEOGRAPHICAL SOCIETY.

JAN. 13th. Mr. Greenough, F.R.S. President, in the chair.—Read, a letter from James Brooke, Esq. on board the *Royalist* Yacht, communicated by J. C. Temple, Esq.

"Sarawak, in Borneo, 20th Aug. 1839.

"Touching at Rio de Janeiro and the Cape of Good Hope, we reached Singapore in June last. While there, we surveyed a part of the island hitherto not examined; and I went up the Peloi river, a noble stream, but unfortunately barred at its entrance. We traced the chief branch to its source, and another very nearly so. The country about Singapore is undulating; the highest eminence, Birket Timak, or Tin Hill, being 450 feet above the sea. From Singapore, which we left a month ago, we crossed over in two days to Tanjong Apé, discovering an island not laid down in our charts. We here formed a base line, and surveyed the bay between it and Tanjong Datú, finding it quite clear of danger. Tanjong Datú of the charts is, by our chronometers, from seventy to eighty miles too far to the east and north. From Datú we entered the next bay; and measuring a fresh base, surveyed with great care between this point and Sepang. The included bay is about 100 miles in extent, and of some depth. The two islands of Talong Talong are situated in the centre of the bight. The mountain of Poa rises on the mainland of Borneo, not less than 4000 feet, close to its edge. At one corner is the river Lundú; and near the extremity of Sepang the noble mountain of Santobong, close to which is the Sarawak river. The entrance of this river is somewhat difficult, but has sixteen feet depth of water at the first of the ebb. We anchored just inside, in seven and a half fathoms, and despatched a boat to the Rajah Múda Hassim; who, after many inquiries, sent a parqueran of rank to welcome and accompany us up. The scenery at the entrance of Sarawak is noble. The peak of Santobong, clothed in richest verdure, rises close to the right bank, straggling trees, mixed with cliffs, crown the summit;—a white beach, fringed with light and elegant casuarinas, finishes the whole. Wild hogs in abundance, but as shy as if they had been fired at all their lives, and some fine grey pigeons, but we got none. We dropped up the river, taking a hasty survey, to the town of Kuching, or Cat Town, the distance thirty-six miles. Water generally deep, but here and there with awkward rocks; on one of these, being ignorant of the river, the *Royalist* was swept by an eddy of the tide, but got off without harm, though, had the ebb been running, our position would have been critical. The following morning, we anchored off the town, and saluted the rajah with twenty-one guns; on visiting him we were received with marked distinction, he always addressing me as the 'Great Man.' Rajah Múda Hassim is a little man, middle aged, with a plain but intelligent face. He

is the uncle of the Sultan of Borneo, and virtually the governor of the vast country lying between Point Daltú and the north of Borneo. He is a man of great ability and very partial to the English. Seráwak, or Kuching, is a newly established place, and likely to prove important in a commercial point of view. Antimony ore is produced in any quantity; gold, tin, rattans, bees' wax, and birds' nests, are procured from the surrounding country; and at the place itself is a white clay, excellent for pipes, and which the Dutch would prize; in short, in the opinion of the Malays, it is richer than any other locality along the whole line of coast. Two days were wasted in ceremony. The rajah visited us; we visited the rajah's brother, Múda Mahommed, a sulky savage. In the morning of the same day, I intimated my wish to be allowed to visit various places in the rajah's territory, particularly some Dayak tribes. I received his permission, to my surprise, to go to Samarahn and Landú—the latter full of Dayaks—but he informed me that he could not answer for my safety going up the river, as he was at war with some rebellious subjects. I was too glad to get this permission, and to-morrow morning we start on the first of these excursions.

"August 27.—We have returned from our trip from Samarahn, a noble river navigable for fifty or sixty miles; inhabitants few, but most of the land cleared, producing quantities of rice of the finest quality. We have been one hundred miles up this stream, and turned back with regret, on our attendant parqueran insisting on it; but the abundant river had dwindled to a stream, not broader than just to allow us to pull clear of the trees in our *skim-along*. The geological features of the country are granite mountains filled in with a rich alluvial soil of great extent, which is, in every part, intersected by fine rivers. Close to this are the rivers Samarchon, Mortubas, Quosa, Riam, Saráwak; most of them equal to the Thames in width and depth, save at their entrance. I am writing this in haste at Sarawak, having an opportunity of sending it by a Malay prahu bound to Singapore. Múda Hassim and James Brooke are great friends. I think I shall get a passport either now, or at some other time, to visit the whole of his kingdom. The day after to-morrow we start for Landú, to visit three tribes of Dayaks—the tribes of Landú, Sibúyon, and Raich, the latter in the territory of Sambas under the Dutch. As a summary, say we have executed a survey of fifty or sixty miles of the coast, which may be called entirely new. We have been one hundred miles, or nearly, up the noble river Samarahn, never before mentioned, and through many parts of the country, and seen many new rivers; that we are on the full progress of research, and during the cruise I hope to finish this coast, and see a good deal of the country besides. My object is to get among the Dayaks of Rejong and Birtulu: the latter are tattooed, and use the *sampit*, or blow-pipe. I am forming vocabularies of their different languages, and lean strongly to the opinion that they are not of the same race,—habits, manners, &c. being different, as I am told. I soon hope to tell you something more from personal observation. Our next civilised place will be Manila, whence you shall hear again. Natural history does not flourish here; for there is no shooting or seeing any thing in these jungles. Birds and monkeys are abundant, and I am told, that when we get among the Dayaks we shall get plenty of all sorts. I doubt; but I hope. I must not omit to mention that the climate here is very healthy and

cool; the thermometer often at 78°, sometimes 76°, never more than 85°, and that very rarely. The nights are so chilly, that in the boat I was glad to have my boat-cloak wrapped around me."

### SOCIETY OF ARTS.

JAN. 14th. Mr. C. H. Smith, 'On Stone for Building.'—Mr. Smith was one of the gentlemen appointed by the Commissioners of Woods and Forests to inspect and report with reference to the selection of stone for building the new Houses of Parliament; his illustration, therefore, on the present occasion, necessarily embraced many of the details of the report made to Parliament last session. In all the ancient ecclesiastical edifices, baronial halls, and so forth, there is no stone to be found of larger dimensions than may be carried by two or three men; hence, those buildings are generally constructed of stone from neighbouring quarries; hence, too, the rapid decay of many of them. The greatest care is necessary in the selection of stone for building, as we have good and bad stone from the same quarry; a great quantity of the latter is brought to the London market: most of the public buildings being contracted for, the stone-merchant is fain to take that stone which is most easily quarried. Blackfriars' Bridge, for instance, in 1770, was constructed of this quality of stone, and presented sure signs of decomposition even before the bridge was finished! Mr. Smith exhibited many specimens of stone, some of which (that from Reigate) were so soft, that they crumbled into powder by the pressure of the thumb and fingers; yet houses were built of that material, and called good houses too by their proprietors. We purposely abstain from going into the scientific details of Mr. Smith's very able lecture: to treat it in such a manner would far outstep our limits, nor are we sure that it would be generally interesting. Suffice it to say that all stone is composed of the same elements, and may be divided into two classes or sorts,—sandstone and limestone: the former is easily recognised; passing it over glass it cuts like a diamond; while the latter, though never so much crystallised, leaves not a trace on the surface. Eight or ten specimens of stone were placed in water, where they remained; at the close of the lecture the glasses which contained the specimens were shaken, and it was curious to observe the extreme action of the water upon the inferior sorts,—melting them away, and leaving a sediment more or less thick and muddy, according to the quality of the stone. It was gratifying, however, to observe the glass in which a specimen of the stone for the new Houses of Parliament was submerged; here there was no sediment, the action of the water left the stone untouched. The stone so recommended is the magnesian limestone, or dolomite, of Bolsover Moor and its neighbourhood.—Mr. W. A. Graham has been elected Secretary in the room of Mr. Aikin, who has retired, carrying with him the respect of every member of the Society.

### PARIS LETTER.\*

Académie des Sciences, Jan. 6.

An interesting paper was read by M. Robiquet, upon a new substance discovered in mustard, readily crystallisable, and resembling starch,

\* We have great pleasure in endeavouring to renew a portion of our continental information, from a correspondent acquainted with the value of novelties, and thus able to give their substance at what they are worth, without loading our columns (which have enough to do with interesting native matters) with long and extraneous trifling, or, what is worse, tinged with politics.—Ed. L. G.



produced by the action of ammoniac on the essence of mustard.—M. Arago read a letter from M. Blanqui, of Toulouse, communicating a plate, with a photographic impression, obtained by a modification of M. Daguerre's apparatus, in which the red brick of a house is represented in their natural colour by the action of the light; but the green shutters of the same house were also represented in red.—A communication was read from M. Dabadie, the Abyssinian traveller, giving the barometrical elevation of the following places in that part of Africa:—Lori, in the province of Samen, 3503 metres; Amodjadj, near Gondar, 3091 m.; Halay, near the coast of the Red Sea, 2700 m.; Gondar, the capital, 2294 m.: Adwa, capital of province of Togray, 2029 m.—The Academy resolved to petition the minister of war for leave of absence to be granted to Professor Aimé from Algiers, in order that he might come to Paris to examine the instruments for the magnetic observations which he is to make in that part of Northern Africa. These instruments are the identical ones used in Captain Ross's northern expedition, which have been judged better for use, in order that the observations may be more easily compared with those of British savans.—It was hinted, in a letter from M. Hermann, that the meteoric bodies, called shooting stars, being supposed to be bodies revolving round the sun, made their revolutions in six months; and when not perceived as luminous bodies on the earth, passed between it and the sun, and caused partial obscurations of that luminary, together with corresponding diminutions of heat. Curious variations of the curves obtained by thermometrical observations were stated to correspond with this hypothesis.—M. Duhamel communicated an elaborate memoir on the exact determination of the vibrations of strings, and musical sounds thereby produced. The result of his method, which was the carrying out of the principle of D. Bernouilli, may be stated thus:—When a body causes at the same time several sounds, each of which it can produce separately, they are not all the elements of the surface which produce each of these sounds, but its surface may be considered to be divided into a finite number of parts, in each of which a single sound reigns exclusively. These different sounds are no other than what are heard all together, and present the same case as if they were produced respectively by distinct sonorous bodies.—A memoir from M. Bellenger combated the idea of hydrophobia being caused by any thing else than a moral affection—fright; and proposed that a premium of 1000 francs should be offered for the producing of a well-authenticated case of hydrophobia being communicated to the human subject by inoculation,—all circumstances of moral affection being supposed totally removed.

The Academy of Moral and Political Sciences has been much occupied of late with a discussion on M. Blanqui's elaborate report upon Algeria. Some of the members have contested the accuracy of his ciphers; others have controverted his authority in various points: and all have delivered their opinions *in extenso* as to the best means of making the most of a bad bargain,—the French possessions in the north of Africa.

M. Didron, the secretary of the Comité Historique des Arts et Monuments, is shortly expected back from his Eastern tour: he is now at Malta. He has discovered a valuable MS. at Mount Athos, containing a complete code of Byzantine-Christian decoration and ornamentation for sacred edifices, &c. He is on the

trace of another MS. on architecture at Adrianople.

M. Loireleur de Longchamps, a young and promising Orientalist, died the other day.

The Minister of Public Instruction has just founded a chair of vulgar Chinese; and M. Bazin, a pupil of the learned Orientalist, Julien, has been named to it.

#### LITERARY AND LEARNED. SOCIETY OF ANTIQUARIES.

MR. HAMILTON in the chair.—Sir Hilgrove Turner presented two drawings of Druidical remains in Jersey. The conclusion was read of a paper commenced at the last meeting, from Mr. Archibald, 'On some Ancient Guns and Ammunition found buried in the Sand and Clay on the Western Shore of the Island of Walney, Lancashire.' About twenty guns were discovered, formed of wrought-iron bars, hooped together, a great number of stone balls, an eighteen-pound shot of hammered iron, and some small ones cast, and covered with lead. Mr. Archibald traced the history of the use of ordnance from the earliest known period, and the various forms and means used in its progress from the rude beginning to its present complete state, and considered that the specimens described were of the time of Edward IV. In which opinion he is supported by the circumstance that the spot where these remains were found is in the immediate neighbourhood of Peel Castle, where Lambert Simnel landed from Ireland, in 1467, with his forces, commanded by Martin Swartz and Geraldine, and where they were joined by Sir Thomas Broughton; and it is supposed that a vessel of Simnel's fleet, containing these pieces of ordnance, was wrecked on the spot where they were discovered.

#### LITERARY AND SCIENTIFIC MEETINGS FOR THE ENSUING WEEK.

Monday.—Statistical, 8 P.M.; British Architects, 8 P.M.; Medical, 8 P.M.  
Tuesday.—Horticultural, 8 P.M.; Civil Engineers' (Anniversary), 7 P.M.; Electrical, 8 P.M.  
Wednesday.—Society of Arts, 7 P.M.; Geological, 8 P.M.; Medico-Botanical, 8 P.M.  
Thursday.—Royal, 8 P.M.; Antiquaries, 8 P.M.; Royal Society of Literature, 4 P.M.  
Friday.—Royal Institution, 8 P.M.  
Saturday.—Westminster Medical, 8 P.M.; Mathematical, 8 P.M.; Physical, 8 P.M.

#### FINE ARTS.

##### HER MAJESTY AND PRINCE ALBERT.

DURING the whole of the present week, miniature portraits of Her Majesty and Prince Albert of Saxe-Cobourg-Gotha, painted by W. C. Ross, A.R.A., have been on private view at Messrs. Colnaghi and Puckle's, in Cockspur Street. They are beautiful and highly finished works. That of the Queen is a half-length. Her Majesty is seated on the throne. She wears the blue riband of the Order of the Garter, but no crown, or any other insignia of royalty. The resemblance is very striking, the features are full of vivacity, and the flesh is charmingly coloured. The portrait of Prince Albert is a small oval, containing merely the head and shoulders. Never having been so fortunate as to see the Prince, we are of course not competent judges of the likeness; but the expression is intelligent and pleasing.

#### THE DRAMA.

Covent Garden.—On Monday, Mr. Moore, a gentleman of provincial reputation, made his first essay before a London audience here in the arduous character of *Hamlet*. Making allowances for the anxiety and trepidation of a

début in the highest walk of the art, we should say that he neither failed nor succeeded; meaning that he did not succeed in *Hamlet*, but evinced very respectable talents for the stage. The performance was throughout very measured and level. There were no extravagances,—nothing to provoke disapprobation; but, on the other hand, there wanted fire and passion, and there was little to excite applause. The cause of "this effect defective" was literally deficiencies. A sameness pervaded the whole, so that the play-scene, the closet-scene, the *Ophelia*-scene, and the grave-scene, were too little removed from the soliloquies; and in the soliloquies the most stirring passages were hardly distinguishable from the rest,—the bursts of natural feeling from the calm of philosophical reasoning. The play occupied three hours and a half in acting: and there was no masterly expression of eye, or countenance, or gesture, to make the pauses, or rather the monotony, attractive. From beginning to end, with a brief start in "Go to a nunnery," &c., Mr. Moore enounced every word and every syllable most distinctly, almost as if he were reading the part; and the result was that all the tenderness of the gentle-spirited *Hamlet* was lost, and there remained only a rigid sternness quite inconsistent with his mental attributes and peculiar circumstances. The most wavering and irresolute of tragic heroes had a misplaced and mistaken fixedness that left his eye tearless, his voice without pathos, and his demeanour without variety. Now these are faults fatal to the adequate personation of the Prince of Denmark, and consequently the play was tame and tedious. In characters of another kind, we have no doubt Mr. Moore will take a superior stand. His line seems to lie neither in the mournful heart-touching, nor the wild outbreaks of the deeper passions (for the glorious opportunities of exhibiting these in *Hamlet* came tamely off); but wherever a good person, sententious utterance, appropriate action, and evident sound sense, are required, there he will be at home. The *Queen*, being the first appearance of Miss C. Poole, we must pass over; and for the remainder, content ourselves with noticing that Mrs. Walter Lacy's *Ophelia* was very praiseworthy; Mr. Farren's *Polonius*, excellent where humour prevailed; Bartley's *Premier Gravedigger*, racy; and Granby's *Second*, in fair keeping; T. Green's *Oscio*, the perfection of ancient dandyism; and Mr. Cooper's *Ghost* benefited by a fine moonlight walk (new scene) on the sea-shore at Elsinore.

*Après* of Shakspeare: it never struck us before, and might have been impressed by Mr. Moore's mode of delivery, that there is a curious contradiction in *Hamlet*'s exquisite soliloquy, "To die or not to die," wherein he speaks of that *bourn* from which no traveller returns; whereas, on the contrary, he is the last person on earth to say so, seeing that his own father has returned, and given him, though vaguely, rather important intelligence from the other world.

*Haymarket*.—On Thursday, the *Love Chase* was played to a full house, for the benefit of Mrs. Glover, and to introduce to the public a new claimant upon their favour, in the person of Miss Howard; a pupil, we understand, of that excellent actress, and to whom was assigned the arduous but good-acting part of *Cousin Constance*. Miss H. is rather tall, of fair personal attractions, and a fresh and pleasing, if not very expressive cast of countenance. After her first alarm, which was overpowering, subsided, she entered into the spirit of the

character with animation, and delivered its sentiments of ridicule, alarm, disappointment, and regard, or rather love, in a manner to shew that she possessed very considerable capacity for the stage. She was most warmly received, and indeed deserved it, not only for the promise she displayed as a *débutante*, but for the talent she exhibited. Miss Cooper looked and performed charmingly in *Lydia*; and Mrs. Glover was the *Widow Green* all over. Several of her better scenes smacked richly of that old school of which, we grieve to say, so little remains. Mr. Strickland also, and Mr. Walter Lacy, not forgetting Mr. Hemmings, did full justice to their characters of *Sir W. Fondlove*, *Master Waller*, and *Truworth*. At the end, Miss Howard was called for, and a couple of bouquets thrown to her from one of the stage-boxes, amid immense applause.

This theatre concluded its very prosperous season on Wednesday, with a bumper benefit for its enterprising and liberal lessee, Mr. Webster.

#### VARIETIES.

**African Expedition.**—Lord John Russell, in the House on Thursday, alluded to the African expedition to sail in autumn under Captains Trotter, Allen, &c., in order to follow up the African discoveries of our various enterprising countrymen, and particularly to explore the Niger and its tributaries after the footsteps of the Brothers Lander. His lordship expressed a hope that this might lead to African civilisation, and with it, to the extinction of the slave-trade; a hope in which the whole Christian world must sympathise. *The Times*, observing on the subject, intimates that the plan will probably follow out Mr. Buxton's suggestions in his recent interesting publication; but we believe it will be more completely developed in his forthcoming volumes, which will complete these painful revelations.

**Anti-Slavery.**—In connexion with the foregoing we may notice, and we do so with great approbation, and an earnest wish for its success, No. 1. of a new periodical, entitled *The British and Foreign Anti-Slavery Reporter*, addressed not only to the abolition of the slave-trade, but of slavery wherever it exists. The number is full of most valuable matter, and declares that moral and pacific influences alone are to be employed in this good and gracious work. We trust the British public will unanimously assist in promoting objects of such vital importance.

**Guiana Exhibition** (209 Regent Street).—Under this title, Mr. Schomburgk has opened a most interesting exhibition of the objects of natural history collected in his three expeditions into the interior of British Guiana (Sir Walter Raleigh's "El Dorado"), besides native productions of every kind, utensils, instruments of war and chase, dresses, ornaments, &c. &c., not to mention three natives themselves, alive and lively. These individuals, though from places only a few miles apart, speak different dialects, and practise different customs; and are well worthy of attention. But the whole collection, of nearly five hundred articles, birds, animals, poisons, blow-pipes for shooting game, spears, clubs, sceptres, feather ornaments, beads, &c. &c., is really as instructive as it is in many respects novel and exceedingly curious. Both youth and age will be delighted with a visit; but we advise no moustachioed and bearded dandy to go, for there is a monkey, the *Pithecia sagulata*, *Cushibu* or *Pisha*, which beats them for hair on face and chin, curling, dressing, &c. out of all comparison.

**Penny Postage.**—The newspapers recommend the universal prepayment of letters, as, indeed, it does seem selfish to subject a correspondent to double the amount which a letter would cost yourself; and if it could be generally adopted, the practice would be a good one. But there are parties who can hardly be expected to prepay their letters; for example, duns and lawyers, whose applications will now have an additional disagreeableness attached to them. Again, even with the wish to prepay, what can be done with all our letters from five o'clock on Saturday afternoon to past eight on Monday morning, which we may wish to post so that they may reach their destination as early as possible? These cannot be prepaid, and must be excused as exceptions to the rule. On the whole, without inquiring into the policy or impolicy of the measure, it is pleasant enough to receive one's letters at so little cost, and we agree with the epigram:—  
"Tis a good scheme that tends in our purses to foster us,  
And to say it is bad, like itself, is pre-post-erous."

**Oster's Mercurial Letter Gage: a Letter Weighing Machine.**—Of the various inventions to meet the new post-office regulations, and ascertain, in the readiest manner, the weight of letters, we have seen nothing to compare with the above for elegance, simplicity, and precision. It is quite worthy of the ingenious constructor of the Anemometer. In a small upright glass tube, on a stand, and about the size of a bedroom candlestick, is a quantity of mercury, into which is plunged a graduated ivory column, marked half ounce, one ounce, one ounce and a half, two ounces, &c., with a convenient table on the top to receive the letter to be weighed. According to its weight, the column descends and the mercury rises, indicating in a moment the exact weight of the letter. It is, in short, equally ornamental and useful, and an instrument to accompany every inkstand in the United Kingdom.

*Shaksperian Coincidences with Horace, Ovid, Virgil, Persius, Juvenal, and Lucræti.*

"For within the hollow crown,  
That rounds the temples of a king,  
Death keeps his court."—*Richard the Second.*

"Pallida mors equo pulsat pede pauperum tabernae,  
Regumque turres."—*Ode 4.*

"Aequi lexe, necessitas  
Sortitur iniquas et imos."—*Horace.*

"To-morrow, and to-morrow, and to-morrow,  
Creeps in this petty space from day to day,  
To the last syllable of recorded time."—*Macbeth.*

"Carpe diem, et quam minime credula postera."  
*Horace, Ode 11.*

"Though this be madness, yet there's method in it."  
*Hamlet.*

"Inanire parit certâ ratione nudoque."—*Horace.*

"You gave—with words of so sweet breath composed,  
As made the things more rich."—*Hamlet.*

"Acceptum semper  
Munera sunt auctor quæ pretiosa facit."—*Ovid.*

"Care's an enemy to life."  
"Ægrescitque medendo."—*Virgil.*

"The cankers of a calm world, and a long peace."  
"Nunc patitur longæ pacis mala, savor armis.  
Luxuria incubit, victamque ulciscitur urbem."  
*Juvenal.*

"Macbeth. Will all great Neptune's ocean wash this blood  
Clean from my hand? No!"  
"Non si Neptuni fluctu renovare operam deo;  
Non! mare si totum eluere omnia possit."  
*Lucretius, lib. vi. v. 1074.*

"Laertes. Lay her i' the earth;  
And from her fair and unspotted flesh  
May violets spring!"—*Hamlet, Act V. Scene 1.*

"Nunc non e' tumbulo, fortunatque favilla  
Nascentur viole."—*Persius, Sat. i. v. 31.*

"Concealment, like a worm i' th' bud,  
Feeds on the damask cheek."—*Twelfth Night.*

"Vulnus alit venis, et cor caput igni."—*Virgil.*

"To make me a fixed figure for the time of scorn to  
point his slow, unmoving finger at."—*Othello.*

"Digitis monstrari et dicere hic est."—*Persius.*

E. W.

**Vienna.**—A clockmaker of this city, whose

name is Mathias Ratzenhofer, has solved the problem proposed by Professor Gruithausen at Munich, "To construct a clock which shall shew at once the time in several cities, the works of which shall not be in any wise hindered in their movement, whether they put in motion more or fewer clocks for different places, whether they are in Europe or in the other quarters of the globe, and the hands of which may be changed at pleasure, and directed to other places." This clock goes right, and its dial-plate, which is fourteen inches in diameter, has in the centre the dial for Vienna, and around and radiating from it seventy-two cities of different parts of the world, each with its own dial and the name of the place. It shews the difference of mean time between Vienna and the seventy-two other towns, and is set in motion by a four-pound weight only: all the other clocks, however, are put in motion from the centre of the Vienna clock; so that if the works stand still, nothing more is necessary than to set the Vienna clock to make all the other clocks indicate the true time. Professor Gruithausen, in a letter to the "Universal Gazette" of Augsburg, endeavours to shew that this clock is not what he intended.

#### LITERARY NOVELTIES.

*In the Press.*

Solitary Moments: a Collection of Poems on Various Subjects and Occasions, by Edward Hoare, late of Farnley Hill, county Cork, Esq.

"An Abstract of the Unparalleled Vicissitudes, &c. of Mr. Henry Bushell, son of the late T. Bushell, Esq." (pp. 36), is a narrative, we fear, not so fit for the critic as for a court of *limatico inquirendo*.

#### LIST OF NEW BOOKS.

The Theory of Horticulture, by Professor Lindley, 8vo. with illustrations on Wood, 12s.—Loiterings of Travel, by N. P. Willis, Esq. 3 vols. post 8vo. 11s. 6d.—The Statesman of the Commonwealth of England, with a Treatise on the Popular Progress in English History, by J. Forster, 5 vols. fcap. 8vo. 30s.—Othello, and other Poems, by T. Aird, 8vo. 5s.—Dr. J. Thomson's Elements of Trigonometry, third edition, 8vo. 4s. 6d.—Indian Orphans, a Narrative of Facts, by Mrs. Sherwood, 12mo. 5s.—The Former and the Latter Rain, by Mrs. Sherwood, 18mo. 2s.—Essays, Addresses, and Reviews, by the Rev. R. Nesbit, 12mo. 2s. 6d.—Politiology; or, Preventing or Effecting Revolutions, royal 8vo. 20s.—R. Montgomery's Poetical Works, 6 vols. 18mo. 21s.—Spiritual Sacrifice for Family and Private Worship, 12mo. 5s.—Well's Geography of the Old and New Testament, new edition, 8vo. 10s. 6d.—Early Friendship, a Tale, by Mrs. Conley, 18mo. 2s. 6d.—Mirror of Parliament for 1839, 11s. 7s.—Records of Real Life, by Miss Pigott, 3 vols. post 8vo. 11s. 6d.—Spain under Charles II.: Extracts from Hon. A. Stanhope's Correspondence, edited by Lord Mahon, 8vo. 5s. 6d.—E. O. Hocken on the Influence of the Constitution in the Production of Disease, fcap. 2s. 6d.—On the Opinions and Policy of Napoleon, by Prince Napoleon Louis Buonaparte, 8vo. 7s. 6d.—Foster's Theory and Practice of Book-Keeping, 4to. 10s. 6d.—Drake's Road-Book, London, Birmingham, Liverpool, and Manchester, 12mo. 9s.—The Heart's Tongue, 32mo. 1s. 6d.—Tales of the Genii, new edition, fcap. 4s.—W. H. Tucker's Sermons, preached at Brixton, 12mo. 6s.—The Frogs of Aristophanes, with English Notes, by Mitchell, 8vo. 15s.—Hungary and Transylvania, Social, Political, and Economical, by J. Paget, 2 vols. 8vo. 30s.—Lord Chatham's Correspondence, Vols. III. and IV. 8vo. 18s. each.—Dr. G. G. Sigmond on the Use of Mercury and Blue Pill, fcap. 4s.—Brenner's Excursions in the Interior of Russia, second edition, 2 vols. 8vo. 21s.—Dr. G. Hamilton's Rudiments of Animal Physiology, 12mo. 1s. 6d.—Clement Walton; or, the English Citizen, by the Rev. W. Gresley, fcap. 2s. 6d.—Hon. and Rev. H. Howard's Scripture History, First Series, Old Testament, fcap. 3s.—Patrick's Parable of the Pilgrim, new and compressed edition, with an Introduction by Rev. T. Chamberlain, fcap. 2s. 6d.—Lord Mahon's History of England, 3 vols. 8vo. new edition, 36s.—Companion to the Book of Common Prayer, 32mo. 2s.—Norway and the Norwegians, by R. G. Latham, 2 vols. post 8vo. 21s.—Rev. J. Bouilly's Closet Companion, 18mo. 3s. 6d.—Rev. J. Robe on Revival of Religion, 12mo. 3s. 6d.—Biblical and Theological Dictionary, by S. Green, fcap. 4s. 6d.—Nuston's Recognition in the World to Come, fourth edition, 12mo. 7s.

#### TO CORRESPONDENTS.

Many communications have reached us this week too late for notice. May we again impress upon our friends and correspondents the convenience, and indeed the necessity, of being as early as convenient in the season of very various and pressing concerns? It is impossible to do justice, and be accurate, when we are driven to the last few hours.

## ADVERTISEMENT,

Connected with Literature and the Arts.

**TO BOOKSELLERS.**—A Gentleman conversant with Portuguese, Spanish, French, and Italian, offers to undertake the Translation into English of any prose work in the above languages.—Address (post paid) to F. A. K. Norfolk Coffee House, Strand.

**THE NEW LIBRARY TERMS** on which Families and Book Societies throughout Great Britain are supplied with the New Publications for personal, can now be obtained (postage free) on application to Messrs. Saunders and Otley, publishers, Conduit Street, Hanover Square. Monthly Supplies, in proportion to the numbers of Members forming each Society, are regularly forwarded; and, to meet the increasing demands for new Works, the publishing resources of this extensive establishment are added to the Library.

## SALES BY AUCTION.

**The Collection of Pictures and small Library of Books of a Nobleman, Deceased.**  
By MESSRS. CHRISTIE and MANSON, AT THEIR GREAT ROOM, KING STREET, ON THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 13th, At One o'Clock precisely.

**The Collection of Pictures and Library of Modern Books, the Property of a Nobleman, Deceased.**  
The Pictures comprise with Cattle by Cypri, several interesting Historical Portraits by Kneller and Lely, and the works of the following Masters:—  
Domenichino V. Dyck De Hensch  
Albano Steenwyck Voer Uijt  
Mutillo Wouwermans Mignard  
The Books comprise Works in Modern, English, and French Literature.  
May be viewed Three Days preceding, and Catalogues had.

**The Collection of Antiquities of the Right Reverend the Bishop of Lichfield, deceased.**  
MESSRS. CHRISTIE and MANSON Have the honour to inform the Connoisseurs and Public that they will sell by Auction AT THEIR GREAT ROOM, KING STREET, ST. JAMES'S SQUARE, ON WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 12th, AT ONE O'CLOCK PRECISELY (By order of the Executors), The whole of the very interesting Collection of

**Antiquities, Etruscan Vases, and the Cabinet of Roman and Greek Coins,** Of the Right Reverend the BISHOP of LICHFIELD, deceased, and removed from the Episcopal Seat, Ecclehill Castle. Comprising several very beautifully painted Etruscan Vases, particularly one of unusual size and interest, relating to the Aelian Games; various Antiquities discovered in Magna Græcia; Cinerary Marbles, and other fragments; an Etruscan Altar of high interest; Gold Ornaments from Herculaneum and Pompeii; some Babylonian Cylinders; Egyptian Antiquities; and Engraved Antique Gems. Also, the small Cabinet of Roman Imperial Coins, in large and middle brass, silver, and gold; and Silver Coins of Greek Cities; together with a few English Coins and Medals.  
The Collection may be viewed Three Days preceding, and Catalogues had.

**The Valuable Collection of Pictures of John Cumberland, Esq.**  
MESSRS. CHRISTIE and MANSON Respectfully inform the Connoisseurs and Public that they will sell by Auction AT THEIR GREAT ROOM, KING STREET, ST. JAMES'S SQUARE, ON SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 1st, The PORTION of the very valuable COLLECTION of PICTURES of JOHN CUMBERLAND, Esq., which has of late years formed so attractive a Department in the Exhibitions of the celebrated Coliseum.

The Collection presents an interesting and varied display of the works of the Great Masters of the Italian, Spanish, French, Flemish, and English Schools; among which is a Gallery Picture by Goethe, from Lord De Clifford's Collection; The Bacchanal, by Titian; The Necromancer, by Rembrandt; The Virgin, Child, and St. John, by Murillo; a Fragment of the celebrated Picture of Susannah, by Correggio; The Presentation, a fine Composition by Fra. Bartolomeo; and the Works of the following Great Masters:—  
Raffaello Luciarelli Elshiemer Le Brun  
Domenichino Tintoretto De Wit Greuze  
Carracci V. Dyck Wynants Boucher  
Clajell V. der Helst Buckingham De la Croix  
S. Rosa Schweitzer Boys  
Tiepolo Schoevaert Artois Bass  
The Collection may be viewed Three Days preceding the Sale, and Catalogues had.

**Effects of the late Right Hon. Sir Herbert Taylor, Bart. Deceased.**  
MESSRS. CHRISTIE and MANSON Respectfully inform the Nobility and Public, that they will sell by Auction, early in April (by order of the Executors), The Library of Modern Books, many of them Choice Copies in beautiful condition, comprising the Publications of the Society for Oriental Translations, Books of Prints, and Prints in the Portfolio; also a portion of the Collection of Pictures, Musical Instruments, Fabrics, and other Arms, China, Marbles, and very interesting objects, the property of the Right Hon. General Sir Herbert Taylor, Bart. Deceased, and removed from St. Catherine's Lodge.  
Further Notice will be given.

## BOOKS IN THE PRESS.

Shortly will be published, in one large folio vol.  
**A SERIES of VIEWS in the DEPARTMENTS of the ISERE and the HIGH ALPS:** intended to illustrate the Life of Felix Neff.  
By DR. GILLY.  
Drawn on Stone by Louis Haghe, from Drawings by the Right Hon. Lord Monsen.  
W. H. Dalton, Cockspur Street, Charing Cross.

Shortly will be published, in 1 vol. post 8vo.  
**THE ORATION of DEMOSTHENES** upon the CROWN. Translated into English, with Notes, and the Greek Text.  
By HENRY LORD BROUGHAM, F.R.S.  
And Member of the National Institute of France.  
London: Charles Knight and Co. 22 Ludgate Street.

On the 1st of February will be published, price 1s. (to be completed in Twenty Monthly Parts), No. 1. of an entirely Original Work, entitled  
**THE COMIC NOVEL; or, Downing Street and the Days of Victoria.**  
By LYNN.  
With many Illustrations in many styles by the Artists' Fun Society.  
"A novel of life, not politics. Let not the title of Downing Street mislead society; but let no society imagine it is all out of place."—*Lynn*.  
London: H. Baillière, 319 Regent Street.  
Advertisements must be sent by the 22d instant.

**MOORE'S IRELAND, VOL. III.**  
On Saturday, Feb. 1, will be published, in 8cap 8vo. with Vignette Title, 6s. Vol. 121 (to be completed in 135 vols.), of  
**DR. LARDNER'S CABINET CYCLOPEDIA:** being the Third Volume of a History of Ireland, by Thomas Moore, Esq.  
"A detailed Catalogue of the Contents of the Cyclopaedia, announcing all the forthcoming Volumes, may be had gratis of all Booksellers in Town and Country.  
London: Longman, Orme, and Co.; and John Taylor.

**MANUALS OF NATURAL HISTORY.**  
In a few days will be published, in 8cap 8vo. closely printed, illustrated with numerous Woodcuts, and a coloured Map, price 4s. 6d.  
**A MANUAL OF GEOLOGY.**  
By WILLIAM MACGILLIVRAY, A.M. F.R.S.E.  
&c. &c.

The above is the first of a Series of Manuals of Natural History, adapted for Elementary Instruction, which it is intended to publish at intervals of about Three Months. They will be written in easily intelligible language, and by a careful condensation of materials, the author trusts that each Manual will be found to convey as much knowledge of the several objects as will suffice for general education.  
The Manual of Physiological and Systematic Botany will be published on the 1st of April, and that of British Plants on the 15th of May.  
London: Scott, Webster, and Geary; and Oliver and Boyd, Edinburgh.

In Fifteen Monthly Numbers, 1s. each.  
BUNYAN Illustrations by George Cruikshank.  
On the 1st of February, with the Magazine, No. 1. of an unique edition of the  
**PILGRIM'S PROGRESS, with a Biographical Introduction by the Rev. Henry Wilberforce, M.A. &c. and copiously illustrated with beautiful Engravings on Wood.** These Original Designs by Mr. George Cruikshank, it is presumed, are peculiarly calculated to embody the true force and meaning of the immortal author's Tale, to be beautifully printed in large crown 8vo. Each Number to contain several Engravings, and the whole will embrace the first part of the day.  
Longman, Orme, and Co. Paternoster Row; and John Major, 6 Museum Street, Bloomsbury.

BOOKS PUBLISHED THIS DAY.  
BRITISH and FOREIGN REVIEW,

No. XIX.  
1. Laing's Tour in Sweden.  
2. Political Opinions of the Germans.  
3. Measures for the Education of the People.  
4. The Wellington Despatches.  
5. Popular Literature of the Day.  
6. Irish Policy of the Whigs.  
7. Political Economy during the Middle Ages.  
8. Recent Occurrences at Cracow.  
London: R. and J. E. Taylor, Red Lion Court, Fleet Street.  
Edinburgh: A. and C. Black. Dublin: J. Cumming.

Price 6s. the Fifty-third Number of  
**THE BRITISH CRITIC and QUARTERLY THEOLOGICAL REVIEW.**  
Reviews:—Oxford Pastor in English Verse—Brewer: the Court of James I.—Catholicity of the English Church—Amusement and Recreation of the Public—The Republic of Plato—Verbalism, Russian Misprints and Morals—Appendix to Article on the Pastor: on the different English Versions and Readings of the Hebrew—Notices of new Theological Works.  
J. G. F., and J. Rivington, St. Paul's Churchyard, and Waterloo Place, Pall Mall.

In post 4to. 10s. 6d. neatly bound,  
**THE THEORY and PRACTICE of BOOK-KEEPING** illustrated and simplified.  
By E. F. FLETCHER.  
The object of this work is to point out important defects in the common mode of teaching the art; to suggest the means by which those defects are avoided; and to introduce to the notice of teachers a simple, rational, and philosophical process of instruction, whereby the Principles of Double Entry are clearly unfolded: so that any person of ordinary capacity can obtain such a knowledge of the subject as will enable him to investigate and adjust the most intricate and diversified set of accounts.  
J. Souter, 131 Fleet Street.

NEW WORKS,  
Printed for Longman, Orme, and Co. London.

**LINDLEY'S THEORY of HORTICULTURE:** or, an Exposition of the Physiological Principles on which the Operations of Gardening are conducted. 8vo. numerous Woodcuts, 12s. cloth, lettered.

**FORSTER'S STATESMAN of the COMMONWEALTH of ENGLAND:** with an Introductory Treatise on the Popular Progress in English History. 5 vols. 8cap, with Portraits, 30s. cloth, lettered.  
\* \* \* The Introductory Treatise separately, 6s. 6d.

**WILLIS'S LOITERINGS of TRAVEL.**  
3 vols. post 8vo. 31s. 6d. boards.

**MARRYAT'S DIARY in AMERICA.**  
Second and concluding Part: with Canada and the Present Condition of the Indians. 3 vols. post 8vo. 51s. 6d.  
"Of all the American tourists, Captain Marryat is at once the most amusing, shrewd, and observant."—*Brisbane*.

**HOWITT'S VISITS to REMARKABLE PLACES.** 1 vol. medium 8vo. with nearly Forty Illustrations. One Guinea, cloth, lettered.  
"One of the most charming volumes we have chanced upon for many years."—*Atlas*.

**THE DOCTOR.** Vols. I. to V. 21s. 12s. 6d. cloth.

**SIR H. PARNELL'S TREATISE on ROADS.** 2d edition enlarged, with Nine Plates, 51s. cloth, lettered.

**WOOD'S PRACTICAL TREATISE on RAILROADS, and INTERIOR COMMUNICATION** in general. 2d edition, greatly enlarged, with 16 Plates and Woodcuts, 31s. 6d. cloth.

NEW MAGAZINE, ILLUSTRATED BY PHIZ AND GILLRAY THE YOUNGER.  
On February 1, price 1s. 6d. No. 1.  
**THE LONDON MAGAZINE,** CHARIVARI, and COURRIER DES DAMES: a Proteus in Politics: a Chameleon in Literature; and a Butterfly in the World of Bon Ton. With Illustrations, viz. "David Diddle-delt and the Lord Mayor's Doebster;" "Colonel Sillipolop astonishing the House at Midnight;" and Accurate Likenesses of Lord J. Russell, Sir R. Peel, Viscount Palmerston, Lord Stanley, Viscount Morpeth, Sir J. Graham, Messrs. Goulburn, Sheil, O'Connell, and Mume: a Medallion of Lord Brougham; and a projected Royal Cipher for Their Majesties, encircled by the insignia of the Order of the Garter.  
London: Simpkin, Marshall, and Co.

**THE LADY JANE GRAY, Queen of England,** beheaded February 1554.—An Original Memoir, with full length coloured authentic Portrait (No. 38 of this beautiful series of Royal and Celebrated Women, which may be had separately from the periodical), will embellish the Court Magazine, Monthly Critic, Lady's Magazine, and Museum, for February, 1840.—Confessions of a Confessor, No. III.—The Bigot Priest will also be continued.  
Debbs and Co. 11 Carey Street, Lincoln's Inn; and by order of all Booksellers and News-vendors.

**EARLY FRIENDSHIPS, by MRS. COPLEY.**  
In 1 pocket vol. price 2s. 6d. bound and lettered.  
**EARLY FRIENDSHIPS, a Tale for Youth.**  
By ESTHER COPLEY.  
Author of "Cottage Comforts," &c.  
London: Printed for Thomas Tegg, 75 Cheshamplace.  
Where may be had, price 2s. 6d.  
Strive and Thrive, a Tale, by Mary Howitt.

**N O T H I N G S.**  
By K. DARBY, Jun.  
"The author of this very pleasing collection of poems has named his volume 'Nothings,' but we can assure the world that they will find among its contents several very pleasing something."—*Court and Ladies' Magazine*.  
K. Churton, 30 Holles Street.

No. III. price 1s.  
**THE CITIZEN; a Monthly Journal of** Politics, Literature, and Art.  
Contents:—Corporation Reform—Pilgrimage to Canterbury—Vow of Ilannibal—Life and Times of Gratian—When I was Nineteen—Ode to Father Frost—The Railway Question—Visit to Les Rochers—The True Original—The Age of Paper—National Music and Musicians—The Eagle's Nest—The Englishman—Public Institutions Literary Register—Gossip from Paris.  
Dublin: J. P. Doyle, 10 Crow Street. London: R. Groombridge, 6 Panyer Alley.

**MODERN FRENCH SCHOOL BOOKS.**  
**DELLIE'S FRENCH GRAMMAR,** 12mo. 5s. 6d. bound. 2d edition.  
**Le Répertoire Littéraire; or, Choice Selections** from the best French Authors; with Biographical Sketches, and Historical, Geographical, Literary, and Grammatical Annotations. 12mo. 6s. 6d. bound. 2d edition.  
The above are by G. J. DELLIE, Professor of the French Language in Christ's Hospital; the City of London School; and French Examiner in the University of London.  
Whittaker and Co. Ave Maria Lane.

# THE FOREIGN QUARTERLY REVIEW, No. XLVIII. price Six Shillings.

- Contents:—
1. Euripides and the Greek Drama.
  2. Schubert: Travels in the East.
  3. United States' Progress of Philosophy.
  4. Architecture, Foreign and Domestic.
  5. Oriental and Classical Literature.
  6. Deschappelles and Whist.
  7. The Ethiopians' Apocryphal Books.
  8. The Eastern Question. Egypt.
  9. Music Abroad and at Home.
  10. Miscellaneous Literary Notices, List of New Publications on the Continent, &c.
- Black and Armstrong, 8 Wellington Street, Strand.

## NEW BOOKS just published by Mr. MURRAY.

- I. Lord Mahon's History of England.  
A new edition, 3 vols. 8vo.
- II. Milman's Poetical Works.  
First complete edition, 3 vols. fcap 8vo. 12s.
- III. Correspondence of the Great Lord Chatham.  
Vols. III. and IV. completing the Work. 8vo. 12s. each.
- IV. Austria.  
By Peter Evan Turnbull, Esq.  
3 vols. 8vo. 24s.
- V. Arago's Life of James Watt.  
Translated, with Notes, by J. P. Muirhead, Esq.  
8vo. 6s. 6d.
- VI. LIEUT. NEWBOLD'S ACCOUNT OF  
Penang, Malacca, and Singapore.  
With Maps, 2 vols. 20s.
- VII. Hope's Essay on Architecture.  
3d edition, with nearly 100 Plates. Royal 8vo. 2l.
- VIII. Hungary and Transylvania.  
By John Paget, Esq. 88 Illustrations, 2 vols. 8vo.
- IX. Milman's History of Christianity.  
3 vols. 8vo. Next week.  
John Murray, Albemarle Street.

**HAMILTONIAN SYSTEM.**  
"We recommend those who wish to acquire a knowledge of languages in the least time possible, to use the books arranged with interlinear translation, by J. Hamilton." The "Edinburgh Review" ascribes to the author of this system "the great merit of introducing translations made in invariable accordance with a strict verbal analysis;" and it remarks, that "it is this peculiarity which renders them such invaluable instruments to the learner."

The following Books, on the Hamiltonian System, are published at Sonnet's School Library, 131 Fleet Street.

LATIN.	d.	FRENCH.	s. d.
Gospel of St. John	4 0	Elisabeth, Exile of St.	5 0
Epitome Historiarum Sacrarum	4 0	beria	5 0
Æsop's Fables	4 0	Florian's Fables, 12mo.	2 6
Pædrius' Fables	4 0	Frank's Parts	1 6
Eutropius	4 0	Gospel of St. John	4 0
Aurelius Victor	4 0	Perrin's Fables	4 0
Cornelius Nepos	6 0	Récueil Choisi	7 6
Selectæ & Profanis	10 0	Telemachus	5 6
Cæsar's Commentaries	7 6	Verbs	2 0
Celsus de Medicinis	20 0	GERMAN.	
Cicero's Four Orations	4 0	Edward in Scotland	4 6
Gregory's Spectacles	10 0	Gospel of St. John	4 0
3 vols.		Robinson der Jungere	10 0
Latin Verbs	2 0	2 vols.	10 0
Sallust	7 6	ITALIAN.	
First Six Books of the	0 0	Gospel of St. John	4 0
Æneid	7 6	Meropie, by Alfieri	5 0
Ovid	7 6	Notti Romane	6 6
GREEK.		Novelle Morali	4 0
Gospel of St. John	6 0	Raccolta di Favole	5 6
Gospel of St. Matthew	7 6	Tasso's Jerusalem Deli-	5 6
Æsop's Fables	4 0	vered	5 6
Analecta Minora	6 0	Verbs	2 0
Iliad	7 6	SPANISH.	
Aphorisms of Hippocrates	9 0	Gospel of St. John	4 0

The History, Principles, and Practice of the System, 1s. 6d.

## COLONIAL MAGAZINE (No. I.)

Edited by ROBERT MONTGOMERY MARTIN, Esq.  
"This is a solid and able publication, which will be of infinite value both to the mother-country, and to those wonderfully extensive colonies which are carrying the English language and civilization from pole to pole."—*Literary Gazette*.

"We commend the 'Colonial Magazine' to the intelligent and patriotic, as likely to guide them in the pursuit of that knowledge so essential to the full development of the vast resources of our numerous colonies."—*The Persuasion*.

"This magazine will suit every one who has really at heart the welfare and happiness of his country."—*Sheffield Patriot*.

Advertisements for No. II. of the "Colonial Magazine," must be forwarded to the Publishers by the 20th inst.—Bills (2000) by the 25th. To all persons desirous of bringing their productions under the notice of the wealthy and intelligent at home and abroad—but particularly to Merchants and Manufacturers, not usually in the habit of advertising, anxious to form new connections, agencies, &c. &c., this Magazine especially recommends itself. Advertisers are requested to send by post direct to Fisher, Son, and Co. Newgate Street, London.

**THE CHILD'S OWN BOOK.**  
In a large vol. square 16mo. embellished with nearly 300 Engravings, price 7s. 6d. bound in cloth.  
**THE CHILD'S OWN BOOK.** The 6th edition, revised and corrected. Containing, among numerous others, Aladdin; Blue Beard; Children in the Wood; Fortunatus; Little Jack; Fox in Boots; Jack and the Beanstalk; Three Wishes; Tom Thumb; Red Riding Hood; Robin Hood; White Cat; Yellow Dwarf; Whittington and his Cat, &c. London: Printed for Thomas Tegg, 73 Cheapside; and may be procured, by order, of all other Booksellers.

**WELLS'S GEOGRAPHY OF THE SCRIPTURES.**  
In 1 large vol. 8vo. embellished with numerous Maps, price 10s. 6d. bound in cloth.  
**AN HISTORICAL GEOGRAPHY of the OLD and NEW TESTAMENTS.**  
By EDWARD WELLS, D.D.  
Rector of Coleshall, Leicestershire.  
A new edition, revised and corrected.  
Oxford: Printed for Thomas Tegg, 73 Cheapside, London; and sold by all other Booksellers.

**P O E M S,** now first Collected.  
By LORD LEIGH.  
"A charming garland of poetic flowers. The familiar epistles display sportiveness and wit; the descriptive verses are rich in scenery and sentiment; the elegies are full of feeling; and the miscellaneous order include fancy, tenderness, mind, reflection, life, and nature."—*Literary Gazette*.  
Edward Moxon, Dover Street.

Price 3s. 6d. cloth, the Sixth and concluding Volume of  
**ROBERT MONTGOMERY'S**  
POETICAL WORKS, containing the MESSIAH.  
Glasgow: John Symington and Co. London: Ball, Arnold, and Co.; and the other Booksellers.

Of whom also may be had,  
Vol. I. Satan, price 2s. 6d.  
Vol. II. Woman, price 2s. 6d.  
Vol. III. Omnipresence of the Deity, price 2s. 6d.  
Vol. IV. Death, price 2s. 6d.  
Vol. V. Oxford, price 2s. 6d.

13 Great Marlborough Street, Jan. 10.  
**MR. COLBURN** has just published the following NEW WORKS:—

I. Marian; or, a Young Maid's Fortunes.  
By Mrs. S. C. Hall.  
Author of "Lights and Shadows of Irish Life," &c. 3 vols.

II. A Winter in Iceland and Lapland.  
By the Hon. Arthur Dillon.  
2 vols. post 8vo. with Illustrations.

III. The Spitfire; a Nautical Romance.  
By Capt. Frederic Chamier. 3 vols.

IV. On the Opinions and Policy of Napoleon.  
By the Prince Napoleon Louis Buonaparte.  
Translated from the French. 3vo.

V. Mr. Bremner's Russia.  
2d and cheaper edition, in 2 vols. post 8vo. with Portraits, 35s. bound.

Also, just ready,  
I. Lives of the Queens of England, from the Norman Conquest.  
With Anecdotes of their Courts. New first published, from Official Records and other authentic Documents, Private as well as Public.

By Miss Agnes Strickland.  
Dedicated, by permission, to Her Majesty.  
Vol. I. post 8vo. price 9s. 6d. with Portrait and Vignette.

II. Memoirs and Letters of Madame Malibran.  
By the Countess Merlin.  
2 vols. post 8vo. with Portrait.  
Henry Colburn, Publisher, 13 Great Marlborough Street.

Price 1s. 6d.  
**THE TIMES; a Poetical Jeu d'Esprit.**  
Also, price 1s. 6d.  
More Night Thoughts.

By A. Cambrian.  
Saunders and Otley, Publishers, Conduit Street.

Dedicated, by permission, to the Chairmen and Directors of both Companies.  
Price 9s. cloth, lettered, gilt edges.

**DRAKE'S ROAD-BOOK OF THE LONDON AND BIRMINGHAM, and GRAND JUNCTION RAILWAYS;** being a complete Guide to the entire line of Railway from London to Liverpool and Manchester. Illustrated by accurate Maps, and numerous Woodcuts, and Engravings on Steel. To which is appended the Visitor's Guide to Birmingham, Liverpool, and Manchester.  
London: Hayward and Moore, 53 Paternoster Row; James Drake, Birmingham; and sold by all Booksellers.

Of whom may be had, price 1s. sewed,  
**Drake's Road-Book of the Nottingham and Derby, and Derby and Birmingham Railways;** to which are appended Copies and Correct Time and Fare Tables. Illustrated by a beautiful Map.

8vo. 12s.  
**THE AGAMEMNON of ÆSCHYLUS.**  
A new edition of the Text, with Notes, Critical, Explanatory, and Philological. Designed for the Use of Students in the Universities.  
By the Rev. THOMAS WILLIAMSON PEILE, M.A.  
Senior Fellow and Tutor in the University of Durham, &c.  
formerly Fellow of Trinity College, Cambridge.  
John Murray, Albemarle Street.

**STANDARD WORKS for Students at College and School,** published by Mr. Murray.

- I. Matthiæ's Greek Grammar.  
5th edition, revised. 2 vols. 8vo. 30s.
- II. Mitchell's Plays of Aristophanes.  
Edited, with English Notes, and adapted to the Use of Universities and Schools.  
1. Acharnenses. 2. Wasps. 3. Knights. 4. Clouds. 8vo. 10s. each.
- III. Mitchell's Frogs of Aristophanes,  
With Introduction. 8vo. 15s.
- IV. Peile's Agamemnon of Æschylus.  
Edited, with English Notes. 8vo. 12s.

V. Müller's Dorians.  
Translated by Henry Tufnell and George Cornwall Lewis, Esqrs.  
A new and cheaper edition, revised, with Maps.  
2 vols. 8vo. 36s.

VI. Matthiæ's Shorter Greek Grammar,  
For the Use of Schools.  
6th edition, revised. 12mo. 3s. bound.

VII. Wordsworth's New Greek Grammar,  
For the Use of Schools. 12mo. 3s. 6d. bound.

VIII. Buttman's Lexilogus.  
New and cheaper edition, 8vo. 14s.

IX. Buttman's Catalogue of the Irregular Greek Verbs.  
8vo. 7s. 6d.

X. Hase's Grecian Antiquities;  
Or, a Popular Account of the Public and Private Life of the Ancient Greeks.  
Fcap 8vo. 5s. 6d.

XI. Coleridge's Introduction to the Study of the Greek Classic Poets.  
A new edition, fcap 8vo. 7s. 6d.

XII. Scheller's Latin Grammar.  
2 vols. 8vo. 30s.

XIII. A Simplified Latin Grammar.  
By Walter P. Powell. 12mo. 3s. 6d.

XIV. A New Classical Dictionary,  
For Students at College and Schools.  
8vo. In preparation.

XV. Becker's Scenes of Roman Life.  
Translated from the German.  
3 vols. post 8vo. Nearly ready.  
John Murray, Albemarle Street; Parker, Talboys, and Vincent, Oxford; Deighton and Stevenson, Cambridge.  
Jan. 1840.

In an elegant Case, resembling a handsomely ornamented quarto volume, price Two Guineas,  
**THE BEAUTY OF THE HEAVENS:** a new and familiar Lecture on Astronomy. Illustrated by One Hundred and Four Scenes, on separate Cards, beautifully Coloured, from Drawings made expressly for the Work.  
By CHARLES F. BLUNT,  
Lecturer on Astronomy, author of "The Wonders of the Telescope," &c.  
Whitehead and Co. 76 Fleet Street; also Ackermann and Co. Strand; and C. Tilt, Fleet Street.

**PETER PARLEY'S TALES ABOUT CHRISTMAS.**  
In 1 large vol. square 16mo. embellished with Ninety Engravings, price 7s. 6d. bound in cloth.  
**TALES ABOUT CHRISTMAS.**  
By PETER PARLEY.

The Second Edition, corrected and enlarged.  
Among a mass of interesting and amusing information, the Work contains—The Origin of Christmas Customs and Christmas Carols—The Family and Fireside Gatherings of Domestic Life—The light-hearted Revelry of Schoolboys breaking up for the Holidays—The Fantastic Masques and Mummings of Olden Time—The Music of the Waits in the Moonlit Midnight Hour—The Wide-spread Charity and Open-house Hospitality of by-gone Days—The Village Church, evergreened from the Altar to the Singing Loft—Yule, and the Yule-Clog, flaring up with ten thousand sparks—Christmas Gits, New Year's Day Rejoicings, and the Languishing Frolics of Twelfth Day and Twelfth Night—Black Monday bringing up the rear, Boys return to School.  
London: Printed for Thomas Tegg, 73 Cheapside.

NEW EDITION OF THE WORKS OF

**SIR E. L. BULWER, BART. M.P. M.A.**

IN MONTHLY VOLUMES, PRICE SIX SHILLINGS.

BEAUTIFULLY ILLUSTRATED, FROM ORIGINAL DRAWINGS MADE EXPRESSLY FOR THIS WORK.

Various attempts at Collected Editions of the Works of SIR EDWARD LYTTON BULWER have been made, year after year, in different parts of the Continent, and, in spite of all the imperfections incident on foreign presses, a very extensive demand has rewarded the Publishers of such Editions, in France and Germany, as well as in the United States. Messrs. SAUNDERS and OTLEY beg now to announce the first Uniform Edition of the Works of this Author, printed in his own Country, and addressed to that Public in the hope of whose approval they were originally composed.

The Series will be published Monthly, and include not only all the acknowledged Works of SIR EDWARD LYTTON BULWER that have yet appeared (excepting only those already printed by Mr. COLBURN and Mr. BENTLEY, in their several Libraries of Fiction, and therefore already before the Public in the same popular size and form of Six-Shilling Volumes), but some not hitherto published. The whole will be carefully revised by the Author, and no pains spared to give to this Edition a new and distinctive value.

The Illustrations will be entirely original, from Designs by the first Artists, and engraved in the most finished style.

The First Volume, containing "RIENZI, OR THE LAST OF THE ROMAN TRIBUNES," beautifully illustrated from Drawings by McCLEISE and CRESWICK, will appear on the 1st of February, 1840. The succeeding Volumes will be published regularly on the First of every Month.

\* \* Orders are requested to be addressed to the Publishers, Messrs. SAUNDERS and OTLEY, Conduit Street, Hanover Square, London; to their Agents, Mr. J. CUMMING, Dublin, and Messrs. BELL and BRADFUTE, Edinburgh; or to the Booksellers in Town and Country.

Will be ready on the 1st of February, Vol. I. of

**MILLS' HISTORY OF BRITISH INDIA.**

WITH NOTES AND ILLUSTRATIONS, AND CONTINUATION OF THE HISTORY

By HORACE HAYMAN WILSON, M.A. F.R.S.

Boden Professor of Sanscrit, University of Oxford, &amp;c. &amp;c.

The Work will consist of 8 vols. 8vo. to be published in Succession.

LONDON: MADDEN AND CO. 8 LEADENHALL STREET (late Parbury and Co.);  
L. A. LEWIS, 125 FLEET STREET.

Will be ready the 1st of February,

**MAJOR SIR WILLIAM LLOYD'S****NARRATIVE OF A JOURNEY FROM CAUNPOOR**

To the BOORENDO PASS, in the HIMALAYA MOUNTAINS, via GWALIOR,  
AGRA, DELHI, and SIRHIND:

With CAPT. ALEX. GERARD'S Account of an Attempt to Penetrate by Bakhur to Garoo,  
and the Lake Mansarovara, &c. &c. &c. With Maps, in 2 vols. 8vo. cloth, 21s.

Edited by GEORGE LLOYD.

LONDON: MADDEN AND CO. 8 LEADENHALL STREET (late Parbury and Co.).

Now complete, in 7 vols. price 3*l*. 1*s*. in boards,  
**A HISTORY OF ENGLAND;** in which it  
is intended to consider Men and Events on Christian  
Principles.

By HENRY WALTER, B.D. F.R.S.  
Rector of Highbury Bryan; late Fellow of St. John's College,  
Cambridge; and Professor of Natural Philosophy in the East  
India Company's College, Hartford.  
Rivingtons, St. Paul's Churchyard, and Waterloo Place,  
Faint Mail.

\* \* Any Volumes or Numbers may be had to complete Sets.  
A superior Edition may be had, on royal paper,  
price 3*l*. 3*s*. boards.

In 8vo. price 5*s*. 6*d*. in cloth boards, the 3d edition, revised,  
**A PRACTICAL INTRODUCTION TO**  
**GREEK PROSE COMPOSITION.**

By the Rev. T. K. ARNOLD, M.A.  
Rector of Lyndon, and late Fellow of Trinity College, Cambridge.  
\* \* This work, which is nearly on Ollendorff's Plan, consists  
of a Greek Syntax, founded on Buttman's, and easy Sentences  
to be translated into Greek, after given Examples, and with given  
Words.  
Rivingtons, St. Paul's Churchyard, and Waterloo Place.

Also, by the same Author,  
1. A Practical Introduction to Latin Prose  
Composition. 8vo. 7*s*. 6*d*. cloth boards.

2. Henry's First Latin Book. 12mo. 3*s*.  
in cloth boards.

\* \* The object of this work (which is founded on the principles  
of imitation and frequent repetition) is to enable the pupil  
to do exercises from the first day of his beginning his Accidence.

REV. HENRY MELVILL'S SERMONS. NEW VOLUME.

In 8vo. price 3*s*. in boards,  
**SERMONS** preached at Cambridge, during  
the Month of November, 1839.

By HENRY MELVILL, B.D.  
Minister of Camden Chapel, Camberwell; and formerly Fellow  
and Tutor of St. Peter's College, Cambridge.  
Published by request.  
Rivingtons, St. Paul's Churchyard, and Waterloo Place; and  
sold by T. Stevenson, and J. and J. Deighton, Cambridge.

Also, by the same Author,

1. Sermons. 3d edition, 8vo. 10*s*. 6*d*.  
2. Sermons, Volume the Second. 2d edition,  
8vo. 10*s*. 6*d*.

3. Sermons preached at Cambridge, in 1836.  
5th edition, 8vo. 5*s*.

4. Sermons preached at Cambridge, in 1837.  
3d edition, 8vo. 6*s*.

In 18mo. price 6*s*. boards,  
**A APOLOGY for the DOCTRINE of**  
**AN APOSTOLICAL SUCCESSION,** with an Appendix on  
the English Orders.

By the Hon. and Rev. A. P. PERCEVAL, B.C.L.

Chaplain in Ordinary to the Queen.

\* \* The Appendix includes a Chronological List of the Names  
of 439 English Bishops (from Archbishop Cranmer), with the  
Dates of their Consecration, and the Names of the Consecrators;  
together with a Table of the Episcopal Descent of the present  
Archbishop of Canterbury for Four Successions.

J. G. F., and J. Rivingtons, St. Paul's Churchyard, and  
Waterloo Place.

In 18mo. price 6*s*. in boards, a new edition of  
**MEMORIALS of a DEPARTED**  
**FRIEND.**

"She being dead, yet speaketh."—*Heb.* xi. 4.  
Rivingtons, St. Paul's Churchyard, and Waterloo Place,  
Faint Mail.

In 18mo. price 6*s*. in boards,  
**PRACTICAL SERMONS.**

By the Rev. WILLIAM MARSHALL HART,  
Examining Chaplain to the Lord Bishop of Barbadoes, and  
Author of "Lectures on the Gospel of St. Matthew."  
Rivingtons, St. Paul's Churchyard, and Waterloo Place.

In 18mo. price 2*s*. 6*d*. in cloth boards,  
**PRAYERS for PRIVATE and FAMILY**  
**WORSHIP** founded upon the Primitive Liturgies.

By the Rev. HENRY ALLEN, B.A.  
Vicar of St. Mary-le-Wigford, Lincoln; and Chaplain to  
the Sussex County Gaol.  
Rivingtons, St. Paul's Churchyard, and Waterloo Place.

**MANNING ON THE RULE of FAITH.**

In 8vo. price 5*s*. 6*d*. the 3d edition of  
**THE RULE of FAITH;** a Visitation Ser-  
mon. With an Appendix, containing an Examination  
of certain Popular Objections, and farther Proofs of the State-  
ments advanced in the Sermon.

By HENRY EDWARD MANNING, M.A.  
Rector of Lavington, Sussex; and late Fellow of Merton  
College, Oxford.  
Rivingtons, St. Paul's Churchyard, and Waterloo Place.

In 8vo. price 6*s*. 6*d*. the First Volume of  
**PLAIN SERMONS.**

By Contributors to the "Tracts for the Times."  
Rivingtons, St. Paul's Churchyard, and Waterloo Place;  
and J. H. Parker, Oxford.

The Series is continued in Numbers, price 1*s*.  
each.

In small 8vo. price 6*s*. cloth, lettered, a new edition of  
**THE TALES of the GENII,** revised, and  
in part rewritten, by a Lover of the Marvellous and the  
True.

London: Hayward and Moore, Paternoster Row.

**THOMAS'S LIFE of NAPOLEON.**  
Dedicated, by express permission, to the Right Hon. Lord  
Holland, Part VIII. of the

**HISTORY of NAPOLEON.**

By GEORGE NOIR BUSSEY.

Illustrated with 500 Engravings, from Designs by Horace  
Vernet. This Part completes the First Volume of this magnifi-  
cent work, which is now ready for delivery. Price 1*l*. 1*s*. cloth.  
"Independently of its beautiful illustrations, the promise held  
out by the work itself leads us to expect better things than from  
any Life of Napoleon we have seen."—*Review Herald*.

London: Joseph Thomas, Finch Lane, Cornhill;  
and all Booksellers.

**VALUABLE WORKS ON AMERICA.**  
**ANTIQUITIES of AMERICA.**

By JOHN DELAFIELD, Jun.  
Containing a Map made by the Aborigines themselves, shew-  
ing their Departure and Wanderings from their Ancient Homes,  
together with the Progress of their Migration, &c.; and also a  
valuable Appendix, by JAMES LAKEY, M.D. Royal 4to.  
cloth, lettered, price 1*l*. 1*s*. 6*d*.

2. Notes on the Western States. By Judge  
Hall. Cloth, lettered, 7*s*. 6*d*.

3. A New Home: Who'll Follow? or,  
Glimpses of Western Life. By Mrs. Mary Clavers. Cloth, let-  
tered, 6*s*. 6*d*.

London: Wiley and Putnam, 35 Paternoster Row.



## MR. BENTLEY HAS JUST PUBLISHED THE FOLLOWING NEW WORKS.

I.

### NORWAY, AND THE NORWEGIANS.

By R. G. LATHAM, Esq. Fellow of King's College, Cambridge. 2 vols. post 8vo.

II.

### SAM SLICK'S LETTER-BAG OF THE GREAT WESTERN.

1 vol. post 8vo. bound, uniform with "The Clockmaker," price 10s. 6d.

"There is rare fun in 'Sam Slick's Letter-Bag.' We recommend our readers to send for this pleasant volume at once, for it will cheer their long winter evenings and gladden their firesides."—*Athenæum*.

III.

### THE SAUCY JACK, AND THE INDIAMAN.

By Lieut. CHARLES PEAKE, R.N. 2 vols.

IV.

### MEMOIRS OF THE COURT OF ENGLAND UNDER THE STUARTS.

By J. H. JESSE, Esq.

2 vols. 8vo. with Engravings from original Paintings.

"Both the useful and the entertaining character of these Memoirs (for they are very entertaining) consist in their giving a good deal of information respecting the private lives and personal peculiarities of people of whom the reader of history desires to know something, without knowing where to get it. In form this pleasant work is a portrait gallery; its essential characteristics are anecdote, personal peculiarities, gossip, and scandal; its subjects are the royal family, and the most distinguished ministers, courtiers, and court ladies of the time."—*Spectator*.

#### NEW WORKS JUST READY FOR PUBLICATION:—

I.

### THE INGOLDSBY LEGENDS; OR, MIRTH AND MARVELS.

By THOMAS INGOLDSBY, Esq.

1 vol. post 8vo. bound, with numerous characteristic Illustrations.

II.

### THE PATH-FINDER; OR, THE INLAND SEA.

By J. FENIMORE COOPER, Esq. Author of the "Pilot," "The Prairie," &c. 3 vols.

III.

### ELEVEN YEARS IN CEYLON.

Comprising SKETCHES of the FIELD SPORTS and NATURAL HISTORY of that COLONY, and an ACCOUNT of its HISTORY and ANTIQUITIES.

By MAJOR FORBES, 78th Highlanders. 2 vols. 8vo. with numerous Illustrations.

### THE FIRST VOLUME OF MR. BENTLEY'S EDITION OF THE ENTIRE LETTERS OF HORACE WALPOLE, EARL OF ORFORD.

Handsomely bound, embellished with Portraits of Sir Robert Walpole, Lady Walpole, Duke of Argyle, George Montagu, and Lady Townshend (engraved by Greatbach, from original Paintings), price 14s. is now ready.

\* \* This edition, to be comprised in Six Monthly Volumes, 8vo. will contain numerous Letters never before published, and include Walpole's Letters to—

George Montagu, Esq.  
Richard West, Esq.  
Hon. H. S. Conway  
Rev. Joseph Spence  
Sir Horace Mann  
Gray, the Poet  
John Chute, Esq.  
Rev. Dr. Birch  
Richard Bentley, Esq.  
Rev. Henry Etough  
The Earl of Strathford

Lady Hervey  
Dr. Ducarel  
The Countess of Ailesbury  
Rev. William Cole  
Charles Churchill, Esq.  
Lady Suffolk  
Thomas Brand, Esq.  
David Hume  
M. De Voltaire  
The Earl of Charlemont  
Dr. Berkenhout

Mr. Pitt, afterwards Earl of Chatham  
Gibbon, the Historian  
Rev. William Mason  
George Hardinge, Esq.  
John Nichols, Esq.  
Governor Pownall  
Hannah More  
Richard Gough, Esq.  
Mr. Pinkerton  
Lady Craven  
Dr. Gem

Mr. Allan  
J. Barrett, Esq.  
The Earl of Hertford  
Rev. Henry Zouch  
Sir David Dalrymple, Lord Hailes  
Captain Jephson  
Miss Berry  
George Colman  
Earl of Buchan  
Rev. William Beloe  
William Roscoe, Esq.

#### THE WHOLE NOW FIRST COLLECTED AND CHRONOLOGICALLY ARRANGED.

In this edition, the Names formerly indicated by Initials will be given at full length.

### RICHARD BENTLEY, NEW BURLINGTON STREET,

Publisher in Ordinary to Her Majesty.

# THE LITERARY GAZETTE;

AND

## Journal of the Belles Lettres, Arts, Sciences, &c.

No. 1201.

LONDON, SATURDAY, JANUARY 25, 1840.

PRICE 8d.  
Stamped Edition, 9d.

### REVIEW OF NEW BOOKS.

*Observations on the Financial Position and Credit of such of the States of the North American Union as have Contracted Public Debts, &c.* By Alexander Trotter, Esq. 8vo. pp. 456. London, 1839. Longman and Co.

A PUBLICATION of greater national interest than this volume, or one of more importance to thousands of individuals who have property invested in American funds, could not be offered to the consideration of the English people. Considering the vast amount of British capital at stake, it is quite astonishing how little the affairs, on the management and issue of which such vital consequences depend, are known and understood in this country. In a pamphlet lately published by Mr. Duer, an intelligent American, this is much and justly deplored; and he complains that no rational confidence, founded on a true knowledge and candid estimate of the condition, resources, and character of his country, has been reposed in the government or people of the United States. A blind and unreflecting confidence, he adds, is not required; but one which shall be the result of inquiry, and be at the same time prudent and discriminating. To enable us to arrive at these desirable results, the facts collected and clearly enounced by Mr. Trotter are most worthy of serious attention; and we are certain that no one can rise from the perusal of his work without having much of, if not all, the ignorance and prejudice which prevails on the subject dispelled.

The main points elucidated may be instanced from the title-page, viz. as "comprising an account of the manner in which the sums raised by each state have been applied, and a consideration of the probable effects of such application upon the general wealth and prosperity of the country." A map, shewing the railroads and canals which have been constructed, wholly or in part, out of state loans, together with the private railroads in connexion with them, further illustrates the subject, and helps much to its proper understanding.

Mr. Trotter's view of the credit of the federal government is highly favourable, but so far from considering the credits of the separate states as identical with this, or of equal value as compared one with another, he proceeds to demonstrate that they are very unequal and widely different in worth as public securities. The national banks of the United States (1st, from 1791 to 1811, and 2d from 1816 to 1836), it is contended, were of prodigious benefit to the country, and fully deserving of the trusts reposed in them. But when the charter of the last expired in 1836, and the corporation only received a charter from the State of Pennsylvania, thus ceasing to be a national establishment though it retained the name, the determined opposition of the President, carrying with it the sanction of the legislature, led to the disastrous consequences which are now seen and felt on every hand.

In a periodical like ours it would be impossible to enter upon the figures and details with which the author supports his arguments, or

go into the collateral questions involved in these of finance; such as the geographical features of the country, the tariff, the wars with the Indian tribes, the speculations in lands and territorial grants, the interference with deposits and the monetary system, overtrading, and other matters of like general and direct influence. We must be satisfied with putting together some of the leading information with which the book abounds, and leaving its more minute intelligence to be ascertained from its own pages. To begin:—

"The soil constitutes the chief source of the wealth of the United States. Nearly nine-tenths of the whole domestic exports are derived from its produce; and it is estimated that seven-tenths of the population are employed in agricultural pursuits. Cotton, tobacco, flour, rice, and sugar, form the most important items in these exports; for which the United States receive in exchange either the manufactures of the country they are sent to, or such few products of the soil as their own climate will not allow them to raise. The cultivation of these staple commodities is confined chiefly, as we have seen, to the southern States; and the growth of cotton is most extensive in those which border on the Mississippi and on the Gulf of Mexico. In these States, the growers of these different descriptions of produce, having little realised capital, are obliged to have recourse to the capital or credit of their wealthier neighbours for the means of raising their valuable crops. The growers of rice and tobacco depend chiefly on the southern Atlantic cities, while the cotton planters usually obtain advances for the purchase of their slaves and the improvement of their plantations from the merchants or factors of New Orleans, or other ports on the Gulf of Mexico. They are supplied with clothing for their slaves, and other necessary articles of consumption, on credit, by the smaller country traders, who procure them on a still longer credit from the merchants of the Atlantic cities."

The United States Bank, Mr. T. contends, was absolutely necessary for these operations, and when the deposits were withdrawn from it, all fell into confusion. It could aid industry no longer, and immense failures were the inevitable result. These in turn led to the suspension of specie payments by the banks, and to the present condition of American trade and credit in every separate state, the combined government having refused to make itself and the nation responsible to the creditors. We have, therefore, to look to the returns from public works, &c. on which the loans have been expended; to the banks, with their various proprietaries; and to certain auxiliary funds in the treasuries of these States, for the payment of interest on the sums which have been borrowed. The nature of the securities is widely different, as the States are connected in different degrees with their banks, and the public works are more or less productive. The revenues and expenditure of the States also form a very essential item in these calculations. Thus, for example, we are told:—

"There appears to be more realised wealth

in Massachusetts, compared with the population, than in any other state of the Union,\* while the inhabitants are in possession of a most thriving trade. The shipping belonging to this State amounts to 470,388 tons, exceeding that of any other state, and constituting about one-fourth of the whole shipping of the United States."

Having shewn the relative situation of all the States, Mr. Trotter proceeds to say:—

"The statements in the last chapter exhibit in a strong light the impulse which the policy of the several States of the Union has given to the industry of the citizens, by raising funds, on the credit of the state, to be applied to works of public utility. At the end of the year 1835, the debts of the separate States already amounted in the aggregate to more than sixty millions of dollars, the greater part of which sum had been expended in a productive manner; between that time and the middle of 1838, an addition of no less than \$108,423,808 00 was either made to this amount, or authorised to be raised, and the sum since added is considerable, the aggregate amount of state debt now exceeding \$183,000,000 00. Of the amount raised or authorised from 1835 to 1838, about forty millions were appropriated to the establishment of banks, and about sixty-eight millions to works of internal improvement. As the average profits of banking in the United States considerably exceed the interest paid by the States on the bonds which they have issued in payment of their shares, or for the establishment of the banks in which they are interested, there will usually be found, in this source, a sufficient fund for the payment of the interest and final liquidation of the bonds raised for this purpose, if the banks are managed with common prudence; but an attentive consideration of the facts adduced can scarcely fail to shew the probability that many of the works undertaken by the States, to facilitate internal communication by means of canals and railroads, will fail to yield a revenue sufficient to keep the works in repair, and to pay the interest on the loans raised for their construction. In all these cases, as well as where the finances of the State, from being too much mixed up with banking institutions, and dependent upon them, may be deranged by injudicious management of the banks, auxiliary funds will be required to sustain the credit of the State; or, if these do not exist, recourse must be had to taxation. In the case even when auxiliary funds have been set apart, they are not, as we have seen, in all cases adequate to the required purpose; or, if ample at present, they are, in many instances, derived from sources which are in themselves uncertain. The time, therefore, will probably

\* "The population of Massachusetts, according to the census of 1830, was 610,014, and the property of the state in that year was assessed at \$284,361,407 34. The population of the state of New York, according to the same census, was 1,911,602, and the real and personal property was assessed at \$319,118,996 00, being scarcely one half of its relative proportion. The State of New York has increased more rapidly since in population than Massachusetts, and the rate of increase in property may also have been greater; but this difference is not nearly made up."

come, and seems now to be approaching, which is to determine whether, in case of a partial or total failure of the expectations of the projectors of the various schemes on which the States have entered, those states so circumstanced will be willing to uphold their credit by submitting to taxes levied for the express purpose of providing for engagements entered into by their legislatures, and whether they will be willing to go to the extent that may be necessary for this purpose."

Though on the whole favourable to the promise that the States will submit to taxation, to pay the interest of their loans, and fulfil their just engagements, Mr. Trotter expresses some apprehension from the effect of the continued and rapid strides of democratic principles all over the Union, and confesses that these may overthrow the wiser and better order of things which would sanctify every public contract. And he adds:—

"Should the States be obliged hereafter to have recourse to taxation to defray the interest on their loans, it will not, probably, be till the different undertakings for which the loans were raised will have been rendered unpopular by want of success; and, although it does not follow that the people, under these circumstances, will refuse to submit to the necessary sacrifice, their adhering to their engagements cannot be so confidently depended upon, as it might be if the legislative bodies were returned by classes more directly interested in the maintenance of the financial integrity of the States."

He concludes:—

"On a review of the whole subject, we have seen the conduct of the States collectively in respect of former loans, and their punctuality in discharging them: we have seen the physical condition of the country, and the well-founded prospects of still greater resources being derived hereafter from the improvement of the vast territory yet to be cultivated: we have seen their prudent manner of managing their affairs, both in the frugal expenditure in the civil government generally, and in the application of their loans; and in a country in which the population so rapidly increases, it must be borne in mind, that if recourse must be had to taxation to defray the interest on their debts, the greater the number to assist in paying it, the lighter will be the burden upon each: we have seen, lastly, the general enterprising and industrious character of the people. Such are good ingredients towards the establishment of national credit; and a considerable degree of confidence is due on these grounds to the engagements of the States generally. In the case of the northern Atlantic States, Massachusetts and New York may be looked upon as entitled to the highest place in the scale. We have here realised wealth, an extensive trade, old-established institutions, and a people to whom the general good character given to the citizens of the States more particularly applies. In instituting a comparison between the newer northern and the southern States, it may, perhaps, be affirmed that, although the latter are richer, and possess more present means of meeting their engagements, the northern States contain the elements of a more enduring prosperity."

Before we lay down our pen we may mention, which we do with some degree of self-gratulation, that one of the safest banks in America is the Planters' Bank of Louisiana, established on principles strenuously upheld in a series of papers in the *Literary Gazette* for 1826-7, as a scheme for remodelling the cur-

rency of Great Britain, on issues controlled by government, and trebly secured on real property. In New York, also, the same system has been adopted; and when we look back to our efforts in this cause, every new crisis in our finances, and every increase of distress in the country, fills us with more and more regret that, enamoured with their own favourite theories, those in power and authority utterly disregarded our humble representations. It is not a little remarkable that "The Times" newspaper (so conversant with business of the kind), which at that period opposed our views, has since seen reason to modify its opinions, and, in a recent article, absolutely to recommend the spirit of our plan as a remedy for the manufacturing, agricultural, and commercial evils which press upon the industry and resources of the country. Sure we are that a circulating medium such as we have advocated would remove every misery that weighs upon the kingdom, and spread comfort and contentment where there is now nothing but wretchedness and Chartism.

*The Letters of Horace Walpole, Earl of Orford, including numerous Letters now First Published from the Original Manuscripts.* In 6 vols. Vol. I. (1735-1745.) 8vo. pp. 498. London, 1840. Bentley.

A MORE complete edition of the correspondence of this "prince of epistolary writers" cannot but be welcome to the public. There is nothing quite like these letters in our language, and, with only the due allowance for position and prejudices, they may well be received as the best brief chronicles of the stirring period to which they relate, from 1735 to 1797! So much has been remarked upon them, as various portions have appeared at various times, that it would be an impertinent waste of words to repeat the criticisms with which the press has teemed; and, indeed, till the future volumes produce any thing of interesting novelty, we should be content to let the others speak for themselves.

The first of the series has only a preface, and reminiscences of the courts of George I. and II., which are new. The latter were written when Walpole was an old man, in 1788, for the amusement of his young friends, Miss Mary and Miss Agnes Berry; and though they smack of the garrulity of age, and are partially but the recollections of hearsay, yet they are very characteristic of the writer, and consequently very amusing. Of this, and of the general order of the publication, we shall enable our readers to judge, though it will not be needed to do so by copying more than a few brief extracts. The preface states:—

"The letters of Horace Walpole, earl of Orford, as hitherto published, have consisted of,—1. The letters contained in the quarto edition of his works, published in the year 1798; 2. His letters to George Montagu, Esq., from 1736 to 1770, which formed one quarto volume, published in 1818; 3. His letters to the Rev. William Cole and others, from 1745 to 1782, published in the same form and year; 4. His letters to the Earl of Hertford, during his lordship's embassy to Paris, and also to the Rev. Henry Zouch, which appeared in quarto, in 1825; and, 5. His letters to Sir Horace Mann, British envoy at the court of Tuscany, from 1741 to 1760, first published in 1833, in three volumes octavo, from the originals in the possession of the Earl of Waldegrave, edited by Lord Dover, with an original memoir of the author. To the above are now added several hundred letters, which have

hitherto existed only in manuscript, or made their appearance singly and incidentally in other works. In this new collection, besides the letters to Miss Berry, are some to the Hon. H. S. Conway, and John Chute, Esq., omitted in former editions; and many to Lady Suffolk, his brother-in-law, Charles Churchill, Esq., Captain Jephson, Sir David Dalrymple, Lord Hailes, the Earl of Buchan, the Earl of Charlemont, Mr. Gibbon, Mr. Pitt, afterwards Earl of Chatham, George Hardinge, Esq., Mr. Pinkerton, and other distinguished characters. The letters to the Rev. William Cole have been carefully examined with the originals, and many explanatory notes added, from the manuscript collections of that indefatigable antiquary, deposited in the British Museum."

The "Reminiscences" which follow a transcript of the late amiable Lord Dover's excellent memoir of Walpole, fill about seventy pages, and we copy from their court scandals and piquant anecdotes the following examples:—

"Observe," the writer tells his fair friends, "observe, I promise no more than to begin; for I not only cannot answer that I shall have patience to continue, but my memory is still so fresh, or rather so retentive of trifles which first made impression on it, that it is very possible my life (turned of seventy-one) may be exhausted before my stock of remembrances; especially as I am sensible of the garrulity of old age, and of its eagerness of relating whatever it recollects, whether of moment or not. Thus, while I fancy I am complying with you, I may only be indulging myself, and consequently may wander into many digressions for which you will not care a straw, and which may intercept the completion of my design. Patience, therefore, young ladies; and if you coin an old gentleman into narratives, you must expect a good deal of alloy. I engage for no method, no regularity, no polish. My narrative will probably resemble siege-pieces, which are struck of any promiscuous metals; and, though they bear the impress of some sovereign's name, only serve to quiet the garrison for the moment, and afterwards are merely hoarded by collectors and virtuosos, who think their series not complete, unless they have even the coins of base metal of every reign."

"As I was (he continues) the youngest by eleven years of Sir Robert Walpole's children by his first wife, and was extremely weak and delicate, as you see me still, though with no constitutional complaint till I had the gout after forty, and as my two sisters were consumptive, and died of consumptions, the supposed necessary care of me (and I have overheard persons saying, 'That child cannot possibly live') so engrossed the attention of my mother, that compassion and tenderness soon became extreme fondness; and as the infinite good nature of my father never thwarted any of his children, he suffered me to be too much indulged, and permitted her to gratify the first vehement inclination that ever I expressed, and which, as I have never since felt any enthusiasm for royal persons, I must suppose that the female attendants in the family must have put into my head—to long to see the king. This childish caprice was so strong, that my mother solicited the Duchess of Kendal to obtain for me the honour of kissing his majesty's hand before he set out for Hanover. A favour so unusual to be asked for a boy of ten years old was still too slight to be refused to the wife of the first minister for her darling child; yet not being proper to be made a pre-

cedent, it was settled to be in private, and at night. Accordingly, the night but one before the king began his last journey, my mother carried me at ten at night to the apartment of the Countess of Walsingham, on the ground-floor, towards the garden at St. James's, which opened into that of her aunt the Duchess of Kendal's apartments occupied by George II. after his queen's death, and by his successive mistresses, the Countesses of Suffolk and Yorkmouth. Notice being given that the king was come down to supper, Lady Walsingham took me alone into the duchess's ante-room, where we found alone the king and her. I knelt down and kissed his hand. He said a few words to me, and my conductress led me back to my mother. The person of the king is as perfect in my memory as if I saw him but yesterday. It was that of an elderly man, rather pale, and exactly like his pictures and coins; not tall; of an aspect rather good than augast; with a dark tie-wig, a plain coat, waistcoat, and breeches of snuff-coloured cloth, with stockings of the same colour, and a blue riband over all. So entirely was he my object, that I do not believe I once looked at the duchess; but as I could not avoid seeing her on entering the room, I remember that just beyond his majesty stood a very tall, lean, ill-favoured, old lady; but I did not retain the least idea of her features, nor know what the colour of her dress was."

The death of the first George immediately after this introduces us to the second, and with him to the annexed entertaining traits:—

"It was an instance of Sir Robert's singular fortune, or evidence of his talents, that he not only preserved his power under two successive monarchs, but in spite of the efforts of both their mistresses to remove him. It was perhaps still more remarkable, and an instance unparalleled, that Sir Robert governed George the First in Latin, the king not speaking English, and his minister no German, nor even French. It was much talked of, that Sir Robert, detecting one of the Hanoverian ministers in some trick or falsehood before the king's face, had the firmness to say to the German, '*Mentiris, impudentissime!*' The good-natured monarch only laughed, as he often did when Sir Robert complained to him of his Hanoverians selling places, nor would be persuaded that it was not the practice of the English court; and which an incident must have planted in his mind with no favourable impression of English disinterestedness. 'This is a strange country!' said his majesty; 'the first morning after my arrival at St. James's, I looked out of the window, and saw a park with walks, a canal, &c. which they told me were mine. The next day, Lord Chetwynd, the ranger of my park, sent me a fine brace of carp out of my canal; and I was told I must give five guineas to Lord Chetwynd's servant for bringing me my own carp out of my own canal in my own park!'"

Going back in his desultory manner, Walpole also relates the following of the preceding king:—

"Before I quit King George I., I will relate a story very expressive of his good-humoured presence of mind. On one of his journeys to Hanover his coach broke. At a distance in view was a château of a considerable German nobleman. The king sent to borrow assistance. The possessor came, conveyed the king to his house, and begged the honour of his majesty's accepting a dinner while his carriage was repairing; and, while the dinner

was preparing, begged leave to amuse his majesty with a collection of pictures which he had formed in several tours to Italy. But what did the king see in one of the rooms but an unknown portrait of a person in the robes and with the regalia of the sovereigns of Great Britain! George asked whom it represented. The nobleman replied, with much diffident but decent respect, that in various journeys to Rome he had been acquainted with the Chevalier de St. George, who had done him the honour of sending him that picture. 'Upon my word,' said the king instantly, 'it is very like to the frinily.' It was impossible to remove the embarrassment of the proprietor with more good breeding."

And with this we conclude our short review, leaving all the rest about these monarchs, their ministers, their mistresses, their courtiers, and their concerns, to be acquired from the narrative which has furnished us with these *moreaux*.

*A Disquisition on the Scene, Origin, Date, &c. &c. of Shakspeare's "Tempest."* In a Letter to Benjamin Heywood Bright, Esq., from the Rev. Joseph Hunter, F.S.A. 8vo. pp. 151. London, 1839. Printed by Whittingham. (One hundred copies only printed).

MR. HUNTER informs his correspondent, that having about two years ago announced, at the close of a book of antiquarian literature, the speedy publication of a work to be entitled "New Illustrations of the Life, Studies, and Writings of Shakspeare," he felt he had made a somewhat ambitious promise, which he was anxious honestly to perform. He found, however, that he had counted without his host—the booksellers, and instead of completing the task which he had meditated, he is obliged to content himself with offering *Illustrations of the Tempest*, only as a specimen of what his book would have been; just as Johnson gave his "Notes on Macbeth," as a specimen of his intended annotation on the whole of the plays. He has thrown his materials into the shape of a letter—always a most incommodious form for discussing critical questions—and in this essay rendered more unsuited by a distribution into chapters. The four opening pages, and many others, are in fact of no greater value than as affording scope for compliment to the Shaksperian seal and knowledge of the author's correspondent.

In the folio of Hemyng and Condeale, in which "The Tempest" originally appeared, it is the first play of the collection. Why it is so placed can only be matter of conjecture; for the player-editors do not appear to have been guided by any principle of arrangement. Mr. Hunter is an advocate for the early composition of the play, but, in general, it is considered to be among the latest; Malone assigning it, in his "Essay on the Chronological Order of Shakspeare's Plays," to the year 1611; and Chalmers, in his review of that Essay, to 1613. As there is no external information on the subject, its date must be ascertained by internal evidence, and that is but scanty. We have only the following points to guide us.—I. The mention of the "still-ver'd Bermoothes." II. Gonzalo's plan of a Commonwealth, given in the first scene of the second act, which is evidently taken, almost *verbatim*, from John Florio's translation of Montaigne's Essays. III. The similarity of the celebrated lines, "The cloud-capp'd towers, the gorgeous palaces," &c., to a stanza in Lord Sterling's tragedy of "Darius," one of which passages seems to have suggested the other. IV. The names of Trinculo and Antonio, which are to be found likewise in the comedy of "Al-

bumazar." V. The allusion to the exhibition of a dead Indian in England. To these may be added, that Ben Jonson, in his prologue to "Every Man in his Humour," when he sneers, among other things, at "the tempestuous drum" of rival dramatists, is supposed to have "The Tempest," which he elsewhere, in his "Induction to Bartholomew Fair," calls a drollery, in his mind; and that a great storm, which in the October, November, and December of 1612, happened in this country, and in the words of Stowe, "did exceeding great damage, with extreme shipwreck, throughout the ocean," may have induced Shakspeare to give the name of "The Tempest" to his play.

I. Some accounts of the Bermudas had been published before 1600; but they were more prominently brought to public attention by the wreck of Sir George Somers, and Sir Thomas Gates, in the Bermudean Seas in 1609, of which Sil. Jourdan published a narrative in 1610. In Hackluyt will be found the narrative of the shipwreck of Henry May in these seas, in 1595, and of Sir Robert Dudley's voyage towards the Bermudas in quest of the Havanna fleet, which he "found not, but foul weather enough to scatter many fleets." In Sir Walter Raleigh's "Discovery of Guiana," published in 1596, he describes the Bermudas as "a hellish sea for thunder, lightning, and storms." The Bermudas, therefore, and their tempestuous character, were known before the publication of Jourdan's pamphlet. The evidence is trifling on either side, but it appears more probable that Shakspeare applied the epithet "*still-ver'd*" to these stormy seas, after the greater notoriety of their character conferred upon them by the shipwreck of Somers and Gates, *i. e.* after 1610.

II. The allusion to Florio is unquestionable. The identical phraseology of the passages prohibits us from thinking that Shakspeare had it from the original Montaigne,—

"No kind of traffic  
Would I admit; no name of magistrate;  
Letters should not be known; riches, poverty,  
And use of service none; contract, succession,  
Bourn, bound of land, tilth, vineyard, none;  
No use of metal, corn, or wine, or oil;  
No occupation; all men idle, all,"

is plainly from Florio's, "It is a nation, I would answer Plato, that hath no kind of traffic, no knowledge of letters, no intelligence of numbers, no name of magistrate, nor of political superiority; no use of service, of riches, or of poverty; no contracts, no successions, no divorces; no occupation but idle," &c. We know, also, that Shakspeare had read the book, for a copy of it has been recently discovered, with his name written in it with his own hand. This volume which is described in the "Archæologia" by Sir Frederick Madden, vol. xxiii. pp. 112, 123, was bought by the British Museum for 120*l.*, being, as Mr. Hunter truly observes (p. 95), "without the autograph, worth about fifteen shillings." The date of the book is 1603; how, then, could "The Tempest," which thus borrows from it, have appeared in 1596, according to Mr. Hunter's theory? We shall leave it to himself to answer:—

"There are two ways of evading this difficulty. First, though we know of no earlier edition of this translation (and it is improbable that there is any earlier edition of it as a whole), it is by no means improbable that a portion of it may have appeared some years before in one of the smaller tracts of Florio, of which there were many, more perhaps than are now known to exist; and in that portion of it the passage in question may have occurred,

Or, secondly, this speech of Gonzalo's may have been added after the original appearance of the play, as there is reason to think was the practice of Shakspeare. Alterations he certainly made from time to time."

Some passages in other plays are cited as instances of change:—

"It might, then, be said that this passage, in which we have words of Florio, was superinduced some time after the play was publicly performed. But I propose to meet the difficulty, and not to evade it. It is true that no printed edition of this translation, or of any part of it, is known of an earlier date than 1603. But it is also certain that the translation was made several years before; for as early as 1599, license was granted to Edward Blount for the printing of it. And for proof that this is not the earliest period to which we can trace this translation, I have only to refer you to the Essays of Sir William Cornwallis, where you will find not only that the translation was made, but that it was divulged before that time. The first edition of these Essays, indeed, bears date only in 1600; but they were written some time before, for Henry Olney, a friend of the author, under whose care they were printed, assigns as the reason for publishing an authentic edition, that copies were in so many hands, there was danger lest the work might be printed by some dishonest person surreptitiously. How much time is to be allowed for this multiplication of copies in manuscript, and for the original composition of the Essays, it is impossible to estimate with much exactness; but it may fairly be allowed to conjecture that three or four years may have passed, which brings us near to the date we have assigned to 'The Tempest.' But in what year soever Cornwallis wrote his Essays, in or before that year had Florio made his translation of Montaigne. For thus writes the author:—'For profitable recreation that noble French knight, the Lord de Montaigne, is most excellent; whom, though I have not been so much beholding to the French as to see in his original, yet divers of his pieces I have seen translated, they that understand both languages say very well done; and I am able to say (if you will take the word of ignorance), translated into a style admitting as few idle words as our language will endure. It is well fitted in this new garment, and Montaigne speaks now good English. It is done by a fellow less beholding to nature for his fortune than wit, yet lesser for his face than his fortune: the truth is, he looks more like a good fellow than a wise man; and yet he is wise beyond either his fortune or education.' Florio's profession was that of a French and Italian master, in which he was the most eminent man of his time; and the portions of Montaigne in an English translation, to which Cornwallis alludes, may be supposed, with likelihood enough, to have been prepared by him for the use of his scholars. But being seen by Cornwallis, it is too violent a presumption that they may have been seen by Shakspeare also, especially as the Florios—for there were two, Michael-Angelo and John,—were noticed by the Herberts from the time when Michael-Angelo dedicated a work, now in manuscript in the Public Library at Cambridge, to Henry, earl of Pembroke, in 1553, to the time of the death of John Florio, in 1625, who leaves his corrections of the Italian dictionary published by him, to William, earl of Pembroke, whose connexion with Shakspeare is so remarkable a circumstance in the history of both? Shakspeare is even brought into imme-

diate connexion with Florio some time before the date which I have assigned to 'The Tempest.' I shall not repeat the argument of Bishop Warburton to prove that Florio is ridiculed in the 'Love's Labour's Lost,' under the character of Holofernes, nor enter now into the question whether he is so or no. But I would observe, that, supposing it was the intention of Shakspeare, for whatever reason, and it must have been a reason arising in the private relations between them, to hold up Florio to ridicule in that play; it is done, not in the character of Holofernes, the schoolmaster, taken singly, but Holofernes and Armado together make up John Florio. The proofs are indeed pregnant; for Florio, though undoubtedly he deserved well of the country that adopted him, and was perhaps a main instrument in introducing Italian writers to the notice of Englishmen, which did so much to raise the character of our literature and poetry, was in truth a somewhat vain, pedantic, and thrasonical person. However, without going further into this question, I think I have said sufficient to shew that Shakspeare may not improbably have seen portions of Florio's Montaigne in 1596."

We cannot see the pregnancy of these proofs. Shakspeare *might* have interpolated this passage in a later edition; he must, then, have interpolated the whole scene, which, without it, is very barren. It *might* have appeared in some unheard-of earlier work of Florio, which is, indeed, highly improbable. It *might* have been seen by Shakspeare in manuscript; for this sagacious reason, that as it had been shewn to the author's friends and admirers, it was likely that Shakspeare, who holds him up to personal ridicule (there is no doubt whatever that Florio is the prototype of Holofernes), was also favoured with a "private view." In spite, therefore, of these pregnant proofs, we look upon the passage as helping to fix the composition of "The Tempest" after 1603.

III. The "Darius" of the Earl of Sterline appeared in 1603. It is needless to quote Prospero's famous verses, or to point out their resemblance to the following from the third act of "Darius":—

"Let Greatness of her glassy scepters vaunt,  
Not scepters; no, but reeds, soon bruised, soon broken.  
And let this worldly pomp our wits enchant,  
All fades, and scarcely leaves behind a token.  
Those golden palaces, those gorgeous halls,  
With furniture superfluously fair,  
Those stately courts, those sky-encountering walls,  
Evanish all like vapours in the air."

This affords us but little help. It only proves, that if "The Tempest" were written in 1596, Lord Sterline followed Shakspeare—if, after 1603, that Shakspeare imitated Lord Sterline—and, therefore, leaves the question as it was. It is more likely, however, that Shakspeare, who made no scruple of appropriating to himself the ideas or the verses of minor dramatists, should have taken, with Lord Sterline, his not unusual liberty, than that Lord Sterline should have ventured upon the bold step of palpably imitating one of the most famous passages in the poetry of our language.

IV. The same may be said of the names of Trinculo and Antonio occurring in "Albazar." That comedy was printed in 1619, but is supposed by Dryden to have appeared some years before—not, however, any thing so far back as 1596. It is but a slight circumstance after all; but, as we have just said, it is more probable that Shakspeare should have used what he found in the less known dramatist, than the reverse.

V. The Dead Indian.—Hear Mr. Hunter:—"I must now dispose of Mr. Chalmers's dead

Indian. When Trinculo, in ridicule of the passion of Englishmen for seeing sights shewn to them by travellers, says, 'When they will not give a doit to relieve a lame beggar, they will lay out ten to see a dead Indian,' Mr. Chalmers tells us that he alludes to a circumstance which occurred as late as the year 1611. In that year the Earl of Southampton and Sir Francis Gorges brought to England five Indians, four of whom left England alive some time after. Mr. Chalmers adds, 'We may easily suppose of the other that he died in London, and was exhibited for a show.' Undoubtedly we may: but evidence exists that an Indian died in London many years before, and, not indeed, that his body was exhibited for a show, but that a wax model of his body was made after his death, no doubt for the purpose of being publicly exhibited. This unfortunate being, the account of whose capture cannot be read without a strong feeling of indignation against so unfeeling a use of that higher power which civilisation gives, was brought to England by Frobisher, in 1577. In the accounts of the expenses of that voyage, which have been printed by the late commissioners on the public records, whose works assist in inquiries in the grander subjects of historical research, and in the lighter literature of such a work as this, the following entry occurs:—'Paid William Cure, Ducheman, graver, for making a mould of hard earth of the Tartar man's image, to be cast in wax.' The body itself was embalmed and deposited in a coffin."

If the Indian died in 1577, he must have been a stale subject, indeed, in 1596; and Shakspeare would not have failed to notice his representation in wax. Chalmers's Indian is far more probable.

VI. Ben Jonson's Prologue to "Every Man in his Humour" is pressed into Mr. Hunter's service very earnestly:—

"There is no room (he says) to question that 'Every Man in his Humour,' was his first play; and the notice of it in Henslow's book, in November 1596, shews that it was then in existence. This play is introduced by a prologue, in which, as it seems to me, there is much matter bearing on the present inquiry. Mr. Gifford, indeed, contends that there is no sufficient evidence that Jonson alluded to Shakspeare, in the satiric strokes with which that prologue abounds. I, on the contrary part, am ready to maintain, that it is quite incredible that there should be so many strokes by which Shakspeare is hit, and yet that not one of them should be intended to fall upon him: and that it is also incredible, that there should be in that prologue so many strokes which admit of being interpreted as blows aimed at 'The Tempest' in particular, and yet that none of them were intended for it. Especially, as it is evident that Jonson began his dramatic career with the intention of reforming the English stage, and bringing the English drama nearer to the models of antiquity. Jonson set up in his own mind Plautus as the writer to be followed in comedy, and Seneca in tragedy. He was, therefore, by his principles bound to seek to banish from the stage the kind of plays with which Shakspeare was at that period delighting the public, the histories and the romantic dramas, and to endeavour to substitute for them comedies, in which the humours of men were exhibited as men then were, or stately tragedies, with no mixture of what is comic. Nor, whatever may be thought of the bearing of this prologue, can it be denied that Jonson does pointedly, in another place,



direct his satire against this very play of 'The Tempest': 'Such as heget Tales, Tempests, and such like drolleries.'"

He then proceeds to express his disbelief of the ridiculous notion that Jonson was actuated by any mean passions of envy or jealousy against Shakspeare:—

"The flouts and girds which one dramatist is found casting out against another, may often be referred to the intention of keeping up the spirit of the theatre, or may be likened to the sarcasms heard at the bar passing between persons who, when they have left the court, are the best friends imaginable. When Jonson wrote the prologue which has led to these observations, his play was to be produced at the theatre called the Rose, while 'The Tempest,' and the rest of Shakspeare's plays, were exhibited by his own company at the Globe, and the theatre in the Black Friars. The language of the prologue may easily be interpreted thus, in perfect consistency with that good feeling which, I believe, to have ever existed between them: 'Our rivals at the other house are attempting impossibilities, or are degrading the stage by the introduction of masques and monsters. We mean to shew you, in the production of a new poet, what comedy ought to be, and what we design to make it.' This, in addition to the sober judgment of Jonson, who was doubtless sincere in his preference of the classical to the romantic drama; for that, after all, was the question between them. But I must no longer withhold from you the prologue itself, and the remarks which I have to make upon it:—

Though need make many poets, and some such  
As art and nature have not bettered much,  
Yet ours for want hath not so loved the stage,  
As he dare serve the ill customs of the age,  
Or purchase your delight at such a rate,  
As, for it, he himself must justly hate:  
To make a child now swaddled, to proceed  
Man, and then shoot up, in one beard and weed,  
Past threescore years: or, with three rusty swords,  
And help of some few foot-and-half-foot words,  
Fight over York and Lancaster's long jars,  
And in the tying-house bring wounds to scars.  
He rather plays you will be pleased to see  
One such to-day, as other plays should be;  
Where neither chorus waits you o'er the seas,  
Nor creaking throne comes down the boys to please:  
Nor nimble squib is seen to make a feat.  
The gentlewomen: nor rolled bullet heard  
To say, it thunders: nor tempestuous drum  
Rumbles, to tell you when the storm doth come.  
But deeds and language, such as men do use,  
And persons, such as Comedy would choose,  
When she would shew an image of the times,  
And sport with human follies, not with crimes.  
Except we make them such, by loving still  
Our popular errors, when we know they're ill.  
I mean such errors as you'll all confess,  
By laughing at them, they deserve no less:  
Which when you heartily do, there's hope left then,  
You, that have so graced monsters, may like men."

Neglect of the unities, the introduction of beings not human, the attempt at representations for which the theatres were inadequate, are the general points of attack. The special points are these: (1) The same play exhibiting a character in infancy and age: (2) The wars of York and Lancaster: (3) The removing the scene to a distant country by means of a chorus: (4) The descent of a creaking throne: (5) Thunder and lightning: (6) Monsters. Now, within the scope of these objections, Shakspeare obviously stands; and the utmost that can be said by those who would defend Jonson from the charge of having here made an attack upon Shakspeare is this, that he alone was within the scope of these objections, but that other dramatists stood so with him. But when of the special points of attack we find the three last in 'The Tempest,' it can hardly, I think, be reasonably doubted, that that particular play was in the view of Jonson

when he wrote the prologue. The 'Monster,' must be Caliban 'graced' as he has always been by the favour of the multitude, nor graced unworthily. The 'creaking throne,' is the throne of Juno, as she descends in the masque; the 'nimble squib,' is the lightning during the storm, with which the play opens; and the 'tempestuous drum,' is the thunder which accompanied the lightning. But observe, I beg you, the word *tempestuous*:—

"Nor tempestuous drum  
Rumbles, to tell you when the storm doth come:"  
corresponding to the stage direction for the first scene of this play, as originally printed: 'A tempestuous noise of thunder and lightning heard.'"

Unfortunately for all this reasoning, the creaking throne, and the thunder and lightning and the monsters,\* might apply to many an, other play—to "Macbeth," for instance, where, too, we have the drum very pointedly alluded to; and, besides, although "Every Man in his Humour" was produced in 1596, this prologue was not published until 1616, when it first appeared in the folio edition of Jonson's works. It was not published in 1601, for the play was then printed without it; and it is apparently written, not so much as a prologue to one particular comedy, as a defence of Jonson's whole course of dramatic writing. It is probable that it was written expressly for this edition of his collected works.

On the whole, then, we may conclude, that as the "storm-vexedness" of the Bermudas was brought under general notice in 1609 by the shipwreck of Somers (which gave them a name by which they were sometimes known, the Somers Islands), and the narrative of Jourdan, in 1610; as a remarkable storm called every one's attention to the subject of tempests in 1612; as Florio's book, which we may almost say is quoted in the play, appeared in 1603; as it seems improbable that Lord Sterline, in 1603, should borrow the verses, or the author of "Albumazar," some years before 1614, according to Dryden, say 1608, should adopt the names, of "The Tempest," and no improbability whatever existing in the contrary supposition, viz. that Shakspeare borrowed from them; as it is likely that a dead Indian was an object of Cockney curiosity in 1611; and as Jonson's prologue, so far from originally appearing with the play to which it is prefixed, did not appear until twenty years after, viz. in 1616, when, if intended as a gird at Shakspeare at all, it must be taken as a satire on his whole career then ended, beginning with his York and Lancaster plays, confessedly his earliest, and concluding with a fling at "The Tempest," which might, therefore, be looked on as the last in Jonson's catalogue—we hold to the opinion that it is among the latest of the plays. Into the controversy between Malone and Chalmers as to the dates 1611 or 1613, there is no necessity for entering. At all events, Mr. Hunter's chosen date, 1596, has nothing to recommend it.

In fact, he adduces but two points in its favour. After observing that Shakspeare is fond of alluding to topics of the day, he asks, What was it that most engaged the attention of the people of England in the spring and summer of 1596? and answers that it "was the return of Sir Walter Raleigh and his companions from the expedition to Guiana, and the very extraordinary reports which they

\* Monsters in Ben Jonson, however, appear to mean not such creatures as Caliban, but monstrous characters; i.e. characters whose crimes, not whose human follies, as he says a few lines above, are brought upon the stage. Bloody plays were marvellous favourites with our ancestors.

made of what they had seen and heard. The expedition was performed in the year 1595; and early in 1596 appeared the pamphlet of Raleigh, in which he gave an account of what they had done, seen, and heard; a pamphlet which would excite wonder indeed, and would tempt cupidity, but which could not, I will venture to say, but make his judicious friends grieve. The very title is enough to condemn it, boastful and ridiculous: 'The Discovery of the large, rich, and beautiful Empire of Guiana, with a Relation of the Great and Golden City of Manoa (which the Spaniards call El Dorado), and the Provinces of Emeria, Arromaia, Amapaia, and other Countries, with their Rivers adjoining. Performed in the year 1595, by Sir Walter Raleigh, knight, Captain of Her Majesty's Guard, Lord Warden of the Stannaries, and Her Highness's Lieutenant-General of the County of Cornwall.' Such is the title which ushers us to a book stuffed with the most improbable reports, quite sufficient to bring the author within the class of travellers satirised in this play, who 'mistake the truth,' and deal in 'vouched rarities' which are 'beyond credit.' We shall soon shew that there are special points in which this pamphlet of Raleigh's is attacked; but, were there no such specialities, we should regard the general truth that there is so much ridicule in this play of travellers' wonders, of foreign plantations, new schemes of government, and the like, as no mean proof that it appeared at no great distance of time after this pamphlet, because there was no other book of travels which, in the time of Shakspeare, excited so much the public attention as this, or which was so open to ridicule, and yet, in some points of view, so dangerously misleading. We do little justice to Shakspeare if we regard him only as one who ministered to the public entertainment on the stage and in the closet. He ever looked, I believe, to the best welfare of his countrymen, and exerted himself to promote it, by correcting popular delusions, and diffusing just sentiments among them; and a book which held out the tempting prospect of unbounded wealth, which seemed to require only that a hand should be stretched out to grasp it, was a dangerous experiment on popular credulity, which it was worthy such a master-hand as Shakspeare's to seek to counteract. Raleigh, too, was no favourite with Shakspeare, or rather with the political party to which Shakspeare belonged. Shakspeare was of the Essex faction, to which his patron, the Earl of Southampton, was, for himself so unfortunately, attached. Shakspeare's company represented the deposition of King Richard the Second, on the day before the insurrection, at the special request of Sir Gilly Meyrick. Shakspeare has a beautiful compliment to Essex, in his 'King Henry the Fifth,' and a biting gird at Cecil, and possibly also at Mountjoy, in the 'Much Ado.' Is it, then, surprising that he should not omit such an opportunity of attacking Raleigh? But he does it fairly and honourably, in the manner of a dramatist, it is true, but not exaggerating Raleigh's faults and follies. He does not insinuate dishonesty of purpose. His satire is confined to the gross improbability of his statements: and, looking again at the pamphlet, which I happen to possess in the original edition, I see no reason to charge Raleigh, as Hume has done, with having circulated these delusive accounts with a fraudulent intention; but neither can I at all agree with Mr. Fraser Tytler in the estimate which he has taken of this tract. Raleigh seems to me to fall justly within the scope of Shakspeare's

censure. I cannot find that he makes the distinction, of which Mr. Tytler speaks, between the things he saw and the things he heard, but has given to the things which he only heard the full weight of his own personal authority, or at least circulates them with the credit of his own full belief. Camden, the learned, the wise, the candid, and the just, whose fine character I can never contemplate but with the highest delight, has spoken of this tract in a manner which becomes his high reputation, and hints at the true source of the mistakes, 'the sanguine completion of Raleigh's own hopes and desires.' As 'The Tempest' did not appear till after the publication of Raleigh's pamphlet, Shakspeare is not to be regarded as one of those of whom Raleigh, in his dedication to the lord admiral, so bitterly complains. But I have not yet given you the special proof that this tract of Raleigh's is the subject of Shakspeare's ridicule in this play. Turn then to a speech of Gonzalo, in the third scene of the third act, in which these lines occur:

'Or that there were such men  
Whose heads stood in their breasts? which now we find  
Each putter out on five for one will bring us  
Good warrant of.'

Now, compare Raleigh: 'Next unto Arui, there are two rivers, Atoica and Caora, and on that branch which is called Caora are a nation of people whose heads appear not above their shoulders, which, though it may be thought a mere fable, yet, for mine own part, I am resolved it is true, because every child in the provinces of Arromaia and Canuri affirm the same: they are called Ewaipenoma: they are reported to have their eyes in their shoulders, and their mouths in the middle of their breasts.' P. 70. There is more about them. He asserts, in another part of his book, his entire belief in the story; and in his enumeration of the several nations at p. 91, he writes seriously, thus: 'To the west of Caroli are divers nations of cannibals, and of those Ewaipanoma without heads.' The reader will judge whether the improbable parts of his narrative were not his own. Where was his anatomy? Where his philosophy? Shakspeare alludes again to the 'men whose heads do grow beneath their shoulders' in 'Othello'; and he returns to the attack upon Raleigh's discreditable pamphlet in 'The Merry Wives of Windsor,' which immediately succeeded 'The Tempest,' or at least appeared very soon after it: 'She is a region of Guiana, all gold and bounty.'

Am I then presuming beyond what the evidence justifies, in referring 'The Tempest,' not, with Mr. Malone, to 1611, or Mr. Chalmers, to 1613, but to the summer of 1596, when the excitement produced by Raleigh's publication was at its height?

Never, certainly, was presumption raised upon slighter foundation. If this remarkable specialty of Gonzalo's slight allusion to the men whose heads stood in their breasts be sufficient to prove that 'The Tempest' followed hard upon Sir Walter Raleigh's "Discovery of Guiana," we have stronger reason for assigning Othello's more detailed description of the marvels of his travels' history to the same date. But in many of the plays travellers' stories are made the object of ridicule; and the new schemes of government laughed at by Gonzalo and his companions refer not to Raleigh, but to Florio or Montaigne. It is, besides, a somewhat strange way of correcting popular delusions to exhibit a scene of wonders performed by the magic of Prospero in a desert isle, peopled almost exclusively by spirits of the air; and his belief in the power of Shakspeare

must be unbounded, who imagines that the airy poetry of "The Tempest" was intended to convey political instruction, or that it contributed to counteract the spirit of adventure among his contemporaries. There is something absolutely droll in Mr. Hunter's assuring us that Shakspeare's satire on Raleigh was so fair and honourable that he merely attacks Sir Walter's faults and follies, and does not insinuate dishonesty of purpose. This, no doubt, is exceedingly kind on the part of the poet,—but the main question is, Did he attack him at all? Raleigh himself, we should think, would be excessively puzzled to find any cause of quarrel in "The Tempest;" and we defy the most dexterous of special pleaders, or Queen's Bench attorneys, to frame out of it an innuendo of libel.

What Shakspeare's particular politics, in the dangerous times in which he lived, might have been, it is impossible now to say. Except profound devotion to Queen Elizabeth, which was as much the romantic as the political fashion of the day, and a fine compliment to Essex when high in her favour, we have scarcely any thing specific to allow us to form an opinion. It is probable that he sedulously avoided taking part in them at all. That he was concerned in any thing so foolish as representing the deposition of Richard II. on the day before Essex's insurrection is a mere absurdity, which Mr. Hunter should not have insinuated. Sir Gillie Meric, who was concerned in what Dr. Farmer calls that "hare-brained business," gave Phillips the player forty shillings to perform the play of "Henry IV."—not Shakspeare's, be it remarked, but a play which, in the State Trials, we learn that the players objected to perform, because it was stale ["*Exoletam tragediam de tragica abdicatione regis Ricardi Secundi*"] it is called by Camden,]—in which the killing of the king, i.e. Richard II. was represented. But how does this prove that Shakspeare had any thing to do with it, as Mr. Hunter seems to wish us to believe by mentioning the story? Augustine Phillipps was certainly one of the patentees of the Globe Theatre with Shakspeare in 1603—a couple of years after the execution of Sir Gillie and his friends. It by no means follows, that in 1601 he had the command of "Shakspeare's company."

We may, then, safely dismiss Raleigh from our consideration. The only other proof of "The Tempest" having appeared before 1598 is rather of a comical description. In that year Francis Meres published in a work entitled "Palladis Tamia; Wit's Treasury, being the Second Part of Wit's Commonwealth," a list of twelve of Shakspeare's plays, and among them "The Tempest" is not. Now this absence has hitherto, and one would think reasonably enough, been regarded as unfavourable to the earlier date of "The Tempest." Mr. Hunter valiantly contends that it is *strong* in favour of that opinion. The passage in Meres is as follows:—

"As Plantius and Seneca are accounted the best for comedy and tragedy among the Latins, so Shakspeare among the English is the most excellent in both kinds for the stage; for comedy, witness his 'Gentlemen of Verona,' his 'Errors,' his 'Love's Labours Lost,' his 'Love's Labours Won,' his 'Midsummer Night's Dream,' and his 'Merchant of Venice'; for tragedy, his 'Richard the Second,' 'Richard the Third,' 'Henry the Fourth,' 'King John,' 'Titus Andronicus,' and his 'Romeo and Juliet,' p. 282."

On which Mr. Hunter remarks, that although

"The Tempest" does not exist *eo nomine* in Meres's list, it is there under the title of "Love's Labours Won," and gives himself some trouble to prove Dr. Farmer's conjecture, that by this name, "All's Well that Ends Well" was intended, to be destitute of foundation:—

"But if not to the 'All's Well,' to what play of Shakspeare's was this title once attached? I answer, that of the existing plays, there is only 'The Tempest,' to which it can be supposed to belong: and so long as it suits so well with what is a main incident of this piece, we shall not be driven to the gratuitous and improbable supposition that a play once so called is lost.

\* Enter Ferdinand, bearing a log:

Ferdinand. There be some sports are painful, and their labour  
Delight in them sets off; some kinds of baseness  
Are nobly undergone; and most poor matters  
Point to rich ends. This my mean task  
Would be as heavy to me as odious, but  
The mistress which I serve quickens what's dead,  
And makes my labours pleasures: O, she is  
Ten times more gentle than her father's crabbed;  
And he's composed of harshness. I must remove  
Some thousands of these logs, and pile them up,  
Upon a sore injunction: my sweet mistress  
Weeps when she sees me work; and says, such baseness  
Had never like executor. I forget:  
But these sweet thoughts do even refresh my labours."

Act iii. sc. 1.

Again:—

\* For your sake  
Am I this patient log-man."

And Prospero afterwards tells him:

\* All thy vexations  
Were but my trials of thy love; and thou  
Hast strangely stood the test."

Act iv. sc. 1.

Here then, are the *Love Labours*. In the end they *won* the lady

\* So perfect and so peerless."

If you resist this evidence, I may inquire, What other play in your opinion was meant? I suspect that the play had originally a double title, 'The Tempest' or 'Love Labours Won'; just as another of the plays had a double title, 'Twelfth Night, or, What you Will.' Meres may seem to have chosen to call it by the second title, for the sake of the opposition to the title of the play which he had named immediately before it, the 'Love Labours Lost.'

He then winds up this part of his argument with the triumphant conclusion that

"On the whole, then, I submit that we have Meres's testimony to the existence of 'The Tempest' as a play of Shakspeare, in 1598."

So that, because Meres says nothing about "The Tempest" at all, and because Ferdinand's having won Miranda after a couple of hours' courtship, must be considered as a striking instance of "Love's Labours Won," we have Meres's testimony to the existence of "The Tempest" as a play of Shakspeare in 1598. The deuce it must! If we resist this wonderfully convincing evidence, we are asked, What other play was meant? We answer, half a dozen, at least, might have been as well as "The Tempest." Might it not have been the *second* title of "All's Well that Ends Well?" a supposition that will render Mr. Hunter's objections to Farmer's conjecture of no moment.

Coleridge, in accordance with a somewhat fantastic poetical theory of his own, by which he dated Shakspeare's plays, classed "The Tempest" among the earliest. Such fancies are rather too metaphysical to be relied upon. Another poet, Campbell, has given his reason for considering it one of the very last.

"The Tempest," he says, in his remarks on the life and writings of William Shakspeare, prefixed to his edition of the plays, "has a sort of sacredness as the last work of the mighty workman. Shakspeare, as if con-

scious that it would be his last, and as if inspired to typify himself, has made its hero a natural, a dignified, and benevolent magician, who could conjure up spirits from the vasty deep, and command supernatural agency by the most seemingly natural and simple means. And this final play of our poet has magic indeed; for what can be simpler in language than the courtship of Ferdinand and Miranda, and yet what can be more magical than the sympathy with which it subdues us? Here Shakspeare himself is Prospero, or, rather, the superior genius who commands both Prospero and Ariel. But the time was approaching when the potent sorcerer was to break his staff, and to bury it fathoms in the ocean—

• Deeper than did ever plummet sound.

That staff has never been, and never will be, recovered."

We are not a little inclined to concur in the view of the case so eloquently put forward by Campbell, and we think some other circumstances could be adduced from the play, to corroborate his opinion, but we shall not enter into that question here. We have only to say, that Mr. Hunter has not overthrown a single argument adduced to prove the late date of the composition of "The Tempest," nor brought forward any thing worthy of the slightest notice to enforce his own position of the date of 1596.

So far, then, he has not kept the promise of his "ambitious title." We have nothing new in this part of his *Illustrations of Shakspeare*. As our article has, however, outstepped ordinary limits, we must defer, until our next appearance, the disquisition, whether he has been more fortunate in assigning a place, than he has been in selecting a date, for "The Tempest."

*A Winter in Iceland and Lapland.* By the Hon. Arthur Dillon. 2 vols. 12mo. London, 1840. Colburn.

MR. DILLON seems to be fonder of very cold weather than we are, and almost to measure the pleasures of travelling by the inconveniences and discomforts to which the traveller is exposed. In his first volume he gives us his experiences of Iceland, including a visit to the Geysers; and in his second, the details of a journey across Lapland to the 70th degree. The rest is made up of *re-vistas* of early history, ancient religion, sorcery, and other Scandinavian topics, which have been handled in a hundred different ways by a hundred different writers. In his more modern passages, our author goes over some of the grounds pre-occupied in so lively a manner by Mr. Barrow, in his short but entertaining tour a few years ago; and, what with the old and the new, we find nothing for our critic-trade but to select as much of the latter as may exhibit the nature of the publication, and afford a quarter of an hour's variety to our readers. To begin; the domestic economy of the Icelanders is thus described:—

"In giving a sketch of the occupations and domestic economy of the Icelanders, the account must chiefly be limited to the consideration of them as an agricultural community; for, in a country in which a population under 60,000 is dispersed over an extent equal to that of Ireland, it cannot be expected that many can confine themselves to distinct trades, or that much beyond the cultivation of a small portion of the soil can be undertaken. We accordingly find that, with the exception of a small number, who form the clergy and magistracy, the whole

of the people are peasants, dependent either on agriculture or fishing; and even as regards these two solitary professions, their followers are, in many cases, obliged to add farming to their other occupations, to enable them to earn a moderate subsistence. Yet, though the tilling of the land is the ostensible pursuit of all, many of the peasants, when at leisure, turn their attention to some handicraft, and employ their time in winter in constructing those few field implements which are of a form peculiar to the country, and therefore not imported. The farms are mostly occupied by the landowner, and, in cases where rented, an annual payment is made by the tenant,—a part in butter, and the remainder in money, based on the number of 'fiording,' or ten pounds' weight of that article, which can be produced on the farm. Indeed, butter and fish are very generally used as a standard of value in most transactions between the peasants: wages to servants are usually paid in the former, and in the latter are computed the taxes due to the king. There is a fixed standard of size for the fish, without which the Sysselman will reject them; as the deficiency, arising from bad condition, or any other cause, will have to be made good to him.

"The only portion of this extensive island from which profit is derived, or to which any idea of property is attached, consists of the long valleys and plains which run between the lesser mountains on the sea-coast. The centre is a vast desert, covered with 'Jökuls,' a name used to distinguish mountains perpetually clad in snow; these extensive glaciers forbid the approach of man, for as even the land at their bases is too elevated to admit of the growth of grass, the greatest obstacle is placed in the way of penetrating among them, in the shape of want of forage for the horses necessary to the undertaking. In travelling from the south to the north coast, a track is selected which avoids these mountains as much as possible; but even this pass will take up thirty-six hours, during which time the horses must continue without any food whatever. In summer this part of the journey is usually got over with as little delay as possible; but in winter it must often be accomplished on foot, from the depth of snow precluding the use of horses. Sledges are not in use in Iceland, the country being too mountainous, and the weather too stormy. Nor did I see more than one pair of snow-shoes while among these people. In form they differed materially from those used by the North American Indians, and in my opinion not so well calculated for supporting a weight, as they were made of one piece of wood, about four feet long, and very narrow, with the points turned up. The pair I saw belonged to a man who had brought the mail from the north,—a journey which is often, in winter, attended with danger, not merely from the excessive cold, but from the sudden drifts of snow that overtake, and but too often overwhelm, the traveller, who finds sufficient impediments to his progress in the darkness that shrouds him for twenty out of twenty-four hours. Yet I have heard it asserted that there are people living among the Jökuls, and that smoke seen in the distance is supposed to issue from their dwellings. Though I have heard this from more than one person, I can hardly give credit to the tale of any one having chosen such a residence; and attribute the whole to a popular belief that a band of robbers, who had fled at different times from justice, have selected this part of the country as a retreat, in which they can defy pursuit, and form a society of

their own, unrestrained by laws human or divine.

"Huddled together in a small apartment, usually the loft, without stove or any warmth but that arising from the confined atmosphere, and the packing of twelve or fifteen persons in a place of just sufficient capacity to contain their bulk, the family continue their labours till a late hour in the night, often till two and three in the morning, enlivened by listening to one of the party who chants some saga out of a book by the light of a dim seal-oil lamp. At times the monotony of the single voice is relieved by a hymn, the kind of music most relished by the Icelanders, in which the whole family join. Occasionally they indulge in instrumental music, and the longspell is taken down from the wall to serve as an accompaniment to their mournful ditties. This is the only musical instrument known among them, and is by no means calculated to enliven their spirits; indeed, if its gloomy tones are capable of producing any effect, I should say that it is that of instilling a black melancholy into the mind. In form it is a mere oblong tapering box, about two feet long and three inches wide, terminating somewhat like the head of a fiddle, and played upon with a violin bow. When in use it is laid upon a table, and the forefinger is applied only to the outer one of its three steel wires; and were it not for this difference, it would give one the idea of a guitar in a rapid state of decline. Besides this mode of recreation, it is rare to enter a house that is not provided with a considerable number of books, in the selection of which, as in other matters, the seriousness of their national character is displayed; as, besides the old Norse poems and sagas, works of a devotional tendency are almost always to be met with. Yet, notwithstanding the universal attention paid to religion, which is remarkable, there appears no fondness for ostentatious display of that kind, nor do any set up claims to superior sanctity. In every family the morning work is commenced, and the evening concluded, with a prayer, in which every member joins; the fishing-boat is not launched before the 'formadur,' or chief, has implored Divine protection for the crew while they remain at sea; nor even in travelling will an Icelander commence his day's journey before he has covered his face with his hat, and repeated a short supplication that he may accomplish it in safety."

Such are the principal habits related of this simple, and we add rude people, when we copy the following:—

"The article of food that is most prized is the flesh of the 'haukall,' a species of dog-fish or shark that abounds on the coast of Iceland. Before it is fit for use it must have been buried for a couple of years in the sand; when arrived at a state of maturity by this inhumation, it is said to resemble pork in flavour, but is so offensive as to render it impossible to approach a person who has tasted the least morsel of it for three weeks before. This, however, is not considered a sufficient reason for rejecting it, and I may say that, on the whole, they display as great a love of *haut godt* as any aldermanic epicure; whether reindeer's meat or skait engross their attention, a few weeks' wind-drying is all that is considered necessary to either. If it were not ill-natured, they might also be accused of eating horse-flesh, though it is but justice to say that the preference shewn to the latter food is confined to certain places, and has gained for these persons the name of 'Hross eiter,' or horse-

eat, which is looked upon as a term of special reproach."

Upon their general character, Mr. Dillon remarks:—

"I should say gloom prevailed to a great degree, and certainly the first impression on a stranger's mind will not be favourable to them. His patience will often be put to the test by their dilatory habits, and his temper will be further tried by their manners, many of which are very disgusting; such as transferring milk from one bottle to another through the medium of their mouths, and several other customs too offensive to be particularised; but he will find much honesty, and wish to oblige when it is in their power. Their hospitality should rather be measured by their wish, than their ability to treat guests well. Of pride they are by no means deficient, and they add to it a great degree of stubbornness, which they mistake for independence; and though rarely warm, they are always courteous in their manner. As regards their intellect, they are above mediocrity, and only want room to exercise their talents, which cannot be denied them, when we call to mind that the first living sculptor, Thorwaldsen, is an Iclander."

In the trip to the boiling Geysers, we find nothing of sufficient novelty or interest to justify extract; but must notice the state of literature:—

"Vidoe is interesting as being the place from which all the literature of the country is disseminated, for it contains the only printing-press now existing in Iceland. The art was first introduced, at the time of the Reformation, by Jon Arason, bishop of Holum, one of its most strenuous opposers, who hoped, by the aid of typography, to check the change of opinion which was gaining ground. He accordingly brought over a Swede, who superintended the establishment of a press in Nordland, which helped to overthrow its founder and the supremacy of his religion in that quarter; for among the first books that were issued from it was an Icelandic version of the Bible, by Gulbrand Thorlakson, in use to this day. It must have been sufficient for the literary wants of the country, for, till the middle of the last century, no attempt at a rival establishment was made; and when at length a second press was set up, in Hrappsey, an island in Breidford, a very inconsiderable number of books appeared from it, and a society, called 'Islenska Bokmenta Felags,' or the Icelandic Book Society, purchased both, and united them at Leira, in Borgarfjord. Subsequently, Magnus Stephenson, the principal promoter of the society, on his removal to Vidoe, transferred the press to the latter place, where it now remains, rented from the Bokmenta Felags by his son."

The account of the eider-ducks here (Stephenson's printing-house) is rather particular and curious. We are told:—

"The whole of the hill to the west of the house was strewn with nests of ducks. So much do these interesting birds feel their security in Vidoe, that five of them had chosen as their location the ground under a narrow bench that runs along the windows of the house; and so perfectly fearless were they, that, without moving away, they would peck at the hand that disturbed them. The rising ground is particularly favourable for the birds to build on, being covered with hollows and inequalities, that serve to protect them from the weather, and only require the addition of down to convert them into nests. The drakes

are easily known by their white and black plumage; but the dark hue of the females makes it difficult to distinguish them from the holes in which they sit. Owing to their lying close, I have frequently trodden on them, without their warning me of their presence till the mischief was done. The drakes, though by no means wild, will not allow themselves to be handled so freely as the ducks, and mostly keep together on the top of the hill. As soon as a nest is completed, it is usual to remove the greater part of the down, while the bird is away feeding; and this operation is repeated a second, and occasionally a third time. On her return, the bird makes up the deficiency thus created by stripping her own breast; and, when her stock is exhausted, she calls on her mate to add his portion, which will bear no comparison with the sacrifice she has made. The same sort of spoliation is practised with regard to the eggs, care being taken that three or four are left; for should the bird on her return find the nest empty, she will desert it, and not breed again the same season. About six, considerably larger than those of tame ducks, and of a light green colour, are found in each nest. Their flavour is very inferior to that of hens' eggs, but they are not so strong as to prevent their being made into omelettes. The average quantity of down obtained from three nests is half a pound, so mixed with grass and foreign matter, that forty pounds in that state are reduced to fifteen, after it has been thoroughly cleaned. Vidoe and Engoe together produce, I believe, about three hundred pounds weight yearly; which would, if the above calculation is correct, make the number of ducks that come to these two places fall not far short of ten thousand every year. The number, however, that breed in Faxefjord is small compared to those that bend their course to Breidford. The innumerable little islands that fill that bay afford ample shelter and security to eider-ducks, who seem to avoid nothing so much as any place accessible to foxes. These cunning animals are particularly fond of their eggs; but, though we will give them all credit for ingenuity in getting at them, we can hardly be expected to put much faith in the story told about them by the Danish travellers, Olavson and Paulson. When, say they, the Icelandic foxes have detected any crows' eggs in an inaccessible place, they take one another's tails in their mouths, and form a string of sufficient length to reach the nest, and let one end of it over the rock. They have, however, forgotten to tell us how the eggs are passed up by these craftiest of Reynards. The separation of the down from the grosser feathers and straws occupies the women during winter. It is then thoroughly divested of particles too minute for the hand to remove, by being heated in pans, and winnowed like wheat. Should it become matted and dead, it is again subjected to a brisk heat, which restores its original elasticity, and increases its bulk. As in the case of ostriches, the down taken after death is inferior to that which the living duck tears from its breast, which prevents their destruction through wantonness. They are besides protected by the law, which punishes the shooting of them by a pecuniary penalty, and the forfeiture of the weapon used. Nor are guns allowed to be fired in the neighbourhood during their sojourn; and even the corvette that brought the prince abstained in the spring from saluting him."

Having devoted as much of our space as the subject demands to the Icelandic portion of the

work, we shall confine our Lapland illustration to a single extract, which exhibits the resting-place, or northern caravanserai appropriated to gentlemen who choose to traverse the mountainous country with Lapp drivers and reindeer turns out; but which, however, we must defer for a week.

#### WOOD ENGRAVING IN FRANCE.

[Fourth Notice.]

*Les Mille et Une Nuits.* (The Arabian Nights, with 2000 Illustrations.) 4 vols. 8vo. Paris, Bourdin.

*Histoire de l'Empereur Napoléon.* (With 500 Illustrations, designed by Horace Vernet.) 8vo. Paris, Dubochet.

*Histoire de la Révolution Française, par Mignet.* (Designs by Raffet, &c.) 8vo. Brussels.

*Versailles, Ancien et Moderne, par le Comte Alex. de Laborde.* (800 Illustrations.) 8vo. Paris, Everat.

*Lettres d'Héloïse et d'Abailard.* (Illustrations by Gigoux.) 2 vols. large 8vo. Paris, Houdaille.

THE French illustrated edition of *The Arabian Nights* contains many bold and fine cuts, which we believe are *clichés*, or casts, from German blocks. But in our opinion, as a whole, it is much inferior to the English edition of the same work published by Charles Knight. The beautifully delicate engravings and the charming sketches of Eastern scenery which embellish the latter, accord much better with the airy character of the work, than the strong and sometimes coarse figures of the French edition. The chief defect in the English cuts is the want of expression in the faces. As we have observed before, it is difficult in illustrating such a book to avoid a certain disagreeable character of sameness.

From illustrating the standard works of the national literature, the Parisian booksellers have proceeded to make books to be illustrated. The most popular of these works is the *History of Napoleon*, the text written by M. Laurent, with 500 designs from the pencil of Horace Vernet. Many of the woodcuts in this book are admirably executed. They are distributed in the pages much in the same manner as the embellishments of "Gil Blas" and "Don Quixote." We give two specimens. The first represents the emperor, on the 8th May, 1805, visiting the field of battle of Marengo, in the same dress which he had worn in the engagement. It is engraved by Rouget. The second, from the workshop of Andrew Best and Leloir, represents Murat's dragons driving the Austrians from the bridge of Leck, on the 7th of October in the same year, at the beginning of the campaign which was signalled by the decisive battle of Austerlitz.

The illustrated edition of Mignet's *History of the French Revolution*, published at Brussels, is got up in precisely the same style as the *Life of Napoleon*, and is professedly intended as a companion to it.

The *Historical Guide to Versailles* is embellished very richly and very tastefully. No work of a similar character presents so agreeable a variety of design, either in subject or form, as this. Landscapes and gardens, bridges and railroads, palaces and cottages, battles, processions, familiar scenes, portraits, fancy sketches, &c. &c., are crowded on every page, sometimes as large pictures, sometimes as borders, and at other times as initial letters, side and tail-pieces, &c. Names of English engravers occur frequently, particularly that of Orrin Smith. We have many neat landscape



sketches engraved by Adolphe Best. Nobody who has visited Versailles should be without this book; the interest of those who have yet to visit it will be doubly excited by possessing it.

We have yet to notice a work which, in its embellishments, seems to be inferior to none of the others, the illustrated edition of the *Letters of Abélard and Heloise*. This subject is far

more popular in France than in England; the book seems to have found so little favour in the eyes of the London booksellers, that we only know it ourselves by some splendid specimens of the cuts which adorn it, given in a fine French periodical entitled "L'Artiste," illustrative of a very interesting article on the book by a clever writer, G. Laviron. These specimens are certainly exquisite.



#### MISCELLANEOUS.

*Glimpses of the Old World; or, Excursions on the Continent and in Great Britain.* By the Rev. J. A. Clark, Rector of St. Andrew's Church, Philadelphia, United States. 2 vols. London, 1840. Bagster and Sons. This work must possess very considerable interest for the religious classes of the community, being the record of an extensive tour through Italy, France, England, &c., by an

American clergyman, whose health required a relaxation from his clerical duties; of the highly evangelical school, he describes the impressions made upon his mind by the state of religion and conditions of the people throughout the course of his travel, and gives his opinions frankly and considerably on what he witnessed and heard in connexion with these important subjects. His English visit will most attract English readers, and though

we cannot enter upon the thousand topics brought forward and discussed, we may inform them that his enthusiastic feelings on approaching our shores are gratifying examples of the right American tone (of the child towards the parent), and that his accounts of our pulpits, Exeter Hall meetings, &c. &c., not forgetting a trip to Epsom races, into which he was accidentally betrayed, may be perused with benefit by the public, and especially by its more serious portions.

*Fitzwiggins. A Novel.* By the Author of "Sydenham," &c. 3 vols. 12mo. London, 1840. Bentley.

THE adventures of a little farmer's son, who opens life as a shop-boy, runs through the gradations of many menial services, and finally settles in a small way of business with a wife. There is no interest in the hero; and all that can be said for the publication is that it sketches in an ironical and quizzical manner the characters of many persons, and the circumstances of many situations in life. The proceedings of the Association of Servants is, perhaps, the best piece of jocularity in the work.

*Diary of a Nun.* 2 vols. 12mo. London, 1840. Colburn.

PART journal of a tour through Italy, and part novel, and possessing but slight claims to popularity in either character. It is interlarded with Italian quotations and sentences.

*The Bank of England, and other Banks.* Pp. 16. (London, Whittaker and Co.)—A panegyric upon the Bank, setting it above all other institutions.

*A Refutation to Cobbett's Doctrine of Paper Money being Incompatible with the Coexistence of Gold,* by T. Dahmann. Pp. 24.—Another pamphlet, producing a scheme of the writer's which we do not very clearly understand. It rests on particular issues of government bills or bonds, instead of bank-notes, to meet the circulation.

*The Temperance Emigrants, a Drama, &c.* by J. Dunlop, Esq. Pp. 91. (London, Houlston and Stoneman.)—The author of the "Philosophy of Drinking Usages," &c. is a persevering advocate for temperance societies, in whose cause he has constructed this drama, which has only the merit of its purpose and no dramatic merit to recommend it.

*The Protestant Exiles of Tillythal, &c.* from the German, by J. B. Saunders. Pp. 125. (London, Hatchard and Son.)—The story of these Protestant exiles from the Tyrol and their persecutions resemble, on a small scale, the more ancient and extended affairs with which the public are so well acquainted through the works of Gilly, and others. The writer avers that they prove the spirit of the Romish Church, where it can domineer over Protestantism, to be unchanged. The narrative possesses German simplicity, and is interesting.

*The Closet Companion,* by the Rev. J. Boulby. Pp. 203. (London, Whittaker.) *The Ball I live on; or, Sketches of the Earth.* Pp. 104. (London, Green.)—Two nice little books for youth, the former of religious instruction, like Gisborne's "Every Day in the Year;" and the latter pleasantly explaining points of natural history on the ball of earth which we inhabit.

We must dismiss a few books from our table with very brief notices. *An Essay on the Oxford Tracts* (pp. 126. London, Cadell; Edinburgh, Blackwood) asserts the authority of the Church of England, and condemns the new Oxford sect for endeavouring to establish a mid-way between the Reformed and Romish Church. *Des idées Napoléoniennes,* by Prince Napoleon Louis Buonaparte. 8vo. pp. 175. (London, Colburn.)—A biographical notice of the author, and a treatise on governments in general, and the government of the late emperor in particular, whose wars are compared to the overflows of the Nile, apparently destructive, but in reality the sources of fertility and abundance. *Papery in England,* by the Rev. C. Stovel. Pp. 135. (London, Ward and Co.)—The substance of five lectures delivered in Little Prescott Street meeting-house, and strongly anti-papal. *Dr. Broache's Homoeopathic Documents* (pp. 152, London, Hurst) upholds the modern and reformed system of homoeopathic practice, and laughs to scorn the old methods and the pretences of Hahnemann. "*Contraria contrariis curentur, similia similibus curentur.*" There is much ability in the discussion. On the subject of homoeopathy we may also mention *Annals of the Dispensary.* (8vo. pp. 28.) Dr. Curie's lecture, and all information respecting this Institution.

#### ARTS AND SCIENCES.

ROYAL GEOGRAPHICAL SOCIETY.  
[Proceedings of January 13th, concluded.]

1.—'JOURNAL of a Voyage from Port Essington to Timor Laut, the Arrú, and Ki Islands,



in H. M. S. Britomart, Captain Owen Stanley, and Lieutenant A. L. Kuper, in March 1839." Communicated by Captain Beaufort, R.N. "Sailing from Victoria on the 21st March, we anchored off Olliet, a populous village on the south-eastern part of Timor Laut, in lat.  $7^{\circ} 55' S.$ ,  $131^{\circ} 26' E.$  (measured from Port Essington, assumed to be in  $132^{\circ} 16' 15' E.$ ), on an abrupt cliff, 413 feet above the sea. The natives were friendly, and came on board in large numbers. They are generally good-looking, athletic men. A few leaves of a navigation book and other articles, which had belonged to some of the men of the Charles Eaton, when wrecked in Torres Straits, were found with them. Population about 1000. Running along the eastern side of Timor Laut, we passed Ladrá, and some other villages, similarly situated as Olliet. The whole coast is very beautiful, the land moderately high and thickly wooded: a coral reef extends along the shore at about one mile distance. The Arrú Islands are low and flat in appearance. On the 25th, we anchored off the small village of Dobbo, in the Island of Wamma, on a sandy point, in lat.  $5^{\circ} 45' 45'' S.$ , long.  $134^{\circ} 20' E.$ , Var.  $3^{\circ} 30' E.$ , Dip,  $25^{\circ} 39'$ . These islands are chiefly a mangrove swamp, intersected by numerous channels, thickly wooded with fine trees, some of which rise upwards of seventy feet before they throw off their branches: the wood of a reddish colour and close grain; the foliage variegated and beautiful, and covered with creepers, which climb to the top of the highest trees. The village is inhabited by Bughis and Chinese, but we saw nothing of the natives, who rarely come to the coast. No supplies could be obtained. Trade consists in birds of paradise, birds'-nests, pearls, and trepang.

"April 3.—Hove too off the straggling village of Elli, at the north-eastern extremity of the Great Ki Island: the prahus and boats used in the trade in these seas are chiefly built here. This, the largest of the Ki group, is a long narrow strip of land, extending in a N.N.E. and S.S.W. direction, forty-five miles in length, with an average breadth of four miles; it is mountainous, and thickly covered with fine forest trees: about the centre the land reaches 3310 feet above the sea, which is the highest point; the north and south extremes of the island are in  $5^{\circ} 16' S.$ ,  $133^{\circ} 16' E.$ , and  $5^{\circ} 58' S.$ ,  $133^{\circ} E.$ , respectively. We ran down the eastern side of the island, and, rounding the southern point, sailed to the northward, between the Greater and Lesser Ki: this latter presents a great contrast to the former, being very low-wooded land, but both shores appeared to be thickly inhabited.

"April 6.—Anchored off the walled village of Kí Dula in a bay at the north-western extremity of the island; this is also a great boat-building station; the country around quite a garden, but the natives indifferent as to selling the produce, so that we could obtain no supplies; the bay is fronted by several small islands, and thus affords an excellent harbour in either monsoon; this island extends twenty-three miles from north to south, with an average breadth of eight miles. On the 7th, steered to the southward, passing numerous small islands, which lie a few miles off the Lesser Kí, all along its western side; and on the 9th, anchored off the village of Aweer, on the south-west side of Vordate, a small island of the Tenimber group, about six miles long from north-east to south-west, by two miles wide; it is moderately high and well cultivated; its north point lies  $6^{\circ} 54' S.$   $132^{\circ} 5' E.$

On the 11th, we revisited Timor Laut; and on the 15th April, again anchored at Port Essington." This journal is accompanied by a tract-chart and plans of Olliet, Dobbo, Dilli in Timor, and Lizard Island, and an inlet near Double Point, in Torres Straits; besides views of Dilli, Port Essington, and Victoria, &c., by Captain Owen Stanley and Messrs. Drury and Hill, of H. M. S. Britomart.—2. 'Narrative of an Excursion in Coburg Peninsula, Australia, in May, 1839,' by Lieutenant P. B. Stewart, of H. M. S. Alligator. In the course of this journey, of about eighty miles in circuit, the party found some very fine grazing country, sixteen streams or chains of pools, some good straight and light timber, a sort of cedar carrying a girth of three yards to the height of thirty feet; the cabbage palm (an excellent vegetable) growing in abundance over an extent of fourteen miles; many buffaloes (escaped, probably, from the former and latter settlement), and a few kangaroos: the natives met with were all friendly.—'A Summary of the Discoveries made and Objects obtained during an Expedition on the Western Shores of Australia, in the Months of February, March, and April, 1839,' by Captain George Grey, Communicated by Lord John Russell.—"The district examined during this expedition, lies between Cape Cuvier and Swan River, having for its northern limit the parallel of  $24^{\circ}$  south latitude, and for its southern limit the parallel of  $32^{\circ}$  south latitude. This expedition combined two objects, the examination and nautical survey of such parts of the coast lying between these limits as were imperfectly known, and the exploration of such parts of the continent as might on examination appear worthy of particular notice. The materials for the construction of a chart of that portion of the coast, which has been only too imperfectly delineated by Van Keulen, were first collected; a survey of the unknown parts of Shark's Bay was then completed. In addition to these, I have also the materials requisite to construct a map of the country lying between the limits above named, sometimes extending to the distance of forty miles from the coast. The rivers which are, when considered with reference to the other rivers of Western Australia, of considerable importance, some of them being larger than any other yet found in the south-west of this continent, have been discovered, besides many smaller streams. These rivers I have named the Gascoigne, the Dule Ion (or difficult mouth), the Hutt, the Irwin, the Murchison, the Arrowsmith, the Smith, the Greenough, the Garbanas, the Beloe, New Mass (or diminutive river). Two mountain ranges have been discovered; one first seen at the northern extremity of the Darling range, and about thirty miles to the eastward of it, lofty and altogether differing in character from the Darling range, which at this point is called Moresby's Flat-topped Range: its direction is nearly north and south. I have taken the liberty of calling this range after her most gracious majesty, the Victoria Range; and the extensive district of fertile country, extending from the base of this range to the sea, and having a length of more than fifty miles in a north and south direction, I have also named the province of Victoria. The other range is thrown off in a westerly direction from the Darling Range, it is about forty miles in length from north to south, of a bare, sterile, and barren nature, and terminating seaward in Mount Peron, and Mount Le Sueur. To this range I have given the name of Gairdner's Range, it forms a very important feature in

the geography of this part of Australia. Three extensive districts of good country have been discovered in the course of this expedition. The Province of Victoria before alluded to, the District of Babbage, and that of Gabby-boola, or water abundant. The province of Victoria is situated between the parallel of  $28^{\circ}$  and  $29^{\circ}$  south latitude, its most considerable river is the Hutt, which discombogues into a large estuary; a few miles below the estuary the river separates into two branches, both of which were running strong at the time we passed them. Previous to our reaching the Hutt, our boats had all been wrecked; I had, therefore, no opportunity of examining whether the estuary of this river was navigable or the contrary: from its size, however, I consider that it must be navigable. The other principal streams which drain this district are the Irwin and the Murchison. One remarkable feature in the province of Victoria is that the carboniferous series is here developed. Throughout a tract of country in Western Australia, extending in latitude from the bottom of Geographic Bay to Cape Cuvier, and which I have carefully examined, the point above alluded to is the only one in which I have yet found the rocks belonging to this series. This circumstance, therefore, imparts a very high degree of interest to this district. The district of Babbage is situated on and near the river Gascoigne, in Shark's Bay; this river discharges itself into the bay through two mouths, between which lies Babbage Island: the most southern of these mouths is situated in  $24^{\circ} 57'$  south latitude. This river is the most southern river that I have ascertained to be deficient in that universal characteristic of the rivers in the south-west of this continent,—a bar estuary. I have not seen the mouths of three or four of the rivers before enumerated, and I cannot, therefore, say that they discharge themselves into estuaries, but at the same time I cannot say that they may not do so; whereas the Gascoigne has no estuary, at least in the sense that estuary is used in this country, but two mouths of considerable magnitude: this river is also the most northern river on the western side of this continent, where the rise and fall of tide is sufficiently great to exercise any influence upon it relatively to the purposes of navigation. The rise and fall of tide here is about five and a half feet, but there is only one regular tide in twenty-four hours; the first tide rises to a certain point, and ere it has scarcely commenced to ebb, the second tide comes slowly on, so that to a careless observer only one tide is perceptible. The district of Gabby-boola lies immediately to the north of Perth. The largest river in this district is the Garbanass; it, however, contains four other rivers, the Moore River, the Beloe-New-Mass, the Smith, and the Greenough. Moore River, about fifty miles to the north of Perth, was before known. A few miles to the north of this river lies the Beloe-New-Mass, and about twenty-five miles to the north of Moore River is the Garbanass; into this Moore River discharges itself about nine miles from the sea. The Greenough is situated between this point and Gairdner's Range, and immediately under this range lies the Smith, which is a large river even at the distance of thirty miles from the sea-coast. Gairdner's Range is naturally the northern limit of this district, which is connected with Perth by a chain of fresh-water lakes; the greatest distance between any two of which is not more than from four to six miles. The whole of this district is, therefore, immediately available, and affords a gratifying proof that this flourishing colony

is by no means deficient in good and immediately available land. The circumstance also of this district being so abundantly supplied with water, even at the end of an uncommonly dry season, which is the period I traversed it in, much enhances its value. There was one other district examined by us, which possesses such peculiar characteristics that even in this short report I am induced to call your lordship's attention to it. I have named this the district of Koo-him-buit, that is, the district of Falsehood or Deceit; it is situated between a point lying about ten miles to the north of the northern mouth of the Gascoigne and Cape Cuvier: the whole extent of its sea-coast is bounded by a range of lofty sandy dunes, having a width inland of not more than from two to two and a half miles. The first time that I ascended this range was on the morning of the 8th of March, 1839, at a point about fifteen miles south of Cape Cuvier. On looking to the eastward, I was surprised to see an apparently boundless expanse of water in that direction. I hurried back to the boats, and selected three men to accompany me in my first examination of the shores of this inland sea. When we gained the top of the sandhills, the surprise of the party was as great as my own, and they begged me to allow them to return, and endeavour by the united efforts of the party to carry one of the whale boats over the range, and at once launch it on this body of water. I, however, deemed it more prudent in the first instance to select the best route along which to move the whale boat, as well as to choose a spot which afforded facilities for launching it. In pursuance of this determination, we descended the eastern side of the sandhills, which abruptly fell in that direction, with a slope certainly not much exceeding an angle of 45°. I now found that the water did not approach so near to the foot of the hills as I had at first imagined, but that immediately at the foot of these hills lay extensive plains of mud and sand, at times evidently flooded by the sea, for on them lay dead shells of many kinds and sizes, as well as large travelled blocks of coral. The water now appeared to be about a mile distant; it was apparently boundless in an easterly and north-easterly direction, and was studded with islands. We still felt convinced that it was water we saw, for the shadows of the low hills near it could be distinctly traced on its unruffled surface. As we continued to advance, the water, however, constantly retreated before us, and at last surrounded us. We had been deceived by mirage! The islands are really so when the plains are covered with water; in many places the sandy mud was still so moist that we sunk deeply into it, and, after travelling for fifteen miles on a north-eastern course, I could still see no limits to these plains in a north-east direction; nor could I either then, or on any subsequent occasion, find the channel which connected them with the sea. We dug in several places in these flats and in their vicinity, but could only find salt water, whereas in the narrow range of sandhills separating them from the sea, we found abundance of fresh water only four feet below the surface of the valleys between these hills. As this range of hills offers many geological phenomena, I have named it Lyell's Range, in compliment to the distinguished geologist of that name. In the course of this expedition I have been able to fix the limiting parallels of latitude which various plants and animals inhabit on the western coast, and find that the natives inhabiting the banks of the Gascoigne speak a language iden-

tical with that of the natives of Swan River and King George's Sound. The dialect is slightly different, but the language is the same. I had at this point a friendly interview with them, and both myself and the natives who accompanied me were soon able to converse fluently with them. It thus appears that for a distance of 650 miles, measured in a straight line along the western coast, a common language prevails. The exact opposite to this has hitherto been supposed to be the case. The attention I have fortunately been able to pay to that part of your lordship's instructions, in which you so particularly direct me to endeavour to learn the language in use among the natives, has been the means of enabling me not only to acquire the information I have above detailed, but has placed at my disposal a fund of information relative to the laws, customs, and habits of thought of these people, which I should by no other means have been able to obtain." Major Kretschmar, late of the Brazilian Topographical Brigade, who was present at the meeting, exhibited and explained a panorama of the towns of Monte Video and Buenos Ayres, drawn and coloured on the spot by himself in 1837.

#### STATISTICAL SOCIETY.

MR. HALLAM in the chair.—A paper 'On the general Statistics of the Parish of St. George the Martyr, Southwark,' by the Rev. George Weight, was read. This communication is highly creditable to the reverend author's industry and research. We cannot enter upon all his details; but as a large section of the parish—"The Mint"—is now enjoying some degree of public attention in London, in consequence of having been the scene of "the life, character, and behaviour, of the notorious Jack Sheppard," a word or two in reference to that place may be considered interesting. Jack Sheppard's companion, the well-known Jonathan Wild, whose residence was next to the Cooper's Arms, in the Old Bailey, kept his horses at the Duke's Head, still standing in Red Cross Street, within the precincts of the Mint. It is one mile and 216 yards in circumference. In 1697 it contained 92 houses; and in 1830, 1712. Opposite to St. George's Church was formerly Suffolk House, a mansion belonging to Charles Brandon, duke of Suffolk, the husband of Mary, sister of Henry the Eighth of England, and widow of Louis the Twelfth of France. The duke died in 1545, and the palace then fell into the hands of the king, who converted it into a royal Mint. It was then called Southwark Place, and sometimes Duke's Place. Some suppose that Henry the Eighth obtained possession of the palace in consequence of an exchange between himself and the Duke of Suffolk in 1537; others think that the king purchased it. Edward the Sixth, in 1549, came from Hampton Court to visit the Mint; it was then spoken of as "the capital messuage, gardens, and park in Southwark, and the gardens, lands, &c. to the said mansion-house, gardens, and park belonging." Queen Mary gave the Mint to Nicholas, archbishop of York, and his successors for ever, to recompense for York House, Westminster, which had been taken from Cardinal Wolsey by Henry the Eighth. The archbishop seems not to have approved of this family residence "for his inn and lodging when he repaired to London;" and therefore, in 1557, he sold it, when the Mint was pulled down, and a great number of mean dwellings was erected on its site. The locality of the Mint became an *Alsatia*, out-herding the famous one in White Friars, of

which Sir Walter Scott, in his "Fortunes of Nigel," has given such a graphic description. It was an asylum for debtors, coiners, and vagabonds of all orders and degrees. In the time of Edward the Sixth we read of the "traitors, felons, fugitives, outlaws, condemned persons, convict persons," and so forth, herding in St. George's and the neighbouring parishes. It became at length such a pest that statutes in the 8th and 9th years of William the Third, and 9th and 11th of George the First, ordered the abolition of its privileges! The evil, however, to quote the elegant proverb, was too deeply "bred in the bone" to be so easily "got out of the flesh;" some parts of the Mint are still exceedingly filthy and wretched, and inhabited by a poor and profligate population. The details touching births, deaths, marriages, schools, educated and uneducated, &c., we necessarily pass over.—Mr. Rowland Hill was at the meeting, and made some observations on the uniform penny postage system. There was nothing very new elicited: we understood him to say that the letters delivered through the General Post-office in London on the 11th of January, the day after the new system was adopted, amounted to about 80,000; the corresponding day of last year they were 30,000; on the 12th of January, this year, 100,000; on the 13th, 80,000; and they now average 70,000 per day.—M. Dupretaux, of Brussels; Villermé, Paris; Meidinger, Frankfurt; Mallet, Paris; and Signor Gioja, Florence, were elected foreign honorary members.

#### MEDICO-BOTANICAL SOCIETY.

At the Anniversary Meeting of the above Society, held on the 6th of January, Humphrey Gibbs, Esq. in the chair, the following gentlemen were elected as officers for the ensuing year:—*President*, Earl Stanhope. *Treasurer*, Henry Cope, Esq. jun. *Secretaries*, William Henry Judd, Esq., Edwin Saunders, Esq. *Librarian*, James Yearsley, Esq. *Conservator*, Frederick John Farre, M.D. *Professor of Botany*, Charles Johnson, Esq. *Professor of Chemistry*, Thomas Everitt, Esq. *Professor of Materia Medica*, George G. Sigmond, M.D. *Professor of Toxicology*, William Tiffin Iliff, Esq.

#### BOTANICAL SOCIETY.

FRIDAY, 17th January.—Mr. J. E. Gray, *President*, in the chair. Read, the conclusion of the 'Notice of the Indigenous Plants on the Banks of the River Wye,' by Mr. Edwin Lees. The excursions, during which the numerous varieties named in the paper were collected, were made chiefly in the summer of 1839, along the whole course of the beautiful winding Wye, from Plinlimmon to Severn. The habitats of the plants in the several districts, meadowland, moorland, rock and forest, and littoral, were described with every requisite information for their classification. The varieties were, moreover, arranged botanically in a catalogue attached to the paper, which, to the student of that science, about to ramble through the same lovely country, will be a useful companion. Mr. Lees speaks of the varying and picturesque scenery with the enthusiasm so natural to the Wye tourist, which for him not to feel, is to know himself dead to the kindlier and ennobling impulses of human nature. We would not be that man!

#### LITERARY AND LEARNED.

##### UNIVERSITY INTELLIGENCE.

OXFORD, Jan. 14.—Being the first day of Hilary Term, the following degrees were conferred:—

*Doctor in Music.*—W. Marshall, Organist of Christ Church and St. John's College.

*Masters of Arts.*—Rev. R. Shepherd, St. Mary Hall; Rev. J. Hunt, Queen's College; Rev. M. D. French, Brasenose College; Rev. T. C. H. Leaver, Rev. S. H. Russell, Rev. J. A. Hessey, Fellows of St. John's College.

*Bachelors of Arts.*—T. Helmore, Magdalen Hall; J. H. Scott, Christ Church.

#### ROYAL SOCIETY.

SIR JOHN BARROW in the chair.—A paper on the Structure of Adventitious Bone, by Mr. Smee, was read. Little of this communication can be reported. The author, in the course of his researches, found that earthy matter pervaded every portion of adventitious bone. This consists of three kinds,—reproduced bone, regrowth, and ossification.—Another paper was read, entitled 'An Attempt to Establish a New System of Notation for Life Contingencies,' by Mr. Harvey.

#### ROYAL ASIATIC SOCIETY.

JANUARY 4th. Professor Wilson in the chair.—The Secretary read a series of letters from Major Rawlinson, severally dated from Persia, between July 1838 and August 1839, giving an interesting account of his labours and persevering exertions in deciphering and translating the cuneiform inscriptions at Bisitoun. The result of his researches promises to be of the greatest value, in presenting, from the most authentic sources, a history of the Persian empire, from the time of Cambyzes to the latter end of the reign of Darius; corroborative, in a most satisfactory degree, of the genealogies according to Herodotus, although varying considerably in the narrative. Major Rawlinson details the gradual progress of his discoveries, and the modifications which his first view of the subject had experienced, as he improved his acquaintance with the character and language of the inscriptions. He also alludes to the obstacles continually in his way, arising from the very unsettled state of Persia; and to the serious difficulty of copying many of the inscriptions, occasioned by their elevated position, which makes an approach to them, in most cases, dangerous, and in some, absolutely impossible, without the erection of expensive scaffolding, for which he had neither time nor means. These difficulties were described by Sir Robert Ker Porter, who, with all his efforts, was unable to approach near enough to read the inscriptions, even with a glass. He says, "at no time can it be attempted without great personal risk;" and observed, that even had he been able to draw himself high enough to read them, the transcription would have occupied him more than a month. Major Rawlinson speaks also of the difficulty of understanding the language, which he considers much more allied to the most ancient form of Sanskrit, that of the Veda dialect, than to the language of the Zend Avesta, which, with the religious system contained in it, he brings down to the epoch of the commencement of the Sassanian dynasty. Each column of the inscription comprises ninety-six lines; the first contains the titles and genealogy of Darius, whom it traces through Veshasp, Arsham, Ariyaremen, Taishpaish, and Hekhamenish; the Hystaspes, Arsames, Ariaramnes, Teispes, and Achæmenes, of Herodotus. It then enumerates the kingdoms subject to Darius, including above twenty provinces, which extended from Ionia, on the west, to the Mekri, the people of the modern Mekran, on the east. The manner in which Darius became possessor of the throne is given with considerable detail; and it affords an interesting subject of comparison with the tales of the Greek and

Roman writers on the same subject. Cambyzes, of the race of Amakhem, had a brother named Berjeze, the Mergis of Justin, and Smerdis of Herodotus, whom he slew in battle. On his departure for the conquest of Egypt, the empire was disturbed; and a Magian, named Gumat, declared himself to be the deceased Smerdis, son of Cyrus, and in his name took possession of the empire in the absence of Cambyzes, who died in Egypt about this time. Gumat, after this, attacked the Susians, over whom the deceased Smerdis had formerly been governor. The Susians soon discovered that he was an impostor, and they resisted him in consequence. Soon after he was recognised by Darius, as Gumat the Magian, and was attacked by him, with the aid of a body of archers, and put to death. Darius upon this took possession of the throne. The acts of Darius in his new kingdom are then detailed; among which is particularised his restoring the worship of fire, and re-establishing the fire-altars, which had been desecrated by the Magians. The revolt of Susiana under Atin, the Otanes of the Greeks, is then related. The inscription goes on to detail the revolt of Babylonia, under Nejetebir, who pretended to be Nebuchadnezzar (the Nebuchadrezzar of the Bible: see Jeremiah, xxi. et seq.), and was defeated and made prisoner by Darius. The rebellion is given in detail, and continued to the end of the first column, and as much of the second as Major Rawlinson copied. The remainder being a good deal broken, he left it to proceed to the third, which is the most entire of the whole, intending to return to the second column at some future opportunity. The third column continues and concludes an account of the subjugation of Parthia, begun, without doubt, in the second column. Then follows an account of the conquest of Margush (Merv), which is called the eighth conquest of Darius. Next is a long account of the revolt of the province of Persis, which is not concluded so far as Major Rawlinson has copied this column, that is to say, to the sixty-fifth line; there remain, therefore, thirty-one lines. The fourth column Major Rawlinson fears is wholly illegible, so much of it being obliterated as to leave only detached words. There are three other columns in the Median character, whose position is so difficult that it has baffled all his attempts at reading them; also, five in the Babylonian character, much defaced; these, doubtless, contain translations of the history now touched upon. There are also several sculptured figures, which are engraved in Sir Robert K. Porter's "Travels," the inscriptions on which Sir Robert was unable to approach. Four of these Major Rawlinson copied with great difficulty and danger, being compelled to stand on the topmost step of a ladder, with a precipice of nearly 400 feet below him. The prostrate figure (see Sir R. K. Porter) is that of Gumat, the Magian. The next is that of Atin, the usurping monarch of Susa. The inscription on the third statue was not copied, but that on the fourth shews the figure to be Fredvertish, or Phraortes. The fifth statue is the representation of Chitretakim, who made himself king of the revolted Sogartii. Further than this Major Rawlinson was unable to go; but he promises himself another visit to the rocks, when he will be better prepared with means to overcome the difficulties he will have to encounter. At the conclusion of this remarkable paper, the director observed that it was useless to speculate upon these discoveries until the copies themselves should be brought home; but, from what had been communicated,

it was evident that the efforts of Major Rawlinson had been eminently successful. The labours of Grotefend, Burnouf, Lassen, and all others who had preceded, had been confined to inscriptions of a few lines only; but the extensive details now found were wholly unparalleled. How far they might be depended upon might be seen hereafter; but he thought there was no reason to doubt their general accuracy. Nothing could be more unpretending than the manner in which this important discovery was announced; and we might venture to look forward with extreme interest, and the best hopes, to the communication of one of the most valuable contributions to ancient Oriental history ever made.

#### SOCIETY OF ANTIQUARIES.

MR. HALLAM in the chair.—Mr. Worship communicated two original letters from Queen Elizabeth to Dr. Dale, the English ambassador in France, relative to her proposed marriage with the Duc d'Alençon, who was anxious for an interview; which, however, the queen declined, as well as the proposal of marriage. Mr. Goodwin, jun. communicated some notices on the ecclesiastical buildings of Normandy; part of which being read, the remainder was postponed: and the Meetings were adjourned to 6th February, next Thursday being the anniversary of Charles's martyrdom.

#### LITERARY AND SCIENTIFIC MEETINGS FOR THE ENSUING WEEK.

*Monday.*—Geographical, 9 P.M.; Entomological (Anniversary), 8 P.M.; Medical, 8 P.M.  
*Tuesday.*—Medical and Chirurgical, 8½ P.M.; Zoological, 8½ P.M.; Architectural, 8 P.M.  
*Wednesday.*—Society of Arts, 7½ P.M.  
*Thursday.*—Royal, 8½ P.M.; Antiquaries, 8 P.M.; Numismatic, 7 P.M.; Western Literary, 8½ P.M.  
*Friday.*—Royal Institution, 8½ P.M.  
*Saturday.*—Mathematical, 8 P.M.; Westminster Medical, 8 P.M.

#### FINE ARTS.

##### PRINCE ALBERT OF SAXE-COBURG AND GOTHA.

IN our last publication we noticed a miniature of Prince Albert, executed during his Serene Highness's recent visit to this country, by Mr. W. C. Ross, A.R.A.; we have now to mention a portrait of the same illustrious person, of which Messrs. Hodgson and Graves have favoured us with a private view, painted within the last month by Mr. G. Patten, A.R.A., at the palace of Gotha, whither Mr. Patten went for the purpose. It is a half-length, and is in military costume. Of this production, we can justly say that the composition is simple and good, and the expression firm and unaffected; and that we have no doubt that Mr. Lupton, in whose skilful hands it is about to be placed, will produce from it an attractive and popular print.

#### NEW PUBLICATIONS.

*Panoramic Sketch of Athens.* By Mrs. Bracbridge. Taken May 1839. Dalton.

SOLD in aid of the funds of the London Benevolent Repository (as similar productions from the same artist-like hand and feeling heart have been for other charitable institutions), this striking *Panoramic Sketch* of the "antique city of Theseus," though claimed by its reviver Hadrian on his Gate, is eminently deserving of public favour. The view is taken from an eminence between the Pnyx and the western face of the Acropolis, and embraces every prominent and interesting feature of Athens. A short introduction specifies what they are, and gives us many classical and historical recollec-

tions connected with them. But unless we could spread out the picture, about 120 inches in length, and nine in breadth, we could furnish no idea of the spirit and effect with which it is executed. All we can do is to recommend it strongly, both for its intrinsic merits and attractions, and for the excellent object to which its liberal produce is devoted. The mountains, crowned with ancient ruins, the monuments of Greece, and the surrounding country, are exceedingly picturesque; and the whole, indeed, very beautiful.

*Admiral Lord Viscount Nelson, K.B.* Painted by J. Hoppner, R.A.; Engraved by W. O. Burgess. Welch and Gwynne.

WE doubt whether in the whole course of his long professional life Mr. Hoppner ever painted a more characteristic portrait than that of our illustrious naval hero, which is now in her majesty's collection, and from which Mr. Burgess has executed this faithful and forcible mezzotinto print.

*The Death of Harold at the Battle of Hastings.* Painted by A. Cooper, R.A.; Engraved by W. Bromley. M'Lean.

WHEN we gaze on such subjects, it is impossible not to ask ourselves when human beings will become wise enough no longer to furnish them! Mr. Cooper has here represented, with his usual ability, a variety of the ways in which men inflict death and torture upon another; but we cannot say that the scene is one which it is pleasing to contemplate. Mr. Bromley has engraved the plate with combined spirit and softness.

#### THE DRAMA.

*Drury Lane.*—On Wednesday, Mr. Haynes's historical tragedy, *Mary Stuart*, was produced here, to a house crowded in every part. Sad events in the life of this beautiful Unfortunate have often furnished subjects for the drama; but we are not aware of any composition in which the one sanguinary act—the assassination of David Rizzio—has been consecrated to the Tragic Muse. We could hardly have believed it susceptible of sustaining the action of a play of five acts—it is in itself so simple and single; but the author, with the aid of poetry and contemporaneous incident, has wrought out his design with very considerable art and effect. All the scenes in which *Ruthven* (*Scottie*, pronounced *Riven*) appears are to the purpose, and carry on the plot, evidently indicated in the opening scene, to its bloody conclusion. The other portions are, we might say, in a great degree rather accessory than direct; and yet we do not see how they could be dispensed with. The creation of a daughter of *Ruthven* links that fierce man more congenially with human feelings; and her death, though abruptly brought on, is by far the most touching and pathetic circumstance in the tragedy. In our opinion it is only injured by the most impressive description of a dream, by her bereaved father, almost over the corpse of his lost child; which, however fine in itself, is out of time and place where the strongest natural passions must overbear all ornament of speech and figures of imagination. Parents do not think of lilies by the death-bed of their loved offspring, nor does their real grief allow them to draw terrific images of the grim Tyrant, who has robbed them of their dearest treasure. This splendid passage before, instead of after, the death of *Katherine*, would be all that could be wished. We would advise its transposition. Speaking, however, of these two characters, we must con-

fess that the most dubious portion of the whole play is, first, the mission of his innocent daughter to be a spy on *Mary's* actions at court; and, secondly, his bringing her to the king to confirm his wavering resolution, by telling the tale of *Mary's* giving *Rizzio* her miniature, as his guerdon, for acting her troubadour in a blameless revel among her ladies and attendants. There is a baseness in this which it is difficult to get over, though Mr. Haynes displays great skill in rendering it as little revolting as possible, and also visits the crime with the deepest severity of poetic justice. The view he has taken of *Mary's* character exposes her to the charge of indiscretion equivalent to moral guiltiness; and she is more arrogant and arbitrary than we like to consider her through the lights of history. Perhaps *Mrs. Warner's* style, which is more forcible than tender, might add to this effect; and we make the remark, not as objecting to the talents displayed by that lady, but abstractedly to the part not being one of the best fitted for their exercise. A sublime *Lady Macbeth* might be a very indifferent *Cordelia*. *Darnley's* portraiture is ably done, and the scene in which it is most exhibited, where he signs the sanction of *Rizzio's* murder at the bidding of *Ruthven*, is an exceedingly good one. *Rizzio* himself is raised somewhat in importance, and, we think, judiciously so; for it is improbable that a confederacy of nobles, with the king in their confidence, would have been formed to do to the death a minion no higher than a captivating musician, who could stand little in the way of their intrigues and ambition. The rest of the *dramatis personæ* are as historically represented. With regard to the language, it is not easy to deliver a judgment from merely hearing it recited on the stage; but it appeared to us that there were many fine original thoughts expressed in nervous and beautiful poetry. A few lines which the audience chose to apply politically to present affairs ought to be omitted, as they are not essential to the piece, and can only tend to uproar and confusion. The most notorious occurred where *Ruthven*, speaking of *Rizzio*, says—

"I hate aliens,  
As all our noble forefathers have done;"

which led to a tumult of applause and hisses.

We have now only to state that the performance of Macready in *Ruthven* was masterly from first to last. He is roused from his couch of sickness by the inflamed desire to terminate what he deems the disgrace of his country; his feebleness rises into energy; his lofty contempt of *Rizzio* and *Bothwell*, and nearly as much so of the vacillating *Darnley*, is artfully contrasted with his affection for his daughter, which also relieves his general sternness, and his appalling apparition in armour at the last, the consummation of his vengeance, and his death, are all among the most striking, we might say sublime spectacles, ever witnessed or heard on the stage. In one scene alone do we fancy the impersonation of this character may be improved. We allude to that where in full court he taunts *Bothwell* and *Rizzio*, and, in shewing his supreme dislike to them, turns his back upon the queen, and seems to communicate with his fellow-conspirators. *Ruthven*, though rude and angry, ought not to affront his sovereign by this contemptuous conduct; but, after all, the error is merely one of stage grouping, but the acting is altogether so perfect, that we cannot help noticing even this trifle.

Mr. Phelps, in *Darnley*, is rather too locomotive; yet capriciousness and weakness do run

into such uneasy gestures, and with a little softening the part will be sufficiently well played. Of Elton's *Rizzio* we have to declare our approval throughout, with the exception of the cringing attitude with which he clings to the queen's garments at the end of his career. He declaimed the words with much force and discrimination, and nowhere caused a regret that the character had been assigned to him. Mr. G. Bennett as *Morton*, and Mr. Howe as *George Douglas*, deserve our praise; and the other less prominent male personages were fairly supported by Yarnold, Roberts, Waldron, and others. Of the *Mary* of Mrs. Warner we have already spoken; and we have only to add that *Edy Argyle* was very respectably performed by Mrs. W. West; and the *Lady Katherine* very sweetly and naturally by Miss E. Montague,—the Juliet *débütante* a week or two ago. The music between the acts, under the direction of Mr. A. Lee, struck us as being particularly appropriate, and it lost nothing under the able leadership of Mr. Eliason. At the conclusion the most unanimous cheering rewarded the efforts of the author and actors; the former for having produced a noble tragedy, and the latter for having exerted every nerve to do it justice in the representation. As *Macbeth* filled this theatre on Monday, and *Mary Stuart* is likely to fill it for many a night, we end with congratulating the lovers of the drama on their accession to another high and legitimate source for its enjoyment, and the restoration of Drury Lane to its fair rank as a national theatre.

Covent Garden overflows nightly, such is the impulse which has been given to the well-appointed and well-acted drama. *The Clamdestine Marriage*, revived in the same admirable manner as *The School for Scandal*, &c. &c. now presents its attractions one night in the week, and goes off with great éclat.

*The Adelphi* is equally flourishing with *Jack Sheppard* and its laughable pantomime.

*The Musard Concerts.*—The delightful overture to "Prometheus" has been produced this week, and is one of the finest things so finely executed at this theatre.

#### VARIETIES.

M. P. Visconti, French Commissioner of Antiquities at Rome, has addressed a letter to the Académie des Inscriptions et Belles Lettres, giving interesting details of discoveries recently made in that city. It has been found, he states, that the Sacred Island of the Tiber was surrounded by ancient tombs, of which only the basements now remain. They were of two different epochs: the earliest, that of the Antonines; and the most recent, of Alexander Severus. In such of them as the chambers have remained entire, there are still inscriptions fixed in their original places, and several sarcophagi, one of which is in fine preservation, and represents the mythological story of the detection of Achilles in the Island of Scyros. Upon the recommendation of M. Visconti, and under his inspection, the Pope has ordered excavations to be made in the Forum, near the Basilica Giulia. The same letter announces that Prince Odescalchi, brother of the cardinal, has been appointed President of the Roman Academy of Archaeology, in the room of the Marquis de Biondi, deceased.—*French Paper.*

*A Sketch lately taken at Windsor.* (T. M'Lean.)—Very much in the style of H.B., though it does not bear his name. This sketch represents the Queen and Prince Albert on horseback as the principal figures, the elder brother of the prince on the right, and Lord

Melbourne and a lady of the court a little in the rear. Her Majesty's likeness is not flattered, as the teeth are rather too much shewn. She is looking tenderly towards the prince, whose appearance is very gentlemanlike, English, and prepossessing; which, as we learn, is altogether his character.

**Earthquake.**—The entire line of the Pyrenees, from St. Gerons le Bagnieres, felt the shock of an earthquake on the 5th.

**M. Nibi.**—This celebrated and very learned antiquary died at Rome on the last day of the year.

### LITERARY NOVELTIES.

In the Press.

A new monthly Zoological work, to commence with the "Natural History of Quadrupeds, and other Mammiferous Animals," by William Charles Linnaeus Martin, F.L.S. To be illustrated by upwards of 1000 wood engravings from the life, by William Harvey. A Dictionary of Terms: comprising those used in Botany, Chemistry, Comparative Anatomy, Conchology, Entomology, Paleontology, Zoology, and such other branches of Natural History as are connected with the Study of Geology, by William Humble, M.D.

### LIST OF NEW BOOKS.

Icones Plantarum; or, Figures with Description of New and Rare Plants, by Sir W. J. Hooker, Part VI. 1s.—Description of the Greek Papyri in the British Museum, edited by J. Forshall, 4to. 10s.; large paper, 15s.—E. Newman's History of British Ferns, with an Illustration of each Species, 8vo. 10s.—Thomas Middleton's Works, by Alex. Dyce, 5 vols. post 8vo. 2l. 2s.—A Winter in Iceland and Lapland, by the Hon. A. Dillon, 2 vols. post 8vo. 1l. 1s.—Owen, on the Hebrews, new edition, 4 vols. 8vo. 2l. 16s.—Rev. J. Todd's Simple Sketches, 32mo. 2s.—Ditto Truth made Simple, 32mo. 2s.—Ditto Lectures to Children, 32mo. 2s.—A Father's Reasons for Repose, 12mo. 4s. 6d.—Barlow's Tables of Squares, Cubes, &c. new edition, post 8vo. 8s.—Ancient Christianity, by the Author of "Spiritual Despotism," Vol. 1. 8vo. 10s. 6d.—The Steam Engine, by Hugo Reid, 9d edition, 12mo. 4s. 6d.—E. Elliott's Poetical Works, royal 8vo. 4s.—A. Carmichael on the Theology and Metaphysics of Scripture, 2 vols. 8vo. 21s.—Blundell's Obstetrics and Diseases of Women, in 1 vol. 8vo. 21s.—Sermons Preached in Critical Times, by the Rev. E. Thompson, post 8vo. 6s. 6d.—The Saucy Jack and the Indian, by a Blue Jacket, 2 vols. post 8vo. 18s.—East India Register and Directory, 1840, 10s.—Arabian Nights, translated by Lane, Vol. II. royal 8vo. 21s.—W. Turner's Lives of Eminent Unitarians, fcap. 7s. 6d.—J. Guy's Atlas of Modern Geography, 8vo. or 4to. 5s.—The Real and the Ideal; or, Illustrations of Travel, 2 vols. post 8vo. 21s.—Nina Sforza; a Tragedy, by R. Z. S. Troughton, 8vo. 4s. 6d.—The Czar; a Romance of History, 3 vols. post 8vo. 11s. 6d.—Hand-Book of Chemistry, by G. G. H. Caunter, 12mo. 6s.—Confessions of Harry Lorrequer, 8vo. 12s.—G. Soane's Life of the Duke of Wellington, Vol. II. fcap. 5s.—The Life of Christ, with Twelve Engravings, square, 3s. 6d.—Blundell's Obstetrics, by Lee and Rogers, 8vo. 24s.—Green's Useful Knowledge for Little Children, fcap. 1s. 6d.—The People's Letter-Box, and Penny Postage Companion, 16mo. 1s.—Savory's Companion to the Medicine Chest, 24 edition, 12mo. 5s.—Publisher's Circular; London Catalogue of Books for 1839, royal 8vo. 1s. 6d.—Dr. J. G. Millingen on the Treatment of the Insane, 18mo. 4s. 6d.—Dr. Hunter Lane's Compendium of Materia Medica, 18mo. 5s.—Dr. W. E. Channing's Works, with a new Preface by the Author, 4 vols. post 8vo. 24s.

### METEOROLOGICAL JOURNAL, 1840.

January.	Thermometer.	Barometer.
Thursday .. 9	From 26 to 36	30.10 to 30.19
Friday .. 10	.. 35 .. 36	30.31 .. 30.40
Saturday .. 11	.. 15 .. 30	30.40 .. 30.34
Sunday .. 12	.. 18 .. 36	30.20 .. 30.14
Monday .. 13	.. 21 .. 37	30.06 .. 29.86
Tuesday .. 14	.. 21 .. 43	29.84 .. 29.94
Wednesday .. 15	.. 21 .. 43	30.02 .. 29.88
Thursday .. 16	.. 25 .. 43	29.81 .. 29.70
Friday .. 17	.. 34 .. 43	29.66 .. 29.72
Saturday .. 18	.. 25 .. 49	29.84 .. 29.56
Sunday .. 19	.. 55 .. 42	29.45 .. 29.56
Monday .. 20	.. 39 .. 47	29.51 .. 29.50
Tuesday .. 21	.. 41 .. 49	29.28 .. 29.49
Wednesday .. 22	.. 51 .. 41	29.60 .. 29.74

Prevailing wind, S.W.

Except the 13th and 16th, generally cloudy, with frequent and heavy showers of rain; wind very boisterous on the 21st.

Rain fallen, .9875 of an inch.

Edmonton.

CHARLES HENRY ADAMS.

### TO CORRESPONDENTS.

We have tried to get the "Old Garden Seat" into proper rhythm, but it will not do. The ideas are tender and pleasing.

**ERRATUM.**—In the Covent Garden critique, last week, for "To die or not to die," read "To be or not to be."

### ADVERTISEMENTS.

Connected with Literature and the Arts.

**MARYLEBONE LITERARY and SCIENTIFIC INSTITUTION,** 17 Edward Street, Square.—The Rev. Dr. Vaughan will commence his Lectures on the History of Ancient Persia, on Monday, January 27.—To these will succeed Lectures on the following subjects:—On the English Opera (second series continued), by Professor Taylor;—On Chemistry, by John Hemming, Esq.;—On Landscape Painting, by W. Rider, Esq.;—On Astronomy, by J. W. Wallis, Esq.

Terms of Subscription:—For the Lectures, Reading-Room, Library, and Literary Meetings, Two Guineas per Annum. Each Member is allowed to introduce One Lady to the Lectures.

### TO BOOKSELLERS and STATIONERS.

To be disposed of, a Business in the above Lines, to which is attached a Circulating Library. The Situation is one of the best in the Town, about Sixty Miles from London. Coming in, between 700l. and 800l. Satisfactory reasons will be given for the present Proprietor relinquishing the Business. The Printing and Bookbinding Trades may be added with advantage. For further particulars, apply to A. B. care of Mr. Groombridge, Panzer Alley, Paternoster Row.

### TO COUNTRY BOOKSELLERS.

Specimens of the Illustrations to the new edition of SIR E. L. BULWER'S WORKS, in Monthly Volumes, the publication of which will be commenced on the 1st of February, may be obtained by the Country Booksellers, GRATIS, if ordered of their regular Correspondents, to be forwarded with the Magazines.

Conduit Street, Jan. 20.

### SCENERY OF PORTUGAL and SPAIN.

By GEORGE VIVIAN, Esq.

Drawn on Stone by L. HAULLE. This Work, which is uniform in style and execution with Mr. Vivian's former Work on Spanish Scenery, contains Thirty-five Views of some of the most interesting or most picturesque Spots of the Spanish Peninsula.

Price, imperial folio, neatly half-bound, 4l. 4s. London: Published at 14 Pall Mall East, by Paul and Dominic Colnaghi and Co.; and by Ackermann and Co. Strand.

### MAPS OF THE SOCIETY for the DIFFUSION OF USEFUL KNOWLEDGE.

The following Numbers are about to appear, viz:—No. 81. Asia and Australia, on the 17th February, the publication of No. 82. Plans of New York and Parma, 24th February. No. 83. Prussia, General Map, and Ancient Africa, 24th March.

No. 84. Italy and Germany, General Maps, 27th April. 30 Lincoln's Inn Fields, 20th January, 1840.

### BOOKS IN THE PRESS.

On the 1st of February, price 3s. 6d.

### THE COLONIAL MAGAZINE,

No. II. Edited by ROBERT MONTGOMERY MARTIN, Esq. Contents:—1. Colonies in their Commercial Relations to the Parent State: Poem from the Canarese, on the Death of Tippon Sultan.—2. Advice and Information for Emigrants.—3. Colonial Banking.—4. Maritime Resources of France and the United States.—5. French Colonies: Martinique.—6. The Resources of Upper Canada, and the Value of that Province to England.—7. China: Its Area, Population, &c.—8. French Aggressions on the British Flag.—9. State of Religion in the British Colonies.—10. Reviews of Books.—11. Colonial and Home Commercial Intelligence.—12. Colonial Biography.—Prices of Colonial Produce.—Shipping Intelligence.—London Gazette.—Statistical Tables of British Colonies continued, &c. &c.

This is a solid and able publication, which will be of infinite value both to the mother-country, and to those wonderfully extensive colonies which are carrying the English language and civilisation from pole to pole.—*Literary Gazette.*

Fisher, Son, and Co. Newgate Street, London.

### THE METROPOLITAN

for February will contain, among others, the following Original Articles:—

1. Memoirs of an Italian Exile, written by Himself.
2. The Dead Child. By Miss Edward Thomas.
3. Note-Book of an Irish Harpist: the Right Hon. A. Malone.
4. Lines written in Barbadoes.
5. The Coralines. By the Author of "Rattlin the Reeler."
6. The Motherless. By Mrs. Abby.
7. Public Punishments and Police Reports.
8. Autobiographical Sketches. By Mrs. Crawford.
9. The Pillar of Nive.
10. Lord Killickie. By Abbott Lee.
11. The Foster-Son.

Reviews, Notices of New Works, &c. &c.

Saunders and Otley, Publishers, Conduit Street.

Agents—for Ireland, J. Cumming, Dublin; for Scotland, Bell and Bradfute, Edinburgh.

### NEW MAGAZINE, ILLUSTRATED BY PHIZ AND GILLRAY THE YOUNGER.

On February 1, price 1s. 6d. No. I.

**THE LONDON MAGAZINE,** CHARIVARI, and COURRIER DES DAMES: a Practical in Politics; a Chameleon in Literature; and a Butterfly in the World of Bon Ton. With Illustrations, viz. "David Diddie and the Lord Mayor's Daughter;" "Colonel Siskap amonishing the House at Midnight;" with Accurate Likenesses of Lord Russell, Sir H. Peel, Viscount Palmerston, Lord Stanley, Viscount Morpeth, Sir J. Graham, Messrs. Goulburn, Shell, O'Connell, and Home, and a faithful Sketch of the Reporter's Gallery and its Occupants; a Meditation of Lord Brougham; and a projected Royal Cipher for Their Majesties, encircled by the Insignia of the Order of the Garter.

London: Simpkin, Marshall, and Co.

On the 1st of February will be published, THE FIRST VOLUME OF A new and beautifully illustrated edition of THE WORKS OF SIR E. L. BULWER, Bart. M.P. M.A.

In Monthly Volumes, price Six Shillings. WITH ENGRAVINGS FROM ORIGINAL PAINTINGS, BY THE FIRST ARTISTS. The Series will commence with RIENZI; OR, THE LAST OF THE ROMAN TRIBUNES. With Engravings from Paintings by McClise and Creswick, on the 1st of February.

The succeeding Volumes will appear regularly on the 1st of every Month. Publishers, Conduit Street, Hanover Square, London. Agents—for Ireland, J. Cumming, Dublin; for Scotland, Bell and Bradfute, Edinburgh. Orders received by all Booksellers.

### ENCYCLOPEDIA HERALDICA; or,

complete Dictionary of Heraldry. By WILLIAM BERRY, Late and for Fifteen Years, Registering Clerk in the College of Arms.

On the 1st of February next will be published, on demy wore paper, Part First of this Work, to be continued Monthly, and completed in about Forty-eight Parts (forming Three handsome 4to. vols.), each Part containing Forty-eight pages of Letter-press and Three explanatory Engravings, price 3s. 6d.; being reduced one-half of that of the original Work, which cost the Author upwards of Five Thousand Pounds in its production, but which he is now enabled to reduce so considerably in price from not having again to incur the great expense of collecting and engraving. London: Sherwood, Gilbert, and Piper, Paternoster Row.

### NARRATIVE of a VOYAGE to MALDEIRA, TENERIFFE, and along the SHORES of the MEDITERRANEAN; including a Visit to Algiers, Egypt, Palestine, Tyre, Rhodes, Telmessus, Cyprus, and Greece. With Observations on the Present State and Prospects of the East; and an Appendix on Climate, British Commerce, Antiquities, &c.

By W. R. WILDE, M.D. (Dublin).

London: Longman, Orme, and Co. Dublin: Curry and Co.

### GREYHOUNDS and COURSING; including, also, Hare Hunting, Deer Hunting, Stag Hunting, Fallow Deer Hunting, Deer Stalking, Otter Hunting, Badger Hunting, &c. &c.: being the Fifth Part of Blaine's "Encyclopedia of Rural Sports."

Ought to be in every country library, from that of the nobleman to the tenant farmer.—*British Farmer's Magazine.*

London: Longman, Orme, and Co.

### THE PENNY CYCLOPEDIA of the

Society for the Diffusion of Useful Knowledge. The Sixteenth Volume of this work will be published on the 1st of February, 1840, and the entire work will be completed in 1841. During the course of this publication in Monthly Parts, many persons have expressed their intention to defer its purchase till the work was finished. New Subscribers have now an opportunity of commencing this purchase by a gradual expenditure of Seven Shillings and Sixpence each Month; with the assurance that such an outlay will, before the termination of 1841, put them in possession of the most complete and accurate, and at the same time the cheapest, Cyclopaedia ever published. The Monthly issue in Volumes will commence on the 1st of February; and those who are unacquainted with the work may consult a specimen volume at any respectable bookseller's—the Publishers having distributed a large number of Copies throughout the country for this object.

London: Charles Knight and Co. 23 Ludgate Street.

### BREEDS OF CATTLE, &c.

**PROFESSOR LOW'S ILLUSTRATIONS OF THE BREEDS OF THE DOMESTIC ANIMALS OF THE BRITISH ISLANDS, Part I. atlas 4to. with Four beautifully-coloured Plates, comprising Seven Figures of the Wild or White Forest Breed, the Pembroke Breed, and the West Highland Breed, with Descriptive Memoirs, will be published on Feb. 1st, price 10s. the Guinea.**

London: Longman, Orme, and Co.

### BOOKS PUBLISHED THIS DAY.

In post 4to. 10s. 6d. neatly bound.

### THE THEORY and PRACTICE of

BOOK-KEEPING, illustrated and simplified.

By B. F. FONTÉL, Accountant.

The object of this work is to point out important defects in the common mode of teaching the art to suggest the means by which those defects are obviated; and to introduce to the notice of teachers a simple, rational, and philosophical process of instruction, whereby the Principles of Double Entry are clearly unfolded, so that any person of ordinary capacity can obtain such a knowledge of the subject as will enable him to investigate and adjust the most intricate and diversified set of accounts.

J. Souter, 131 Fleet Street.

### THE FRIGHT. A Novel.

By Miss ELLEN PICKERING.

Authors of "The Merchant's Daughter," "The Heiress," "Nan Darrell," &c. &c.

"These are example, which will, as they ought, bespeak a fearless reception for 'The Fright.'—*Literary Gazette.*"

"This is an extremely well-written novel, and quite equal, if not superior, to any similar productions of the present day."—*Morning Herald.*

"It is seldom that we have had a novel submitted to our judgment so entirely faultless in design and execution, as the one now before us."—*Parthenon.*

T. and W. Hoone, 29 New Bond Street; Oliver and Boyd, Edinburgh; J. Cumming, Dublin.



**EARLY FRIENDSHIPS.** BY MRS. COPLEY.  
In 1 pocket vol. price 2s. 6d. bound and lettered.  
**EARLY FRIENDSHIPS, a Tale for Youth.**  
By ESTHER COPLEY.  
Author of "Cottage Comforts," &c.  
London: Printed for Thomas Tegg, 73 Cheapside.  
Where may be had, price 2s. 6d.  
**Strive and Thrive, a Tale, by Mary Howitt.**

**THE AGAMEMNON of ÆSCHYLUS.**  
A new edition of the Text, with Notes, Critical, Explanatory, and Philological. Designed for the Use of Students in the Universities.  
By the Rev. THOMAS WILLIAMSON PEILE, M.A.  
Senior Fellow and Tutor in the University of Durham, &c.  
formerly Fellow of Trinity College, Cambridge.  
John Murray, Albemarle Street.

**STANDARD WORKS for Students at College and School, published by Mr. Murray.**

- I.  
**Matthiæ's Greek Grammar.**  
5th edition, revised. 2 vols. 8vo. 30s.
- II.  
**Mitchell's Plays of Aristophanes.**  
Edited, with English Notes, and adapted to the Use of Universities and Schools.  
1. *Acharnenses.* 2. *Wasps.* 3. *Knights.* 4. *Clouds.*  
8vo. 10s. each.
- III.  
**Mitchell's Frogs of Aristophanes,**  
With Introduction. 8vo. 15s.
- IV.  
**Peile's Agamemnon of Æschylus.**  
Edited, with English Notes. 8vo. 12s.
- V.  
**Müller's Doriens.**  
Translated by Henry Tufuel and George Cornwall Lewis, Esqrs.  
A new and cheaper edition, revised, with Maps.  
2 vols. 8vo. 25s.
- VI.  
**Matthiæ's Shorter Greek Grammar,**  
For the Use of Schools.  
8th edition, revised. 12mo. 2s. bound.
- VII.  
**Wordsworth's New Greek Grammar,**  
For the Use of Schools. 12mo. 2s. 6d. bound.
- VIII.  
**Buttman's Lexilogus.**  
New and cheaper edition, 8vo. 14s.
- IX.  
**Buttman's Catalogue of the Irregular Greek Verbs.**  
8vo. 7s. 6d.
- X.  
**Hase's Grecian Antiquities;**  
Or, a Popular Account of the Public and Private Life of the Ancient Greeks.  
Fcap. 8vo. 5s. 6d.
- XI.  
**Coleridge's Introduction to the Study of the Greek Classic Poets.**  
A new edition, fcap. 8vo. 7s. 6d.
- XII.  
**Scheller's Latin Grammar.**  
2 vols. 8vo. 20s.
- XIII.  
**A Simplified Latin Grammar.**  
By Walter F. Powell. 12mo. 3s. 6d.
- XIV.  
**A New Classical Dictionary,**  
For Students at Colleges and Schools.  
8vo. In preparation.
- XV.  
**Becker's Scenes of Roman Life.**  
Translated from the German.  
3 vols. post 8vo. Nearly ready.  
John Murray, Albemarle Street; Parker, Talboys, and Vincent, Oxford; Deighton and Stevenson, Cambridge.  
Jan. 1860.

**PETER PARLEY'S TALKS ABOUT CHRISTMAS.**  
In 1 large vol. square 18mo. embellished with Ninety Engravings, price 7s. 6d. bound in cloth.  
**TALES ABOUT CHRISTMAS.**  
By PETER PARLEY.  
The Second Edition, corrected and enlarged.  
Among a mass of interesting and amusing information, the Work contains—The Origin of Christmas Customs and Christmas Carols—The Family and Fireside Gatherings of Domestic Life—The light-hearted Revelry of Schoolboys breaking up for the Holidays—The Fantastic Masques and Mummings of Olden Time—The Music of the Wains in the Blooming Midnight Hour—The Wide-spread Charity and Open-house Hospitality of bygone Days—The Village Church, evergreened from the Altar to the Nave—Yule, and the Yule-Log, flaring up with ten thousand sparks—Christmas Gifts, New Year's Day Rejoicings, and the Laughing-loving Frolics of Twelfth Day and Twelfth Night—Black Monday bringing up the rear. Boys return to School.  
London: Printed for Thomas Tegg, 73 Cheapside.

**CAMPBELL'S LECTURES ON PULPIT ELOQUENCE.**  
In 1 vol. 8vo. price 7s. in cloth, boards.  
**LECTURES ON SYSTEMATIC THEOLOGY, PULPIT ELOQUENCE, and the PASTORAL CHARACTER.**  
By GEORGE CAMPBELL, D.D.  
Principal of Marischal College, Aberdeen.  
A new edition, revised and corrected.  
London: Printed for Thomas Tegg, 73 Cheapside; and sold by all other Booksellers.

**VALPY'S EDITIONS of GREEK and LATIN CLASSIC AUTHORS, with Notes, &c. for the use of Schools and Colleges; and Valpy's Extensive Series of Introductory Greek and Latin Works,—Grammars, Exercises, &c. are now published by Messrs. Longman, Orme, and Co. and may be had of all Booksellers, in Town and Country.—Messrs. Longman and Co.'s Catalogue of School Books, including the above and several important New Works, may be had (gratis) of all Booksellers, in Town and Country.  
\* Any person applying to the Publishers by letter will receive the Catalogue free of postage.**

**M. R. COLBURN has just published the following NEW WORKS:—**

- I.  
**A Pilgrimage to Palestine.**  
By M. F. De Gieramb, Monk of La Trappe.  
2 vols. post 8vo. with Illustrations.
- II.  
**Marian; or, a Young Maid's Fortunes.**  
By Mrs. S. C. Hall.  
Author of "Lights and Shadows of Irish Life," &c. 3 vols.
- III.  
**A Winter in Iceland and Lapland.**  
By the Hon. Arthur Dillon.  
2 vols. post 8vo. with Illustrations.
- IV.  
**On the Opinions and Policy of Napoleon.**  
By the Prince Napoleon Louis Buonaparte.  
Translated from the French. 8vo.
- V.  
**Mr. Bremner's Russia.**  
New and cheaper edition, in 2 vols. post 8vo. with Portraits, &c. bound.

Also, just ready,  
I.  
**Lives of the Queens of England, from the Norman Conquest.**  
With Anecdotes of their Courts. Now first published, from Official Records and other authentic Documents, Private as well as Public.

By Miss Agnes Strickland.  
Dedicated, by permission, to Her Majesty.  
With Portraits, Vignettes, &c. Vol. I. post 8vo. price 9s. 6d.  
II.  
**Memoirs of Madame Malibran.**  
By the Countess de Merlin, and other intimate Friends.  
With Selections from her Correspondence, and Notices of the Progress of the Musical Drama in England.  
3 vols. post 8vo. with Portraits.  
Henry Colburn, Publisher, 13 Great Marlborough Street.

**FOR STUDENTS IN GERMAN.**  
In pocket size, price 12s. bound.  
**RABENHORST'S GERMAN DICTIONARY.** New edition, materially improved by D. Holleau.  
**Noelhen's German Grammar.** New edition, corrected by the Rev. C. H. F. Bialloblotzky, 8s. boards.  
**Noelhen's German Exercises.** New edition, 8s. boards.  
**Key, by Schultz.** New edition, price 3s. 6d. boards.  
London: Longman and Co.; T. Cadell; Baldwin and Co.; J. Booth; Dulau and Co.; Whittaker and Co.; Simpkin and Co.; Duncan and Malcolm; Black and Co.; J. Maynard; J. Wacey; and C. Dolman.

**THE CLOSET COMPANION; containing a Portion of Parallel Scripture, selected from the Old and New Testament, for every Day in the Year, with short Hints for Meditation and Prayer.**  
By the Rev. JOHN BOULBY, Incumbent of Aislaby, near Whitby.  
To which is added,  
**A Sermon on Prayer.**  
By the Author.  
Whittaker and Co. Ave Maria Lane.

Printed in a clear type, in 4 vols. post 8vo. 11s. 4s. elegantly bound up in cloth.  
**THE WORKS OF WILLIAM ELLERY CHANNING, D.D., with an Original Preface by the Author; and a Portrait engraved by Horneburg, in his best style, in the line manner, from a Painting taken last year in Boston, by an eminent Italian Artist.**  
Glasgow: James Heddeworth and Sons; London, Simpkin, Marshall, and Co.; Edinburgh, Oliver and Boyd.

In fcap. 8vo. cloth, lettered, price 5s.  
**HOURS OF THOUGHT; or, Poetic Musings.**  
By J. N. HARDY.  
"But is amusement not to Studios of song,  
And yet ambitious not to sing in vain,  
I would not trifle merely: I would be the world  
Be loudest in their praise who do no more."—Comper.  
Harvey and Darton, 55 Gracechurch Street.

**CAPTAIN CHAMBER'S NEW NAVAL STORY.**  
Now ready, at all the Libraries, in 3 vols.  
**THE SPITFIRE.**  
A Nautical Romance.  
By CAPTAIN FRÉDÉRIC CHAMBER,  
Author of "The Life of a Sailor," &c.  
"Another tale of the sea from the pen of Captain Chamber, to whom the public is indebted for so many amusing stories. The chief merit of this tale lies in its numerous and stirring incidents, many of which are replete with spirit and dramatic fact; and among them we may mention the scenes which take place at the pirate's cave; the murder of the old negro; the execution of the chief mate, Carlos; and, above all, the chase of the Spitfire by the French frigate Hebe."—Sun.  
Henry Colburn, Publisher, 13 Great Marlborough Street.

**THE ENGLISHMAN'S LIBRARY;**  
a Series of Cheap Publications for general reading, uniting a popular style with soundness of principle (including Select Reprints from the Elder Divines); adapted for Presents, Class Books, Reading Libraries, &c. &c.  
Vol. I. CLEMENT WALTER; or, the ENGLISH CITIZEN. By the Rev. W. Gresley, M.A. Lichfield. Fcap. 8vo. (21 chapters), price 2s. 6d. cloth.  
Vol. II. SCRIPTURE HISTORY, FAMILIARLY ILLUSTRATED. By the Hon. and Very Rev. Henry Howard, D.D. Dean of Lichfield. (30 chapters), price 3s.  
Vol. III. THE PARABLE of the PILGRIM. By Simon Patrick, D.D. Lord Bishop of Ely. (Compressed edition.) With Introduction and Life of the Author. Price 2s. 6d.  
Vol. IV. A HELP to KNOWLEDGE, in Extracts from the most approved Writers, systematically arranged, and adapted to be read as a continuous treatise. By the Rev. Thomas Chubb, M.A. Oxford.  
Vol. V. A COMPENDIOUS ECCLESIASTICAL HISTORY. By the Rev. William Palmer, M.A. Oxford.  
Vol. VI. THE PRACTICE of DIVINE LOVE. By Thomas Ken, D.D. Lord Bishop of Bath and Wells. With a Memoir of the Author.  
Vol. VII. THE EARLY ENGLISH CHURCH. By the Rev. Edward Churton, M.A. Rector of Crayke.  
The "Library" will be continued at short intervals. The several works to be included in the Series will be complete in themselves, and may always be had separately. The volumes are published at the lowest price, and are neatly and uniformly bound in cloth, lettered, with engravings.  
Editors—The Rev. E. Churton and the Rev. W. Gresley.  
Published by James Burns, Portman Street, London; and Sold by all Booksellers in Town and Country.

14th edition, 18mo. 2s. 6d. bound,  
**THE ETON LATIN GRAMMAR, Accented; with the addition of Notes, and also of the Accents and Quantity; with a New Version of all the Latin Rules and Examples.**  
By T. W. C. EDWARDS, M.A.

- By the same Author,  
1. **The Accidence, with the Stress and Quantities correctly marked.** 4th edition, 12mo. 1s. bound.  
2. **Latin Delectus; or, First Lessons in Construing, adapted to the Rules of Syntax of the "Eton Latin Grammar;" with all the Accents and Quantities marked.** 7th edition, 18mo. 2s. 6d. bound.  
3. **A Key to ditto.** 4s. boards.  
4. **Sententiæ Selectæ; or, Select Latin Sentences for Progressive Lessons in Latin Construing; with the quantity of the penult of every word of more than two syllables marked; but the quantity of the other syllables, and the accents of the words, are not marked.** 18mo. 2s. 6d. bound.  
5. **A Key to ditto.** 4s. boards.  
London: Simpkin, Marshall, and Co.

12mo. bound in cloth, price 2s. 6d.  
**MEMOIRES d'une POUPÉE; Autobiographical Memoirs of the Life and Adventures of a Doll, freely translated from the French of Mlle. LOUISE D'AULNAY.**  
London: Thomas Hurst, 5 St. Paul's Churchyard.

New edition, much enlarged, 2 vols. 8vo. 5s. cloth, gilt tops,  
**A GLOSSARY of TERMS used in Grecian, Roman, Italian, and Gothic Architecture, exemplified by Seven Hundred Woodcuts.**  
Charles Tilt, Fleet Street; and J. H. Parker, Oxford.

Published by the Society for the Diffusion of Useful Knowledge,  
**A HISTORY of SWITZERLAND.**  
By A. VIEUSSEUX, Esq.  
From the Fifth Century to the present Time. Price, in cloth boards, with coloured Map, 7s. 6d.  
2. **A Treatise on the Theory of Equations.**  
By the Rev. ROBERT MURPHY, M.A. Price 4s.  
50 Lincoln's Inn Fields.

2nd edition, pocket size, uniform with Graglia's Italian and Rabenhorst's German Dictionaries, 8s. 6d. bound.  
**NUGENT'S POCKET DICTIONARY of the FRENCH and ENGLISH LANGUAGES; carefully revised and arranged by J. C. TARTER, French Master to Eton College, &c.**  
Also, an Edition in square 18mo. larger type, 7s. 6d. bound.  
Edited by J. OUISEAU, A.M.  
London: Longman, Orme, and Co.; T. Cadell; J. Richardson; J. N. Richardson; J. Carpenter; Hatchard and Son; J. G. F. & J. Rivington; Hamilton and Co.; Whittaker and Co.; Sherwood and Co.; Currie and Co.; Duncan and Malcolm; Dulau and Co.; Simpkin and Co.; J. Harris; J. Souter; Smith, Elder, and Co.; Houlston and Co.; H. Womersley; Harvey and Darton; Orr and Co.; J. Wacey; J. Van Vleet; C. Dolman; and Hayward and Moore. York: Wilson and Sons. Edinburgh: A. and C. Black; and Wierling and Co. Cambridge: J. and J. Deighton.

Will be ready on the 1st of February, Vol. I. of

## MILLS' HISTORY OF BRITISH INDIA.

WITH NOTES AND ILLUSTRATIONS, AND CONTINUATION OF THE HISTORY

By HORACE HAYMAN WILSON, M.A. F.R.S.

Boden Professor of Sanscrit, University of Oxford, &c. &c.

The Work will consist of 8 vols. 8vo. to be published in Succession.

LONDON: MADDEN AND CO. 8 LEADENHALL STREET (late Parbury and Co.);  
L. A. LEWIS, 125 FLEET STREET.

Will be ready the 1st of February,

## MAJOR SIR WILLIAM LLOYD'S NARRATIVE OF A JOURNEY FROM CAUNPOOR

To the BOORENDO PASS, in the HIMALAYA MOUNTAINS, via GWALIOR,  
AGRA, DELHI, and SIRHIND:

With CAPT. ALEX. GERARD'S Account of an Attempt to Penetrate by Bekhur to Garoo,  
and the Lake Mansarovara, &c. &c. &c. With Maps, in 2 vols. 8vo. cloth, 21s.

Edited by GEORGE LLOYD.

LONDON: MADDEN AND CO. 8 LEADENHALL STREET (late Parbury and Co.).

## THE LIFE AND WORKS OF SIR WALTER SCOTT.

Uniform in 98 Volumes, small 8vo. 198 Engravings.

1. LIFE BY MR. LOCKHART. 10 vols. 21 Engravings. Just completed.
2. WAVERLEY NOVELS. 48 vols. 96 Engravings.
3. POETRY. 12 vols. 25 Engravings.

With the Author's Introductions of 1830, various Readings, and Editor's Notes,  
not to be found in any other Editions.

4. PROSE WRITINGS. 28 vols. 56 Engravings.

\*.\* Any odd Volumes to make up Sets.

R. Cadell, Edinburgh; Whittaker and Co. London; and all Booksellers.

## MR. BENTLEY'S NEW PUBLICATIONS.

8 New Burlington Street, Jan. 25.

I.

Fitzwiggins; a Novel.

By the Author of "Sydenham; or, Memoirs of a Man of  
the World." 3 vols. (Immediately.)

II.

Norway and the Norwegians.

By R. G. Latham, Esq.  
Fellow of King's College, Cambridge.  
3 vols. post 8vo.

III.

Sam Slick's Letter-Bag of the Great Western.

Post 8vo. bound, price 10s. 6d.

IV.

The Saucy Jack;

Or, the Privateer and the Indianman.  
By Lieut. Charles Peake, R.N.  
3 vols. 12s.

V.

The Ingoldsby Legends;

Or, Mirth and Marvels.  
By Thomas Ingoldsby, Esq.  
1 vol. post 8vo. bound, with numerous characteristic  
illustrations. (In a few days.)

VI.

Memoirs of Sir Sidney Smith, K.C.B. &c.

By the Author of "Rastin the Racer."  
Richard Bentley, New Burlington Street,  
Publisher in Ordinary to Her Majesty.

## TWELVE SERMONS ON THE FAITH AND PRACTICE OF A CHRISTIAN.

By the Rev. CHARLES GREGORY, B.A.  
Chaplain of Handford, and late Curate of Crediton, Devon.  
Rivingtons, St. Paul's Churchyard, and Waterloo Place.

## DODSLEY'S and RIVINGTONS' ANNUAL REGISTER, for the year 1838.

Printed for J. G. F. and J. Rivington; Longman and Co.;  
J. M. Richardson; Jeffery and Son; J. Booth; Hamilton and  
Co.; Whittaker and Co.; Simpkin and Co.; G. Lawford; J. Dow-  
ding; J. Rodwell; Sherwood and Co.; C. Delman; W. H.  
Keld; and Walter and Son.

\*.\* The Volume for the Year 1839 is in preparation.

## THE ETIQUETTE of the MEDICAL PROFESSION.

By ABRAHAM BANKS, Surgeon, K.D.S. &c.  
"Here we must conclude, recommending Mr. Banks's little  
book for its high tone of honour, and rigid cast of morality. It  
would be well for the profession were its precepts laid to heart  
and strictly acted on."—*Medical-Chirurgical Review*, Jan. 1840.  
Charles Fox, 67 Paternoster Row.

NEW WORKS,  
Printed for Longman, Orme, and Co. London.

## WILLIS'S LOITERINGS OF TRAVEL.

3 vols. post 8vo. 31s. 6d. boards.

## HOWITT'S VISITS TO REMARKABLE PLACES.

1 vol. medium 8vo. with nearly Forty illus-  
trations. One Guinea, cloth, lettered.  
"We cannot too warmly recommend this volume to the notice  
of our readers."—*St. James's Chronicle*.

## A TREATISE ON THE POPULAR PRO- GRESS IN ENGLISH HISTORY;

being an Introduc-  
tion to the Study of the Great Civil War in the Seventeenth Cen-  
tury. By John Forster, Esq. of the Inner Temple. F.cup,  
2s. 6d.

## DR. HOLLAND'S MEDICAL NOTES and REFLECTIONS.

8vo. 12s. cloth.

## LORD DOVER'S LIFE OF FREDERICK

II. King of Prussia. 2d edition, 3 vols. 8vo. 22s.  
"A most delightful work."—*Literary Gazette*.

## DOMESTIC DUTIES; or, Instructions

to Young Married Ladies on the Management of their  
Households, &c. By Mrs. W. Parkes. 4th edition, 10s. 6d.  
"A perfect vade mecum for the married lady."—*New Monthly  
Mag.*

## HINTS to MOTHERS for the MANAGE- MENT OF HEALTH.

By Thomas Bell, M.D. 2d  
edition, enlarged, f.cup 8vo. 7s. cloth.  
"There is no husband who should not present it to his wife."—*Scientific Review*.

## DR. SIGMOND ON TEA; its Effects,

Medicinal and Moral. F.cup 8vo. 5s. cloth.

## A SUMMARY of the WRITINGS of LACTANTIUS.

By the Rev. JACOB HENRY BROOKE MOUNTAIN, M.A.  
Vicar of Hemel Hempstead, Herts: and Rector of  
Hingham, Heds.  
Rivingtons, St. Paul's Churchyard, and Waterloo Place.

## DR. PUSEY'S TREATISE on BAPTISM.

The 3d edition of No. LXVII. of the Tracts for the  
Times, containing the First Part of "Scriptural Views of Holy  
Baptism, by the Rev. Dr. Pusey," is just published, in 1 vol. 8vo.  
price 5s. sewed.  
Rivingtons, St. Paul's Churchyard, and Waterloo Place.

## THE PAROCHIAL MINISTER'S MANUAL for VISITING the SICK.

By the Rev. HENRY HASTED VICTOR, B.A.  
Late of Clare Hall, Cambridge; and Curate of Andover.  
Rivingtons, St. Paul's Churchyard, and Waterloo Place.

## THE AFFLICTIVE DISPENSATIONS of PROVIDENCE, considered in Four Practical Dis- courses.

By the Rev. JOHN PEAT, M.A.  
Minister of Trinity Church, Lambeth.  
Rivingtons, St. Paul's Churchyard, and Waterloo Place.

## COMPANION TO THE COMMUNION. EUCHARISTICA: Meditations and Prayers, with select Passages on the most Holy Sacrament, from Old English Divines. With an Introduction. By the Rev. SAMUEL WILBERFORCE, M.A. Rector of Brighton.

This Volume contains, also, the Communion Service, with the  
Rubrics printed in red.  
Price, in cloth, 2s. 6d.; roan, gilt edges, 3s. 6d.; Morocco, 5s.  
"Altogether the best pocket companion to the altar we have  
yet seen."—*Oxford Herald*.

"This volume will be cordially hailed by the devout commu-  
nicant."—*Church of England Magazine*.

"The names of the old English divines will satisfy most per-  
sons as to the intrinsic excellence of this beautiful little volume."  
—*British Magazine*.

\*.\* It is believed Clergymen would find this a useful Manual  
for Parochial Circulation, Presents at Confirmation, &c.  
James Burns, 17 Portman Street.

## MR. LODGE'S NEW PEEKAGE for

1840, the 9th edition, comprising all the New Creations,  
is now ready.  
This edition has been thoroughly revised and corrected through-  
out, from the personal Communications of the Nobility.  
Saunders and Ouley, Publishers, Conduit Street,  
Hanover Square.

## ROSAMUND GRAY, ESSAYS, &c.

By CHARLES LAMB.

## 1. Pringle's South Africa. Price 3s. 6d.

## 2. Campbell's Poetical Works. Price 2s. 6d.

## 3. Rogers's Poems. Price 1s. 6d.

## 4. Elia. 1st Series, price 2s. 6d.

Edward Moxon, Dover Street.

## BEAUMONT and FLETCHER. Price 2s. 6d. Part II. of the

## WORKS OF BEAUMONT and

FLETCHER. With an Introduction,  
By ROBERT SOUTHBY, Esq. LL.D.  
To be completed in Sixteen Monthly Parts.  
Edward Moxon, Dover Street.

## OWEN ON THE HEBREWS. In 4 very large vols. 8vo. closely printed, price 2l. 10s.

## AN EXPOSITION of the EPISTLE to

the HEBREWS, with Preliminary Exhortations.  
By JOHN OWEN, D.D.  
A new edition.

"The most valuable Exposition of the Epistle to the Hebrews  
ever published. It judiciously combines criticism, exposition,  
and practical instruction."  
London: Printed for Thomas Tegg, 73 Cheapside; and sold  
by all other Booksellers.

## THOMAS CARLYLE'S WORKS.

## 1. Chartism. 1 vol. small 8vo. 5s.

## 2. French Revolution. 3 vols. 12mo. 25s.

## 3. Translation of Wilhelm Meister. 3 vols.

## 12mo. 25s.

## 4. Critical and Miscellaneous Essays (re-

printing, with Additions, in 5 vols. 12mo.), all in cloth, embossed  
and lettered.

James Fraser, 215 Regent Street.

Printed by HANNAH PAGE MOYES, of Brook Green, Ham-  
mersmith, and GEORGE BARCLAY, of Number 3 Pall Mall  
Place, Pall Mall, both in the County of Middlesex, Printers,  
at their Printing Office, Number 24 Castle Street, Leice-  
ster Square, in the said County; and published by WILLIAM  
ARMIGER SCRIPPS, of Number 13 South Molton Street,  
in the Parish of Saint George, Hanover Square, in the County  
aforesaid, at the LITERARY GAZETTE OFFICE, Number  
7 Wellington Street, Waterloo Bridge, Strand, in the said  
County, on Saturday, January 25th, 1840.

# THE LITERARY GAZETTE;

AND

## Journal of the Belles Lettres, Arts, Sciences, &c.

No. 1202.

LONDON, SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 1, 1840.

PRICE 8d.  
Stamped Edition, 9d.

### REVIEW OF NEW BOOKS.

*Records of Real Life in the Palace and the Cottage.* By Miss Harriott Pigott. Revised by the late John Galt. 3 vols. 12mo. London, 1840. Saunders and Otley.

THE author having moved in the best circles of society, and travelled a good deal on the Continent, has, in these volumes, presented us with many pleasant reminiscences of her sojourn and associates. Like the letters *T* in her own name, there is, perhaps, more than is necessary or enough; but still there is so much to please and amuse the general reader, that for those to whom, unlike ourselves, time is not an important object, the talent for scenic description, the love of nature, the female perception of manners and character, the incidents (though few), and the number of interesting personages who are brought under observation, form a miscellany in the way of light and polite literature which we can safely recommend to the upper classes for their entertainment. If we are not mistaken, Miss Pigott is the author of "*The Private Correspondence of a Woman of Fashion*;" to which, at any rate, we think the present volumes bear a strong degree of resemblance.

Before we run cursorily over these *Records*, we must pause on a touching anecdote relating to our old and valued friend, John Galt, whose latest literary labour it must have been to revise them. The introduction informs us that he "adopted Miss Pigott's MS. with intense interest, and beguiled much time in revising its pages. The preface and notes were the last efforts of his mental powers, which circumstance must give an increased interest to a work that requires no extraneous assistance to enhance its value. The mutual infirmities of the blind sister and her brother prevented their ever meeting, although the same roof sheltered both. The hapless survivor observed, in the awful stillness that pervaded her now desolate dwelling,—'I do not hear the sound of his chair wheeling on the floor above my head. Wo is me—how I miss it!'"

The chief charm in Miss Pigott's work is, perhaps, its pictures of domestic life, and though we cannot go Galt's length in comparing her with Lady Mary Montague, we must, in this respect, assign to her a foremost rank among English writers. The letters in the first two volumes are principally written from places of summer resort in the Low Countries and German Spas, and we select from them such examples as we deem best calculated to exhibit the writer and interest the reader. The first extract, however, involves a little personality, and occurs in an epistle from Spa:—

"A Mr. Cottrell possesses several villas in these districts. He is an Englishman, who has acquired great riches, *on dit*, by betraying to a foreign nation the secrets of the machinery of one of the most considerable branches of the commerce of his country, at the period when to export machinery was prohibited,—a gross, uncomely figure, pompous in his mien and conversation;—the pride of riches is a sorry ambition, and of all the shades of pride the most repulsive, and the one that most strongly implies mediocrity of intellect; but which, un-

fortunately, has the greatest success in crushing modest merit. This new-fangled gentleman invited us to view his villa, situated on an eminence dominating the town. We found it in a neglected, comfortless state, the garden overrun with rank weeds, which may be thought emblems of the proprietor's mind. On Sunday we crowded round a balloon, to which we had been invited by a pompous *affiche*, 'Ascension Érostatique.' What was its ultimate aerial fate, I could not learn. This was another futile attempt to soar in those ethereal regions that seem to be appropriated by the Deity exclusively to the winged race, but which the rapid progress in science will probably one day improve so as to render it useful. Perhaps if our enlightened men of science would condescend to study more closely the hints given in an old Italian work, by the celebrated Borelli, they would arrive sooner at the completion of their design. If I mistake not, the said Borelli inculcates that the combination of weight and power in the formation of a bird would furnish them the best rules."

We have continued this extract for the sake of stating a hearsay, that the advice thus given has been adopted by an inventor in the north of England, who, by means of certain machinery, as we are assured, will very shortly shew us the way to rise in the world, and to direct our course in the upper regions after we have risen.

A letter from the Hague, December 1817, affords an instance of remarkable prescience. The passage we allude to is as follows:—

"I indulged myself in a walk, alone, to Vorkbourg, a pretty, cheerful village; my path back again led along the side of canals, bordered by neat country-houses, entirely devoid of picturesque beauty or interest of any kind. I found an invitation to dine at the admiral's. The party were Mr. and Mrs. Stivers, and their son, a young mariner who served under the admiral at Algiers; the spirited youth regretted that Lord Exmouth had not entirely destroyed that piratical savage power; an inconceivable forbearance on the part of Lord Exmouth, that I hear frequently regretted, and that England will one day have to rue bitterly when some other state will conquer it and keep it; England's false generosity oftentimes proves detrimental to her real interests."

But we pass from political hints to a lively description of the village of Brock, near Saardam, and the wealthiest in Holland. Miss P. says it is—

"A most strange example of the exaggerated Dutch taste for neatness and gaudiness. What whimsical scenery! divided by canals and diminutive bridges, each house standing apart, built of wood, fluted and painted in various gaudy colours, each of them surrounded with a garden of proportionate size, the walks decorated with coloured sea-shells, and glass beads, and the shrubs and trees cut into fantastical shapes, the village has really the appearance of a child's toy, or baby house. The inhabitants appear as whimsical and extraordinary as their dwellings; if a horse passes, leaving the traces of its footsteps, out comes some one with a rake; as I was walking along with my ser-

vant, rather carelessly, trailing on the ground a parasol, a servant rushed forth with a sieve full of sand. Its solitariness imparted an uncomfortable sensation of desolation that overpowered the pleasant feeling of gratified curiosity, for it was impossible to avoid the idea that the former inhabitants had been removed by an epidemic malady to another world. The custom of closing the shutters in the front of the habitation, and living in the rooms at the back; the door in front elevated, and without any steps to descend from it—these doors being never opened, but on the occasion of a marriage or a funeral, when the clerk officiates in the double capacity of minister, lays the Bible upon the coffin, and reads a chapter from it on the subject of the briefness of life; augments and confirms the gloomy impression. These rich inhabitants are so inhospitable, and so suspicious of strangers, or so fearful of their injuring any thing or disturbing their soil, that it was impossible to make my way into the garden of one of these houses. I entreated permission to peep in at the gate, just to admire its neatness and orderly arrangements—no polite compliments could even induce the female who valiantly stood on the threshold (her head-dress decorated with pearls and gold ornaments under a peasant's straw hat), to permit me merely to peer within. 'She was going to church,' 'she had no time.' The husband gently drew his pipe from his mouth to intercede for me; the wife was resolute, from which circumstance I may fairly conclude that to the other perfections and ancient customs of this pasteboard-looking village may be added, that the wiles rule with despotic sway. The shops only are in front of the houses; there self-interest prevailed, for I was civilly invited to enter one of them. A sign over the door, emblematical of the merchandise on sale within, was not ill painted—the figure of a negro surrounded by the products of his warm native regions. It is not permitted to erect an inn, but at the most distant part of the village; a pair of pantoufles is kept at the door of each house for the persons who visit it, from fear of their leaving any dirt; the streets are paved with tiles, which are washed and polished with a brush—then covered with sand, on which is traced various figures and designs. Many wear a capuchin, which is a hood of black or blue stuff, or silk, sometimes scarlet. This is very becoming; their hair is decorated with valuable trinkets; otherwise this custom would give them the appearance of *religieuses* of convent order most severe."

The following is some parts of the picture of one of the smallest German courts, the Château d'Allner, belonging to Prince Hatzfeldt, in the Duchy of Berg:—

"The prince in person inspected the arrangements of my trunks; and after looking around, to assure himself that every thing might conduce to my comfort, his excellency left me to arrange my dress for their early dinner. 'Twas in the space of a few minutes I was established, without any of those factitious ceremonies and parade that estrange frank intercourse. The interior of this château does not assimilate with the ancient dignity of its architecture,

for all is modern in the arrangements within. It was pillaged and almost entirely gutted during the last thirty years' troubles and war-fares; and this noble seigneur, in rendering it habitable, has prudently only consulted simplicity and comfort; a few stray, old, blue damask silk fauteuils, are the only vestiges of former sumptuousness. The apartments are commodious, having free egress into each other, that the prince and the ladies of his family occupy; the hangings of the apartments are white cotton, every thing being designed for utility and immediate convenience.

"The domain is in correspondent taste. The kitchen-garden is a picture of neat cultivation; and, with the orchard, was shewn to me with as much satisfaction as an English squire exhibits his range of expensive hot-houses, his park of deer, his stud of blood-horses, or his pack of well-trained fox-hounds. Here, Nature has done every thing; the prince has aided her only by cutting rude walks through the woods, and over the mountains, with rustic benches appropriately stationed, to repose, and catch the most interesting points of view at every step; *son aïeule* turns to ask me, with a look of proud content, 'Is not this better than your English lawns, and formal-cut gravel walks?—leave formalities for great cities.' Indeed this high-born prince seems to retire to the country to disembarass himself of state and state affairs. Here he appears like a good patriarch in the midst of his family; the hours and manner of living are almost pastoral. We rise at seven o'clock, being obliged to appear at the breakfast-table, not in *negligé* toilet like the French, but in a neat morning costume, soon after eight o'clock. The breakfast is served without table-cloth or plates, consisting of bread, butter, fruits, and confectionary, with coffee: as they had seen me breakfast at Aix-la-Chapelle, they have added, on my account, tea and eggs; and, as there were no egg-cups, I was necessitated to hint that a napkin and plate could alone relieve my embarrassment. After the breakfast repast, we separated instantly to our apartments and our different occupations; mine assimilating with those of my young friends, and my rooms opening into theirs, we pursue them together: they delight in cultivating the English language, and reading some English literary work, whilst I paint or sketch their portraits; at intervals the lively, capricious Fanny, will seize her guitar, and throw aside her books; sometimes we are joined by their uncle, the Comte Hugo, who pays his court to me assiduously, taking a malicious pleasure in irritating my patriotism, by disputing with me the glory and power of my nation, and also in committing (what he calls) the terrible sin of entering an English lady's bed-chamber,—generally bringing his guitar to amuse, and charm us for an hour with pretty Spanish and Sicilian airs: it is true his voice is somewhat cracked by age and use; and when I venture to look at him, the affectation of youth, and the *gestes* of the old beau, are somewhat ludicrous and diverting. If the weather is not too sultry, the prince summons us for a walk previous to arranging our toilet for dinner, which is served at half past two o'clock. A simple repast of very plain cookery is served with neatness upon a round table; no massive silver services decorate the side-board or table, war and revolutions having long since melted them down for public use; but genuine hospitality and mutual confidence have superseded these luxuries and pageantry, diffusing gaiety over the social meal. It is long since the brothers, Hugo and Max,

and their nephews, have thus met together. I have named it the family congress. The prince presides at the banquets, having me on his right hand: unlike his dinners at the Hague, the viands are placed on the table, and he serves each dish himself. 'This soup is excellent,' he said to me to-day; 'I superintended the mixing of the ingredients, and there is some macaroni coming dressed in a new way; I think you will like it.' Great apparent cleanliness pervades every thing; it is only in certain personal tricks habitual to the Germans, that they are unpleasant;—that terrible habitude I have before remarked to you of spitting on the floor, or between their knees under the table, and that of raising the pointed knife as a tooth-pick, is to me a continued annoyance, being, during the dinner, obliged to resort to the most artful stratagems to prevent the prince taking the same knife to cut the *roûti*. Each lad, and gentleman will, perhaps, bring to table, or draw from their pockets, a vast and richly ornamented tooth-pick case, placing it by his knife; but it is rarely that the knife is not preferred, for in the middle of an interesting conversation with her fascinating cousin, the aide-de-camp Fritz de Nesselrode, I see the fair and delicate hand, the well-turned arm of the young and blooming Comtesse Fanny, grasp and elevate this instrument of carving, extend her pretty mouth, and stick it between her small ivory teeth. Conversing this morning on the customs of different nations, with all the freedom and frankness that intimacy authorises, arguing upon their utility or inutilty, I ventured to make an observation upon the impropriety of thus injuring her pretty teeth, and, perhaps, risking to enlarge the dimensions of her pretty small mouth by an unfortunate jirk of her hand, or gentle touch of her favourite cousin, Fritz; 'Besides, the princess, your mother, never does it.' 'True,' she replied; '*vous avez raison*; I will endeavour never to do it more, for it is certainly very ungraceful.' To take our dessert and coffee, we always immediately adjourn to a flower-garden, surrounded by a trellis-fence of roses; beneath the shade of two large spreading cherry-trees, from which we cull the fruit as we sit under them; with the dessert, the domestics bring the pipes of old Comte Max, and the two aide-de-camps; on that of uncle Max is engraved the ten commandments. The princess only permits them to smoke in the open air, and there I do not think it disagreeable. My devoted le Comte Hugo is too much the polished, refined gentleman, to condescend to smoke; he is quite a man of the world, and has visited other courts; old beau, coquetting, *plein d'esprit*—a humorist, searching for and enjoying the different characters he encounters in life, as much as the scenery and the arts. Although sixty years' sojourn on earth have silvered his locks, and nature has not been bountiful to his person, he still retains so favourable an opinion of his personal *agrémens*, that, at the dessert to-day, he rose in a rage, because I would not correct the traits of his portrait I had sketched, more to his satisfaction. '*Ma bouche, mademoiselle; j'ai eu toujours une bouche intéressante.*' The *voiture* then comes to the garden gate; with four horses, high-fed, high-spirited, seldom worked, harnessed in the Prussian fashion, and appearing to scamper at will, we dash through the rivers, fords, the most beautiful landscapes, so beautiful, so varied, that no pen, no pencil, can do them adequate justice."

At Baden, our author displayed some female tact in procuring her bedchamber to be cleaned

out, and we quote the lesson for future tourists:—

"Not a corner could be obtained, and I was returning discomfited, and embarrassed as to what procedure it would be prudent to adopt, when I fortunately encountered Mr. Sharpe, to whom I had recently shewn some civility at Mannheim; and his influence soothed the chiefs at the Hôtel de Bade, and installed me in the modest apartment I had previously so scornfully rejected. This useful negotiator philosophised upon the theme of whitewashed chambers, and beds without curtains, as a useful temporary adversity, and salutary penance for an English fine lady, finishing his oration by exhorting the chambermaids to wash the floor, the table, and the chair; he then left me to change my dress for the *table d'hôte*, which is, throughout Germany, at the early hour of one. To secure a complete cleansing of my chamber and its furniture, on the part of the German chambermaids, I purposely overset a pail of water that I found at the door, then overturning chair and table to float therein. I descended the stairs amidst the no very amicable vociferation of the phalanx of chambermaids."

Before touching on other princely matters, we may note some of our own at Brussels (June 1818), and especially one on his way to win that lady who became the mother of our youthful Queen:—

"The Duke of Kent was in low spirits, the few days he was here last week; this separation from Madame St. Laurent is a great chagrin, and sacrifice to state policy; they lived together twenty-six years; she is an accomplished woman, and was not publicly obtrusive. She has engaged a mansion in Paris, and it is said that Louis XVIII. will have the complaisance to create her a baroness. The duke's motive for his retirement to this city was to pay off his debts; he has left it with the good opinion of all classes. I fear the amiable widow, the German princess, will find him a melancholy royal suitor for her fair hand. Not so the Duke of Cambridge: I met his royal highness during his short visit, *en passant*, to England; he seems the happiest of happy bridegrooms, displaying it undesignedly to a pleasing-looking, amiable bride, a princess of Hesse. Her figure is elegant; the upper part of her face is quite handsome; her complexion has a tint of sallowness, inherent to the German women. The duke called upon our little friend Mrs. Byam, and told her he was the happiest of men; passed her children in review, and renewed his promises of protection to her fine-spirited fatherless boys, and it is proverbial that the Duke of Cambridge never forgets to fulfil his promises."

Again at Baden:—

"The English, from a sentiment of spurious pride, prefer a sulky repast in their own *chambre à coucher* (for private saloons, as at an English inn, are seldom to be procured), to eating at the same convivial board with those of inferior rank, though he is almost certain to meet also with others of equal and superior station to himself; for all etiquette of this nature is waved,—the prince and the untitled hero mix in social converse; the waiter, who generally carves each dish at the sideboard, also assigns your place at the table, from the date of your arrival. While the English continue in this humour to avoid the natives of those countries their restless spirit induces them to invade, they might save themselves the expense of quitting their native isles, and content themselves to inspect the numerous picturesque beauties, the woods, wilds, the mountains, and the lakes, and all the

other picturesque scenery, wild and cultivated, the bounteous hand of God has scattered over the surface, and of which one-half of those wandering people know nothing. I am more diffuse on this point, perhaps, from having already formed a most agreeable and eligible acquaintance in the old and respectable Baroness de Bleitwitz, the baron her husband, and her sweetly modest and pretty daughter; they are of the little German court of Saxe-Meiningen; the baroness was *dame d'honneur* to the duchess, mother of the princess who has lately espoused our Duke of Clarence, and to whom we now look to extend our line of kings. On naming, accidentally, this recent royal marriage, commenced our intercourse; the old baroness is enthusiastic in her panegyrics on the mild virtues, the gentle and pious character, of her who may one day fill the throne of Great Britain. The baroness, to use her own expression, received her at her birth 'in my apron.' Madame Bleitwitz was the chosen youthful companion of her highness, who, on bidding her farewell, presented her a little mother-of-pearl model of a ship; *un souvenir*, her highness added, of her wish that Mlle. would visit her in England.

"The Princess Amalie [of Baden, sister to the Queen of Bavaria] has neither elegance nor personal beauty, but her countenance has a thousand charms—it is the emblem of her mind, like a mirror to the face and figure, and reflects the benevolence of her character; she creates immediate interest, and I believe our government fixed upon this princess for the Duke of Kent, last year, when the death of England's hope, the lamented Princess Charlotte of Wales, rendered it good policy that her royal uncles should marry. Certain it is, that the duke came to Karlsruhe, and as I have learned from one of that court, the princess was extremely anxious to please his royal highness; therefore the court ceremonies were so well arranged, as to place the royal duke in the same carriage, *tête-à-tête* with that princess, to make the usual tour of sights, and to attend the review of the Baden army. But the duke took his leave on the following morning, and, as we all know, soon after selected the widowed Duchess de Leiningen, who, in her character of wife, widow, and mother, possessed a high reputation, with the advantages of youth and some beauty. To the fraternal affection and diplomatic manoeuvres of her brother, the Prince Leopold of Saxe-Cobourg, may be attributed this royal marriage; for even during his short domestic life with his royal consort, our lamented Princess Charlotte, he would find occasions to converse of his sister, and her domestic sorrows, to the duke, and thus, imperceptibly, creating an interest in his breast. At the moment when the royal brothers rushed in patriotic matrimonial Quixotism to the continent, in search of Protestant consorts who might give an heir to the British throne, Prince Leopold adroitly charged his royal uncle-in-law with a precious packet, with an urgent request that he would deliver it in person to his widow sister, as he said it was 'too precious to intrust to a mercenary or to his aide-de-camp.' It was therefore apparent, during the duke's short visit at the court of Baden, that there was a degree of impatience to proceed forward on his journey, which created a suspicion that he was preoccupied with other matrimonial projects. This amiable, high-minded princess, preserves an esteem for the Duke of Kent, unmingled with that pique which many women would have felt; for some days after, at the queen's evening re-

ception, remarking the family of L—e, she inquired from whence they came, and when informed that they came from Brussels, she demanded, in an impatient tone, whether they had been implicated in the late insulting opposition to the Duke of Kent in the church affair, adding, 'If they were, I shall not notice them.'"

With these court anecdotes, so nearly connected with the younger branches of our present royal family, we must, at least for the present, conclude; but should we not be able to return to Miss Pigott's volumes, we beg to repeat our introductory remark, that they contain much agreeable and amusing matter.

*A Pilgrimage to Palestine, Egypt, and Syria.*  
By Marie-Joseph de Geramb, Monk of La Trappe. 2 vols. post 8vo. London, 1840. Colburn.

FROM a glance at this publication, we are suspicious that there is a good deal of trap in having our old acquaintance the Baron Geramb's name and title on its title-page. Had it been the Baron as we remember him, the superb in lith and limb, and the glorious in moustache, the admiration of London, and the wonder of the wide world, we should not have been surprised at Mr. Colburn's coaxing him into the authorship of a book of travels; but the Monk of La Trappe, after seventeen years of seclusion from the fellowship of mankind, the most severe of the orders who utterly renounce all earthly feelings and concerns; the devoted to heaven and austerities; the dumb, who hold converse with their own gloomy brotherhood only by signs; the death-seekers, who dig their own graves, and take ascetic delight in daily and nightly stripes, while they indulge in contemplating the handy-work in their final resting-place;—for one of these, we say, to break his bounds, and set out on a pleasant travel of two years (though the Holy Land and sepulchre be the apology), is truly astounding; and then to observe how like an ordinary traveller or book-maker the Baron writes; one would swear he had never seen La Trappe in his born days. To authenticate the narrative there ought to have been a portrait (instead of two Palestine views by Mr. Arundale); and if, instead of an Umbra or Eidolon, it were the real, genuine, and true Baron, his beard and whiskers would have proved the personality and the fact. *N'importe*; notoriety was ever the illustrious baron's hobby, and even if it were his Ghost or his Pseudo, we dare say the same mania would attend it. As such, we shall bestow a very short notice upon the work, in which we discover little, except manner, which could not be compiled out of preceding books.

The Baron pretends that he was released from his beloved monastery by the revolution of 1830; and, after a stay in the Convent of St. Urban, got warranty and letters of recommendation from the Pope and College of Propaganda to visit Syria and Palestine. He accordingly sets out pretty much like an ordinary tourist, and, unlike a man who had renounced the world, seems to take a very everyday interest in the most common occurrences.

"I shall start to-morrow, notwithstanding my precarious health, notwithstanding the dangers of which your friendship for me causes you so much apprehension," is the language of a monk of La Trappe, who has just come out of a living grave! "I must confess that, at my age, scarce recovered from serious illness, the plague which is ravaging the countries that I am going to visit, and the troubles prevailing

there, would be enough to intimidate me if I were running after the perishable riches of this world." How much for the copyright—eh?

Letter 2d. "I shall embark on the enchanting lake for Alost; and then the question is set in its proper light by the writer himself, who tells us, 'The diet has to-day opened its session. I had received several tickets for the ceremony, which is rather curious, on account of the singular dresses of the ushers. But, though it was the day on which the fever leaves me a little ease I did not comply with the invitation. Ah! what to a monk, above all to a monk of La Trappe, a pilgrim to the Holy Land, are all the vain ceremonies of the world?' What indeed! "At length (he proceeds) I have bidden adieu to Lucerne, and, to avoid eight or ten hours' navigation, which might have been attended with some danger in my state of convalescence, I resolved to take a carriage to Fluelen, and there I embarked. Oh! what a lovely day! what a magnificent lake is that of Lucerne, and how sorry I am that my illness prevented me from visiting in detail its enchanting shore! I determined, however, to cross it from Fluelen to Alost. I wanted to see, to feel, to admire. Is not nature an exquisite prayer-book? How much is he to be pitied who does not perceive God in the beauties which, with lavish hand, he has scattered over this wide world!"

Then why enter La Trappe, good Mr. Baron? Was that a place to worship nature's God through the loveliness of his creation? To adopt a phrase from natural history, you seem to let the cat out of the bag. Instead of a Trappist, we might fancy it was Prince Pückler Muscau on his travels. Only list:—

"I left Venice at seven in the morning. The admiralty gondola came to my hotel to fetch me. The captain of the port had kindly caused such necessities as I should want for the voyage to be purchased for me. I proceeded to the lazaretto, a short league from Venice, and then went on board the ship. The Austrian flag was hoisted on my approach. I was received by the captain, the mate, and the crew."

We go onward for two or three paragraphs more to shew that the want of *Trappishness* runs through the work. At Jaffa, the late anchorite says, very like a sentimental French writer:—

"I looked with a feeling of pleasure, and a sort of gratitude, at the frail vessel which had conveyed me to Palestine. Such is the way with man; a passenger in this great vale of tears, he suffers his soul and his immortal affections to cling to every thing that surrounds and is close to him. Alas! never was I to behold that vessel again: a few hours afterwards she struck upon the rocks, which render the road of Jaffa so dangerous. She was completely wrecked; the crew were saved, after having undergone all the horrors of death. Had I continued on board a few moments longer, I too might perhaps have by this time been no more. At the moment that I am writing these lines, the fathers of the Holy Land would probably have been employed in removing my body, extended on the beach; and after a few hours passed in the church, amidst funeral chants, they would have carried it to its last home. The Arab, on seeing the procession, would have inquired whom they were interring. 'We know not,' would have been the reply of one of the fathers; 'it is a pilgrim from the vessel that has just been wrecked; from his dress he appears to be a monk.' And the cold earth would have



covered me, the while not one friend would have stood beside my grave, not one tear would have dropped upon my coffin; and, upon the little mound of dust, formed by my mortal remains, never would there have been seen the print of the knee of a creature that had loved me!"

What would there have been at La Trappe? The next much resembles the statistics of a bookseller's hack:—

"Most geographers assign to Jerusalem only seventeen or eighteen thousand inhabitants. If I may depend on the information that I have collected on this head, and I have good reason to believe it to be correct, this city now numbers nearly 21,000 inhabitants, composed of

Turks .....	13,000
Jews .....	4,000
Greeks .....	2,000
Catholics .....	1,000
Armenians .....	600
Copts .....	50

20,560

In this number are not included the travellers whom curiosity or business brings to Palestine: and, still less that multitude of pilgrims of all nations, drawn thither by the pious wish to visit and honour the holy places."

But the Baron of La Trappe warms as he journalises; and, in his second volume, gets to be quite facetious on subjects of high Christian (though mistaken) feeling, and in cracking jokes with Mehemet Ali, the famous and extraordinary Pasha of Egypt. We cite two specimens. At Tiberias, the Baron and his guides were inconvenienced by curious visitors; and we are informed,—

"Among these were several Jews, who, to my extreme surprise, without ever having set foot in Germany, spoke German perfectly. It gave me real pleasure to chat with them a few moments. I knew not that persons of their nation formed two-thirds of the population of Tiberias; and that they had skilful masters, who taught them our language. According to their account, a great many of them are descended from families settled on the same spot, at the time of Jesus Christ. So much is certain, that their synagogue is considered as the first in the East; and that their rabbis are reputed to be very learned. Foreign professors of their religion throng to their town, under the influence of the same feeling of devotion which impels so many to go to Jerusalem. Hither they repair from all parts of the world, with the intention of ending their days in this place. A tradition, generally accredited among them, declares that Christ will come from Capernaum to Tiberias: they are expecting him; and I have been told that the most zealous of them post themselves, in turn, on an elevated spot, and there, keeping their eyes constantly fixed on the ruins of the town from which the Messiah is to come, they stand sentry, in order to be the first to proclaim his happy advent. Nay, in reference to this expectation, I have heard a story of a wag, who, having at night fastened a number of lamps to a crazy boat which happened to be upon the lake, at a considerable distance from the port, made it move towards the town, on which all the Jews set out to meet the 'desired of the nations.' The tumult was great, added my informant, and the joy still greater, till the moment when the illusion was dispelled by the sad reality. Mehemet Ali left his capital almost at the same time that I did. Being informed of his arrival here, I thought that I could not avoid paying him a farewell visit. I went yesterday to his palace,

Rumour had already told him of my crocodile and my mummy: he made them for a moment the topic of conversation. 'Your highness,' said I, laughing, 'I am persuaded that a traveller returning from Egypt cannot decently shew his face in Europe without a mummy in one hand and a crocodile in the other.' This piece of pleasantry tickled him much, and gave me reason to suspect that he is pleased to see us natives of the West attach so much value to Egyptian relics."

After all this,—will our readers believe it?—the author has got safe back to Europe, and is now resident in the Convent of St. Urban!!!

*Some Account of the Falkland Islands, from a Six Months' Residence in 1838 and 1839. By L. B. Mackinnon, R.N., First Mate of H.M. Cutter Arrow. 8vo. pp. 79. London, 1840. Baily and Co.*

THE latest particulars respecting these important islands, once so famous in political controversy, afterwards neglected, and almost forgotten, and now, in good time we trust, again brought under the notice they deserve, by the few unpretending pages before us. The writer reviews the early history and mutations of the Falklands, mentions the settlements made upon them, and the circumstances of their destruction; describes their climate, soil, and capabilities; and, *inter alia*, tells us of their present condition, as British:—

"The wild cattle are certainly magnificent animals, and numerous in the east island. They are rapidly increasing now that foreigners and marauders are kept off, although there is still a disproportionate number of bulls. It is very singular that on the north side of this island, as far as Port Pleasant, the cattle are generally of a dark colour, some bulls being of the most jetty black, with long shaggy hair about the head and neck; to the southward they get lighter and lighter, until, at the extreme south, at times, you meet with whole herds of a beautiful white colour. The bulls are much larger in proportion to the cows; some of them seem of a different breed, from the great height and development of the shoulder, and comparatively low quarters; these we generally found very cunning and ferocious, and most dangerous to attack. From the collective opinions of Mr. Sullivan, the Capatzo of the Gauchos, and my own observation, I should think that thirty thousand head would be a moderate computation of their numbers, nearly one-third of which are bulls. The wild horses never leave the north side of the island, which is most singular, as there is no obstruction; it has never been satisfactorily accounted for. They are excessively shy and timorous to a party, but Captain Fitz-Roy observes that they will form a circle round a single man, and prance upon him; however, a musket will readily disperse them. Their average height is about fourteen hands two inches, lighter built than the generality of South American horses, with no great powers of endurance, and sadly cow-hocked, or cat-hammed; but, to make some amends, they are as active as cats, and have very well-shaped fore-legs, the fore-arm long, muscular, and strong, a short flat shank, with well-bent postern. The stallions, as well as the bulls, are very fierce and pugnacious with one another. One horse, a fine stallion, which was shot by Mr. Sullivan, had the near hind leg, just above the hock joint, broken (we supposed by fighting). Nature had gone a long way towards a cure, and no doubt remains on my mind that he would have quite re-

covered had not our party come suddenly on him. He seemed to gallop off with a slight lameness, and even after Mr. Sullivan's unerring bullet had pierced his lungs, he went three hundred yards before he fell dead. Several bulls, also, that we killed bore very significant marks of the combats they had been in; three of them were lame, from old and imperfectly cured fractures of different limbs. The stallions do not bear the same proportion to the mares, as the cattle, by a great deal. From what we saw and heard, Mr. Sullivan agrees with me in thinking that their numbers altogether do not exceed twelve hundred. I cannot here forbear mentioning a story of one of the Falkland stallions, told me by Corinet (a Patagonian Indian, acting as a gaucho), as we were exploring together. The horse I was then riding, called Teniente, had been captured, some years ago, during Don Louis Vernet's government, but was found so vicious, ferocious, and cunning, that not one even of the gauchos could manage him. After having resorted to every method they could think of to subdue him, it was proposed (this Corinet told me with a chuckle) by himself to take the animal some miles into the interior, and fasten him to a wild bull's horns. This, with the assistance of two or three lasses, was soon done, and the poor brute's tail was securely lashed with thongs of hide to the horns of the wildest in the flock. The gauchos immediately returned home, highly delighted with their exploit. The next morning, on getting up, the first thing they saw was poor Teniente with his head hanging down, looking very miserable and distressed, standing at the cral gate; he had killed the bull, whose skull was found completely beaten in. Teniente's heart was broken; he never even pretended to vice afterwards. The only quadruped that seems indigenous to the islands is the warral, or wolf-fox, a specimen of which was brought home by Captain Fitz-Roy, and placed in the British Museum.

"Wild boar, or rather common swine, run wild, are very plentiful on Eagle or Speedwell Islands, and on several other Tussock Islands; in these spots of land they thrive and increase prodigiously. Some big with young have been put on several other islands, well calculated for them, where there can be no doubt they will also prosper. The Tussock grass seems formed by nature for them, being capital food, and affording excellent shelter, warm, dry, and comfortable. Goats are also to be found on one or two of the islands near West Falkland; they also have increased amazingly, the original stock having been landed a few years ago by a whaler. Immense warrens of rabbits are to be found in several places, most, however, to the northward of the range of hills, as the original stock was landed at Port Louis by De Bourgainville, and in a wild state they did not succeed in crossing the hills; several small colonies of these animals are now, however, rapidly increasing to the southward, landed by Mr. Melville's vessels and by others. The first in the list of birds is the swan; they are not found in great plenty, but are very beautiful birds, the whole neck being a jetty black, and the rest of the body of a snowy white. The goose is also a very handsome bird, remarkably bold or stupid. I have killed several with a stick; they are found in immense numbers all over the islands. There are three kinds, the Upland and Brent, being very good eating, and the Kelp, so called from breeding and feeding close to the shores, where kelp is abundant. The plumage

of the hen is most beautiful, not resembling the common wild goose. A setting hen of that breed once struck me a severe blow, whilst trying to push her off her nest. The immense quantities of eggs of these, and various other birds that may be collected in the season, is truly extraordinary. I have sometimes been obliged to pick my way, to prevent crushing them with my feet. A variety of ducks are to be found in all parts, in the greatest abundance. I have myself killed eight or nine different species of them; the teal, however, is most delicate. Snipes also are found in great plenty; both the gigantic and full snipe, some of which we killed weighing a pound. Plover, dottrell, oyster-catchers, and a great variety of the gull tribe, of various and diversified plumage, are plentiful. The birds of prey are both numerous and voracious, particularly the carancho, which has much the resemblance in body to a large English crow, with the beak and talons of an eagle. I have frequently had my game, such as snipe, teal, &c., stolen from me by these cunning birds, after shooting them. One rascal stole my lucifer match-box, whilst I was blowing up a newly-lighted fire, and quietly perched within a hundred yards picking it to pieces. A better exemplification of their cunning cannot be given than the following instance, which I myself observed: a stupid upland goose was quietly sitting on her nest, surrounded by several of this reprobate crew, one of them hovering close over her, and the rest picking and teasing her; at length, her patience being exhausted, she rushed off her nest at the most daring. Another, however, immediately dropped into her nest, and seized an egg in his talons, and flew off, accompanied by his confederate, whom he allowed to share in the plunder. We were always accompanied on our shooting excursions by several of these birds. They would sometimes, when pressed with hunger, hover over our heads within two feet, and absolutely try to settle on the dogs' backs. I have frequently impaled them with a boarding-pike. The penguin lives principally on the Tussock Islands, where he burrows. I perfectly remember the impression made on me, one calm night, when at anchor between two of these islands in Choiseul Sound, by the extraordinary noise made by the braying of some hundred thousand of these animals. It is incredible the noise they made, which, when softened by distance, was very pleasing. I hardly like to state, but it really was the case, that although a quarter of a mile from the shore, we could not converse without raising our voice. \* \* \* These, with shags, curlews, some beautiful varieties of the dove, and a few land species, are the principal birds of the Falklands."

Mr. Mackinnon gives some entertaining accounts of their sporting enterprises, which are of so novel a kind that we extract one for the amusement of our Nimrods:—

"The following affray took place in an endeavour to procure some mess beef. Came-to, and whilst mooring observed a fine herd of cattle grazing on a peninsula called Bincon del Toro, or the Bull-ring. Eight of us, including Mr. Sullivan, commander, his brother, and myself, immediately started in chase. We pulled in our boat up to the first isthmus, but just in time to see the rear-guard of bulls tearing over. As we knew of another pass two miles inland, the whole party moved silently along to cut them off; as, luckily, we crossed their tracks and got the wind of them, by taking advantage of the ground we arrived

there before them. A few minutes afterwards their vanguard, consisting of ten or twelve bulls, came trotting up; but seeing our bold front, they made a full stop, bellowing loudly, and tearing up the ground with their horns; immediately after up came the main body, consisting, as well as we could see (it being now nearly dark) of about fifty cows, heifers, and calves. With a loud cheer, in a line, we advanced. The cows and calves took the alarm, and fled back towards the first isthmus; the bulls gave ground by little and little, and on our quickening our charge, turned tail and followed the cows. It was then 'the devil take the hindmost,' and who should have the honour of putting the first ball in our Christmas dinner; every one, therefore, put his best foot foremost. The excitement was tremendous; we could plainly hear the bellowing and roaring of the infuriated brutes. We gained the top of an eminence with an abrupt fall,—over it at speed. It was deeper than I expected: my right foot lodged on the side of a stone, which turned me quite over, sprained my ankle dreadfully, and my head coming in contact with a stone, spread me out for a few minutes perfectly insensible. I shall now proceed with the other party, who, not perceiving my accident, except the last person, who fell over me, and remained as a protection, thinking I was much hurt. On they went with unabated speed, our commander leading the van. La Porte (the dog) suddenly seized a fine calf by the nose, which encumbered him so as to enable Mr. Sullivan to catch him round the neck; the strong little beast, however, dragged them both away so quick, as to make it a matter of some difficulty for a man to come up behind and hamstringing, and thus secure it. A fine cow, I suppose the mamma of this calf, became perfectly infuriated by the bleatings of its innocent, and charged about like a mad thing; three shots struck her, beside two balls from Mr. Sullivan's gun, who, thinking she must be done, drew his double-barrelled pistol, and gave her the right-hand barrel; the moment she felt the smart of the bullet she threw off the dog and charged him furiously; when within five yards he discharged the other barrel into her head, and, as we afterwards found, the ball had entered between her eyes—a cool and good shot, in such a predicament. This, however, availed him not, or affected the furious beast a jot, as she knocked his gun out of his hand, and, most providentially, her forehead struck him a tremendous blow on the chest (her horns being on each side of his body), tore the ground up on each side, and then passed on, her hind hoofs trampling on his body. She turned, and was coming up again, when his brother, in the strength of fraternal affection, marched deliberately up, put his musket within a foot of her body, and blew her heart to pieces. Mr. Sullivan was very severely shaken by the blow he got, and his hands were much cut. In the meantime, after a few minutes of insensibility from the blow I received, I came to, and attempted to rise, but fell over again in agony as my foot touched the ground. Just at this moment we saw the flashes, and heard the shouts of the above-related battle; this was not to be borne, so, slinging my rifle, and putting my arms round my companion's neck, by dint of hopping, we approached the battle-ground as fast as possible in this state. We had not proceeded far before we were stopped by a most diabolical outcry, and, to our inexpressible fright, found that the body of the herd had turned, and were coming upon us

screaming and galloping like mad. It was too late to run, even had I been able, so down we lay, taking the chance of being run over rather than be gored to death; the noise increased with the rapidity of their approach; I never was in such a fright in all my life: on they came, all mixed together, plunging and bellowing, passing, like a whirlwind, within ten feet of our concealment. Human nature could not stand this; as if with one accord, my companion's musket and my rifle sent their contents into the centre of them, but without any visible effect. We were joined soon after by Mr. Sullivan and his party, who was able to walk home, although much shaken. Not so with me; I was carried home on the men's shoulders with as much care and attention as a sick lady. On getting back to our boat, we found a formidable division of small-arm men just landed, to look for us, it being nearly midnight."

The conflicts with sea-elephants and sea-lions were not less perilous; but we must leave these exploits to say that the fisheries are most abundant, and might be carried on to a prodigious and profitable extent. With regard to the essential article of fuel, our author notices:—

"The coast of America adjacent to these islands being covered with wood, would afford great facility to steamers for a supply of fuel in any quantity. With four men in one day I cut sufficient peat for a month's consumption; four or five sunny days are sufficient to dry it thoroughly; it is then fit to stack for use. Captain Fitz-Roy says, 'The want of wood in these islands would be a serious inconvenience, but its deficiency is thus amply supplied, which answers every purpose. It will not, however, answer for a forge in its natural state; but if, by a mechanical process, it could be pressed hard for some time before it was used, it would afford a much greater heat.' Weddel, in his voyage, states, 'that by working the peat-holes alternately, a sufficient quantity can always be procured.'"

And he adds, in a note:—

"*Compressed Peat Fuel*.—So long ago as 1836," says the *Literary Gazette*, "we called the public attention to the experiments carried on by Lord Willoughby de Eresby, for the compression of peat into a fuel, which should answer all the purposes of coal, in agriculture and manufactures, and become an article of immeasurable importance in vast sterile tracks of country, where the latter prolific source of industry and wealth could not be obtained. In 1837, we noticed the progressive success which had attended these operations, and in the present year reviewed a statement, published by the noble lord, in which he detailed the course of his trials, alterations, and improvements, till he had reached the reward of his patriotic labours, by perfecting a machine, and process of compression, fully adequate to the object he had so indefatigably and ingeniously pursued," &c. &c."

No doubt the remedy is most ready and efficient. We conclude with the great gist of the whole statement, after recapitulating the key possessions which Britain holds throughout the habitable globe.

"Without dwelling longer on the advantages arising from these several stations already mentioned, let us turn our eyes towards the continent of Australia, now boldly erecting its front, and rising into civilisation and importance in a manner hitherto unexampled! Let us look also at the vast extent of territory, and at the mighty states that line the waters of the

Pacific Ocean. What is the intermediate spot between Great Britain and Australia and New Zealand, which forms a half-way house for the trade which is hourly increasing by the intercourse of the two countries, and rising into one of great national consequence? The Falkland Islands! Where is the spot which commands the passage round Cape Horn and the Straits of Magellan, and consequently that point which, as the trade with the Pacific increases, arising from a natural course of events which will take place, and which, consequently, must be of great importance to the interests of Britain? The Falkland Islands! Taken, therefore, as the pivot of the trade between the great and isolated continent of Australia on the one hand, and of the immense regions washed by the waters of the Pacific on the other, the Falkland Islands will become at no distant period the key to the commerce of those distant shores, and the Gibraltar of the Pacific and of the Australian seas. Such, in a commercial point of view, may be at some future, though not very distant period, the benefit derivable to Britain from the possession of the Falklands."

Mr. M. proceeds to shew that, in the event of a war either in the old or new world, they would be no less important, and he observes:—

"The situation of the Falklands is such that it may both assist our trade and check that of other nations, in case of hostilities, even under the supposition (a supposition which I trust may not be realised for ages to come), that our colonies in Australia were desirous of separating themselves from the mother country, their vicinity to the Falklands would induce them, even if they had no connexion with the mother country, to procure what they required, either for luxury or convenience, at a dépôt of British manufactures established so near and so handy for their convenience. If, therefore, we consider this cluster of islands either as pivots for trade, and as a locale to promote commercial enterprise in times of peace, or as stations and dépôts for provisions and convalescence in time of war, or in any other point of view they are considered, they cannot but revive a feeling of that interest in the people of Britain which existed last century. Speaking as an Englishman, I cannot but feel proud and gratified in seeing the flag of my nation—that flag which has for a thousand years braved the battle and the breeze—wave triumphantly on every commanding point in every quarter of the globe, in every port promoting commerce, freedom of intercourse, civilisation, and the freedom and happiness of mankind. Long may this continue! Perhaps the present century may witness steamboats plying between the Falklands and the coast of Patagonia and the Straits of Magellan; the whole of Patagonia may be explored, and the continental population redeemed from that state of barbarism and wretchedness which in other places is fast melting before the warmth of civilisation, of Christianity, and of individual happiness and national prosperity."

Amen.

*The Saucy Jack, and the Indianman.* By a Blue Jacket. 2 vols. post 8vo. London, 1840. Bentley.

THOUGH the press has of late years teemed with nautical romances and tales of the sea, the public taste for this species of writing, when really good, appears to be undiminished. The stories before us are evidently leaves from the life-book of a sailor; and the freshness of style, and simplicity of narrative, form an agreeable change to the more wondrous accounts of "hair-breadth 'scapes," and all

other kinds of perils: not that these volumes are deficient in exciting scenes, for there are accounts of battles, and storms, and wrecks, sufficient to satisfy any moderate appetite. The first tale, *The Saucy Jack*, is in our opinion the best of the two, though *The Indianman* has also considerable merit. *The Saucy Jack* contains passages in the first voyage of a runaway boy, who fixes on what he terms "a nice ship," but which turns out to be a privateer, bound for the Spanish Main. We shall not meddle with the details of the story, but quote a few passages in illustration of the author's mode of spinning very genuine and entertaining yarns:—

"A bumboat woman is generally a character; and to be a genuine species of her tribe she should not weigh less than fourteen stone: the nearer she approaches to sixteen, the greater her originality. She has been a fresh-coloured pretty girl, with good teeth, much chat, and more assurance, and has in her time captivated the heart of more than one officer; this she knows well how to turn to her own advantage. The remains of beauty are still to be seen in her complexion and good-humoured face, which is generally improved by the effects of the sea breeze. Her boat is small, and her stock of goods entirely fills it; indeed, when the weather is squally, some extra management is necessary before leaving the shore.

"It is then quite necessary that the fat fair one should first occupy her place in the boat, which naturally becomes considerably by the stern: to counterbalance this, a cask of porter is stowed away forward, to bring the boat, as it is intended to do the purchasers, by the head; then the joints of meat, loaves of bread, and other good things, are packed near their mistress, and made all snug, to be in perfect trim when the waterman has taken his seat. Thus arranged, she contrives to be on board every morning before eight o'clock, at which time the ship's company have need of her wares to assist furnishing their breakfast. To be mistress of her art, she ought to be as perfect as Cramer or Braham in the knowledge of flats and sharps, and have a capital ear for music in the sound of a guinea; liberal when she is sure of being profitably repaid, cold as charity when that desirable end is in any way doubtful. She should have a smile like a cherubim, and an eye like a hawk, to enable her to look into the heart of the party she is about to trust, yet be able to give tick with a good grace and affability of manner, so as to make you believe all reasonable doubt of you is a stranger to her soul. All these qualities will not constitute perfection unless she be well skilled in the contraband trade, and can smuggle spirits on board for the sailors, and cigars and silks on shore for the officers."

A merry little scene observed at Portsmouth Fair:—

"That which tickled my fancy the most was observing an old quarter-master, who had grown grey in the service of his country, nearly out of his wits for joy at his good fortune, or something else, in being about to break a bank kept by a woman who had a box full of dolls, which were numbered on the crowns of their heads; the old fellow had found the right string, and almost every time he pulled number fifty appeared, to the dismay of the female and rapture of the old sailor, who expressed his delight by a loud laugh intermixed with oaths. His jacket-pockets were crammed full with nasty little gingerbread nuts, yet he was not content, for he continued playing and distri-

buting his gains to the children assembled round him, who answered his generosity by repeated cheers; and each time the largest number came to his share, he pulled off his hat and joined them in the shout: when I left him he was in the height of ecstasy."

A good reason.—"I beg pardon for interrupting you," said Grafton; "but tell me, Winstanley, since you are so fond of quoting Latin, where the devil did you pick it up?" "Confound your nonsense!" replied Winstanley; "your question is easily answered:—my father lived in the same street with a Roman Catholic priest." "That accounts for it at once," said Grafton."

From *The Indianman* we shall take a single extract; it is an old boatswain's account of how he came to be married:—

"You must know, then, that about twenty years ago, one summer afternoon, I was a walking along the High Street, at Chatham, when I saw a young woman, whom I had before known something about, clap her helm a starboard, and come to an anchor in a cook's shop. This young creature was formed in the beautifullest manner; from stem to stern she was all alike; her cemetery was beautiful to beholders.—'Symmetry, perhaps, you mean, Mr. Swallowtail?' interrupted the captain. 'Very likely, sir; I am sure I don't know,' said the boatswain; 'I an't much of a scholar, and can't be expected to have so much book-wisdom as our doctor: why, bless your soul, sir, he is past all books—books are of no use to him. Well, then, sir, symmetry, since you like it best; her run was uncommon fine. Seeing as how I brought up right athwart her hawse, so as she couldn't clear me on either tack, when she got under way, she gave me a look which went to my very vitals; I don't mean the ham and beef that was in the window of the shop, nor those Betsy was a buying which the woman was cutting with a large knife; but I mean the place where our feelings is—you know, sir. Betsy got under way, and I made sail in chase; she hauled her wind close round the blue post at the corner of the Chest Arms public-house, and slap she orders a pot of porter. Now, thinks I, here's to be even with you, my dear; so I ordered a bottle of rum, paid for it, and put it in my coat-pocket. When Betsy saw me so liberal-like, she smiled on me so sweetly it would have thawed the North Pole; so my heart gave way, and I spoke to her. 'Miss Elizabeth,' said I, 'don't you think a pound of beef and a pot of porter too much for one solitary individual?' 'No doubt of it, sir,' said she. 'Don't you think that the addition of my company, and a bottle of rum, will make the afternoon pass more pleasanter?' 'No doubt of it, sir,' said she; so I took her at her word. We ate the beef, and drank the beer, and were just at the finish of the rum, when I seized her slipper, and, kissing it, said, in the fulness of my heart, 'Betsy, will you marry me?' 'No doubt of it, sir,' said she; and so it was a match."

With this we shall conclude; our selections are short but pithy, and will be but a slice from a very amusing loaf. To the public we recommend a cruise in *The Saucy Jack* or *The Indianman*; the author's friends will be certain to take a trip, and a very pleasant one it is sure to be.

*The Real and the Ideal; or, Illustrations of Travel.* 2 vols. 12mo. London, 1840. Saunders and Otley.

We hardly know what to say of this produc-

tion; it is such a mixture of information and romanticism—of information possessed rather than communicated, and of romanticism which runs into an affectation of language, and an indefiniteness of meaning that offends the taste and perplexes the judgment. There is also so strange a medley of subjects, under such extraordinary heads or titles, that we ever find ourselves in a labyrinth, and wonder more and more whither the next turning will bring us. Thus "Flights to Florence" treats of all the principal cities in the north of Italy, of the arts and literature, of Ariosto, Tasso, Dante, Petrarca, Boccaccio, Machiavelli, Guiccardini, Metastasio, Goldoni, Carlo Dolci, Correggio, Michael Angelo, Cellini, Galileo, Salvator Rosa, Filicaja, Alfieri, Pindemonte, Ugo Foscolo, Pellico, Bernini, Borromini, Carlo Maderno, Pygmalion, Louis XII., Lucrece Borgia, Theodorico the Goth, Leonardo da Vinci, Perugino, Raphael, Guido, Livy, Virgil, Brutus, Cassius, King Lear, Shakspeare, Romeo, Juliet, Borromeo, Ceno de Pistoia, Vicinia, Landini, Visconti, Hallam, Sismondi, Orpheus, Euridice, Rienzi, Cardinal Bembo, Justinian, Belisarius, Narses, Robert Guiscard, Ossian, Homer, Milton, Giorgione, Dominichino, the Caracci, Zoppo, Chendi, Cavedone, Schidone, Bandinelli, D. de Voterra, Spagnoletto, Caravaggio, Tempesta, Calabrese, the Pisani, Giotto, Brunelleschi, Alberti, Ghiberti, Grosse, Francis I., Louis Sforza, Charles V., Albano, Guercino, &c. &c. &c., all in most admired disorder, and within the space of forty-eight pages. That the matter is commensurate with the manner, a single extract may suffice to shew:—

"Parma is peopled with the creations of Correggio; and what pictures in all Italy excite more lively sensations than his St. Girolamo, and Flight into Egypt? The lovely Magdalene in the one, with her head on the lap of the infant Saviour, her tresses run through by the fingers of one hand; whilst with the other he points to the book held before him by the angels, seated on the knees of his mother, and overlooked by St. Joseph. What more happy-looking party in the other, when the Saviour, holding by his father and mother, they march into Egypt, conducted by the angel; the Virgin looks full of peaceful assurance, all joy, simplicity, and sweetness. Another mother exists, sovereign of Parma, who, like a virgin chosen to incarnate a god, was made the wife of an emperor; who, in his short career, was a Jupiter upon earth; and after producing an only son and child, she likewise had a family by a man. This son born, the purpose for which he was brought into the world ceased to be. Named king of Rome, an ill-omen, he seemed to have inherited its ruins and fall of empire; and his palace at Paris, commenced at his birth and unfinished, remained as the monument of his half-formed and abortive hopes. His family dispersed were like the flight into Egypt; but disunited, and with no heavenly guide, they returned to no promised land. He was heir only to the prison of his father, his last estate; and though not destroyed like the infants of ambitious prospects by Herod, yet confined on the same account, he consummated together the first and second persecution of our Saviour, by enduring the slow protracted poison of captivity, till he expired under the torture."

We cite a parallel passage from "Hovering over Rome:"—

"The palace of the Austrian ambassador, built from the bricks of the Colosseum, and called the Palace of Venice, is the largest in

Rome, and suitably held by the power which represents the barbarians who overturned the ancient city and empire, has now subjected the Adriatic queen, and raised its present authority, like this house, on the ruins of Italy. Its Ghibellin and imperial sway has extended, like the building now towering over the smaller abode opposite, of Napoleon's mother; as if to shew what were the present dimensions of the German and French empire. The latter, which began in all the vigour of masculine youth, ended in the decrepitude of an old woman. Mme. Letitia was an equal almost to Rome, for she had given birth to an empire in a son, whose life achieved it, yet left her to perish, bereft of it, like the ruins of Rome. At the foot of the Capitol to expiate the incarnation of such a fantasy as universal empire, with Rienzi, who had conceived in his brain the restoration of the republic. The mother of our Saviour heard all the flattering promises of her son, and saw them all fail on the crucifix of torture, where with felons he was attached; but the mother of Napoleon saw them all realised in her offspring, to be extinguished in the ocean cage, where her son was suspended a prisoner and expired: the one was afterwards comforted with the true interpretation of the Messiah's career, the progress of his principles, the accession of followers to his faith, and the spread of his spiritual kingdom; but the other lived to see every hope vanish—which was the worst lot? Mater Dolorosa both may be called, worshipped alike in the Mater Dolorosa of cities. Mother of princes, she was the Niobe in Byron's Niobe of nations; she saw all her children struck by the avenger of impious daring, and outlived them. She was the lingering victim of the vicissitudes of fortune. Rienzi was the other puppet of her tricks, and more abrupt and violently were pulled the strings of his circumstances and fate: he established a government, like the monuments about him, which he quoted, but a ruin of antiquity, dressed up an imitation, played and frightened people with the ghost of Rome, till his own colleagues, ashamed of the mockery, slayed him a victim at the foot of the Capitol. The Gracchi, slain within and on the top, received the crown of political martyrdom, marking the distance and the difference between the ancient and modern patriot."

Observation upon writing of this kind is unnecessary.

These "Flights," well may they be so called, are followed by "Flittings in Florence," after the same fashion and in the same style; then come the "Traverse of Tuscany," "Hovering over Rome," "Hootings in the Colosseum," "Perching on St. Peter's," and the whole concluding, not out of keeping, with "Pantomime!" The chapter on the Apollo Belvidere is chiefly filled with an inquiry into the personal appearance of Jesus Christ. But we have done enough to indicate the character of this work, which, if ever publication did, does treat *totidem rebus et quibusdam aliis* in the most singular and desultory way that can by possibility be imagined.

*Stage Effect; or, the Principles which Command Dramatic Success in the Theatre.* By Edward Mayhew. Pp. 103. London, 1840. Mitchell.

MR. MAYHEW is strongly opposed to the theatrical patent monopoly, and the system of management which springs from it. In his observations upon other topics connected with the stage there is great discrimination and justice. Situations he rightly condemns as *principals* in the construction of the genuine

drama, though he acknowledges them as occasionally striking stage effects. The account of, and remarks on, scenery, dresses, properties, &c., are also very judicious. We offer a few of the concluding passages, as a specimen of the talent with which the whole is argued:—

"Looking from authors to actors; it is much to be lamented that the system, formerly prevalent, of these gentlemen remaining long in their engagements, forming, as it were, the families of different theatres, is now wholly broken up. Then they became familiarised with each other's styles, and the effect of their performances were not a little benefited by the tone this gave to the picture. Nor is the loss lessened by the method of conducting rehearsals at present. 'The business of the stage' is gone through; the actors are made to understand their respective positions, and the movements of those with whom they are to appear; but 'the words' are hurried over. The prompter holds the book, while they say a lesson. How the passionate passages are to be delivered cannot be guessed at. The consequence is, that the first night of a piece, when the author has all at stake, is, in truth, the first rehearsal. Many nights must pass before the actors can become sufficiently sure of their own intentions to be able to study the manner of those who are with them in the scene, and harmonise their styles for the general effect. There are exceptions to this remark, and they are the gentlemen who have been schooled in better days, and who are now the supports of their profession."

#### MISCELLANEOUS.

*The Effects of Literature upon the Moral Character.* By J. G. Dowling, M.A. Rector of St. Mary de Crypt, Gloucester. Pp. 52. London, 1840. Rivingtons.

THIS was a lecture delivered at the Gloucester Literary and Scientific Association, and with some sound, takes, we think, some narrow and unfavourable, views of the moral effects of literary cultivation. We are not sure that an ill-conducted education may not be worse than no education at all; but we cannot go the length of the reverend gentleman, that the mind must be cultivated in a superior manner in order to produce any good fruits, and, in short, nothing but evil. Even the dissipation of reading—an idle object if you please to call it so—is more likely to do good than harm, and to keep the reader out of harm's way. It is true that religion alone can improve and elevate humanity to what we require, but too much severity of study would mar what it was meant to make; and there are a number of places short on the road where both pleasure and advantage can be safely derived.

*History of Jim Crow.* By John Briggs. 12mo. pp. 321. London, 1840. Smallfield and Son.

WE expected something different from the title; but this volume, instead of any allusion to the renowned dramatic character whose name it bears, is an exposition of the insults and injuries to which the black population in the United States must submit, whether they remain in the condition of slaves, or emancipate themselves by their prudence and good conduct. We presume it affords a correct view of the society among which it mingles in the slave states and new settlements; at any rate, it seems to relate simple though curious circumstances, without high colouring or exaggeration.

*The Theory and Practice of Book-keeping Illustrated and Simplified.* By B. F. Foster, author of "The Merchant's Manual," &c. 4to. pp. 112. London, 1840. Souter.

In one sense few persons could be so competent to comment on the theory and practice of book-keeping as we, for our library bears witness to the perfection of the system by hundreds of vacancies, and the proofs of many an entry having been made by adepts in the science. But in the sense of this publication, all we are prepared to say is that it appears to us to simplify many of the needless involutions and intricacies which belong to plans of keeping accounts, and that, if clearly followed out, it would prevent many mistakes, and often ruinous calculations.

*American Slavery as it is. Testimony of a Thousand Witnesses.* 8vo. pp. 224, double cols. (New York).—Published by the Anti-Slavery Society, and a collection of thousands of acts of oppression and cruelty, perpetrated by, or alleged against, slave-owners in the Southern States. Many of these acts are so atrocious, that human nature recoils at the belief in their reality; but still enough, we fear, must be true to impress us with the conviction that man is not to be trusted with despotic power over his fellow-man.

*Ruins of Ancient Cities, with General and Particular Accounts of their Rise, Fall, and present Condition.* by Charles Bucke. 2 vols. LXX. and LXXI. of "Family Library." (London, Tegg).—Mr. Bucke has in these volumes put very fairly together the information found in many authors respecting celebrated cities of antiquity, the remains, and in some cases only the traditions of which, are found in various countries of Europe, Asia, and Africa. In alphabetic order, from Abydos to Vei, there are accounts of ninety-four such places and sites; and the whole may be read with advantage, not only with reference to the precise subjects, but to the ancient histories with which they are so intimately connected.

*The Juvenile Historical Library, adapted for Youth, Schools, and Families, &c.* by Miss Julia Corner. Part I. Vol. I.: France. Pp. 98. (London, Dean and Munday).—Miss Julia Corner proposes to give in this manner the history of every civilised nation in the world, and we can justly say, that if all is executed in the same clear and simple manner as this first portion of the history of France, the rising generation will owe her gratitude. With two or three slight inaccuracies, or rather grounds for misapprehension from indistinctness of expression, the leading events are well stated, and a very correct idea is given of the origin and progress of the nation. A neat engraving of the coronation of Charles VII. with the Maid of Orleans in attendance, embellishes the part.

*Bacchus. An Essay on the Nature, Causes, Effects, and Cure, of Intemperance.* by R. B. Grindrod. Pp. 534. (London, Pasco).—False colours—a false title; as if pretending to be tipsy would get folks to listen to a lecture on temperance! We are really so offended with the misuse of the name of the Jolly Bacchus, that we will not praise the well-meant effort of the writer to recommend less ardent worship of his rites.

## ARTS AND SCIENCES.

### GEOLOGICAL SOCIETY.

JAN. 22. Rev. Prof. Buckland, D.D. President, in the chair.—A paper, by Mr. Lyell, was read, 'On the Boulder Formation, or Drift and Associated Fresh-water Deposits, composing the Mud Cliffs of Eastern Norfolk.' The line of coast described in this memoir extends from Hasborough to near Weybourne, west of Cromer, a distance of twenty miles, and was examined by Mr. Lyell in 1829 and 1839. The formations composing the cliffs are not exhibited in regular succession in any one vertical section; but they consist of chalk, Norwich crag, fresh-water deposits, drift mud and sand, stratified and unstratified, occupying the great mass of the cliffs, in some places 400 feet high, and superficial accumulations of flint gravel. The point where the order of succession may be best studied is the neighbourhood of Cromer; but the peculiarities of each deposit are better exhibited at detached points, and it is only by a careful examination of the whole line of coast, and a combining of the features which it presents throughout its range,

that the observer is able to arrive at just conclusions respecting its geological structure. In addition, moreover, to the interest connected with the origin and mode of accumulation of the drift, one of the most recent deposits of England—perhaps no other part of our island—exhibits evidences of disturbances on so great a scale, and of an equally modern date—for there are proofs in these cliffs of movements, both downward and upward, of strata several hundred feet thick for an extent of many miles; together with the most complicated bendings and foldings of the beds; also the intercalation of huge masses of chalk; and, what is no less perplexing and difficult of explanation, the superposition of contorted upon undisturbed strata. Mr. Lyell describes the structure of the cliffs as it is presented in proceeding from Hasborough to Weybourne: our limits, however, confine us to a general notice of the deposits, and the more striking physical phenomena. *Chalk.*—This formation appears occasionally on the shore below the mean level of the tide in horizontal strata; but near Trimmingham are three remarkable masses of chalk which protrude from the lower part of the cliffs, and may be occasionally seen to be continuous with the solid beds extending under the sea. The strata of which they consist, are, in some parts, highly inclined, and the layers of drift, or of sand, loam, clay, and gravel, in immediate contact with the masses, have a similar dip; but as the latter recede, they gradually assume the horizontal position. Mr. Lyell is of opinion, that both the chalk and the drift, at this point, have been subject to a common sudden or gradual movement; and that the resistance of the solid chalk may have produced the local derangement of the layers of drift. He is further of opinion, that the three masses probably belong to a nucleus of chalk in the hill behind the cliff, forming Trimmingham Beacon; as in Trimmingham, chalk was found in making a well, at the depth of only 120 feet, though the face of the cliff is calculated to be 400 feet high. At Overstrand, a little south of Cromer, is an extensive chalk-pit which presents considerable dislocations, and the irregularities in the outline of the solid but inclined strata, are filled with alternating beds of chalk-rubble and gravel, also highly inclined. The cliff along the shore, in front of Overstrand, is composed entirely of drift; but if the progress of destruction continues, it will in time present a face consisting solely of chalk. Near Cromer, and to the north of the town, the drift includes a large quantity of chalk-rubble, and huge fragments of chalk are sometimes intercalated in a most singular manner, being wrapped round by layers of sand and clay; but chalk *in situ* is observable in many instances, at a short distance inland, and the gradual destruction of the cliffs has proved that the nuclei are only portions of larger masses which may be connected with the main body of the formation. About three quarters of a mile west of Sherringham is a remarkable mass of chalk. Upon approaching this point from the eastward, the horizontal beds of regularly stratified drift become suddenly vertical, and present a wall, eighty feet high, resting against a needle of chalk; beyond which is another vertical wall of drift, but of a different composition from that on the east side. A little further the beds first undulate, and then assume their nearly level position. The junction of the needle of chalk with the subjacent horizontal beds of the same formation on the shore is not visible; but Mr. Lyell is of opinion that there is no connexion. The appearances presented at this locality, and generally along

the whole line of coast, vary annually; and the more essential differences noticed by Mr. Lyell, during his second visit, are detailed in the memoir. Other masses or protuberances of chalk occur between Cromer and Lower Runton, and at Upper Runton; and near Cliff-end, Weybourne, the fundamental chalk rises above the level of the shore, presenting a waved outline, and is covered by a bed of flints, mixed with some crag-shells. *Norwich Crag.*—This deposit is exhibited *in situ*, at very low tides, near Cromer, resting upon chalk, and forming a bed about two feet thick. In the cliffs between Holdhigh Gap and Weybourne, it attains a thickness of several feet; and at the extreme end of the cliff, near Weybourne, its strata, consisting of sand and gravel, have been bent into an arch. At all these places it contains characteristic fossils. Fragments of crag-shells occur in the drift in many places along the cliffs between Hasborough and Weybourne, and have evidently been derived from the destruction of that formation. Mr. Lyell is also of opinion, that many of the mammalian remains found on the coast may be ascribed to a similar origin. *Fresh-water Deposits and Beds of Lignite, with Subterranean Forests.*—The principal locality for the lignite accumulation and associated forest is Hasborough. In 1829, the section presented at this point consisted, in descending order, of sand and loam, thirteen feet; till or unstratified clay, eight to sixteen feet; laminated sand and clay, eighteen inches; the clay being partly bituminous and enclosing compressed branches and leaves. At low water there are also exhibited extensive remains of a submerged forest, the stools of the trees being imbedded in peat, in which have also been found fir-cones, and the remains of the elephant, rhinoceros, hippopotamus, horse, ox, and deer. The oyster-bed discovered off this part of the coast in 1820 has been long celebrated for the teeth and bones of the elephant and other mammalia which have been dredged up. A similar bed of lignite, enclosing remains of the elephant, was exposed at Woolcot Gap during the winter of 1838-1839: and Mr. Lyell ascertained that a mass of drift, thirty feet thick, must have been removed by the waves before the bed could have been laid bare. Stools of trees have been seen by Mr. Simons, of Cromer, below the cliffs eastward of that town, and on the beach opposite Sidestrand, imbedded in blue clay; which in the former case, at one point, rests upon Norwich crag, and in the latter, on chalk. Shells have been found beneath the roots of the trees; but Mr. Lyell has not been able to obtain specimens for examination. Remains of forests occur at other points along the line of coast. From these facts it is evident that the chalk, covered, partially at least, with Norwich crag, was over-spread with layers of sand and clay, the surface of which was subsequently converted into dry land, on which forest-trees grew, and that these were afterwards submerged and gradually buried beneath the great accumulations of drifted materials composing the cliffs. The fresh-water strata are well exhibited at Mundesley, extending horizontally for several hundred yards, and forming the mass of the cliff, from twenty to thirty feet high, with the exception of a capping of gravel. They consist of irregular layers of brown, black, or grey sand and loam, mixed with vegetable matter, and sometimes passing into a kind of peat containing much pyrites. In 1829, a mass of the ordinary unstratified clay of the cliff projected into the fresh-water beds, in such a manner as to imply contemporaneous origin

\* Thus we are told that the Romans made some amends to the Gauls for depriving them of liberty, by instructing them in the Christian religion; a very questionable way of relating a very incomplete fact.



to the lower part, at least, of both formations; and Mr. Lyell is of opinion, that a small river probably flowed at this point and prevented the accumulation of the drift of the cliffs, but deposited the sediment with which its own waters were charged. The paper contains a list of eleven species of fluviatile testacea obtained by various collectors, only two of which have not been identified with British shells: also, a notice of the remains of insects procured from the same beds, and determined by Mr. Curtis to belong to English living species. The scales and other portions of fishes found at Mundesley have been examined by the Rev. Leonard Jenyns and Mr. Yarrell, and ascertained to be referable to perch, carp, pike, and trout, but not all identical with fishes inhabiting the waters of our island. Among the vegetable remains, the best preserved have been proved by Mr. R. Brown to be the seed-vessels of *Ceratophyllum demersum*. At the base of the cliff near Sidestrand, unios have been found abundantly; and at West Runton Gap, between Cromer and Weybourne, fresh-water accumulations occur unquestionably under the drift forming the cliffs, and containing fresh-water shells: all of which, with the exception of perhaps two species, still exist in a living state in England. From the position of these fluviatile or lacustrine deposits, the one at Runton being entirely below the drift, and that at Mundesley partly above it; Mr. Lyell is convinced, that all the mud cliffs, including the fresh-water beds, belong to one period, the relative age of which, as determined by the shells (two being supposed to be extinct), is that of the newest tertiary. With respect to the mammalian remains, no accurate inference can be drawn of the age of the deposit in which they are found, as it is probable that many of them may have been derived originally from denuded beds of Norwich crag, and enclosed either in the mud cliffs or the layers of peat connected with the submerged forests. *Drift*.—This formation, which constitutes the greater portion of the cliffs, Mr. Lyell says, is strictly analogous in character to that which has been called the "boulder formation" in Denmark and Sweden, and is so remarkable a feature in the superficial geology of Scandinavia, and the countries extending from the shores of the Baltic to the borders of Holland. Throughout this extensive tract, as well as in Norfolk, it is characterised by containing erratic blocks of granite, porphyry, gneiss, and other rocks, but their number and dimensions decrease on proceeding from north to south. Mr. Lyell is of opinion, that this great formation was accumulated almost exclusively on land permanently submerged, and not by one or many transient rushes of water over land which had previously emerged; he therefore proposes to substitute the term drift for diluvium, the name by which it has been hitherto generally designated. In Norfolk, and the other countries where it occurs, the formation consists of two descriptions of deposits; one composed of sand, loam, clay, and gravel regularly stratified, the other of masses of clay totally devoid of all lamination or subdivision into beds. The former Mr. Lyell calls "stratified drift," and the latter "till," a word employed in Scotland to express strictly analogous accumulations. Though the structure of each subdivision marks some peculiarity in its origin, yet the stratified drift and the till were in all districts formed contemporaneously, and in mineral composition they are often identical. The only deposits now in progress known to Mr. Lyell of precisely similar characters to the

till are the terminal moraines of glaciers; and as accumulations of the same nature must take place in those seas where drift ice, charged with mud, sand, gravel, and blocks, melts, and the dense matter is allowed to fall tranquilly to the bottom, so he is induced to infer, that the production of the till may have arisen from the earthy contents of drifted masses of ice. The occasional intercalation of a layer of stratified matter, he explains by the temporary action of currents during the melting of the icebergs. The "mud cliffs" commence at the light-houses near Hasbrough, and extend uninterruptedly to Weybourne, but vary in height from 15 to 400 feet: they are occasionally capped by a bed of gravel. The till and the stratified drift are irregularly associated—sometimes ranging in the same level, and sometimes alternating. They both contain blocks and pebbles of almost every variety of rock; and fossils, often beautifully preserved, derived from secondary strata; and fragments of Norwich crag-shells. The most curious phenomena presented by the cliffs are the complicated bendings and contortions of the strata, which are sometimes exhibited throughout the whole height of the cliff, but are sometimes of partial extent; and it not unfrequently happens that disturbed beds rest upon strata perfectly horizontal. In many instances, the layers are vertical; in others, they form concentric crusts around a nucleus of chalk, sand, or gravel, the diameter of the spheroid being occasionally 25, and in one case 50 feet; and these foldings, with every possible curvature and replication, are often associated within very limited distances. To account for such phenomena, Mr. Lyell admits, is extremely difficult; and he states, that no one mode of action can have produced the whole of them. Where the disturbed beds are in the immediate vicinity of protuberances of chalk, as at Trimmingham, he is of opinion that an upward movement probably produced the change of position in the beds of drift; and where the curved strata are associated with indications of partial subsidences, he admits that the effects possibly resulted from land-slips; and that such subsidings masses, moving over beds of chalk or drift, unoperated upon by the causes which set the superincumbent strata in motion, would, in some instances, explain the superposition of contorted, or curved, beds upon horizontal. To account, however, for the more complex phenomena of the coiled drift, he proposes an explanation, founded on the effects produced by drifting masses of ice in loose materials. During their recent discoveries in the Arctic regions, Messrs. Dease and Simpson observed that a long low spit, named Point Barrow, and composed of gravel and coarse sand, and in some places more than a quarter of a mile broad, was forced up, by the pressure of drifted masses of ice, into mounds, which assumed at a distance the appearance of huge boulder rocks; and so many instances have come to Mr. Lyell's knowledge of drifting ice moving forward loose materials, that he has no doubt of its power to produce many of the phenomena exhibited in the Norfolk cliffs. It is, moreover, throughout the boulder districts, that the species of disturbance in question is most prevalent. With respect to the masses of solid chalk inclosed in the drift, Mr. Lyell conceives that they may be accounted for by the action of the sea on the ancient surface of the chalk, before, or during, the deposition of the drift; and by which needles, or pinnacles of chalk, would be undermined, thrown down, and subsequently en-

veloped in drift. He also explains the accumulations of unmixed chalk-rubble, surrounded by sand, clay, and gravel, by considering them to be the talus of former chalk cliffs, buried up, at a later period, by drift or till. A portion of the transported blocks contained in the cliffs, Mr. Lyell believes, may have been brought into their present position by streams flowing from the westward; but he agrees with Dr. Mitchell in thinking, that some of them are possibly the *débris* of strata which once occupied the position of the German Ocean: the greater blocks he necessarily refers to the regions whence the masses of ice were floated, by which they were conveyed to their present position. Mr. Lyell, in the course of his paper, frequently mentions, in terms of commendation, the memoirs of Mr. R. C. Taylor and the late Mr. Woodward.

## ELECTRICAL SOCIETY.

TUESDAY, Jan. 21st.—Read, a paper 'On a New View of Electrical Action,' by Mr. Laming, communicated by the Secretary. M. M. Pouillet, Savary, and Becquerel, the author says, have been convinced, satisfied by experiments of the fact, that the natural tendency which bodies have to approach the earth is increased by electrifying them positively, and diminished by rendering them negatively electrical. The details of these experiments have been published in a memoir in French; to repeat them in the paper Mr. Laming considered would be unnecessarily to lengthen it, and he therefore assumed the fact as proved. He assumed also an attraction, operating among the atoms or particles of the electric fluid for one another, which he terms *idio-attraction*; and further, electricity to be attracted by the atoms of what is called ponderable matter, in such definite proportions as are represented by the several chemical equivalents or weights of these atoms. Be it remembered, however, that in the memoir the foregoing are established by a series of deductions based on data generally admitted by electricians of opposite opinions, and in strict conformity to the axioms of mechanical philosophy. Several copies have been transmitted to the Society, for their report upon the facts therein contained, and for distribution among the members. Mr. Laming believes that his deductions afford not only a competent cause for gravitation, but also satisfactory causes for the disturbance of the electrical equilibrium; the electrical conducting and insulating properties of bodies, and for many chemical phenomena, which may be circumstantially traced to result from electrical influence. His theory is based on the following principles:—1. "All the atoms of electricity attract one another, in a sphere of action indefinitely extended, with a comparatively feeble absolute force, which varies as the squares of the distances inversely. 2. Atoms of what is called ponderable matter attract atoms of electricity in large numbers, and in such definite proportions as are represented by their respective chemical equivalents, in a sphere of action indefinitely extended, and with a comparatively great, absolute force, which varies in some inverse ratio of the distance." To discuss the theory of the *idio-attraction* of electricity and its consequences, or even clearly to lay the author's views before our readers, would far exceed our limits. Some notion of it, however, may be derived from conceiving every atom of what is called ponderable matter to be a central nucleus to an atmosphere of electrical atoms, and this electrical atmosphere to have a

greater or less radius as the weight of the atom is greater or less. These electrical atoms form around each central nucleus, concentric strata, or spherical shells; and all the central nuclei gravitate towards one another, because they are connected to their respective electrical atmospheres, which attract each other. To the perfection or imperfection of these spherical shells, and to the number of electrical atoms forming the definite equivalents of the several central nuclei, are attributed all phenomena known as chemical and electrical; and also, as before stated, the cause of gravitation. As an experiment to prove that bodies tend to the earth with greater forces when positively, and with lesser when negatively, electrified, Mr. Laming suggests that a pendulum of a time-keeper should be made of a tube of glass of considerable calibre, capped with brass, and filled with discs of glass, armed on both sides with Leyden coatings, and lying flat one upon the other. If the under surface of the lowest plate be charged positively (the upper surface of the highest plate being uninsulated), the places of certain electrical atoms in each of the plates throughout the series will be virtually lowered, and if negatively will be raised. Then, if electricity do gravitate, the centre of gravity in the pendulum may be lowered or raised by these means, and accordingly a corresponding retardation or acceleration in the rate of its oscillation produced. The fact of the gravitation of electrical atoms is most important, and Mr. Laming asserts that it has been proved to the satisfaction of MM. Pouillet, Savary, and Becquerel, whose names stand high in authority on all points relating to electricity.

#### INSTITUTE OF BRITISH ARCHITECTS.

JANUARY 20th. An ordinary meeting of this Society was held, Mr. Edward Blore in the chair.—Several drawings in aid of the collection illustrative of the works of Inigo Jones were presented, as were also a magnificent work on the Pyramids of Egypt; a curious edition of Vitruvius, containing, in addition, views of all the temporary buildings and triumphal arches erected in Paris on the occasion of Napoleon's marriage with Maria Louise (particularly interesting at this moment); and several German books on art.—Mr. Godwin read a communication from Mr. Wilks, accompanying a copy of a work by M. Chevreul, "De la Loi du Contraste simultané des Couleurs," a subject to which the attention of the Institute has been specially directed. A suggestion was made by Mr. Donaldson, that foreign and expensive English works should be referred to certain members of the Society, in order that they might afterwards lay before the meeting a general outline of their contents and bearings.—A paper was read 'On the History of Græco-Russian Ecclesiastical Architecture,' by Herr Hallmann, of Hanover, illustrative also of the plan, arrangement, and decoration, of Græco-Russian churches. Christian churches were first erected in Russia at the beginning of the tenth century. From the year 981 to 1016, when Vladimir the Great was emperor, no less than 400 ecclesiastical edifices were raised; Greek artists being chiefly employed, not merely to design, but in the preparation of mosaics with which they were decorated. One of the chief peculiarities in the Russian-Greek church is the Iconostasis, or image-bearing screen, somewhat similar in arrangement to the altar-screen of some of our cathedrals; with this difference, that in the Russian church it is immediately before the

altar at the east end of the building, instead of behind it.

#### ROYAL INSTITUTION.

JAN. 24th.—First evening meeting of the season. Mr. Faraday 'On Voltaic Precipitations.'—Much increase to this interesting subject has recently manifested itself in the application of the depositions of the voltaic battery to taking copies of medals, &c. Professor Jacobi published in this country, in September of last year, through the medium of Mr. Faraday, in the "Philosophical Magazine," a description of a copy in relief of an engraved card-plate, which, doubtless, most of our scientific readers have seen; as also the pamphlet, published in October 1839, of Mr. Spencer, of Liverpool, who had been long previously practically working out the, in his case, original thought, and who has produced by his arrangements most accurate copies of medals. The process involves, to a high degree, the elements of perfection. As the little work is before the world, we need not enlarge; we may refer, however, our readers to our report of the Electrical Society, in *Lit. Gaz.* No. 1194, for the principle of the operation, and to the like in No. 1196, for the particulars of the production of the "metalochromes," which formed the second feature of the illustration. We need not say that the subject was rendered doubly attractive by Mr. Faraday's treatment of it, nor that his auditors were numerous.

#### PARIS LETTER.\*

Academy of Sciences, Jan. 22, 1840.

SITTING of Jan. 13.—Notice was given from the minister of war, that a commission had been appointed by him to inquire into the causes of the extreme prevalence of glanders among the horses of French cavalry regiments, as compared with those of other European powers; and that the result had been, that the bad accommodation and filth of the stables in most of the cavalry barracks, and the undue crowding of the horses, had been shewn to be the real causes of this dreadful malady. The minister had therefore decided on introducing the most extensive improvements, as far as they might be practicable, into all cavalry quarters. It was resolved that all new stables should be fifty feet wide, by eighteen high, and that four feet six inches should be allowed in width as standing room for each horse.—The secretary of the Academy, M. Arago, communicated some photographic representations of the principal buildings of Rome, made with the Daguerreotype by one of the workmen of M. Lerebours, the celebrated optician, sent thither for that purpose. M. Arago remarked that this was a proof of how little the apparatus in question stood in need of being invariably placed in the hands of a man of science. The views in question were very distinct and beautiful.—A discussion then followed on the presence of iodine in several saline springs in South America; a fact already known to the scientific world through the medium of some English travellers. It was recommended that some of the crystallised products of these springs should be brought to Europe.—A paper was read 'On some Hydraulic Wheels with Vertical Axles, commonly used in the North of Africa for Agricultural and Economical Purposes.' It was shewn that they were also well known, and in general use in many parts of

Provence and Languedoc.—Several papers were read on some rare cases of pathology.

SITTING of Jan. 20.—After some elections of officers had been gone through, M. Arago read to the Academy a very long paper of his own, 'On the Causes of the Scintillation of Stars.' He remarked that it was divisible partly into a change in the intensity of a star's light, and partly into a change in the colour of that light. The former fact had been noticed by Galileo: Kepler first observed the change of colour. M. Arago explained the phenomenon on the principle of interferences, comparing the different strata of the atmosphere, through which the stars' rays passed, to lenses of different densities and different refracting powers, which would, of course, greatly disturb and change the composition of the light received by the eye of the observer. It was known, he added, that in some parts of the world, such as in Persia, various localities in Asia Minor, &c., the stars did not scintillate. He also stated, that under certain circumstances the sun might be seen to scintillate.—The rest of the sitting was occupied with the reading of some medical and chirurgical memoirs, particularly one by Dr. Lugol, 'On the Extent and Nature of Hereditary Influence in the Propagation of the Scrofula.'

M. Alexander Brongniart has lately published "A Memoir on the Kallons and Argillaceous Substances Employed in the Making of Porcelain."—The Academy of Moral and Political Science is entirely absorbed with a contest for an election of officers, to which politics do not seem to be altogether strange; the well-known ultra-liberal deputy, M. de Cormenin, having been attempted to be excluded from the list of candidates. We have not heard of any papers of peculiar interest having been communicated to that body at its last sitting.—The new comet was observed at Paris on the 8th inst. at 5 A.M. for the first time, and has since been seen from the Observatory every morning that the weather permitted, close upon the horizon. On the 14th it was in the tail of the Serpent, near the star Eta: right ascension, 18h. 22m.; south declination, 4m. It is visible to the naked eye, but as it does not rise till 4½ A.M. it soon becomes lost to sight by the sun's rays.

M. Chevreul has just published a very important book on what he terms "The Law of the Simultaneous Contrast of Colours, and their Applications." This gentleman is professor of chemistry, as applied to colouring matters, at the great establishment of the Gobelins; and, proceeding on a profound knowledge of light and of all optical phenomena, he has arrived at many important discoveries, the fact of the existence of which was well known, in many instances at least, although their causes had never been developed. His law, in the present instance, he sums up in the following formula:—"In the case of the eye seeing at the same time two contiguous colours, they appear to it the most dissimilar possible, with regard to their optical composition and the intensity of their tone." This theory he bases on a great number of instances, and deduces from it many hints of immense importance to artists, and to all persons concerned in pattern-drawing, paper-staining, &c. He infers, for example, that the dead effect often arrived at in pictures by good colourists, arises from their eye having got so much affected by the contemplation of contrasted colours in juxtaposition, either in their own picture, or in what they are copying, that, so to speak, they no longer see true. This subject is highly worthy of the

\* Owing to the adverse weather, this letter did not reach us in time for our last No., and we have now to add another, from the same source, to its various and interesting intelligence.

examination of all chemists and optical observers.

M. Poisson, of the Academy of Science, is dangerously ill of apoplexy.—The new library at the Garden of Plants is now thrown open to the public.—A great improvement has been effected at the Bibliothèque du Roi, by warming all the rooms for the first time since its institution.—M. Bazin, lately appointed Professor of Vulgar Chinese, at the School of Living Oriental Languages, attached to the Bibliothèque du Roi, opened his course of public and gratuitous lectures to rather a numerous audience on the 20th inst.—A select portion of M. de Lamartine's works have just been translated into Spanish and published at Madrid.

Academy of Sciences, Paris, Jan. 28, 1840.

At the last sitting, M. Biot rectified an error which had been made in the geodesic survey, made some years ago at Clermont Ferrand, in Auvergne. He had been led to suspect the existence of an error by calculation, resulting from his theory of terrestrial refraction, and it had since been found that one of the mirrors used in the survey had been cited three feet above its real situation.—M. Arago communicated a paper from M. Hermann, of Berlin, 'On the Showers of Shooting Stars, observable about the 10th of August and 13th of November every year.' He considered them as asteroidic bodies revolving round the sun, and interposing themselves again every year in the first fortnights of February and May, between the earth and the sun. He thought that this would explain why at those latter periods the sun's light was often peculiarly enfeebled, and the temperature of the globe diminished—a phenomenon which, he states, is annually observable between the 7th and 12th of February, and 11th and 13th of May.

Academy of Moral and Political Sciences.—M. Berryat de St. Prix has been elected a member of this body; and Professor Hamilton of Edinburgh, a corresponding member.

A controversy is going on between two physiological botanists, as to whether dead leaves preserve a greater degree of heat than green and living ones. The ignorant in such matters assert that they are both cold.

An excellent translation of Lyell's "Elements of Geology," by Madame Meulien, under the inspection of M. Arago, has just appeared. The wood-cuts are, we believe, original.

M. H. Ternaux, who is one of the most deeply-read Spanish scholars of the present day, and possesses one of the most valuable private Spanish libraries in Europe, is going on with his publications of original and inedited documents, relative to the discovery and settlement of Southern and Central America by the Spaniards. He has lately sent through the press "A History of the Chichimeques, or Ancient Kings of Tezcuco," written by Don Fernando de Alva Ixtlilxochitl, never before published; and also a report, addressed to Philip II., about 1560, on "The Different Classes of Chiefs of New Spain," by Alonzo de Zurita. The first is a peculiarly valuable and interesting document, as shewing the state of Mexico at the time of the Spaniards' arrival, and the great extent to which they were indebted for their easy conquest to the internal divisions among the independent kings, whose united territories formed the federal empire of Mexico. The author was a descendant of that king, who acted the part of a traitor towards his country; and after he had been expelled from the throne of Tezcuco, and had subsequently compelled Montezuma to treat with him, took advantage

of the accidental landing of the Spaniards near Vera Cruz to lead them on to the destruction of the power of the Azteques. The light thrown by these publications upon the early antiquities of the western world is very great, and none but a person well versed in Spanish matters could have rescued them from oblivion.—The splendid work of Messrs. Champollion, on "The Palæography of the Latin Classics," should be in every large library. It is got up on a scale similar to the work of M. Silvestre, and contains numerous facsimile plates of the best MSS. in the Bibliothèque du Roi. There is much taste, and indeed a profound appreciation of art, displayed in many productions of a similar nature that have recently originated in France: the great numismatical and glyptical collection (well known in England, by the way) is a striking proof of this.—A new and careful edition has been published of the large work, so well known to medieval antiquarians, "The Complete History and the Costumes of all the Monastic Orders, Religions and Military, and of the Secular Congregation of either Sex," &c. by Father Helyot. Books of this kind, expensive as they necessarily are, meet with a ready sale at Paris, and booksellers make little difficulty in publishing them. The Société Historique are going on with this useful series of republications, either of expensive or scarce books, inedited MSS. &c. The new edition of "Gregory of Tours," one of this series, is quite a popular book. The last work published is a series of letters of one of the Dukes of Burgundy. To persons fond of moral, or rather criminal statistics, the curious work of M. Frégier, on what he terms the dangerous classes of society, is full of interesting matter. He includes in his observations the frail and the guilty of either sex, and derives his information principally from Paris. The work, as far as the statistical returns are concerned, is, indeed, to be looked on as principally relating to the French capital. He reckons the total number of what he calls dangerous individuals to be 63,000 in this city, being nearly the same as that of the pauper inhabitants. Of these there are about 30,000 who live professedly by vice and crime. There are about 17,000 workmen, whom he classes among the dangerous, from their custom of getting drunk to excess, and who live on spirits rather than on wine. The *chiffonniers* of Paris come in for their proportion of this category. The number of regular vagabonds (*gamins*) is about 1500—many of them forced to become such, in order to escape from cruel masters to whom they have been apprenticed, or from the discomfort and wickedness of their homes. M. Frégier does not point out any very definite plan for the remedying of the evils that are almost inseparable from large masses of men, but it appears from his returns, and the fact is important, that the moral condition of the populace varies in a direct ratio with their physical improvement; in other words, that the better off they are, the less vicious do they become.

M. Texier, who for some months past has been travelling in Asia Minor with Counts De la Guiche and De la Bourdonnaye, has recently sent to a friend in Paris an interesting letter, full of curious particulars as to the present political condition of Armenia, Persia, and Kurdistan. At Tabriz, he has found the native Christian architecture to be of a very peculiar type. Like the Byzantine, the churches are all painted throughout on the inside, and the paintings themselves are pregnant with characteristics of Armenian-Christian traditions.

One church in particular, well preserved, is evidently of the thirteenth or fourteenth century. There will no doubt be a brilliant book published some day or other on the results of these travels.

#### LITERARY AND LEARNED. UNIVERSITY INTELLIGENCE.

OXFORD, Jan. 23.—The following degrees were conferred:—

*Masters of Arts*.—E. Sleaf, Brasenose College; Rev. J. Rowlandson, Rev. R. Blakiston, Queen's College; E. Woolcombe, Fellow of Balliol College; Rev. J. C. Bentley, St. John's College.

*Bachelor of Arts*.—S. Andrew, Lincoln College.

#### ROYAL ASIATIC SOCIETY.

JANUARY 18. Professor Wilson in the chair.—Fellows were elected. Among the presents were samples of Assam tea, from the chairman of the East India Company. Some was prepared and tasted by the members; and the general opinion upon it was very favourable.—A portion of an account of the 'Chinese Secret Society of the *Tien-ti-hui*,' by Lieut. Newbold and Major-general Wilson, was read to the meeting. The paper enumerates several associations existing in China from ancient times, all of which were necessarily illegal; as the government prohibits, absolutely, any confederation of more than five persons. The one in question can be traced back to the third century of the Christian era; and was, at one time, legalised in consequence of having saved an emperor from a dangerous rebellion; though the emperor subsequently became jealous of its influence, and put most of the members to death. From the few who escaped the massacre, the present numerous association derives its origin. The society is now found wherever Chinese are found. In 1817, between two and three thousand members were apprehended at Canton; and, in 1826, large numbers of them at the settlement of Malacca seriously excited the apprehension of our government. In Java, at Rhio, and other Dutch settlements, they have concocted dangerous conspiracies against the authorities; and so long ago as 1799, they set at defiance our government at Penang; and were not reduced to subjection without the most rigorous measures. In Siam, they were, until recently, strong enough to resist the power of the government; but they have, at length, been compelled to submission. The paper gives a detailed account of the ceremony of admission to the body; and a translation of thirty-six oaths, which a new member must take upon his admission. These oaths consist of obligations to mutual assistance; and the imprecations against the transgressors are generally death, under various forms; such as, may he die under 10,000 swords; may he perish by an ulcer—by vomiting blood—by an arrow—a rocket—a great gun—a thunderbolt; may he die without burial on the road—in the sea—at the bottom of the sea, &c. &c. Then follow thirty-six rules to be observed, which are of a similar tenour with the oaths; after which the party makes a vow to be true to the society; and ratifies it by drinking a mixture of blood and spirit. The secret signs of recognition are then detailed; and they consist of certain forms of expression, and modes of performing the ordinary business of life, agreed upon by the body. After giving an account of the Malacca branch of the association, the paper concludes with a *résumé* of the principles of the body, which are compared to those of the Freemasons; but its practice is correctly

stated to be much more in accordance with the secret tribunals of Germany; both by their opposition to government, their combinations for fraudulent purposes, and the murders which they encourage each other to commit. It is recommended that the colonial government should have an eye upon these associations; for though the accusations brought against them may not be true to the full extent, the power they have actually attained by combination has, in several cases, been found subversive of the ends of good government, and injurious to the rest of the community.—The next paper read to the meeting was one by Lieut. Conolly, 'On the Silvery White-haired Goat of Angora,' peculiar to that district of Asia Minor; and on another species of goat, found not only in that district, but in various parts of the Turkish empire, and resembling the shawl-goat of Thibet. The Angora goat, peculiar to the province of that name, is invariably white, with long silky hair, of one sort only. If taken from the province they are with difficulty kept alive, and always deteriorate so as to be no longer recognisable. It is remarkable that the cats and dogs of this province have also long silky hair; the former over the whole body; the latter, on the ears and tails only. This may arise from the nature of the country, which is hilly, and composed of chalk, and is very dry: the vegetation, upon the whole, rather scanty, and the trees small. The Angora goats are clipped annually, and yield from one to four pounds English at each clip. The price of the ordinary sort in the Angora bazar, is now (Sept. 1839) nine piastres per oke, less than 7½d. per pound. The picked samples fetch 11d. per pound. That of the animals killed for food being removed from the skin by a preparation of lime, is thought to be injured by the process; and is, in consequence, sold at a lower price. The skin is exported to Constantinople, where it is dyed of various colours, and used chiefly for Turkish boots and slippers. The hair is exported either in the raw state or in yarn, or manufactured into those delicate stuffs so well known in Europe. Some of the fleeces are exported entire to Turkey, where they are used for seats for religious doctors; and a few reach Europe, where they are valued as rugs and saddle-cloths. A good skin costs a pound at Angora, and thirty shillings at Constantinople. The hair is carded by the women, and then spun. In this process it is well moistened with saliva before it is drawn from the distaff; and it is stated, that in the melon season the yarn is much better than that spun at any other time, because the melon imparts a mucilaginous quality to the saliva, which softens the hair. Before the yarn is used by the weaver it is well saturated by *chireesh*, a liquor made from a root like a radish, brought from the neighbourhood of Konia. The process is a strange one, and was witnessed by Lieut. Conolly. The yarn is stretched out on wooden frames, like the hempen lines in a rope-walk; and two men, with large bowls of *chireesh*, take mouthfuls of the liquid and squirt it dexterously over the yarn in very minute showers; they are followed by others, who press the moistened yarn together, and then spread it out again, so that all the parts may receive a share of the *chireesh*. The operators complained that the liquor destroyed their teeth; but they doubted whether any mechanical contrivance would so well answer the purpose. The yarn is made into gloves and socks by women, who knit so finely that socks are sometimes sold at 100 piastres a pair

(nearly twenty shillings). The weavers reside chiefly at Angora; and, before the Greek revolution, when the exportation of the raw stuff was prohibited, there were 1200 looms employed at Angora, and 20,000 pieces of stuff sent from thence every year; now the number of looms does not exceed fifty, and they make only between 1000 and 1500 pieces annually. The exportation of wool, however, is very great; and there is little doubt that the province in general has gained much more than the city has lost by the change. The remainder of the paper, 'On the Second Race of Goats,' was deferred to the next meeting.

#### ROYAL SOCIETY OF LITERATURE.

JANUARY 9th. The following papers were read:—1. 'On the Pronunciation of some British and German Words, in the Time of the Romans,' by Sir Thomas Phillipps.—It is evident that those contemporary authors, Cæsar, &c., who have preserved some of the British and German words in use in their times, must have been guided by the ear in fixing their orthography, and are, therefore, very likely to have been misled. Thus, the Romans gave the name *Sabrina* to the river which the Welsh call *Hafren*, the aspirate having been so strongly pronounced as to seem to them to be the consonant *s*; as conversely, the Welsh, in adopting, as they appear to have done, the Latin word *sal*, salt, were obliged to use the aspirate *h* to pronounce the Roman *s*, *hal* being the Welsh name for salt. From the application of the same principle to some of the German words preserved by Cæsar, we may pretty confidently infer, for instance, that *Cingetorix* is in fact nothing more than King Dietrich; *Vercingetorix*, Viking Dietrich; *Orgetorix*, Herr Dietrich, &c., both *Dietrich* (originally the governor or president of the diet), and the prefix in each case, being written as they sounded to the ear of Cæsar.—2. 'Notes on Obelisks,' by Jos. Bonomi, Esq. Egyptian obelisks are generally a tenth of their height in width at the base, and the part where the sides converge to a point is about a tenth of the height from the top: they are always of one stone, usually of granite. The image of gold which Nebuchadnezzar set up in the plain of Dura was precisely of the above proportions, and was probably an obelisk; the type of the solar rays (as defined by Pliny and Ammianus Marcellinus), in connexion with the Sabian worship of the Babylonians. Obelisks are generally placed at the entrances of temples; they are mostly covered with inscriptions, not excepting the pyramidal summit, unless, when this is covered with bronze, as is the case in that of Luxor, and some others. The three most ancient obelisks at Rome are those of San Giovanni Laterano, Porta del Popolo, and the Piazza Rotonda. The obelisk of San Giovanni Laterano, the largest of these, having been brought from Heliopolis to Alexandria by Constantine, was transferred from the latter city to Rome by Constantius, and placed in the Circus Maximus; whence Sixtus V. caused it to be excavated, and erected in its present site, A.D. 1588. Its height is about 144 palms. The sculptured representations on this monument are of the times of Thothmos III., Thothmos IV., and Rameses; the figure of the god Amon is frequently introduced; and it is particularly worthy of notice, that wherever he appears (except on the base, which was executed in the reign of Rameses) there is a concavity of the surface, shewing that Amon, in these more ancient works of the Egyptians, usurps the

place of some preceding divinity, whose figure and titles have been erased to make room for those of his rival. With reference to the sculptures on this monument, it was observed by the writer, that so ancient are some of the most admirable works of the Egyptians, that both the knowledge of anatomy and the mechanical skill displayed in them must unquestionably have been derived from antediluvian sources. The lions of Lord Prudhoe, in the British Museum, are the best sculptured representations of the animal in this country: although the lion is our national hieroglyphic, and there are many hundred statues of him, yet not one among them all appears without a defect, which makes our representations of him belong to the class *canis*, instead of *felis*—a fault not found in any Egyptian sculpture. The obelisk of the Piazza del Popolo, commonly known as the Flaminian, is the third in point of size now standing in Rome: its height is 107 palms. It was brought from Heliopolis by Augustus, and placed in the Circus Maximus, whence, like the former, it was excavated by order of Sixtus V. and elevated on its present pedestal. The high historical value of this monument, as well as of that of San Giovanni, is increased by the circumstance of its being the work of more than one monarch: the east face is entirely the work of Rameses, and the three other faces chiefly the work of Osirei. The obelisk of the Piazza Rotonda was re-erected by Clement XI. A.D. 1711. It is much smaller than those of the Lateran and Porta del Popolo, being only seventy-two Roman palms in height. It presents the peculiarity of a conical apex, and has only a single column of hieroglyphics, with the nomen and prenomen of Rames II. on each of the four sides. Mr. Bonomi exhibited drawings, mathematically exact, of these three monuments. Among other very curious remarks on obelisks in general, with which this paper concluded, it was observed, with reference to their original sites, that none are found on the west bank of the Nile, as no pyramids are found on its eastern bank in Egypt proper; the obelisk appearing to be a decoration of the cities of the living, symbolised by the rising of the sun, as the pyramid is of those of the dead, symbolised by the setting of that luminary.

#### LITERARY AND SCIENTIFIC MEETINGS FOR THE ENSUING WEEK.

*Monday*.—Entomological, 8 P.M.; British Architects, 8 P.M.; Medical, 8 P.M.  
*Tuesday*.—Linnæan, 8 P.M.; Horticultural, 3 P.M.; Civil Engineers, 8 P.M.; Electrical, 8 P.M.  
*Wednesday*.—Society of Arts, 7½ P.M.; Geological, 8½ P.M.  
*Thursday*.—Royal, 8½ P.M.; Antiquaries, 8 P.M.; Zoological, 3 P.M.; Western Literary, 8½ P.M.  
*Friday*.—Royal Institution, 8½ P.M.; Botanical, 8 P.M.  
*Saturday*.—Westminster Medical, 8 P.M.; Physical, 8 P.M.

#### FINE ARTS.

##### BRITISH INSTITUTION.

THE British Institution opens on Monday, and the private view is to-day. We are much gratified in being able to state, from a hasty glance, that not only does the *ensemble* do honour to our national school of art, but that the details are well suited to sustain its character. We have not time now to particularise, but, in the north room alone, we were struck with a small sporting picture, by E. Landseer; a sacred subject, by Eastlake; admirable sea-pieces, by E. W. Cooke; a grand Alpine landscape, by A. Calame; Farewell, by McClise; and others of rare merit by Goodall, Linnell, Creswick, Inskipp, Lander, Stephanoff,

Leigh, Rothwell, Lee, &c. &c., not to mention Howard and Turner.

#### NEW PUBLICATIONS.

*The Royal Lodges in Windsor Great Park.* From Drawings by H. B. Zeigler; executed by L. Haghe, in Lithography, by express command, for her gracious Majesty, Queen Victoria. Ackermann and Co.

THE well-known talents, both of the original draughtsman and of the lithographer, render it almost unnecessary for us to say that this is a beautiful publication. "These lodges have been repaired and embellished since the death of George IV. The alterations and additions to the buildings are marked in the ground-plans, in darker colour. The decorations in the chimneys, roofs, windows, gates, and outside stuccoing, also the change in the disposition of the grounds adjoining the different lodges, are displayed in the perspective drawings." In addition to the architectural excellence of these drawings, the masterly execution of the foliage, and the spirited and happy introduction of the figures, deserve to be noticed. In both the latter two respects, "The Lodge at the Double Gates on the Long Walk" is pre-eminent.

*Engravings from the Works of the late Sir Thomas Lawrence, P.R.A. Part VII.* Hodgson and Graves.

It is so long since we received a number of this splendid publication, that we began to be apprehensive it was discontinued. We are glad to say, not only that that is not the case, but that the part before us equals in beauty and spirit any of its predecessors. It contains portraits of Lord Melbourne, Marshal Blücher, and Master Loch. The last always struck us as being one of the most fascinating of Lawrence's productions. It has been admirably engraved by Mr. Humphrys.

*The New Sepia Landscape Drawing-book, for Practising with the Hair Pencil.* By William Walton. In Three Parts, each containing Four Plates. Ackermann and Co. EXCELLENT examples to prepare a tyro in the arts for achievements of greater difficulty.

#### THE DRAMA.

THE dramatic entertainments of the week offer little of novelty for remark. *Mary Stuart* fulfils our prediction, notwithstanding some bitter assaults from the press, and attracts full houses. We are sorry to see every effort to tread in the higher walks of the drama, instead of encouragement, meet with ridicule or abuse, by writers, whose principle seems to be, not to promote the interests of the stage, but to shew off their own talent for sarcasm or malevolence;—the easiest, perhaps, of all literary or critical displays. *Fra Diavolo* was fairly performed at *Drury Lane* on Tuesday; and on Wednesday, a very slight comic opera was produced, called *My Lord is not my Lord*. It is an adaptation of Boieldieu, and some of his pretty music, heard for the first time, was well executed by Leffler, H. Phillips, Morley, Duruset, and Mrs. Alban Croft. [In mentioning this lady, we cannot help adverting to, apparently, a notorious fact, which reflected little credit on the parties concerned; viz. that there was a predetermined and ungenerous partisan opposition to her, which began even before she had uttered a note. Under any circumstances such conduct is reprehensible, but towards an unoffending woman it is disgraceful; and we trust that, if attempted again, the

spirit and justice of the audience will be shewn in putting down the efforts of a small clique, rather than in being misled by it into a humour of condemnation.] The plot and dialogue have no claim to merit. All the pantomimes appear to continue in great popular favour. *Drury Lane*, for its coco dance and panorama; *Covent Garden*, for its excellent opening, and admirable scenery and appointments throughout, as well as the Grieves' fine picture; and the *Adelphi*, for its fun and humour in the good old style of tricks, tumbles, &c., with a pretty little Columbine (Miss Mayo), and the incredible performances of the three Bohemian brothers. At the *Musard Concerts* the overture to "Jeasonda" (*Sphör*) has been produced with great success.

We see in the "Hampshire Chronicle" a name introduced to the stage which revives old and cherished recollections, viz. that of "Mr. Henry Betty," who had appeared as *Claude Melnotte* (*Lady of Lyons*), at the opening of the Chichester Theatre on Wednesday, and with enthusiastic applause. He is the son of the famed "Young Roscius" of our young days, and from all we hear bids fair to be a high ornament to the profession to which he is ardently devoted. Twenty years of age, a manly person of some six feet in height, an expressive countenance, and an intelligent and cultivated mind, are great requisites for dramatic excellence; and these, we are assured, he possesses in an eminent degree. It is with pleasure, therefore, that we record the auspicious commencement and prospects of one so nearly connected with a performer who so justly entitled himself to the admiration and esteem of the public as the quondam "Young Roscius." Mr. H. Betty is now announced to open the theatre of Halifax; and his *Alexander the Great* is spoken of in terms of very high approbation.

*Private Theatricals.*—At the Haymarket, on Thursday, a company of amateur performers represented *Cinderella* and *The Critic*. Altogether the performances were most creditable to their taste and talent; but the magnet of the evening was the *Cinderella*, a very handsome girl, with a magnificent voice: she is, we have heard, a Miss Edwards, a pupil of the Royal Academy, and, we presume, intended for the profession. If so, we can congratulate it on the prospect of an addition of the very highest promise in the musical world. The *Count*, also, possessed a sweet voice; and the *Valot*, a considerable share of humour.

#### CATLIN'S INDIAN GALLERY, EGYPTIAN HALL.

A FORTNIGHT ago, we briefly noticed Mr. Schomburgk's interesting exhibition of the products of Guiana, its arms, manufactures, natural history, and people, three of whom, with their long tubes and poisoned arrows, shew how the chase and war are carried on in their wild and savage regions. We have now to announce the opening of another exhibition, from visits to which every class of the community, old as well as young, will reap much instruction and gratification. Having recently described, from an American journal, Mr. Catlin's seven or eight years' sojourn among the red races of North America, we need now only say, that his representation of them, their country, their costumes, their sports, their religious ceremonies, and, in short, their manners and customs, so as to enable us to form a complete idea of them, is deserving of the utmost praise. There are above five hundred subjects in these spacious

rooms, from a wigwam to a child's rattle; and every thing belonging to the various Indian tribes are before the spectator in their actual condition and integrity. There are, besides, a multitude of portraits of the leading warriors, &c. &c., and other pictures of dances, ball-play, ambuscading, fighting; and the whole supplying by far the most ample and accurate history of them that has ever been published to the world. No book of travels can approach these realities; and after all we had read of the red men, we confess we are astonished at the many new and important points connected with them which this Gallery impressed upon us. We saw more distinctly the links of resemblance between them and other early and distant peoples; and we had comparisons suggested of a multitude of matters affecting the progress of mankind all over the earth, and alike illustrated by similitudes and dissimilitudes. Indeed, the philosophical inquirer will be delighted with this exhibition, whilst the curious child of seven years of age will enjoy it with present amusement and lasting instruction. We really congratulate the inhabitants of the metropolis, in having open at the same time two such valuable lounges as Mr. Catlin's North American Indians and Mr. Schomburgk's Guiana: it is thus that we have the most interesting and remote portions of the globe set, as it were, before our eyes for contemplation and study.

#### VARIETIES.

Metropolitan Table\* of Mortality for the Week ending January 11th.

CAUSES OF DEATH.	AGE.				Weekly Average for 1836.
	Under 15.	15 to 60.	Over 60.	Total.	
Epidemic, Endemic, and Contagious Diseases .....	114	24	6	144	265
Diseases of the Brain, Nerves, and Senses .....	107	22	32	161	156
Diseases of the Lungs, and other Organs of Respiration .....	90	183	35	307	275
Diseases of the Heart and Bloodvessels .....	2	9	2	13	16
Diseases of the Stomach, Liver, and other Organs of Digestion .....	34	15	13	62	57
Diseases of the Kidneys, &c. ....	..	3	2	5	5
Childbed, Diseases of the Uterus, &c. ....	..	4	1	5	10
Diseases of the Joints, Muscles, &c. ....	2	6	..	8	8
Diseases of the Skin, &c. ....	1	..	..	1	1
Diseases of Uncertain Seat .....	41	39	33	113	102
Old Age, or Natural Decay .....	..	4	101	106	79
Deaths by Violence, Privation, or Intemperance .....	11	21	3	35†	26
Causes not Specified ..	2	3	1	6	13
Deaths from all Causes	404	332	230	967	..

*Mrs. Boddington.*†—We cannot pass over without a comment the loss the literature of England has sustained in the death of Mrs. Boddington, whose name has just become known to the world by a volume of poems lately published. Many conjectures were raised as to the real writer of the works which have appeared by the author of the "Slight Reminiscences," a book which justly excited a mingled feeling of curiosity and admiration, and was brought to our particular notice by the article which appeared at the time in the

\* These Tables are now circulated weekly; but we merely insert an abstract of one as a sample of the information they give.—Ed. L. G.

† One age not specified omitted.

‡ Whose last volume of poetry was reviewed in the *Literary Gazette*, No. 1197.



"Edinburgh Review." This, and the subsequent prose works, by the pen of the same author, not only entitle Mrs. Boddington to the highest place in that class of literature, but stamp her as the founder of a style of descriptive narrative peculiarly her own, in which we admire a wonderful power of depicting nature, great originality, a variety and an endless flow of fancy, a happy mixture of pathos and sober thought with delightful cheerfulness and enthusiasm, a sunniness of mind shining throughout, and a pen (as has been admirably remarked) "thick dropping with beauty and gladness." Those who delight in the simplicity, feeling, and quaintness, of the earlier writers, must hail the volume of poems just published as a revival of a taste fast fading away, and, unfortunately, too often replaced by meretricious and affected extravagance.—*Galignani's Messenger.*

To the Editor of the Literary Gazette.

SIR,—While turning over, the other evening, the leaves of an *Old Play* (MS. *pena*), I fell in with the subjoined passage; and could not forbear applying it to a certain "coming event," which already "casts its shadow before." Until some other bard shall "sing the hymeneal" in "loftier rhyme," perhaps your readers may not be displeased with this "old and plain chant."

— "It is silly sooth,  
And dallies with the innocence of love,  
Like the old age."

Ever your obliged Servant,  
R. B. S.  
Perm. Coll. Oxon. 24th January, 1840.

"*Sforza* (Duke of Milan). Upon this junction may no envious planet  
Lour with aspect malign, but every star  
That doth begin the frontlet of the night  
Shed on these 'spousals its selectest influence.  
May Heaven's own angels tie the mystic knot,  
Adding a dower of approving smiles;  
And never harsher discord 'tween you come  
Than the first bridal kiss.—Here, take her to thee!  
And see, Almayne, that thou do rightly prize  
The union which we give thee: such another  
The Orient boasts not;—'twere a jewel meet  
To glitter in an Emperor's diadem.  
Thou seest, the rose of youth's but scantily blown  
Upon that tender cheek, which yet hath felt  
No ruder winter than a father's kisses.  
Look that thou shield it still, with heedful care,  
From all ungentle blasts and nipping air:  
Nor rougher visitant thereon betide;  
Than the warm May of thy soft amorous sighs:  
So may it ripen into complete beauty,  
And with its bourgeois fill the land with gladness.  
But we do dally with your youthful heats,  
Standing betwixt the altar and your loves.  
Away!—Ye have my choicest benison,  
And may the supreme King, whose Vice we are,  
Thereto his seal append!  
"Gonzago (a Councillor of State). Amen, to that.  
And he who, on this day of jubilee,  
Shall prove a niggard of his loyal breath,  
Nor cry *God save!* until his throat be hoarse,  
Is no true friend to Milan:—she disavows  
The recreant for her son!"

#### VERY ORIGINAL CORRESPONDENCE.

To the Editor of the Literary Gazette.  
23 Henrietta Street, Brunswick Square.

DEAR SIR,—The following account of the present state and prospects of the Insect World may prove highly acceptable to such of my brother naturalists as are enthusiastic lovers of entomology, and are longing for the bright and flowery days of spring, when they may again go forth and chase the insects over hill and dale, in philosophic carelessness of all treacherous bogs, prickly bushes, man-traps, and spring-guns. My information may be implicitly relied on, as I am (now that the postage is reduced) in perpetual correspondence with all the first entomologists in and out of the universe,—including Count Kokshufur of Berlin, Count Katchumail of Siberia, Baron von Kriatz of the North Pole, and Alderman Squers of Whitechapel, Massachusetts.

The flies have gone out of town in their buggies; the ticks are all gone to the dogs; the spiders have hung themselves in their own webs; there is a scarcity of all sorts of grub in the markets; the blue-bottles are all cracked; the lice have been destroyed by the military in their headquarters; the grasshoppers have ceased to cricket; and the bees wax wroth, and vow they will give us no honey unless we make an allowance for their queen's husband. Indeed the insects are becoming very flighty, and threaten to create such a buzz as will deafen the very ear-wigs; and we naturalists expect to be called out to capture them, and place them in safe custody in the cabinet of the British Museum. As for the once respectable *cheese-hoppers*, I regret to say they have changed their religion, and all turned *Jumpers*; and the *glow-worms* are all converts to

the new light.—Bude's I mean. The ants have become so troublesome that even the entomologists declare they are sick of ants (scrophulous). Lord Brougham intends to bring in a bill for the abolition of insects in turnips, and Lady Byron is about to publish a treatise respecting the health of the sick *ale*. Notwithstanding the inclemency of the season I still find the *butter flies*; for if I buy a pound of it in the morning it is all gone before night.  
Ever happy to contribute my mite to your excellent journal, I remain, &c. JAMES H. FENNELL, P.X.Z.

#### LITERARY NOVELTIES.

The Publishers' Circular.—Annual Catalogue of New Books, New Editions, Reprints, and Engravings, exhibiting the prices, dates of publication, and publishers' names, is just issued, price only 1s. 6d. It appears that, independent of a large number of pamphlets, there have been published in London nearly three thousand works, of which the following classification forms a portion:—On Agriculture and Domestic Economy, 17; Annual Pictorial Books, 12; Architecture, 33; Atlases and Maps, 12; Bibliography, 8; Dialects, 4; Drawing, 13; Engineering, 23; Geography, 13; General Guide Books and Local History, 52; Ditto for Ireland, 5; Scotland, 7; Railways, 16; Law, 93; Mathematics and Bookkeeping, 27; Medicine, Surgery, and Chemistry, 100; Natural History, including Botany and Conchology, 76; Painting, 7; Transactions of the various Societies, 16; of the remainder, Divinity bears a large proportion. In the department of Engraving there have appeared only five in line, excepting those works which appear in parts.

#### LIST OF NEW BOOKS.

A Greek and English Lexicon to the New Testament, by T. S. Bloomfield, D.D. 12mo. 2s.—The History of Ireland, by Thomas Moore, Esq. Vol. III. fcap. 6s. (to be completed in one more vol.)—Conversations on Natural Philosophy, by Mrs. Marcet, 8th edition, enlarged, 12mo. 10s. 6d.—Law and Lawyers; or, Legal History and Biography, 3 vols. post 8vo. 34s.—The United States of North America as they Are, &c. by T. Brothers, 8vo. 18s.—Othuriel, and other Poems, by T. Aldrich, 8vo. 5s.—Questions to De Porquer's "Histoire d'Angleterre," 12mo. 1s. 6d.—Glossary of Architecture, new edition, with 700 woodcuts, 2 vols. 8vo. 34s.—J. F. Archbold's Justice of the Peace, 3 vols. 12mo. 2s. 10s.—Selections from the Poems of the late J. Bird, with his Life, by T. Harral, 18mo. 5s.—Carter's Discount and Percentage Tables, 18mo. 3s.—A Pilgrimage to Palestine, by the Baron Geramb, 2 vols. post 8vo. 21s.—A History of Switzerland, by A. Vissieux, 8vo. 7s. 6d.—Memoir of T. Cranfield, by his Son, 12mo. 5s.—Dr. McAll's Discourses on Special Occasions, with a Sketch of his Life by Dr. Wardlaw, 2 vols. 8vo. 24s.—Well's Rich Man's Duty, new edition, 18mo. 3s. 6d.—Ken's Manual of Prayers, new edition, 18mo. 2s.—A Brief Memoir of Ann Jenour, by the Rev. A. Jenour, 12mo. 2s.—Krasnik's Reformation in Poland, Vol. II. 8vo. 10s. 6d.—Visits and Sketches at Home and Abroad, by Mrs. Jameson, 3d edition, 2 vols. post 8vo. 21s.—Social Life in Germany, by Mrs. Jameson, 2 vols. post 8vo. 21s.—Fitzwiggins, by the Author of "Sydenham," 3 vols. post 8vo. 1l. 11s. 6d.—The Village and the Vicarage, by Eliza Bruce, 18mo. 2s. 6d.—Calvin's commentary on the Psalms, 3 vols. 8vo. 30s.—Memoirs of Madame Mailbran, by the Countess de Merlin, 2 vols. post 8vo. 21s.—Le Bouquet des Souvenirs, twenty-five coloured plates, post 8vo. 25s.—Morocco—Tynes's Legal Hand-book: Real Property, 18mo. 2s.—History of Renard the Fox, adapted from Goethe, square, 2s. 6d.—Rev. B. Turner's New English Grammar, 18mo. 2s. 6d.—History of British India, by J. Mill, edited by H. H. Wilson, 4th edition, Vol. I. 8vo. 14s.—Lives of the Queens of England, by Agnes Strickland, Vol. I. post 8vo. 8s. 6d.—Cousin Geoffrey, the Old Bachelor, a novel, edited by Theodore Hook, 3 vols. post 8vo. 1l. 11s. 6d.—The Ingoldsby Legends; or, Mirth and Morals, by T. Ingoldsby, post 8vo. 10s. 6d.—Rev. T. Chamberlain's Help to Knowledge, fcap. 1s. 3d.—Ecclesiastical History, by the Rev. W. Palmer, fcap. 3s. 6d.—Bishop Ken's Practice of Divine Love, fcap. 2s.

#### METEOROLOGICAL JOURNAL, 1840.

January.	Thermometer.	Barometer.
Thursday ... 23	From 37 to 54	30.82 to 30.86
Friday ... 24	... 50 ... 55	30.34 .. 28.84
Saturday ... 25	... 36 .. 42	29.19 .. 29.38
Sunday ... 26	... 37 .. 43	28.94 .. 28.92
Monday ... 27	... 33 .. 43	29.30 .. 29.58
Tuesday ... 28	... 33 .. 43	29.44 .. 29.17
Wednesday ... 29	... 42 .. 45	29.36 .. 29.75

Prevailing wind, S.W.  
Except the 27th, generally cloudy, with frequent and heavy showers of rain; wind very boisterous on the 23d and following day; lightning in the S.E. and S.W. on the evening of the 28th.

Rain fallen, 1 inch and 45 of an inch; of which .5625 fell between eight and eleven o'clock on the morning of the 28th.

Edmonton.

CHARLES HENRY ADAMS.

#### TO CORRESPONDENTS.

We have to acknowledge the receipt of No. I. (February 1st) of "The London Magazine, Charivari, and Courier des Dames;" too late, however, for us to give any opinion of it, except that, like one of its titles, "the Charivari," it seems to deal enough in personalities.  
We have also to acknowledge No. I. of "The Comic Novel; or, Downing Street and the Days of Victoria," by Lynx, and full of droll wood-engravings.

#### ADVERTISEMENTS.

Connected with Literature and the Arts.

#### BRITISH INSTITUTION.

FALL MALL.  
The Gallery for the Exhibition and Sale of the Works of British Artists will be Open on Monday next, and continue open daily from Ten in the Morning until Five in the Evening.  
Admission, 1s. Catalogue, 1s.  
WILLIAM BARNARD, Keeper.

CATLIN'S NORTH AMERICAN INDIANS.  
Exhibiting in the Egyptian Hall, Piccadilly.

MR. CATLIN, who has been living several years amongst the wildest Tribes of the North American Indians, painting Portraits of their Chiefs, Views of their Villages, Games, Amusements, &c. will open his Collection to Private View on Monday and Tuesday, the 27th and 28th, and to the Public, on Wednesday, the 29th instant.  
This immense Collection contains 300 Portraits, in oil, selected from amongst forty-eight different Tribes, mostly speaking different Languages, and consisting of more than 200,000 souls. There are likewise in the Collection, 800 other Paintings of the Landscape and beautiful Prairie Scenes of the Great Far West; Views of Indian Villages—Indian Dances—Buffalo Hunts—Religious Ceremonies—Festivals, &c. peculiar to these strange people. Also, an immense Collection of their beautiful Costumes, Weapons, Pipes, Musical Instruments, &c. &c., so often described by Fenimore Cooper, Washington Irving, and lately by the Hon. C. A. Murray.  
Admittance, One Shilling. Open from 10 to 4 o'clock.

#### ROYAL DISPENSARY FOR DISEASES

of the EAR, No. 10, Dean Street.—Mr. Curtis will commence his next Course of Lectures on the Anatomy, Physiology, and Pathology of the Ear, on Thursday, February 6th. For particulars apply to Mr. Curtis, at his house, No. 2, Soho Square. Mr. C.'s Map of the Anatomy of the Ear, price 5s. and Chart of its various Diseases, with the Modes of Treatment, for the use of Students and Practitioners, may be had of all Medical Book-sellers.

#### TO BOOKSELLERS AND PUBLISHERS.

The Advertiser, who has been for the last twelve years engaged as Traveller for a wholesale house, being about to leave his present employers, would be glad to treat with any parties in the same line where his service may be required. References of the highest respectability. R. S. D., care of Mr. Smith, Newspaper Office, 128 Strand, London.

#### PIRACY.—MRS. PARRY'S YOUNG

CHRISTIAN'S SUNDAY EVENING; or, CONVERSATIONS ON SCRIPTURE HISTORY. An injunction having been granted by the Vice-Chancellor against a Volume issued under the title of "Sunday Evenings; or, an Easy Introduction to the Reading of the Bible," &c. by a Lady, published by Scott, Webster, and Geary, Charterhouse Square, which proves to be a pirated edition of the First Series of Mrs. Parry's work abovementioned, with a few colourable alterations; Messrs. Rivington hereby caution all persons against selling or purchasing this pirated edition.  
St. Paul's Churchyard and Waterloo Place. January 28, 1840.

#### IMPORTANT TO BOOK-BUYERS.

J. R. SMITH'S NEW SHEET CATALOGUE.  
A LOGUE (No. 12) of Six Hundred Valuable and Interesting Second-hand Books, at very low prices, is published this day, and will be forwarded, on application, to all parts of the kingdom, postage free; being stamped, it can also be sent to foreign countries the same as a newspaper.—No. 13 will be ready on March 1st.  
4 Old Compton Street, Soho, London.

#### BOOKS IN THE PRESS.

NEW GEOGRAPHICAL DICTIONARY.

On Saturday, February 15th, will be published, price 5s. with a large Map, Part of

A DICTIONARY, GEOGRAPHICAL, STATISTICAL, AND HISTORICAL, of the various Countries, Places, and principal Objects in the World.  
By J. J. McCULLOCH, Esq.

\* A Prospectus of the work may be had gratis of all Book-sellers, and will be sent, free of postage, to all gentlemen who may apply for it by letter.

London: Longman, Orme, and Co.

Next week will be published, in 2 vols. post 8vo. bound in cloth,

A MEMOIR OF THE POLITICAL LIFE of the Right Hon. EDMUND BURKE.  
"Burke, the greatest of political philosophers."—Sir J. Mackintosh.

By the Rev. GEORGE CROLY, LL.D.  
Rector of St. Stephen's, Walbrook, London.  
William Blackwood and Sons, Edinburgh; and Thomas Cadell, London.

#### BOOKS PUBLISHED THIS DAY.

DE FOE'S WORKS, VOL. IV.

In 1 vol. fcap 8vo. price 5s. bound in cloth.

THE FORTUNES AND MISFORTUNES of MOUL FLANDRIN; being Vol. IV. of the new edition of the Novels and Miscellaneous Works of Daniel Defoe.  
A Volume published monthly, until the Series is completed in 18 vols. each sold separately.  
London: Printed for Thomas Tegg, 73 Cheapside.

# ON STRICTURE, PILES, and other DISEASES of the LOWER INTESTINE.

Price 12s. 6d. edition.

Lithwise.

On Protrusion, price 6s. 6d.

By FREDERICK NALSON, F.R.C.S.

Sergeon to the Infirmary for Fistula, and other Diseases of the Rectum, 28 Charterhouse Square.  
Whittaker, Ave Maria Lane; and Wacey, 4 Old Broad Street.

NEW MAGAZINE, ILLUSTRATED BY PHIZ AND GILLRAY THE YOUNGER.

No. 1, for February, price 12s.

**THE LONDON MAGAZINE,**  
CHARIVARI, and COURRIER DES DAMES: a Proteus in Politics: a Chameleon in Literature; and a Butterfly in the World of Bon Ton. With the following Illustrations. "David Diddledot and the Lord Mayor's Daughter;" "Colonel Slipslop ascending the House at Midnight;" with Accurate Likenesses of Lords J. Russell, Palmerston, Stanley, Maypole, Sir N. Peel, Sir J. Graham, Messrs. Goulburn, Sturt, O'Connor, and Hume, and a faithful Sketch of the Reporters' Gallery and its Occupants; a Medalion of Lord Brougham; and a projected Royal Cipher for Their Majesties, sanctioned by the Insignia of the Order of the Garter.

Behind the Scenes, with the  
Prélude to our Little  
Drama.

New National Anthem.  
David Diddledot, Chapter I.  
Rebustion (Huzza).

Where is Thoralde's Valentine  
of Byron? or, a Triple Bob  
Major for the Dean and  
Chapter of Westminster  
Abbey.

A Hymn for the Teetotalists.  
Phrenology a Detector of  
Murder.

Songs of the Troubadours—  
No. 1. Plant the Cross: A  
Sirventes.

La Pietà di Fucineola, a  
Chronicle of Venice,  
Popular Epithalamium, on  
Her Majesty's approaching  
Nuptials.

London: Simpkin, Marshall, and Co.

## HAMILTONIAN SYSTEM.

"We recommend those who wish to acquire a knowledge of languages in the least time possible, to use the books arranged with interlinear translations, by J. Hamilton."

The "Edinburgh Review" ascribes to the author of this system "the great merit of introducing translations made in inviolable accordance with a strict verbal analysis; and it remarks, that "it is this peculiarity which renders them such invaluable instruments to the learner."

The following Books, on the Hamiltonian System, are published at Routledge's School Library, 121 Fleet Street:—

LATIN.	s. d.	FRENCH.	s. d.
Gospel of St. John	4	Elizabeth, Exile of St.	4
Epistolarum Historiarum Sacre	4	beria	4
Asop's Fables	4	Florin's Fables, 12mo.	4
Phædrus's Fables	4	Frank, 8 Parts	4
Kutropius	4	Gospel of St. John	4
Aurelius Victor	4	Perrin's Fables	4
Caracalla's Vespas	4	Kewell's Chord	4
Selectio & Profanis	4	Telemachus	4
Cæsar's Commentaries	4	Verbe	4
Cæsar de Medicinis	4	GERMAN.	
Cicero's Four Orations	4	Edward in Scotland	4
Gregory's Conspectus	4	Gospel of St. John	4
2 vols.	4	Robinson des Jeuneres	4
Latin Verbe	4	2 vols.	4
Calist	4	ITALIAN.	
First Six Books of the	4	Gospel of St. John	4
Æneid	4	Metropo, by Alfieri	4
Ovid	4	Noti Romane	4
GREEK.		Nouvelle Morali	4
Gospel of St. John	4	Racolta di Favole	4
Gospel of St. Matthew	4	Tasso's Jerusalem Del	4
Asop's Fables	4	vered	4
Analesta Minora	4	Verbe	4
Ilad	4	SPANISH.	
Aphorisms of Hippocrates	4	Gospel of St. John	4

The History, Principles, and Practice of the System, 1s. 6d.

## THE COOK'S ORACLE.

A new edition.

2. Mrs. Dalgairn's Cookery. A new edition, with Additions, price 6s.

Robert Cadell, Edinburgh; Whittaker and Co. London; and all Booksellers.

Price 1s. with Two Engravings on Steel, including a Map of France, Part II. of the Juvenile

## HISTORICAL LIBRARY.

By Miss JULIA CORNER.

Author of "Questions on the History of Europe: a Sequel to Macaulay's Historical Questions," &c.

Being the commencement of a Series of Histories for the entertainment and instruction of Youth and Families; in which will be contained the historical events of every civilised nation in the world. Especially adapted for School and Family reading, on account of its brevity, its propriety of language, and its truth.

London: Published by Dean and Mursely, Throldmole Street; and may be obtained, by order, from every Bookseller and Newsmen in the United Kingdom.

Agents for Ireland, Messrs. and Co. D'Olier Street, Dublin; Scotland, J. Macdonald, Princes Street, Edinburgh.

N.B.—Part II. completes the History of France, and may be had separately, or bound with Part I. in cloth, price 3s. 6d. making Vol. I. of the Historical Library. Part III. will commence the History of Spain and Portugal, and will appear on the 1st of March.

## NEW ZOOLOGICAL WORK.

Continued Monthly, in two Parts. Part I. price 2s. 6d. of a  
**NATURAL HISTORY OF QUADRUPEDS,**

and other Mammiferous Animals; comprising a description of the class Mammalia (including the principal varieties of the Human Race), with an outline of the comparative osteology and general organisation of its several groups;—being a complete history of all the known existing species, carefully adapted for popular information, and rendered interesting by copious details of their physical and intellectual powers, instincts, habits, and geographical distribution; together with an account of those extinct species, the remains of which occur only in a fossil state.

By WILLIAM CHARLES LINNEUS MARTIN, F.L.S.  
It will be illustrated by upwards of 1000 Engravings, of which about 500 will consist of representations of animals, beautifully engraved on wood, and drawn (in every practicable instance from the life) by William Harvey; the rest will comprise numerous anatomical, osteological, and other explanatory incidental figures, incorporated with the text.

The work will be printed on fine paper, in the very best manner, forming when completed, a handsome royal 8vo. vols.

Whitehead and Co. 78 Fleet Street, London.

## FRASER'S MAGAZINE for FEBRUARY.

Price 2s. 6d. contains:—  
Mrs. Hemans and the Fictitious School—Characteristics in the Nineteenth Century—The Star of the Fountain, a Tale—Poland, England and Russia—Literary Criticism in England, by one of the Reviewed—Catherine, a Story (Concluded)—Of Rabelais, "The Chronicle," by an Apprentice of the Law—William Alenworth and Jack Shepstone—Political Memoirs—Three Nuptial Sonnets for next Valentine Morning; Dedicated to Prince Albert of Saxe-Coburg-Gotha, by Sir Morgan O'Doherty, Bart.

James Fraser, 215 Regent Street, London.

## THE MONTHLY CHRONICLE

for February contains:—1. Chartism, by Thomas Carlyle. 2. Spirit of Modern Tragedy: Cosmo de Medici; the Death of Marlowe—3. Influence of Eloquence on English Freedom, No. 1: History, Usage, and Privileges of the Bar; Erskine and Curran—4. Dr. Mayo on the Physiology of Mind—5. Thraldism of the British Press—6. General 7. Gustavus of Irish Characteristics, Scotch the Second; Sir Dan Danm's interview with the Prince Regent; Which is the true Church?—8. Thekla, from Schiller—9. Sketches of Spanish Generals, No. III.; O'Donnel—10. Notices of New Books: Shelley's Poems; Rowley's Visit to Rembrandt's Places; Fourier's Statement of the Commonwealth; General Evans on the Spanish Contest, &c.  
London: Longman, Orme, and Co.

## ANTHON'S GREEK GRAMMAR AND PROSOBY.

In 1 vol. duodecimo, price 4s. bound.

## A GRAMMAR OF THE GREEK LANGUAGE, for the Use of Schools and Colleges.

By CHARLES ANTHON, LL.D.

Greek Professor, Columbia College.

A New Edition, Revised and Corrected by Rev. J. R. Major, D.D. Head Master of King's College School, London.

Also, printed uniform with the above, price 3s. 6d. bound.

**A System of Greek Prosody and Metre,**  
together with the Choral Scanning of the Prometheus Vinctus of Æschylus, and the Ajax and Edipus Tyrannus of Sophocles.  
By Charles Anthon, LL.D. Revised and Corrected by Rev. J. R. Major, D.D. Head Master of King's College School, London.  
London: Printed for Thomas Tegg, 78 Chancery.

Fcap 8vo. 4s. 6d. cloth boards.

## THE SCHEME OF PROPHECY. The

Exposition of the Prophecies of Daniel, relating to a long Succession of the Principal Gentile Monarchies, the Jewish Nation, and the Christian Church, simplified and rendered easy by the help of history.

"We can assure our readers that, within the narrow compass of this small volume, they will find more distinct and satisfactory information on some of the most momentous questions in prophecy, than is to be found in any of a few pamphlets and disorganised folios which we could name."—*Evangelical Magazine.*

London: Simpkin, Marshall, and Co.

## THE ASIATIC JOURNAL for February

contains full Details of the important Intelligence respecting the War with China, the Discoveries connected with the Plot against the British Power at Kurnool, the Military Operations of Russia in Transcaucasia, the Transactions in Afghanistan, &c. The official matter, comprising General Orders, Appointments, Promotions, &c. Civil, Military, Marine, Medical, and Ecclesiastical (including those connected with the New Regiments), is in a later date.

W. H. Allen and Co. 7, Leadenhall Street.

Price 1s. Part II.

## THE TOWER OF LONDON, an Historical Romance.

By W. HARRISON AINSWORTH, Esq.

With Three Illustrations on Steel, and Four Woodcuts, by George Cruikshank.

Chapter V. Of the Misunderstanding that arose between Queen Jane and her Husband, Lord Guildford Dudley.

Chapter VI. Of the solemn Katholisation pronounced to the Glens by Master Edward Underhill, the Ho-gospeller, at their lodging in the Byward Tower, and of the Effect produced thereby.

Chapter VII. How Cathbert Cholmondeley was thrown into a Dungeon near the Beuillan Tower; and how a Mysterious Female Figure appeared to him there.

The Illustrations on steel comprise:—I. Cathbert Cholmondeley surprised by the Mysterious Female Figure—II. The Ho-gospeller Preaching to the Giants—III. Queen Jane Interposing between Northumberland and Simon Monard. The Woodcuts consist of:—1st, Of the Exterior of the Byward Tower—2d, Interior of the same—3d, Interior of St. Peter's Chapel in the Tower;—with, 4th, an Initial Letter, introducing a facsimile of Queen Jane's Inscription on her Dungeon.

Richard Bentley, New Burlington Street.

Solely Sold by all Booksellers.

In post 4to. 10s. 6d. neatly bound.

## THE THEORY and PRACTICE of BOOK-KEEPING, illustrated and simplified.

By E. F. FOSTER, Accountant.

The object of this work is to point out important defects in the common mode of teaching the art; to suggest the means by which those defects are obviated; and to introduce to the notice of teachers a simple, rational, and philosophical process of instruction, whereby the Principles of Double Entry are clearly unfolded: so that any person of ordinary capacity can obtain such a knowledge of the subject as will enable him to investigate and adjust the most intricate and diversified set of accounts.

J. Bower, 121 Fleet Street.

## BLACKWOOD'S EDINBURGH

MAGAZINE, for February, 1840.

Contents:—

I. Theory of Greek Tragedy—II. Wolfgang Menzel—III. Hymns of a Hermit, by Archamus—IV. Song of a Returned Exile, by B. Simmons—V. Wellington—VI. The Song of an aged Bard, from the Guelic—VII. Song, sung at the Symposium, in the Palace, 2d of January, 1840—VIII. Miss Martineau: Dearbrook IX. Letter from Hannibal Smith, Esq. with the Trips of the Lily—X. Grimm's Teutonic Grammar—XI. Algiers—XII. The Dream of Mohammed the Second—XIII. Poetical Translations of Pagan—XIV. The Afghanistan Expedition—XV. Legendary Lore. No. VI. A Chronicle of England—XVI. Casuistry—XVII. Hints on History. Part II.  
William Blackwood and Sons, Edinburgh; and T. Cadell, Strand, London.

## ARAGO'S ELOGE OF WATT.—Remarks

on certain Statements regarding the Invention of the Steam Engine, in M. Arago's Historical Eloge of James Watt.

By HUGO REID.

Glasgow: Robert Stuart and Co. Ingram Street; William Tait, Edinburgh; Simpkin, Marshall, and Co. London.

## STANDARD WORKS for Students at College and School, published by Mr. Murray.

I.

Matthias's Greek Grammar.

4th edition, revised. 8 vols. 8vo. 30s.

II.

Mitchell's Plays of Aristophanes.

Edited, with English Notes, and adapted to the Use of Universities and Schools.

1. Acharnenses. 2. Wasps. 3. Knights. 4. Clouds.

8vo. 15s. each.

III.

Mitchell's Frogs of Aristophanes,

With Introduction. 8vo. 15s.

IV.

Peile's Agamemnon of Æschylus.

Edited, with English Notes. 8vo. 12s.

V.

Müller's Dorians.

Translated by Henry Tufnell and George Cornwall Lewis, Esqrs.

A new and cheaper edition, revised, with Maps.

8 vols. 8vo. 35s.

VI.

Matthias's Shorter Greek Grammar,

For the Use of Schools.

6th edition, revised. 12mo. 2s. bound.

VII.

Wordsworth's New Greek Grammar,

For the Use of Schools. 12mo. 3s. 6d. bound.

VIII.

Buttman's Lexilogus.

New and cheaper edition, 8vo. 16s.

IX.

Buttman's Catalogue of the Irregular

Greek Verbs.

8vo. 7s. 6d.

X.

Hase's Grecian Antiquities;

Or, a Popular Account of the Public and Private Life of the Ancient Greeks.

7 map 8vo. 5s. 6d.

XI.

Coleridge's Introduction to the Study of the

Greek Classic Poets.

A new edition, fcap 8vo. 7s. 6d.

XII.

Scheller's Latin Grammar.

8 vols. 8vo. 30s.

XIII.

A Simplified Latin Grammar.

By Walter F. Fowell. 12mo. 3s. 6d.

XIV.

A New Classical Dictionary,

For Students at College and School.

8vo. In preparation.

XV.

Becker's Scenes of Roman Life.

Translated from the German.

8 vols. post 8vo. Nearly ready.

John Murray, Albemarle Street; Parker, Talboys, and Vincent, Oxford; Dighton and Stevenson, Cambridge.

Jan. 1840.

Now ready, Vol. I. price 14s.

## MILL'S HISTORY OF BRITISH INDIA.

WITH NOTES AND ILLUSTRATIONS, AND CONTINUATION OF THE HISTORY

By HORACE HAYMAN WILSON, M.A. F.R.S.

Baden Professor of Sanscrit, University of Oxford, &c. &c.

The Work will consist of 8 vols. 8vo. to be published in Succession.

LONDON: MADDEN AND CO. 8 LEADENHALL STREET (late Parbury and Co.);  
L. A. LEWIS, 125 FLEET STREET.

Now ready,

## MAJOR SIR WILLIAM LLOYD'S NARRATIVE OF A JOURNEY FROM CAUNPOOR

To the BOORENDO PASS, in the HIMALAYA MOUNTAINS, via GWALIOR,  
AGRA, DELHI, and SIRHIND:

With CAPT. ALEX. GERARD'S Account of an Attempt to Penetrate by Bekhur to Garoo,  
and the Lake Mansarovara, &c. &c. &c. With Maps, in 2 vols. 8vo. cloth, 21s.

Edited by GEORGE LLOYD.

LONDON: MADDEN AND CO. 8 LEADENHALL STREET (late Parbury and Co.).

## THE PORTRAIT OF PRINCE ALBERT.

MESSRS. HODGSON AND GRAVES,

HER MAJESTY'S PRINTSELLERS AND PUBLISHERS,

Have the honour to announce that they are preparing for immediate publication the  
AUTHENTIC PORTRAIT of

## HIS SERENE HIGHNESS PRINCE ALBERT OF SAXE COBURG.

Painted by command, at the Palace of Gotha, by GEORGE PATTEN, Esq. A.R.A. Portrait Painter, by special  
appointment, to his Serene Highness: and engraving in Mezzotint by T. LUPTON, Esq.

Prints .....	£1 0	India Proofs .....	£3 3 0
Proofs .....	2 0	Proofs before Letters .....	4 0

"By her majesty's command, Mr. George Patten, A.R.A. attended at Buckingham Palace, upon his return from  
Gotha, with his portrait of his Serene Highness Prince Albert of Saxe Coburg, with which her majesty was most  
graciously pleased to express her unqualified approval."—*Court Circular*, Jan. 18.

Subscribers' Names for the Engraving, which is fast advancing to completion, should be forwarded without delay  
to Hodgson and Graves, Printers and Publishers in Ordinary to Her Majesty, and by special appointment to his  
Serene Highness Prince Albert of Saxe Coburg, 6 Pall Mall, London.

In 8vo. price 2s. 6d.

**A LETTER to the Rev. E. B. PUSEY,**  
D.D. on certain Defects in a Popular System of Theology,  
and on the Tracts for the Times, so far as opposed to them.  
By THOMAS PELL PLATT, Esq.  
Formerly Fellow of Trinity College, Cambridge.  
Rivingtons, St. Paul's Churchyard, and Waterloo Place.

**MINUTES OF EVIDENCE, and Report**  
from the Select Committee of the House of Lords and  
Commons on the China Trade, previous to the Renewal of the  
Company's Charter, in 1832, and the Opening of the Trade.  
2 vols. 8vo. price 2s. 2s. cloth.

### II. China;

An Outline of its Government, Laws, and Policy, and of the  
British and Foreign Embassies to, and Intercourse with, that  
Empire, with a Chart of Canton River. 8vo. 10s. 6d. boards.

By Peter Auber, M.R.A.S.

Late Secretary to the Hon. East India Company.  
"The subject is good, and the author a man of business, who  
has had access to the best sources of information."—*Spectator*.  
"It is exactly the kind of book which the times want."—*Literary  
Gazette*.

"This work shows very extensive reading on the topic to which  
it relates, and will be perused not only with satisfaction, but with  
pleasure and interest."—*Times*.

### III. Considerations respecting the Trade with China.

By Joseph Thomson, late of the East India House.  
Post 8vo. 5s. boards.

"This is a reasonable publication, and will contribute in no  
small degree to the information that is so essential to the whole  
mercantile community of the United Kingdom, and will doubt-  
less tend to promote the interests of British commerce. It  
abounds with carefully considered and many important sugges-  
tions for the use of our mercantile classes."—*Monthly Review*.

### IV.

#### A Map of China and the Adjacent Countries.

Including Corea, Part of Japan, the Islands of Formosa,  
Philippines, &c.  
On one large Sheet, coloured, &c.; on cloth, in a case, 11s.  
London: Wm. H. Allen and Co. 7 Leadenhall Street.

9 New Burlington Street, Feb. 1.

## MR. BENTLEY'S NEW PUBLICA- TIONS.

### I. Cousin Geoffrey, the Old Bachelor: a Novel.

Edited by Theodore Hook, Esq.  
Author of "Jack Brag," "The Parson's Daughter," &c.  
3 vols. post 8vo. with Portrait of Mr. Theodore Hook.  
(Immediately.)

### II. The Ingoldsby Legends;

Or, Mirth and Marvels.  
By Thomas Ingoldsby, Esq.  
1 vol. post 8vo. bound, with numerous characteristic  
illustrations. (New ready.)

### III. Norway and the Norwegians.

By R. G. Latham, Esq.  
Fellow of King's College, Cambridge.  
3 vols. post 8vo.

### IV. Fitzwiggins; a Novel.

By the Author of "Sydenham." 3 vols.

### V. The Saucy Jack;

Or, the Privateer and the Indianan.  
By Lieut. Charles Peake, R.N.  
2 vols. 18s.

"This work abounds in the most desirable of all muniments of  
attraction—novelty. In it we can trace no proofs of a worn-out  
brain. The story is remarkably well told, and does honour to the  
author."—*Dispatch*.

### VI. Sam Slick's Letter-Bag of the Great Western.

1 vol. post 8vo. bound, price 10s. 6d.  
"We are compelled, on this occasion, to let Sam Slick have  
all the talk to himself; for his new work is so full of excellent  
readable and extractable matter, and so infinite in its variety,  
that we cannot spare room even for a running commentary. We  
recommend our readers to send for this pleasant volume at once,  
for it will cheer their long winter evenings, and gladden their  
fire-sides."—*Athenaeum*.

Richard Bentley, New Burlington Street,  
Publisher in Ordinary to Her Majesty.

In 1 vol. 8vo. price 7s. 6d. cloth,

## NARRATIVE of a JOURNEY to GUATEMALA, in CENTRAL AMERICA, in 1836

By G. W. MONTGOMERY.

Also, in 1 vol. 12mo. 5s. cloth,

## 2. A Winter in the West Indies and Florida.

By an Invalid.

Recently published, 1 vol. 12mo. 6s.

## Bogota in 1836-7. A Residence of Eleven Months in the Capital of New Grenada.

By J. Stuart.

Just imported from America,

## Prof. Robinson's Hebrew Lexicon. New edition, 11. 11s. 6d.

## M. Chevalier's United States, translated. 8vo. 14s.

## The Working Man. 18mo. 4s. 6d. The Museum of Religious Knowledge. 12mo. 6s.

And many others. Catalogues gratis.

London: Wiley and Putnam, American Booksellers,  
25 Paternoster Row.

THE FEBRUARY NUMBER,

## BENTLEY'S MISCELLANY, Edited by W. HARRISON AINSWORTH, Esq.

Contains—  
Mr. Ainsworth's Guy Fawkes, with an Illustration by George Cruikshank.  
The Portfolio of Mr. Peter Popkin deceased.  
A Chapter on Haunted Houses. By Charles Mackay.  
Mr. Nibble. By Alfred Crowley, with an Illustration.  
A Rambling Cruise along the Coasts of Posilipo and Haie. By W. B. Le Gros.  
Conclusion of Jack Sheppard. By W. Harrison Ainsworth, with Two Illustrations by George Cruikshank.  
A Lay of St. Odille, by Thomas Ingoldsby.  
Stanley Thorn. By the Author of "Valentine Vox," with an Illustration by George Cruikshank.  
Anecdotes of Fleet Marriages. The Round Table. By Olinthus Johnson.  
Moral Economy of Large Towns.—Relief of the Poor. By Dr. W. C. Taylor.  
England's Queen.  
A Day in the Black Forest—the Huntsman's Story, &c.  
Richard Bentley, New Burlington Street.

In fcap 8vo. price 6s. Vol. III. of

## MR. MOORE'S HISTORY of IRELAND, being Vol. 121 of Dr. Lardner's Cyclopaedia.

Vols. I. and II. may be had, price 6s. each.  
To be completed in 1 more vol.  
A detailed Catalogue of the Contents of Lardner's  
Cyclopaedia may be had of all Booksellers.  
London: Longman, Orme, and Co.; and John Taylor.

## DE CANDOLLE'S VEGETABLE ORGANOGRAPHY, translated by BOUGHTON KINGTON, Esq.

The Subscribers to this celebrated Work are informed that the  
concluding Part is just published. The Work may now be had  
complete, of all Booksellers, in 2 vols. 8vo. cloth, lettered, price  
38s.

"An indispensable addition to the botanical library."—*Literary  
Gazette*.  
London: Houlston and Stoneman, 65 Paternoster Row; and  
Houlston and Hughes, 154 Strand.

## BRITISH and FOREIGN REVIEW, No. XIX.

1. Laing's Tour in Sweden.
2. Political Opinions of the Germans.
3. Measures for the Education of the People.
4. The Poetical Works of Shiller.
5. The Wellington Despatches.
6. Popular Literature of the Day.
7. Irish Policy of the Whigs.
8. Political Economy during the Middle Ages.
9. Recent Occurrences at Cracow.

London: R. and J. E. Taylor, Red Lion Court, Fleet Street.

Books published by William Blackwood and Sons, Edinburgh;  
and Thomas Cadell, London.

## A NEW INTRODUCTION to the WRITING of GREEK. For the Use of the Junior Greek Class in the University of Glasgow.

By Sir D. K. SANDFORD, D.C.L.  
Professor of Greek in the University of Glasgow.

By the same Author,

**Greek Extracts, with Notes and Lexicon.**  
For the Use of the Junior Greek Class in the University of Glas-  
gow. 3d edition, 12mo. price 6s. bound.

**Rules and Exercises in Homeric and Attic  
Greek;** to which is added, a Short System of Greek Prosody.  
For the Use of the Second and Senior Greek Classes in the Uni-  
versity of Glasgow. 2d edition, 12mo. price 6s. 6d. bound.

**The Greek Grammar of Frederick Thiersch.**  
Translated from the German, with brief Remarks. In 1 large  
vol. 8vo. price 16s.

Printed by HANNAH PAGE MOYES, of Brook Green, Ham-  
mersmith, and GEORGE BARCLAY, of Number 2 Pallin's  
Place, Islington, both in the County of Middlesex, Printers,  
at their Printing Office, Number 24 Castle Street, Leicester  
Square, in the said County; and published by WILLIAM  
ARMIGER SCRIPPS, of Number 13 South Molton Street,  
in the Parish of Saint George, Hanover Square, in the County  
aforesaid, at the LITERARY GAZETTE OFFICE, Number  
7 Wellington Street, Waterloo Bridge, Strand, in the said  
County, on Saturday, February 1st, 1840.

### REVIEW OF NEW BOOKS.

*Social Life in Germany, illustrated in the Acted Dramas of Her Royal Highness the Princess Amelia of Saxony.* Translated from the German, with an Introduction and Notes. By Mrs. Jameson. 2 vols. 12mo. London, 1840. Saunders and Otley.

Mrs. JAMESON has selected and translated five out of the fifteen or sixteen dramas produced by the Princess Amelia of Saxony, and thereby, in our opinion, conferred a sensible obligation, not only on dramatic literature, but on the literature generally both of Germany and England. The royal house of Saxony seems to be deeply imbued with literary taste and a love of letters, which several of its members have cultivated with a degree of talent and devotion that would reflect honour on the pursuit of any individual in the common walks of life.

"In alluding to the literary accomplishments of the reigning family (Mrs. Jameson observes), it should not be omitted that the present King of Saxony, brother of the Princess Amelia, published, when crown prince, a work on Botany and Mineralogy; and that the princess's younger brother, Prince John, has translated Dante into German verse, of which the first part, containing the 'Inferno,' appeared a few months since, and the second part is, I am informed, on the eve of publication (1840)."

And "here (she tells us further) is a princess of one of the proudest and most ancient of the sovereign houses of Europe, the sister of a reigning king, one hedged round from infancy by an almost impassable barrier of court etiquette, and in mind, manners, and appearance, a most feminine and unassuming creature, who suddenly steps forward in a department of literature the most arduous in itself, the furthest removed from her position in society, and her sphere of observation and experience—the drama of actual common life."

It would strike us at first sight that such a position was most adverse to that species of observation from which alone dramatic excellence in the delineation of manners could be attained; and we ask ourselves, Is it possible or likely that a princess, living in the artificial circle of a court, where nature is unknown, truth rarely, if ever, heard, and actual character concealed under impenetrable veils of constraint and hypocrisy;—is it likely, we say, that a person so situated should be able to make herself acquainted with the habits and feelings of various of the lower classes of the country, so as to paint them with even an approach towards the real, and still less with a remarkable degree of verisimilitude and accuracy? To portray "the actual state of society" is the object; and the accomplishment of this most difficult task the translator, in an introductory dialogue, declares to be the great charm of these dramas.

"They will (she remarks through her interlocutors, Alda and Medon) be thought very un-English? Exactly so. It is because these dramas are so essentially German in spirit and in style, that I have translated them with such close fidelity to the spirit, and such an almost literal adherence to the style. In this, as it

appears to me, lies their true interest, their real value.—Medon. And, meantime, if it displeases the English taste?—Alda. I make it here not a question of taste, but of curiosity and information. The question, methinks, is not how should men and women behave and express themselves in England, but how is daily, homely life arrayed in Germany? What appearance does it put on? In what do their manner and modes of expression differ from ours? And when we have taken this in at one rapid glance, we may reflect on it at leisure—go deeper, and amuse ourselves with tracing to their source the differences and affinities in national manners. And we may also ask, how it is, and why it is, that dramas so popular in Germany, so unaffected, so elegant, so refined, would be insufferable, or at least ineffective, on the English stage?—a question not speedily nor easily answered!—Medon. You tell me that these productions are more remarkable for the delineation of character and manner than for effect and situation; but that which renders them unfit for our theatre may render them better worth perusal."

Mrs. Jameson seems to have felt that the question we have intimated would suggest itself to every reader, and she, to a certain extent, attempts to account for the princess's capabilities by noticing the vicissitudes of her life, which opened to her some of those opportunities for observation of which she has made so skilful a use.

"The Princess Amelia [born in 1794], then ten years old, was educated by her two aunts, the Queen Maria Amelia, and the Princess Maria Theresa, wife of her uncle Antony, both distinguished women. The etiquette of the court of Saxony was exceedingly minute and severe. The princesses were brought up in strict seclusion. 'Their foot,' as the song says, 'might never touch the ground;' and I have heard that one of them, when these punctilious disabilities were removed, made it her first request to be allowed to cross on foot the beautiful bridge over the Elbe, on which she had looked daily from her palace window for twenty years of her life. Had the old order of things gone on in the old orderly way, I cannot conceive the possibility of a Saxon princess becoming a writer for the public stage; but the world convulsion had begun before the birth of the Princess Amelia, and, by the time she was twelve years old, it had shaken to their very foundations the thrones, powers, and princdoms of Germany. Old grandses sat lamenting, and cut but a sorry figure, and old forms became as old rags.—Medon. And, what is more, all the patching and bedizening they have had since does not seem to have entirely restored them to public respect.—Alda. From this time till 1815, the Princess Amelia shared in all the vicissitudes of her family: saw her uncle-king twice exiled from his estates, and twice restored, a prisoner—and again on his throne; and during these chances, and changes, and reverses, which occurred during the most momentous period of a woman's life, from the age of twelve to that of three-and-twenty, what Amelia of Saxony, with all her good and rare gifts of nature, her quick perceptions, and

quick sympathies, might be feeling, and thinking, and suffering, and learning, we have no means of ascertaining; only the result is before us, and it is most remarkable. Would not any one have imagined that the tremendous drama played before her eyes, the sound of battle-thunder in her ears, would have given a high poetical turn to her mind—inspired gorgeous themes of tragedy, wondrous and pitiful?

A kingdom for a stage—princes to act,  
And monarchs to behold the swelling scene?—

No such thing! Borne on the surface of that great wave which had wrecked and overwhelmed empires, she was floated, as it were, into quite another hemisphere—the new world of real and popular life; awakening far more curiosity, sympathy, and interest, than the game of war and ambition played by her equals around her. What opportunities were granted to study variety of scenes and variety of characters—'to grapple with real nature'—to extend on every side her sphere of observation, at an age when the fresh youthful mind was warm to every impression, were not then lost;—were, on the contrary, put to most profitable use, though, perhaps, unconsciously. From their retreat at Prague, she returned with her family, in 1815, to inhabit the palace of her ancestors at Dresden—a very different being, I imagine, from what she would have been had she never left it; yet—no, I correct myself: not different in being, but different in working. The nature would have been there—the power; but would it ever have received the current stamp of authenticity, which only act and performance could give it?—That is the point."

And though Mrs. J. goes on with a more general topic, it is so beautifully treated that we cannot deny ourselves the pleasure of continuing the quotation:—

"Medon. And a very doubtful point! If 'many a gem of purest ray serene' lie hidden in dark unfathomable depths of poverty and misery, many a flower, born to diffuse fragrance and blessedness through God's world, droops faint, or runs rank in the confined atmosphere of a court, or in some similar hot-bed, where light and heat (which are truth and love) are admitted by measure. It were to be wished that the two extremes of society could be a little more just to each other; while you shall hear the vulgar great wondering and speculating over genius and refinement in a ploughman poet and a corn-law rhymist, you shall see the vulgar little, incredulous of the human sympathies, the tender yearnings, the brilliant, though often unemployed, capacities of those lifted above their sordid wants and cares: yet are they all one brotherhood and sisterhood: ay, 'one touch of nature makes the whole world kin!' Many a genius rests mute and inglorious within a trophied vault as well as in a village churchyard, equally stifled and smothered up by impediments and obstructions infinite. I should adore your Princess Amelia, if it were only for giving us a proof of this great truth. How came this princess, for example, to be the first of her sex who stepped forth from the recesses of her palace to be judged by her people at the common bar of

public criticism? In others of her class, the same or some corresponding power may have existed; but where got she the courage to manifest it in a country still under the influence of the old system of etiquettes and usages? Would she have had this courage, think you, while her uncle Frederic Augustus lived?—*Alda*. If my impression of his character be just, he would never have permitted such an infraction of all royal rule of right, and she would never have disobeyed him. Her two brothers, the present king, and the accomplished and liberal-minded Prince John, have grown up under a different order of things: to their sister's literary efforts they have not only given their sanction, but their approving sympathy also. After the restoration of the royal family, the Princess Amelia accompanied her father, Prince Max, to Italy; one of her younger sisters, the Princess Maria, having married in 1817 the present Grand Duke Leopold of Tuscany; and another of her sisters, the Princess Louisa, having married his father, the late Grand Duke Ferdinand of Tuscany, in 1821; in 1819, her younger sister, Josepha, married Ferdinand VII. of Spain. It was said that Ferdinand had first offered his hand to the Princess Amelia, and that she declined it, as she has invariably rejected every proposal of the same kind. She paid a visit to her sister in Spain, in company with her father, in 1824, and remained there some months. She also visited France, but was never, I believe, in England. In 1827, her uncle, King Frederic Augustus, died, leaving a daughter only (the Princess Augusta), and was succeeded by his brother Anthony, a good-natured, but weak and superstitious old man, who had no children, and was exceedingly attached to the Princess Amelia. I have been told that the manner in which she used her influence over him endeared her not only to the court, but to the people. Then, in 1830, occurred the revolution which changed the government of Saxony from a despotism to a limited monarchy, with an upper and lower house of assembly: at the same time, Prince Max, the next heir, resigned his claims in favour of his son, Frederic, who took the reins of government with the title of Crown Prince and Co-regent of Saxony. King Anthony died in 1836. Good old Prince Max, whose health had long been failing, lived from this time in complete seclusion, and we hear no more of him till his death, which occurred about two years since. These circumstances, already well known to you, I have thrown together briefly, and under one point of view, that you might form a picture in your own mind of the relation in which Princess Amelia stood to the events and personages around her—the circle in which she moved, lived, and worked, silently, as it should seem, for a long while at least. To all appearance, she was passing her time much as usual, dividing her year between Dresden and the beautiful summer palace of Pillnitz on the banks of the Elbe;—when, in 1833, she sent her drama of 'Lüge und Wahrheit' (Falsehood and Truth), to the principal theatre (the Hof Theatre) at Berlin, under the name of Amelia Heiter. Not the slightest suspicion seems to have been entertained of the real name and rank of the authoress, and it remained unnoticed till February 1834. On the birthday of the young Princess of Mecklenburg (a daughter of the King of Prussia), it was got up at the private theatre of the Prinzessinen-Pallast, apparently because they had nothing else ready for the occasion; it pleased a royal and courtly audience, was immediately produced publicly at the Hof

Theatre at Berlin with complete success, and soon afterwards upon every stage in Germany."

But argument is unnecessary to demonstrate the dramatic worth of these compositions; their great success on their native soil is the sure criterion of their high deserts.—

"The drama's laws the drama's patrons give,"

and applauding audiences are on the whole the best judges, if not the most astute critics. The only inquiry that remains for us is, What may English opinion be of such simple compounds? and we trust we may reply, that our high-seasoned dishes have not so depraved our taste and corrupted our appetite as to make us disrelish these lively, lifelike, natural, and charming performances. A refinement and elevation of the best of Marmontel, they furnish for every class, and for all ages, that delight and instruction which the French writer limited to a single view, the cultivation of youth; and they are thickly sprinkled with touches of beauty and pathos, which would shed a lustre on the highest places of the comic or tragic muse.

Of the two plays given after the introduction\* in the first volume, viz. "Falsehood and Truth," and "The Uncle," the translator prefers the latter, owing, perhaps, to the admirable acting she has seen of the principal character; but, for our parts, on perusal, we certainly like the former best; except that the *dénouement* deals far too mildly with Juliana, whose propensity for falsehood and intrigue causes all the mischief and misery in which the action is involved. It is not easy from plays constructed with so much simplicity, and offering neither striking situations nor highly wrought pas-

\* Of the desultory nature of this essay, the writer's opinions on the equality of the sexes, and defence of her former publications on the subject, the following example may suffice:—

"*Medon*. To confound together the social duties of the two sexes is surely a most dangerous and most absurd mistake; and this is the point at issue.—*Alda*. My astonishment is, that it could ever have been mooted: it never had been, were woman in her natural position. *Medon*. And what do you call her natural position?—*Alda*. She is the helpmate of man. The squaw who bears her husband's hunting tackle, and cooks his meal, is in her natural position, relatively to the state of society in which she lives. So was Madame Rowland, when she acted as her husband's secretary, wrote for him, spoke for him, and died for him.—*Medon*. Then, whatever man may do, woman may do!—*Alda*. Can she?—but it is not a question—she cannot!—You cannot overcome organic differences. My profession of faith, since you call for it, may be summed up in few words. I believe that men and women were created one in species; equally rational beings with improvable faculties; equally responsible to God for the use or abuse of the faculties intrusted to them; equally free to choose the good and refuse the evil; equally destined to an equal immortality.—*Medon*. All this I devoutly believe.—*Alda*. Well, then, this being granted, I do not see that the divine gospel law, under which we live, makes any distinction in the amount of virtue, purity of heart and person, and self-control, required in the two sexes. Do you admit this?—*Medon*. I must admit it: (aside) in theory!—*Alda*. Then, as a consequence, will you not admit that any merely conventional law which permits or creates inequality in this respect, must be productive of gross injustice and mutual depravation; and that if woman could resist it, she were right to do so?—*Medon*. If she could!—*Alda*. She would, believe me! But to proceed: this Christian principle of the moral equality of the two sexes being fully recognised, then it appears to me that the ordering of domestic life is our sacred principle, indisolubly linked with the privileges and pleasures as well as the pains and duties of maternity; that it is our vocation; in the real and in the figurative sense, to keep the fire burning pure and clear on the domestic hearth; and that the exclusive management of the executive affairs of the community at large belongs to men, as the natural result of their exemption from those duties and infirmities which the maternal organisation has entailed on the female half of the creation.—*Medon*. Your theory, like that of the writer of 'Woman's Mission,' supposes all women to be mothers, or to have a home; and this is not the fact.—*Alda*.—That it is not the fact, is a consideration which would lead us to the source of many contradictions and disorders. But you have had my theory; the practical part of the question would lead us too far at present—another time."

ages, but depending entirely on an unaffected development of character, and resulting circumstances, to choose any extract which can afford a fair idea of the whole: but we must endeavour to make a selection, and take part of a scene between Willmar (the accepted lover of Juliana) and Frederica, her lowly cousin, a creature of sincerity and truth:—

"*Willmar*. Do you think your cousin Juliana will be here again in the course of the morning?—*Frederica*. I think she will.—*Willmar*. Permit me to wait for her. [He sits down and takes a book from the table].—A new Annual, I see, with drawings and engravings.—*Frederica*. It is my cousin's.—*Willmar*. Have you read it?—*Frederica*. O no! how should I find time to read such things?—*Willmar*. I presume you are not very fond of reading?—*Frederica*. Yes, but then it must be.—[She stops].—*Willmar*. Well, what must it be?—*Frederica*. I mean, it ought to be something more useful.—*Willmar*. But nowadays, in literature the useful and the agreeable are blended; we have historical romances. Here, for instance, is the history of Mary Stuart arranged in the most delicious poetry.—*Frederica*. It may be so, and yet—*Willmar*. Such a production has at once all the attraction of truth, and all the charm of fiction.—*Frederica*. Of truth?—I do not quite agree with you.—*Willmar*. How so?—*Frederica*. I think truth can never be interwoven with fiction without in some degree suffering from the contact.—*Willmar* [with an expression of surprise]. Perhaps you may be right there.—*Frederica*. And therefore it is that these historical romances seem to me hardly fit reading for the unlearned; for were it not almost better not to be informed at all on such subjects, than to be imperfectly informed, or imbued with false impressions of real facts or persons?—*Willmar* [aside]. Really, the girl is worth talking to."

How pleasing and judicious is this dialogue! It leads to a change of partners, the process of which we cannot explain without copying nearly the whole drama, but which is thus wound up:—

"*Christine* (Frederica's affectionate nurse, to whom she has related the circumstances). That is most unaccountable, and yet you are his bride.—*Frederica*. His bride! O no; I do not yet consider myself as such.—*Christine*. But, for Heaven's sake, how is it?—*Frederica*. My uncle called me yesterday into the drawing-room, where I found Willmar and Juliana. He told me that Willmar loved me, and had offered me his hand. I know not how I felt at the moment; the fright, and I believe the joy too, struck me speechless. I trembled, and burst into tears: my uncle understood my tears to signify consent—drew me into his own room—forced on me the most beautiful presents of dresses and ornaments. Meantime Prince Adolphus sent to command Willmar's attendance; and, half an hour before the usual hour, my cousin Juliana dragged me in a manner to the theatre, whence I did not return till very late. And that is all I can tell you of the matter.—*Christine*. That is certainly quite a new style of match-making.—*Frederica*. Alas, Christine; my good uncle, I fear, has again been in too great a hurry; he is so quick with every thing: he loves Willmar, he feels kindly towards me; what he wished, he persuaded himself to believe, and on this supposition he has acted.—*Christine*. And must I then look up all my joy again? It cannot be—the banns have already been published.—*Frederica*. Yes, as I heard with terror.—*Christine*. And why



with terror?—*Frederica*. Because, till now, I have been unobserved, unknown: I am now rendered an object of remark, only to be, at the same time, an object of ridicule.—*Christine*. Ridicule!—if you are married to Herr Willmar?—And, after all, he must marry you—he cannot go back.—*Frederica*. And do you, Christine, think me base enough to accept his hand, unless assured of his love? and—[in a melancholy tone]—he does not love me.—*Christine*. And why should he not love you, I should like to know?—*Frederica*. As long as I never dreamed of such a thing, I was tranquil, and even happy; but all is changed now. One moment of hope that I might possess such a heart has destroyed my peace for ever."

The second volume contains three other equally characteristic and pleasing plays; but we feel that any extracts must be so imperfect in illustrating them, that we must leave them untouched, with our most hearty recommendations.

*Lady Jane Grey; an Historical Romance.*  
By Thomas Miller. 3 vols. 12mo. London, 1840. Colburn.

MR. MILLER already occupies a high rank among the writers of historical romance, which, notwithstanding the opinion put by the Princess Amelia of Saxony into the mouth of her heroine, *Frederica*, is certainly, when well executed, a very interesting and delightful species of reading. No doubt it mingles the invented with the traditional, and alters and perverts, if you will, the records handed down to us by History: but what is history? Is it perfect truth? Do we all agree as to the characters it represents to us, the circumstances under which they acted, the motives by which they were impelled, or the absolute events which resulted from these combinations? Alas, no! The line between true history and fable is so thin that an author may fairly transgress its apparent limit, and seem to pass from the one side into the other, without in reality having left the realm of verity for that of falsehood; or, *vice versa*, the land of shadow for that of substance. Imagination, in works of this kind, may only supplant misrepresentation in works of the other description, and as we are forewarned that we have to deal with the former, it is even a less dangerous source of error than the latter, which is imposed upon us with all the impressment and circumstantiality of undeniable fact. But leaving this argument, we may justly say of Mr. Miller's performance, that it has no tendency to lead the reader astray; for whilst he has taken the utmost pains to draw his historical personages with accuracy, from patient investigation of the best authorities, and much of contemporary light lately derived from the publication of state and family papers, he has at the same time so completely marked his fictitious agents and their actions, that no one can ever confound them or mistake the one for the other. Thus, on the one hand, we have Edward VI., Lady Jane Grey, Northumberland, Suffolk and his Duchess, Guilford, Cecil, and others, all painted with singular fidelity; and, on the other, Dukeness, a being believed to be possessed of supernatural powers; her grandson, Gilbert Potts; Wardour, a lover of the hapless Lady Jane; and Amy, her faithful friend, &c. involved, and producing extraordinary effects, in the plot, which it has pleased the writer to invent, to give a deep dramatic interest to his story, and enable him to introduce his inferior and general

portraits with the costume and manners of the age. In these respects there is very great merit in the work. There is no exaggeration in aught that concerns the real actors on the scene; and it is only on his supernatural means (consistent with the superstitions of the period) that Mr. Miller depends for his more powerful and marvellous conditions. Another of his admirable qualities is that which we would expect from his former productions, his feeling in poetry, and his fine perception of external nature. Of this the opening of the book affords a sweet example:—

"But few of the thousands who wander through the princely avenues of Greenwich Park in the present day, are aware of the wild features it presented three centuries ago; when its steep hill-sides were overgrown with thick underwood, and hundreds of old oaks bared their broad branches to the summer-sunshine, or shook their knotted arms in defiance at the black skies, and hollow winds of winter. There was then a savage and forest-like look in its scenery, which bore but little resemblance to its present appearance, if we except the enclosure, still known as the Wilderness; and where a few straggling deer may even yet be seen, couched amid the dark green bracken, or carrying their stately antlers erect, among the picturesque and jagged stems of the aged hawthorns. For miles around, the country had then a grand but fearful look: a deep woodland threw its immense shadow over the high brow of Shooter's Hill, and stretched far away beyond the grey walls of Eltham Palace, thus affording a safe shelter to the numerous bands of robbers and rebels, who at this period infested the neighbourhood." Blackheath, which has been the scene of so many terrors and triumphs, where Roman and Dane have in succession encamped, where Wat Tyler assembled his rough but determined followers, and London poured forth her thousands to welcome back the chivalry of Agincourt, wore a far different aspect to what it does in the present day. The broad, bare, and dusky space which we now tread, was in summer-time covered with thousands of gaudy heath-flowers, while the yellow furze and golden broom flaunted their bright blossoms, as if in mockery at the blasted and solitary trees, on which, during the reign of Henry the Eighth, had bleached the bones of so many of his victims. Nearly traversing the same direction as at present, a brown, rugged, high-road, went grovelling its way beside the moss-covered and weather-beaten palings of the park, until its winding course was lost to the eye amid the dark umbrage of the distant hill. High above the surrounding scenery, and occupying the very eminence on which the Observatory now stands, rose the grey and battlemented towers of Greenwich castle, then a strong fortress, from which the warning beacon had so often blazed. Such were the general features of the landscape three hundred years ago: and to which we would now draw the attention of our readers. But it is in the interior of the beautiful park where our story first opens."

Of the author's ability to do justice to his historical *dramatis personæ*, the following extract will be sufficient evidence. It describes the earlier portion of a meeting between Northumberland and Cecil, after the former had taken steps to secure the succession of the crown to Lady Jane Grey:—

"His thoughts were, however, soon turned into another channel by the entrance of an attendant, who came to announce that Sir William Cecil waited without;—then retired to

conduct the deep-plotting politician into the room. The countenance of the aspiring secretary (who first contrived to raise himself in the service of the Protector Somerset, and then to advance in Northumberland's favour, by aiding in the downfall of the former), wore not then that forbidding look which we trace in the portraits of the future Lord Burleigh. True, there was still the same high pile of forehead; the deep-sunken eye, and that immense length of feature which we see in the Bodleian portrait; but at the time he became a chief mover in our story, there was a blandness and pleasing expression in his features, in place of that sternness which after-years of care brought. He was then the smiling, but cunning courtier; the man whom but few of the readers of history would believe him to be; for it is only by the publication of the late letters from the State Paper Office that his true character has been brought to light. But even in his younger years, one skilled in reading the human face would have concluded that he was not a man to be trusted, unless his own interest tallied with the affairs in hand. There was a restlessness in his deep, penetrating eye—although at times his piercing glance fixed itself upon those with whom he came in contact, when unobserved, then wandered to another object the instant it was detected, as if afraid that his eyes might betray what was then passing in that capacious mind. There was something cold and cautious in the manner in which the duke received his powerful secretary—a kind of stiff deference, such as may often be observed in one holding a high station in life, who is, nevertheless, compelled to avail himself of the clearer judgment and mightier mind of his inferior in rank. 'I regret to hear that you have been unwell of late,' said the duke, after the stiff and cumbrous compliments had been gone through, 'but I have sworn in Sir John Cheek as an assistant secretary, that the business may fall somewhat lighter upon you.' The duke looked closely into the countenance of Cecil as he spoke, to see what change this unpleasant announcement would make in his features; but he had to deal with one who was a deeper dissembler than himself, and who allowed not a trace of his feelings to be seen. 'Your grace is ever considerate of your humble servant,' said the wily statesman, bowing low, and throwing a smile into his countenance, 'and doeth nothing that is unbecoming of your superior wisdom.' Northumberland bit his lip; he felt the full force of the insincere compliment, but it was one of those home-thrusts which even a great man must bow to when it is accompanied by such a smile; for his 'superior wisdom' was then about to be displayed by consulting Cecil on the very objects which weighed heaviest upon his mind. 'Better seat yourself, Sir William,' said the duke, ringing a small silver bell, and ordering the attendant to bring in wine, and rettrim the lamp. 'We must not cause a relapse by our neglect.'—And so he ran on with his compliments, which were just as interesting and unmeaning as they are in the present day. But Cecil was determined to come to the matter of business at once, and drank long life and health of the king, adding, 'How fareth his gracious highness by this time? I have not had mine eyes blessed by the light of his royal countenance for these three last days.' 'Our beloved sovereign hath his health but indifferently,' said Northumberland; then adding, while he kept his eye upon Cecil, 'He hath scarcely tasted a cup of wine since he drank happiness to the nuptials of our son Dudley, and our most virtuous and pious daughter the

Lady Jane Grey.' 'Doth, then, his highness's complaint baffle the skill of the leeches?' said Cecil, pressing the matter still closer, for he was fully prepared for the duke's answer. 'Or do you not think that the cares of state, though greatly lightened by your grace's wisdom, are somewhat too weighty for his weak health and tender years?' 'Thou hast hit it, good Sir William,' said the duke, seizing the silver drinking cup, and quite elated that the secretary had, as he thought, by chance stumbled upon the very heart of the business. 'It is that which preyeth upon his spirits; and fearing that his days may be but few, he hath also a dread that the old religion may again spread over the land, and render null and void all that has hitherto been done to establish our new faith;—and it is on this matter,' added he, after a brief pause, 'that I would fain have thy opinion.' 'I fear me,' said the crafty secretary, who was not ignorant of the height to which Northumberland's ambition soared, 'that the Princess Mary hath too long enjoyed her religious forms without let to change them now; but, assuredly, she who has been dealt with so leniently will let others enjoy their own faith unmolested.' 'That will but be a sorry trust,' replied the duke, shaking his head.

Mr. Miller had one difficulty to surmount in creating a deep sympathy for his subject, namely, that its catastrophe was already known, and that even the poet's genius could hardly excite human feelings more strongly than the simple narrative with which we are all so familiar. But in order to shew how very successful he has been in this case, we shall select, for our concluding example, the deathbed of the poor young king, Edward VI., whose immediate fate is attributed to his being poisoned with flowers at the instigation of the ambitious Northumberland. This passage will also serve to illustrate the appearance the reputed witch Duskena, and other points in the composition of the novel, so that our readers may form their own opinion of its more striking attributes and great variety of attraction.

"Could aught have awakened in the bosom of Duskena a feeling of pity and awe, the sudden transition from the room she had just passed (which blazed with a hundred lights, that flashed far across the broad bosom of the river) to that wherein the young monarch was confined, would have called it forth. Two tall wax-lights stood in the rich candelabras of silver, and threw a glimmering twilight over the apartment, which seemed to deepen the shadows in the niches, and here and there threw many a dark fold on the velvet coverlet, while it gave to the pale features of the dying monarch a yet more deathly look. At the foot of the bed stood Archbishop Cranmer, his hands still uplifted towards heaven, as they were while in the act of prayer. Latimer stood beside him, the old Greek Testament suspended from his girdle, while he himself rested with his head downwards, and leaning on his staff, as if he was still buried in deep devotion. Arundel and Cecil stood on either side of the couch, while Edward, with his hands compressed, and his eyes closed, seemed (but for his faint quick breathing) already dead. In the background stood the physicians, their arms folded, and their eyes fixed on the floor, like images of despair, meditating in gloomy silence over the scene. Even the heart of Northumberland sank within him, as the dying youth recognised him, and put out his hand, while he faintly whispered 'Has she come?' The duke made no reply, but pointed to where the hag stood, gitting her savage gaze upon the king. Her

eye had already wandered round to every face in the group: with Arundel she exchanged a glance of recognition and deep meaning; to Cecil she gave such a look as made the colour for a moment abandon his cheek; while her eyes flashed with hatred and vengeance as she gazed upon the countenance of Cranmer. And had the prelate at that moment known the strange being that stood before him, or heard her there thunder forth the cause of her hatred, his very frame would have shook at the thoughts of the deed, which all his prayers and tears had not then washed out, and which even sat heavy on the soul of the dying monarch. As the glances of the old hag wandered from the features of Cranmer to the royal invalid, and then seemed to settle on the floor of the apartment, her thin withered fingers ran hurriedly over the handle of her staff, like the talons of a dying hawk, which, in its last agony, possesses the will to strike, even when its strength has failed. Her whole frame seemed moved by some strong inward convulsion; her brow became dark as midnight; and her haggard bosom shook, until, grasping her staff with a firm clutch, she closed her eyes, and, by some powerful effort, soon stood again as collected as the calmest observer in the group.

"It was a wild but solemn scene, to witness the shrivelled form of that fearful old hag, in her tattered garments, presiding like some evil spirit over a death-bed. To see her unsightly rags blend with the rich escutcheon, and mingle fearlessly with the grim and golden lions that blazed on the crimson covering of the chair, while the heavy tapestry, which dropped its folds over the very couch where so many ill-starred beauties had slept in royal state, beside the departed voluptuary, fell down and buried half her form in deep shadow; and save the rippling of the river, which went murmuring through the deep midnight, all was silent as the grave. 'Is there any hope, good mother?' said Edward, in a faint voice, which scarcely exceeded a whisper, yet fell distinctly on every ear in that apartment. 'None!' answered Duskena, in a solemn tone, which sounded through every heart: 'the hand of Death is upon thee.' She then released his arm; and uplifting the nosegay, gazed upon him for several moments in silence, while a deep sigh escaped the monarch's lips, as he muttered to himself, 'Than all is over!' 'Wilt thou not essay thine art upon him?' said Cranmer; 'peradventure it may be the means of prolonging his life a few more days.' 'The houseless beggar who shelters beneath the sharp-bawthorn,' said Duskena, 'and feels the cold night-wind bite through his very skin, will soon find an end to all his miseries, if his blood floweth as feebly as the King of England's. Not all the broad lands of this realm, if sold, could purchase him life beyond the morrow.' 'Old woman,' said Latimer, now speaking, 'if it pleaseth the Almighty God, he can, in His great mercy, yet prolong his days for many to-morrows yet to come. With Him there is nothing impossible. *Spes mea in Deo.*' 'If the last blood of England's kings were alone centered in his veins, it would before sunrise be cold,' answered the old hag; who let fall the poisoned flowers, as if by chance, upon the coverlet, and saw the feeble monarch draw them towards him, and, after smelling, gaze ardently upon them: 'before another cock-crow, ye will believe the truth of what I have said. Neither medicine nor prayers will be of any more avail.' 'Wilt thou not, then, try thy skill upon his highness?' said one of the physicians. 'I have answered ye all,'

replied Duskena. 'He whom ye call his highness will soon be no more than the starved wretch whom the traveller findeth dead upon the highway, and whose name and kindred are all unknown.' 'We have administered to his highness's grace a sleeping draught, which may bring on a repose until the dawn,' continued the leech, without deigning to reply to the bold expressions which she had so fearlessly uttered. 'He will then be freed from all the power of our medicine; and perchance, when he awakes, thou wilt think differently.' 'I hear thee,' replied the hag: 'trouble me no more. When he sleeps again, it will be the sleep of death. Listen; his senses are already wandering. Disturb him no more, but let his spirit pass freely.' And the old woman partly threw open the window as she spoke, and let in a strong current of air, which drove the flames of the candles aside, and shook the rich curtains; while she muttered, in half-suppressed tones, 'Heat and cold may now fall on him alike; he shall never feel the effects of either again.' The physician was about to remonstrate against so unusual an act; but Northumberland beckoned him to be silent, and he obeyed; while Duskena again seated herself in the chair of state, and, resting her head on her staff, remained silent. Meantime, the dying king seemed utterly unconscious of what was going on around him; neither the conversation which had passed, the rustling of the curtains, nor the now audible roar of the river, arrested for a moment his attention. For some time his thin fingers continued to play with the flowers, and his memory wandered to other scenes as he talked to himself; and thus ran his thoughts: 'Frail emblems! how ye resemble myself, plucked thus early from your stems to wither and die. The sun will shine upon your fair companions when ye are no more; the refreshing dews can never cheer ye again; the soft summer showers have fallen their last upon your leaves. Other buds will blow in your places, now you are gone; like me, you will soon be forgotten. Ye die, and have no ending, while I live again after death. Death!' echoed the young king, after a long pause; 'mysterious change, after a few brief years of care! what art thou? I have set my feet upon the tranquil grave, where flowers fair as yourselves bloomed, and thought how, after a few years, there would be no trace that aught human slept there. Nought to tell that the heart which once beat with joy or hope, or ached with care and pain, slumbered beneath those flowers—nought that might distinguish the sovereign from the slave; for all alike mingle in the same common mould.' 'The small and great are there, and the servant is free from his master. There the prisoners rest together; they hear not the voice of the oppressors. There the wicked cease from troubling, and the weary are at rest.' But will all appear alike before the great tribunal of Him whose all-searching eye looketh through our inmost secrets? before whom all motives and all human actions are laid bare? Alas! I fear to know: my soul shrinks back alarmed into its inmost depths, as if it called upon me to shelter it. Would to God that I had obeyed all its dictates! It appeals to me now, when it is beyond my power to save it. God of mercy, my hope is in thee!'

In conclusion, we have only to repeat our eulogium upon the merits of this work, which does honour to its author, and, as we have stated, places him in a front rank among the most eminent cultivators of this species of polite literature.

*The History of Ireland.* By Thomas Moore, Esq. (in 4 vols.), Vol. III. Lardner's Cabinet Cyclopædia, Vol. 121. Small 8vo. pp. 327. London, 1840. Longman and Co.

THIS volume brings the Irish history down to the year 1545, *temp.* Henry VIII., and we fear the author has left himself too little room to finish it satisfactorily in another volume; unless, indeed, with a want of proportion, into which his imaginative nature has led him by inducing him to bestow too great a share of his attention upon the early, romantic, and legendary portions of his studious labour. The present *tome*, it is true, travels over three centuries and a half, but the importance of the events which followed in the reign of Elizabeth, under the Stuarts, and Cromwell alone, not to speak of later years, seems to us to require three volumes of more, instead of the one volume to which Mr. Moore announces his work to be limited.

We pass rapidly through the reign of John in ten pages; and Henry III. is dismissed in not quite twice as many. The three Edwards conduct us to page 118; and Richard II., Henry IV. V. VI., Edward IV. V., and Richard III., to page 196. Henry VII. occupies some thirty-five pages; and from page 230 to the end, we have the best division of the publication, viz. the reign of Henry VIII., which appears to be carefully written, and to have beneficially consulted the new materials which the two volumes of "Irish State Papers," published four or five years ago, have afforded the historian.

As specimens of the work we begin with the close of the reign of Edward III. :—

"It was (says the author) in the reign of the second Edward that a university was, for the first time, founded within the city of Dublin.\* A bull had been obtained for this object from Pope Clement V., by John Lech, archbishop of Dublin; and the task of carrying it into effect devolved upon his successor, Alexander de Bicknor, by whom statutes for the government of the university were established.† To all students frequenting this university, which was founded in St. Patrick's Cathedral, protection was extended by Edward III.‡; and in the year 1364, his son Lionel, duke of Clarence, granted to the dean and chapter an acre of land at Stachallane, and the advowson of the church, to provide for the payment of ten marks a-year to a person of the order of St. Augustine, to deliver a lecture upon divinity in the scholars' room.§ An ordinance passed by the English parliament, in the fifth year of this reign, that there should be one and the same law for the Irish and the English, is frequently referred to in the once interesting controversy with which Molyneux, the friend of Locke, connected his name. There is also another inquiry bearing upon the same question, which has no less divided our historical antiquaries,—namely, at what period Ireland began to have a parliament of her own;

and it seems to be agreed upon by the best authorities, that, until the reign of Edward II., all the deliberative meetings held in that kingdom, by whatsoever name they may have been called, were rather general assemblies of the great men, than, properly, parliaments.\* That they were sometimes considerable in numbers, as well as in rank, appears from a parliament of this description, held in the year 1302, at which were present no less than 156 persons; and in the following reign, a general assembly or parliament was convened; which, in addition to all the English nobility in Ireland, included likewise the four archbishops, ten bishops, the abbot of St. Thomas, the prior of Kilmalmainham, and the dean and chapter of Dublin. There were likewise present, on this occasion, several great Irish lords, among whom are the following, and thus designated,—O'Hanlon, duke of Oriel; O'Donnell, duke of Tyrconnel; O'Neill, duke of Tyrone. Until the period when regular parliaments began to be held in Ireland, it was usual to transmit thither, from time to time, the laws made by the English legislature, to be there proclaimed, inrolled, and executed, as laws also of Ireland; and there can be little doubt that what was then styled a parliament in that kingdom was no more than the summoning of the great men of the realm together, reading over to them the law or laws transmitted from England, and enjoining that they should obey them.† Among the last notices, respecting Ireland, that occur in the records of this reign, a curious entry in the Issue Roll for the year 1376 may for its quiet significance deserve to be noticed :—Richard Dere and William Stapolyn came over to England to inform the king how very badly Ireland was governed. The king ordered them to be paid ten pounds for their trouble.‡

Our next selection is spiced with romance and anecdote, the latter, perhaps, sufficiently known :—

"In consequence of his having been attainted by Poyning's parliament, the Earl of Kildare had been sent in custody to England, where he still remained a prisoner; and so deeply did his lady, the countess, feel this event, that it was the cause, we are told, of her death. One of the charges urged against him was, that he had sacrilegiously burnt down the church of Cashel; and the success of the defence made by him, when examined, respecting this outrage, in the royal presence, shews, if true, that the monarch's relish for Irish simplicity and humour was somewhat more awake than his sense of dignity or of justice. Confessing the fact of his having burnt down the church, Kildare pleaded as his excuse, that 'he thought the archbishop was in it;' which, being said with an odd bluntness peculiar to this lord, had the effect of at once amusing and prepossessing the king in his favour;—such natural frankness appearing incompatible with the finesse and intrigue attributed to Kildare. Henry had advised him, on the first hearing of his case, to

provide himself with good counsel, adding that his cause, he feared, would require it. 'I will then choose,' said the earl, 'the best counsel in England.' 'And who is that?' asked Henry. 'Marry, the king himself,' replied Kildare. 'Whereat,' says the chronicler, 'the king laughed.' So much, however, did all this simplicity of manner win upon the royal mind, that when the counsel against Kildare, in concluding his charge, said vehemently, that 'not all Ireland could govern this man,' the king replied, 'Then he is the fittest man to govern all Ireland.'"

We are sorry that our next quotation must evince a plentiful lack of information respecting Irish history. It comprises the whole of two reigns, and is as follows :—

"During the nominal reign of the fifth Edward, and the short usurpation of Richard III. the condition of Ireland remained unimproved and unchanged. Throughout this brief and bloody period, the power of the Pale was almost entirely in the hands of the Geraldines, the Earl of Kildare performing the functions of lord deputy, while his brother, Sir Thomas of Laccagh, was lord chancellor of the kingdom. In a parliament held at Dublin, by the Earl of Kildare, an act was passed which, for its unusually peaceful purport, may deserve to be remembered. It was enacted, 'That the mayor and bailiffs of Waterford might go in pilgrimage to St. James of Compostella in Spain, leaving sufficient deputies to govern that city in their absence.' By another act of this parliament, the corporation and men of the town of Ross were authorised to 'reprise themselves against robbers.\* Such are the only incidents worthy of any notice that occur in our scanty records of this reign, which was brought to a close by the battle of Bosworth, on the 22d of August, 1485."

It would be a waste of time to enter upon the sanguinary conflicts which never ceased to crimson this unhappy country with blood, the impatience of government, the butcheries of rival barbarians, or the struggles and intrigues of ambition with which every passage of this history is filled. The sketch, as we have observed, is rapid and concise, and from its nature could not be expected to evolve much of novelty. The latter half of the volume is, as we have remarked, the most worthy of attention; and from it we pick our concluding example :—

"In a parliament appointed to be held at the beginning of this year, but which did not meet till the 13th of June, an act was passed, which had been suggested more than once in the course of this reign, conferring on Henry and his successors the title of king of Ireland. This measure was adopted in consequence of a notion said to be prevalent among the natives, that the regal dominion of the kingdom of Ireland was vested in the pope for the time being; and that from him the king of England held the lordship of that realm. It was, therefore, hoped that Henry's adoption of the royal title would disabuse the Irish chieftains of their error, and lead them to acknowledge with less hesitation his paramount dominion. But there had now opened upon them a prospect, not merely of mercy, but of favours and honours, at the hands of royalty, which wanted no further inducement to draw them in that direction; and, throughout the remaining years of this reign, little else is left to the historian than

\* "In other words," says Sir William Betham, 'might rob the innocent to indemnify themselves for having been previously plundered.'—See 'Origin and History of the Early Parliaments of Ireland,' the latest and not least valuable of this indefatigable antiquarian's labours."

\* "Ware's Antiquities," chap. xxxvii. sect. 3."

† "One of the rules laid down for the government of this projected seminary would be thought, at the present day, rather startlingly liberal:—We ordain, also, that we and our successors may choose a secular regent in divinity, of any order of worship or religion whatsoever (*de quacunque religione*), who may actually read lectures on the Bible, in our church of St. Patrick, without any contradiction or calumny from any person whatsoever."

‡ "The king, in granting the desired protection, declares strongly his sense of the benefit of such studies; adding that, by those who most cultivate them, morality and virtue are most cherished, and peace in the land best preserved."—*Patent Roll*, 32 Ed. III."

§ "History and Antiquities of St. Patrick's Cathedral," by William Monck Mason :—a most valuable contribution to our antiquarian literature."

\* "Speech of Sir John Davies, when speaker of the Irish House of Commons, published by Leland, vol. ii. Appendix."

† "The mandate issued by Henry III., in transmitting to his Irish deputy, Richard de Burgh, the laws and charter of King John, shews how simple was, at that time, the process by which English statutes were made binding upon Ireland :—Mandamus vobis firmiter precipientes, quatenus certa die et loco faciatis venire coram vobis archiepiscopos, episcopos, abbates, priores, comites, et barones, milites et libere tenentes, et ballivos singulorum comitatum, et coram eis publice legi faciatis Cartam domini J. Regis patris nostri . . . et precipiat eis ex parte nostra, quod leges illas et consuetudines in Carta predicta contentas de cetero firmiter teneant et observent."—*Close Roll*, 12 Hen. III."

‡ "Issues of the Exchequer."

to pass in review the different chiefs who, with an almost lavish generosity, were in the same breath pardoned and rewarded, and some of whose names still stand memorials of this truly princely policy, among the most shining and honourable titles of the Irish peerage. In the instance of a wild mountain chief, named Tirlogh O'Toole, this course of policy was attended with circumstances not unworthy of notice. The sept of the O'Tooles, whose territory bordered on the marches of Dublin, had been, to a greater degree than many even of the more powerful septs, a source of annoyance and terror to the English Pale. Occupying the mountainous parts of the county of Wicklow, their only habitations were the wood and the morass; their only fortresses, the deep glens and mountain-passes. The reigning chief, however, Tirlogh O'Toole, combined with the ferocity of a border ravager much of that generous sense of honour by which the rude heroes of chivalry were distinguished; and, on one occasion, when all the great Irish lords, O'Neill, O'Donnell, O'Connor, and others, had leagued to invade the English Pale, Tirlogh sent word to the lord deputy, that, seeing the principal chiefs were now all combined against him, he, Tirlogh, thought it but fair to be on his side; but 'as soon as the others made peace, then would he alone make war with him.' This chivalrous promise the chief faithfully kept; nor was it till O'Donnell, O'Neill, and others, had made their submission and withdrawn, that Tirlogh, summoning forth his wild followers from their mountain-holds, renewed, fiercely as before, his harassing inroads on the English borders. Even to this rude and houseless warrior, the conciliatory influence of the royal policy had now found its way. Requesting a parley with the lord deputy, he asked for permission to repair to England to see the king, 'of whom he had heard so much honour,' and likewise to present to him an humble petition for some lands to which he laid claim. Wisely entering into what he knew to be the royal wishes, the lord deputy acceded to this request; supplied him with 20*l.* from his own purse towards his expenses, and gave him likewise a recommendatory letter to the Duke of Norfolk, who was then universally regarded as the warm friend and patron of Irish interests. It was also suggested that the castle of Powerscourt, which stood upon a part of the lands claimed by this chief, should be granted to him by the king. The Earl of Desmond, having at length consented to make his submission, acquainted the lord deputy and council that he was ready, on hostages being given, to repair to the borders of Cashel for that purpose. He had demanded that the Earl of Ormond should be given in pledge for him; but to this the lord deputy would not agree; and the hostages whom he sent instead were the archbishop of Dublin, the master of the ordnance, and his own brother. Among other articles of this submission, which was signed and sealed at Sir Thomas Butler's house, at Cahir, Desmond agreed to renounce, for himself and his heirs for ever, the singular privilege claimed by his ancestors, of never appearing at any parliament, nor entering into any walled town. To get rid of the variance between him and Ormond respecting the title of the earldom of Desmond, it was agreed that a cross-marriage should take place between their children; and each bound himself to the other in the sum of 4000*l.* to see this engagement performed. Both Sentleger and the lord chancellor then accompanied Desmond to the town of Kilmallock, a place where no deputy

of the king had set his foot for a hundred years before. Here the earl most hospitably entertained them, taking occasion, during the few days they passed with him, to give such able and valuable counsel for the reformation of Ireland, as filled these two lords with admiration; and, in a letter to the king from Sentleger, recounting the transactions just mentioned, the once dangerous, perverse, and outlawed Desmond is described as 'undoubtedly a very wise and discreet gentleman.' Accordingly, without even waiting the royal sanction, he was sworn a member of the king's council."

*Lives of the Queens of England, from the Norman Conquest; with Anecdotes of their Courts.* By Agnes Strickland. Vol. I. Post 8vo. pp. 378. London, 1840. Colburn. In her preface Miss Strickland complains, and apparently with reason, that, having announced a work under the title of "Historical Memoirs of the Queens of England" so long ago as August 26th, 1837, and having been prevented from promptly following up her purpose by a long and dangerous illness, the title "was appropriated by another writer, and under that very title memoirs have been published of some of the queens whose biographies, in regular and unbroken succession, are comprised in the present series of the *Lives of the Queens of England*." We always dislike such poaching practices, and regret extremely that they are so prevalent among the lowest publishing manoeuvres of our day. But whatever may have been the purposed anticipation of our author's design, the preceding work is so different from hers that we do not think it either ought or can interfere with its success. There is an entireness about the production before us which is much in its favour; and as far as we may judge from a single volume the execution is equal to the conception. Great pains have been taken to make it both interesting and valuable, and the author frankly says:—

"Feeling myself thus charged, by each and every one of the buried queens of England, whose actions, from the cradle to the tomb, I was about to lay before the public, I considered the responsibility of the task, rather than the necessity of expediting the publication of the work. The number of authorities required, some of which could not be obtained in England, and the deep research among the Norman, Provençal, French, and monkish Latin authors, that was indispensably necessary, made it impossible to hurry out a work which I hoped to render permanently useful. The principal part of the work being now written and in types, and the whole in an advanced state, I have acceded to the wish of my publisher for its issue in monthly volumes, which will appear in regular chronological succession. As it has been one of my principal objects to render the *Lives of our Queens* a work of general interest to every class of readers, I have modernised the orthography of extracts from ancient authors, and endeavoured as much as possible to avoid prolix and minute details, on matters more suited to the researches of the antiquarian than to volumes which, I would fain hope, may find a place in the popular and domestic libraries of their day. The introduction contains brief notices of our ancient British and Saxon queens. Their records are, indeed, too scanty to admit of any other arrangement. Yet a work professing to be the history of the female royalty of our country would have been incomplete without some mention of those princesses. The biographies of the queens of England commence, in their natural order, with the life of

Matilda, the consort of William the Conqueror, the first of our Anglo-Norman queens, and the mother of the succeeding line of kings, whose dynasty, in the person of our present sovereign lady Queen Victoria, occupies the throne of England. Independently of her important position among the queens of England, the incidents of the life of Matilda are peculiarly interesting, and it affords me much pleasure to make her better known to the English reader; since the rich materials of which her memoir is composed are chiefly derived from untranslated Norman and Latin chronicles. The life of Berengaria, the crusading queen of Richard Cœur de Lion, will also for the first time be presented to the public, in the second volume of this work, with a portrait in her bridal costume. The memoir of Isabella of Valois, the virgin widow of Richard II., with whose eventful history some authors appear little acquainted, will be included in these biographies. The memoir of Margaret of Anjou contains a portion of her life which is at present unknown to English historians—the details of her childhood and early youth: these are derived from the most authentic sources, and comprise many new particulars, both of her personal and public life as queen of England, and the mournful epoch of her widowhood. Some curious incidents connected with the life of her unfortunate daughter-in-law, Anne of Warwick, afterwards the queen of Richard III., which will be found in her memoir in this work, will, I trust, tend to throw additional light on the brief and barren records that have hitherto appeared of this hapless lady. The life of Catherine Parr will, I venture to hope, form an attractive portion of one of my succeeding volumes of the *Lives of the Queens of England*;—my ancestral connexion with that queen affording me some peculiar facilities as her biographer."

This is a fair account and estimate of the work as far as it has gone, and therefore we are ready to give credit for its future research and talent. The present part contains the lives of the queens of the Conqueror, Henry I. (two, Matilda of Scotland, and Adeline of Louvain), Stephen, and Henry II. The first involves much of the common and known history of the male relatives of her majesty; and, indeed, this remark must apply to nearly the whole series, since the public acts and personal conduct of women cannot supply much, in a distinct and separate form, to be recorded by the historian; and, except in the rare cases of queens reigning in their own right, their stories are only part and portion of the general annals. Even Matilda, whose rule in Normandy, whilst her husband was engaged in the subjection of England, might be considered an individual sovereignty, has not furnished much of importance or novelty to the pen of her biographer. The difference is more in the manner of treating the subject than in the matter: for instance:—

"Matilda inheriting from her father, Baldwin of Lille, a taste for architecture, took great delight in the progress of these stately buildings, and her foundations are among the most splendid relics of Norman grandeur. She was a munificent patroness of the arts, and afforded great encouragement to men of learning; and co-operated with her husband most actively in all his paternal plans for the advancement of trade, the extension of commerce, and the general happiness of the people committed to their charge. In this they were most successful. Normandy, so long torn with contending factions, and impoverished with

foreign warfare, began to taste the blessings of repose; and, under the wise government of her energetic sovereign, soon experienced the good effects of his enlightened policy. At his own expense, William built the first pier that ever was constructed at Cherbourg. He superintended the building and organisation of fleets, traced out commodious harbours for his ships; and in a comparatively short time rendered Normandy a very considerable maritime power, and finally the mistress of the Channel. Under his auspices, the wine-trade, too, which had been suffered to fall into decay, revived; and the wines of Normandy, which were considered by the luxurious Romans so excellent that they were immortalised by the pen of Horace, regained some portion of their ancient fame, and became once more a source of national wealth and prosperity. Meantime, the domestic happiness which William enjoyed with his beautiful duchess appears to have been very great. All historians have agreed that they were a most attached pair; and that whatever might have been the previous state of Matilda's affections, they were unalterably and faithfully fixed upon her cousin from the hour she became his wife, and with reason,—for William was the most devoted of husbands, and always allowed her to take the ascendant in the matrimonial scale. The confidence he reposed in her was unbounded; and very shortly after their marriage he intrusted the reins of government to her care, when he crossed over to England, to pay a visit to his friend and kinsman, Edward the Confessor. By his marriage with Matilda, William had strengthened this connexion, and added a nearer tie of relationship to the English sovereign; and he was perhaps willing to remind the childless monarch of that circumstance, and to recall to his memory the hospitality he had received, both at the Flemish and the Norman courts, during the period of his adversity. Edward 'received him very honourably, and presented him with hawks and hounds, and many other fair and goodly gifts,' says Wace, 'as tokens of his love.' The young Duke William had chosen his time for this visit during the exile of Godwin and his sons; and it is probable that he availed himself of their absence to obtain from Edward the promise of being adopted as his successor to the English throne, and also to commence a series of political intrigues connected with that mighty project which fourteen years afterwards he carried into effect. In pursuing the broad stream of history, how few writers take the trouble of tracing the under currents by which the tide of events is influenced! The marriage of Tostig, the son of Godwin, with Judith of Flanders, the sister of Matilda, wife of William of Normandy, was one great cause of the treacherous and unnatural conduct on his part which decided the fate of Harold, and transferred the crown of England to the Norman line. During the period of their exile from England, Godwin and his family sought refuge at the court of the Earl of Flanders, Tostig's father-in-law, from whom they received friendly and hospitable entertainment, and were treated by the Duke and Duchess of Normandy with all the marks of friendship that might reasonably be expected, in consideration of the family connexion to which we have alluded. Nine months after her marriage, Matilda gave birth to a son, whom William named Robert, after his father, thinking that the name of a prince whose memory was so dear to Normandy would ensure the popularity of his heir. The happiness of the royal pair was greatly increased by this event. In fact, nothing could exceed the

terms of affection and confidence in which they lived. They were at that period reckoned the handsomest and most tenderly united couple in Europe. The fine natural talents of both had been improved by a degree of mental cultivation very unusual in that age; and there was a similarity in their tastes and pursuits which rendered their companionship delightful to each other in private hours, and gave to all their public acts that graceful unanimity which could not fail of producing the happiest effects on the minds of their subjects. The birth of Robert was followed in quick succession by that of Richard, William Rufus, Cecilia, Agatha, Constance, Adela, Adelaide, and Gundred. During several years of peace and national prosperity, Matilda and her husband employed themselves in superintending the education of their lovely and numerous family, several of whom, according to the report of contemporary chronicles, were children of great promise.\*

This extract will exhibit the character of the work, and we have only to remark upon it, that the charge against other writers for not taking the trouble to trace the under currents by which events are influenced is rather ungracious, does not apply to the best historians, and is in a tone of feeling too obvious in other parts of the volume.†

Matilda Atheling, the first wife of Henry I., was the only princess of Scotland who ever shared the throne of a king of England. After the melancholy loss of her son William in the fatal white ship, it is stated her "only surviving child, the Empress Matilda, became King Henry's heiress-presumptive. She was the first female who claimed the royal office in England. The events of her life are so closely interwoven with those of the two succeeding queens, Adelicia and Matilda of Bonlogne, her contemporaries, that to avoid the tedium of repetition, and also to preserve the chronological stream of history in unbroken unity, which is an important object, we must refer our readers to the lives and times of those queens for the personal history of this princess, from whom her present majesty Queen Victoria derives her title to the crown of England."

Of Henry's second queen we are told,—

"What degree of happiness Adelicia the Fair enjoyed during the fifteen years of queenly splendour which she passed as the consort of Henry Beauclerc, no surviving records tell; but that she was very proud of his achievements and brilliant talents, we have the testimony of the poetical chronicler, who continued the history of Brute, from William the Conqueror through the reign of William Rufus. It appears, moreover, that the royal dowager employed herself during her widowhood in collecting materials for the history of her mighty lord; for Gaimar, the author of the 'History of the Angles,' observes, 'That if he had chosen to have written of King Henry, he had a thousand things to say which the troubadour called David, employed by Queen Adelicia, knew nought about, neither had he written, nor was the Louvaine queen herself in possession of them.' If the collection of Queen Adelicia should ever be brought to light, it would no doubt afford a curious specimen of the biographical powers of the illustrious widow, and her assistant, Troubadour David, whose name has only been rescued from oblivion by the jealousy of a disappointed rival in the art of historical poetry."

We pass over the wife of Stephen, and com-

\* We observe some perplexing typographical errors, as at p. 34, *Normandy* instead of *Norway*; and p. 132, "he who the sturdy Normans ruled," instead of *ruled*.

clude with a brief example from the memoir of Eleanor of Aquitaine:—

"The memoir of the consort of Henry II. commences the biographies of a series of Provençal princesses, with whom the earlier monarchs of our royal house of Plantagenet allied themselves for upwards of a century. Important effects, not only on the domestic history of the court of England, but on the commerce and statistics of our country, may be traced to its union, by means of this queen, with the most polished and civilised people on the face of the earth, as the Provençals of the twelfth and thirteenth centuries indisputably were. With the arts, the idealities, and the refinements of life, Eleanor brought acquisitions of more importance to the Anglo-Norman people than even that 'great Provence dowry,' on which Dante dwells with such earnestness.

She made frequent visits to England, and at last fixed her residence there during her son's absence. If we may judge of her, as a reigning monarch, by the wisdom of her choice of ministers, and the tranquillity England and Normandy enjoyed during the difficult times of her son's absence and imprisonment, we shall form a high opinion of Eleanor's abilities in government. The admirable manner in which she dispensed justice, so little known in the Norman dynasties, accounts for the domestic peace of England during her regency. Whilst she thus watched over the interest of her best-beloved son, Otho of Saxony, son of her daughter Matilda and Henry the Lion,† was the deputy of his grandmother in Aquitaine, where this great emperor first learned the art of government. Queen Eleanor, when thus arduously engaged as regent for her son, was approaching her seventieth year—an age when rest is imperiously demanded by the human frame. But years of toil still remained before her, ere death closed her weary pilgrimage in 1204; and these years were laden with sorrows which drew from her that pathetic alteration of the regal style, preserved in her letter to the pope, on occasion of the captivity of *Cœur de Lion*, where she declares herself

'Eleanora,† by the *corath* of God, Queen of England.'

In this instance, and in several others, traits of the subdued spirit of Eleanor are to be discovered in her charters; for the extreme mobility of her spirits diffused itself even over the cold records of state, when in bitter grief she subscribes herself, '*in ira Dei Regina Anglorum*,' and '*Eliénora misera et utinam miserabilis Anglorum Regina*.' But, when swayed by calmer feelings, she styles herself '*Eliénora*, by the grace of God, *humbly* Queen of England.' Eleanor of Aquitaine is among the very few women who atoned for an ill-spent youth by a wise and benevolent old age. As a sovereign, she ranks among the first of female rulers."

#### POOR JACK, NO. II.

THE continuation of Captain Marryat's *History of Poor Jack* is so naïve, and yet so interesting, that we have no hesitation in repeating the opinion we offered on his *début*, that the narrative possesses every quality which can promise to make it one of the best and most popular of the author's very popular productions. Jack, a mudlark at Greenwich, will be recog-

\* Tyrell. Our queen is the direct descendant of this princely pair, through the line of Hanover. Matilda, Eleanor's eldest daughter, died, soon after the death of her father, of a broken heart, owing to the misfortunes of her gallant husband.—M. Paris.  
† "Peter of Blois' Epistle."



nised by the thousands of white-bait eaters whom Lovegrove so luxuriously entertains at the Crown and Sceptre. Jack in the snow-storm is a most interesting figure; and Jack receiving the earliest instructions from the worthy old pensioner, Anderson, gives promise of a fine variety of character, in which the better part, and the good effect of virtuous inculcations, will prevail over the ill example and reckless hardihood of preceding years. As the latter subject has exercised the pencil of Stanfield, and is one of the three engravings which accompany this part, we have much pleasure in presenting it to our readers. We

do not think it is cut in the highest style to which the art has risen, but for original conception, beauty, truth, and expression, it appears to us to be quite equal to the high reputation of the artist,—the first marine painter in the world. It is, indeed, a touching picture, noble in its simplicity, and comes home to the heart.

We have returned to the publication chiefly on account of our admiration of it; and shall therefore not whisper a word about Jack's father's tail, its barbarous cutting off, and the signal punishment of his lady's-maid-mother for an offence so contrary to every rule of naval discipline, and so abhorrent to the service.

propagated, reflected, refracted, and polarised, precisely as light is. It also collates the evidences and views of most of the experimenters and writers on electricity, even the latest of Faraday, Harris, and Becquerel. To this latter portion of the first edition six chapters have been added. Dr. Thomson's work will be valuable, and we strongly recommend it to the student. The Doctor, however, we find guilty of a grievous error; but one of omission, not commission. He has treated most fully of the sciences of heat and electricity, but he has not touched upon that of light. The triad should ever be maintained—heat, light, and electricity; their phenomena and laws, their similarities and dissimilarities, should always be studied together and compared; for we trust and expect that, in our own time, and notwithstanding the able supporters of the two-fluid theory of electricity, the three will be proved to be one—three effects of one cause—emanations from a single source—divided in action, united in rest. We hope that a third edition will speedily shew the willingness, equal to the ability, of Dr. Thomson to supply the omission.

*The Practical Chemist's Pocket-Guide; being an Easy Introduction to the Study of Chemistry.* By William Hope, M.D. Glasgow, 1840. M'Phun.

THE arrangement of this little work meets with our fullest approbation. The properties of the various elements, the manner of their combination, the decomposition and recombination of compounds, the preparation of materials employed in the arts, and the rationale of the product, are clearly described. We have met here and there with verbal inaccuracies, which a more careful "reading" at Glasgow should have excluded.

#### ARTS AND SCIENCES.

##### ROYAL GEOGRAPHICAL SOCIETY.

JANUARY 27th. Mr. Greenough, President, in the chair.—Read, 'A Report of the Third Expedition into the Interior of Guayana, including the Journey from Fort San Joaquim on the Rio Branco to Esmeralda on the Orinoco in the years 1838-9,' by Mr. R. H. Schomburgk. On two former expeditions Mr. Schomburgk had examined the rivers Essequibo, Corentin, and Berbice; on the present occasion, setting out from George Town, Demerara, in September 1837, he explored the Essequibo to one of its sources, in  $0^{\circ} 41'$  north latitude, and crossed the equator into the parallel of  $0^{\circ} 15'$  south; returning thence to Pirara, he crossed the Brazilian frontier and descended the Rio Branco to examine the range of the Carumá Mountains on its eastern bank; on his return from which, he passed the rainy season of 1838 at Fort San Joaquim, where he experienced every civility and assistance from the Brazilian commandant, Don Pedro Ayres. "Quitting this part on the 20th September, 1838," says Mr. Schomburgk, "we ascended the rivers Takutu and Mahu in a north-easterly direction, about eighty miles to Pirara, a Macusi village on the southern shore of the Lake Amucu, whence, after a stay of a few days, we set out on our journey to the far-famed mountain of Roraima, the wonder of the country, on the 8th October. Traversing the savannah to the northward, we crossed the Mahu, and entered a mountainous country, through which we travelled for about 100 miles in a western direction, crossing numerous streams, and the large river Cotinga in  $4^{\circ} 11'$  north latitude, where it was still ninety yards wide, with a depth of about seven feet, and



#### MISCELLANEOUS.

*An Outline of the Sciences of Heat and Electricity.* By Thomas Thomson, M.D. 8vo. pp. 585. London, 1840. Baillière.

IN almost every modern work on chemistry there is more or less space devoted to the exposition of the nature and effects of these two Agents of Nature: there are also many separate and valuable publications which afford data for the several doctrines of heat and electricity; but few comprise the whole of the more important

experiments and calculations upon which their laws, so far as they have been laid down, are established. The *Outline*, in a great measure, supplies the defect. It embraces all the topics hitherto discussed in relation to these sciences, and conveys a good idea of their present state. It extends to the recent researches, and includes the very important facts ascertained by Melloni and by Professor Forbes; the diathermic and athermic property of bodies; polarisation of heat, &c.; shewing that heat is



flowing to the S.S.E. Nearly twenty miles more to the westward, I measured the highest point of the Mairari mountains, which rose 2820 feet above the savannah, or about 3400 above the level of the sea. Our course now turned almost north, and travelling ninety miles in this direction, and gradually ascending through a very rocky and difficult country, inhabited by the Arecuna Indians, we reached the foot of the range of sandstone mountains, of which Roraima is the highest, on the 27th October, and took up our quarters at the Indian settlement of Arawayam. This remarkable mountain-group extends twenty-five miles in a north-west and south-east direction, and rises to the height of 5000 feet above the table land from which I measured it, or 9500 above the sea, the upper 1500 feet presenting a mural precipice more striking than I have ever seen elsewhere. Down the face of these mountains run numerous cascades, which eventually form tributaries to the three great rivers of the northern half of South America;—namely, the Amazons, the Orinoco, and the Essequibo. Owing to its great height the mountains were usually covered with clouds, but for an hour before and after sunrise on the 3d November, I had a glorious view of this magnificent and picturesque group, which far surpasses any other to be met with in the region of Guayana. Near the foot of these mountains I found, among other beautiful plants, an *Utricularia*, a *Sarracenia*, a *Cypripedium*, and a *Cleistes*, with a deep scarlet flower and purple stem. Roraima lies in 5° 10' north latitude, 69° 48' east longitude, a geographical position of much importance towards clearly understanding the hydrography of this portion of South America. Retracing our steps to the southward, we continued in the same direction twenty miles further, when we issued from the mountain chain, and, crossing the Xuruma, continued over the savannah as far as the Maruwa, flowing to the S.E., which we also crossed, and travelled more to the S.W. for about sixty miles. At twelve miles from the spot where we crossed the Maruwa, on the banks of the river, are some remarkable boulders of granite, piled up in a heap, to the height of 200 feet, on which are similar hieroglyphic figures to those that I had already found, both on the Essequibo and the Corentin, and which may be traced in the east and west direction, for a distance of 600 miles, in this portion of South America. On the 4th December, we reached the river Purima, flowing from the westward, in long. 61° 45' W.; and, embarking the whole party in two coorials, we commenced the toilsome ascent of the stream against a series of rapids, making a progress of only a few miles a day. The river is here more than 300 yards wide. About ten miles to the northward of our point of embarkation, a group of picturesque mountains rise 3000 feet above the savannah. Thirty miles beyond, we reached Purumami, or the great cataract of the Parima, which, here narrowed to fifty yards, precipitates itself over a ledge of rocks, forty-five feet high, into a basin only ten yards wide, whence, at the time we visited it, the stream again escaped over a wall of rock twenty-five feet high, thus making a cataract of seventy feet. This, as may be imagined, was an insurmountable barrier to boat navigation, and we were obliged to unload our coorials, and transport them and our baggage over hills 350 feet high; and launch the boats again on the stream, which, as we continued to ascend for a distance of many miles, was impeded by rapids. Sixty miles further, in a westerly direction, the

river turned to the N.W., and entered a more mountainous tract. Here, in 63° 20' W. long. all existing maps place the source of the Parima, which we found to be a fine stream, still 290 yards wide; shortly after we quitted it where it takes a south-west turn, and ascending the Neickata for about twenty miles, we abandoned our coorial to cross some mountains which separate this stream from the Merewari, on which we embarked on the 1st January, 1839, and continued our journey to the northward. Our new-year's fare consisted of the cabbage-palm and water—our bread was all expended, and little or no game was to be procured. To add to our ills, I was seized with a bilious fever, which confined me for several days. As we descended the river, we met with the Guinai tribe of Indians, who speak a different language from any other we had hitherto seen. Jan. 15.—Quitting the Merewari for a western tributary, we ascended the latter to its source in the Sarisharinima mountains, a well-wooded range of sandstone, extending east and west in the parallel of 4° 30' N., and rising nearly 4000 feet above the plain. From this point we turned directly to the S.W., and again crossing the Merewari (which here describes almost a circle fifty miles in diameter), continued over a mountainous country, inhabited by Mayong Kong, and Maui Indians; the fatiguing nature of this tract I can hardly describe; no sooner had we ascended one mountain than another rose to view; and carrying heavy loads, and short of provisions, for a distance of upwards of 100 miles, some idea may be formed of it. Jan. 31.—We this day entered the basin of the Orinoco—all the streams we cross flow southward towards that river—the parallel of 3° 30' N. is in this part the line of separation of waters. I had now every hope of realising one of my great objects in this journey, namely, to reach the source of the Orinoco; but we found, on arriving at an Indian settlement, on the following day, that the Kirishanas which inhabited that part of the country, were at war with the Mayong Kong; and it was in vain that I offered every bribe I could think of to induce them to accompany me; nothing would be listened to; and I was reluctantly obliged to turn my steps to the northward, to continue the journey to Esmeralda. Yet I have been enabled so far to ascertain the position of the sources, without any material error, as all the Indians agreed in stating them to be at the foot of some mountain which they had particularly pointed out to me, distant only fifteen miles. It is remarkable that the Kirishanas would appear to be the same tribe whose hostility prevented Baron Humboldt from attaining the sources of this river in 1800. Retracing our steps to the northward, as far as the parallel of 4° N., we turned direct to the west, and crossing numerous streams, and by a mountainous country reached the banks of the Parima, a northern tributary of the Orinoco. In the course of these last fifty miles, we crossed the elevated table-mountain of Warima, of syenite veined with quartz, which rises 3000 feet above the valley, and abounds in beautiful plants, *Orchida* a *Tillandsia*, a splendid *Utricularia*, and thickets of the Manicou Palm. On descending from this plateau, we heard, at a short distance from our path, the twittering noise peculiar to the splendid bird known by the name of the Rock Manakin, or Cock of the Rock (*Rupicola elegans*); and on approaching cautiously, we saw assembled, on a bare patch of ground, about twelve of these birds strut-

ting about, and displaying their brilliant orange-coloured plumage in the light of the morning sun. Descending the Parima, which we found full of rapids, and obliged continually to unload our coorials, we at length, on the 21st of February, entered the long-looked-for Orinoco, and glided down its stream, here more than 500 yards in width. On the following morning we started at daylight, all expectation to reach Esmeralda. Light fleecy clouds hung over the mountains of Duida; but they vanished as the sun rose, and, for the first time, we had a full view of its magnificent rocky cliffs, brought out in bright relief from the dark masses of shadow behind them. As we approached a fine savannah, extending to the foot of the mountains, a small village and a fine convenient landing-place assured me that this was Esmeralda. With what feelings I hastened ashore I need not describe; my chief object was accomplished; and our observations, begun on the shores of the Atlantic, at Demerara, were thus connected with those of Humboldt at Esmeralda. The alcalde came forward to receive us with every attention and offers of assistance, which our emaciated forms and tattered dress expressed, more strongly than words, how much we stood in need of. Nine-and-thirty years had now elapsed since Alexander Von Humboldt visited Esmeralda from the west, and found, in the most solitary and remote Christian settlement on the Upper Orinoco, a population of eighty persons; this number had now dwindled to a single family,—a patriarch with his descendants; and many of the houses were far advanced in decay. Yet Nature remained the same. Duida still raises its lofty summit to the clouds; and flat savannahs, interspersed with tufts of trees, and the majestic Murwita Palm, stretched from the banks of the Orinoco to the foot of the mountains, and give to the landscape that peculiar beauty which so delighted Humboldt when first he viewed Esmeralda. A ridge of heaped-up boulders of granite, representing the most singular forms, occupies the foreground of the picture; some pious hand has planted a cross on the highest point. Its airy form stands out in bold relief from the blue sky as a background, and heightens the picturesque appearance of the surrounding scenery. It also reminds us, that though nature and man appear in a savage state, there are still some in this wilderness who adore the Deity, and acknowledge a crucified Saviour. The highest point of the Cerro Duida was found to be 7155 feet above the savannah, or 8286 feet above the level of the sea, which agrees so nearly with the measurements of Baron Humboldt as to make it appear accidental. The lower part of the mountain, to the height of 3000 feet, is of granite, but the whole of the upper part is of quartzose sandstone. The north point is distant about ten miles from the village; further to the northward, and in the distance, are the mountains of Wataba Siru, Ekiu, and Marrawacca, the latter being the highest among them, and probably reaching an elevation of 10,000 feet above the level of the sea.

Mr. Schomburgk's paper was illustrated by a large map, on the scale of four miles to an inch, shewing his route throughout the whole of his journey,—a circuit, including his return, of upwards of 2000 miles; by various sketches of scenery; and a beautiful painting, the size of life, of his chief botanical discovery, the *Victoria Regia*; a large collection of geological specimens; the wourali poison; the blow-pipe; and various native implements. Three Indians also were present—a Macusi, a Warra,

and a Paravilhana, faithful and intelligent guides, who accompanied Mr. Schomburgk throughout his wanderings in South America.

#### GEOLOGICAL SOCIETY.

FEBRUARY 5. The Rev. Dr. Buckland, President, in the chair.—The following communications were read:—1. 'An Extract of a Despatch from Mr. Chatfield, Her Majesty's Consul at San Salvador,' dated October 10th, 1839, and communicated by direction of Viscount Palmerston. San Salvador is very subject to earthquakes, and from March to September last they were often felt; but not being unusually strong, they attracted no particular attention. On the 1st of October, at 2 A.M., a powerful shock was experienced; and at three o'clock a second, which nearly demolished the town. Between the 1st and the 10th of October, the shocks were repeated with alarming violence; and at the date of the despatch, not a house remained standing secure. The earthquake is supposed to have originated in causes immediately beneath the town; and the motion is considered to have been decidedly vertical, because places five or six miles from San Salvador had not been injured.—2. A paper by Mr. Austen, 'On *Orthocera*, *Ammonites*, and other cognate Genera; and on the Position they occupy in the Animal Kingdom.' The object of this memoir is to shew, that *Orthocera*, *Ammonites*, and other genera of chambered shells, were not external appendages of the animals by which they were formed, but internal; and, therefore, that they ought not to be placed with the nautilus in the *Tetrabranchiate* order, but in the *Dibranchiate*. Mr. Austen's reasons for considering that the shell was internal, are founded on its extreme thinness in some cases; on the contracted form of the mouth in several genera; in the last chamber being, in certain species (*Orthoceras pyriformis*), closed, with the exception of a passage for the siphuncle; on the impediments which the shape of the shell in the genera *Hamites* and *Scaphites* would present to the animal's progressive motion; on the liability of the shell in all genera, if external, to be injured, and its properties as a float destroyed; and on the difficulty which the animal, especially of the *Baculites* and other straight, elongated shells, would have in repairing an injury. In conclusion, Mr. Austen observes, that the great abundance of *Orthocera* and other chambered shells in the older strata, proves that animals of a high organisation thronged the seas at early periods of the earth's history.—3. 'The Introductory Memoir to the New Edition of the Geological Map of England and Wales, by G. B. Greenough, Esq., explaining the Principles upon which the Map has been constructed.' Having always felt the close and necessary connexion which exists between the outward forms of a country and its geological structure, Mr. Greenough, in preparing his new edition, has introduced, as far as the surveys of the kingdom have permitted, every requisite alteration. In the two southern, the eastern, and the two northern sheets, no material changes have been made in the topography, in consequence either of the original drawings having been, in part, reduced from the Ordnance surveys, or the want of more detailed documents than those used in preparing the first edition, or the geological structure of the country not requiring any alterations. To do justice, however, to the great mass of information recently obtained in Wales and the border counties, Mr. Greenough has conceived it necessary to have a new map

of the whole of Wales and the adjacent districts, constructed with scrupulous accuracy from the admirable maps issued from the Ordnance press; and he trusts, that the result will be approved, not merely by professed geologists, but by all who feel an interest in the progress of art, more especially when exerted in furtherance of science. Great attention has also been paid to the hydrography of the new sheets. With respect to subdivisions of formations which the progress of observation has rendered necessary, the principal are those connected with the green sand series, the Wealden, the lias, and the new red sandstone: but the chief changes are the divisions in Siluria and South Wales, first established by Mr. Murchison; and the adopting the classification recently proposed by Professor Sedgwick and Mr. Murchison for Devonshire and Cornwall. In the second part of the memoir, Mr. Greenough dwells upon the difficulties attending the colouring of a geological map. In the preparation of the new edition he has endeavoured to accommodate the colour of the pigment to that of the substance represented; to apply to substances mineralogically similar, similar tints; to substances mineralogically dissimilar, dissimilar tints; to place in juxtaposition those colours only which would either harmonise or contrast, as the occasion might require; to confine opaque colours to those parts of the map which are least charged with engraving; to reserve the most formidable colours for the smaller spaces; to denote marked differences in adjoining rocks by strong opposition of hue; to avoid spottiness; and, lastly, to apply the brightest colours to the centre, carrying them off by gradation towards the extremities. All these objects, Mr. Greenough adds, can rarely be attained, but all were taken into consideration before the colouring of any portion was finally determined. The difficulty of obtaining uniform tints by hand, as well as accuracy of extent, is much insisted upon in the memoir, and the necessity of employing artists of acknowledged skill and established character. Mr. Greenough likewise dwells upon the assistance which may be derived from employing shaded grounds, produced by lines or dots; and he is convinced that a combination of colours, with linear shadows, will afford a range of expression far greater than is likely to be required for any geological purposes: and that it will not be difficult, by the judicious application of this simple contrivance, to give to the geological map-maker the blessing, not only of an easy, copious, elegant, and precise, but also of an universal language.—4. 'On the Detrital Deposits between Lynn and Wells, in Norfolk,' by Mr. J. Trimmer. The detrital or superficial deposits of this district are divisible into two beds, and were accumulated, in Mr. Trimmer's opinion, not by ordinary and long-continued marine action over a district permanently submerged, but by sudden rushes of water over previously dry land. The upper deposit consists of ferruginous sand or loam, containing numerous chalk flints, fragments of red chalk, and many other rocks. The lower deposit is composed of chalk rubble, mixed in variable proportions with argillaceous and sandy matter; but in its purest state it is constituted of finely comminuted particles, resembling, at a short distance, chalk *in situ*. Near Lynn, it is formed of blue clay, enclosing fragments of chalk. It contains unabraded tabular flints, and organic remains derived from the chalk and oolitic series, but none assignable to the period when the detritus was accumulated. The depth of both deposits varies from

a few inches to many feet, and often at short distances. The chalk rubble is much furrowed on the surface, and vertical sand-galls penetrate its mass occasionally to within a few inches of the solid chalk. The furrows Mr. Trimmer ascribes to the action of currents of water, and the sand-galls to the whirling round of pebbles by eddies. The reasons for believing that the two deposits were not produced by long-continued marine action, but by sudden rushes of water, are derived from the slightly abraded condition of the materials composing them. In conclusion, the author suggests the importance of determining whether the superficial deposits of the north-west of Norfolk are the equivalents of those near Cromer, described by Mr. Lyell in his memoir read on the 22d of January.

#### ROYAL INSTITUTION.

FRIDAY, 31st January.—Dr. Grant, 'On the Structure and Growth of Corals,' contrasted the interest and importance of the mammalia, in relation to man, with the influence and value of the zoophytes, which, in such relation, sink into insignificance. But when, with elevated mind, the polygastric animalcules are viewed as parts of the material universe, as agents in the great economy of the world, they are raised from their low estate, they occupy a prominent position, and offer endless sources of admiration and wonder to the thinking being. These complex, and, in several cases, diminutive creatures, play an important part in the various changes in the superstrata of the earth. They are colossal in their effects, stupendous in their operations. The greater portion of the masses of our globe are due to their remains and products. Of late years, the researches and observations of Ehrenberg, Donati, and others, including those of Dr. Grant himself, have thrown considerable light upon the agglutinated masses of the siliceous, the limestone, and other rocks, upon the extinct poriferous and polypiferous animals, and upon the structure and functions of the like living species. At present, the sea swarms with animalcules, and would soon become a mass of solid matter, were there not an all-wise provision for their reduction, a partial destruction for the well-being of the whole; one curious source of which is, that zoophytes, although fixed, have been observed to feed upon each other. Dr. Grant proceeded to describe and illustrate by drawings the several characteristics of different varieties—the *Hydra*, the *Xanthidium*, the *Gorgonia*, &c., from the simple polypus to the more complicated aggregation of coraceous beings. He also enlarged upon the mode of their increase, the influence light has upon their offspring, ciliated gemmules swimming through the ocean seeking a place convenient for their perfect development. The topographical distribution of these half-animal half-vegetable creatures, he attributes chiefly to the influence of light; to which, although they have no organs of vision, they are highly sensitive. Lithophytes abound in the Pacific Ocean. They are exceedingly numerous, also, in the Mediterranean and Red Seas. In whatever point of view we behold the endless class of zoophytes, they present a remarkable feature in the range of creation; either as simple polypi, the link of the vegetable and animal kingdom, possessing only limited powers of motion, but extensive digestive capacities, feeding upon the putrefying contents of the waters; or as more complicated and more highly organised beings, with muscular and nervous systems, blood-vessels, &c. (both in the red and black corals, the circulation of the blood has been observed), straining the waters, and

depositing and accumulating the inorganic portions for the future habitations of man. The subject was well worthy the ability and enthusiasm with which it was treated by Dr. Grant.

## LINNEAN SOCIETY.

MR. FORSTER in the chair.—Read, a paper 'On the *Heliophora nutans*, a new Pitcher Plant from British Guiana,' by George Bentham, Esq. F.L.S. This plant formed part of an interesting collection of plants obtained by Mr. Schomburgk on the mountain of Roraima, situated on the borders of British Guiana. He found it growing on a marshy savannah, at an elevation of about 6000 feet above the level of the sea. It constitutes a new and very distinct genus of the curious natural family *Sarraceniacæ*, which, with this single exception, is entirely confined to North America.—The second paper read was 'On the Structure of the Tissues in *Cycadææ*,' by Professor Don, Libr. L. S. This remarkable family, which forms so interesting a part of the extinct vegetation of the earth, has been considered to be nearly related to the *Conifera*, with which it agrees in the structure and arrangement of its reproductive organs, but presents a striking difference in its habit, which approaches that of palms. Mr. Don considers it only as distinctly related to *Conifera*, and that the existing species constitute the remains of a class of plants which belong to a former vegetation.

## NEW ACCESS TO THE RIVER MERSEY.

THE following is an extract, of general interest and importance, from a most elaborate and scientific paper read, December 1839, to the Literary and Philosophical Society at Liverpool, by J. Brookes Yates, Esq. many years president of that Society, and late chairman of the Shipping Association, an extensive West India merchant and ship-owner, and a member of the Dock Trust Committee, Liverpool, on the rapid and extensive changes which have taken place at the entrance to the river Mersey, and the means now adopted for establishing an easy and direct access thereto. After adverting to the frequent representations of Capt. H. M. Denham, R.N. F.R.S., marine surveyor, and the results emanating from his surveys of Liverpool, the author proceeded, in detail, to state, "That Capt. Denham had been indefatigable in watching the shifting of the sands, and at length announced as his opinion, that a diagonal channel might be forced in aid of the ebb current, direct to the sea; this, he added, would afford a better channel than heretofore. The proposition was much opposed and jeered at as a vain attempt to oppose, in an open sea, the power of the elements eight miles seaward of the river's mouth; but at length he was enabled to commence operations at the close of last year over an area of three-quarters of a mile by one-third, and there now exists (the earliest by three hours into the port) a channel, admitting large ships, and recognised by authority as the Victoria Channel, through which, indeed, the greater part of the trade of Liverpool already passes, and seems destined to be the future great avenue to the port. So complete a success of the design is a sufficient recommendation to the conservators of those harbours which may resemble Liverpool, and where human efforts are likely, in any degree, to aid the great mechanics of nature!" Capt. Denham, we observe, is now engaged in giving opinions on other ports, and is rapidly carrying out his plans for deepening and straightening the Wyre navigation up to Port Fleetwood.

## PARIS LETTER: SUGAR, &amp;c.

Academy of Sciences, Jan. 27, 1840.

A HIGHLY interesting and important paper (in a commercial and economical point of view, at least) was read to the Academy, communicated by M. Peligot, 'On Improved Methods of Extracting the Saccharine Matter from the Sugar-cane.' From a long series of careful experiments, this young but able chemist has ascertained that the Martinique contains not less than ninety per cent of the saccharine juice termed *vesou* by the French planters; and that this juice, when manipulated on an improved principle, will yield eighteen per cent on the total weight of the cane in pure crystallised sugar. Hitherto, by the rude methods used in the West Indies for a long series of years, consecrated by local ignorance and prejudice, no more than from six to eight per cent of pure sugar could be extracted from the *vesou* juice; and the beet-root sugar growers in France had succeeded, by most laborious and expensive processes, in obtaining the same result from the juices of that root. M. Peligot, however, has been enabled to make his experiments on the West India sugar-cane, by having considerable quantities of it brought over to Europe in a dried state, as well as large quantities of the *vesou* juice,—all prepared according to a new and admirable method of preservation invented by M. Appert. The dried canes and juice, which were most carefully weighed and examined previous to exportation, have been found to lose only an imperceptible portion of their properties by the voyage; and the result of the experiment has been as above stated. The importance of this discovery in the commercial view will be immense. In the first place, from the advanced state of chemical knowledge in Europe, and the means of applying chemical processes at a cheap rate, the extraction of the crystallised sugar will be always effected much cheaper and better, according to this new plan, in Europe than in the West Indies. Hence it is intended (and government has already issued orders to that effect) to bring over an immense quantity of the dried cane and the *vesou* juice to France, in order that M. Peligot's method may be applied on the largest possible scale. This, if it come into general application, will entirely take the preparing of sugar out of the planters' hands, and will convert the islands into mere agricultural colonies; at the same time giving an immense development to the carrying trade from the ports corresponding with the West Indies. Next, on account of the greater quantity of sugar obtained from the cane at a cheaper rate, the beet-root sugar grown at home will be altogether driven out of the field, and the production of that article will probably be no longer attempted. Thus, while the French legislature is debating on the best means of reconciling the jarring interests of the colonial and indigenous sugar-growers, a chemist, in the retirement of his laboratory, cuts the Gordian knot, and effects a great commercial and social revolution. This discovery has produced a most intense sensation at Paris, both with the government and with the commercial and scientific classes of the community.

In the same sitting, M. Chevreul, professor and director of the dyeing establishment at the Gobelins, had a third memoir read on his 'Theory of the Contrast and Mixture of Colours.' With regard to the former part of his subject, some curious instances were adduced of the effect which colours placed in juxtaposition have on each other. One of the most interesting was that of the way to produce

the effect of silver in a pattern with a green ground. If the object to be coloured as silver was left purely white and grey, the effect could not be produced, and it would look quite dead, and any thing but metallic; whereas if a slight admixture of green were made with the white, the silvery effect would be at once attained. An instance of this was exhibited to the Academy, where a green border with silver vases on it had all the appearance of a bright and silvery whiteness strongly contrasted by the dark green; but on a piece of white paper being applied to it, so cut as to hide all the green part and to let only the vases be visible, these ornaments were immediately seen to be of a very decided green colour. This is accounted for on the well-known fact, that the mixture of the three primitive colours, red, blue, and yellow, will produce black or grey; and that part of the grounding colours in the border in question, which in reality appeared in the white of the vases required to be *harmonized* or *compensated* by another portion of the green before the eye, could accommodate itself to the whole. M. Chevreul explains, on similar principles, the effect of the blue used by laundresses in linen giving a white effect to the eye—on account of the linen, in reality, possessing some red and yellow rays in it, and requiring them to be neutralised or compensated by the third primitive colour.

Another very important memoir was laid before the Academy from M. Bontemps, director of the great glass-houses at Choisy-le-Roi, near Paris (a place well worthy of a visit), 'On the Manufacturing of Flint-glass for Optical Purposes.' An historical account was given in this memoir of the efforts of various manufacturers in France and England, and elsewhere, to produce flint-glass free, or as free as possible, from streaks, bubbles, and other defects, for lenses of large dimensions. M. Guinant, senior, succeeded better than any body else in manufacturing glass of this kind; but that gentleman died without having divulged the secret of his process even to his own family. It is known that he used to supply the workshop of the celebrated Fraunhofer, of Munich, with large objective glasses of the greatest purity and value. Still he had never produced a lens of more than thirty centimeters in diameter. M. Bontemps, having purchased from the heirs of M. Guinant a few imperfect receipts, gave himself up to a long series of experiments, and now communicated the result of his labours to the Academy without any reserve. It appears that the materials used by him are as follows:—Sand, 100 kilogrammes; deutoxide of lead, 100 kilos; subcarbonate of potash, 30 kilos. These produce a flint-glass, the density of which varies from 3.5 to 3.6. The main secret of the proceeding is the stirring up of the fluid vitreous substance while in the furnace,—the *brassage*, or brewing of it, as M. Bontemps expresses it,—with an earthen cylinder of the same material as the smelting pot. After various precautions fully detailed in the memoir, this cylinder, closed at the lower end, is introduced at a white heat into the metal; and an iron rod, heated red, is then put inside the cylinder, and is made by hand to give the cylinder the proper motion for thoroughly stirring up the fluid mass, the rod being changed from time to time. This takes away all streaks from the glass; and a clever method of suddenly effecting a slight cooling of the furnace, by instantly covering the fire-grate with coal a foot thick, causes all the air-bubbles to rise in the metal and disappear. It is found that, by this process, masses of flint-glass of

any size may be made, and that all the defects are driven to one part of the mass, so that the remainder is exceedingly pure; and, as M. Bontemps says, objective glass of fifty or sixty centimetres (from eighteen to twenty-four inches) diameter may be cut out of them. The ingredients of his crown-glass are, white sand, 100 kilos; subcarbonate of potash, 35 kilos; subcarbonate of soda, 20 kilos; chalk, 15 kilos; arsenic, 1 kilo.

M. Dumas took occasion to express his full assent to M. Arago's view of the discovery of the composition of water attributed to Priestly, in his "Historical Eulogium of Watt," in contradiction to the statement of Mr. Vernon Harcourt upon this topic. He considered the latter gentleman to be lying under an erroneous misconception of some of Priestly's statements; and a letter was read from that great chemist to Lavoisier, dated 10th July, 1782, from which it appeared that the former distinctly admitted inflammable air or hydrogen to be the same as the phlogiston.

Some large fragments of the fossil remains of the hyænodon found near Toulouse, and now in the museum of that town, have led to the inference that the remains of the great carnivorous animal of the gypseous strata of Montmartre, are to be attributed to the same species.

M. Tripiér has discovered, in the province of Constantina, on the road to Bona, that where the thermal springs of Hamman-mes-Koutin form a large natural reservoir, the permanent temperature of which, for more than 150 years, has never varied from 95° on the centigrade scale, fish—a kind of barbel—live in this almost boiling water, and enjoy themselves; while round the borders of the basin date-trees flourish most luxuriantly.

The first part of Vol. III. of Mr. Milne Edwards's "Histoire Naturelle des Crustacées" has recently appeared, and is quite equal to the former portions of this magnificent work. M. Thevenot has published an interesting work on the diseases of Europeans in tropical climates, particularly on the western coast of Africa.

M. Charvaz, bishop of Pignerol, has given to the world, a short time since, a curious and important work on the Vaudois, entitled "Recherches Historiques sur les Vaudois." His diocese contains a great portion of the Vaudois district; and, taking the Roman Catholic view of the subject, he endeavours to trace the first origin and progress of that religious sect. He is on the point of publishing a book of exhortations to that portion of his flock, in the hope of inducing them to adhere to the Roman Catholic creed.

M. Eichhoff, a learned orientalist, has recently published his "Parallèle des Langues de l'Europe et de l'Inde," in which, to prove the identity of the Indo-European tongues, he draws a comparison, or parallel, between the Sanscrit on the one hand, and the Greek, Latin, French, Gothic, German, English, Lithuanian, Russian, Gaelic, and Cymro-Britannic languages. At the end of his volume he has an essay on transcribing oriental alphabets in European characters.

An antiquarian of Caen has sent out a curious little book, on a good plan, entitled "Caen en 1786," in which he describes that interesting old city just as it was before the Great Revolution, when all its monuments were intact. This is an excellent hint for any local antiquarian in any city of Europe.

M. Didron has communicated to the minister of public instruction some Palimpsest MSS. brought by him from Mount Athos: they are shortly to be deciphered.

The Comité Historique des Arts et Monuments has resumed its sittings, and an active campaign against all Goths and Vandals is expected.

M. Pinel has given fifty new species of plants from Brazil to the Garden of Plants, and has again sailed for Rio Janeiro to pursue his researches in the forests of that country.

#### LITERARY AND LEARNED.

##### UNIVERSITY INTELLIGENCE.

CAMBRIDGE, Jan. 28.—The following degrees were conferred:—

*Honorary Master of Arts.*—The Hon. A. W. Noel, Trinity College.

*Bachelor in Divinity.*—Rev. N. Meeres, St. John's College.

*Bachelor in the Civil Law.*—Rev. R. Yonge, Catharine Hall.

##### ROYAL ASIATIC SOCIETY.

FEBRUARY 1st. Professor Wilson in the chair.—A paper 'On the Site and Ruins of the Ancient Town of Tammana Nuvera, in Ceylon,' by Simon Casie Chitty, Corr. Mem. R.A.S., was read to the meeting. Two circumstances concur to render the discovery of this ancient town interesting to us. The first is its name, from which the Greek and Roman writers undoubtedly derived the appellation they gave to the island of Ceylon; and the second is the remarkable resemblance displayed in its ruins to the Druidical remains, of times perhaps equally ancient, in our own island. The word *Tammana* is but a corruption of the Pali appellation *Tambapanni*, or Sanskrit *Tāmaravarni*, "copper-coloured," from the colour of the soil on which it was built, and meaning, as appears from a passage in the "Mahawanso," an ancient Pali book recently translated by the Hon. George Turnour, that the whole island was then so called:—"From the same cause this renowned land became celebrated under that name," vol. i. p. 60. From either of these two names, the *Taprobane* of the Greeks and Romans is easily derived. The word *Nuvera* appears to be merely a corruption of the word *Nagara*, a city. The town was founded in the middle of the sixth century before the Christian era, by Wijaya ("conqueror," Sansk.), the first in the list of the kings of Ceylon, whose history is given in the seventh chapter of the "Mahawanso." The site of the landing of Wijaya has been disputed by European writers; but a constant tradition has placed it near Putlam, on the western coast of the island; and this is now rendered certain by the discovery of the ruins, about ten miles to the north-east of that place, in a deep forest called Kandu-Kuli Maley. The country around the ruins, for many miles, presents an unvaried scene of jungle, and is the resort of elephants and other wild beasts. The ruins were not wholly unknown to the natives, who frequent the forest for the purpose of cutting timber, or gathering honey; but they took no trouble about them, except occasionally to dig for hidden treasure on their site. Last year, however, they were discovered by J. Caulfield, Esq., who was making an excursion to the forest with a party of friends. The ruins consist of thirteen groups of granite pillars; the remains of a *dogope*; a well; some tanks; two headless Buddhas; and several fragments of pedestals, bricks, potsherds, &c. &c. These ruins are scattered over a space of less than half a mile in extent, at a small distance from the river Meeyoa, which runs through the forest. All the groups of pillars are similar in form and arrangement, though varying in size: drawings of two of them were sent by the writer, and exhibited to the meeting. The largest pillar is stated to be from nine to ten feet in height; and in bulk, fourteen inches

by ten. They are supposed by the writer to be the remains of buildings, appropriated either to religious worship or to the residence of the king and his court; but he remarks, they are so low that it is impossible to imagine they ever supported a roof: but he thinks it likely they may have supported upper stories of timber. He also observed, that in nearly all the ruins found in different parts of Ceylon, pillars have been met with of similar character. No remains of private buildings are to be seen; and this the writer, with great probability, ascribes to the prohibition by Cingalese sovereigns of building houses of stone, except by persons of the royal blood, all other parties being compelled to live in thatched houses built of mud: and this prohibition was kept up till a recent period. The *dogope* is built of layers of brick and mud; but having been frequently explored, in the hopes of finding treasure, it is much dilapidated. The well, which was lined with hard stone, is almost filled up with the accumulated rubbish. The tanks are in tolerably good condition: they are small, and were, consequently, in all probability, not employed for the purpose of irrigation, but only for the domestic uses of the inhabitants of the city. A stone slab was found among the pillars, eight feet long, and three feet and a half wide. It is not left rough, as the pillars are, but is polished; and one edge has a carved moulding. This might have been the step of a temple, or a table to set idols upon; or, possibly, it might have been similar to the slabs placed as rude altars near Buddhist temples, and which are usually covered with flowers. Two figures of Buddha, formed of granite, were found in a sitting posture. The heads of both had been broken off, evidently by violence. One of these images still remains where it was found; the other has recently been removed to the town of Putlam. At the conclusion of this paper, the Director of the Society remarked upon the Druidical character of these ruins, which, though not upon so large a scale as those found in England, would suggest the idea of a similar origin. Such remains had been found in various parts of Ceylon; but it was remarkable that they had been seen in no other Buddhist country. The Secretary then commenced the reading of an interesting paper, by Sir John Macdonald, containing remarks upon Lient.-Colonel Evans's work, on the practicability of an invasion of India by Russia, which will be concluded at another meeting.

##### SOCIETY OF ANTIQUARIES.

MR. GAGE ROKEWODE, Director, in the chair.—Mr. Baylis exhibited a silver reliquary of most delicate and exquisite workmanship. Mr. Halliwell exhibited an impression from a seal lately found at Cambridge, and which he considered to be of the latter end of the fourteenth, or beginning of the fifteenth century. The reading of Mr. Godwin's, jun. paper, 'On the Ecclesiastical and other Ancient Buildings in Lower Normandy,' was concluded. Mr. Hartsborn communicated an account of Orford Castle, in the county of Suffolk, the property of the Marquess of Hertford, who preserves the ruin with most praiseworthy care; the paper contained observations on the different parts of that and other ancient castles, and their uses, and was illustrated by drawings and a ground-plan. A portion having been read, the remainder was postponed.

##### LITERARY AND SCIENTIFIC MEETINGS FOR THE ENSUING WEEK.

Monday.—Medical, 8 P.M.

Tuesday.—Medical and Chirurgical, 8½ P.M.; Civil



Engineers, 8 P.M.; Zoological, 8½ P.M.; Architectural, 8 P.M.; Society of Arts (Illustration), 8 P.M.  
 Wednesday.—Society of Arts, 7½ P.M.; London Institution, 7 P.M.; Medico-Botanical, 8 P.M.; Graphic, 8 P.M.; Literary Fund, 3 P.M.  
 Thursday.—Royal, 8½ P.M.; Antiquaries, 8 P.M.; Royal Society of Literature, 4 P.M.; Western Literary, 8½ P.M.  
 Friday.—Astronomical (Anniversary), 5 P.M.; Royal Institution, 8½ P.M.  
 Saturday.—Asiatic, 9 P.M.; Westminster Medical, 8 P.M.; Mathematical, 8 P.M.

## FINE ARTS.

## BRITISH INSTITUTION.

(Second Notice.)

THIS truly interesting exhibition of native talent and modern art has now been for some days open to the public, who, we hope, and have reason to believe, concur in the favourable opinion which we expressed of it in our last Number. We proceed to corroborate the testimony which we bore to its character more in detail. Those visitors to the Gallery, who, like Beattie's minstrel, are

"Fond of each gentle and each dreadful scene,"

will find ample matter for interesting contemplation. Of the latter class of subjects, one of the most striking examples is—

16. *View in the higher Swiss Alps after a Storm.* A. Calame.—The power of the elements is here exhibited under its most appalling and sublime effects, amidst mountains, rocks, and torrents, of majestic grandeur; while the hurrying clouds seem to threaten still further devastation. To give greater effect to the deep and leaden hue of the picture, the artist has judiciously introduced two of the peasantry gazing with horror at the scattered fragments of their late dwelling. The vivid colours of their drapery afford a fine contrast to the surrounding gloom.

144. *Sketched from Nature.* R. Rothwell.  
 "The head and front of my offending hath this extent."  
 We were strongly tempted, in passing to the head of the room, to commence our remarks with a notice of this beautiful and attractive specimen of "the human face divine." To fine features—to a purity of complexion seldom found in nature, and still more rarely reached by art—to rich, glossy, and waving tresses, it unites an expression which would induce us to add to the artist's quotation the language of another poet:—

"If to her share some female errors fall,  
 Look in her face, and you'll forget them all."

44. *Calais Pier: Sloop returning to Port.* E. W. Cooke.—It is a common saying that "comparisons are odious." So they may be in particular cases: but when the object is to remove rooted prejudice, we shall never scruple to make them; and we therefore ask, where can be found in the works of Vanderveelde, Monamy, &c. any qualities of art superior to those in this admirable performance, in which the pellucid character of water, the subtle essence of the atmosphere, and the firm texture of more solid matters, are treated with equal skill?

65. *The Looking-Glass.* R. Scott Lauder.  
 "Fool. For there was never yet fair woman, but she made mouths in a glass."—King Lear.

Though this Shaksperian passage savours somewhat of sarcasm, that is not a sentiment belonging to the character of the subject, which exhibits all that is graceful in the form, and elegant in the contour, of female beauty. It is also rich in colour and costume. The texture and the folds of the satin drapery have never been surpassed by Metzru, Terburg, or any other artist of the Flemish school. Indeed, the whole performance is worthy of the artist whose "*Bride of Lammermoor*" excited such

unqualified admiration at the last Exhibition of the Royal Academy.

9. *The Sisters.* Mrs. W. Carpenter.—A beautiful little domestic subject, grouped with great taste, and invested with all those qualities of fine art which have long distinguished the pencil of this fair artist.

1. *Young Roebuck and Rough Hounds.* E. Landseer, R.A.—Ignorance in woodcraft might lead many to imagine that this was the personification of a fable, and that the poor bleeding animal had been found by compassionate dogs, who were discussing and condemning the cruelty with which it had been treated, instead of having themselves been the perpetrators or accessories of the act. But thus do appearances deceive; and we are bound to acknowledge the correctness of the painter's knowledge on such subjects, as well as the great and characteristic skill with which he treats them.

90. *Farewell.* D. MacIse, A.R.A.—We have availed ourselves of numerous opportunities of expressing our admiration of the extent and versatility of Mr. MacIse's inventive powers, though their effect has sometimes, perhaps, been diminished by his gorgeous and florid execution; but we have here to congratulate him, not only on the deep pathos which he has imparted to the subject, but on the appropriate style and the skilful chiaroscuro displayed in it. Nothing can be more happily contrasted than the blending softness of the flesh of the female and of her ermined robe, and the firm and unyielding form of her steel-clad lover.

59. *Mercury and Argus.* J. M. W. Turner, R.A.—This performance is so similar in character and situation in the Gallery, to one by the same able artist in the last year's exhibition, that on viewing it our imagination was immediately carried back to that period. No one can deny the beauty and harmony of the colouring, its prismatic brilliancy, and poetic feeling; nor can any one pretend that such effects are not sometimes visible in nature. But may we venture to hint, that a too-constant repetition of them on canvass must eventually cease to excite attention and interest?

133. *Out of Tune.* T. E. Parris.—A singular title for a picture full of beauty, grace, and taste! The discord proceeds from the instrument of a figure in the centre; but it seems to have little effect on the gay group scattered through the piece, and with whom the character of the architecture and that of the summer foliage harmonise admirably.

2. *Entrée dans l'Eglise.* F. Goodall.—This young and promising artist has fully borne out the favourable opinion which we entertained and expressed of his talents when his picture of "*A Frosty Day*" appeared in the Gallery last year. An entrance to a church is frequently picturesque: it is so in the present instance. But the sentiment of purity and innocence conveyed by the child's dipping its beautiful hand into the holy water, is one of the greatest merits of the work; although its finished and cabinet style of execution may well recommend it to the eye of the connoisseur.

[To be continued.]

## NEW PUBLICATIONS.

*A Voice from a Picture.* By a Female Artist of the present day. 8vo. pp. 63. London, Booth.

THE object of this little book is an excellent one: it is to remonstrate against the neglect and prejudice under which modern art labours in this country. If any proof were wanting of

the fact, it might be found in the circumstance that the fair authoress, who is an admirable landscape-painter, and whose works on canvass have frequently been mentioned in the *Literary Gazette* with the praise to which they were entitled, should have any leisure for the employment of her pen, in the management of which we are obliged to confess she is not quite so skilful as in that of her pencil.

*Graphic Illustrations of "Vates; or, the Philosophy of Madness."* Part. I. By T. Landseer. Southgate.

FULL of wild imagination, and executed with great freedom and spirit.

## ORIGINAL POETRY.

## THE ROYAL BRIDAL.

Flowers for the Ring!—Pass through the ring,  
 Every charm that may happiness bring!  
 Blessings, that sweet from her subjects arise,  
 Prayers, and thanksgivings, that plead to the skies!  
 Love, with thy rose and beautiful wing,  
 Pass thy own heart through Victoria's ring!  
 Gifts for the Ring!—Our Queen's Bridal Ring;  
 Britain, thy soul-beaming Loyalty bring;  
 Circle the altar with hearts ever true,  
 Loyal hearts are the roses your Queen loves to view;  
 Flowers round her sceptre bid Love ever fling,  
 Love's sweetest crown is Victoria's ring!  
 Cheers for the Ring!—For ever, ye brave,  
 Bid the Union flag for Victoria wave!  
 As when Waterloo saw its red glory unfurled,  
 And with guns from Trafalgar proclaim to the world,  
 That our hopes round our Queen and her Albert still  
 cling,  
 And the Hearts of her realm are the Gems of her Ring!  
 Manchester, February 4th. CHARLES SWAIN.

## ANACREONTICA.

V.

Τὸ πόθος τοῦ τῶν Ἐγέρων  
 Μίσημι, κ. τ. λ.

WHILE the ruby tide we pour,  
 Hail to thee, Love's favoured flower!  
 As we quaff the juice divine,  
 Round our temples roses twine.  
 The rose, the matchless flower, I sing,—  
 The rose, the darling of the Spring!  
 In roses e'en the gods delight,  
 And Cytherea's offspring bright  
 With roses decks his flowing hair,  
 Dancing with the Graces fair.  
 With roses, then, my brows be bound,  
 And while I wake my lyre's soft sound,  
 Bacchus, near thy radiant shrine,  
 With my Love in dance I'll join:  
 The maid whose eyes flash heavenly fire,  
 Whose bosom swells with foud desire.

R. B. S.

## THE DRAMA.

*Adelphi.*—On Monday, one of the class of pieces formerly so popular at this little theatre was produced, and met with a reception which promised well for a long run. It is entitled *Poor Jack; or, the Wife of a Sailor*; and is at once pathetic, nautical, and broad farcical: and, *en passant*, we may remark, that the scenes in which the former predominates are somewhat of the longest—a fault easily remedied on the repetition of the drama. We seldom meddle with plots, so shall content ourselves by stating that the fact on which the drama is founded is one of much interest. The story is divided into four parts; and a lapse of two years is supposed to take place between the third and fourth. The principal characters are sustained by T. P. Cooke (*Jack Somerton*), whose part, though the foremost in the piece, is, to our minds, rather too much laboured in writing, but his acting is very excellent, and his return to these boards was warmly welcomed by the audience; Mr. Yates (*Mrs. Mendon*), a

Buenos Ayres trader, and a model of virtue and propriety; Mr. P. Bedford (*Sam Griffin*), a ruffian of the first water, and admirably acted throughout; Miss Fortescue (*Eleanor*, the heroine), pretty, graceful, and interesting; her appearance and acting were alike charming, and contributed much to the success of the drama. Mr. Cullenford, Holmes, E. H. Butler, King, and Mrs. Johnson, also had suitable characters. In parts three and four we have again the necessary parties (Cooke, Bedford, Cullenford, and Miss Fortescue) from Buenos Ayres in London; and, in addition, Tim Twopenny, a runaway barber, Mr. Buckstone; Hon. Mr. Flummary, Mr. Yates; Mrs. Col. Fantod, Miss P. Darling; and Becky, Mrs. Keeley. Among these four an *équivoque* is carried on, so entirely ludicrous, and so cleverly acted, as to call forth bursts of laughter from its commencement to the finale. It is a capitally managed relief to the more serious portions of the piece; and here also Mr. Maynard, Mr. J. F. Saville, Mrs. Nailor, Mrs. Fosbrooke, and others, have aught parts. The scenery of the earlier portion is generally new, and beautifully painted; the white squall and swamping of a fishing-boat, with ship in the distance, is managed with fine effect. The whole affair is got up with the usual ability of the Adelphi management; and will, doubtless, fill the house for many a night to come. In short, instead of one very popular and attractive drama, we may say that two such have been joined in one most *Adelphi-like*; the first redolent of the sea, always a favourite theme here, and the other full of fun and merriment, which would extort roars of laughter from the dumbest audience that ever assembled together.

The *Olympic Theatre* is announced to open to-night by Mr. Butler, whose *Hamlet* stamps him high among our leading tragedians. We observe that he has associated a very respectable company with himself in this adventure, including Jones, Forrester, Morris, Barnett, Mrs. Glover, Mrs. Anderson, Mrs. Garrick, and other popular performers.

The *Little Theatre* is also advertised to open on Monday with some affairs of Gramarye.

*Miss Chambers.*—We observe that this most meritorious young lady, and accomplished songstress, has an evening concert on Monday at the Albion Tavern, to support which, a variety of talent is announced. But we notice the circumstance rather to remind a sympathising public of the oppression and misfortunes which have forced Miss Chambers to these efforts of filial duty and affection. The disclosures of the monstrous abuses committed in the name of the law, which have ruined her father's property, and reduced him from affluence to beggary, form an irresistible claim to compassion; and, we trust, that in such a cause, the appeal to English hearts will never be made in vain.

#### VARIETIES.

*Dr. Blumenbach.*—The death of this celebrated naturalist at Gottingen in his eighty-eighth year is announced in the continental journals. His microscopic investigations made a great sensation many years ago, and his discoveries are widely quoted to the present day; when we observe this species of inquiry to have assumed so much importance that a Society has just been formed in London to carry on and consolidate its objects, under the presidency of Professor Owen, whose extraordinary skill and knowledge in similar pursuits have obtained

for him so high a position in the scientific world.

#### LITERARY NOVELTIES.

*In the Press.*  
(By Subscription.) *The History of the Jews during the Middle Ages: Translated from the French of M. Depping; with Additional Notes and Remarks by J. Murray Stevens.*

A reprint of *What Cheer*; or, *Roger Williams in Banishment. A Poem, by Job Durfee, Esq., with a Recompensatory Preface by the Rev. John Eustace Giles, Leeds.*

#### LIST OF NEW BOOKS.

*Elements of Algebra, for the Use of Harrow School, 18mo. 3s. 6d.*—Sir W. J. Hooker's *Journal of Botany, Part IX.* 8vo. 2s. 6d.—Smith's *Chairman and Speaker's Guide*, new edition, 18mo. 1s. 6d.—Sir E. L. Bulwer's *Works*, Vol. I. Riazzi, fcap. 6s.—Tredgold's *Elementary Principles of Carpentry*, 3d edition, 4to. 2s. 2s.—*The Indian Revenue System as it is*, by H. Tuckett, 8vo. 7s. 6d.—*Observations on the Climate of New South Wales*, by W. Swainson, 8vo. 3s.—*Tilt's Hand-book: Town Signs for Little Folks*, 1s. 6d.—*Tilt's Hand-book: Country Walks for Little Folks*, 1s. 6d.—Mrs. Cuthbert's *Exposition of the Church Catechism*, 18mo. 2s. 6d.—J. R. Tate's *Practical Treatise on Naval Book-keeping*, 8vo. 14s.—*Ephraim of Bishop Hall*, selected by W. H. Hale, 8vo. 4s. 6d.—G. Ingram on *Transubstantiation and Real Presence*, post 8vo. 5s.—*The Cottage among the Mountains*, 18mo. 3s. 6d.—*The Primitive Doctrine of Regeneration*, by G. S. Faber, 8vo. 10s. 6d.—D'Oyley's *Life of Archbishop Sanctoro*, 2d edition, 8vo. 9s.—*Latin Exercises for Middle Forms in Schools*, by the Rev. J. Edwards, 18mo. 4s.—*Brief View of the English Drama*, by F. G. Tomlins, fcap. 4s.—*Philosophy of a Happy Futurity*, by W. Merry, 3d edition, fcap. 5s.—*Carriac's Life of Sir W. Wallace*, new edition, royal 8vo. 3s. sewed.—*Browning's History of the Huguenots*, new edition, royal 8vo. 6s. sewed.—Rev. H. Milman's *History of Christianity*, 3 vols. 8vo. 36s.—*The Court and Camp of Runjeet Sing*, by the Hon. W. G. Osborne, 8vo. 15s.—Major Lloyd and Captain Alexander Gerard's *Journey over the Himalaya Mountains*, 3 vols. 8vo. 12s.—*Del Mar's Spanish Grammar*, 3d edition, 18mo. 4s.—Gibson's *Le Petit Fablier*, 18mo. 1s. 6d.—Ephraim Holding's *Domestic Addresses*, &c. 32mo. 2s.—Hannah More's *Miscellaneous Works*, new edition, 2 vols. 8vo. 34s.—*Memorials of Miss Mary Fishwick*, 18mo. 2s. 6d.—*Golden Precepts of Our Saviour*, 32mo. 4s. 6d.—*Memoirs of Neff Oberlin and Overberg*, royal 8vo. 1s. 6d.—*Sketches of Young Couples*, by the Author of "Sketches of Young Gentlemen," fcap. 3s.

#### METEOROLOGICAL JOURNAL, 1840.

January.	Thermometer.	Barometer.
Thursday ... 30	From 28 to 45	29.94 to 29.94
Friday ... 31	... 38 .. 45	29.49 .. 29.50
February.		
Saturday ... 1	... 29 .. 46	29.33 .. 29.06
Sunday ... 2	... 38 .. 47	29.27 .. 29.31
Monday ... 3	... 40 .. 48	29.17 .. 29.14
Tuesday ... 4	... 38 .. 47	28.69 .. 28.61
Wednesday 5	... 39 .. 46	29.01 .. 29.45

Winds, S.E. and S.W.  
Except the morning of the 2d, and afternoons of the 3d and 5th, cloudy, with frequent showers of rain; the barometer remarkably low on the 4th.  
Rain fallen, .855 of an inch.  
Edmonton. CHARLES HENRY ADAMS.

#### TO CORRESPONDENTS.

We are assured that the Baron Geramb's book, reviewed in our last, is a most genuine one, and not in any way made up. The translator we know to be a very honourable man; and it is also stated, that, in a very short time, the original work has gone through no fewer than five editions.—Since writing the foregoing, the French work (for the German Baron writes excellent French), in three 12mo. volumes, published at Paris by Leclerc and Co., has been shewn to us, and certainly removes any suspicion, if we could have entertained it, from the worthy and able translator, Mr. Shoberl. But, besides this, we see from the cover that the Baron is a most prolific author, for the following list of his works is given thereon:—*L'Unique Chose Nécessaire*, 1 vol. 12mo. avec Gravures.—*Lettres à Eugène sur l'Eucharistie*, 1 vol. 12mo. avec Gravures, 3<sup>e</sup> édition.—*Au Tombeau de mon Sauveur*, grand in 18mo. avec Gravures, 2<sup>e</sup> édition.—*Aspirations aux Sacrés Plaies*, 18mo. avec Vignettes, 6<sup>e</sup> édition.—*Litanies pour une Bonne Mort*, 18mo. avec Gravures.—*Les Mêmes, sans Gravure*.—*A Jésus Crucifié*, 18mo. avec Gravures et Vignettes.—*Marie au Pied de la Croix*, 18mo. avec Gravures et Vignettes.—*Litanies à l'Honneur de Jésus-Christ Souffrant, Modèle et Soutien des Affligés*, 18mo. avec Gravures.—*L'Eternité s'avance*, et nous n'y pensons pas, 1 vol. 12mo. avec Gravures.—*Une Journée consacrée à Marie*, 1 vol. 18mo. avec Vignettes. Such being the state of the case, readers may find much to please them in the Baron's genuine pilgrimage; his descriptions of holy places; and his curious mixture of extreme piety with shrewdness of observation, and a quiet vein of worldly humour.

A number of new and valuable works have issued from the press this week, to which we shall turn our immediate attention, as the lateness of their appearance has put it out of our power to give them due consideration for this Gazette.

#### ADVERTISEMENTS.

Connected with Literature and the Arts.

#### BRITISH INSTITUTION,

ALL MALL.  
The Galleries for the Exhibition and Sale of the Works of British Artists is open daily, from Ten in the Morning until Five in the Evening.

Admission, 1s. Catalogue, 1s.  
WILLIAM BARNARD, Keeper.

FRENCH, GERMAN, ITALIAN, SPANISH, AND PORTUGUESE.

#### TO FAMILIES AND SCHOOLS.—De

Porquet's New Works:—*Histoire de France*; ditte, d'Angleterre, écrites pour les Enfants, avec cartes, portrait, &c. 4s. 6d. *Le Trésor de l'Ecolier*; ditte, for German, Italian, Latin, Spanish, and Portuguese, 2s. 6d. each. Keys to ditte ditto, 2s. 6d. *Parisian Grammar*, 2s. 6d. *First French, Italian, and German Reading Books*, 2s. 6d. each. *Parisian Spelling*, 2s. 6d. *Conversations Parisiennes*, 2s. 6d.  
11 Tavistock Street, Covent Garden; and all Booksellers.

#### ART-UNION.—The Subscription List of

the current year will close in time to give to the Prizeholders an early selection from the Works in the Exhibition of the Royal Academy, of the Society of British Artists, and of the Society of Painters in Water-Colours, and before the closing of the British Institution. Subscriptions are received at any of the Offices of the London and Westminster Bank, where Prospectuses may be had, and by any Member of the Committee.

#### ART-UNION.—The Subscribers of the

year 1839-40 are informed that for each Guinea subscribed they will receive in August next an Impression from an Engraving by Lucas of the Picture of R. Lee, R.A., purchased by the holder of the Prize of 1840. Subscriptions for the current year are received at any of the Offices of the London and Westminster Bank, where Prospectuses may be had.

#### THE WEDDING SUN.—Her Majesty's

Marriage is officially announced to take place on Monday next, the 10th instant. On this auspicious occasion "The Sun" will contain the beautiful Medallion Portraits of The Queen and Prince Albert, executed in the very first style of the art. The expense of producing and engraving them has been very great, but the charge will only be One Shilling. The Sun containing these portraits may be received by post in all parts of the kingdom. Parties in remote places can remit a shilling or two, half a sovereign, or a sovereign, for one penny, by the post; and their orders will be punctually attended to on Monday night. "The Sun" will also contain a full account of the august ceremony, with all particulars appertaining to so interesting an occasion. Orders for The Nuptial or Wedding Sun will be received by all News Agents and Postmasters throughout the kingdom, and at the S. Office, 118 Strand, London.—Wednesday, February 5th, 1840.

#### ROYAL BOTANIC SOCIETY of LONDON, 40 Pall Mall.

Designs for the Gardens.  
The Council, being anxious to carry out as possible the provisions of the Charter for Incorporation, hereby give notice, that they are desirous of receiving Designs for laying out the Grounds of the Society in the Inner Circle of the Regent's Park, and further offer a Premium of Fifty Guineas for the best Design submitted to them. The Designs to be sent in on or before Saturday, the 4th day of April next, addressed to the Secretary, at the Rooms of the Society, 49 Pall Mall, where the full Particulars of the Arrangements required may be obtained.  
By order of the Council,  
JAMES DE CARLE SOWERBY, Sec.

#### DEDICATED TO THE EARL OF EGLINTON. THE TOURNAMENT at EGLINTON

CASTLE. Drawn on Stone, from Original Drawings made on the Spot, by EDWARD CORBOLD, Esq.  
Consisting of a Series of the Principal Scenes of this remarkable Pageant of Modern Times, including—A General View of the Field of Combat—The Procession passing over the beautiful Bridge in the Park—The Queen of Beauty on Horseback, with the other Ladies in Procession—The Tilting—The Tournament Presented to the Queen of Beauty—The Méele and Combat between the Knight of the Dragon and the Knight of the Black Lion—The Maitre leading to the Mall—The Ball-room, &c. &c.  
Price, 2l. 2s.; tinted from the Drawings, 4l. 4s.  
Hodgson and Graves, Pall Mall.

#### BOOKS IN THE PRESS.

##### NEW GEOGRAPHICAL DICTIONARY.

On Saturday, February 16th, will be published, price 5s. with a large Map, Part I. of

#### A DICTIONARY, GEOGRAPHICAL, STATISTICAL, AND HISTORICAL, of the various Countries, Places, and principal Natural Objects in the World.

By J. M. McCULLOCH, Esq.  
A Prospectus of the work may be had gratis of all Booksellers, and will be sent, free of postage, to all gentlemen who may apply for it by letter.

London: Longman, Orme, and Co.

Preparing for immediate publication, in 1 vol. 8vo.

#### A PERSONAL NARRATIVE of a RESIDENCE in KABUL, GHUZNI, and AFGHANISTAN. Illustrated by numerous Views and Portraits, taken by the Author on the Spot.

By G. F. VIGNÉ, Esq. F.G.S. &c.  
Whitaker and Co. Ave Maria Lane.

Just ready, in 3 vols. post 8s.

#### THE PROPHET of the CAUCASUS; an Historical Romance.

By E. SPENCER, Esq.  
Author of "Travels in the Western Caucasus," "Travels in Circassia, Kabul, Persia," &c.  
Whitaker and Co. Ave Maria Lane.

Under the Superintendence of the Society for the Diffusion of Useful Knowledge.

**POLITICAL PHILOSOPHY.**  
On the 20th instant will be published, price 6d.  
**PRELIMINARY DISCOURSE on the Objects, Pleasures, and Advantages of the Study of Political Philosophy.**

And on the 15th of March, the First Number of a  
**Series of Treatises on Political Philosophy,**  
viz. Principles of Government, will appear, and will be followed by a Number on the 15th of every Month, price 6d.  
\* *See Lincoln's Inn Fields, 2d Feb. 1840.*

On Monday next, 10th instant, will be published,  
**PRINCE ALBERT'S ANCESTRY;**  
a Brief Historical Account of the Dukedom and Ducal House of Saxe-Coburg (Gotha).  
By the Rev. EDUARD TAUENSCHMIDT;  
and accompanied with a Correct Portrait of Prince Albert, 1840.  
price 4s. 6d. in cloth.  
Black and Armstrong, Foreign Booksellers to the Queen,  
a Wellington Street, Strand; J. Mitchell, 28 Old Bond Street.

On Monday 10th, in 1 vol. small 8vo. price 2s. boards.  
**SKETCHES OF YOUNG COUPLES.**  
With an Urgent Remonstrance to the Gentlemen of England (being Bachelors or Widowers) on the present Alarming Matrimonial Crisis.  
By the Author of "Sketches of Young Gentlemen."  
With Six Illustrations by "Philz."  
Chapman and Hall, 186 Strand.

### BOOKS PUBLISHED THIS DAY.

**DE FOE'S WORKS, VOL. IV.**  
In 1 vol. 8vo. price 5s. bound in cloth.  
**THE FORTUNES and MISFORTUNES**  
of MOLL FLANDERS; being Vol. IV. of the new edition of the Novels and Miscellaneous Works of Daniel De Foe.  
\* A Volume published monthly, until the Series is completed in 18 vols. each sold separately.  
London: Printed for Thomas Tegg, 73 Cheapside.

**ANTHON'S GREEK GRAMMAR and PROSODY.**  
In 1 vol. duodecimo, price 4s. bound,  
**A GRAMMAR of the GREEK LANGUAGE,**  
for the Use of Schools and Colleges.  
By CHARLES ANTHON, LL.D.  
Greek Professor, Columbia College.  
A New Edition, Revised and Corrected by Rev. J. B. Major, D.D. Head Master of King's College School, London.  
Also, printed uniform with the above, price 2s. 6d. bound,  
**A System of Greek Prosody and Metre,**  
together with the Choral Scanning of the Prometheus Vinctus of Aeschylus, and the Ajax and Edipus Tyrannus of Sophocles.  
By CHARLES ANTHON, LL.D. Revised and Corrected by Rev. J. B. Major, D.D. Head Master of King's College School, London.  
London: Printed for Thomas Tegg, 73 Cheapside.

In post 4to. 10s. 6d. neatly bound,  
**THE THEORY and PRACTICE of BOOK-KEEPING,** illustrated and simplified.  
By B. F. FOSTER, Accountant.  
The object of this work is to point out important defects in the common mode of teaching the art; to suggest the means by which those defects are obviated; and to introduce to the notice of teachers a simple, rational, and philosophical process of instruction, whereby the Principles of Double Entry are clearly unfolded; so that any person of ordinary capacity can obtain such a knowledge of the subject as will enable him to investigate and adjust the most intricate and discordant accounts.  
J. Souter, 131 Fleet Street.

**THE CHILD'S LIBRARY—ANOTHER VOLUME.**  
**RENARD the FOX,** from the German of Goethe, with numerous Illustrations from Designs by Grandville. 2s. 6d. cloth.

Also, uniform with the above,  
Robinson Crusoe, 2 vols. 3s.  
Philip Quattri, 2s. 6d.  
Fairy Tales in Verse, 2s. 6d.  
Peter Wilkins, 2s. 6d.  
The Child's Pictorial Bible, 2 vols. 5s.  
Joseph Thomas; T. Tegg; and Simpkin, Marshall, and Co.

Price 2s. 6d. handsomely bound,  
**THE GRAMMAR of FRENCH GRAMMAR,**  
MARBS, comprising the substance of all the most approved French Grammars extant, but more especially of the Standard Work, "La Grammaire des Grammaires," sanctioned by the French Academy and the University of Paris.  
By M. DE FIVAS.  
London: Simpkin, Marshall, and Co.  
Of whom may be had  
**A Key to the Themes on ditto, 3s. 6d.**

**BRITISH MUSEUM MARBLES.**  
Illustrated with Fifty-six Engravings, and a few Woodcuts,  
**DESCRIPTION of the COLLECTION of ANCIENT MARBLES in the BRITISH MUSEUM.**  
Part VIII. containing a Description of the Frieze of the Parthenon.  
By EDWARD HAWKINS, Esq. F.R.S. &c.  
Keeper of the Antiquities in the British Museum.  
In this, and the two preceding Parts together, are contained an Historical Account of the Parthenon, and of the Sculptures which adorned the Pediments, the Metopes, and the Frieze.  
Part VI. 2s. 6d.; Part VII. 2s. 6d.; and Part VIII. 2s. 6d. Large paper copies respectively 3s. 6d., 4s. 6d., and 4s. 6d.  
To be had at the British Museum; and also of Messrs. Longman and Co., Payne and Foss, W. Pickering, and Dominic Colnaghi.

Price 12s. 6th edition,  
**ON STRICTURE, PILES, and other DISEASES of the LOWER INTESTINE.**  
Likewise,  
On Prolapsus, price 5s. 6d.  
By FREDERICK SALMON, F.R.C.S.  
Surgeon to the Infirmary for Fistula, and other Diseases of the Rectum, 38 Charterhouse Square.  
Whittaker, Ave Maria Lane; and Wacey, 4 Old Broad Street.

### NEW BOOKS just published by Mr. MURRAY.

I.  
Milman's History of Christianity.  
3 vols. 8vo. 36s.  
II.  
Lord Mahon's History of England.  
A new edition, 3 vols. 8vo. 36s.  
III.  
Hungary and Transylvania.  
By John Paget, Esq. 26 Illustrations, 2 vols. 8vo. 30s.  
IV.  
Milman's Poetical Works.  
First complete edition, 3 vols. fcap 8vo. 18s.  
V.  
Hope's Essay on Architecture.  
3d edition, with nearly 100 Plates. Royal 8vo. 2s.  
VI.  
Correspondence of the Great Lord Chatham.  
Vols. III. and IV. completing the Work. 8vo. 18s. each.  
VII.  
Austria.  
By Peter Evan Turnbull, Esq. 2 vols. 8vo. 24s.  
VIII.  
Arago's Life of James Watt.  
Translated, with Notes, by J. P. Muirhead, Esq. 8vo. 2s. 6d.  
IX.  
LIEUT. NEWBOLD'S ACCOUNT OF Penang, Malacca, and Singapore.  
With Maps, 8 vols. 8vo. 36s.  
X.  
Spain under Charles II.  
By Lord Mahon. 8vo. 5s. 6d.  
In a few days,  
I.  
Ranke's History of the Popes.  
Translated by Sarah Austin. 3 vols. 8vo.  
II.  
MEMOIRS and LETTERS OF Sir Samuel Romilly.  
3 vols. 8vo.  
John Murray, Albemarle Street.

In 8vo. price 7s. cloth,  
**P O E M S.**  
By MRS. HENRY R. SANDBACH.  
William Pickering, Publisher, Chancery Lane.

**MR. LODGE'S NEW PEERAGE** for 1840, corrected throughout, from the personal Communications of the Nobility, is now ready.  
Saunders and Otley, Publishers, Conduit Street.  
To be had of all Booksellers.

Price 4s.  
**MARY STUART; a Tragedy,** now performing at Drury Lane Theatre.  
By James Haynes, Esq.  
James Ridgway, Piccadilly.  
Also, by the same Author, 2d edition,  
**Conscience; or, the Bridal Night.** Price 4s.

Price 6s.  
**ENCYCLOPÆDIA BRITANNICA.**  
Part CXV.; concluding the Article Serpents, by James Wilson, Esq. F.R.S.E.M.V.S. &c. and containing Shakespeare, by the English Opium Eater; with the commencement of Ship-building, by Augustus Cruise, of her Majesty's Dock Yard, Portsmouth.  
Adam and Charles Black, Edinburgh; Simpkin, Marshall, and Co.; Whittaker and Co.; and Hamilton, Adams, and Co. London.

Price 1s. 6d.  
**THE SECOND and THIRD PARTS of the PRACTICAL ENGLISH LINGUIST; a work in Three Parts, Dictionary, Grammar, & Exercises; designed for the Use, and inviting the Adoption and Patronage, of Preceptors and Pupils, Students and Self-Instructors, Literary Travellers, Typographical Readers, and Readers in General.**  
These Two Parts being complete in themselves, and in a small compass, the Author is desirous of seeing them in print; and, therefore, though he sends forth a specimen of it, he does not promise to publish the First Part.

\* This is the Original, greatly improved since, from which was extracted "The Miniature English Grammar," ("a perfect Tom Thumb of Grammars"), published in 1839, by Mr. Cole, as a Companion to his "Little Lexicon," and which, after Mr. Cole's death, Mr. Maunders was permitted to make a part of his "Treasury of Knowledge."  
Dartan and Clark, 28 Holborn Hill.

**MAXWELL'S WELLINGTON.**  
Part V. commencing the 2d vol. of the Life of the  
**DUKE OF WELLINGTON, K.G. &c. &c.**  
By W. H. MAXWELL,  
Containing a full-length Portrait of His Grace, after Sir Thomas Lawrence, a View of Walmer Castle, the Storming of Ciudad Rodrigo, a Plan of the Battle of Talavera, with numerous Illustrative Engravings on Wood.  
\* Vol. I. handsomely bound in cloth, demy 8vo. 12. 1s.; in royal 8vo. 17. 11s. 6d.  
London: A. H. Baily and Co. 23 Cornhill.

18mo. price 2s. cloth, lettered,  
**ΠΡΩΤΟΗΑΓΙΑ; or, First Instruction in Greek.** Being a Course of Lessons so arranged as to require no previous study of the Grammar.  
By CHARLES WHITE, M.A.  
Of Peterhouse, Cambridge.  
Whittaker and Co. Ave Maria Lane.

8 vols. 8vo. price 12. 1s. cloth,  
**GAISSFORD'S HERODOTUS.** New edition, revised and amended.  
London: Whittaker and Co. Oxford: J. H. Parker.  
Cambridge: J. and J. Deighton.

In 12mo. cloth boards, price 12s. the 2d edition of  
**U P T H E R H I N E.**  
By THOMAS HOOD, Esq.  
London: A. H. Baily and Co. 23 Cornhill.

Price 4s.  
**A LEGEND of FLORENCE; a Play,** in Five Acts.  
By LEIGH HUNT.  
Edward Moxon, Dover Street.

Price 5s. boards,  
**AN HISTORICAL SKETCH of the LAW of COPYRIGHT;** with remarks on Mercantile Tailors' Bill; and an Appendix of the Copyright Laws of Foreign Countries.  
By John J. Lowndes, Esq. of the Inner Temple, Special Pleader.  
London: Saunders and Bening, Law Booksellers, 43 Fleet Street.

An enlarged edition, in 2 vols. 8vo. price 54s. a  
**GLOSSARY of ARCHITECTURE,**  
illustrated by Seven Hundred Woodcuts.  
London: C. Tilt.  
Oxford: J. H. Parker.

**MISS PIGOTT'S NEW WORK.**  
In 3 vols. post 8vo.  
**RECORDS of REAL LIFE.**  
By MISS MARRIOTT PIGOTT.  
Revised by the late JOHN GALT.  
"Mr. Galt adopted Miss Pigott's MS. with intense interest. The preface and notes were the last efforts of his mental powers."  
—Introduction.  
Saunders and Otley, Publishers, Conduit Street.

**THE BRITISH MAGAZINE for February.**  
Leading Contents.—Original Papers.—On the Greek Version of Part of the Old Testament preserved at Venice.—Gnosticism as developed by Irenæus.—Vincent of Lerins.—On the Ecclesiastical Condition of the English Abroad.—The Irish Clergy and the Irish Language in the 18th Canon relating to Baptism, by the Rev. T. M. Fallow.—The Lord's Day, Rev. J. 10.—The 7th Oxford Tract, On Forgery.—Use of the Authorized Version of the Holy Bible in Churches.—The Egyptian-Tuscan Rascals, by the Rev. W. B. Whitting.—The Doctrine of Christian Unity with Reference to the Views promulgated by the Dissenters.—Ancient Christianity and the Oxford Tract.—Account of Rache-Coburg, Gotha, and Ducal Family.—On the Removal of the Disabilities of the Scottish Clergy with regard to Officiating in England.—The Validity of Presbyterian Ordination, by the Rev. R. Hart, in Reply to the Rev. J. Cumming.—On the Conversion of the Hon. Mr. Spencer, by Dr. Nolan.—Church Matters.—The Roman Catholic Controversy. It contains, also, Reviews of Books.—Sacred Poetry.—Antiquities.—Documents relating to Church Affairs.—And its usual varied Register of Religious and Ecclesiastical Information pertaining to the Church and Universities.  
J. G. P., and J. Rivington, St. Paul's Churchyard, and Waterloo Place, Pall Mall; J. Tait, 200, and T. Clegg Smith, Regent Street.

3d edition, Revised and much Corrected, with Explanatory Notes, and the German Text on the alternate pages, 8vo. cloth, price 12s.

**GOETHE'S FAUST.** Translated into English Rhyme.  
By the Hon. ROBERT TALBOT.  
"We can recommend this volume to our readers as a work from which they will be able to understand 'Faust,' as well as it is possible to do through the medium of a translation."—*New Monthly Magazine*.  
"The work before us will be read with great pleasure, by those who have perused it in the original, and by those who have heard of the genius of Goethe, and wish to form an idea of his simplicity and sublimity."—*Gentleman's Magazine*,  
London: J. Wacey, 4 Old Broad Street, Royal Exchange.

**NEW and SPLENDID EDITION of GULLIVER'S TRAVELS.**  
To be completed in Eight Monthly Parts.  
Beautifully printed in large 8vo. price 3s. 6d.  
**PART V. of the New Standard Edition of GULLIVER'S TRAVELS,** illustrated by upwards of Four Hundred Woodcuts, after Designs by Grandville. With Notes and Illustrations from various Original and Manuscript Sources; an Essay on Philosophical and Natural Fictions; and a New Life of Swift.  
By W. C. TAYLOR, LL.D. M.R.S. &c.  
Of Trinity College, Dublin.  
London: Hayward and Moore, 25 Paternoster Row.

# THE LIFE AND WORKS OF SIR WALTER SCOTT.

Uniform in 98 Volumes, small 8vo. 198 Engravings.

1. **LIFE BY MR. LOCKHART.** 10 vols. 21 Engravings. Just completed.
2. **WAVERLEY NOVELS.** 48 vols. 96 Engravings.
3. **POETRY.** 12 vols. 25 Engravings.

With the Author's Introductions of 1830, various Readings, and Editor's Notes, not to be found in any other Editions.

## 4. PROSE WRITINGS. 28 vols. 56 Engravings.

\*. Any odd Volumes to make up Sets.

R. Cadell, Edinburgh; Whittaker and Co. London; and all Booksellers.

In 8vo. price 1s. the Seventh Series of  
**PLAIN SERMONS.**  
By Contributors to the "Tracts for the Times."  
Rivingtons, St. Paul's Churchyard, and Waterloo Place;  
and J. H. Parker, Oxford.  
Lately published,  
The First Volume, price 6s. 6d.

FOR THE USE OF SCHOOLS.  
In 12mo. price 7s. 6d. bound, the 4th edition of  
**EXCERPTA ex VARIIS ROMANIS**  
PORTIS, qui in Scholis rariis leguntur:  
Lucretia Seneca Martialis  
Cicero Lucano Juvenalis  
Propertius Virgilii Aeneidos  
Tibullus S. Italico Claudiano.  
Persius Statius  
Notulis illustrata, quas elegit  
JOHANNES ROGERUS EITMAN, A.M.  
Rivingtons, in Conventio Paulina, et Vasa Aeneas  
Waterloo Place.

In 12mo. price 7s. 6d. boards, the 2d edition of  
**CHRISTIAN WATCHFULNESS, in the**  
Prospect of Sickness, Mourning, and Death.  
By the Rev. JOHN JAMES, D.D.  
Prebendary of Peterborough, and Vicar of St. John Baptist's  
Parish, in that City.  
Rivingtons, St. Paul's Churchyard, and Waterloo Place,  
Fell Mail.  
Also, by the same Author,  
A Comment upon the Collects.  
7th edition, 6s.

In 8vo. price 7s. 6d. boards, the 2d edition, revised, of  
**A GENERAL VIEW OF THE DOCTRINE**  
OF REGENERATION IN BAPTISM.  
By the Right Rev. CHRISTOPHER BETHELL, D.D.  
Lord Bishop of Bangor.  
Rivingtons, St. Paul's Churchyard, and Waterloo Place.

In 8vo. price 6s. 6d. in cloth boards, the 2d edition, revised,  
**A PRACTICAL INTRODUCTION TO**  
GREEK PROSE COMPOSITION.  
By the Rev. T. K. ARNOLD, M.A.  
Rector of Lyndon, and late Fellow of Trinity College, Cambridge.  
\* This work, which is nearly on Ollendorf's Plan, consists  
of a Greek Syntax, founded on Battimela, and easy Sentences  
to be translated into Greek, after given Examples, and with given  
Words.  
Rivingtons, St. Paul's Churchyard, and Waterloo Place.

Also, by the same Author,  
1. A Practical Introduction to Latin Prose  
Composition. 8vo. 7s. 6d. cloth boards.  
2. Henry's First Latin Book. 12mo. 3s.  
in cloth boards.  
\* The object of this work (which is founded on the principles  
of imitation and frequent repetition) is to enable the pupil  
to do exercises from the first day of his beginning his Accidence.

In 8 vols. 8vo. price 17. 2s. in boards, the 2d edition dedicated (by  
permission) to the Most Rev. the Archbishops of Canterbury  
and Armagh,

**A TREATISE ON THE CHURCH OF**  
CHRIST, designed chiefly for the Use of Students in  
Theology. With a Supplement, containing Replies to Objec-  
tions, especially from unqualified Prophecy.  
By the Rev. WILLIAM FALMER, M.A.  
Of Worcester College, Oxford; and Author of "Origines  
Liturgicæ."  
Rivingtons, St. Paul's Churchyard, and Waterloo Place,  
Fell Mail.  
\* The Supplement may be had separately by the Purchasers  
of the First Edition, price 6s.

In 4 large vols. 8vo. price 3s. 2s. in boards,  
**CHRISTIAN INSTITUTES. A Series**  
of Discourses and Tracts, selected, arranged systemati-  
cally, and illustrated with Notes.  
By CHRISTOPHER WORDSWORTH, D.D.  
Master of Trinity College, Cambridge; and Rector of Buxton  
with Uckfield, Sussex.  
This Work is designed to be subservient to the Religious  
Portion of a Liberal Education for the Upper Classes and the Learned  
Professions. The Selections are chiefly from the following  
Writers:—Dr. Isaac Barrow—Bishop Jeremy Taylor—Dr. South—  
Richard Hooker—Bishop Butler—Richard Baxter—Burke—  
Bishop Jewell—Lord Lauderdale—St. F. Mason.  
Rivingtons, St. Paul's Churchyard, and Waterloo Place,  
Fell Mail.

Price 5s. bound in roan, with a clasp, the 5th edition of  
**SPECULUM GREGIS; or, Parochial**  
Minister's Assistant.  
By the Rev. R. B. EYTON.

"He understands but little of the nature and obligations of the  
priestly office, who thinks he has discharged it by performing the  
public appointments."—*Bishop Burnet.*  
"The readiest way of finding access to a man's heart 'is to go  
into his house.'"—*Chalmers' Christian and Civic Economy.*  
J., G., F., and J. Rivingtons, St. Paul's Churchyard, and  
Waterloo Place, Pall Mall.

WILBERFORCE'S PRIZE ESSAY.  
In 12mo. price 3s. 6d. boards, the 2d edition of  
**THE PAROCHIAL SYSTEM. An**  
Appeal to English Churchmen.  
By HENRY WILLIAM WILBERFORCE, M.A.  
Perpetual Curate of Brampton, Hants.  
\* To this Essay the Prize of Two Hundred Guineas, offered  
by the Christian Influence Society, has been adjudged, by the  
Rev. Dr. Doolittle and the Rev. Professor Scholefield.  
J., G., F., and J. Rivingtons, St. Paul's Churchyard, and  
Waterloo Place, Pall Mall.

In 8vo. price 10s. 6d. boards, Volume the First of  
**THE CLOUD OF WITNESSES; a Series**  
of Discourses on the Eleventh and Part of the Twelfth  
Chapters of the Epistle to the Hebrews.  
By the Rev. JAMES S. M. ANDERSON, M.A.  
Chaplain in Ordinary to the Queen, Chaplain to the Queen Dow-  
ager, and Perpetual Curate of St. George's Chapel, Brighton.  
J., G., F., and J. Rivingtons, St. Paul's Churchyard, and  
Waterloo Place, Pall Mall; J. H. Parker, Oxford; and the Booksell-  
ers in Brighton.

In 2 vols. 8vo. price 17. 1s. the 7th edition of  
**ANNOTATIONS ON THE FOUR GOS-  
PELS and the ACTS of the APOSTLES.** Compiled  
and abridged for the Use of Students.  
Rivingtons, St. Paul's Churchyard, and Waterloo Place.

Of whom may be had,  
Annotations on the Epistles; being a Con-  
tinuation of the above Work. By the Rev. James Slade, M.A.  
Vicar of Bolton-in-the-Moors. The 4th edition, 2 vols. 8vo. 16s.

In 8vo. price 4s. 6d. cloth and lettered,  
**EPISTLES of the Right Rev. JOSEPH**  
HALL, D.D. Bishop of Norwich, on Subjects suitable to  
all Persons; but especially adapted for the Time of Trouble. Se-  
lected and edited.  
By the Ven. WILLIAM HALE HALE, M.A.  
Archdeacon of St. Alban's.  
Rivingtons, St. Paul's Churchyard, and Waterloo Place.

3 vols. 8vo. 36s.  
**THE HISTORY OF CHRISTIANITY,**  
from the Birth of Christ to the Extinction of Paganism  
in the Roman Empire.  
By the Rev. H. H. MILMAN.  
John Murray, Albemarle Street.

Price 1s. (to be completed in Twenty Monthly Parts), No. 1. of  
an entirely original Work, entitled

**THE COMIC NOVEL; or, Downing**  
Street and the Days of Victoria.  
By LYNN.  
With many Illustrations in many Styles by the Artists' Pen  
Society.

"A novel of life, not politics. Let not the title of Downing  
Street mislead society; but let not society imagine it is at all out  
of place."—*Lynn.*  
London: H. Baillière, 219 Regent Street.  
Agents—for Edinburgh, J. Menzies; and Dublin, J. Cumming.

MRS. JAMESON'S NEW WORK.  
In 2 vols. post 8vo.  
**SOCIAL LIFE IN GERMANY, illustrated**  
in the Aoted Dramas of the Princess Amelia of Saxony.  
By MRS. JAMESON.  
"A royal lady in this our nineteenth century, has stepped from  
her palace into the arena of literature, and has written very beau-  
tifully for her own sex and for her own people."—*Prætor.*  
Saunders and Otley, Publishers, Conduit Street.

Now ready at all the Libraries, in 2 vols. post 8vo. embellished  
with a Portrait of Mr. Theodore Hook,  
**COUSIN GEOFFREY, the Old**  
Bachelor; a Novel.  
Edited by THEODORE HOOK, Esq.  
Author of "Jack Brag," "Maxwell," "The Farmer's Daughter,"  
"Birth, Death, and Marriage," &c.  
Richard Delfy, New Burlington Street.

18 Great Marlborough Street.  
**PRINCE ALBERT**  
and the HOUSE OF SAXONY.  
Mr. Colburn has the honour to announce that he has this day  
published "Memoirs of Prince Albert and the House of Saxony,"  
from authentic Sources.  
By FREDERIC SHOBERL, Esq.  
In 1 vol. post 8vo. with a Portrait of the Prince, price 5s. 6d.  
elegantly bound.  
Henry Colburn, Publisher, 13 Great Marlborough Street.  
\* Orders received by all Booksellers.

Complete in 1 vol. price 6s. bound, beautifully illustrated from  
original Paintings by M. Cline and Crewick,  
**RIENZI; the Last of the Roman**  
Tribunes.

The First Volume of the new edition of the Works of  
SIR M. L. BULWER, Bart. M.P. M.A.  
"Distinguished must be the genius which in this day can ren-  
der a novel an object of such deep interest as Sir L. Bulwer has  
rendered this pure and beautiful memoir of the closing history of  
Roman glory."—*Atlas.*  
"In some essential respects this is Sir L. Bulwer's greatest  
novel."—*Examiner.*  
Saunders and Otley, Publishers, Conduit Street.  
Agents—for Ireland, J. Cumming, Dublin; for Scotland, Bell  
and Bradfute, Edinburgh.

MR. COLBURN'S NEW PUBLICATIONS, NOW READY.

I.  
**LIVES of the QUEENS of ENGLAND,**  
from the Norman Conquest, with Anecdotes of their  
Courts. Now first published, from Official Records and other  
authentic Documents, Private as well as Public.  
By Miss Agnes Strickland.  
Dedicated, by permission, to Her Majesty.  
Vol. I. with Portraits, &c. price 8s. 6d. bound.

II.  
**Lady Jane Grey; an Historical Romance.**  
By the Author of "Roxton Gover," "Fair Rosamond," &c.  
3 vols.

III.  
**The Court and Camp of Runjeet Sing.**  
By the Hon. G. W. Osborne,  
Military Secretary to the Governor-General of India.  
1 vol. 8vo. with 16 Engravings, 15s. bound.

IV.  
**Memoirs of Madame Malibran.**  
8 vols. post 8vo. with Portraits, 31s. bound.

V.  
**The Spitfire; a Nautical Romance.**  
By Capt. Frederic Chamier.  
2d edition, in 3 vols. post 8vo. with Portraits of the Author,  
and Three humorous Illustrations by Philis.

VI.  
**A Pilgrimage to Palestine.**  
By M. J. De Geramb, Monk of La Trappe.  
3 vols. post 8vo. with Illustrations, 21s. bound.  
Henry Colburn, Publisher, 13 Great Marlborough Street.

Vol. I. price 16s.  
**MILLS' HISTORY OF BRITISH**  
INDIA, with Notes and Illustrations, and Continua-  
tion of the History.  
By HORACE HAYMAN WILSON, M.A. F.R.S.  
Boden Professor of Sanscrit, University of Oxford, &c. &c.  
The work will consist of 8 vols. 8vo. to be published  
in succession.  
London: Madden and Co. 8 Leadenhall Street (late Parbury  
and Co.); L. A. Lewis, 185 Fleet Street.

With Maps, in 3 vols. 8vo. cloth, 51s.  
**MAJOR SIR WILLIAM LLOYD'S**  
NARRATIVE OF A JOURNEY from CAUNPOO  
to the BOONDOO PASS, in the County of MOUNT-  
AINS, via Gwallor, Agra, Delhi, and Shirhind. With Captain  
Ains. Gward's Account of an Attempt to Penetrate by Bokhara  
to Garoo, and the Lake Manmoozera, &c. &c.  
Edited by GEORGE LLOYD.  
London: Madden and Co. 8 Leadenhall Street (late  
Parbury and Co.)

SALLUST, WITH ENGLISH NOTES, BY THE  
REV. W. TROLLOPE.  
In 12mo. 3s. 6d. bound, the 2d edition, with Emendations  
and an Appendix.

**THE BELLUM CATALINARUM OF**  
SALLUST, and Cicero's Four Orationes against Catiline,  
With English Notes and an Introduction; together with the  
Bellum Jugurthinum of Sallust.  
By the Rev. WILLIAM TROLLOPE, M.A.  
Rivingtons, St. Paul's Churchyard, and Waterloo Place.

In 8 vols. 8vo. price 17. 4s. in boards, the Second Part of  
**THE REMAINS of the Rev. R. H.**  
FROUDE: containing Essays on Theological Subjects,  
and History of the Contest of Archbishop Becket and Henry the  
Second.  
Rivingtons, St. Paul's Churchyard, and Waterloo Place.

Of whom may be had,  
The First Part, in 2 vols. 8vo. price 17. 1s.

Printed by MANNAH PAGE MOYES, of Brook Green, Ham-  
mersmith, and GEORGE BARCLAY, of Number 3 Pallin's  
Place, Leinster, both in the County of Middlesex, Printers,  
at their Printing Office, Number 28 Castle Street, Leinster  
Square, in the said County; and published by WILLIAM  
ARMISTE SCRIPPS, of Number 13 South Molton Street,  
in the Parish of Saint George, Hanover Square, in the County  
aforesaid, at the LITERARY and ARTS OFFICE, Number  
7 Wellington Street, Waterloo Bridge, Strand, in the said  
County, on Saturday, February 9th, 1860.

# THE LITERARY GAZETTE;

AND

## Journal of the Belles Lettres, Arts, Sciences, &c.

No. 1204.

LONDON, SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 15, 1840.

PRICE 8d.  
Stamped Edition, 9d.

### REVIEW OF NEW BOOKS.

*Narrative of a Journey from Caunpoor to the Boorendo Pass in the Himalaya Mountains, &c., by Major Sir William Lloyd. And Captain Alexander Gerard's Account of an Attempt to Penetrate by Bekhur to Garoo, and the Lake Manasarowara: with a Letter from the late J. G. Gerard, Esq., detailing a Visit to the Shatol and Boorendo Passes, to Determine the Line of Perpetual Snow, &c.* Edited by George Lloyd. 2 vols. 8vo. London, 1840. Madden and Co.

PIONEERS through a region daily acquiring a greater degree of national importance, the accounts of these various toilsome, yet sublime journeys among the lofty Himalaya mountains, must excite a strong feeling of interest, not only in the minds of those connected with our Indian empire, but of every reader for whom the grandest scenery of nature possesses attractions, and the daring spirit of human enterprise furnishes a theme of curiosity and admiration. In the first of these volumes Sir W. Lloyd details the incidents of an extensive tour through this extraordinary country, and his narrative, under the glowing hand of its editor (his son, whose poetical productions have heretofore claimed encouraging notice in our pages), has in many parts risen into a style and tone of sentiment such as the view of the glories and wonders of the Himalaya is so well calculated to inspire. In his preface, speaking of the other portions of his work, Mr. Lloyd says, explanatorily and very touchingly:—

"It was with pleasure that I undertook the task of editing these volumes; I finish it in sorrow. But private grief is no subject for public information, and it will therefore be sufficient for me to say, that the valued author of the *Account of an Attempt to Penetrate by Bekhur to Garoo, and the Lake Manasarowara*, Captain Alexander Gerard, is now no more. From the fatigues he had for many years undergone, together with a fever, which, since his return to England, has periodically attacked him, his frame and constitution were shattered. It is only two or three months since that he had the usual return of his malady; but still he did not apprehend any immediate danger until the 12th of December, when he became alarmingly unwell, and expired in his native town of Aberdeen, on the 15th, having been only three days seriously ill. To speak in praise of the living too often resembles flattery; but no such imputation can be attached when we render justice to those who are voiceless to the interests of this world. In the preface I had formerly written, I had attempted to render justice to the merits of one brother, and little then did I dream that the same paragraph would enclose both! Yet what can be said? This is no place for a biography. I must therefore beg the candid reader to form his own estimation of my late friends from their productions. I feel a confidence in saying so, for I am sure that he will accord them that fame, that general fame, which is so justly their due. The late Captain Alexander Gerard corrected his *Narrative* purposely for this work, as it had formerly appeared merely in scraps, and imper-

fect. It is therefore an authentic document. The Letter from the late J. G. Gerard, Esq., was written upon the spot, and contains facts and results of much importance upon the isothermal lines of the Himalaya mountains."

It is not our intention to follow the route of Sir William Lloyd; and it will be sufficient for the illustration of his *Narrative* to select a few passages which may afford an idea of the whole, though, in doing so, we omit his description of Sikh Sirdars, &c., in consequence of having before us the more recent statements of Mr. Osborne:—

"Just before us is the razed fort of Soorujghur, upon a high part of the Malown range, and distant about three miles. It is 1100 feet above our tents, and 4927 feet above the sea. Serjeant Gordon passed us at this place on his way from Subahtoo to Malown. His wife was in a chumpala, or hill litter, which was carried by eight bearers. The chumpala, or, as it is more frequently called, the chumpala, is the usual vehicle in which persons of distinction, especially females, are carried, when travelling amongst these mountains. The body of it is a square or oblong frame, made of split bamboos, with a pentroof-top of the same material, and the whole is generally covered with white or red cloth. It is barely sufficient for a person to lie in. To the sides, at the bottom, two stout bamboo poles are fastened, which are twelve or more feet in length, by which it is carried in different ways by the hill porters, according to the nature of the road; and as the ascents and descents are very frequent and steep, a contrivance has been resorted to, in order to ease the labour of bearing it in one particular position. This is done by a cord tied across the poles at each end of the chumpala, in the centre of which cord also is fastened a shorter bamboo pole, which, being movable in every direction, forms an axle upon the shoulders of the bearers as they stand before each other, by which all sudden jerks are avoided, as it allows the body of the machine to sway to and fro. As the road happens to be either easy or difficult, eight, twelve, or sixteen persons are requisite for one chumpala, some of whom, in dangerous places, walk beside it, to steady it. The chumpalas which are used by females of distinction are covered with the finest scarlet broad-cloth, richly embroidered with gold or silver, and the ends of the bamboo poles are likewise ornamented with gilt knobs. They also shut close, to screen the person entirely from the sight of the inquisitive. There is another conveyance which is much more in use than the chumpala. This is the doolee. It is merely a hammock, fastened to a strong bamboo pole, and is carried upon the shoulders of two or four men."

"11th April, Bojoon or Pijoon, 9 m.—This is a small hamlet on the right bank of the Gumbur river, immediately below Malown. We returned to Rajpooora by the same route that we had traversed yesterday. The road was stony and bad, particularly near Belaspoor. From a spot on the way hither, close to the town, I threw a stone almost across the stream of the Sutluj; but the breadth of the river at Belaspoor is about 300 yards, and it is unford-

able. I purchased a goont, or hill pony, for forty-five rupees.

"17th April, Pinjore, 11 m., elevation 1900 feet.—We continued our march along the valley, which was more wooded than before, but the road was not so good. About 4f. from Buddeea we crossed the Sursa. It rained almost the whole way, and completely drenched all our party. We received very kind letters from our friends at Subahtoo, and also from Captain Lumsdaine, who, besides, sent us a dozen mules from Hurdwar. Thermometer: extremes, 70°, 66° Fahrenheit.—18th April. Halted. It rained all last night, and the greater part of to-day, but towards the evening, the weather having cleared up, we walked to a large well, which is resorted to as a place of worship by the Hindoos. There is nothing particular about it, being merely an old ruinous building, with images and shady trees. It is of great antiquity. We next proceeded to a most delightful place; it is a garden which has been laid out on the natural slope of the ground in six separate and successive terraces, one below another. A canal about ten feet wide, of the clearest water, runs through the centre. In this is a line of fountains extending from the entrance to the end, abundantly supplied with water from the hills above, which flows through the canal, and falls in chuddurs, or broad cascades, from terrace to terrace. Behind these crystal curtains there are recesses for lamps, which are lit during nights of festivity. Similar lines of fountains branch off on the right and left to other parts of the garden. In the centre is an artificial tank, and in the middle of it a small Mahal surrounded with fountains, which during the hot months must be a delicious retreat. A profusion of roses, with other flowers, shrubs, and handsome trees, ornament this beautiful spot. The gardens of Shalimar, at the Tanj Mahal, Secundra, Sirhind, have perhaps equalled this in profuseness of bloom or gracefulness of arrangement, but this surpasses them in the charms which Nature herself has bestowed: for from the Mahal there is an enchanting view, the valley on one side being closed by high mountains crested with dark green pines, and overspread with woods, rich fields, rocks, hamlets, and hill forts, while nearer heights covered with jungle of all shades, broken by shreds of culture, and dotted with the circular towers of gurhees, and numerous villages, partially hide it on the other side from the plains which are occasionally seen between the gaps in the range, and now covered with the ruddy golden haze of sunset. The valley itself is thickly wooded, although in parts there is cultivation, and it is besides richly diversified by the tall broken banks of the Kosilla which runs through it, adding a thousand smiles to this recreated Eden. In short, nothing is wanting that may give happiness to the mind, but the absence of that visionary and incoherent desire, which, when novelty is past, causes a void in the heart, and harshly convinces us, that although we are in the midst of beauty in this world, our creation is imperfect. These gardens were made by some Mahummedan, but are now, together with Pinjore, in the



possession of the Rajah of Putteala. They have become almost a wilderness, but I am happy to say that our friend the Sikh chieftain, Kurum Sing, is endeavouring to restore them to their former beauty.

The ascent of the Kunnaug is long and somewhat laborious. We were particularly struck to-day by the depth of the glens, which varied from 3000 to 5000 feet, and again occasionally traversed fine woods of oak and fir. There were numerous hamlets in the dells. Their inhabitants are almost as much out of sight as if they dwelt in Kamschatka. The most prominent objects were, on the left, the Shallee Peak with its temple dedicated to the Goddess Kalee, to whom formerly human sacrifices were offered; and on the right, the towering mass of the Sirgool.\* I loitered away half an hour in shooting, but only killed a chukore. I fired also at a jackal, the first wild quadruped which I have seen since entering the mountains. There are but few animals to be met with near the side of the road. We have seen eagles, white vultures, crows, maïnas, tomtits, hawks, cuckoos, chukores, pheasants, sparrows, and some other small birds, the names of which I could not ascertain, but of those which I have enumerated the number is small. Some of our party saw some kukkura, a species of deer. A large lizard, like a gosamp, was killed by the camp people. • • • 14th May, Wartoo.

—Yesterday evening there was a thunder-storm accompanied with hail. It was fearfully sublime. The huge clouds girdled with lightning rolled amongst the mountains, and the thunder burst so frequently that it seemed almost to crack the firmament, while the wind hurried whistling through the gloomy woods. The vapoury masses then lowered into the valleys beneath, and hid them from us, and the snowy Himalaya was all that we saw. Between was a surging ocean of clouds, through which rugged peaks arose, like enormous breakers. As the tempest passed, height after height towered majestically, glowing with the crimson sun-flood of the evening, and threw their large purpled shadows far and wide upon the dispersing clouds, and the dismembered ridges which peered above them. All became at last distinct, and the air was still. • • •

30th May, Koteghur, 20 m. 4 f.—We rode to the foot of the Gaut within five miles of Koteghur. The Sutluj was greatly swollen by the rapid melting of the snows, and rolled down the glen with an eye-straining velocity. Pine-trees, which had fallen into it, were hurled along with a swiftness that was surprising. We frequently watched one, and starting fairly, cantered as fast as our goons would go to keep up with it; but in vain, it always outstripped us. The races were ludicrous. Throwing off our upper clothes, and leaving the goons, we began the toilsome ascent. The sun blazed upon the side of the mountain, the air was breathless, and the heat was intolerable; we, however, gained at length the summit, and, passing the old fort of Joud-poor, descended through corn-fields and woods to a cool, cool stream, which runs below Koteghur, and plunging our heads into it, completely refreshed ourselves. From hence

\* "The name of the black goddess, to whom these human sacrifices were offered, was Narada, or Callee, who is exhibited in the Indian temples sacred to her worship with a collar, not composed, like that of the benign deities, of a splendid assemblage of the richest gems, but of golden skulls, descriptive of the gloomy rites in which she took so gloomy a delight. 'To her,' says Sir W. Jones, 'human sacrifices were anciently offered as the Vedas enjoined, but, in the present age, they are absolutely prohibited, as are also the sacrifices of bulls and horses.'—Maurice's *Indian Antiquities*, Dissert. 2, p. 181."

an ascent of a few hundred feet brought us, after traversing another pine-forest, to a more temperate region and to those we had left. After we had seen our friends and attendants, we were glad to rest a little; and, as our excursion to the Boorendo was the next principal object, we sat down and discussed the matter at some length. Sooraan, and the places we had already visited, furnished also a portion of our conversation. It was now evening, and the majestic view before us charmed us into silence. The nearer hills appeared like swelling shadows in an ocean of ethereal purple. As range upon range rose higher and higher, the tints grew more delicate and natural; and those upon which the sun still shone were vivid and instinct with brightness. Above them rose the massive yet airy deserts and peaks of eternal snow. There is nothing so soothing to the mind as the loveliness of creation combined with vastness and tranquillity. It was before us. As the sun declined, in one brief instant the whiteness of the Snowy Range vanished, and it appeared glowing in the majesty of glory, like an immeasurable and stupendous wilderness of rock of gold! Then as the sun sunk deeper, hue upon hue of the lesser ranges verged into uniformity: still the lofty pinnacles of the Himalaya shone in rich splendour. They too at length grew shadowy and indistinct, and were at last gradually obliterated by the all-presiding darkness of night. • • •

"13th June, Camp at the Leetee Torrent, 4 m. 4 f.—Early this morning the weather became clear, and I left my fellow-travellers in the tent, and determined to climb to the summit of the western peak, above the pass. I experienced much labour in this attempt, as the fragments over which I clambered were but moderately firm. However I persevered, and at length stood on the top. The sky was intensely blue, and of a receding vastness. The air was stirless, cold, and oppressively pure. From here I saw the snow-clad ranges of the further Himalaya, running from N.W. to E., an assemblage, as it were, of all the mountains of the world. To the N.E. the twin peaks of the Purgkeool, in Chinese Tartary, rose to the skyey elevation of 22,488 feet. It was distant fifty miles. Further to the east, and about ten miles from hence, I recognised Raaldung, one of the pinnacles of the Kaailas, whose height is 21,103 feet, while two others, from the same mass of splintered and bare pinnacles, were 19,990 feet, and 18,068 feet. The Kaailas group is above a hamlet called Rispee. Seven thousand feet below me was the glen of the Sutluj, filled with a glowing blue ethereal mist, and N.E., at the confluence of the Buapa with this river, distant nine miles, was the village of Broang. The descent to it from the Boorendo is by a gloomy ravine, the upper part filled with snow, the lower crowded with woods. But the object that riveted my thoughts was an immense pyramidal peak almost north, on the stupendous barrier of eternal snow beyond the Sutluj, near the Manerung Pass. It stood erect and alone in hoary majesty, like one of the superior powers of the host of white-robed pinnacles around it. The spot I was upon was a heap of decaying rocks, bound together slightly by a withered mossy soil, and a few abortive lichens. The gneiss blocks of which it was composed were very large. These masses are, as I have already mentioned, constantly breaking away from the firmer crags, and tumbling thundering into the abysses beneath. The snowy peak, to the west of the one I was upon, was separated by a frightful

chasm. It is a ghastly dislocation. The eastern summit, above the pass, is higher than the western, more precipitous and compact, but crumbling away, nevertheless, by the ceaseless gnawing of the frosts. The pass itself is about fifty paces wide, strewn with the shattered rocks which have scaled from its sides. The descent from it to the Sutluj is so steep, that we did not choose to venture upon the snow-bed, which fills a part of the ravine, lest we should have had an unnecessary slide of three or four hundred yards, with the toil of re-ascending. Looking, but it was not pleasing to do so, to the south, I saw the mountains near the Choor Palhar, and had it not been for the haze in that direction, I should have seen the distant plains. I sat down on the summit of the peak. I was alone, and how elevated! The prospect on all sides so vast, that it seemed boundless. Here, indeed, Desolation, veiled in mystery, and surrounded by invisible but dreadful ministers, reigned supreme, throne on the sepulchre of countless snow-storms. Above me was the deep splendour of the heavens, around me the winning beauty of serenity, beneath me the all-gorgeous magnificence of the world! I felt that I was among the lowest under the glowing sapphire footstool of the Beneficent. How infinite the mind! how finite the frame! The mind infinite, for it embraced easily the vision of the earth; the frame finite, for what was I compared with that which I beheld above, around, and beneath! The taught pride of human nature broke, and the heavenliness of humility was felt. Alas! why cannot all men smile when they pray; rejoice, when they meet; and, for the briefness of this existence, enjoy the gladness of creation? All that can make us happy has been bestowed on us, without scant or tithe, and the waters of life flow now from the cleared source. Even eternal life has been revealed from His hallowed lips! Away with the craft of worldly consecrations! Let man bow his stately form in humility to his Creator, and, in the steadfastness of confidence, trust to His paternal mercy, and rejoice in vitality! After these reflections, I arose, and bidding farewell to that distant realm of mountains, which I should never see again, descended slowly to my companions. Although the pass is within the limit of perpetual snow on this face of the Himala, we saw several small birds about it, one of which resembled that universal favourite, the robin-redbreast. I trust it was an excusable vanity, but I was very much pleased that I had been the first European who had ever stood on the summit of the western Peak of the Boorendo, as well as at having attained a greater elevation than Mont Blanc, besides having had a glimpse of the scarce known countries of the northern Himala."

(To be continued.)

*Sketches of Young Couples; with an Urgent Remonstrance to the Gentlemen of England (being Bachelors or Widowers), on the Present Alarming Crisis.* By the Author of "Sketches of Young Gentlemen." With Six Illustrations by "Phiz." Pp. 92. London, 1840. Chapman and Hall.

THIS *jeu d'esprit*, done in a very Boz-like spirit, and most Phiz-ically embellished, has been suggested by the concurrence of bissexile or leap-year and the Queen's marriage; which the writer seems to think fraught with dreadful threatening towards not only the supremacy but the independence of the male sex. How it may turn out we are unable to prophesy, but

we really must confess our opinion, that the masculine gender have had it so much and so long their own way, that the sense of justice must be in favour of trying a change, were it only to see how things would go on. Her Majesty is by law above Prince Albert; the ladies of the court are said to possess an influence superior to the lords and the legislature; and we are acquainted with a considerable number of private families and social circles where the same arrangement of power prevails. Why, then, should it not be general? Why endure the anomaly of two different and conflicting kinds of authority? Why are the Unmentionables for ever to domineer over the *Petties*? Since shirts of mail gave place to shirts of linen, there appears to be no ground for acting as if women could not make a shift to protect themselves, without crouching behind the panoplied steel of rough and stern warriors. Cavalry is not chivalry; and household dames are any where equal to household troops, the mothers of children to the best disciplined infantry. We cannot agree to this remonstrance, therefore, but on the contrary beg humbly to advise immediate and unrepining submission to the apparent decrees of Fate. Come what come may, let us yield to our duty, and "up with Petticoat Government for ever. Huzza!"

The couples of whom our author treats are "The Young Couple," "The Formal Couple," "The Loving Couple," "The Contradictory Couple," "The Couple who Dote upon their Children," "The Cool Couple," "The Plausible Couple," "The Nice Little Couple," "The Egotistical Couple," "The Couple who Coddle Themselves," and "The Old Couple;" and they all display considerable and acute observation. The manner in which the essays are written is lively and agreeable; and though the book is small, we are so much pleased with it that we shall offer no apology for taking a whole sketch as a sample of the rest:—

"*The Couple who Dote upon their Children.*"—The couple who dote upon their children have usually a great many of them: six or eight at least. The children are either the healthiest in all the world, or the most unfortunate in existence. In either case, they are equally the theme of their doting parents, and equally a source of mental anguish and irritation to their doting parents' friends. The couple who dote upon their children recognise no dates but those connected with their births, accidents, illnesses, or remarkable deeds. They keep a mental almanack with a vast number of Innocents' days, all in red letters. They recollect the last coronation, because on that day little Tom fell down the kitchen stairs; the anniversary of the Gunpowder Plot, because it was on the fifth of November that Ned asked whether wooden legs were made in heaven and cocked hats grew in gardens. Mrs. Whiffler will never cease to recollect the last day of the old year as long as she lives, for it was on that day that the baby had the four red spots on its nose which they took for measles: nor Christmas day, for twenty-one days after Christmas day the twins were born; nor Good Friday, for it was on a Good Friday that she was frightened by the donkey-cart when she was in the family way with Georgiana. The movable feasts have no motion for Mr. and Mrs. Whiffler, but remain pinned down tight and fast to the shoulders of some small child, from whom they can never be separated any more. Time was made, according to their creed, not for slaves, but for girls and boys; the restless sands in his

glass are but little children at play. As we have already intimated, the children of this couple can know no medium. They are either prodigies of good health or prodigies of bad health; whatever they are, they must be prodigies. Mr. Whiffler must have to describe at his office such excruciating agonies constantly undergone by his eldest boy, as nobody else's eldest boy ever underwent; or he must be able to declare that there never was a child endowed with such amazing health, such an indomitable constitution, and such a cast-iron frame, as his child. His children must be, in some respect or other, above and beyond the children of all other people. To such an extent is this feeling pushed, that we were once slightly acquainted with a lady and gentleman who carried their heads so high, and became so proud after their youngest child fell out of a two-pair-of-stairs window without hurting himself much, that the greater part of their friends were obliged to forego their acquaintance. But, perhaps, this may be an extreme case, and one not justly entitled to be considered as a precedent of general application. If a friend happen to dine in a friendly way with one of these couples who dote upon their children, it is nearly impossible for him to divert the conversation from their favourite topic. Every thing reminds Mr. Whiffler of Ned, or Mrs. Whiffler of Mary Anne, or of the time before Ned was born, or the time before Mary Anne was thought of. The slightest remark, however harmless in itself, will awaken slumbering recollections of the twins. It is impossible to steer clear of them. They will come uppermost, let the poor man do what he may. Ned has been known to be lost sight of for half an hour, Dick has been forgotten, the name of Mary Anne has not been mentioned, but the twins will out. Nothing can keep down the twins. 'It's a very extraordinary thing, Saunders,' says Mr. Whiffler to the visitor, 'but—you have seen our little babies, the—the—twins?' The friend's heart sinks within him as he answers, 'Oh, yes—often.' 'Your talking of the pyramids,' says Mr. Whiffler, quite as a matter of course, 'reminds me of the twins. It's a very extraordinary thing about those babies—what colour should you say their eyes were?' 'Upon my word,' the friend stammers, 'I hardly know how to answer,—the fact being, that except as the friend does not remember to have heard of any departure from the ordinary course of nature in the instance of these twins, they might have no eyes at all for aught he has observed to the contrary. 'You wouldn't say they were red, I suppose?' says Mr. Whiffler. The friend hesitates, and rather thinks they are; but, inferring from the expression of Mr. Whiffler's face that red is not the colour, smiles with some confidence, and says, 'No, no! very different from that.' 'What should you say to blue?' says Mr. Whiffler. The friend glances at him, and observing a different expression in his face, ventures to say, 'I should say they were blue—a decided blue.' 'To be sure!' cries Mr. Whiffler triumphantly, 'I knew you would! But what should you say if I was to tell you that the boy's eyes are blue and the girl's hazel, eh?' 'Impossible!' exclaims the friend, not at all knowing why it should be impossible. 'A fact, notwithstanding,' cries Mr. Whiffler; 'and let me tell you, Saunders, that's not a common thing in twins, or a circumstance that'll happen every day.' In this dialogue Mrs. Whiffler, as being deeply responsible for the twins, their charms and singularities, has taken no share; but she now relates, in broken English, a

witticism of little Dick's bearing upon the subject just discussed, which delights Mr. Whiffler beyond measure, and causes him to declare that he would have sworn that was Dick's if he had heard it any where. Then he requests that Mrs. Whiffler will tell Saunders what Tom said about mad bulls; and Mrs. Whiffler relating the anecdote, a discussion ensues upon the different character of Tom's wit and Dick's wit, from which it appears that Dick's humour is of a lively turn, while Tom's style is the dry and caustic. This discussion being enlivened by various illustrations, lasts a long time, and is only stopped by Mrs. Whiffler instructing the footman to ring the nursery bell, as the children were promised that they should come down and taste the pudding. The friend turns pale when this order is given, and paler still when it is followed up by a great pattering on the staircase (not unlike the sound of rain upon a skylight), a violent bursting open of the dining-room door, and the tumultuous appearance of six small children, closely succeeded by a strong nursery-maid with a twin in each arm. As the whole eight are screaming, shouting, or kicking—some influenced by a ravenous appetite, some by a horror of the stranger, and some by a conflict of the two feelings—a pretty long space elapses before all their heads can be ranged round the table and any thing like order restored; in bringing about which happy state of things both the nurse and footman are severely scratched. At length Mrs. Whiffler is heard to say, 'Mr. Saunders, shall I give you some pudding?' A breathless silence ensues, and sixteen small eyes are fixed upon the guest in expectation of his reply. A wild shout of joy proclaims that he has said, 'No, thank you.' Spoons are waved in the air, legs appear above the tablecloth in uncontrollable ecstacy, and eighty short fingers dabble in damson syrup. While the pudding is being disposed of, Mr. and Mrs. Whiffler look on with beaming countenances; and Mr. Whiffler, nudging his friend Saunders, begs him to take notice of Tom's eyes, or Dick's chin, or Ned's nose, or Mary Anne's hair, or Emily's figure, or little Bob's calves, or Fanny's mouth, or Cary's head, as the case may be. Whatever the attention of Mr. Saunders is called to, Mr. Saunders admires of course; though he is rather confused about the sex of the youngest branches, and looks at the wrong children, turning to a girl when Mr. Whiffler directs his attention to a boy, and falling into raptures with a boy when he ought to be enchanted with a girl. Then the dessert comes, and there is a vast deal of scrambling after fruit, and sudden spitting forth of juice out of tight oranges into infant eyes, and much screeching and wailing in consequence. At length it becomes time for Mrs. Whiffler to retire, and all the children are by force of arms compelled to kiss and love Mr. Saunders before going up stairs, except Tom, who, lying on his back in the hall, proclaims that Mr. Saunders 'is a naughty beast'; and Dick, who having drunk his father's wine when he was looking another way, is found to be intoxicated, and is carried out very limp and helpless. Mr. Whiffler and his friend are left alone together, but Mr. Whiffler's thoughts are still with his family, if his family are not with him. 'Saunders,' says he, after a short silence, 'if you please, we'll drink Mrs. Whiffler and the children.' Mr. Saunders feels this to be a reproach against himself for not proposing the same sentiment, and drinks it in some confusion. 'Ah!' Mr. Whiffler sighs, 'these children, Saunders, make one quite an old

man.' Mr. Saunders thinks that if they were his, they would make him a very old man; but he says nothing. 'And yet,' pursues Mr. Whiffler, 'what can equal domestic happiness! What can equal the engaging ways of children! Saunders, why don't you get married?' Now, this is an embarrassing question, because Mr. Saunders has been thinking that if he had at any time entertained matrimonial designs, the revelation of that day would surely have routed them for ever. 'I am glad, however,' says Mr. Whiffler, 'that you are a bachelor,—glad on one account, Saunders;—a selfish one I admit. Will you do Mrs. Whiffler and myself a favour?' Mr. Saunders is surprised—evidently surprised; but he replies, 'With the greatest pleasure.' 'Then, will you, Saunders,' says Mr. Whiffler, in an impressive manner, 'will you cement and consolidate our friendship by coming into the family (so to speak) as a god-father?' 'I shall be proud and delighted,' replies Mr. Saunders. 'Which of the children is it? really I thought they were all christened; or—' 'Saunders,' Mr. Whiffler interposes, 'they are all christened; you are right. The fact is, that Mrs. Whiffler is—in short, we expect another.' 'Not a ninth!' cries the friend, all aghast at the idea. 'Yes, Saunders, rejoins Mr. Whiffler, solemnly, 'a ninth. Did we drink Mrs. Whiffler's health? Let us drink it again, Saunders, and wish her well over it!' Doctor Johnson used to tell a story of a man who had but one idea, which was a wrong one. The couple who dote upon their children are in the same predicament: at home or abroad, at all times, and in all places, their thoughts are bound up in this one subject, and have no sphere beyond. They relate the clever things their offspring say or do, and weary every company with their prolixity and absurdity. Mr. Whiffler takes a friend by the button at a street corner on a windy day to tell him a *bon mot* of his youngest boy's; and Mrs. Whiffler calling to see a sick acquaintance, entertains her with a cheerful account of all her own past sufferings and present expectations. In such cases the sins of the fathers, indeed, descend upon the children; for people soon come to regard them as predestined little bores. The couple who dote upon their children cannot be said to be actuated by a general love for these engaging little people (which would be a great excuse), for they are apt to underrate and entertain a jealousy of any children but their own. If they examined their own hearts, they would, perhaps, find at the bottom of all this, more self-love and egotism than they think of. Self-love and egotism are bad qualities, of which the unrestrained exhibition, though it may be sometimes amusing, never fails to be wearisome and unpleasant. Couples who dote upon their children, therefore, are best avoided."

*A Treatise on Insects Injurious to Gardeners, Foresters, and Farmers.* By Vincent Kollar, Curator of the Royal Cabinet of Natural History at Vienna, and Member of many learned Societies. Translated from the German, and illustrated by Engravings, by J. and M. London; with Notes by J. O. Westwood, Esq., F.L.S. &c., Secretary to the Entomological Society. Pp. 377. London, 1840. Smith.

AMONG all the numerous works which have been written on entomology, we do not remember ever before to have seen a treatise solely on the insects injurious to vegetation, though it is precisely respecting these insects that the generality of persons feel most inter-

est. Every one who possesses a garden would willingly know some particulars of the caterpillars that devour his cabbages, and of the worms that lurk in the buds of his roses, though he may care little about entomology generally; and such persons will like the work before us all the better from its containing very few technical details.

In the year 1837, the farmers, foresters, and gardeners of Austria having suffered severely for the two or three previous seasons, from the ravages of insects which had destroyed their crops, the Royal and Imperial Agricultural Society of Vienna found it necessary to take some steps to try to prevent a recurrence of the evil. The first thing which appeared necessary was to make the sufferers acquainted with the nature and habits of their enemies; as in many cases these were suffered to escape, from the ignorance of their pursuers, when in states in which they might have been easily destroyed. The Society accordingly proposed to publish a treatise on the subject; and on this being represented to the late Emperor, Francis I., he not only sanctioned the undertaking, but commanded the principal scientific men attached to the Austrian government to assist in producing the work required. This, then, was the origin of the present treatise on insects, the materials furnished by the different Austrian naturalists having been, by the emperor's command, arranged for publication by M. Kollar, curator of the Royal and Imperial Cabinet of Natural History at Vienna. To fit it for the English public, it has been translated from the German by the Misses London, sisters to the well-known author of that name; and revised and illustrated with notes by J. O. Westwood, Esq., secretary to the London Entomological Society.

Thus originated, and thus introduced to the British public, Kollar's *Treatise on Insects* cannot fail to become a standard work; and we have no doubt that it will also become a popular one, as it is written in a clear and simple style, perfectly easy of comprehension, even to those before totally unacquainted with the subject. The importance of such a work will also be evident when we consider that "the greater number of insects change their form several times during their life in so striking a manner, that a person unacquainted with entomology would be inclined to consider one and the same insect, at different periods of its existence, as so many entirely different animals." Thus, a knowledge of the transformation of insects is of the greatest importance to every farmer, gardener, and forester; as, without it, he may behold his enemies without being aware of their presence, and may neglect the most suitable opportunity of destroying them.

It is evidently of great importance to all persons connected with rural affairs, to know where to look for the eggs of insects, as in this state they may be easily destroyed, and the ravages of the forthcoming brood prevented. On this account, M. Kollar tells us, that as the female moth dies soon after she has laid her eggs, whenever a moth is found with its wings folded, and in a state apparently of stupor, search should be made near it for eggs, which will be found in different situations, according to the nature of the insect.

"The white-thorn butterfly and the golden-tailed moth lay their eggs on the leaves of trees, and the latter covers them over with a golden-coloured covering of silk. The common lackey-moth fastens her eggs, in the form of a ring, round the branches of fruit-trees; and

the gipsy-moth lays hers in a broad patch on the trunk of a tree, or on paling, and covers them with a thick coating of hair. The winter-moth lays her eggs, singly, on the buds of the leaves and flowers; and the printer beetle introduces hers between the bark and the alburnum of the trunk."

M. Kollar then proceeds to observe, that when the eggs of insects are hatched, they produce what are called larvæ; those of butterflies, which are always provided with feet, are the caterpillars; and those of beetles, &c., which have no feet, are the grubs, or maggots. It is in the larva state that insects are usually destructive, as in the pupa state they lie in a state of deathlike stupor; and in the perfect state they very seldom take any food, and, when they do, it is only a little honey from the flowers.

We were much pleased with M. Kollar's observations on the "means contrived by nature to check the devastations of insects." Continued rains and spring-frosts, though so hurtful in many respects, are often of the most essential service in destroying our insect adversaries; and birds and bats devour myriads, which, but for their agency, would destroy many crops.

As a specimen of the exact manner in which the different insects are described, we may quote the following, which the Entomological Society of London have fixed on as the subject of their prize essay for 1840:—

"The Winter, or Dart Moth. *Agrotis (Noctua) segetum*. Autor.—This caterpillar attacks both the leaves and roots of the corn; by eating them off destroys the crop, and causes whole fields to require to be reploughed up. From many observations, the corn suffers most in rich soils in warm situations, and particularly in those fields which were early sown. This insect does not confine its ravages to corn alone, but attacks the roots of lettuce, turnips, and spinach; and on this account deserves no less the attention of the kitchen-gardener than that of the farmer. Before we detail the means of destroying so injurious an insect, we shall describe its appearance and habits, as a knowledge of these will best contribute to render the proposed means effectual. The moth appears generally in the month of August, in gardens and fields, sitting quietly on the ground in the daytime, and flying about and pairing at night. When at rest, its wings are folded together flat over the body; it is then nearly an inch long, and half an inch wide. Its colours are dirty grey, and dark-brown, or earth-colour, except on the under-wings, which are covered as it sits, and which are sometimes whitish grey, and sometimes cream-colour. . . .

"Ten or fourteen days after the eggs are laid in the earth, the young caterpillars are hatched, and consequently they appear about the end of August, or beginning of September. They eat at first the roots of various kinds of grasses for want of corn; attacking the tender roots of the corn in September and October, when it begins to spring. At the approach of the cold weather, they descend two or three inches deep into the earth, and prepare themselves an oval cavity, in which they pass the winter without doing any injury. In the beginning of spring they leave their winter's quarters, and feed again for a time on the roots of the corn and grass, without materially injuring the stronger plants. At the end of May or beginning of June, they prepare to enter the pupa state, which change is accomplished in a small hollow in the earth. After four weeks, the above-described moth bursts

from a brown pupa. The caterpillar measures, when fully grown, an inch and a half in length, and is of the thickness of a strong quill, cylindrical, somewhat thinner towards the posterior end; it has six pectoral and ten ventral feet, the body is smooth, shining, and free from hair. Its colours are chiefly brown and dark grey, which alternate in broad stripes along the body, but which are at the same time intermingled in some degree."

With regard to the destruction of these insects, M. Köllar observes, "That it is beyond all doubt, that the quickest and surest way of obtaining the end in view would be to kill the moth at its birth. But this is a very difficult affair: for, not to mention that the moth does not fly by day, it has so dull and insignificant an appearance, that it is very difficult to be distinguished from the dark, ploughed land where it sits. Various agriculturists have proposed to light fires at night on the corn-fields, and to catch and destroy the moths as they fly into them. But it is very difficult, indeed, quite impossible, to determine the exact day when the perfect insects are developed from the pupæ, as climate, temperature, and weather, together with various other causes, may either hasten or retard their development. We should therefore be obliged for many nights—indeed, for many weeks in succession—to make attractive fires, and to lie in wait for the moths as they appeared by degrees. In addition to the time and expense that this plan would require, the end would not be obtained, for another reason,—it is usually the male insect that flies about, while the more unwieldy female sits quietly, and is sought out by the male at the time of pairing. Then the number of males is always considerably greater than that of the females; so that, how many soever might be caught of the former, there would still be enough left of both to continue the species. As little can be effected against the pupæ as against the perfect insect, because the pupa is not exposed to view, as in some butterflies, but lies in the earth, and that at a time when fields are not usually turned up. Thus, as nothing useful can be effected against the perfect insect or its pupæ, it only remains for us to devise means whereby either the eggs or the young caterpillars may be destroyed before they have caused any considerable damage. It has been observed, that the corn in those fields which were early sown, and in those that have a strong warm soil, usually suffers most from the insect. We will, therefore, endeavour to ascertain the reason of this circumstance. Guided by an unerring instinct, insects always search out for their progeny those places where their eggs will be most secure from danger, and the young brood, at the moment of their birth, furnished with the most suitable food. This moth, which is usually developed in the month of August, endeavours to lay its eggs on loose ground, and hence prefers those fields which were early ploughed. Here she lays her eggs in the soil, which, having been dried and loosened by the warmth of the sun, she can penetrate into without much exertion. After two, or at most three weeks, the young caterpillars creep out of the eggs, and find, if the fields have been sown early, their favourite nourishment in the tender roots and leaves of the young corn. If the sowing had been delayed for a few weeks, the greater part of the young caterpillars must have perished for want of food. Should, therefore, the moth appear in great numbers in autumn, sowing the fields later would certainly be one of the most approved means of destroying the brood. But

why should strong warm soils be most infested with them? By the expression, strong warm soils, is here understood those that are manured with horsedung. It is well known that horsedung is the warmest of all kinds of manure. We know that many insects lay their eggs in places and on bodies which are in a certain stage of putrefaction, because such bodies are then in a state of fermentation, which is always accompanied with a considerable development of heat, by which the hatching of the larvæ or maggots will be accelerated. This hint is the more important to the agriculturist, as the observations that have been made actually shew, that in the devastations made by this insect, those fields suffered most that were manured with horsedung."

In conclusion, we have only to observe that the work is exceedingly well got up, and that the engravings are very good; and we heartily recommend this treatise to the attention of every one who possesses a garden, or other ground, as we are confident that no one taking an interest in rural affairs can read it without reaping both pleasure and profit from its perusal.

*The Court and Camp of Runjeet Sing.* By the Hon. W. G. Osborne, Military Secretary to the Earl of Auckland, Governor-General of India. 8vo. pp. 236. London, 1840. Colburn.

WITH a slight introductory sketch of the origin and rise of the Sikh state, and sixteen pretty engravings of its most "noticeable" men and circumstances in court and country, this volume gives an interesting account of the late ruler of the Punjab and of the condition and prospects of a division of India, which has become of prominent importance to our relations in that vast empire. The sovereign, or maharajah, at Lahore, with his sirdars, or chiefs, scattered over the face of the land, each glorying in his independence and inhabiting a place of strength, bear a striking resemblance to the olden feudality of Europe, and especially as it existed in the mountainous territory of Scotland four hundred years ago. Instead of being sterile, however, the region between the Indus and Sutlej is wonderfully fertile and prolific; and, instead of suffering from severity of cold, is exposed to the perhaps greater severity of heat.

For many years Runjeet Sing had found it his policy to remain steady in his alliance with our Indian government, and in return for a mission from him on the preceding year, Mr. Macnaghten, Dr. Drummond, Captain Macgregor, and the writer of this journal, were despatched by the governor-general, in 1838, to strengthen our connexion with him, and pave the way for the invasion of Cabul and the restoration of Shah Sooja to the throne. They accordingly departed from Simla and soon crossed the borders of Lahore, where a present of welcome, 1200 rupees (about 130*l.*), was presented to them, and they began to pass through the thickly studded keeps of the warlike sirdars. They found Runjeet at Adenanuggur, and were received with Oriental pomp by a magnificent set of fellows in splendid armour, troops of superb panoply, and a court blazing with ruby, pearl, and diamonds. One foul stain attaching, which we need not specify, we copy a few illustrative portions of Mr. Osborne's introductory picture:—

"Runjeet Sing possesses great personal courage, a quality in which the Sikhs are supposed to be generally deficient; and until the last few years, always led his troops into action himself. His character was formerly

that of a generous and liberal master; and it was his custom to go into action with his arms covered with golden bracelets, and to reward with a pair of them any act of personal courage on the part of his soldiers which might happen to meet his observation. But the vice of old age, avarice, is fast creeping upon him; and at this moment, two out of three of his regular infantry regiments at Peshowar are in a state of open mutiny for want of their pay, one of them being eighteen, and the other twenty-two months in arrears. With six millions sterling in his treasury at Amritsir, such is his love of money, that he will risk the loss of his kingdom rather than open his hoards, and disgorge his people and army by this ill-timed and cruel parsimony; at a time, too, when his most bitter enemies, Dost Mahomed Khan and the Afghans, are only watching for the first favourable opportunity to attempt his destruction. In the course of the afternoon, the maharajah's head man came by his master's orders to know if we should like to see his dancing girls; adding that four of them, who had lately arrived from Cachemire, were very handsome. Accordingly, after dinner, we repaired to a terrace on the banks of the canal, where we found eight young ladies assembled, and a display of fire-works prepared for our amusement on the opposite bank. The four Cachemirian girls were very pretty; and one of them, Sabhoo by name, would have been thought beautiful any where. They were richly and gracefully dressed in scarlet and gold embroidered shawl dresses, with large and enormously loose petticoats of handsomely worked silk. Their head ornaments were singular and very becoming; their glossy black hair hanging down the back in a number of long plaits, with gold coins and small bunches of pearls suspended to the ends, enormous strings of pearl for earrings, and large gold rings, with several pearls and emeralds attached to them, passed through their noses. They are very fair, with expressive countenances, and large and lovely eyes, but their beauty is much disfigured by the custom which prevails amongst all the Mogul women of covering the lower eyelid with gold leaf, which gives them a ghastly appearance. One of these girls, called the Lotus, is rather a celebrated character at the court of Lahore."

Upon this quotation we may note, 1st. The similarity of custom between this modern state and the most ancient nations, Jews, Greeks, Romans, &c., in rewarding military exploits by the presentation of bracelets. 2d. That the six millions at Amritsir are afterwards stated at twelve millions. 3d. That the Cachemire girls were members of a singular troop of armed Amazons, about 150 in number; and that the lovely Lotus was one of the four wives and five concubines of the Lion of Lahore, who soon after burnt themselves upon his funeral pile.\* If the Lahore customs in one instance resembled

\* "Every thing (we are informed) was done to prevent it, but in vain. They were guaranteed in their rank and in all their possessions, but they insisted upon it; and the account from the European officers who were present, describes it as the most horrible sight. The four wives seated themselves on the pile with Runjeet Sing's head upon their laps; and his principal wife desired Kuruck Sing, Runjeet's son and heir, and Dheean Sing, the late prime minister, to come to her upon the pile, and made the former take the maharajah's dead hand in his own, and swear to protect and favour Dheean Sing as Runjeet Sing had done; and she made the latter swear to bear the same true allegiance to the person which he had faithfully borne to his father. She then set fire to the pile with her own hands, and they are dead—nine living beings having perished together without a shriek or a groan. Dheean Sing threw himself twice on the pile, and said he could not survive his master, but was dragged away by main force. You have no idea what a sensation the poor old man's death has caused."

ancient usages, if, rather they snatched of savage Africa, all the following trait of hospitality will shew :—

"Returning home from a constitutional canter before breakfast, I was overtaken by one of Runjeet's Goorcherras, with a message from his master, begging me to meet him at his artillery practice-ground, where he was then waiting for me. On reaching the spot, I found him sitting in a sort of gilded litter with glass doors and windows, accompanied by a few Sikh horsemen, and young Heera Sing, who was in the litter with him. He immediately commenced his usual string of questions:—'Did you see my Cachemirian girls?' 'How did you like them?' 'Are they handsomer than the women of Hindostan?' 'Are they as handsome as English women?' 'Which of them did you admire most?' I replied, that I admired them all very much, and named the two I thought the handsomest. He said, 'Yes, they are pretty, but I have got some more who are handsomer, and I will send them this evening, and you had better keep the one you like best.' I of course expressed my gratitude for such unbounded liberality; and his answer was, 'I have got plenty more.'"

Mr. Osborne, prudently perhaps, tells us nothing of the result; but runs into a story about a famous horse :—

"I took (he says) the opportunity of asking him about the celebrated horse Leili, to attain which he had embroiled himself in a tedious and expensive war with a neighbouring province. He told me that the horse was the most perfect animal he had ever seen, but that he was now very old and almost worn out, but that he would send for him in order that I might see him. Runjeet's passion for horses amounts almost to insanity, at least such was the case a few years ago, though, at present, age has tamed that as well as other less harmless passions. Avaricious as he is, he did not appear to regret the enormous sum he had squandered to obtain possession of this animal (upwards of thirty thousand pounds), and still less does he regret the vast loss of life to his people, or of character to himself, which this barefaced and unjustifiable robbery entailed upon him. So determined was he to obtain Leili, that he kept the son of the chief in whose possession the animal was supposed to be, a boy of twelve years of age, a close prisoner in his court. In vain he was assured that the horse was dead; his answer was, 'You will remain a prisoner till he is found.' He kept his word; and not until the horse was delivered to him was the boy permitted to depart."

By like tyrannical means he obtained possession of the celebrated diamond, called "The Mountain of Light" (Koh-i-noor), of which Mr. O. relates :—

"It is valued at three millions sterling, is very brilliant, and without a flaw of any kind. Runjeet was anxious to know what it would be valued at in England, and whether we had ever seen so fine a one, &c. His string of pearls was, I think, if possible, even handsomer than the diamond; they are about 300 in number, and literally the size of small marbles, all picked pearls and round, and perfect both in shape and colour."

Two hours before he died he sent for all his jewels, and gave the famous diamond, called 'The Mountain of Light,' said to be the largest in the world, to a Hindoo temple, his celebrated string of pearls to another, and his favourite fine horses, with all their jewelled trappings, worth 300,000*l.*, to a third." Will they be so disposed of?

A religious or superstitious feeling seems to have been inherent in the Maharajah :—

"Runjeet Sing rarely undertakes any expedition of importance without consulting this holy book. When unable to make up his mind upon the probable success of any measure he has in contemplation, he takes a very simple method of solving his doubts, by placing between the leaves of the Grunth two slips of paper, on one of which is written the object of his wishes, and on the other the reverse. The papers are selected by one of his gooroo, or priests, without being looked at, and should the one first presented to him prove propitious to the expedition he may contemplate, he undertakes it with the greatest confidence of success; if otherwise, all idea of prosecuting it is immediately given up."

We hear a good deal of the Faqueer who pretended that he could be buried for weeks or months, and whose wonderful performances have been related in sundry Eastern journals; but as, in the end, he turned out to be an impostor, we shall not waste our time and paper upon his pretences and contrivances; but proceed with the embassy from Adeenanuggur to Lahore, the capital, on their way to which our countrymen suffered excessively from the intolerable heat. Here they witnessed reviews, military practicing; partook of courtly ceremonies; rode and hunted; and happily concluded the treaty, the object of their mission. A few selections will exhibit some of the more remarkable matters. First of a savage sect :—

"During my evening's ride I unfortunately got amongst a band of Akalees, and had to endure the usual quantity of abuse and blackguardism they make a point of so lavishly distributing to every one they meet. They are, without any exception, the most insolent and worthless race of people in all India. They are religious fanatics, and acknowledge no ruler and no laws but their own; think nothing of robbery, or even murder, should they happen to be in the humour for it. They move about constantly, armed to the teeth, and it is not an uncommon thing to see them riding about with a drawn sword in each hand, two more in their belt, a matchlock at their back, and three or four pair of quoits fastened round their turbans. The quoit is an arm peculiar to this race of people; it is a steel ring, varying from six to nine inches in diameter, and about an inch in breadth, very thin, and the edges ground very sharp; they are said to throw it with such accuracy and force, as to be able to lop off a limb at sixty or eighty yards' distance; but I have several times invited them to shew their dexterity, without witnessing any proof of it that could convince me of the truth of this supposed accuracy. In general, the bystanders have been in greater danger than the object aimed at. Runjeet Sing has done much towards reducing these people to a state of subjection (though they are still very troublesome), by breaking up the large bands of them that were accustomed to congregate in all parts of the Punjab. He has raised some irregular regiments composed entirely of Akalees, which he always employs on any dangerous or desperate service; and as they fight like devils, he continues to make them useful, as well as to expend a great number of them in this way. In 1815, when the maharajah's army was investing the city of Moulton, the Afghans made so protracted and determined a defence, that Runjeet Sing was induced to offer very advantageous terms, compared to what he was in the habit of doing

under similar circumstances; and during the progress of the negotiations, an Akalee, named Sadhoo Sing, with a few companions, advanced to the fausse braye, and without orders, in one of their fits of enthusiasm, attacked the Afghans, who were sleeping or careless on their watch, and killed every man; the Sikh army took advantage of the opportunity, and rushing on, in two hours carried the citadel; Muzuffer Khan and his four sons being all cut down in the gateway, after a gallant defence. Though Runjeet Sing has considerably moderated the nuisance, he has by no means exterminated it, and has signally failed in emancipating himself from their insults and abuse; for at any review where any of these regiments may be paraded, it is still a common occurrence for them, on marching past him, to throw handfuls of musket-balls at his feet, and abuse and insult him in every sort of manner, frequently threatening his life—a threat which in more than one instance they have attempted to fulfil. The maharajah bears it all with the greatest coolness, and they proceed with perfect impunity until they are detected in any great crime, such as robbery or murder, when he shews no mercy, and they are immediately deprived of either their noses, ears, arms, or legs, according to the degree of their offence. During our sojourn at Adeenanuggur, an individual, supposed to be a servant of Rajah Golaub Sing's, was detected by one of the sentries concealed in a mango-tree, overlooking Runjeet's zenana. After a couple of shots the Sipahis brought him down, and he was kept in close confinement till the hour the durbar assembles, when he was sent for by the maharajah, and in five minutes dismissed without either ears or nose, and died in a few hours."

Sent a Shuta surwar (camel-riding) off with an express to Simla, to say that our business was coming to a conclusion. Was awakened this morning, at three o'clock, by the return of the Shuta surwar we had despatched the evening before; he came back covered with blood, and stripped to the skin, with the account of his having been attacked about seven miles from Lahore by a band of Akalees. They had cut off one of his fingers, taken his camel, carbine, and pistols, all his clothes and his despatches, and then told him he might return as fast as he pleased. Sent him off to the maharajah to make his complaint to him: he returned in the course of the afternoon, having received one hundred rupees for his camel, another hundred for his arms and clothes, and fifty for his finger, and upon the whole seeming very well satisfied. Runjeet has sent some of his cavalry after the Akalees, and if he catches any of them they will lose one, if not both of their arms, or perhaps a leg instead. His executions are very prompt and simple, and follow quickly on the sentence: one blow of an axe, and then some boiling oil to immerse the stump in, and stop all effusion of blood, is all the machinery he requires for his courts of justice. He is himself accuser, judge, and jury; and five minutes is about the duration of the longest trial at Lahore."

The following are also particulars worthy of notice :—

"The rains having set in, have brought out all the musquitoes and reptiles that swarm in the gardens; and what with the buzzing and stinging of the former, and the dread of finding one of the latter in one's bed, it is by no means a pleasant residence. Captain Stuart of the escort killed two large cobra capellas this morning in his room, and two of the Sipahis were found dead, having been bitten by a snake



whilst asleep. They brought the snake to me alive, it having been caught by one of the poor fellow's comrades: it was a small dark green one, about eighteen inches in length, and not so thick as my little finger. They both appeared to have died instantaneously, and without even awaking. The only wound was a small puncture on the sole of the foot. \* \*

"On my return home, I met the maharajah taking his usual ride. He was very inquisitive as to where I had been, and I never saw him in so good a humour or such high spirits. After a good deal of gossip upon various subjects, he said, 'You have never been at one of my drinking parties; it is bad work drinking, now the weather is so hot; but as soon as we have a good rainy day, we will have one.' I sincerely trust it will not rain at all during our stay, for, from all accounts, nothing can be such a nuisance as one of these parties. His wine is extracted from raisins, with a quantity of pearls ground to powder, and mixed with it, for no other reason (that I can hear) than to add to the expense of it. It is made for himself alone; and though he sometimes gives a few bottles to some of his favourite chiefs, it is very difficult to be procured, even at the enormous price of one gold mohur for a small bottle. It is as strong as aquafortis, and as, at his parties, he always helps you himself, it is no easy matter to avoid excess. He generally, on these occasions, has two or three Hebes in the shape of the prettiest of his Cachemirian girls to attend upon himself and guests, and gives way to every species of licentious debauchery. He fell violently in love with one of these fair cup-bearers about two years ago, and actually married her, after parading her on a pillion before himself on horseback, through the camp and city, for two or three days, to the great disgust of all his people. The only food allowed you at these drinking bouts are fat quails stuffed with all sorts of spices, and the only thing to allay your thirst, naturally consequent upon eating such heating food, is this abominable liquid fire. Runjeet himself laughs at our wines, and says that he drinks for excitement, and that the sooner that object is attained the better. Of all the wines we brought with us as a present to him from the governor-general, consisting of port, claret, hock, champagne, &c., the whisky was the only thing he liked. During these potations he generally orders the attendance of all his dancing girls, whom he forces to drink his wine, and when he thinks them sufficiently excited, uses all his powers to set them by the ears, the result of which is a general action, in the course of which they tear one another almost to pieces. They pull one another's nose and earrings by main force, and sometimes even more serious accidents occur; Runjeet sitting by encouraging them with the greatest delight, and exclaiming to his guests, 'Burra tomacha, burra tomacha' (great fun)."

Our countryman did escape the drinking bout, which reminds us of those of the great conquerors of Asia, sung by their bards, from Alexander the Great to Timour the Tartar, and their successors to the latest period. But we have finished our task, and have only to add that, on the death of Runjeet Sing, his son, Kurruck Sing, mounted the throne without opposition, though it was expected that his natural son, Sher Sing, might have contested the point. Kurruck is represented as not being a very able prince; and Sher Sing's son, Pertab (a child seven years old), as being a prodigy of precocity and promise. The future is therefore hid from our view; but it appears

evident, that whoever rules the Punjab must either adhere truly to the English, or the country be added to our conquests in Hindostan.

*The Ingoldsby Legends; or, Mirth and Marvels.* By Thomas Ingoldsby, Esq. 8vo. pp. 339. London, 1840. Bentley.

WHAT need we say of this clever and humorous volume?—original in matter, unique in treatment, and most harmonious in versification. The greater part of the pieces have given spirit to "Bentley's Miscellany;" and some three or four appeared a good while ago in Blackwood's famed Magazine. They are now collected together for the delectation of every reader who loves drollery, fancy, playful satire, and genuine sporting between the ludicrous and intellectual; and the case in which they are so worthily enshrined is appropriately embellished. We will not repeat any thing recent from our brother periodicals, but choose for our specimen a poem which we think must be sixteen years old in Old Ebony's repertory, and consequently (with the Public's short memory) about as good as new:—

"The Ghost.

There stands a City, neither large nor small,  
Its air and situation sweet and pretty;  
It matters very little—if at all—  
Whether its denizens are dull or witty,  
Whether the ladies there are short or tall,  
Brunettes or blondes,—only, there stands a city;  
Perhaps 'tis also requisite to minute  
That there's a Castle and a Cobbler in it.  
A fair Cathedral, too, the story goes,  
And kings and heroes lie entomb'd within her;  
There pious saints, in marble poem repose,  
Whose shrines are worn by knees of many a sinner;  
There, too, full many an aldermanic nose  
Roll'd its loud diapason after dinner;  
And there stood high the holy sconce of Becket,  
Till four assassins came from France to crack it.  
The Castle was a huge and antique mound,  
Proof against all th' artillery of the quiver,  
Ere those abominable guns were found  
To send cold lead through gallant warrior's liver.  
It stands upon a gently rising ground,  
Sloping down gradually to the river,  
Resembling (to compare great things with smaller),  
A well-scooped, mouldy Stilton cheese, but taller.  
The Keep, I hear, 's been sadly alter'd lately,  
And, 'stead of mail-clad knights, of honour jealous,  
In martial panoply, so grand and stately,  
Its walls are fill'd with money-making fellows,  
And stuff'd, unless I'm misinformed greatly,  
With leaden pipes, and coke, and coals, and bellows;  
In short, so great a change has come to pass,  
'Tis now a manufactory of Gas.  
But to my tale. Before this profanation,  
And ere its ancient glories were cut short all,  
A poor, hard-working cobbler took his station  
In a small house, just opposite the portal:  
His birth, his parentage, and education,  
I know but little of—a strange, odd mortal;  
His aspect, air, and gait were all ridiculous;  
His name was Mason—he'd been christen'd Nicholas.  
Nick had a wife possessed of many a charm,  
And of the Lady Huntingdon persuasion;  
But, spite of all her piety, her arm  
She'd sometimes exercise when in a passion;  
And, being of a temper somewhat warm,  
Would now and then seize, upon small occasion,  
A stick, or stool, or any thing that round did lie,  
And baste her lord and master most confoundedly.  
No matter!—'tis a thing that's not uncommon.  
'Tis what we have all heard, and most have read of,—  
I mean a bruising, pugilistic woman,  
Such as I own entertain a dread of;  
And so did Nick, whom sometimes there would come on  
A sort of fear his spouse might knock his head off,  
Demolish half his teeth, or drive a rib in.  
She shone so much in facers and in fibbing.  
'There's time and place for all things,' said a sage  
(King Solomon I think), and thus I can say,  
Within a well-roped ring, or on a stage,  
Boxing may be a very pretty fancy.  
When Messrs. Burke or Bendigo engage;  
—'Tis not so well in Susan, Jane, or Nancy:  
To get well mill'd by any one's an evil,  
But by a lady—'tis the very Devil.  
And so thought Nicholas, whose only trouble  
(At least his worst) was this his rib's propensity,  
For sometimes from the ale-house he would hobble,  
His senses lost in a sublime immensity  
Of cogitation—then he couldn't cobbler—  
And then his wife would often try the density

Of his poor skull, and strike with all her might,  
As fast as kitchen wench strikes a light.

Mason, meek soul, who ever hated strife,  
Of this same striking had the utmost dread,  
He hated it like poison—or his wife—  
A vast antipathy!—but so he said—  
And very often, for a quiet life,  
On these occasions he'd sneak up to bed,  
Groping darkling in, and, soon as at the door  
He heard his lady—he'd pretend to snore.

One night, then, ever partial to society,  
Nick, with a friend (another jovial fellow),  
Went to a club—I should have said society—  
At the City Arms, once called the Porto-Bello;  
A spouting party, which, though some decry it, I  
Consider no bad lounge when one is mellow;  
There they discuss the tax on salt, and leather,  
And change of ministers, and change of weather.

In short, it was a kind of British forum.  
Like John Gale Jones's, ever in discordantly,  
Only they managed things with more decorum,  
And the orations were not quite so silly;  
Far different questions, too, would come before 'em,  
Not always politics, which, will ye nill ye,  
Their London prototypes were always willing,  
To give one *quantum suff. of*—for a shilling.

Here they would oft forget their rulers' faults  
And waste in ancient lore the midnight taper,  
Inquire if Orpheus first produced the waltz,  
How gas-lights differ from the delphic vapour,  
Whether Hippocrates gave Glauber's salt;  
And what the Romans wrote on ere they d' paper;  
This night the subject of their disquisitions  
Was ghosts, hobgoblins, sprites, and apparitions.

One learned gentleman, 'a sage, grave man,'  
Talked of the ghost in 'Hamlet,' 'sheathed in steel';  
His well-read friend, who next to speak began,  
Said, 'That was poetry, and nothing real';  
A third, of more extensive learning, ran  
To Sir George Villier's ghost, and Mrs. Veal;  
Of sheeted spectres spoke, with shortened breath,  
And thrice he quoted 'Dreincourt on Death.'

Nick smoked, and smoked, and trembled as he heard  
The point discuss'd, and all they said upon it,  
How frequently some murder'd man appear'd,  
To tell his wife and children who had done it;  
Or how a miser's ghost, with grizzly beard,  
And pale lean visage, in an old Scotch bonnet,  
Wander'd about to watch his buried money!  
When all at once Nick heard the clock strike one,—he

Sprang from his seat, not doubting but a lecture  
Impended from his fond and faithful She;  
Nor could he well to pardon him expect her,  
For he had promised to come home to tea;  
But having luckily the key of the back door,  
He fondly hoped that, unperceived, he  
Might creep up stairs again, pretend to doze,  
And hoax his spouse with music from his nose.

Vain, fruitless hope! The weary sentinel  
At eve may overlook the crouching foe,  
Till, ere his hand can sound the alarm-bell,  
He sinks beneath the unexpected blow;  
Before the whickers of Grimaikin fell,  
When slumbering on her post, the mouse may go;  
But woman—wakeful woman! 's never weary,  
Above all, when she waits to thump her dearly.

Soon Mrs. Mason heard the well-known tread,  
She heard the key slow creaking in the door,  
Spied, through the gloom obscure, towards the bed,  
Nick creeping soft, as oft he had crept before;  
When bang she threw a something at his head,  
And Nick at once lay prostrate on the floor;  
While she exclaimed, with her indignant face on—  
'How dare you use your wife so, Mr. Mason?'

Spare we to tell how fiercely she debated,—  
Especially the length of her oration;  
Spare we to tell how Nick expostulated,  
Roused by the bump into a good set passion,  
So great, that more than once he execrated,  
Ere he crawled into bed in his usual fashion:  
The Muses hate brawls; suffice it then to say,  
He ducked below the clothes, and there he lay.

'T was now the very witching time of night, [dead;  
When churchyards groan, and graves give up their  
And many a mischievous enfranchised sprite  
Had long since burst his bonds of stone or lead,  
And hurried off, with schoolboy-like delight,  
To play his pranks near some poor wretch's bed,  
Sleeping perhaps serenely as a porpoise,  
Nor dreaming of this fiendish *hucius corpus*.

Not so our Nicholas, his meditations  
Still to the same tremendous theme recur'd;  
The same dread subject of the dark narrations,  
Which, backed with such authority, he'd heard:  
Lost in his own horrific contemplations,  
He pondered o'er each well-remembered word,  
When at the bed's foot, close beside the post,  
He verily believed he saw—a ghost!

Plain and more plain the unsubstantial sprite  
To his astonished gaze each moment grew;  
Ghastly and gaunt, it reared its shadowy height,  
Of more than mortal seeming to the view,  
And round its long, thin, bony fingers drew  
A tattered winding-sheet, of course all white;

The moon that moment peeping through a cloud,  
Nick very plainly saw it through the shroud !

And now those matted locks, which never yet  
Had yielded to the comb's unkind divorce,  
Their long-contracted amity forget,  
And spring asunder with elastic force;  
Nay, e'en the very cap, of texture coarse,  
Whose ruby cincture crowned that brow of jet,  
Uprose in agony—the Gorgon's head  
Was but a type of Nick's up-squatting in the bed.

From every pore distill'd a clammy dew,  
Quaked every limb—the candle too, no doubt,  
*En rigle* would have burnt extremely blue,  
But Nick unluckily had put it out ;  
And he, though naturally bold and stout,  
In short, was in a most tremendous stew ;—  
The room was filled with a sulphureous smell,  
But where that came from Mason could not tell.

All motionless the Spectre stood, and now  
Its rev'rend form more clearly shone confest ;  
From the pale cheek a beard of purest snow  
Descended o'er its venerable breast ;  
The thin grey hairs, that crown'd its furrow'd brow,  
Told of years long gone by.—An awful guest  
It stood, and with an action of command,  
Beckon'd the Cobbler with its wan right hand.

' Whence, and what art thou, Exorable Shape ?'  
Nick might have cried, could he have found a tongue,  
But his distended jaws could only gape,  
And not a sound upon the welkin rung ;  
His gooseberry orbs seem'd as they would have sprung  
Forth from their sockets,—like a frighten'd Ape  
He sat upon his haunches, bolt upright,  
And shook, and grinn'd, and chatter'd with affright.

And still the shadowy finger, long and lean,  
Now beckon'd Nick, now pointed to the door ;  
And many an awful glance and frown between,  
The angry visage of the Phantom wore,  
As if quite vex'd that Nick would do no more  
Than stare, without e'en asking, ' What d'ye mean ?'  
Because, as we are told,—a sad old joke too,—  
Ghosts, like the ladies, never speak till spoke to.

Cowards, 'tis said, in certain situations,  
Derive a sort of courage from despair,  
And then perform, from downright desperation,  
Much more than many a bolder man would dare.  
Nick saw the Ghost was getting in a passion,  
And therefore, groping till he found the chair,  
Seized on his awl, crept softly out of bed,  
And follow'd quaking where the Spectre led.

And down the winding-stair, with noiseless tread,  
The tenant of the tomb pass'd slowly on,  
Each may turning of the humble shew  
Seem'd to his step at once familiar grown,  
So safe and sure the labyrinth did tread  
As though the domicile had been his own,  
Though Nick himself, in passing through the shop,  
Had almost broke his nose against the mop.

Despite its wooden bolt, with jarring sound,  
The door upon its hinges open flew ;  
And forth the Spirit issued, yet around  
It turn'd as if its follower's fears it knew,  
And, once more beckoning, pointed to the mound,  
The antique keep, on which the bright moon threw  
With such effulgence her mild silvery gleam,  
The visionary form seem'd melting in her beam.

Beneath a pond'rous archway's sombre shade,  
Where once the huge portcullis swung sublime,  
Mid ivied battlements in ruin laid,  
Sole, sad memorials of the olden time,  
The Phantom held its way,—and though afraid  
Even of the owls that sung their vesper chime,  
Pale Nicholas pursued, its steps attending,  
And wondering what on earth it all would end in.

Within the mouldering fabric's deep recess  
At length they reach a court obscure and lone ;  
It seem'd a drear and desolate wilderness,  
The blacken'd walls with ivy all o'ergrown ;  
The night-bird shriek'd her note of wild distress,  
Disturb'd upon her solitary throne,  
As though indignant mortal step should dare,  
So led, at such an hour, to venture there !

The Apparition paused, and would have spoke,  
Pointing to what Nick thought an iron ring,  
But then a neighbouring chandelier awoke,  
And loudly 'gan his early matins sing ;  
And then 't started like a guilty thing,  
As his shrill clarion the silence broke.  
'Tis known how much dead gentlefolks eschew  
The appalling sound of ' Cock-a-doodle-do !'

The vision was no more— and Nick alone—  
' His streamers waving ' in the midnight wind,  
Which through the ruins ceased not to groan ;  
His garment, too, was somewhat short behind,  
And, worst of all, he knew not where to find  
The ring, which made him moist his fate bemoan.  
The iron ring,—no doubt of some trap-door,  
' Neath which the old dead miser kept his store.

' What's to be done ?' he cried, 'T were vain to stay  
Here in the dark without a single clue.  
Oh for a candle now, or moonlight ray !  
' Fore George, I'm vastly puzzled what to do,'  
(Then clapp'd his hand behind)— ' 'Tis chilly too—  
I'll mark the spot, and come again by day.

What can I mark it by ?— Oh, here's the wall—  
The mortar's yielding— Here I'll stick my awl !'

Then rose from earth to sky a withering shriek,  
A loud, a long-protracted note of woe,  
Such as when tempests roar, and timbers creak,  
And o'er the side the masts in thunder go ;  
While on the deck resistless billows break,  
And drag their victims to the gulpha below ;  
Such was the scream when, for the want of candle,  
Nick Mason drove his awl in up to the handle.

Scared by his lady's heart-apalling cry,  
Vanish'd at once poor Mason's golden dream—  
For dream it was ; and all his visions high,  
Of wealth and grandeur, fled before that scream—  
And still he listens with averted eye,  
When gibing neighbours make ' the ghost ' their  
theme ;  
While ever from that hour they all declare  
That Mrs. Mason used a cushion in her chair !'

" The Bagman's Dog," a funny new story,  
concludes the volume, which, with its very  
clever and appropriate engraved title-page, we  
cordially recommend to all who love genuine wit  
and racy and original humour.

*Reliquiæ Antiquæ. Scraps from Ancient Manuscripts, Illustrating chiefly Early English Literature, and the English Language.*  
Edited by Thomas Wright, Esq. M.A.  
F.S.A., &c. and James Orchard Halliwell,  
Esq. F.R.S. F.S.A. &c. No. II. and III.  
8vo. London, 1840. Pickering.

WE think that this curious publication becomes more interesting every number, and we are sure that it will confer a great benefit on the study of English literature and English language. The second and third numbers contain no fewer than forty-five articles of the most varied description, written chiefly in English, but some of them in Latin and Anglo-Norman, during the eleventh, twelfth, thirteenth, fourteenth, and fifteenth centuries. Among the pieces of a more serious character we have sermons, legends, hymns, moral fragments, &c. &c. Among those of a lighter character are popular songs, burlesques, macaronics, satirical pieces, &c. One of the most curious articles is a selection of early medical receipts, some of which are very amusing ; as the following, for example :—

" For hym that haves the squynansy : tak a fatte katte, and fla hit wele, and clene, and draw oute the guttes, and tak the grees of an urcheon, and the fatte of a bare, and resynes, and feinygreke, and sauge, and gumme of wodebynde, and virgyn wax ; al this raye smal, and farse the catte within als thu farses a gos, rost hit hale, and geder the grees and enoynt hym tharwith."

The next is " a receipt to catch fishes :"—

" Tak palma Christi and frankandsence, and medul hem togedir, and put hit in a fomme clowte, and hold the poudre on thi finger that a gold ryng is upon, and wasch thi hond in every corner of the pout, fishes wolle come to thi honde."

In the third number are some very curious early English sermons (twelfth century) ; and in the second is given, which is still more curious, a laughable burlesque upon the style of preaching used by the Catholic priests at the beginning of the fifteenth century. Of the latter, the following may serve as a specimen :—

" Syrs, what tyme that God and Seynt Petur come to Rome, Petur askud Adam a full greyt dowtfull question, and seyd, ' Adam, Adam, why ete thu the appull unpard ? ' ' For sothe,' quod he, ' for y had no wardyngs fryde.' And Petur saw the fyr, and dred hym, and steppud into a plomtre that hanged full of rype redde cherys," &c.

Among other things in No. III. is a most singular list of appellations of the hare. We may also point out a very curious early poem

on popular English proverbs, most of which proverbs we recognise as being in use at the present day. We will extract a few of them, and in so doing, take leave of this book for the present, with the hope that it will meet with the encouragement it deserves :—

" God biginning maketh god endyng."  
" Wyt and wysdom is god wayson."  
" Ase fele thede, ase fele thewes."  
(*As many people, so many manners.*)  
" Luef child lore byhoveth."  
" Betere his eye sor, then al bynd."  
" Sely chylid is sone y-lered."  
" Wel fytht (*lights*), that wel fyth."  
" Sottes bolt is sone shote."  
" Tel thou never thy fo that thy fot aketh."  
" Betere is appel y-geve then y-ete."  
" Tonge breketh bon,  
Ant nad hire saive non."  
" Under boske shal men wedder abide."  
" When the bale is heat (*higest*),  
Thenne is the bote nest (*nearest*)."  
" Brent child fur dredeth."  
" Fer from eye, fer from herte."  
" Of un-boht hude men kerveth brod thong."  
" Lytht chep hethere yeldes."  
" Dere is boht the hony that is lickid of the thorne."  
" Of alle mester men mest me hongeth theves."  
" Ever out cometh eld spone web."  
" Moni mon for londe wyveth to shonde."

#### MISCELLANEOUS.

*Prince Albert, with a particular Memoir of the Reigning Family of Saxe Coburg Gotha.* By Frederic Shoberl, Esq. Pp. 242. Colburn. WE owe Mr. Shoberl a good turn, and we rejoice in this early opportunity of paying him ; and justly stating that this volume is one of great and immediate interest, containing all the information which could be desired by the country respecting the ancestry and family of that amiable personage who has been called to so prominent a station near the throne of England. There is a portrait of Prince Albert, whose fine open countenance appears to be a perfect index to the noble and intellectual qualities to which every one who has approached him bears witness in terms of admiration and esteem. It is a volume which deserves to be most popular, and will, no doubt, soon be in the hands of all our reading and inquisitive population.

*Prince Albert, his Country and Kindred.*

Pp. 96. T. Ward.

Is another work of the same kind and adorned with woodcuts. It is very respectably executed.

*The Hand-book of Chemistry ; with a Complete Index of Reference.* By G. H. Caunter. 8vo. pp. 279. London, 1840. Orr and Co.

" SCIENCE," Sir John Herschel observes, " should be stripped of everything that tends to clothe it in a strange and repulsive garb, and especially every thing that, to keep up an appearance of superiority in its professors over the rest of mankind, assumes an unnecessary guise of profundity and obscurity, should be sacrificed without mercy." In this spirit, and to this end, has the *Hand-book* been compiled. All but the indispensable technical terms have been avoided, and these explained when they occur. The elements of chemistry are thus presented to the reader in a concise and simple form, most inviting and conducive to the study of the science, to an acquaintance with the known laws of chemical action, and to a knowledge of the composition and properties of matter according to those laws. We need not enlarge upon the benefits, the acquisitions to the luxuries and necessities of man, which have been derived from chemistry, as an inducement to the study of this important science. And it is almost superfluous to impress upon our readers, that to the being who thinks beyond his own imme-

diates wants and worldly advancement, chemistry affords never-ending sources of exercise for the intellectual faculties with which the Creator has endowed him. Not to rest contented with things as they appear to the physical senses, is the broad distinction between the mere animal and the intelligent creature. To investigate the relations and causes of the wonders of Nature is the proud privilege of man. The *Hand-book* will assist and encourage the inquirer. The preface and introduction are well and forcibly written.

*Discourses on Special Occasions.* By the late Rev. R. S. M'All, I.L.D. With a Sketch of his Life and Character, by the Rev. R. Wardlaw, D.D. 2 vols. 8vo. pp. circ. 1150. Jackson and Walford.

Dr. M'ALL was an eminent divine, of great integrity and piety, whose long and distinguished services in that dissenting body which differs in few essentials from the Church of England seem to have entitled his memory to this tribute from his fellow-labourers in a gospel ministry for the edification of their flocks. His life, by Dr. Wardlaw, is written in a vein of religious solemnity; and his funeral sermon by the late Mr. Roby, of Manchester (brother, we believe, to the gentleman whose name has of late been so much abused in political controversy), is both instructive and eloquent. The rest of these thick volumes consists of Dr. M'All's discourses on many important occasions.

#### ARTS AND SCIENCES.

##### SOCIETY OF ARTS.

ON Tuesday evening, Mr. Maugham was to have given an illustration 'On the Manufacture of Glass.' That gentleman, however, being at Brussels, superintending the lighting of that place with gas, Dr. Truman supplied the blank by giving an admirable lecture 'On the Human Voice.' The doctor, in a plain and highly interesting manner, described the anatomy of the parts, and shewed that in man, as in certain other animals, the breaking or shifting of tone was prevented by a simple apparatus, precisely similar to that in the mouth-piece of a clarionet. When this apparatus is defective the voice runs into the falsetto. This was eminently the case with John Kemble, who strove hard all his life to overcome the defect, but never succeeded. On a *post-mortem* examination it was found that it would have for ever been impossible for him to avoid, in what may be termed his hypertragical tones, that shrillness of sound which characterised him. What musicians call compass, is attributable to the extent to which different persons are enabled to elongate or shorten the windpipe by muscular action. Tone depends on the length of the column of air in the larynx, and in the length of its vibratory chords. Large drawings of the organs of voice in birds, and of several mammalia, were exhibited; the convolutions of the windpipe in some of the former were exceedingly curious: they produce the same effect as the winding of a French horn.

##### ZOOLOGICAL SOCIETY.

VISCOUNT BRAYBROOKE in the chair.—Fellows were elected. Balance, including yearly subscriptions, carried to account, February 1st, 1127l. 17s. Upwards of 3000 persons visited the gardens and museum in January. Sir John M'Neill recently presented to the Society a dog, of the species used by the wandering tribes in Persia to guard their flocks. It is a shaggy animal, nearly as large as a

Newfoundland, and very fierce and powerful. The dam of the animal presented killed a full-grown wolf without assistance.

##### PARIS LETTER.

Academy of Sciences, Feb. 11, 1840.

SITTING of February 4.—The principal memoir read at this sitting was one by M. Dumas, on his 'Theory of Chemical Substitution,' on which such an animated controversy has been carried on between this eminent chemist and the followers of the school of M. Berzelius. We may sum up the theory of the French philosopher, as based on his experiments, thus:—"All chemical substitutions take place by means of equivalents: but two cases occur; either the substances are substituted for each other, or else they are displaced by each other. In the former, the product retains its initial type and molecular form; in the latter, it preserves no chemical analogy with the composite substance from which it proceeds, and it changes its molecular form." Hence M. Dumas infers, that some reactions by substitution between chemical substances are more common, more easy, and less liable to alteration, than those by displacement; it is possible to determine beforehand the properties of the composite substances that may be produced. Then, while the theory of equivalents can only enumerate those combinations which are possible between given substances, the theory of substitutions can foresee the combinations that are necessary: and this M. Dumas considers to be a result of inappreciable importance to the progress of chemical knowledge. A change in chemical nomenclature is said by M. Dumas to be a necessary consequence of this theory; and he declared in his memoir, that the actual system, founded in great part on the discoveries of Lavoisier, was inadequate to the actual state of chemical knowledge.—A letter was read from M. de Humboldt, stating that M. Galle, of the Berlin Observatory, had discovered, on 25th January, at a quarter to eleven, a new comet, then in the constellation of the Dragon. The elements of its orbit had not been ascertained. It was mentioned, that the comet of the 2d December had been observed fifteen times at Marseilles, and that its elements differed very little from those calculated at Berlin by M. Peterson. It had been observed at Paris five times, and its elements calculated separately by two observers according to Olbers's system; the two calculations accorded very closely with the positions observed.—A communication was made from M. Valz, of Marseilles, on an extraordinary fall of rain there on the 27th of September, 1839, which, in twenty minutes, had given 44 millimetres, or nearly 17 inches of water. One of the streets, which is from 90 to 100 feet in breadth, and which is on a declivity towards the harbour, was transformed into a torrent of more than 18 inches deep. It was, however, a remarkable circumstance, that the year 1839 was, on the whole, among the driest known for a long period in that part of France.—A note was read upon a curious instance of Will-o'-the-Wisp fires seen at Fontainebleau on the 22d December. The day had been overcast, damp, and close; and, from five till nine in the evening, some pools of stagnant, muddy water in the town emitted small blue flames, with a slight crackling noise, from their surface. It was observed, that the more the water was agitated the more flames were emitted.—A communication was noticed from M. Diefenbach of Berlin on a 'Method of Curing Cases of Converging Strabismus, or Squinting,' by cut-

ting the internal muscle of the eyeball affected.—M. Flourens read a note 'On the Colouring of the Bones of Animals by infusing Madder Root into their Food.' He mentioned, that the first discovery of this fact was made by Antoine Mizaud, or, at least, mentioned by him, in a collection of "Secrets of Internal History," published in 1572; but that it was not noticed till it was taken up by Mr. Belcher of London, in 1736; and subsequently, by M. Duhamel. M. Flourens exhibited a great number of skeletons of pigeons, on which he had been experimenting with different kinds of madder; and stated, that within twenty-four hours after the madder had been taken the bones were thoroughly tinged. The madder did not in the least affect the cartilaginous parts of the body.

M. Villermé has just published a curious statistical and medical work on "Physical and Moral Condition of Workmen in Large Towns, and on the Readiest and Best Methods of Ameliorating their Condition."—Among other late curiosities given to the French reading public is a volume of poems, by a self-taught poet, named Magn, a weaver at Lizy-sur-Ourcy. From what we have seen of the book, we do not think much of it; notwithstanding that, it is not devoid of merit: he rarely soars above the trivial, and often borders on the vulgar.—The fourth volume of M. Benjamin Delessert's "Icones Selectæ Plantarum," containing the composite, has been published. It contains 100 beautiful copperplates, coloured with great accuracy.—Several works on the Abolition of Slavery have recently appeared: since, however, they go over the same ground which is so well known to British philanthropists, it is not worth while to analyse them.

The first number of the "Revue d'Architecture et des Travaux Publics" appeared on the 15th ult. It is beautifully got up, and is a good specimen of French typographical art.—The papers by M. Albert Lenoir 'On Byzantine Churches,' and by M. Polonceau 'On Chain Bridges,' are of high interest. The engravings are beautifully executed, and are of much value to architects and practical engineers. This journal gives a regular account of all new English inventions. The editor and founder, Mr. C. Daly, is, by descent, of British origin. M. Cohen, the translator of the Old Testament from the original Hebrew into French, has just published the first number of the "Archives Israélites de France," a monthly periodical. It is intended to contain accounts of the former and actual state of the Jews in France; of the current Hebraical literature, &c. This number has a curious article 'On Jewish Literature since 1789;' another 'On the Rabbins of Metz;' another 'On the best Hebrew MSS. in France.'

M. Girault de Prangey's large work "On the Arabic and Moorish Monuments of Spain" is now terminated;—the remains at Seville, Grenada, and Cordova, are exceedingly well done. Under the title of "Nouvelles d'un Autre Monde; or, Les Indiscrétions d'un Echappé de Clichy," we have an amusing narrative given of what goes on in the debtor's prison, &c., and a collection of anecdotes, more or less true, but all of them worth reading.

##### DISCOVERY OF NEW SOUTH SHETLAND.

IT has often struck me convincingly that New South Shetland, one of the more recent "discoveries" towards the South Pole, attributed to Smith, is no other than the land which was seen and described by Theodore Gerrard, a Dutchman, more than two hundred years ago; or, that if it does not belong to the

same continuous coast, it is part of the same archipelago, or cluster of islands. It would appear that Smith, having made the land far to the eastward, and somewhat northerly, ran down the coast precisely in the direction of Gerrard's landfall, and to within three or four hundred miles of it; that is, supposing Gerrard to have been correct in his reckoning. The latter was carried by a storm, in 1899, so far as 64° south latitude, where he met with a *mountainous land, covered with snow*.

Another, and a striking proof of the identity here referred to, is afforded in the remarkable coincidence in the descriptions by which these navigators have characterised the physiognomy of the coast; their comparisons being precisely similar. Gerrard, who, having doubled Cape Horn, and passed the straits of Magellan, was driven in a storm, under bare poles, for nearly two days, may, perhaps, have overrated his run; and, considering the imperfection of nautical astronomy at that time, it is possible that both he and Smith may have beheld not merely the same continent, or group of islands, but even the same point, mountain, and promontory, of this South Thale.

Captain Weddell has laid down land as far as 70° west; but how much further it extends is yet unknown. He observes that "many navigators had, in their passage round Cape Horn, reached 67° south, but always too far west to fall in with the range of New South Shetland, until the year 1818, when Mr. William Smith of Blythe made, apparently by accident, a discovery of the islands thus named." He further remarks that Captain Freneau narrowly escaped seeing New South Shetland, having passed within forty-five miles of the eastern end; and hence we may presume that twenty miles of a more southerly course would have given, or rather confirmed in us, a knowledge of the same fifty years earlier. Some very learned discussions were maintained in 1820 respecting the course taken by Cook and other navigators in the southern Pacific Ocean; and reasons were deduced why this important discovery had never previously been made. Not the slightest notice was taken of Gerrard! Nor have I seen his labours referred to in any modern work, except Dr. Brewster's "Encyclopædia," and that only partially. The ignorant and interested followers of American Vespuccius would willingly have assigned to oblivion the name of Columbus; but examples of this sort cannot meet with imitators in these more enlightened days. — *T. Hancock.*

#### THE ROYAL IRISH ACADEMY.

THE proceedings of this Institution (which we may attribute to the impulse given by the meeting of the British Association at Dublin) apply to many inquiries of great scientific and literary interest; and we have much pleasure in referring to the fasciculi of November and December, giving an account of the leading subjects.

At the meeting of the former month we see by a statement, read by Mr. Morrison, that an Institute of Architects had been formed in Ireland, with the prospect of being eminently useful in advancing that important art.

As Colonel Reid has attracted such universal attention to the theory of storms, we copy the following:—

"The Rev. Dr. Dickinson gave a verbal account of a remarkable waterspout, which he had observed at Killiney. Towards the end of the month of July, about 10 A.M., while standing on the shore of the bay of Killiney, his

attention was directed by a friend to a waterspout, distant about a quarter of a mile from the land. It was not similar in form to the representations of waterspouts usually given, and may therefore deserve to be noticed. It was shaped like a double syphon, the whole being suspended at a considerable elevation in the air; the longer end of the syphon reached towards the sea, and appeared to approach it nearer and nearer, till, at length, its waters were distinctly seen rushing into the deep. The loop gradually lowered, as if sinking and lengthening by its own weight, while the upper part of the syphon seemed not to lose in elevation. At length the loop burst, and there were three streams of water pouring into the sea, two of those streams still continuing united by the arch at the top. The breadth of these streams gradually diminished till they became invisible, but their length seemed undiminished as long as they were at all seen. The quantity of water poured down must have been very considerable, as the bubbling of the sea beneath could be distinctly observed."

Mr. Clarke read a paper 'On Atmospheric Electricity,' in which, after describing the apparatus employed in his experiments, &c., he "proceeded to give an account of the extended series of experiments which he had undertaken at the recommendation of the Academy, and which he had continued during twelve months, at intervals of fifteen minutes, during at least ten days, and from three to seven nights in each month. He stated, that when he had undertaken this series of experiments, he had the following objects in view:—namely, to determine the mean amount of electric intensity existing in this country, at the different hours of day and night, and the periods of maxima and minima; and, secondly, to endeavour to trace the cause of this varying intensity to the influence of some of the recognised agents in nature—such as the variations of atmospheric pressure; the variations of temperature; or the varying quantity of vapour in our atmosphere. He was happy to announce, that he had not only determined the mean monthly and annual force of electricity at the several hours of the day and night, but also had succeeded in establishing its dependence upon two out of the three agents, with which he had originally proposed to investigate its connexion. The two with which he has established its connexion and proved its dependence are, temperature, and the total quantity of moisture present in the air, as shown by the dew point. Indeed these two phenomena, as the author remarked, are referable to each other, the temperature producing evaporation, and the force of electricity at any period being shewn to be almost exactly proportional to the tension of the vapour so produced. The hour of the first electric minimum was shewn to be about 3 A.M., the electricity increasing with the temperature until 10 A.M., when a slight decrease occurred; the electric tension again commences rising at about 11 A.M.; and continues to increase until about 2<sup>h</sup> 45<sup>m</sup> P.M.—all these movements being in exact proportion to the elevation of the dew point and temperature. At 3 P.M. the dew point and temperature begin gradually to lower, as does also the electricity (but not so quickly); but from 5 to 7 P.M. the electric intensity rises, being acted upon and increased by the precipitation of the evening dew, which has set free the latent electricity of the condensed vapour, in conformity with the experiment of Volta. Again, from 7 P.M. the electric intensity weakens rapidly, and descends in common with the dew point and tempera-

ture until they all reach their minimum about 3 A.M. Thus the patient investigation of this subject has laid bare the cause of the varying diurnal intensity of the electric fluid,—shewing it to be the result of evaporation, which, besides its agency in carrying the electric fluid from our earth to the upper regions of the air, daily returns it to us by the conducting power of this vapour, in the direct proportion of its quantity."

This paper was continued at the December meeting, when Mr. Clarke "described an experiment by which he had shewn the absence of decomposing agency in the electricity of serene weather, and stated his opinion of the cause. Mr. Clarke next directed attention to the fact, that the curve representing the diurnal variation of the barometric column was the reverse of the electric, thermometric, and hygrometric curves. He considered that such a result was to be expected; for the barometric column should naturally be lower from mid-day to 3 P.M. than at midnight, in consequence of the greater quantity of aqueous vapour which exists in the atmosphere at the former than at the latter time,—air charged with aqueous vapour being known to be of less specific gravity than dry air. Thus the barometric and hygrometric curves would be the inverse of each other, the maxima of the one corresponding to the minima of the other; and, as the author had previously shewn that the hygrometric, thermometric, and electrometric curves were in accordance, the barometric curve would be the inverse of the thermometric and electrometric curves also. The author remarked, that if this character of the horary oscillations of the barometer in Ireland be confirmed by the experiments of other observers, it will either lead to new views of this phenomenon generally, or shew that the quantity of aqueous vapour existing in Ireland is so great as to cause the horary barometric oscillations to present themselves in a different form from that in which they are recognised in drier climates. The author adverted, in the last place, to the hypothesis of Priestley and Becaria,—that the upper regions of our atmosphere were the chief depositories of the electric fluid,—an opinion which he conceived must fall, if the origin of atmospheric electricity be due (as his experiments prove) to the existence of vapour; as these elevated parts of our atmosphere are far above the region of permanent vapour, or even of vapour at all."

Professor Mac Cullagh read a paper of profound calculations 'On the Dynamical Theory of Crystalline Reflection and Refraction,' the forms of which forbid our copying it.

[To be concluded next week.]

#### LITERARY AND LEARNED. UNIVERSITY INTELLIGENCE.

OXFORD, Feb. 6.—The following degrees were conferred:—

Bachelor in Civil Law.—Rev. E. J. Pogson, Fellow of St. John's College.

Masters of Arts.—M. Pattison, Fellow of Lincoln College; T. J. Brown, Fellow of New College; Rev. R. Stanley, Brasenose College; Rev. R. W. Smith, Scholar of Jesus College; F. H. Deane, Wadham College.

Bachelors of Arts.—W. Holland, Lincoln College, Grand Compounder; J. Fraser, Scholar of Lincoln College; A. Baynam, Pembroke College; R. S. Hunt, Exeter College; R. H. Gray, V. Page, C. Smith, S. H. Cooke, G. Marshall, Students, C. W. A. Napier, Christ Church; H. Branker, J. C. Browne, Wadham College; W. Beckett, Trinity College.

CAMBRIDGE, Feb. 1.—Smith's Prices.—The result of the re-examination of Messrs. Goodwin and Woolley for the second prize, as announced to take place last week, has confirmed the place of the former gentleman; the prizemen are, 1st, Dr. Ellis; 2d, Dr. Goodwin.

## ROYAL SOCIETY.

THE Marquess of Northampton in the chair.—The most noble Marquess intimated that his *soirées* would commence on Saturday the 29th instant. The continuation of a paper entitled 'Experimental Researches in Electricity, Sixteenth Series,' by Mr. Faraday, was read. We defer our report of the numerous experiments detailed in this valuable communication, and their results, till next *Literary Gazette*. They shewed the conducting powers of various bodies, namely, nitrous acid, a good conductor; nitric acid, the reverse when pure; sulphuric acid, potassa, gold, silver, zinc, nickel, iron and gold, iron and palladium, sulphate of bismuth, sulphate of lead, and so forth.

## ROYAL SOCIETY OF LITERATURE.

JANUARY 23d. — Colonel Leake, V. P. in the chair. The following papers were read:—1st, 'On the Island of Cos,' by Colonel Leake. This memoir was accompanied with numerous inscriptions, copied by Lieutenant Helpman, and by a map of the island reduced from one by Lieutenant Graves and Lieutenant Helpman. According to a tradition generally received in Greece, this renowned island was occupied by a Pelagic colony from Thessaly, Cnida, and Halicarnassus, fourteen centuries before the Christian era. Descendants of the Thessalians of Cos were engaged in the war against Troy; not long after which, the island received a portion of that Doric colony from the Peloponnese which caused this part of Asia Minor to bear afterwards the name of Doris. Its government was originally monarchical; but this form it appears to have rejected, even before it fell under the republican influence of Athens. Respecting the topography of Cos, much information, and probably of the most authentic kind, is to be obtained from the 7th Idyl, ascribed to Theocritus, but supposed by Reiske to be the production of Simichidas, a native poet. Oromedon was the name of its highest mountain, and Barinna that of a celebrated fountain, said to have been discovered by Chalcion, one of the monarchs named in its early history. Its principal city was occupied in the twentieth year of the Peloponnesian war by Astyochus, the Lacedemonian admiral, and in the following year it was fortified by Alcibiades. When Rhodes became powerful, Cos was generally in alliance with that island; in particular, at the time the Rhodians sided with the Romans against Antiochus. Strabo, who gives an account of Cos two hundred and fifty years after the time of Theocritus, enumerates among its most illustrious men, Simus, a physician; Philetas, a poet and critic; Ariston, disciple and heir of Ariston the peripatetic; an eminent musician, named Theomnestus; and Hippocrates, the physician. The last, by far the most celebrated of the men of Cos, was a member of an ancient family, descended from Æsculapius; and is said to have derived his practice in part from the descriptions of the cures consecrated in the Asclepieium, or temple of Æsculapius, situated in the suburbs of Cos: this temple was renowned for its rich monuments, among which, says Strabo, was formerly the Venus Anadyomene. Hippocrates, however, retired from Cos in the latter part of his life, and died at Larissa in Thessaly. Cos, like the neighbouring communities of Doric origin, employed the Doric dialect, at least in its public documents (as is proved by one of the inscriptions in the collection which accompanied this memoir), long after the time which some learned men have supposed to have been the termination of the dis-

tinction of dialects, viz. the conquest of Asia by Alexander. The memoir concluded with details of the ancient geography of Cos, illustrated from the inscriptions under the following heads:—City of Cos, Isthmus, Halisarna, Stromalimne, &c. The "Corpus Inscriptionum Græcarum" of Boeckh contains twenty-three inscriptions from Cos; but they are in only two instances the same as those in Lieutenant Helpman's collection.—2. 'On the Two Meanings of the Greek word *ῥίσιμα*,' by James Orchard Halliwell, Esq. The meaning of this word is commonly supposed to be expressed by the Latin *corollarium*: a distinct sense, however, from that which *corollarium* conveys belongs to it. It was shewn by Mr. Halliwell, by means of extracts from the commentaries of Proclus on Euclid, that there are two descriptions of porisms, viz. the class of propositions of Euclid so called, requiring investigation and demonstration; and the porisms, or corollaries, of Euclid's "Elements," which are of an intermediate character between problems and theorems. The etymology of the porism, or corollary of the "Elements," from *ῥίσιμα*, gain, may be right; and the other meaning of this term, as implying investigation, may be the ground of its application to the porisms of Euclid. In the first sense it is the common corollary, which is an acquisition (or gain) from another proposition. From the other signification of the word, *ῥίσιμα* also denotes any thing to be investigated. Thus, without any connexion between these two classes of propositions, they may, incidentally, from the two unconnected meanings of a Greek word, have obtained the same name.

## SOCIETY OF ANTIQUARIES.

FEB. 13. Mr. Amyot, Treasurer, in the chair.—Mr. Buckler communicated a letter 'On the West End of the Aisle of St. Mary Overie's Church, Southwark,' with a drawing.—A letter was read from Mr. Davis, describing 'The Discovery of several Urns of Half-burned Clay,' at Edinbridge, Kent.—The reading of Mr. Horsfall's 'Description of Orford Castle' was concluded.

LITERARY AND SCIENTIFIC MEETINGS  
FOR THE ENSUING WEEK.

Monday.—Statistical, 8 P.M.; British Architects, 8 P.M.; Medical, 8 P.M.  
Tuesday.—Linnean, 8 P.M.; Horticultural, 3 P.M.; Civil Engineers, 8 P.M.; Electrical, 8 P.M.  
Wednesday.—Society of Arts, 7½ P.M.  
Thursday.—Royal, 8½ P.M.; Antiquaries, 8 P.M.; Western Literary, 8½ P.M.  
Friday.—Geological (Anniversary), 1 P.M.; Royal Institution, 8½ P.M.; Botanical, 8 P.M.  
Saturday.—Westminster Medical, 8 P.M.; Physical, 8 P.M.

## FINE ARTS.

## ROYAL ACADEMY.

ON Monday, the 10th instant, a general assembly of the Academicians of the Royal Academy of Arts was held at their apartments in Trafalgar Square, when Daniel Maclise, William Frederick Witherington, and Solomon Alexander Hart, Esqrs., were duly elected royal academicians, in the room of Sir William Beechey, Charles Rossi, and William Wilkins, Esqrs. deceased.

## BRITISH INSTITUTION.

[Third Notice.]

18. *The Visit of Boccaccio to Petrarch at Arqua, bearing the Decree of the Florentine Senate, restoring his Patrimonial Property.* J. Partridge.—A welcome visit no doubt, and deriving much of its interest from the circumstances under which it was made. As a work of art, however, its best titles to dis-

tingtion are the fine pictorial qualities with which Mr. Partridge has invested it.

32. *The Connoisseur.* J. Linnell.—Evidently the portrait of a well-known collector. The great merits of the performance are its individuality and striking effect both in colouring and in chiaroscuro, amounting almost to a perfect deception on the sight. Few artists have combined so great a mastery over the landscape pencil, and over the portrait pencil, as Mr. Linnell.

17. *The Curtain Lecture.* W. Kidd.—There is nothing shrewish or vindictive in the principal character in this little drama of humble life. It appears to represent the just remonstrances of a diligent and injured wife against the idle and intemperate habits of a selfish and brutal husband. The protracted breakfast, and the boy preparing for school, accord well with the scene.

51. *A Neapolitan Fruit-Girl.* J. Inskipp.—Simple in its character, and harmonious in its colouring, we have seldom seen a more pleasing production from this able artist. It does honour to the British school of painting, and would not disparage that of Spain or Venice.

52. *The Gipsies' Toilet.* P. F. Poole.—"Vanity of vanities, saith the Preacher, vanity of vanities; all is vanity." Open or concealed, it is as manifest in the ragged tent of the gipsy, as in the decorated boudoir of the St. James's belle,—in the beads and feathers of the untutored savage, as in the refined costume of the cultivated beauty. Mr. Poole has illustrated his subject under a very picturesque form, and has given favourable specimens of the wandering tribe.

42. *The Duel.* 43. *The Invalid.* T. Clater.—These pictures, having been very judiciously brought into juxtaposition, afford ample matter for reflection in the contrast between the gay employment of youth and the pious resignation of advanced years. As a further recommendation, they are painted in a clear and highly finished style.

106. *The Timber Carriage.* 201. *The Straw Yard.* J. F. Herring.—We wish that these two very able works had had the advantage of near neighbourhood, like those which we have just mentioned. They would have afforded a beautiful illustration of labour and rest. As representations of animal character under the most picturesque appearances, they possess the highest qualities of art.

132. *A Gleaner.* C. Landseer, A.R.A.—A tasteful example of pastoral beauty, with an appropriate and sunny back-ground, cheering with the hope of an abundant harvest.

134. *The Free Companion.* J. M. Leigh.—A clever study of an armed soldier:—by the courtesy of ancient chroniclers called a Free Companion, but in the modern version a freebooter,—"more free than welcome."

151. *The Post-office, from the Antiquary.* T. Clater.—We have often been delighted with the passage in Sir Walter Scott's admirable work which forms the subject of this performance, and we think Mr. Clater has been very successful in depicting the excess of female curiosity.

150. *Christmas Eve*, by the same Artist, is a pleasing and gratifying view of domestic enjoyment in humble life.

153. *Wounded Guerilla, with his Comrades defending the Outer Wall of a Franciscan Convent: a Scene during the Peninsular War.* W. Simson.—The representations of scenes like these, although they develop the powers of the artist, can never be contemplated without



painful emotions. In his treatment of the subject, Mr. Simson has shewn great skill in the character and action of the gallant defenders, and has brought the aid of his decided and brilliant execution to give effect to the whole.

248. *Interior in Penshurst Castle, with part of Queen Elizabeth's Room.* A. Morton.—Though painting is essentially an imitative art, it is not always that its deceptive quality obtains a principal regard in the eye of the connoisseur. But when, as in the present instance, the scenic representation with its gorgeous materials is brought forward in so skillful and striking a manner, it is impossible not to admire the talents of the artist.

280. *Characters in Mrs. S. C. Hall's Drama of "The Grooves of Blarney," as represented by Tyrone Power, Esq. N. J. Crowley, R.H.A.*—We know of few living writers whose graphic descriptions are better calculated to excite the fancy of the painter or rouse the powers of the actor than those of Mrs. Hall. In her

delineations of Irish character especially, she is unrivalled. Seldom have we seen such delineations embodied and illustrated with so much humour and effect as in the present performance, which, both in its principal incidents and in its accessories, displays a rich vein of materials well suited to scenic representation as well as to exhibit the talents of an artist, whose name, indeed, we have met with before, but whose works have never been so fairly brought under our view.

362. *'Tis True to Life.* J. Absolon.—And readily, judging from that which is seen of the excellence of that which is concealed, do we enter into the old man's burst of admiration; for the accessories are painted as deceptively as in the interior we have just mentioned; and (which is of still more importance) the principal group loses nothing thereby of that substance and reality which ought to belong to representations of life.

[To be continued.]

#### COMPARATIVE RETURNS OF THE SCHOOLS OF DESIGN.

SOME time ago, viz. October in 1837, we gave Returns of the Schools of Design in Paris, Bavaria, Wurtemberg, and Prussia, we now subjoin further information of the same nature, of still more interest to Englishmen, in Returns of the Government School of Design at Somerset House, and that of the Society in Leicester Square.

That of Government at Somerset House.			That of the Society in Leicester Square.		
For Outfit.	£. s. d.	£. s. d.	For Outfit.	£. s. d.	£. s. d.
Drawing-boards and tables, forms, steps, tressels, &c. . .	145 7 2				
Articles of furniture from a tradesman of the Office of Woods and Works . . . . .	108 5 11	632 15 5	Carpenter's bill, gas-fittings, casts, &c. . . . .	150 0 0	150 0 0
For carpenters' work, gas-fittings, carpets, &c. . . . .	158 2 10				
Books, casts, patterns, &c. . .	290 10 5				
Expenses from June 1837 to April 1839, 1 year 10 months.			Expenses during Two Years, 1838, 1839.		
In Salaries and Wages.					
To the teachers . . . . .	1842 5 9	2198 15 9	Salaries and Wages . . . . .	112 0 0	112 0 0
Mr. Dyce, for Journey to the Continent . . . . .	150 0 0				
Servants' wages . . . . .	136 10 0				
Miscellaneous Expenses from June 1837 to May 1839.			Miscellaneous Expenses during Two Years, 1838, 1839.		
Household expenses . . . . .	95 13 9	268 10 5	Household expenses . . . . .	60 10 8	
Stationary and drawing materials . . . . .	58 17 11		Stationary . . . . .	20 0 0	
Advertisements and printing . .	82 8 6		Advertisements and Printing . .	57 10 0	293 13 11
Gas consumed . . . . .	51 10 7		Gas consumed . . . . .	16 18 3	
There are, moreover, charges for repairs of premises, which, being given by the public, are supposed a clear boon . . . . .	239 13 11	258 16 8	Rent for two years . . . . .	138 15 0	555 13 11
And for taxes . . . . .	19 2 9		Sum total of Expenditure during the first months an exact register was not kept, but as far as can be ascertained the average number of pupils is sixty-five, from whom, and from Donations and Subscriptions, have been received . . . . .		331 12 6
Total receipts from an average of fifty-one pupils, morning or evening, during that period . . . . .	340 4 6	340 4 6	Balance unpaid . . . . .		294 1 5
Making a gross expenditure, during one year and ten months, of . . . . .		3308 12 3			
Or at the rate of 64 <i>l.</i> 18 <i>s.</i> for each student, without rent.					
If we estimate rent in both cases, that of Somerset House at 300 <i>l.</i> per annum, the real expense would be, 1 year 10 months . .		550 0 0			
Or for each of fifty-one students 75 <i>l.</i> 13 <i>s.</i> 4 <i>d.</i> for one year and ten months, or about 40 <i>l.</i> per annum.		3858 12 3			

#### GRAPHIC SOCIETY.

THE third meeting of this Society took place on Wednesday. It was one of the most numerously attended of the season, perhaps of the Society since its formation. This was unfortunately felt by the visitors, for Mr. Willis, of the Thatched House, where the meeting takes place, had, without any sort of announcement to the Committee of the Society, or any member of it, disposed of the usual room of their meeting, and left them only a smaller, and, consequently, crowded room. We trust the Society, which has afforded so much gratification to its visitors, will not allow a recurrence of this inconvenience. There were numerous and beautiful works of art presented to the notice of the visitors. We were particularly

struck with an engraving by Brandard, from Turner's beautiful picture, "Crossing the Brook," which, for spirit and delicacy of execution, cannot be surpassed; an exquisite drawing, by Bartholomeo; some large drawings for a Byzantine Church, by a Russian artist; many rich folios, stored with miscellaneous drawings; and many filled with studies of great ability and interest. Among them were a fine collection by a son of Mr. Goodhall, the engraver, studies of extraordinary merit; and a folio of drawings made in Egypt, by Mr. Müller. Some of Mr. Talbot's photogenic drawings, superior to any we had before seen, were placed on the table; and many fine specimens of the new art of multiplying medals by Voltatype, were shewn,

both finished and in progress. The meeting, in spite of the *contra-temps* of the change of rooms, was a very gratifying one.

#### ORIGINAL POETRY.

##### BRIDAL BELLS.

RING the bells, ring the bells,  
Be as merry as ye may;  
Ring the bells, ring the bells,  
For Victoria's wedding-day!  
Oh! many a bonny flower  
In the land of sunshine blows,  
But the pride of sun and shower  
Is our bonny "English Rose!"  
She is young and she is fair,  
With a frank but regal air—  
Ring the bells, then, in tower and steeple.  
And ever may she be the Queen of a free,—  
Of a free and a loyal people!  
Ring the bells, ring the bells, &c.

She hath navies on the sea,  
She hath armies on the land;  
They have set the nations free  
From Oppression's iron hand.  
Not a fetter'd slave is seen  
Amid those who call her Queen—  
Ring the bells, then, in tower and steeple.  
And ever may she be the Queen of a free,—  
Of a free and a loyal people!  
Ring the bells, ring the bells, &c.

On mountain and on plain  
Once again shall smile the spring;  
And blithe shall be the strain,  
As the sons of Freedom sing:—  
"Freedom's eye is bright and blue,  
So is Queen Victoria's too—  
Ring the bells, then, in tower and steeple,  
And ever may she be the Queen of a free,—  
Of a free and a loyal people!"  
Ring the bells, ring the bells, &c.

In the palmy days of Rome,  
Rife with conquest, strife, and tear,  
Britain's isle was Freedom's home,  
Queenly warriors grasp'd the spear.  
With Victory's Roman name,  
More than Roman be her fame—  
Ring the bells, then, in tower and steeple,  
And ever may she be the Queen of a free,—  
Of a free and a loyal people!  
Ring the bells, ring the bells,  
Be as merry as ye may,  
Here's a bumper to "our Queen!  
And God bless her wedding-day!"  
Feb. 8, 1840. H. B.

#### BIOGRAPHY.

Stephen Price, Esq.—We have to record, with much regret, the sudden death of this gentleman, at New York, on the 20th of January. Quinsy is stated to have been the cause of this fatal event. Few individuals were more generally known than Mr. Price, either in America or England. In the former country he was for thirty years the enterprising proprietor of the Park Theatre, and, in the latter, he was, for a while, the lessee of Drury Lane, where he lost much money. He afterwards recovered himself, and occupied an important station in the theatrical world, and living much in the society of literary and intelligent men. But we fear that latterly the pressure upon stage concerns again affected his prosperity to a certain degree; and he left England to superintend his concerns at New York, where a strong opposition had been gotten up against him. Mr. Price possessed an astute mind, and much information on most of the subjects which interest the public. Of a sanguine temperament,

he was somewhat rough in manners; but within the external husk there was a kernel of heart and feeling, from which sprung many instances of kindness and generosity that did honour to his nature.

### THE DRAMA.

*Drury Lane.*—An Emblematic Tribute, in honour of her Majesty's nuptials, with showy dresses, loud and not very agreeable music, and two beautiful scenes, viz. a Panoramic View of London and Windsor Castle, mid-day and moonlight, and a Vauxhallish finale of fireworks, will, we fear, not live beyond the usual period of such temporary pieces.

*Covent Garden.*—*A Legend of Florence*,\* a play in five acts, by Mr. Leigh Hunt, has been successfully produced at this theatre. It belongs to the Romantic Drama, and is founded on an Italian story, in the treatment of which the author has adapted the incidents to his own views, and clothed them in language and sentiments not unfamiliar to the poetic school, which his former writings have illustrated. This has occasioned peculiarities in rhythm; in the use of words with meanings different from those commonly attached to them; and in various points of expression, construction, and elaborate simplicity. As in the case of the patient Griselda of the olden tale, a tyrannical husband domineers over a submissive and enduring wife, whose cause is espoused by a virtuous lover, to whom her despotic lord had been preferred by her parents whilst yet she was too young and docile to make an election for herself. Her apparent death, at the end of the third act, forms a crisis which would end the plot, but that she revives from her mortal trance to revisit the glimpses of the moon. Her terrified and superstitious husband imagines the spectral appearance in the habiliments of the grave, to be a disembodied spirit, and closes his door against the appeal; but the lady finds succour from her lover, and protection from his mother, till she enters a convent. Her husband, however, reclaims; and she is about to give another instance of conjugal obedience, when he utters one of his brutal taunts, and she is passive no longer. An affray ensues, and the oppressor is slain by one of the characters, an officer of the Pope's guards. The curtain drops, and we are left to presume that the heroine will be compensated for her past sufferings by being united to the man of her heart's choice.

The play was cast as follows: *Agolanti*, the husband, Mr. Moore; *Rondinelli*, the lover, Mr. Anderson; *Da Riva*, a poet, and friend of the latter, Mr. Bartley; *Colonna*, the captain above mentioned, and a kind of Mercutio, Mr. G. Vandenhoff; *Giulio*, a page, Mrs. Walter Lacy; *Ginevra*, the wife, Miss Ellen Tree; *Olimpia* and *Diana*, two of her friends, Miss Charles and Mrs. Brougham; and *Fiordilisa*, Miss Lee. The acting throughout was very good. Mr. Moore did infinitely better than we anticipated from his *début*, and shewed sense, discrimination, and ability, in a rather arduous part. His rival, Mr. Anderson, also deserved much praise for the skilful manner in which he contrasted his intense but controlled passion with the fiery and imperious vehemence of *Agolanti*. Miss Ellen Tree performed with exquisite feeling. The author's love of nature could not have been more naturally realised than by this fine impersonation. It is, indeed, the sheet-anchor of the piece; and its domestic and female beauties will be the chief attraction for the public, by winning the approbation of

the sex, which, however tyrannised over in particular instances, has great influence in filling the theatres. The other characters were sustained to the full extent of their opportunities; and Mrs. Walter Lacy, in the page, was especially graceful and touching.

With regard to the legend, as a dramatic composition, much may be said in its favour, and something in doubtfulness upon its peculiarities. As a general remark, it may be stated, that the interference of the lover in the family concerns of another, teaching him how he ought to behave to his wife, and threatening him with the consequences if he does not act as prescribed, is almost provoking enough to justify very indifferent usage. Let us confess, further, that the meekness of the lady is rather a trial of temper, especially as she never condescends to favour her turbulent spouse with one soft or kind look—at least he declares so; and though he is a bad fellow altogether, we do not hear falsehood attributed as one of his vices. He is well sketched in the following description by *Da Riva*:—

—“Thus it is.  
He highly approves her virtues, talents, beauty;  
Thinks her the sweetest woman in all Florence,  
Partly, because she is,—partly, because  
She is his own, and glorifies his choice;  
And therefore he does her the honour of making her  
The representative and epitome  
Of all he values,—public reputation,  
Private obedience, delighted fondness,  
Grateful return for his unamiableness,  
Love without bounds, in short, for his self-love:—  
And as she finds it difficult, poor soul,  
To pay such reasonable demands at sight,  
With the whole treasure of her heart and smiles,  
The gentleman takes pity on—himself!  
Looks on himself as the most unresponded to  
And unaccountably ill-used bad temper  
In Tuscany; rages at every word  
And look she gives another; and fills the house  
With miseries, which, because they ease himself  
And his vile spleen, he thinks her bound to suffer;  
And then finds malice in her very suffering!  
*Colonna.* And she, they tell me, suffers dangerously?  
*Da Riva.* 'Tis thought she'll die of it. And yet,  
observe now:—  
Such is poor human nature, at least such  
Is poor human inhuman nature, in this man.  
That if she were to die, I verily think  
He'd weep, and sit at the receipt of pity,  
And call upon the gods, and think he loved her!”

The charming penultimate line is sadly coupled with the last where the heathen gods have nothing to do, and are inconsistent with any trait of *Agolanti's* character. *Rondinelli's* intermeddling is not above suspicion; for we are told of the two ladies, *Olimpia* and *Diana*, visiting *Ginevra*,

“Partly, if they can,  
To bring him better news of his saint's health.”  
And *Fiordilisa*, speaking of a letter from him, which she has refused to open:—

“Oh, she says dreadful things. She says you and I  
Will kill her; that we make her, or would make her,  
Tell falsehoods to her husband, or bring down  
His justice on our heads; and she forbids me,  
However innocent you may call, or think it,  
Bring letters any more. She bade me give it you  
Back again—see—unopened.”

*Giulio.* ‘Tis a pity  
That, too.  
*Fiordilisa.* Why, Giulio?  
*Giulio.* Oh, Signor Antonio  
Read it me!—ay, he did—he's such a gentleman.  
He said,—‘See, Giulio, I would not have you wrong  
Your mistress in a thought; nor give you an office  
Might do yourself the thought of wrong or harm.’  
You know I told you what he wrote outside—  
You recollect it—there it is—‘Most harmless,—  
I dare to add, most virtuous!’ and there's more  
Besides here, underneath. Did she read that?  
*Fiordilisa.* I know not. She read very quickly, at  
any rate;  
Then held it off, as though it frightened her,  
And gave it back.”

And when the wife will not enter into this secret correspondence, he thus boldly addresses the husband:—

“If Signor Agolanti values his wife's peace, and life,  
he will meet the writer of this letter instantly; who will

wait for him, an hour from the receipt of it, in the wood near his gate, by the road-side leading to Cortona.”

ANTONIO RONDINELLI.”

Now, even fond and good husbands would dislike this sort of dictation. The portion of a scene in which *Ginevra's* forbearance is sorely tried had an admirable effect, and, with her ghostly appearance to *Rondinelli*, produced the greatest sensation of the performance; but we must defer further extracts.

We had intended to specify the odd expressions, strange use, or, as we think, misuse, of words and phrases, and other small affectations which belong to Mr. Hunt's school, and are plentifully sprinkled over these pages, but must confine ourselves to a very few.

“*Agolanti.* Sirs, with this sudden incursion of strange news—

And your as strange, I must say, though well-meant  
Fancy, of the necessity of refusing it.”

To “fell him, like a cuff o' the conscience,” p. 10; this “*faunter*,” p. 21; “*gusty griefs*,” p. 28; “falling in gulfs of weakness” (fainting), p. 37; “every pore turn to a noon of water,” p. 57; “I can walk *strangely*,” p. 63, are only samples of a multitude of similar quaintnesses; but to illustrate the employment of words with meanings not accepted in the English tongue would lead us too far, and we can only notice the circumstance. In conclusion, we have to say that the dresses and scenery altogether were splendid—the age of Boccaccio and Petrarch was living upon the stage.

On Wednesday, a grand *Masque*, in honour of her Majesty's nuptials, was produced. It is a splendid spectacle, and the expense in getting it up seems to have been lavish. The scenery is beautiful, particularly a short moving panorama, by the Grieves—of Gravesend, the river, the channel, advance of the Spanish Armada, its defeat and dispersion, the latter managed with great skill and fine effect. The river, also, from Gravesend to the Channel, is a perfect gem (we had nearly said of the first water) in scene-painting. The *tableaux* are well chosen and arranged: in that of King Charles's second landing at Dover, from West's picture, Mr. Diddear's resemblance to the portraits of the Merry Monarch is remarkable. Of the music we cannot speak so favourably; with the exception of one concerted piece and one solo sung by *Vestris*, it is of a very noisy character, and any thing but harmonious. Poor Miss Rainsforth, who plays *Disord*, should not be compelled to sing it too. The dresses are new and handsome; and as a magnificent show, the *Masque* will doubtless run its time.

*Olympic.*—This fashionable little theatre has re-opened under a new management. On the first night, and during the week, four short pieces have been played. Of these, *Mr. and Mrs. Grubb* has been acted elsewhere, and was, we think, scarcely worth translating. *The Pink of Politeness*, new and fairly acted by Mr. R. Jones, Mr. Baker, Mr. Turnour, Mrs. Anderson, &c. &c., and got up with handsome dresses, has been successful. *A Familiar Friend*, a comic sketch, cleverly written, and supported by Mrs. Glover in a part admirably suited to her, is received nightly with merited laughter and applause, and is alone worth the price of admission. The remaining characters are sustained by Mr. Brooks, Mr. Turnour, Mr. Pitt, Miss Fitzwalter (an old favourite on these boards), and others, who all seem to imbibe a portion of the buoyant spirit of the heroine. The entertainments conclude with *My Man Tom*, of which Mrs. Anderson, pretty and lively, and Mr. G. Wild with considerable Reeve-ish humour, are the main supports.

\* Published by E. Moxon.

**Hanover Square Great Concert Room.**—On Friday the 7th, Mr. Benedict's Musical Soirée was crowded to excess. In addition to Mr. Thalberg's magnificent pianoforte performance all the musical talent in London assembled, and lent their aid during the evening. Messrs. Benedict, Blagrove, and Lucas, opened the concert with Mayseder's fine trio in B flat, which was exquisitely played. Madame Stockhausen, Madame F. Lablache, Mrs. Toulmin, Signora E. Grisi, Misses Clara Novello and Masson, Mrs. B. Hawes, were all in full voice, and sung delightfully. Also, Mr. J. Bennett, Mr. Parry, jun., and F. Lablache. Mr. S. Shultz played a solo on the Spanish guitar in beautiful style. We must give a line to a Mlle. De Varny, who possesses a fine voice, but upon whom we will not pronounce judgment until we have heard her again, this being her first appearance. The whole affair went off with great and well-deserved success.

**Quartet Concerts.**—On Thursday evening, the first of a series of these agreeable concerts was given. Beethoven's quartet, in G major, was finely played by Messrs. Blagrove, Gastie, Dando, and Lucas (two violins, viola, and violoncello). Hummell's septet, in D minor, gave Mrs. Anderson's pianoforte playing a fair display, and the audience an opportunity of warmly welcoming their old favourite Lindley. The vocal music was confined to Miss Masson, who was much applauded in "The Sea hath Pearly Treasures," with horn obligato, beautifully executed by Mr. Jarrett. Madame Stockhausen was deservedly *encored* in a German melody, by Schubert.

#### VARIETIES.

**Mr. Catlin's Exhibition.**—We regret we have not room this week for an account of Mr. Catlin's very interesting lectures on the habits of the North American Indians, the second of which was given on Thursday evening. The daily Exhibition continues to be very attractive, and is indeed one of the most curious and instructive ever opened in London.

**Nuptial Paper.**—Among the inventions to commemorate the marriage of her Majesty, our industrious and ingenious friend Schloss (of the *Bijou Almanac*) has produced a new engraved note and letter paper, on which the portraits of the Queen and Prince Albert are very neatly done "in little," and surrounded by an elegant scroll ornament, which looks exceedingly pretty. The design is stated to be by a German artist.

**Illumination Joke.**—On the night of illumination in honour of her Majesty's marriage, among the devices was one that appeared at No. 16 in Queen Square;—it was a transparent painting of some vessels sailing about, with the motto below,

"SUCCESS TO SHACKS."

*The Address of the Imprisoned Sheriffs to Charles Green, Esq., the Aeronaut.*

In the Nassau Balloon,  
In a voyage to the moon,  
With what joy should we be elated!  
Yes! better by far,  
Take our seats in that car,  
Than thus remain incarcerated.—I. Srv.

*Shaksperian Coincidences with Horace.*

"Impossibility, to make what cannot be, slight work."  
*Coriolanus.*

"Nil mortalibus arduum est."—Ode 3, lib. iv.

"Barren winter with his wrathful, snipping cold."  
*Second Part of Henry VI.*

"Jam satis terris nivis atque diræ grandinis."  
Ode 2, lib. i.

"Solvitur acris hyeme grata vice veris."—Ode 4.

"The time of life is short; to spend that shortness  
basely, were too long."—*First Part of Henry VI.*  
"Vite summa brevis spem nos votat inchoare longam."  
—Ode 4, lib. i.

E. W.

#### Riddles for Naturalists.

"Good or bad: all good for laugh."—*Bembo.*  
Why is a black dog like a perpendicular fountain?—  
Because it is a jet d'eau.  
What quadruped would be a good substitute for a candle?—*The Taper.*  
Why is the knock of an importunate creditor like a hedge-sparrow?—*Because it is a dun-cuck.*  
Like what birds are a couple of milk-paths?—*Toucans.*  
Why would a ban upon London be like a parrot?—*It would be a city curse (Paltacus).*  
What disorder most resembles a bird?—*The thrush.*  
When does a porter carry a bird on his head?—*When he has a knot on.*  
What genus of birds does a parson resemble?—*Pastor.*  
What genus of birds resembles compassion?—*Pitta (pity).*  
What genus of insects is most like a chimpanzee?—*Apis (ape is).*  
Why should we suppose Mount Etna to be full of caterpillars?—*Because it throws up so much lava (arose).*  
Why is the catch-weed beetle like a watch?—*Because it is a time-marker (Timarcha).*  
Why is a man who catches moths like a woman with a family?—*Because he is a moth-er.*  
Why is the clover of your mother's sister like a quadruped?—*Because it is an aunt-clope.*  
Like what flower is a dreadful stormy night?—*The night-blowing cereus.*  
Like what vegetable was Lord Abinger when racing?—*A scarlet-runner.*  
A pastry-cook can make every sort of pie excepting one, and which is that?—*A meg-pie.*  
What quadruped is that which can never grow old?—*The gnu.*  
JAMES H. FENNELLS.

#### LITERARY NOVELTIES.

In the Press.

**The Faithful Dog; a Tale for Youth, enforcing Humanity to Animals.** By the Author of "Memoirs of my Dog."

#### LIST OF NEW BOOKS.

Solutions of Dr. Hutton's Course of Mathematics, forming a Key to that Work, by T. S. Davies, Esq. 34s.—  
J. Wilson's Influences of the Corn Laws, 2d edition, 8vo. 3s.—  
W. Coulson on Diseases of the Bladder and Prostate Gland, 2d edition, 8vo. 7s.—  
Elements of the Practice of Medicine, by C. Lindrick, M.D. Part I. 18mo. 5s.—  
Guy's First Geography, 18mo. 1s.—  
The Spitfire, by Captain Chamier, 2d edition, 3 vols. post 8vo. 12. 11s. 6d.—  
Lady Jane Grey, an Historical Romance, by T. Miller, 3 vols. post 8vo. 12. 11s. 6d.—  
Dr. G. Croly's Life of Edmund Burke, 3 vols. post 8vo. 18s.—  
Montacute; or, a New Home, by Mrs. M. Clavers, 3 vols. post 8vo. 18s.—  
Young Naturalist's Journey, by Mrs. Loudon, square; 4s.—  
Selections from the Works of Dr. Donne, f.cop. 4s.—  
Treatise on Insects Injurious to Gardeners, &c., by V. Köllar, Translated by Loudon, 12mo. 7s.—  
The Lady's Assistant in Knitting and Netting, by Mrs. Galignani, 5s. 6d.—  
Recreations in Astronomy, by the Rev. L. Tomlinson, f.cop. 4s. 6d.—  
Progressive Exercises in Latin Elegiacs and Heroics, by Rev. J. Edwards, f.cop. 3s.—  
Eight Sermons on the Eleventh of Matthew, by the late Rev. E. T. Vaughan, 8vo. 7s. 6d.—  
Major's Initia Homericæ, 12mo. 3s. 6d.—  
Prince Albert and the House of Saxony, by F. Shoberl, post 8vo. 1s. 6d.—  
Montagu's Law and Practice of Election Petitions, Part II. 18mo. 7s.—  
Prince Albert, his Country and Kindred, imp. 8vo. 4s.—  
Family Prayers, by the late Rev. H. J. Close, 18mo. 1s. 6d.—  
Jardine's Naturalist's Library, Vol. XXVI.: Books, f.cop. 6s.—  
Songs and Ballads, by Prince Albert and Ernest, 4to. 12s.—  
Thomas & Kempis, in Latin, 18mo. 2s.; or without Vocabulary, 2s.—  
Dilectis Literariis, a New Volume of Table Talk, 18mo. 4s. 6d.—  
Treatise on the Sin of Adam, 18mo. 3s. 6d.—  
Alphonse's La Petite Française, 18mo. 2s.—  
De Candolle's Vegetable Organography, 3 vols. 8vo. 24s.—  
The Practice of the Superior Courts of Law at Westminster, by R. Lush, Esq. Part I. 8vo. 15s.—  
Treatise on the Ear, by J. Williams, M.D. 8vo. 10s. 6d.—  
Eton Latin Dictionary, in English, by C. Moody, 18mo. 1s.

#### METEOROLOGICAL JOURNAL, 1840.

Month.	Thermometer.	Barometer.
Thursday .. 6	From 33 to 45	29.61 to 29.75
Friday .. 7	35 .. 53	29.35 .. 29.37
Saturday .. 8	36 .. 45	29.40 .. 29.50
Sunday .. 9	30 .. 47	29.61 .. 29.67
Monday .. 10	45 .. 49	29.43 .. 29.63
Tuesday .. 11	34 .. 49	29.70 .. 29.89
Wednesday 12	42 .. 50	29.99 .. 29.96

Winds, S. and S.W.

On the 9th, 11th, and 12th, generally clear, otherwise overcast, with frequent rain; on the morning of the 10th, a heavy fall of rain.

Rain fallen, .3 of an inch.

Edmonton.

CHARLES HENRY ADAMS.

#### ADVERTISEMENTS.

Connected with Literature and the Arts.

#### BRITISH INSTITUTION,

PALL MALL.  
The Gallery for the Exhibition and Sale of the Works of British Artists is open daily, from Ten in the Morning until Five in the Evening.

Admission, 1s. Catalogue, 1s.  
WILLIAM BARNARD, Keeper.

#### CATLIN'S NORTH AMERICAN INDIAN GALLERY, Egyptian Hall, Piccadilly.

Containing 500 Paintings, made by his own hand, during Seven Years' Travel and Residence amongst the Wildest Tribes of Indians in North America. And also an immense Collection of Indian Curiosities—Dresses—Weapons, &c.: and a Crow Wigan, twenty-five feet high—a magnificent specimen.  
Open daily from 10 to 6.—Admission, One Shilling.  
Mr. Catlin's Second Course of Three Lectures, on the Manners and Customs of these people, will be delivered this week, on Tuesday, Thursday, and Saturday Evenings, commencing at Eight o'clock.  
Tickets for the Course, 5s.—Single Tickets, 2s. 6d.



#### OSLER'S PATENT MERCURIAL LETTER GAGE, or LETTER WEIGHING MACHINE.

This novel and unique invention, combining elegance with simplicity, denotes instantaneously the weight of a letter, or other light article, without adjustment.

Of the various inventions to meet the Post-Office regulations, and ascertain in the readiest manner the weight of letters, we have seen nothing to compare with the above for elegance, simplicity, and precision.—*Vide Literary Gazette, Jan. 18, 1840.*  
Sold by most Booksellers, Stationers, Dressing-Case Makers, and Fancy Warehouses.

Sole Agents to the Manufacturers, Messrs. Richard and Wilson, Wholesale Stationers, St. Martin's Court, Leicester Square, London: to whom the trade are requested to address their orders.

#### POLARIZATION OF LIGHT.

#### TO PUBLIC INSTITUTIONS,

SCHOOLS, &c. Mr. J. F. Goddard begs to announce, that he is open to Engagements to deliver a Course of Three or Four Popular Lectures on the Polarization of Light, with Numerous Experimental Illustrations, by means of his Polaroscope and other novel Apparatus.

Lecturer on Optics, &c. Royal Gallery of Practical Science, Strand, London.

Mr. Goddard takes this opportunity of informing his Scientific Friends and the Public, that, having recently succeeded in simplifying his Polaroscope so as considerably to reduce the cost of construction, and adapted it to Mr. Cary's Portable Oxyhydrogen Microscope, it may be had either separate, with (Oculars), or together with the Microscope, &c. &c.: and are sold for Mr. Goddard by Messrs. Watkins and Hill, 5 Charing Cross, London.

#### GENERAL CEMETERY, Kensal Green,

Harrow Road, one mile and a half from Paddington Church. In this Cemetery, established in the year 1832, Members of the Church of England and Dissenters are interred, either in consecrated or unconsecrated ground, as may be required, with the use of Chapels, and the right of parties bringing their own Clergymen, and the advantage of a Burial Register for all Denominations authorized by Act of Parliament, of the same validity as the registers of parishes. A new Chapel with Catacombs, for the interment of 10,000 persons, was opened in June 1838. Catacombs and ground for graves may be obtained either in Perpetuity or for Single Interments, viz.:

Private Catacomb .....	215 15 6
Single Interment in Catacomb .....	6 0 0
Private Family Grave, with privilege of placing Monument or Grave-Stones .....	5 5 0
Single Interment in Grave .....	1 5 0

All inclusive of Usuary Fees.

Ground for Vault, or Brick-Grave ..... 15 15 0 |

Any further space of ground, at per square foot 0 8 0

No fees are payable to any parish by parties interring in this Cemetery.

The Grounds are open for inspection at all times, except during Morning Service on Sundays. Any further information may be obtained at the Office of the Company, 93 Great Russell Street, Bloomsbury.

C. B. BOWMAN, Secretary.

#### ROYAL WEDDING SUN.

#### SOMETHING NEW. On Friday and

Naturday a vast number of Money Letters for "Royal Wedding Sun" was received at the Sun Office, but this day the number has increased beyond all calculation; so much so, indeed, that the Post-Office authorities refused to deliver the Letters without an order from the Proprietor of the "Sun."

Digitized by Google



8 New Burlington Street, February 15.

**MR. BENTLEY WILL PUBLISH DURING THE PRESENT MONTH  
THE FOLLOWING NEW WORKS.**

**I.**  
**TRAVELS IN KOORDISTAN, MESOPOTAMIA, &c.**

INCLUDING

An Account of the Parts of those Countries hitherto unvisited by Europeans, with Sketches of the Character and Manners of the Koordish and Arab Tribes.

By J. BAILLIE FRASER, Esq.

Author of "The Kuzzilbash," "A Winter Journey (Tatar) to Persia," &c. 2 vols. 8vo. with Engravings.

**II.**  
**THE PATH-FINDER; OR, THE INLAND SEA.**

By J. FENIMORE COOPER, Esq.

Author of the "Pilot," "The Prairie," "Last of the Mohicans," &c. 3 vols. post 8vo.

**III.**  
**POPULAR DELUSIONS;**

OR, MEMOIRS OF THE FOLLY, INFATUATION, AND CREDULITY OF THE PEOPLE.

By CHARLES MACKAY, Esq. Author of "The History of London." 2 vols. 8vo.

**IV.**  
**THE COUNTESS; A NOVEL.**

By THEODORE S. FAY, Esq. Author of "Norman Leslie," &amp;c. 3 vols. post 8vo.

**V.**  
**ELEVEN YEARS IN CEYLON.**

Comprising SKETCHES of the FIELD SPORTS and NATURAL HISTORY of that COLONY, and an ACCOUNT of its HISTORY and ANTIQUITIES.

By MAJOR FORBES, 78th Highlanders. 2 vols. 8vo. with numerous Illustrations.

**VI.**  
The New Volume of the Standard Novels,  
Comprising

**THE VICAR OF WREXHILL,**

By Mrs. Trollope. With Engravings, price 6s.  
(On the 50th instant.)

**VII.**  
**THE SECOND VOLUME OF THE  
COMPLETE AND ILLUSTRATED EDITION  
OF HORACE WALPOLE'S LETTERS.**

(On the 50th instant.)

**NEW WORKS JUST PUBLISHED:—**

**I.**  
**COUSIN GEOFFREY, THE OLD BACHELOR;**

A NOVEL. Edited by THEODORE HOOK, Esq.

Author of "Jack Brag," "Maxwell," "The Parson's Daughter," &c. 3 vols. post 8vo. embellished with a Portrait of Mr. Hook.

**II.**  
**Norway and the Norwegians.**  
By R. G. Latham, Esq. Fellow of King's College, Cambridge. 2 vols. post 8vo.

**III.**  
**Sam Slick's Letter-Bag of the Great Western.**  
Post 8vo. bound, price 10s. 6d.

"We are compelled, on this occasion, to let Sam Slick have all the talk to himself; for his new work is so full of excellent readable and extractable matter, and so infinite in its variety, that we cannot spare room even for a running commentary."—*Athenaeum*.

**IV.**  
**Mrs. Trollope's New Novel, One Fault.**  
2 vols. post 8vo.

"'One Fault' will be inferior to none of Mrs. Trollope's novels in popularity. It forcibly inculcates a great moral lesson."—*Morning Herald*.

**V.**  
**Memoirs of Sir Sidney Smith, K.C.B. &c.**  
By the Author of "Rattlin the Reefer." 2 vols. 8vo. with Plates.

"The 'Hero of Acre' has but to be mentioned, and we at once associate his name with daring exploits and enterprize, with undaunted courage, with sad imprisonments, and with hair-breadth escapes. The brilliant career which these interesting volumes record, is well worthy of perusal."—*Morning Chronicle*.

**VII.**  
**Pitawiggins; a Novel.**

By the Author of "Sydenham." 2 vols. post 8vo.

"This novel, in plan, is an English 'Gil Blas'—a class of fiction well adapted to portray persons and society. The filling up of the work is clever, the incidents various and sufficiently diverting; while the narrative bears about it a great resemblance of reality."—*Spectator*.

**VII.**  
**The Ingoldsby Legends; or, Mirth and Marvels.**

By Thomas Ingoldsby, Esq.

1 vol. post 8vo. bound, with numerous characteristic illustrations.  
"One of the cleverest works of the day. It abounds in wit and humour of the first class."—*John Bull*.

**VIII.**  
**Memoirs of the Court of England under the Stuarts.**

By J. H. Jesse, Esq. 2 vols. 8vo. with Engravings.

"This pleasant and entertaining work in form is a portrait gallery. Its essential characteristics are anecdote, personal peculiarities, gossip, and scandal. Its subjects are the royal family, and the most distinguished ministers, courtiers, and court ladies of the time."—*Spectator*.

**IX.**  
**Memoirs of his Own Time;**  
Including the Revolution, the Empire, and the Restoration.  
By Lieut.-General Count Mathieu Dumas. 2 vols. 8vo. with Plates.

**RICHARD BENTLEY, NEW BURLINGTON STREET,**

**Publisher in Ordinary to Her Majesty.**



# THE LITERARY GAZETTE;

AND

## Journal of the Belles Lettres, Arts, Sciences, &c.

No. 1205.

LONDON, SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 22, 1840.

PRICE 8d.  
Stamped Edition, 9d.

### REVIEW OF NEW BOOKS.

*The History of Christianity, from the Birth of Christ to the Abolition of Paganism in the Roman Empire.* By the Rev. H. H. Milman, &c. 3 vols. 8vo. London, 1840. Murray.

MANY critics make a parade of their superior knowledge, and it is, indeed, the fault of the great majority, that in order to approve themselves to the public as competent judges of the works before them, they are led to boast enough of their fitness for the task. It is a curious profession, as would readily appear to those who have the means, or will take the trouble, to watch its evolutions. The semblance of complete acquaintance with the subject is often obtained from the preface of the very author under review; whilst the profound wiggishness of more extensive reading and research, is gathered into curl from his own hints and references. The magical *Our* analysis is a run over the heads of chapters; *Our* synthesis, a summary of the page top-lines; and *Our* view (if friendly), opinions changed from the writer's language into our own; (if adverse), the opposite, expressed in words like these:—"Such are Mr. So-and-So's declared objects, in which we do not think he has succeeded," or, "in which, according to our notions, he has utterly failed." From our place behind the curtain we see so much of this, that we cannot help laughing at the gravity with which the trick is performed, and the wiseacre gullibility with which the "Our Readers" swallow these oracles of justice and wisdom. We do not allude to other sources of impartial criticism, such as are supplied by authors, friends, publishers, rivals, and enemies,—a goodly train of guides for the enlightened public! Their meritorious performances abound in every quarter, and may be cited as the finest examples of intelligence, benevolence, disinterestedness, impartiality, and candour. For who can know more of the work than the author? who exercise a more encouraging spirit than the friend? who exceed the publisher in purity? who be more acute in the detection of errors than the rival? or who bestow the rod upon offence with more cutting efficacy than the enemy? Thus, out of the five varieties, all the canons of just and sound criticism may surely be illustrated; and it is edifying to us to observe how very generally they are exhibited, and how very thankfully they are accepted, especially when accompanied by a spice, or rather by a lump of self-praise, a touch of pseudo liberality, or an ex-cathedral asseveration of infallibility. All three in one article are irresistible.

For ourselves, it is with sorrow we have to confess our incompetency to deal with this History. We have read and pondered over it for many an hour; we have noted parts, and reflected on the plan, execution, and scope of the whole; yet we cannot tell what truly to say of it. Of learning there is no lack; of ability there is amply sufficient. But we do not feel satisfied with the work. It broaches a multitude of speculations upon points of the most vital interest to the Christian world; it discusses a multitude of biographical and his-

torical questions of equal importance; and it revolves on deductions, and doctrines, and creeds, differing in every degree, and, in some instances, wide as the poles asunder. Having thus unsettled our minds, the pains taken to reconcile them to the line of safety and truth are not always convincing. We are not *in medio tutissim*; but, like the needle in the compass, we veer and quiver round in every direction, and unlike the needle, we have no true north on which to fix at last our wavering vacillations. Our perturbed traverses have nowhere to rest: the coffin of Mahomet is no more between heaven and earth than is our faith between the Sceptical and the Catholic. Mr. Milman seems to us to have attempted, with calmness and impartiality, and without dogmatism and bigotry, to weigh the evidences *pro* and *con* in regard to the many essential topics embraced by his inquiry; and endeavoured to trace a middle course among the conflicting elements. That course we consider to be impossible. Without going to the extremes there can only be one right and one wrong, one truth and one falsehood. We cannot go near the German speculatists, and doubt the identity and existence of the very foundations of Christianity, and, at the same time, credit only so much of what is left as will constitute the orthodox believer. Sap one miracle, and what becomes of the rest? Afford natural explanations of what have been upheld as Divine interpositions, and the fabric of revelation is overthrown. If certain of the Evangelists be apocryphal, and certain of the Apostles never lived; if gospels are of most questionable origin and date; and if hitherto respected and acknowledged facts are nothing but ideal inventions, it is of no use trying to sift out enough of the real and credible to support the miraculous mission and works of the Lord Jesus Christ. In trimming the balance, therefore, we fear Mr. Milman has given up so much to one, and conceded so much to another, that neither Strauss nor Evangelical will be satisfied with his labour; but, on the contrary, every sect, taking its own particular view, will discover much whereon to pride itself, and at the same time disagree with the conscientious compromise of the reverend author.

Such being the sense we entertain of this learned and sterling production as it is likely to effect polemics, it is our duty to offer the sincere tribute of our admiration to the spirit in which it is conceived, to the talent with which the investigations have been conducted, and to the comprehensiveness and mass of information, of the deepest value and interest, which distinguish it throughout. We have delivered our sentiments frankly, yet with much diffidence, for we really feel what we have stated—our incompetency to decide the vexed questions so abundantly mooted; and even were we disposed to reason upon them, we are perfectly aware that our little sheet offers no proper arena for such controversies. That Mr. Milman's book will be a standard one in English literature is certain, from its nature and his fame; and our dismissal of it with so brief a notice is but a proof of the sincerity of

our avowal, that we could not grapple with its magnitude and importance. A sequel is announced, which will be looked for with impatience and anxiety; and heartily do we wish the author health and strength to finish it for the edification of the world.

*A History of the Church.* Translated from the German of the Rev. J. J. I. G. Döllinger, D.D. Professor of Theology in the Royal University of Munich, by the Rev. Edward Cox, D.D. of St. Edmund's College, Old Hall Green, Herts. Vol. I. 8vo. pp. 263. London, 1840. Dolman; Jones.

THIS volume comprehends a considerable portion of the early history of the church, and may not inappropriately be read in connexion with Mr. Milman's work. The schisms and divisions which took place within the first two centuries of Christianity, are described from Eusebius and other ancient writers, and the publication is dedicated to "the Right Rev. Thomas Griffiths, D.D. Bishop of Olena, and Vicar Apostolic of the London District."

*Southwold and its Vicinity, Ancient and Modern.* By Robert Wake, M.R.C.S.L. 8vo. pp. 420. 1840. Yarmouth, Skill; London, Simpkin, Marshall, and Co.

A PERSON of the name of Mr. John Poole, some short while ago, published an account of the celebrated town of Little Peedlington, ancient and modern, but chiefly the latter, the idea of which we have no hesitation in declaring must have been stolen from Mr. Wake. Uninformed people may fancy there is a possibility, as the history of Southwold has appeared last, that Mr. Robert Wake may have stolen the idea from Mr. John Poole; but if they reflect on the well-known Paul Pry habits of the latter, we think they will hardly hesitate in fixing where the delinquency exists. Is it probable, we would ask, that Wake would follow in the wake of a Poole? or is it not more like that Poole would be wide-a-Wake to an example of this sort? Our opinion is settled; and among the trumpery imitations so plentiful in our day, we can detect none more disgraceful than this.

There are, however, points in which the plagiarist has fallen far short of the original. For example, we have in this volume a capital map of "Southwold; latitude, 52° 20' north; longitude, 1° 40' east; drawn and engraved expressly for Mr. Wake's history of Southwold and its vicinity," the importance and interest attached to which are not to be doubted. Here we see "the common" extending far away towards the S.W.; "the corporation marshes" still further in the same direction, and leading to illimitable space; on the W.N.W. is "Bus Creek," kissing the Wangford Road; the "open fields" (such as the polar navigators never could discover) occupy the north; "Tami-rick Villa" is sweetly situated above "South Green House;" and the terrible "Gun Hill" enshades the lovely "Marine Villa;" "the Mill" and "Meeting-house" lanes run almost due east and west; whilst the Swan and Crown Inns face blandly to the south. The way to "the Brick Kiln" is accurately laid down;

and "the Jetty Road," and "path to Walberswick," bound "the Salt Marshes" in the most indisputable and satisfactory manner. "Camel's Lane" (*quære*, Campbell's?), "the Station House," the "Subscription Library," and "Skillman's Hill," are so clearly mapped, that no mistake can arise concerning them; and, in short, every locality of this wonderful place is indicated in a style to delight the geographer, and gratify even topographical minuteness.

The author seems, indeed, in every respect to be properly and deeply sensible of the momentous nature of his undertaking, and of the absolute necessity for treating it with profound devotedness, after unwearied research.

"You are aware (he says in his dedication to the mayor), you are aware that I have stopped at no exertion, nor spared any expense, to attain what was attainable; and which, although it be not all that is required, will be found, I trust, of sufficient importance to warrant my hope that I have not laboured altogether in vain."

Assuredly not! On the contrary, we are almost tempted to give him credit for having done more than "all" that could be required! Again, in the opening, still impressed with a sense of the magnitude of his task, Mr. Wake observes:—

"In undertaking the history of ancient and modern Southwold, we feel ourselves committed to a task which is in no ordinary degree arduous. The expectations of the public, with which the announcement of our purpose has been so largely and flatteringly greeted—the noble, learned, and highly distinguished names which have accordingly swelled our subscription list, and have honoured us with their encouraging patronage—and the deep sense of consequent responsibility under which we have not unwillingly pursued our researches and labours, have conspired to impose a tribute upon us, for the discharge of which we acknowledge our best exertions and all our resources to be but little competent. Of so high-minded a class, however, are the friends who have come forward to cheer and support us under our difficulties, that we can freely trust to their indulgence, where any want of ability on our part may occasion such failure as too often results even to the sincerest wishes and efforts. The work before us involves a variety of subjects, and the order in which we propose to consider them may be here briefly submitted. The localities and situation of our interesting town, with the advantages which it commands for sea-bathing and visitors, whether in quest of recreation or health, will be taken as matter for this opening article. Our beautiful church—the foundation of which connects the history of Southwold with that of six centuries, and which is so striking an object as to challenge the admiration of all beholders—will naturally follow, and afford us the opportunity of noticing such other places of worship, and schools attached to them, as are in present operation. The corporate history of this ancient borough; the memorable Sole Bay fight; the natural productions common to the place and its vicinity: such local incidents, chronologically arranged, as seem deserving of record, will be respectively treated of. The sea-destroyed, but not-forgotten, celebrity and importance of Dunwich, Covehithe, Easton Bavent, &c., whose close proximity to Southwold must attach veneration to it, if for their sakes only, will next engage our attention. And, having conducted our visitors through such rides and drives in the Hundred of Blything as are, locally and historically, deserving attention,—submitting,

as we pass, brief notices of the several churches and the principal adjoining towns,—we shall sum up the whole by a compiled and connected view of such East Anglian associations as have combined, from remoter times, to commingle the records of our neighbourhood with most of the leading events of British history."

And still further a-field:—

"Other notices, besides those contained in the two preceding chapters, may be reasonably demanded of us for a more complete elucidation of the corporate history of Southwold. Among the additional notices deemed to be necessary to the object in hand, our readers (at least some whom we should shudder to disappoint) will naturally expect to find the names of such respected individuals as have successively served in the higher corporate offices. Some notice must likewise be taken of whatever records and documents may have been preserved in the corporation archives, from the rage of fire, or the wrecks of time, or mayhap from less justifiable wrongs which may have been heretofore inflicted. 'The muse on foot' (the *musa pedestris* of history), will further require of us, as we have the honour of treading in her slow-paced and well-measured footsteps, to perambulate the bounds to which the corporate jurisdiction extends its venerable appliances. And in the silent and contemplative mood which the solemnity of the procession must needs impose, we shall have ample time to recall to a memory, naturally treacherous, the recent provision which, in the shape of by-laws, the corporate wisdom hath made 'for the good rule and government of the borough' of Southwold. Our repugnance to grapple with the host of details so historically solid and panopied, is not a little overborne by the courage reflected to us from the fact that they will contribute, each in its proper order, to the triumph which the historian achieves, when it eventually appears that the number of his difficulties has been outnumbered by his resources; and when the difficulties themselves have become instrumental to his more successfully combining the past and the present together. With this hope, not rashly entertained, we proceed."

Well might the author shudder at the vast attempt; for we are so frightened, as to be absolutely afraid to follow him. How poor, how little does the historian of Little Pedlington loom after this: a street ballad compared to an epic! But let us come to some of the interesting facts connected with the now never-to-be-forgotten Southwold:—

"The following extract from the treasurer's cash-book, containing the town accounts, will shew that there is some land in the town held under the manor of Reydon. 'In the Easter ending 1830, paid fine to Earl Stradbroke admission of four new feoffees to copyhold land, part of Woods-end Marsh, sixty-five pounds, twelve shillings, and sixpence. The sum of one shilling and sixpence is yearly paid to Lord Stradbroke, as 'quit-rent Reydon manor.' Query, whether this land held of the manor of Reydon was not a part of the manor, of which the monks of Bury held one moiety, and a fourth of the other moiety?'"

The monks are all buried, and who can resolve this mighty question? It excites melancholy feelings: let us pass to the beautiful present:—

"Picturesque scenery of the 'sea-washed' Southwold. The most pleasant point for enjoying, as well as observing them, is unquestionably 'The Marine Parade.' Along the entire range of it are delightful walks, and especially

along St. Edmund's Hill, the Gun Hill, and the Ladies' Walk in front of the Marine Villa, onwards to the North Cliff. Here, whether on sand or sward, the lover of nature may saunter at will; and when he feels disposed to sit, there are commodiously placed benches, where he can pursue his meditations as placidly as yon sweet ripple dances so lightly under the sunbeams. How extensive and beautiful is the view which now presents itself! The splendid grandeur of the German Ocean on the one side, with its ever-heaving bosom; its hundreds of vessels, moving in all directions, from the slight fishing-boat and single-masted skiff, to the gallant gun-ship and adventurous foreigner, forms a scene of admiration which is quite as untiring as it is refreshing and various. On the other hand, residence after residence presents itself—ivy-clad, or flower-fronted, or tree-embowered, as it may be—in fair and fantastic perspective. Neatly latticed windows, impending balconies, picturesque garden plots, closely shaven lawns, interspersed shrubs, distant plantation clumps, and gliding parties of fashionable company, afford attractions to the sea-side musings at Southwold which never fail to beguile listlessness, or to enchant the imagination. But the deep and dark blue ocean—oh, there is repose upon its vast expanse, and enjoyment in its unmeasured sublimity, which the pen cannot portray, and the tongue cannot enunciate."

What a fine image, the Bencher pursuing his placid meditations like a dancing ripple! There are subjects for twenty noble paintings in this one brief extract! and more anon, for Mr. Wake assures us:—

"Without designing to be partial historians in this matter, and without the slightest ambition to hold any place among the ranks of highly colouring painters, we freely declare our conviction that, to the casual visitor, the landward view of Southwold possesses a superiority over most other sea-coast and bathing quarters in England. One reason, which we may suggest, arises from the number of ornamental shrubberies, and verdant and flowery parterres, and fruit-bearing trees, which are so happily cultivated even amongst the emulous lodging-houses."

The emulous lodging-houses "is (as Hamlet's gravedigger says) good;" and we read on with delight of the localities of the distinguished in literature, and glorious in arms:—

"The other prominent objects which it shall suffice us to specify here—and that for no other reason than that every stranger inquires about them—are the commanding appearance of the Rev. Henry Ulthoff's residence, 'South Green House;' the stately proportions of 'Lenny House,' lately purchased by the Rev. T. Sheriffe, and now occupied by Mr. Skill, for library and reading-rooms; 'Jessamin-Lodge,' with its neat portico, occupied by Lieutenant Ellis; and 'Tamarisk Villa,' with its green-house, and verandah, and prettily embowered front, lately purchased from the venerable Archdeacon Philpot, by the author of the present history."

The succeeding remarks seem to be curious as connected with the notice of these eminent citizens of Southwold, for the author continues:—

"In venturing these cursory and imperfect notices, we may boldly appeal from them to the experience and good taste of any visitor, whether the want of vegetation can be chargeable to our Southwold residences."

Now we can see how this may apply to *Green-House*, *Jessamin*, and *Tamarisk*; but

what the state of vegetation can have to do with Lenny House, the Rev. Mr. Uthoff, the Rev. Mr. Sherriffe, Lieutenant Ellis, Archdeacon Philpot, and Mr. Wake, is beyond the compass of our genius. The following valuable information, fortunately, is not:—

"The home consumption of malt, under the name of Crisp's ale, is very considerable. This refreshing, if moderately used beverage, is universally admired for the purity and delicious flavour supposed to be imparted to it, not less by the unadulterated genuineness of its composition, than by the intrinsic purity of the water which enters into it."

This interesting intelligence is followed by some statistical statements, which, we trust, will be brought under the notice, and into the published Transactions, of the Society in London. We have only room for a few examples of facts, from being made acquainted with which our readers, however, must derive great pleasure.

On the Fair Days at Southwold (we mean the days on which fairs are held, and not days free from rain, of which the memory is now lost in England), "Ballad Singers" pay for their "standing," *twopence*; "Quack Doctors on horseback," *one shilling* (other beggars on horseback not charged); "tables with lotteries," *fourpence*; "Quack Doctors" (on foot), *sixpence*; and among the "gaol fees," we find that "all other troubles are to be paid REASONABLY—0.0."!!

Bathing, of course, demands the grave attention of the author, and he says, "The Bath-rooms must not be forgotten in a notice like this. For assuredly there must remain a refreshing recollection of them in the minds of all, by whom use has been at any time made of their invigorating accommodation." But the sea-dip is of yet mightier import, and is not to be taken up in a light rippling manner. No, "The discussion in the 'History of Southwold,' of points so scientifically obscured from the eye of the general reader, would be a sacrifice which, however desirable on other occasions, the historian cannot consent to make to 'the Faculty.' For us it may be enough to say, that the chief efficacy and benefit to be derived from the bath—as indeed from all other inventions which a benign Providence has placed within the compass of man's wants and weaknesses—will be found to be inseparable from a judicious, and well-timed, and moderate use of it." It is, we confess, the first time we ever heard that Providence *invented* the bath or plunge into the sea; but, however this may be, we have the authority of Mr. Wake for stating that—"All the ends for which this salutary application has been successfully employed, will be served by a single act of immersion."

The reflections on Southwold Church are inimitably fine; and the style striking, alike for its simplicity and grandeur. "The consecration of science," says the author, "may pass from the bar of religious criticism without being visited with the anathemas of unmitigated condemnation. The nobler arts of long-matured refinement can scarcely be thought, even in the estimation of the most sober-minded, as inapplicable and out of place in edifices which have been separated, under the influence of heart-refining christianity, to the worship of the most glorious as well as the most gracious of beings."

Contrast this serious and affecting language, so suitable to the subject, with the light and playful manner in which Mr. Wake treats of mere secular and worldly themes. For instance,

walking the municipal boundaries:—"The august ceremony of thus officially defining the locality over which the Southwold corporation have so long and peaceably extended their jurisdiction, was performed consistently with a very ancient usage."

"The procession left the council-chamber about noon."

Walked at the back of the beach for about twenty yards to the south-west of the pier, near to a house built by Colonel Barne, of Dunwich, on a place called Ferry Knowl; and then turning at a right-angle, passed over a pool of water, occasioned by the overflowing of the tide, by means of a boat launched for the purpose, and thus to the bank of the river, near the cut recently made by the commissioners of the harbour, which runs towards the Dunwich Creek; and there again taking to the barges, proceeded up the river Blyth, keeping as near to the south-west bank as the water would permit, and landed on the north-west of Black-shore Quay, where a very numerous party of men, women, and children, were regaled with a barrel of strong ale [Crispa!] and plum buns." After some hearty cheering, &c. "The procession continued its route, and passed through the arch of the bridge thrown across the creek at the entrance of the borough, and were cheered by the persons there assembled to witness the scene; and thus the party proceeded till it arrived at the end of the creek nearest the sea, where the mayor and corporation disembarked and walked to the boundary-post, which stands on the beach, and in a direct line, bearing upon the steeple of Blythburgh Church. Against the boundary-post, the somewhat ridiculous, but very guiltless, operation of bumping was performed upon the mayor and his clerk, and the greater portion of the body corporate present. The ceremony is performed by men seizing upon one of the party, *volens volens*, who is lifted off the ground, and after a preparatory swing or two, to give a due momentum, the unlucky wight is brought in contact with the post 'à posteriori.' This exhibition, though harmless enough, some thought would have been better observed 'in the breach (rather than on) the performance.' But the party were told they must submit, as our forefathers had done so before us, by whom it was deemed the best manner of impressing the terminal fact upon the memories of the rising generation."

Oh, wisdom of our ancestors, still perpetuated by the magnates and commonality of illustrious Southwold! Let other corporations enjoy their bumper toasts on holydays; but let the glory of bumper posts be thine alone. May thy mayor, after the "guiltless" ceremony, choose and enjoy the easiest chair; thy corporators be softly seated; thy clerk anointed as well as appointed; and thy rising generation be more solemnly impressed with terminal facts, than the youth in any other portion of Great Britain! Such is our prayer; and when next the precious feat is performed,

"May we be there to see."

Sure we are, that the result of so instructive a compact by contact must be the due observance of all their duties on the parts of the initiated, without the slightest breach of contract; that the post must ever be venerated by the aldermen, councillors, clerk, burgesses, and sergeants-at-mace, and be an object of pious worship to the right worshipful the mayor.

Our author is quite equal upon natural history to the other divisions of his everlasting labours. The extraordinary animals which roam the country are scientifically described; but we must let an extract speak for the rest:—

"The natural history of Southwold is for the most part the natural history of the county, and is to be found in various books already written. The natural history of Southwold itself is perhaps sufficiently distinct to be somewhat interesting, and that, therefore, we shall principally touch upon. Of quadrupeds, exclusive of domestic animals, the local history is brief. The common hare (*lepus timidus*), which, before the introduction of the new game-laws, was abundant in the neighbouring parishes, has sometimes been found in the marshes at Southwold; and we have a tradition of one regularly swimming over the river from Reydon, to enjoy the security of a seat upon the common. The rabbit (*lepus cuniculus*) is somewhat numerous with us, having occasionally the protection of the town-council, by whom a portion of the corporation land has been sometimes appropriated to the nuisance of a warren, to the exclusion of more useful occupiers: an annual rent of some 5*l.* or 10*l.* appears, however, to have been the temptation. The hedge-hog (*erinaceus europæus*), the common rat (*mus rattus*), the blackwater rat (*mus amphibius*), the field-mouse (*mus sylvaticus*), and the common mouse (*mus musculus*), nearly complete the catalogue: the fourmart, or polecat (*mustela putorius*), in local dialect termed a 'lobster'; and the weasel (*mustela vulgaris*), in the same dialect called a 'mouse-hunt,' have, however, been known 'to vex' the rabbits: and it is presumed that the mole (*talpa europæa*) must have had its domicile in the borough, as a mole-catcher was regularly retained by the old corporation, whose accounts shew the payment (for half a century) of an annual stipend of one guinea for his services."

The hare, rabbit, hedge-hog, rats, mice ("such small deer"), and more rare polecats and weasels, are the Southwoldian *fera natura*; and it is lamentable to think, that from a place so attached to antiquities, the mole (*talpa europæa*) should have vanished. The confounded Reform Act must have put their "boroughs" into schedule A. In ornithology, Southwold is equally prolific and extraordinary:—

"The blackbird (*turdus merula*), and the mavis (*turdus musicus*), have been frequently known to nest in the precincts of the parsonage, whose majestic elms, some few years since, afforded a cradle to the rook (*corvus frugilegus*), which a more artificial taste in music has banished to the wood at Reydon: it still, however, occasionally appears amongst us, tempted, perhaps, by the larvae of the shad-borne beetle of Shakspeare (*scarabeus stercorarius*), which abounds and undergoes its various transformations on our uplands: tempting also the starling (*sturnus vulgaris*), which is sufficiently social to build in the roofs of our houses, flocking with others in autumn on our common, attended by the jackdaw (*corvus monedula*), and the hooded crow (*corvus cornix*), a visitor from the western isles of Scotland, or more probably from more northern countries, from whence it follows the woodcock. Besides the song-birds already mentioned, we may note our familiar friend the redbreast (*motacilla rubecula*), and the hermitess, as Wordsworth calls it; the wren (*motacilla troglodytes*), the hedge-sparrow, or shuffle-wing (*accentor modularis*), 'the muse's gayest pet,' the goldfinch (*fringilla carduelis*), and that innocent and stupid bird, the yellow hammer (*emberiza citrinella*), as somewhat rare amongst us; but the sky-lark (*alauda arvensis*), the tit-lark (*alauda pratensis*), and the linnet (*fringilla linola*), are numerous."

But even with the most charming of works

we must come to an end; and, grateful as we feel to the writer, we cannot imagine a preferable way of shewing it, than by concluding with a sample of the expressions of gratitude with which he rewards those who have enabled him to erect this literary monumentum ære perennius:—

“For the much-admired delineation of the maps in this work, and whose execution and beauty will speak for themselves, we are indebted to the well-known accuracy as a land-surveyor, and to the kind good offices as a neighbour, of J. G. Lenny, Esq. William Bardwell, Esq. the eminent architect, and, we have the pleasure of adding, a native of Southwold, has doubly obliged us:—first, by an exquisite drawing of our church; and secondly, by an accurate professional description of it, which, although with much labour and pains, we were happy to embody in our architectural notice of that justly admired edifice. And here, for the benefit of such persons as may have occasion to consult that gentleman professionally, we subjoin his address, which is No. 11 Park Street, Westminster;—and also an extract, in reference to him, taken from the ‘Encyclopædia of Architecture,’ as follows:—‘The author of that ancient work on ‘Temples, Ancient and Modern,’ has distinguished himself by the cottages erected for ‘The Labourers’ Friend Society,’ at Blackheath.’ Mr. Bardwell’s example, we regret to state, has not been followed in England as generally as might have been anticipated. Notwithstanding, cottages from his models have been erected (as we are credibly informed), even in our antipodes, and in numerous places of our British and American settlements. But our principal debt, as it merely remains for us to notice, has been, not unwillingly, although insolvently, contracted to the great erudition and well-applied literary abilities of the Rev. William Graham Cole, incumbent of the parish of Walpole. The versatile help afforded us by our intimate, and kind-hearted, and endeared friend—help, as large and indispensable to us, as it has been self-denying and disinterested on his part, cannot here be acknowledged to an extent, either compatible with the delicacy of our friend’s mind, or of our own feelings on this subject. The mention of his name, however, affords us the further gratification of mentioning a highly commended work, which has recently issued from his talented pen. We allude to ‘Church, Pastors, Patrons; or, the Establishment as God designed it.’ 12mo. cloth, pp. 260, price 4s. 6d. and published by Nisbett, Berners Street.”

Go, Mr. John Poole, of Little Pedlington, and hide your diminished head, whilst we re-echo the praise of one who thus could “Wake the living lyre.”

*Narrative of a Journey to Guatemala, in Central America, in 1838.* By G. W. Montgomery. 8vo. pp. 195. New York and London, 1839. Wiley and Putman.

DESPATCHED on a mission from Washington to Guatemala, the author has given us a plain journal of his route, which describes the face of the country from day to day, and contains a few particulars which appear to be well worth the better acquaintance of the public, including in that wide word—England, America, France, Spain, and Holland. Mr. Montgomery’s course may be briefly traced. He sailed from New York, touched at Havana, proceeded to Truxillo, thence to Balize, embarked in an English schooner, and landed at Izabal. From Izabal he travelled with several companions to Sacapa,

where they were obliged to diverge to Esquipulas to avoid the hostile Indians, who beset the direct road, and plundered and murdered all (especially foreigners) who fell into their hands. At Esquipulas the same peril existed, and a further divergence to St. Salvador was necessary. From St. Salvador to Sonsonate one officer was a sufficient protection; but from Sonsonate an escort of about fifty men was required to secure safety to Guatemala. The writer remained there nine days, and returned by a different route to Izabal, where he reimbarked for the United States.

Before noticing any of the incidents of this journey, we will afford our readers a general idea of the country called Central America.

It “extends from the eighth to the eighteenth degree of north latitude, and is bounded on the north by Mexico and the Bay of Honduras; on the east by the Caribbean Sea and Veragua; and on the west and south by the Pacific Ocean. It may be considered as a great isthmus separating the Atlantic from the Pacific, and connecting the two grand divisions of Spanish America. This isthmus presents a coast line of nearly a thousand miles on either side. Its breadth from sea to sea in no place exceeds four hundred miles, and at the narrowest point is scarcely one hundred. The situation of this country is peculiarly favourable for commercial intercourse with every other part of the world. On the south-western side its shores are washed by the Pacific; and the whole of the northern border lies open to the Atlantic and the Gulf of Mexico. Both the Pacific and Atlantic coasts are indented with numerous bays and harbours, of which the principal is the Bay of Honduras, in the latter sea, comprising the ports of Truxillo, Izabal, and Omoa, and communicating with the interior by means of a river which leads up to the lake called Golfo Dulce, already described. In the same bay is situated the port of St. Thomas, of which mention has also been made in another part of this narrative. On the Pacific shore is the Bay of Conchagua, and the ports of La Union, Realajo, Sonsonate, and Istapa; of which the latter is the nearest to Guatemala, but is only a roadstead, and by no means safe, owing to the heavy swell constantly rolling in from the ocean. The most considerable of the Central American islands are Bonaca and Ruatan, in the Bay of Honduras; the archipelago of Chiriqui, in the Caribbean Sea; and the islands in the Bay of Conchagua, in the south. The principal rivers are the Usumasinta, which falls into the Bay of Campeachy; the Polochie, which discharges itself into the Golfo Dulce; the Balize, the Hondo, and the Motagua, also called the Gualan, which flow into the Bay of Honduras; the Pasa, Lempa, and Esclavos, which contribute to the Pacific. These rivers are navigable for many miles into the interior. There are others of less note, which are not navigable. The country also abounds in warm and medicinal springs. The lakes most deserving of notice are those called Golfo Dulce, or Great Fresh-water Lake of Izabal and Amatlan, and especially the great Lake of Nicaragua, which is connected with that of Leon.”

This geographical view brings the American agent to speak of a subject of very great interest to the political and commercial world, which, fifteen or sixteen years ago, was brought forward in the *Literary Gazette*, and which has more recently attracted attention through the writings and exertions of Mr. Scarlett (see *Literary Gazette*, No. 1099): we allude to a plan for joining the Atlantic and Pacific Oceans,

by a communication across the Isthmus of Panama. Upon this great desideratum Mr. M. offers some important remarks. He says:—

“The Lake of Nicaragua is situated in the province of that name, at a distance of about a hundred miles from the Atlantic Ocean, with which it communicates by the river St. Juan. This river is now considered the most advantageous and most practicable point for establishing a connexion between the two oceans. It is believed to be navigable for vessels of three or four feet draft from its port to the lake, and for vessels of twice that depth, as far as the point where the falls commence, which are the great difficulty to be surmounted. The surface of the lake, according to the statement of a Spanish engineer who executed a survey in 1781, is forty-six feet above the level of the Pacific; its depth, about fifteen fathoms. The distance from that sea to the south-western extremity of the Lake of Leon, which communicates, as before stated, with that of Nicaragua, is, by the report of the said engineer, fifteen geographical miles, and intervening land is said to be sufficiently level to admit of the opening of a canal that should unite those lakes with the Pacific. Should the grand work of uniting the waters of the two oceans be undertaken and accomplished, a revolution would be caused in the commercial world, attended with results in the highest degree beneficial to the inhabitants of both hemispheres. This part of the continent would become the great thoroughfare of nations; and Central America would at once rise to an importance, both commercial and political, which otherwise she never can attain. Proposals for opening this communication were made by a company of English merchants in 1824. The following year similar proposals were made by some merchants of the United States. But in neither case does it appear that any specific attention was given to the subject by the government of the country. Subsequently, a proposition to the same effect was made by the Dutch, which was admitted, and the King of the Netherlands was to be stockholder to the amount of one half of the capital that might be invested. But, from whatever cause, this plan also fell through, and matters remain in the same state as before. It seems singular that a subject so peculiarly interesting to the United States should not have attracted more attention in our country. The enterprise, however, could only be successfully undertaken under the auspices of the government, and with the sanction of Congress. Were the subject properly recommended to the consideration of the national legislature, its importance could hardly fail of being perceived and duly appreciated; and the result, whatever it might be, could not but reflect credit on the administration. There is also reason to believe, that any steps that our diplomatic agent in Guatemala might be instructed to take towards a negotiation with the Central American government on this subject, would be met by that government with alacrity. There exists on the part of the people and authorities of that country a decided predilection for Americans, and for every thing that is American. They imitate the institutions, the laws, the policy, of the United States, and look up to this country as their great political model. They at one time solicited to be admitted into the Union as a new State in our Republic. While France and England are trying in vain to effect a treaty with their government, the United States have renewed, or are on the point of renewing, one that was concluded several years since. Thus, every

thing seems to favour and facilitate the accomplishment of an enterprise, which, besides enhancing in no slight degree the national glory of the United States, would be productive of the greatest commercial advantages to its citizens. That some difficulties exist towards realising this object cannot be denied. One is the disturbed state of Central America at the present moment, and the civil commotions to which it is subject at all times. Another would be to obtain a grant of land on each side of the river St. Juan, with the sovereignty of the country ceded, without which a sufficient security would not be afforded to the persons and properties of our citizens who might establish themselves there. But these difficulties are not insurmountable; and even should they prove so, the attempt to remove them would be itself a glory, and the want of success an honourable failure."

On reading this we exclaimed, What has become of the proposal to form an English Company, about which so much was heard about three years ago? Has it, like many other excellent projects, been swamped by indifference, or all its national advantages overborne by the vague notion, that it might resemble some of the bubble companies so rife at the time? If so, it is to be hoped that those who can promote its success will bestow the needful pains on investigating its practicability and prospects, and not lose to Great Britain the mighty benefits that must accrue from its adoption and execution.

We now resume Mr. Montgomery's track, and the first halt we have to make is at Esquipulas, where there is a famous miracle shrine, of which we are told the following story:—

"The curate, an amiable and sensible man, and somewhat of a scholar, was a firm believer in the miracles attributed to the image just described. He seemed anxious to impress me with the same belief, and tried every argument that he thought calculated to remove my incredulity. At length he pressed me so hard, that I was fain to resort to a stratagem in order to escape from the toils he was spreading round me. I declared to him that if the Señor de Esquipulas would work a miracle in my behalf between that day and the next, and enable me to proceed to Guatemala direct and without risk, I would believe him. The reader will be surprised to learn what follows. On getting up the next morning, and as I was leaving my chamber, the first person I met was the curate. He had been lying in wait for me; there was an arch smile on his countenance; he saluted me with the usual *buenos dias*, and expressed himself with the following words, 'Did you not ask for a miracle? and did you not require that it should be a safe and direct conveyance to Guatemala? Well, sir, your conditions have been fulfilled. I have just learned the arrival, in this town, of a convoy of mules, laden with tobacco, which, as soon as a party of soldiers appointed by the government to escort them shall arrive, will proceed to the capital direct. Could you desire a better opportunity? Will you now believe?' I confess that the statement of the curate struck me with surprise. I affected to believe that he was jesting, but he soon compelled me to admit the truth of his assertion. On inquiring, however, into the particulars of the case, I learned that eight days, at least, would elapse before the arrival of the escort; that the rate of travelling of the convoy would never exceed eight or nine miles a-day; that they encamped in the open fields; and that to get to Guatemala in this way would be the business of a

month. This being the case, I told the curate that it would not do, and that the miracle was no miracle after all."

Of a far different character, and deeply disgraceful to any religion, is another relation which we find elsewhere at Taltique, an Indian village, the inhabitants of which are described as being very superstitious—no wonder with such instructors!

"The curate (we are told) was an intelligent man withal, and full of information and anecdote. His illustrations of the Indian character were highly interesting, and his remarks on the propensity of that people to idolatry, both sensible and amusing. With reference to this subject, he related to us the following among other anecdotes. One of his predecessors in the curacy had detected his parishioners in the adoration of a god of their own. This was no other than an old Indian, whom they had dressed up in a particular way, and installed in a hut, where they went to worship him, offering him the fruits of their industry as a tribute, and performing in his presence certain religious rites, according to their ancient practice. His godship, who had no manner of work to do, and was regaled with all the good things that the village afforded, found this a sufficiently pleasant mode of life, and willingly sustained the character he had been made to assume. But such impious proceedings the curate was determined not to suffer. He remonstrated with his flock, and admonished them both in public and in private, but all to no purpose: he was listened to by no one; he threatened, and was threatened in turn. He now adopted another course, and, affecting to approve the conduct of his parishioners, humoured them in the mad whim they had been seized with. It was that time of the year called Passion Week, when certain ceremonies are performed in commemoration of the sufferings of our Saviour on the cross. The curate proposed that the passion and death of Christ should be represented by the Indian deity in person; that he should have a crown of thorns put on his head, and be whipped and crucified. 'After he is dead and buried,' said the curate, 'he, of course, will rise again, and then we will all believe in him.' The Indians were delighted with the idea, and, in their simplicity, determined to proceed according to the suggestions of their pastor. The old Indian was brought forth, and, *noles volens*, was decorated with the thorny crown; he then received an awful flagellation, and, finally, in spite of his entreaties to be exempted from so great and unmerited a distinction, was actually crucified. As soon as the poor Indian was fairly dead, they took him down, and carried him to the village church; where, having laid him out, they watched him, and waited with intense interest for the third day, when he was to return to life. But before that day arrived, the body exhibited such symptoms of dissolution, and began to be so offensive, that the Indians already entertained doubts of the legitimacy of their god. They held out, however, till the expiration of the third, when, finding that there was to be no resurrection, they dragged the body out of the church, and threw it on a dunghill. From that time forward, they submitted with exemplary docility to the directions of their spiritual guide."

From this monstrous anecdote we turn to a natural phenomenon, which, though terrible, has none of the horrors of the human act. Between St. Salvador and Sonsonate—

"A deep rumbling noise was heard, like distant thunder. It was occasioned by the

eruptions of the volcano of Isalco, from which we were only a few miles distant. A little further on, having ascended an eminence, we came in full view of the volcano, and could see the smoke bursting in a thick column from the crater. The scoria and ashes emitted by the eruption fell in a shower round the mountain; and a stream of lava, though not then visible to the eye, could be traced by a line of smoke reaching from the crater to the base of the volcano. We approached within a mile of the base of this burning mountain, where the ground was covered with pumice stones and fragments of solid lava. It was a volcano of recent formation; its commencement dating not more than fifty years back. It broke out from the top of a hill of no great elevation; but the quantity of stones and lava emitted by it since its first eruption have already formed a respectable mountain. The peculiarity of this volcano is, that the eruptions are almost continual; so that if not exhausted by constant performance, it will become in time one of the most remarkable in the country. During one of its fiercest eruptions, a stream of lava so copious was emitted, that it reached within a hundred yards of the village of Isalco, situated about three miles from the base of the volcano, laying waste a large tract of cultivated land, and dooming a fertile soil to perpetual sterility."

A little further on we are reminded of the Geysers of Iceland. At Aguachapa,

"An opportunity was afforded for visiting the volcanic phenomena in the immediate vicinity of the town. A party was accordingly formed, and we proceeded on horseback to a low, barren plain, where we saw the boiling lakes that I have alluded to above, when speaking of the apertures in the ground emitting a dense vapour. Of these lakes, or ponds, there are several; and they occupy a considerable tract of land. The largest is about a hundred yards in circumference. In this, as in all the others, the water, which was extremely turbid, and of a light brown colour, was boiling furiously, and rising in bubbles three or four feet high. The steam ascended in a dense white cloud, and spread for a considerable distance round. As I stood for some time on the bank of this natural caldron, gazing with awe upon its tremendous vortex, the heat was so great on the surface of the ground, near the borders of the lakes, that had our feet not been protected by thick shoes, it could not have been endured. On thrusting a knife into the ground, the blade, when drawn out, after a few seconds, was so hot as to burn the fingers. Our horses, which, according to the custom of the country, were not shod, exhibited such symptoms of uneasiness, owing to the state of the ground beneath them, or in consequence of the strong smell of the steam, that it was found necessary to leave them tied at some distance from the scene. In some places a little column of smoke issued fiercely from a hole in the ground, while in others, the water, in a boiling state, gushed out like a fountain. The ebullitions of these lakes, or springs, have formed, on the borders of them, a deposit of the finest clay, and of every variety of colours. But it does not appear that the natives have profited by the facility thus afforded them for the manufacture of pottery. And although nothing would be more easy than to establish there the finest mineral baths in the world, this object has never occupied their attention."

With an extract, relating to the animals, &c. found in this part of the earth, we shall conclude our selections:—



"The otter and the manati are to be found in the rivers, which also abound with alligators: The latter are sometimes very large and dangerous. Concerning these animals, a curious circumstance was related to me, for the truth of which, however, I cannot vouch. The wound produced by the bite of the alligator very soon fills with worms, and becomes exceedingly difficult to cure. But if when a person is bitten, he immediately washes the wound in the water of the stream frequented by that animal, no worms appear, and a cure is easily effected. Of snakes, lizards, and other reptiles, there is a great variety and abundance. The most dangerous are the rattlesnake, and another species called the tamagazo; but particularly the latter, which is so venomous, that its bite occasions instant death. Happily, there exists an infallible antidote to the venom of these reptiles in a plant called *el guaco*, the leaves or roots of which, pounded and applied to the wound, or used internally by chewing them, and swallowing the juice, very rarely fail to effect a cure. This plant is also worn round the legs or ankles by persons in the woods, to prevent the bite of a snake. It is always to be found near places frequented by venomous animals. Its effect on them is believed to be narcotic and soothing—a sort of intoxication which disarms them of their malignity. I was told by a merchant at Izabal, that having allowed the guaco to grow up in his garden, the place in a short time was infested by snakes; but that on rooting up the plant, and clearing his garden of it, these unwelcome visitors disappeared. It is believed that the guaco might prove an excellent remedy against the cholera, as also in cases of hydrophobia; but it does not appear that the experiment has yet been made. The mica is another snake, the reputed peculiarity of which is that it does not bite, but lashes with its tail, which it uses like a whip. In doing this, the mica fixes its head in the ground, and exerts itself so effectually as to flog an enemy to death. I do not vouch for the truth of this marvellous story. The boa is also found in some parts of Central America. The armadillo and the iguana are common, and are said to be excellent eating. Scorpions and centipedes are also numerous, and the more troublesome, as they infest the dwellings of the inhabitants. The birds of Central America are deservedly celebrated for their great variety, and the extraordinary beauty of their plumage. Among the most conspicuous, is the quessal, or *Trogon resplendens*, which is to be found only in the wild and remote regions of Central America and the south of Mexico. Those frequenting the forests of Quetzaltenango, from which they derive their name, are much the finest. This bird is of the shape and size of a pigeon. Its plumage is of a metallic golden green, except that of the wings, which is spotted with a brilliant red and black. The head is adorned with a soft silky crest of short barred feathers, of a beautiful green. But the distinguishing feature of this bird, and that which constitutes its peculiarity and beauty, is the plumage of its tail, which consists of three or four loose wavy feathers of a rich green, powdered with gold. These feathers are barred, and about three feet long. They used to be worn by the aborigines of America as ornaments for the head. In brilliancy of plumage, and in symmetry of form, this bird—even setting aside the grace and beauty of its pendent plumage—is unrivalled among the feather tribe. When deprived of the ornament of its tail, the quessal seems sensible of the injury: it sickens and dies. Such is the importance it

attaches to this part of its gorgeous dress, that the nest it makes is provided with two apertures, one for egress, the other for regress, in order to avoid the necessity of turning, by which the feathers of its tail might be broken or disordered. For the same reason it seldom makes a short or sudden turn. The Indians held it sacred, and used to say that the Creator, when he formed the world, assumed the form of a quessal."

How the *guaco* can be an infallible cure for the bite of a serpent which "occasions instant death," our author does not say: the latter is only a mode of expression, we must suppose, for "very quickly." We have only to add, that great hospitality is a striking merit of the people; that great diversity of hill and dale, and rivers, and other picturesque features, mark the external face of the country; and that Mr. Montgomery's expedition occupied him about a month from New York to Izabal, twenty-eight days from Izabal to Guatemala, and in all five months between his departure and return to Washington.

*Works of Sir E. L. Bulwer, Bart.: Rienzi.* 12mo. pp. 544. London, 1840. Saunders and Otley.

It is with great pleasure we see commenced an edition of the works of Sir Edward Bulwer; and our gratification is increased by the circumstance of their adopting a succinct form, being at once extremely neat and extremely cheap. Popular as they have deservedly been, both at home and abroad, they will thus obtain a wider circulation in their native land, and we shall no longer suffer the reproach of knowing that in America, and all over the continent of Europe, a writer of his distinguished genius is more universally read and more highly prized than in the country adorned by his talents. In France, Germany, and the United States, it is true, there is no envy to carp at these eloquent productions, no party feelings to mark their author as an object for the shafts of satire and malignity. There he has fair play; and there admiration keeps pace with his deserts. The value of his works is appreciated, and all those fine delineations of humanity,—the unravelling of the mysteries of our natures, the powerful and pathetic descriptions of life, in its tangles of distress and misery,—the philosophy of man and the complication of events,—all the splendid and interesting qualities with which Bulwer has enriched the world of imagination and fiction—teaching truth—are estimated at their real worth, and he takes his rank with the foremost and most honoured names in the literature of our age.

Such, too, is his destiny here; and when the clouds of the present shall have been dispersed by time, we shall find these volumes in every hand, the favourites of a delighted people. It is for these reasons that we so entirely approve of their issue in this shape; for the more they are read the higher will the reputation of their author rise, and the sooner will full justice be done to his noble efforts.

Of *Rienzi* we need not repeat our praise. A frontispiece by Maclise, and a vignette by Creswick, are worthy of the tale; and the whole a bright and welcome appearance in English letters.

*A Memoir of the Political Life of the Right Hon. Edmund Burke; with Extracts from his Writings.* By George Croly, LL.D. 2 vols. 8vo. 1840. Edinburgh, Blackwoods; London, Cadell.

MEANT, under "the circumstances of the

anxious period in which we live," to form an anti-revolutionary MANUAL of the wisdom of the wisest of men, these memoirs originally appeared periodically in that sturdy anti-revolutionary magazine which flourishes under the crutch of Old Ebony. There so general a circulation was secured, that any extracts in our page would only be dull repetition to be skipped by our readers; and, as we have no wish to occupy it in such a manner, even by the eloquent writing of Dr. Croly, we shall dismiss the publication with a few lines, by way of example, from his preface:—

"The rank of Burke, as a writer of consummate eloquence, had been decided from the beginning of his career; the progress of the Revolution placed him in equal eminence as a statesman; and every year since has added to his renown as a prophet. While the works of this admirable mind are left to us, the country is in possession of a storehouse of political wisdom, from which she cannot supply herself too largely, or too often; she has a great Oracle, to whose responses she cannot trust with a too-solemn reliance; for the peculiar and pre-eminent character of Burke's genius was its love of reality. With the most palpable powers for reaching the loftiest heights of speculation, he is the least abstract of all speculators. With the poetic fancy which so strongly tempts its possessor to spurn the ground,

'Among the colours of the rainbow live,  
And play in the plighted clouds.'

and with an opulence of language that, like the tissues thrown on the road of an Oriental prince, covered the wild and the thorny before him with richness and beauty, he never suffers himself to forget the value of things. The application of reason to the purposes of life; the study of the sources of moral strength; the inquiry into that true 'wealth of nations,' which makes men safer from the shocks of society, are his perpetual object. He pours his river through the moral landscape, not to astonish by its rapidity and volume, or delight by its picturesque windings, but to carry fertility on its surface, and gold in its sands.

What was once reform is now revolution; monarchy, once admitted by all parties to be the natural government of the state, is now pronounced a prejudice, and the popular aspiration is democracy. And this new terror is no dream of the study; no thin shape of mysticism floating before the eyes of visionaries; Ribandism and Chartism are its substantial forms. However widely differing in their origin, their determination is the same. Travelling by different routes, they march to the same point; and whether hatred of the church leads them to subvert the throne, or hatred of the throne to subvert the church, neither will have achieved its object, until both meet on the ruins of the constitution. That the property and intelligence of the empire, when once roused, will resist courageously, and if roused early enough will resist triumphantly, is beyond question. But it will be too late, when the twin conspiracies shall have become one, and when the people of England shall see some new and monstrous shape of government demanding their submission; some huge, crude, and presumptuous Babel of society, at once threatening earth, and insulting Heaven; some new 'city and tower' of infidel building; where the democratic principle, known only by its evil attributes,—like an Indian idol, with its hundred hands grasping only swords and serpents,—shall sit to be worshipped with the horrid and sanguinary rites of superstition, or

the still more horrid impurities of popular passion, let loose to riot without fear of God or man."

We shall not nowadays attempt an eulogy on Burke, but we may truly say that the study of his writings as models of style,—of the sublime and beautiful, of force, energy, grace, pathos, and genius, must always be of the utmost advantage to those who desire to cultivate the finest expression of logical pith and fitness of embellishment.

#### LLOYD'S JOURNEY FROM CAUNPOOR.

[Second notice : conclusion.]

THE extracts selected in our last will serve to shew the character of this narrative; and we gave so much of them, that we can only refer to J. G. Gerard's letter, so replete with information respecting the Himalaya regions. Captain Alexander Gerard's narrative occupies the second volume, and, both on scientific and general grounds, is of deep interest. We have not space, however, for more than a few insulated paragraphs. He says:—

"I have preserved specimens of the whins, broom, and other Tartaric productions; and some of the sacred sentences of the Lamas engraved on stone, which I know you will be anxious to see. In a field of such variety it is difficult to fix the attention long upon any one object; but, perhaps, after all, a little knowledge of every thing is more desirable than a disquisition upon a few subjects only."

Leaving the village of Meerou, we descended by a very rocky road one mile to the bed of the Yoola, a considerable stream rising in the snow, and falling into the Sutluj. The point at which it is crossed is 1200 feet perpendicularly under the village. Along the banks are many fertile fields. Further up are several shurns or dogrees, inhabited by shepherds and their flocks, for half the year. The people live in huts, and are regularly relieved from the villages; and during their residence in these delightful spots, their only occupation is making ghee and tending the flocks. The general elevation of these cottages is from 10,000 to 12,000 feet, and many of them are very romantic. One may conceive the beauty of a sequestered glen presenting a carpet of the sweetest smelling flowers intermixed with many varieties of thyme and other aromatic shrubs, shut in by huge cliffs on either side, some of them of bare granite, frowning in awful magnificence over the peaceful herds, and threatening them with destruction; others crowned with everlasting snow, rising in the wildest forms which the most fantastic imagination could conceive. Lower down are belts of evergreen pine, interspersed with the dark-coloured shade of the oak and holly; and above all is seen the yellow birch, and rhododendron, with its delicate pink flowers. These are the last trees we meet with in approaching the snow. The climate of these situations is pleasant in summer, and the productions are those of our high latitudes. The strawberry, raspberry, and black currant, grow there in perfection, upon the verdant banks of the transparent streams of liquid snow. From the Yoola, the road ascends through a wood of oak and holly, which gives cover to several species of pheasants of the most gaudy plumage. We passed a small village named Oornee, and travelled over rough masses of gneiss leaning over us, and along the edge of frightful precipices, with scarcely a tree to weaken the effect. To-day I saw several places where the ground was torn up by bears, in search of the honey of the field-bee, which is common at this height and situa-

tion. The hive-bee, such as we find in Europe, is also a native of this part of the interior; but they are less numerous than in the tracts bordering on the plains: they are lodged in apertures in the walls of the houses, and the honey is procured without destroying the bees, as they are smoked out with burnt straw; a far more rational operation than the barbarous method in use amongst more civilised people. About half the honey only is generally taken away; consequently, the bees return to the rest. In elevated villages the honey is collected once a-year, but in milder climates both in spring and autumn: the latter season produces the finest quality. Tholaug contains fifty-five families, and is 7300 feet above the sea. It is agreeably situated on both sides of a rivulet, and has seven divisions,—Yashung, Darmaling, Rangmee, Sgeentong, Hoorkaping, Chainee, and Yongpaling. There are several Deotas here. They are to be found in every village of Koonawur. The temples are well built; generally higher than any of the houses, and are visible from a distance. Many different kinds of deer, including the musk, frequent these places, and they are killed and eaten, and the horns nailed in pairs on the outside of the temples. The other wild beasts are leopards, panthers, and a small animal of the size of a dog, called 'changkoo' and 'manga.' The latter go in flocks, and carry off cattle, but never attack men. Hawks are caught in Toopka, and are sold at Rampoor at sixty and one hundred rupees each. The rajah of Busahir resided there during the period when the Gorkhas had possession of the country. Opposite to this is the village of Zhane, near which was decided the last battle between the Koonawurees and Gorkhas. The advanced guard of the latter, which was only engaged, was partially defeated, and the Koonawurees then retreated across the Sutluj. When peace was concluded, the Gorkhas retired to Sooran, and never afterwards entered Koonawur, but received the tribute which was regularly paid.

Four miles from Rampoor we crossed the Nouguree, a large stream coming from the eastward, and uniting with the Sutluj a few yards below the road. The wooden bridge is one of the best of the kind I have met with; but, being high above the stream, which darts forth with great velocity, it is not traversed without uneasiness to inexperienced passengers; hence four miles and three quarters by a similar sort of road to Dutnugur. Hitherto the dell of the Sutluj is very narrow, the mountains forming it rising abruptly, so that the road is made with difficulty and some danger, and it is in no part a stone-cast from the river, neither villages nor cultivation occurring till near Dutnugur, where the dell expands and forms a flat of two miles in length, well watered by canals, and bearing luxuriant crops of rice. Dutnugur is a large village, named after a Deota who resides in it. There are fifty families, half of them Brahmins, who have rent-free lands. It belongs to Kunchen, a small district of Busahir, formerly under a chieftain who lived in the Fort of Sangree, now dismantled. Nearly opposite to this, across the Sutluj, upon the bank of a considerable stream, which formed the ancient boundary of Busahir, is the large town of Neermund, containing 400 families, Brahmins, and a famous temple, named Umbka, for whose and the Brahmins' support a great many rent-free lands are assigned. Three and a half miles further, by a level road on the edge of the Sutluj, I crossed the Muchad stream by a sango, which brought me to Nirtnugur, where I halted three hours. This is a small rent-free Brahmins'

village, close by the Sutluj, in the Thakooras of Delut, which is under a chief who pays tribute to Busahir. Here, as well as at Dutnugur, there is sometimes a mela, or fair, where a person slides down a rope. At this place the rope is suspended above the Sutluj, the banks being of so very unequal a level as to produce a necessary inclination; and the last time this occurred (many years ago) the rope broke in stretching, which is considered a very unlucky omen; and the Brahmins are regarded as outcasts until the ceremony is successfully performed. This is a feat of agility which is frequent hereabouts, and I shall add an account of one which happened last year (1820) at the village of Dulas, in Kooloo, which I visited. It is proper to premise that there are eighteen Deotas in this vicinity, where the ceremony takes place; ten in Kooloo, two in Sooked, a neighbouring rajship, and six in Busahir. The most revered of these is Umbka, in Neermund, the large town before mentioned. Here it occurs every twelfth year, in the middle of August of the same year in which the grand Hurdwar fair takes place. At the other temples it is less common, being once in twenty or thirty years. The whole of the eighteen Deotas assemble, when the man slides down the rope, and before the grand mela, which is called Bhoonda, there is a ceremony named Hoom, which is as follows:—Two pits of masonry, about twelve feet deep, are opened; one is filled with water for the ablutions of the Brahmins, and in the other a constant fire is kept up, into which a certain proportion of dates, sugar, rice, raisins, newsas, ghee, oil, and sandal-wood, is daily thrown for a certain period; the duration of the Hoom varies according to the grandeur and revenue of the Deota. At Neermund it is said to be two and a half years, and at Dulas six months. It concludes immediately before the mela begins, and the pits are then shut up by boards, the most superstitious people believing that the fire continues burning until the next Bhoonda. A considerable expense is incurred at the fair, besides what is required for the Hoom, as most of the people who assemble to see it are fed during the time it lasts, which is usually three days. The most respectable persons get a sheep, or goat, some salt, rice, and ghee; and the poorer class are supplied with grain. At Neermund, the concourse of people is from 12,000 to 15,000; and at the other Deotas, from 5000 to 6000. As soon as one Bhoonda is concluded, they begin to collect grain for the next, consequently, little of it is eatable. I and a friend were at Kotgurh in August, and asked permission to visit Neermund, which was not granted; but the Wuzer said he would be happy to see us at Dulas, and we accordingly proceeded, crossing the Sutluj by a rope bridge. We reached the village on the 23d of August, and on the 24th most of the Deotas arrived, only one or two of them in person, however, the others being represented by clothes, pots, plates, or books, which were sent instead of the image; and each was carried on the head of a Brahmin, and encircled by silk cloths and shawls, and around them were people waving chouries and fans of peacocks' feathers. They were preceded by dancing girls and the music of drums, trumpets, cymbals, and pipes; some of the Deotas had neatly painted large chattas (umbrellas), which were kept twirling round, whilst others were accompanied by red triangular cloth flags. The Neermund Deota had a very large silver trumpet, and was attended by many people, including the Wuzer, who carried silver maces. All the Deotas and their utensils,

&c., were placed close to each other in a small space cleared of grass, where there was a fire burning, and at 5 P.M. they were taken to a temple in a village. August 25.—Nothing particular occurred, but men and women were singing, dancing, and playing upon many kinds of musical instruments. August 26.—This was the grand day, and crowds of people began to assemble at an early hour, to secure a favourable spot for viewing the ceremony. There were about 4000 spectators, including men, women, and children, all of them clothed in their best attire. Many of the men wore silk clothes, and the usual head-dress, which is a cap of black blanket with a red crown. The women were covered with ornaments from head to foot, such as beads, cowrie-shells, and necklaces. Many wore shawls, and striped silk tartan, and a few had even massy gold earrings and bracelets. At 9 A.M. the rope, which was upwards of 1800 feet long, was brought to the place by a great many people, who formed a long line, each carrying a large coil over his shoulder. The rope was threefold, and three inches in diameter. It was made of a fine kind of grass called *moonja* (the same is used for the bridges), by the person who slides down it, which occupies him a year to finish: six months are spent in collecting the grass, and six in plaiting it. The rope was fastened to two posts, one on the side of an abrupt mountain, and the other a considerable distance from its base: little more than half of it was used, the distance between the points of suspension being 654 feet measured. It was pulled as tight as possible; but in such a space you may easily suppose it was very much curved. The elevation of the upper post from the lower one was  $22\frac{1}{2}^{\circ}$ , but the first part of the declivity was  $35\frac{1}{2}^{\circ}$ , gradually lessening; and the hundred feet nearest the ground was almost parallel with the horizon. The last stretch given to the rope was by raising the lower end some distance from the post by cross sticks, to about twenty feet from the ground. At noon, the lad who was to slide down was borne upon men's shoulders from the village to the upper post. He waved a white cloth round his head all the time they carried him. He was then placed in a seat formed out of half a hollow fir-tree, with a support for his back, and sand-bags of 20 lbs. tied to each of his feet; he was upon the whole so well secured as to be in little risk of falling if the rope did not break, which I believe very seldom happens. During the time of adjusting the sand-bags the seat was tied with a string to the upper post; and at three P.M., when all was ready, on a signal given by the Brahmins, a couple of matchlocks were fired, and two goats slain by striking off their heads at a single blow of a hatchet; the seat was let loose by cutting the string, and the man descended at first with extreme velocity, gradually abating till he stopped within 120 feet of the lowest post. During the descent he continued waving the cloth round his head. When he halted the rope was lowered, and he was taken off and conducted to the village amidst the shouts and cheers of a crowd of spectators. He was handsomely remunerated for the performance; he received eighty-four rupees, together with gold earrings and silver bracelets, from the Brahmins of the temple; a rich dress and some money from the Wuzer; ten rupees from each of us; and from one to three rupees from several of the chief people, beside some annas from many of the poorer sort. Had the rope broken he would, in all probability, have been killed on the spot; but should he survive, he is not put to death, as is the

custom in Gurhwal, mentioned by Captain Raper. After the ceremony the rope is coiled round the temple."

**Capt. A. Gerard.**—It will have been seen by our last number, that Capt. Alex. Gerard died a few months since; and as the editor observed that he could not then enter into any biographical accounts of this celebrated traveller, from whose journal we have quoted these remarks, and as any notice of him will prove acceptable to our readers, we now give a few particulars with which we have been favoured by a relative. Capt. Alex. Gerard was a son of the late Dr. Gilbert Gerard, well known as the author of the "Institutes of Biblical Criticism," and grandson of Dr. Alex. Gerard, whose work, "The Essay on Taste," gained a prize from the Edinburgh Society for the Encouragement of Science, and is a standard work on that subject. He entered the Company's service at the early age of sixteen; and as his talents and disposition particularly fitted him for surveying, he was employed in that capacity. For many years he prosecuted his researches with unwearied labour and unrivalled skill, exposed to the influence of a burning sun whilst making observations in Malwa under Sir D. Ochterlony, and the inconceivable hardships and vicissitudes of the Himalayan and Tartaric countries. In this latter portion of his travels, he was accompanied for some time by his devoted brother, the late Dr. James Gerard, who died from the sufferings he had undergone in the journey to Bokhara with Col. Sir Alex. Burnes. Both brothers were eminent as scientific men; and we sincerely trust that their enterprise may now at last meet with that fame which the editor has so much at heart. We are informed that they have left numerous MSS. containing the most valuable information, and we hope that the editor will lay it before the public ere long.

**Illustrations of the Breeds of the Domestic Animals of the British Islands: consisting of a Series of Coloured Lithographic Prints of the Horse, the Ox, the Sheep, the Goat, the Hog.** From Oil Paintings by Mr. Shiels, Edinburgh, and Drawings by Mr. Nicholson, R.S.A. Descriptive Memoirs, by David Law, Esq. F.R.S.E. Professor of Agriculture in the University of Edinburgh, &c. &c. London, 1840. Longman and Co.

THIS is truly a magnificent work, designed, as the prospectus informs us, "to illustrate the distinctive characters of all the most important races or breeds of the domestic animals proper to, or naturalised in, Great Britain, and to consist of a series of portraits of animals characteristic of the different races."

We are further informed that, "in the year 1832 a grant, by authority of government, was made from the funds of the Board of Trustees of Scotland, for forming an Agricultural Museum in the University of Edinburgh. Among the objects which this institution embraced was a collection of paintings, illustrative of the British breeds of the domestic animals. This branch of the museum has now become very extensive, embracing all the more essential native breeds, as well as some of foreign countries. It is from this fine collection that the materials for the present work are derived. It is intended to make such a selection from the originals as will fulfil the purposes of illustration, without extending this work beyond the limits which it will be proper to assign to it. The paintings are all portraits of animals selected from the stocks of eminent breeders, wherever

the best examples presented themselves in any part of the kingdom. They have been executed by a distinguished artist, Mr. Shiels, of the Royal Scotch Academy, whose time has been devoted for upwards of seven years to the subject, and who is still engaged in completing the series of the native breeds. The paintings have been made with the utmost regard to fidelity of representation, so that all the essential characters of external form may be shewn."

And truly it may be stated of this First Part, that nothing of the kind, so accurate and beautiful, so useful to the agriculturist, and so excellent for the artist, has ever been given to the public. The engravings are four in number, and represent—

1. The Wild or White Forest Breed: a cow, eight years old, from Haverfordwest, in the County of Pembroke.

2. The Pembroke Breed: a bull, three years old, bred by Robert Innes Ackland, Esq. of Boulston; and a cow, five years old, bred by Mr. Innes Ackland.

3. The West Highland Breed: a bull, four years old, bred by Colonel M'Neill, of Barra, by a bull bred by Mr. Stewart, Chesthill; and a heifer, bred by Alexander Campbell, Esq. of Caolis, by a bull bred by Mr. Campbell.

4. The West Highland Breed: a West Highland Cow, bred by Mr. Maxwell, of Aross, Mull, by a dun bull bred by Mr. Maxwell; and a young bull, eighteen months old, bred by Mr. Campbell, of Caolis, by a black bull bred by Mr. Campbell.

As we have observed, these prints are most natural and correct likenesses, done in so artist-like a manner as to be admirable pictures. When we add that the letterpress is full of practical information, we have only said what the work deserves, and so recommend it to the attention of the important class of the community whose interests are so intimately bound up in the subject of improvement in the breeds of domestic animals.

#### MISCELLANEOUS.

*Scenes from the Life of Nickleby Married.* Nos. I. and II. (London, J. Williams.)—A pseudo sequel to *Boz's* popular work in sixpenny weekly numbers. We do not remember a single production of this sort which was ever successful. Men of talent will always prefer taking up, and working out ideas of their own; and, even if a writer as clever as the original would adopt the plan of another, he would find it impossible to follow in his footsteps with any degree of credit. These numbers re-introduce the Nickleby family, Squeers, &c. &c., but their spirit is gone, their characteristics have evaporated. The story is without offence, but it is, as yet (and we fear must continue to be), equally destitute of amusement or interest. We have also to remark, with much disapprobation, upon the servile imitation of Mr. Dickens's title, wrappers, and other adjuncts. We do not imagine that imposition on the unwary public is contemplated, but if it were so, nothing could be better calculated for that effect.

*On Diseases of the Bladder and Prostate Gland,* by W. Coulson. 8vo. Second edition. (London, Longman and Co.)—We are glad to remark that this valuable treatise has so soon reached a second edition. The additions made render it still more worthy of attention, where the painful disorders alluded to afflict humanity.

*Prince Albert's Ancestry, &c.,* by the Rev. Edward Taubenschmidt. Pp. 107. (London, Black and Armstrong; Mitchell.)—Another of the genealogical accounts of the family now so nearly allied to our throne, and tracing the lineal descent of the young prince on whom so much of hope and expectation is founded, from the period of Earl Theodorick, or Dideric, of the house of Bucizi, who died A.D. 982.

*The Spirit of the Church of Rome, &c.,* by T. Stephen, author of "The Life and Times of Archdeacon Sharp," &c. Pp. 332. (London, Hastings.)—In the lamentable religious struggles of our day, a frontispiece to this volume, representing tortures inflicted by the Spanish Inquisition, indicates it to be a bitter Protestant assault upon the Romish church. Such it is, and full of atrocities charged upon that church. Heaven knows how many cruelties have been committed in the name of the religion of love and peace!

#### ORIGINAL CORRESPONDENCE.

##### (CON)TEMPORARY LITERATURE.

To the Editor of the Literary Gazette.

MR. EDITOR,—I consider the situation you hold in the literary world makes you especially bound to protect its understanding; but as that has been so cruelly invaded by certain periodical writings which now form the style of

the day, and whose names I leave to be guessed at by their overwhelming popularity, I trust a few passing remarks (in aid) will find admission into your valuable journal. Now I assert, that, with all their pretensions to that sterling quality—wit, they have not one single ingredient of its composition; but that they merely consist in practical jokes and lengthened descriptions, brought about by such a formidable array of words, that the minutest substantive is not left to make its own impression, without being qualified by an adjective of the most extraordinary dimensions: so that it is only in the event of its being the author's design to make people laugh, that he can be said to have accomplished his end. Were it to rest here, it might be well; but so many works have been inoculated with the same character, as to leave nothing remarkable except their being like one another. Why they have so taken with the public, may be for the same reason that the counterfeit is mistaken for the coin; and if it has passed more currently, it is because there has not been the same provision made against that kind of delinquency. Hence it is that grimace is taken for humour, technicality for smartness, incongruity for quaintness, and extravagance for burlesque. The question arising out of this is, What is true wit? and the most direct answer must be, Just the reverse of all this. It can have no existence unless based upon truth: like quicksilver, it is as remarkable for subtlety as brilliancy; and what pantomime is to comedy, so is this spurious stuff to true wit: the former may convulse with laughter, but the latter surprises and delights; by the one we are carried away by inconsistency, whereas by the other the inconsistency is charged home upon ourselves. And it is quite as just to suppose, that if what excites riability the most, in the same degree departs from true wit; so the effect of true wit upon the mind must be chaste in proportion to the quality which produces it. As to judging of the merits of works according to their sale, this will apply as much to patent medicines as puffed books: we have had quack authors as well as quack doctors in all times, who have only differed from their legitimate brethren by the length of their day or the strength of their pay. Tom and Jerry, the only *ci-devant* concern with which this style may be compared, is looked upon now as the very same trick upon the town as its successors assuredly will be a little time hence. But why not "be wise betimes," and not, by plucking laurels from the brow of Sense, place them only on the front of Impudence? Cervantes suffered by this kind of contact, when his hero was superseded by a wretched pantaloon bearing the name of Quixote; and Addison found his Sir Roger in such base and cruel hands, that he was obliged to kill him out of his misery. Numerous examples of this kind might be produced, but as to a man of genius now coming into competition with any of the mass, it would be as difficult to search him out as to find a needle in a bottle of hay. I am aware that those who have but few ideas do well to make the most of them, therefore I pity the necessitous in any form, and would commend the thrift of such as supply the deficiencies of *se* by words; and only wish it were so *eu*, that what they write none but *as* should read: but it is most lamentable when the strength of an author's pretensions shall be in his weakness, and the disorders of his intellect (so far from being perceived) shall create a serious call for the infirmities of his mind. To pass by the voluminous, we need only remark upon the vegetating

journalising of the day, when their best appeal to the public is made through the medium of extra sheets, which, in substance, would not contain half the matter of your own. I do trust, sir, you will sympathise with my anxiety to restore what has been so long drooping, as I think nothing should be withheld that might tend in any measure to give a right direction to the public choice. Respectfully yours,

T. W.

Kensington, February 7th, 1840.

#### ARTS AND SCIENCES. THE NIGER EXPEDITION.

FROM papers laid before the House of Commons we receive much information relative to this Expedition. Lord John Russell, after animadverting on the evils of the slave-trade, and the impossibility of checking it under the present state of circumstances, impresses the necessity of a new preventive system to arrest it in its source, by counteracting the principle on which it is now sustained. "With this view," his lordship adds, "it is proposed to establish new commercial relations with those African chiefs, or powers, within whose dominions the internal slave-trade of Africa is carried on, and the external slave-trade supplied with its victims. To this end the queen has directed her ministers to negotiate conventions, or agreements, with those chiefs and powers, the basis of which conventions would be, first, the abandonment and absolute prohibition of the slave-trade; and, secondly, the admission for consumption in this country, on favourable terms, of goods, the produce or manufacture of the territories subject to them. Of those chiefs, the most considerable rule over the countries adjacent to the Niger and its great tributary streams. It is therefore proposed to despatch an expedition which would ascend that river by steam-boats, as far as the points at which it receives the confluence of some of the principal rivers falling into it from the eastward. At these, or at any other stations which may be found more favourable for the promotion of a legitimate commerce, it is proposed to establish British factories, in the hope that the natives may be taught that there are methods of employing the population more profitable to those to whom they are subject, than that of converting them into slaves, and selling them for exportation to the slave-traders. It will be necessary to build three iron steam-vessels for this service, and the first cost of those vessels, including provisions and stores for six months, will amount to 35,000*l.*; the annual charge of paying and victualling the officers and men will be 10,546*l.*; and the salaries of the conductors of the expedition, and of their chaplain and surgeon, will probably amount to 4000*l.* In addition to this expenditure, presents must be purchased for the chiefs; and tents, mathematical instruments, with some other articles of a similar kind, be provided."

Sir Edward Parry reports, that "the vessels should be built very strongly of iron, expressly for this service, the two larger to have very roomy and airy accommodations for their officers and crews, and to be of exactly the same size, rig, and power, with all their stores precisely alike. The third vessel, intended for detached service up smaller rivers, for conveying intelligence or sick persons, and especially for sounding ahead of the other vessels in difficult or unknown navigation, should also have her stores of every kind as much like those of the other two, as possible. The steam-engines of the three vessels, that is, two in each of the larger and one in the other, should be of the

same power, constructed by the same manufacturer, and precisely alike in the most minute particular, so that the duplicate (or spare) parts may fit any of the engines without selection or alteration. After consulting with Captain Trotter, and other competent persons, I am of opinion that the vessels should be of about the following dimensions:—

"The Two Larger."		
Length on deck .. ..	136 feet.	
Breadth of beam .. ..	37 "	
Depth of hold .. ..	10 "	
Tonnage, about .. ..	440 tons.	
Draught of water not to exceed ..	4 feet 9 inches.	
Two sliding keels .. ..	6 feet deep.	

"Each of the larger vessels to have two engines of 35-horse power each engine, that is, an aggregate power of 70 horses; to carry coals for 15 days (of twelve hours), and to be fitted with projections over the gunwale on each side, like the vessels on the American rivers, for the convenience of stowing a supply of wood for fuel.

"The Smaller Vessel."		
Length on deck .. ..	110 feet.	
Breadth of beam .. ..	22 "	
Depth of hold .. ..	8 "	6 inches.
Draught of water not to exceed ..	3 "	

"To carry one engine of 35-horse power, and coal for 10 days (of 12 hours)."

The expedition is expected to be ready to sail about the middle of October.

#### LINNEAN SOCIETY.

THE Bishop of Norwich in the chair.—There were read, 'Description of a Remarkable New Fern, which has lately produced Fructification in the Botanic Garden at Birmingham,' by Frederick Westcott, Esq. Secretary of the Birmingham Horticultural Society. The plant has been cultivated for some time in the gardens as the Barometz, or Scythian vegetable Lamb; but there is every reason to believe that the present plant is a native of South America. The other paper was 'On a New Arrangement of the Genera of Ferns,' by Mr. John Smith, Assoc. L. S., and Foreman of Her Majesty's Botanic Gardens at Kew. Mr. Smith adopts as the foundation of his arrangement the principles laid down in Professor Presl's *Tentamen Pteridographia*, published at Prague, in 1836, in which the distribution of the veins in the leaves, or fronds, are justly regarded as affording important generic distinctions. The first part of Mr. Smith's paper comprises the group of *Polypodiaceae*. The whole of the genera are characterised, and an enumeration of the species is given. There was also read a note by P. J. Quekett, Esq., on a concrete volatile oil, obtained from the cedar-wood, which solidifies at the ordinary temperature of the atmosphere, and is deposited in minute crystals, possessing a highly aromatic odour. This substance renders cedar-wood highly objectionable in the formation of entomological cabinets, from its becoming abundantly deposited on the contents, and with great difficulty removed. The substance is closely allied to camphor. The wood of the common juniper appears likewise to contain it. Mr. Townshend Fox exhibited a singular spiny lizard, from Texas, the *Phrynosoma cornutum* of authors. Mr. Bunbury presented an extensive collection of specimens of plants formed by himself in Southern Africa, during the year 1838. A number of specimens of new plants were also presented from the Birmingham Botanic Gardens.

#### STATISTICAL SOCIETY.

MR. HEYWOOD in the chair.—A paper 'On the System and Extent of Pauper Relief in Scotland,' by Mr. Deverell, was read. The

facts exhibited in this paper were derived principally from the returns presented in the report made to parliament in 1839, by a committee of the General Assembly of the Church of Scotland, appointed to obtain information respecting the maintenance of the poor in that part of the kingdom; and from the numerical statements contained in a recent publication upon the same subject, by Dr. Alison, of Edinburgh. To these sources we refer, merely observing, that it is a characteristic distinction of the Scottish system of provision for the poor, that it rarely relies on voluntary contributions from the public, and avoids all compulsory assessment as long as there exists any reasonable hope of procuring the needful relief without recourse to that expedient. A paper 'On the Popular Penny Literature of the Day,' by Mr. Weld, was also read. We leave "penny literature" to those who admire it. Some discussion took place on the subject of Mr. Deverell's paper; the majority of the speakers were in favour of a legalised mode of providing for the parish poor,—if not altogether English in its character, something approximating to that.

#### CATLIN'S AMERICAN LECTURES.

WE proceed to give our readers a faithful, but slight outline of the evening lectures delivered by Mr. Catlin last week at the Egyptian Hall; premising, however, that all visitors will find the lectures themselves of far greater interest than any report, since not only are the pictures in the Gallery selected from, and illustrated by, the simple and unstudied narrative of the artist, but various portions of dress, male and female, implements of war and domestic economy, ornamental trinkets and martial decorations, are exhibited: first, severally and in detail; afterwards, as they are actually worn, and by living subjects, dressed up under the lecturer's direction for the express purpose. A mode of illustration that almost transports the spectator for a time into the real scene, and leaves at any rate a stronger and more distinct and lasting impression, than mere reading or pictorial illustration can produce.

Mr. Catlin excuses the polygamy of the Indian tribes on the patriarchal principle—that the wives are really domestic servants, and, as in the East, confined chiefly to the rich. Visitors and ambassadors are received by the chiefs, and for the indispensable duties of hospitality, numerous attendants are wanted: these it is impossible to hire, even among the poorest of the tribes. The labours of the women are also the source of riches to their husbands, as the dressing of skins, &c., enables him to purchase luxuries from the whites, and to furnish his wigwam more sumptuously. War, also, by destroying the males, increases the proportion of the female population; and further, by a natural love of distinction, many women are anxious to become even the fourth or fifth wife of a chief or distinguished man of the tribe. The son of one chief married four wives in one day, purchasing each from her parent at the price of two horses. The Indian runners are more fleet of foot than the horses. One man, whose portrait was exhibited, went fifty miles, and brought back an answer in twenty-four hours. He was ill-made and awkward, except when in motion; and the lower portion of his frame was singularly large and massive in proportion to the upper. A peculiar ornament is worn by many of the Braves, i.e. the most distinguished as warriors, though not necessarily the chiefs.

It is formed of the bones and plumes of the raven, and is worn horizontally on the back, and belted round the waist. The loss of one of the projecting bones in battle is a serious disgrace, as it is presumed the wearer must have turned his back on the enemy. This ornament is also supposed to balance and steady the body when at full speed. The small bows are most prized by the Indians, who seldom or never use the formality of archery common in the west: they but half draw the bow, and this close at the side of the buffalo, &c.; and the singular force of the arrow actually at times pierces through the body of the beast, and passes out entirely. The Indian watches his arrow's flight when shooting to a distance, and believes that he guides it with his eye. This is a common feeling in Tartary also, and may perhaps illustrate the gaze of the Belvidere Apollo. The quills of the eagle are rare, and form a showy head-dress, resembling the crests of Greek and Roman warriors. This head-dress is worn by the Braves, and often extends from the crown down the back, and to the feet. Among the Crow Indians, the hair of the head is frequently six feet in length, reaching down to, and trailing along, the ground. Of this the chief and men are extremely proud; but they clip the women's hair short. Horns also are worn by the Braves. Moccasins are made of the skin of the mountain sheep, which is preferred to that of the deer, and dresses are formed of it, of singular delicacy, and patterns are worked upon it; as, for instance, the circular mamme, radiating in harlequin colours, as brilliant as they are carefully and beautifully inlaid and wrought. As the Indians have no other record of renown—no books nor newspapers—their battle-deeds are worked on their robes; and scalps are, according to the lecturer, the sole trophies of their exploits. We think the former position destroys the latter. The children's cradles are upright; and as the infants are contained in them till the age of a year and a half, they greatly assist the development of perfection of form. The toy attached to them, by its jingling, accustoms the Indian throughout life to love this rude species of music. The theory is certainly pretty, and perhaps true; for the sages or medicine-men load their dresses with this sort of instrumental music, which produces a peculiar and not unpleasing effect. Every thing that is rare and out of the way, and even distorted, is a medicine or mystery, and is worn by the great functionary and physician of the tribe. A most amusing illustration was afforded of this; for Mr. Catlin, as a portrait-painter, was thought capable of making the eyes and lips in his pictures to move, and became at once a medicine-man, an established brother of the craft. The Indians, like the Tatars, until the introduction of glazed and metal pots and pans amongst them, boiled meat by digging a hole in the earth, and inserting a skin to hold the water, the fire being outside. The process was necessarily slow and tedious, nor is it easily comprehensible. We have thus given a very brief outline of a portion of one of Mr. Catlin's lectures, and our report is far from selecting the most interesting parts. Innumerable illustrations of antiquity start up as he proceeds in his discourse; and the novelty and interest of the subject was distinctly evinced by the repeated applause of a delighted audience, amongst whom we noticed Mr. Wilkinson, the Egyptian traveller, and many scientific characters. We strongly recommend these lectures to the public. On Friday, Mr. Catlin lectured at the British Institution.

#### THE ROYAL IRISH ACADEMY.

[Concluded from page 106.]

"MR. LLOYD exhibited to the meeting a specimen of a remarkable substance recently found in the principality of Carolath, in Silesia. It formed part of a cloth of 200 square feet in surface, now in the possession of the King of Prussia. No description of this substance has yet been published; but Major Sabine and Mr. Lloyd were informed by Baron Humboldt (by whom the present specimen was kindly given) that M. Ehrenberg had examined it microscopically, and had found it to be an organic substance, consisting partly of vegetable and partly of animal matter;—the vegetable component being the *Conserva rivularis*; the animal, different species of *Infusoria*, of the family known by the name of *Bacillaria*. To illustrate the origin of this substance, Mr. Lloyd read the following note from Major Sabine, respecting a similar body which has been examined and described by M. Ehrenberg. 'In the year 1686, some workmen who had been fetching water from a pond seven German miles from Memel, on returning to their work after dinner (during which there had been a snow-storm), found the flat ground around the pond covered with a coal-black, leafy, or paper-like mass; and a person, who lived near, said he had seen it fall like flakes with the snow. On examination, some of the pieces were found to be as large as a table, and were lying upon each other to the depth of the thickness of a finger. The mass was damp, and smelt disagreeably, like rotten seaweed; but, when dried, the smell went off. It tore fibrously, like paper. Specimens were preserved in several collections, where it was known by the name of Meteor-paper, and by many was actually supposed to be a meteoric body. It has been recently examined by M. Ehrenberg, and found to consist partly of vegetable matter, chiefly *Conserva crispata* (common in Germany), and partly of *Infusoria*, of which M. Ehrenberg was able to recognise twenty-nine species. Of these, eight species have siliceous coverings; but the others, which are equally well preserved, were soft-skinned animals; most of them are known as species now existing. The meteor-paper, therefore, as it has been called, was formed in marshy places; had been raised into the air by storms of wind; and had again fallen. Substances of the same nature have been found in Norway, in Silesia, and in the Erz Mountains. In some instances they are described as leathery; in others, as resembling wadding, and being white on the upper side, and green beneath. They have probably all a similar origin.' Mr. Lloyd also laid on the table of the Academy a specimen of a very similar substance, which he had received from Sir John Herschel, and which was found investing the rocks at the mouth of one of the rivers of Southern Africa. It resembles the other very much in external appearance, except that the fibres are coarser, and more compactly matted together. It appears to consist almost entirely of *conserva*, but apparently of a different species.

A paper was read by Mr. J. Huband Smith, descriptive of certain porcelain seals, amounting to upwards of a dozen, found in Ireland within the last six or seven years, and in places very distant from each other. He exhibited to the Academy one of these seals, with impressions of several others in sealing-wax. He stated that they were all uniform, consisting of an exact cube, having, by way of handle, some animal (probably an ape) seated upon it; and that they were so precisely similar in size and general appearance as to be undistinguishable, except by the cha-



acters on the under surface. Little is known respecting these seals beyond the mere fact of their having been found in this country. An extract from the Chinese grammar of Abel-Rémusat shewed that the inscriptions on these seals are those of a very ancient class of Chinese characters, 'in use since the time of Confucius,' who is supposed to have flourished 'in the middle of the sixth century, before J. C.' The remote period to which these characters are assigned, leaves open a wide field for conjecture as to the time in which these porcelain seals found their way into this country. The situations in which some of them have been found are remarkable. One was discovered in ploughing a field near Burrisokane, county of Tipperary, in 1832; another was found last year at Killead, in the county of Down; another in the bed of the river Boyne, near Clonard, in the county of Meath, in raising gravel; and a fourth was discovered many years ago at a short distance from Dublin. From the extreme degree of heat to which they appear to have been subjected, and the consequent vitrification which has in some measure taken place, they are quite as capable of resisting the attacks of time as the glass and porcelain deities and ornaments found in the mummy-cases of Egypt, and may have lain for an indefinite period beneath the surface of the earth. It is therefore, at least, possible that they may have arrived hither from the East, along with the weapons, ornaments, and other articles of commerce, which were brought to these islands by the ships of the great merchant-princes of antiquity, the Phœnicians, to whom our ports and harbours were well-known. Mr. Smith then called the attention of the Academy to the remarkable discovery by Rosellini, Lord Prudhoe, and other recent travellers, of unquestionable Chinese vases in the tombs of Egypt. He read a passage from Davis's 'China,' in which some of them were described; and also an extract from Wilkinson's 'Ancient Egyptians,' from which it appeared that the number of Chinese vases found at Coptos, Thebes, and elsewhere, amounted to seven or eight, and that the inscriptions on them had been translated by Chinese scholars to mean, 'The flower opens, and lo! another year,' being a line from an ancient Chinese poem. From this the trade of China with distant countries, at a period of the remotest antiquity, being clearly proved, Mr. Smith submitted to the Academy that a case of strong probability had been made out, that the porcelain seals found their way into Ireland at some very distant period. In fact, if they be not of modern introduction into this country—a supposition which the situations in which several of them have been found seems utterly to preclude—their arrival here must of necessity have been most ancient.—Mr. Petrie read a paper 'On Ancient Seals of Irish Chiefs, and Persons of Inferior Rank,' preserved in the collections of Irish Antiquities formed by the Dean of St. Patrick's and by himself.

They were contemporary with Anglo-Norman seals, and belonged to O'Connor, king of Connaught, who died 1265; Donald Og (son of a King, or Prince of Desmond), who died 1200; Mac Con, a chief of Hy-Caislin, in Thomond; Brian O'Harny, a chief in Kerry, &c., and all in silver.

## PARIS LETTER.

Academy of Sciences, Feb. 18, 1840.

SITTING of February 10. — It was expected that M. Pelouze, the chemist, would have made

a reply at this meeting to M. Dumas, on his 'Theory of Chemical Substitutions;' but nothing of the kind took place.—M. Breschet read, in his own name and in that of Dr. Rayer, a memoir on the nature of glanders in the horse, and on the communication of it by contact to the human subject. He went into this matter at considerable length, and stated, that the experiments of German and English physicians, and veterinary surgeons, coincided with those of the French medical world, and also with the observations of the professors of the Royal Veterinary School at Alfort-sur-Seine in deciding that the glanders constituted a disease communicable to all kinds of animals. At the same time the symptoms, owing to the different development of the glands in the neck and head of the equine race from what took place in the human subject, were not altogether the same. M. Majendie, the celebrated chemist and surgeon, opposed this statement of M. Breschet; and declared his conviction, that the experiments adduced in proof of it were erroneous. He denied that a single well-authenticated case of the contagious communication of acute glanders (*morve aiguë*) could be adduced; and asserted, that the chronic glanders could never be communicated at all. Baron Larrey supported M. Majendie; and declared, that, throughout the long course of his military experience as head of Napoleon's medical staff, in all his campaigns, he had never heard of any cavalry soldier catching the glanders from a horse. A very animated discussion ensued, and was at one time in danger of being converted into an exchange of personalities. The topic was left undecided. The French medical world is much occupied with it.—M. Peltier wrote to the Academy, upon a case of a man having been struck by lightning, and at the same time carried many feet from the place where he was standing, to explain, that this phenomenon was to be accounted for on the principle of whirlwinds, by which heavy bodies were often caught up and transported to certain distances. He considered the person in question to have been subjected to an electric discharge from two clouds possessed of two kinds of electrical tension.—M. Biot presented to the Academy some photographic drawings from Mr. Talbot made on his sensitive paper, and which were admitted to be of great beauty. They shewed the lights and shades corresponding to those of the natural object the same as the Daguerrotype. M. Biot remarked, that Mr. Talbot, having succeeded in producing these effects with a winter sun, much greater results might be expected from the application of Mr. Talbot's improved method during the summer. M. Arago remarked, that M. Bayard had also succeeded in producing similar results by means of the sensitive paper of his own invention. Dr. O'Shaughnessy's method of using a solution of gold instead of nitrate of silver, and by which colours of some kinds were produced, excited a great deal of attention.—A communication was made from M. Joly of Marseilles, of the appearance at the mouth of the Rhone of two birds of the diver species, commonly found only in the Northern Ocean. It was believed to be the first time of this species having ever been found in France: and the circumstance was considered the more extraordinary, since the winter was of unusual mildness.—M. Roset addressed a paper to the Academy on the protuberances of quartzose formation, in a conical form, to be met with in the mountains between the Saône and the Loire. It appeared that veins of quartz have traversed all the older formations up to the lias; and, in some cases, these veins had so soldered strata together, that

it was difficult to believe that they had ever been separate. The calcareous formations in these mountains were stated to contain a great quantity of crystals of feldspar. In the vicinity of the quartz veins, the limestone became magnesia, and where the veins were numerous, it contained one-third of carbonate of magnesia in its substance.—M. Babinet has been elected a member of the Academy in the room of the late M. Dulong.

*Academy of Medicine.*—At the last sitting, Messrs. Jourard and Pariset presented a young Egyptian of rank, Mustapha Bey, son of Kurchib Pasha, who had come to France to be treated for a spontaneous luxation of the right thigh, as well as to pursue various studies. The Council of the Academy deputed Drs. Pariset and Bonvier to attend this case; and, as soon as Dr. Clot Bey, who is daily expected to arrive, should have given his opinion, to draw up a report on the subject.—Dr. Bérard communicated a new case of the *acute glanders* in a human subject caught from a horse, affected only with chronic glanders.

Professor Velpeau presented to the Academy a tumour recently cut off the scrotum of a young man aged 21, in which on examination there were found to be the remains of a fetus.—A discussion took place 'On the Nature and Causes of Rheumatism.' Professor Roux thought it arose from inflammation of the periosteum. M. Bouillard shewed that suppuration of the joints and of the muscular sheathings frequently accompanied rheumatism. M. Gerdy, on the contrary, expressed his conviction, that rheumatism was a disease of a perfectly peculiar nature, of which inflammation was a subordinate symptom.

*Académie Française.*—In the sitting of 16th January, M. Dupin proposed that the work of M. Gustave de Beaumont upon Ireland should be allowed to compete for the Monthyon prize, the destination of which was *pour l'ouvrage le plus utile aux mœurs*. M. Dupin passed a very high encomium upon this work, and his proposition was adopted unanimously.

M. Prat, a young and promising cultivator of national antiquities, has published a volume, entitled "Pierre l'Ermite, and the First Crusade." He has dedicated it to M. Guizot.—We see a work advertised for publication, entitled "La Tribune Française," being a selection of speeches and reports made to the several legislatures from 1789 to 1840, inclusive. It is to come out in numbers: the subject is *rather* extensive.

The 18th instant was the last day for artists sending in their works to the Louvre for the exhibition, which opens on the 1st of March. From what we have heard, the approaching *salon* will not be so good as usual. At all events, ten or twelve of the principal names will be wanting in the catalogue—either from foreign travel, or from illness, or other unavoidable causes. As a compensation for this the exhibition will, probably, be instructive as to the progress of the younger artists—the future painters of France.

Messrs. Coutures, brothers, of Bordeaux, glass-blowers, have just introduced an important improvement into the manufacturing of glass (black glass) bottles, by using a flexible tube, worked by machinery, for injecting air into the mass of fluid metal which is taken out of the glass pot at the end of the blower's stick. An ingeniously adjusted cock permits the workman to use just as much or as little air as he pleases; and while a great saving of labour to the man is effected, the bowl of glass is blown with much greater uniformity. These gentlemen, in a most praiseworthy manner, have

declined taking out a patent, and have at once given the benefit of their invention to the public.

M. Lerebours, the famous optician, whose well-known house is on the Pont Neuf, died at an advanced age on the 13th instant.—The celebrated Utzschneider, who, together with Fraunhofer, was the founder of the optical institution of Monaco in Bavaria, died at Rome on the 1st instant, in consequence of injuries received by the accidental overturning of a carriage.—M. Bohlen, the eminent orientalist, died in Italy a short time since.

#### LITERARY AND LEARNED. UNIVERSITY INTELLIGENCE.

OXFORD, Feb. 12.—The following degrees were conferred:—  
*Bachelor in Civil Law*.—E. E. Rushworth, Fellow of St. John's College.

*Masters of Arts*.—Rev. E. Daubeny, Demy of Magdalen College; Rev. C. Tomba, Scholar of Pembroke College; the Hon. C. L. Courtenay, Christ Church.

*Bachelors of Arts*.—R. Smith, St. Edmund Hall; J. Barclay, Christ Church; C. A. Fowler, Oriel College. The Rev. C. H. Hartshorne, M.A. of St. John's College, Cambridge, was admitted *ad eundem*.

CAMBRIDGE, Feb. 12.—The following degrees were conferred:—  
*Master of Arts*.—C. J. Drage, Emmanuel College; C. Sanderson, St. John's College; A. Anand, Jesus College.  
*Bachelor of Arts*.—F. W. Ellis, Trinity College.

#### LITERARY AND SCIENTIFIC MEETINGS FOR THE ENSUING WEEK.

*Monday*.—Geographical, 9 P.M.; Medical, 8 P.M.  
*Tuesday*.—Medical and Chirurgical, 8½ P.M.; Civil Engineers, 8 P.M.; Zoological, 8½ P.M.; Architectural, 8 P.M.

*Wednesday*.—Society of Arts, 7½ P.M.; Geological, 8½ P.M.; Medico-Botanical, 8 P.M.

*Thursday*.—Royal, 8 P.M.; Antiquaries, 8 P.M.; Royal Society of Literature, 4 P.M.; Numismatic, 7 P.M.

*Friday*.—Royal Institution, 8½ P.M.

*Saturday*.—Westminster Medical, 8 P.M.

#### FINE ARTS.

BRITISH INSTITUTION.  
[Fourth and concluding notice.]

379. *The Blacksmith of Antwerp*. R. R. M'Ian.—Mr. D'Israeli, in his "Curiosities of Literature," has shewn the alliance between love and religion; we think that in the story of the Corinthian maid we can trace a more intimate connexion between love and the fine arts. Be that as it may, the latter affinity has never been better illustrated than by the subject of this performance; nor has the pictorial character of that subject ever been embodied with more truth and effect than by Mr. M'Ian's pencil.

159. *Love's Messenger*. J. Callcott Horsley.—A well-shot arrow from Cupid's bow. The fair but agitated nymph is evidently preparing slyly to possess herself of the amorous missive, while her aged and unsuspecting grandmother sits tranquilly near a window in the interior, illuminated, almost deceptively, with this able artist's usual skill.

109. *Hope Deferred*. H. Montague.—Unlike, in that respect, to the work just mentioned, here is no highly excited feeling. The sentiment is that of patient endurance and calm resignation. The group is tastefully designed, and sweetly executed.

430. *View of Moel-Ali, with a Hindoostanee Dance, and the Tame Tiger of Hyderabad, at the great Annual Procession to the Moham-medan Temples*. W. Havell.—On this splendid and crowded Oriental assemblage, Mr. Havell has shed a rich and appropriate glow of colouring. It seems that M. Van Amburgh does not stand alone in the art of subduing animal ferocity.

412. *The Night Life-Buoy*. C. H. Seaforth.—The triumph of science in one of the

most important inventions for the preservation of life, is here represented under an effect of light and colour which, although on the first view it may appear marvellous and supernatural, is, we have no doubt, in the peculiar circumstances of the case, strictly conformable to truth and nature. The Catalogue contains an interesting explanatory paragraph.

Having now given a sketch of some of the leading features of the Exhibition, principally in the department of works of imagination, subjects of familiar life, &c., we are reminded, not by any "lack of argument," but by our limits, that there remains a very prominent and interesting portion of the gallery to be disposed of (heartily do we wish it were "disposed of," in another sense), we mean the landscape and sculpture departments. In the former, the examples are too numerous to particularise; and we must content ourselves with briefly pointing out a few of those which took our fancy captive:—22. *Wood Scene, with Game-keepers*. F. R. Lee, R.A.—Highly picturesque, with a fine effect of light and warmth.

29. *Scene in Penuhurst Park*. By the same.—A retired, still, and romantic spot. 33. *At Haddon, Derbyshire*. T. Creswick.—A beautiful effect of chequered sun-light. 210. *Near Ashopton, Derbyshire*. By the same.—In picturesque character, or skillful execution, may vie with the best productions of Ruysdael or Hobbima. 83. *The Horse and Groom Subscription Water, Lea Bridge*. T. C. Holland.—Dear to the votaries of the angling rod must be this sort of fish preserves. 119. *A Lock on the Medway*. H. Jutsum.—The highly picturesque character of the landscape is accompanied by one of the most beautiful and silvery-coloured skies we ever remember to have seen, either in art or in nature.

143. *Part of Allington Castle, Kent*. J. Stark.—This relic of the olden time has been invested by the artist with all the harmony of his Anglo-Flemish pencil. 252. *Noon*. J. Linnell.—A beautifully romantic and sequestered glade, with all the glow of summer warmth in its effect on the rich and well-clothed foliage. There are many other clever works in this class of art, by J. B. Pyne, A. Priest, C. R. Stanley, A. Vickers, F. W. Watts, H. Bright, A. Clint, Mrs. Arnold (late Miss Gouldsmith), D. C. Read, &c. In old buildings, and in the picturesque character of foreign towns, the pencil of G. Jones, R.A. has been most brilliantly and successfully employed; as witness:—23. *Gate on the Danube, Ratisbone*; 220. *Geneva, the Bridge over the Rhone, in 1825*; and 227. *Old Buildings at Nuremberg*. T. Sidney Cooper exhibits five pictures, in which, of course, cattle form the principal subjects. They are worthy of his characteristic, skilful, and highly finished style of art. An admirable specimen of coast-scenery occurs in 240. *Scheveling Beach at Flood-tide*. G. Chambers. J. B. Crome has greatly distinguished himself by his admirable effects of moon-light. They are chiefly coast-scenes, and, in our humble opinion, are equal to some of the best pictures of a similar description by Vanderneer; we refer to Nos. 30, 162, 202, and 410.

We proceed to the sculpture; and we must say that, with all our respect for the classical subjects and finely proportioned forms which have emanated from the Grecian chisel, it is with great pleasure that we frequently contemplate, at home, productions scarcely inferior in abstract merit, and of much more familiar and touching interest. We make this remark on the present occasion with especial reference

to 462. *Dorothea, from Don Quixote*, J. Bell.—Whether we consider the graceful contour of the youthful and beautiful fugitive, or the natural expression of timidity and delicacy in her charming countenance, we have seldom seen a more captivating work of art.

447. *Design for the Nelson Monument*. E. H. Baily, R.A.—Although this exquisitely beautiful and appropriate model has been already submitted to the public eye, we are happy to observe it in a situation where it may be better seen and appreciated; and we trust it will eventually find a permanent place in some national edifice, where it may alike perpetuate the glory of Nelson, and the genius and skill of the artist.

464. *David*. 463. *The Captive*. J. G. Lough.—The grace of the Apollo in the first, and the severe style of Michael Angelo in the second, of these fine productions contrast admirably, and attest the talents and taste of the artist.

448. *Hercules rescuing Hesione from the Sea-monster*. W. Calder Marshall.—A splendid group, in which muscular strength and powerful action are finely contrasted by feminine weakness and graceful proportions.

There are several other clever proportions, by J. Denham, J. H. Foley, T. Thornycroft, E. Richardson, H. Cardwell, R. C. Lucas, T. Kirk, E. G. Papworth, J. Ritchie, Mary Francis. Some of them, however, are too much huddled together to be fairly inspected.

#### NEW PUBLICATIONS.

*His Royal Highness Prince Albert of Saxe Coburg and Gotha*. Engraved by James Scott, from a Picture by the Baroness de Meyhern Hohenberg. Boys.

A CLEVER and highly-finished mezzotinto. The expression of the countenance is remarkably pleasing, and the general management of the portrait does the baroness great honour.

*Findens' Female Aristocracy of Great Britain*, No. 11.

"THE Duchess of St. Albans," painted by John Hayter, engraved by W. H. Eglington; "Lady Augusta Cadogan," painted by John Hayter, engraved by H. Robinson; and "The Hon. Mrs. W. Ashley," painted by John Bostock, engraved by John Thomson, are the three fair and noble illustrations of the present number.

*Plans, Elevations, and Sections of the Alhambra*. From Drawings taken on the spot in the year 1834, by the late M. Jules Gourry, and Owen Jones, Architects, Nos. 8 and 9. Ackermann and Co.

THIS extraordinary publication, to which we have already on more than one occasion called the attention of our readers, is proceeding with undiminished splendour and excellence. The exquisite precision, delicacy, minuteness, and truth, with which the elaborate details of that beautiful specimen of Moorish architecture, the Alhambra, are given, and the equally novel and gorgeous manner in which a considerable number of the plates are printed in colours, will, undoubtedly, when it is completed, render it by far the most curious and valuable work of the kind that has ever appeared. The portions of the magnificent edifice illustrated in the numbers immediately under our notice, are principally,—"The Hall of the Two Sisters," "The Court of the Mosque," "The Court of the Fish-pond," "The Hall of the Abencerages," "The Baths," and "The Hall of Justice."

*Canadian Scenery*, by N. P. Willis, Esq. Illustrated in a Series of Views, by W. H. Bartlett. Part I. Virtue.

"It scarce needed the attitude which Canada has lately assumed towards the mother country," observes Mr. Willis, "to make its scenery, its history, its manners, customs, and condition, matters of strong interest. The forcible contrast which it presents to the eye and the mind must, and does, interest the most casual observer, as well as the most thoughtful philosopher:—the Indian wigwam on one shore of the St. Lawrence, and the Viceroy's palace on the other,—the red and white man meeting in every street and path,—the frail canoe and the gigantic steamer passing on all its broad waters,—the parching of the Indian's frugal corn, and the preparation of the luxurious dinners of the hotel, wreathing their smoke together over the forest tops,—the clashing of the lawless custom of the savage with the severe and inflexible code of civilised Europe,—all these extremes, with their numberless intermediate degrees, combining all possible stages of refinement, civilisation, and moral condition, render Canada a most interesting field for either the pencil or the pen."

Of Mr. Bartlett's talents we have frequently had occasion to speak, more especially with reference to his illustrations of Dr. Beattie's "Switzerland." They promise to be at least as finely exemplified in the present publication. Of the several plates in this first part, we would point out "Wigwam in the Forest," "Rapids on the Approach to the Village of Cedars," and "Quebec," as peculiarly picturesque and beautiful.

#### ORIGINAL POETRY. TO PRINCE ALBERT.

THE cliffs of England!—Know'st thou where  
Their crested heights the sea-birds sweep?  
Know'st thou the cliffs which point 'mid air,  
Like holy spires which Sabbath keep?  
It is thine own adopted land!—  
The birthright of thy royal bride!—  
The kingdom that awaits thy hand!—  
And for her sake, who crowns thy side,  
True love for those white cliffs evince,  
And British hearts will hail their Prince!  
It is a land whose fame hath rung  
Where'er her "Christian Flag" hath flown!  
When Justice, Mercy, Freedom sprang  
To grace her sword, and guard her throne!  
A land that God designed to be  
An ark on Persecution's tide;  
A home for sacred Liberty!  
A haven midst the nations wide.  
Oh, for that land thy love evince,  
And British hearts shall bless their Prince!  
A true descendant of that line  
Which stood 'tween Luther and the brand,  
Will fence, as with a shield divine,  
The Christian altars of our land!  
Guard England's honour, 'tis thine own!  
And to a royal race impart  
The noblest treasure of the throne  
Is centred in a people's heart!  
Yes, love for Britain's weal evince,  
And British hearts shall bless their Prince!  
And to thy quaggy bride—yet more  
May every day's affection prove  
That brightest crowns fade dim before  
A husband's living crown of love!  
May Plenty breathe her joyous song,  
In peasant cot, on village green,  
And Love, than thousand armies strong!  
Still shield our Albert and our Queen!  
The cliffs of England!—Know'st thou where  
Their crested heights the sea-birds sweep?  
Know'st thou the cliffs that point 'mid air,  
Like holy spires which Sabbath keep?  
Oh, love for those white cliffs evince,  
And British hearts shall bless their Prince!

Manchester, February 20th, 1840. CHARLES SWAIN.

#### BIOGRAPHY.

SIR JEFFRY WYATVILLE, R.A.

OUR obituary this week is darkened by the death of this distinguished architect and Royal Academician, who died on the 18th inst. aged seventy-

four. Sir Jeffry changed his name by royal patent from Wyatt, chiefly, we believe, to individualise himself from the number of his family relatives whose high distinction in the arts of sculpture, painting, and architecture, rendered some means of distinction desirable. He was nephew to the celebrated Mr. Wyatt (in whose office he studied), the father of Benjamin Wyatt, and M. Cotes Wyatt, who, as well as George, Henry, and we know not how many of the same name, have all like himself been intrusted with the execution of great and public works. The royal residence, Windsor Castle, exhibits the most permanent and important memorials Sir Jeffry, succeeding his uncle there, has left us of his skill and genius.

#### THE DRAMA.

*Olympic*.—A new piece, under the title of *French Polish*, has been successfully brought out here; and is well supported by the talents of Mr. Moses Barnett.

#### THE LEGEND OF FLORENCE.

WE were cribbed and confined in our examples last week, and now return to the *Legend*. Firstly, to give a specimen of its lighter humours. Colonna, in ridiculing the poet's imaginative faculty, begins:—

"Oh, say: a time will come—  
Poet and prophet—Redeunt Saturnia regna,  
Now hear him on his favourite dross theme,  
'A time will come!—a time—oh! when all marriages  
Shall be like some few dozen; exceptions, rules;  
Every day, Sunday; and each man's pain in the head  
A crowning satisfaction!"

*Da Riva*. No; but still  
A time, when sense and reason shall have grown  
As much more rife than now, and foolish thorns  
As much less in request, as we, now living,  
Surpass rude times and savage ancestors.  
Improvement stop'd not at the muddy cave,  
Why at the ruck-strewn chamber? The wild man's  
dream,

Or what he might have dreamt, when at his wildest,  
Is, to the civilised man, his commonplace:  
And what should time so reverence in ourselves,  
As in his due good course, not still to alter?

*Colonna*. Till chariots run some twenty miles an  
hour?

*Da Riva*. Ay, thirty or forty.  
*Colonna*. Oh! oh! Without horses?  
Say, without horses.

*Da Riva*. Well, to oblige you,—yes.  
*Colonna*. And sailing boats without a sail! Ah, ha!  
Well, glory be to poetry and to poets!  
Their cookery is no mincing! Ah! ha! ha!

[They both laugh.]  
They certainly, while they're about it, do  
Cut and carve words out, with their golden swords,  
To which poor Alexander's was a pumpkin."

Part of a scene between Agolanti and his  
suffering wife, is a fair specimen of both  
characters:—

"I will not have these prying idlers  
Put my domestic troubles to the blush;  
Nor you sit thus, in ostentatious meekness,  
Playing the victim with a pretty breath,  
And smiles that say, 'God help me.'—Well, madam,  
What do you say?"

*Ginevra*. I say I will do whatever  
You think best, and desire.  
*Agolanti*. And make the worst of it  
By whatsoever may mislead and vex?  
There—now you make a pretty sign, as though  
Your silence were compell'd.

*Ginevra*. What can I say,  
Or what alas! not say, and not be child?  
You should not use me thus. I have not strength  
for it,  
So great as you may think. My late sharp illness  
Has left me weak.

*Agolanti*. I've known you weaker, madam,  
But never feeble enough to want the strength  
Of contest and perverseness."

"*Ginevra*. Oh, could you trust yourself—But why  
repeat

What still is thus repeated day by day,  
Still ending with the question, 'Why repeat?'

[Rising and moving about.]  
You make the blood at last mount to my brain,  
And tax me past endurance. What have I done?  
Good God! what have I done, that I am thus  
At the mercy of a mystery of tyranny,  
Which from its victim demands every virtue.  
And brings it none."

Rondinelli, previous to the spectral appearance of Ginevra:—

"A gentle night, clothed with the moon and silence.  
Blessed be God, who lets us see the stars:  
Who puts no black and sightless gulf between  
Those golden gazers out of immensity,  
And mortal eyes, yearning with hope and love!—  
She's now a blessed spirit beyond those lights,  
With happy eternal cheek. And yet, methinks,  
Serious as well as sweet is bliss in heaven,  
And permits pity for those that are left mourning.  
Gentle is greatest and habitual nature!  
Gentle the starry space! gentle the air!  
Gentle the softly ever-moving trees!  
Gentle time past and future! both asleep.  
While the quick present is loud by daylight only.  
And gently I come to nature, to be worthy  
Of comfort and of her, and mix myself  
With the everlasting mildness in which she lives—  
Sweetest and best! my couch a widower seems,  
Altho' it knew thee not; and I came forth  
To join thee as I could; for thou and I  
Are thus unhoused alike, and in no home.  
The wide earth holds us both.

*Ginevra enters, and halts apart, looking at him.*

*Ginevra*. Antonio!  
*Rondinelli*. Oh, earth and heaven! What art thou?  
*Ginevra*. Fear not to look on me, Antonio!

I am Ginevra—buried, but not dead, me in.  
And have got forth and none will let me in.  
Even my mother is frighten'd at my voice;  
And I have wander'd to thy gentle doors.  
Have pity on me, good Antonio,  
And take me from the dreadful streets at night.

*Rondinelli*. Oh, heaven! Oh, all things terrible and  
beautiful!

Art thou not angel, shewing me some dread sight  
Of trial and reproof? Or art thou indeed  
Still living, and may that hand be touch'd with mine?

[She has held out her hand to him.]  
*Ginevra*. Clasp it, and help me towards thy door;  
for wonder,

And fear, and that long deadly swoon, have made  
Me too, a terror to myself."

Our last quotation illustrates the whole  
structure of the author's thoughts and style  
in composition:—

"*Rondinelli*. Five blessed days, and not a soul but we  
Knows what this house in its rich bosom holds.  
The man whom dear Diana bribed to secrecy  
For our sakes, is now secret for his own;  
And here, our guest is taken for a kinswoman,  
Fled from a wealthy but a hated suitor,  
Out of no hatred, haply to myself;  
For which, as well as for her own sweet sake,  
The servants love her, and will keep her close.  
She holds my mother's hand, and loves her eyes;—  
And yestern evening she twice spake my name,  
Meaning another's. Hence am I most proud,  
Hence potent; hence, such bliss it is to love  
With smallest thought of being loved again,  
That though I know not how this heav'n on earth  
Can change to one still heavenlier, nor less holy,  
I am caught up, like saints in ecstasies,  
Above the ground;—tread air;—see not the streets  
Through which I pass, for swiftness of delight,  
And hugging to my secret heart one bosom.  
I live as though the earth held but two faces,  
And mine perpetually look'd on hers."

*Haymarket*.—On Monday Mr. Allcroft's  
Concert, held at this theatre, was fully at-  
tended. The programme promised, and the  
musicians performed, rather too much; for six  
hours did we listen to their sweet sounds.  
The arrangement was good, and the hearers  
gratified by a greater portion of ballad music  
(which we hold to be the most charming) than  
usual. Among the choice performances of the  
evening were the *O Dolce Concerto*, sung by  
Miss Woodyatt, with flute obligato by Mr.  
Richardson. Grand fantasia on the piano-  
forte, by Madame Dulcken. Ballad, "They  
ask me to forsake the wreath," sung by Miss  
Woodyatt; and fantasia, trombone, Mr. Win-  
terbottom. Mr. Benedict's absence was apolo-  
gised for, and Mr. Henry and Madame Dulcken  
performed a fine duet as a make-up for his  
loss. There was some vocal music not above  
mediocrity, which could have been well spared.  
Some laughter was caused by a mistake touch-  
ing an encore.

*Miss Chambers' Concert*, which was fixed for  
the 10th, was necessarily postponed in con-  
sequence of the queen's marriage. We hope  
our notice of it for that day, in the hope of  
serving so good a cause, will not prejudice

the entertainment now to be given on Monday next.

### VARIETIES.

**Opening Public Places to the People.**—On Monday the 10th, the Norwich Museum was opened to the public gratuitously, in honour of her Majesty's wedding-day; 500 persons being admitted for half an hour, to be succeeded by other 500. This method was resorted to by reason of the great pressure at first. Upwards of 6000, mostly of the working class, were admitted during the day; and so great was their delight and good behaviour as to encourage the Committee to order, that henceforth the Museum shall be opened—free on the first Monday of every month. [This is another good example.]

**Anticipated Destruction of Kew Gardens.**—The Earl of Surrey, lord-treasurer of her Majesty's household, has just made, on the part of the government, an offer to the Council of the Horticultural Society, to sell the whole of the unrivalled collection of plants in the Botanic Garden at Kew! This far-famed garden was founded by a princess of the house of Saxe-Gotha, the illustrious predecessor of his royal highness Prince Albert, and wife of Frederick, prince of Wales. It was laid out by Sir William Chambers. It contains, and has always contained, the finest collection in the world. It was a source of great interest to George the Third, and to his consort, Queen Charlotte; and, in more recent times, to George the Fourth and William the Fourth: the last-named monarch erected the splendid new conservatory. The whole expense of the Gardens, including every thing, even to money paid to the assistant-gardeners, does not exceed 1000*l.* a-year. The Council of the Horticultural Society refused to purchase, and expressed their sorrow and regret at the offer having been made, viewing it as a national misfortune. Since the rejection of this proposal, we are assured that in a few days the plants will be given to those who ask them! The palm-house, which contains some of the finest specimens in Europe, could not be replaced under any circumstances; the plants must inevitably perish—they cannot be removed and prosper, for they are planted in the soil. The collection also of Australian plants is unequalled, both in extent and in the size and beauty of the specimens; removal of them will also be followed by destruction. In fine, the garden contains the vegetable treasures brought home by Captains Cook, Vancouver, Tuckey, and other distinguished navigators; and the anticipated abandonment by the government is viewed by the whole of the scientific circles in the metropolis with feelings of the deepest regret.

**Fine Arts.**—Mr. Haydon has been spreading a taste for the fine arts by giving courses of lectures at Hull and Leeds, of the effects of which we have received very gratifying accounts. Bath, we believe, now receives his eloquent instructions: in which, first, the Principles of Art; second, the State of Art; and third, the History of Art, are the great divisions dwelt upon. His picture of the Duke and his immortal horse Copenhagen, twenty years after the battle of Waterloo, is being engraved by Lupton, and the etching (of high promise) nearly completed.

Mr. James Knowles, author of the "New English Dictionary" under his name, and father of Mr. Sheridan Knowles, died on the 6th, at his son's house in Alfred Place, in his eighty-second year. The fame so fairly won by that son must have been a source of great

happiness to the old man, whose laborious literary life could not have been productive of much enjoyment. Mr. Knowles was cousin to the late Richard Brinsley Sheridan, and, consequently, distantly related to the noble houses of Somerset, Granley, and Dufferin.

**An Election Pun.**—At an election dinner lately, a voter said he had never received a bribe to the extent of a farthing. "Oh! Smith, how can you say so?" observed another voter; "when I know that Mr. W. sent you a hare." "Ay, that's true enough; but it was full of maggots." "Well, then," was the rejoinder, "if it were not bribery it was corruption."

*Laurels*  
Men gaze on brows which laurels bind,  
And long for their repute;  
But they who wear the foliage find,  
That poison fills the fruit.—I. O.

### LITERARY NOVELTIES.

#### LIST OF NEW BOOKS.

Miss Jackson's Pictorial Flora; or, British Botany delineated, 8vo. 15*s.*—On the Anatomy of the Breast, by Sir Astley Cooper, Bart., royal 4to. and Atlas of Plates, 3*l.* 3*s.*—Miss Edgeworth's Parent's Assistant, new edition, 3 vols. 18mo. 9*s.* half-bound.—The Oxford University Calendar, 1840, 6*s.*—Practical Remarks on Currency and Banking, by a Scotch Banker, 8vo. 1*s.* 6*d.*—The Spirit of the Church of Rome, by T. Stephen, fcap. 5*s.*—Hullmandel's Art of Drawing on Stone, new edition, 8vo. 7*s.* 6*d.*—Surtees' History of Durham, Vol. IV. 6*s.* 6*d.*; large paper, 10*l.* 10*s.*—Demosthenes upon the Crown, translated into English, with Notes and the Greek Text, by Lord Brougham, post 8vo. 10*s.* 6*d.*—Treatise on Man's Responsibility, by J. H. Hinton, 12mo. 2*s.* 6*d.*—Dr. C. Malan's Church of Rome Examined, translated by Dr. Cornack, fcap. 3*s.* 6*d.*—Sponsors for the Poor, by the Rev. M. Hawtrej, fcap. 2*s.* 6*d.*—Explanation of the Church Catechism, by the Rev. H. Gray, 18mo. 1*s.*—The Joys of Heaven, by a Layman, 12mo. 4*s.* 6*d.*—Dr. Stonard's Dissertation on our Saviour's Discourse on the Destruction of the Temple, 8vo. 6*s.* 6*d.*—Stearns's Curates' Manual, from the Latin with Additions, by the Rev. K. Trimmer, square, 4*s.*—Rollo's Vocation, by J. Abbott, fcap. 2*s.* 6*d.*—Rev. C. H. Craufurd's Sermons, 8vo. 10*s.* 6*d.*—Dr. S. Lee's Hebrew, Chaldee, and English Dictionary, 8vo. 2*s.*—The Fathers and Founders of the London Missionary Society, by Dr. Morison, 2 vols. 8vo. 30*s.*—Alexander Allen's New Latin Delectus, 12mo. 4*s.*—W. Smith's Latin Exercises for Beginners, Part II. 12mo. 3*s.* 6*d.*—W. Macgillivray's Manual of Geology, 12mo. 4*s.* 6*d.*—History of France, by Miss Julia Corner, fcap. 2*s.* 6*d.*—Letters of the Earl of Dudley to the Bishop of Llandaff, 8vo. 10*s.* 6*d.*—The Works of Edmund Spenser, 1 vol. medium 8vo. 13*s.*—A Practical Arrangement of Ecclesiastical Law, by F. N. Rogers, 8vo. 1*l.* 11*s.* 6*d.*—Roscoe's Digest of the Law of Evidence, 3d edition, by T. C. Granger, 12mo. 2*s.*—The Beauties of the Hon. D. Webster, by J. Rees, 18mo. 4*s.* 6*d.*—Dr. L. E. Pelthman's German Grammar, 18mo. 4*s.*—Pictures of the French, 8vo. 16*s.*—Poems, by Mrs. H. Sandbeck, 8vo. 7*s.*—The Holy State and the Profane State, by T. Fuller, D.D. fcap. 6*s.*—Taylor's Holy Living and Dying, 2 vols. fcap. 10*s.*—Frank Howard's Science of Drawing, Part III. Human Figure, fcap. 4*s.*—Maran-atha in Connection with the Future History of the Jewish Nation, 12mo. 2*s.* 6*d.*—Southwold and its Vicinity, by R. Wake, post 8vo. 10*s.* 6*d.*—The Mirror of my Mind, 32mo. 3*s.*—Melodia Sacra, by D. Weyman, new edition, by Dr. J. Smith, 4to. 15*s.*

### METEOROLOGICAL JOURNAL, 1840.

February.	Thermometer.	Barometer.
Thursday ... 13	From 37 to 48	29.69 to 29.79
Friday ... 14	... 36 to 42	29.85 to 29.87
Saturday ... 15	... 37 to 45	29.79 to 29.86
Sunday ... 16	... 43 to 52	29.69 to 29.80
Monday ... 17	... 50 to 45	29.98 to 30.01
Tuesday ... 18	... 31 to 41	30.12 to 30.15
Wednesday 19	... 32 to 36	30.19 to 30.26

Wind S.W. till the morning of the 17th. Since, N.W. and N.E.

On the 13th, generally clear; morning and evening of the 14th, foggy; also the morning of the 15th; since, generally overcast, with frequent falls of sleet and snow during the last three days, though the barometer, which has not been so high since the 11th of January, continues to rise.

Nearly one-tenth of an inch of rain fell on the afternoon of the 15th.

Rain and melted snow, -11*s.* of an Inch.  
Edmonton. CHARLES HENRY ADAMS.

### TO CORRESPONDENTS.

Scarcely is an exhibition of modern pictures ever opened in London, without our receiving complaints such as those of "H." No doubt injustice is occasionally done, but we do believe seldom intentionally. The good places are limited in number, and whoever finds that he does not occupy one of them is naturally dissatisfied.

### ADVERTISEMENTS.

Connected with Literature and the Arts.

### BRITISH INSTITUTION,

PALL MALL.

The Gallery for the Exhibition and Sale of the Works of British Artists is open daily, from Ten in the Morning until Five in the Evening.

Admission, 1*s.* Catalogue, 1*s.*

WILLIAM BARNARD, Keeper.

### CATLIN'S NORTH AMERICAN IN-

DIAN GALLERY, Egyptian Hall, Piccadilly. Containing 500 Paintings, made by his own hand, during Seven Years' Travel and Residence amongst the Wildest Tribes of Indians in North America. And also an immense Collection of Indian Curiousities—Dresses—Weapons, &c.; and a Crew Wigwam, twenty-five feet high—a magnificent specimen. Open daily from 10 to 6.—Admission, One Shilling. (The Rooms are now comfortably warmed.)

Mr. Catlin's Three Lectures on the Manners and Customs of these People, will be delivered this Week, on Tuesday, Thursday, and Saturday Evenings, commencing at Nine o'clock, precisely.

Tickets for the Course, 6*s.*—Single Tickets, 2*s.* 6*d.*

### KING'S COLLEGE, London.—Senior De-

partment.—The Council are ready to Receive Applications from Gentlemen, being Members of the United Church of England and Ireland, who are desirous of becoming Candidates for the Professorship of Geology.

Applications must be sent, under cover, to the Secretary (if any further information may be obtained), on or before Monday, the 9th of March next. By order of the Council.  
18th February, 1840. H. SMITH, Secretary.

### HANWELL COLLEGIATE SCHOOL,

MIDDLESEX.—Principal, the Rev. J. A. Smothers, M.A. Organ Curate of Hanwell.—Parents and Guardians desirous of selecting a School in a Healthy Situation, combining the Intellectual advantages of a Collegiate Course with Religious Instruction, Moral Training, and Domestic Care, on liberal Terms, may obtain Prospectuses on application (if by letter, please) to the Rev. T. T. Walsley, D.D. Rector, Hanwell; J. D. Macleir, Esq. D.C.L. Principal of Magdalene Hall, Oxford; and of the Principal at the School.

### ARCHITECTS.—Notice is hereby given,

that the Trustees appointed by Sir John Soane will meet at the Museum, 13 Lincoln's Inn Fields, on Tuesday, the 24th day of March next, at Three o'clock in the Afternoon, precisely, to Distribute the Dividends which shall have accrued during the preceding year from the sum of £4000, reduced 3 per Cent Bank Annuities, invested by the late Sir John Soane, among his Architectural and the Widows and Children of Deceased Architects, left in destitute or distressed circumstances.

Forms of Application may be had at the Museum, and must be filled up and delivered there on or before the 16th day of March, after which day no Application can be received.

### CROOK, having undertaken an Herculean

task in embodying the recorded charities of Westminster, requiring considerable time, as appears in the advertising columns of this "Gazette," has now prepared for immediate Publication, by Subscription or otherwise, "A National Anniversary," originating on the Marriage of our Most Gracious Sovereign the Queen.

### MASTER HUMPHREY'S CLOCK.—

The New Work by CHARLES DICKENS, Esq. Country Booksellers wishing for a supply of the Prospectus of the Work for distribution, are requested to apply to the Publishers, Messrs. Chapman and Hall, who will forward, at the end of the Month, the number they may require, as they direct.  
186 Strand, Feb. 19, 1840.

### MUSIC.

PRINCE ALBERT'S PORTRAY AND MUSIC,

Dedicated, by express Command, to H. R. H. the Duchess of Kent,

### SONGS and BALLADS; Written and

set to Music by their Royal Highnesses the Princes ALBERT and ERNEST. Translated from the German by G. F. Richardson, Esq. (of the British Museum), Translator of "The Life and Writings of Körner." Imperial 4to. neatly bound, containing thirteen Songs, and Forty-two Pages of Music, with a beautiful engraved Portrait of Prince Albert, price 12*s.* London: Published by James Budd and Co. 14 Dalston Rise; D'Almeida and Co. 20 Soho square; and Ackermann and Co. 96 Strand.

### PRINCE ALBERT.—Extraordinary Mu-

sical Novelty!! J. Limbird has just published "Homage to Victoria," and "La Belle Alliance," two New and Original Sets of Quadrilles for the Piano-forte, arranged wholly from the works of Prince Albert of Saxe-Coburg Gotha, by J. V. Davison. A great variety of Songs, Serenades, Barcaroles, &c. by the same illustrious personage, are now in the press, and will speedily appear.

J. Limbird, Music Warehouse, 143 Strand.

### A BOX to hold Miscellaneous Music, ele-

gantly bound, for 5*s.* 6*d.*—Envelopes from the best paper, and well made, at 1*s.* the 100.—Envelope Cases in great variety, Plain and Illuminated, from 6*s.* each.—Binding Books, from 1*s.*—An Extensive Assortment of Albums, in plain and elegant bindings.—Writing-Paper, plain and gilt, 3*d.*, 4*d.*, 6*d.*, 8*d.*, 10*d.*, and 1*s.* the Quire.—Note-Papers, at 3*d.*, 4*d.*, and 6*d.*, the Quire. At Limbird's Stationary and Music Warehouse, 143 Strand, opposite Catherine Street, near Somerset House.

**NEW BALLAD.—The Prince of her**  
Early Love.  
By the Author of "The Plain Gold Ring"..... 2s.  
**NEW COMIC SONGS.**  
The Maiden's Declaration, by Moncrieff..... 2s.  
Ratoh of Ballads, sung by J. W. Hammond..... 2s.  
The General Penny, or a New Past under Government... 1s. 6d.  
Murphy's Weather Eye, sung by J. W. Hammond..... 1s. 6d.  
The Tournament, by Diddin..... 1s. 6d.  
John Limbird and Co.'s Music Warehouse, 143 Strand.

## BOOKS IN THE PRESS.

**PAUL PERIWINKLE; OR, THE PRESS-GANG.**  
On Monday, 3d of March, will be published, embellished with Two fine spirited Etchings by Philz, price 1s. the new Number of  
**THE ADVENTURES OF PAUL PERIWINKLE; OR, THE PRESS-GANG.**  
This popular Work will be regularly published every Month, until fully completed in Twenty Numbers.  
London: Printed for Thomas Tegg, 73 Cheapside; and sold by all Booksellers; also sent to read at all Circulating Libraries in Town and Country.

**THE CHINA QUESTION.**  
In a few days, price 3s. 6d.  
**NARRATIVE OF A VOYAGE TO JAVA, CHINA, and the ISLAND of LOO-CHOO.**  
By Capt. BASIL HALL, R.N.  
Edward Moxon, Dover Street.

**DE FOE'S LIFE OF COLONEL JACK.**  
On Monday, March 3, in 1 vol. fcap 8vo. price 3s. cloth,  
**THE LIFE AND ADVENTURES OF COL. JACK;** being Vol. V. of the new edition of the Novels and Miscellaneous Works of Daniel Defoe.  
A Volume monthly, until the Series is completed in 18 vols. each sold separately.  
London: Printed for Thomas Tegg, 73 Cheapside.

**MR. BENTLEY'S NEW PUBLICATIONS,** just ready.

I.  
**The Path-Finder; or, the Inland Sea.**  
By J. Fenimore Cooper, Esq.  
Author of "The Pioneers," "The Prairie," "The Last of the Mohicans," &c.  
3 vols. (On the 26th instant.)

II.  
**Travels in Koordistan, Mesopotamia, &c.**  
Including an Account of the Parts of these Countries hitherto unvisited by Europeans, with Sketches of the Character and Manners of the Koordish and Arab Tribes.  
By J. Baillie Fraser, Esq.  
Author of "The Kazzilbah," &c.  
3 vols. 8vo. with Engravings.

III.  
**THE NEW VOLUME OF THE STANDARD NOVELS,**  
Comprising  
**Mrs. Trollope's Vicar of Wrexhill.**  
Complete for Six Shillings, with Engravings.  
(On the 26th instant.)

IV.  
**The Second Volume of the complete edition of Horace Walpole's Letters.**  
With Portraits of Lady Suffolk, Richard Bentley, Esq. Sir Horace Mann, and Gray (the Poet).  
(On the 26th instant.)

New Works now ready:—  
I.  
**Cousin Geoffrey, the Old Bachelor: a Novel.**  
Edited by Theodore Hook, Esq.  
3 vols. embellished with a Portrait of Mr. Hook.

II.  
**Memoirs of the Court of England under the Stuarts.**

By J. H. Jesse, Esq. 9 vols. 8vo. with Engravings.  
"The great mass of interesting matter to be found in these volumes will make them one of the leading publications of the season."—*The Times*.  
Richard Bentley, New Burlington Street,  
Publisher in Ordinary to Her Majesty.

On the 3d of March will be published, price 3s. 6d.  
No. III. of  
**THE COLONIAL MAGAZINE.**  
Edited by R. MONTGOMERY MARTIN, Esq.  
Contents:—I. Social Effect of Colonies on England.—2. Condition of Upper Canada, and its Resources.—3. Malta, a Free Port and Diplomatic College.—4. The French Colonies continued.—5. Emigration from Africa to the British West Indies.—6. Constitution of the Government of New South Wales, by W. Westbrooke Burton, Esq., one of the Judges of the Supreme Court in that Colony.—7. Past and Present State of the British Navy.—8. The Jamaica Constitution, with Reference to late Contest and Present Policy of Sir Charles Metcalfe.—Reviews of New Books.—Colonial Intelligence and Biography.—Prices Current.—Prices of Produce.—Stocks.—Funds, &c.—Shipping Intelligence and London Gazette, &c. &c.  
Fisher, Son, and Co. Newgate Street, London.

## BOOKS PUBLISHED THIS DAY.

**THE FLYING DUTCHMAN.**  
In 3 vols. post 8vo.  
**THE FLYING DUTCHMAN; a Legend**  
of the High Seas.  
By the Author of "Cavendish," "Paul Periwinkle," &c.  
The 2d edition, revised.  
London: Printed for Thomas Tegg, 73 Cheapside.

Price 15s. 4th edition,  
**ON STRICTURE, PILES, and other DISEASES OF THE LOWER INTESTINE.**

Likewise,  
**On Protrusion, price 5s. 6d.**  
By FREDERICK SALMON, F.R.C.S.  
Surgeon to the Infirmary for Fistula, and other Diseases of the Rectum, 38 Charterhouse Square.  
Whittaker, Ave Maria Lane; and Wacey, 4 Old Broad Street.

**THE ONE TRUE FAITH.**  
In 1 thick 8vo. vol. of 400 Pages, price 4s.  
**AN INQUIRY: WHAT IS THE ONE TRUE FAITH?** and whether it is professed by all Christian Sects; with an Exposition of the whole Scheme of the Christian Covenant, in a Scriptural Examination of the most important of their tenets of their various opinions.  
Published for the Author, by H. Wanhbourne, Salisbury Square.

In fcap 8vo. price 6s. Vol. 181 of  
**DR. LARDNER'S CABINET CYCLOPEDIA:** being Vol. III. of Mr. Moore's History of Ireland.  
On April 1st will be published, Vol. 129 of  
**THE CABINET CYCLOPEDIA;**  
Being Macmillan's Concise Edition.  
London: Macmillan, Orme, and Co.; and John Taylor.

In medium 8vo. cloth, price 15s.  
**THE WORKS OF EDMUND SPENSER,**  
with Observations on his Life and Writings. Embellished with Portraits and Vignette Title, beautifully engraved in the Line manner.  
**The Faerie Queene may be had separately,**  
with Portrait, cloth, price 9s.  
W. Spiers, Oxford Street, London; Macmillan and Co. D'Olier Street, Dublin.

**COPYRIGHT.—Price 5s. boards.**  
**AN HISTORICAL SKETCH OF THE LAW OF COPYRIGHT,** with Remarks on Serjeant Talfourd's Bill, and an Appendix of the Copyright Laws of Foreign Countries.  
By JOHN J. LOWNDEN, Esq.  
Of the Hon. Society of the Inner Temple, Special Pleader.  
London: Saunders and Benning, Law Bookellers, 43 Fleet Street.

In 8vo. with Eighty-seven Illustrations, price 10s. cloth.  
**A HISTORY OF BRITISH FERNS.**  
By EDWARD NEWXAN, F.L.S.  
This Work is designed for Scientific Botanists, Students, and those who are cultivating Ferns and other Plants in closed glass cases. It gives a Figure of every British Species and Variety, drawn on Wood by the Author, and in every instance from Nature, showing the Distinctions of the Veins, the Mode of Fructification, and Manner of Growing. The Letterpress gives the Geographical Range, all the known Localities of Rare Species, a List of Synonyms, and a full Description of each Species and Variety.  
John Van Voorst, 1 Paternoster Row.

**MR. BRENNER'S TRAVELS IN THE NORTH OF EUROPE.**  
In 3 vols. 8vo. with Portraits, 5s. bound.  
**MR. BRENNER'S NORWAY, DENMARK, and SWEDEN.** With Notices of the State of Public Opinion in those Countries, and Anecdotes of their Courts.

"There is not a single reader of Mr. Brenner's admirable book on Russia, who will not be delighted again to encounter a traveller who unites in himself so many excellent qualities. With liveliness and bonhomie to please the most idle of readers; with good sense and impartiality to satisfy the most critical; with activity, information, and judgment, to turn all these good qualities to account, and a position in society that enables him to do so, are the chief characteristics which Mr. Brenner brings to the conception of this new work. On every subject which it touches—politics, statistics, public feeling, social habits and condition, agriculture, letters, science, personal character—all is treated with impartiality and strong good sense."—*New Monthly*.

Also,  
**Mr. Brenner's Russia, including Sketches** of the Emperor Nicholas and his Court. 3d. and cheaper edition, in 2 vols. post 8vo. with Portraits, 5s. bound.

"Of the various books that have recently appeared on the subject of Russia, this seems to me decidedly the best. It is written throughout with great ability and wonderful impartiality."—*Examiner*.  
Henry Colburn, Publisher, 15 Great Marlborough Street.

**ROBINSON'S CATALOGUE, No. I.** is now published, and contains, besides a Number of Miscellaneous Works, the Classes of Agriculture, Bibliography, Biography, Chemistry, and Part of the Greek and Latin Classics.  
Purchasers of Books may have Copies forwarded gratuitously, on application at 40 High Holborn, London.

**NEW ZOOLOGICAL WORK.**  
Part I. price 3s. 6d. royal 8vo. of a  
**NATURAL HISTORY OF QUADRUPEDS, and other MAMMIFEROUS ANIMALS;** comprising a Description of the Class Mammalia (including the principal Varieties of the Human Race), with an Introduction, consisting of an Outline of the Osteology and Organization of its several Groups;—carefully adapted for Popular Information, and rendered interesting by copious details of their Physical and Intellectual Powers, Instincts, Habits, and Geographical Distribution. Part II. on the 1st of March.  
By WILLIAM CHARLES LINNEUS MARTIN, F.L.S.  
With about 1500 Engravings, of which above 500 will consist of representations of Animals, beautifully engraved on Wood, from Drawings by William Harvey; besides numerous Anatomical, Osteological, and other Figures, incorporated with the Text.  
Whitehead and Co. 78 Fleet Street, London.

In 3 vols. post 8vo. with Illustrations, price 31s. bound.  
**A WINTER IN ICELAND and LAPLAND.**

By the Hon. ARTHUR DILLON.  
"The north of Europe presents much curious matter for investigation that has not yet been explored as it deserves. Iceland and Lapland are all but unexplored regions. Mr. Dillon, insured to the hardships of a northern winter, was induced by the interest he took in three nations, to attempt the hazardous expedition of visiting them in their remote and unfrequented homelands; and these volumes, full of information, historical and descriptive, are the result of a journey not less creditable to his literary character than his courage. Of Iceland he gives a very full account, tracing the progress of the country from the earliest records of the first physical descent on the island, in the ninth century, to the present time. The history is a sort of sea romance, in which all the actors are marked by the strong features of a hardy climate and a daring spirit."—*Atlas*.  
Henry Colburn, Publisher, 15 Great Marlborough Street.

In 1 vol. 8vo. with Map, 15s. cloth, lettered.  
**OBSERVATIONS ON THE FINANCIAL CREDIT OF THE STATES OF THE NORTH AMERICAN UNION** as have contracted PUBLIC DEBTS; comprising an Account of the Manner in which the same raised by each State have been applied, and a Consideration of the probable Effects of such Application upon the general Wealth and Prosperity of the Country.  
By ALEXANDER TROTTER, Esq.  
London: Longman, Orme, and Co.

In 8vo. Vol. I. price 9s. of  
**THE HISTORY OF THE CHURCH,** translated from the German of the Rev. J. J. DOLLINGER, D.D. Professor of Theology in the Royal University of Munich.

By the Rev. EDWARD COX, D.D.  
Of St. Edmund's College, Old Hall Green, Herts.  
To be completed in Five Volumes.  
We may safely state, that the appearance of any work of the learned Professor Dollinger, in the English language, would be most acceptable to our country. But the universally acknowledged want of Ecclesiastical History in our language will, it is trusted, render the appearance of the present work the more acceptable to all who desire to become acquainted with the first institution, and the many interesting events which have accompanied the progress of the Church of Christ. The volumes will be found rich in learned disquisitions, which, from the depth and originality of thought which distinguish them, cannot fail to be interesting and pleasing to all.  
London: Published by C. Dolman, 61 New Bond Street; T. Jones, 65 Paternoster Row; and sold by Booksellers and Co. Kensington Street, Liverpool.

**DAVIES' KEY TO HUTTON'S MATHEMATICS.**  
In 1 thick vol. 8vo. price 3s. boards.  
**SOLUTIONS OF THE PRINCIPAL QUESTIONS OF DR. HUTTON'S COURSE OF MATHEMATICS:** forming a General Key to the Works. Designed for the Use of Tutors and Private Students.  
By THOMAS STEPHENS DAVIES, F.R.S. Lond. and Edin.

"It also appeared likely to us, that even in those seminaries where Hutton's Course was not the usual text-book, the great number of examples which it contained, combined with the complete solutions, or indications of the methods of solution, as here given, would render it a useful auxiliary and work for occasional use."—*Profrase*.  
London: Longman, Orme, and Co.; T. Cadell; J. Richardson; J. M. Richardson; J. G. F. and J. Rivington; Hamilton and Co.; Whittaker and Co.; Duncan and Malcolm; Simpkin, Marshall, and Co.; J. Sower; Cornish and Co.; Smith, Elder, and Co.; W. M. Allen and Co.; Harvey and Davison; Houston and Monahan; H. Washbourne; and C. Dolman. Edinburgh: Stirling and Co.

**CHINA.**  
*Under the Superintendence of the Society for the Diffusion of Useful Knowledge.*

**THE CHINESE; a General Description of the Empire of China and its Inhabitants.**  
By JOHN FRANCIS DAVIS, Esq. F.R.S.  
Late his Majesty's Secretary and Superintendent of China.  
A new edition, in 3 vols. illustrated with Woodcuts, price 9s. in cloth.

"In Mr. Davis's account of China, we find every subject brought forward that can throw light on the laws and institutions of a people to whom, we think, that justice has not been rendered by foreigners which is their due. Mr. Davis brings to his task advantages which have fallen to the lot of few Europeans. He resided twenty years at Canton, where he at length rose to be chief of the factory; he accompanied Lord Amherst's embassy to Peking; and he ranks as one of our best European writers on the rapidly changing language and literature of China. He has rendered into English several pieces from their romances, their poetry, and their dramatic works, of which less class, in all tongues, but more especially in the unique tongue of China, it is particularly difficult to preserve the spirit in a translation. We have a right, therefore, to consider the statements which he has now submitted to the public, as containing as full and correct a view of this singular people, of their government, laws, and institutions, and, in short, of the whole frame of their society, as the many difficulties with which the subject is beset will admit."—*Quarterly Review*.

A few of the fine edition, in post 8vo. price One Guinea, are still on sale.  
London: Charles Knight and Co. 25 Ludgate Street.

**MISS CORNER'S HISTORICAL LIBRARY FOR YOUTH, SCHOOLS, AND FAMILIES.**

**THE HISTORY OF FRANCE,** from the earliest period to the present time, is now Complete, and may be had in Two Parts, 1s. each, or handsomely bound in cloth, at 2s. the volume. It is embellished with Three beautiful Engravings from original Designs, and a Map of France; and is well adapted for a Class-book, or Present for Youth.  
The Third Part of this Work, which will appear on the 1st of March, will commence the HISTORY OF SPAIN AND PORTUGAL, On the same Plan, and at the same Price, as the above.  
Dean and Munday, Threadneedle Street, London; Macmillan and Co. D'Olier Street, Dublin; Menzies, Princes Street, Edinburgh; and all other Booksellers.



## THE LIFE AND WORKS OF SIR WALTER SCOTT.

Uniform in 98 Volumes, small 8vo. 198 Engravings.

1. **LIFE BY MR. LOCKHART.** 10 vols. 21 Engravings. Just completed.
2. **WAVERLEY NOVELS.** 48 vols. 96 Engravings.
3. **POETRY.** 12 vols. 25 Engravings.

With the Author's Introductions of 1830, various Readings, and Editor's Notes, not to be found in any other Editions.

4. **PROSE WRITINGS.** 28 vols. 56 Engravings.

\* \* Any odd Volumes to make up Sets.

R. Cadell, Edinburgh; Whittaker and Co. London; and all Booksellers.

MR. COLBURN'S NEW PUBLICATIONS, NOW READY.

**LIVES of the QUEENS of ENGLAND,** from the Norman Conquest, with Anecdotes of their Courts. Now first published, from Official Records and other authentic Documents, private as well as public.

Dedicated, by permission, to Her Majesty.  
Vol. I. price 8s. 6d. bound, to be completed in Four or Five Monthly Volumes, beautifully embellished with Portraits, &c.

**Lady Jane Grey; an Historical Romance.**  
By the Author of "Royston Gower," "Fair Rosamond," &c.  
3 vols.

**Prince Albert and the House of Saxony.**  
By Frederic Shoberl, Esq.  
Dedicated to Her Majesty.  
1 vol. post 8vo. containing nearly 300 pages, with a fine Portrait of the Prince, price only 5s. 6d. elegantly bound.

**Memoirs and Letters of Madame Malibran.**  
2 vols. post 8vo. with Portrait, 21s. bound.

**The Court and Camp of Runjeet Sing.**  
By the Hon. G. W. Osborne,  
Military Secretary to the Governor-General of India.  
1 vol. 8vo. with 16 Engravings, 15s. bound.

**The Spitfire; a Nautical Romance.**  
By Capt. Frederic Chamier.  
2d edition, in 2 vols. post 8vo. with Portrait of the Author, and humorous Illustrations by Phiz.

**A Pilgrimage to Palestine.**  
By the Baron Geramb.  
2 vols. post 8vo. with Illustrations, 21s. bound.  
Henry Colburn, Publisher, 13 Great Marlborough Street.

At all the Libraries, in 3 vols.

**THE DIARY of a NUN.**  
"The Diary of a Nun" is a love-story of the most exciting nature; its scene, that home and birth-place of love, Italy; its persons of that class who have nothing else to do but love and be loved; and its writer of that ex and time of life to which love is as natural and necessary as to us we breathe. This singular and pleasing work has a threefold claim on the reader: first, as a romantic narrative of the fatal passion of a young and high-born English woman, for the husband of her dearest friend; secondly, on account of the highly pleasing manner in which the truth of a traveller's narrative is blended with the fiction of a graceful, yet passionate imagination; and, thirdly, on account of the many original and characteristic personal descriptions which are presented to us of many of the most celebrated men and women of existing continental society; rendering it altogether one of the most attractive books which have appeared for a long time."—Sun.  
Henry Colburn, Publisher, 13 Great Marlborough Street.

**M'CULLOCH'S GEOGRAPHICAL DICTIONARY.**  
Price 5s. with a large Map, Part I. of  
**A DICTIONARY, GEOGRAPHICAL, STATISTICAL, and HISTORICAL, of the various Countries, Places, and principal Natural Objects in the World.**  
By J. R. M'CULLOCH, Esq.  
London: Longman, Orme, and Co.  
Of whom may be had, price 50s. a new edition of  
**Mr. M'Culloch's Commercial Dictionary.**

12mo. 2s. 6d.  
**MEMOIRES d'une POUPEE; Autobiographical Memoirs of the Life and Adventures of a Doll, freely translated from the French of Mlle. LOUISE D'AULNAV.**  
Thomas Hurst, 5 St. Paul's Churchyard.

**COMPANION to the ESSAYS of ELIA.**  
Price 2s. 6d.

**THE INDICATOR. Part I.**  
By LEIGH HUNT.

- Also,  
1. Captain Hall's Voyage to Loo Choo, price 2s. 6d.  
2. Campbell's Poetical Works. Price 2s. 6d.  
3. Rogers's Poems. Price 1s. 6d.  
4. Pringle's South Africa. Price 3s. 6d.  
Edward Moxon, Dover Street.

Price 4s. 6d.  
**NINA SFORZA; a Tragedy.**  
By RICHARD ZOUCH S. TROUGHTON, Esq.  
"We venture to predict the tragedy he has here produced will live." "Never was there a richer freight of genuine passion." "A writer who has shown, as we think, the highest requisites of the dramatic art."—*Examiner*.  
"All who read it will be satisfied that a writer of great dramatic power is able, if he be willing, to supply the stage with productions that would do honour to it in its 'most high and palmy state.'"—*British*.  
Saunders and Otley, Publishers, Conduit Street.

In 12mo. price 2s. 6d. boards.  
**A PRACTICAL EXPOSITION of the CHURCH CATECHISM, in short and simple Lectures, adapted to the Use of Children.**  
By MRS. CUTHBERT.  
Rivingtons, St. Paul's Churchyard, and Waterloo Place.

In 1 vol. post 8vo. price 10s. 6d.  
**THE ORATION of DEMOSTHENES upon the CROWN.** Translated into English, with Notes, and the Greek Text.  
By HENRY LORD BROUGHAM, F.R.S.  
And Member of the National Institute of France.  
London: Charles Knight and Co. 22 Ludgate Street.

In 8vo. price 1s. 6d.  
**VICTORIA and her PEOPLE; or, the COVENANT.**  
By a Member of One of the Inns of Court.  
Saunders and Otley, Publishers, Conduit Street.

In post 8vo. cloth, lettered, price 9s.  
**FLORESTON; or, the New Lord of the Manor.**  
"It is a volume which every man is anxious to rescue our noble country from its domestic evils, and to place it on a foundation worthy of all its knowledge and eminence, literary, religious, political, and moral, should immediately read and recommend."—*Edinburgh Review*.  
"This is a very able work, and calculated to do a great deal of good."—*Herald*.

**FELIX BODIN'S HISTORY of ENGLAND.**  
Price 2s. 6d.; cloth, lettered, 3s.  
**FELIX BODIN'S SUMMARY of the HISTORY of ENGLAND.** Translated from the French By JONATHAN DUNCAN, B.A.  
"This little work is an auxiliary to all other histories. It is so cheap, that all may purchase it; so brief, that all may study it."—Joseph Kickerby, Sherbourn Lane, King William Street, City; and to be had of all Booksellers.

**BEAUMONT and FLETCHER.**  
Price 2s. 6d. Part III. of the  
**WORKS of BEAUMONT and FLETCHER.** With an Introduction, By ROBERT SOUTHEY, LL.D.  
To be completed in Sixteen Monthly Parts.  
Edward Moxon, Dover Street.

**EXPOSITION of SCRIPTURE.**  
By ARCHDEACON PARRY.  
1. A Practical Exposition of the Epistle to the Romans, in a Series of Lectures. 12mo. 7s.  
2. Paul, Philemon, and Onesimus; or, Christian Brotherhood: being a Practical Exposition of the Epistle to Philemon. 12mo. 2s.  
3. The Apostleship and Priesthood of Christ; being a Practical Exposition of the Epistle to the Hebrews. 12mo. 6s.

Also,  
**Parochial Sermons.** 8vo. 10s. 6d.  
By THOMAS PARRY, M.A.  
Archdeacon of Barbadoes (late of Antigua), and formerly Fellow of Balliol College, Oxford.  
Rivingtons, St. Paul's Churchyard, and Waterloo Place, London.

**GOODWIN'S REDEMPTION REDEEMED.**  
In 1 very large vol. 8vo. price 12s. bound in cloth,  
**REDEMPTION REDEEMED; wherein the most glorious Work of the Redemption of the World by Jesus Christ, is vindicated against the Encroachments of later Times: with a thorough Description of the great Question concerning Election, Reprobation, and the Perseverance of the Saints.**  
By JOHN GOODWIN, M.A.  
Reprinted from the edition of 1651.  
London: Printed for Thomas Tegg, 73 Chesapeake.

NEW WORKS,  
Printed for Longman, Orme, and Co.

**TRAVELS in the WEST—CUBA; with Notices of Porto Rico and the Slave Trade.** By D. Turnbull, Esq. Member of the Royal Academy of History at Madrid, &c. 8vo. with Map, 15s. cloth, lettered.

**LOITERINGS of TRAVEL.** By N. P. Willis, Esq. Author of "Pencilings by the Way," &c. Containing Passages from an Epistolary Journal—My Adventures at the Tournament—The Streets of London—Stratford on Avon—The Bandit of Austria—Pauquill, the Tailor of Venice—Wigwam versus Almack's, &c. &c. 3 vols. post 8vo. 31s. 6d.

**A TOUR in SWEDEN.** By S. Laing, Esq. 8vo. 12s.

**THREE YEARS in NORWAY.** By S. Laing, Esq. 2d edition, 8vo. 14s.

**CAPTAIN MARRYAT'S DIARY in AMERICA.** 6 vols. post 8vo. 31s. 3s.

**MALTE BRUN'S and BALBI'S SYSTEMS of GEOGRAPHY, abridged.** Part I. 6s.

**HENRY of GUISE; or, the States of Blois.** By G. P. R. James, Esq. 3 vols. post 8vo. 31s. 6d.

**MOORE'S IRISH MELODIES.** 13th edition, fcap 8vo. engraved Title and Vignette, 10s. cloth.

**REV. SYDNEY SMITH'S WORKS.** 4 vols. 8vo. 21s. 8s. cloth.

**REV. HENRY MELVILLE'S SERMONS.** NEW VOLUME. In 8vo. price 5s. in boards, the 2d edition of **SERMONS** preached at Cambridge, during the Month of November, 1839. By HENRY MELVILLE, B.D. Minister of Camden Chapel, Camberwell; and formerly Fellow and Tutor of St. Peter's College, Cambridge. Published by request.  
Rivingtons, St. Paul's Churchyard, and Waterloo Place; and sold by T. Stevenson, and J. and J. Deighton, Cambridge.

- Also, by the same Author,  
1. **Sermons.** 3d edition, 8vo. 10s. 6d.  
2. **Sermons, Volume the Second.** 2d edition, 8vo. 10s. 6d.  
3. **Sermons preached at Cambridge, in 1836.** 5th edition, 8vo. 5s.  
4. **Sermons preached at Cambridge, in 1837.** 3d edition, 8vo. 5s.

In 8vo. price 6s. 6d. boards,  
**A DISSERTATION on the DISCOURSE** delivered by OUR BLESSED SAVIOUR, in Answer to the Questions of his Apostles, touching the Destruction of the Temple and the End of the World.  
By the Rev. JOHN STONARD, D.D. Rector of Aldingham, Lancashire.  
Rivingtons, St. Paul's Churchyard, and Waterloo Place; and Stephen Soubly, Ulverston.

Also, by the same Author,  
**Six Sermons on the Church and Her Ministry.** 8vo. 5s.

**A Commentary on the Vision of the Prophet Zechariah.** 8vo. 10s. And,  
**A Dissertation on the Seventy Weeks of Daniel.** 8vo. 10s.  
\* \* A new edition of the Author's Discourses on the Evidences of Christianity is preparing for the press.

In 3 vols. post 8vo.  
**THE PROPHET of the CAUCASUS; an Historical Romance.**  
By E. SPENCER, Esq.  
Author of "Travels in the Western Caucasus," "Travels in Circassia, Krim Tartary," &c.  
Whittaker and Co. Ave Maria Lane.

In 1 thick vol. 8vo. price 25s. cloth,  
**A LEXICON, Hebrew, Chaldee, and English;** compiled from the most approved Sources, Oriental and European, Jewish and Christian; and, for the convenience of the Learner, arranged in the order of the Hebrew Alphabet: with an English Index, alphabetically arranged, forming a revised Dictionary, English, Hebrew, and Chaldee.  
By PROFESSOR LEE, D.D.  
Regius Professor of Hebrew in the University of Cambridge; Prebendary of Bristol; Rector of Barley, Herts, &c. &c. Duncan and Malcolm, 37 Paternoster Row.

Printed by HANNAH PAGE MOYES, of Brook Green, Hammersmith; and GEORGE BARCLAY, of Number 2 Pallis's Place, Islington, both in the County of Middlesex, Printers, at their Printing Office, Number 26 Castle Street, Leicester Square, in the said County; and published by WILLIAM ARMIGER SCRIPPS, of Number 13 South Molton Street, in the Parish of Saint George, Hanover Square, in the County aforesaid, at the LITERARY GAZETTE OFFICE, Number 7 Wellington Street, Waterloo Bridge, Strand; in the said County, on Saturday, February 22d, 1840.

### REVIEW OF NEW BOOKS.

#### THE SLAVE TRADE AND SLAVERY.

*Travels in the West. Cuba; with Notices of Porto Rico, and the Slave-Trade.* By David Turnbull, Esq. M.A. &c. 8vo. pp. 574. London, 1840. Longman and Co.

THIS volume is rather prolix and particular, and not free from needless repetitions; so that we must report its chief use and value to consist in the data it furnishes respecting the state of the slave-trade and slavery in the Spanish colonies, whence remedial measures may be devised for the abolition of the inhuman traffic. Mr. Turnbull's tour was performed in 1837, 8, 9, and his view of Cuba belongs to the middle year. The leading points which he illustrates are the abuses hitherto carried on under the Portuguese flag; the probability that when that is put down, the same will be perpetrated under the flag of America; the employment of British capital in partnerships with foreign slavers, and the export of British goods as the price of slaves on the African coast; and, finally, the immense profits on these cruel adventures, which are insurable in the usual way, and which render them too great temptations to mercantile avidity, even precarious as they are and without the covering protection of any national flag.

The information upon these topics may direct us towards the best steps for completing the good work on which so much of the blood and treasures of Great Britain have been expended; and, we lament to add, as yet so fruitlessly. Mr. Turnbull's intelligence, obtained by personal inquiry on the spot, must possess great weight; and it is with some degree of comfort we observe that, in his estimate of the extent of the evil (monstrous though it is), he differs considerably from the calculation of Mr. Buxton, as he elsewhere questions the opinions of Dr. Bowring, and other theoretical writers. We quote a few passages on these subjects:—

"The Cuba proprietors are regaining their lost ground, by the introduction of steam-boats and the construction of railways; and I fear that those of our capitalists who, tempted by the high rate of interest, have lent their money to the colonial government of the island, for the purpose of defraying the expense of making the railway to Guines, have not sufficiently reflected on the baneful consequences of their proceeding. Every shilling of English capital laid out in the island, either in the extension of cultivation or the cheapening of produce, serves to fetter some poor negro in the interior of Africa, or to rivet the chains of those now toiling in the cane-fields or the sugar-houses of Cuba. The holders of shares in the Brazilian mining companies are still more directly connected with the slave-trade. It is well known that the mines of that country are worked by slave labour; so that every shareholder is not only a slave-owner, but, by the purchases of newly-imported Africans, which are constantly made by the managers of the company, becomes a most efficient promoter and encourager of the slave-trade. If those ladies and gentlemen 'who live at home at ease' were only to witness some portion of the enormities committed by means of their money, and to pro-

mote their advantage, they would spurn from them the contaminated gains with loathing and disgust."

The fate of the slaves captured by our cruisers, and nominally set free, seems to be nothing better than their being landed and continued as slaves. The following extract speaks volumes:—

"On comparing the extent of coast on the continent of Africa, within which the trading barbarians find the means of purchasing cargoes from the native savages, with the corresponding extent of coast of those countries where the sales are effected, it will be found that the line on which the debarkations take place, comprising Cuba, Porto Rico, and the Brazils alone, without including the suspected coasts of Texas, Louisiana, Alabama, and Florida, is more considerable by at least 1500 or 2000 miles than that on which the shipments are obtained. It is worthy of consideration, therefore, whether the great object of suppression might not be more effectually and more cheaply attained, by confining the attention of our cruisers to the coast of Africa, and there accumulating all the force we can afford to maintain for the accomplishment of an object so ardently and unanimously desired by her majesty's subjects in all parts of the world. Until the total suppression is finally achieved, it is not to be doubted that seizures will be made by our cruisers, that sentences of condemnation will be pronounced by the several courts of mixed commission as well as by our own courts of admiralty, and that numerous captives will remain for disposal, if not for prompt emancipation. According to the old system, these unfortunate captives, although nominally free, were instantly hurried into an abyss of misery more deplorable and more desperate than that of the regularly imported African; who, if his lot be cast in Cuba, is destined within ten years to die of excessive labour, starvation, and the lash, that the people of Russia and the United States, the chief purchasers of the produce of that island, may drink their coffee, and sweeten it more cheaply. If emancipated at the Havana, the seat of one of the mixed commissions, they were formerly handed over to the Spanish authorities, who hired them out for seven years to the best bidder. The necessary consequence was, that the party who engaged their services had not even an interest in keeping them alive after the lapse of that period, and lay under no obligation, either legal or conventional, to support them when disabled by sickness or accident. The very name by which the unhappy survivors are distinguished has thus become a term of reproach; and if you ask your pampered household slave at the Havana who some wretched creature may be that has appealed to you for charity, he will answer you with a sneer, that he is an English 'Emancipado.' All those who outlived this first term of apprenticeship fell back into the hands of the local authorities, who did not scruple to hire them out for a second period of seven years, in the course of which their condition was as hopeless, and their daily and nightly toil as totally unrequited, as before. On the departure of Captain-General Tacón,

he caused a memoir to be published in defence of the measures of his administration; but as the strict censorship of the press was interposed to prevent the circulation of any answer to it, the laudatory statements it contains are not entitled to much attention. Governor Tacón was accused of deriving a rich revenue, not merely from the contraband importation of slaves, but from the disposal of the services of such as had been liberated under the judgments of the court of mixed commission. At first it was understood that these emancipados were not to be sent out of the Havana, in order to afford them a better chance of acquiring some of the elements of civilisation during the period of their apprenticeship; and I have been assured that this rule was enforced during the administration of Vives and Ricafort. When Tacón assumed the administration, their numbers had become so great, or the temptation of profit was so powerful, that the old rule was abandoned, and the poor emancipados were sold to the highest bidder. The regular price obtained, as I have been assured on good authority, was from three to six ounces of gold for women, and from six to ten ounces for men; and these prices having acquired a certain fixed character, although low when compared with the value of the contraband article, it was found to be at once a saving of time, and a source of patronage to the captain-general, to transfer them in masses to some favoured individual, who derived a handsome profit by disposing of them in detail. These particulars would no longer have any present interest, and might be consigned to the care of the historian, if it were not for the fact that the same monstrous abuse of the word 'emancipation' prevails to this day at Rio de Janeiro, where the so-called apprenticeship is made to extend to fourteen years in place of seven. It would be still better for the poor emancipado if his apprenticeship were made to extend to the term of his natural life; or, as the Texans manage it, to the more definite period of 100 years; as in either case his master would not have the same interest in working him to death prematurely."

Besides the hint here thrown out of the expediency of our vessels watching the African shores rather than extending their services to the thousands of miles of the importing coasts; Mr. Turnbull's grand remedy for the diminution or abolition of the slave-trade in these quarters is by extending the powers of the mixed commission court at the Havana; and he invokes Lord Clarendon to undertake and press this important change on the Spanish government. But we must hasten towards our conclusion, which we do with two quotations, which, besides conveying much information, refer to questions of high interest at this time, when an African expedition is preparing, and Mr. Buxton's statements stand among the foremost grounds for its direction and guidance:—

"The remedial measures proposed by Mr. Buxton in his second and more recent work on the African slave-trade, are much better reasoned than his previous estimate of the magnitude of the evil he undertakes to cure. Undoubtedly no effort should be spared to raise the

moral and intellectual standard of the people of Africa, at the same time that we strive to abolish the traffic of which the mass are the passive objects, but in which not a few of them participate as guilty actors. We cannot too soon begin that course of education recommended by the traveller Burckhardt, who proposed the formation of a sort of normal school, in which native Africans should be taught to educate their countrymen in the virtues of Christianity and the arts of civilisation. There can be no reason for waiting till the slave-trade is put down before this course of education is attempted. At the best it is to be feared that a whole generation must pass away before any great or sensible result can be expected from it. The practice of manstealing is so deeply rooted in the habits of millions and tens of millions of people, that we cannot expect it to be so promptly eradicated as, in the freshness of his enthusiasm, Mr. Buxton appears to suppose. The model farms recommended may also be of service. But what are the products to be raised on these farms? Is it an increased supply of food for the consumption of the inhabitants; or sugar, coffee, cotton, or tobacco, with which to purchase those foreign luxuries to which they have been accustomed? This last is an intelligible, and, I would fain hope, a practicable improvement. But surely we are not to postpone the suppression of the trade until a whole continent of savages have settled down to sober habits of laborious industry. By all means revive the African Institution—by all means establish an African Agricultural Association; but do not imagine that the modern Polyphemus can be crushed by efforts so feeble and inadequate. Can we reasonably expect that any addition which the British government may be disposed to make to the naval force on the African station can ever be great enough to operate as an effective blockade of a whole continent? Not so long certainly as those who engage in the contraband trade have the prospect of cent-per-cent profit on their criminal speculations, together with every facility of insuring a somewhat smaller return, if they are only willing to pay the premium. It must not be forgotten that the Spanish and Brazilian planters can probably afford as much as \$800 or \$1000 for their slaves; since even larger prices are obtained in the market of New Orleans. It is only by the effect of competition that the average is kept down to \$300 or \$320 in the barracoons at the Havana. It is to be lamented that the negotiation with Spain in 1827 for the entire cession of the island of Fernando Po, in property and sovereignty, was not attended with success. From its admirable position near the mouths of the Niger and the notorious Bights of Benin and Biafra, it was of all other places the best suited, on the whole coast of Africa, to become the head-quarters of the force for the suppression of the slave-trade, the chief seat of the courts of mixed commission, and the *dépôt* for the liberated Africans. The confluence of the Tchadda with the Quorra is also a favourable point for a European settlement in the interior. In fact, the whole of Mr. Buxton's remedial suggestions appear to me to deserve the consideration and adoption of the British government and the British people, to whom they are respectively addressed. Both branches of Mr. Buxton's 'Remedy' are nevertheless exposed to very serious deductions. The cure of a leprosy with which a whole continent has been tainted, for a period beyond the reach of history or tradition, is a process far too slow to meet the demands of outraged humanity. The

increase of the naval force, the use of armed steamers, the employment of black seamen, and the establishment of twenty such posts as that proposed at Fernando Po, are only so many topical applications for the cure of a deep-rooted constitutional disease. I have not been able to concur with Mr. Buxton, either as to the number of the victims to the slave-trade, or the price paid for the slaves on the coast. We are, nevertheless, pretty nearly agreed as to the amount of the capital involved in the traffic, and the consequent temptation which the princes and other slave-dealers on the coast, or in the interior of Africa, would have to overcome in renouncing it. Mr. Buxton assumes that the number of the victims amounts to an annual average of at least 250,000, and that the average price is not more than 4*l.* a-head; which would make the total gain amount to a million sterling, without including the first cost of those who perish at sea. According to my view of the matter, there are two errors in this estimate, which pretty nearly compensate each other; the unit price being as much too low, as the gross numbers are exaggerated. It will thus be much more difficult than Mr. Buxton supposes, to induce the native Africans to create the means of procuring the foreign luxuries they desire, by turning their attention to honest industry, instead of entrapping their fellow-creatures and selling them to the white ruffians who approach their shores. The compensatory difference is fully three to one. According to my estimate, a negro on the coast would very nearly purchase a pipe of rum; whereas, according to Mr. Buxton, the value of three men would scarcely be equal to that of the like quantity of spirit. In proportion to the comparative facility of stealing over labour, will be the difficulty of introducing the substitute. I have elsewhere shewn that the agents of the Pernambuco Slave Company paid as much as 100 bars a-head for the slaves they obtained at Benin and Gotto; and as, in this depreciated money of account, the bar or dollar was reduced to the par of 3*s.* 1*d.*, the price of the slave in sterling money is proved to have been 15*l.* 12*s.* 6*d.* The proposals of Mr. Buxton are no doubt all excellent in their way; but where they point to a radical cure they are slow; where they suggest improved means of repression they will be found inefficient in their operation. But if you could make the ultimate proprietor of the imported slave insecure in his right to his illicit acquisition, not only could he no longer afford to pay a high price for the contraband article, but he would be compelled to treat the slaves he already possesses more humanely. The existing laws of Spain, and probably those also of Brazil, are sufficient for the purpose. It is only necessary to confer the necessary power on the courts of mixed commission, to insure their rigorous and faithful administration. The whole groundwork of the trade would thus be cut away; the demand would instantly cease; and with the cessation of demand in Cuba, Porto Rico, and Brazil, the corresponding supply, and the fruitful source of crime for procuring it, first on the coast, and afterwards in the interior of Africa, would successively and promptly be dried up and abated."

This single quotation involves the essence of the volume; which we close with one other illustration of general interest:—

"The mortality among the slaves on the sugar plantations in the island of Cuba, enormous as it is, appears, after all, to be only half as great as that which prevails in Egypt, un-

less my friend Dr. Bowring has been led into error in the statement he has made to Mr. Buxton, as quoted by him in his late work on the African slave-trade. 'I have heard it estimated,' Dr. Bowring observes, 'that five or six years are sufficient to sweep away a generation of them, at the end of which time the whole has to be replenished. This is one of the causes of their low market value. When they marry, their descendants seldom live; in fact, the laws of nature seem to repel the establishment of hereditary slavery.' This last is a very beautiful idea; but I do not see that it can be supported by facts. The negro population of the British West Indies not only maintained itself at the full amount at which it was left on the abolition of the slave-trade, but since that period its numbers have materially increased, and there is nothing in the appearance of their descendants to support Dr. Bowring's opinion. The remarkable increase of the numbers of the negro race, retained in slavery in the southern states of the North American Union, is unhappily still more conclusive against the truth of the theory, that the laws of nature repel the establishment of hereditary bondage. To believe in this doctrine would be to relax our efforts in the cause, which bids us exclaim, in language applied to a different species of dominion, '*Obvrat istud male partum, male retentum, male gestum imperium!*' And it is for this reason alone that I venture to point out the fallacy which it seems to me to contain."

*Trip to the Far West.* By Baker Peter Smith. 12mo, pp. 192. London, 1840. Sherwood and Co.

EVERY thing in the world is relative. At New York, the *far West* would be understood to mean a few thousand miles off, amid interminable prairies, swamps, forests, and rocky mountains. About Wapping, Whitechapel, Bishopsgate Street, and Mile End, the *far West* would be understood to mean Berkeley or Portman Square, the Parks, and, perhaps, even Tavistock Square and Bloomsbury. Our author's view of the longitude steers a middle course: his *far West* is the county of Cornwall.

In our last *Gazette* it was our task to point out the striking beauties of a local historian, the famous Mr. Wake, of Southwoldian memory; and years ago we had also the pleasure of paying our grateful *devoirs* to the lord-mayor's inimitable voyage up the Thames, as described by the unparalleled pen of his reverend chaplain, Mr. (since Dr.) Dillon. It is now our happy lot, and we embrace it with ardour, to pay similar honours to a traveller, who, undeterred by the perils on his path,—unterrified by the horrors which beset his journey by night as well as by day,—regardless of privations and fatigue,—and anxious only to make his discoveries in these distant regions agreeable, useful, and profitable to his fellow-creatures—the poor ignorant home-stayers of his race—has undertaken and performed this remarkable *Trip*, and given us an account of it which must hand down his name with glory to the latest posterity, so long as the English is a living tongue or a dead language. With joy, though almost fainting under the importance of the design, we proceed to weave his immortal chaplet, and twine the first laurel round his brilliant brow.

Pass we the gallant dedication "to Mrs. Hearle, of Tregony, and the rest of the Cornish Ladies," and come to the preface, which sets out with very delightful information. It tells us that

"The following pages contain the Journal of

a Trip to Falmouth by water; and of a *pedestrian* excursion through various parts of Cornwall. I have made a few cursory observations on the Royal Adelaide, Dublin steamer, in which I voyaged; and on some of the most interesting places which I saw during the passage. The description of such places as I visited in the county of Cornwall is offered in the order in which they fell under my notice, in three distinct routes;—my first route was performed in one day, and the distance was but thirty-three miles;—from Falmouth to Treigny (via Filley and Ruan Lanihorne), thence to Truro, Penryn, and Falmouth. The second route occupied three days, and the distance was about seventy miles;—from Falmouth to Penryn, Helston, Marazion (or Market Jew), Penzance, Sennen, St. Levan, St. Burian, Mount St. Michael, Breage, Wheal Vor, Helston, Penryn, and Falmouth. The third route occupied two days, and the distance was forty-seven miles;—from Falmouth to Pendennis Castle, St. Mawes, Treigny, St. Austell, Cardaze, St. Blazey, Lostwithiel, Liskeard, and Lannoeaton."

Thus it will appear that Mr. Baker Smith actually traversed a hundred and fifty miles of this difficult and almost impenetrable country within the short space of six days—a bare week—and, oh Heavens! when time is rightly employed, how much may be seen and done in one little week! Yet, with a modesty becoming the accomplisher of so mighty a work—that modesty which is the surest test of greatness of mind—he says, with poetical sweetness and simplicity:—

"This volume assumes nothing beyond the character of a journal, but that journal is genuine; and, albeit I visited not many places in this metalliferous region, I nevertheless traversed the integrity of its greatest length, from west to east, a distance of eighty miles;—from Land's End, where the mighty waters of the united channels dash, with awful roar, against stupendous rocks, to the noiseless stream of peaceful Tamer, whose *Naiads*, innocuous and unharmed, *sedulous to please him, perform their mystic dance in the mists of eve, and make the banks echo, at the grey dawn of coming day, with their songs, on the rival beauties and surrounding charms of Cornwall and of Devon.*"

To have seen all this and more, what a deal must have been seen! and to have listened to these songs (would they were set to music, what would then become of Lover's exquisite "Fairy Legends?"), how must we envy Mr. Baker Smith, of Ina Grove, Camberwell! But he continues:—

"To describe, with accuracy, the wonderful works of Providence, or the surprising accomplishments effected by the *opereuse exertions* and consummate skill of industrious miners and bold adventurers, from generation to generation, for *countless centuries of years*, transcends my limited capacity; I have, nevertheless, endeavoured to give an intelligible account of both subjects, in the confident expectation that the intrinsic interest of the matter, and the indulgence of the reader, will procure the gracious reception of these pages. I have offered remarks concerning the soil of Cornwall, and the face of that county, qualified to remove the erroneous, but rife impression, that the whole region is barren, and that every part is naked of arboreal adornment. I have also glanced at certain peculiarities in Cornish agriculture, and implements of husbandry, with which the courteous reader may be pleased. Lastly, I feel ineffable satisfaction in stating, that much as I was amazed and gratified by the beautiful and wonderful places I visited, and the works of art

which I surveyed, there was yet one subject of surpassing interest, one source of predominant delight. Whether it was their personal beauty or their graceful manners,—their frank expression or sweet simplicity,—what qualities they were which won my admiration, I might find it hard to determine, and useless to speculate upon; but one thing I know, that I left Cornwall, charmed with that magnificent region; and still more enamoured with the beauty and comeliness, the manners and piety, of

"THE CORNISH LADIES;—

"GOD BLESS THEM!"

Amen! say we, those who live among them included; be they of blood Saxon or Phœnician, Danish or Celtic, British or Welsh, English, Scotch, or Irish, dark or fair, tall or short, plump or thin,—bless them all to the very Land's End, and not forgetting the Islands of Scilly!

It is charming to contemplate the peaceful scene from which our traveller started on this awful expedition:—

"It was," he tenderly announces, "upwards of five years since I had taken possession of my little place in Surrey (during which time I had not slept one night from under my roof), when I resolved to indulge myself in a few days' *vacuity* from business, and visit some *hitherto unseen region* of my native land."

Such is the thirst for knowledge in the human breast,—such the ambition to distinguish oneself by extraordinary deeds! Not all the soft endearments of Ina Grove, Camberwell, could prevail; and the desperate resolution to visit the *autres vast and deserts* idle about Truro was taken. What were the sufferings on the way, when in the Adelaide steamer off the furious coast of Dorsetshire, it is told,—

"Night came again upon us, and the wind again rose high, and the sea again began to swell. We were up and down, rolling and knocking about; so that it was difficult to walk the deck. I could stand it no longer; and, descending to the grand cabin, ordered the steward to prepare an infusion of the Chinese tea-leaf. I ate heartily of toast and butter, and drank freely of the grateful beverage, without the ordinary saccharine and lactic appendages: hereupon I retired to my berth, and passed the second night."

Or what (we ask again) the greater risks by land, such as descending the Wheal Vor mine, where the author relates,—

"Mr. Hodge perfected his friendliness by presenting me with specimens of ore, washed and calcined powders, and pure tin; which I have placed in the museum at my little place in Surrey: the sight of which, I hope, will continually remind me of his urbane attention. Taking leave of this gentleman, I retired from this *didactic* and interesting scene, pondering on what I had beheld; the space occupied above—the depth attained below—the powerful engines exercised—the number of human beings employed—the variety of processes—the elements brought to operate. *Lofty courage had dared, and Herculean toil had accomplished, the opereuse undertaking of diving 240 fathoms into the bowels of the earth.*"

How undaunted the man who could brave all these! the sea, perhaps, compensated by the toast and butter,—but the descent into the mine: let Virgil write of his *pious Æneas*,—a miserable adventurer when compared to our Baker Smith. There is, nevertheless, a considerable resemblance between the hero of the

"*Æneid*" and our hero. There are the voyages, the Didos, the descent into the infernal regions below the hollow crust of the globe! The journal of the voyage is full of delicious and instructive remarks: for example, we are informed that Greenwich Hospital was "the palace of several of our monarchs in olden times; and now an asylum for wounded and decayed sailors, a retreat for their widows, and a school for their orbated offspring."

Of the Isle of Wight, Mr. Smith "observed, within a few hundred yards of the end of this coast, that now presented a rocky cliff, a portion which was singularly attractive by its colorific diversity; all the colours of the rainbow seeming to be displayed on that section of the rock. It was noticed by my fellow-passengers, and the captain expressed his opinion that it was occasioned by mineral substance."

At Plymouth:—"On an island stands the citadel [it does not, but on the main land], a fort of great strength, which dominates the port and the circumjacent localities."

The philosophy of light, developed in our next extract, outshines Sir David Brewster, Professor Baden Powell, Lieut. Drummond, Bude per Gurney, and Sir Frederick Trench. "Eddystone light-house (says our author) is about fifteen miles to the south-west of Plymouth breakwater; but, *night coming on, I did not observe it.*" Solve this wonderful phenomenon who can. How different from Shakspeare's notion of a light being most visible by night:—

"How far this little candle throws its light!  
So shines a good deed in a naughty world."

But the voyage must end: behold us at Falmouth, where the wearied Baker pathetically exclaims,—

"I now lay down, for the first time in my life, at a distance of 270 miles from my native city. No continual sleep could I get; a constant motion appeared to rock me,—resulting, no doubt, from the effect of the voyage. I do not remember to have passed a much more tedious night, and I was the more chagrined, as I wanted a good night's rest; the next day being the longest day's walk which I should have to perform during my stay in the country,—namely, above thirty-three miles."

The memorabilia of this exploit offer a few extracts:—

"The road and hedges, for about two miles beyond Mylor, were made principally of a *pretty spar*."

"I saw a splendid rainbow over the town. The radiant, colorific arch of Jehovah painted the vault of heaven; and, based on fathomless profundity, spanning visible creation, from east to west, threw its immeasurable grasp over the wide face of nature."

"On *expressing* Penryn, I found the country sterile;" and, "About three miles from Penryn, I first saw some beautiful goats browsing at large,—a sight worth beholding! some being covered with long hair, white as snow and fine as silk."

"Where a herd of goats love to skip from rock to rock, and browse on the wild flowers which nature has scattered on the barren heath,—there, far beneath the ken of mortal glance, and undisturbed by the earlier generations of untutored antiquity, lie rich lodes of valuable tin and copper."

We give these extracts without comment, for they speak alike for themselves and the genius of their author. We leave the wonders of the Land's End untold, though they are so curious that Mr. Smith sublimely says,—

"*Regretting that I could not spend a day at*



two in surveying the *multicausal* curiosities of this region, I unwillingly withdrew from the majestic and interesting scene; but I retired from it much gratified, and more than ever impressed with the *mighty works of creative energy*. The local sublimity of the Land's End affords a commanding view of oceanic expanse; and the colossal columns of rock give an awful effect to the stupendous vision; whilst, added to those grave and elevating sentiments, consequent on so grand a sight, the sense of hearing also acts upon the mind: by the distant roar of the angry sea ascending from the caverns below, and the screaming of the Cornish chough, assailing you from above, and on every side, or faintly heard in the distance, on the dying breath of the autumnal breeze. *The entranced spectator has no election*; but is engrossed with admiration of that Great Power, by the fiat of whose mere volition, nature's chaos was thus *harmonised*, and stamped with the glorifying impress of multiplicitous beauty. Reader! if you would think lowly of yourself, go whither you may cast your eye on spaulless ocean, where great and lofty vessels plough the deep, and look but puny things, although they really are in bulk as huge as

‘That sea-beast  
Leviathan, which God of all his works  
Created hugest that swim the ocean stream.’

The Far West was the scene of the pious John Wesley's ministerial labours;—that *celebrated* and exalted character, who, by his holy life, and persevering toil, evangelised the Far West.

“The eastern promontory of this little bay is that on which the *Logan (or Rocking) stone*

stands, and is a stupendous granitic rock, running half a furlong into the sea, on whose extremity stand four magnitudinous masses, with interstitial spaces.

In some places you have to tread a narrow way, having on one side a precipice, and on the other a perpendicular wall, allowing scarcely room to pass; and, far beneath, you hear the *multicausal* base of the promontory reverberate, with hoarse clamour, the loud strokes of the furious billows; whilst the rolling waves, in constant succession, dash against the circumjacent rocks, and their sound, mingling with the din beneath, continually ascends in a terrific, and awfully tumultuous roar.”

Penzance, Monnt's Bay, and the Mount, are also magnificently described;—Stanfield's glorious picture is but feeble in comparison:—

“I again (says our author) took water at the pier, and, crossing the interstitial portion of the bay, debarked in safety. I could not help gazing at the mount, and admiring its singular beauty and romantic circumstance. A stupendous isolated mount of granitic rock, partially covered with verdure, rising in a fearful steep, and crowned with a castle; *this viduated mount*, the melancholy remains of a forest tract, now under oceanic dominion.”

“The screaming gull and the Cornish chough may haunt the Hoary Rock, but where no trees give shelter from the storm, or afford *nidifactory accommodation*, the ear is rarely gratified with the wild, untutored melody of the lovely feathered warblers. I saw some fine rabbits.”

The Ecolaoebion would be useful hereabouts; but Mr. Smith's references to the antiquities of this spot tear us from titillarian thoughts:—

“The history of this mountain's *earliest ignitines*, anterior to the days of the Royal Consecrator, has for centuries been matter of anti-

quarian research; but, illuminated only by the feeble rays of unauthenticated legends and conflicting traditions, remain shrouded in the shades of undispelled obscurity. The records of modern history, however, state, that Edward founded here a priory of Benedictine monks;—that the disturbance to which the holy brotherhood were subjected, in troublous times, by factious leaders desiring the possession of so secure a fastness, caused the mount to be fortified; but that Henry of Pomeroy treacherously seized it, when Richard Cœur de Lion was held captive in Germany, on his return from the *Palesinal crusade*.”

Retiring from the Mount, our energetic traveller refreshed tired nature by breakfasting; and he informs us, “I had four sorts of fish placed before me,—marinated pilchards, broiled pilchard, and pullock, and hake steak. The hake steak is a cross slice of the hake fish (whose external appearance is somewhat like salmon), fried, I think, in oil; a custom, I apprehend, of Judaic origin. . . . The day advesperated, ere I left the churchyard of Tregony. . . . The road from Liskeard to Launceston, being a cross road and lonely, I had to thank my stars on this occasion; for the moon was much obscured, and had it not been for the magnitudinous luminaries composing *Ursus Major*, I should not probably have reached Launceston that night.”

“The pure metal, now liquidated by fervent heat, and glowing in the furnace, is poured into iron moulds, two feet long, and one foot wide at top, and lessening at bottom, and eight inches deep: this done, behold a

#### BLOCK OF TIN!

bright, pure, valuable, and universally esteemed throughout the known world,—*like a*

#### CORNISH LADY!

These blocks of tin, weighing three cwt. and a half, are principally sent into Wales. Small bars are cast in marble moulds, half a yard long, and half an inch thick and wide, for the foreign market, and for the home consumption of plumbers and others; who, with lead and resin, make therewith metallic cement, well known by the name of *soder*.”

So the Cornish ladies weigh three cwt. and a half,—pretty heavy on hand, even “for home consumption.” But still they must be the metal most attractive.

Our author's historical notices are wonderfully rich, except, perhaps, in the case of *Richborough*, which he calls *Reisborough Castle*; but we have not time to point out their beauties, and conclude our extracts with one other specimen:—

*Cornubial and Connubial*.—“I engaged two sailors to go to the south-eastern extremity of the rocks of Pendennis Castle, and be ready to transport me across Falmouth Harbour to the Borough of St. Mawes; and, bidding adieu to the first town in my lady's native county, on which I had set foot, I ascended the steep and romantic road.”

Happily back, we trust, and no longer a truant among the “Cornish ladies” from the lawful partner of Ina Cottage, the little place in Surrey, may we not congratulate our modern Gulliver on his safe return? It has been thought that there was some difficulty in distinguishing from each other the few individuals who bore the envied name of Smith; and we rejoice that, in this one instance at least, it may be surmounted. We are informed in the best of books, that the Wise Men came from the East; henceforth, then, let Baker be known among all his fellow-men as

*The Far-West Smith.*

*The Pathfinder; or, the Inland Sea.* By J. F. Cooper, Esq. author of “The Pilot,” &c. 3 vols. 12mo. London, 1840. Bentley.

MR. COOPER, in this Romance, occupies two grounds (if we may say so when one of them is water), on which he has, as a writer, been most successful. As in “The Last of the Mohicans,” he has the wild forest of America wherein to roam; and, as in “The Pilot,” he has the water and shipping; though, instead of the open sea, it is the inland Lake Ontario, and only two small vessels and boats, instead of men-of-war and fleets.

The *dramatis personæ* are few, and several of them revivals of characters in preceding works: and the events of the story are rather meagre for three portly volumes. Mabel Dunham, the heroine, accompanied by her uncle Cap, a genuine sailor, and a male and female Indian, Arrowhead and the Dew of June (Tuscaroras), cross the country to join Sergeant Dunham, the father of Mabel, at a fort on Ontario. They are met by the Pathfinder, a guide and unerring marksman, Jasper Eaudouce, a young, expert, and gallant river-and-lake-navigator; and a Mohican chief, the Serpent,—who have been sent from the fort to conduct them in safety thither. They are assailed by hostile Iroquois and Mingos; and the first volume is occupied with their stratagems and struggles till they reach the fort. The second, after abiding there a little, giving an account of a rifle shooting match, and describing the love for Mabel of Lieutenant and Quartermaster Muir, a Scotchman, despatches the sergeant in command of an expedition to the Thousand Isles (accompanied by all hands); and is filled up with a contest in naval skill between Cap and Eaudouce, which, especially after the lengthy details of the dangers of river falls and Mingo ambuscades, &c., might as well have been discussed in a fifth part of the space. Indeed, this is the defect of the work; for though the characters are well contrasted, their discussions, each in support of his own profession and prejudices, become tedious from repetition of the same opinions, and always tending to the same end. The third volume relates to a horrible Indian warfare on one of the Thousand Isles, where scalps are torn from reeking skulls and all the atrocities of savage butchery appal the mind of the reader. In parts most improbable, as when Mabel defends a block-house alone for eight-and-forty hours against the force of hostile Redskins who had murdered the others before her eyes, this portion of the romance is written with great spirit, and the catastrophe is wrought out in an impressive and interesting manner. We will not divulge the secret of the traitor, but we protest against it as being meant rather to surprise us than to rest on likelihood or almost possibility. But as Mr. Cooper has chosen to create his man, we must let him use him as he pleases.

Having said thus much of the general character of *The Pathfinder*, we select, as an example of the work, a section of one of the colloquies between Cap and the Pathfinder, which exhibits sufficiently the contrasting of persons to which we have alluded:—

“As Mabel could not very plausibly set up this extravagant opinion, Cap pursued the subject, his countenance beginning to discover the triumph of a successful disputant. ‘And then them trees bear no comparison to these trees. The coasts of the ocean have farms, and cities, and country-seats, and, in some parts of the world, castles, and monasteries, and light-houses—ay, ay, lighthouses in particular, on



them; not one of all which things is to be seen here. No, no, Master Pathfinder; I never heard of an ocean that hadn't more or less lighthouses on it; whereas, hereaway, there is not even a beacon.' 'There is what is better—there is what is better; a forest and noble trees, a fit temple of God.' 'Ay, your forest may do for a lake; but of what use would an ocean be if the earth all around it were forest? Ships would be unnecessary, as timber might be floated in rafts, and there would be an end of trade; and what would a world be without trade? I am of that philosopher's opinion, who says human nature was invented for the purposes of trade. Magnet, I am astonished that you should think this water even looks like sea-water! Now, I dare say, that there isn't such a thing as a whale in all your lake, Master Pathfinder?' 'I never heard of one, I will confess; but I am no judge of animals that live in the water, unless it be the fishes of the rivers and the brooks.' 'Nor a grampus, nor a porpoise even? not so much as a poor devil of a shark?' 'I will not take it on myself to say there is either. My gifts are not in that way, I tell you, Master Cap.' 'Nor herring, nor albatross, nor flying-fish?' continued Cap, 'who kept his eye fastened on the guide, in order to see how far he might venture. 'No such thing as a fish that can fly, I dare say?' 'A fish that can fly! Master Cap—Master Cap, do not think, because we are mere borderers, that we have no ideas of natur', and what she has been pleased to do. I know there are squirrels that can fly—' 'A squirrel fly! the devil, Master Pathfinder. Do you suppose that you have got a boy on his first v'y'ge up here among you?' 'I know nothing of your v'y'ges, Master Cap, though I suppose them to have been many; but as for what belongs to natur' in the woods, what I have seen I may tell, and not fear the face of man.' 'And do you wish me to understand that you have seen a squirrel fly?' 'If you wish to understand the power of God, Master Cap, you will do well to believe that, and many other things of a like natur', for you may be quite certain it is true.' 'And yet, Pathfinder,' said Mabel, looking so prettily and sweetly even while she played with the guide's infirmity, that he forgave her in his heart, 'you who speak so reverently of the power of the Deity appear to doubt that a fish can fly.' 'I have not said it—I have not said it; and if Master Cap is ready to testify to the fact, unlikely as it seems, I am willing to try to think it true. I think it every man's duty to believe in the power of God, however difficult it may be.' 'And why isn't my fish as likely to have wings as your squirrel?' demanded Cap, with more logic than was his wont. 'That fishes do and can fly, is as true as it is reasonable.' 'Nay, that is the only difficulty in believing the story,' rejoined the guide. 'It seems unreasonable to give an animal that lives in the water wings, which seemingly can be of no use to it.' 'And do you suppose that the fishes are such asses as to fly about under water, when they are once fairly fitted out with wings?' 'Nay, I know nothing of the matter; but that fish should fly in the air seems more contrary to natur' still, than that they should fly in their own element—that in which they were born and brought up, as one might say.' 'So much for contracted ideas, Magnet. The fish fly out of water to run away from their enemies in the water; and there you see not only the fact, but the reason for it.' 'Then I suppose it must be true,' said the guide, quietly.

'How long are their flights?' 'Not quite as far as those of pigeons, perhaps; but far enough to make an offing. As for those squirrels of yours, we'll say no more about them, friend Pathfinder, as I suppose they were mentioned just as a make-weight to the fish in favour of the woods. But what is this thing anchored here under the hill?' 'That is the cutter of Jasper, uncle,' said Mabel, hurriedly; 'and a very pretty vessel I think it is. Its name, too, is the 'Scud.' 'Ay, it will do well enough for a lake, perhaps, but it's no great affair. The lad has got a standing bowsprit, and whoever saw a cutter with a standing bowsprit before?' 'But may there not be some good reason for it, on a lake like this, uncle?' 'Sure enough. I must remember this is not the ocean, though it does look so much like it.'"

The officers of the Scotch regiment, the 55th, in the fort, are sketched in an amusing way—for instance, when Lieut. Muir endeavours to engage his commander to favour his suit for Mabel:—

"A middle-aged man, in the dress of an officer, but whose uniform wanted the usual smartness of the profession, made his appearance, and was saluted as 'Mr. Muir.' 'I have come, sir, at your bidding, to know my fortune,' said the quarter-master, in a strong Scotch accent, as soon as he had taken the seat which was proffered to him. 'To say the truth to you, Major Duncan, this girl is making as much havoc in the garrison, as the French did before Ty; I never witnessed so general a route in so short a time!' 'Surely, Davy, you don't mean to persuade me that your young and unsophisticated heart is in such a flame, after one week's ignition? Why, man, this is worse than the affair in Scotland, where it was said the heat within was so intense that it just burnt a hole through your own precious body, and left a place for all the lassies to peer in at, to see what the combustible material was worth.' 'Ye'll have your own way, Major Duncan; and your father and mother would have theirs before ye, even if the enemy were in the camp. I see nothing so extraordinary in young people following the bent of their inclinations and wishes.' 'But you've followed yours so often, Davy, that I should think by this time it had lost the edge of novelty. Including that informal affair in Scotland, when you were a lad, you've been married four times already.' 'Only three, major, as I hope to get another wife. I've not yet had my number: no, no; only three.' 'I'm thinking, Davy, you don't include the first affair, I mentioned; that in which there was no parson.' 'And why should I, major? The courts decided that it was no marriage; and what more could a man want? The woman took advantage of a slight amorous propensity, that may be a weakness in my disposition, perhaps; and inveigled me into a contract that was found to be illegal.' 'If I remember right, Muir, there were thought to be two sides to that question, in the time of it?' 'It would be but an indifferent question, my dear major, that hadn't two sides to it; and I've known many that had three. But the poor woman's dead, and there was no issue; so nothing came of it after all. Then, I was particularly unfortunate with my second wife,—I say second, major, out of deference to you, and on the mere supposition that the first was a marriage at all; but first or second, I was particularly unfortunate with Jeannie Graham, who died in the first lustrum, leaving neither chick nor chiel behind her. I do think,

if Jeannie had survived, I never should have turned my thoughts towards another wife.' 'But as she did not, you married twice after her death; and are desirous of doing so a third time?' 'The truth can never justly be gained, Major Duncan, and I am always ready to avow it. I'm thinking, Lundie, you are melancholar' this fine evening?' 'No, Muir, not melancholy absolutely; but a little thoughtful, I confess. I was looking back to my boyish days, when I, the laird's son, and you, the parson's, roamed about our native hills, happy and careless boys, taking little heed to the future; and then have followed some thoughts, that may be a little painful, concerning that future, as it has turned out to be.' 'Surely, Lundie, ye do not complain of ye'r portion of it. You've risen to be a major, and will soon be a lieutenant-colonel, if letters tell the truth, while I am just one step higher than when your honoured father gave me my first commission, and a poor devil of a quarter-master.' 'And the four wives?' 'Three, Lundie,—three only that were legal, even under our own liberal and sanctified laws.' 'Well, then, let it be three. Ye know, Davy,' said Major Duncan, insensibly dropping into the pronunciation and dialect of his youth, as is much the practice with educated Scotchmen, as they warm with a subject that comes near the heart:—'ye know, Davy, that my own choice has long been made, and in how anxious and hope-wearied a manner I've waited for that happy hour when I can call the woman I've so long loved a wife; and here have you, without fortune, name, birth, or merit; I mean particular merit.' 'Na, na; dinna say that, Lundie. The Muirs are of gude bluid.' 'Well, then, without aught but bluid, ye've wived four times.' 'I tell ye, but thrice, Lundie. Ye'll weaken auld friendship if ye call it four.' 'Put it at ye'r own number, Davy; and it's far more than ye'r share. Our lives have been very different on the score of matrimony, at least; you must allow that, my old friend.' 'And which do you think has been the gainer, major, speaking as frankly the'gither as we did when lads?' 'Nay, I've nothing to conceal. My days have passed in hope deferred, while yours have passed in—' 'Not in hope realised. I give you mine honour, Major Duncan,' interrupted the quarter-master. 'Each new experiment I have thought might prove an advantage; but disappointment seems the lot of man. Ah! this is a vain world of ours, Lundie, it must be owned; and in nothing vainer than in matrimony.' 'And yet you are ready to put your neck into the noose for the fifth time?' 'I desire to say, it will be but the fourth, Major Duncan!' said the quarter-master, positively; then, instantly changing the expression of his face to one of boyish rapture, he added:—'But this Mabel Dunham is a *rara avis*! Our Scotch lassies are fair and pleasant; but it must be owned, these colonials are of surpassing comeliness.' 'You will do well to recollect your commission and blood, Davy. I believe all four of your wives—' 'I wish, my dear Lundie, ye'd be more accurate in ye'r arithmetic. Three times one make three.' 'All three, then, were what might be termed gentlewomen?' 'That's just it, major. Three were gentlewomen, as you say, and the connexions were suitable.' 'And the fourth being the daughter of my father's gardener, the connexion was unsuitable. But have you no fear that marrying the child of a non-commissioned officer, who is in the same corps with yourself, will have the effect to lessen your consequence in the regiment?'

'That's just been my weakness through life, Major Duncan; for I've always married without regard to consequences. Every man has his besetting sin, and matrimony, I fear, is mine. And, now that we have discussed what may be called the principles of the connexion, I will just ask, if you did me the favour to speak to the sergeant on the trifling affair?'

These extracts are all that need be given from an author so popular as Mr. Cooper; and it is with pleasure we add, that in exhibiting so much the prejudices of others, Mr. Cooper has, on this occasion, displayed very little of his own. That he could not entirely escape from it, however, the following from among three or four slight touches will serve to show:—

"Pathfinder's disposition to think well of the Delawares, and to think ill of the Mingos, must by this time be very apparent to the reader. Of the veracity of the former he entertained the highest respect, while of the latter he thought, as the more observant and intelligent classes of this country are getting pretty generally to think of certain scribblers among ourselves, who are known to have been so long in the habits of mendacity, that it is thought they can no longer tell the truth, even when they seriously make the effort."

*Travels in Koordistan, Mesopotamia, &c. By J. Baillie Fraser, Esq. author of "The Kuzilbash," "A Winter's Journey to Persia," &c. 2 vols. 8vo. London, 1840. Bentley.* THOUGH we have of late years been made much better acquainted with the countries of Asia than during any previous period, and though the author himself has contributed not a little to that knowledge, yet is the present publication a very agreeable one. Mr. Fraser, in 1834-35, visited parts of Koordistan and Mesopotamia hitherto untrudged, or at least undescribed, by any European traveller; and his lively manner of sketching "the character and manners of the Koordish and Arab tribes" by whom they are possessed, is so pleasing, that even had he been going over familiar routes, the reader would have gone along with him as with a welcome guide and companion. It is true that the lapse of time, and the changes which have taken place in Persia, have detracted from the historical value of the work, and that the publications of more recent travellers have somewhat impaired its novelty. Still, enough remains of originality to recommend it; and it is our duty to select a few extracts to elucidate its leading features.

The author left Tabreez in October 1834, and traversed the land, partly in Koordistan, to Baghdad; thence took a month's tour through ancient Chaldaea, by way of Babylon, &c., among the Montefic Arabs; returned to Baghdad, and through Persia, &c. home. Previous to setting out, he paints the character of the Prince Mahomed Meerza, who soon after succeeded his grandfather on the Persian throne, and his minister, the Kaymookâm, whose influence was paramount over him. As this gentleman was strangled, however, not long after the accession, we shall not be very profuse of our quotations concerning either. The following may suffice:—

"Almost ever since I came here, Mahomed Meerza has been confined with a fit of the gout, and the army is absent on the frontiers of Turkey, and with it most of the officers who would have given glitter and bustle to the court. 'Gout!' you will exclaim,—'a prince of Persia in the gout? what an absurd idea,—what an incongruity!' and so it is, I grant;

for with a prince of Persia, or any Persian, one is apt to associate notions of slenderness and activity, gracefulness and capital horsemanship. The idea of a fat body and swollen legs seems absolutely foreign to the creature. But Mahomed Meerza, although only twenty-eight years of age, is actually a very corpulent young man, and has, from his mother's family, a hereditary taint of gout, which has unhappily been early excited into action by the unlimited indulgence of an excellent appetite, for the most difficult task of his royal highness's medical advisers is to induce him to be temperate in eating. Business, too, prevents him, while living in cities, from taking that extent of exercise which his natural disposition to fullness requires, and thus he is reminded of his excesses, and punished for them, by an occasional sharp fit of gout. But there are other causes which tend to curtail the brilliancy of the prince's court, and of these poverty is one. He has returned from the Khorasan campaign to an empty treasury, and to find the resources of the province, from whence it should be replenished, exhausted and forestalled by the atrocious speculations of his brothers, and certain other individuals in whom his father had placed confidence. Of the former, two, namely, Jehangeer Meerza and Khosroo Meerza, have been sent to well-merited confinement in the fortress of Ardebeel. These young men are both so worthless that their own mother declared it impossible to tell which was the worst. There is a yet more curious reason for the quietness of his court. The whole real power in Azarbaijan is at this moment vested in the person of the prince's prime minister, Meerza Aboul Causim, to whom I have already introduced you under the title of Kaymookâm, and with whom you may remember I had an interview at Muzeenoon. This minister, as he is one of the most prominent, is also one of the strangest characters in all Persia; nor are his manners and appearance less remarkable than his mental qualities. Conceive a man of somewhat more than middle size, exceedingly heavy and corpulent, with much rotundity of paunch, coarse features, small, but very prominent, eyes, so short-sighted as to suggest the idea of purlblindness, yet keen and bright withal; a great ugly mouth, garnished with long, irregular, prominent, yellow fangs, which an hideous, habitual, and stupid gape always exposes to view;—conceive all these, and you will say that they do not compose a very promising exterior; and certainly the external attributes of the Kaymookâm would be more suitable to a stupid village boor, than to the first statesman of an empire. It is true that a good-humoured, yet somewhat sarcastic smile at times brightens up the lower part of his countenance, while the upper features are illumined by a quick glance from his glimmering optics; but, to my apprehension, there is unquestionably nothing in the outward appearance of the Kaymookâm to herald the talent and shrewdness which it is asserted he possesses. Nor are his demeanour and personal habits calculated to impress strangers, Europeans at least, with more favourable ideas of his character and endowments. He can be civil, and even polite, when it suits his purpose, but he can be quite as impertinent and gross; and it requires a strong and steady hand to restrain him, when his devil tempts him to be insolent or abusive. Like many of the Persian great, he is a monstrously foul feeder, and his feats in devouring melons and cucumbers, as commonly related, seem utterly incredible. I have heard, for instance, of his gobbling up seven melons, or fifty

pounds of melons at a sitting, and it is certain that he indulges in this way to such an excess as to be for a time incapable of moving. A gentleman once, in passing over the ground where his excellency had been encamped with a military force, towards the Turkish border, observed a temporary tent formed of some spears stuck in the ground, and covered with a few horse-cloths and great coats. On riding up to see who could be there, he discovered that it was the minister, who, having gorged so much of a favourite sort of melon that he could not move, had been placed by his attendants under this temporary shelter, erected for the purpose, until his excellency should be able to proceed. As a man of business he stands unequalled in public estimation for universal talent. He is an able financier; understands, and, it is asserted, can regulate and command, the resources of the country; is well acquainted with the condition of every province; and none, they say, comes near him in knowledge of foreign relations and management of foreign policy. But that for which he is most celebrated—I had almost said notorious,—is the art of political intrigue, so much admired by Persians, and, more shame to the age, not less encouraged in civilised Europe; the art, in other words, of cheating others—of making them believe what the intriguer desires, however wide of the truth, to serve his own purposes—of deceiving and lying through thick and thin to compass the ends he has in view."

The next prominent person whom we approach is the Meer of Rewandooz; but he also has been since disposed of by a combined Turkish invasion; and so we may let him sleep with his fathers. Of the mountainous region he had converted to independence, a trait or two may, however, be acceptable from the MS. journal of Dr. Ross, quoted by Mr. Fraser:—

"Dumdum is a small fort built upon a precipitous promontory of rock one hundred feet high, insulated by a wall built across the neck, and overlooking a small town of one hundred poor houses, in a perfect jungle of gardens filled with every sort of fruit tree. From this place the town of Rewandooz appeared to consist of about two thousand poor houses, with a sort of fort situated in a hollow of the mountains, on the south bank of the greater Zâb, over which there was a bridge of trees, resting on two stone piers, and covered with branches and earth. The river was narrow, rapid, rough, and deep; but eight hours further down, kellecks (or rafts of skins) can go across. The doctor was not permitted to visit Rewandooz, nor to go much about the country, but among other objects of interest which he heard of, he mentions one in particular,—a pillar of marble standing upon a quadrangular base, in all about three spears (thirty to thirty-five feet) high, and covered with inscriptions. Several Europeans, at different times, had expressed a wish to visit it, but permission was always refused. It was said to be two days' journey from Dumdum, and has been supposed to be a pillar set up by Semiramis. Of Dumdum and its inhabitants, Dr. Ross does not speak with much applause. Of the latter, he says, 'The people appear to know little of the good things of this world. The great folks are miserably dressed, and their houses mere pigstyes. They are sulky savages; they will not give even a draught of milk without growling, and every thing further has almost to be forced from them. When I gave them medicine they grumbled that I did not furnish bottles to put it in.' The dress of the richer men is the same as that of the Baghdadis. The poorer

wear a short jacket, with wide camel trousers, and a felt jerkin without sleeves, cotton shoes, and woollen stockings; and on their head the peculiar Koordish turban. The women wear a blue shirt with wide trousers, tied at the ankles, and a square mantle fastened by two corners hanging down the back. On their head they wear a round plate of silver, from which hang down large drops with a coin fastened to each, round the head and neck, or the whole affair is made of silver coins. The mode of salutation is curious; each takes the other by the right wrist, and kisses the forearm. Every evening six or eight of the villagers dined 'below the salt,' at the Meer's house, and several old warriors, the friends of his youth. Ophthalmia the doctor observed to be frequent here."

A little further on among the Koords, our countryman tried his luck at fishing; and the scene was droll enough:—

"For the Koords were too impatient to endure the slow and quiescent process of luring the fish with the bait. The khan's son, so soon as he saw a shoal of them darting about in the still water, spurred his horse at them, spear in hand, as he would have done at a Bithla or a Kuzilbash, if his foe, shouting out, 'Ah-ah! ah-ah! look at them! look at them!' and chasing them hither and thither as if he could have caught them by speed of foot. Then all the party dashed into the water girth-deep, splashing, and poking, and shouting out to me to look at the fish—to come here or there—here was the place to catch them—here were the large ones. It was in vain to attempt explaining that all my art lay in quietly enticing the fish to feed—that success depended entirely on perfect stillness, and keeping out of sight of the water. There they would all stand or ride along the banks, or sit upon them, striking with their spears at the fish as they darted by, till a hand-net that had been sent for was brought, when I gladly put up my rod and tackle and looked on, laughing at the childish delight with which the Khanzadeh (khan's son) saw each fish that was entangled in the net taken out of the water. Nor was his delight less on the second day, when, the net having failed of success, I found a pool in which they could not ride, and succeeded in hooking and landing several tolerable fish. At length the rod broke, and there was an end of the fishing, but not of the sport; for we next rode across the country after quails and ducks—any thing that afforded an object or excuse for a chase, now and then putting up a grand bustard by way of variety; and I was made acquainted with a curious enough way they have of catching quails, and which I do not remember to have seen described. A man, choosing a place where they abound, spreads a net upon the grass or stubble, in such a manner that the birds can run into but not through it; and then, taking his cloak, he spreads it above his head by means of two sticks, in such a fashion as to double in appearance his natural size and stature. Thus disguised, he goes poking along until he sees a quail upon the ground, when, bending forward, he drives it before him; and the spectrelike hood he carries, overshadowing the creature, so terrifies it, that it does not dare to take wing, but keeps running forward; a movement of the hood to one side or other serves to direct the course of the unfortunate bird, which soon runs right under the net, and is caught. In this odd manner a great many quails are taken, and one may see dozens of men with their cloaks stuck over their heads, in the manner I have described,

employed on a fine evening in the fields at this pastime."

The Koords bear a striking resemblance to the old Scotch Highland clanship; but they have, instead of the bards, a class of men among them of whom we are told:—

"Seyeds, as you know, are the descendants of Mahomet; but they are divided into several classes, some of which enjoy a higher portion of reverence than others, as being possessed of certain attributes derived, as is believed, from their venerated origin. Of these, one, which is only arrogated by some few families, is the power of enduring the action of fire unharmed. At Sonje Bulagh it was said that a family thus endowed resided at a village not far off; but unfortunately, when a desire to witness this miracle was expressed, no one could be produced to perform it. It is asserted, that these gifted persons will go into a sort of oven called a tendour, around which fire is heaped until it is red-hot, and that they will heap fire upon their heads, and yet still call out, 'I am cold!'—and walk out unhurt. They will take a piece of red-hot iron out of the fire without injury to their hands; and in short, if we believe what is said of them, they are fire-proof. To laugh at this absurd fable would have been equally useless and offensive; for, as all such stories, whatever their origin, have been confirmed by the traditional belief of ages, there is no confuting them, except by the test of experiment—a test that is always shunned by the parties professing, where detection is likely to ensue."

Passing forward, Mr. Fraser entered the boundary of ancient Assyria, and we have the following summary of the people:—

"Like other men and nations, they are creatures of circumstance and education, but possessed of natural qualities that might be turned to good account. Bold they are, and hospitable after a fashion: but this last virtue has been sadly dimmed of late years by poverty and oppression. Like most pastoral and patriarchal people, they are distinguished by a strong love of kindred and tribe, which renders them fierce and violent in their quarrels, each adopting the feud which has risen from offence to a clansman, and perpetuating it by a series of remorseless murders. Far from cruel by nature, these feuds, and their fondness for war and warlike occupations, tend to make them reckless of spilling blood, and cause them to hold human life at less account than it is rated at in more peaceful countries; yet their wars are not deadly, and the very consciousness of the interminable consequences of shedding blood operates as a wholesome restraint upon their passions, when mere feelings of pity or a moral sense of crime would be too weak to prevent murder. Such, in fact, is ever the case among semi-barbarous tribes, when no superior and competent power is present to exercise a proper control; and, as I have already hinted, if any one would form a pretty close idea of the Koords, the Toorkmans, or even the Arabs, so far as social intercourse and strife are concerned, let him turn to the condition of our own Scottish highlands some couple of centuries ago. In person the Koords are well-made and active; differing, perhaps, but little essentially from their neighbours the Persians. But the national features are strikingly peculiar. The cast of countenance is sharp, the form of the face oval, the profile remarkable from the prominence of the bones of the nose, and the comparative retrocession of the mouth and chin, which communicate to its outline a semicircular form. The eyes are deep-set, dark, quick, and intelligent; the brow

ample and clear, but somewhat retreating, completing the shape assigned to the profile; and the general mould of the features by far more delicate than those of the Persians, which usually are somewhat too strong. In Koordistan you would look in vain for a snub nose. The *petite nez retroussé* is unknown among them. The mouth is almost always well-formed, and the teeth fine. The hands and fingers small and slender. In short, there is something of elegance about the Koordish form, which would mark them as a handsome nation in any part of the world. The same remarks apply to the women, so far as I have had opportunities of observation. When young, they are exceedingly pretty; but when old, or even at what we should call maturity, the sharp prominence of feature, which characterises them in common with the men, is assuredly unfavourable to beauty, and they soon appear old and withered. I had sufficient opportunities for observing these particulars, as they do not wear veils like the Persian women, the utmost practised in this way being to bring the end of the handkerchief, with which their heads are covered, across their mouths and chins; but I regret that it is little in my power to follow them into their privacy, and describe them in their domestic duties. From what I do know, however, I have reason to believe that their life, duties, and occupations, resemble, in all respects, closely those of the tribes of Persia. The women of the richer classes, living in towns, remain in the harems of their husbands or fathers, and veil when they go abroad. The poorer, and even those of the higher orders, living in villages or tents, perform the same duties as I have described those of the Toorkmans and Eelians to do."

[To be concluded next week.]

*Mary Stuart: an Historical Tragedy.* By James Haynes. 8vo. pp. 103. London, 1840. Ridgway.

HAVING quoted from "The Legend of Florence," it would not be even-handed justice in the *Literary Gazette* to pass its Drury Lane contemporary over without a notice beyond what was taken of it as an acted play. But, independently of this, Mr. Haynes's genius well deserves such a tribute from us; and we most cheerfully offer it.

His dedication to Mr. Macready is finely expressed, and justly due to that gentleman, but for whose noble and liberal efforts the public would never have seen either this or any other of the legitimate dramas which (whatever blemishes may be attributed to them) have raised and adorned our stage within the last three years. It runs thus:—

"My dear Sir,—It is not in the formal spirit of a dedicatory, but with the heartfelt gratitude of a deeply obliged friend, that I beg of you to accept the dedication of this tragedy. It owes you every thing—its production on the stage—its adaptation to the stage—its preparation—its success. The main elements of that success were, the solicitude with which you watched its progress, and the power with which you grasped the character of Ruthven, seized on all the points, whether prominent or latent, and drove them through the public heart by the energy of your performance. But, perhaps, this is a topic which, instead of dilating upon myself, I ought to leave to that fame which cannot be charged with flattery. For all your kindness—for all your exertion—for the position, such as it is, in which I now stand among the dramatists of the day, and which I could not have reached without your assistance, accept this humble, but sincere, tribute of gratitude from your obliged and devoted friend, JAMES HAYNES."

The preface explains so much of the author's ideas in drawing his characters and framing the story and *dénouement*, that we do not think justice can be done to the play without being aware of them. Mr. Haynes says:—

"When I first turned my attention to the subject of Rizzio's death, as the ground-work of a tragedy, I was chiefly attracted by the fierce grandeur of Ruthven's character. It appeared to me, that the picture, which historians had drawn of that remarkable personage, was well calculated for poetical, and even for dramatic effect. Accordingly, I embarked my humble powers, with more ardour than consideration in the attempt to construct a play out of the existing materials, little thinking, at the time, what difficulties my imagination had concealed from my judgment. It was not until I had proceeded too far to retract (for no man likes to throw away his labour), that I discovered how much the scantiness of the materials, the nature of the subject, and even the tone of the characters, were calculated to obstruct my design. Ruthven was too savage, and Rizzio too despicable, to be faithfully represented on the stage; and Mary's attachment to her favourite could not be rendered prominent without the greatest danger, nor evaded without suppressing the only circumstance that could palliate, or, indeed, account for the sanguinary act. I do not presume to say that I have surmounted these difficulties,—that I have produced scenes which, without countenancing the imputation of actual guilt, are still sufficiently marked by indiscretion to soften the otherwise unmitigated horror of the catastrophe: but it was my intention to have done so; and I have stated the disadvantages peculiar to the subject itself, as an apology for those defects with which the drama may be otherwise fairly chargeable."

This statement removes several objections against the structure of the tragedy, and accounts satisfactorily, as far as theatrical representation is concerned, for the alterations made in the historical characters. Ruthven is exalted, it is true; but it is only on a false bottom, for he is still no more than an enthusiast murderer, and vile from the vile use he makes of his innocent daughter. Rizzio, too, is merely elevated sufficiently for stage effect; and the rest stand pretty clear as they have or might have been handed down to us. Mary is charged with no fault beyond indiscretion; and when we (even we, her defenders) recollect of what crimes and guilt she has been accused, we cannot in our conscience think that the author has transgressed in this particular. Friends and foes will, after all the volumes that have been written, decide it their own ways; and we are glad to leave the controversy in their hands, to quote a few brief passages of feeling and poetry from our esteemed author. The second scene of the first act is a fair specimen:—

"A Chamber in Ruthven's House.  
Ruthven reclining on a couch, Catherine standing by him.  
Catherine. My father, are you better now?  
Ruthven. Look out  
O'er yonder hill, where winter, breaking up  
His snowy camp, is hastening to be gone.  
Such is my state!  
Catherine. And yet that gentle sleep,  
From which you've just awakened, gives me hope,  
The crisis past, you will be well again.  
Ruthven. It may be so; but what have I to wish for  
In life? My country's past a sick man's help,  
And past a sane man's hope! 'Tis gone to ruin!  
I've nothing left to wish—to care for, now.  
Catherine. Am I then nothing to you? Oh, my  
father!  
Let me not lose your love; or, if I must,  
Let it be some time hence, that I may play  
The cheat for once, and die before it come.  
Ruthven. Talk not of dying—even in fancy talk not.  
I may not be a gentle father, Kate,  
But I'm a loving one. The bird, that feeds  
Her young with her own flesh, is harsh of note.  
Compare her with the lark that quits her brood  
To sing in upper air—O Kate, you know not  
How dear you are to me.  
Catherine. I do—I do,  
My father—and I bless you for't!"

Morton comes to rouse Ruthven to action, and the colloquy thus opens:—

"Morton. How is't with my friend?  
Ruthven. He lives.  
Morton. Improves, too. Hope's a good physician;  
If art should fail, there's strength in nature still.  
Ruthven. Yes; but the limbs are young, the  
sinews free.  
The very bones elastic; but, in age,  
Weak, withered, and though bent, unbending age,  
The healing office of the blood is o'er,  
And nature's self is on the side of waste  
And dissolution.  
Morton. Talk not so, nor think so;  
Remember what you have been.  
Ruthven. That's my torment:  
For now what am I, grovelling in the dust  
Even of mine own decay? My sword is bent,

My helmet rusted, and the standard brave  
That, like a skirt of Mars, shook overhead,  
In the high wind of battle, clings with mould.  
I have no strength: what can the dying do,  
But, in the base gradation of their fate,  
Become the dead, and rot?"

Rizzio's defence of himself against the insults of the rough Scotch nobles is very spirited:—

"Rizzio. I do not rail against the nobly born  
When merit stamps their claim. I honour worth;  
And rank—for aught I know, who cannot boast it—  
May help the good that nature must begin.  
But, when I see hard-hearted pride rejoicing  
To crush the weak, by Heaven! it drives me mad  
To think that one man should be born for power,  
And 't'other for oppression.  
Darnley. Will you hear  
This insolence?  
Queen. Not if I thought it such.  
Darnley. Then let's decide the cause, and stop the  
pleading.  
Queen. We have no clue to guide us through the maze  
Of contrariety.  
Darnley. But we can judge  
Between the credit due to men of worth  
And men of yesterday?  
Douglas. It asks no skill  
To weigh the credit of a base Italian.  
Rizzio. But, wherefore base?—Explain. Was Rome  
of old  
A land of baseness? Were her patriots base?  
Were the great Cæsars knaves? and Cicero!  
Was he a cheat, and Horace buffoon?  
These were your base Italians!  
Douglas. Nay, you speak  
From books—I spoke of living men.  
Rizzio. And I  
Of men who live for ever! Men, whose names  
Were, like their souls, immortal!—men who stood  
Upon the mountain-top of the whole world,  
The very Ida of the intellect!  
But, look again—I take a later day,  
When Italy and base Italians saved  
The wreck of learning, and the fountain springs  
Of liberty and glory from the Goth.  
What can you shew to match that matchless claim?—  
The glorious East, that in its bosom wears  
The morning, like a jewel, never shone  
So bright, as when the gates of Italy  
Opened to let the flood of science out  
Upon the world, and gilded all the sphere!  
You talk of base Italians! Learn to read,  
And you'll talk otherwise."

These are, indeed, but small samples, yet we must conclude with one more—a poetical simile put into the mouth of Ruthven, after the death of his daughter:—

"Darnley. But are you sure that your late loss  
Hath left no drop of weakness after it,  
Which, at the moment, may unnerve your hand?  
Ruthven. You've heard the story of a Ilouess  
That saw her young whelp by the hunter speared  
One glorious day of chase. A furious she sprang  
From the thick jungle at the multitude,  
And made more havoc in their ranks than wildfire  
In brambles, till she fell. Nor quailed she then;  
For when she fell, 'twas at the bleeding side  
Of her own offspring stretched in death. Close, close  
As mothers lie, she lay to't; stroked the skin  
By hunters rudely torn, and with a lick,  
Which was her kiss, pierced by a hundred wounds,  
Amidst a thousand shouts, she died lamenting  
The baby brute that from her fearful breast  
Drew milk and tenderness. Such as that mother,  
Am I a father. Such the grief I feel.  
Come, follow me, and you shall own its greatness."

#### MISCELLANEOUS.

A Dictionary, Geographical, Statistical, and  
Historical, of the various Countries, Places,  
and Principal Natural Objects in the World.  
Part I. By J. R. McCulloch, Esq. 8vo.  
pp. 128. Double columns. London, 1840.  
Longman and Co.

For adequate labour and research, for sufficient knowledge and ability, for clearness and comprehension in its execution, the name of Mr. McCulloch is by far the highest that could be offered to the public as a guarantee for the value of a work like this. Of a *First Part* it would be premature to speak otherwise than as a specimen of what the whole promises to be; and we have great pleasure in stating that it fully upholds the high reputation of the author, whose encyclopædical mind truly appears to sit him to grapple with all "THE WORLD." As the work proceeds we shall have many occasions

to enter into details: for the present we shall only add, that the plan is admirably laid down, and that much originality is introduced, where under other hands we would have had nothing beyond mere compilation. "Arabia" is the last entry, and all that precedes is treated with necessary care, affording ample information.

A Companion to the Medicine Chest, and Compendium of Domestic Medicine; comprising Plain Directions for the Employment of Medicines, with their Properties and Doses, and brief Descriptions of the Symptoms and Treatment of Diseases, and of the Disorders incidental to Infants and Children, &c. &c. By John Savory, Member of the Society of Apothecaries, London. Pp. 342. London, 1840. Churchill.

THIS is a second, and much-improved, edition of an extremely useful work, the first edition of which received our unequalled approval not long ago. This contains, in addition to the subjects specified above in the title-page, the French, German, and Italian names for each article or medicinal substance, in order that the work may be the more useful to continental travellers; also directions for restoring suspended animation, and for counteracting the effects of poison; a very copious and judicious selection of the most efficacious prescriptions, in English as well as in Latin; and a description of the most servicable mechanical auxiliaries to medicine. This work will be found remarkably useful to families residing at a distance from professional assistance, to clergymen, and to travellers by land and sea. It is a complete system of domestic medicine, in a condensed style and compact form, presenting, moreover, the greatest facilities for reference.

A Glossary of Terms used in Grecian, Roman, Italian, and Gothic Architecture. 3d edition, enlarged, exemplified by 700 Woodcuts. 8vo. 2 vols. 1840. Oxford, Parker; London, Tilt.

AFTER being out of print some time, we are glad to see a third edition of this very useful work. The additions called for are worthy of the original design, and bring the publication nearer and nearer to desirable perfection.

Camp and Quarters; or, Scenes and Impressions of Military Life, &c. &c. By Major John Patterson, author of "Adventures of the 50th Regiment," &c. 2 vols. 12mo. London, 1840. Saunders and Oley.

THIS *olla podrida* tumbles the reader all about the world—Ireland, the Peninsula, the East and West Indies, and every other locality where any regiment has been during the last fifty years! It seems to be the scraping together of the gallant major's commonplace and memorandum books; and, sooth to say, we have been so jumbled with the sudden transpositions, and annoyed by the perpetual use of initials instead of names of persons or places, that we have rather tired in the perusal. C. Mathews appears to advantage as Capt. Patter, in a piece called "Patter versus Clatter," which is very rapid and funny; so let us hope his fellow-soldiers may, like the theatrical audiences, reap amusement from the Major's military performance of Patter's son!

Parliamentary Debate on a Resolution for the Admission of Ladies to the Gallery of the House of Commons. Pp. 12. (London, Bonsor.)—A clever jeu d'esprit written for school recitation at Christmas. It is a fair holiday pastime, and if the young legislators go on as they have begun till they become senators, there will be more fun in the House of Commons than we have been accustomed to see, notwithstanding the public amusement produced by that grave assembly.

Lardner's Cabinet Cyclopædia. Vol. 119. English Poets, by Robert Bell, Esq. Vol. 11. (London, Longman and Co.)—This volume is given to Dryden.—Two centuries of minor poets dismissed in a brief but interesting man-

ner,—Pope, and Young—the whole reflects credit on the editor.—Vol. 120. On the *Habits and Instincts of Animals*, by W. Swainson, A.C.J. F.R.S.—The *questio verata* between animal instinct and human reason is ably treated, but not settled, in this volume; but all the contents relating to the passions, motions, habits, &c. &c., of animals, are replete with interesting matter and curious observation. With Mr. Swainson's theoretical opinions and system we shall not now concern ourselves, but merely note that the lovers of natural history will find much to gratify that love in the volume before us.

## ARTS AND SCIENCES.

## ROYAL INSTITUTION.

FRIDAY, 21st.—Mr. Nasmyth 'On the Origin of Alphabetical Character;' and 'On the Pneumatic Mirror.' Babylonian bricks, made on the banks of the Euphrates, 4000 years ago, exhibit the first principles, the primitive forms of our own alphabet! This singular etymology of form was ingeniously traced and illustrated by Mr. Nasmyth. The first order of bricks presents a simple impression of the angle of a cubical object, or the same with a trail, most easily produced on moist clay, with a cubical stick or style, or with the edge of a hard brick. Probably, as observed, the latter was first used, because of its having perhaps accidentally originated the character. But soon the style must have been employed, for on the edge of a brick of the earliest date Mr. Nasmyth has detected the proof. The impression there affords an exact representation of the instrument which had been forced too far into the clay. The second order varies only slightly from the first, the difference consisting in the top of the character being slightly curved, produced by slowly moving the style edgewise. These characters are made with the same style with the greatest facility, and of any size, dependent upon the depth of the impression in the clay, and are capable, moreover, of infinite combination; indeed the variety is truly astonishing. The mode of combining the elementary to form alphabetical characters was shewn. The next stage manifested by the present remains of those by-gone days is the production of the precise character by the chisel; and in these cases its adoption as the representative of language, whatever that may have been, is recognised. The bricks of this period afford evidence of this, as also of the carving of blocks for the purpose of stamping on them, previously to drying or baking, a page of writing, or rather of printed characters, now not *intaglio*, as in the original, but *cameo*. Printing upwards of 3000 years ago!! Yes; and with the *modern* improvements of the stereotype, and of the cylindrical press. Babylonian cylinders of hardstone, agate, chalcedony, &c. engraved with these letterpress characters, are to be seen in antiquarian collections. A depressed angle is the fundamental and characteristic principle of, and inherent to, the form of the primitive simple impress, and is also the marked peculiar of the alphabetical signs. It is this property which Mr. Nasmyth has recognised in the primitive Greek letters, and which stamps their relation to the Babylonian characters. He pointed out the depressed angle, true to itself, and not parallel to the line, as in modern writing, especially in the base of the alpha. Others exhibited this striking affinity, this retention of the original form, after a lapse of 2000 years, shewing man's tendency to cling to form when its origin has passed away. To the Phœnicians, who had most intercourse with the Babylonians, was attributed the communication of this distinctive basis. In the Roman era particular care was taken to represent the depressed angle in the bottom stroke of the letters; and from our own alphabet, within fifty or a hundred years

only, has the true Babylonian original vanished. For, up to that time, it was customary to form the seraph of the T above the line, strikingly retaining the primitive characteristic. With the aid of a slab of moist clay, a cubical style, and diagrams, Mr. Nasmyth most clearly explained his interesting views. Aidless descriptive yields to illustrated oration. The time set apart for the evening illustrations not having been wholly occupied by the foregoing subject, Mr. Nasmyth exhibited and explained his "Pneumatic Mirror," which attracted considerable attention. It will be remembered, doubtless, by our readers, that this simple and singular invention was made public at the British Association last year, and described in our report of the Birmingham meeting (*Literary Gazette*, No. 1180). The objection there stated to its use for telescopes, Mr. Nasmyth considers merely theoretical, and to be overcome and counterbalanced by the practical benefits to be derived from its application to astronomical purposes. The heating powers of these mirrors are enormous, and realise the traditionary wonders of the burning-glasses of Archimedes. They may yet, in consequence of the facility of adjusting the focus to any distance, be employed offensively and destructively, as it is told of their prototypes at the siege of Syracuse. But by prototype we mean not to hint that the pneumatic mirror is a copy. We agree with Mr. Nasmyth in believing that defective translation gave rise to the report, and that *specula ardentia* may have been rendered *specula ardentia*. Neither Livy nor Polybius recount burning-glasses among the terror-striking inventions of Archimedes. And in Rollin's "Ancient History" they are mentioned as modern tradition. Another application, suggested by the inventor, was the bringing to perfection, in our conservatories, tropical plants. By it the requisite intensity of light, as well as heat, may be concentrated, to produce in them the brilliant perfection now only to be witnessed in tropical regions.

[We have always much satisfaction in noticing the progress of local institutions like this; for, notwithstanding the British Association, it is only by the permanent establishment and liberal support of such societies throughout the country, that general information and improvement can be sufficiently found for the people.—Ed. L. G.]

## TWEEDSIDE PHYSICAL AND ANTIQUARIAN SOCIETY.

A QUARTERLY meeting of the Tweedside Physical and Antiquarian Society was held at the apartments of the Institution, Sir T. Macdougall Brisbane, Bart. the Society's president, in the chair.—The attendance of members was more than usually numerous; and the business of the day passed off with a degree of spirit which proved that the general interest taken by the public in the affairs of the Institution had undergone no diminution. The donations, which were announced as having been received by the Society during the interval which had elapsed since the last quarterly meeting, were not only remarkable in point of number, but many of them were of a most interesting and valuable description. These are detailed in 1. Department of Geology and Mineralogy; 2. Numismatics and Greek and Roman Antiquities; 3. Mediæval Antiquities and General Curiosities; 4. Botany and Zoology; 5. Library; and 6. Meteorological Department, &c. His Grace the Duke of Roxburgh, Sir T. M. Brisbane; Mr. Selby, of Turzell; Mr. Lister, of Newcastle; Dr. F. Douglas, of Kelso; Mr. Selkirk, of Jedburgh, &c. were among the donors. The career of the Society has hitherto been one of uninterrupted

success. Its first meeting was held on the 4th February, 1834; and, on the same day, the first donation to the museum reached the Secretary, and was placed by him in what might be termed the fragment of a second-hand book-case, which then constituted the whole furniture of the establishment. Now the Institution is in possession of a handsome edifice, its own property, in which are placed upwards of one hundred cases, containing ample illustrations of the ornithology, entomology, and botany of the district; its geological and mineralogical specimens are numerous and interesting; and its collection of coins, antiquities, and of general curiosities, is sufficiently extensive to occupy, for many hours, the attention of the curious visitor; while of botany, as applied to agriculture, there are also ample and valuable illustrations.—*Abridged from the Kelso Mail.*

## PARIS LETTER.

Academy of Sciences, Feb. 25, 1840.

SITTING of February 17.—M. Poisson in the chair. The Academy proceeded to a ballot for a member in the room of the late M. Dulong. M. Despretz has been placed at the head of the list by the section of Physical Sciences; but, on a ballot of the whole Academy being taken, M. Babinet, whose researches in optical science, and the improvements of optical instruments are well known, obtained 35 votes, while M. Despretz obtained only 19. The former was declared duly elected.—M. Arago communicated to the Academy the principal results obtained during the last scientific expedition to Spitzbergen, and the north of Norway and Lapland, by Messrs. Lottin, Bravais, and Martins, who were charged with the operations relating to geography, terrestrial physiology, and meteorology. The geographical and hydrographical operations of the expedition united the labours of Scoresby on the western coast, with those of Parry on the northern shores of that island. Numerous observations had been made for determining atmospheric refraction at very small elevations above the horizon. In the tidal observations particular attention was paid to the lines of different elevation left by the water; and it was found that, although at points near each other the observations shewed the lines to be nearly horizontal, yet for distant points the horizontality was by no means preserved: so much so, that while the ancient level of the sea was shewn to have been at 85 metres above the present level at one point, it was only at 22 metres at another. This change, it was concluded, could have been caused only by the up-heaving of the coast. Several of the best instruments carried out by the expedition had, with the permission of the French government, been given to eminent native observers to continue their researches.—An interesting communication was read from Mr. Milne Edwards, member of the Academy, on some pyrosomatic animals found by him in the Bay of Villefranche, near Nice. He had been able to observe all the phenomena of their circulation and respiration. All the vibratory hairs of their bronchiæ move and whirl about with extreme rapidity, but with perfect harmony; the heart is placed at the lower part of the body, by the side of, and below, the visceral mass, and performs its contractions in a peristaltic manner. The order of circulation, too, changes from time to time in this animal: those vessels that at one period served as arteries performing at another the functions of veins. This anomalous mode of circulation was considered by Mr. Edwards as having been thus found in all



the grand natural divisions of Lamarch's class of *Tunicata*.—A supplementary discussion ensued between M. Dumas and M. Pelouze on the theory of chemical substitution, but no new facts or observations of interest were elicited.—M. Dumas also communicated some results of observations on the action of alcohols on alkalies.—M. Biot read an interesting paper 'On the Determination of the Saccharine Properties of the Juice of the Sugarcane, by the Polarisation of Light.' He had submitted to the test of circular polarisation a portion of the *vesou* juice which had been employed by M. Peligot in the valuable experiments which were lately mentioned; and had found, that, through a tube of 152 millimetres in length, this liquid gave to the plane of polarisation of the red ray a deviation of 18° towards the right hand of the observer: this was exactly the deviation that would be caused by a liquid impregnated with an aqueous solution of crystallised sugar, in which the sugar entered in the proportion of 20 to 100. Saccharine juices with less power of crystallisation caused a smaller deviation; and M. Biot suggested, that this property might be employed by sugar-growers and refiners as a means of testing the relative productiveness of various juices.—M. Robiquet read a report in the name of M. Dumas and himself 'On the Waterproof Composition of M. Menotti, as applied to all kinds of Stuff.' This composition was styled by its inventor, *Savon hydrofuge*, and the nature of it was hitherto a profound secret to all but the members of the examining commission, to whom M. Menotti had communicated it. The great cheapness of it was one of its principal recommendations: a smockfrock could be dipped in it, and rendered perfectly waterproof at a cost of only 40 centimes (about 4d. English).—M. Biot presented to the Academy several photographic images obtained by the passing of the Drummond light through various lenses, and ultimately through a transparent painting. The representation of this painting was obtained in black and white on the iodised surface of the metallic plate with great distinctness.—M. Morin read a note upon two mechanical apparatus of his invention for measuring the quantity of power exercised by any machine. According to his method, M. Morin had succeeded in computing exactly the quantity of power borrowed from any steam engine, and had applied it to several factories in which such power was hired out from one central engine to various persons. One of these machines was destined to count this power during a brief period, the other could do the same for several weeks.—M. Colin, engineer of the Ponts et Chaussées, addressed a memoir to the Academy 'Upon the Spontaneous Slippings of Land, especially in Banking Operations.' He shewed that the prism of thrust was terminated not by a plane, but by a cycloidal surface.—M. Leblanc communicated some fresh instances of the communication of glanders and farcy from horses to human subjects. M. Majendie again took occasion to deny the correctness of the experiments, and undertook, upon the exhibiting of the actual preparations before the Academy, to prove what he stated.

*Académie Française*.—Sitting of Feb. 20. The great event in the literary world for this week, and which has produced an extraordinary sensation in Paris, has been the elections in the Académie Française to the chairs vacated by the deaths of M. Michaud and the late Archbishop of Paris. In the first chair two previous elections had been held, but had not led to any result; none of the candidates having obtained the absolute majority of votes. At

this the third election, all the political candidates having been withdrawn there remained only Victor Hugo in the field, and it was supposed he would be elected: but at the eleventh hour the opposing faction in the Academy brought forward an eminent man as a candidate, M. Flourens, perpetual secretary of the section of natural philosophy in the Academy of Sciences, and professor of comparative physiology at the Garden of Plants. Three ballots without any result took place: at the fourth, three of Victor Hugo's supporters went over to M. Flourens, and he had 19 votes against 11. Those who at first voted for Victor Hugo were Chateaubriand, Lacretelle, Villemain, Lebrun, Ségur, Pongerville, Feletz, Lamartine, Thiers, Nodier, Viennet, Dupin, Salvandy, Guizot, Cousin, and Mignet. Those for Flourens included the dramatic authors, Scribe, Casimir Delavigne, Dupaty, Lemercier, Etienne, Jouy, Baour, Brifaut, and Roger. Messrs. De Cessac and Roger Collard abstained from voting. It came out afterwards that Dupin, one of the greatest marplots in France, was in a hurry to get back to the Chamber of Deputies that day to vote on the Duc de Nemours' dotation bill, and so he determined to go over to Flourens in order to bring the election to a close. The others followed his example! It has been a cause of much subsequent amusement, that three of M. Flourens' supporters knew so little about him that they all wrote his name wrong, and in a different manner, on their balloting tickets.

M. Michelet's fourth volume of his learned "History of France" has just been published. It relates to the interesting period of Charles VI., and the establishment of the English in France. This volume is equally remarkable with the former ones, for the deep vein of poetic feeling that runs through it, and the intimate knowledge of the social condition of France, which none but men of profound reading like M. Michelet, and there are not many such, can pretend to.

There are several new picturesque works now coming out, which, from the glances we have had of them, are well got up, and contain much interesting matter. "L'Ancien Bourbonnais," by Messrs. Allier Michel and Batisier, published at Moulins, is a very creditable work, and does much honour to the antiquarian spirit of that town. "La Bretagne Pittoresque" is another work of the same nature: and the African possessions of France have also found a topographer in M. Hatin, who announces a picturesque history of Algiers.

We have heard Moke's "History of Belgium," published at Brussels, well spoken of, but have not seen it. Captain Iafont has just sent forth the first of a series of volumes with the general title of "Quinze Ans de Voyage autour du Monde," which promises to be a valuable work. The author, during fifteen years, has sailed in the Pacific Ocean, and has visited China, the Sandwich Islands, New Holland, New Zealand, Mexico, &c. He participated in the war of independence in Mexico, and has seen what may be called a good deal of the world. This work is the result of his observations.

M. Alphonse Karr, the well-known novelist, is publishing a series of politico-literary satires called "The Guêpes," in which he "shews up" every thing and every body. "Les Papillons Noirs" of Bibliophile Jacob are something of the same kind. A third publication of the same stamp is announced for 1st March: its title is to be "Hic, Hæc, Hoc, Cancans de l'an 40:"—these are just the things for the fribbles of Paris.

A valuable envoy of pictures has just been received at the Ecole des Beaux Arts from Rome, being twelve large copies (18 feet by 12) of parts of paintings in the "Sixtine Chapel," by late M. Sigalon; and are to be placed where his copy of "The Last Judgment" has long been fixed, in the chapel of the former convent of the Petits Augustins, now turned into the Ecole. Talking of pictures, we see that M. Deatigny, of Caen, who has long published a periodical political satire, called "Nemesis," has advertised "A Poetical Review of the Exhibition of the Louvre for 1840." We learn, from Montpellier, that the lectures on history and foreign literature, in the newly established Faculty of Arts, are so numerous attended, that sentinels are placed at the doors of the lecture-rooms to keep the people from thronging in too fast.

It has been ascertained that the Artesian well, now boring in the Abattoir de Grenelle, near the Champ de Mars, has reached a depth of 508 metres: the strata being as follows:—alluvium, 30 metres: plastic clay, 30: white chalk and flint, 400: argillaceous chalk, white and green, without flint, 40: blue clay, fossiliferous with pyrites, 8:—total, 508. Beneath this latter stratum lies a bed of sand, in which water is expected to be found. The lower part of the bore is now lining with a tube, and some more experiments on central heat will be made.

#### LITERARY AND LEARNED.

##### UNIVERSITY INTELLIGENCE.

OXFORD, Feb. 20.—The following degrees were conferred:—

*Bachelor in Civil Law*.—Rev. H. Holloway, Fellow of New College.

*Masters of Arts*.—Rev. R. F. B. Richards, Balliol College, Grand Compounder; Hon. E. C. Curzon, Christ College; Rev. H. Mills, Balliol College; Rev. G. Carter, St. John's College; Rev. C. H. Tyler, Trinity College.

*Bachelors of Arts*.—W. L. Wigan, Christ Church; B. C. Warren, Exeter College.

##### ROYAL ASIATIC SOCIETY.

FEB. 15th. Sir George T. Staunton, Bart. M.P., in the chair.—After routine business, elections, &c., the reading of Sir John Macdonald's review of Colonel Evans's work "On the Practicability of an Invasion of British India" was concluded. Although this paper was written ten years ago, the intimate acquaintance of the writer with the countries to which the tract in question related, and the recent occurrence of important events in those countries, could not fail to give a lively interest to the descriptions and observations of the reviewer. The work of Col. Evans contemplated the probability of Russia subjugating the whole of Turkestan, taking the route of Khiva, Bokhara, and Balkh, and of establishing a provisional government there in one campaign; and then it assumed, that with that possession as the basis of further operations, another campaign would suffice to carry her army over the Hindoo Coosh to Cabool, and thence by Peshawar to the Indus. Sir John Macdonald goes over the whole of Col. Evans's positions, and shews that his conclusions have been deduced from his having taken too high an estimate of the power of Russia; and from his having, at the same time, mistaken the general character and the natural difficulties of the route, as well as the probable resistance of the inhabitants of the countries to be traversed. We can afford room for nothing more than a summary of Sir J. Macdonald's reasons for coming to a different conclusion from Col. Evans on the subject in question. He remarks on the difficulty of providing an army in its march through a country which, though containing many fertile spots, is

yet, in the greatest part of its surface, a region of dreary and cheerless wastes, marked by a total absence of herbage, fuel, and wholesome water; with its plains bare and unpeopled; its mountains covered with snow for half the year; and its fertile valleys, at one moment the seat of plenty and enjoyment, at another, given up to blood and devastation. He does not admit the practicability of converting into good and efficient soldiers, within a few months, the 30,000 Russian and Persian slaves now in captivity in Khiva and Bokhara, where hard usage, toil, and insufficient food, must have reduced their moral and physical strength much below Col. Evans's estimate of their powers; and of whom the Persians, who constitute at least half the number, would, if set at liberty, be more likely to return to their own homes than to aid new masters in further schemes of conquest. He states that Col. Evans is deceived in his opinion of the ease by which the Oxus may be ascended; and remarks, that Nadir Shah, with his light and unencumbered troops, unaccompanied by the baggage, ammunition, and artillery necessary to an European army, had great difficulty in his progress on that river; and that his course, too, was with the current, while the Russian vessels would have to be dragged by horses and men against the stream; that the estimate made by Col. Evans of the load which a camel can carry is nearly double the reality, the load of a camel in Persia not being above 400lbs, while Col. Evans supposes that three camels can carry above a ton: that in estimating the number of camels in the neighbourhood of Khiva at 100,000, because that number annually pay a tax at the gate on entry, he has quite forgotten that each camel may pass the gate several times in a year. He observes, also, that one argument employed by Col. Evans to prove the abundance of camels is, that every soldier on a march is accompanied by one to carry provisions; while the plain inference from that fact, namely, that provisions are very scarce, has not been drawn by Col. Evans. Sir John gives a lucid geographical account of the countries intervening between the Caspian and the Indus, by every road which can be followed. He describes the habits of the native tribes; their independent mode of life; the ease with which they leave their homes and withdraw to the desert; the feuds always existing between different tribes; and notices their cunning policy in availing themselves of the rival powers in their neighbourhood, whom they play off against each other to their own advantage. These, and many other difficulties, in the opinion of Sir John Macdonald, would concur to render that a very difficult task which appears to Col. Evans so easy. The examples of the rapid advances of Alexander, Mahmud, Timur, and Nadir Shah, so often adduced, are, in many points, shown to be quite inapplicable to the case under consideration. A strong contrast was drawn between the character and habits of those conquerors and their hosts, and the physical and national habits of the Russians; as well as between the impressions produced by the respective armies on the nations through which they had to pass; and, lastly, observed that, supposing the hostile advance effected to the borders of the British territories, the country arrived at would be found in the hands of one of the most powerful nations of Europe, fully able to cope with any army that could be brought against it. A sketch of the sort of military operations to be put in practice on and near the Indus, admitting for a moment the practicability of an enemy proceeding so far, was then given; and the paper concluded

with a well-deserved eulogy of our native troops, which it conceived to be, both morally and physically, equal to any exertion that might fairly be demanded of them. The reading of this paper was followed by another, containing 'Observations on Colonel Evans's Tract, and on the foregoing Paper,' by Sir John Malcolm, who adds the weight of his opinion in support of the views taken by Sir John Macdonald.—Mr. E. Solly read papers on several articles of Indian produce. The first related to the attempts which had been made to introduce the fibre of the leaf of the pineapple, or *anasas*, as a substitute for flax. Mr. Solly stated that a patent had been obtained by Mr. Zincke for the manufacture of the thread; and that the patentee had found the fibre could be spun far more readily when bleached than before that operation: but Mr. Solly considered that the expense of this substance would hardly admit of its entering into competition with flax and other fibrous substances.—This paper was followed by a 'Notice of a New Indian Gum Resin,' likely to be of considerable utility in the arts, particularly in the manufacture of varnishes. Mr. Solly also alluded to an examination which he had made of a variety of samples of the productions of Mysore and the Punjab, and into a collection of dyes from India.

#### LITERARY AND SCIENTIFIC MEETINGS FOR THE ENSUING WEEK.

*Monday.*—Entomological, 8 P.M.; British Architects, 8 P.M.; Medical, 8 P.M.  
*Tuesday.*—Linnean, 8 P.M.; Horticultural, 3 P.M., Civil Engineers, 8 P.M.; Electrical, 8 P.M.  
*Wednesday.*—Society of Arts, 7½ P.M.  
*Thursday.*—Royal Society, 8½ P.M.; Antiquaries, 8 P.M.; Zoological, 3 P.M.  
*Friday.*—Royal Institution, 8½ P.M.; Botanical, 8 P.M.  
*Saturday.*—Asiatic, 2 P.M.; Westminster Medical, 8 P.M.; United Service Institution (Anniversary), 2 P.M.; Physical, 8 P.M.

#### FINE ARTS.

##### NEW PUBLICATIONS.

*Napoleon at Eylau.* Engraved by Lucas, from the Original Picture by Gros. M'Lean.

THE subject is the visit of the emperor, accompanied by his generals (Murat, Berthier, Soult, Davoust, Bessieres, Caulaincourt, Mouton, Gardanne, and Le Brun), on the morning of the 8th of February, 1807, to the field of the battle which he had gained on the preceding day; and which is thus described:—

"The battle of Eylau, fought on the 8th of February, 1807, was a scene of carnage which lasted from morning until night. Let any one imagine to himself, upon the space of a square league, nine or ten thousand dead bodies, four or five thousand horses killed, whole lines of Russian knapsacks, broken pieces of muskets and sabres, the ground covered with cannon balls, howitzer shells, and ammunition, twenty-four pieces of cannon, near which were lying the bodies of their drivers, killed at the moment when they were striving to carry them off!—and all this was the more conspicuous, as the ground was covered with snow. About noon on the 9th, Napoleon rode over the field. The emperor stopped continually to question the wounded, to console and encourage as many as possible. The Russians, instead of the death they expected, found a generous conqueror, and, prostrating themselves before him, held up their hands in token of their gratitude."

There is great merit in the composition and design of this spirited and striking work. The expression of compassion and concern in the emperor's countenance amounts almost to that which, however, we fear he never entertained

until it was too late—compunction. Upon the whole, we have seldom seen a more forcible and impressive representation of "the horrors of war."

*The Eglintoun Tournament.* Edward Corbould, del. et lith. Hodgson and Graves.

WE have repeatedly noticed in our columns, with the admiration which was their due, the skilful and powerful drawings contributed by Mr. Edward Corbould to the exhibitions of the New Society of Painters in Water-colours. Unless, however, we much deceive ourselves, the work before us is that promising young artist's first publication, and we are happy to add that it does him high credit. It represents, with great spirit and beauty, the splendid and animated scenes of gallantry (in both senses of the word) which occurred at Eglintoun Castle in August last. Besides an appropriate and tastefully ornamented title-page, the volume contains eight well-selected subjects: viz. "The Tilt-ground at Eglintoun Castle;" "The Lord of the Tournament (Lord Eglinton) with his Esquires and Retainers;" "The Queen of Beauty advancing to the Lists;" "The Joust between the Lord of the Tournament and the Knight of the Red Rose;" "The Lord of the Tournament, as Victor, presented to the Queen of Beauty;" "The Mélé at the Eglintoun Passage of Arms;" "The Staircase leading to the Ball-room at Eglintoun Castle;" and "The Ball-room at Eglintoun Castle." A concise, but highly-wrought typographical description precedes the plates.

*A Righte Faithfull Chronicle of the Ladies and Knights who gained Worship at the Grand Tourney holden at his Castle by the Earl of Eglinton.* 12mo. pp. 136. Saunders and Otley.

THIS little book does not properly belong to "The Fine Arts," but (as the French say) it "goes so well" with the interesting work which we have just mentioned, that we do not like to separate them; and we strongly advise purchasers of the one to become purchasers of the other. They will then be the possessors of a faithful, and complete, and finely-illustrated record of one of the most brilliant and curious events of modern times. Mr. Bulkeley has evidently performed his task *con amore*. Beginning with the approach and arrival of the innumerable visitors, he then describes the armour, equipments, and retinue of the respective knights, relates the glorious triumphs and sad disasters which occurred in the lists on the days of chivalric encounter, reports the eloquent speeches which were made by both host and guest at the magnificent banquet, expatiates on the exquisite elegancies and delights of the succeeding ball, and concludes with an account of the final dispersion of the vast assemblage. An appendix details the costume of the most distinguished individuals, male and female. To shew the enthusiasm with which Mr. Bulkeley treats his inspiring theme, we will quote the closing passage of his brief history of tournaments:—

"As a military exercise, the tournament must ever rank the noblest, and as best fitted to perfect the chevalier and charger. As a pastime, it is the most dignified, graceful, and elegant; pure from all the baser excitements of gain and gambling; aloof from all that is low, gross, or cruel; it seeks for its reward in the applause of the most beautiful and noblest part of the creation. The enclosure of commons, warrens, and parks, the railroads bisecting the country in every part, change of manners, may ultimately render the chase as unpur-

sued as hawking; the tournament with care, proper regulations, strict attention to arms and armour, still offers itself to brace the nerves, give elegance and skill, and make the perfect cavalier. With these advantages, may it recall to recollection, and foster the virtues, the valour, devotion, justice, humanity, sincerity, temperance, truth, that adorned the knight *sans tache et sans peur*; while fair maidens, proud of their increasing influence, shall each day become worthier of the heroism they inspire.

" 'T hath been through all ages ever seen,  
That with the praise of arms and chivalry  
The prize of beauty still hath joined been,  
And that for reasons of special privacy:  
For either doth on other much rely;  
For he, me seems, most fit the fair to serve,  
That can her best defend from villany;  
And she most fit his service doth deserve  
That fairest is, and from her faith will never swerve!"  
SPENSER, *Fairy Queen*."

## ORIGINAL POETRY.

YES, CHIDE ME IF THOU WILT.

Yes, chide me if thou wilt, and still  
I'll love thy tongue although it chide me;—  
Nay, bid thy very coldness kill,  
I am content to die *beside thee*!  
For, dearest, with thy thoughts to be  
Is bliss, though words of sorrow wring me;  
And sweeter *hopelessness* for thee  
Than aught the world hath left to bring me!  
But yet, for mercy's sake, forbear  
That chord which reason binds to sever;  
For though to love be but despair,  
*Despairing* must I love thee ever!  
And should'st thou e'er forbid my feet  
To follow thine, in loving sadness,  
To cling e'en to despair as sweet,—  
That word, which *banished me*, were *Mad-*  
*ness!* C. SWAIN.

## COMMERCE.—A SONNET.

THOU golden link of nations! Far and wide  
Thine arm extends:—it grasps each distant  
shore.  
Thee from thyself winds keep not—as of yore,  
Nor mountains intercept, nor seas divide;  
Unchecked thou art by mountain, wind, or  
tide!  
*Earth's bowels are thy vitals*: iron ore  
The tract on which thou bearest all thy store,  
Dashing—like lightning—in thine onward  
pride!  
Impulsive quick'ner of the human brain,  
Thou peaceful genius of my native land,  
I fear thee, while I greet thee. Thing of gain,  
How soon men learn thy ways to under-  
stand!  
O! since Religion follows in thy train,  
Enlarge her borders through thy "social  
band."  
Lambeth. JOHN PEAT, M.A.

## ANACREONTICA.

## VI.

ῥύσις κίερα ταύροις,  
ὄρελās, κ. τ. λ.

NATURE to the bull gives horns,  
And with hoofs the steed adorns;  
Teeth to lions, sharp and grim,  
And to fishes fins to swim;  
Wings to birds, light feet to hares,  
And to man deep thought she shares.  
Woman! nought is left for thee,  
Say, what shall thy dowry be?—  
For spear and shield, to thee hath Heaven  
Beauty as a dowry given:  
And lovely Woman bath a charm,  
Fire to quench and steel disarm!—R. B. S.

## THE DRAMA.

*Covent Garden*.—A great mistake (the first of the present management) was made here last Saturday, in the production of an opera, which failed. Yet there was some pretty ballad music in it, and two airs by Harrison pleased us much, and both opening and finale were good. The rest was ruined by mediocrity, sameness, and tameness; every bar seemed an echo of something heard before, and we felt only pity that any composer should have made so anxious and laborious a waste of his time.

*Olympic*.—Here a total change has taken place in the entertainments. Dull pieces have been withdrawn immediately on *non success*, and in their stead we have others, whose *success* is proclaimed by the good-humour and applause of the audience. This is the right sort of management, and if persevered in will bring its reward. The actors play with increased spirit, where they feel more hopeful as to the result of their exertions; and, indeed, we could scarcely believe this to be the same theatre, with the same company, we visited a fortnight ago. So much of praise, and now for one word of advice.—Coarseness will never draw a good audience to the best parts of the house, and one of the pieces still acting is open to censure on this score; at the same time, it is cleverly written and capitally acted. On Wednesday *The Ladies' Club*, a smart piece in two acts, was performed for the first time with *éclat*. Mrs. Glover, as *Chairwoman*, was ably supported by Mrs. Garrick, Miss Fitzwalter, Miss M. A. Atkinson, Miss Treble, &c.; and by Messrs. Turnour, Halford, Ross, Baker, Brooks, Pitt, &c. who, though at their club, were quite at home, some with their wives and all with their parts. *Flammer*, a footman, humorously played by Mr. G. Wild, and *Fricandeau*, a French cook, by Mr. Morris Barnett, were good accessories. A new burletta, in one act, by R. B. Peake, Esq. was also produced on Wednesday, and met with a very favorable reception, it is entitled *My Home is not My Home*, supported by Mr. Jones with great force and nature. The style is quaint, and the equivokes ludicrous. We observe several novelties of good authorship in the preparation list.

*Quartet Concerts, Hanover Square Rooms*.—The second concert, held on Thursday evening, was more fully attended than the former one. The instrumental music was, as usual, of first-rate character, and agreeably relieved by the singing (between each piece) of Madame F. Lablache and Miss Rainforth.

On Monday, Miss Chambers' Concert was given at the Albion, in Aldersgate Street, when we rejoiced to see a well-filled room give evidence that neither kindly feeling nor generous patronage are confined to our West End circles. Amongst the performers were Miss Millengen, who sung an English ballad very sweetly. Madlle. Ernesta Grisli, who gave an aria with taste and feeling. Signor Brizzi, in one of the most charming romances to which we ever listened, "Pendant la Fête," was warmly encored. Signor Sola, who is a host in himself, gave us a MS. trio concertante for flute, violin, and piano-forte accompaniment, which was one of the most agreeable performances of the evening. The theme, taken from Rossini's "Matilde e Corradino," was admirably played by the composer, Mr. T. Baker, and Mr. Deacon. It is well worthy of his celebrity, and a place among his preceding works, so popular both in public and private performances. Mr.

A. Sola gave a song from the "Cenerentola" in the true Italian style. Several songs, with flute obligato, were sweetly sung in the course of the evening, by Miss Bruce, Miss Byfield, and Mrs. A. Smith. On the whole, Miss Chambers had cause, we trust, to be fully gratified with the support and approbation her concert received.

## SIGHTS OF LONDON.

HER MAJESTY visited Drury Lane in state on Wednesday, accompanied by her princely husband; being his first appearance before an English audience. Both seemed to be considerably affected on the occasion, though the reception was warm and cordial.

Of Mr. Catlin's American Indian exhibition at the Egyptian Hall, we have, in several of our Numbers, spoken in the terms of approbation, which its novelty, extent, and interest, deserve.

In like manner, most worthy of inspection is Mr. Schomburgk's exhibition of the products, &c., of Guiana in Regent Street, to which we have also directed the attention of our readers. It is gratifying to observe, that among the "Sights of London," usual at this season of the year, we have several of the most laudable description. A few hours at Mr. Catlin's impresses upon the spectator an infinitely more complete knowledge of the red races in the New World than would the perusal of all the books that were ever written on the subject; and equally in Mr. Schomburgk's gallery are we enabled to make a familiar acquaintance with the natural productions and the natives of Guiana;—of Guiana, a colony in itself of the utmost importance to the mother country, and of which to the present time we may say the mother country has been almost totally ignorant. Mr. Schomburgk well merits our thanks for this collection, not only of the fruits, the flowers, the animals, birds, and reptiles (admirably preserved in their skins and plumage), the ornaments, the weapons of sport and war, the odoriferous gums and fatal poisons, and other objects of instruction and curiosity, but also for shewing us the natives of the clime, three of whom are constantly present. These are studies for the philosophical, as well as *sights* for the mere observer. Their habits are singular; and though brought from within a few miles of each other, their languages are so different that one of them is utterly unintelligible to the other two, and between the latter but a few words are understood, so that the process of interpretation among them is rather amusing. Their discharge of arrows through a tube of eight or ten feet in length is a singular exploit. The arrow itself is like a child's toy, not a foot long—it is inserted in the tube—the Indian puts it to his mouth, inflates his cheeks, puffs, and off it goes with unerring certainty to the mark at thirty or forty yards' distance. By this means and the famous Woutali poison, the largest animals are slain, and the smallest humming-birds brought down from the trees. The bow-and-arrow shooting is also well worthy of remark; but the whole, as a source of useful information, ought not to be missed either by young or old.

Another very interesting exhibition is just

\* In his lecture on Thursday evening, which was attended by several of the nobility, as well as a numerous and genteel auditory, Mr. C. gave some curious accounts of the ball-play, which was the same for 2000 miles of country from north to south. So great was the emulation in these dexterous contests, that the squaws caught up switches, &c., and literally whipped their husbands into their utmost exertion.

above; namely, a representation of East Indian Fruits. These, about forty in number, are by a native of the Mauritius, and finished in the most natural and beautiful style. Even as works of art they are deserving of the public regard; but as exact resemblances to the various products of the East, which fill our marts with preserves, dyes, useful articles, and luxuries,—the banana, guava, &c. &c. &c.—they are not only great novelties, but pleasant teachers of botany and natural history.

The Polytechnic and the Adelaide Galleries continue full of attractions, and places which cannot be examined without infinite satisfaction and benefit to all classes, and especially to the young.

At the St. James's Gallery in Pall Mall (advising a look at the adjoining British Institution by the way) are to be seen a painting of the celebrated Charles I. on Horseback, said to be by Vandyke, for his majesty's master of the horse, the Duc d'Anguillon; and a very fine picture of Lot and his Daughters, ascribed to Velasquez. It is not in the usual manner of that glorious master; but it is a noble work. The heads of the two female figures are exquisitely turned, and the countenance of the principal, pointing towards the burning city, as charming and expressive as any we ever saw: never was character more finely delineated—the physical and yet not the sensual prevailing over the intellectual. It is a picture in itself, but the entire grouping is fine; the draperies carefully done; the old man, a warning to the intemperate, and the rocky back-ground and distance on the right, are, in our opinion, exceedingly appropriate and beautiful.

In Great George Street, Mr. Bewick has opened to view his excellent cartoons, or large studies, from the works of M. Angelo at Rome, executed for the late President of the Royal Academy, and which will, we trust, either altogether or by a numerous selection, be secured to our great National School. Persons who have not been at Rome can have no idea of the splendid productions of M. Angelo, till they enjoy the gratification of looking upon these copies, the execution of which does infinite honour to Mr. Bewick. Several other curious gems of art, particularly a copy of Cupid and Swans after Raffaele, are also from the hand of the same artist. Never did we see such lovely and playful swan-hopping (properly swan-apping) as this.

In Maddox Street, we have a fine model of St. Peter's Church of Rome, on a very considerable scale. It is a very handsome work, and affords a perfect idea of the splendid pile.

At the Horns Tavern, Kennington, on Thursday evening, there was (for the season) a good show of the South London Horticultural Society: and every night the *Great Wizard of the North* performs his magical feats at the Strand Theatre. With these we have been very much entertained, and we may add, astonished, for they are indeed dexterous and extraordinary. Legerdemain of a very superior kind is the order of the night; and what with the laughable and the wonderful tricks, the audiences who fill the theatre are perfectly satisfied.

Elsewhere we have criticised two works of art on the famous Eglintoun Tournament. Those who want to see the thing itself—the knights and the squires in their habits as they lived—have only to walk to Mr. Pratt's superb exhibition in Lower Grosvenor Street. There, in the same perfect and great variety of splendid armour and costumes, on horseback, attended by pages and men-at-arms, with gonfalons and

all the pomp of chivalry, they are arranged with great effect; and the spectacle (without the rain) is a delightful treat.

Too late for us to inspect and describe this week, there is a collection of admirable paintings (Watson Taylor's) on view at Messrs. Christie and Manson's rooms—Mr. Atherstone's "Magdalen," ascribed to Correggio; a gallery of the old foreign masters, by Mr. Nicolay; and on Wednesday Mr. Howell commences his Lent illustrations of astronomy.

Last night the Queen and Prince Albert, in state, bespoke the play at Covent Garden; and we include royalty among our sights, because the prices of admission were raised on their account, making, say so much for the entertainments, so much for Her Majesty, and so much for her princely husband.

#### VARIETIES.

*Sacred Antiquities, MSS., &c.*—On his return from Egypt and Palestine, Mr. Tattam, in a letter addressed to the Bedford newspaper, says:—

"I should rejoice to hear of a few English gentlemen, of leisure and ability, uniting themselves for the purpose of accurately exploring all that tract of country which the Israelites passed over, from the commencement of their journey from Egypt, until they entered the promised land; and then to survey Palestine in the same way. Their first object would be to determine, as nearly as possible, the route the Israelites took to the Red Sea, and where in all probability they passed over. In doing this it will be necessary to examine the Egyptian desert, from the Convent of St. Antonio to Suez. This part of the country should be accurately surveyed and described, and its geological appearance, and its botanical and other productions, correctly stated. The same careful survey, examination, and description, should be continued from Suez to Sinai, and from Sinai throughout the desert and the Holy Land. Every site and place mentioned in Scripture, together with its modern name, and other circumstances connected with it, should be determined, as accurately as possible. I have seen enough in my journeyings through these interesting parts of Eastern travel, to convince me that we know comparatively little respecting them, and that an important service will be rendered to biblical literature by those who shall undertake, and fully execute, the task. Every spot, and every valley and mountain throughout the whole district of Sinai, will yield a rich and abundant return to the geologist, the antiquary, and the biblical scholar; for, notwithstanding all that we know of this tract of country, it is now only partially known, and has never, I believe, been accurately explored.

"The accomplished and accurate writer on Egypt, Sir Gardner Wilkinson, was going, it was said, to Palestine about two years ago, to make a trigonometrical survey of the Holy Land, but a severe illness, which he experienced at Paris, obliged him to return; and this object remains at the present time unaccomplished. This interesting portion of the globe holds out, one would imagine, sufficient inducements to excite the zeal, and reward the energies, of those whose abilities and diligence shall enable them to do justice to it.

"No dangers need deter amateurs or Bible-Christians from this interesting enterprise, for I feel assured the Pasha of Egypt would give them every facility and assistance; and I should recommend that an application should be made to the pasha, that some of his scientific young men, who speak an European language, should be associated in the undertaking. I will conclude with one other remark, which is this, that it will be desirable in every instance possible, to obtain the Arabic names of places and of things correctly written in the Arabic character."

#### Riddles for Naturalists.

What animal most resembles an eldest son?—The hare (heir).

In which species of birds does the most striking resemblance to dogs exist?—In the hawl (owl).

What aquatic bird did Othello resemble?—The moor-fowl.

What bird is like a sportsman making a repast upon turnips?—Flicker.

What bird is most like a coward?—The quail.

Which of the feathered tribe cannot be purchased for a sovereign?—The guinea-fowl.

If the coal-pits at Newcastle were gifted with speech, what bird would they represent?—The pretinole.

Which birds assisted us to form our alphabet?—The jays and hens.

What part of a lecture is an old woman kissing her cow like?—The slubhouse.

#### LITERARY NOVELTIES.

In the Press.

A new edition of the late Dr. Wüllich's Domestic Encyclopedia, edited by his son.

#### LIST OF NEW BOOKS.

Travels in the West: Cuba, with Notices of Porto Rico and the Slave-Trade, by D. Turnbull, 8vo. 15s.—*Icones Plantarum*; or, New and Rare Plants, by Sir W. J. Hooker, Vol. III. 8vo. 38s.—*Remarks on the Difficulties of Commuting Manorial Rights*, by R. Bray, Esq. 12s.—*Treatise on the Causes and Consequences of Habitual Constipation*, by J. Burns, 8vo. 7s. 6d.—*A Manual on the Bowels*, by J. Black, M.D. 12mo. 5s. 6d.—*Memoirs of Robert Spence*, Bookseller of York, by R. Burdakin, 2d edition, 12mo. 3s. 6d.—*Cochrane's Library of Scottish Divines*: Hugh Blinings's Works, Vol. II. 12mo. 5s.—*Historical Records of the British Army*: First or Royal Dragoons, 8vo. 8s.—*Camp and Quarters*, by Major J. Patterson, 2 vols. post 8vo. 21s.—*Hours of Sorrow*, 2d edition, square, 2s. 6d.—*Protestant Ascendancy Vindicated*, by Rev. T. D. Gregg, 12mo. 4s.—*The Side-real Heavens*, by T. Dick, 12mo. 10s. 6d.—*Slr E. L. Bulwer's Pilgrims of the Rhine*, new edition, 8vo. 21s.—*Prometheus Britannicus*, fcap. 2s.—*C. White's First Instructions in Greek*, 12mo. 2s.—*The Prophet of the Caucasus, an Historical Romance*, by E. Spencer, 3 vols. post 8vo. 11. 11s. 6d.—*Rev. W. Gresley's Clement Walton*, new edition, fcap. 3s.—*Jamieson's Scottish Dictionary*, 2d edition, revised by Johnstone, Part I. 4to. 17s. 6d.—*The Mirror of the Graces*, 12mo. 3s.—*What is the One True Faith?* 8vo. 4s.—*Bodley's Summary of History of England*, by J. Duncan, 18mo. 3s.—*Infant Poetry*, by Baptist W. Noel, 18mo. 1s. 6d.—*The Pathfinder*; or, the Inland Sea, by the Author of "The Pioneers," &c. 3 vols. post 8vo. 11. 11s. 6d.—*Bridges' Memoir of Miss J. Graham*, 8th edition, 12mo. 6s.—*The Clergyman's Parish Book*, by C. B. Taylor, 4to. 6s.—*The Young Woman's Own Book*, by Esther Capley, 8vo. 12s.—*Goodwin's Redemption Redeemed*, new edition, 8vo. 12s.—*The Merry Tales of the Wise Men of Gotham*, edited by J. O. Halliwell, post 8vo. 1s.—*Flowers' General Dictionary of Provincialisms*, 12s. 6d.—*Rome, its Wonders*, &c. by R. A. Clark, 18mo. 2s. 6d.—*Travels in Mesopotamia, Kurdistan, &c.* by J. B. Fraser, 2 vols. 8vo. 28s.—*The Hope of the World, and other Poems*, by C. Mackay, post 8vo. 7s. 6d.—*The Church Magazine*, Vol. I. with 12 portraits, 8vo. 7s. 6d.

#### METEOROLOGICAL JOURNAL, 1840.

February.	Thermometer.	Barometer.
Thursday . . . 20	From 30 to 33	30.52 to 30.34
Friday . . . 21	29 .. 33	30.33 .. 30.29
Saturday . . . 22	28 .. 34	30.23 .. 30.20
Sunday . . . 23	28 .. 34	30.15 .. 30.13
Monday . . . 24	20 .. 37	30.23 .. 30.37
Tuesday . . . 25	24 .. 41	30.43 .. 30.49
Wednesday 26	27 .. 37	30.48 .. 30.43

Wind, on the morning of the 26th, east, otherwise north-east.

On the 20th, and two following days, generally overcast, small flakes of snow falling occasionally; on the 23d, and two following days, generally clear; the 26th, overcast. The barometer has not been so high as on the 25th since the 20th of October, 1837.

Edmonton.

CHARLES HENRY ADAMS.

#### TO CORRESPONDENTS.

"H." asserts that he is "no painter;" we firmly believe him. He has also shewn us, by what he is pleased to call "occular demonstration," that he is no scholar. What is he then? Judging from the uncivil and unprovoked tone of his reply, we guess; but we are too courteous to—

"give our worst of thoughts  
The worst of words."

*Royal Society*.—In our No. 1304 we noticed that the noble President, the Marquess of Northampton's first evening party for the season would take place this evening. Those who enjoyed those delightful assemblages last year are not likely to forget a circumstance which promises so much of instruction and pleasure.

Report of the Geological and Geographical meetings postponed till next week.

We feel much obliged to the Editor of "The London and Westminster Review" for the engravings designed for stamp letter-covers, which enrich their new Number. They appear to us to be beautifully executed, wonderfully minute, and very difficult of imitation. The price also, is inconceivably small.

*Artemise: French Voyage*.—Reports from M. Laplace of 21st June and 15th July, have been received by the Minister of the Marine. He has entered into treaties with the King of Otaheite favourable to French commerce, and a Roman Catholic chapel was erecting at Honorara. On the 20th July, the Artemise was to sail for the coast of California, and thence visit Guayaquil, Lima, Valparaiso, and double Cape Horn in the fine season, so as to reach France about April.

*Subscription Library*.—We have seen, with satisfaction, the prospectus of a new subscription-library, on an extensive scale, and with an excellent arrangement, to meet the wants of a reading public. A number of subscribers have already come forward, and when 500 at three guineas per annum are enrolled, the establishment is to be formed. Messrs. Ridgway in Piccadilly, and Mr. Fraser in Regent Street, are referees for necessary information.

No. 1. of *Political Philosophy* (Introductory Discourse), appears to us to be very judicious and temperate; and we look forward to the succeeding numbers with hopes of a "Useful Knowledge" and popular publication.

## ADVERTISEMENTS.

Connected with Literature and the Arts.

## BRITISH INSTITUTION,

PALL MALL.

The Gallery for the Exhibition and Sale of the Works of British Artists is open daily, from Ten in the Morning until Five in the Evening.

Admission, 1s. Catalogue, 1s.  
WILLIAM BARNARD, Keeper.

## HORTICULTURAL SOCIETY OF LONDON.

THREE EXHIBITIONS will take place at the Garden of the Society at Turnham Green on the following Saturdays, namely, May 16th, June 19th, July 4th. Fellows may obtain Twenty-four tickets each, for the admission of their friends, at this Office, price 3s. 6d. each, on or before April 7th, on which day the subscription books for such tickets will be absolutely closed; and any Number price 5s. each after that day. All tickets issued at the Garden will be charged 10s. each.

21 Regent Street.

## BIRMINGHAM AND EDGBASTON PROPRIETARY

Principal.—John Ryall, Esq., LL.D. of Trinity College, Dublin.  
Classical Master.—Rev. C. H. Maturin, M.A. Senior Fellow of King's College, Cambridge.

Commercial Master.—Mr. F. B. Ribbans, F.S.A.  
French Master.—Messrs. Abilens, of the University of Paris.  
Assistant Classical Master.—Fr. Ribbans, Jun., of Trinity College, Dublin.

Assistant Mathematical Master.—Mr. Atkinson.  
Drawing taught by the Commercial Master; Singing by Mr. T. Munden; and Dancing by Mr. Parker.

THIS SCHOOL has been established by a body of Proprietors, in order to provide for their Sons a liberal Education, in which the advantages of a Classical and a Commercial School should be combined, and from which the objectionable and degrading system of corporal punishment should be excluded.

The Shares are 50l. each, and may still be had of the Committee. The possessor of one Share has the privilege of sending any number of his own sons, or of nominating one pupil, not being his own son. Persons not Proprietors must obtain the nomination of a Proprietor, who has not used his nomination for his own family.

The charge for each Pupil is 15l. per annum, for instruction in all the usual branches of a Commercial education, together with Greek, Latin, Mathematics, French, Drawing, Singing, and Dancing, including Stationery and Drawing Materials, but not printed Books.

Pupils may dine at the School (five days per week), on payment of 8s. per annum.

The Rev. C. H. Maturin and Mr. F. B. Ribbans receive Pupils of the School as Boarders; Mr. Maturin at 45l. per Annum for Boys above Twelve Years of age, and 40l. for Boys under that age; and Mr. Ribbans at 40 Guineas per Annum for Boys above Twelve Years of age, and 35 Guineas for Boys under that Age. The Committee have great pleasure in making public the following extract, from the Report of Dr. Jerrard, who conducted the first General Examination of the School in September last:—

"From my previous knowledge of the character of your Principals I felt very confident that in any institution placed under his superintendence there would be much that was excellent; but I must say that the actual state of the School, within the short period of a year and a half from the time of its first opening, more than realised the expectations which I had formed. The performance of each of its pupils is rarely to be met with in boys of their age, either in the public or private schools of this country. And these observations I by no means confine to the clever boys: what I chiefly speak of is the general average of attainment, which struck me as being unusually high, and as affording proof, not only of the sound and philosophical nature of the method of teaching employed, but also of extreme pains and persevering industry on the part of the masters."

The Second Quarter of the present year will commence on Monday, April the 6th.

Every information may be obtained on application to the Honorary Secretary, Bennett's Hill, Birmingham.

J. C. BARLOW, Honorary Secretary.

Committee Room, Edgbaston, Feb. 20th, 1840.

## BARNABY RUDGE.—An Advertisement

Having appeared, signed by Messrs. Smithson and Mitton, Southampton Buildings, announcing that Mr. Charles Dickens is not at present engaged upon the work under the above title, it is necessary, in justice to Mr. Bentley, to state, that by an agreement, under the hand of Mr. Charles Dickens, dated in February last, Mr. Dickens agreed to write the above work for Mr. Bentley, to be completed and delivered to him by the first day of January next; and also engaged not to commence or write any other work until the same should be completed, except "Nicholas Nickleby," which is completed, and an annual publication, in one volume, which has been abandoned, and a book to be published by Mr. Colburn, and edited by Mr. Dickens, which has been published, and that up to this time Mr. Dickens has not expressed his intention to refuse to perform his agreement by writing the work in question.

ADLINGTON, GREGORY, FAULKNER, and POLLETT, Bedford Row.

I certify the facts above stated to be true.

JOHN S. GREGORY, Bedford Row.

Feb. 24, 1840.

## TO BOOKSELLERS AND OTHERS.—

Caution.—An Injunction having been obtained against certain parties for selling in the English, French, and English and French Dictionary, Bookellers and others are Cautioned not to purchase, sell, or offer for sale, any such foreign edition, as immediate legal proceedings will be taken against any party so offending.

By Order of the Court, WHITTAKER and Co.

Ave Maria Lane, London, Feb. 27th, 1840.

## ART-UNION.—The Subscription Lists for

the current year will close in time to give the Prize-holders an early Selection from the Works in the Exhibitions of the Royal Academy, of the Society of British Artists, and of the Societies of Painters in Water-Colours; and before the closing of the British Institution. Subscriptions are received, and Prospectuses may be had, at the London and Westminster Bank, 38 Throgmorton Street; and at the Branch Offices of the same, 9 Waterloo Place, Pall Mall, 155 Oxford Street, 213 High Holborn, 12 Wellington Street, Borough, and 57 High Street, Whitechapel; by Messrs. H. Colnaghi and Co. Pall Mall East; by Messrs. Colnaghi and Puckley, Cockspur Street; by Mr. R. Jennings, 62 Cheapside; by Mr. Thomas Brittain, Collector, 17 Southampton Place, Kuston Square; and by any Member of the Committee.

## ART-UNION.—The Subscribers of the

year 1839-9 are informed that, for each Guinea subscribed, they will receive, in August next, an impression from an Engraving by Lucas, of the Picture by F. R. Lee, R.A., purchased by the holder of the price of £150.

## BOOKS IN THE PRESS.

PAUL PERIWINKLE; OR, THE PRESS-GANG. On Monday, 2d of March, will be published, embellished with Two fine spirited Etchings by Philz, price 1s. the new Number of

## THE ADVENTURES OF PAUL PERIWINKLE; or, The Press-Gang.

This popular Work will be regularly published every Month, until fully completed in Twenty Numbers.

London: Printed for Thomas Tegg, 73 Cheapside; and sold by all Booksellers; also sent to read at all Circulating Libraries in Town and Country.

## DE FOE'S LIFE OF COLONEL JACK.

On Monday, March 2, in 1 vol. fcap 8vo. price 5s. cloth, THE LIFE AND ADVENTURES OF COL.

JACK; being Vol. V. of the new edition of the Novels and Miscellaneous Works of Daniel Defoe.

\*\*\* A Volume monthly, until the Series is completed in 18 vols. each sold separately.

London: Printed for Thomas Tegg, 73 Cheapside.

In the press, and will be published in the course of March, the First Volume of a

## HISTORY OF ENGLAND during the

REIGN OF GEORGE THE THIRD.

By JOHN ADOLPHUS, Esq.

The whole to be completed in Eight large 8vo. Volumes, uniform with the last edition of Hume and Smollett. The three volumes which have already appeared, and passed through four editions, are much enlarged from more recent disclosures, and will be continued, in regular succession, at intervals of about two months. Subscriptions for the whole at 5l.; or for the Volumes at 14s. each, continue to be received by John Lee, Bookseller, 440 West Strand.

## FUSS'S ROMAN ANTIQUITIES,

translated from the 3d edition, 8vo. In a few days.

## RITTER'S HISTORY OF ANCIENT

PHILOSOPHY, translated from the German.

By A. J. W. MORRISON, B.A. Trin. Coll. Cambridge.

3 vols. 8vo. cloth, price 3l. 2s.

Vol. III. price 12s. may be had by the purchasers of the former volumes. Vol. IV. which will complete the work, is in hand.

Oxford: D. A. Talboys, and 115 Fleet Street, London.

## ERNEST MALTRAVERS.

Beautifully Illustrated by Caterpillar.

Complete in One Volume, price 3s. 6d.

The Second Volume of the

WORKS OF SIR E. L. BULWER, BART. M.P. M.A.

Also, the First Volume,

Rienzi; the last of the Roman Tribunes.

Beautifully Illustrated by Maclean and Crewick.

Complete in 1 vol. price 6s.

Saunders and Osley, Conduit Street; Simpkin, Marshall, and Co. Stationers' Court; Bell and Bradstreet, Edinburgh; J. Cunningham, Dublin.

On the 1st of March will be published, price 1s. (to be completed in Twenty Monthly Parts), No. II. of an entirely original Work, entitled

## THE COMIC NOVEL; or, Downing

Street and the Days of Victoria.

By LYNN.

With many Illustrations in many Styles by the Artists' Fan Society.

"A novel of life, not politics. Let not the title of Downing Street mislead society; but let not society imagine it is all out of place."—Lynn.

London: H. Baillière, 219 Regent Street.

## BOOKS PUBLISHED THIS DAY.

THE FLYING DUTCHMAN.

In 3 vols. post 8vo.

THE FLYING DUTCHMAN; a Legend

of the High Seas.

By the Author of "Cavendish," "Paul Periwinkle," &c.

The 3d edition, revised.

London: Printed for Thomas Tegg, 73 Cheapside.

## ROYAL MARRIAGE SERMON.

A SERMON on the above Anspicious

Event, delivered in St. Mark's Church, Liverpool, on the 10th inst. with an Address to the Deaf and Dumb.

By the Rev. Doctor E. TIGHE GREGORY,

Chaplain to His Excellency Viscount Ebrington, &c. &c.

Author of "Occasional Sermons," "Sketches of the Marquess of Anglesea and Duke of Northumberland's Viceregalities," &c. &c.

Sermons on Universal Benevolence, &c. &c.

Ridgway, Piccadilly; Milikin, Robertson, Dublin.

## ON STRICTURE, PILES, and other DISEASES OF THE LOWER INTESTINE.

Price 12s. 4th edition, On Prolapsus, price 5s. 6d.

By FREDERICK SALMON, F.R.C.S. Surgeon to the Infirmary for Fistula, and other Diseases of the Rectum, 38 Charterhouse Square.

Whittaker, Ave Maria Lane; and Wacey, 4 Old Broad Street.

In post 8vo. cloth, lettered, price 2s.

## FLORESTON; or, the New Lord of the Manor.

"It is a volume which every man who is anxious to rescue our noble country from its domestic evils, and to place it on a foundation worthy of all its knowledge and eminence, literary, religious, political, and moral, should immediately read and recommend."

"This is a very able work, and calculated to do a great deal of good."—Herald.

FELIX BODIN'S HISTORY OF ENGLAND.

Price 2s. 6d.: cloth, lettered, 3s.

FELIX BODIN'S SUMMARY of the HISTORY OF ENGLAND. Translated from the French

By JONATHAN DUNCAN, B.A.

"This little work is an auxiliary to all other histories. It is so cheap, that all may purchase it; so brief, that all may study it." Joseph Rickerby, Sherbourn Lane, King William Street, City; and to be had of all Booksellers.

## THE PROPHET OF THE CAUCASUS; an

Historical Romance.

By E. SPENCER, Esq.

Author of "Travels in the Western Caucasus," "Travels in Circassia, Krin Tartary," &c.

Whittaker and Co. Ave Maria Lane.

## FRASER'S MAGAZINE, 1830-40.

TWENTY VOLS.

IN NUMBERS ..... £7 10 0

— CLOTH ..... 8 10 0

— HALF-BOUND CALF ..... 10 0 0

Mr. Fraser most respectfully solicits attention to the above.

The original cost was Fifteen Rupees in Numbers.

215 Regent Street.

## NEW MAGAZINE, ILLUSTRATED BY PHIZ AND GILLRAY THE YOUNGER.

No. 11. for March, price 1s. 6d.

## THE LONDON MAGAZINE,

CHARIVARI, and COURRIER DES DAMES: a Frater in Politics; a Cameleon in Literature; and a Butterfly in the World of Bon Ton.

David Diddlecot, Chapter I. (Illustration.)

The Tendencies of Socialism, with some Account of its Founder.

Songs of the Troubadours, No. II.—Love's Dialectics, a Chanzon.

Lord Brougham's Translation of Demosthenes on the Crown, with an Analysis of the Oration.

The Fatal Warning; or, a Night on the Pyrenees. The Painters of Spain.

Uhlard's "Count Eberstein." A Gleam of Sunshine for Ireland.

Letters from the Argentine Republic, No. II. by a Victim of the Blockade.

Cornelius's Commentaries, applied to the House of Commons.

Cupid and Psyche, a Sonnet.

Political Portraits, No. II.—The Right Hon. the Lord Montagu. (Illustration.)

Charivari.—Courrier des Dames.—Stanzas for Music.—The Biographical Privilege.—La Providence.—Saint Valentine.—Chit-Chat about the Opera.—Selected Songs from the French, No. II.

—Sonnet.—Supplicium Vestalis.—Literary Notices.—Drama, and Miscellaneous Arts, &c. &c.

No. 11. is printed, and may be had of all Booksellers, and at the Libraries.

London: Simpkin, Marshall, and Co.

## THE NEW VOLUME.—Fcap 8vo. price 6s. extra

cloth boards.

## ON BEES, their MANAGEMENT and

ECONOMY.—THE NATURALIST'S LIBRARY; con-

ducting by Mr William Jardine, Bart. F.R.S.E. &c. being Vol. XXVI. Bkms, embellished with upwards of Thirty Plates,

Coloured from Nature, with Memoir and Portrait of Huber.

It contains, besides an ample account of British and Foreign Honey Bees, their Management and Economy, a full history of the Humble Bee and its varieties, described by the Rev. James Duncanson, and illustrated with Drawings, made expressly for this volume, by J. O. Westwood, Esq. Secretary to the Entomological Society of London, whose pencil, unrivalled in this department, is now for the first time devoted to this work.

Any of the preceding volumes may be had separately, price 6s. each.

S. Highley, Fleet Street, London; W. H. Lizars, Edinburgh;

W. Curry and Co. Dublin, and all Booksellers.

To be completed in Twelve Monthly Parts, price 2s. 6d. each.

Part I. of

## ILLUSTRATIONS OF BRITISH COS-

TUME, from the earliest to the present period. Drawn

and Etched by Leopold and Charles Martin. Each Part to contain Five Illustrations. Printed on superfine plate paper, etc.

super royal.

30 Allport Terrace, New Road, London.

## THE ART OF DINING, &amp;c.

THE ORIGINAL; consisting of Essays on

whatever is most interesting and important in Religion

and Politics, in Morals and Manners, and in our Habits and Customs.

By the late THOMAS WALKER, M.A.

Barrister-at-law, and one of the Police Magistrates of the

Metropolis.

4th edition, 8vo. cloth, price 2s.

London: Henry Benthaw, 39 Strand.



**ADVICE TO MOTHERS on the MAN-AGEMENT of their OFFSPRING.**  
By FIVE HENRY CHAVASSE, M.R.C.S.  
"Those who are intrusted with the care of the rising race will derive great benefit from the advice contained in this very sensible and well-written volume."—*Walesian Methodist Magazine*.  
London: Longman, Orme, and Co.

Dedicated, by permission, to H. R. H. the Duchess of Kent.  
**PRINCE ALBERT'S POETRY and MUSIC.**  
Mr. Colburn has the honour to announce that he has this day published "Songs and Ballads," written and set to music by the Prince Albert and Edward, translated from the German  
By G. F. RICHARDSON, Esq. of the British Museum,  
Translator of "The Life and Writings of Körner."  
Imperial 4to. containing fourteen Songs and forty-two pages of Music, with a beautifully engraved Portrait of Prince Albert, price 12s.

Also, by authority,  
**Memoirs of Prince Albert and the House of Saxe-Coburg.** By Frederic Shoberl, Esq. 8d edition, revised, with additions, in 1 vol. post 8vo. (of nearly 800 pages) with a fine Portrait of Prince Albert, price only 5s. 6d. bound.  
Henry Colburn, Publisher, 15 Great Marlborough Street.  
Orders received by all Booksellers.

In 2 large vols. 8vo. with a separate Appendix by Major Sabine, and upwards of Sixty Illustrations by Landseer, Maps by Arrowsmith, &c. price 3l. 10s. bound.

**VOYAGES of the BEAGLE and ADVENTURE,** under the command of Captains King and Fitz Roy.

For an account of this important work see an article in the last "Quarterly Review," which concludes with the following words:—"Here we close an imperfect notice of one of the most interesting narratives of voyaging that it has fallen to our lot to notice, and which must always occupy a distinguished space in the history of scientific navigation."  
Henry Colburn, Publisher, 15 Great Marlborough Street.

**NEW WORKS,**  
Printed for Longman, Orme, and Co.

**AN ACCOUNT OF PRICES,** and of the State of the Circulation in 1838 and 1839; with Remarks on the Copyright Laws, and on some of the Proposed Alterations in our Banking System. By Thomas Tooke, Esq. F.R.S.

**CUBA and PORTO RICO.** By D. Turnbull, Esq. 8vo. with Map, 15s.

**THE REV. SYDNEY SMITH'S WORKS.**  
Vol. IV. 8vo. 12s.

**ON the FINANCIAL CREDIT of such of the STATES of the NORTH AMERICAN UNION as have contracted PUBLIC DEBTS.** By Alexander Trotter, Esq. 8vo. with Map, 15s.

**PROGRESSIVE EDUCATION.** Translated from the French, by Miss Holland. 2 vols. fcap. 8vo. 12s.

**THE THEORY of HORTICULTURE;** or, an Explanation of the Principles on which the Operations of Gardening are conducted. By John Lindley, Ph.D. &c. 8vo. with numerous Illustrations, 12s.  
"Essential to the library of every gardener, young or old."—*Gardener's Magazine*.

**THE SACRED HISTORY of the WORLD,** philosophically considered, in a Series of Letters to a Son. By Thomas Taylor, Esq. F.R.S. and R.A.S. New edition, 3 vols. 8vo. 3l. 2s. boards.

**BAKEWELL'S INTRODUCTION to GEOLOGY.** 5th edition, enlarged, 8vo. 21s. cloth.

**PRACTICAL TREATISE on RAILROADS.** By Nicholas Wood, Colliery Viewer, Memb. Inst. Civ. Eng. &c. 3d edition, 15 large Plates, &c. 21s. 6d. cloth.  
"We confidently recommend it to the engineering student."—*Civil Engineer*.

**SIR H. PARNELL'S TREATISE on RAILROADS.** 3d edition, 9 large Plates, 21s. cloth.  
"A standard book on a subject of universal interest."—*Civil Engineer*.

**NEW ILLUSTRATED PERIODICAL.**  
With Sixteen Engravings, price 10d. the  
**LITERARY WORLD (Part XI.),** a Journal of Popular Information and Entertainment. Conducted by John Thorne, Eleven Years Editor of "The Mirror." Engravings: The Three South American Indians, exhibiting in Regent Street—Scott Column, Glasgow—Novelists in London Street—Architecture—Seat of the War in India: Fortress of Kelat—and eleven others.  
Vol. I. with Sixty-six Engravings, 5s. 6d. Also Weekly,  
George Berger, Helywell Street, Strand.

**PROFESSOR SMYTH'S LECTURES.**  
In 2 vols. 8vo. price 1l. 1s.  
**LECTURES on MODERN HISTORY,** from the Irruption of the Northern Nations to the Close of the American Revolution.  
By WILLIAM SMYTH,  
Professor of Modern History in the University of Cambridge—William Pickering, London; and J. and J. J. Deighton, Cambridge.

In 2 vols. 8vo. with Portraits and numerous Plans of Battles, price 30s.  
**THE LIFE of FIELD-MARSHAL the DUKE of WELLINGTON.**  
By Major B. JACKSON and Capt. C. ROCHFORD SCOTT.  
"One of the most valuable military biographies extant."—*U.S. Gazette*.  
London: Longman, Orme, and Co.

In 8vo. (pp. 60) price 1s.  
**CONSIDERATIONS on the STATE of the LAW regarding MARRIAGES with a DECEASED WIFE'S SISTER.**  
By a Barrister of the Middle Temple.  
London: Longman, Orme, and Co.

**Marriage Act, 5th and 6th Wm. IV. c. 54;** commonly called Lord Lyndhurst's Act.—Parties aggrieved by the above Act, which prohibits Marriages with a Deceased Wife's Sister, are earnestly solicited to co-operate in an endeavour now making to obtain its repeal. The prohibition has no foundation either in religion or morality, and cannot be supported upon any ground of rational expediency.  
Apply to A. B., care of Messrs. Wilson and Ogilvy, Printers, by Skinner Street, Snowhill.—Names will be scrupulously concealed, if desired.

**MR. COLBURN'S NEW PUBLICATIONS, NOW READY.**

**MRS. TROLLOPE'S WIDOW MARRIED.** A Sequel to "The Widow Barnaby." 3 vols. with Twenty-one humorous Illustrations by H. W. Buss.

**MISS AGNES STRICKLAND'S Lives of the Queens of England.**  
With Anecdotes of their Courts.  
Dedicated, by permission, to Her Majesty.  
Vol. II. price 8s. 6d. bound, with Illustrations.

**Lady Jane Grey; an Historical Romance.**  
By the Author of "Reynolds Grey," &c. 2 vols.  
"This work does honour to its author, and places him in a front rank among the most eminent cultivators of this species of literature."—*Literary Gazette*.

**Madame Malibran's Memoirs and Letters.**  
With Notices of the Progress of the Musical Drama in England. 2 vols. post 8vo. with Portrait, 21s. bound.

**A Pilgrimage to Palestine.**  
By the Author of "The Arabian Nights." 2 vols. post 8vo. with Illustrations, 21s. bound.

**Woman and Her Master.**  
By Lady Morgan. 2 vols. post 8vo. (out ready).  
Henry Colburn, Publisher, 15 Great Marlborough Street.

**BLACKWOOD'S EDINBURGH MAGAZINE,** for March, 1840.

Contents:—I. The Plagiarisms of T. T. Noted. II. Ode on the Marriage of the Queen of England. By B. Simmons.—III. A Legend of Florence. By Leigh Hunt.—IV. The Nameless Man.—V. Literature in the Jungles.—VI. To the Mocking Bird. By Alfred Pike.—VII. Malachi.—VIII. Jerusalem.—IX. Ethical Sonnets. By R. M. Milnes.—X. The Oxford Picture-Gallery.—XI. War with China, and the Opium Question.—XII. Ten Thousand a-Year. Part V.—XIII. Hymns of a Hermit. By Archibald.—XIV. The Vote of Confidence in Ministers. William Blackwood and Sons, Edinburgh; and T. Cadell, London.

**THE MONTHLY CHRONICLE**  
for March contains:—I. Lines written on the Night of the Queen's Marriage.—2. Progress and State of Parties.—3. Leigh Hunt's Legend of Florence.—4. Note of a Tour in Northern Europe, Part I.—5. Recent Novels: Marian, The Carr, &c.—6. Sketches of Spanish Generals, No. 4; El Pastor.—7. Some Recollections of Childhood, No. 3.—8. Influence of Eloquence on English Freedom, No. 2; Erskine and Curran: Libel Trials.—9. Patent Privileges of the London Theatres; Tomlin on the Drama.—10. Inez de Castro, by J. B. Reade, Esq.—11. Supply of Water to the Metropolis.—12. Notes of New Books.  
A few copies remain of the Four Volumes of the Monthly Chronicle from the commencement; containing, amongst others, Contributions from Sir E. L. Bulwer, Sir D. Brewster, Thomas Moore, Dr. Lardner, Count Pappi, Professor Powell, Dr. Prichard, Mrs. Jameson, Dr. Southwood Smith, Professor Phillips, Leigh Hunt, Dr. Hodgkin, Colonel Mitchell, Dr. Mayo, Professor de Morgan, Mrs. Shelley, Colonel Thompson, Dr. Stone, W. J. Fox, C. C. London, R. H. Horne, Joseph Mazzini, Laman Blanchard, Robert Bell, &c.  
London: Longman, Orme, and Co.

**THE ASIATIC JOURNAL** for March will contain News from the several Presidencies of India, to the latest dates, including—Particulars of the Capture of Kelat, from official and private sources—Severe Conflicts between Detachments of the retiring British Army and the Khybur Tribes—Advance of the Russians upon Khiva—Unsuccessful Efforts of the Mahomeds to obtain Support in the Transoxiana States—Further Discoveries made at Kurnool—Excitement in the Deccan respecting the Transactions at Sattara—Submission of the Gulowar—Meeting of the Landholders' Society at Calcutta—Hurricane at Coringa, and along the Andhra Coast—General Order, conveying the Thanks of the Government to the Army of the Indus—List of the British Officers employed with Shah Shooja's Force—Suppression of the Slave-Trade on the Coast of Arabia—Very copious News from China—Register, containing Government Orders, Court-martial Appointments, Shipping, Births, Marriages, and Deaths—Some Miscellaneous Matters.—The Discussions at the India House—Deposition of the Raja of Sattara, &c. &c.  
London: Wm. H. Allen and Co. 7 Leadenhall Street.

**MISS PIGOTT'S NEW WORK.**  
**RECORDS of REAL LIFE.**  
By Miss H. PIGOTT.  
Revised by the late JOHN GALT.  
"Mr. Galt adopted Miss Pigott's MS. with intense interest. The preface and notes were the last efforts of his mental powers."—*Introduction*.  
The author having moved in the best circles of society, and travelled all over the Continent, has in these volumes presented us with many pleasant reminiscences of her sojourn and associates, forming a miscellany in the way of light and polite literature which we can safely recommend to the upper classes for their entertainment. —*Literary Gazette*.  
Saunders and Otley, Publishers, Conduit Street.

In 2 vols. post 8vo.  
**THE REAL and the IDEAL; or, Illustrations of Travel.**  
"The author appears to have fused down whole volumes of notes and journals into these pages, in which he not only passes in review all that he has seen or heard among the scenes in which he has moved, but supplies from the stores of a graceful and accomplished mind every thing which could be expected to illustrate the subject of his criticism. He has given, in fact, a sort of philosophy of travel."—*Novel and Military Gazette*.  
Saunders and Otley, Publishers, Conduit Street.

**REV. C. GIRDLESTONE'S SERMONS.**  
**A COURSE of SERMONS for the YEAR.**  
3d edition, 2 vols. 12mo. 14s.  
1. The First Series of Twenty Parochial Sermons, with an Appendix, containing Parochial Papers. 3d edition, 12mo. 5s.  
2. The Second Series of Twenty Parochial Sermons, adapted to the Use of Families. With an Appendix, containing Helps for Family Devotion. 3d edition, 12mo. 5s.  
3. The Third Series of Twenty Parochial Sermons. (For particular Occasions.) 12mo. 5s. 6d.  
4. Farewell Sermons, preached in the Parish Church of Sedgley. 12mo. 4s. 6d.  
By the Rev. CHARLES GIRDLESTONE, M.A.  
Rector of Alderley Church, Cheshire, and Waterloo Place, Rivingtons, St. Paul's Churchyard, and Pall Mall.

**THE PENNY SUNDAY READER.**  
The Tenth Volume (for July to December, 1839), price 9s. 6d. in cloth boards.  
This Work is continued in Weekly Numbers, and forms a cheap Manual of Sunday Reading, adapted to the sacred character of the Lord's Day, especially connected with its devotional offices. It contains also, Miscellaneous Papers, Sacred Poetry, original and selected, choice Extracts from eminent Divines, and Communications from Correspondents.  
Rivingtons, St. Paul's Churchyard, and Waterloo Place, Pall Mall.

\* The Volumes of this Work are included in the List of Books recommended by the Society for Promoting Christian Knowledge.

**THE TOURNAMENT at EGLINTOWN CASTLE.** Dedicated to the Earl of Eglington.  
"As a representation of the most splendid and chivalrous exhibition which modern times have produced, it is deserving a place on the drawing-room table of every man of taste and gallantry in the kingdom."—*United Service Gazette*.  
London: Hodgson and Graves, Pall Mall.  
Price 3l. 3s. Plain; Beautifully Coloured, 4l. 4s.

8vo. price 12s. illustrated with 320 Woodcuts.  
**ELEMENTS of NATURAL PHILOSOPHY,** being an Experimental Introduction to the Study of the Physical Sciences.  
By GOLDING BIRD, M.D. F.R.S. F.G.S.  
Lecturer on Natural Philosophy at Guy's Hospital.  
"This work teaches us the elements of the entire circle of natural philosophy in the clearest and most interesting manner: high as the subjects of dynamics, meteorology, electricity, &c. are set before us in such simple forms, and as forcible a way, that we cannot help understanding their laws, their operation, and the remarkable phenomena by which they are accompanied or signified. As a volume of useful and beautiful instruction for the young, and as a work of general value to both sexes, we cordially recommend it."—*Literary Gazette*, December 7th, 1839.  
London: John Churchill, Princes Street, Soho.

**GLIMPSES of the OLD WORLD; or, Excursions on the Continent, and in the Island of Great Britain.**

By the Rev. J. A. CLARK,  
Rector of St. Andrew's Church, Philadelphia, United States.  
2 vols. post 8vo. 14s. cloth, lettered.  
"There is a high moral and intellectual bearing in the entire performance, worthy alike of the scholar and the divine. Full every successive sketch, on whatever subject it touches, is animated and lively in the extreme, rendering it next to impossible to lay aside the work until every page has been devoured."

Also, by the same Author, lately arrived from the United States,  
**THE CHRISTIAN KEEPSAKE.**  
This elegant Volume is edited by the Rev. J. A. Clark, and contains a variety of deeply interesting contributions from the pens of the first American Authors. It is embellished with many beautiful Engravings. 15s. Morocco elegant, gilt leaves.

**ROME, its WONDERS, and its WORTH.**  
SHIP. A Narrative of Scenes which passed under the eye of the Rev. J. A. Clark, during his late visit to that City. Extracted from "Glimpses of the Old World."  
1 vol. 12mo. 2s. 6d. cloth, lettered.

"A little work unfolding scenes of deep interest. Mr. Clark proceeded to the eternal city, where he resided long enough to enable him, with his keen observation, vivid pen, and historical, classical, and other knowledge, to furnish one of the most interesting sketches of all that pertains to its present and past history, that has seen the light in this or any other country."—*Evangelical*.  
Samuel Bagster and Sons, Paternoster Row, London.

KEITH'S MEASURER, ENLARGED BY MAYNARD.

In 12mo. price 2s. bound, a new edition of  
**THE COMPLETE MEASURER**; or,  
the whole Art of Measuring; being a plain and compre-  
hensive Treatise on Practical Geometry and Mensuration. For  
the Use of Schools, and Persons concerned in Measuring, Gauging,  
Surveying, &c.

By THOMAS KEITH.

Corrected and enlarged by SAMUEL MAYNARD.  
Longman and Co.; Rivington; Hamilton and Co.; Dancan  
and Co.; Whittaker and Co.; Simpkin and Co.; Sherwood and  
Co.; Cowie and Co.; Houlston and Co.; Smith, Elder, and Co.;  
M. Taylor; and Wilson and Sons, York.

HOMER'S ILIAD, WITH ENGLISH NOTES, BY THE

REV. W. TROLLOPE.

2d edition, improved, in 1 vol. 8vo. price 18s. boards, or  
19s. bound.

**OMPHOT IAIAX.** The Iliad of Homer,  
chiefly from the Text of Heyne, with copious English  
Notes, illustrating the Grammatical Construction; the Manners  
and Customs, the Mythology and Antiquities of the Heroic Age;  
and Preliminary Observations on Points of Classical Interest and  
Importance connected with Homer and his Writings.

By the Rev. WILLIAM TROLLOPE, M.A.  
Of Pembroke College, Cambridge; and formerly One of the  
Masters of Christ's Hospital.  
J. G. P., and J. Rivington; Longman and Co.; Hamilton and  
Co.; Duncan and Co.; Whittaker and Co.; Simpkin and Co.;  
B. Fellowes; and E. P. Williams.

In 8vo. price 10s. 6d. in boards, the 2d edition of  
**LECTURES ON THE PROPHETICAL**  
**OFFICE OF THE CHURCH**, viewed relatively to Roman-  
ism and Popular Protestantism.

By JOHN HENRY NEWMAN, B.D.  
Fellow of Oriel College, and Vicar of St. Mary the Virgin,  
Oxford.  
J. G. P., and J. Rivington, St. Paul's Churchyard, and  
Waterloo Place, Pall Mall; and J. H. Parker, Oxford.

Also, by the same Author,  
**Lectures on Justification.** 8vo. 10s. 6d.

And,  
**Parochial Sermons.** New editions, 4 vols.  
8vo. 10s. 6d. each.

THE MARCH NUMBER,  
Price Half-a-Crown (with Four Illustrations), of  
**BENTLEY'S MISCELLANY**,  
Edited by W. HARRISON AINSWORTH, Esq.

Contains—  
Mr. Ainsworth's Guy Fawkes,  
with an Illustration by George  
Cruikshank.  
The Herdsman, by P. M. Tague,  
Author of "The Spalpeen".  
The Blind Girl of Castel Culi-  
lee, by Lady Georgiana Ful-  
lerton.  
Isaac Walton and his Friends,  
by Edward Jesse.  
The Illumination; a Story of  
Alma Mater.  
Cain Clink, by Charles Hooton.  
The Monk of Old  
Greenwich and Greenwich Moon,  
by J. Hamilton Reynolds.  
&c. &c.

Richard Bentley, New Burlington Street.

In poet 8vo. bound, price 7s. 6d.  
**THE HOPE OF THE WORLD**, and other  
Poems.

By CHARLES MACKAY, Esq.  
Richard Bentley, New Burlington Street.

ARMY AND NAVY.  
The March Number of the  
**UNITED SERVICE JOURNAL**, and  
NAVAL AND MILITARY MAGAZINE, contains,  
among other important Papers—

Capt. J. C. Ross's South Ant-  
arctic Expedition.  
Military and Naval Establish-  
ments of Modern Egypt.  
Anecdotes of the 40th Regiment  
in the Pyrenees.  
Colonel Pasley's Operations at  
Spithhead, with a View to the  
Removal of the Wreck of the  
Royal George, concluded.  
England's Wooden Walls—the  
Victory. No. III.  
Notes from Canada. By Bugle.  
Memoirs of Edward Costello,  
K.S.P. &c. Continued.  
Night on the Fo' Castle. By  
Edward Howard Key, Author  
of "Rattlin the Reeler".  
Henry Colburn, Publisher, 15 Great Marlborough Street.

Edited by THEODORE HOOK, Esq.

The March Number of

**COLBURN'S NEW MONTHLY MA-  
GAZINE AND HUMORIST**, contains—

Fathers and Sons. By the Editor. The Bedford Row Conspiracy.  
Prince Albert's Poetry and Music. Part II.  
The Fairy's Wand; a Tale of  
Windsor Park in the 18th Cen-  
tury. By the Merry Menarch. By Capt.  
Marryat.  
The Chalet in the Alps. By the  
Countess of Blessington.  
Nimrod in France.  
A Chant of the Day, in Two  
Tongues.  
The Hunter's Return. By the  
Old Forest Ranger.  
Henry Colburn, Publisher, 15 Great Marlborough Street.

No. XXV. for March, of the  
**NEW STATISTICAL ACCOUNT** of  
SCOTLAND, containing Part of the County of Aber-  
deen, with Map.  
William Blackwood and Sons, Edinburgh; and T. Cadell,  
London.

Price 5s. with Three coloured Sections of the Mineral Field of  
Muirkirk, Ayrshire, No. XLVIII. for March,  
**THE QUARTERLY JOURNAL** of  
AGRICULTURE, and Prize Essays of the Highland and  
Agricultural Society of Scotland.  
William Blackwood and Sons, Edinburgh; and T. Cadell,  
London.

Price 2s.  
**SUPPLEMENT TO THE INTRODUCTION**

to the ATOMIC THEORY, comprehending a Sketch of  
certain Opinions and Discoveries bearing upon the general Prin-  
ciples of Chemical Philosophy which have been brought into  
notice since the Publication of that Work. Prefaced by some Re-  
marks on the projected Reforms in Academical Education.  
By CHARLES DAUBENY, M.D. F.R.S. &c.  
Professor of Chemistry and Botany, Oxford.  
London: John Murray, Albemarle Street.

**NEW BOOKS** just published by  
Mr. MURRAY.

I.  
**Hallam's Introduction to the Literature of  
Europe**  
In the 15th, 16th, and 17th Centuries.  
4 vols. 8vo. 3s.

II.  
**The Earl of Dudley's Letters to the Bishop  
of Landaff.**  
8vo. 10s. 6d.

III.  
**Milman's History of Christianity.**  
3 vols. 8vo. 30s.

IV.  
**Lord Mahon's History of England.**  
A new edition, 3 vols. 8vo. 36s.

V.  
**Hungary and Transylvania.**  
By John Paget, Esq. 88 Illustrations, 2 vols. 8vo. 30s.

VI.  
**Milman's Poetical Works.**  
First complete edition, 3 vols. f.cup 8vo. 18s.

VII.  
**Hope's Essay on Architecture.**  
3d edition, with nearly 100 Plates. Royal 8vo. 2s.

VIII.  
**Correspondence of the Great Lord Chatham.**  
Vols. III. and IV. completing the Work. 8vo. 18s. each.

IX.  
**Austria.**  
By Peter Evan Tarnbull, Esq.  
2 vols. 8vo. 24s.

X.  
**Arago's Life of James Watt.**  
Translated, with Notes, by J. P. Muirhead, Esq.  
8vo. 6s. 6d.

XI.  
**LIEUT. NEWBOLD'S ACCOUNT OF  
Penang, Malacca, and Singapore.**  
With Maps, 2 vols. 8vo. 36s.

XII.  
**Spain under Charles II.**  
By Lord Mahon. 8vo. 4s. 6d.

In a few days,  
I.  
**Ranke's History of the Popes.**  
Translated by Sarah Austin. 3 vols. 8vo.

II.  
**MEMOIRS AND LETTERS OF  
Sir Samuel Romilly.**  
3 vols. 8vo.

In 8vo. 5th edition, price 9s. 6d. cloth,  
**DR. KIDD'S BRIDGEWATER**  
**TREATISE**—the Adaptation of External Nature to  
the Physical Condition of Man.  
William Pickering, Publisher, Chancery Lane.

8vo. 12. 1s.  
**KANT'S CRITICK OF PURE REASON**,  
translated from the German.  
William Pickering, Publisher, Chancery Lane.

**THE SCIENCE OF DRAWING**; being a  
Progressive Series of the Characteristic Forms of Nature.  
By FRANK HOWARD, Esq.  
Part III. Human Figure. f.cup 8vo. with Sixteen Plates,  
price 4s.  
William Pickering, Publisher, Chancery Lane.

Lately published,  
**Part I. Trees. Part II. Animals.**  
Price 4s. each.

In 8vo. price 9s. 6d. cloth boards, the 7th edition of  
**THE REV. WILLIAM WHEWELL'S**  
**BRIDGEWATER TREATISE**—Astronomy and General  
Physics, considered with reference to Natural Theology.  
William Pickering, Chancery Lane.

In 8vo. price 10s. 6d. boards, with Plates, the 4th edition of  
**SIR CHARLES BELL'S BRIDGE-  
WATER TREATISE**—the Hand; its Mechanism and  
Vital Endowments, as evincing Design.  
William Pickering, Chancery Lane.

In 2 vols. f.cup 8vo. with a Portrait, price 10s. cloth,  
**BISHOP TAYLOR'S RULE AND EXER-  
CISE OF HOLY LIVING AND DYING.** A new edition,  
uniform with Herbert's Works.  
William Pickering, Publisher, Chancery Lane.

In f.cup 8vo. price 6s. cloth,  
**THE HOLY AND PROFANE STATE.**  
By THOMAS FULLER, D.D.

Author of "The Church History," "Worthies of England," &c.

Also, by the same Author,  
**Good Thoughts in Bad Times, Good Thoughts**  
**in Worse Times, with Mixed Contemplations in Better Times.**  
Recently published, in 12mo. with a Portrait, price 5s.

**Fuller's History of the Holy War.** In f.cup  
8vo. Nearly new. William Pickering, Publisher, Chancery Lane.

Part IV. containing the Metals, 8vo. with Woodcuts, 2s.  
**PROFESSOR GRAHAM'S ELEMENTS**  
of CHEMISTRY, including the Applications of the Sci-  
ences in the Arts. Parts I. II. III. done up in 1 vol. 8s.

London: H. Baillière, 219 Regent Street.

A new and cheaper edition, carefully revised, 8vo. 14s.  
**BUTTMAN'S LEXICOLOGUS**; or, a Criti-  
cal Examination of the Meaning and Etymology of  
various Greek Words and Passages in Homer, Herodotus, and other  
Greek Writers. Translated and edited, with Notes and Indices,  
By the Rev. J. R. FISHLAKE, A.M.

John Murray, Albemarle Street.

The New Number of  
**THE METROPOLITAN**  
for March will contain, among others, the following

Original Papers:—

1. Memoirs of an Italian Exile. 8. Italy. By an Exile.
2. Written by Himself. 9. A Pilgrimage from Fontain-  
bleau to Scotland. By Miss  
Harriott Pigott.
3. The Poet. By Leigh Cliffe, Esq.
4. The Note-Book of an Irish Barrister. No. XXV.
5. The Word-Book. By Mrs. Ed-  
ward Thomas.
6. The Word-Book. By Mrs. Ed-  
ward Thomas.
7. A Lesson in Dancing, and a  
Clerical Dancing-Master.
8. The Polish Exile. By Mrs.  
Crawford.
9. Reviews, Notices of New Works,  
Literary Intelligence,  
&c. &c.

Saunders and Otley, Publishers, Conduit Street.  
Agents—for Ireland, J. Cumming, Dublin; for Scotland,  
Bell and Bradfute, Edinburgh.

Price 6s. 6d. boards.  
**S O R D E L L O.** A Poem.  
By ROBERT BROWNING.

Also, price 6s. boards,  
**PARACELSUS.** A Poem.  
By Robert Browning.  
Edward Moxon, Dover Street.

In post 8vo. price 2s. 6d.  
**ROUGH POETICAL SKETCHES** of  
some POLITICAL CHARACTERS.  
Edited by DIGGORY MOLE, F.W.S. &c. &c.  
Saunders and Otley, Publishers, Conduit Street.

Of whom may be had, just published,  
**Victoria and Her People; or, the Covenant.**  
By a Member of One of the Inns of Court.

In a pocket vol. price 4s. in cloth, and lettered,  
**THE CURATE'S MANUAL**, with Refer-  
ence to the Sick and Dying. From the Latin of the Rev.  
JOHN STABNE, Vicar of Trim, in the Seventeenth Century.  
With Additions, original and selected.

By the Rev. KIRBY TRIMMER, A.B.  
Curate of Stanhoe, Norfolk; formerly of St. Alban Hall, Oxford;  
and Author of "Conversations on the Thirty-nine Articles,"  
Rivington, St. Paul's Churchyard, and Waterloo Place.

Vol. II. price 14s.  
**MILLS' HISTORY** of BRITISH  
INDIA, with Notes and Illustrations, and Continuation  
of the History.

By HORACE HAYMAN WILSON, M.A. F.R.S.  
Bodley Professor of Sanscrit, University of Oxford, &c. &c.  
The work will consist of 8 vols. 8vo. to be published  
in succession.

London: Madden and Co. 8 Leadenhall Street (late Parbury  
and Co.); L. A. Lewis, 125 Fleet Street.

Printed by HANNAH PAGE MOVES, of Brook Green, Ham-  
mersmith, and GEORGE BARCLAY, of Number 2 Pullin's  
Place, Islington, both in the County of Middlesex, Printers,  
at their Printing Office, Number 21 Castle Street, Leicester  
Square, in the said County; and published by WILLIAM  
ARMISTEAD SCRIPPS, of Number 18 South Molton Street,  
in the Parish of Saint George, Hanover Square, in the County  
aforesaid, at the LITERARY GAZETTE OFFICE, Number  
7 Wellington Street, Waterloo Bridge, Strand, in the said  
County, on Saturday, February 28th, 1860.

### REVIEW OF NEW BOOKS.

*Letters of the Earl of Dudley to the Bishop of Llandaff.* 8vo. pp. 384. London, 1840. Murray.

A VOLUME of more interesting character has not in our day issued from the press, whether we look at its sketches of contemporary men and events, the ease and gracefulness of its style, the variety of the subjects on which it touches (all of them such as the world likes to read about), or the independent tone of mind and enlightened views, which lend a superior value to the whole. Here the scholar is charmed with classical remarks, the politician informed on points of much national importance, and throughout there is a degree of intelligence and frankness, the essence of familiar and friendly communication, which brings this correspondence into no invidious comparison with the most popular of the writings of Horace Walpole. Such being our opinion of the volume, we should be sorry to detain our readers from such a notice of it, taken from itself, as our skill and judgment may supply.

From December 1799 to February 1831, the Bishop of Llandaff corresponded on the most intimate terms with the late Lord Dudley; and the present selection of letters is between the dates of January 1814 and January 1823, when Mr. Ward succeeded to his father's title. Another volume is conditionally promised; but it seems that, besides burning his lordship's papers according to his direction, his executors have thrown some obstacles in the way of publishing such letters as he addressed to others. If, however, the same delicacy and discretion are observed by those as have been observed by the Bishop of Llandaff, there need be no opposition to the giving of his manuscripts to the public; and we sincerely hope there will be none in this particular instance.

In some of the earlier letters the writer speaks very freely of the hostility to salutary change shown by churchmen resident at Oxford, but as he afterwards qualifies these observations we shall not go partially into the question. By and by we shall select his opinions of a number of celebrated persons; but, in the first instance, follow the outline of his course. In 1814 he went to Paris, when in possession of the Allies, and afterwards visited it again and again; and he did also Italy, Germany, the Low Countries, and other parts of the Continent, upon which his remarks are extremely lively and pertinent. Thus at Paris, at the time we have mentioned, he says:—

"There is a congress of ambassadors here to negotiate a peace. I have no doubt but that the interests of England will be well taken care of by Lord Castlereagh. I have heard but one opinion as to the firmness and ability with which he conducted himself in all the late transactions. His arrival at head-quarters was most critical: but for that, the spirit that dictated the foolish declaration of Frankfort (that which Whitbread so much praised), would probably have prevailed, and Buonaparte would still have inhabited the Tuileries. The details relative to that extraordinary man's late journey to Fréjus are, of course, known in

England through the papers, long before this. They are really most singular. It is perfectly true that he expressed a strong wish to make England his asylum; and even yet, I understand, he has not wholly laid aside the idea of ultimately retiring there. Lord Aberdeen (who, by the by, has been all this while filling a most agreeable and interesting, as well as most honourable station) told me a trait yesterday, which I think highly illustrative of the French character. He had just been conversing with Ney, who had talked about the projected invasion of England in the late war. Ney declared that he had always been an advocate for the enterprise, and that he was still of opinion that it must have succeeded, and that England must have shared the fate of the rest of Europe. The Emperor, he owned, had never been so sanguine, but had treated it as an undertaking more fit for a partisan than a general; but that, notwithstanding this great authority against him, he still adhered to his own original judgment upon the design. The place where Ney chose to volunteer uttering this opinion was at Lord Castlereagh's table, and in the company of eight other officers, some English, some Russian, and some German, all of the dignity of marshal, and by all of whom the French had, at sundry times, been signally defeated."

Elsewhere he speaks of Napoleon in these terms:—

"It is quite idle to talk of want of personal courage in Buonaparte. He was constantly exposed to fire in the last campaign, and shewed throughout the most perfect coolness and bravery."

From Rome, on the descent from Elba:—

"They say here now, what I find they said in England two months ago, that Murat is about to take possession of Rome. I fancy the fact is, that he is advancing his troops to the frontier, in order to be ready for whatever may happen; but I have no notion that he will actually invade the ecclesiastical state till he has certain intelligence of his brother-in-law's success. In the meantime, Buonaparte's landing in France has struck great terror into the government here. They already talk of the pope's retiring to Civita Vecchia. If the French army goes over to Napoleon, and the nation with it (which I reckon would be quite a matter of course), I see no bounds to Murat's ambition in Italy. He will have a clear stage to fight it out with the Austrians; and I am told they have just given him a very good reason for declaring war against them, by deserting him at the Congress, after repeated assurances of support and friendship. It will be no hard matter to drive them out, as they are hated beyond measure both in Lombardy and the Venetian States."

"I should like to know what effect this event has produced upon your mind with reference to the character of Buonaparte himself. I confess it has raised him very much in my opinion, and that, not merely because the common weakness of human nature inclines one to admire success, but because I think I see in it the triumph of skill, fortitude, discretion, foresight, and courage. With what profound dis-

simulation he concealed his design—with what promptitude and intrepidity he carried it into effect! What will now be said by those that thought he ought to have put a pistol to his head rather than sign the Articles of Fontainebleau? What has now happened serves to explain some parts of his conduct which were made subjects of criticism and even of ridicule—his retaining the title of emperor, and along with it a certain state which seemed not to belong to an exile in Elba—his choice of that island for his place of his retreat, and the care with which he kept together and exercised that handful of followers who were to protect him at the outset of the enterprise which he already meditated. The Russian campaign was a great blunder, and a blunder made more conspicuous by ill-fortune; but he has atoned for it with admirable ability; and what must be that military fame, and that art of gaining the attachment of the army, which in spite of the most disastrous campaign known in history,—which in spite of abdication and exile, rendered him, as much as on the day after the battle of Austerlitz, the idol of every soldier in France. He is an antagonist, a contemporary, and a Frenchman—all things we are naturally disposed to hate; but the fair way to judge of his actions is to consider what we should think of them if this had happened two thousand years ago in Plutarch's 'Lives.' I really believe we should place him quite as high as Cæsar or Alexander, perhaps higher. Such a recovery is without example, so far as I remember. Take notice, that when I praise Napoleon, I am not speaking of moral qualities. I consider him merely as a Statesman and a General."

Of Talleyrand at the restoration:—

"Talleyrand is a great rogue, but he is a rogue of long experience, and of singular ability in the conduct of public affairs; and he is bound to the present order of things by the only sure tie, his own interest. He cannot hope to go higher than to be first minister of France, under princes who, though not by any means deficient in understanding, are not possessed of any remarkable talents. The steady friends of the ancient government cannot but dislike him; however, the nobility may, perhaps, derive some comfort from recollecting that at least he is not an upstart."

When Louis XVIII. gave the charter:—

"While all this was going on, I was chiefly employed in watching the countenances of the marshals. Marmont seemed pleased with his own appearance (and to do him justice, he is a very handsome, manly-looking fellow), and satisfied with the price of his treason to a master, one of whose few weaknesses it was to have shewn towards him favours far more than proportioned to his merits."

"London, June 13, 1814.

"I was interrupted, and as I left Paris a few days after I began this letter, I thought it better to finish it here. I was going on to speak of the marshals. Except Marmont, none of them looked in good humour. Soult, who has naturally a stern, ill-favoured aspect, was particularly gloomy. He is known to be extremely ill-affected to the present govern-

ment, acquiesced under it slowly, and with great reluctance, and is suspected of having been already informed of the events that rendered the battle near Toulouse unnecessary before he fought it. He is, I believe, considered by the English army as the ablest and most intrepid officer to whom they have ever been opposed; but his disloyalty is the less to be dreaded, because he is not loved by his own troops."

We seem to have got among the anecdotes sooner than we expected, and shall make no excuse for putting them together. Of W. Gifford, the editor of the "Quarterly," to which Lord D. was a contributor, he does not speak so highly as we would have expected. He says of an article on Miss Edgeworth:—

"Gifford has got it. What he will propose to alter I know not, nor do I much care, provided he suffers me to make them myself, and does not insert any thing of his own, which is, generally speaking, not good for much. His prose is remarkably inferior to his poetry. I was preparing to make a vigorous defence of Miss E. from the canting, hypocritical accusation against her on the score of religion, when luckily I bethought myself of turning back to the two former papers on Miss E. in the Q. R., in which I found this charge preferred with great earnestness and solemnity. Both the critiques are wretched, and I should not the least have minded contradicting flatly any doctrine, literary, moral, or religious, contained in them, had I not, just at the same time, to my great surprise, accidentally learnt from Murray (who told it me with a mixture of lamentation and contempt, comical enough for such a personage) that these passages were of Gifford's own manufacture, and inserted (*pro salute animæ*) at his particular instance in an article furnished by that 'serious young man' the younger Stephen."

Of Byron:—

"Lord Byron has written another poem, which I have seen. It is very beautiful; but I doubt whether you would be inclined to shew any mercy to its great and palpable defect—the repetition of the same character. Lara is just the same sort of gloomy, haughty, mysterious villain as Childe Harold, the Giaour, the Corsair, and all the rest. This is a strange mixture of fertility and barrenness. One would think it was easier to invent a new character, than to describe the old one over and over again. I have not read Bertram, nor shall I ever read it. If it is only an attempt to dramatise one of Lord Byron's villain characters, or rather Lord Byron's villain character (for he has but one, though all the portraits he has drawn of it are fine and interesting, notwithstanding their resemblance to each other), it is not likely to possess much merit. Lord Byron's subject is nothing, and worse than nothing without Lord Byron's genius to adorn it, which it is not very likely his imitator should possess."

Of Wellington at Waterloo:—

"After the battle the duke joined in the pursuit, and followed the enemy for some miles. Colonel Hervey, who was with him, advised him to desist, as the country was growing less open, and he might be fired at by some stragglers from behind the hedges. 'Let them fire away, the battle is won, and my life is of no value now.' *Vox magnifica, et tanto viro digna, quæ se non sibi, sed reipublicæ soli natum esse professus est.*"

Of Canning (Paris, April 2d, 1816):—

"It was amusing enough to see the effect of the defeat of our ministry upon the question of

the Income Tax produced upon the minds of the people here. Most of them thought that the government would be changed, and that the Whigs would come in, and probably let loose Napoleon to disturb the world for the third time. If I had been in the House, I should have voted in the minority, and yet I confess I am not sorry it was a minority. Not that I am by any means convinced that the Income Tax ought to have been repealed, but because I think the ministry wanted beating upon something, no great matter what. Their prodigious success—which, without at all meaning to deny their merits and abilities, must be allowed by all reasonable men to have been vastly beyond their merits, and beyond their abilities—had made their underlings insolent, and the House too obedient, and a blow of that sort was necessary to remind the servants of the country that they are not its masters, and to give back to the constitution that spirit and activity which it was, perhaps, beginning to lose. They seem to have cut a miserable figure in the debate, and the consciousness of their deficiency in so essential a particular, will probably contribute very much to bring about an agreement with Canning; on such terms as it will be honourable to him to accept. On this subject it was quite ludicrous to hear the language of their supporters some time ago. They wondered 'what use he could be of, and why Lord Liverpool could have thought of making any terms with him.' The debates of this session may, perhaps, have enabled them to form some guess as to what is the use of the greatest speaker in either house of parliament in carrying on a government with credit and ease. You speak of a system of national education, and several other important objects that require attention, but you cannot expect any great measures of improvement from an administration which is only just able to keep itself afloat.

"I am hardly recovered from my delight at the splendid victory he (Canning) gained the other evening." It was certainly the greatest effect, without any exception, that I ever saw produced by a speech in parliament. It is confessed to have been so even by his enemies. I do not believe there is any instance upon record of a man having done so much by a single effort to redeem and raise his character. The whole load of obloquy seems shaken off at once; and his prodigious abilities are now left free to carry him to his natural elevation. He is quite a new man. His influence in parliament is at least double what it was on Monday last. Some of the opposition behaved very well; not only Lord Milton, who spoke, but Lord Tavistock, who went away, which was really all one could expect from the chief of the house of Russell on such an occasion. Others behaved just as ill. Mackintosh and Sharp are the persons with whose conduct I see most reason to find fault. But that is between ourselves; for having contained my indignation at the time (though with difficulty), and having seen them both since with an unaltered countenance, I do not now mean to say any thing about the matter. We had an excellent anti-Catholic speech from Peel last night; really quite capital. He said all that could be said on that side, and said it as well as possible."

[What is stated of the votes of Sir J. Mackintosh and Mr. Sharp we can, were it needful, corroborate. The morning after the debate Mr. Canning declared to us, that his feelings

"On Mr. Lambton's motion respecting Mr. Canning's embassy to Lisbon. The motion was negatived by a majority of 270 to 96."

were more hurt by their voting against him than if there had been a majority of the House on the same side.]

"Dresden, August 1817.

"Your letter of the 21st July followed me here. One from an opposition friend, which came to hand at the same time, confirmed to me your account of the great success of Canning's last speech. It would have been worth my while to stay in England to hear it. His superiority over Brougham will, I presume, be scarcely contested any longer, even by the Reformers."

"London, December 1819.

"I am really obliged to you for the kind way in which you have taken my last letter, and for being persuaded that if I declined interfering in behalf of your friend, it was only because I really thought that I could not take any steps in his favour with propriety or effect. Mr. Grey's merits as a professional man will, I am confident, have their due weight with Canning. He probably takes for his principle in the exercise of patronage the '*inter dignos detur amicissimo*,' but I am deceived in him if in so important an appointment he would not limit his choice to the '*digni*.'"

Of Sir R. Peel (already spoken of):—

"There is no judging very well about what passes at home unless one is on the spot; but it seems to me that opposition is not strong enough to come in, and 'the ministry' is too weak to govern. Van will, I suppose, be turned out, and replaced by Peel. But I doubt whether that will be sufficient to set the government upon its legs. Peel has no doubt a very good understanding, and perfect discretion, but still I cannot help suspecting that whenever he comes into very high office, it will be found that he has been over-rated."

"After what I said to you of Peel's defeat last session, I should be unjust if I did not own that what he has done in this has been creditable to him. He has spoken twice. The first speech was the longest and most elaborate; but the second, as far as I am able to judge, shewed most power of the two."

Sir W. Scott:—

"What a happy genius that of Walter Scott! When a man can do great things only at the price of severe incessant labour, I don't know that he is much to be envied. It is almost sure to spoil his stomach and his temper, and to make him pass many dismal hours. The case is still worse where great talents are combined with a frantic misanthropy like that of Rousseau and Byron. But it is hardly possible to conceive a more fortunate mortal than him that is possessed of such powers, along with such felicity in the exercise of them, and who unites the finest genius to a cheerful, social disposition, and an undiminished relish for the pursuits and amusements of ordinary life. He is a great poet, grafted upon the excellent stock of a good-natured, lively, active, reasonable, companionable man. As to Byron, his finest fruits savour of the parent crab, or rather the noxious upas of his pride and malevolence. You know how late Scott's talents were in developing themselves. He was eight-and-twenty years old. I happened to be in Scotland when he stumbled upon this great genius,—just as a man finds a treasure buried in his garden, or a gold mine upon his estate. He has lived upon it jollily ever since, and scattered his dead and over the world. I have only begun Hallam's book. I fancy it is extremely well done, and highly valuable; but the chapter upon the feudal system, where I am yet sticking, is rather dry. He writes rather like a

man who holds those readers cheap that expect to be amused as well as instructed."

In other places the writer expresses his admiration of Mr. Hallam, and also praises Lord Ripon, Mr. Bankes, Mr. Talbot (of Wiltshire), and others; and it should be observed, that all these opinions refer to the earlier days of the individuals, whose abilities, twenty or five-and-twenty years have since done much to develop in higher positions.

Of Rogers:—

"I found Rogers's poem one day upon somebody's table. I had time to read about 130 lines. Some of them I thought very beautiful, and a great many I did not understand. Lord Byron's obscurity seems to be contagious, as the defects of a great man generally are."

Of Campbell:—

"Lady Davy wrote to me this morning to ask me for an introduction to you for Campbell the poet. Such a request might very well have proceeded immediately from himself, for I have known, admired, and esteemed him for the last two-and-twenty years. I should not scruple to make such a demand upon your kindness in favour of a less eminent person. But then a longer letter would be necessary than the few minutes I now have to spare would allow. Campbell's fame renders superfluous a great part of what it is usual to say upon such occasions, and you will probably not be sorry to become acquainted with the author of 'Hohenlinden.' For some years past I have hardly seen him at all, but unless he is much changed, you will find him a man of pleasing and animated conversation—modest and unassuming almost to a fault. I think I have heard him reproached with affectation, but I believe it is nothing but embarrassment resulting from a very delicate and sensitive frame of mind. To me he always seemed quite natural. You are probably a good deal occupied at this time; but if you can take any opportunity of being civil to him, you will oblige me at the same time that you do him a kindness."

Of Mackintosh:—

"Your praise of Mackintosh's papers in 'The Edinburgh Review' is liberal, but not excessive. I told him yesterday how much you liked it, with which he seemed pleased in no common degree. He is so good-natured a man, so kind in his encouragement of others, that one has a double satisfaction in rendering due homage to his genius and acquirements."

Of Brougham:—

"At half-past twelve to-day, Brougham concluded a most able speech with a magnificently eloquent peroration. The display of his power and fertility of mind in this business has been quite amazing, and these extraordinary efforts seem to cost him nothing. He dined at Holland House yesterday, and stayed till eleven at night, talking 'de omni scibili'—French cookery, Italian poetry, and so on."

Of Plunkett:—

"The anti-Catholics have but one advocate, and he so completely overmatched by his chief opponent that hardly the appearance of a struggle is maintained. I wish you had heard Plunkett. He had made great speeches before; but in this he far surpassed them all. I have not for many years heard such an astonishing display of talent. His style is quite peculiar; for its gravity and severity, I prefer it to all others of which I ever heard a specimen. If he had been bred in parliament, I am inclined to think he would have

been the greatest speaker that ever appeared in it."

Of Hume:—

"Opposition, led by Mr. Hume! is become quite despicable. The degradation of one side produces slovenliness on the other, and hitherto the houses have produced very little indeed of which an Englishman can be proud."

Of Burdett (the queen's trial):—

"She seems to have been advised by persons that are resolved to play the deepest possible game, and care little to what risk they expose her, provided they have a chance of turning out the government; or, perhaps, of overthrowing the monarchy. I do not believe that it is Brougham's doing. I think too well of him to suppose that he would give such bad advice to his client for the mere chance of doing mischief. But it is said that Burdett and Hobhouse have had access to her, and they perhaps have been less scrupulous, or at least less judicious. It was quite evident, from the turn of Burdett's speech (a speech, by the by, as able in its execution as it was pernicious in its tendency), that this is the advice, which, if consulted, he would give."

Of the queen herself:—

"There are many persons of opinion that there are circumstances in the king's conduct towards her, which render any inquiry into her chastity necessarily unjust. The cause of morality may suffer by her impurity, if guilty; but, on the other hand, may it not be said, with great colour of reason, that nothing can be more essential towards upholding one of the two pillars upon which human society rests—marriage (property being the other), than to teach husbands, of whatever class, that wives must be treated, if not with kindness and affection, at least with forbearance and discretion—that they are the proper objects of care and salutary control—and that the law outsteps its just functions when it interferes to punish misconduct that has been provoked by outrage, and facilitated by neglect? The guilt of adultery is greatly aggravated by the mean condition of the person with whom it has been committed; but you will hear from her advocates, that it is no wonder if she became familiar with low society, since the whole influence of the English crown was employed by her husband and her kinsman to drive her from that which became her birth and station. In short it is a very thorny question, and made to try men's wisdom as well as their courage."

[To be concluded next week.]

*Aphorisms on the Treatment and Management of the Insane; with Considerations on Public and Private Lunatic Asylums, pointing out the Errors in the Present System.* By J. G. Millingen, M.D. (author of many valuable medical and other works.) 18mo. pp. 202. London, 1840. Churchill.

WE feel that an author is not afraid to grapple with his subject when he sets out to expound it with "aphorisms." There is no verbiage, no long-spun argumentation, no shuffling or shirking with them; and if the writer has not a great mass of skill and experience, he had much better burn his fingers than take his pen with them to venture on these pithy sentences. Dr. Millingen had no cause to fear; and five hundred and three aphorisms bear testimony to his knowledge as regards insanity, his intelligence in observing all its forms and symptoms, and his clear views of the modes of treatment, and best methods of cure. This is a small but valuable volume; and it calls attention to a matter than which

there is none other more interesting to humanity. The disease is a frightful one; and ages have passed over generations of men and women without its being sufficiently investigated or understood. In later day some steps have been taken towards the remedy of this crying evil; but much, very much yet remains to be done; and with such a guide before us, we trust it will not be long before that great desideratum is partially, if not wholly accomplished. That we have hitherto been as much misled as enlightened on the subject by legal inquisitions, conflicting medical authorities, and published theories, is notorious to the world, and well does Dr. Millingen remark, "Numerous works have been written on mental diseases, yet are they rarely read, excepting by those medical men who are more particularly engaged in the treatment of these affections, and unfortunately even by them with very little advantage. Several of these publications are only remarkable for their authors' ingenuity in metaphysical disquisitions and inquiries into the causation of causes, wandering through the intricate mazes of an interminable labyrinth, to materialise the mind. Other treatises are merely verbose prospectuses of private establishments, and contain an *ad captandum* collection of cures."

As neither fifty dark lanterns nor fifty Wills-o'-the-wisp can make an illumination, so neither can a hundred such lights as these shew us the way we ought to go. And our author proceeds:—"The science of 'mad doctors' seems to consist in the art of obtaining as many patients as they can in private asylums, and to keep them as long as possible. In public establishments, where numbers do not yield any profit, the unfortunate incurable Toms o' Bedlam are discharged upon the world to commit murder or arson, or amuse the rabble, until elsewhere provided for in this world or the next. Of those who perish in these bastilles so little notice is taken, that in a late investigation of one of our most renowned asylums, it appeared that only 221 cases of death had been reported, whereas 364 patients had been relieved by death, in their *oubliettes*. It was on this occasion that a medical gentleman deposed, 'that when a patient disappeared and was never more heard of, he was said to have been removed; and that when a patient was killed, the body was hurried away to prevent a coroner's inquest!!!' In fact, the horrors recorded of the Spanish Inquisition were tender mercies compared to the diabolical crimes perpetrated in mad-houses. In an *auto da fé*, the victim was consumed at once in a blaze—in a lunatic's cell he is consumed by a slow fire. Since these abominations were made known in 1815, no doubt the condition of the unfortunate lunatics has in some degree been ameliorated, inasmuch as these atrocities are only resorted to by stealth, and with some degree of apprehension, where detection is probable; but as, in the present state of lunatic asylums, their detection is not easily obtained, hundreds of unfortunates at this very hour are immured in their dismal prisons, condemned to a moral death in lingering agonies. The criminal, the debtor, the sick, are all protected from oppression. The insane alone, who dares not complain, and whose complaints are considered the ravings of a demented poor creature, has no protection. Prisons are inspected, and placed under a salutary surveillance; the mad-house is only visited as a matter of form, and not unfrequently with apprehension of personal danger! I am well aware that my proposal to place these establishments, whether public or



private, under the immediate control of government, and submit them to the surveillance of responsible officers, will be considered an infringement of rights, of privileges, of patronage.

'The momentary grace of mortal men,  
Which we more hunt for than the grace of God!'

That any attempt to rescue the lunatic from misery will be called centralisation. Nay, if another Howard presumed to visit these abodes of wretchedness and forgotten beings, he would be considered a meddling busy-body."

Notwithstanding these too probable anticipations, Dr. Millingen boldly brings forward the plan which he recommends; and enters into every detail connected with its execution. It is impossible for us to enter upon a full exposition of these, and, indeed, the nature of many of them renders them unfit for popular diffusion; but we select a few of the aphorisms, to exemplify their general appositeness and force:—

"All lunatic asylums, whether public or private, should be placed under the immediate care of government."

"They should be under the control of inspectors, metropolitan and provincial."

"A metropolitan board should be formed of inspectors, a proportion of whom should be medical men, to be placed in communication with the provincial ones."

"Inspectors should be named for every circuit, not less than four in number, and two of them to be medical men."

"The metropolitan and provincial inspectors should have the power of visiting all public and private establishments as frequently as they may think proper, and carefully examining the patients, and ascertaining the mode of treatment adopted."

"Regular reports, at stated periods, should be transmitted to the Secretary of State for the Home Department, to be laid before parliament in duplicate forms. And the commissioners should be held responsible for the proper management of all such establishments, and of the necessity of the seclusion of their inmates."

"No patient should be sent to a public or private institution until the case had been submitted to the inspectors, with proper medical certificates, and the confinement of the lunatic sanctioned by them as indispensable."

"The inspectors should also have the power of discharging those persons whose further confinement they might consider improper."

"In every public and private lunatic establishment, a register and case-book should be kept, in which should be noted the name and age of each patient, with a statement of the nature of the disease; a duplicate of these registers to be in the hands of the inspectors; and all admissions, deaths, and discharges, should be reported to them every month."

"Every public asylum should have an infirmary, to which all the sick should be removed, and the journal of the cases, to be regularly kept by the medical officer, who should also register the *post mortem* appearances."

"No one but medical men should be allowed to keep a private asylum, in which they will be expected to reside. For if there does exist a malady which requires incessant care and observation more than another, it is most unquestionably insanity; when both the moral and the therapeutic treatment must be dictated by studying the nature of the case."

"An annual report should be made by the inspectors of lunacy, presenting to parliament a statistic view of insanity. This report to be drawn out by the metropolitan board, who will

embody the several reports transmitted to them by the county commissioners."

"The importance (adds the author, in a note,) of such inspections for the protection of lunatics is so urgent, that I feel confident the public would never object to the expenses which would be incurred by such appointments. We have inspectors of prisons, whose active inquiries have already been attended with the most beneficial results; why should not unfortunate creatures, who cannot complain, and whose complaints are rarely attended to, be entitled to a similar protection? Let those who might murmur at the expense recollect that Providence may afflict them with a similar visitation, and reflect on all the crimes that have been perpetrated in madhouses! and which (although checked by legislative interference) still exhibit scenes of abuse of power and capricious tyranny, but too frequently abetting sinister projects, of which a poor, demented, unprotected object is the victim!! The good that would result from such a system of inspection, and its consequent responsibility, is incalculable."

Earnestly do we hope that government will take up and act upon these suggestions; civilisation cannot be deemed advanced where such things remain unreformed. We conclude with half-a-dozen specimens of the *Aphorisms* which relate to the disease, which are among the many curious statements of a similar kind:—

"In this series of reacting and conflicting sympathies, the digestive functions appear to be the first that are deranged by mental excitement. Hence the investigations of morbid anatomy in fatal cases of insanity usually exhibit functional alteration in the organs of assimilation. As the mind improves, and recovers more or less promptly its healthy action, we find that the digestive functions become more regular; therefore, excepting in cases of fatuity and idiocy, we may entertain a favourable prospect of speedy recovery when the body from a state of emaciation begins to recover bulk. This is a practical point of the utmost importance in guiding our treatment, and shews the absolute necessity of basing it, to a certain degree, on a careful attention to the digestive organs."

"When intensity of thought has brought on incoherence, such a confusion prevails in the mental impressions, that no distinct recollection appears to exist of former circumstances. Hence the fact, that subjects who have become insane from disappointment in their fondest attachments rarely mention the name of the object of their love. When they do recollect the person's name, and appear to be grieved when it is mentioned, however violent their maniacal outbursts may be, we may entertain the most sanguine hopes of recovery."

"Lunatics rarely become blind, but are frequently affected with deafness. This difficulty of hearing is often attended with a *tinnitus aurium*. However, the deafness is sometimes merely apparent, when the patient fancies he hears strange sounds, admonitions, and threats from unseen agents and spirits; he then is so intent upon listening to these imaginary communications, that he literally turns a deaf ear to all that is said to him. This is a formidable symptom, as the patient will become gradually more and more abstracted from surrounding objects."

"More delusions are conveyed by the ear than by the eye; and of the organs of sense which become affected in insanity, the ear more particularly suffers."

"Peculiar actions, such as constantly drumming upon the table, stamping regularly on the floor, clapping hands, &c., may be considered signs of a rooted disorder and great mental alienation. When insanity has assumed a systematic character, it may be considered most difficult to cure."

"When an establishment contains patients of various conditions of life, the luxuries allowed to the wealthy should never be distributed in the presence of the needy. The insane will not reflect on the difference of their station in life, but will consider themselves entitled to every thing which they see others enjoy. It is therefore obvious that these classes should be kept separate from each other; for not only their dietary, but their dress, will prove the source of much discontent and jealous irritation."

A capital architectural plan of an asylum for 600 patients is an excellent illustration of this excellent volume.

*Memoirs of Madame Malibran.* By the Countess de Merlin, and other Intimate Friends, &c. 2 vols. 12mo. London, 1840. Colburn.

THE memoirs of a Malibran must produce a melancholy impression,—an impression whose sadness is deepened by the lustre of her talents, and the brilliancy of her career. She was a creature too gifted to be happy; too much the being of impulse to have a fair chance among the interested and selfish of this world of ours. An early death was the inevitable accomplishment of her destiny.

What consolation may be derived from tracing her course where thousands and tens of thousands infatuated her with applause, and testified to the triumphs of her genius, will be found in the perusal of these volumes! At fifteen she commenced her theatrical career at Paris, and soon after made her *début* at the King's Theatre, London, where her success was at once complete. But the journals of the time have since then kept her so fully before the public that we shall only select such matters as appear to us to be most characteristic and interesting; such anecdotes as the following:—

"Whenever Sontag obtained a brilliant triumph, Malibran would weep, and exclaim, 'Why does she sing so divinely?' The tears excited by these feelings of emulation were the harbingers of renewed exertion and increased improvement."

"Maria Malibran's nervous temperament and romantic turn of feeling inspired her with a passionate love of flowers. During her performance of *Desdemona*, on the evening of her benefit above alluded to, she betrayed her fondness for flowers in a singular way. When *Desdemona* lay dead on the stage, and the Moor, in his frenzied grief, was preparing to inflict upon himself the blow which was to lay him prostrate at her side, Madame Malibran, fearing the destruction of the bouquets and wreaths which lay scattered round her, exclaimed in a low tone of voice, 'Take care of my flowers! Do not crush my flowers!'"

"One day a friend was rallying her on the ardent passion with which she had inspired one of her admirers. 'Why, I confess,' she replied, with an air of simple earnestness, 'that I do believe he loves me, but what of that? I do not love him. I do not wish to set myself up as a heroine of virtue. I know the dangers to which I am exposed. I am young, untrammelled by pecuniary dependence, married to a man old enough to be my grand-

father; my husband two thousand leagues apart from me, and I exposed to every temptation—the probability is, that I shall fall in love some day or another. But rest assured that whenever I do, I will not play the coquette. When I meet with the man capable of winning my heart, I will honestly tell him that I love him, and my affection will never change. She kept her word.

“Her life was made up of a series of contrasts. On the one hand she beheld a throng of admirers, who, enchanted by her powerful talent, offered to her the incense of adoration. But that brow which could so nobly bear a crown, shrunk blushing beneath the cold, aristocratic salute. On returning home from a party, she has been known to burst into tears, exclaiming, ‘I am merely the opera singer—nothing more—the slave whom they pay to minister to their pleasure!’ From this it might naturally be presumed that Malibran would have felt gratified when a lady of high rank invited her to a party, and from motives of delicacy cautiously refrained from requesting her to sing. But no such thing! Such was her strange eccentricity of character, that though overwhelmed with attentions, she returned home ill-humoured and dissatisfied, and satirically expressed her acknowledgments for the generous and disinterested politeness of which she had been the object. It was easy to perceive that, of all mortifications, that which she most dreaded was to be deprived of her crown of professional glory.

“Madame Malibran, about this time, made the acquaintance, or, perhaps I should more properly say, gained the friendship, of M. Viardot in rather an extraordinary manner. As that friendship formed a feature in her after-life, I may relate the anecdote here. Madame Malibran was remarkably fond of riddles and charades, and delighted in puzzling people to guess them. One evening she was repeating a number of ingenious riddles at a soirée given by M. ——. All were laughing, guessing, and applauding her to the skies, when she perceived M. Viardot quietly seated in a corner of the room, apparently taking no interest in that which amused the rest of the company. This piqued her. It is true, M. Viardot was almost a stranger; but then, again, no pretty woman likes to be neglected, even by one out of a thousand. Maria again uttered another sally of wit, but in vain she looked for a smile from the sedate gentleman in the corner. Determined no longer to bear this, she rose after her next charade, and, approaching him, asked in a low voice, ‘Give me your opinion of my last.’ ‘It was not good,’ gravely replied M. Viardot, ‘because—’; and here he entered into his reasons for condemning it. She listened to him attentively, and when he had done speaking, she could not help remarking on the singularity of his disapproval, since every one else applauded her. ‘True,’ rejoined Viardot, ‘they seek to please you by flattery. But I really esteem you; therefore prefer telling you the truth, even at the risk of displeasing you.’ For an instant she looked attentively at him; then, holding out her hand, she grasped his, saying, ‘At length I have found sincerity. Grant me your friendship—mine is yours for life.’

“Madame Malibran was continually at variance with the directors of the Opera. They remonstrated with her on the little regard she paid to the preservation of her health, and the probable injury her voice would incur from her fondness for every species of amusement. Unlike other singers, she never spared herself.

On all occasions she was ready to volunteer her services. She amused herself with riding, dancing, and all sorts of violent exercises, and her fondness for late hours was highly prejudicial to her vocal powers. One evening she had promised me her company at an evening party. The managers unexpectedly determined that a benefit at which she was bound to perform should take place that night. Madame Malibran remonstrated, but in vain. Monsieur Robert was obdurate. ‘Well,’ said Maria, ‘make what arrangement you please: I will be at the theatre because it is my duty; but I’ll go to Madame Merlin’s because it is my pleasure!’ She kept her word. After playing Semiramide she came to my house, sang three songs, ate a hearty supper, and waltzed till long after the dawn of day. She did not, however, always escape the ill consequences of this imprudence, though the public were little aware of the state of suffering under which she appeared before them. On one occasion, having passed the whole night at a ball, on her return home, finding she had to play that evening, she retired to bed and slept till noon. On rising, she ordered her saddle-horse, galloped off, returned home at six, partook of a hurried dinner, and away to the Opera, where she was to play Arsace. Having dressed for the part, she was about to announce her readiness, when, overcome by exhaustion, she fell down in a fainting-fit. In an instant the alarm spread, and assistance was summoned. Twenty different remedies were tried, twenty bottles of perfume and other restoratives proffered, and among others a bottle of hartshorn. In the confusion of the moment, Monsieur Robert (who was terrified out of his senses by this unfortunate occurrence) unluckily seized the hartshorn, and applied it to the lips instead of the nose of the fainting prima donna. Madame Malibran recovered, but, alas! the hartshorn had frightfully blistered her lips. Here was an unforeseen misfortune; the house was already filled—the audience were beginning to manifest impatience. It was now too late to change the performance—Monsieur Robert knew not what apology to offer. ‘Stay,’ exclaimed Madame Malibran, ‘I’ll remedy this.’ Taking up a pair of scissors, she approached the looking-glass, and, though suffering the most acute pain, she cut from her lips the skin which had been raised by the blisters. In ten minutes afterwards she was on the stage singing with Semiramide-Sontag. It has often been said that she indulged in the use of strong spirits; that, in short, she was addicted to intemperate drinking. This was a mistake, arising from her occasional use of tonics. To these she had recourse when her failing strength required artificial stimulus. When nature refused to assist her, which was frequently the case, she would fly to these restoratives. She would sometimes take a glass of madeira to renovate her voice, and enable her to accomplish her fatiguing tasks. It was not any partiality for strong drinks. Could vinegar have produced the same effect, she would have flown to it. To accomplish her triumphs, she set physical force at defiance: nothing daunted her. In the instance above mentioned, her lacerated and bleeding lips caused her to suffer severe pain throughout the whole opera. To gratify her audience at Manchester, she sang three times the duet from ‘Andromica’ within a few hours of her death—a death caused by extreme and unceasing exertions.” *Quære?*

At Naples “the rule is, that when an actress is about to make her *début*, she waits on the

king, and solicits the honour of his majesty’s presence on her first appearance. In compliance with this regulation, Madame Malibran went to the palace, where she was received most graciously. On being introduced to the king, she said, hesitatingly, ‘Sire, if it be agreeable to your majesty, I have come to request that your majesty will be graciously pleased not to appear at the theatre to-morrow evening.’ The king, not a little astonished, demanded the reason of a request so singular. ‘May it please your majesty, I have heard that it is the etiquette in Naples not to applaud in presence of royalty: that is to say, unless you graciously set the example.’ The king, perceiving that she was embarrassed, desired her to speak out. ‘Sire, as you are good enough to command me to speak, I will. The fact is, I am so much in the habit of being applauded the instant I appear on the stage, that I am sure, if I were received in silence, I couldn’t sing a note.’ ‘Very well,’ said his majesty, ‘I will set the example. Fear not; you shall be abundantly applauded.’ Madame Malibran returned home highly satisfied by having thus secured powerful protection. In the evening, just before she made her appearance on the stage, she got between the side-scenes, where she might be seen from the royal box, and having caught the eye of the king, reminded him of his promise by clapping her hands. His majesty, pleased with her freedom and originality, failed not to be as good as his word, and the whole house loudly responded to the royal signal.

“Having played two or three nights beyond the number stipulated in her engagement, Madame Malibran demanded an increased salary, which the manager refusing, she signed an agreement with Azzolini, the director of the theatre at Bologna. On the whole, it may be said that Madame Malibran was not successful at Naples. This may be inferred from the following passage in a letter I received from her a few days before she quitted that city:—‘I have succeeded well here. I have every reason to believe the Neapolitans appreciate my talent, but they seldom applaud me. This will never do: applause to an actress is like warmth to life—it is a necessity. How can one sing without it? You will perhaps ask, were they deaf? No.—Did I sing badly? Far from it. It is merely because I am too thin.\* Do you understand me now? No. So much the worse, then, for I’ll give you no further explanation. \* \* I still regret my absence from Paris; but I will never return till I am married to De Beriot. Not that I fear the public, whom I have always found kind and indulgent, but on account of my friends and relations.’

“There resided in Naples at this time a poor French hairdresser, who vainly struggled to obtain a scanty livelihood. Madame Malibran sent for him, and desired him to attend daily to dress her hair, for which she paid him most extravagantly. As soon as he was gone, she would undo all his curling and plaiting, and again go through the operation of having her hair dressed by another *coiffeur*. Some friends remarked that she gave herself a great deal of useless trouble, and suggested that as she only employed the poor hairdresser for charity, it would be better to give him the money for doing nothing. ‘Oh no!’ replied she, ‘he is poor but proud; he thinks he earns the

\* \* \* The meaning of this is, that the king had ceased to applaud Madame Malibran, which she fancied arose from Madame de Begnis being under his protection. Madame de Begnis was at that time very stout.”

money, and consequently feels no humiliation in taking it. To receive reward is gratifying; to accept charity is degrading. Besides, when he hears my head-dress praised, he believes it to be his handy-work, and feels proud of his talents. To confer such happiness is worth any sacrifice."

"One day an intimate friend accused her of being generally too tame in the opening scenes of her characters; her reply was curious. 'I look upon the heads in the pit as one great mass of wax candles; if I were to light them up all at once, they would waste and soon burn out. But, by lighting gradually, I obtain in time a brilliant illumination. My system is to light up the public by degrees.'

In Venice she was constantly followed by a crowd. If she entered a shop, hundreds instantly surrounded it. If she took an airing in her gondola, (which, as I have before remarked, was easily distinguishable,) a little flotilla conveyed her as she glided along. The quays were lined by persons anxious to see her. Her landing was watched for, and her progress to her abode was a sort of triumphal procession.

"Her vivacity was almost superhuman. Frequently, on coming home from the theatre, she would begin dancing about, jumping over chairs, and playing all sorts of antics. When De Beriot endeavoured to dissuade her from these childish pranks, her answer was (like every thing else she did) strange and original: 'My dear Charles, you don't understand my nature. I cannot take premeditated repose; it can only come when I am compelled by exertion to have recourse to it. I cannot economise my strength—I use it just as it comes. When I try to restrain my flow of spirits, I feel as if I should be suffocated.'

"Malibran was very fond of riding, and was a graceful, though not a perfect, horsewoman. She had a natural talent for drawing. In public she was serious, distant, and respectful; in private, she was gay and childish. She was charitable, liberal, sincere, warm in her affections, of a most forgiving temper, of exquisite sensibility, unassuming to humility, mild and simple in worldly affairs as a child. She was ever desirous of casting the mantle of love over the failings of others. One evening she felt rather annoyed at the general prejudice expressed by the company then present against all English vocal compositions, the opinion being altogether in favour of foreign music; some even going so far as to assert that nothing could be good of which the air was entirely and originally of English extraction. Malibran in vain endeavoured to maintain that all countries possess, though perhaps in a less equal degree, many ancient melodies peculiarly their own; that nothing could exceed the beauty of the Scottish, Irish, Welsh, and even some of the old English airs. She then named many compositions of our best modern composers, Bishop, Barnett, Lee, Horn, &c., declaring her belief that if she were to produce one of Bishop or Horn's ballads as the works of a Signor Vescovo, or Cuerno, thus Italianising and Espagnolising their names, they would *faire furore*. In the midst of this discussion she volunteered a new Spanish song, composed, as she said, by a Don Chocarreria. She commenced—the greatest attention prevailed; she touched the notes lightly, introducing variations on repeating the symphony, and with a serious feeling, though a slight smile might be traced on her lips, began:—

'Maria tráya un caldero  
De aqua, Llama levante  
Maria pón tu caldero  
Ayamos nuestro té.'

She finished—the plaudits resounded, and the air was quoted as a further example how far superior foreign talent was to English. Malibran assented to the justness of their remarks, and agreed to yield still more to their argument if the same air, sung adagio, should be found equally beautiful when played presto. The parties were agreed; when, to the positive consternation of all present, and very much to the diversion of Malibran herself, the Spanish melody which she had so divinely sung, was, on being played quick, instantly recognised as a popular English nursery song, by no means of the highest class. Shall we shock our readers when we remind them that

'Maria tráya un caldero,'

means literally, 'Molly, put the kettle on.'"

With her death and funeral, or the correspondence, added, with much propriety, to illustrate the memoirs, we shall not meddle,—suffice it to say, that a life of excitement and intoxication was closed by a premature and distressing death.

*Law and Lawyers; or, Sketches and Illustrations of Legal History and Biography.* 2 vols. 12mo. London, 1840. Longman and Co.

THE bar offers as manifold and ample occasions for wit and humour, for colloquial pleasantry and matters of general interest, as almost all the rest of the social circle put together. If a man possesses talent, he has there the most obvious and frequent opportunities for displaying it; and the perpetual collision of intellect must create not only an aptitude and sharpness, but furnish a stock of various information, both curious and instructive. Any collection of the scattered fragments—the *disjecta membra*—of such matters must be amusing; and, accordingly, we find that our author, though abounding in many an old joke and ten-times-told tale, has produced an agreeable and entertaining work. His divisions, like his subjects, are desultory enough, and it has not always been easy to keep them distinct; for law education, the early struggles of eminent lawyers, legal eccentricities, sketches of chancellors and judges, lawyers in parliament, law literature, literary lawyers, the bench and the woolstack, and the morality of law and lawyers, &c., run into each other, and, indeed, seem in some cases to relate to the persons and things with only a change of names.

Upon the whole, looking at the biographies and anecdotes respecting the most eminent lawyers who have risen to the head of the profession, it seems pretty clear that the wildest and steadiest boys, the greatest rakes and most moral youths, drunkards, swearers, plodders, dissipated or sober, learned or ignorant, profane or religious, have all about an equal chance; and that the road to the highest preferment has been trodden with nearly the same success by the best and the worst of characters. In short, it is in evidence that a good lawyer, a great lawyer, a pious judge, a lord chief justice, or a lord high chancellor, may be made out of any sort of a man! This is a remarkable conclusion, but every page of our author bears it out. We will not, however, enter upon it by way of argument, but make as much as is necessary apparent from the selection of traits, of which we proceed to cull some specimens, choosing such as are least known or recollected.

"Lord Hardwicke, who, according to Dr.

King, did not learn Latin until after he was chancellor, was once haranguing the House of Lords with some warmth on the subject of a war with Spain. In the course of his speech he used the expression, '*pendente bello*.' '*Flagrante bello*, you mean, my lord,' interposed Lord Carteret, whose correct ear was offended with the unclassical expression. A learned counsel in the Exchequer, the other day, spoke of a *nolle prosequi*; 'Consider, sir,' said Mr. Baron Alderson, 'that this is the last day of term, and don't make things unnecessarily long.' Perhaps the learned gentleman held with Sir Matthew Raymond, 'that the courts were not bound by the Latin of the classics.'

"Lord Kenyon's style of oratory reminds us of a young Irishman's account of the first bar-speech he ever heard. 'Your lordships perceive that we stand here as our grandmother's administrators *de bonis non*; and really, my lords, it does strike me that it would be a monstrous thing to say that a party can now come in, in the very teeth of an act of parliament, and actually turn us round, under colour of hanging us up, on the foot of a contract made behind our backs.'

"A celebrated English lawyer, in quoting a statute, gravely observed that it was passed in the reign of one of the Edwards, or one of the Henrys, he did not know which. An anecdote has been told of a learned barrister once quoting some Latin verses to a brother 'wig,' who did not appear to understand them. Don't you know the lines,' said he; 'they are in Martial.' 'Marshall,' replied his friend, 'Marshall—oh! I know—the Marshall who wrote on *underwriting*.' When this anecdote was related to a certain judge of the Court of Review, he is reported to have said, 'Why, after all, there is not much difference between an *underwriter* and a *minor poet*.'

"When a very eminent special pleader was asked by a country gentleman if he considered that his son was likely to succeed as a special pleader, he replied, 'Pray, sir, can your son eat saw-dust without butter?'

Of Lord Northington "it has been asserted that he maintained his habit of using oaths to the last. When on the point of death he is said to have exclaimed, 'I'll be d—d if I'm not dying!' During his sickness, his wife, daughters, and some female friends, coming into his room to ask after his health, could not refrain from weeping. 'Surly Bob,' as he was called, on seeing this, roared out to his nurse, 'Turn out all those univelling fools, except Bridget!' The following anecdote is understood to refer to Lord Northington, at the time he was lord-keeper of the great seal. Stepping into his carriage one day, on his return home from the House of Lords, where one of his decrees had just been reversed, he ordered his coachman to drive fast over the stones, adding to the gentleman with him, 'The noise will drive all disagreeable ideas out of my head!' The plan succeeded very well, till an old woman crossing St. Martin's Lane, caused the coachman to 'pull up.' The lord-keeper finding the coach stop, desired the purse-bearer to inquire the reason from the coachman, who replied, 'I know my master would not have me kill the poor old woman. She is almost under the horses' feet.' The keeper, finding the woman was no longer in danger, exclaimed, 'Suppose we had killed her, her friends would have taken her to the House of Lords, and they would undo all we have done.'

"A clerk in chancery, of the days of Cromwell, who had seen with the utmost indifference

all the changes in church and state which had occurred in his time, when he was told that some new regulations were to be introduced into the Six Clerks' Office, exclaimed, 'Ah! if they come to strike at *fundamentals*, where will they stop?' The great Lord Clarendon, in his 'Autobiography,' mentions a circumstance which illustrates this point in the legal character. The great fire of London happened at a time of year when most of the lawyers were out of town. When the conflagration reached Serjeant's Inn (Fleet Street) and the Temple, much property was destroyed because the owners were absent, and their chambers were locked. 'Many gentlemen of the Inner Temple,' says Clarendon, 'would not endeavour to preserve the goods that were in the lodgings of absent persons, because they said it was against the law to break into any man's chamber.' This is more absurd than the old story of an Oxford man saving, at the risk of his life, a fellow collegian from drowning, and then apologising for the liberty he had taken, as he had not had the pleasure of having been introduced to him! Roger North gives also an absurd instance of the lawyers' attachment to mere form. In his days the court of Common Pleas used to sit in Westminster Hall, close to the great door, in order that suitors and their train might readily pass in and out. When the wind was in the north, this situation was found very cold, and it was proposed to move the court further back, to a warmer place. 'But the Lord Chief Justice Bridgman,' says North, 'would not agree to it, as against Magna Charta, which says that the Common Pleas shall be held in *certo loco*, or in a certain place, with which the distance of an inch from that place is inconsistent, and all the pleas would be *coram non iudice*.' That formal reason hindered a useful reform, which makes me think of Erasmus, who, having read somewhat of English law, said that the lawyers were '*dehissimum genus indoctissimorum hominum*.' One of the most extraordinary reasons which any lawyer has alleged against effecting law reforms, is that assigned by the Chancellor d'Aguesseau. He was once asked by the Duke de Grammont whether he had ever thought of any regulation by which the length of suits and the chicanery practised in the courts could be terminated. 'I had gone so far,' said the chancellor, 'as to commit a plan for such a regulation to writing; but, after I had made some progress, I reflected on the great number of *avocats*, attorneys, and officers of justice, whom it would ruin: compassion for these made the pen fall from my hands.'

'Dr. Brodum, a notorious quack, was once under examination by Mr. Abraham Moore. 'Your name is Brodum, I believe?' inquired the counsel. The doctor nodded assent. 'Pray how do you spell it—Brodum or Broad-hum?' On this there was a loud laugh in court, which was not diminished when the quack replied, with admirable self-possession, 'Why, sare, as I be but a doctor, I spell my name Bro-dum; but if I were a *barrister*, I should spell it Broad-hum!'

'A little fellow, who had scarcely any business, was one day endeavouring to get the judge to attend to a motion he wanted to make—but it was no use; he never could catch the judge's eye. Jekyll, looking at the bench, said, in an inimitable tone, '*De minimis non curat lex*.' A Welsh judge, famous both for his neglect of personal cleanliness and his insatiable desire for place, was once addressed by Mr. Jekyll: 'My dear sir, as you have asked the minister for every thing else, why have

you never asked him for a piece of soap and a nail-brush?'

'An attorney, named Else, rather diminutive in his stature, and not particularly respectable in his character, once met Mr. Jekyll: 'Sir,' said he, 'I hear you have called me a pettyfoggish scoundrel. Have you done so, sir?' 'Sir,' replied Jekyll, with a look of contempt, 'I never said you were a pettyfoggish or a scoundrel, but I said that you were *little else*!'

'The practice of the law is not altogether—certainly, unless corrected by other studies—favourable to the promotion of those comprehensive and liberal views which should characterise the statesman. 'Whilst it sharpens the edge it narrows the blade,' as Coleridge has well observed. Lawyers are apt to regard too much the formal, and too little the real nature of things, and to mistake words for things. Sir James Marriot, an admiralty judge, in addressing the House of Commons on the question of American taxation, declared, 'that it appeared to him that the matter had been mistaken throughout the whole argument. It had been contended that America should not be taxed, because she was not represented. But the assertion is untrue, seeing that, when we took possession of America, we did so as part and parcel of the manor of East Greenwich, in the county of Kent.'

'Mr. Hargrave is reported to have said, that 'any lawyer who writes so clearly as to be intelligible, was an enemy to his profession.'

These examples of its *faciès* will illustrate the nature of the publication; and we have only shortly to refer to two or three other extracts for all that we deem it requisite to say upon it. The following seems to be an uncalled-for and unjustifiable attack upon a very liberal profession:—

'Another charge that it has delighted malice to bring against the bar is, avarice—a spirit of cupidity—a thirsty love of gain. How far this charge can be justified, may be seen by comparing their conduct and that of the medical profession, in reference to the new Poor-Law. Although this measure has reduced, to a very considerable amount, the fees of counsel at the sessions (the losses of some of the session leaders has been estimated at several hundreds a-year), yet, taking them as a body, they have supported it; whilst the apothecaries and surgeons, whose profits have also been curtailed, and who have no longer been permitted to neglect the poor at the rate of so much a-head, have been busy and prominent in getting up petitions—assembling public meetings—putting in motion all the petty machinery of agitation to frighten the legislature into a repeal of the obnoxious act. Indeed, the joke of the avarice and cupidity of the lawyer is now seldom heard, except on the stage, where every 'parson' is a fool, every 'mayor' a glutton, and every 'doctor' a quack and a cheat. Some of the scandal in which our profession has been involved, has originated in the shabby tricks of a few, and more in the *badinage* of the man. Serjeant Davy was once accused of having disgraced the bar by taking silver from a client. 'I took silver,' he replied, 'because I could not get gold; but I took every farthing the fellow had in the world; and I hope you don't call that disgracing the profession?'

The last confession may be taken as an apology for the preceding assaults on physic, and a perfect type of law in all its branches. Another case of attack is thus related:—

'An action was brought by a builder at Battle, to recover the amount of his bill for building a house. A surveyor was examined to prove that the work had been properly executed, and, according to the custom of his fraternity, he delivered his evidence in a tone of pompous conceit. Cockle, in examining him, treated him with an air of mock-respect, which made him believe that the serjeant admitted his pretensions, and estimated him at the value he set upon himself. Cockle begged him to produce the original of the estimate he had made of the work charged. It was accordingly handed to him. It stated the names of the plaintiff and defendant, the various items of the charge, and concluded, 'I value at the sum of 350*l.* the above work done at Battle, in the county of Sussex.' When the serjeant addressed the jury, he did so in the following words: 'Gentlemen, a surveyor is an anomalous kind of animal; he can neither think, nor speak, nor write, like a common person. His perfect conviction of his own importance is shewn in every word he utters, and in every sentence he writes, even to the making out of a carpenter's bill. This puppet surveyor is not content with giving his estimate in plain language, and signed with his name; he must assume the style of an ambassador, and sub-scribe as an envoy would a treaty of peace. Look at the estimate and bill; he sets out the particulars of the charge, which he pronounces to be of the value of 350*l.* per carpenter's work—that is plain English; but how does it conclude? In the dignified language of diplomacy; 'Done at Battle, in the county of Sussex!' signed as our ambassador at Paris would conclude a treaty of peace for Great Britain.' It was by his powers of humour that Cockle succeeded in winning verdicts.'

The following notice of distinguished lawyers who have risen from the rank of reporters on the public press, will be read with interest.

'There are a class of men at the bar to whom we must now be permitted to advert. We allude to those whom that dire necessity, which knows no law, has compelled to make literature their support in their way to the bar. It is well known that a considerable number of the reporters for the public press are bar students; and that many of the most eminent men by whom our profession has been adorned, owed their subsistence, during their studentship, to the same resource. The present Mr. Serjeant Spankie was a reporter on the 'Morning Chronicle;' so, also, was Sir John Campbell. The late Master Stephen was also employed in a similar capacity. Lord Plunket was a reporter for, and afterwards editor of, the 'Dublin Patriot.' The proceedings at the bar of the House of Lords, during the progress of the Queen's trial, were reported for the 'Times' by an eminent special pleader of our day. Some years ago, the benchers of Lincoln's Inn passed a resolution, on the motion of Mr. Clifford, of O. P. notoriety, the effect of which would have been the exclusion from the society of all persons connected with the public press. A petition was presented to the House of Commons, by a gentleman against whom the illiberal resolution operated, and so severely was the conduct of the benchers condemned in the course of the debate that ensued, that they were induced to retract their steps. During the debate, Mr. Sheridan stated, that amongst those who reported the proceedings of the house, there were no less than twenty-three graduates of the Universities

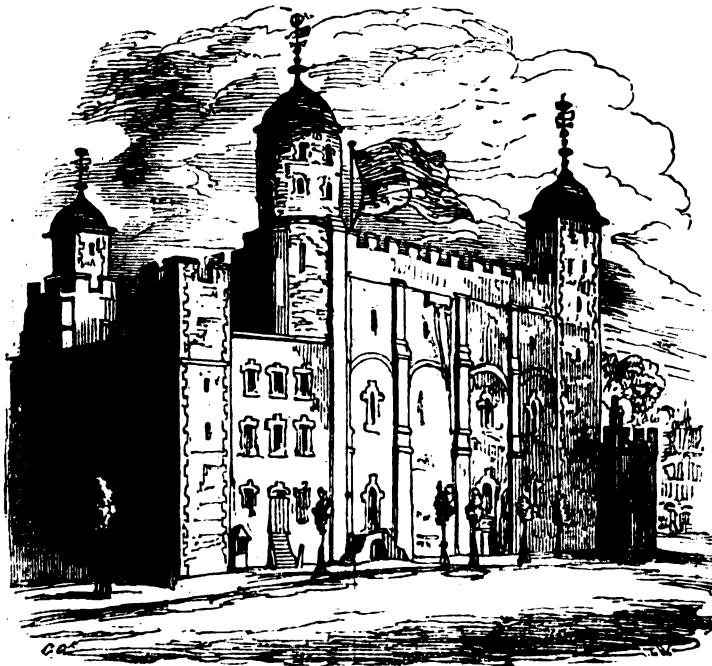
of Oxford, Cambridge, Dublin, and Edinburgh. He alluded to the cases of Mr. Burke and Dr. Johnson, as shewing how idle it was to connect the notion of a reporter with any thing like a disqualification for the highest offices of the state. Mr. Stephens followed in a speech in every way creditable to him. He declared that he had been a member of Lincoln's Inn for five-and-thirty years, and not only had had no share in framing the by-law in question, but considered it as replete with injustice—a scandal rather to its authors than its objects. 'I will suppose,' he said, 'the case of a young man of education and talent, contending with pecuniary difficulties—difficulties not proceeding from vice, but from family misfortunes. I will suppose him honestly meeting his obstructions with honourable industry, and exercising his talents by reporting the debates of this house, in order to attain to a profession. Where, I ask, is the degradation of such an employment? Who would be so meanly cruel as to deprive him of it? The case, sir, which I have now supposed, was, thirty years ago, my own!' We have been informed, however, that the resolution was rather declaratory than creative, for a custom had formerly existed of considering reporters, and persons connected with the press, as ineligible for the bar. And in the case of a learned serjeant, who has since required a great reputation as an advocate and as a lawyer, some apprehensions were expressed whether

his society would consent to call him, as he was at that time 'in the gallery.'"

With this we finish. *Law and Lawyers*, besides its entertaining qualities, contains a great deal of information on topics of general interest.

#### THE TOWER OF LONDON, NO. III.

MR. AINSWORTH proceeds gallantly with the first of his stories of the Tower of London, Queen Jane Grey; and Cruikshank, with equal invention and skill, in his illustrations. We regret that the three plates in each number are engraved on a material which does not permit of our copying them into a typographical sheet; if we could, the scene of "The Queen and Lord Guilford Dudley brought back to the Tower," in the last number, would have claimed our choice: but as we cannot exemplify this striking representation, we shall select a view of the White Tower, which is a beautiful specimen of the art of wood-engraving, where delicacy and artist-like effect are displayed to the greatest advantage. The letter-press description of this tower does honour to the author's antiquarian zeal and research, and sheds a reality over the events embraced by his narrative. Since he has been so pelted for making all the world Jack Sheppards by the force and spirit of his preceding publication, we think it will be but doing him justice to acknowledge a similar talent in this historical and most unobjectionable composition.



#### MISCELLANEOUS.

*The United States of North America as they are; not as they are generally described: being a Cure for Radicalism.* By Thomas Brothers, Resident in the United States Fifteen Years. 8vo. pp. 517. London, 1840. Longman and Co.

Of all the pictures that have been drawn of the United States, this, by a plain-dealing manufacturer settled in the country during fifteen years, is by far the most unfavourable. Enimoured of Tom Paine, Mr. Brothers

sought a congenial soil and people across the Atlantic, and how complete and bitter his disappointment may be gathered from every page of this work. He asserts it to be a well-known fact, that the New York fires were per-

... Mr. Justice Lawrence, who was in general remarkable for his courtesy, always displayed towards such barristers as were, or had been, connected with newspapers, a roughness altogether opposed to his habitual urbanity. His dislike, however, was in some degree justified by the fact, that many of these individuals employed the meanest artifices to obtain practice, and endeavoured to acquire reputation by constantly inserting their names in the paper."

petrated by incendiaries; but, indeed, there is no point of view in which he does not consider America to be in a wretched condition, the general state of the Union forced and odious, the discipline of the prisons cruel beyond credibility, the system of banking the basest swindling, the vote by ballot a humbugging trick and oppression, the conduct towards the Indians bloody and abominable; and, in short, the whole a frightful state of society. These opinions he supports by the statement of circumstances and official documents; of the authenticity and application of which we leave readers to judge.

*Annual Supplement to the Tithe Commutation Tables, for Ascertaining at Sight the Tithe Rent-charge payable for the year 1840, according to the Average Prices of Wheat, Barley, and Oats, &c. &c.* By C. M. Willich. London, 1840. Longman and Co.

WE have again to notice this very useful Annual, for which every tithe-payer and tithe-receiver is much indebted to the able Secretary of the University Life Assurance Society.—It is as clear and simple as possible.

#### ARTS AND SCIENCES.

##### ROYAL GEOGRAPHICAL SOCIETY.

FEBRUARY 24.—Mr. Greenough, F.R.S. President, in the chair.—Extracts from the following papers were read:—1. From Mr. James Brooke, of the Royalist yacht, dated Singapore, 19th October; communicated by J. C. Temple, Esq. In this letter Mr. Brooke states that he has passed three months in the Island of Borneo, that he has lately lived for ten days in the interior amongst the Dayak tribe, called the Sibuyaws, and had seen and visited other Dayaks, so as to become acquainted with their habits, manners, customs, and, in some degree, with their language. The result of Mr. Brooke's experience is, that the Dayaks are not all the same people, the difference being marked and striking. In natural history two distinct species of orang-outang had been discovered, the larger being from six to seven feet in height.—2. A letter from Mr. Ainsworth at Aleppo, on the 20th December, stating that he and Mr. Rassam had reached that place in thirty-two days from Constantinople: their road had led them by Iank, to the deposits of Moerschaum at Eski-Shehr, and to Koniayah. They entered the Egyptian territory at Kulek Boghaz, and kept the direct route to Aleppo. The army of Marash was said to be disbanded, affairs wore a very peaceful aspect, and there seemed every prospect of their effecting their journey to Mésul without any difficulty.—3. 'Notes on a Journey from Tabriz, through Persian Kurdistan, to the Ruins of Takhti-Soleimán, and from thence to Gilán, in 1838; with a Memoir on the Site of the Atropatenian Ecbatana.' By Major H. C. Rawlinson; communicated by Viscount Palmerston. From Tabriz, in a S.S.W. direction about fifty miles, is Shishewán. This village belongs to Melik Kásim Mirzá, a son of the late Sháh of Persia; and is, perhaps, one of the most interesting places to be found in Azerbáiján. The prince, who has built himself a palace in the European style near the village, and who usually resides here, is quite a character. To great intelligence and enterprise he unites a singular taste for the habits of European life, and the cultivation of many useful arts which belong to European civilisation; so that Shishewán is rapidly assuming the appearance of an European settlement. His hobby, at the time of Major R.'s visit, was shipbuilding on the lake



of Urumiyah, only a mile distant from his palace. Elated with his first essays, he now aims at higher things, and will not rest satisfied till he can run up and down the lake in a steam-boat. "Travelling forty miles further," says the writer, "in a S.S.W. direction, brought me to the village of Chillik, whence I set out in search of a most interesting object of antiquity, which I had heard of in the neighbourhood. This was the cuneiform inscription of Tâsh Teppeh, an isolated hillock in the plain, distant five miles from Chillik, in a south-east direction. On reaching the spot I found the teppeh to be of an irregular shape, 350 paces in circumference at the base, and, as well as I could judge, from fifty to sixty feet above the level of the plain; it is formed of a projection of limestone above the soil, lying in strata nearly perpendicular; the whole face of the hillock, fronting Chillik, thus presents a series of smooth surfaces, adapted to the engraving of sculptures or inscriptions; and upon one of these natural tablets I found the object of my search. The inscription is about thirty-five inches square, and consists of twenty-one lines, written in the Median alphabet, somewhat modified from the form which it exhibits on the tablets of Bâistân, Hamadân, and Persepolis; it is deplorably mutilated, the rock being liable, from the direction of the strata, to chip off in large flakes, so that the greater part of the writing is thus altogether destroyed. I conclude that the hillock was anciently surmounted by a fire-temple, and that the purport of the inscription is religious; but it is, I fear, in too imperfect a state to admit of any correct version. Rounding the southern end of the lake of Urumiyah, forty miles in a westerly direction, brought me to Ushneî. This district has been little visited by Europeans. Situated at the foot of the great Kurdistân mountains, and surrounded on other sides by an amphitheatre of lower hills, it occupies a natural basin of small extent, but of great beauty and fertility. The river Gâder, debouching from the mountains by a deep and precipitous gorge, bisects the plain; and numerous other streams, which descend from the same hills, supply the means of irrigation most abundantly throughout the district. The plain is irregularly shaped; its extreme length and breadth being about ten miles, and the little town of Ushneî is upon the rise of the mountains, near its north-western extremity: there are about forty other villages dispersed over the adjacent country. The inhabitants are Kurds, of the tribe of Zersâ, now reduced to about 800 houses; but numbering, before the plague which some years ago attacked this part of Azerbâijân with unusual severity, between 4000 and 5000 families. The town of Ushneî alone, ten years ago, was estimated to contain 1000 houses; at present there are not above 200. From Ushneî I rode fifteen miles south-west to visit the famous blue pillar of Keli Shîn, which bears a long cuneiform inscription; I thence retraced my steps to the eastward, and, by a circuitous road, passing by the town of So-uj Bolak, the pillar named Keli Sipan, Miyandab, the remarkable caves of Karaftu, about 300 miles, brought me to the ruins of Takhti-Soleimân, on the summit of an isolated hill. From a distance they present to view a grey, hoary mass of crumbling walls and buildings, encircling a small piece of water of the deepest azure, and bounded by a strong line of wall supported by numerous bastions. A nearer inspection shews the ruins, perhaps, to less advantage; but I confess, to me it was fraught with much interest, for at every step I met with fresh

evidence to confirm me in the belief that I now beheld the great capital of Media. I was occupied for the greater part of three days in examining the ruins, and taking a regular survey. The hill of Takhti-Soleimân appears, at first, as if it were isolated, but this is not strictly the case. The brow of the hill is crowned by a wall, the most perfect part of which is along the southern face, and the most ruinous upon the western. There are the remains of thirty-seven bastions, and the circuit of the wall, measured from point to point of these bastions, is 1330 paces, or a little more than three-quarters of a mile. At a few points only near the gateway, on the south-eastern face, is the line of wall perfect; but where it is perfect the masonry is shewn to be most excellent. Above the gateway, and extending from one bastion to the other, are a line of blocks, each carved with a rude representation of an arch, which thus form a sort of ornamental frieze to the portal, and offer the only specimen of ancient sculpture to be found upon the walls. Passing through the gateway, I found myself within the precincts of the deserted city; the first object that attracted my attention was the lake. I found this to be an expanse of water on the highest point of the hill, irregularly shaped, and about 300 paces in circuit; the rocky banks that surround it are formed of a deposit of carbonate of lime, of which the water holds vast quantities in solution, and there can be no doubt but that they are daily narrowing as the calcareous deposit continues; a very short distance from the surface they recede inwards, thus forming a huge incurved basin for the lake. Sir R. K. Porter states his belief, that the hill has been formed entirely by deposition from the water, and this, in very remote antiquity, would seem to have been the case, for the depth of the water, recently determined by repeated experiments of the Afshâr chief at forty-seven Persian yards, agrees, as near as possible, with the height of the hill, ascertained by myself. Having completed my examination of these remarkable ruins, I continued my journey to the eastward for about 120 miles, by the little travelled road of Zanjan and Tarom to Resht. In my attempt to identify the position, and to illustrate the history, of the ancient capital of Media Atropatene, I propose, in the first place, to establish the verification of the ruins of Takhti-Soleimân in Oriental geography; to proceed from that point to the connexion of the early Arabs with the Byzantines; to trace up afterwards the fortunes of the city through the flourishing ages of the Roman and Greek empires; and thus finally to arrive at the dark period of the Median dynasty, where fable is intermixed with history, and glimmerings of truth can only be elicited by careful and minute analysis." Such is the line of argument proposed by Major Rawlinson; the result he arrives at, at the conclusion of a long memoir evincing very great industry and research, may be stated in his own words:—"I have shewn that Herodotus describes the capital of Media Atropatene under the name of Ecbatana, with certain traits of descriptive character only applicable to the ruins of Takhti-Soleimân; that the same place is so called in the book of Tobit Charran; which title I have succeeded again in tracing down through various fields of evidence to the time of the Arabs, by whom the city occupying the site of Takhti-Soleimân, was still named Arran, identical with Charran, in its latest stages of existence; that the ancient Persian name of Var, also attached to the castle of this city of Dejoces, was pre-

served in the Greek Vera, the distinctive epithet of the fortress besieged by Mark Antony at Takhti-Soleimân; that Gaza, the more familiar appellation of the Atropatenian capital, is but the translation of its ancient name Ecbatana; that Alexander and his officers, in failing to penetrate to this city, failed also to discover its distinction from the Ecbatana of Greater Media; and, that the confusion of all subsequent geography is to be referred to this source; that later authors preserve notices of Ecbatana, which can only be explained by their application to the Atropatenian capital of that name; the authors themselves, at the same time, appearing in their ignorance to refer them to the other city; that this connected series of ambiguous allusions to the Ecbatana of Northern Media continues from the point where we lose sight of the city, under a distinct and positive form of evidence, up to the period when the capital having changed its name becomes familiar to the Romans, under the title of Gaza; and here I close the most ancient, and, consequently, the most difficult part of the inquiry. The next stage of the inquiry takes up the argument at the period of Antony's Median war; it connects all the notices which occur in classic authors of the Atropatenian capital, between this era and the extinction of the Parthian monarchy; it assumes, as a natural inference, strengthened by an accumulation of inductive evidence, all tending to the same point, that this capital must necessarily occupy the same position as the one which has been hitherto traced under the name of Ecbatana; and, in shewing the application to the site of Takhti-Soleimân, of all the recorded measurements and all the illustrative evidence of the period, it, at the same time, verifies the preceding argument, and passes on the great question of the identification of the Ecbatana of Dejoces to the more tangible epoch of the Sassanian dynasty. In the third stage of the inquiry the great object is to establish a connexion between the Byzantine account of the Atropatenian capital, and the Oriental notices of the same city; and this is effected by shewing the events assigned by one party to Canzaca, to be described in the annals of the other, as occurring at the great city of Shîz; and, by detailing the evidence common to both parties, of the famous temple that contained the most sacred fire of the Persians being situated in this city of Canzaca or Shîz, which was the capital of the province of Azerbâijân. There are, besides, several measurements and other traits of evidence in this period of history, which uniformly accord in their applicability to the site of Takhti-Soleimân, and thus tend most forcibly to strengthen and consolidate all the preceding parts of the argument. The inquiry is then brought to a close by the verification of the position of the Arabian Shîz in modern geography. The detailed account of this place which I have extracted from the work of Zakariyâ Kasvini, compared with my own personal observation of the ruins of Takhti-Soleimân, cannot leave the shadow of a doubt as to the identity of the two places; and I believe that, in the connexion and result of these four points of analysis, a difficulty is thus solved, which for want of a little attention and a correct topographical knowledge, has continued to the present day the great problem of Asiatic comparative geography; and which, in the obscurity which it has hitherto cast over the map of ancient Persia, has presented one of the chief impediments to the spread of this interesting and instructive science."

Major Rawlinson's paper was illustrated by maps, &c., a ground-plan of the ruins of Takhti-Soleiman, and a copy of the inscription on the cases of Karafu. Among the donations was a beautifully drawn and engraved map of Wales and the bordering districts, forming a portion of the new edition of Mr. Greenough's geological map of England, and which illustrates admirably the physical configuration of that part of the island.

#### LINNEAN SOCIETY.

MR. BROWN, Vice-President, in the chair.—Read, a note upon the fern known as the *Aspidium Barometis*, by Mr. John Smith, A.L.S. The author refers the plant to the genus *Cibotium*, and he adds an enumeration of the species belonging to the genus.—Read, also, a paper on a group of plants nearly related to *Burmanniacea*, by John Miens, Esq. F.L.S. This interesting group of plants forms an evident transition to the *Orchideae*, with which they agree in the structure of their fruit and seed. They are principally natives of Brazil.

#### PARIS LETTER.

Academy of Sciences, March 3, 1840.

SITTING of February 24.—M. Flourens communicated some further results of his experiments on the tinging of the bones of animals by infusing madder into their alimentary substances. By carefully observing the alternation of coloured and colourless strata in the bones, caused by the giving and the withholding of madder during successive periods, he had been led to the discovery that bones increase by the deposition of bony matter on the outside, and that they diminish by the dissolution of bony matter in the medullary cavity. He exhibited the skeletons of some sucking pigs, as instances of the rapid action of madder in tinging bones: a fine rose-colour having been imparted to the bones within twenty-four hours after it had entered the stomach.

Baron C. Dupin, in the name of MM. Gay Lussac and Arago, as well as himself, read their report on a new ballistic pendulum, and cannon pendulum, for testing the force of powder, and the advantages of various kinds of artillery, invented by MM. Piobert and Morin. The report adverted to the originating of experiments of this kind at Woolwich, and mentioned the previous labours of these gentlemen in the science of projectiles. A new kind of butt was used for the more accurate determination of the force of projectiles, consisting of a sort of inverted iron cone properly stuffed with sand, fascines, and other materials, which admitted of the exact degree of penetrating power being ascertained. M. Piobert had also, as the report went on to state, made an important discovery of a method of preventing explosions of gunpowder. It was by mixing the powder, or dust of gunpowder, always made during the fabrication, with the grained powder: and it was found that such a composition, though highly combustible, had not the same explosive force as the grained powder alone; but when ignited, burnt like a fuse instead of exploding. Powdered saltpetre mixed with the grained powder was found to produce the same effect. When the powder was required for use, it could be immediately made serviceable by passing it through proper sieves. It was stated in the report, that in case of a war breaking out in Europe a supply of fifty millions of kilogrammes of powder would be required for the army, the navy, and the various garrisons; but that as the country only manufactured two millions annually, and even in Napoleon's time

never could supply more than that quantity, it became necessary to accumulate vast stores of powder, and, therefore, this invention of M. Piobert's might become of immense importance to the safety of all who were forced to live near powder magazines.

M. Champaux la Boulaye, commander of the *Styx*, government steamer, described some improvements which he had made in naval steam-engines, by a simple modification of the apertures through which the steam issued from the boilers. He had been able to increase the power of his engine from thirty to forty per cent in this manner. Notice was taken in the same communication of Lieut. Janvier's new method of fixing the paddle-wheels to the maintree of the engine, which was accomplished by the pressure of a lever upon a metallic disk. A few strokes of a hammer would either diminish or increase this pressure at pleasure; and the wheels could thus be made either to remain totally free from the action of the tree or axle, or else to revolve with it from a previous state of rest as rapidly as the word of command could be given,—the engine continuing to work all the time. This invention, which has excited the greatest sensation at Toulon, is likely to come into general adoption in the French navy: it is applicable to old machines.

M. Pambour addressed a memoir to the Academy, on the practicability of giving inclined planes in railroads a much greater inclination than they were now allowed to have, without any increase of danger to the vehicles.—Mention was made of some modification of Laplace's formula for ascertaining the elevations of mountains by the barometer, employed by M. Ritter, of Geneva, and by which a difference of one five-hundredth part of the total elevation might sometimes be detected.—The astronomical observations made at the Paris Observatory upon the comet discovered on 25th January, 1840, at Berlin, by M. Galle, were stated. It appeared that the elements of the orbit of this comet were very similar to that of the comet of 1784, which was observed by Mechain; and, in fact, if it were supposed that this astronomer had made a mistake in noting the descending nodus of his comet for the ascending one, it might be said that their elements were identical, and that they were one and the same body.

M. Verignon presented some photogenic drawings, obtained on paper prepared first with an aqueous solution of hydrochloric acid, and afterwards, having first been dried, passed through the following mixture:—

Water .....	70
Chlorhydrate of ammonium ....	2
Bromure of sodium .....	2
Chlorure of strontium .....	1

The paper is then again dried and passed through a very weak solution of nitrate of silver. A double decomposition is thus effected, and a chlorure as well as a bromure of silver is made, which is allowed to become black by exposing the paper to the light for about half an hour. The paper thus prepared retains its sensitive powers for about a fortnight; but after that time loses its efficacy, and the black tint penetrates through to the other side of the paper. To obtain the photogenic effect, the paper has only to be dipped in a very weak solution of iodure of sodium, and then to be placed, while wet, in the camera obscura. At the expiration of ten minutes, if the weather be favourable, the photogenic effect is completely attained; and the drawing is fixed by afterwards passing the paper through a weak

solution of hyposulphite of sodium and iron, and then washing it in pure water.—M. Bayard's process was communicated to the Academy in a few words. This gentleman employs common letter-paper, prepared according to Mr. Talbot's method, blackened by the influence of light; it is then steeped for a few seconds in a solution of iodure of potassium, and, having been placed on a slate, is put into the camera obscura. When the photogenic effect is produced the paper is washed, first in a solution of hyposulphite of sodium, and then in pure water warmed. It is afterwards allowed to dry in the dark.—Dr. Donné presented some further specimens of his photogenic images obtained with the microscope.

M. Marcel de Serres contributed a paper from Professor Joly, of Montpellier, on the presence of infusoria in salt marshes giving the water a red colour: he had named this insect *monas dunali*; it had always been supposed that the insect was the *artemia salina*. Professor Joly threw out a hint that the red colour of certain strata of rock-salt might have been caused by the presence of infusoria of this kind; and he had dissolved some, which, on afterwards examining it with a microscope, he found left small red particles similar to those of the salt marshes.

*Académie Française.*—We were so much taken up last week with the rejection of Victor Hugo, that we quite forgot to mention the election of a literary nonentity to the vacant chair of the late Archbishop of Paris. Count Molé was the only candidate, and he obtained thirty-one votes out of the thirty-two given by the members present, the remaining one being given to Victor Hugo.

The Paris savans, who take an interest in Egyptian antiquities, are much occupied with the work of M. Goulianol, a Russian orientalist, who has devoted much time to the study of Egyptian archaeology, and has recently given to the public three volumes on the subject, written in French, and published simultaneously at St. Petersburg and Paris. M. Goulianol is looked on as in some respects an antagonist of the late M. Champollion: he attributes a Phœnic-Samaritan origin to the Egyptian characters, which, though at the beginning strictly phonetic, became at last mixed up with the ideographic. M. D'Albret, principal gardener at the Luxembourg, has published his course of lectures on the pruning and general treatment of fruit-trees. His lectures, given in the morning during the summer to a comparatively numerous auditory on the spot, have obtained good repute among practical men.\* M. Eléazar Blaze, the French Nimrod, has been putting out another book on the chase, which he calls the "Chasseur Conteur;" or, in other words, "Sporting Anecdotes." He has also established his claim to be considered an antiquarian, having edited the "Livre du Roy Modus," the most ancient work on hunting existing in the French language; it is beautifully got up, printed in black letter, and carefully collated from the MSS. in the Bibliothèque du Roy.

The following observation of Galle's comet was made at Geneva on the 23d ult.:—Sidereal time, 6h 11m 32s.10; right ascension, 0h 53m 22s; north declination, 40° 15' 52". The right ascension of this comet increases daily by 4m 8s, and its north declination diminishes by 58" daily. It has no tail and scarcely any per-

\* The Literary Society of Richmond have petitioned government that something of the same kind might be most advantageously done at Kew Gardens, instead of neglecting them.—Ed. L. G.

ceptible nucleus. It is invisible to the naked eye. Another observation of the 21st February, at Padua, gave the following:—Mean time of Padua, 9<sup>h</sup> 45<sup>m</sup> 54<sup>s</sup>; right ascension, 0<sup>h</sup> 44<sup>m</sup> 6<sup>s</sup>; north declination, 41° 58'; by Professor Santini, director of the Observatory of Padua.

The annual exhibition of modern paintings, &c. at the Louvre, is postponed till the 5th of this month (Thursday). It is said that upwards of 3000 articles have been refused admission.—We learn from Lyons that the number of persons attending the various courses of lectures in the Faculty of Arts of that city, is as follows:—Philosophy, 200; history, 1850; ancient literature, 50; French literature, 80; foreign literature, 800.

Professor Viviani, of Genoa, the eminent naturalist and mineralogist, died there on the 15th ult.

#### LITERARY AND LEARNED. UNIVERSITY INTELLIGENCE.

OXFORD, Feb. 27.—The following degrees were conferred:—

*Masters of Arts*.—Rev. D. Williams, Jesus College.  
*Bachelors of Arts*.—U. Corbett, Student of Christ Church; D. Edwards, Jesus College.

CAMBRIDGE, Feb. 26.—The degree of Doctor in Divinity was conferred by Royal Mandate on the Right Rev. H. Pepps, of St. John's College, the new Bishop of Sodor and Man.

The following degrees were also conferred:—*Masters of Arts*.—J. Brown, Trinity College; B. E. Lampet, Corpus Christi College.

*Bachelors of Arts*.—C. T. Davies, Queens' College; K. McKenzie Pugh, St. John's College.

The Rev. Ed. Hill, of Christ Church, Oxford, was admitted *ad eundem* of this university.

#### ROYAL SOCIETY.

THE Marquess of Northampton's first evening assemblage, as President, took place as announced on Saturday, and was attended by a multitude of distinguished men—men distinguished in station, in science, in literature, and in the arts. It is difficult to speak of such meetings without an appearance of flattery; but we must, as recorders of matters of public interest, say that the noble Marquess seems to us to take exactly that course which is best calculated to advance the great objects held in view on such occasions. The circles invited around him are select yet popular: the highest intellectual powers may there interchange ideas and opinions, whilst the eminent in the polite, and the skilful in the useful pursuits of life, the benefactors of society in all its various ramifications, including those of humble as well as those of high rank, are welcome and honoured guests. Among the throng we recognised heads of the government, and leaders of the opposition—members for and members against privilege—historians, poets, essayists, sculptors, painters, engravers, philosophers, scientific men, and mechanics with curious inventions and improvements. Here, through beautiful instruments you could trace the circulation of sap in the minutest leaf; there, some other remarkable microscopic phenomena of nature, and elsewhere the manufacture of threads of glass into the richest fabrics for gorgeous furniture. On one hand the same material, *glass*, enabled you to trace the secrets of vegetation and of life, and on the next table you saw it employed as an article of domestic luxury and show! And these are but instances of the general instructive combination and beneficial effect of such Evenings when judiciously directed. The foreigner, too, who comes amongst us to make himself acquainted with our national standing in all those particulars which adorn civilisation or promote the well-being of the human kind, is enabled at a

single opportunity, like this, to make greater progress in his inquiries, and lay better grounds for his future information, than he could do by many days of fatigue and anxiety. This alone is a great desideratum; but, indeed, the whole arrangement is one so full of pleasure and utility, that we cannot but consider the thanks of the community pre-eminently due to the noble President for the manner in which he gives these entertainments. Let us in justice add, that his own suavity of manner and intelligence do not contribute a little to their genuine enjoyment.

Mar. 5. The Marquess of Northampton in the chair.—The answer of Prince Albert to the congratulatory address of the Society having been entered on the minutes, was read. It stated that, amongst the many addresses of congratulation which he had received, none had given him more satisfaction than that from the Council of the Royal Society.—The conclusion of Sir John Herschel's paper referring to experiments in the photogenic art was read.—Read, likewise, a paper supplementary to other papers on the Theory of Light, by the Rev. Baden Powell. This communication is wholly analytical.—A letter from Mr. Maclear was also read. It gave further particulars relative to the fall of a meteoric mass, some time ago, at the Cape. Previous to the descent of this meteorite, the attention of divers people was excited by a loud noise in the air; on looking up they perceived a blue stream of smoke from north to west. The lump sent to England, by H.M.S. Scout, weighs four pounds; where it fell the grass smoked, and the meteorite was so hot that it could not be laid hold of.—Another paper was read. It was by Sir F. Palgrave, on shooting stars, referring chiefly to two remarkable periods in the tenth and twelfth centuries, the first in April, the other in August. In both of these the stars were seen to fall like rain! One chronicle recorded that the stars were seen driven like sand before the wind!

#### ROYAL SOCIETY OF LITERATURE.

ON Thursday, Mr. Hallam in the chair, the meeting was occupied in the most interesting manner by a short paper 'On the Parthenon,' by M. Brönstedt, and a *vis à vis* explanation of his opinions respecting the sculpture of the eastern pediment, the great central portion of which our readers are aware has unfortunately not descended to our time. The component divinities of this grand mythological group have afforded scope for many theories, and many attempts have been made to restore the figures to fill up this vacuum according to the supposititious views of distinguished authors on the fine arts and classical subjects. From all preceding hypotheses M. Brönstedt differed; and he gave such admirable reasons for the restorations he proposed, that we, and we may state every person present, reaped much both of instruction and gratification from enjoying the good fortune to hear him. Of such a conversational discourse we regret that our memory does not enable us to afford any thing like an adequate idea; and we can only note a few of the speaker's learned and edifying remarks. M. Brönstedt laid down several leading principles to assist all conjectures as to the ancient mythos which formed this splendid production of art. 1st. He held that in such sculptures as in architecture every part must be balanced, and that the centre of the grouping on each side must be in perfect relation to each other. 2d. That no profane personage could be mingled with the sacred objects of

Athenian worship in such a design; but that, on the contrary, all the mythoi would bear a direct reference to the high religious circumstance represented by the artist,—the birth of Minerva from the head of Jupiter. 3d. That as there was a mythical series of dates quite as distinct as a historical series, there would be no actors upon this great occasion who were not the most ancient deities coeval with it; and, consequently, none belonging to later periods of Athenian pantheism. Upon these data M. Brönstedt proceeded with his task. From the same subject on Etruscan vases, and from the text of Pausanias, &c., he placed Jupiter in the centre, with Minerva springing from his head. The horse of Neptune, hitherto contended for as a part of the group on his right hand, he utterly rejected, as it required only a single figure to preserve the balance on this side. Two goddesses, presiding over births, were then appropriately grouped; and the Fates and Hours led the one to the extreme where Night closes the design, and the other to the extreme where the rising Day is in unison with the birth of the goddess. The chief Fate he held to be Good Fortune, for the Greeks had four, and not three such destinies of human affairs and life; and the figure hitherto considered to be Theseus, Ilyssus, or some later god or demigod, he argued, on some satisfactory grounds, to be intended for Kephalos. It is impossible, as we have said, to do justice to this very interesting explanation, which was illustrated by many incidental observations, which shewed M. Brönstedt to be a most accomplished classical scholar, and intimately conversant with every point that bore upon the antiquities of Greece. All we shall add is, that it makes us look forward with an anticipation of delight to the next meeting, when the western pediment is to be the theme of his lecture. We were sorry that we could not attend Sir R. Westmacott's lecture at the Royal Academy, on Monday evening, as we understand it embraced topics closely connected with this; and we should have been much pleased to learn what other lights his great intelligence threw over the inquiry.

#### SOCIETY OF ANTIQUARIES.

FEB. 20.—Mr. J. O. Halliwell presented a copy of a pen-and-ink drawing from the back of a letter in Dulwich College, and supposed to be a portrait of Shakspeare by Henalow, to whom the letter is addressed. In the Collection are several others of the same kind, also supposed to be contemporary likenesses.—Mr. R. L. Pearson read a paper 'On Judicial Combats and Ancient Duels in Germany,' illustrated by many curious drawings. Mr. Pickersgill exhibited a mace and battle-axe, the latter bearing the arms of Poland and the name and date of "Stanislaus 1660."

Feb. 27. Mr. Hallam in the chair.—Theodore Hook, Esq. was elected a fellow of the Society. Dr. Mantell exhibited two armills of bronze, a small gold ring in the form of a torques, and a celt of flint, found at Kollington Castle, near Brighton; also a very small bronze statue of a Cupid, with a quiver slung behind him, but no wings; two other flint celts, and various other antiquities found at several places in the vicinity of Brighton and Lewes.—Mr. Halliwell communicated some remarks on the history of the reign of King Edward the Fourth, accompanied by several documents hitherto unpublished. The first of these is a brief sermon on King Edward's accession; 2. some prophetic rhymes regarding the same; 3. two letters of

Richard Duke of York, and Richard Earl of Warwick, to Elizabeth Wydvile (afterwards queen), recommending Sir Hugh John to her favour as a husband. We understand these letters are dated some time before Elizabeth's marriage with Edward, but their reading was deferred to another meeting; as were the other documents appended to Mr. Halliwell's paper. — The names of Mr. Barnwell, Mr. Decimus Burton, Earl de Grey, and Sir R. Westmacott, were announced as auditors of the Society's accounts for the present year.

March 5. Mr. Hudson Gurney in the chair. — The remainder of the letters and documents referred to at the last meeting by Mr. Halliwell was read. — Mr. Bruce communicated two unpublished letters preserved in the British Museum relative to the Gunpowder Plot, probably found on Catesby: one was without date, from Thomas Wintour; the other, bearing the date of 1605, was written by Lord Mounteagle. Mr. Bruce gave several extracts from the examinations of the different conspirators, and observed that Lord Mounteagle was related to Catesby, and several of the other conspirators, and on intimate terms with nearly all of them; from which, and the mysterious style of Lord Mounteagle's letter, Mr. Bruce considered that Lord Mounteagle had a full knowledge of the plot. Mr. H. Smith exhibited five drawings of the Galilee of Durham Cathedral, the description of which was promised at the next meeting.

#### LITERARY AND SCIENTIFIC MEETINGS FOR THE ENSUING WEEK.

*Monday.*—Geographical, 9 P.M.  
*Tuesday.*—Medical and Chirurgical, 8½ P.M.; Civil Engineers, 8 P.M.; Zoological, 8½ P.M.; Architectural, 8 P.M.; Society of Arts (Illustration), 8 P.M.  
*Wednesday.*—Society of Arts, 7½ P.M.; Geological, 8½ P.M.; London Institution, 7 P.M.; Medico-Botanical, 8 P.M.; Graphic, 8 P.M.; Literary Fund (Anniversary), 3 P.M.  
*Thursday.*—Royal, 8½ P.M.; Antiquaries, 8 P.M.; Royal Society of Literature, 4 P.M.  
*Friday.*—Astronomical, 8 P.M.; Royal Institution, 8½ P.M.  
*Saturday.*—Westminster Medical, 8 P.M.

#### FINE ARTS. ROYAL ACADEMY.

ON Tuesday, the 3d instant, George Jones, Esq. R.A. was duly elected keeper of the R.A. in the room of William Hilton, Esq. R.A., deceased; and Mr. William Denholm Kennedy was elected travelling student.

#### NEW PUBLICATIONS.

*The Return from Hawking.* Painted by Edwin Landseer, R.A.; Engraved by Samuel Cousins, A.R.A. Moon.

WITHOUT meaning in the least degree to underrate the productions of the severely classical and epic pencil—on the contrary, with a full appreciation and acknowledgment of their dignity and value, we confess that we generally contemplate with greater pleasure and satisfaction scenes and events of a softer and more domestic character. When the superior claims to homage of the loftier department of the art are urged upon us, without for a moment denying their validity, we frequently feel ourselves in the situation of the youth in Prior's tale (we quote from memory):—

“He owned that such might be his duty,  
But paid the compliment to beauty.”

If this be the case on ordinary occasions, it must of course be still more so when, as in the present instance, the artist invests a familiar subject with qualities which would not discredit the most elevated historical or poetical composition. The picture from which the superb print before us has been engraved excited much

too universal admiration on its appearance at the first exhibition of the Royal Academy in Trafalgar Square, to render it incumbent on us to do more than merely remind our readers that it represented the return of Lord and Lady Francis Egerton, and their attendants, from that interesting sport, once the constant and favourite amusement of persons of distinguished rank and station—the possession of hawks, indeed, being formerly considered as almost a necessary indication of nobility,—but which has now fallen into great, though undeserved desuetude. Besides the excellence of the general arrangement and effect, every one who saw that fine and attractive performance must recollect, not only the habitual spirit and skill with which Mr. Landseer had depicted the horses, dogs, and birds introduced into it, but also, perfect as those animals respectively were, the masterly manner in which he had acquitted himself of the much more difficult task of rendering them properly subordinate to the dignified and graceful forms of the noble owners, and their fair and charming children. Mr. Consins has put forth all his well-known powers in the engraving; and the result is what might naturally be expected from the united exertions of two men, each of them gifted with the most brilliant talents in his own branch of the fine arts.

#### THE DRAMA.

*Italian Opera.*—The season commenced on Tuesday, as is usual, with very poor performances. This seems a strange policy; but we suppose the managers cannot help it, and that the continental engagements of the principal singers and dancers put it out of their power to appear in England so early in the year. The large amount of the subscription, also, secured to this theatre before it opens, renders it less essential to the speculators in it to provide the highest and most expensive talent from the very beginning of their season, and throughout its whole continuance to the end. Be these matters as they may, Donizetti's *Torquato Tasso* was the entertainment of Tuesday, and bore as much resemblance in composition and value to a truly sterling opera, as a patch-work quilt of bits of finery and bits of rags does to a fine, figured Marseilles counterpane. With hardly an exception, it is, indeed, a thing of shreds and patches, worn out before in many a variety of ways. Every bar echoed sounds familiar to every ear; and the *ensemble* was a platitude of the most unstimulating order. A Signor Coletti—a name very like Coletti—who sustained the character of *Tasso*, is a good barytone, and deserved the applause bestowed upon him. Signor Ricciardi is an agreeable singer, but has not powers for this large house; and in straining his voice out of all compass to fill it (a rare fault with well-taught Italian musicians, who generally know their measure, and do not attempt to go beyond it), lost the favourable impression made by his less ambitious efforts. The female *débütante* here, Mlle. Varny, we fear, has not the quality of voice to please an audience. It differs entirely from the tone which touches the feelings; and she does not appear to have any feelings of her own to convey to her execution that substitute charm which the deficiency demands. The ballet was as weak as the opera.

*Drury Lane.*—It is with regret we notice that Mr. Hammond's bankruptcy caused this theatre to be suddenly closed on Saturday; and that it has only been kept open during the week by the generous devotion of Macready to the interests of his less fortunate professional

brethren. Hammond, we believe an honest and worthy man, had adventured on an undertaking beyond his powers, and being left in the lurch where he looked for supplies, no sooner had the two royal nights (the marriage, and the personal visit of the sovereign) thrown a little money into his treasury, than he was visited by the tender mercies of Creditors and the Law, and an end put to his managerial career. For the sake of the performers and the number of other persons who derive a subsistence from the stage, and for the sake of the drama itself, we sincerely hope that this house may be kept open for the season. Wise would it be in its proprietary if they could give it to a Macready for nothing, to raise its character and put it upon a solid basis; but we presume his Haymarket engagements render any prospect of having him at Drury Lane impossible. What is the next best course we cannot tell,—opera will probably be tried, and there is a fair portion of talent in that line.

*Covent Garden* gave the Queen and Prince Albert a gallant reception on Friday: her majesty's box and ante-room, we are told, were beautifully fitted up on the occasion. There has been no novelty in the performances, and it is well to find old friends succeed so much as to render new unnecessary. On Monday (day-time) there was an interesting spectacle on the stage, viz. the presentation of a cup to Mr. C. Kemble, which had been subscribed for by a number of his admirers and friends. His grace the Duke of Beaufort made an eloquent and feeling address in offering this tribute to Mr. Kemble's acceptance, to which he returned an equally sensible and feeling reply. The only regret we have heard uttered respecting this matter has been, that very many persons who would have wished to join in this testimony of their high esteem for the individual in question never heard of the design, and were consequently prevented from doing that which would have been so agreeable to them. For ourselves, we can truly say, that we are extremely sorry never to have had an intimation either of the subscription or of the meeting at Covent Garden.

*Adelphi.*—Another successful piece, founded on “Nicholas Nickleby,” by Mr. Stirling, has been produced at this enterprising theatre. It consists of rather detached scenes affecting the sad career of poor unhappy *Smike*, and concludes with his melancholy but unavoidable death. *John Brodie* (Beverley) in London, humorously sustains the burden of the comic division; with the aid, to be sure, of *Mantolini* (Yates) at the “*demmed mingle*,” and his wife (Mrs. Foobroke) no longer the fond and flattered *Madame*, and also of Buckstone, whose face and dress of *Noggs* are irresistibly ludicrous. Wilkinson's *Squeers* is also a good piece of individualisation; and, on this occasion, the right succession of his line is excellently demonstrated by Master Bruntton, whose *Young Whackford Squeers* is quite delightful. The performers are thrown into several tableaux with good effect; but though well acted throughout, the essence of the drama is again in the *Smike* of Mrs. Keeley. Nothing can be more touching than her personation of this forlorn and helpless creature; and the scene of his calm and peaceful dying is a *chef d'œuvre* of dramatic art. There is, we believe, hardly a dry eye in the house; it is so true, so natural, and yet unforced and unexaggerated, that the painful emotions are kept under, and both the judicious and the unskillful can only weep their admiration. With *Poor Jack* increasing in facility

and effect every night, no wonder that the *Adelphi* always shews but a crowd of faces directed to the updrawing of the curtain.

The *Haymarket* is announced to open on Monday week.

A *German Operatic Company* is announced to open at the St. James's Theatre on Easter Monday.

The *Covent Garden Theatrical Fund Anniversary* is, we observe, fixed for the 18th, and with a host of attractions. With such a list of stewards, and such musical entertainments as are provided, we cannot but expect a gratifying meeting.

#### VARIETIES.

H. B. has been rather sleepy of late, but the Privilege question has awakened him. We have three novelties before us, Nos. 626, 7, 8. The first is from "Faust," and represents Lord John as Mephistophiles following the phantom Privilege, with Peel as Faust eagerly striding after him, and pulling down from a tree a branch inscribed "Public Opinion;" the aspects and attitudes of both are worthy of Retsch. The next is the "New Leader of the Opposition," a capital whole-length of Col. Sibthorp with, in one hand the reduction of the vote to Prince Albert; in the other, a commission to examine the number of government commissions. The last of the set is "Ulysses and the Syrens," an admirable pictorial composition. Sir R. Peel, in a vessel with a goose-head prow, is getting lashed to the mast by his companions, Sugden, the Recorders of London and Dublin, and others; whilst Lord J. Russell, O'Connell, and Wakley, as syrens (and droll ones they look) among the rushes on the shore, are fluting, harping, and singing away with most ludicrous expressions of countenance. It is one of the prime caricatures, and likely to be most popular.

*Nomenclature of the New French Ministry.*—At one of the "industrial" meetings where the newspapers are read for the edification of the lower orders, all of whom are now instructed to be petitioners, debaters, and politicians, a whimsical idea was furnished of the composition of the new French ministry, by the manner in which their names were pronounced. From this it appeared that they had a President in *Tears* (Thiers), *Co-Bears* (Cubières) for War, and a *Lion* (Leon) for the Interior. That the Minister of Finance was one of the *Losers* (Pelet de la Lozère), and the Minister of Public Works a *Jobber* (Janbert); that they had a *Ruse* in (Roussin) for the Marine, *Cows* in (Cousin) for Commerce, and a *Goose* in (Goussin) for Public Instruction. In short, excepting Vivien and Remusat, that the majority was a ministry of *beasts*, who had in proof of their natural history sent *Geese* hot (Guizot) as their representative to England.

*Kew Gardens.*—We did not, last week, take the trouble to re-assert the truth of the paragraph inserted among our Varieties relative to Kew Gardens, though it was contradicted in a demi-official tone by a Sunday newspaper. It was enough for us to know, that, whatever the alterations purposed were, they had been abandoned; but we were nevertheless glad to see this fact stated in the House of Lords in reply to some observations made by the Earl of Aberdeen. Wherever early French beans or asparagus may be wanted, therefore, for any department of government, it is not likely that they will be raised in Kew Gardens at the cost of destroying its unrivalled botanical treasures.

*Kentish Periodical.*—According to our custom with all new periodicals sent to us, we notice the appearance of the first number of the *The Kentish Coronal*, edited by H. G. Adams, the author of "The Ocean Queen," a poem which, at the time of its publication, received our commendations. This little magazine abounds rather too much in poetry, though many of its poetical pieces are really excellent. Both in name and form it looks like a *growing Annual*; the mention of which, by association of idea, reminds us of a series of papers commenced in its pages, promising to be of great local interest, "On the Vegetable Productions of Kent," by the author of "The Field, the Garden, and the Woodland." We sincerely wish success to *The Coronal*, and recommend it to the patronage of "the men and maids of Kent" as a very pleasing little miscellany.

*Climate.*—An article on the Russian possessions in America, in the "Bibliothèque Universelle de Genève," gives a table of the difference of climate between the old and new world, which is striking enough:—

Western Europe.	Latitude.	Mean Temperature.
Nantes .....	47° 13'	12° 6'
Perpignan.....	42 42	15 3
Naples.....	40 50	17 4
Eastern America.		
Quebec.....	46° 47'	8° 6'
Cambridge.....	42 25	10 2
New York.....	40 40	12 1

Mr. Haydon, whose successful lecturing on the fine arts we lately noticed, is now giving a course at the University of Oxford by leave of the Vice-Chancellor. They cannot have a more zealous or able apostle, and we rejoice to think that this great seat of learning is benefiting by his labours in this delightful adjunct to book knowledge.

W. James Ward, Esq. A.R.A., the mezzotinto engraver to their late majesties, and whose productions are so well and favourably known to the public, died on Sunday last.

#### LITERARY NOVELTIES.

##### LIST OF NEW BOOKS.

A History of Prices, &c., 1838 and 9, by Thomas Cooke, Esq. 8vo. 12s.—Influences of the Corn Laws, by James Wilson, 2d edition, 8vo. 3s.—J. Manning's Case of the Sergeant-at-Law, 8vo. 16s.—Rev. J. Cochran's Library of Scottish Divines: Binning's Works, Vol. II. 12mo. 3s.—R. Burdett's Memoir of R. Spence, 2d edition, 12mo. 3s. 6d.—Christian Reasons of a Member of the Church of England for being a Reformer, by R. D. Mangles, 2s.—Strickland's Lives of the Queens of England, Vol. II. post 8vo. 8s. 6d.—The Widow Married, by Mrs. Trollope, 3 vols. post 8vo. 17. 11s. 6d.—A First Book on Chronology, according to the System of Dr. Grey, 12mo.—Rev. R. Anderson, on the Lord's Prayer, fcap. 2s.—Scripture Comparisons for the Young, by J. Cobbin, 18mo. 2s. 6d.—Matthew Henry's Exposition of the Book of Proverbs, royal 8vo. 4s.—Stories from the Rectory, by the Author of "Home Happiness," 18mo. 3s.—Lessons on Words and Objects, by J. Smith, new edition, 12mo. 2s. 6d.—The Canadian Naturalist, by P. H. Gosse, forty-four engravings, post 8vo. 12s.—Parochial Lectures on the Book of Jonah, by the Rev. M. M. Preston, 12mo. 2s.—Crab's New Pantheon, or Mythology of All Nations, 18mo. 3s.—E. R. Daniell's Chancery Practice, Vol. II. Part III. 8vo. 16s.

#### METEOROLOGICAL JOURNAL, 1840.

February.	Thermometer.	Barometer.
Thursday .. 27	From 30 to 38	30.36 to 30.30
Friday .. 28	30 .. 30 .. 43	30.24 .. 30.17
Saturday .. 29	29 5 .. 42	30.21 .. 30.28
March.		
Sunday .. 1	23 .. 37	30.26 .. 30.25
Monday .. 2	24 .. 43	30.31 .. 30.34
Tuesday .. 3	29 .. 45	30.34 .. 30.38
Wednesday 4	27 .. 39	30.29 stationary.

Wind, north-east on the 27th ult. and two following days; on the 1st and 2d east; since, north-east.

The evening of the 27th and morning of the 28th overcast; a few small flakes of snow fell about 8 A.M. on the 28th; since generally clear, except the morning of the 3d, when again a little snow fell.

Edmonton. CHARLES HENRY ADAMS.

#### TO CORRESPONDENTS.

"Mancunianis" is a wag; it is nevertheless no great matter, to any but the parties concerned, who died first, and who preached the other's funeral sermon. We have not been that way lately, but should be very happy on such a journey encounter our merry grave critic. We are sorry to postpone the Anniversary Report of the Geological Society till next Saturday.

#### MONTHLY DEPTH OF RAIN AT COBHAM, SURREY.

	1825	1826	1827	1828	1829	1830	1831	1832	1833	1834	1835	1836	1837	1838	1839
January .....	1.12	.43	.90	4.69	.75	2.12	1.21	1.25	.50	4.08	.89	1.93	2.34	.26	1.32
February .....	.63	2.09	.38	1.24	1.09	.95	2.53	.29	4.09	.37	2.54	2.00	2.47	1.65	1.37
March .....	1.26	1.94	2.72	1.01	.40	.24	2.50	1.49	1.43	.73	2.50	3.58	.74	1.16	1.28
April .....	1.86	.45	1.12	2.47	5.63	2.57	2.25	1.91	2.52	.53	.98	3.10	.85	.73	.93
May .....	2.03	2.42	1.76	2.13	.85	3.03	2.97	1.71	.60	1.35	2.31	.42	.94	.74	1.13
June .....	1.16	.48	.75	1.96	2.58	3.18	1.27	2.25	2.44	1.49	2.58	1.58	1.17	2.65	2.10
July .....	.23	2.44	1.07	5.07	4.03	1.86	2.71	.69	1.35	.47	.30	2.04	1.53	1.56	3.48
August .....	2.67	1.34	1.67	3.34	4.14	3.35	1.67	2.59	.83	3.50	1.16	1.56	2.86	1.09	1.36
September ..	2.11	5.17	3.63	2.56	3.48	3.14	1.57	3.45	.83	2.01	.98	4.57	2.61	1.00	2.60
October .....	3.16	1.69	4.16	1.49	1.49	.75	4.68	3.41	1.79	.24	4.77	4.44	1.65	1.84	1.84
November ..	3.77	2.68	1.31	1.01	1.61	3.10	1.44	1.62	2.67	1.77	1.63	2.81	1.60	3.77	3.94
December ..	2.85	1.81	3.46	2.22	.49	1.50	3.48	1.69	3.53	.79	.28	2.12	1.38	1.64	2.46
	22.85	23.59	22.22	22.12	27.06	25.79	30.26	19.13	24.74	21.71	24.71	28.69	18.53	19.69	27.35

Note.—The Gauge is one of Howard's, and its situation is near the surface of the ground.

NORWOOD.—350 feet above the sea at low-water.

1839.	Thermometer.			Barometer.			Winds.								Weather.	
	Max.	Min.	Mean.	Max.	Min.	Mean.	N.	N.E.	E.	S.E.	S.	S.W.	W.	N.W.	Rain or Snow.	Fair.
January .....	46	18	34	30.264	29.812	29.639	3	2	0	0	0	12	6	8	Days.	Days.
February .....	53	16	40	30.240	29.135	29.744	0	3	1	0	3	12	7	2	17	14
March .....	63	17	41	29.278	29.040	29.578	3	5	3	5	4	3	5	3	18	13
April .....	65	23	45	29.210	29.170	29.336	1	13	3	1	1	4	4	3	10	20
May .....	72	27	51	30.022	29.175	29.743	4	15	4	1	2	4	0	1	11	20
June .....	79	41	59	30.083	29.198	29.700	0	6	4	2	3	10	3	2	16	14
July .....	71	41	56	30.080	29.131	29.694	0	3	1	1	2	19	3	2	20	11
August .....	74	36	58	30.072	29.945	29.772	3	0	1	4	2	12	4	5	12	19
September ..	68	35	55	29.870	29.842	29.425	0	0	2	2	0	19	3	4	21	9
October .....	65	33	49	30.031	29.264	29.725	1	6	4	11	2	4	0	3	16	15
November ..	55	24	39	29.960	29.850	29.398	0	2	5	13	1	9	0	0	23	7
December ..	54	22	35	30.120	29.830	29.424	2	2	2	7	6	5	2	5	20	11
Year .....	74	16	48	30.264	29.812	29.640	17	87	30	47	26	113	37	38	198	167

Thermometer.—The maximum was August 3d, and the minimum February 1st. The mean of January is the lowest, and the mean of June and July (which are the same) is the highest for the year.  
Barometer.—The maximum and minimum are both in January, and the mean of this month is the mean of the whole year within a fraction. The highest monthly mean is in April, and the lowest in November.



## ADVERTISEMENT.

Connected with Literature and the Arts.

BRITISH INSTITUTION,  
PALL MALL.

The Gallery for the Exhibition and Sale of the Works of British Artists is open daily, from Ten to the Morning until Five in the Evening.

Admission, 1s. Catalogue, 1s.  
WILLIAM BARNARD, Keeper.

## CATLIN'S NORTH AMERICAN INDIAN GALLERY, Egyptian Hall, Piccadilly.

Containing 300 Portraits of the most wild and important Indians in North America, and 200 Paintings of Landscapes—Prairie Scenes—Indian Villages—Indian Dances—Buffalo Hunts—Ball Plays—Tortures, &c. And an immense and varied Collection of Indian Curiosities—Dresses—Pipes—Tomahawks—War Clubs—Bows and Arrows—Scalping Knives, and Scalps, and a beautiful Wigwam, twenty-five feet high, brought from the base of the Rocky Mountains.

Open from 10 to 6.—Admission, One Shilling.

## MR. CATLIN'S THREE LECTURES

on the MANNERS and CUSTOMS of the NORTH AMERICAN INDIANS. Once more repeated—on Tuesday, Thursday, and Saturday Evenings, of this Week. With splendid Costumes displayed on living figures. Commencing each Evening at Nine o'clock. Egyptian Hall.

Tickets for the Course, 6s. Single Tickets, 2s. 6d.

## THE ROYAL CORONATION PICTURE.

MESSRS. HODGSON and GRAVES have the honour to announce that, by Her Majesty's Special Permission, they will exhibit, in their Gallery, during the next week, the **GRAND HISTORICAL PICTURE of HER MAJESTY'S CORONATION**, painted by GEORGE HAYMER, Esq. Historical and Portrait Painter to the Queen. Admission by Tickets only.—The Subscribers to the Engraving are respectfully informed that the Picture will remain with the Publishers for a few days only.  
6 Pall Mall, March 7.

**AN URGENT APPEAL to the Literary and Scientific World, and the Public in general, in behalf of the Family of the late Mr. Donovan, the eminent English Naturalist.** This distinguished and highly gifted individual, who laboured in the field of natural science for half a century, with what zeal and ability he exerted his talents and genius in advancing the science, literature, and the fine arts of this country, his works will better explain than any thing emanating from his feeble abilities; but it is deeply to be deplored that, after devoting the whole period of his valuable life, and expending a fortune in his zealous endeavours to elucidate the natural history of his country, he died in want, and left a family of five daughters in the deepest distress, with nothing for their future support but his manuscript works; and their last and only resource for defraying incidental expenses in publishing the works lies in this appeal. The smallest contribution is most earnestly solicited for that purpose, and will be very thankfully received by the under-mentioned, or by Mr. Don, at the Linnean Society, Soho Square.

Gratis.

**THE NEW LIBRARY TERMS,** on which Families and Book-Societies throughout Great Britain are supplied with the new Publications for perusal, can now be obtained (postage free) on application to Messrs. Saunders and Oiley, Publishers, Conduit Street, Hanover Square. Monthly supplies, in proportion to the number of members forming each Society, are regularly forwarded; and to meet the increasing demand for new books the publishing resources of this extensive establishment are added to the Library.

## QUEENS of ENGLAND.

(Dobbs and Co. 11 Carey Street, Lincoln's Inn, and by order), full-length, splendidly coloured, authentic Portraits, with Memoirs—Anne Boleyn and Jane Seymour (Holbein); Elizabeth (Zucchero); Philippa; Henrietta Maria (Vandyck); Mary and Anne (Kneller); Jane Grey (Vander Werf); also, upwards of Eighty Portraits of celebrated Women of all Nations—Blaise, Mary, Queen of Scots, Potarch's Laura, Marie Antoinette, the Fair Maid of Kent, &c. &c. Lists of which would be forwarded to applicants. In progress, Eleanor of Aquitaine, Isabel of Angoulême, Elizabeth Wyville, Margaret of Anjou, Mary I., Katherine of Arragon, Katherine Howard, Anne of Cleves, Katherine Parr, Christine of Sweden.

**EDINBURGH REVIEW, No. 143.**—It is requested that Advertisements and Bills intended for publication in this forthcoming Number of the Edinburgh Review, be sent to the Publishers on or before Monday, March 16.  
39 Paternoster Row, March 16th.

## SALES BY AUCTION.

Messrs. CHRISTIE and MANSON

Have the honour to inform the Public that they will

SELL BY AUCTION,

On SATURDAY, MARCH 14, at One o'clock, precisely,

At their GREAT ROOM, King Street, St. James's Square,

## Twenty-five Landscapes,

The Works of that distinguished Amateur, the late JOHN TAYLOR, Esq. of Grosvenor Place. Consisting of beautiful Classical Landscapes, enriched with Architectural Figures, and displaying the varied Atmospheric Effect for which this accomplished Amateur was so celebrated.

Also, a highly interesting

Portrait of Garrick, by Dance,

Presented by Garrick to Mr. Taylor.

May be viewed Two Days preceding.

## Magnificent Collection of Bronzes.

Messrs. CHRISTIE and MANSON  
Respectfully inform the Nobility and Connoisseurs that they will

SELL BY AUCTION,

On WEDNESDAY, MARCH 11, and following Day,

At their GREAT ROOM, King Street, St. James's Square,

At Ten o'clock, precisely,

A very superb assemblage of Bronzes and Articles of Vertù. Comprising fine Groups and Studies of Heroic and Life-size, splendid Vases, and Candelabra on Pedestals in fine cinque-cento taste; Busts, and small Bronze Figures and Groups. Also, various Articles of Taste and Vertù. May be viewed Three Days preceding.

## Collection of Pictures from Ireland.

Messrs. CHRISTIE and MANSON

Have the Honour to acquaint the Public, that on

FRIDAY, MARCH 20, and following Day, they will

SELL BY AUCTION,

At their GREAT ROOM, King Street, St. James's Square,

(without reserve),

A PORTION OF THE

## Valuable Collection of Pictures,

Lately removed from Connemara, Ireland, the Property of the

Right Hon. Earl of Listerol. Among them will be found Specimens

of the following great and esteemed Masters:—

Curaci	R. Bourdon	F. Bol	Vernet
Guido	Canaletti	Teniers	A. Hauffman
Murillo	Le Vain	Rubens	Northcote
Caravaggio	Rembrandt	Konshamer	Barrett.

May be viewed Two Days preceding.

## The First Portion of the

## Valuable Library

Of the Late BISHOP of LICHFIELD,

By Messrs. CHRISTIE and MANSON,

At their GREAT ROOM, King Street, St. James's Square,

On MONDAY, MARCH 17th, and following Day,

The first Portion of the very valuable and choice Library of

Theological, Critical, Historical, and Miscellaneous Literature

OF SAMUEL BUTLER, D.D.

Late Bishop of Lichfield,

Catalogues are being prepared.

## The Choice Cabinet of Pictures of

William Hastings, Esq. deceased.

Messrs. CHRISTIE and MANSON

Respectfully inform the Nobility and Connoisseurs, that they will

SELL BY AUCTION,

At their GREAT ROOM, King Street, St. James's Square,

On FRIDAY, MARCH 27th, and following Day,

At One o'clock, precisely,

(By Order of the Executors),  
The very Choice and judiciously selected CABINET of that well-known Amateur, WILLIAM HASTINGS, Esq. deceased, removed from his late residence at Kensington, comprising a Calm; a beautiful Gem by W. van de Velde; a capital Work of Jan Steen; a Sea-piece by Bachyngers; a Landscape by Ruysdael; a most beautiful History of Willem; and beautiful Specimens of the following Masters:—

Farnesiano	N. Poussin	Teniers	A. V. de Velde
Caracci	G. Poussin	Ostade	Noucheron
Albano	P. Mille	Dussart	Wouwermans
Gislerino	De Tormes	Pynacker	De Heusch
S. de Cortona	S. Bourdon	V. der Meer	V. der Meulen
D. Feid	J. de Maube	Mezru	Loutherbourg

Also the Collection of Prints, Dutch Rickings, and Drawings, and some Books.

May be viewed Three Days preceding, and Catalogues had.

## Pictures, Books, Marbles, China, &amp;c.

OF LIEUT.-GENERAL SIR HERBERT TAYLOR, G.C.B.

Deceased.

By Messrs. CHRISTIE and MANSON,

At their GREAT ROOM, King Street, St. James's Square,

On WEDNESDAY, APRIL 8th, and Two following days,

(By Order of the Executors),

A Portion of the Collection of Pictures, the Library of Modern Books, and Books of Prints, Engravings, and Drawings, Marbles, Bronzes, China Musical Instruments; Sabres richly mounted; Oriental and other Curiosities; Models in Wax; Groups in Plaster; &c. of Lieutenant-General Sir Herbert Taylor, G.C.B. deceased, removed from St. Katherine's Lodge.

May be viewed Three Days preceding.

The Library of Books, the splendid Collection of Casts in Plaster, and original Miniatures, and the principal remains of antiquity existing in Rome, &c.: the property of the late George Saunders, Esq. F.R.S. F.A.S. &c.

Messrs. WINSTANLEY have received

directions from the Executors to SELL BY AUCTION,

at the residence, 252 Oxford Street, on Wednesday, the 10th of

March, and following day, the principal portion of the well-

selected LIBRARY of BOOKS of the late George Saunders,

Esq. F.R.S. and F.A.S.; including a very rare and complete

copy of the works of Pliney, in 19 vols. proof Impressions, with

the additions of Pliney the younger; several copies of Vitruvius

and Palladio's works; Kent's Designs of Inigo Jones; Carver's

Ancient Architecture of England, &c.; and the works of Bar-

toli, Morelli, Piroli, Franzetti, Bonarini, Vasi, and most of the

eminent English authors on architecture. Also, the unique col-

lection of Casts, which are in a fine state of preservation, and

were brought from Rome in 1780, consisting chiefly of the friezes,

capitals, figures, and ornamental decorations of the most cele-

brated temples at Rome, &c. full size casts of the Venus di

Medici, Apollo Belvedere, and the Antinous; beautiful marble

sculptural monument, together with several fine specimens of

original marbles from ancient temples, &c. To be viewed on

Monday and Tuesday preceding the sale, when Catalogues may

be had on the premises, and of Messrs. Winstanley, Paternoster

Row.

## RYALL'S CONSERVATIVE POR-

TRAITS, &c. &c.—To be sold by Auction, by Mr. Hodgson, at his Great Room, 129 Fleet Street (corner of Chancery Lane), on Tuesday, March 17th, and following Day, at half past Two o'clock, by Order of the Address of Messrs. Dance and Gower, Printers, Regent Street, Valuable Engravings, including the entire Stock of "Ryall's Portraits of Eminent Conservatives and Statesmen," Books of Prints, Steel Plates, Prints Framed and Glazed, Printing Paper, Shop Furniture, Machine-presses, Bookcases, Wrought-iron Safe, &c. &c.—May be viewed, and Catalogues had.

## BOOKS IN THE PRESS.

On the 1st of March will be published, price 1s. (to be completed in Twenty Monthly Parts), No. II. of an entirely original Work, entitled

## THE COMIC NOVEL; or, Downing

Street and the Days of Victoria.

By LYNN.

With many Illustrations in many Styles by the Artist's Pen

Society.

"A novel of life, not politics. Let not the title of Downing

Street mislead society; but let not society imagine it is all out

of place."—*Lynn.*

London: H. Baillière, 219 Regent Street.

Next Saturday, handsomely printed in 8v. 8s. 6d. cloth,

## COOLEY'S GEOMETRICAL PROPO-

SITIONS DEMONSTRATED; being a KEY to the

EXERCISES appended to his Edition of the Elements of

Euclid.—Upwards of One Hundred and Twenty Propositions

deduced from the principles established in the First Six Books of

Euclid, will be illustrated in it by New Diagrams, and will afford

the Teacher a ready means of exercising the ingenuity and ana-

lytical resources of his Pupils.

Cooley's Elements of Euclid, uniform with

the above, 4s. 6d.

"The best edition of the Elements which has yet appeared."—

*Athenaeum.*

Cooley's Figures of Euclid, with the Enun-

ciations, 1s. 6d.

Whittaker and Co.: and, by order, of all Booksellers.

Preparing for immediate publication.

## AN ACCOUNT OF THE KIRGHIZ-

KAZAKS. From the French of M. DE LEVECHINE.

With Illustrations.

Whittaker and Co. Ave Maria Lane.

A NEW WORK BY THOMAS MILLER.

On Saturday, the 28th of March, will be published, in demy 8vo.

beautifully illustrated, Part the First, price 6d. of a new

Work,

By THOMAS MILLER,

Author of "Roxton Gower," "Rural Sketches," "Lady Jane

Grey," "Beauties of the Country," "A Day in the Woods,"

&c. &c. entitled

## GIDEON GILES THE ROPER.

A Part of this work will be published every fortnight,

with an Illustration on Steel, by E. Lambert, until completed in

Twenty-four Parts, which will form a handsome Volume, price

12s. with Twenty-four Illustrations.

London: Hayward and Moore, 33 Paternoster Row.

Sold by all Booksellers and Newsmen.

In a few days will be published,

## THE CANADIAN NATURALIST.

By P. H. GOSSET, Cor. Mem. of the Nat. Hist. Soc. of

Montreal, and of the Acad. Sci. of Quebec.

This volume contains brief and popular notices of subjects in

different departments of Natural History, not systematically

arranged, but as they might be supposed to occur to a Naturalist

wandering in the woods and fields of Canada. Some of the more

prominent phenomena of Natural Philosophy, the habits of

quadrupeds, Birds, and Insects, the general appearance, time of

flowering, &c. of Plants, are briefly described in the form of

dialogue, interspersed with characteristic anecdotes; the whole

embracing the course of the Seasons throughout the year, and

presenting to the reader a picture of the face of Nature in that

interesting country.

Forty-four Illustrations of the most remarkable Animal and

Vegetable Productions are embodied in the Text. Post 8vo.

18s. cloth.

John Van Voorst, 1 Paternoster Row.

## BOOKS PUBLISHED THIS DAY.

## CHURCH RATES.

## THE BRITISH MAGAZINE

for the present month contains, in addition to the usual

information, "An Argument on the Brain-tax Church-Rate

Question, with an Appendix of Authorities, by one of the

Churchwardens."

Livingstone, St. Paul's Churchyard, and Waterloo Place, Pall

Mall; J. Turbill, 430, and T. Clero Smith Regent Street.

## COURT and LADY'S MAGAZINE.

(Under the Distinguished Patronage of H.R.H. the

Duchess of Kent), now Publishing:—A splendidly illuminated

authentic Portrait of Maria Theresa, with—1. Memoir—2. An

Irish Tale—3. Dialogue between Wood and Stone—4. The

Unknown God—5. Royal British Navy—6. A Tale of London

Domestic Life—7. Rich and Poor—8. The Modern Petrarch, by

Mrs. Holland—9. Sonnet on the Auspicious Marriage of Her

Most Gracious Majesty—10. A True Polish Tale—11. To my

Old Hat—Queen's Gazette—Ample details of Her Majesty's

Napoleon—Illustrations, &c.—Office Registration of Births,

Deaths, and Marriages—Reviews, &c. &c.

Dobbs and Co. 11 Carey Street, Lincoln's Inn;

and of all Booksellers.

In fcap 8vo. closely printed, with Forty-four Woodcuts, and a

coloured Geographical Map of the British Islands, price 4s. 6d.

## A MANUAL OF GEOLOGY; with a

Glossary and Index.

By WILLIAM MACGILLIVRAY, M.A. F.R.S.E. &c. &c.

This treatise is intended to convey, in a systematic manner,

and in a concise form, as much knowledge of the more impor-

tant facts and phenomena, and of the theories elicited from them,

as will suffice for general instruction.

Scott, Webster, and Gentry, Charterhouse Square.

The 1st No. price 1s. 6d. of  
**THE BIBLE CYCLOPEDIA:** being a  
 Comprehensive Digest of the Civil and Natural History,  
 Geography, Statistics, and General Literary Information, con-  
 nected with the Sacred Writings.  
 This work will be printed in small folio, in a distinct and  
 readable type, but with due regard to economy of space. It  
 will be completed in about Thirty Monthly Numbers; and will  
 form one or two handsome Volumes, at the option of the Pur-  
 chaser.  
 A detailed Prospectus of the Bible Cyclopædia will be sent  
 (postage free) to any person applying for it by letter.  
 London: John W. Parker, West Strand.

## OXFORD EDITIONS.

**THE RICH MAN'S DUTY** to contribute  
 liberally to the Building, Rebuilding, Repairing, Beau-  
 tifying, and Adorning of Churches.  
 By EDWARD WELLS, D.D.  
 Some time Rector of Cotesbach, in Leicestershire.

To which is added,

**The Journal of Will. Dowling,** Parlia-  
 mentary Visitor for Demolishing the Superstitious Pictures and  
 Ornaments of Churches, in the Years 1643, 1644; with a Preface,  
 by J. H. Newman, B.D. Fellow of Oriel College.

Kemble's Selections from Hooker.....	18 <sup>o</sup> .....	5 0
Autobiography of Bishop Patrick.....	18 <sup>o</sup> .....	3 6
Patrick's Advice to a Friend.....	18 <sup>o</sup> .....	3 6
Heart's Ease.....	18 <sup>o</sup> .....	3 6
On Repentance and Fasting.....	18 <sup>o</sup> .....	3 6
Sutton's Disc. Mori.....	18 <sup>o</sup> .....	3 6
Disc. Vivere.....	18 <sup>o</sup> .....	3 6
Meditations on the Sacrament.....	18 <sup>o</sup> .....	3 6
Wilson's [Bishop] Sacra Privata.....	18 <sup>o</sup> .....	3 6
Taylor's Golden Grove.....	18 <sup>o</sup> .....	3 6
Laud's [Archbishop] Devotions.....	18 <sup>o</sup> .....	3 6
Laud's Autobiography.....	18 <sup>o</sup> .....	5 0
Sparrow's Rationale on the Book of } ..	18 <sup>o</sup> .....	5 0
Common Prayer.....		
Ken's Manual of Prayers.....	18 <sup>o</sup> .....	2 0

In the Press.

Saravia on the Priesthood.  
 A. Kempis' Imitation of Christ.  
 John Henry Parker, Oxford.

8 New Burlington Street, March 7.

**M<sup>R</sup>. BENTLEY** has just published  
 the following NEW WORKS:—

I.  
The Path-Finder; or, the Inland Sea.

By J. Fenimore Cooper, Esq.  
 Author of "The Prairie," "The Pioneers," "The Last  
 of the Mohicans," &c. 3 vols.

II.  
Travels in Koordistan and Mesopotamia.

By J. Baillie Fraser, Esq.  
 Author of "The Kuzlibash," &c.  
 2 vols. 8vo. with Engravings.

III.  
Mrs. Trollope's Vicar of Wrexhill.

Complete for Six Shillings.  
 Forming the New Volume of

## The Standard Novels and Romances.

"Mrs. Trollope is of all others the person to unmask preten-  
 sions. Her 'Vicar of Wrexhill' is admirable for its wit, its  
 analysis of character, and its graphic sketches."—*Quarterly Re-  
 view*.

IV.  
The Second Volume of the complete edition of  
Horace Walpole's Letters.

Embellished with Portraits of Lady Suffolk, Richard Bentley,  
 Esq. Sir Horace Mann, and Gray (the Poet).

New Works just ready:—

I.  
The Countess; a Story of the Present Day.

By Theodore S. Fay, Esq. 3 vols.

II.  
Eleven Years in Ceylon,

Comprising Sketches of the Field Sports and Natural History of  
 that Colony, with an Account of its History and Antiquities.

By Major Forbes, 8th Highlanders.  
 2 vols. 8vo. with numerous Illustrations.  
 Richard Bentley, New Burlington Street,  
 Publisher in Ordinary to Her Majesty.

With a Map, 8vo. 5s.

**THE AFRICAN SLAVE-TRADE, and  
its REMEDY.**

By T. F. BUXTON, Esq.

2d edition, enlarged and corrected,  
 "The Remedy," is now first published.  
 John Murray, Albemarle Street.

Price 20s. cloth,

**THE DRAMATIC WORKS OF MAS-  
SINGER and FORD,** with an Introduction.  
By HARTLEY COLERIDGE.

Also,

1. The Dramatic Works of William Shak-  
 speare, with a Life. By Thomas Campbell. Price 16s. cloth.
2. The Works of Ben Jonson, with a Me-  
 moir. By Barry Cornwall. Price 24s. cloth.
3. The Works of Beaumont and Fletcher,  
 Parts I. to III. price 2s. 6d. each.  
 Edward Moxon, Dover Street.

Books published by William Blackwood and Sons, Edinburgh;  
 T. Cadell, London; and J. Cumming, Dublin.

**THE HISTORY OF EUROPE, from the  
Commencement of the French Revolution to the Restor-  
ation of the Bourbons.**

By ARCHIBALD ALISON, F.R.S.E.  
 Seven Volumes are published, handsomely printed in 8vo.  
 price 15s. each.

The Eighth is in the press.

"No work could have made such progress in national opinion  
 without substantial qualities. Its vigour of research and its  
 manliness of principle; its accurate knowledge, and its anima-  
 tion of style, have been the grounds of its remarkable public  
 favour, as they are the guarantees for its permanent popularity."  
 —Blackwood.

"The History of Europe during the French Revolution" is  
 indispensable to all those who are forming collections on this  
 subject. It is the completion of them all.—"Preface to the French  
 Translation, by M. Puyguit."  
 "The History of Europe during the French Revolution" is by  
 far the most remarkable historical work of the last century."—  
*Foreign Quarterly Review*.

## II.

**A MEMOIR OF THE POLITICAL LIFE  
of the Right Hon. EDMUND BURKE.** With Extracts  
from his Writings.

"Burke, the greatest of political philosophers."—*Sir J. Mack-  
 intosh*.  
 By GEORGE CROLY, LL.D.  
 Rector of St. Stephen's, Walbrook, London.  
 In 2 vols. post 8vo. handsomely bound in cloth, price 18s.

## III.

**THE WORKS OF MRS. HEMANS,** with a  
Memoir by her SISTER.

In 7 vols. fcap 8vo. price 1l. 15s. bound in cloth, with Portraits  
and Vignette Titles.

The following are published separately, bound in cloth, lettered,  
 with Vignette Titles, price 6s. each; or elegantly bound in  
 morocco, 9s. 1s.

1. Memoir of Mrs. Hemans—Wallace's In-  
 vocation to Bruce—England and Spain, or Valour and Patriotism.
2. Tales and Historic Scenes, with other  
 Poems and Translations.
3. The Septic—The Siege of Valencia—and  
 other Poems.
4. The Forest Sanctuary—De Chatillon, or  
 the Crusaders—with other Poems.
5. The Vespers of Palermo, a Tragedy—  
 Records of Woman—Miscellaneous Poems.
6. Songs of the Affections—National Lyrics  
 —Miscellaneous Poems.
7. Songs and Lyrics—Scenes and Hymns of  
 Life—with other Poems.

## IV.

**THE FORESTERS.** Price 6s. bound in  
cloth, fcap 8vo.

By the same Author,  
 Lights and Shadows of Scottish Life.  
 Price 6s. uniform with the above.

Trials of Margaret Lindsay.  
 Price 6s. uniform with the above.

## V.

**SOLITARY HOURS.**

A new edition, price 5s. bound in cloth.  
 By MRS. SOUTHEY.

By the same Authoress,  
 Chapters on Churchyards.  
 2 vols. price 12s.

The Birthday, and other Poems.  
 Price 7s.

## VI.

**THE LIFE OF MANSIE WAUCH,** Tailor  
in Dalkeith. With Eight Illustrations by G. Cruikshank,  
price 8s. bound in cloth.

## VII.

**PASSAGES FROM THE DIARY of a LATE  
PHYSICIAN.** By SAMUEL WARREN, Esq. 3 vols.  
price 18s.

## VIII.

**THE COURSE OF TIME; a Poem, in Ten  
Books.**

By ROBERT POLLOK, A.M.  
 A new edition, with a Portrait, engraved on Steel, by Robin-  
 son. Price 7s. 6d. bound in cloth, or 12s. elegantly bound in mo-  
 rocco, gilt leaves.

In 12mo. price 4s. boards,  
**SHORT REFLECTIONS on the GOS-  
 PELS,** for every Sunday in the Year. For the Use of  
 Young People, and Sunday and all other Schools.  
 Dedicated, by permission, to the Right Hon. the  
 Lady Emily Foley.  
 Rivingtons, St. Paul's Churchyard, and Waterloo Place,  
 Pall Mall.

**THE YOUNG CHRISTIAN'S SUNDAY  
EVENING; or, Conversations on Scripture History.**  
Third Series, on the Acts of the Apostles.

By MRS. PARRY.  
 Author of "The Infant Christian's First Catechism."  
 Rivingtons, St. Paul's Churchyard, and Waterloo Place.

Lately published,

**The First Series, on the Old Testament.**  
 2d edition, 2s. 6d.; and the Second Series, on the Four Gospels,  
 9s. 6d.

Price 5s.

**MICHAEL ANGELO** considered as a  
 PHILOSOPHIC POET, with Translations.  
 By JOHN EDWARD TAYLOR.  
 Saunders and Ouley, Conduit Street.

Price 6s. 6d. boards.

**SORDELLO. A Poem.**

By ROBERT BROWNING.

Also, price 6s. boards,  
**Paracelsus. A Poem.**  
 By Robert Browning.  
 Edward Moxon, Dover Street.

Price 4s.

**THOMAS A BECKET; a Dramatic  
Chronicle.**

By GEORGE DARLEY.  
 Edward Moxon, Dover Street.

Books just published at the UNIVERSITY PRESS, OXFORD,  
 At the following prices in sheets:—  
 7 vols. 18mo. 1l. 1s.

**THE HISTORY OF THE REBELLION and  
CIVIL WARS in ENGLAND.**

By EDWARD, EARL OF CLARENDON.  
 A new edition, from the original Manuscript.

15s.

The Same, in 1 vol. royal 8vo.

2 vols. 8vo. 16s.

**Documentary Annals of the Reformed Church  
of England.**

Being a Collection of Injunctions, Declarations, Orders, Arti-  
 cles of Inquiry, &c. from the Year 1540 to the Year 1716; with  
 Notes, Historical and Explanatory.  
 By Edward Cardwell, D.D. Principal of St. Alban's Hall.

2 vols. 8vo. 12s.

**Ecclesia Anglicana Ecclesia Catholica;**  
Or, the Doctrine of the Church of England consonant to Scrip-  
ture, Reason, and Fathers, in a Discourse upon the Thirty-nine  
Articles.

By William Beveridge, D.D.  
 Some time Lord Bishop of St. Asaph.

In 8vo. price 9s. 6d. cloth boards, the 7th edition of  
**THE WILLIAM REYNOLDS, WILLIAM HEWELL'S  
 BRIDGEWATER TREATISE—Astronomy and General  
 Physics, considered with reference to Natural Theology.**  
 William Pickering, Chancery Lane.

In 8vo. price 10s. 6d. boards, with Plates, the 4th edition of  
**SIR CHARLES BELL'S BRIDGE-  
 WATER TREATISE—the Hand; its Mechanism and  
 Vital Endowments, as evincing Design.**  
 William Pickering, Chancery Lane.

In 2 vols. fcap 8vo. with a Portrait, price 10s. cloth,  
**BISHOP TAYLOR'S RULE and EXER-  
 CISE of HOLY LIVING and DYING.** A new edition,  
 uniform with Herbert's Works.  
 William Pickering, Publisher, Chancery Lane.

Part IV. containing the Metals, 8vo. with Woodcuts, 2s.  
**PROFESSOR GRAHAM'S ELEMENTS  
 OF CHEMISTRY,** including the Applications of the Sci-  
 ences in the Arts. Parts I. II. III. done up in 1 vol. 9s.  
 London: H. Baillière, 219 Regent Street.

A new and cheaper edition, carefully revised, 8vo. 14s.  
**BUTTMAN'S LEXICOLOGUS; or, a Criti-  
 cal Examination of the Meaning and Etymology of  
 various Greek Words and Passages in Homer, Hesiod, and other  
 Greek Writers.** Translated and edited, with Notes and Indices,  
 By the Rev. J. R. FISHLAKE, A.M.  
 John Murray, Albemarle Street.

**THE SCIENCE OF DRAWING; being a  
Progressive Series of the Characteristic Forms of Nature.**

By FRANK HOWARD, Esq.

Part III. Human Figure. Fcap 8vo. with Sixteen Plates,  
 price 4s.

William Pickering, Publisher, Chancery Lane.

Lately published,  
 Part I. Trees. Part II. Animals.  
 Price 4s. each.

Price 1s. Part III. of

**THE TOWER OF LONDON, an Historical  
Romance.**

By W. HARRISON AINSWORTH, Esq.

With Three Illustrations on Steel, and Three Woodcuts,  
 by George Cruikshank.

Chapter VIII. How Gilbert escaped from the By-ward Tower;  
 and how he swam across the Moat; how Og hung Xir upon a  
 Hook; and how Laurence Nightgall brought the token to  
 Cicely.

Chapter IX. Of the Mysterious Manner in which Gunnora  
 Brasse was brought to the Tower.

Chapter X. How the Duke of Northumberland menaced Simon  
 Renard, in St. Peter's Chapel, on the Tower Green; and how  
 Queen Jane interposed between them.

Chapter XI. How Northumberland was prevailed upon to un-  
 dertake the Enterprise against Queen Mary.

The Illustrations on Steel comprise, 1. Queen Jane's Flight  
 from the Tower; 2. Magog's Courtship; 3. Queen Jane and  
 Lord Guildford Dudley brought back as Prisoners to the Tower  
 through Traitors' Gate.

The Woodcuts are—1st, The White Tower; 2d, Interior of the  
 Bowyer Tower; 3d, Traitors' Gate, as seen from the Thames.  
 Richard Bentley, New Burlington Street.

\* Sold by all Booksellers and Newsmen.

13 Great Marlborough Street, March 7.

**MR. COLBURN'S NEW PUBLICATIONS.****JUST READY.**

I.

**MEMOIRS OF THE PRINCESS DASCHKAW,  
LADY OF HONOUR TO THE EMPRESS CATHERINE II.**

Written by HERSELF.

With numerous Letters of the Empress, and other Royal and Distinguished Personages.  
Now first published from the Originals. 2 vols. 8vo. with Portraits, Autographs, &c.

II.

**PRECEPTS AND PRACTICE.**

By THEODORE HOOK, Esq.

Author of "Sayings and Doings."

3 vols. post 8vo. with Portrait of Mr. Hook, and numerous Illustrations by Philz.

III.

**WOMAN AND HER MASTER.**

By LADY MORGAN.

2 vols. post 8vo.

IV.

**JACK ASHORE.**

By the Author of "Rattlin the Reefer," "Outward Bound," &amp;c.

3 vols.

V.

**LIGHTS AND SHADES OF MILITARY  
LIFE.**

Edited by Major-General Sir CHARLES NAPIER, K.C.B.

2 vols. post 8vo.

VI.

**OLIVER CROMWELL,**

AN HISTORICAL ROMANCE.

Edited by HORACE SMITH, Esq. Author of "Brambletye House," &amp;c.

3 vols.

VII.

**PERSONAL MEMOIRS OF GEORGE IV.**

By the Rev. Dr. CROLY.

2d edition, in 2 vols. small 8vo.

VIII.

**COLBURN'S KALENDAR OF  
AMUSEMENTS,**

IN TOWN AND COUNTRY, FOR 1840.

With Illustrations by R. Cruikshank. In 1 pocket vol.

IX.

**MR. BURKE'S****EXTINCT, DORMANT, and SUSPENDED PEERAGES OF  
ENGLAND, SCOTLAND, and IRELAND.**

A COMPANION TO ALL OTHER PEERAGES.

New edition, in 1 vol. printed in Double Columns, with an emblazoned Titlepage, &amp;c.

**NOW READY.**

I.

**LIVES OF THE QUEENS OF ENGLAND,  
FROM THE NORMAN CONQUEST, WITH ANECDOTES OF  
THEIR COURTS.**Now first published, from Official Records, and other Authentic Documents,  
Private as well as Public.

By AGNES STRICKLAND.

DEDICATED, BY PERMISSION, TO HER MAJESTY.

Now ready, Vol. II. price 8s. 6d. bound. To be completed in Four or Five Monthly  
Volumes, beautifully embellished with Portraits, Vignettes, &c.

II.

**THE WIDOW MARRIED.**

A SEQUEL TO "THE WIDOW BARNABY."

By MRS. TROLLOPE.

In 3 vols. post 8vo. with 21 humorous Illustrations by R. W. Buss, bound.

"Mrs. Trollope is, beyond a doubt, one of the cleverest and most remarkable writers  
of the day. With a quickness of observation that takes in the whole object at a glance,  
an insight into motives that seem instinctive, a keen perception of the ridiculous, and  
strong powers of humorous delineation, she is the person of all others to expose preten-  
sion or unmask hypocrisy."—*Quarterly Review*.

III.

**PRINCE ALBERT,  
AND THE HOUSE OF SAXONY.**

By FREDERIC SHOBERL, Esq.

In 1 vol. post 8vo. (of nearly 300 pages), elegantly bound, and embellished with a fine  
Portrait of the Prince, price only 5s. 6d."The best and most authentic work on the subject of the prince-consort and his  
family."—*John Bull*.

IV.

**LADY JANE GREY;  
AN HISTORICAL ROMANCE.**

By the Author of "Royston Gower," "Fair Rosamond," &amp;c. 3 vols.

"This work does honour to its author, and places him in a front rank among the  
most eminent cultivators of this species of literature."—*Literary Gazette*.

V.

**THE COURT AND CAMP OF  
RUNJEET SING.**

By the Hon. G. W. OSBORNE,

Military Secretary to the Governor-General of India.

1 vol. 8vo. with Sixteen Engravings from original Drawings, taken on the spot,  
15s. bound."This book has the solid value of history, and the romance of an eastern fiction."—*Examiner*.

VI.

**MEMOIRS AND LETTERS OF  
MADAME MALIBRAN,**With Notices of the Progress of the Musical Drama in England, 2 vols. post 8vo.  
with Portrait, 21s. bound."These Memoirs are full of interesting details, much of which is entirely new to the  
public, and of a nature to give new ideas and impressions of the extraordinary woman  
to whom they relate. We could fill several columns very pleasantly with those singular  
personal anecdotes and traits with which these volumes are filled; but extracts are  
unnecessary, as the book will be universally read. In addition to the chief Memoir,  
there is a large body of miscellaneous anecdote, and a selection of Malibran's letters, all  
singularly characteristic and amusing."—*Naval and Military Gazette*.

VII.

**A PILGRIMAGE TO PALESTINE.**

By the BARON GERAMB.

2 vols. post 8vo. with Illustrations, 21s. bound.

"These volumes are the most curious and interesting of their kind that we have  
lately met with. They may be looked upon as the first written record ever made public  
of the actual daily observations and feelings of a pilgrim to the Holy Sepulchre, and  
the other most famous scenes of Holy Writ. The strong and evidently sincere religious  
feeling which pervades the volumes throughout will give them a strong interest with  
the religious portion of the community."—*Naval and Military Gazette*.**HENRY COLBURN, PUBLISHER, 13 GREAT MARLBOROUGH STREET.**

ORDERS RECEIVED BY ALL BOOKSELLERS.

Printed by HANNAH PAGE MOYES, of Beek Green, Hammermith, and GEORGE BARCLAY, of Number 9 Pallin's Place, Islington, both in the County of Middlesex, Printers, at their  
Printing Office, Number 20 Castle Street, Leicester Square, in the said County; and published by WILLIAM ARMIGER SCRIPPS, of Number 13 South Molton Street, in the Parish of  
Saint George, Hanover Square, in the County aforesaid, at the LITERARY GAZETTE OFFICE, Number 7 Wellington Street, Strand, in the said County, on Saturday, March 7th, 1840.

# THE LITERARY GAZETTE;

AND

## Journal of the Belles Lettres, Arts, Sciences, &c.

No. 1208.

LONDON, SATURDAY, MARCH 14, 1840.

PRICE 8d.  
Stamped Edition, 9d.

### REVIEW OF NEW BOOKS.

*Annals of the First Four Years of the Reign of Queen Elizabeth.* By Sir John Hayward, Knight, D.C.L. Edited from a MS. in the Harleian Collection. By John Bruce, Esq. F.S.A. Small 4to. pp. 114.

THIS new product of the Camden Society is well worth the reputation for judicious selection and excellent editing which the best of its preceding publications have obtained. It is, indeed, a work of high historical interest, and throws a light on several important, as well as disputed transactions, besides exhibiting to us such lively pictures of the doings and pageants of these eventful years, as to afford the entertainment of admirable description (such as might honour the pen of a Scott or James), whilst it develops the springs upon which such momentous occurrences hinged.

The Introduction, by Mr. Bruce, belongs to the most valuable class of such compositions. It is full of information, and given with rare judgment. As a general essay on the period it will be read with much instruction, and the new particulars relative to Hayward are both personally and literarily curious. We have been extremely pleased with it altogether, and with his notes; for there is all that the subject required, and nothing overdone or extended beyond what was necessary.

In proof of this, we shall beg leave to quote a little:—

"Amongst the many consequences which followed upon the introduction of printing into England, one of the earliest was, that it made our history popular. Caxton's '*Chronicle*' effected, in that respect, a change which, half a century later, would have been the result of the dissolution of the monasteries. It withdrew history from the exclusive care of the church, and taught her to speak the language, and appeal directly to the feelings, of the people. But the vernacular chroniclers who succeeded the monastic writers of history were little conscious of the importance of their task. They followed in the footsteps of the humblest of their predecessors, and seldom aimed at any higher mark than that of being found faithful and diligent annalists. They were industrious collectors of facts, pains-taking chronologists, honest narrators, but, as a body, were totally devoid of that power of description which makes manifest the truth respecting past events, in such manner as to render it conducive to the instruction of mankind. In such hands history lost much of its usefulness and all its dignity, and greatly is it to be regretted that this depression of historical literature took place at a time when, in other departments of human knowledge, our intellectual strength was at its height; when poetry shone with pre-eminence, and the profoundest depths of theology were investigated with an acuteness which has never been surpassed. No doubt there were many men who saw and deplored the state of things upon which I am commenting, and there were, at any event, two who endeavoured to amend it—Camden and Hayward; united in their lives as the joint historiographers of King James's College at Chelsea, and now, after the lapse of two cen-

turies, again brought together in name,—the one as the author of the following work, and the other as the patron of the Society by whom it is published. Camden and Hayward took, indeed, different paths, and I by no means seek to place them upon an equality; it is honour enough for Hayward if it be allowed that both were well acquainted with the great classical models of historical composition, and wrote with minds imbued with a strong persuasion of their many excellent qualities, and an anxious desire to catch some portion of their spirit; and that whilst Camden was setting forth in pure and simple Latin his admirable '*Britannia*,' and his '*Annales*,' and was placing before the world some of the most valuable of the foundations of English History in his collection of *Chronicles*, Hayward was composing, in our own language, works which, notwithstanding their many defects, were of a higher character, and approached more nearly to a better description of historical writing, than any which had then been published.

"Hayward spared no pains to gather information, and often obtained it from sources the most difficult to reach. I have already noticed this fact respecting his *Norman Kings*; his '*Edward VI.*' was the first history founded upon the valuable journal of that sovereign, to which Hayward had access through the liberality of Sir Robert Cotton; and a comparison of various passages in the following work with the diplomatic correspondence relating to the same facts, which has since been published, has led me to the conclusion that he must have had access to many public or official documents. His fidelity was equal to his diligence. Mistakes there are in his works,—and who can write without them? and prejudices and superstitions will occasionally peep forth; but the following work contains in its highly favourable picture of Queen Elizabeth,—whose memory Hayward had certainly no personal cause to revere, and dispraise of whom would not have been unacceptable in the court of her successor,—a striking proof that the author could follow truth even at the sacrifice of his own feelings. But Hayward's claim to consideration and regard is not founded on his style, or his diligence, or his fidelity, but on the fact to which I have before alluded,—that he was amongst the first of those who sought to make our history something better than a mere extended chronology. It was his desire, 'by the light of language,' to use the expressive words of Lord Bacon, 'to place before our very eyes the movements of the times, the characters of persons, the hesitations of council, the course and flow of actions, as of waters; the hollow-ness of pretences, the secrets of empire.' To do all this, Lord Bacon continues, 'is truly a work of great labour and judgment,' and if it be so, great should be the honour, and many the allowances, which they meet with, who first lead the way towards its accomplishment."

Hayward's domestic enjoyments seem to have been of the least enviable kind, and Mr. Bruce says:—

"The bitter feelings which Hayward entertained against womankind lead to inferences not very favourable to his lady: '*Q wives!*'

he exclaims, when commenting upon the conduct of the Duchess of Somerset in his '*History of Edward VI.*,' 'the most sweete poison, the most desired evill in the world. Certainly as it is true, as Syracides saith, that there is no malice to the malice of a woman, so no mischiefes wanteth where a malicious woman beareth away. A woman was first given to man for a comforter, but not for a counsailor, much lesse a controller and director, and, therefore, in the first sentence against man, this cause is expressed, because thou obeydest the voice of thy wife' (p. 84, edit. 1630). Notwithstanding their mutual disagreements, it may be inferred from their wills that both Hayward and his wife lived upon friendly terms with her relations."

The Introduction concludes modestly, but with an uncalled-for doubt:—

"When I recur to what I have written, and observe the length to which my observations have extended, I feel apprehensive that I may be thought to have occupied a greater space than is due to my subject. It should, however, be borne in mind, that the present publication completes the series of Sir John Hayward's works, and affords, therefore, a proper opportunity for endeavouring to add something to the few biographical particulars hitherto known concerning him. Little as I have been able to effect, I would fain hope that my mite will be acceptable, as a contribution, not only to our literary history—a subject which well deserves the attention of the Camden Society—but to two important works, the non-existence of which is daily more and more deplored—a *History of Suffolk*, and an *Athenæ Cantabrigienses*. The former is, I trust, happily in progress, under the care of Mr. Gage Roke-woode; for the latter there exists an abundance of materials: but where is the scholar whose zeal and learning are to secure for Cambridge advantages as great as those which Oxford derives from the conjoint labours of Anthony Wood and Dr. Bliss?"

We shall now proceed to the history itself, and our readers will, we think, be amused in these days of our Queen's public appearances on great state occasions, to contrast them with the customs of our elders in the "merrie days of Queen Bess:—"

"And, for that the presence of the Prince is of greatest moment to establish affayres, the Queene, the next day after her title was proclaimed, removed from Hatfield, in Hartfordshire, where shee then lay, towards London; and was upon the way incountred and intertaind in all places with such a concourse of people, with soe lively representations of love, joy, and hope, that it far exceeded her expectatione. The people of all sorts (even such whose fortunes were unlike either to bee amended or impaired by change) went many myles out of the City to see her, some upon particular affectione to her person, others upon opinions of good to the State, some upon an ordinary levity and delight in change, and not a few because they would doe as others did; all with like fervency contending who should most neerly approach unto her, who should most cheerfully bestow upon her all honour."

able titles and happy wishes. Now, if ever any person had eyther the gift or the stile to winne the hearts of people, it was this Queene; and if ever shee did expresse the same, it was at that present, in coupling mildnesse with majesty as shee did, and in statly stouping to the meanest sort. All her facultyes were in motion, and every motion seemed a well-guided action; her eye was set upon one, her ears listened to another, her judgment ranne upon a third, to a fourth shee addressed her speech; her spirit seemed to be every-where, and yet so intyre in her selfe, as it seemed to bee noe where else. Some shee pityed, some shee commended, some shee thanked, at others shee pleasantly and wittily jeasted, contemning noe person, neglecting noe office; and distributing her smiles, looks, and graces, soe artificially, that thereupon the people againe redoubled the testimonies of their joyes; and afterwards, raising every thing to the highest straine, filled the eares of all men with immoderate extolling their Prince. Shee was a Lady, upon whom nature had bestowed, and well placed, many of her fayrest favores; of stature meane, slender, streight, and amiably composed; of such state in her carriage, as every motion of her seemed to beare majesty: her haire was inclined to pale yellow, her foreheade large and faire, a seemeing sete for princely grace; her eyes lively and sweete, but short-sighted; her nose somewhat rising in the midst; the whole compasse of her countenance somewhat long, but yet of admirable beauty, not so much in that which is tearmed the flower of youth, as in a most delightfull composition of majesty and modesty in equall mixture. But without good qualities of mynde, the gifts of nature are like paynted floweres, without eyther vertue or sappe; yea, sometimes they grow horrid and loathsome. Now her vertues were such as might suffice to make an Aethiopian beautifull, which, the more a man knowes and understands, the more hee shall admire and love. In life, shee was most innocent; in desires, moderate; in purpose, just; of spirit, above credit and almost capacity of her sexe; of divine witt, as well for depth of judgment, as for quicke conceits and speedy expeditions; of eloquence, as sweete in the utterance, soe ready and easie to come to the utterance: of wonderfull knowledge both in learning and affayres; skilfull not only in the Latine and Greeke, but alsoe in divers other forraigne languages: none knew better the hardest art of all others, that is, of commanding men, nor could more use themselves to those cares without which the royall dignity could not be supported. Shee was religeous, magnanimous, mercifull, and just; respective of the honour of others, and exceeding tender in the touch of her owne. Shee was lovely and loving, the two principall bands of duty and obedience. Shee was very ripe and measured in counsaile and experience, as well not to lett goe occasions, as not to take them when they were greene. Shee maintained Justice at home, and Armes abroad, with greates wisdom and authority in eyther place. Her majesty seemed to all to shine though courtesy: but as shee was not easy to receive any to especiall grace, so was shee most constant to those whom shee received; and of great judgment to know to what point of greatness men were fit to be advanced. Shee was rather liberall than magnificent, making good choys of the receivours; and for this cause was thought weake by some against the desire of money. But it is certaine that beside the want of treasure which shee found, her con-

tinuall affayres in Scotland, France, the Low Countries, and in Ireland, did occasions greates provisione of money, which could not bee better supplied, than by cutting off eyther excessive or unnecessary expense at home. Excellent Queene! what doe my words but wrong thy worth? what doe I but guild gold? what but shew the sunne with a candle, in attempting to prayse thee whose honour doth flye over the whole world upon the two wings of Magnanimity and Justice, whose perfection shall much dimme the lustre of all other that shall be of thy sexe?

"Upon the fourteenth day of January in the afternoon, shee passed from the Tower through the City of London to Westminster, most royally furnished, both for her persone and for her trayne, knowing right well that in pompous ceremonies a secret of government doth much consist, for that the people are naturally both taken and held with exteriour shewes. The Nobility and Gentlemen were very many, and noe lesse honourably furnished. The rich attire, the ornaments, the beauty of Ladyes, did add particular graces to the solemnity, and held the eyes and hearts of men dazeled between contentment and admiration. When shee tooke her coach within the Tower, shee made a solemne thanksgiving to God, that hee had delivered her noe lesse mercifullly, noe lesse mightily from her imprisonment in that place, then hee had delivered Daniell from the lyones denne: that hee had preserved her from those dangers wherewith shee was both invironed and overwhelmed, to bring her to the joye and honour of that daye. As shee passed through the City, nothing was omitted to doe her the highest honours, which the Citizens (whoe could procure good use both of purses and inventiones) were able to perfourme. It were the part of an idle orator to describe the Pageants, the Arkes,\* and other well-devised honours done unto her; the order, the beauty, the majesty of this action, the high joye of some, the silence and reverence of other, the constant contentment of all; their untired patience never spent, eyther with long expecting (some of them from a good part of the night before) or with unsatiable beholding the Ceremonies of that day. The Queene was not negligent on her part to descend to all pleasing behavioure, which seemed to proceede from a naturall gentleness of disposition, and not from any strayned desire of popularity or insinuation. Shee gave due respect to all sorts of persones, wherein the quicknesse of her spirit did worke more actively than did her eyes. When the people made the ayinge ring with praying to God for her prosperity, shee thanked them with exceeding liveness both of countenance and voyce, and wished neither prosperity nor safety to her selfe, which might not bee for their common good. As shee passed by the Companies of the City, standing in their liveryes, shee tooke particular knowledge of them, and graced them with many witty formaltes of speech. Shee diligently both observed and commended such devises as were presented unto her, and to that end sometimes caused her coach to stand still, sometimes to be removed to places of best advantage for hearing and for sight; and in the mean time fairly intreated the people to be silent. And when shee understode not the meaning of any representation, or could not perfectly heare some speeches that were made, shee caused the same to be declared unto her. When the Recorder of the City presented to her a purse of crimson sattin, very richly and curiously

\* "i.e. The arches."

wrought, and therein a thousand markes in gold, with request that shee would continue a gracious Mistresse to the City; Shee answered, That shee was bound in a naturall obligatione so to doe, not soe much for ther gold, as for ther good will: that as they had beene at great expence of treasure that daye, to honour her passage, so all the dayes of her life shee would be ready to expend not only her treasure, but the dearest droppe of her blood, to maintayne and increase ther flourishing estate. When shee espyed a pageant at the Little Conduit in Cheape, shee demanded (as it was her custome in the rest) what should be represented therein: Answer was made, that Time did there attend for her: 'Time' (sayd she) How is that possible, seeing it is tyme that hath brought me mee hither? Here a Bible in English, richly covered, was let downe unto her by a silk lace from a child that represented Truth. Shee kissed both her hands, with both her hands shee received it, then shee kissed it; afterwards applied it to her breast: and, lastly, held it up, thanking the City especially for that gift, and promising to be a diligent reader thereof. When any good wishes were cast forth for her vertuous and religious government, shee would lift up her hands towards Heaven, and desire the people to answer, Amen. When it was told her that an ancient citizen turned his heade backe and wept: 'I warrant you' (said shee) 'it is for joy;' and so in very deepe it was. Shee cheerfully received not only rich giftes from persons of worth, but nosegayes, floweres, rose-marie branches, and such like presents, offered unto her from very meane persones, insomuch as it may truly be saide, that there was neyther courtesie nor cost cast away that daye upon her. It is incredible how often shee caused her coach to staye, when any made offer to approach unto her, whither to make petition, or whither to manifest their loving affectiones. Hereby the people, to whom no musick is soe sweete as the affability of their prince, were so strongly stirred to love and joye, that all men contended how they might most effectually testify the same; some with plausible accommodations, some with sober prayers, and many with silent and true-hearted teares, which were then seen to melt from their eyes. And afterwards, departing home, they so stretched every thing to the highest streyne, that they inflamed the like affectiones in others. It is certaine that the high humilities, joyined to justice, are of greater power to winne the hearts of people than any, than all other vertues beside. All other vertues are expedient for a prince, all are advised, but thes are necessary, thes are enjoyned; without many other a prince may stande, but without thes upon every occasion he standes in danger. The day following, being Sundaye, shee was, with all accustomed ceremonies, crowned in the Abbey Church at Westminster; having made demonstration of soe many princely vertues before, that all men were of opinion that one crowne was not sufficient to adorne them. The coronation ended, shee passed in greates state to Westminster Hall, and ther dined."

Three hundred years make a wonderful difference in customs and feelings; but the lesson, the real lesson of truth between sovereign and subject, is to be learned under all the variations. We will not, however, preach about it; but only express our hope that Victoria may reign as long as Elizabeth, and see the country equally respected abroad and prosperous at home; that she may individually enjoy much greater felicity; and that no stain may ever



rest on the throne which she filled;—none such as attached to Elizabeth's conduct in regard to the unfortunate Mary. But on this subject we shall reserve two or three of our next week's columns.

*The Fall of Saul. A Sacred Epic Poem.* By J. G. Seymer, M.A. of St. Alban's Hall, Oxford. 12mo. pp. 301. London, 1839.

We have seldom seen a volume of poetry published with such a splendid list of subscribers (both in quality and numbers) as graces the present work: we only wish that the book was more worthy of the patronage bestowed upon it. There are but few subjects better adapted for an epic poem than the one chosen by our author, but the materials are such as only a master-hand could mould into the forms of Beauty and Terror; the life and spirit necessary to awaken anew our interests in such a work, could only be infused by a true poet, and such Mr. Seymer is not. There is a flatness in his style, a dead formality, a cold measuring out of rhythm and metre, made up of "ersts" and "then spoke's," "to whom's," and suchlike hackneyed beginnings, as every schoolboy adopts when first he attempts blank verse. There is no fire, no soul, nothing that kindles up our feelings, throughout the whole volume; even the scene where the Witch of Endor calls up the spirit of Samuel is dry, hard, and uninteresting. Let any one, who at all understands the nature of poetry, take the following description of the cave, and say if there is any thing in it of the grand and fearful, with which such a subject ought to be clothed, and in the presence of a sorceress and a seer, who throw into the shade all imaginary *diablerie*:—

"By this the King  
Before the cavern stood, when Albion thrice  
His palms together smote, and at the sign  
Beneath the utmost verge of that huge arch,  
Appeared the sorceress, her aspect such  
As when by the Asphalene lake, she held  
Communion with the fiend. A lamp she bore,  
That 'mid ten thousand shapes of crystal growth,  
(Which o'er the rock wide incrustation spread,)  
Did multiply itself into a light,  
More lustrous far than ever on the feast  
Of Orient despot shone. The Hebrew king  
From that wild form recoiled; as with a glance,  
That seemed by meteor kindled, Edris scanned  
His bright majestic form; her bosom passed  
The flash of dark suspicion; yet no eye  
Might read upon the tablet of her brow  
Her thoughts, as thus she spake:

"What seek ye here?"

This alone, in a subject which offers as rich material as the witch scene in "Macbeth," is a convincing proof how unfit our author is to handle the matter he has fixed upon for his poem. But we will bring stronger proof. Here is the passage in which the spell is muttered, and the seer appears:—

"Whom shall I bring  
Thee up?"  
To whom the Hebrew king: "Bring up  
Elkanah's son."

He said, and on the lips  
Of Edris are the words that once could search  
The unseen world. Breathless the son of Kiah  
Beheld, but heard not. Wanly gleamed the lamp,  
As by a mist involved bred from the strife  
Of hope and fear (within his breast that raged),  
Or from the pining of his nature, worn  
By fast and vigil.

Now had Syria's clime  
Half swept the hemisphere of night, as ceased  
The muttered spell, and from the earth arose  
What seemed a man, who long with things that draw  
No growth from dust, high brotherhood had made.  
'Tis won—the boon of fear is won, and he  
For whom the wail was erst at Ramah raised,  
Hath left the viewless clime which, far or near,  
Must hold awhile the race from Adam born,  
'Twixt this probation hour and final doom,  
In pause of destiny, that ends the war  
Of good and ill within each spirit waged  
From birth to death, in peace, or which is hung  
Rapture of bliss or woe, to which the thrill

Of utmost joy or grief that in this sphere  
May shake the heart, were coldest apathy.  
As where the pencil's course hath been, appears  
Some shape of hues impalpable, so stood  
That shadow by the sorceress alone  
Descried. Upon the king a mournful glance  
He turned, whilst on the mind of Edris came  
Remembrance of the warning by the fiend  
Pronounced."

How inferior is all this to the few solemn words in which the scene is narrated in the Bible! Take but the witch's answer to Saul when he inquires the form of the seer, and the effect produced on the king:—

"An aged man  
He seems, of awful aspect; from the earth,  
Mist-like, he rises, and around him flow  
A mantle's folds."

She said. And, at her words,  
Instant upon the king conviction rushed,  
Unneeding attestation of the sense  
Corporeal. In his soul the present seer  
He felt; and toward the spot whereon the witch  
Her gifted gaze had fixed, he bowed him low."

Compare this with the following verse of Scripture, 1 Samuel, xxviii. 14:—

"And he said unto her, What form is he of? And she said, An old man cometh up; and he is covered with a mantle. And Saul perceived that it was Samuel, and he stooped with his face to the ground, and bowed himself."

How stands the witch of Endor when Samuel appears before her, when she sees "gods arise out of the earth?"—the poet sayeth not. How looks Saul—his lips quivering; his knees tottering; his glazed eyes fixed on that lurid light from which bursts a form that he feels, yet cannot see? Reader, we have told thee how. All the light and shade—the expression of the countenances—the sounding of voices, hollow, sepulchral, sinking upon the very heart, are left to thy imagination: the author ought to have done so, but could not express them. We write this notice more in "sorrow than in anger;" for although Mr. Seymer has failed utterly, and in every sense of the word failed, in doing justice to the mighty subject he has taken in hand, still he has approached it with a feeling of veneration. His epic is in general free from that bombast and nonsense in which other writers of the present day have clothed similar productions. But this is no excuse for his taking up a theme which would have stranded the genius of a Wordsworth;—to which the greatest poet of the present day must have failed in doing justice. It is like one of Homer's pigmies stepping up and attempting to bear on his tiny shoulders the burden of Atlas. Even Cowley, in his "Davideis" (in many senses a subject very similar), has totally failed. Our author is inferior as a poet to Cowley by many, many degrees! Another great fault—he has attempted to imitate the language of Milton; and he moves through the heroic thunder of the blind bard like a tall, sickly lad in the armour of Achilles, fainting and staggering in the ranks of battle. Here is a specimen:—

"As when in times long past, from demon's voice,  
Or human fraud with demon malice leagued  
(Though of that league unwitting), came the rhyme  
Oracular, or from the Delphic rock,  
Or from Dodona's forests, or where else  
In Libya's desert, or by Nilus' stream,  
By Heaven's high sufferance, the infernal power  
Most reigned."

Who that has read the first book of "Paradise Lost," lines 506 to 520, cannot, at a glance, detect this poor imitation?

In conclusion, we would advise the author in future to content himself with soaring according to the strength of his wings. He has not the strong plumes of the sky-cleaving eagle, and makes but a weak figure when he attempts to leave "dull earth behind him." Still, he

can do something; and that, too, far superior to the general run of the verses published in the present day: but he cannot grapple with a heroic poem. Nay, more, whenever he attempts to be very original, he becomes occasionally ridiculous; as in the following:—

"Her hoary locks  
Float like the standard of triumphant time  
Around her sunken cheek."

What are effects  
But blossoming of causes bound by fate  
Each to its secret spring, which he who holds  
The power to wield, should wield?"

What connexion is there here between "the standard of triumphant time" and her "hoary locks?" Or what has "blossoming" to do with causes and effects? We should, however, like to see a volume of short, simple, sacred poems from the pen of Mr. Seymer: he would produce something worth reading in that line; for we believe him to be a very good man. But from another epic, "Good Lord, deliver us."

*The Letters of Horace Walpole, Earl of Orford, &c.* Vol. II. 8vo. London, 1840. Bentley.

Portraits of the Countess of Suffolk, Sir Horace Mann, Richard Bentley (not our living publisher, but the son of the celebrated classic), and Gray the poet, are fitting embellishments of this volume, which contains the Mann correspondence already known and appreciated in a separate publication. There are, however, several new letters to give greater completeness to the general work, and we transcribe the following two, out of three, as specimens to lay before our readers. The first is a bit of literature; the last sarcastic pictures of family felicities, though written facetiously about a child:—

"To the Rev. Joseph Spence.

Arlington Street, June 3, 1751.

"Dear Sir,—I have translated the lines, and send them to you; but the expressive conciseness and beauty of the original, and my disuse of turning verses, made it so difficult, that I beg they may be of no other use than that of shewing you how readily I complied with your request.

Illam, quicquid agit, quoquo vestigia vertit,  
Compositi fursum subaequulorum decor.  
If she but moves or looks, her step, her face,  
By stealth adopt unmediated grace.

There are twenty little literal variations that may be made, and are of no consequence, as *move* or *look*; *air* instead of *step*, and *adopts* instead of *adopt*: I don't know even whether I would not read *steal* and *adopt*, instead of *by stealth adopt*. But none of these changes will make the copy half so pretty as the original. But what signifies that? I am not obliged to be a poet because Tibullus was one; nor is it just now that I have discovered I am not. Adieu!"

"To the Hon. H. S. Conway.

Arlington Street, May 5, 1752.

"I now entirely credit all that my Lord Leicester and his family have said against Lady Mary Coke and her family; and am convinced that it is impossible to marry any thing of the blood of Campbell, without having all her relations in arms to procure a separation immediately. Pray, what have I done? have I come home drunk to my wife within these four first days? or have I sat up gaming all night, and not come home at all to her, after her lady-mother had been persuaded that I was the soberest young nobleman in England, and had the greatest aversion to play? Have I kept my bride awake all night with railing at her father, when all the world had

allowed him to be one of the bravest officers in Europe? In short, in short, I have a mind to take counsel, even of the wisest lawyer now living in matrimonial cases. my Lord Coke . . . . If, like other Norfolk husbands, I must entertain the town with a formal parting, at least it shall be in my own way: my wife shall neither run to Italy after lovers and books,\* nor keep a dormitory in her dressing-room at Whitehall for Westminster schoolboys, your Frederick Campbells, and such like;† nor yet shall she reside at her mother's house, but shall absolutely set out for Strawberry Hill in two or three days, as soon as her room can be well aired; for, to give her her due, I don't think her to blame, but flatter myself she is quite contented with the easy footing we live upon; separate beds, dining in her dressing-room when she is out of humour, and a little toad-eater that I had got for her, and whose pockets and bosom I have never examined, to see if she brought any *billets-doux* from Tommy Lyttelton or any of her fellows. I shall follow her myself in less than a fortnight; and if her family don't give me any more trouble,—why, who knows but at your return you may find your daughter with qualms, and in a sack? If you should happen to want to know any more particulars, she is quite well, has walked in the park every morning, or has the chariot, as she chooses; and, in short, one would think that I or she were much older than we really are, for I grow excessively fond of her."

It may be well to explain that "all this letter refers to Ann Seymour Conway, then three years old, who had been left with her nurse at Mr. Walpole's, during an absence of her father and mother in Ireland.—E."

*The Czar.* By the Author of "Manuella," &c. 3 vols. 12mo. London, 1840. Smallwood.

WHATEVER else may be thought of this historical romance, it must, at any rate, be conceded to the writer, that he has taken up a new ground. Sufficiently read in the olden annals of Russia, he has adopted for his principal personage, if not his hero, the renowned Czar Ivan Vassilivitch, to whom our Elizabeth sent Sir Thomas Randolph on an embassy, accompanied by an accomplished secretary, Master Tuberville, and his suite increased by a still more accomplished and important personage (if we weigh him by the effects of his exploits), in Jocko, a monkey; though we are not informed in what capacity he was appointed to this perilous mission by Burleigh, the Palmerston of that distant day. But, judging from the circumstances, and his memorable acts in support of the negotiation, it may be permitted us to lament that there is not in our own times a monkey attached to every one of our foreign embassies. The Muscovites mistook him for the foul fiend, and, certes, he proved himself a perfect Talleyrand: in short, it is not easy to see how our countrymen would ever have got back without his assistance, or to say what would have been the present state of the Russian empire, had it not been for the influence he exercised in the national affairs at that critical period. An English physician and his lovely daughter also figure on the scene; the rest are Russians, from the czar to his lowest myrmidon—Czarevitchies, Bayars, Boyarinias, patriarchs, priests, Cossacks, Opritchnina officers and soldiers,

\* "Alluding to the wife of his eldest brother, Lord Walpole, Margaret Rolle, who had separated herself from her husband, and resided in Italy.—E."  
† "Lady Towsehead.—E."

and other classes and varieties of the population.

As the czar was quite absolute, and brutally murdered, executed, and destroyed people at and for his pleasure, we do not feel a deep interest in his bloody vagaries; but must speak of the publication as a picture of these barbarians at the remote age chosen by the author, in which light it seems to be reated sufficiently on the best historians and annalists with whom we are acquainted, including Purchas, Olearius, Collins, Guagnino, Clarke, and Karamsin, &c. It would be a waste of patience in us to attempt to trace the amours and the extravagances of the inhuman tyrant whose life is here depicted, and we shall therefore content ourselves with a sample extract, by which the nature of the whole narration may be fairly appreciated:—

"When the monarch entered the banquetting-hall, he appeared to have forgotten all that related to his own degrading conduct, and intent only upon the insult offered to his cherished legion of the Opritchnina, direful was the vengeance he contemplated on the daring outlaws who had provoked his wrath. The banquet proceeded in comparative silence, for which his countenance was the tacit command. No song—no toast enlivened the feast; few dared to speak, until Bomelius, the Dutch physician, facetiously called the monarch's attention to a rumour which related to the English embassy. 'Has my liege heard of the outlandish animal introduced by the English envoy? The first of its species ever beheld in Muscovy.' 'Dost allude to himself?' interrupted Ivan, 'for, of a verity, he hath not been bred in courts, or he would not have answered Muscovy's czar with such daring effrontery.' 'In truth, your majesty is most lenient with these pert islanders,' continued the Dutch Jew, who leaned to his adopted country, then the intriguing rival of England. 'But I would speak of the monkey, so called, which has acquired some notoriety during the short residence of Sir Thomas Randolph. This animal is most hideous, and your loyal people are fully persuaded that the brute is possessed of supernatural powers, and is the representative of his majesty of the regions of darkness.' 'Upon what basis do they establish such a presumption?' inquired the czar, with increasing curiosity. 'Not upon the basis, but the tail of the creature, your majesty. The fact is, the nondescript, although in semblance it doth assimilate most closely to the human form, hath a very questionable appendage—a tail,—your majesty,' further ventured the Jew. 'Then, of a truth, do we opine, with our loyal subjects, that the animal hath the very appurtenances which our holy church ascribes to the evil one.' 'And, moreover, your majesty,' continued Bomelius, 'your lieges affirm that the whole of the embassy are in demoniacal allegiance; and your trusty physician, Wilmington (he insidiously added), has apparently joined in the Satanic conspiracy, for the greatest intimacy exists between him and the ambassador.' The czar looked suspiciously at the Dutchman, as if he was fully conscious of the invidious insinuation. 'There is, moreover,' added Bomelius, 'a stripling whom your majesty may have noticed in the suite of the English; a mere boy; fair-haired and delicate—one George Tuberville. Strange things are told of his practices. 'Tis said, that he is ever stargazing; nay, they do affirm that he is in secret intercourse with evil spirits, and has given out that an eclipse of the sun is to take place on Saint Isaac's day.' 'We are not so credu-

ous, good Bomelius. What! shall it be said that this outlandish witting shall pry into the constellations which light the sky of Russia without our sanction? This is an invasion of our czardom, and doth concern us, Master Bomelius. Let the foreigner interfere with his own luminaries. These are our property; and, without our royal permission, he shall not be suffered to commune with them. But we will question this forward prophet ourselves.' And by his order messengers were immediately despatched to bring the rash astrologer to the presence. Master Tuberville was very much taken by surprise, when, somewhere about midnight, he was intruded upon by an unceremonious order to repair forthwith to the Kremlin. He was at the very moment working an hexameter, the twin rhyme for which had puzzled him more than the line itself; and he most irreverently wished the czar snugly interred in Poet's Corner, when he was thus interrupted. But making a virtue of necessity, he followed his guide, and by the time he had passed the threshold of the palace, had succeeded in the satisfactory completion of his verse; for, though Walker's 'Rhyming Lexicon' had not in that age assisted our poet, he proved himself on this occasion a rhyming walker. The slim person of the secretary was, in the estimation of all true Muscovites, but a sorry recommendation: and though his countenance was intelligent, they looked with contempt upon the slender proportions of his frame, their only standard of manly beauty being quantity, and the bulk of a Falstaff the only criterion of elegance and noble deportment. The secretary, however, whose modesty subdued his just pretensions to almost too narrow limits, even where his talents could be appreciated, and sought with diffidence the smile of approbation, felt all the nobler feelings of man rush to his heart, and flush his cheek, when he encountered the interrogatories of the bloated and ignorant courtiers of a barbarian. 'So!' exclaimed Ivan, as he fixed his suspicious and scrutinising eye upon Tuberville, 'we hear that thou dost deal in necromancy, assortest with the evil one, and with thy sorcery dost inspect the heavenly constellations; and without our sanction dost make observation of that high canopy which spreads over holy Russia. Though 'tis not given us to invade the firmament, yet it pertains to us to restrain the audacious mortal who would seek there for knowledge we have not.' The secretary was lost in amazement at this most singular allegation. 'Now, sir, we are disposed to allow thee to look into heaven, provided thou dost honestly acquaint us with what thou dost observe there. Say! what of this eclipse we hear thou hast prenoted?' 'It is, your majesty, an eclipse of the sun, which on Saint Isaac's day, between the horns of one and three, will be observable in Moscow's city.' 'Now doth this smack of sorcery!' impatiently observed the czar. 'And dost thou maintain that it is in the power of thy science to proclaim such forthcoming event?' The astrologer was puzzled how to elucidate the 'prodromi' of an eclipse to a man whose knowledge of spherical evolutions was evidently very limited. Sighting, therefore, his language to his auditor, he firmly replied—'The science of astrology, your majesty, is one of endless calculation; yet hath it certain evidences, which lead on to accurate inferences; and since we know by past occurrences that such evolutions of our solar system are forerunners of great events to the inhabitants of our earth, so is it desirable we should be prepared, and forestall Heaven's visitations by repentance of our sins.' 'Dost insinuate that we have ought to fear by

thy prognostications?" inquired the czar, with growing interest. "Great czar! I am no prophet. Yet, from certain laws laid down by the learned in this vast science, some general inferences may be drawn." "We hear thee," observed Ivan, as the Englishman paused for permission to proceed. "The quality of the events is known from the nature of the sign in which is the eclipse." "Now what portends the sign to which thou dost allude?" "The moon, 'the ladye of the ascendant,' eclipsing the sun in his own house, doth shew and declare that inferies and designing men shall usurp and eclipse the glory of the great and mighty." The courtiers tittered, as they endeavoured to draw off the attention of the czar, conscious that the prognostications of the astrologer would neither be relished by his majesty, nor prove complimentary to the fealty of his subjects. But Ivan's attention was intently riveted on the speaker. "For thus saith Giuffus," continued Tuberville,—"It threatens destruction to the fruits of the earth; proclaims the invasion of huge armies; announces terrible wars—slaughter of men; predicts the burning of towns, theft, rapine, depopulation; it menaces magistrates, princes, and great kings; it bodes revolution!" The czar turned pale. "Thou sayest, 'tis for Saint Isaac's day. We will ourselves observe the phenomenon, though we like not the results thy prophecy would foretell. But if thou art leagued with the damned, and in thy sorcery dost operate upon our destiny, be sure our wrath shall visit thee. Away! Lead him hence! His presence doth conjure up foul fiends! They dance around me! Away! Master Tuberville availed himself of the earliest hint to depart, prudently surmising that the black looks cast upon him boded as much evil to himself as he had foretold to others of the forthcoming eclipse, and he hastily effected his retreat."

*Bibliotheca Sussexiana. A Descriptive Catalogue, accompanied by Historical and Biographical Notices of the Manuscripts and Printed Books contained in the Library of His Royal Highness the Duke of Sussex, K.G. D.C.L. &c. &c. &c. in Kensington Palace.* By Thomas Joseph Pettigrew, F.R.S. F.L.S. &c. &c. late Librarian to His Royal Highness. Vol. II. London, 1839. Longman and Co.

It is well known to the literary world that Mr. Pettigrew, having undertaken the laborious task of arranging the extensive and valuable, but imperfect and disorganised, library of H.R.H. the Duke of Sussex, at Kensington Palace, of filling up what was wanting, of inquiring into the best editions of all classes of books, and of writing a particular account of the literary treasures accumulated in the royal residence, published in two parts, in the year 1827, the first volume of "*Bibliotheca Sussexiana*." Of the second volume, which we believe has hitherto only been delivered out privately, a copy lies before us. The contents of the two volumes are thus comprehensively described in the autobiography of Mr. Pettigrew, which appears in the 25th or last number of his "*Medical Portrait Gallery*."

"The first part, consisting of 294 pages, gives an account of all the theological manuscripts; many of them are exceedingly curious and valuable. The variety of languages in which they are written rendered the work exceedingly laborious to me, and I spent many an hour even in acquiring a knowledge of the alphabets of some of them. I have described fifty-one Hebrew manuscripts, four of which

are the rolled manuscripts of the Pentateuch, and three of the Phylacteries. Of Greek manuscripts there are twelve; one of which is a New Testament of the 13th century, with curious illustrations. The Latin manuscripts are 148 in number, embracing various copies of the Old and New Testament, some in verse, and a remarkably fine Psalter of the 10th century, together with several fine Books of Offices. There are thirty-four French; nine, Italian; two, Spanish; one, German; eight, Dutch; fourteen, English; one, Irish; four, Arabic; one, Armenian; three, Pali; three, Singhalese; and six, Burman manuscripts. Of all these I have given an account, and added historical and antiquarian notices. I have also, in order to illustrate the circumstances under which they were written, given, as far as my researches would enable me, biographical sketches of the authors or transcribers, including a detailed account of forty-seven persons. The work is enriched with fourteen plates in illustration, and a portrait of His Royal Highness, engraved by William Skelton, from a painting made for me by J. Lonsdale in 1824. The second part of this work forms a large volume of 516 pages, and gives an account of a portion of the printed theological books contained in the library. It extends only to the Latin version of the Holy Scriptures, for I have arranged the different versions according to their antiquity. In this volume will be found an elaborate account of the five larger Polyglotts and all the pieces connected with them; of the five lesser ones and the celebrated Polyglott Pentateuch, printed at Constantinople in 1546. Also of seven Polyglott Psalters, four Polyglott portions of the Old Testament, four Polyglott New Testaments, and two portions of the same. Of the Hebrew Bibles I have described seventy-four editions, and seventeen Hebrew-Samaritan and Hebrew Pentateuchs; also ten portions of the Old Testament in Hebrew, some of which are of the greatest rarity. The Greek Bibles amount to twenty-eight. There are ten portions of the Old Testament in Greek and a Pentateuch. Of the Latin Bibles, a class of extraordinary richness, there are no less than 218 editions, and there are six various portions of the Old Testament in Latin. These are all treated of in the same manner as the manuscripts, and biographical memoirs are given of 125 of the most celebrated editors, printers, &c. facsimiles are also given of the rarest specimens of typography. I dedicated this work to his royal highness, and presented to him a copy, in which the illustrations were depicted in gold and colours, after the manner of the original, forming a most splendid work. Fifty copies were taken off upon large paper, and are deposited in the public libraries, in the collections of crowned heads, and in those of a few of the dignitaries of the church and of the choicest bibliographers. My original intention was to have described the whole of the library in the same manner; but this would have been an endless work. I then determined to confine myself to the theological division. There are, however, so many accounts of portions of this division executed with so much greater ability than I could lay pretension to, that I abandoned this idea, and have only just completed my task by the publication of another volume in 1839, which contains an account of the remaining versions of the Holy Scriptures. This now constitutes, I flatter myself, a tolerably perfect account of the known versions, arranged in a chronological order, and accompanied by historical and biographical notices after the manner of the pre-

ceding part of the work. It contains a variety of information perfectly new upon the subject, and some curious particulars relating to our English versions derived from the manuscripts deposited in the British Museum, the State Paper Office and the Chapter House. This volume gives an account of 1151 works in the following versions:—Coptic, Basmurico-Coptic, Ethiopic, Armenian, Irish, Syriac, Arabic, Anglo-Saxon, Gothic, Georgian, Slavonic, German, French, Italian, Spanish, English, Polish, Swedish, Danish, Bohemian, Dutch, Hungarian, Grison, Wendish, Welsh, Lapponee, Malayan, Portuguese, Manks, American Indian, Finnish, Esthonian, Gaelic, Cingalee, Hindostanee, Bengalee, and Chinese. Of the New Testaments (the Polyglott editions having been described in the previous volume) there are copies in the following languages:—Hebrew, Greek, Latin, Coptic, Armenian, Irish, Syriac, Arabic, Anglo-Saxon, Gothic, Georgian, Slavonic, German, French, Italian, Spanish, English, Swedish, Danish, Dutch, Wendish, Welsh, Basque, Turkish, Lapponee, Malay, Manks, Cingalee, Hindostanee, Bengalee, Telinga, Damulic, Chinese, Calmuck, Amharic, Mohawk, Greenlandish, and Esquimaux. This volume contains 101 biographical notices, and consists of 588 pages."

It may easily be supposed that these 588 pages contain a vast deal of curious and interesting matter. Much of it has never before met the public eye. For instance, there are ten original letters addressed to Lord Cromwell by Miles Coverdale, by whom the first entire translation of the Bible into English was published, and who, as a recompense for this in calculable benefit, was permitted by his grateful countrymen (in pursuance of their too frequent usage on such occasions) to pass his latter days in indigence. In these letters Coverdale shews a warm zeal in the cause of the Reformation, and denounces to the Lord Privy Seal the "preestes that maynteyned the popes authorityte." As more in accordance with our limits, however, we quote a document (also original, and derived from the State Paper Office) which occurs in Mr. Pettigrew's description of "*The Holie Bible, 1568*." This Bible is well known by the title of "*The Bishops' Bible*;" so called because it underwent the revision of eight bishops, as well as of several other learned men. It is a strange, and, if the subject were not of so grave a nature, would be an amusing circumstance, that the first edition of this Bible "is known by the appellation of the Leda Bible, from the story of Leda and Jupiter being engraved on wood, and placed at the commencement of the epistle to the Hebrews!" But to the document to which we have alluded. It consists of a letter from the learned and amiable Archbishop Parker, to whom the direction of the work had been intrusted, to Lord Burleigh, on transmitting to his lordship the first copy of it, for the purpose of its being presented to Queen Elizabeth, and of the letter addressed by the archbishop to her majesty on that occasion.

"Sir,—After my right hartie commendations: I was in purpose to have offred to the Quene's Highnes the first frutes of our labors, in the recognising the Bible; but I feale my health to be such, that as yet I dare not adventure; wherupon for that I wold not have the Quene's Highnes, and Your Honor, to be long delayed, nor the poore Printer, after his great charges, to be longer deferred, I have caused one Booke to be bound as ye see, which I hartely pray you to present favourable to the Quene's Majestie, with your friendlie excuse of

my disability, in not coming myself. I have also written to the Queen's Majesty, the copie wherof I have sent you, the rather to use your opportunity of deliverie, yf your prudence shall not think them tolerable. And because I wold you knewe all, I send you a Note to signifie who first travelled in the diverse Bookes; though, after them, sum other perusing was had; the Letters of their Names be partly affixed in the ende of their Bookes; which I thought a policie to shewe them, to make them more diligent, as answerable for their doings. I have remembered you of such observations, as my first Letters sent to them (by your advise) did signifie. Yt may be, that in so long a worke, thinges may have escaped; which may be lawfull to everie man, 'cum bonâ verâ,' to amend, when they find them. 'Non omnia possumus omnes.' The Printer hath honestly done his diligence: Yf Your Honor wold obtaine of the Queen's Highnes, that this Edition might be licensed, and only commended in publike reading in Churches, to drawe to one Uniformitie, yt weare no greate cost to the most Parishes, and a relief to him, for his great charges sustained. The Psalters might remain in Queres, as they be much multiplied, but wher of their owne accord they wold use this Translation. Sir, I pray Your Honor to be a meane that Jug, only, may have the preferment of this Edition; for yf any other shuld lurch him, to steale from him thes Copie, he weare a great loser in this first doing; and, Sir, without doubt, he hath well deserved to be preferred: a man wold not thinke that he had devoured so much payne, as he hath sustained. Thus I wish Your Honor all Graces Vertue, and Helth, as to myself. From my House at Lamhith, this fifth of October.—Your Honor's loving Friend,

'MATTHUE CARTUAR.'

(Superscribed) 'To the Right Honorable Sir William Cecyll, Knight, Principal Secretary to the Queen's Majesty, and One of Her Privy Counsaill, be it delivered.' (Indorsed) '5. October: 1568. Archbishop of Canterbury to my Master, with the Bible newly sett forth.' Inclosure referred to in the preceding Letter; being Copy of the Letter addressed by Archbishop Parker to Queen Elisabeth, on the first printed Copy of the Translation of the Bible being presented to Her Majesty:—'After my most lowlie submission to Your Majesty, with my hartie reioice of your prosperous progresse and retorne, pleaseth yt Your Highnes to accept in good parte the endeavors and diligence of sum of us, your Chapleins, my Brethren the Bishoppes, with other certain learned men, in this newe Edition of the Bible; I trust by comparisone of divers Translations put forth in your realme, will appeare, as well the workmanhippe of the Printer, as the circumspection of all such as have travelled in the recognition. Amonge divers observations which have bin regarded in this recognition, one was, not to make yt vary much from that Translation which was comonlye used by publike order, except wher eyther the verytie of the Hebrue and Greke moved alteration; or wher the Text was, by some negligence, mutilated from the originall: so that I trust your loving subjectes shall see good cause, in Your Majestie's dayes, to thanke God, and to reioyce to see this His Treasor of His Holy Wordes so set oute, as may be proved (so far forth as mortall man's knowledge can attaine to, or as far forth as God hath hitherto revealed) to be faithfully handeled in the vulgar Tongue; beseeching Your Highnes that yt may have your gracions favor, license, and protec-

tion to be communicated abroad; as well for that in many Churches they want their Bookes and have longe tyme loked for this; as for that in certaine places be publickely used sum Translations, which have not been labored in your Realme; having inspered diverse prejudiciall Notes, which might have ben also well spared. I have byn bolde, in the furniture, with few wordes, to expresse the incomparable valewe of this Treasor; amonge many thinges good, profitable, and bewtiful ye have in possession, yet this only necessarie; wherof so to thinke, and so to beleve, maketh Your Majesty blessed, not only here in this your governaunce, but yt shall advance Your Majesty to attaine, at the last, the Blisse Everlasting; which, after a longe prosperous Raigne over us, Almighty God send yow, as certainly He will, for cherishing that Juell which He loveth best: of which is pronounced, that 'Quomodocunque Cælum et Terra transibunt, Verbum tamen Domini manebit in eternum.' God preserve Your Highnes in all Grace and Felicitie.'

We congratulate Mr. Pettigrew on having so ably terminated his arduous undertaking. If, as he himself acknowledges, he has not quite completed the plan which he originally prescribed to himself, he has mastered its greatest difficulties, and has left a comparatively easy duty for any successor.

#### LORD DUDLEY'S LETTERS.

[Second and concluding notice.]

WE shall now extract some of the passages on general matters which have struck us most forcibly, and with these leave the work to the popularity it is sure to attain:—

*The Press.* "I am persuaded, contributed a very large share towards that monstrous evil—the disproportionate influence of the metropolis over the mind of the people. Every Englishman, from Johnny Groat's House to the Land's End, is certain that he knows the worst—that nothing is concealed—that all the materials for judgment are before him—and that, by reading and comparing the newspapers and journals, he may be just as wise as if he lived within the sound of Bow-bells; but a provincial Frenchman, whose understanding is starved upon a perpetual 'maigre' of 'censured' pamphlets and 'licensed' journals, justly suspects the sources of his information, and defers to the opinions of that aristocracy in political knowledge—the people of Paris, who, surrounding the seat of government, may be supposed to hear what he can never read, and see what he must never be told."

*Rome:—*

"There is not a single wide street, and but one handsome square (Piazza di Savona). Poverty and dirt pursue you to the gates of every monument, ancient or modern, public or private. You never saw any place so nasty nor so beggarly; nor I, except one. Lisbon is a little worse than Rome, and only a little; and it is a disgrace to civilised man. The description of dirt is no very pleasant thing; and therefore, for your sake and for my own, I will not make one. But if you ever come to Rome, you must prepare yourself for having your senses outrageously offended wherever you go. The dignity of a palace,—the sanctity of a church,—the veneration that is due to the remains of ancient greatness, nothing commands the smallest attention to decency or cleanliness. One of our earliest and most natural associations is that of purity with a fountain. Rome has destroyed that in my mind for ever. It contains an incredible num-

ber of beautiful fountains most abundantly supplied with water, but they are all so surrounded by every object that is calculated to excite disgust, as to be absolutely unapproachable. So much dirt implies negligence and sloth. Accordingly every thing is kept in a careless, slovenly way. Not a trace of that neatness and attention to details which gives so much additional beauty to the splendid scene you have beheld from the Place de Louis XV., and which in England is quite universal. In every thing here, and in every body, you see symptoms of that sort of foolish laziness of which among us none but children and very bad servants are guilty. You meet with it on all occasions great and small. When they repair a church, the rubbish remains to spoil the roof and encumber the steps. When they cut a garden-hedge, they leave the clippings to stop up the walks. The effect of this disposition upon the buildings is quite deplorable. Nothing looks its best, and most things look their worst—except St. Peter's; for, to do them justice, they have the grace to keep that in good order. All the rest looks as if it had been thrown into Chancery for the last twenty years."

*The Pope* "is too poor to employ money in building. Indeed, if they don't give him back the March he will hardly have enough to carry on his government, even on its present frugal plan. The mention of his holiness puts me in mind that there are several English Catholics here. Milner represents the violent party, but those of moderate sentiments have prevailed. Milner is not at all in favour, and the Pope has declared plainly and without reserve in favour of the veto. He says the King of Prussia has it, and he sees no reason why the King of England should not have it. I wonder what effect this will have on the red-hot Irish. Will they pretend to be better Papists than the Pope? I know that in France they used to complain 'que le roi n'étoit pas assez royaliste.'"

"I think Madame de Staël is right in saying that the Italians in general have a strong sense of religion, but she has not (so far as I recollect) told us how base a religion it is. Our Protestant divines, who sometimes spoke roughly in the heat of controversy, have hardly exaggerated its demerits. Far from promoting good morals (I speak of the Catholic religion, not as it is explained by Bossuet, but as it is believed by the common people in Italy) it only serves to injure them by lulling the natural feelings of conscience. They believe, indeed, in God and in a future state; but then they also believe quite as firmly that by means of a certain number of crossings, sprinklings, genuflections, ave-marias, and pater-nosters, a whole score of frauds, adulteries, and even assassinations, may be quite wiped out, and they become as fit candidates for heaven as the most just and innocent of men. Whatever is sound and useful in this system is quite overbalanced by that which is absurd and pernicious. The more firmly they believe it, the worse their lives are likely to be. Madame de Staël speaks of it with indulgence, because for some years past she and her friends have grown very favourable to the Roman Catholic religion. Not that they believe it themselves, but that they are inclined to bring it into fashion. As to her, it pleases her imagination; she perhaps fancies that on the whole it is useful, and she is a good deal influenced by those about her. But what their motives are, it is not so easy to make out. What I imagine, however, is this. Infidelity was pretty near worn out. No new reputation

was to be made in that line. The harvest had been reaped by men of admirable wit and learning. Besides, the French Revolution had frightened people, and they began to perceive that atheism was not quite so good a joke. On the whole, then, religion was considered as a more likely step to popularity and fame. But a sober, rational, moderate belief would not answer the purpose. It would surprise and electrify nobody. But the new believers had quite as much vanity to gratify as the old infidels. Somehow or another the world must be astonished, and as in the last century it was done by shewing how little wise men would believe, so in the new school it is accomplished by shewing how much they can believe. Therefore M. Chateaubriand's book is not only Christian, but for the most part eminently Catholic; though I am told he has fallen into some heresies from not quite understanding beforehand what it was that he had undertaken to believe. M. Schlegel, too (I forgot which of the brothers), seeing that no glory was to be gained in the Lutheran church, magnanimously swallowed the whole Romish creed at a single gulp—*cum totius Germaniæ stupore*—which was just what he wanted. But to return to the Italians. Superstition is certainly on the decline here; but it is never succeeded by true religion—always by infidelity.

*Pompeii* "may be considered as a town potted about seventeen hundred years ago for the use of antiquarians in the present century. We that have seen it lately had greatly the advantage over those that preceded us during the last peace. The French government did a prodigious deal towards removing the crust which in this grand specimen of natural cookery is very thick and heavy. At their rate of proceeding the whole town would have been soon disclosed. You may easily suppose how much one's notions of the state of things in the ancient world are helped by a mere glimpse of this singular remain. When, in the course of their labours, the workmen had got to any spot which seemed likely to contain any thing particularly interesting, notice was sent to the court, which generally attended to watch the result. I was present at one of these excavations, and saw several lamps, vases, and other articles, though nothing of great value, dug out. The Queen (i.e. the Marchese Murat) gave me an ancient dish, and a small 'giallo antico' image. I have, of course, preserved them carefully; and if I live to be old, shall very likely shew them to every unfortunate person that comes into my house, without recollecting that my having seen them dug out, which makes them curious in my eyes, don't signify a farthing to any body else. Madame Murat came at ten o'clock in the morning, and stayed six or seven hours looking on with great patience and apparent interest. It was curious even on this occasion, which required, and one would have thought would have commanded, particular care, to see the usual slovenliness of the Italians in full perfection. They worked with infinite awkwardness and precipitation—a parcel of English footmen would have done quite as well. They broke a number of things, that with a very little care might have been got out whole—even my poor little household god has got a most unnecessary chip on the nose."

*Ariosto and Tasso* :—

"There is a very fine 'ottava' which has always been a favourite of mine ever since I first read it (near twenty years ago). I was quite delighted to see it traced by the very pen of Ariosto, and at the same time to learn

something of the history of its formation. It is that (I ought to have mentioned) in which he execrates the invention of fire-arms, which have put an end to those high feats of personal prowess which adorned the ages of chivalry. It harmonises perfectly with what precedes, and with what follows it. No one, I think, would suspect it of being an addition. But from its situation in the MS. it evidently appears to have been a lucky after-thought. It is written crossways on the margin, and, what is remarkable, without a blot. Perhaps it had occurred to him when his papers were not at hand, and he had performed all the corrections in his head. He writes upon a small folio paper, of a slight texture, such as is still in use in Italy. His handwriting is small, neat, and distinct; but not nearly so good as Tasso's, which is bold, correctly formed, and very beautiful. The specimen is of a very different kind from that which is preserved of Ariosto's—not a canto of the 'Jerusalem,' but a letter which it fills one with shame and grief to think that so great a man should ever have had occasion to write. It is dated from prison, and addressed to a friend whom he desires to get five shirts washed for him; 'all of them,' he observes, 'also require mending.' He seems to have been in extreme poverty and distress. There is hardly a more signal disgrace to civilised society than the fate of this great man."

*Observation on Character* :—

"I am glad to hear of —'s promotion. He is a man I feel bound to respect, though I cannot help disliking him. He deserves, no doubt, to be rated very high, and yet it requires all my confidence in your better judgment and knowledge of the particular case, not to think that you rate him too high. I have great difficulty in believing that his pinched, hard, conceited manner, his covert and dissembled, but jealous and vigilant assertion of superiority, even in small things and towards small persons, can belong to a man of the highest order."

*Aphorism* :—

"It is one of the most difficult problems in practical politics to know how far the ruling party ought to go in protecting over-zealous friends. The safest and the honestest side to err on is that of defending them too long."

*Spain and Portugal* :—

"This would be a golden opportunity for effecting an union betwixt Portugal and Spain. It is indispensably necessary for the happiness of both. I understand it has not escaped the attention of the authors of the scenes that have just passed, but that the notion of it is at present unhappily laid aside. It would be a narrow antiquated view of policy that should induce England to oppose it."

*Parliament*; and not unapt in the present day :—

"Opposition complains very much that it is an innovation in our mode of carrying on affairs, for a ministry that is bent upon particular points to retain office. If it is an innovation, I think it is also an improvement. It is quite monstrous that parliament should be obliged to give a blind confidence to the chiefs of one or the other faction, and that it should only have a choice of masters."

Though we have simply strung these pearls together as a sequel to our introductory notice, we have but little to add to our remarks. At Vienna, Lord Dudley takes by no means a flattering view of Austria, or the Austrian government; and there is a period in the correspondence of a painfully melancholy kind, where this accomplished person laboured under

a despondency and depression of spirits, which produced a singularly morbid affection for one living under such happy circumstances. But we will not dwell on this gloomy period; and only conclude with a brief paragraph relative to taxation, which is eminently entitled to attention :—

"Hitherto I am inclined to suspect that we have not gone upon right principles in the reduction of taxes. Should we not do wisely to repeal some of those that most discourage expenditure at home? The sum now annually spent abroad by English people is really a considerable national object. I do not speak of longing bachelors like myself, or of families that go to spend a winter in Italy and return again as soon as it is over; but of the thousands that are settled in dull towns in France and Flanders, purely from motives of economy. Now provisions are almost, if not quite as cheap at home, but the assessed taxes, and (ludicrous as it may appear) I suspect the dearthness of wine, keep them away. Cheap claret, and the hand of the tax-gatherer laid more lightly upon small establishments, would, I am persuaded, bring half of them back again. Most of the English that inhabit foreign countries hate foreigners and foreign habits, and will be most happy to return to their own fire-sides, if they were enabled to do so by a moderate sacrifice of comforts and indulgences."

#### MISCELLANEOUS.

*The Widow Married; a Sequel to the Widow Barnaby.* By Frances Trollope, author of "Michael Armstrong," &c. 3 vols. London, 1840. Colburn.

WE never knew a sequel that did not fall off from the first conception, and "The Widow Barnaby" was too good in her way to admit of being advantageously prolonged through another phase of existence. This novel too, having already appeared, with the exception of the conclusion, in "The New Monthly Magazine," it is the less expedient for us to enter into its details, which are already so widely known. Mrs. O'Donoghue and her daughter Patty are drawn in the author's broad style, under many various aspects and circumstances, some of them entertaining enough; and the sketches of life and society are often characteristic and amusing. The cuts by Burns are clever and appropriate; but we cannot approve of this new fashion of publishing, first in a popular journal, and then, when nearly finished, in a separate form. It is a sort of double dealing in which we can see no sort of propriety or recommendation.

*Vindication of Van Diemen's Land*, &c., by D. Burn. Pp. 79. (London, Southgate.)—An antagonist pamphlet, in which the New Zealand Company folks are severely handled.

*Considerations on the State of the Law regarding Marriages with a Deceased Wife's Sister*, by a Barrister, Middle Temple. Pp. 57. (London, Longman and Co.)—The writer seems to be very desirous to marry his late wife's sister, and gives us plenty of both law and gospel to prove that he would be very right in following his inclinations. We can have no objection.

*Emulation*: an Essay. Pp. 18. (London, Simpkin and Co.)—The essayist espouses an argument which, we fancy, few would attempt to controvert: viz. that well-regulated emulation is an essential ingredient in educating youth.

*The Canadian Naturalist*, &c., by P. H. Gosse. Pp. 379. (London, Van Voorst.)—A charming volume with forty-four engravings, and in the form of conversations, illustrating the natural history of Lower Canada; in which is included a number of very interesting objects.

*A Selection of Poetry for the Use of Schools*: First Series, by Lovell Squire. Pp. 176. (London, Harvey and Darton.)—A second edition bespeaks the merit of these sacred compositions; and we are well pleased to notice some original hymns which do no discredit to the high poetical association in which they appear.

*Prometheus Britannicus*; or, *John Bull and the Rural Police*, by a Rugbeian. Pp. 40. (London, Tilt.)—A clever jeu d'esprit in the shape of a classical parody on the



"Prometheus Bound." John Bull is the Prometheus. Its political tone forbids quotation, but we can assure our readers that it is very humorous, and well worthy of perusal.

*Le Petit Fablier: ou, Esape en Miniature, &c. &c.* (Paris, Gibaud; Edinburgh, Oliver and Boyd; London, Simpkin and Co.; Longman and Co.)—This is a nice little book for the French scholar. The plan is excellent, and the notes and vocabulary, with the words translated and reduced to their elementary principles, a valuable and instructive improvement.

*The Pulpit. Vol. XXXI.* (London, Sherwood and Co.; Simpkin and Marshall.)—This volume, as hitherto, contains a large supply of divinity and pulpit eloquence at a very small expense. The names of Cumming, Melvill, Clayton, Noel, M'Nelle, appear as the principal contributors.

*Family Prayers*, by the late Rev. H. J. Close, M.A. Pp. 72. (London, Cleaver.)—A small body of pious orisons.

*Sermons to the Unconverted: Preached in the Autumn of the Year 1830*, by the Hon. and Rev. Baptist W. Noel, M.A. (London, Sherwood and Co.; Edinburgh, Oliphant and Son.)—Above twenty sermons by this eloquent divine.

## ARTS AND SCIENCES.

### SOCIETY OF ARTS.

ON Tuesday evening, Dr. Truman delivered a lecture 'On the Analogies of the Vegetable and Animal Kingdoms.' Dr. Truman commenced by mentioning that the nature of the vital faculty was not at all understood, and that it was arrested by two classes of causes:—first, those which are external to living beings, as the abstraction of atmospheric air, the operation of certain poisons, and the extremes of heat and cold. Secondly, those which are inherent in the living beings themselves. The Doctor observed, that the extreme cold of the polar regions is destructive to almost all beings possessing vitality; that even the Esquimaux, who are indigenous to those parts of the earth, would be unable to endure it if they were stationary on any particular spot. Being, however, an erratic race, their movements are regulated by the seasons, travelling southward when the winter approaches. As soon as the means of obtaining food are exhausted in one district, they immediately remove to some other part where food can be procured; that our own countrymen who have visited those regions could not have passed several winters there if they had not taken provisions with them. Their stay was always limited to the time their stores lasted, for had they been compelled to remain longer, the cold would, no doubt, have caused their destruction. He remarked that it was very curious that the *protococcus nivalis*, or red snow, as it has been called, is not only able to support such a low temperature, but probably would not flourish in a warmer climate; that the extreme of heat is just as fatal to life as the extreme of cold. In the central parts of Africa, where the average temperature is about 98° of Fahr., added to the almost total absence of moisture, renders vast tracts of country quite unfit for the existence either of animals or vegetables. That the duration of life is pretty accurately known in all beings belonging to the animal kingdom, but if the statements of botanists are true, there are many vegetables with the natural length of whose lives we are unacquainted. If there be, as is stated, specimens of the *Taxodium*, &c., now in an apparently perfect state of health after having existed for between four and five thousand years, the worthy Doctor mentioned, that there appears to be no reason, as far as we can see, that they should not live four or five thousand years longer. This is not the case with animals: the whale is supposed occasionally to reach the age of a thousand years, and therefore attains a greater degree of longevity than any other being, belonging to the animal kingdom; but in no instance does any difficulty exist of ascertaining the average

length of life in this division of animated nature. Some vegetables are remarkable on account of the shortness of their lives. Though a division of living beings into animals and vegetables is extremely useful for the purposes of study, it is very doubtful if such a division exist in nature, at all events, it is impossible to point out where the line of demarcation between them is to be drawn. Chemical analysis cannot always be depended on for distinguishing vegetable from animal substances, since vegetables may be said to exhibit more complex phenomena than many of the inferior animals. These may be grafted on one another, may be propagated by slips, and have a power of reproduction after mutilation very analogous to what is seen in vegetables. Vegetables perform many functions periodically like animals: they have a faculty of being influenced by irritants, as the sensitive plant; though they do not exhibit any thing like the perception of consciousness. They evolve heat. Some are less stationary than many animals. The position of their leaves is altered when abstracted from the influence of light, constituting what Linnæus has called "the sleep of plants." Corals, observed the Doctor, and the actinies, exhibit the forms of vegetable productions, and some vegetables produced flowers similar to the shape of animals. That the number of living beings is so immense, it would be quite impracticable to acquire a knowledge of the phenomena manifested by all; but by making a selection the functions of the human body may be greatly illustrated. Dr. Truman concluded a most interesting illustration, by remarking that there are five varieties of the human race—the Caucasian, the Hyperborean, the Mongolian, the Ethiopian, and the American; and that a lengthened inquiry into the laws regulating the functions of the human body would afford sufficient occupation to the most active-minded person.

### GEOLOGICAL SOCIETY.

THE Anniversary Meeting was held on the 21st of February, when the following fellows were elected the officers and council for the ensuing year:—

*President*.—The Rev. Professor Buckland, D.D.  
*Vice-Presidents*.—G. B. Greenough, Leonard Horner, Esqrs., Sir Woodbine Parish, and the Rev. W. Whewell.

*Secretaries*.—C. Darwin, and W. J. Hamilton, Esqrs.  
*Foreign Secretary*.—H. T. De la Beche, Esq.  
*Treasurer*.—John Taylor, Esq.  
*Council*.—A. Alkin, F. Baily, Esqrs., Viscount Cole, Dr. Fitton, W. Hopkins, R. Hutton, C. Lyell, Esqrs., Professor Miller, R. J. Murchison, E. W. W. Pendarves, Philip Pusey, George Renne, Esqrs., Professor Sedgwick, and Daniel Sharpe, Esq.

After the reading of the reports from the Council, the President announced that the Wollaston medal for 1840 had been awarded by the Council to M. Dumont, for his memoir, map, and sections on the geological constitution of the province of Liège, published in 1832; and one year's proceeds of the Wollaston fund to Mr. James de Carle Sowerby, to facilitate the continuation of his researches in mineral conchology. On presenting the medal to Dr. Fitton, to transmit to M. Dumont, the President said,—

"Dr. Fitton, I am highly gratified that it has become my duty, on the present occasion, to commit to your care, as the representative of our common friend, Professor Dumont, the Wollaston gold medal, which has been awarded to him by the Council of the Geological Society of London, for his 'Memoir on the Geological Constitution of the Province of Liège.' The grounds of this, our tardy recognition, in 1840, of the merits of a work published so long as

eight years ago, are the same that in 1830 prompted the judges appointed by the Academy of Brussels, to select this memoir as most worthy of the prize then proposed by that academy, for the best geological description of the province which has formed the subject of M. Dumont's successful labours. In the work thus doubly crowned, the author has described the mineralogical and zoological characters of the rocks which occupy this district; he has also determined, in minute detail, the relative place in the order of succession, and the superficial extent of each subordinate division of the several formations, and has illustrated the same by an accurately coloured geological map, and by coloured sections, shewing the general disposal of the strata in their original order of superposition; and the extraordinary derangements and disturbances that have subsequently thrown them into a state of almost inextricable confusion. In the execution of this work, M. Dumont has evinced unusual powers of discriminating and accurate observation, combined with a high capacity of reducing the minutiae of local details under the dominion of enlarged and masterly theoretical generalisations. Advancing at the early age of twenty-one to a task of gigantic labour in a region where the unheard-of disturbances, and almost incredible complexity of its component strata, had baffled the sagacity of the most experienced geologists, this extraordinary youth at once withdraws the veil of confusion which had hitherto disguised the stratigraphical arrangement of his native province, and, as it were, by an intuitive touch, reduces to order the entangled and almost incredible phenomena of dislocation, contortion, and inversion, which had perplexed his predecessors in the same field of observation. In addition to the scientific value of M. Dumont's exact and laborious researches, in illustrating a high and difficult problem in positive geology, his work assumes a place of great statistical and commercial importance, as describing the structure and contents of a rich and productive carboniferous district, containing eighty-three beds of valuable coal; and its practical utility has been fully shewn by the fact of a second edition having been required to supply the demands of the landed proprietors, and persons practically interested in the operations and products of the coal-mines." After alluding to the English Society having taken time to investigate the subject before it followed the example of that of Brussels, the speaker continued:—"It is for this great work, then, as in 1832 it issued from the hands of a young and then unknown individual, and apart from any more recent attempts to identify the Belgian formations with those of England, that our Society has awarded to M. André Hubert Dumont their gold Wollaston medal for the present year, in testimony of their admiration of the almost precocious talents displayed by him, and of their sense of his worthiness to fill the distinguished scientific position to which he is now advanced, as Professor of Mineralogy and Geology in the College of Liège."—Dr. Fitton, on receiving the medal from the hands of the President, and at the request of M. Dumont, expressed the deep feeling that gentleman entertained of the honour conferred on him, and his hopes that he might soon be enabled to come into England, for the purpose of enlarging his personal acquaintance with the members of the Society, and of being enabled to perfect by their knowledge and example the comparison of the ancient strata of Belgium and the adjacent districts with those

of our country. On presenting the year's proceeds awarded to Mr. James de Carle Sowerby, Dr. Buckland also congratulated him on this award, in order to facilitate the continuation of his researches in mineral conchology. "The services are great," said the President, "which have been rendered to geology by the extremely useful and well-timed work on fossil shells, which was many years ago begun by your excellent father, and continued by him to the end of his life, and has been since conducted by yourself; and the association of his name with that of Dr. Wollaston recalls to my mind, as it must to the minds of most of my hearers, pleasing and grateful recollections of the benefits which, during their lives, they both conferred on this Society, and which their works will have extended to all our contemporaries and successors in this department of scientific inquiry. It was your father's peculiar merit to be one of those accurate and enthusiastic observers of nature, who have in modern times contributed so much to remove from science the rugged and austere aspect under which it used to be presented; and who, by facilitating to every one the means of advancing pleasantly in its pursuit, have, in an essential manner, promoted and given popularity to the sciences of botany and conchology. It is to mineral conchology which he so especially promoted, that we who are occupied with the investigation of the structure of the earth have in modern times been mainly indebted for evidences which have led to the establishment of many of the most important stratigraphical distributions, that have arisen from discoveries as to the successive changes in animated nature, made known to us by the study of fossil shells. It was on this foundation that Cuvier and Brongniart established their important divisions of the marine and fresh-water strata of the tertiary formations, since more minutely distributed by Mr. Lyell, into the *Eocene*, *Pliocene*, and *Miocene* series, according to their relative numbers of extinct and recent species of fossil shells. It was on a similar foundation that Smith reared his identification of the secondary formations of England by their fossil remains. It is on the same basis of conchological evidence that Mr. Murchison has founded his fourfold subdivisions of the Silurian portion of the transition rocks; and it is chiefly to the illumination which this branch of paleontology has shed upon the changes that took place on the surface of the earth, whilst its strata were in process of formation, that we owe the rapid advance in geological knowledge which has been made since the commencement of the present century. To this rapid progress, arising from the introduction of the evidences of mineral conchology, your publications and those of your family have largely contributed. You have further co-operated materially in advancing our inquiries by your personal assistance, at all times cheerfully and liberally rendered, to all your fellow-labourers in the same fields of scientific research who stood in need of your aid for the elucidation of minute distinctions in the characters of fossil organic remains, which have at this time become so important an element in geology. The volumes of the 'Transactions' of this Society, and other publications by many of its members, including myself, bear further testimony to the value of your labours in illustrating our works with drawings and engravings of fossil shells and plants, expressing their characters with a degree of accuracy and truth which no pencil or burine but those of a scientific artist could possibly accomplish; and I am

sure I give utterance to the feelings of many of our fellow-labourers now around me when I thus publicly acknowledge the services you have rendered, both to ourselves and to the science we cultivate, and testify our satisfaction at the present public recognition of your valuable services by the Geological Society of London." Mr. Sowerby then expressed himself in the following terms,—

"Sir,—I hardly know what to say, so deeply do I feel the unexpected and kind award bestowed upon me by this Society, but I must assure you that I am extremely grateful for the honour done me. When, sir, you spoke of my father, you excited feelings most dear to me; and I have long felt that I have experienced more consideration than I have deserved, in consequence of the esteem that has ever been attached to his memory. But I must have been a most ungrateful son had I not, after his persevering and kind instructions, done something for the advancement of natural history. What little I have performed, especially for members of this Society, has been for the love of science, and I feel far more than amply rewarded by the honourable present I have just received at your hands. You have stated, sir, that you take a pleasure in associating the name of Wollaston with that of Sowerby; I shall never forget the kindness and patience with which Dr. Wollaston communicated information when the reflecting goniometer was first completed by him. He spent several hours one morning with me in his study measuring the cleavages of various minerals related to Hornblende and Augite, which I took to him for his opinion; and at another time he indulged me with an equally long lesson on the chemical examination of minute portions of minerals. Little did I think at that time, that I should ever share encouragement continued by his bounty after his departure from this world, but I have lived to feel that his benevolence lives beyond the grave. Sir, I receive this award as a trust reposed in me, and hope that I shall not be found wanting in carrying out the object the Council has in view. I beg sincerely to thank the Society for the confidence placed in me." During the morning meeting, Dr. Buckland read a portion of his address, including notices of the following deceased fellows and foreign members: Mr. Davies Gilbert, Captain Alexander Gerrard, Sir John St. Aubyn, Colonel Silvertop, Mr. Hutton, Professor Esmark, M. Gimbernat, and Professor Mohs; also an eulogy on the late Mr. William Smith, the father of English geology; and in the evening he read the remainder of the address.

#### ROYAL GEOGRAPHICAL SOCIETY.

MARCH 9.—Mr. Greenough, President, in the chair, read a copy of the congratulatory Address he had presented to her Majesty in the name of the Society at the last levee. Extracts from the following papers were read:—1. From Governor Gawler, dated Adelaide, 1st September, with a Chart of the Outlet of the Lake Alexandrina into Encounter Bay, on the south coast of Australia; whence it appears that small craft drawing about three feet water may ply from the elbow of the Murray across the lake, and up to the great south bend. Mr. Eyre had left Port Lincoln by land for Streaky Bay, 150 miles to the north-westward, where the governor had directed a small vessel to meet him, that part of the coast being hitherto unexamined.—2. 'Notes on a Journey across Mexico, from Vera Cruz to Mazatlan, on the Pacific; to the Sandwich Islands; to China; and round the Globe, in 1838-9,' by Mr.

Isidore Löwenstern, of Vienna. After a residence of some time in the city of Mexico, during which Mr. Löwenstern visited the pyramids of Cholula, Teotihuacan, Xochicalco, &c., the mines of Real del Monte, and the neighbouring Obsidian mines, where are the remarkable rocks known by the name of *Péñas Cargadas*, he quitted the capital on the 24th July, 1838, and travelled by the usual route through Querétaro, Guadalajara, and Tepic, to Mazatlan. At Remedios, about seven miles to the westward of Mexico, Mr. Löwenstern discovered a mound resembling a pyramid, divided into stories, which apparently had been faced with stone: on its summit were the ruins of a castle. Querétaro, 100 miles north-west of Mexico, and 6070 above the sea, is a picturesque town of 20,000 inhabitants, surrounded by gardens, in which the lofty cypress and gigantic organ-cactus are conspicuous: here is a large aqueduct, and a plentiful supply of water. Celaya, a town of 10,000 inhabitants, twenty miles further west, is in the midst of the most fertile and most populous district in Mexico. Its high cultivation is chiefly owing to the enlightened views of the statesman Don Lucas Alaman. At Guanajuato, 6870 feet above the sea, General Cortazar has recently established a mining institution. Near Tepetitlan, eighty miles further west, Mr. Löwenstern discovered another pyramid, resembling in construction that of Xochicalco, of three stories, with a circular mound on its summit: it is composed of earth, and has apparently been cased with stone. This monument is of the greater interest, as being situated in a part of the country in which no such remains had hitherto been found, and probably on the line of emigration of the Aztecs from California to Mexico. Guadalajara, forty miles further west, has a population of 70,000, and, after the capital, is the largest and most thriving town in Mexico; it can boast of a respectable Italian Opera. From this place the country becomes wild and barren, as you approach the Plan de Barrancas, near which the highest summit of the mountain is passed, at an elevation, probably, of 7500 feet, and from this point the country rapidly descends towards the *Tierras Calientes*. Tepic, a town of 10,000 inhabitants, is still 2900 feet above the Pacific at San Blas, from which it is distant about thirty miles; the road hence assumes a more northerly direction, and, thirty miles beyond, crosses the great river of this part of the country, the Rio Grande, or Tololotlan, which has its source near the Nevado de Toluca, about twenty miles south-west of the capital, and, after a course of upwards of 450 miles in a general W.N.W. direction, falls into the Pacific at the port of San Blas; hence by a road which leads along at a distance of twenty miles from the coast, and passing the towns of Acaponeta and Escuinapa, the traveller reaches the port of Mazatlan, which is the most tolerable roadstead on this part of the coast. After a residence of eleven months in Mexico, Mr. Löwenstern embarked for the Sandwich Islands, where he remained two months, during which time he ascended the volcano of Mowna Roa (13,200 feet), in Hawaii. He confirms Mr. Douglas's account of this remarkable mountain in every point, except the circumference of the crater; which Mr. Löwenstern estimates at two miles, and which Douglas considered to be six miles and a quarter. The traveller also visited Kirau-ea, which he agrees with Douglas in describing as the most remarkable volcano in the world. From the Sandwich Islands, Mr. Löwenstern visited

Canton and the island of Celebes, quitted the Asiatic Archipelago by the Straits of Sapi, and rounding the Cape of Good Hope, reached Europe in November 1839. Mr. Löwenstern, who was present, gave an account of a large collection of Mexican antiquities, some curious vases in terra cotta, drawings, specimens of the mines, &c., which were exhibited to the meeting.—3. 'Note on a Journey from Zacatecas to Camotlan, with a Sketch of the Physical Geography of Mexico,' by Major Charters, Royal Artillery. *Veta grande*, or the great metalliferous vein, the point of departure, lies about four miles north of Zacatecas, on a group of isolated mountains, about six miles in length, rising from a wide plain, and nearly midway between the Atlantic and Pacific, which in the parallel of 23° is about 400 miles across. Its position is in 22° 50' north, 102° 27' west, and it lies 8550 feet above the sea; magnetic variation, 8° 7' E. in 1831. These mountains are arid, stony, and barren, their surface scarcely affords a symptom of vegetation, but their mineral wealth is great; in this respect, perhaps, next to Guanaxuato. The highest mountain in the group, called the Angel, reaches 8950 feet. "It is a striking feature in the physical geography of this part of Mexico," says Major Charters, "the existence of the number of mountain ranges, whose directions nearly coincide with the meridian line. Between the town of Aguas Calientes and the valley of Camotlan, a distance of about 120 miles, I have traversed five of these parallel ranges; the mountains forming them are generally about 2000 feet above the intermediate valleys, and on some of their slopes useful timber is found in abundance. All the streams which run through these valleys empty themselves into the Rio Grande, which receives the drainage of a great extent of mountainous country to the northward of it. The size of this river, which, after receiving all these tributaries, is certainly not greater than the Tweed at Kelso, is a proof of the small quantity of water furnished by these regions. It is remarkable that such a lofty range as the western boundary of the Bolaños valley, the western slopes of which are covered with immense forests, where the atmospheric water falls abundantly during the months from May to October, furnishes few, if any perennial streams; so that all superficial vegetation disappears during the dry season. Towards the end of that period even the river of Bolaños ceases to flow in a continuous course, and is seen in pools, separated from each other by a greater or less space of a superficially dry bed. Rapid evaporation, arising from diminution of atmospheric pressure, is doubtless the cause of this remarkable difference between Mexico and most other countries; the average height of the great table land may be taken at 7500 feet, and the numerous mountain ranges throw their summits two or three thousand feet above this level: but some of them, with the exception of Popocatepetl (7773 feet), Orizaba (17,370 feet), Nevado de Toluca (15,263 feet), Istucchiuati, reach the limit of perpetual snow, but they are exoteric mountains and do not influence the question. Mexico is, therefore, deprived of this resource, which, in the more southern regions of the same continent, nourishes the great rivers that water it. A vast surface is exposed during seven months of the year to the effect of rapid evaporation, increased by a clear atmosphere and almost unvarying sunshine; the moisture that had been absorbed during the rainy season is exhausted, and the atmosphere becomes so deficient of vapour, that I have

frequently found it very difficult to condense it on the black bulb of Daniel's hygrometer, and more than once have failed altogether in doing so. In these elevated regions there is little perceptible perspiration in the human body, for the rapid evaporation carries it off as soon as formed, and when forced by violent exercise it remains but for a moment." After describing his route by the Bolaños and another parallel valley, Major C. says of the latter, which is an extended plain, and not like the former, wild and rugged—"It is inhabited by the Guichole Indians, a harmless and pacific race, who live in the caverns and sheltered places of the mountains, and cultivate maize, and have little or no communication with the neighbouring Creoles. They are armed with bows and arrows, with the use of which they are very dexterous. They are Christians, and are visited by the curate of Bolaños twice a-year." Major Charters' paper was illustrated by a section of Mexico, from San Blas on the Pacific to Tampico on the Atlantic, geologically coloured, by Mr. Burkart, late chief miner in the Bolaños mining establishment, all the heights in which were observed by two good mountain barometers of Newman's construction; and also by a map on a large scale, shewing the routes of the travellers across the country. An Aztec map, seven yards long, was also exhibited, being a copy of that preserved in the Museum at Mexico, and said to show in hieroglyphics the route of the Aztecs from Behring's Straits, at the north-west extreme of America, to the city of Mexico. Among the books on the table was an elementary work on Geography (a book much wanted), by Mr. Augustus Mitchell, of Philadelphia, which seems well illustrated by woodcuts of the most remarkable places in the globe.

#### ZOOLOGICAL SOCIETY.

USUAL monthly meeting. Sir G. Clerk in the chair.—Fellows were elected. Nearly 4000 persons visited the gardens and museum in February. Balance carried to account, March 1st, 1401*l*. The mortality amongst the Society's monkeys is to be regretted; of forty, thirty-six have died within the last two or three weeks: the remaining four, if alive, are complaining! A collection of prepared specimens of birds, from Erzerum, were lately presented to the museum. One of them, the *Yunx Torquilla* of Linnæus, is thus described:—"Shot on a tombstone; habit, solitary!"

#### MEDICAL SOCIETY.

THE Sixty-seventh Anniversary of this parent of all our medical societies was observed at the London Coffee House on Monday last. The oration was pronounced by Dr. J. R. Bennett; and embracing subjects of general interest to the profession, which he treated with great ability: it was much applauded. The members then dined together, under the presidency of Dr. Kingdom (*pro* Dr. Stewart, who is in Italy), supported on his right by the president elect, Dr. Clutterbuck, and on his left by Dr. Shearman, who has (it was stated) been of the Society for more than fifty years. The day went off with much social harmony, and in the course of the toasts the healths were drunk of the two medallists, Dr. Thomson and Mr. Oswald. Both these gentlemen acknowledged the honour in appropriate speeches, and the evening closed with the convivial, though moderate feeling, that neither teetotalism nor homeopathic doses of wine were patronised by the Medical Society of London. In a graver point of view, the continual intercourse kept

up by the members of this Institution at their weekly meetings in Bolt Court, the statement of difficult cases as they occur, and the communications of great practice and experience, are of infinite value to the sick and the afflicted. Nothing can tend more directly to improve the profession on which so much of human happiness depends.

#### ROYAL BOTANIC SOCIETY.

THE first meeting of the Fellows of the Royal Botanic Society of London for this season was held on Tuesday evening, at their apartments, 49 Pall Mall; the Marquess of Northampton, vice-president, in the chair.—After the preliminary business, a ballot for the election of fellows took place, when 189 noblemen, ladies, and gentlemen, were added to the list. At the next meeting the plans for laying out the gardens in Regent's Park (for which there is a great competition) will be exhibited to the fellows and their friends. The designs are to be sent in on Saturday, April 4th, and the exhibition of them will take place on the Wednesday following.

#### PARIS LETTER.

Academy of Sciences, March 10, 1840.

SITTING of 2d March.—M. Stanislas Julien, the eminent Chinese scholar, laid on the table a specimen of a stuff made in China from the filamentous particles of the *Urtica nives*: this stuff was called in Chinese, he stated, by the name of *A-pou*, or summer-cloth; and in the southern parts of that empire was valued as much as silk, from its being so light and cool. The quality of the stuff now produced was equal to that of fine cambric. M. Adolphe Brongniart stated that some seeds of this plant had been sent to him, and had been planted at the Jardin des Plantes, but they had produced only a species of urtica long known in the hot-houses of that establishment, where it had often flowered, but had never produced seed.

M. Arago communicated to the Academy an improvement on the apparatus of the Daguerreotype, by which the inconvenience of carrying a large quantity of quicksilver was avoided. It consisted in using a small portion of an amalgam of silver and mercury placed on a small plate, which, for bringing out the photogenic image from the iodised plate after it has passed through the camera obscura, had only to be subjected to the action of a spirit-lamp in order to be dissolved, and to produce the same effect as the vapourisation of pure mercury. The name of the inventor of this improvement, curiously enough, happened to be *Soleil*, the well-known optician.—M. Lassaigue put in a claim to priority of invention in the preparation of the photogenic paper used by M. Bayard; and shewed that, on April 8, 1839, he had communicated to the Academy photogenic drawings produced by exactly the same kind of prepared paper.

Count Demidoff addressed to the Academy a note on the improved method of Professor Jacobi, of St. Petersburg, for obtaining metallic casts of medals, &c., by the voltaic decomposition of mixtures holding metallic substances in solution. Several beautiful specimens of the produce of this invention were shewn to the Academy.

A communication was made from the office of the Minister of Commerce, that government had decided on establishing an observatory at Havre, and furnishing it with the best instruments for the use of navigators.

A letter was read from M. de Mirbel, stating that the pseudonymous work on plants which used to be attributed to Aristotle, but which some savans had supposed to be of as recent date as the twelfth century, was, in reality, written by Nicolaus Damascenus in the time of Augustus.

M. Jobard, of Brussels, communicated a curious fact relative to the currents of water in an Artesian well at Cossingen. These currents, having an upward motion, caused, as it was supposed, by the increased temperature of the water at the bottom of the bore, were found to have several times unscrewed the boring instrument; and on a screw with the thread turned in the inverse direction being used, the same effect was not produced: hence it was inferred, that an helico-spiral motion was the prevalent one of the currents in question. M. Jobard, in generalising this fact, observed, that it might be accounted for by the opposition of some obstacle in the bore which would generate an helico-spiral motion in the ascending column of water.—A letter was read from M. Demidoff, containing a table of meteorological observations made at Nigne Tagulak, in the Oural Mountains, during November 1839. The lowest point to which the thermometer fell was 31° below zero of Réaumur, on the 22d November, at 2 A.M.

A memoir was read on a machine invented by M. Gervais, for making excavations in railroad works. It was represented as capable of attacking a space of soil  $7\frac{1}{2}$  feet in width, by an ingenious system of rotatory pick-axes, communicating with rakes behind, and of thus excavating about the third of a yard per minute in vegetable soil. It had not yet been applied to very hard soils.

M. Canchy read a memoir on various questions of analytical mechanics; and M. Combes one on hydraulic wheels.

M. Augustin Thierry has just published a new work, entitled "Récits des Temps Mérovingiens," preceded by some general remarks on the history of France, 2 vols. 8vo. We have not had time to peruse this book, but any thing coming from the experienced pen of such an erudite historian and eloquent narrator cannot fail to be interesting. This work is admitted at the Institute to compete for the Gobert prize. M. Mary-Lafon has sent out to the world his "Tableau, Historique et Littéraire, du 12<sup>me</sup> Siècle," in which he treats at great length of the literature of Provence and Aquitaine at that period. His researches into the literary history of Bertrand de Born forms one of the best parts of the work.

The horticulturists have received a contribution this last week from the Paris press, in the shape of a "Traité, Spécial et Didactique, du Dahlia." It is a small volume, and just the thing for dahlia-fanciers.

We see that among other literary and antiquarian prizes proposed this year by the Académie d'Arras, is one on the Roman roads in the Pae de Calais: any British tourist, who would like to hunt up such remains of antiquity, may thus gain immortal honour during a summer's ramble. Another prize proposed by the same Academy is for the easy topic of "The Reconciliation of the Agricultural and Manufacturing Interests." We shall certainly have the squaring of the circle proposed next year.

A most lamentable fire occurred in the library of the Collegio Romano at Rome, a short time since, in which 370 MSS. were destroyed; of which there were twenty-seven Arabic, forty-three Persian, and nine Armenian, besides a large collection of Hindoo and Chinese dramas,

all inedited, and of which no copies exist in Europe! The number of printed volumes lost has not been ascertained, but about 1500 volumes of the earliest times of printing are gone, including the whole collection of the great philologist Muretus, most of them enriched with his marginal notes.

M. Paul Lacroix's (Bibliophile Jacob's) collection of charters, documents, &c., relating to the history of France, in 180 volumes folio, which he had been many years forming, has just been sold at Paris to a Belgian gentleman of Liège, and are lost to France.

The celebrated astronomer Olbers died at Bremen on the 2d inst., aged 82.

#### LITERARY AND LEARNED. UNIVERSITY INTELLIGENCE.

OXFORD, March 5.—The following degrees were conferred:—

*Master of Arts*.—Rev. H. P. Foulkes, Balliol College.  
*Bachelors of Arts*.—Hon. C. Somers-Cocks, G. S. H. Vyse, Christ Church; C. Whitaker, Brasenose College.

CAMBRIDGE, March 4.—The following degrees were conferred:—

*Master of Arts*.—T. C. Dawes, Corpus Christi College.  
*Bachelor in the Civil Law*.—H. White, Trinity College.

*Bachelors of Arts*.—C. R. Burnet, W. Evans, F. R. Mills, J. M. Neale, C. L. Rose, Trinity College; J. L. Breachley, C. Campbell, J. W. Hepworth, T. W. Hulkes, G. H. Ray, H. C. Sellar, R. C. Willy, St. John's College; G. G. Guyon, St. Peter's College; A. Lambert, Pembroke College; H. A. Hotchkiss, Clare Hall; H. Weightman, Trinity Hall; J. L. Simson, E. S. Stanley, Jesus College; C. W. S. Lowndes, J. Spence, Christ's College; W. Almut, Catherine Hall, B. J. Armstrong, Caius College; J. B. Reynardson, J. Young, Corpus Christi College.

Dr. Newcome's Prize, at St. John's College, for the best proficient in Moral Philosophy among the commencing Bachelors of Arts, whose names have appeared on the Tripos, was adjudged on Wednesday last to Dr. Calder. The subjects of examination were Paley's Moral Philosophy, Whewell's Foundation of Morals, and Neville's Defence of Paley against the objections of Whewell and Sedgwick.

#### ROYAL SOCIETY.

THE Marquess of Northampton in the chair.—Read, a second note of Sir John Herschel on his paper of last week touching Photography.—Read, also, a communication by the Rev. Baden Powell "On Light." The object of this paper is more fully to develop certain principles laid down by the author in a memoir by him, which was read before a section of the British Association in 1839.

#### ROYAL SOCIETY OF LITERATURE.

ON Thursday, Colonel Leake in the chair, the Chevalier Brönstedt made his promised remarks "On the Western Pediment of the Parthenon:" previous to which, Mr. Hamilton read the following extract of an interesting letter to Dr. Bostock (a member of the Council), from his son, Mr. J. A. Bostock, at Athens, and bearing upon the subject:—

"Athens, June 1836.

"The Parthenon was built upon the foundations of the first temple, which was destroyed by the Persians; and these foundations are still seen at the western front, where they form part of the oblong platform on which the present building stands. This platform is not flat, but is arched in both directions, the four corners being considerably lower than the centre. The columns are all thirty-four feet high, and therefore the capitals and the entablature have all the same arch. It is not seen at a distance, but is distinctly visible by placing the eye at one corner of the cornice, or any other of the lines, when it is seen to deviate from the straight ray of light. The axes of the columns also are not perpendicular but inclined towards the centre, or rather to the line of the highest ridge

of the roof. This inclination is produced by the lowest stone of each column being an inch and a half higher on one side (the external) than on the other. Both these peculiarities add much to the strength and solidity of the whole fabric, and counteract the tendency of the columns to be forced outwards by the weight of the roof. We observed the same thing in the temple of Theseus, which is nearly in its original state. There appears to be no doubt that the whole building was coloured; the prevailing tint was red; the triglyphs and guttae were azure; fragments, proving this to have been the case, are now in the museum at Athens; and I found in a fold of drapery, in one of the only two figures in the western pediment, which still remain in their places, a large piece of blue."

M. Brönstedt began his very interesting discourse by observing, that the figures were smaller on the Western than on the Eastern Pediment; and he incidentally gave his opinion (an opinion held also by Mr. Bostock) that the famous temple at Egina was a Temple of Pallas, and not, as has been imagined, of Jupiter. With regard to the immediate matter under discussion, fewer fragments of the Western than of the Eastern Pediment had descended to our times, and drawings of only six could be exhibited. In some measure the loss was supplied by the drawings of Carré, who copied the work as it appeared in 1673 or 4. It then consisted of eighteen figures and two horses; the original having been complete in twenty figures and four horses. Fourteen years after the time of Carré, the Parthenon (this portion in particular) was nearly destroyed by an explosion of gunpowder, during the siege of Athens and the war between the Venetians and Turks. It was worthy of remark, that among the troops of the former were a considerable number from the north of Europe, and by these many of the fragments scattered by this accident were carried away. Among others, Koningsmark, the general who commanded the Venetian cavalry, preserved two heads; and they were discovered by the Chevalier in the Museum at Copenhagen, so recently as the year 1828. He accounted for their having remained so long unknown, by the death of M. Hartmann, by whom they had been transmitted, without any statement of what they were or to what structure they belonged. [Engravings of these heads, full of expression, were shewn, and no doubt could be felt of their authenticity.] The Chevalier then referred to a passage in "Apollodorus," who describes the Phidian sculpture on the pediment as representing the strife between Minerva and Neptune for the divinity of Attica; and the author says that the figures were stated to consist of the River Gods and Local Heroes of the place; though he was inclined to the opinion that they might be the twelve great Olympian Gods. To the former hypothesis he confidently adhered, and thought that every portion of the design proved that the question was decided, in conformity with the most ancient mythology, by personages of local worship, such as the people of Athens deified two centuries before our era, whereas the Olympian Gods had only grown into faith and superiority during the six or eight centuries that succeeded. Before the Alexandrine time, when they acquired this supremacy, Cecrops, Erechtheus, and other local divinities, were invoked at Athens, and the same occurred in other parts of Greece.

The Chevalier did not allude to it; but the number of the figures, *twelve*, seems greatly opposed to this idea.—Ed. L. G.

An example of this was found at Corinth, where, in the dispute between Apollo and Neptune, *Briareus*, a local deity like Cecrops at Athens, and not an Olympic God, decided the question that Aëro-Corinth should belong to Apollo and the low lands to Neptune. Other instances of the same kind might also be quoted. The Chevalier now came to the figures on the pediment; and from many cogent reasons and references, pointed out that the centre was occupied by Minerva and Neptune, with the olive-tree between them, and the latter as if moving to depart. On the side of Minerva the next figures were the Victory without wings (for Minerva, like her father Jupiter, could never be vanquished) guiding her chariot, and attended by her mythological son. On the side of Amphitrite, his wife, and their only daughter, occupied similar places. Towards the angle of Minerva, Cecrops and his wife,\* and family of three daughters and one youthful son, were represented. Towards the other angle, Erechtheus and his family appeared; but not being so numerous as the Cecropian group, they were balanced by the introduction of two figures, the first the Mythos of the Land of Attica, and the other of the Sea. In the lap of the former, two children appeared; and from the lap of the latter Aphrodite, the infant Venus was rising. Each angle was finished by River Gods and Fountain Deities belonging to the soil, and the Chevalier repudiated the notion that those on the right were Latona, &c.; for Latona was much later in the Greek mythology, and could not be present at the first exploit of the great Attic divinity Minerva.

We are sorry we can only give this hasty outline of a very delightful and instructive lecture, in which a volume of classical and antiquarian research was embodied.

#### SOCIETY OF ANTIQUARIES.

MR. HUDSON GURNEY, V.P. in the chair.—The Rev. H. Christmas exhibited a locket containing portraits of Cromwell and Hampden.—A third letter was read from Mr. G. Goodwin, jun., on the Ecclesiastical Architecture of Lower Normandy, particularly the Church of St. Stephen at Caen, founded by William the Conqueror, and where he was buried.—Mr. H. Smith communicated a description of the Galleries of Durham Cathedral, and the Altar of our Lady of Pity, five drawings of which were exhibited at the last meeting.†

#### THE LITERARY FUND.

AT the anniversary on Wednesday there was a general re-election of the president, vice-presidents, and other officers of this excellent Institution; and a manifest improvement on their efficiency as a body was made by reviving two offices which had fallen into desuetude, viz. the offices of honorary solicitor and honorary physician. The trouble of the former was generously undertaken by William Tooke, Esq. (already one of the treasurers of the Fund); and for the latter, Dr. Fraser, now returning from Rome, also offered his services in the most liberal manner. When it is remembered how often medical aid may be administered to the

\* Cecrops and his wife are the only figures remaining, being preserved by the incumbent fall of the heavy marble cornice above them.

† Two cases, with glazed fronts, have been placed up in the meeting-room for the reception of relics of antiquity. We hail with pleasure this small commencement of a Museum of Antiquities, the want of which had, we think, long been a disgrace to the Society; but such a desirable addition can never be properly attained until the Society have another apartment, in addition to those they now occupy.

applicants, and be far more valuable than any pecuniary aid which could be given them, the value and importance of this arrangement can hardly be too highly estimated.

#### LITERARY AND SCIENTIFIC MEETINGS FOR THE ENSUING WEEK.

*Monday*.—Statistical (Anniversary), 3 P.M.; British Architects, 8 P.M.; United Service Institution, 9 P.M.; Medical, 8 P.M.  
*Tuesday*.—Linnean, 8 P.M.; Horticultural, 3 P.M.; Civil Engineers, 8 P.M.; Electrical, 8 P.M.  
*Wednesday*.—Society of Arts, 7½ P.M.  
*Thursday*.—Royal, 8½ P.M.; Antiquaries, 8 P.M.  
*Friday*.—Royal Institution, 8½ P.M.; Botanical, 8 P.M.  
*Saturday*.—Asiatic, 2 P.M.; Westminster Medical, 8 P.M.; Physical, 8 P.M.

#### FINE ARTS.

##### MR. HAYTER'S PICTURE OF THE CORONATION.

DURING the whole of the present week Messrs. Hodgson and Graves's gallery, in Pall Mall, has been crowded by visitors of rank, beauty, loyalty, and taste, to see the picture of "The Coronation of Her Majesty, Queen Victoria," painted by George Hayter, Esq. her majesty's historical and portrait painter. Nor are we surprised at the eagerness thus manifested. The subject is deeply interesting, and admirably suited to graphic representation; and Mr. Hayter has produced from it a work that must greatly add to the already well-deserved reputation of the painter of "The Trial of Lord William Russell."

The point of time selected by Mr. Hayter is that at which her majesty, seated in St. Edward's chair, fronting the altar, and having been invested with the Dalmatic Robe, and having received the Royal Sceptre and the Rod of Equity and Mercy, and, finally, having been actually crowned by the Archbishop of Canterbury, is attending to the most reverend prelate's exhortation from the steps of the altar, to "be strong, and of good courage." The surrounding peers are cheering her majesty, and resuming their coronets. In its general form the composition is circular; of which circle the queen is, of course, the centre: but the artist has so skillfully managed his design as to afford a free and uninterrupted view of her majesty. She looks towards the altar with an expression of countenance in which female sweetness and delicacy, and royal dignity and firmness, are finely blended. The loyal and enthusiastic feeling of the moment has divested the fair, and illustrious, and noble spectators of all apparent formality; and Mr. Hayter has happily communicated to them a variety of position and action, which, probably, was not exhibited at any other period of the august ceremonial. Our limits will not permit us to enter into details on this point; but, as a brilliant instance of what we mean, we cannot refrain from expressing our admiration of the grace with which Mr. Hayter has depicted the replacing of the coronet on the head of the Duchess of Cambridge, by her royal highness's youthful and elegant attendant, Lady Caroline Campbell. This, however, is only one of various incidents which diversify and embellish the scene. In another most important matter the artist has also been eminently successful: we allude to the fidelity of his portraits, and to the masterly way in which he has reconciled that fidelity with the historical character of his work. The colouring and the chiaroscuro are equally entitled to commendation. The former, though rich, is not gaudy. With respect to the latter, by judicious management, the principal light is made to fall on her majesty and the lovelier

portion of the splendid assembly; while warm and powerful reflections prevent any of the figures from being lost in obscurity.

Having said so much in praise of this fine production, may we be allowed, with all due diffidence, to hint at what seems to us to be a blemish in it? We would not do so were it not a blemish which might be most easily remedied, at least in the engraving. We confess that we are not quite satisfied with the personal appearance of the Duke of Wellington. Placed, where he ought to be, in a most conspicuous part of the canvass, it strikes us that Mr. Hayter has somewhat "curtailed" his grace "of his fair proportion." We are aware that the Duke of Wellington is not a tall man, and, perhaps, the proximity of the Duke of Devonshire may contribute to the effect to which we have adverted; but we really do wish that a little more elevation and importance could be imparted to the figure of the illustrious veteran.

#### GRAPHIC SOCIETY.

ON Wednesday last this Society held its fourth meeting for the season; it was very well attended, and the evening was very rich in contributions, by members and visitors, of drawings, sketches, and engravings. Among these we noticed a folio of studies in oil, made amidst the wild scenes of the Tyrol, by Mr. G. Hering; a numerous collection of sketches in the Pyrenees, by Mr. Oliver; Mr. Joseph Nash's original drawings for his recently published work; a volume of studies, by Copley Fielding. Sir William Newton sent three large and beautiful miniature whole-lengths of the Bishop of London; the Queen of Beauty (Lady Seymour), in the costume which she wore at the Eglington Tournament; and the third of a beautiful woman, Mrs. Ogden, and child. Mr. Goodhall's fine print after Turner, just finished, was shewn, and many others, "too numerous to mention," afforded a rich treat to the meeting.

#### NEW PUBLICATIONS.

*Medical Portrait Gallery.* By Thomas Joseph Pettigrew, F.R.S. F.S.A. F.L.S. &c. Parts 22, 23, 24, 25. London, 1840. Whittaker and Co.

THESE four parts, which contain portraits and memoirs of John Brown, M.D.; Richard Powell, M.D.; Galen; G. J. Guthrie, F.R.S.; Thomas Young, M.D. F.R.S.; Thomas Copeland, F.R.S.; and lastly, and most appropriately, a portrait and memoir of the able and intelligent biographer himself, complete Mr. Pettigrew's "Biographical Memoirs of the most Celebrated Physicians, Surgeons, &c., who have contributed to the Advancement of Medical Science." Comprehending, as it does, the lives and characters of sixty of the most eminent men of this and former days, the work is highly interesting and attractive, not only to the profession, but also to the general reader. We are happy to find, from a passage in Mr. Pettigrew's autobiography, that "his labours in medical biography will not cease with this work, as he has undertaken to furnish the principal part of the medical lives in the 'Biographical Dictionary,' now in course of publication, under the editorship of the Rev. H. J. Rose."

#### BIOGRAPHY.

THE LATE HENRY SINGLETON.

AFTER working with the industry of the ant, and the secrecy of the mole, we sometimes ob-



serve the sons of art suddenly burst forth into the light of day, to the great surprise and admiration of the public; and, in some instances, alas! while, for a short time, the splendour of their genius illuminates their path, they are as suddenly swept off to mingle with their kindred clay. Such was the lot of Harlowe, Bonington, and Liversage; and such, although at a very advanced age, was the lot of Singleton. Although long before the public as an exhibitor at the Royal Academy, and in publications of the day, his powers were never fairly and fully developed until the last year of his life. In the spring of that year (1839), his "Cabinet Shakspere" was noticed in our columns; in the autumn of that year he died; and now, in addition to that testimony of his genius, other of his works have been brought to light, which still further display the fertility and versatility of his talents. They are in the possession of Mr. Simpson, of Dean Street, Soho; and consist (besides a few sketches and finished pictures in oil) of a collection of drawings, historical and imaginative, executed with a spirit, taste, and copiousness of invention, such as we have been accustomed to admire in the best works of that class by Cipriani, Cosway, and Lawrence, and by the great masters of the Italian schools:—effusions which, by real judges and lovers of the art, are as highly esteemed, and as carefully treasured, as the more finished labours of the pencil.

## ORIGINAL POETRY.

## THE CLUBS.

"Hercules himself gave up his club when he married."  
JAMES SMITH.  
"CLUBS anti-domestic!" fair ladies, believe  
"Tis a libel on woman, and meant to deceive.  
If the heart of a man at her smile does not warm,  
Let him go to his club—it will do him no harm.  
The papers and pamphlets he'll lightly skim o'er,  
Then dine, play a rub, as he's oft done before;  
But, trust me, not e'en the delights of a rub  
Will take a man, night after night, to "the Club."  
Mamma, with a bevy of beautiful girls,  
All worthy of baronets, some few of earls,  
Declares "tis the clubs,—horrid clubs!—that delay  
The offer, the ring, and the dear wedding-day.  
As if each gay, young bachelor must, all his life,  
Be wed to his club, in disdain of a wife;  
Or as if, when once wedded and happy at home,  
To "the Club" for the sake of a rubber he'd roam.  
"He'll never leave chambers, I'm sure he won't wed;  
He reads, sips his coffee, and then home to bed;  
He has venison and game, claret, sherry, champagne,—  
By accepting our invite, then, what can he gain?"  
Ah! no: where warm hearts hollow eyes that are bright,  
For a distaff he'll give up his club with delight;  
If his lady so wills it, he'll ne'er wish to roam;  
His Omphale's smile kept her hero at home.  
"Unsocial and selfish!"—where music and mirth,  
Kind words and glad faces, enchant the home hearth;  
How idle to hint that "the clubs" keep away,  
From beauty and waltzes, the young and the gay!  
Or grant he's a Benedict,—what, short of strife  
Domestic, will drive him away from his wife?  
Make him happy at home, with his friend and his rub,  
And he'll give up, like Hercules, even his "Club."  
Norfolk Street, January 10. H. B.

## THE DRAMA.

*Drury Lane* we regret to say continues shut, except to a grand political dinner given to Mr. Byng on Wednesday last. It was a festive scene, and one could hardly look at its abundance and rejoicing without thinking of the hundreds of unfortunate persons whose existence depended on the theatre, and who have been thrown out of bread by its calamity. It is a pity the united dramatic corps did not keep it open; but we fear that the performers who can procure engagements elsewhere are not slow to leave those who cannot to shift as they may.

*Olympic*.—We have two new pieces on our list for notice at this theatre. The first, *Ho-*

\* One of the most desperate club-men of his day.

*ratio Sparkins*, a sketch from Boz, is a lively and pleasant trifle, full of bustle and mistakes, at which one must laugh right heartily. Mr. Wrench and Mr. G. Wild are the chief actors, aided by Mrs. Anderson, Mrs. Garrick, and others. Such a thing in the hands of Wrench is sure to succeed. The second novelty, *The Gentleman in Black*, produced on Wednesday with partial success, is a slow piece, with some amusement in the plot, some merit in the acting, some smartness in the dialogue, and, to our taste, neither amusement, merit, nor wit, in any portion of the *double entendre* with which it abounds. Messrs. Jones, G. Wild, Ross, Brookes, Mrs. Anderson, and Miss Atkinson, sustain the principal characters. *The Ladies' Club* continues to draw full houses, though it is for the last time this evening, with, and for the benefit of, its renowned president, Mrs. Glover, who, we hope, will have a bumper on the occasion.

*Philharmonic Concert*.—The musical world has been much gratified by the appearance of two French ladies, sisters, who have made a very favourable impression upon the severely critical audience of the Philharmonic. They have been introduced, it is said, under high patronage, who have every reason to be satisfied with the success of their *début*. The personal appearance of Madame Villowen, and Madame Villowen-Caton, is very prepossessing. To the carriage and manners of gentlemen is joined the perfect mastery of highly cultivated voices of good quality,—a soprano and mezzo-soprano. Of their style, it is sufficient to say that they are pupils of Bordogni; and it adds not a little to the interest which they have created, that family circumstances have induced their appearance in public, and an honourable spirit of independence led them to seek the support they are so likely to receive, by the exercise of their musical talents. Their opening duet, "La Serenata" of Rossini, was gracefully given; but the trial of their power was reserved for Mercandante's splendid duet from Andromio, "Vanne se Alberghi in petto." In this they evinced great compass, joined to perfect finish and refined taste; it was warmly applauded, and we congratulate the directors of the Philharmonic upon having introduced to public notice two ladies who are likely to prove a valuable acquisition to our concert-rooms. The part which they took in a glee of Spohr's with Miss Masson shows that they also possess the great advantage of a clear English pronunciation.

*Hanover Square Rooms*.—The third quartet concert on Thursday was well attended. Correlli's trio for two violoncellos and double bass was admirably performed by Messrs. Lindley, Lucas, and Howell. Beethoven's trio in B flat major, Op. 97, for piano-forte, violin, and violoncello,—Miss Orger, Messrs. Blagrove and Lucas,—was also delightfully played. The vocal music, by Misses Birch and Dolby, was agreeable.

## VARIETIES.

*The Queen*.—We are glad to find her majesty and her royal consort interesting themselves in matters of literature and science. On Wednesday, Mr. Schomburgk (whose travels in Guiana and botanical researches have been so highly prized) was commanded to attend at Buckingham Palace, where he had the honour to exhibit to the royal pair a full-sized coloured drawing of the splendid flower which he fortunately named after our Queen—the *Victoria*

*Regia*. This was greatly admired, as were also five of the views for Mr. Schomburgk's forthcoming work on Guiana. We may notice that her majesty carried on the conversation for a quarter of an hour in the German language, which she speaks gracefully and fluently.

*Royal Anecdote*.—At the Ancient Concert, which was a rich treat, under the direction of H.R.H. the Duke of Cambridge, a very interesting incident occurred, which we are sure it will gratify the people of England to hear. In the tea-room, her royal highness the Duchess of Cambridge approached the queen, and said, "I hope your majesty will allow me the pleasure of placing the hand of an old friend of mine in your majesty's," to which the queen assenting, the duchess led up the illustrious Duke of Wellington, whom her majesty most cordially received, and shook his hand with great warmth and kindness. The happy effect on the surrounding company may be imagined.

*Panorama of Benares*.—Mr. Burford has just opened, at his lower and largest room in Leicester Square, one of, we think, the finest and most picturesque panoramas that ever his beautiful and fertile art produced. The subject is the sacred Hindoo city of Benares, with its temples, some Mahometan mosques, and splendid river scenery, enlivened with native vessels of every form and hue. In this grand picture we know not on which side to turn for the most pleasing effect. Here we have the devotees in groups, rushing from their holy edifices to plunge into the soul-and-body-cleansing stream. There are the tents of an English party, with elephants, laving themselves in the same cooling bath. In the distance a religious procession. Up a reach of the river, a superb view of shipping, resembling the ancient galleys of Cleopatra or other vessels of curious construction. The lucid brilliancy of the water throughout is admirable; and amid all this gorgeousness of architecture and loveliness of nature there is one humiliating native custom to recall us to the weakness and transiency of mortality,—a dark Hindoo corpse, in its last bed of flags and rushes, is floating on the dazzling wave, and the greedy vultures are performing the needful, but to our European ideas, the horrid obsequies of the dead. Altogether, for a representation of Indian character, costume, and customs, this is a noble performance; and combining, as it does, very striking features of land and water scenery, executed with the utmost skill, the Panorama of Benares must be an exhibition of uncommon attraction to the English public.

*Mr. Green's Ballooning*.—Mr. Green has been exhibiting some interesting experiments at the Polytechnic Society, in order to prove that it will be possible to cross the wide Atlantic within the space of four or five days in one of his improved balloons. The impelling motion and certain direction are communicated by fans wrought by machinery; and it is understood that in the course of the summer the aeronaut will repeat the experiments on a larger scale in the open air.

*Spoooner's Panoramic View of the Queen's Marriage Procession*.—A ceremony witnessed by so few, Mr. Spooner has, with his usual activity, prepared this panoramic view; which, as far as we can judge, must afford a very fair idea of the gorgeous scene. It is a long line, and the figures coloured agreeably to the reality—uniforms, court-dresses, and all the various pageantry of official grandeur. As a memorial of interest hereafter, and as an acceptable present to distant friends, few productions of

the kind could be more generally called for and welcome.

**Cambridge Philosophical Society.**—At a recent meeting of this Society, Mr. Airy communicated an account of the construction of the Götting-Fusee adopted in the clock-work for giving equatorial motion to the Northumberland telescope at the Cambridge Observatory. The construction of Harrison's going-fusee was first described; and it was remarked that this construction was likely to be inapplicable to a case like that of the telescope clock-work, which required a very large weight. Another construction of great simplicity (that with the endless rope), invented by Huyghens, and adopted by Fraunhofer, was described; it was, however, pointed out that the difficulty of preventing the rope from slipping would make this construction scarcely applicable. Mr. Airy then described his own construction. It proceeded upon this principle: that in a lever we may produce the same effect, by changing the point of application of force into a fulcrum, and changing the fulcrum into the point of application of a new force, provided that new force be equal to the pressure formerly sustained by the fulcrum. The mechanism was minutely described.

**Salmonida.**—The Royal Society of Scotland has awarded a medal to Shaw, the Duke of Buccleuch's keeper, for having ascertained that the par and the salmon are the same species.

**Good-bad Cons.**—When a child's leg is growing, why does it resemble Africans?—Give it up! Because its *knee-grooves*, too! And why is our reader like the same? Because *he sniggers*, too!

### LITERARY NOVELTIES.

#### LIST OF NEW BOOKS.

Rev. J. H. Howlett's Metrical Chronology, 3d edition, 8vo. 7s. 6d.—Inquiries in the Science of Law, by J. Reddie, 8vo. 7s.—The Philosophy of Joint-Stock Banking, by G. M. Bell, 8vo. 3s.—Dr. J. Hunter on the Influence of Artificial Light on the Eye, 8vo. 3s. 6d.—Jones's Biographical Dictionary, new edition, 18mo. 6s.—Memoirs of James and George Macdonald, by R. Norton, M.D. 12mo. 3s.—Elements of Algebra, by the Rev. T. G. Hall, post 8vo. 6s.—Epitaphs, Original and Selected, post 8vo. 5s.—Sherwood's Complete Account of the House of Lords, 32mo. 3s.—The Church of the Fathers, by the Rev. J. H. Newman, 18mo. 7s.—The Truth of Revelation, by J. Murray, 8d edition, 8vo. 15s.—The Angelical Sonnets on the Divine Attributes, by the Rev. H. D. Ryder, 32mo. 3s. 6d.—Clarendon's History of the Rebellion (with fifty-six portraits), 2 vols. Imperial 8vo. 2l. 10s.—Chronological Tables of Modern History, folio, 12s.—Welshman on the Articles, new edition, 18mo. 2s. 6d.—Rev. S. Hopkins's Sermons, 12mo. 4s.—Letters to a Young Governess, by S. F. Ridout, Part II. 12mo. 2s. 6d.—Memoirs of a Prisoner of State at Spielberg, 3 vols. post 8vo. 2l.—Michael Angelo, by J. E. Taylor, post 8vo. 5s.—Sordello, by R. Browning, fcap. 6s. 6d.—The Dramatic Works of M. Winger and Ford, 8vo. 9s.—Geometrical Propositions, or a Supplement to Euclid, by W. D. Cooley, 12mo. 3s. 6d.—A New Introduction to Mathematics, 8vo. 9s.—The African Slave-Trade and its Remedy, by T. F. Buxton, 2d edition, 8vo. 5s.—Draper's Juvenile Naturalist: Autumn and Winter, square, 3s. 6d.—Tales of Truth, by Mary Elliott, 18mo. 3s. 6d.—Tales of Great Men, by Peter Parley, square, 3s. 6d.

### METEOROLOGICAL JOURNAL, 1846.

March.	Thermometer.	Barometer.
Thursday .. 5	From 25 to 45	30.13 to 30.31
Friday .. 6	.... 19 .. 47	30.24 .. 30.40
Saturday .. 7	.... 22 .. 40	30.42 .. 30.50
Sunday .. 8	.... 24 .. 41	30.12 .. 30.54
Monday .. 9	.... 20 .. 49	30.58 .. 30.46
Tuesday .. 10	.... 24 .. 53	30.32 .. 30.22
Wednesday 11	.... 38 .. 47	30.28 .. 30.23

Wind, north-east on the 5th; east on the 6th; north-east on the 7th and two following days; since north.

From the 4th to the afternoon of the 10th, clear; on the afternoon of the 10th, cloudy; the 11th, overcast; a little rain fell during the day. A small meteor, with a long train, seen in the south about 8 p.m. of the 6th. The barometer again remarkably high; exceeding on the 8th inst. that of the 25th ult. by five-hundredth of an inch.—See *Literary Gazette*, No. 1206, p. 141.

Edmonton.

CHARLES HENRY APANE.

### TO CORRESPONDENTS.

Requesting attention to our Paris Letter of last week, we would remark on the important as well as popular matters on which it shows our neighbours to be occupied in their national institutions. Previously we had the account of remarkable experiments on the sugar-cane, and there we had equally important accounts of experiments on gunpowder, of improvements on steam-engines and railroads, of new processes in photography, and other things of great interest. This week's miscellany also relates to several topics of scientific and literary value.

**ERRATUM.**—In the notice of the "Return from Hawking" which appeared in our last number, we attributed a tale of Shensstone's to Prior.

### ADVERTISEMENTS,

Connected with Literature and the Arts.

### BRITISH INSTITUTION,

ALLI, MAIL.  
The Gallery for the Exhibition and Sale of the Works of British Artists is open daily, from Ten in the Morning until Five in the Evening.

Admission, 1s. Catalogue, 1s.  
WILLIAM BARNARD, Keeper.

### TO BOOKSELLERS.—A Gentleman,

many years in the Trade, wishes to meet with a Partnership in an established and well-conducted Concern, where the Principal and anxious to retire from Active Management; or he would be willing to treat with a Party Disposing of such a Business on advantageous Terms.—Communications to be addressed, by letter only (prepaid), to X. Y. Z., care of Mr. Tyler, Printer, Bolt Court, Fleet Street.

### SWAN RIVER.—PROFESSOR

LINDLEY'S Sketch of the Vegetation of this Colony. Illustrated with Coloured Figures of Plants, &c. Price 10s. 6d. This work will be found of considerable interest to all persons desirous of obtaining information concerning the vegetable productions of Australia.  
Kidgway, Piccadilly.

### SALES BY AUCTION.

THE VERY IMPORTANT COLLECTION OF  
Ancient and Modern Engravings

Of a Nobleman of High Rank, deceased.

Messrs. CHRISTIE and MANSON

Respectfully inform the Nobility and Connoisseurs, that they will  
SELL BY AUCTION,  
At their GREAT ROOM, King Street, St. James's Square,  
On MONDAY, MAY 11th, and following days,  
(By Order of the Executors),

The very Important and highly celebrated Collection of Ancient and Modern Engravings of a Nobleman of High Rank, deceased.

In this choice Collection will be found, in the Italian School, rare Nielli; numerous and fine specimens of M. Antonio and his school;—the Master of the Uffizi, Giulio Bonasini, Beatrice, Ennes Vico, the Uffizi, &c.; Specimens of the School of Farnes, Bologna, Venice, and Naples; numerous and fine Specimens of the early German Masters; Kitchings by Rembrandt, and other Dutch Masters, in rare states; a Series of Portraits; also, the fine Collection of English and Foreign Modern Engravings, and a few Books of Prints.

Catalogues are being prepared.

The Renowned Gallery of Pictures  
of the late Sir Simon Haughton  
Clarke, Baronet.

Messrs. CHRISTIE and MANSON

Have the Honour to inform the Nobility and Connoisseurs  
that they are anxious to retire from Active Management; or  
to SELL BY AUCTION,

At their GREAT ROOM, King Street, St. James's Square,  
On FRIDAY, MAY 8th, and SATURDAY, 9th,  
At One o'Clock, precisely.

THE VERY CELEBRATED  
Gallery of Pictures

Of the late SIR SIMON HAUGHTON CLARKE, Baronet,  
is now being removed from Oakhill.

In this Collection, which has for so many years furnished the great attractions to the Exhibitions of the British Institution, and through that source has been made partially familiar to the Connoisseur, it will be merely necessary to particularise the following among the many treasures of Art which it is so well known to possess.—The celebrated and infant St. John, works of Murillo, which have acquired a reputation throughout Europe second to very few of any Master; the Venus disarming Cupid, by Paolo Veronese. The Collection is particularly rich in the Works of Rubens, Tiers, and other great Flemish Masters; the Cabinet Gems of the Dutch School are of the highest quality, and in the purest state.

This short notice must be more than sufficient to excite the interest which so rare an opportunity must create.  
The Collection may be publicly viewed Three Days preceding, and Catalogues had.

The very Valuable and Important  
Library of the late Sir Simon  
Haughton Clarke, Bart.

Messrs. CHRISTIE and MANSON

Respectfully inform the Nobility and Public that they will  
SELL BY AUCTION,

On TUESDAY, MAY 4th, and Two following days,  
At One o'Clock, precisely.

The very Valuable Library

Of the late SIR SIMON HAUGHTON CLARKE, Baronet.  
It is composed principally of the finest works on Art, including all the Great Galleries; Botany, and Natural History, Topography, and General History; and is very rich in French and Italian Literature.

The Library may be viewed Four Days preceding, and Catalogues had.

Assemblage of Fine Painted  
Greek Vases.

By Messrs. CHRISTIE and MANSON,  
On WEDNESDAY, MARCH 18th, at One o'Clock, precisely,

A Very Valuable and Choice Assemblage of

Etruscan Vases and Antiquities,  
Recently brought to this country by that enlightened Antiquary,  
SIGNOR CAMPANARI.

Comprising unusually fine Campana-shaped and other Vases; Amphoræ, Urcei, Tazas, and Patere: of the finest quality, and in high preservation; also some Bronzes, and other Articles of Antiquity, from Campania.  
May be viewed Three Days preceding, and Catalogues had.

### Noble Assemblage of Bronzes.

By Messrs. CHRISTIE and MANSON,

At their GREAT ROOM, King Street, St. James's Square,  
On WEDNESDAY, APRIL 8th, at One o'Clock, precisely.  
The remaining portion of the very superb Assemblage of Bronzes, which was consigned to this country two years since, and will be recognised as having been exhibited for sale by Private Contract in Old Bond Street; it is now directed to be sold in order to close the account.

Among them will be found the Silenus nursing Bacchus; the Faun with the Goat on his shoulders, the size of the original antique marble; a pair of noble Lions, from Neully; Groups from M. Angelo, G. di Bologna, Bartoli, Fagetti, and Gledius; Busts of the Emperors, also of Titus and Commodus.  
Magnificent Fountains, superb Vases and Ewers of Cinque Cento, and old French Designs.  
May be viewed Two Days preceding, and Catalogues had.

### BOOKS IN THE PRESS.

ALGIERS, EGYPT, PALESTINE, TYRE, &c.  
On Monday next, in 2 vols. 8vo. with Thirty Illustrations, price 25s. cloth, lettered.

### NARRATIVE of a VOYAGE to MA-

DEIRA, TENKRIFFE, and along the SHORES of the MEDITERRANEAN, including a Visit to Algiers, Egypt, Palestine, Tyre, Rhodes, Palermo, and Greece. With Observations on the Present State and Prospects of the East: and an Appendix on Climate, Natural History, Antiquities, &c.  
By W. R. WILDE, M.B.I.A.

London: Longman, Orme, and Co. Dublin: Curry and Co.

### BOOKS PUBLISHED THIS DAY.

CARLYLE'S CHARTISM. 1 Vol. .... £0 5 0  
— French Revolution. 3 Vols. .... 1 5 0  
— Translation of Goethe's Meister. 3 Vols. 1 5 0  
— Essay. 5 Vols. (Reprinting).  
Fraser, Publisher, 215 Regent Street.

### FRASER'S MAGAZINE, 1830-40.

#### TWENTY VOLS.

IN NUMBERS. .... £7 10 0  
— CLOTH. .... 8 10 0  
— HALF-BOUND CLOTH. .... 10 0 0

Mr. Fraser most respectfully solicits attention to the above.  
The original cost was Fifteen Pounds in Numbers.  
215 Regent Street, London.

The 1st No. price 1s. 6d. of

THE BIBLE CYCLOPEDIA: being a Comprehensive Digest of the Civil and Natural History, Geography, Statistics, and General Literary Information, connected with the Sacred Writings.

This work will be printed in small folio, in a distinct and readable type, but with due regard to economy of space. It will be completed in about Thirty Monthly Numbers; and will form one or two handsome Volumes, at the option of the Purchaser.

A detailed Prospectus of the Bible Cyclopædia will be sent (postage free) to any person applying for it by letter.  
London: John W. Parker, West Strand.

THE CHINESE VINDICATED; or, ANOTHER VIEW of the OPIUM QUESTION: being in Reply to a Pamphlet by Samuel Warren, Esq. F.R.S. Barrister-at-law in the Middle Temple.

By CAPT. H. H. BULLOCK,

of the 1st Buffs, &c. &c. &c.

London: Wm. M. Allen and Co. Leadenhall Street.

In 12mo. price 6s. 6d. cloth,

A MANUAL on the BOWELS, and the Treatment of their Principal Disorders, from Infancy to Old Age.

By JAMES BLACK, M.D.

Of the Royal College of Physicians, London, &c. &c.

London: Longman, Orme, and Co.

Parts IX. and X.

PLANS, ELEVATIONS, SECTIONS, and DETAILS of the ALHAMBRA.

By OWEN JONES, Architect.

Folio Columbia, each Part ..... 2l. 5 0

"We feel it impossible to find expressions strong enough to convey our admiration of the remarkable splendour of this work."—*Atlas*.

Published by Owen Jones, 11 John Street, Adelphi; Messrs. A. & C. Smith, 15, Abchurch Lane; Messrs. W. & A. G. & Co., 21, Old Bailey; Messrs. J. & J. Hatchard, 27, Pall Mall; Messrs. J. & J. B. G. & Co., 1, St. Martin's Lane; Messrs. J. & J. B. G. & Co., 1, St. Martin's Lane; Messrs. J. & J. B. G. & Co., 1, St. Martin's Lane.

18mo. price 6s. bound and lettered,

VENERONI'S ITALIAN GRAMMAR.

The Complete Italian Master; containing the best and easiest Rules for attaining that Language. To which are added, an Introduction to Italian Verbiage, Extracts from the Roman Poets, &c. &c. The whole properly accented, to facilitate the Pronunciation of Learners. A new edition, carefully revised, corrected, and improved.

By A. HONNA.

Also, 10th edition revised, 12mo. price 3s. 6d. bound,

BOTTARELLI'S EXERCISES upon the DIFFERENT PARTS of ITALIAN SPEECH, with References to Veneroni's Grammar, and an Abridgement of the Roman Poets, intended at once to make the Learner acquainted with History, and the Idioms of the Italian Language.

III.

A KEY to BOTTARELLI'S EXERCISES; with a few Extracts in Prose and Verse, with English Translations, for the use of Beginners.

By F. R. RUFFA.

New edition, 12mo. 3s. 6d. bound.

London: Longman, Orme, and Co.; Hamilton and Co.; Whitaker and Co.; Duncan and Malcolm; Simpkin, Marshall, and Co.; J. Bouter, Dulan and Co.; and J. Wacey.



## EDUCATIONAL MAPS.

C. SMITH and SON having purchased the Plates and Copyright of the under-mentioned Maps, beg most respectfully to recommend them to the Public, and particularly to those Gentlemen intrusted with the Education of Youth, as eminently calculated to facilitate Geographical Knowledge.

172 Strand.

A Series of Maps for the Use of the National Schools of Ireland, also adapted for Geographical Instruction in general, constructed under the Direction of the Commissioners, by the late SAMUEL ARROWSMITH.

The above Series exhibits the whole World, and consists of the following Maps, viz. :—

	Width. Feet. In.	Depth. Feet. In.	Price in Sheets. s. d.	Rollers. s. d.
The World, on the Globular Projection, . . .	6 8	by 3 6	0 14 0	1 1 0
Europe . . . . .	5 8	by 4 4	0 10 6	0 16 0
Asia . . . . .	5 8	by 4 4	0 10 6	0 16 0
Africa . . . . .	4 4	by 5 8	0 10 6	0 16 0
America . . . . .	4 4	by 5 8	0 10 6	0 16 0
England . . . . .	4 4	by 5 8	0 10 6	0 16 0
Scotland . . . . .	4 4	by 5 8	0 10 6	0 16 0
Ireland . . . . .	4 4	by 5 8	0 10 6	0 16 0
Ancient and Scripture World . . . . .	5 8	by 4 4	0 10 6	0 16 0
Palestine, comprising { The Land of Canaan The Land of Promise Holy Land Plan of Jerusalem	4 4	by 5 8	0 10 6	0 16 0

Also the following Maps, on the same Plan :—

Orbis Veteribus Notus . . . . .	5 8	by 4 4	0 10 6	0 16 0
Italia Antiqua, with Plan of Rome . . . . .	5 8	by 4 4	0 10 6	0 16 0
Græcia Antiqua, with Plan of Athens . . . . .	5 8	by 4 4	0 10 6	0 16 0
Asia Minor Antiqua . . . . .	4 4	by 2 10	0 6 0	0 10 0
Terra Sancta, combining the Old and New Testaments	2 10	by 4 4	0 6 0	0 10 0
The Land of Canaan, prior to its Conquest by the Israelites	2 2	by 2 10	0 3 0	0 6 0
The Land of Promise after its Conquest by the Israelites . . . . .	2 2	by 2 10	0 3 0	0 6 0
Palestine, or the Holy Land, in the Time of the New Testament . . . . .	2 2	by 2 10	0 3 0	0 6 0
Plan of Jerusalem . . . . .	2 2	by 2 10	0 3 0	0 6 0

## DEDICATED, BY COMMAND, TO HER MAJESTY.

Messrs. HODGSON and GRAVES, Her Majesty's Printsellers and Publishers, have the honour to announce that they are preparing for Publication

A MAGNIFICENT ENGRAVING FROM

## THE ROYAL CORONATION PICTURE.

Painted by GEORGE HAYTER, Esq. Her Majesty's Historical and Portrait Painter.

"The great historical picture of the Coronation of Her Majesty, painted by Mr. Hayter, left Buckingham Palace yesterday morning, with Her Majesty's gracious permission to be engraved and exhibited, having received the highest admiration from Her Majesty, his Royal Highness Prince Albert, and the royal family."—*Court Circular*, Feb. 21, 1840.

This grand Historical Picture will, by Her Majesty's special permission, be privately exhibited during the ensuing Week, in the Rooms of the Publishers. ADMISSION BY TICKETS ONLY.

Present price to Subscribers, Prints, 4*l.* 4*s.* Proofs, 8*l.* 8*s.* Before Letters, 12*l.* 12*s.*

Messrs. HODGSON and GRAVES have authority to announce that they will have the honour to publish an Engraving, upon the same grand scale as "The Coronation," from the very beautiful Picture of

## HER MAJESTY'S MARRIAGE,

BY COMMAND OF HER MAJESTY,

Now Painting in Buckingham Palace, by GEORGE HAYTER, Esq.

Present price to Subscribers, Prints, 4*l.* 4*s.* Proofs, 8*l.* 8*s.* Before Letters, 12*l.* 12*s.*

In addition to the Portraits of Her Majesty the Queen and his Royal Highness Prince Albert, this interesting Picture will contain the Portraits of Her Majesty the Queen Dowager, her Royal Highness the Duchess of Kent, and all the other Members of the Royal Family; his Royal Highness the Duke of Saxe Coburg, and Prince Ernest of Saxe Coburg; the Archbishops of Canterbury and York, the Bishops of London and Norwich, the Officers of State, the Peers and Peeresses, the lovely Bridesmaids, and all the Ladies of Her Majesty's Court; together with numerous other illustrious Personages, all of whom will honour Mr. Hayter with sittings for this grand Historical Picture.

Subscribers' Names received by Hodgson and Graves, Printsellers and Publishers in Ordinary to Her Majesty, and, by special Appointment, to his Royal Highness Prince Albert, 6 Pall Mall, London.

NEW WORKS,  
Printed for Longman, Orme, and Co.

**A** DICTIONARY, GEOGRAPHICAL, STATISTICAL, and HISTORICAL, of the various Countries, Places, and principal Natural Objects in the World.

By J. R. McCULLOCH, Esq.  
Part I. 8vo. with Map, price 8*s.*  
Part II. on April 1st.

**TRAVELS in the WEST—CUBA;** with Notices of Porto Rico, &c. By D. Turnbull, Esq. Member of the Royal Patriotic and Economic Societies of Havana. 8vo. with Map, 15*s.* cloth.  
"Great intelligence, great practical information, infinite labour and pains-taking; a generally just view of matters in discussion, and a very temperate and able mode of enforcing it, are the obvious characteristics of the work."—*Examiner*.

**A** HISTORY OF PRICES, and of the State of the Circulation in 1838 and 1839, with Remarks on the Corn-Laws, and on some of the Alterations proposed in our Banking System. By Thomas Tooke, Esq. F.R.S. 8vo. 12*s.* cloth, lettered.  
\*The above forms a Third Volume of Mr. Tooke's "History of Prices."

**LOITERINGS OF TRAVEL.** By N. P. Willis, Esq. Author of "Pencilings by the Way," &c. 8 vols. post 8vo. 8*s.* 6*d.*  
"Who that has read Mr. Willis's 'Pencilings,' will not welcome his reappearance in the world of literature? To say that he is a pleasant writer, is to say nothing to the purpose; he is a charming author—an author whose pages are never dull, and with whom the reader is loath to part."—*Grant's London Journal*.

**VISITS to REMARKABLE PLACES:** Old Halls, Battle-Fields, and Scenes illustrative of striking Passages in English History and Poetry. 1 vol. medium 8vo. with numerous Illustrations, 21*s.* cloth, lettered.  
"Of all the charming books William Howitt has conferred upon his generation, we are disposed to give the first place to the present. It is written with the enthusiasm of a poet and the knowledge of an antiquary."—*Monthly Chronicle*.

**MARRYAT'S DIARY in AMERICA.** 8 vols. post 8vo. 8*s.* 6*d.*  
"Written in a rapid, spirited, and right capital style, and cannot fail greatly to interest the clergy."—*Church Magazine*.  
"The verisimilitude of the scenes and portraits he depicts is too palpable for doubt, and his proofs are too strong for denial. We admire his shrewdness, and thank him for his facts. Let us profit by both."—*United Service Journal*.

**HENRY of GUISE.** By G. P. R. James, Esq. 3 vols. post 8vo. 21*s.* 6*d.*  
"The best of Mr. James's recent historical novels."—*Athenæum*.

**JAMES MONTGOMERY'S POEMS.** 3 vols. fcap. 18*s.* cloth.

**A** POPULAR LAW DICTIONARY. By T. E. Tomlins, Attorney-at-Law. 1 thick vol. 18*s.* cloth.

BY AUTHORITY.



**A** DDENDA to the GENERAL REGULATIONS and ORDERS for the ARMY, from 1836 to 1839, inclusive. Dated Horse-Guards, 1st January, 1840. London: W. Clowes and Sons, 14 Charing Cross.

**A** TREATISE on the USE of the IMPROVED PAPIER MACHE ORNAMENTS in INTERNAL DECORATIONS. By C. F. BIELEFELD. Accompanied by Ninety-two quarto Plates, representing upwards of Six Hundred Patterns, accurately figured, of architectural and other ornaments; being part of a still larger collection of Enrichments in every style of design, exclusively manufactured in the improved Papier Mâché, and sold by C. F. Bielefeld, No. 15 Wellington Street North, near the English Opera House.

The Treatise, with the Plates, price 2*l.* 2*s.* to be had of C. F. Bielefeld as above; and any plate or plates may be had separately, at 6*d.* per plate.  
C. F. Bielefeld's improved Papier Mâché is now patronised by most of the principal London and provincial architects, and has been adopted in some of the largest public and private buildings in England.

Printed by HANNAH PAGE MOVES, of Brook Green, Hammersmith, and GEORGE BARCLAY, of Number 3 Pall Mall Place, in the County of Middlesex, Printers, at their Printing Office, Number 25 Castle Street, Leicester Square, in the said County; and published by WILLIAM ARNOLD, of Number 15 South Molton Street, in the Parish of Saint George, Hanover Square, in the County aforesaid, at the LITERARY GAZETTE OFFICE, Number 7 Wellington Street, Waterloo Bridge, Strand, in the said County, on Saturday, March 14th, 1840.

# THE LITERARY GAZETTE;

AND

## Journal of the Belles Lettres, Arts, Sciences, &c.

No. 1209.

LONDON, SATURDAY, MARCH 21, 1840.

PRICE 8d.  
Stamped Edition, 9d.

### REVIEW OF NEW BOOKS.

#### THE SLAVE-TRADE.

*The African Slave-Trade and its Remedy.* By T. Fowell Buxton, Esq. 8vo. pp. 582. London, 1840. Murray.

THE first division of this volume was published about a year ago, and briefly noticed by us. The second, and by far the most important, division is new, and evidently deserves the consideration of the public. The former displays the extent and horrors of the slave-trade, and sets forth the statistics of that deplorable traffic in all its ramifications,—the wars and bloodshed of the interior of Africa,—the frightful waste of human life in the transmission of the captives to, and their treatment on, the coast,—the more dreadful usage and ravages of the piratical passage,—and the wretchedness and misery of the final destination,—mercenary, insensate, cruel, barbarous, savage, sanguinary, and hopeless—such are the frightful images of human degradation and crime which this portion of Mr. Buxton's work conjures up; and it is, if possible, to lighten the earth of the load of infamy, that he has addressed himself in the second portion to devise a remedy.

From our review of Mr. Turnbull's "*Travels in Cuba*," &c., three weeks ago (*Literary Gazette*, No. 1206), it appeared that some of Mr. Buxton's calculations might be exaggerated, and some of his data hardly verified. But enough remained to shew the monstrous amount of the evil, and that instead of having been checked by the sacrifices and exertions of Britain, it had absolutely grown in extent and become more detestable in practice. Are we then to give up the cause, or are we to renew our endeavours and try to carry out the humane plans of Mr. Buxton and the benevolent hand who have linked themselves together for the promotion of this most important and Christian end? There can be but one answer from every good man's breast:—"We will go on; and Heaven's blessing go with and prosper us."

The object is, "*the deliverance of Africa by calling forth her own resources*;" and it is gratifying to know that an expedition is now preparing to start on and commence this holy mission. What other specific measures should be pursued are thus explained by the author:—

"We contemplate that her population, instead of being sold into foreign slavery, and of perishing by tens of thousands in the process of transportation, shall be employed in the tillage and in the commerce which may be found at home. In order to do this, we must—1st. Impede and discourage the slave traffic. 2dly. Establish and encourage legitimate commerce. 3dly. Promote and teach agriculture. 4thly. Impart moral and religious instruction. To accomplish the first, we must increase and concentrate our squadron, and make treaties with the chiefs of the coast, the rivers, and the interior. To accomplish the second, we must obtain commanding positions; settle factories; and send out trading ships. To accomplish the third, we must set on foot an agricultural company. Obtain, by treaty, lands for cultivation, with as much power as may be necessary to keep the slave-trader at a distance. The territory we obtain should be freely offered to us,

without any kind of constraint. It should be in the vicinity of some navigable river. The climate should be, for Africa, healthy. The soil should be capable of growing tropical productions. Its limits should be extensive. To accomplish the fourth, we must support the benevolent association now established. Besides these special purposes, there is one general object, which must be carefully provided for, viz. that the agents employed in Africa, whether on their own account, or in connexion with an association at home; whether engaged in commerce, cultivation, or instruction, may be sufficiently protected. Of the work to be done, a part belongs to the government, and a part must be executed by individuals. The government should take on itself the whole duty and expense of preserving the peace, and of affording the necessary protection to new British settlements in Africa. Increase and concentrate our naval force. Obtain Fernando Po, and such other commanding positions as may be found necessary. Prepare, instruct, and send out embassies with all practicable despatch (or authorise their African governors), to form treaties, including either or all of the following points, viz.:—prevention of slave traffic; arrangements for legitimate trade or cultivation, with such privileges and powers as may be necessary for their well-doing; and with grants of land for cultivation. The part which devolves on individuals interested in the fate of Africa is,—1st. Strenuously to assist the benevolent association already mentioned; the objects of which are, to assist individuals or societies who may engage themselves in the task of educating the population of Africa; to promote by every means in its power, direct and indirect, its civilisation, cultivation, and commerce; to obtain and circulate statistical, geographical, and all other information concerning that country, especially availing itself of the opportunity shortly to be presented of doing so, by appointing agents to accompany the expedition which it is intended to send out in the ensuing autumn; and, lastly, to keep alive the interest of the people of England on the subject.—2dly. To form an agricultural company, which shall, hereafter, send out persons well acquainted with tropical climates and productions; to form settlements, guided by such arrangements and treaties as the government may have made; to commence pattern farms and establish factories well supplied with European goods; in a word, to use all the means that experience may point out for a profitable and successful employment of British skill and capital in the African continent. No slavery, no monopoly, forbearance towards the natives, and utter enmity towards slave-trade and slavery in all their forms, must be the fundamental principles of such a company; and an honest adherence to these will, in my full belief, insure its prosperity and profit."

"I have," Mr. Buxton adds, "proposed two associations, a benevolent society, which shall watch over and befriend the interests of Africa, and a company which shall cultivate her soil. In one sense they are entirely separate; the object of the one is charity—of the other, gain. As they are distinct in their principle,

so, I think, they ought to be kept entirely separate in the prosecution of their details. Yet it is impossible that they should not subserve and benefit each other. It is impossible to spread education, scientific knowledge, and the civilising influence of Christianity, without communicating that to the population which will most materially contribute to the advance of commerce and agriculture: on the other hand, there is no better way of advancing the moral and physical condition of the people, than by the introduction of our skill and the sagacious and successful employment of our capital amongst them. To the question which has already been repeatedly put to me, by those who have been moved to compassion by the sorrows of Africa, 'What shall we do?' my answer is, 'Join the African Institution, which we are endeavouring to revive; and join the African Agricultural Association, which we are about to establish.'"

The cession of Fernando Po, to command the delta of the Niger, seems very important; and it is to be hoped that Lord Clarendon, with his great influence at Madrid, may be able to obtain it. There is another point of much interest (as, to a certain degree, it divides the opinions of the friends to the undertaking) which is thus disposed of by Mr. Buxton:—

"In my book I propose two distinct courses; and I couple them together in the same work, because the arguments employed bear upon each of these separate questions. In other words, I apply to the government to do one thing for the suppression of the slave-trade, viz. to strengthen our squadron; and I apply to individuals to join me in measures having the same object, but of a character totally different. Such, for example, as an attempt to elevate the mind of the people of Africa, and to call forth the capabilities of her soil. I have no wish to disguise my sentiments about armed force. I deprecate, as much as any man, resorting to violence and war. These are against the whole tenour of my views. It will be admitted, I think, that I have laboured hard in this book to shew, that our great error has been, that we have depended far too much upon physical force. It is, however, the duty of our government to see that the peace of our settlements be preserved. The natives whom we induce to engage in agriculture must not be exposed to the irruption of a savage banditti, instigated by some miscreant from Europe, whose vessel waits upon the shore for a human cargo. Nor must our runaway sailors repeat in Africa the atrocities which have been practised in New Zealand. Again and again the Foulah tribes said to the missionaries on the river Gambia, 'Give us security, and we will gladly till the land and pasture the cattle in your neighbourhood.' There were no means of thus protecting them, and hence an experiment, founded on admirable principles, failed. But when I ask for an effectual police force, I ask for that only. I do not desire the employment of such a military force as might be perverted into the means of war and conquest. I want only, that the man engaged in lawful and innocent employment in Africa, should have the same protection as an agricultural labourer



or a mechanic receives in England; and that there, as well as here, the murderer and man-stealer may be arrested and punished."

We like this fair and candid avowal of principles; and we like more the enthusiastic feeling embarked in this noble cause. Difficulties there are great and many, and men of limited views and timid minds will predict that they cannot be surmounted, that it is needless to attempt it, and all such poor commonplaces; but nothing truly grand and valuable was ever achieved in this world by attending to such weak and wavering allies: the word must be, *Forward!*—and the encouragement not only the consciousness of a glorious purpose, but the conviction that nothing worthy of attainment was ever reached without ardent energy and indomitable perseverance. We are not for highly-wrought feelings to supersede cool judgment; for the revival of crusades or knight-errantry instead of wisdom in action. But we must have spirit, enterprise, enthusiasm, and, above all, a moral belief that there are no obstacles in our way over which we have not the power to triumph.

And for whom are we to encounter these difficulties and conquer these obstacles?—for no less than a population of fifty millions of human souls, who inhabit the fertile and productive regions of Central Africa. To restore them to humanity, from the dark and bloody dominion of ignorant superstition; to call their country, with a fine soil and intersected by noble rivers, into industry and happiness;\* and to uproot for ever the most odious and debasing system which mortal blindness ever erected—the system of destructive and remorseless slavery.

Mr. Buxton truly observes in various passages:—

"In one respect I apprehend no liability to error. With all confidence we may affirm, that nothing permanent will be effected unless we raise the native mind. It is possible to conceive such an application of force as shall blockade the whole coast, and sweep away every slaver; but should that effort relax, the trade in man would revive. Compulsion, so long as it lasts, may restrain the act, but it will not eradicate the motive. The African will not have ceased to desire and vehemently to crave the spirits, the ammunition, and the articles of finery and commerce which Europe alone can supply; and these he can obtain by the slave-trade, and by the slave-trade only, while he remains what he is. The pursuit of man, therefore, is to him not a matter of choice and selection, but of necessity, and after any interval of constrained abstinence he will revert to it as the business of his life. \* We may assume, and with almost equal confidence, that Africa can never be delivered till we have called forth the rich productiveness of her soil. She derives, it must be confessed, some pecuniary advantage from the slave-trade; happily, however, it is

the smallest possible amount of revenue at the largest possible amount of cost. The strength of our case and the foundation of our hope lie in the assurance—I am tempted rather to call it the indisputable certainty—that the soil will yield a far more generous return. Grant that the chieftains sell every year 250,000 of the inhabitants, and that into their hands 4*l.* per head is honestly paid. (This is not the fact, however, for they are often defrauded altogether, and are always cheated by receiving merchandise of the most inferior description.) But let us suppose that they get the value of one million of money; we have, from this sum, to deduct, first, the cost of maintaining their armies intended for the slave-trade; then of the reprisals which are made upon themselves, and the consequent ravage of their land and destruction of their property; thirdly, the material items of arms, ammunition, and ardent spirits, which form one-third of the whole of the goods imported into Central Africa, and the greater part of which are consumed in their horrid slave-hunts;\* to say nothing of any indirect loss, such as millions of fertile acres being left a desert;—nothing of perils encountered and torments endured; making no other abatement than the three sources of direct and unavoidable expense which I have named,—the million will have melted away to a very slender sum. Call the clear profit, for argument's sake, 300,000*l.*; and is 300,000*l.* all that can be reaped from so extensive a portion of the globe, inferior to none other in native wealth? Her fisheries, separately taken, would yield more; or her mines, or her timber, or her drugs, her indigo, or her sugar, or her cotton. I am then steadfast in my belief, that the capabilities of Africa would furnish full compensation to that country for the loss of the slave-trade. It may sound visionary at the present time, but I expect that at some future, and not very distant day, it will appear, that for every pound she now receives from the export of her people, a hundred pounds' worth of produce, either for home consumption or foreign commerce, will be raised from the fertility of her soil.

"Treaties should be formed with native powers in Africa—they receiving certain advantages, proportioned to the assistance they afford in the prosecution of our objects, and engaging on their side to put down the slave-trade. I do not mean to say that this is all that ought to be contemplated in these treaties; to give facilities for commerce and agricultural settlements will be a subject of consideration hereafter. All I urge at this point of the argument is, that we should do our utmost to obtain the cordial co-operation of the natives in the suppression of their detestable traffic. \* I suspect it will be very difficult to gain the concurrence of the chiefs on the coast: these, in the words of a gentleman who has spent many years in studying the geography of Africa and the character of its inhabitants, are 'a rabble of petty chiefs, the most ignorant and rude, and the greatest vagabonds on earth!' They have been rendered habitual drunkards by the spirits which slave-ships supply. As slave-factors, they have been steeled against all compassion and all sympathy with human suffering; and no better influence has been exercised over them, than that derived from intercourse with the dregs of Europe. Besides, they obtain a two-fold advantage from the slave-

trade. The goods they obtain from Europeans give a considerable profit when sold to the natives, while the slaves, received by them in return for those goods, yield a profit still more considerable when sold to the slave-captain. We must then expect great opposition from the chiefs on the coast. It appears, indeed, from the journals of all travellers in Africa, that every impediment has been thrown in their way, in order to prevent their proceeding to the interior of the country. It is, however, some consolation to learn from recent travellers, that the power of these chiefs has been greatly exaggerated. But whatever difficulties we may have to encounter with the chiefs on the coast (and I confess that, viewing their character, and the insalubrity of the climate near the sea and at the mouths of rivers, I apprehend that they will be far from light), there is good reason to believe that we shall find a much better disposition on the part of the sultans and sovereigns of the interior, to receive, to treat, and to trade with us.

Thus (he continues) I have suggested two distinct kinds of preparatory measures. 1st. An augmentation of the naval force employed in the suppression of the slave-trade, and the concentration of that force on the coast of Africa, thus forming a chain of vessels from Gambia to Angola. 2dly. A corresponding chain of treaties with native powers in the interior, pledging them to act in concert with us; to suppress the slave-trade in their own territory; to prevent slaves from being carried through their dominions, and, at the same time, to afford all needful facility and protection for the transport of legitimate merchandise. Thus, by creating obstacles which have not heretofore existed, in the conveyance of negroes to the coast, and by increasing the hazard of capture after embarkation, I cannot but anticipate that we shall greatly increase the costs, and multiply the risks, of the slave-trade. If I am asked, whether I expect thus to effect its total abolition, I answer distinctly, No:—such measures may reduce, or even suspend, but they cannot eradicate the evil. If we succeed in establishing a blockade of the coast, together with a confederacy on shore, and proceed no further, it will still be doubtful, as it has been in our former operations, whether more of good or of evil will be effected;—good, by the degree of restraint imposed on the traffic, or evil, by rendering what remains concealed and contraband; and when I recur to the fearful aggravation of the sufferings of the slaves, which has already arisen from this cause, I am almost disposed to think that it were better to do nothing than to do only this. I propose the two measures I have just named, not as a remedy, but as an expedient necessary for a time, in order that the real remedy may be applied in the most effectual manner. For a time, the dangers and difficulties of the slave-trade must be increased, in order that the demand for slaves on the coast may be reduced in the interval that must necessarily elapse before a total suppression can be effected. There was a time, during the last war, when our cruisers were so numerous in the African seas, that it was difficult for a slaver to escape; and it was then observed that the chiefs betook themselves to agriculture and trade. The greater the impediments that are thrown in the way of obtaining supplies through the accustomed channels, the stronger becomes the inducement to procure them in another and better mode; and thus, the diminution of the slave-trade will operate as an encouragement

\* Its productions are:—*Animals*.—Oxen, sheep, goats, pigs, &c.; guinea-fowls, common poultry, ducks, &c. *Cereals*.—Rice, Indian corn, Guinea corn, or millet, wheat, Dourah, &c. *Fruits*.—Oranges, lemons, guavas, pine-apples, limes, papaws, plantains, bananas, dates, &c. *Roots*.—Manioc, igname, batata, yams, arrow-root, ginger, sweet potato, &c. *Timber*.—Teak, ebony, lig-num vitae, and forty or fifty other species of wood for all purposes. *Nuts*.—Palm-nut, shes-nut, cocoa-nut, cola-nut, ground-nut, castor-nut, netta-nut, &c. *Dyes*.—Carmine, yellow (various shades), blue, orange (various shades), red, crimson, brown, &c. *Dye-woods*.—Camwood, bar-wood, &c. *Gums*.—Copal, Senegal, mastic, sudan, &c. *Drugs*.—Aloes, cassia, senna, frankincense, &c. *Minerals*.—Gold, iron, copper, emery, sal-ammoniac, nitre, &c. *Sugar-cane*, coffee, cotton, indigo, tobacco, India-rubber, bees'-wax, ostrich-feathers and skins, ivory, &c. *Fish*.—Of an immense variety, and in great abundance."

to industry and a stimulus to commerce. And the evil being thus temporarily held in check, time and space, so to speak, will be given for the effectual operation of the remedy."

Our treaties, to be effectual, must be on the largest possible scale with the most powerful chiefs of the Foola, Felatah, Bornou, &c.; and it should be held in view, that we must have strong temptations to hold out to these rulers to induce them to make so entire a change in their policy by giving up the main source of their savage and despotic power. To these belong "Timbuctoo, the great emporium of trade in central Africa. The powerful kingdom of Gago, 400 Arabic miles from Timbuctoo to the south-east, abounds with corn and cattle. Guber, to the east of Gago, abounds with cattle. Cano, once the famous Ghana, abounds with corn, rice, and cattle. Caahna Agadez, fields abound with rice, millet, and cotton. Guangara, south of this, a region greatly abounding in gold and aromatics. Balla, celebrated for its fine gold, four months' voyage to Timbuctoo. Bournou, its capital very large, and inhabitants great traders. The country very rich and fertile, and produces rice, beans, cotton, hemp, indigo in abundance, horses, buffaloes, and horned cattle, sheep, goats, camels, &c. Yacorie produces abundance of rice. The country between R. Formosa and Adra affords the finest prospect in the world. Inland it is healthy, and the climate good. Trees uncommonly large and beautiful, cotton of the finest quality, amazingly plentiful, and indigo and other dye-stuffs abundant. The Jabboos carry on great trade in grain between Benin and Lagos. Boosaa is a large emporium for trade; the place where the people from the sea-coast meet the caravans from Barbary to exchange their merchandise. From Boosaa to Darfur there are numerous powerful, fertile, cultivated, well-wooded, watered, populous, and industrious states. Benin, Bournou, Dar Saley, Darfur, Kashua, Houssa, Timbuctoo, Sego, Wassenah, and many others, are populous kingdoms, abounding in metals, minerals, fruits, grain, cattle, &c. Attah, on the Niger, healthy, many natural advantages, will be a place of great importance, alluvial soil, &c. The places on the banks of the Niger are rich in sheep, goats, bullocks, &c. Fundah, population 30,000; beautiful country. Doma, population large and industrious. Beeshle and Jacoba, places of great trade. Rabba, population 40,000. Toto, population immense. Alorie (Feletah), vast herds and flocks. Bumbum, thoroughfare for merchants, from Houssa, Borgoo, &c., to Gonga, vast quantity of land cultivated. Gungo (Island), palm-trees in profusion. Egga, two miles in length; vast number of canoes. Egga to Bournou, said to be fifteen days' journey. Tachadda, on its banks immense herds of elephants, seen from 50 to 400 at a time."

Free trade and free labour must be the elements of this great work; and we entirely agree with the writer, that

"It should be made manifest to the world by some signal act, that the moving spring is humanity; that if England makes settlements on the African coast, it is only for the more effectual attainment of her great object; and that she is not allured by the hopes either of gain or conquest, or by the advantages, national or individual, political or commercial, which may, and I doubt not will, follow the undertaking. Such a demonstration would be given, if, with the declaration that it is resolved to abolish the slave-trade, and that in this cause we are ready if requisite to exert all our powers,

Great Britain should couple an official pledge that she will not claim for herself a single benefit which shall not be shared by every nation uniting with her in the extinction of the slave-trade; and especially, first, that no exclusive privilege in favour of British subjects shall ever be allowed to exist; secondly, that no custom-house shall ever be established at Fernando Po; thirdly, that no distinction shall be made there, whether in peace or in war, between our own subjects and those of any such foreign power, as to the rights they shall possess, or the terms on which they shall enjoy them. In short, that we purchase Fernando Po, and will hold it for no other purpose than the benefit of Africa."

With this we must conclude, leaving the vitally essential statements on the means of introducing education and spreading civilisation over the land, to the readers of Mr. Buxton's volume, which is one, indeed, involving matters of immense present and future consequence. Most heartily and sincerely do we unite in wishing the effort unbounded success; and happy shall we be if we can recall it on our pillow, that the *Literary Gazette* has contributed, even in the smallest degree, to disseminate a knowledge and promote the progress of so mighty and so benevolent a cause.

*Narrative of a Voyage to Madeira, Teneriffe, and along the Shores of the Mediterranean, including a Visit to Algiers, Egypt, Palestine, Tyre, Rhodes, Telmessus, Cyprus, and Greece. With Observations on the Present State and Prospects of Egypt and Palestine, and on the Climate, Natural History, Antiquities, &c. of the Countries Visited.* By W. R. Wilde, M.R.I.A. Licentiate of the Royal College of Surgeons in Ireland, &c. 2 vols. 8vo. Dublin, 1840. Curry, jun. and Co.; London, Longman and Co.

THIS is a long title-page, but it explains the nature of the publication and the medical character of the writer sufficiently to spare us the trouble of recapitulation. Mr. Wilde, M.R.I.A., travelled in the capacity of a medical friend to Robert Melklam, Esq. M.R.Y.S., which may mean Member of the Royal Yacht Society; but, at all events, their peregrinations were performed in a clipping yacht of 130 tons burden, in which they could sail where, when, and whither they liked, in search of climate or pleasure to restore the invalid to health. It may readily be supposed that a voyage of this kind, and under such auspices, was likely to be *Couleur de Rose*; and in point of fact we find the author, in general, pretty well satisfied with his reception and treatment every where. Of Madeira and the Canaries he speaks well, as sojourns for consumptive and delicate patients; and, proceeding onward, gives us light sketches of the various shores and places on his extending route. If in these there is not much of absolute novelty or importance, they deserve the praise of being lively and agreeable; of which we shall endeavour to afford a few proofs from the least familiarly known parts described in the second volume, commencing, however, with a bit of useful advice from the first relative to sea-sickness, which is given without a fee:—

"Notwithstanding (says Mr. Wilde) the sea had lulled, it blew a stiff breeze still, and the Crusader rolled and tossed upon the huge toppling waves of the Atlantic in such a way that I was again sick; but having some little experience of what genuine sea-sickness really is, since crossing the Bay of Biscay, I managed to avoid much of the unpleasantness I then suf-

fered, principally by the following means, which I would strongly recommend to all landsmen. If you feel sickish, or know by experience that you will be sick, go to bed, close your eyes, and remain lying on your back, if possible without motion; abstain from food, but not altogether; I would rather say, eat sparingly, and of some solid, such as a little broiled meat, or biscuit, as I have known most alarming consequences arise from 'total abstinence,' to say nothing of the violent straining and fruitless retching it occasions. Drink sparingly of cold water, or brandy and water in sips, but taste no hot liquid of any kind. In keeping the eyes shut, I would remark, that the effect of vision and its sympathy with the stomach are not enough attended to; for though at rest in the berth, the swinging backwards and forwards, and motion of the vessel and things around, are often sufficient to produce what we so much wish to avoid. There is, however, one point at which emesis becomes inevitable—it is, when the mouth fills with saliva, and then the sooner it takes place the better."

The most interesting part of Mr. Wilde's work is certainly that which relates to Tyre, respecting which, he read a paper in the geographical section at the Birmingham meeting of the British Association, and to the enlarged notice of which we now turn. We shall not, however, enter into his disquisition upon the coexistence of two separate cities of the same name, the one insular, and the other on the main land; nor the remarkable fulfilment of the prophecies which he points out. The following quotation upon the subject of some interesting antiquarian remains is better suited to our pages. After describing a rock about a mile from the sea, by which the famous aqueduct runs, Mr. W. says:—

"The highroad to Sidon passes by this rock; and pursuing it northward for about half a mile we came to a low range of hills, which terminated the plain in this direction. These ascend gradually to the more elevated heights of Lebanon. In the sides of these hills I found an extensive series of catacombs, cut in the face of the white sandstone rock of which they are composed; and which, from their colour, cause them to be distinguished at some distance on the plain. The ground about these catacombs is much broken, and is now covered with a plantation of fig-trees. The moment I entered the first of these tombs, exhibited in the accompanying engraving, I was struck not only with the resemblance, but the exact similarity they bore to the Egyptian catacombs, especially to those of Sackara and Alexandria. Like them they have a low square doorway opening into a chamber, varying in size from ten to fifteen feet square, containing three horizontal sarcophagi, or places for bodies, one on each side. The doorway or entrance fills up the fourth side; the whole carved out of the solid rock, which, like that of Egypt, is soft and easily excavated. In another place we found a large circular aperture in the ground, which had around it the entrances to eight tombs. In a third place was an immense deep excavation in the rocks, which we approached by a winding descent. This is nearly as large an excavation as that on Mount Pentellicus, and may, like it, have been originally a quarry for the old city; but in the sides of it are the obvious remains of several tiers of sarcophagi. With few exceptions, the doors of all the tombs look towards 'the rock.' Their similarity to the Egyptian, Grecian, and Irish, I shall have occasion to notice hereafter. I had, however,

but little time to examine them in detail. They are, doubtless, of great extent, and just in the spot that we would expect to find the burial-place of a city—the side of a neighbouring hill. Porcupines in great numbers have taken possession of many of the excavations, throwing up large piles of rubbish about their mounds, which, as well as their being choked with weeds and brambles, together with the lowness of the apertures, served at first to conceal them from our view. No traveller that I am aware of has described these chambers, though they are well worthy of observation, not only as giving an explanation of the mode of burial practised by the Tyrians, but as helping to fix the site of original Tyre; and of considerable moment in shewing the intimate connexion of its inhabitants with the Egyptians. The people here seem to know nothing about them; but their vicinity to this mosque, the appearance of the rocks, and their being on the side of the road leading to Sidon, will point out their site to future explorers."

Again, on the coast of what is now a peninsula, Mr. W. observes:—

"The shore here demands particular attention, as it contains the remains of houses, the foundations of some of which are in many places still to be seen. In the perpendicular face of the beach we found the floors of these ancient houses, marked by whole strata of tessellated pavement, which shew that the level of the peninsular city was from eight to ten feet below the present surface; the intervening portion being composed of broken crockery-ware, pieces of marble, and rubbish. This pavement was of three different kinds; the first was composed of small bits of marble of from one-half to three-fourths of an inch square; another of small bricks or tiles; and the last of small portions of broken brick thrown into a bed of mortar, which were wrought together and afterwards smoothed down and polished. While examining the remains along the shores of this harbour, I found a number of round holes cut in the solid sandstone rock, varying in size from that of an ordinary metal pot to that of a great boiler. Many of these holes were seven feet six inches in diameter, by eight feet deep; others were larger, and some were very small. They were perfectly smooth in the inside, and many of them were shaped exactly like a modern iron pot, broad and flat at the bottom, and narrowing towards the top. Some were found detached, and others in a cluster; when the latter occurred, two or three of the holes were connected by a narrow channel cut through the stone about a foot deep. Many of these reservoirs were filled with a breccia of shells. In other places, where the pots were empty, this breccia lay in heaps in the neighbourhood, as well as along the shore of this part of the peninsula. It instantly struck me on seeing these apertures, that they were the vats or mortars in which was manufactured the Tyrian dye. I am confirmed in this opinion by the fact, that the species of shell discovered in this breccia corresponds exactly with that described by the old authors, as that from which the colour was extracted, and from which a purple dye can be obtained, even at the present day; and it is acknowledged as such by modern naturalists. Although I broke up large quantities of these masses, in no instance could I find a single unbroken specimen, which I certainly would have found had they been rolled in from the sea, or were in a fossilized state. I picked up one of the recent shells upon the shore, which corresponds in

every respect with those formed in the conglomerate. The stones in the vicinity of this place were covered with large serpulæ. The binding material of this mass is lime, and a trace of strontian; and the only substance found in connexion with them are a few pebbles. This substance is of great weight, and adamantine hardness, and is of the same character as the petrified strand which I have already mentioned as existing at Rhodes, and in Karamania. Now, it seems to me more than probable that the shells were collected into these holes, or, as they might be more properly called, mortars, in which they were pounded for the purpose of extracting from them the juice which the animal contained; and in this opinion I am borne out by Pliny the naturalist, who says, that 'when the Tyrians light up any great purples, they take the fish out of the shells to get the blood; but the lesser they press and grind in certain mills, and so gather that rich humour which issueth from them.' These vats may have been also used for steeping the cloth; for dyeing pots, cut either in the rock or formed of baked clay sunk in the earth, are still found in many parts of the East, and may be seen in use in some of the by-streets of Alexandria and Grand Cairo, bearing some resemblance to our tan-pits. Such places as these are still used for indigo dyeing throughout Africa. The shells of which this mass is composed (a portion of which is now in my possession) are all of one species, and are pronounced by eminent naturalists to be the *murex trunculus*, which conchologists admit was one species from which the Tyrian dye was obtained; but until now no proof could be given of its being the actual shell."

The Appendix contains an inquiry into the nature and properties of this celebrated Tyrian dye,\* and of others of a like kind, which may be perused with advantage; whilst we pass to our concluding specimen of the work, which refers to a cemetery at Jerusalem, opened about the time our author was there, and examined by him:—

"Having (he says) heard a rumour of a tomb that had been lately discovered and opened by the Arabs in this vicinity, and it being reported that some human remains were found in it, I rode out one evening during our sojourn in Jerusalem to examine the place, accompanied by two of my companions, Mr. W. Meiklam and Mr. Finlay. A little higher up in the cliff that rises from the cavern erected by the Roman empress, within the ground denominated Aceldama, and in the neighbourhood of the painted chambers, and that excavation called the tomb of Isaiah, some Arabs, when at work in the place, accidentally discovered the door-way of a tomb carved out of the solid rock, which had been concealed by a heap of rubbish, over which the soil had accumulated so as to completely conceal the entrance. Such was the account given to me by credible witnesses in Jerusalem. This entrance at the time of our visit was still partly concealed by brambles, stones, and dirt, so that but one-half of the doorway was visible.

"The most remarkable circumstance connected with this façade was its door, which

\* In a late number we reviewed a book full of anecdotes of law and lawyers: the following *Jeu d'esprit*, of which this subject reminds us, might have found place there. Serjeant C. was of a very rubicund countenance, and sometimes rather prolix in his arguments. On one occasion when, in the full-dress costume of his court, he was delivering a very long speech, a wit by his side wrote this epigram:—

"The serjeant pleads with face on fire,  
And all the court may rue it;  
His purple garments wane from Tyre,  
His arguments go to it."

struck me the moment I saw it as being totally different from that of any other tomb that I had ever seen or read of, except one at Petra. It is formed of a single slab of stone, and moves on horizontal pivots that run into sockets cut in the pilasters at top, in the manner of a swinging hinge; similar to that which is sometimes seen in the doors of cottages in this country. The lower part of it had been, I was informed, broken off by the Arabs in order to effect an entrance. It is the only outside door of a tomb that I have ever seen, and it differs from all others in not having been formed for concealment, or for being completely closed when the body was deposited within; but was evidently made for the purpose of being opened occasionally. Having entered beneath this ponderous portal and lighted our candles, we were greatly surprised to find ourselves within a tolerably sized hall of an oblong shape, cut with great precision out of the rock, but without ornament or adornment of any kind whatever. Curious to relate, the whole of this tomb afforded a most striking illustration of its appropriateness to describe the character of the self-righteous Scribes and Pharisees; and shewed the forcible application of the language used by the Saviour when denouncing their hypocrisy: 'Wo unto you, Scribes and Pharisees, hypocrites! for ye are like unto whited sepulchres, which indeed appear beautiful outward, but within are full of dead men's bones, and of all uncleanness.' At the end, and on either side of the hall, a number of doors led into inner apartments. Each of these chambers was a small oblong crypt, about seven feet long; on either side of which was a trough or sarcophagus, hewn like all the rest of the tomb out of the solid rock, and raised about three feet from the floor, and in all of them were quantities of human bones lying without order or regularity, but in a state of most astonishing preservation. The edges of these troughs were in many places chipped and broken, as if from long use; and the whitewash had not only coated these parts, but had actually spotted several of the bones that lay low down in the bottoms of the troughs. These bones were piled in layers, and as each trough contained several, the whitewash must have been used subsequently to some of the bodies being placed within them. This whitewash (which is the only instance of the kind that has yet been discovered of that ancient Jewish custom), was in a most extraordinary state of perfection; and, from the number of layers that could be seen, on picking it off the wall, it was evident that it had been frequently renewed. Such was the appearance that this tomb presented when we examined it; and such I was informed was its state when discovered. But the most remarkable feature in this catacomb was, that each set of crypts, that is, those on the three different sides, contained the remains of *distinct and separate races of mankind*, as shewn by the skulls found in the trough of each.\* Thus all the crypts upon the right-hand side contained crania of the same characters, shape, and appearance, as that represented in plate i. fig. 1; whereas all those upon the opposite, left-hand side, were of a shape the very reverse, as seen in plate ii. fig. 4; and in the end or central compartments I found skulls totally different from either, and partaking, more or less, of the extraordinary form of that shewn in fig. 3 of plate i. On this side of the

\* "Could it have been a tomb of this description that is mentioned in Jeremiah, xxvii. 23, where the prophet says that Jehoiakim, when he saw Uzziah, 'cast his body into the grave of the common people?'"

apartment, however, the crania were more mixed, and not at all so decided as those in the two other sets of chambers that I have mentioned. But, although I searched with some care, I could not find a single instance of the skulls of one side being mixed up with those of the other; all were perfectly distinct, and separated from each other. Now none of these curious heads belonged to the Jewish race, for not one single European or well-marked Caucasian head could I find among the numbers scattered in the chambers; and as all who did not belong to that family must have been strangers in Jerusalem—and as these heads belonged to races of mankind that we know did not inhabit Judea for the last two thousand years, they must have been foreigners; and this has led me to conjecture that this tomb, which is situated in the acknowledged field of blood, may be one of those sepulchres of the *actual Acelidama* that was purchased by the priests 'to bury strangers in.'

We have only to add, that the plate is not necessary for the perfect understanding of this statement.

HAYWARD'S ANNALS OF ELIZABETH.  
Second notice: conclusion.

WE concluded our previous notice of this volume by an allusion to the treatment which Mary of Scotland received from her "cousin" Elizabeth. The earlier movements of this "less than kind" kinswoman's conduct are illustrated by her great admirer, in the following passages. On the death of her husband, Francis II. we are told:—

"Shee moved discourse with her selfe, that the dangers of the journey shee had undergone before; the feare from the Queene of England she ment to remove by procuring good assurance from her; the countrie of Scotland shee esteemed not soe farr inferiour to France as a private persone is inferiour to a prince. And that for twoe respects that countrie did suite well enough with her liking, one, for that it was the place of her birth, the other for that it was the seate of her sovereigntie. The disorders which had sometime bene raysed by the people, shee much imputed to unskillfull government, in striving to reduce them to a stricter subjectione then that whereto they had bene accustomed. But, whensoever ther kings attempted not to impeach ther liberty, they lived without danger of honor, or of life; they wer not onely maintained free from inward tumultes, but made invincible against ther enemies. Shee nothing mistrusted the disability of her sexe; for, besides a generall respect that men beare towards women, in regard whereof many people would be governed onely by princes of that sexe; besides her large endowments of nature, a lovely and lively countenance, a fayre feature, fine and piercing witt, a mild and modest dispositione, and then in the flower of beauty and youth (strong strings to draw men to duty and love); besides an affable and curteous behaviour, fashioned by her education in the court of France,—shee intended not to make any alteratione from the present state of affayres in Scotland. Soe shee prepared for her passage, and in the meane tyme went into Lorraine to take leave of her kindred by the motheres side. The Queene of England about this tyme sett fourth certeyne of her greate shippes to sea, according to the yearly custome of the realme, to guard the coastes, to scour the seas, and to be in a redinesse for all adventures. This was interpreted by some to be done for intercepting the Queene of Scotts in her passage; wherenpon shee sent

the Abbot of St. Colmes Inch to the Queene of England, to require a safe conduct, in case shee should be enforced by any accident to land in England. Shee sent alsoe Monsieur Doysell to passe through England into Scotland, their to receive the fortes of Dunbarre and Inskieth of Monsieur Charlebois, and to keepe them untill her comeinge thither. Monsieur Doysell was stayed at London, for it was conceived that his presence in Scotland would not onely breede distrust and discord among the Lordes, as having bin one of the principall authores of all the troubles the yeere before, but alsoe be nothing safe for the Queen; because it is noe lesse dangerous to princes to have hatefull men in place of office and authoritie neere unto them, then if they should be hatefull themselves. The safe conduct was granted, and all offices of honor assured to the Queene of Scottes, which, in regard eyther of amity or of blood, shee could expect, in case it should stand with her pleasure to take her journey through England; but, if shee should passe that waye and not vouchsafe to visit the Queene, it would be taken in very evill part. Before the Abbot was returned with his message, and safe conduct to Calleis, the Queene of Scotts, having the advantage both of a greate calme and thicke mist, adventured to sea in certayne French gallies, and arrived safely in the roade of Lieth. The mist covered them from the sight of the English shippes, which, alsoe by reasons of the calme, wer unable to stirre; yet was one shipp taken by the English and brought to London, wherein the Earle of Eglinton and some others of the Scottish nobility did passe; but it was presently discharged, and permitted freely to depart. In company of the Queene of Scottes went three of her uncles, the Duke Daumale, the Grand Prior, and the Marquesse Dalboeufe; and, with them, Monsieur Danvill, the Constable's sonne, and divers others of the nobility of France."

When Mary's ambassador sought to induce Elizabeth to declare the succession:—

"'Indeede' (sayd the Queene), 'if I had attempted any thing to the prejudice of your Queene, then had the cause of your demand bene just. But in this request, whilst I am alive, in good state of body, in the principall strength and flourish of my yeares, I should have my wynding sheete presented unto mee. This exceeds all example: the like was never required of any prince before. And yett the mynd of your nobility I take in good part, for that I perceive they have a desire to advance the dignity of their Queene. I doe not lesse allow ther wisdomes, both in providing ther owne safety, and in preventing the expense of Christian blood, wherof (I confesse) there would follow some losse, if any other factione should stand for the crowne. But what factione maye that bee? With what eyther right or power shall it be supported? But, goe to, suppose, for the tyme, that I wer inclinable to your desire, that I would consent to this declaratione, doe you thinke that I would doe this to satisfy the pleasure of the Lordes rather then to gratify ther Queene herselfe? Many other respects doe strongly withdraw mee. Firat, for that I am not ignorant how dangerous it is to blow these coales. I have had good reasons (mee thinke) alwayes to forbear to move disputatione and doubts concerning this matter. The controversy of marriage, allowed or voyd, the questione of issue, lawfull or unlawfull, hath bene soe often, and by soe many witts, canvased on both sydes, whilst every man favoureth one party or another,

that, for this cause, I have benee hitherto the lease forward to marriage. I was once married to this realme at my coronatione, in token whereof I weare this ring; howsoever thinges stand, I will be Queene of England soe long as I live; after my death lett them succede to whom in right it shall apperteyne. If that be your Queene (as I know not whose should be before her), I will not be against it. I will be noe impediment unto her. If ther be any law against her title, I am ignorant thereof. But this I know, that in successions of kingdomes, the fundamentall law of the crowne of the realme, the immutable law of nature and of nations (which proceedeth by propinquity of bloude) is more regarded then eyther secrett implicationes or expresse cautiones of positive lawes. For that you assume, in the second place, that, upon this declaratione, the freindship would be more firme betwene us, I feare you are deceived: I feare it would be rather an originall of hatred. It is naturall, indeede, for parentes to favour the successions of ther children, to be carefull for it, to provide for it, to assure it by all meanes unto them, because nature is of force to extinguish both the cause and the care of other respectes. But, in more distant degrees, it is almost peculiar to kings to be jealous of those whose are in next expectatione to succede. Yea, Charles the vij<sup>th</sup>, king of France, how was he affected to Lewes the xj<sup>th</sup>? Agayne, how was Lewes affected towards Charles the eight? or how was Francis of late towards Henry the second? Is it like, then, that I shall beare any better affectione towards one that is noe neerer in kindred to mee then your Queene, when shee shalbe once declared myne heyre? Is it like that I shall be well pleased in regard of her, with continuall vew of myne owne herse? Add hereto, that which I esteeme of greatest moment, I am well acquainted with the nature of this people; I know how easily they dislike the present state of affayres; I know what nimble eyes they beare to the next succession; I know it to be naturall that more (as the saying is) doe adore the the rising then the falling sunne. To omit other examples, I have learned this by experience of myne owne tymes. When my sister Mary was Queene, what prayeres were made by many to see mee placed in her seate; with what earnest desire wer they carryed for my advancement. I am not ignorant with what dangers men would have adventured the event of their counsayles, if my will had benee applyable to ther desires. Now, happily, the same men are not of the same mynd. But, as children, which, dreaming that apples are given them, whilst they sleepe are exceeding glad, but waking and finding themselves deceived of ther hope they fall to crying: soe some of them, who did highly favour mee when I was called Elizabeth, whose, if I did cast a kind countenance upon them, did forthwith conceive that, soe soone as I should attayne the crowne, they should be rewarded rather according to their desires then ther desertes; now, finding ther happ not answerable to ther hope (because noe prince is able to fill the insatiable gulfe of meues desires), they would happily be content with another change, upon possibility thereby to better ther state. Now then, if the affectiones of our people grow saynt, if ther myndes change upon bearing a moderate hand in distributions of rewardes and giftes, or upon some other cause more light, what maye we looke for when evill-mynded men shall have a forreine prince appoynted the certayne successor to the crowne, to whom they maye carry

all their complayntes? In how greates danger shall I bee (doe you thinke) when a prince so powerful, soe neere unto mee, shall be declared my successor? to whom soe much strength as I shall add by confirming her succession, soe much security shall I detract from my selfe. Neyther can the danger be avoyded by any assurances and bandes of law, for that princes, in hope of a kingdome, will not easily conteyne themselves within the limits of any lawe. Assuredly, if my successour wer knowne to the world, I should never esteeme my state to be safe." With these speeches was that meeting spent. A few dayes after the Embassadour desired to know the Queene's pleasure, whether shee would returne any farther answers to the letteres of the Scottish nobility. 'For the present' (sayd the Queene), 'I have noe other thing to saye, but that I commend both ther love and ther care towards their Queene, for this is a matter of such conditione, that I cannot eyther sodaynely or fully answer unto it. But, when your Queene hath performed that where to shee hath bound her selfe, in confirming the league, then will it be seasonable to make triall of my affectione towards her. In the mean tyme, I am of opinion that I cannot gratify her herein without some diminutions of myne honour."

We have now done enough to illustrate this volume, and take our leave with its Conclusion, — a characteristic example of the superstitions of the age:—

"Thus, while great matters were acted abroad, nothing of any moment either happened or was observed at home; onlie certaine prodigies are reported to have befallen this year, which men do commonlie regard in prosperitie to litle, and in adversitie to much. In March, a mare brought forth a foal with one bodie and two heads: also, a sowe farrowed a pigge having hands and fingers like a man child. In Aprill, a sowe farrowed a pigge with two bodies, eight legges, and but one head. Many calves and lambes were monstrous, having collars of skinnie growing about their necks, like the double ruffes that then were in use. In May, a man child was borne in Chichester, the head, armes, and legges like an anatomy, without any flesh; the brest and belly monstrous bigge; a long string hanging from the navell; about the neck grewe a collar of flesh and skinnie, pleighted and fouled like a double ruffe, and rising up unto the eares, as if nature would upbraide our pride in artificiall braverie, by producing monsters in the same attires."

*Kemps Nine Daies Wonder: performed in a Daunce from London to Norwich. With an Introduction and Notes.* By the Rev. Alexander Dyce. Printed for the Camden Society. Pp. 61. London, 1840.

*Ecclesiastical Documents: viz. 1. A Brief History of the Bishoprick of Somerset, from its Foundation to the Year 1174. 2. Charters from the Library of Dr. Cox Macro.* Now first published. By the Rev. Joseph Hunter, F.S.A. The same. Pp. 100. London, 1840.

THE Camden Society is, indeed, fulfilling its prospective pledge in a gallant style. To the foregoing close of a review of a volume of much interest, we have now to annex a notice, more brief, of two other publications which (with another before May) will complete a year's contribution to our national literature of a very novel and acceptable character.

*Kemps Nine Daies Wonder* is, as Gifford declared it to be, a rude and a curious picture

of the manners of the age; and throws much light upon the dramatic profession, of which he was a member, and a contemporary of Shakspeare:—

"William Kemp," the introduction tells us, "was a comic actor of high reputation. Like Tarlton, whom he succeeded 'as wel in the favour of her Maiesty as in the opinion and good thoughts of the generall audience,' he usually played the clown, and was greatly applauded for his buffoonery, his extemporal wit, and his performance of the jig."

"When 'Romeo and Juliet,' and 'Much Ado about Nothing,' were originally brought upon the stage, Kemp acted Peter and Dogberry;† and it has been supposed that in other plays of Shakspeare,—in 'The Two Gentlemen of Verona,' 'As you Like it,' 'Hamlet,' 'The Second Part of Henry the Fourth,' and 'The Merchant of Venice,' he performed Launce, Touchstone, the Gravedigger, Justice Shallow, and Launcelot. On the first production of Ben Jonson's 'Every Man in his Humour,' a character‡ was assigned to him; and there is good reason to believe that in 'Every Man out of his Humour,' by the same dramatist, he represented Carlo Buffone. In 1599, Kemp attracted much attention by dancing the morris from London to Norwich; and as well to refute the lying ballads put forth concerning this exploit, as to testify his gratitude for the favours he had received during his 'gambols,'§ he published in the following year the curious pamphlet which is now reprinted."

\* "During the earlier period of the English stage, after the play was concluded, the audience were commonly entertained by a jig. As no piece of that kind is extant, we are unable to ascertain its nature with precision; but it appears to have been a ludicrous metrical composition, either spoken or sung by the clown, and occasionally accompanied by dancing and playing on the pipe and tabor. More persons than one were sometimes employed in a jig; and there is reason to believe that the performance was of considerable length, occupying even the space of an hour. The following entries are given verbatim from the Stationers' Books:—

- 28 December [1591]  
 \* Thomas Gosson Entred for his copie vnder thande of M<sup>r</sup> Watkins, the Thirde and last parte of Kempes Ilgges, soe yt apperteyne not to anie other. } vi<sup>d</sup>.  
 \* die Mail [1595]  
 \* William Blackwall Entred for his copie vnder M<sup>r</sup> warden Binges hand, a ballad, of M<sup>r</sup> Kempes Newe Jigges of the Kitchen stuffe woman. } vi<sup>d</sup>.  
 \* 21 October [1595]  
 \* Tho. Gosson Entred for his copie vnder thande of the Wardens, a Ballad called Kemps J newe Jygge betwixt a scouldier and a Miser and Sym the clown. } vi<sup>d</sup>.

These entries are quoted (imperfectly) by several antiquarian writers who have enumerated the comedian's 'works'; but his own express declaration, which has already removed the 'Dvtilful Invetive' from the list, can only be evaded, in the present case, by weakly arguing, that he did not consider a jig as a pamphlet, or that the preceding entries relate to pieces which had been conveyed to the printer without his permission. My belief is that the jig in question was composed by regular dramatists, and that they were called 'Kemps' merely because he had rendered them popular by his acting, and probably by flashes of extemporal wit. He tells us that he had 'spent his life in mad Jigges'; and to one of those many entertainments Marston alludes in 'The Scovрге of Villanie, 1599:—

'Praise but Orchestra and the skipping Art,  
 You shall commaund him; faith, you haue his hart  
 Even capring in your fist. A hall, a hall,  
 Rosome for the spheres! the orbis celestiall  
 Will daunce Kemps Jigge.'

I may also remark, that, if Kempe had been a practised jig-maker, he would hardly have required the assistance of a friend to furnish him with verses for the 'Nine Daies Wonder.'

† "In the second 4to. of the former play, 1599, and in the only 4to. of the latter, 1600, 'Kemp' is prefixed to some speeches of Peter and Dogberry."

‡ "What character is uncertain: see the names of 'The principall Comedians' at the end of the play in B. Jonson's 'Works,' 1616, fol.  
 § "See pp. 1, 2, 19."

The dance, which is prefaced by a woodcut of Kemp in his morris gear of cap and bells, &c. and his taborer piping and drumming before him, is minutely described in the narrative. Every stage he danced, by what numbers accompanied, by whom and how he was entertained; with the various incidents which befell him on this singular expedition, are all set out as in the most orderly diaries of tourists and travellers. From this it appears that crowds of thousands attended him from London to Bow, Ilford, and Romford; that he was elsewhere, in populous neighbourhoods, met and accompanied by the people in masses; that like aeronauts in our day, he was welcomed by men of worship and estate, feasted by mayors and corporations, and, what aeronauts have not, was often handsomely rewarded for the entertainment his frolic afforded.

He set out on the first Monday in Lent from the lord-mayor's of London; and danced with rapid motion all the way to Norwich; so rapid indeed, that good pedestrians could not long keep up with him, and as for whirling dervise companions, when any offered, he speedily danced them to a stand-still with fatigue and exertion. Of this the examples are so humorous that we shall extract them as specimens of the book, but we must first copy a paragraph illustrative of the customs of the time:—

"The multitudes were so great at my coming to Burntwood, that I had much a doe (though I made many entreaties and staies) to get passage to my Inne. In this towne two Cut-purses were taken, that with other two of their companions followed me fram Lodon (as many better disposed persons did): but these two dy-doppers gaue out when they were apprehended, that they had laid wagers and betted about my iourney; wherupon the Officers bringing them to my Inne, I iustly denyed their acquaintance, sauing that I remembered one of them to be a noted Cut-purse, such a one as we tye to a poast on our stage, for all people to wonder at, when at a play they are taken pilfring. This fellow, and his half-brother, being found with the deed, were sent to Iayle: their other two consorts had the charity of the towne, and after a dance of Trenchmore at the whipping crosse, they were sent backe to London, where I am afraide there are too many of their occupation. To bee short, I thought my selfe well rid of foure such followers, and I wish hartly that the whole world were cleer of such companions."

Now for the morris companions:—  
 "At Chelmsford, a Mayde not passing foure-teen years of age, dwelling with one Sudley, my kinde friend, made request to her Master and Dame that she might daunce the Morrice with me in a great large roome. They being intreated, I was some wonne to fit her with bels; besides she would haue the olde fashion, with napking on her armes; and to our iumps we fell. A whole houre she held out; but then being ready to lye downe I left her off; but thus much in her praise, I would haue challenged the strongest man in Chelmsford, and amongst many I thinke few would haue done so much."

"In this towne of Sudbury there came a luty, tall fellow, a butcher by his profession, that would in a Morrice keepe mee company to Bury: I being glad of his friendly offer, gaue him thanks, and forward wee did set; but ere wee had mesur'd halfe a mile of our way, he gaue me ouer in the plain field, protesting, that if he might get a 100 pound, he would not hold out with me; for indeed my pace in



dauncing is not ordinary. As he and I were parting, a lusty Country lasse being among the people, cald him faint hearted lout, saying, 'If I had begun to daunce, I would have held out one myle though it had cost my life.' At which wordes many laughed. 'Nay,' saith she, 'If the Dauncer will lend me a leash of his belles, Ile venter to treade one myle with him my selfe.' I looke vpon her, saw mirth in her eyes, heard holdnes in her words, and beheld her ready to tucke vp her russet petticoate; I fitted her with bels, which [a] she merrily taking, garnisht her thicke short legs, and with a smoothe brow had the Taber begin. The Drum stricke; forward marcht I with my merry Maydeman, who shooke her fat sides, and footed it merrily to Melford, being a long myle. There parting with her, I gaue her (besides her skinfull of drinke) an English crowne to buy more drinke; for, good wench, she was in a pittious heate: my kindness she requited with dropping some dozen of short courtesies, and bidding God blesse the Dauncer. I had her adieu; and to giue her her due, she had a good eare, daunst truly, and wee parted friendly. But ere I part with her, a good fellow, my friend, hauin writ an odde Rime of her, I will make bolde to set it downe:—

'A Country Lasse, browne as a berry,  
Blith of blee, in heart as merry,  
Cheekes well fed, and sides well larded,  
Every bone with fat flesh guarded,  
Meeting merry Kemp by chance,  
Was Marrian in his Morrice daunce.  
Her stumpe legs with bels were garnisht  
Her browne browes with sweating varnish[t];  
Her browne hips, when she was lag  
To win her ground went swig a swag;  
Which to see all that came after  
Were replenate with mirthfull laughter.  
Yet she thumpte it on her way  
With a sporty hey de gay;  
At a mile her daunce she ended,  
Kindly palde and well commended."

The following is descriptive of the common course:—

"Besides the deep way, I was much hindered by the desire people had to see me. For euen as our Shop-keepers will hayle and pulle a man with 'Lack ye? what do you lack, Gentlemen?' 'My ware is best,' cries one, 'Mine best in England,' says another, 'Heere shall you haue choyse,' saith the third; so was the dyuers voyces of the young men and Maydens, which I should meete at euerie myles ende, thronging by twentie, and sometime fortie, yea, hundreths in a companie; one crying, 'The fayrest was thorow their Village,' another, 'This is the nearest and fayrest way, when you haue past but a myle and a halfe,' an other sort crie, 'Turne on the left hand,' some, 'On the right hand;' that I was so amazed I knewe not sometime which way I might best take; but, haphazard, the people still accompanying me, wherewith I was much comforted, though the wayes were badde; but as I said before at last I ouertooke it."

It seems that considerable sums of money depended on the performance of the exploit; and Kemp complains that some of it came but slowly in. We must, however, take our leave of him and his labor, to say a few words to the pulpit drum ecclesiastic, the documents relative to the bishoprick of Somerset: in our next.

#### MISCELLANEOUS.

*The Animal Kingdom, &c.*, by Baron Cuvier. Part IV. (London, Orr and Co.)—Cuvier's *Animal Kingdom* will ever be a work of the highest value among the standards in natural history. His system has been received by naturalists, by every portion of the civilised world, and must continue to be a fountain of knowledge of the ani-

mal creation, so long as men shall direct their inquiries to this most interesting branch of science. Taken from the latest French edition, and brought down to the present state of information by such men as E. Blyth, R. Mudge, Dr. George Johnston, and J. O. Westwood, in the several departments of mammalia, fishes, mollusca, and crustacea and insects, this publication must meet with every encouragement from a discerning public.

*Bentley's Standard Novels, Vol. LXXVIII.: The Vicar of Wrexhill*, by Mrs. Trollope. With a good characteristic frontispiece and vignette by Herveu, *The Vicar of Wrexhill*, certainly not one of the least clever and popular of Mrs. Trollope's productions, is likely to become still more generally prized in its new form. It is well deserving of its place in this successful collection.

*Juvenile Historical Library*, by Miss Corner. Part III. *Spain and Portugal*. (London, Dean and Munday.)—The early and distracted history of the Peninsula, with its Gothic and Moorish conquerors and its kingdoms in every province, offered less tractable materials for a concise Juvenile history than the annals of France in the two preceding parts. Nevertheless, Miss Corner has contrived to cram a brief outline notice of them, down to the time of Philip the Second, into these ninety-five pages; though not, we think, so carefully as in the parts which we have mentioned. In writing for the young, words should be well weighed; and in this light we object to such events as the sanguinary conquests of Cortes and Pizarro being designated as "extremely entertaining adventures," p. 92.

*Narrative of a Voyage to Java, China, and the Great Loo-Choo Island*, by Captain Basil Hall, R.N. F.R.S. Pp. 81. Double-cols. (London, Moxon.)—One of the most entertaining relations of a visit to regions of more than common interest, and attended by adventures to awaken the most lively curiosity; we rejoice to see this work reappear in the cheap form of a half-crown publication. If well received on its first issue, how much more does it merit attention now, when occurrences of such national importance attach new and enlarged views to every point connected with, and illustrated by, this voyage.

*Colonial Magazine*. No. III. (London, Fisher and Co.)—We are glad to see Mr. Montgomery Martin proceeding with this periodical in a manner to realise our expectation. The pains he bestows upon it, and the extent of useful information it contains, are most meritorious.

*A Practical Exposition of the Church Catechism, &c.*, by Mrs. Cuthbert. Pp. 132. (London, Rivingtons.)—In the form of simple lectures addressed to young people, and well suited to their capacities.

*The Christian's Latin Companion*, &c. Pp. 92. (London, Souter.)—Thomas a Kempis' "Imitation of Christ" done into Latin by Seb. Castello, with some hymns and a vocabulary.

*Tales about Peperry*. No. I. (London, Sherwood and Co.)—One of the productions to which the polemical spirit of our day gives rise. It revives many of the heavy and bitter charges with which the proceedings of the Church of Rome have been loaded from time to time.

*The Analyst: A Collection of Miscellaneous Papers*. Pp. 174. (London and New York, Wiley and Putnam.)—A pleasant collection of short papers on a great variety of subjects, and a nice little book for desultory reading.

*A Summary of the History of England*. Translated from the French of Felix Bodin, by J. Duncun, Esq. B.A. Pp. 198. (London, Rickerby.)—Bodin has been called the Sallust of France, and this little volume well deserved translation. He goes to first principles, and few works of the kind better deserve the study of youth.

*A Remedy for the Distresses of the Nation, &c.*, by the Rev. Thomas Farr, author of "A Traveller's Reminiscences of the War in Spain." Pp. 90. (London, Ridgway.)—Mr. Farr advocates a direct property-tax on all capital, except money, in the public funds; and the removal of indirect taxation which affects the poor. He holds that the corn-laws cause a loss of 50,000,000. a-year to the country, and if they continue will cause a revolution; whereas, if they are repealed, there will be an increased revenue of 5,000,000. per annum levied on foreigners; interest of money decreased to 3 per cent, and the value of land increased 20 per cent. To these glorious prospects is added a plan by which half the custom and excise duties, and half the assessed taxes, amounting to 36,000,000. may be taken off, and another surplus of 4,000,000. left at the disposal of government!!! "This a consummation devoutly to be wished!" and oh, that we could see this golden age restored! *Reclutet Saturnia regna.*

*A Winter in the West Indies and Florida*, by an Invalid. Pp. 190. (London and New York, Wiley and Putnam.)—The author starts with the startling fact, that about one-fourth of the deaths in the United States is caused by diseases of the lungs, which cut off the best of the youth of the land with premature and awful fatality. Being one of the sufferers, he sought for restoration to health in the West Indies and Florida; and the result of his experience is, that many of the West India islands are favourable towards cure, and that there is only one spot in America which in any degree possesses the qualities of climate advantageous for the invalid.

*The Naturalist's Library, Vol. VI. Entomology, Bee*, by Sir W. Jardine, Bart. F.R.S.E. & C. (Edinburgh, Lizars; London, Highley; Dublin, Curry, Jun.)—This is a charming volume, with a portrait and memoir of the celebrated Huber. There are no fewer than six-and-thirty plates coloured from nature; in which truth and beauty struggle for pre-eminence. The subject, we need not say, is one of much domestic as well as scientific interest, and it is treated with the author's usual ability.

Among a number of publications called forth by her majesty's marriage we may notice, *Precedency of H.R.H. Prince Albert, King Consort de France*. Pp. 28. (London, Mottingham.)—In which the writer tries to make out that the prince is a king of England, if the queen please to make him so.—*The Royal Marriage*, by the Rev. E. T. Gregory, M.A. LL.D.—*A Sermon Preached at Liverpool, and Addressed to the Deluded and Disaffected*. Pp. 31. (London, Ridgway.)—*Victoria and her People; or, the Covenant. A Poem*. Pp. 28. (London, Saunders and Otley.)—A very loyal and warm effusion.

*Is there a God?* A Lecture delivered in the Mechanics' Institution, Southampton Buildings, Jan. 27, 1840, by the Rev. R. Ainalie. Pp. 50. (London, Seeleys.)—A well-timed and able discourse, in which the doctrines of Socialism are exposed in their true light.

*History of Renard the Fox*. Adapted from the German of Goethe; illustrated with numerous Engravings designed by J. J. Grandville. Pp. 168. (London, Thomas; Tegg; Simpkin and Marshall.)—We are well pleased to see again a good old-fashioned child's book (really one of the pretty gilt-bound little twopenny or threepenny tales would delight us, were it just to vary the utilitarian publications, which we also like extremely in their way, but the adage remains, "all work and no play makes Jack a dull boy")—after so long a parenthesis, we have only to add, that *Renard* is cleverly depicted in this small tome in many shapes of his cruel and cunning character.

#### ARTS AND SCIENCES.

##### THE BRITISH ASSOCIATION.

THE "Glasgow Herald" furnishes us with the subjoined intelligence relating to the approaching meeting of the British Association in that city; and it affords us pleasure to be able to confirm the statement that, if her health permits, it is the intention of the Marchioness of Breadalbane to attend on the occasion. The presence of a lady so accomplished and so estimable in every point of view would contribute much to give *éclat* to that assembly over which her noble husband has been elected to preside; and where the literature of Scotland is gathered together, a descendant of the house of Baillie must always be considered as one of its most becoming and appropriate ornaments.

The preliminary arrangements for the meeting are now nearly completed, and in no city yet visited have the preparations been more complete. The zeal and business-habits of the gentlemen who form the various Committees are a sufficient guarantee, that what has been begun so well will be prosecuted with vigour, and prove creditable to the city. The Noble Marquess, the President, has been in correspondence with the Lord Provost, and, as an earnest, has ordered his name to be enrolled as a subscriber to the local fund in the munificent sum of 400*l*. The ladies of Glasgow and the neighbourhood will be highly gratified by the fact that the Marchioness of Breadalbane intends accompanying the Marquess; and her ladyship's presence will highly contribute to the enlivening the time which can be spared from the grave and select discussions, which constitute the primary object of the meetings. The Sectional Meetings can all be comfortably accommodated in the halls and class-rooms of the College. The Geological Section, being by far the most numerous, will hold its meetings in the Public Hall, which is capable of accommodating 1400. The Mineral Museum now being formed for the special, though not exclusive, use of this Section, will be exhibited in the Library Hall, which is close by the Common Hall. The New Theatre and the Royal Exchange have been secured for the evening meetings: in either of which places upwards of 3000 can be comfortably accommodated. The Committee on Minerals found in the West of Scotland are engaged, in concurrence with a general and strong recommendation of the Association, in collecting documents and specimens, and constructing charts, &c., on a plan so comprehensive, that there is no reason to doubt their being able to exhibit in their museum a complete picture of the geological formation of this district. They include in their plan collections of simple minerals and the fossil flora; and of course the remarkable phenomena of Arran will occupy their especial attention. The Model Committee have appointed, after obtaining consent of the parties, corresponding members in forty-one cities or towns in the three kingdoms, and have received promise of highly interesting models of machines or works of art from most of these places. The Liverpool and the Irish Steam-Packet Companies, as also the Great Canal Shipping Companies, have engaged to carry all models for the exhibition free of charge. Many of the mechanics and ingenious workmen in Glasgow and neighbourhood are engaged in preparing models of unique machines and splendid works of art; we know, also, of at least one very curious model having been ordered from France. Altogether this exhibition of mechanics and the works of art, the first of the kind in Glasgow, we doubt not will be worthy of that city, the birth-place of so many improvements, and of the greatest of machines—the steam-engine. One old-fashioned engine, worthless in itself, but which, from association, must, without doubt, command universal attention, will be placed in a prominent situation in the room, viz. the original model of the steam-engine which the immortal

Watt was repairing when the important discovery of the use of a separate condenser presented itself to his powerful and discriminating mind. Upwards of 180 eminent scientific foreigners have been invited to attend the meeting. Strangers from distant parts of Scotland, from England, and Ireland, will at least be as numerous in Glasgow as in other places. To prevent disappointment to all such, the Council have been under the necessity of limiting the number of members to be admitted from Glasgow, or within fifteen miles of it, to 1400, and have fixed the period of application from all such to be not later than 1st July next."

#### ROYAL INSTITUTION.

FRIDAY, March 13.—Mr. Grove, 'On Voltaic Reaction, or the Phenomena usually termed Polarisation.' The whole class of phenomena which come within the usual term polarisation, Mr. Grove demonstrated to result from a separation of the ions of the electrolyte by the initial current, and their reaction when the transferring power is removed. The experiments and reasonings that led him to adopt this opinion, and to choose the generic title of voltaic reaction in lieu of polarisation, which he considers grossly inaccurate, were forcibly and convincingly stated. The contemporaneous discovery by Volta, and Erman of Berlin, of the electrical effects exhibited by paper or cloth, moistened with salt and water, when removed from the contact of the terminal wires of a voltaic battery, to which it had been for some time submitted, was described to have led Ritter to the construction of his secondary piles. These, formed of alternate layers of an oxidable metal, and salt and water, of themselves, give rise to no electrical action; but when placed between the extremities of an ordinary voltaic pile, and then detached, they develop an electrical current in a reverse direction to that of the original pile. Sir H. Davy considered this to be the result of the decomposition of the layers of salt and water by the generating pile; of the conversion of the secondary into three elements, metal, acid, and alkali; and of the action of these different liquids upon the same metal. This subject, however, attracted no particular attention until revived by De la Rive, in his experiment commonly called "Polarised electrodes." They, like the secondary piles of Ritter, though unlike them in constitution, being an unoxidable metal, have no power of themselves to affect a galvanometer on being immersed in acidulated water; but acquire that power when placed in the liquid acid, after having formed for a short time the electrodes of an ordinary battery, and removed therefrom previously to the immersion. M. Becquerel, similarly to the view of Sir H. Davy, explained this to result from the decomposition of the interposed electrolyte, and to the reaction of the proximate elements of a salt, if such be present, or of the ultimate elements of water when that liquid alone can be acted upon. Professor Schönbein confirmed the views of M. Becquerel. He found that a positive electrode lost its power of producing a secondary current by being exposed to an atmosphere of hydrogen; and that, *vice versa*, a negative electrode lost its peculiar state by being exposed to chlorine or oxygen. And Mr. Grove, to crown the whole, by superadding the effect of polarised electrodes to the tendency of oxygen and hydrogen to combine, succeeded in the actual composition of water by a slow voltaic current. This beautiful result of an extensive series of experiments, together with the consideration of those of Mr. Faraday on electro-dynamic induction, which shew that even in the more perfect conductors—metal, a somewhat analogous but instantaneous reaction takes place, induced Mr. Grove to believe that in all these electrical phenomena action is

invariably followed by reaction; hence the adoption of the generic title "Voltaic Reaction" to the exclusion of polarisation, which tends only to confuse and mislead. Mr. Grove then proceeded to shew the application of these principles to the practical voltaic battery, and to explain the experiments which conducted him to the combination which his original and enormously powerful batteries exhibit, and which induction from those principles led him to expect. We may here remark that, throughout, illustrative experiments and diagrams most satisfactorily supported and proved the opinions expressed. For instance, to shew that by increasing the affinity in the cell nearest the zinc, which Mr. Grove conceived ought to be regarded as the generating cell, and lessening it in that nearest the copper, the decomposing cell, the power of voltaic combinations might be increased to an indefinite extent; a solution of sulphate of copper, and of sulphuric acid, were respectively poured into a glass divided by a porous diaphragm: in the solutions two plates of copper were immersed. They developed a very trifling electric action, because the affinity of oxygen and sulphuric acid for copper in the one cell is not able to conquer a similar affinity in the other; but when for sulphuric, muriatic acid was substituted, a most marked effect was produced, the affinity of chlorine for copper easily overcoming that of oxygen, and the copper on the negative side being reduced. A similar lucid explanation of the electrical principles developed in the phenomenon of gold being attacked by a mixture of nitric and hydrochloric acids, was given; the case with which nitric acid parted with its oxygen enabling the chlorine to quit the hydrogen and attack the gold. When these two acids are separated by a diaphragm of pipe-clay and zinc, substituted for gold, in the one cell, the affinity is greatly increased; and hence the great increase of power attained. For gold, however, platina is employed, because more durable and less expensive. The battery of Mr. Grove is formed, then, of pairs of zinc and platina plates, the zinc being amalgamated and immersed in a solution of either muriatic or sulphuric acid (the latter is found best in practice, though a fraction less powerful), and the platina being immersed in concentrated nitric acid, to which a little dilute sulphuric should be added to improve its conducting power. Before, however, proceeding to describe the extraordinary effects produced by these combinations, we must shortly relate Mr. Grove's explanation of the anomaly presented by amalgamated zinc. He says the molecules of heterogeneous metals, with which common zinc is adulterated, form voltaic combinations with the particles of zinc; but in amalgamated zinc these molecules are covered with mercury to which the tations of the electrolyte are transferred, rendering it equally positive with the zinc, and, consequently, causing all action to cease. Now, we come to the remarkable power these batteries exhibit, which will, judging by the effect produced on the numerous and scientific assemblage on Friday evening, surprise the most experienced electrician. With four Wollaston porcelain troughs of ten cells, water was decomposed and its constituent gases liberated at the rate of 110 cubic inches per minute! a sheet of platinum, one inch wide and a foot long, was ignited; and a bar of iron, one-sixth of an inch thick, was heated to fusion. In this battery the whole extent of platina-foil was four square feet, and it was arranged as a series of five plates. With another arrangement, consisting of fifty small plates of two inches by four, an

arc of flame, of an inch and a quarter long, was produced by charcoal points; bars of various metals were instantly burned, dropping down in large globules; and the blade of a pruning-knife, which Faraday would submit to the test, was consumed to the handle in an instant. Various other brilliant experiments were exhibited with these batteries, constructed by Mr. Watkins, of Charing Cross, much to the admiration of the spectators although to the injury of their eyes. It must be gratifying to Mr. Grove to find from the testimony of Mr. Pattison, who recently visited St. Petersburg, and to whom M. Jacobi unhesitatingly acknowledged the fact, that the extraordinary effects of decomposition and magnetic action produced by M. Jacobi, and published in a letter addressed some time ago to Mr. Faraday by him, were due to the powers of "Grove's Batteries." M. Jacobi must have derived the knowledge of these combinations from the "Comptes Rendus" of the French Institute, in which Mr. Grove's experiments were first published. Mr. Pattison has seen a boat navigated on the Neva with forty-eight of these combinations at the rate of two miles and a half an hour.

#### LINNEAN SOCIETY.

MR. FORSTER in the chair.—Exhibited, a specimen of the Jaffna moss (*Gigartina liekeoides*), used in pulmonary complaints, from Ceylon, presented by Dr. Farre; also a curious specimen of the *Septia Sepiola*, found among some shrimps at Boulogne, presented by Dr. Derbishire.—Congratulatory addresses to her Majesty and Prince Albert, on their nuptials, were read from the chair, and unanimously adopted for presentation by the meeting.—Read, a paper 'On the Existence of Spiral Cells in the Seeds of *Acanthodium spicatum*, and other *Acanthaceae*,' by Mr. Kippist, communicated by Professor Don. The chief part of the paper relates to the seed of *Acanthodium spicatum*, brought from the interior of Africa by Mr. Holroyd. The seeds of several *Polemoniaceae*, and some other plants, are furnished with appendages in many respects analogous; but the great peculiarity of the seed in the plant is, that instead of the cells being solitary, as in other cases, they are collected into clusters. These cells are closely pressed on the surface of the dry seed, to which they adhere; on the seed being placed in water the cells expand, and present the appearance of elongated spiral vessels. The author enumerates other species of the same natural family, in which similar hygroscopic processes occur. Those which more nearly resemble the *Acanthodium* are two Indian species of *Blepharis*.—Read, likewise, conclusion of a paper by Mr. Miers, 'On some new Brazilian Plants allied to the Natural Order *Burmanniaceae*.' We referred to this valuable paper in our last report.

#### ELECTRICAL SOCIETY.

MARCH 3d.—Read, a paper by Mr. Pollock, 'On the Application of Dr. Black's Law of Capacity for Heat to the Explanation of Electrical Phenomena.' In a former paper, Mr. Pollock endeavoured to shew that the cold resulting during the experiments made with the incomplete battery was in the most strict accordance with Dr. Black's law of capacity for heat. In the present one he has followed out the same view in a more general manner, in the firm persuasion that, by tracing the operation of that law in all electrical phenomena, the difficulties attending all electrical theories hitherto formed will be removed. He

has applied the law to the explanation of phenomena not generally considered electrical, and also of some electrical phenomena. Among the former were—1st. The sensation of cold or heat produced by oil of peppermint on the tongue, accordingly as the mouth be open or shut. In the former case, the oil evaporates; expansion, increase of capacity, and cold, result. In the latter, evaporation is prevented. 2d. The capability of the human body to bear a variation of temperature of more than 300°, owing to the great capacity of the perspiration for heat. 3d. The greater power of the photogenic and Daguerreotype action in the forenoon than afterwards, depending upon the latent heat in the matter acted upon being put in motion by the action of light; in the latter part of the day, the heating power of light increasing interferes with its influence to disturb the latent heat already existing in the matter. 4th. The experiment of Sir David Brewster, rendering black by heat nitrous acid gas: the interference of the undulations, the destruction of light, and the rapid cooling of hot iron when plunged into this gas, being attributable to the increase of capacity by the resolution, which heat effects, of one atom of matter equal to ninety-two into two atoms whose quantity of matter is equal to forty-six each. Among the latter, or among some of the electrical phenomena as stated above, were instanced, 1st. Humboldt's observation of the extraordinary oscillatory motions of the magnetic needle before sunrise, which he attributed to what he termed magnetic storms, supposing that the assumed magnetic fluid, existing in the earth was at that particular time put into a state of disturbance. Mr. Pollock remarks, that, according to Dr. Black's law, the expansion of the earth's surface and the conversion of water into vapour by the first action of the sun produce an increase of capacity for heat, which will be abstracted from parts even at a distance where the sun has as yet no direct influence. Thus, the greatest cold during the twenty-four hours occurs just before sunrise, and then the equilibrium of the latent heat in the earth is likely the most to be disturbed. From the coincidence of the disturbance of the magnetic needle, and the latent heat at one and the same period, Mr. Pollock infers the identity of what is termed the magnetic fluid, and latent heat. 2d. The conversion of a needle to a magnet, as stated by Mrs. Somerville, by exposing half of it to the action of the violet rays. This is also consequent upon the disturbance of the equilibrium of the latent heat of the body. 3d. The capability of unsymmetrical crystals to become electrical when heated, because of their unequal expansion; and again, the disturbance of their latent heat, which will be deficient where the greater, and in excess where the lesser, expansion occurs. Their electrical relative states are negative for the former, and positive for the latter. During the cooling of the crystal, the distribution of its latent heat and its electrical state become reversed. This was pointed out as a very remarkable case in support of "Identity." 4. The greater power of voltaic action, as shewn by Mr. Cross, in the fore part of the day, until about one o'clock. Mr. Pollock says, that in the same ratio as the heating power of the sun increases, so will his power of disturbing the equilibrium of the earth's latent heat be diminished; and hence the decrease of the electric state of the earth during the latter part of the day. The diminished power as above is the consequence of the sun communicating more heat, and thus

satisfying the increase of capacity created by the expansion of the earth's surface and atmosphere. In conclusion, Mr. Pollock observed, that in the further pursuance of this investigation it appears highly desirable to apply Dr. Black's law to the subjects—insulation, induction, and conduction, which will still further shew the connexion between the latent heat of bodies and their assumed electric fluid.—Read, also, a letter from Mr. Mason, 'On the Production of Casts of Medals by Voltaic Precipitation,' relating his experience in this matter; but want of space precludes comment.

Tuesday, 17th.—Read, a communication from Mr. Andrew Cross, of Broomfield, detailing 'Experiments with a Water Battery.' The statistics of water batteries, which this paper contains, are exceedingly valuable, and the experience and experiments of Mr. Cross, with series extending from three to nearly two thousand pairs of cylinders, highly important and interesting. He works on a grand scale, and wisely endeavours to imitate nature as closely as possible. We are prevented this week, by press of matter, from laying the details before our readers. We, however, do not regret this so much, because it will shortly be published at length in the forthcoming Journal of the Society.—Read, also, a note from Mr. Mackrel, 'On an Economical Battery.' It is a modification of the Wollaston Battery, with paper bags to contain the zinc. It is simple and cheap, and economises the solutions.

#### STATISTICAL SOCIETY.

LORD SANDON in the chair.—The first paper read was a report prepared by a committee of the Society 'On the Moral and Physical Condition of the Working Classes in the Parishes of St. Margaret and St. John, Westminster.'—A second paper was read; it was 'On the Effect of the New Postage Arrangement in the Number of Letters,' by Rowland Hill. From an examination of a number of tables given by Mr. Hill, it appears that the number of chargeable letters of all kinds has increased 29 per cent under the fourpenny rate, and 121 per cent (on deducting the government letters, 117 per cent) under the penny rate; the greatest increase being in Scotland. And that the number of chargeable letters distributed by the general post has increased 40 per cent under the fourpenny rate; and 169 per cent (on deducting the government letters, 165 per cent) under the penny rate; the greatest increase being, as before, in Scotland. Considering that a very short time has elapsed since the reduction took place; also, that an important part of the plan, namely, the use of stamps, remaining still to be introduced; and further, that the facilities for despatching letters, instead of being increased, have, from the temporary necessity for closing the letter-boxes early, been as yet materially diminished; perhaps the increase of letters will be thought as great under the circumstances as could reasonably be expected.—At the anniversary meeting held on Monday, Viscount Sandon was elected President, and the usual reports (very satisfactory) were read.

#### PARIS LETTER.

Academy of Sciences, March 17, 1840.

SITTING of March 9.—After a note had been read from M. Binet, professor of astronomy at the Collège de France, on the secular inequalities of the elements of planetary orbits, M. Robiquet read a curious report from M. Boutigny, druggist at Evreux, on various pheno-

mena relative to the calefaction of water and other liquids. It is known that if water be allowed to fall in small drops on a hot metallic plate it does not evaporate quickly, but remains in small spherical drops as long as the plate is maintained at the same temperature. M. Boutigny had tried the same experiment with ether, and also with anhydrous sulphuric acid, dropped into small platina dishes. He found that the latter substance became much agitated at first, and then formed itself into small drops, like ether or water, remaining motionless, and having almost the appearance of becoming crystallised. On seizing the heated platina dish with a pair of pincers, and rapidly pouring these drops of liquid on to the hand, a decided sensation of cold was produced. If, however, these globules were suddenly poured into a tube, and the tube immediately corked up, the globules would disappear, but would leave a slight dew behind. He suggested that these observations, if followed up, might throw some light on the operations of water and red-hot plates in steam-boilers.

A memoir was read from M. Penzoldt, on a wheel, or drum, which was intended for drying woollen and other stuffs. The cloth being applied to the outer surface, the wheel was made to revolve about 1500 or 2000 times in a minute; and a few minutes were found sufficient to dry the cloth, or stuff, almost entirely. A current of air might be introduced into the middle of the drum to facilitate the operation.

A modification of the system of telegraphs now in use, proposed by M. Regnault, was recommended to the Academy by M. Savary: it consisted principally in keeping the man-arm always horizontal, and adding a third branch in the middle.

Several *statuettes* were placed on the table, as instances of the application of a machine invented by M. Dutcl, for cutting blocks of marble into the rough form of the figure intended to be ultimately given by the statuary. They were executed with mathematical nicety, and in the proportion of only eight days' work instead of forty-two days, which the rough cutting of a large statue sometimes required.

M. Delannoy sent a communication that the amalgam of mercury used for the Daguerreotype, instead of being made with silver might be formed with lead, or other common metals.

A memoir was read from M. Dutrochet, on the vital heat of crustaceous and molluscous animals; in which the low state of the temperature of their bodies was fully proved. That of most fishes was proved by M. Dutrochet to be equal to that of the circumambient water: in crustaceous animals he could not discover any trace of temperature proper to themselves. He had also extended his experiments to insects, and had tabularised the results: in no case had he found the temperature exceed one degree centigrade. M. Muller sent a memoir on the lymphatic hearts of tortoises, &c. and on the organisation of the pseudo-branchiae and the plexus vasculares of fish.—M. Milne Edwards wrote to the secretary the result of his observations at Nice, on the *Beroe ovalis*, proving a double system of circulation in it.

Académie Française.—Sittings of 10th and 12th of March.—M. Viennet read a long extract of his epic poem, entitled "Fernand Cortez." Several works were presented to the Academy by their respective authors. One of the most remarkable was by M. Delandine de St. Esprit, "The History of France, or the Religious Conspiracies during the Reigns of the Last of the Valois."—A report was read to the Aca-

demy upon the work of M. Tissot, professor of philosophy at Dijon, "On the Mania of Suicide, on Revolt, on their Causes, Remedies, &c."

*Académie des Sciences, Morales, et Politiques.*—M. Châteauneuf read a memoir on the production of corn in France since the end of the seventeenth century. It resulted that the quantity of land devoted to the growth of all kinds of grain was on the increase; one half of fifty-three millions of hectares being cultivable, but only eight and a half millions being laid down in wheat, rye, and other bread corn. M. Portalis read to the Academy his observations on the New Civil Code of Sardinia, and took a review of the history of all the civil codes of Europe.

The "Bibliothèque de l'Ecole des Chartes" continues its course of publication; and valuable documents are always sure to be found in it.

The first volume of "La Galerie des Contemporains Illustres, par un Homme de Rien," has just appeared; its preface consists of a flattering letter from M. de Chateaubriand.

The "Album du Salon de 1840," with a preface by Baron Taylor, Inspector-general of the Fine Arts, has been sent into the world; its first three numbers contain some admirable sketches of good pictures in the collection.

The King of Sardinia has just founded a chair of practical geometry, and another of civil architecture, design, and ornamentation, in the University of Cagliari.

The Roman Pontifical Academy of Archaeology has proposed a prize for the following subject:—"Was the money, *as grave*, not Roman, and without any epigraph, struck only by the people who dwelt between the Tiber and the Liris (Gurigliano)? Was this anterior to the fourth century of Rome? What are the inferences to be drawn from the comparison of this money with the monuments of art of other populations of Italy, or beyond sea, as to the establishing of whence these arts took their origin, and derived their progress?" This prize is open to competitors of all countries: the essays (in Italian, Latin, or French) are to be sent in *without* the name of the authors, to the Cavaliere P. E. Visconti, perpetual Secretary of the Academy, on or before 15th November, 1841.

Sciarada: "Città l'un; spiace l'altro; un fiume è il tutto."—The answer in our next.

#### NEW PUBLICATION.

*Map of China, compiled from Original Surveys and Sketches.* By James Wyld.

THIS is an excellent map, and comes in excellent time, for it was much needed; all those in use hitherto being but copies of D'Anville's, which is full of errors, having been taken from the Jesuit missionary-map of 1737, and that compiled by P. Adam Schalliger. Succeeding geographers only perpetuated their defects. Of later years Staunton, Amherst, and Basil Hall sketched the country from Canton to Peking, a small part of Chan-tong, some of the islands, and the coast of Corea. A few observations on the Korean Archipelago were also made, from the Alceste and Lion, at the same time; and nothing more was done till, in 1828, the British resident at Canton mapped part of the coast from that port to Chan-tong. Mr. Wyld's map embodies all these surveys, but is chiefly founded on a MS. chart of the East India Company's, and a private sketch, English and American, of various harbours and portions of the coast, &c. Amongst these we find the Tchuman group, which is important, as

affording the best anchorage on the Chinese coast; and Poo-too, the sacred island of the Chinese, containing about 2000 priests. Formosa and Hainan also appear to be laboriously accurate. The interior of China is taken from the native maps, translated for the purpose; and from these are also marked the vegetable, mineral, and manufacturing districts, rice-grounds, coal-mines, varnish-trees, sugar-cane plantations, silk-worm districts, &c. The western frontier, we notice, contains much novel information with respect to the extension of the Chinese empire in that quarter; the indigenous tea-country, and the mines of gold, silver, coal, and rubies; the garrisons, pine-forests, &c. The eastern coast and islands shew extraordinary care and minuteness. This map hourly becomes more interesting in our present and future relations with China; and Mr. Wyld farther announces a plan of Peking, taken some little time since, and which, if our forces are to bombard that city, may be of use to direct the engineers and artillery-men.

#### LITERARY AND LEARNED. UNIVERSITY INTELLIGENCE.

OXFORD, March 12.—The following degrees were conferred:—

*Masters of Arts.*—Rev. F. A. Bowles, W. H. Cope, Magdalen Hall; Rev. D. O. Cotes, Scholar of University College.

*Bachelor of Arts.*—J. P. Evans, Scholar of Jesus College.

#### ROYAL SOCIETY.

THE Marquess of Northampton in the chair.—A paper by Major Sabine was read. It treated of terrestrial magnetism. The first section referred to the lines of inclination and intensity, from experiments made by the author in the Atlantic Ocean. The second section referred to the lines of intensity at the Cape of Good Hope and New South Wales. Major Sabine alludes to the valuable results obtained by Lieutenant Sullivan and Mr. Dunlop of the Paramatta Observatory; and gives his own in a tabular form, observing that they ought to be considered first approximations; as such they may be useful. There was likewise, in part, read, 'Experimental Researches in Electricity, seventeenth series,' by Mr. Faraday. Our report of this valuable paper, and also of the sixteenth series, both bearing on each other, will be given when the reading shall have been concluded.

The President's second *soirée* for the season took place on Saturday, and was as brilliantly and numerously attended as the first. The fine suite of rooms was filled for several hours by distinguished men in every walk of life,—the representatives of diplomacy, rank, science, arts, and literature. Besides Mr. Liston's extraordinary microscopic preparations to shew the circulation in the most minute animal tissues, the noble Marquess exhibited a beautiful selection of photogenic drawings; and many other interesting objects varied the scene of personal and friendly intercourse, which is the great charm of such associations.

#### ROYAL ASIATIC SOCIETY.

MARCH 7th. Professor Wilson in the chair.—H. Wilkinson, Esq. said that he was about to read a paper 'On Iron,' a subject which did not appear to have much connexion with the Society's pursuits; but when he stated that India could produce a metal equal in quality to the best iron from Sweden, and at a cost, when landed in England, of 60 per cent under Swedish iron, he thought that any thing on the subject would be received with interest.

He went on to state that Mr. Heath had received some hundreds of tons of ore from India, and he expected as much more, which contained 72 per cent of pure metal; and from this ore excellent wrought-iron could be made at once. He had lately been performing some experiments on this iron, in conjunction with Mr. Heath; and had made sword-blades of the steel produced from it, which excelled any he had ever seen. Mr. Wilkinson further said, that what he was going to read would not be absolutely new, though probably it might be so to several gentlemen present. It was upon the spontaneous heating of cast-iron when brought into the air after it had been for many years under salt-water. Several instances of this action were stated; the most curious of which was that of some cannon-balls raised in June 1836, by means of the diving-apparatus, from the ship Mary Rose, which sunk in a naval engagement near the Isle of Wight, in July 1545, nearly 300 years before. These balls all became hot on exposure to the air, and fell to pieces. It was observed also, that they had all lost about 36 per cent of their weight. An iron ring from one of the guns of this ship was placed upon the table; being of wrought-iron it had not exhibited the phenomenon shewn by the cast-iron, and was merely oxidised. Mr. Wilkinson stated that the cast-iron gratings which had been long immersed in the porter-vats of the large London breweries grew hot when the porter was drawn off, and from a similar cause. He then alluded to the cast-iron protectors, which had been fixed to the copper bottoms of ships, so as to prevent their corrosion by salt-water, in pursuance of a suggestion by Sir Humphry Davy; and observed, that in this case the action of the salt-water on the iron was greatly aided by the galvanic action caused by the contact of the two metals. The iron lost half its weight in two or three years, although retaining its original form; and in one large piece which he produced the weight was reduced almost to the levity of a piece of cork; and this piece would make a mark on paper like a lump of black-lead. The cause of the action in all these cases was the minute quantity of carbonic acid gas held in solution by the water, it being taken up with the atmospheric air, which was always found to contain about one per cent of this gas. This acid was the cause of rust, which he proved by exhibiting two bottles to the meeting, one containing iron in ordinary water, the other, iron in water deprived of its carbonic acid gas. In this bottle the iron was perfectly bright, notwithstanding it had been two years immersed; while in the other bottle the metal was covered with rust. These facts gave a clue to the cause of the curious phenomenon first mentioned. It was well known to chemists, that several metals, when reduced to a very minute state of division, caught fire spontaneously by the absorption of oxygen. Cast-iron which had been long exposed to the action of salt-water was in this state: it was in fact almost all carbon; and the little metal that remained, being diffused throughout the mass, was necessarily very minutely divided; on exposure to the air, an absorption of oxygen took place, and great heat was evolved. The subject might be illustrated by enclosing tartrate of lead in a glass tube; driving off the acid at a red heat, and then hermetically sealing the tube. The inclosed substance would be a black powder, consisting of lead minutely divided, combined with a small portion of carbon. This, if well made, would keep good for months; and on

breaking the tube, would instantly take fire. Mr. Wilkinson observed, that it was difficult to hit the mark correctly in this experiment; for the least excess of heat agglutinated the lead; while, unless a certain degree was kept up, no lead would be reduced to the metallic state; and, in either case, spontaneous combustion would not follow. He had brought three or four tubes with him for exhibition, but had no great confidence that he should succeed in firing them. The tubes were broken, but the substance did not take fire: it appeared that the metal had not been sufficiently reduced. Mr. Wilkinson, therefore, applied a small addition of heat, and the powder instantly inflamed on being shaken from the tube, and brought in contact with the air.—The Director read a short note by Dr. Wilson, the President of the Bombay branch of the Society, 'On some Inscriptions found at Märab, in Arabia, and presented to the Bombay Society by Dr. Smyttan.' These inscriptions are in the same character as some discovered in the south of Arabia, an account of which had been read at a former meeting of the Society (*vide* No. 1049), and printed in their Journal. They have been named Himyaritic, and are considered to have a resemblance to the Ethiopic. Dr. Wilson's opinion, however, is, that they rather resemble the ancient Greek, as it is found in some inscriptions, particularly the Nemean inscription; the alphabet of which, taken from the treatise of Dr. Gregory Sharpe, was laid upon the table. Dr. Wilson thinks that his conjecture on this point is corroborated by the universal belief of antiquity, that the Greeks had their alphabet from the Phœnicians; and, also, that the Phœnicians were originally an Arabian colony, as was explicitly stated by Herodotus. He does not, however, insist on the justness of his opinion, but thinks that the inscriptions will be viewed with great interest by European scholars.—Mr. E. Solly read a report on the series of dyeing drugs from the Punjaub and Mysore, adverted to at the last meeting. They comprised a numerous series; but as many of them were specimens of substances already well known in commerce, it was sufficient to mention the new and unknown ones. They were as follow:—*Capilly*, a red powder obtained from the fruit of the *Rottlera tinctoria*, and which is used in India by the natives for the purpose of dyeing silk of a pale orange colour. The colour is of a resinous nature, and might, perhaps, be employed in colouring varnishes or lacquers; but as Dr. Buchanan states that it costs 1s. 3d. per pound, it would probably be too expensive for dyeing calico. *Maddi Chickha*, the bark of a species of morinda, from Mysore, and there employed for dyeing calico red. The colours which it produced were dingy, but it appeared likely to be useful for some other colours. *Poppli Chickha*, a red-dye wood, also from Mysore, containing abundance of rich, brown-red colour, which, by the action of an alkali, becomes of a fine carmine tint. It forms a good colour on calico, with tin or aluminous mordant. Dr. Buchanan describes both this and the preceding dye as being very cheap and abundant. *Maen*, or *Sakker*, a substance used in India to mix with cochineal to heighten the colour. It is a very astringent substance, containing much tannin and gallic acid. It precipitates the animal part of cochineal, and likewise acts slightly on the colour from the acid which it contains, but it does not otherwise seem to brighten the colour. It might be used advantageously as a substitute for galls, provided its price permit,

as it dyes a good black with salt of iron, and makes an excellent ink. *Hurda* and *Tarikay*, varieties of myrobalsans, the fruit of certain species of *Terminalia*, and used by the natives of India in tanning and dyeing. They contain a considerable quantity of tannin, gallic acid, and gum; and are far less known than they deserve to be in this country, though a few small parcels have come over as East India galls. *Toondewa* and *Ukulbere*, two yellow dyes, the colours of which were not particularly fine or desirable. In concluding, Mr. Solly remarked that the dyes called *Maddi* and *Poppli Chickha*, and also the *Maen*, being quite new, and seeming likely to be useful, were worthy of being submitted to manufacturers.

## SOCIETY OF ANTIQUARIES.

MR. HUDSON GURNEY, V.P. in the chair.—Mr. Rosser exhibited a facsimile by rubbing, of an engraved monumental stone in the church of Brading, Isle of Wight. This splendid stone is eight feet long by three feet and a half wide, and covered with engraving, representing a man in armour standing in a niche, elaborately ornamented with figures of saints up the sides and a canopy over the head. From part of the altar-rails coming upon the stone, the name of the person to whose memory it was placed is doubtful; but the remainder of the inscription states that he was constable of Porchester Castle, and died in 1441.—Mr. Halliwell exhibited a drawing on vellum of the volval (as we understood the word), an astronomical instrument mentioned by Chaucer, of the nature of the astrolabe; this representation consisted of several astronomical tables in concentric circles.—Mr. Stapleton communicated observations on the ancient history of Normandy, with the names of the cities and provincial divisions; being part of his introduction to the forthcoming rolls of the Norman exchequer.

## LITERARY AND SCIENTIFIC MEETINGS FOR THE ENSUING WEEK.

*Monday*.—Geographical, 9 P.M.; Medical, 8 P.M.  
*Tuesday*.—Medical and Chirurgical, 8½ P.M.; Civil Engineers, 8 P.M.; Zoological, 8½ P.M.  
*Wednesday*.—Society of Arts, 7½ P.M.; Geological, 8½ P.M.; Medico-Botanical, 8 P.M.  
*Thursday*.—Royal, 8½ P.M.; Antiquaries, 8 P.M.; Royal Society of Literature, 4 P.M.; Numismatic, 7 P.M.  
*Friday*.—Royal Institution, 8½ P.M.  
*Saturday*.—Westminster Medical, 8 P.M.

## FINE ARTS.

## SOCIETY OF BRITISH ARTISTS, IN SUFFOLK STREET.

THE annual exhibition of this Society opened to the public on Wednesday, the 18th instant. We proceed to select from its novelties some examples highly honourable to native talent; premising, however, that there are few specimens of what may be termed the elevated in art; that there is a superabundance of portraiture; and that the leading and most attractive features of the collection will be found in the landscape department. For instance,

204. *The Memmons: Sunrise*. W. Müller.—The most powerful representation we ever met with of the effulgent effect of sunlight, as seen through the shifting sands of the parched desert; while the gigantic and mysterious statues present themselves in gloomy grandeur on the vast plain. In the foreground is a solitary vulture, preying on the carcass of an animal, and contributing to the awful sublimity of the desolate scene.

113. *Passage behind the "Falling Sheet," Niagara*. D. T. Egerton.—The objects here,

too, are fearfully sublime; and Mr. Egerton has happily succeeded in conveying to the mind of the spectator a perfect idea of one of the most magnificent and wonderful phenomena of nature. We confess we would much rather gaze at the daring travellers who, amidst the deafening roar, are about to penetrate the horrid chasm between the cataract and the rock over which it is precipitated, than join the party.

120. *Scheveling Beach: Morning*. J. Wilson.—A busy scene of life and motion, exhibiting some of the highest qualities of the Flemish school, but without any thing like servile imitation.

131. *A Landscape: Evening*. 214. *Tourleville, and the Port of Cherbourg, on the Coast of Normandy*. T. C. Hoffaud.—The former, a composition much resembling the effect and manner of Claude, with a truth of nature which always distinguishes the works of this able artist; the latter, a production on which Mr. Hoffaud has poured out the full tide of his skillful execution and fidelity of representation. In aerial perspective, and in the extent of vision which it embraces, it may vie with the best performances of the celebrated master to whom we have already alluded.

But to describe in detail the various proofs of high ability in this department of art, would lead us far beyond our limits. Suffice it to say, that Messrs. Tennant, Allen, Shayer, Brandard, Childs, Crome, and Clint, have greatly distinguished themselves. The two last-named artists have contributed some admirable river-scene moonlights. In studies of cattle, T. Sidney Cooper and C. Josi are alike conspicuous for faithful character and masterly execution.

71. *The Folly of Avarice*. E. Prentiss.—The artist has invigorated his pictorial illustration of this all-absorbing passion by a well-conceived contrast between the diminutive and attenuated form of the miser, and the lofty and splendidly decorated apartment in which he is seen. Nor is the chiaroscuro less calculated to set the principal object in a powerful light. The accessories, likewise, are painted with Mr. Prentiss's usual judgment and skill.

160. *Samson and the Philistines*. B. R. Haydon.—As a composition in the more elevated class of the art, Mr. Haydon has here exhibited his well-known talents and judgment. He has also communicated to Samson the energy of character and action which the occasion naturally called forth. And although, in certain respects, the work before us may fall short of some of the artist's former productions, it must be recollected that inequalities frequently occur in the efforts of genius.

370. *Noormahal, the Light of the Harem*. A. J. Woolmer.—One of the most beautiful and perfect specimens of the imaginative in art that ever came under our observation. Its lightness, its brilliancy, its vision-like transparency, must be seen to be appreciated. The same artist has afforded another striking instance of his talents in 298, *Haidée finding Juan on the Seashore after the Wreck*.

279. — R. Dadd.—Although without a title, neither that nor the quotation from "As you like it," can be necessary to show that this tasteful and elegant composition represents one of the sprightly conversations between Rosalind and Celia.

316. *The Smugglers' Return*. T. Clater.—Such works owe much to their intrinsically picturesque character. Mr. Clater, with the careful study and powerful effect that distinguish his performances, has given to his fierce figures, and to their cavern-like habitation, all that belongs to the subject and occasion.



359. *The Monopolist*. R. W. Buss.—Although perfect in its comic character, and one of the most carefully executed of Mr. Buss's works, we cannot help being surprised at his taking up a subject which, but a short time ago, was so happily treated by one of our ablest artists. The profound selfishness of Mr. Haydon's "Newspaper Monopolist" cannot be improved upon, even though, as in the present case, he join the monopoly of the fire to that of the journal.

386. ———. A. W. Elmore.—This beautiful little picture, suggested by a passage in Prior, exhibits the taste and talents of the artist to great advantage.

398. *The Morning Bath*. Miss F. Corboux.—A charming display of the fair artist's powers, calling forth all the associations of purity and duty connected with the subject.

415. *A German Tea-Garden*; sketched from *Nature at Dresden*. T. Von Holst.—From its character and execution, we cannot for a moment doubt the fidelity of the representation; and have only to express our fears that the austere and misanthropic countenance of a figure on the left will curdle the cream of the neighbouring tea-party. It is, however, a clever performance.

[To be continued.]

#### NEW PUBLICATIONS.

##### *Portrait of Her Majesty Queen Victoria.* Colnaghi and Puckle.

THIS is one of the most exquisite specimens of lithography ever seen in this country. It is by Mr. Lane, after Ross's charming miniature, and distinguished by extreme simplicity. The playful smile on the lips, the expression of the eyes, and the delicate pencilling of the eyelashes, give the portrait a lifelike character. It is intended as a companion to the "Albert," published by Messrs. Colnaghi and Puckle sometime ago.

##### *A Visit to Fandah, in 1833.* By Commander William Allen, R.N.

THESE are two interesting lithographic drawings, by Captain Allen, of Fandah or Fundah, high up what he considers to be the principal branch\* of the Niger; and to which two excellent papers in "The United Service Journal" for November and December refer. We rather think they are for private circulation only; but however that may be, they are striking and characteristic representations of African scenery and natives. Commander William Allen, we may notice, is second in command of the expedition preparing under the gallant Captain Trotter; and the third in command of the third steamer is also a Commander Allen—Commander Bird Allen.

##### *On the Use of the Improved Papier Mâché in Furniture, in Buildings, and in Works of Art.* By Charles Frederick Bielefeld, Inventor and Sole Manufacturer.

THIS is, unquestionably, a most valuable invention. After describing its applicability (illustrated by numerous plates) to a great variety of ornamental purposes, Mr. Bielefeld observes:—

"There is no art to which the lovers of the fine arts, and especially of sculpture, are more indebted than to the art of moulding and casting in plaster; but for this art we should be almost wholly ignorant of the merits of contemporary sculptors, and the glorious efforts of

ancient art would be all but lost to the world. By means of plaster-casts the *chef-d'œuvres* [*chefs-d'œuvre*?] of all ages are multiplied and brought from the uttermost corners of the world into the museum of the connoisseur, and the studio of the professor. But how perishable and fragile is a plaster-cast! how cumbersome! how difficult of transport! Such, indeed, are the risks of breakage, that no one is willing to pay for a cast the price that would compensate for the difficulty and expenses necessarily attendant on making a perfect mould and cast. The result is, that the plaster-casts ordinarily sold are most imperfect and unsatisfactory representations of the works of art they are derived from. The new substance now under consideration presents itself to obviate all these inconveniences; for, whilst a copy of any piece of sculpture can be made in it with perfect truth and fidelity, its weight is scarcely one sixth of that of plaster, and its liability to fracture less than that of stone, marble, or wood. When these advantages, coupled with economy in price, are considered, it will be easily seen what facilities are now afforded for disseminating throughout the empire a knowledge of the best works of sculpture."

This is an excellent idea, and it would give us great pleasure to see it carried extensively into effect.

##### *The Royal Gallery of Pictures.* Part IV. Bohn.

PERHAPS the most striking plates in the present, which is the last part of this pleasing publication, are Rubens's "Portrait of his Wife," beautifully engraved in line by S. Smith; and Rembrandt's "Lady with a Fan," not less beautifully engraved in mezzotint by J. P. Quilley. Of its size and extent, we do not know a more satisfactory collection (principally) of the Dutch and Flemish schools, than is presented in the whole volume, consisting as it does of thirty-two select works.

##### *Portraits of the Earl of Chesterfield, Countess of Chesterfield, and Hon. Mrs. Anson.* By the Count D'Orsay. Mitchell.

THE present *livraison* contains the first female portraits that we have seen from Count D'Orsay's pencil, and they prove that he is as skillful in delineating beauty and elegance, as he has shewn himself in representing the more firmly marked features of his male subjects.

##### *Six Studies of Trees.* By J. C. Deeley. WELL calculated to assist the student of landscape in discriminating the characteristics of various trees, from the humble Pollard-Willow to that pride of the British forest—the Oak.

*Westmacott's Outlines of the Fights of Free-will, a Moral Allegory* (Mitchell), have, we are happy to see, already reached a second edition. Their merits well deserved it, but it is not always that the productions of merit are so promptly acknowledged.

*Bolton Abbey*.—So great has been the sale of this beautiful and magnificent print, that the publisher (Mr. Boys) has found it necessary to have it re-engraved.

#### THE DRAMA.

*Covent Garden*.—On Monday an unfortunate essay was made at this theatre with *Romeo and*

*Juliet*, which was, we regret to say, as great a failure as any to which we ever saw a play of Shakspeare's exposed. Miss Jane Mordaunt, the younger sister of Mrs. Nisbett, a very pretty girl and promising in light comic parts, was quite overwhelmed with the weight of *Juliet*. A character all of nature, with the gushing affections unchecked by a single reserve, is not to be taught or learned by rote; and we shall not add another word upon the unsuccessful *débutante* on this occasion. Mr. Anderson, in *Romeo*, seemed to partake of the general weakness, and except in nearly tumbling over the balcony with *Juliet* created no sensation in the part. Mr. Vandenhoff's *Mercutio* wanted airiness and spirit; and, in short, with the exception of the *Nurse*, very satisfactorily played by Mrs. Jones, and the unequalled *Apothecary* of Meadows, with his melancholic, wailing voice, the tragedy was altogether a sad affair.

On Thursday, Cibber's *Double Gallant* was revived here, with all the female beauty and talent of the theatre, and in the fantastic costume of the time of Queen Anne,—furbelows, paint, patches, wigs, flounces, and feathers; the beaux corresponding in equally ridiculous laced coats and cuffs, long flapped waistcoats, profuse *Ramillies'* ringlets, triangular hats, hosen, shoon and buckles, all of like coxcombical and unnatural fashion. Nothing could surpass the getting-up of the play in this respect; and where Mr. Grieve had an opportunity to introduce any of his delightful scenery, it was done greatly to the advantage of the spectacle. With regard to the comedy itself, it is one of no interest whatever; and on the average rather tedious, though the dialogue is often smart and pointed. But the satire is pointed at the manners of another age, and an age for whose manners we, of the present day, care very little. Plot there is none; but all the characters, with hardly an exception (*Clerimont*, Mr. Vining) vicious and heartless, are engaged in multiplied and involved intrigues, to accomplish their separate desires or individual seductions. To this end, the most improbable disguises are assumed and thrown off; and the *Double Gallant* (*Atall*, Mr. C. Mathews), who might, in truth, be called the quadruple, or universal gallant, goes so far as to deny his own identity, first to one lady, and then to another, both being present, and to turn out to be a third party after all. To say that the play contains some immoral scenes would be a folly, for it is one mass and tissue of immorality. The ladies, married and unmarried, seem disposed to any species of adventure or dissipation; and the gentlemen are appropriately dissolute. The sordid citizen's (*Sir Solomon Farren*) wife (*Lady Sadlife*), Mrs. Nisbett, is a decided courtesan, wanting nothing but opportunity to furnish ample cause for an action of *crim. con.*; and brought off her scrapes by the ingenuity of her kindred-minded Abigail (*Wishwell*, Mrs. Orger). The second title of the piece is, *The Rich Lady's Cure*, which is performed on the most affected and preposterous of all she-idiot's (*Lady Dainty*, Mrs. Walter Lacy) by *Careless* (Mr. G. Vandenhoff), who, being rejected in his own shape, puts on the masquerade of some mongrel prince, and so carries the lady to the priest at a single interview. *Clarinda* (Madame Vestris) converts herself into a blustering cavalier, and fights, and, by stratagem, disarms her lover; and, in short, throughout the whole, "nothing is but is not." The attractions of the play, therefore, such as they were, depended on the performance; and it is but just to say that the

\* Mr. M'Queen is of opinion that the Formosa débouché is the main river.

ladies we have mentioned, and also *Sylvia* (Mrs. Brougham), and *Situp* (Mrs. Humby), were all that the profligate dandies of the year 1707 could wish; and sorry should we be to think that such were real portraits either of our grandfathers or grandmothers. The gentlemen were hardly so "letter perfect" in their parts, or so easy in their fine clothes; but still the flashes of Farren's humour, and the gaiety of C. Mathews's effrontery, together with the effect of three or four ludicrous situations, in which Mrs. Orger and *Captain Strutt* (a Bobadil, excellently done by Selby) participated, helped greatly to redeem the tedium of the drama. But, perhaps, it owed most of all to an old-fashioned dance at the end by all the characters, which was encored—it would be difficult to decide whether most a compliment to itself, or a slur upon the play to which it was attached. The performances lasted very nearly three hours and a half!

*Haymarket*.—The Haymarket opened on Monday with a crowded house to witness *Hamlet*, with several changes in the usual cast of characters. Before we notice them, however, we ought to state that a very graceful and appropriate new drop-scene has been painted by Mr. Phillips; and that the play was got up in a manner quite superior to the dinginess of which the Haymarket has been accused, with new dresses and scenery, and other improvements, that had a very favourable effect upon the general impression of the performances. One striking introduction, which, when it comes to be better managed, must excite a strong sensation, occurs in the closet-scene, where, instead of pulling two miniatures from their bosoms, *Hamlet* finds the counterfeit resemblance of his father and uncle, to appeal to in wringing his mother's heart, upon the wall of the apartment, where their whole-length portraits are appropriately seen. The sudden entrance of the *Ghost* too, as if starting from his own picture, will be most effective, though on the first night the position of the painting, and the garb and exposed countenance of the *Ghost* (Mr. Phelps), rendered it less so to the majority of the audience than we have no doubt it will be made on repetition. And before giving up the *Ghost*, we may notice that he is not sepulchral enough, but appears to take a sort of lively natural interest in the matter as if he should like to forgive and make it up with his quondam wife. Though Macready's *Hamlet* has been for some years before the public, his representation of the part on Monday was so fine and vigorous, that we must, in justice, offer a remark or two upon it. His conception is to our minds perfect: *Hamlet* affects madness, and is often greatly excited, but never mad. This was his reading of the character, and there is an argument in favour of it, which, notwithstanding all the voluminous controversy on the question, has never, as far as we know, been urged; but which, in our opinion, is decisive. *Hamlet* never exhibits the slightest semblance of insanity except when he has other persons with him; when alone, he is not only rational and sensible, but his soliloquies are the very perfection of moral and human reasoning. This is much stronger proof than his offering his pulse to his mother to show that it temperately beats time; for the really mad are equally so in their privacy as in their publicity. Embodying, then, this idea, the whole personation was wonderfully great—especially the play-scene, and the closet-scene already alluded to, which were the highest efforts of histrionic art. The change

of seats and other points in the latter, extorted such bursts of applause as almost to mar it; but, indeed, wherever there was passion, as with *Ophelia*, *Rosencrants* and *Guildenstern*, and the finale; the judicious advice to the players was carried into practice so perfectly that the theatre was borne away with the torrent, and the triumph was as complete as ever was witnessed on the stage. We must confess that we do not think the delivery of the soliloquies so fine; it may be the tormenting cant of criticism, but some of the pauses and emphases gave a peculiarity to certain passages which had better be reformed, even altogether. Mrs. Warner's *Queen* was both a slightly and excellent performance, and in her trial-scene the interest was much increased by her able co-operation with *Hamlet*. Mr. Warde in the *King* did not seem completely restored to health, but he looked it well, and fairly got through his regal duties, such as they are. We have now to speak of Miss P. Horton's *Ophelia*, the best we have seen for many years—if, in truth, we ever saw a better; for even in person it was fortunate, with the long yellow Danish-looking tresses of the actress. It possessed all the charms of simplicity and nature, with a degree of feeling of the most touching kind; and the snatches of song were sung in a style with which the wet eyes of many a listener shewed their deep and growing sympathy, till her final exit was marked with enthusiastic thunders of approbation. We have always held but one opinion of this young lady, and we rejoice in every new success which justifies it. Let her only be allowed opportunities to exercise her talents, and the *Ariel* and *Ophelia* of the last few months will shine yet more in more important characters. She has mind to work upon, and sensibility whence to draw upon the emotions of others; and without these qualities all the rest is leather and prunella. The remainder of the *dramatis personæ* do not demand much observation. Mr. Webster's *Orric* was good; and Mr. J. Webster's *Horatio*, quiet and respectable. Mr. Lacy's *Laertes* was rather out of his line; and Mr. Oxberry's *Gravedigger*, certainly not less out of his. After the play, *Tim Moore* kept the house in roars of laughter till we were obliged to quit. Every night Power adds some novel fun to this most ludicrous piece: he is inexhaustible.

The *Queen's Theatre* has been brightened by the appearance of Persiani as *Amina* in *La Sonnambula*, and F. Elsler in the ballet. The delicious organ of the former was never heard to more advantage; and the agility of the latter gave a fill-up to the languishing dance.

*Olympic*.—The *Ladies' Club* at the Olympic have had the rare good fortune to find in Mrs. Stirling a *Chair-Woman* to succeed their late Presidentess, Glover. It surprises us that petty-coat government should be so successful, and display so much ready talent; so much, indeed, that we are becoming every day more and more confirmed in the suspicion that the world has hitherto proceeded (except in the case of the Amazons) altogether on an erroneous principle, and that it is full time to "change all that," and try how we shall go on with the female instead of the male sex paramount. Mrs. Stirling, at any rate, is quite delightful as a ruler.

#### VARIETIES.

*Booksellers' Provident Institution*.—The annual meeting of this commendable Institution on Thursday week (Mr. James Nisbet in the chair) was of the most satisfactory character. Within only three years the fund has realised

8525l. 19s. 2d. The expenses have only amounted to 237l. 19s. 2d. There have, as yet, been no claimants upon the fund—charity we ought scarcely to call it, seeing, that it is supported not only by honorary life and annual subscribers, but by ordinary members who have an interest in the results; the whole being for the permanent or temporary assistance of persons employed in various branches of the book-trade.

*Another Comet*.—M. Galle has discovered a third comet within the space of three months. On the 7th (it is stated in a letter to Sir J. South), 28<sup>th</sup> 15<sup>h</sup> 15<sup>m</sup> after 5 P.M., mean time at Berlin; its right ascension was 322° 58' 22<sup>h</sup>, and its northern declination 28° 18' 47<sup>h</sup>. On the 8th, at 21<sup>h</sup> 52<sup>m</sup> after 3 P.M., its right ascension was 324° 30' 6<sup>h</sup>, and northern declination 29° 8'. When first seen, it was a little north, preceding  $\mu$  Cygni, and the next day near  $\eta$  Pegasi.

#### ANACREONTICA.

##### VII.

"Ὅδε πῦρ" Ἐσπερὸς φανίστες  
Χάριτες, κ. τ. λ.

Lo! Spring descends;—around her path  
The Graces shower their brightest roses;  
At her approach e'en Ocean smiles,  
His thunder now reposes.

See! where the coot delighted dives,  
Where soars the wandering crane on high:  
O'er all the scene the sun looks forth,  
No clouds obscure the sky.

With kindest fruits now teems the Earth,  
Now buds the olive, plant divine;  
And clusters, countless as the leaves,  
Weigh down the laughing vine.

##### VIII.

Χαλιδὼν τὸ μὴ φιλήσαι,  
Χαλιδὼν, κ. τ. λ.

'Tis painful not to love, 'tis true,  
And yet, to love is painful too;  
But ah! more painful 'tis to burn  
With love that never meets return.  
What now, in sooth, avails the claim  
Of genius, birth, or honest fame?  
Gold now is all in all below;  
For gold alone each breast doth glow.  
Curst be the wretch who first loved gold!  
That fruitful source of plagues untold:  
'Tis this that oft makes brethren part;  
'Tis this that steals a parent's heart;  
Hence murders rise, hence horrid wars,  
With all their train of diabolical jars;  
And, worst of ills beneath the sky,  
Hence lovers too untimely die.—R. B. S.

*H. B.'s Nos. 629, 30*.—In the first we have Lord John Russell as Mucipula, a wonderfully clever piece of caricaturing, by which the artist retains the features of the minister, and, at the same time, faithfully copies the original painting of Sir Joshua Reynolds. He holds the poor sheriff in a mouse-trap; and Sir R. Peel, as a cat, is ready to pounce upon him should he attempt to escape. The next is a tableau from the new play of "Mary Stuart," and represents the entrance of Ruthven and his associates to murder Rizzio, only the Duke of Wellington is in Macready's armour; Lord Melbourne is the favoured minstrel; and our gracious Queen is the hapless Mary.

*Black's General Atlas, Part VII.*—Mr. Sidney Hall has here completed his work in fifty-four maps; and we are sure that those who began with it have no cause to be dissatisfied with the manner in which it has been carried on and finished.

The United States Museum was opened on Thursday evening, Major S. Clarke, V.P., in the chair.—Great accessions of curious matters have been accumulating since last season, and the proceedings of the meeting, as well as the account of the progress of the Institution, were most gratifying and satisfactory.

*The Artists' General Benevolent Fund Anniversary*, on Friday next, with the President of the Royal Society in the chair, is of most auspicious promise. Twenty-five zealous stewards to co-operate with the friends of this excellent Institution must give it a strong impulse, and we anticipate an excellent meeting.

*The Spirit of Literature, No. 1.*, of which twelve numbers are announced to form a volume, is a very mixed *cento* of extracts from a multitude of authors.

*Geology*.—Petrified reptiles of the Saurian kind are reported to have been found in immense numbers in Fanning County, Texas.

*Temperance Literature, &c.*—"Persons wishing to seign the pledge of the total abstinence society may—by applying within."—In a respectable-looking shop-window in Porter Street. "Sum good hauns wanted in this busenias."—Ditto, in Crown Street.

## LITERARY NOVELTIES.

In the Press.

A New Work on the Physical and Moral Management of Early Infancy, by Dr. Andrew Combe.—A New and Complete Edition of the Works of Fielding, in one volume, is announced, with a Life by Mr. Thomas Roscoe.

## LIST OF NEW BOOKS.

The King's Highway; a Novel, by G. P. R. James. 8vo. 3 vols. post 8vo. 11s. 6d.—Dr. Burton's Manual of Land and Fresh-water Shells, 3d edition, enlarged by J. E. Gray, Esq., with many coloured Plates, post 8vo. 15s.—Narrative of a Voyage to Madeira, Teneriffe, &c., by W. R. Wilde, 2 vols. 8vo. 28s.—Hardy's Hours of Thought, fcap 8vo. 5s.—The Boy and the Birds, by Emily Taylor, 2d edition, square, 3s. 6d.—Fulton's Teacher's Manual, and Key to Calculations, 12mo. 2s.—Treatise on Syphilis, by Herbert Mayo, 8vo. 5s. 6d.—Poems of Chivalry, &c., by W. Pridoux, 6s.—The Countess, by T. S. Fay, 3 vols. post 8vo. 11s. 6d.—The Vishnu Purana: Hindu Mythology translated, by H. H. Wilson, 4to. 2s.—Persecutions of the Lutheran Church in Prussia, 18mo. 1s. 6d.—Four Sermons in Advent, by the Rev. F. Parry, 12mo. 2s. 6d.—Rev. C. Girdlestone's Commentary on the Old Testament, Part V., 8vo. 9s.—Acliphron, a Poem, by T. Moore, new edition, fcap. 3s. 6d.—Epicurean, a Tale, by T. Moore, new edition, fcap. 7s.—G. W. Cooke's History of Parry, 3d edition, 3 vols. 8vo. 11s. 6d.—The Anatomist's Vade Mecum, by W. J. E. Wilson, 12mo. 12s. 6d.—M'Crie's Life of John Knox, 6th edition, 8vo. 7s. 6d.—Goodwin's Child of Light Walking in Darkness, new edition, fcap. 3s. 6d.—Apostolic Instruction Exemplified in the 1st Epistle General of St. John, 12mo. 6s.—Memoir of the Rev. D. Rowlands, by the Rev. J. Owen, 12mo. 4s. 6d.—Lyra Urbanica; or, the Social Effusions of the celebrated Charles Morris, 3 vols. post 8vo. 11s.—Owen's Book of the Roads, new edition, with an Account of the Railroads, and a Map, 12mo. 3s.—The Year-book of Facts, 1840, fcap. 6s.—St Paul's Epistle to the Romans Explained, 2d edition, 12mo. 3s.—Queen of Flowers; or, Memoirs of the Rose, 2d edition, 18mo. 6s.—Beckford's Thoughts on Hunting, new edition, 12mo. 6s.—Dwight's Theology, new edition, 5 vols. 18mo. 15s.

## METHEOLOGICAL JOURNAL, 1840.

March.	Thermometer.	Barometer.
Thursday ... 12	From 33 to 51	30.17 to 30.14
Friday ... 13	... 30 ... 51	30.15 ... 29.97
Saturday ... 14	... 38 ... 51	29.97 Stationary
Sunday ... 15	... 32 ... 48	29.92 ... 29.75
Monday ... 16	... 38 ... 46	29.89 ... 30.14
Tuesday ... 17	... 32 ... 47	30.17 ... 30.12
Wednesday 18	... 34 ... 46	30.11 ... 30.06

Wind, north-west on the 12th and two following days; on the 15th, west and south-west; since, north-east. On the 12th and two following days, generally cloudy; the 15th, overcast, small rain falling nearly all the day; the 16th and 17th, generally clear; a little rain fell during the morning of the 16th; the 18th, overcast, small rain fell occasionally.

Rain fallen, 1.175 of an inch.  
Edmonton. CHARLES HENRY ADAMS.

## TO CORRESPONDENTS.

We beg to direct the attention of our scientific readers to the report of proceedings at the last Royal Institution meeting.

ARTISTS' GENERAL BENEVOLENT INSTITUTION, for the Relief of Decayed Artists, their Widows, and Orphans, under the immediate Patronage of Her Most Excellent Majesty the QUEEN.

## BRITISH INSTITUTION,

PALL MALL.  
The Gallery for the Exhibition and Sale of the Works of British Artists is open daily, from Ten in the Morning until Five in the Evening.

Admission, 1s. Catalogue, 1s.  
WILLIAM BARNARD, Keeper.

## BRITISH ASSOCIATION for the

ADVANCEMENT OF SCIENCE. Meeting in Glasgow, 17th September, 1840.

Trustees (permanent).  
RODERICK IMPEY MURCHISON, Esq. F.R.S.  
JOHN TAYLOR, Esq. F.R.S. Treas. G.S.  
FRANCIS BAILEY, Esq. V.P.R.S.

Officers and Members of Council appointed at Birmingham, in 1839, for the Glasgow Meeting, 1840.

## President.

THE MARQUESS OF BREADALBANE, F.R.S.

## Vice-Presidents.

The Very Rev. PRINCIPAL MACPARIAN.  
Major-General Lord GREENOCK, F.R.S.  
Sir DAVID BREWSTER, LL.D. F.R.S. L. and E.  
Sir THOMAS M'DOUGALL BRISBANE, Lieut.-Gen.  
K.C. Pres. R.S.E.

## General Secretaries.

RODERICK I. MURCHISON, Esq. F.R.S. F.G.S.  
Major EDWARD SABINE, V.P.R.S. F.R.A.S.

## General Treasurer.

JOHN TAYLOR, Esq. F.R.S. Treas. G.S.

## Assistant General Secretary.

JOHN PHILLIPS, Esq. F.R.S.

## Secretaries for Glasgow.

Professor J. P. NICHOL, LL.D.  
ANDREW LIDDELL, Esq.  
JOHN STRANG, Esq.

## Treasurer for Glasgow.

CHARLES FORBES, Esq.

## Local Council.

Which consists of Forty Members, delegated from the London Council. Duties: To elect Members; to see that no more are elected than can be accommodated at the various meetings; and account for the funds to the British Association. This Committee has resolved, in consequence of the limited accommodation, and the expected influx of strangers, to limit the number of new Members residing in Glasgow, or within fifteen miles, to 1000; and to give opportunity for the admission of strangers, and other preliminary business: resolved, also, that the books of enrolment shall be closed, as regards residents, on 1st July.

Convener, J. A. ANDERSON, Esq.

Sub-Convener, WM. BANKIER, Esq.

## Local Secretaries.

To whom all applications for Membership must be addressed.  
PROFESSOR NICHOL, LL.D. Glasgow College.  
ANDREW LIDDELL, Esq. 102 Argyll Street.  
JOHN STRANG, Esq. City Chamberlain.

## Local Treasurer.

CHARLES FORBES, Esq. Glasgow Union Bank.  
\*From and after 15th May, Professor Nichol will be on the Continent; and, therefore, the letters dated thereafter should be sent to Mr. Liddell or Mr. Strang.

## Committees.—On Finance.

Which consists of Forty-eight Members. Duties: To raise and apply the funds required for all local purposes, but not to interfere with the funds raised by the Local Council; and, in concert with that Council, to fix the number and regulate the admission of Ladies to the Meetings, &c. &c.

The Hon. the LORD PROVOST, Convener.  
JOHN LEADBETTER, Esq. Sub-Convener.  
JAMES M'CLELLAND, Esq. Accountant, Secretary and Treasurer.

To provide Lodgings and other Accommodations. — Which consists of Twenty-four Members. Duties: To provide and fix up Halls and Rooms for the various Meetings and Exhibitions—Arrange about Ordinances—Lodgings for Strangers—Adapting Meetings.

WILLIAM RAMSAY, Esq. Professor of Humanity, Convener.  
JAMES SMITH, Esq. A. B. Liddell, Sub-Convener.  
ALEXANDER M'DOWALL, Esq. Writer, Secretary.

On Exhibition of Models and Manufactures. — Which consists of thirty-three Ordinary Members. Duties: To collect and arrange for Public Exhibition, in a Large Hall, Models of Art and Manufactures. This Committee has Forty-five Corresponding Members or Committees in many of the largest towns of the United Empire.

JOHN HOULDAWORTH, Esq. Convener.  
WILLIAM HUSSEY, Esq. Sub-Convener.  
JAMES THOMSON, Esq. C. E. Secretary.

On Museum of Minerals found in the West of Scotland. — Which consists of Thirty-four Ordinary and Ordinary Members, and Thirteen Corresponding Members. Duties: To select from the College, Aberdeen University, and from Private Collections, as also to purchase Specimens illustrative of the Mineral and Geological Structure of the West of Scotland.—To get prepared Maps and Charts of the same, and to arrange the whole for Public Exhibition in Library Hall of the College or other large building. This Committee has subdivided itself into Five Sub-Committees, viz. 1st. On the Coal-field of Lanarkshire. Geological Map of District around Glasgow, and Section of the Strata to the Coal-field. 2d. On Fossil Flora. 3d. On the Tertiary Formations. 4th. On Simple Minerals. 5th. On Model of Arran, with Specimens illustrative of its Formation.

THOMAS EDINGTON, Esq. F.R.S. Convener.  
WILLIAM MURRAY, Esq. of Monkland Iron Works, Sub-Convener.

DR. WILLIAM COUPER, Professor of Natural History, Curator.  
THOMAS EDINGTON, jun. Esq. Secretary.

ARTISTS' GENERAL BENEVOLENT INSTITUTION, for the Relief of Decayed Artists, their Widows, and Orphans, under the immediate Patronage of Her Most Excellent Majesty the QUEEN.

PATRON—His Royal Highness the DUKE of SUSSEX, K.G.

## VICE-PATRONS.

The Duke of Buccleuch  
The Duke of Devonshire  
The Duke of Sutherland  
The Marquess of Londonderry  
The Marquess of Westminster  
The Earl of Shrewsbury  
The Earl of Dartmouth

PRESIDENT—Sir MARTIN ARCHER SHEE, P.R.A.

## VICE-PRESIDENTS.

Thos. Phillips, Esq. R.A.  
Sir Francis Chantrey, R.A.  
Sir David Wilkie, R.A.  
Sir Robert Smirke, R.A.  
Sir Richard Westmacott, R.A.

The Nobility, Friends, and Subscribers, are respectfully informed that the TWENTY-FIFTH ANNIVERSARY FETE V.A. will be celebrated in FREEMASONS' HALL, on Friday, the 5th inst.

The Most Noble the MARQUESS of NORTHAMPTON, P.R.S. in the Chair.

## STEWARDS.

Rev. E. T. Daniell  
Henry R. Abraham, Esq.  
John Armstrong, Esq.  
Jacob Bell, Esq.  
W. M. Browne, Esq.  
Thos. Sydney Cooper, Esq.  
William Dyce, Esq.  
Mark Feetham, Esq.  
Angus Fletcher, Esq.  
R. Carter Hall, Esq.  
Philip Hardwick, Esq. A.R.A.  
John Kirkpatrick, Esq.  
E. Landells, Esq.

Dinner on Table at Six precisely.

Tickets, 12s. each, and of the Stewards; of Charles Fowler, Esq. 1 Gordon Square; and of the Assistant-Secretary, 14 Osborn Street, Regent's Park.

WM. JOHN ROPER, Assistant-Sec.

## UNIVERSITY OF LONDON. FACULTY OF LAWS.

THE EXAMINATION for the DEGREE of BACHELOR OF LAWS in this University for the current Year will commence on MONDAY, the 8th of November. Candidates must send in their Applications to the Registrar by the 15th of April next.

Somersec House, 18-A March, 1840.

By order of the Senate,  
R. W. ROTHMAN, Registrar.

Under the Superintendence of the Society for the Diffusion of Useful Knowledge.

POLITICAL SERIES.—On the 16th inst. will be published, at the Society's Office, the Second Number of this Series; being a TREATISE on the PRINCIPLES OF GOVERNMENT. The succeeding numbers will appear on the 15th of every month. No. 1. will conclude the "Principles of Government," and will be followed by treatises of the various forms of government.

50 Lincoln's Inn Fields, 12th March, 1840.

## INDIA, PERSIA, and CAUBUL.—

WYLD'S MAP of all the COUNTRIES lying between TURKEY and BURMAH; comprising Asia, Persia, and Arabia, and including the Black, Caspian, and Red Seas, particularly constructed to show the overland route to India, and the relative position of Russia to the Anglo-Indian possessions, with Enlarged Plans of the Dardanelles and Bosphorus. Four Sheets, 11s.; Case, 12s. 6d.

Map of India, constructed with great care and research from the latest authorities, and intended more particularly to facilitate a reference to the Civil and Military Nations, with a Polymetrical Table of Reciprocal Distances. One large Sheet, 15s.; Case, 11s.

An Index to Wyld's Map of India, containing the Names of many Thousand Places, with their Latitude and Longitude, 8vo. 10s.

Published by James Wyld, Geographer to the Queen, Charing Cross East, four doors from Trafalgar Square, London.

## CHINA; Constructed from Original

Surveys. One large Sheet, 8s.; in a Case, 12s.

Asia; One Sheet, 6s.; in a Case, 8s. 6d.

The River and Harbour of Canton, with Entrance, and Islands, &c. 6d.

James Wyld, Geographer to the Queen, Charing Cross East.

## ROSS'S PORTRAIT of the QUEEN.

Just published (by Permission of Her Majesty), a Portrait of the Queen, drawn on Stone by E. Lane, Esq. A.R.A. from the Portrait of Her Majesty by W. C. Ross, Esq. A.R.A. now in the possession of Prince Albert, and forming a Companion Print to the Portrait of His Royal Highness, painted and drawn by the same artists.

"Her Majesty sat for the miniature a short time before her marriage; and it is one of the artist's most successful efforts. The likeness is perfect, and the features have that sweet and animated expression which is so engaging in the original."—Morning Chronicle, March 10.

Prints, 5s.; Proofs, 10s. 6d.

London: Colnaghi and Puckle, Printers to the Queen, &c. 22 Cockspur Street, Charing Cross; and of all Printers in the Kingdom.



## MAJOR PATTERSON'S NEW WORK.

**CAMP and QUARTERS:** Scenes of Military Life.

By Major PATTERSON,  
Author of "Adventures in the 50th or Queen's Own Regiment."  
"Major Patterson has been a hard fighter, and here gives his descriptions of perilous marches, dangers escaped, and battles won. We heartily recommend his volumes to the admirers of spirit, life, and enterprise."—*Metropolitan*.  
Saunders and Otley, Publishers, Conduit Street.

## MR. COLBURN'S NEW PUBLICATIONS, NOW READY.

**PRINCE ALBERT** and  
**PRINCE ERNEST'S SONGS and BALLADS.**  
Revised Copies of this Work (containing Forty-two Pages of Music) may now be had of all Book and Music-sellers throughout the Kingdom. Price 12s. with fine Portrait of Prince Albert.

## Mrs. Trollope's Widow Married.

A Sequel to "Widow Barnaby."  
3 vols. post 8vo. with Twenty-one humorous Illustrations by Nass.

## Colburn's Calendar of Amusements in Town and Country, for 1840.

Comprising London Seasons and Nights—Balls, Masquerades, Theatres, Concerts, Public Exhibitions—Winter, Summer, and Harvest Sports—Cricket, Wrestling, Swimming, Skating, Rowing and Sailing Matches—Races, Hants, and Steeple-Chase—Shooting Seasons—Fishing and Watering—Place Seasons—Fairs and other Sports.  
A pocket vol. with numerous Illustrations by R. Cruikshank, 5s. 6d. bound.

## Lady Jane Grey; an Historical Romance.

By the Author of "Royston Gower," "Fair Rosamond," &c.  
3 vols.

Also, just ready,

## Memoirs of the Princess Daschkaw,

Lady of Honour to the Empress Catherine II.

Written by Herself.

With numerous Letters of the Empress and other Royal and Distinguished Persons.  
New first published from the Originals.  
3 vols. 8vo. with Portraits, Autographs, &c.

## Jack Ashore.

By the Author of "Rattlin the Rover," "Outward Bound," &c.  
3 vols.

## Travels to the City of the Caliphs,

Along the Shores of the Persian Gulf and the Mediterranean.

By J. R. Wellsted, Esq. F.R.S. F.R.A.S. &c.

Author of "Travels in Arabia," &c.

3 vols. 8vo. with Illustrations.  
Henry Colburn, Publisher, 19 Great Marlborough Street.

## In 2 vols. 8vo. with Eighty Plates, price 17. 15s. cloth, 3d edition.

**DR. BUCKLAND'S BRIDGEWATER**

TREATISE—on Geology and Mineralogy.

William Flowering, Publisher, Chancery Lane.

In 8vo. price 10s. 6d. cloth, and lettered,  
**A DICTIONARY OF GEOLOGY and MINERALOGY**, comprising such Terms in other Branches of Natural History connected with the Study of Geology.  
By WILLIAM HUMBLE, M.D.  
Henry Washbourne, Salisbury Square.

## DEDICATED TO DR. KLIOTSON.

**FACTS in MESMERISM, with Reasons**

for a Dispassionate Inquiry into it.

By the Rev. CHAUNCEY HARE TOWNSEND, A.M.

Late of Trinity Hall, Cambridge.

Price 12s.  
Longman and Co.

## Square 18mo. cloth, gilt edges, 2s. 6d.

**THE AMATEUR FLORIST'S ASSISTANT**

in the Selection and Cultivation of Popular Annuals.

By GEORGE WILLMOTT.

"Full of judicious instructions."—*Gardener's Gazette*.  
"Small, closely printed, cheap, and most useful."—*London's Gardener's Magazine*.  
"The work of a well-advised practical gardener."—*Literary Gazette*.  
"Exceedingly neat, interesting, and useful."—*Harrison's Floricultural Cabinet*.

G. Bell, 1 Boulevard Street, Fleet Street.

## In 8vo. price 7s. cloth boards.

**INQUIRIES, ELEMENTARY and HISTORICAL, in the SCIENCE of LAW.**

By JAMES REDDIE, Esq. Advocate,

Legal Assessor to the City of Glasgow.

London: Longman, Orme, and Co. Edinburgh: Blackwood and Sons. Glasgow: Smith and Son.

## In 18mo. price 1s. 6d. cloth.

**FAMILY PRAYERS.**

By the late Rev. HENRY JACKSON CLORE, M.A.

"A small body of pious orations."—*Literary Gazette*.  
"An excellent collection, well adapted to domestic use for every day in the week."—*Atlas*.

"Beautifully printed, and well adapted to the purposes of family prayer."—*Eclectic Magazine*.

London: W. J. Claverly, Baker Street, Portman Square.

On the 31st of March, No. I. with Illustrations, price One Shilling,

## SOME PASSAGES IN THE LIFE OF

**CHARLES O'MALLEY,**

Late of the ——— Dragoons.

Edited by HARRY LORREQUER,

And illustrated by PHIZ. To be continued Monthly.

Now ready, in 8vo. price 12s. bound in cloth, lettered,

**CONFESSIONS OF HARRY LORREQUER,**

Late Captain in the ——— Regiment of Foot.

With Twenty-two Illustrations by PHIZ.

Dublin: William Curry, Jun. and Co. William S. Orr and Co. London; Fraser and Crawford, Edinburgh; and all other Booksellers.

Prospectuses of the Work may be obtained through any London Bookseller.

## ARTS, MANUFACTURES, AND MINES.

In 1 thick vol. 8vo. illustrated with 1241 Engravings on Wood, price 50s. cloth, lettered,

**DR. URE'S DICTIONARY OF ARTS,**

MANUFACTURES, AND MINES; containing a clear Exposition of their Principles and Practice.

"The most complete encyclopædia of useful science that has ever issued from the press."—*Talbot's Service Gazette*.

"We cannot well conceive a more perfect work of its kind."—*John Bull*.

"As a book of reference it is invaluable, and as such, must speedily find its way into every well-selected library in the kingdom."—*Eclectic Review*.

London: Longman, Orme, and Co.

## LIFE and LETTERS OF CICERO.

**THE LIFE and LETTERS OF MARCUS TULLIUS CICERO.**

Contents:—

1. The Life of Cicero, by Dr. Middleton.

2. Cicero's Letters to his Friends, translated by Wm. Melmoth.

3. Cicero's Letters to Atticus, translated by Dr. Heberden.

The Life, by Dr. Middleton, may be had separately, price 2s. cloth.

Edward Moxon, Dover Street.

In 8vo. (pp. 60) price 1s.

**CONSIDERATIONS on the STATE OF the LAW regarding MARRIAGES with a DECEASED WIFE'S SISTER.**

By a Barrister of the Middle Temple.

London: Longman, Orme, and Co.

**Marriage Act, 5th and 6th William IV.**

s. 54; commonly called Lord Lyndhurst's Act.—Parties aggrieved by the above Act, which prohibits Marriages with a Deceased Wife's Sister, are earnestly solicited to co-operate in an endeavour now making to obtain its repeal. The prohibition has no foundation either in religion or morality, and cannot be supported upon any ground of rational expediency.  
Apply to A. B., care of Messrs. Wilson and Ogilvy, Printers, 37 Skinner Street, Snowhill.—Names will be scrupulously concealed, if desired.

In post 8vo. price 6s. Illustrated with upwards of Sixty Woodcuts.

**THE FRUIT, FLOWER, and KITCHEN GARDEN;**

forming the Article "Horticulture" in the Seventh Edition of the "Encyclopædia Britannica."

By PATRICK NELL, LL.D. F.R.S.E. Secretary to the Caledonian Horticultural Society.

"One of the best modern books on gardening extant; clear, comprehensive, and in every respect well reasoned."—*London's Gardener's Magazine*.

Adam and Charles Black, Edinburgh; Longman and Co.; Simpkin, Marshall, and Co.; Whittaker and Co.; and Hamilton, Adams, and Co. London.

**ON STRICTURE, PILES, and other DISEASES OF the LOWER INTESTINE.**

Likewise,

On Protrusions, price 5s. 6d.

By FREDERICK SALMON, F.R.C.S.

Surgeon to the Infirmary for Fistula, and other Diseases of the Rectum, 38 Charterhouse Square.

Whittaker, Ave Maria Lane; and Wacey, 4 Old Broad Street.

In an elegant case, resembling a handsome 4to. vol. ornamentally bound and gilt, price Two Guineas.

**THE BEAUTY OF the HEAVENS.**

Consisting of One Hundred and Four Scenes, or separate Tableaux, beautifully coloured, representing the principal Astronomical Phenomena of the Universe, accompanied by, and illustrating an Elementary Lecture on Astronomy, expressly adapted for family instruction and Entertainment.

By CHARLES F. BLUNT,

Lecturer on Astronomy, Author of "The Wonders of the Telescope," &c.

Whithead and Co. 78 Fleet Street; also Ackermanns and Co. Strand; and C. Tilt, Fleet Street.

Part I. with Fifty Plates, and Seven Sheets of Letterpress price 12. 11s. 6d. plain, 8vo.; and 2l. 12s. 6d. Proof, India paper, 4to.

**ODONTOGRAPHY; or, a TREATISE**

on the COMPARATIVE ANATOMY of the TEETH; their PHYSIOLOGICAL RELATIONS, MODE OF DEVELOPMENT, and MICROSCOPIC STRUCTURE in the VERTEBRATE ANIMALS.

By RICHARD OWEN, F.R.S.

Correspondent of the Royal Academies of Sciences, Paris, Berlin; Hunterian Professor to the Royal College of Surgeons, London.

This work will appear in Three Parts, and will be illustrated by upwards of 150 Plates, and to be completed in the course of the present year.—A List of Subscribers' Names will be given with the last Part.

London: H. Baillière, Foreign Bookseller and Publisher, 219 Regent Street.

**In 8vo. price 4s. 6d. Part IV. (completing the First Volume) of a NEW GENERAL BIOGRAPHICAL**

DICTIONARY, projected and partly arranged by the late Rev. HUGH JAMES ROSE, B.D. Principal of King's College, London.

Edited by the Rev. HENRY J. ROSE, B.D.

Late Fellow of St. John's College, Cambridge.

Volume I. price 18s. cloth, lettered, will be ready for delivery in a few days.

London: B. Fellowes; J. G. F. and J. Rivington; Duncan and Malcolm; R. Hodgson; G. Lawford; J. M. Richardson; J. Behn; J. Bain; R. Hodgson; J. Dowling; G. and A. Greenland; F. C. Westley; J. Fraser; L. A. Lewis; James Bohn; Capes and Co.; J. and J. Deighton, Cambridge; and J. H. Parker, Oxford.

8d edition, Vols. I. and II. 10s. 6d. each.

**HISTORY of the REFORMATION in GERMANY, SWITZERLAND, &c.**

By J. H. MERLE D'AUBIGNÉ,

President of the Theological School of Geneva, and Member of the Société Evangélique.

The work opens with a succinct account of the state of Christianity at the opening of the sixteenth century, as exhibited in interesting traits and experience of men in different ranks. We see the manner in which truth long lost or obscured was recovered from the pages of the Bible; and we learn the ways of that Providence that brought out into "the liberty of sons" those who had long struggled in that desire "to justify themselves," which is the spring of distress of heart.

See high commendations in *Edinburgh Review*, *Eclectic*, *Evangelical*, *Gentleman's Magazine*, and *Record*.

D. Wither, 43 Piccadilly.

**With Frontispiece and Vignette, price 6s. cloth, THE RELIGIOUS WARS OF FRANCE,**

from the Accession of Henry II. to the Peace of Vervins.

By JONATHAN DUNCAN, B.A. Author of "Memoirs of the Dukes of Normandy;" "Religions of Profane Antiquity," &c. &c.

"In laying bare the detestable machinations of Jesuitism, our object has been, not to heap animadversion on the past, but to warn present and future generations to shun the vices of their predecessors."—*Preface*.

Joseph Rickerby, Rhetorhouse Lane, King William Street, City; and to be had of all Booksellers.

Price 3s. 6d.

Simpkin and Marshall, Stationers' Court, London.

**A TREATISE on the REAL NATURE**

of the SIN of ADAM. (A New Exposition.)

Shewing the Great Importance of a Right Understanding of the Subject, as regards the Primary Dogmas of the Christian Religion.

Dedicated to all who Believe, and to those who Desire to Believe, the Holy Scriptures.

"Fiat Lux."

Printed by HANNAH PAGE MOYES, of Brook Green, Hammersmith, and GEORGE BARCLAY, of Number 2 Pullin's Place, Islington, both in the County of Middlesex, Printers, at their Printing Office, Number 28 Castle Street, Leicester Square, in the said County; and published by WILLIAM ARMIGER SCRIPPS, of Number 13 South Molton Street, in the Parish of Saint George, Hanover Square, in the County aforesaid, at the LITERARY GAZETTE OFFICE, Number 7 Wellington Street, Watling Bridge, Strand, in the said County, on Saturday, March 21st, 1840.



# THE LITERARY GAZETTE;

AND

## Journal of the Belles Lettres, Arts, Sciences, &c.

No. 1210.

LONDON, SATURDAY, MARCH 28, 1840.

PRICE 8d.  
Stamped Edition, 9d.

### REVIEWS OF NEW BOOKS.

*The King's Highway, a Novel.* By G. P. R. James, Esq. author of "The Robber," "The Gentleman of the Old School," &c. &c. 3 vols. 12mo. London, 1840. Longman and Co.

MR. JAMES seems determined to shew us that he is as versatile as he is prolific and inexhaustible. On almost every story he opens a new ground, and, peopling it with his very actual creations, makes his readers live in any country, at any time, and under any circumstances, it may please his genius to invent, and his talents to realise. It is not easy to find new language on every occasion to express the pleasure we receive from this gentleman's writings; suffice it to say, that we look forward to them as we were wont to do to those of the great man in whose footsteps he is following, and never suffer a disappointment. We cannot pay him a higher compliment; and we rejoice to say that *The King's Highway* will rather elevate him in, than depress him from, the rank he has so gallantly won among the most popular authors of his age and country.

The period chosen for this tale is one of the greatest interest, and affording scope for the most striking vicissitudes without violating probability. It opens with a scene consequent upon the Battle of the Boyne; and all the parties involved in it have their fortunes shaped and chequered by their adherence to James or William. The free use of the "Stand and Deliver" principle produces many of the leading events and consequences in the plot, which is altogether cunningly and admirably contrived to excite our curiosity for the result. The characters are drawn with much skill, and, as usual with our author, the descriptive parts are exact and excellent. We fancy we are upon every spot where he lays his incidents, and seeing and hearing the beings whom he employs to involve and work out his lifelike history. These are superior merits, and when we add that in these volumes we find even more of moral and philosophical reflection, and acute views of men and things, than in Mr. James's most successful works, we have said enough to send them to the public with the praise they so justly deserve.

Agreeably to our rule not to interfere with the plot, and thereby mar a chief charm in novel-reading, we must now endeavour to select a few insulated passages to illustrate some of the opinions we have thus briefly expressed:—

"The heart of the traveller then was ill—very ill at ease, but yet the calm of that evening's sunshine had a sweet and tranquillising effect. There is a mirror—there is certainly a moral mirror in our hearts, which reflects the images of the things around us; and every change that comes over nature's face is mingled sweetly, though too often unnoticed, with the thoughts and feelings called forth by other things. The effect of that calm evening upon Lennard Sherbrooke was not to produce the wild, bright, visionary dreams and expectations, which seem the peculiar offspring of the glowing morning, or of the bright and risen day; but it was the counterpart, the image, the reflection of that evening scene itself, to

which it gave rise in his heart. He felt tranquillised, he felt more resolute, more capable of enduring. Grief and anxiety subsided into melancholy and resolution, and the sweet influence of the hour had also an effect beyond: it made him pause upon the memories of his past life, upon many a scene of idle profligacy, revel, and riot,—of talents cast away and opportunity neglected,—of fortune spent and bright hopes blasted,—and of all the great advantages which he had once possessed utterly lost and gone, with the exception of a kind and generous heart: a jewel, indeed, but one which in this world, alas! can but too seldom be turned to the advantage of the possessor. On these things he pondered, and a sweet and ennobling regret came upon him that it should be so—a regret which might have gone on to sincere repentance, to firm amendment, to the retrieval of fortunes, to an utter change of destiny, had the circumstances of the times, or any friendly voice and helping hand, led his mind on upon that path wherein it had already taken the first step, and had opened out before him a way of retrieval, instead of forcing him onward down the hill of destruction. But, alas! those were not times when the opportunity of doing better was likely to be allowed to him; nor were circumstances destined to change his course. His destiny, like that of many Jacobites of the day, was but to be from ruin to ruin; and let it be remembered, that the character and history of Lennard Sherbrooke are not ideal, but are copied faithfully from a true but sad history of a life in those times. All natural affections sweeten and purify the human heart. Like every thing else given us immediately from God, their natural tendency is to wage war against all that is evil within us."

How true and fine this is; and the following comes yet more home to our breast:—

"It is a false and a mistaken notion altogether, that men of great mind and intense thought are easily wearied or annoyed by the presence of children. The man who is wearied with children must always be childish himself in mind; but, alas! not young in heart. He must be light, superficial, though perhaps inquiring and intelligent; but neither gentle in spirit nor fresh in feeling. Such men must always soon become wearied with children; for very great similarity of thought and of mind—the paradox is but seeming—is naturally wearisome in another; while, on the contrary, similarity of feeling and of heart is that bond which binds our affections together. Where both similarities are combined, we may be most happy in the society of our counterpart; but where the link between the hearts is wanting there will always be great tediousness in great similarity."

The subjoined portion of a dialogue between Wilton (the hero of the piece) and Lord Sherbrooke, the spoilt son of the minister whose secretary he is, will give a slight taste of the spirit breathed into these colloquies:—

"Indeed, my lord," replied Wilton, "you would particularly oblige me by making no effort to change the position in which I am placed. All the communication which takes

place between your lordship's father and myself is quite sufficient for the transaction of business, and we can never stand in any other relation towards each other than that of minister and private secretary." "Or clerk, as he called you to me to-day," said Lord Sherbrooke, dryly. "The name matters very little, my lord," replied Wilton; "he calls me *secretary* to myself, and such he stated me to be in the little memorandum of my appointment, which he gave me; but if it please him better to call me clerk, why, let him do it." "Oh! I shall not remonstrate," replied Lord Sherbrooke; "I never argue with my father. In the first place, it would be undutiful and disrespectful, and I am the most dutiful of all sons; and in the next place, he generally somehow gets the better of me in argument—the more completely the more wrong he is. But, nevertheless, I can find means to drive him, if not to persuade him; to lead him, if not to convince him; and having had my own way from childhood up to the present hour—alas! that I should say it, after having taken the way that I have taken—I do not intend to give it up just now, so I will soon drive him to a different way with you, while you have no share in the matter, but that of merely suffering me to assume, at once, the character of an old friend, and not an insincere one. On the latter point, indeed, you must believe me to be just as sincere as my father is insincere; for you very well know, Wilton, that, in this world of ours, it is much more by avoiding the faults than by following the virtues of our parents, that we get on in life. Every fool can see where his father is a fool, and can take care not to be foolish in the same way; but it is a much more difficult thing to appreciate a father's wisdom, and learn to be wise like him." "The latter, my lord, I should think, would be the nobler endeavour," replied Wilton; "though I cannot say what would have been my own case, if I had ever had the happiness of knowing a father's care." Lord Sherbrooke for a moment or two made no reply, but looked down upon the ground, apparently struck by the tone in which Wilton spoke. He answered at length, however, raising his eyes with one of his gay looks, "After all, we are but mortals, my dear Wilton, and we must have our little follies and vices. I would not be an angel for the world, for my part; and besides—for so staid and sober a young man as you are—you forget that I have a duty to perform towards my father, to check him when I see him going wrong, and to put him in the right way; to afford him, now and then, a little filial correction, and take care of his morals and his education. Why, if he had not me to look after him, I do not know what would become of him. However, I see," he added, in a graver tone, "that I must not jest with you, until you know me and understand me better. What I mean is, that we are to be friends, remember. It is all arranged between the Earl of Sunbury and myself. We are to be friends, then; and such being the case, I will take care that my Lord of Byerdale does not call my friend his clerk, nor treat him in any other manner than as my friend. And now, Wilton, set about the

matter as fast as ever you can. There is my letter of recommendation from the Earl of Sunbury, which I hope will break down some barriers; the rest I must do for myself. You will find me full of faults, full of follies, and full of vices; for though it may be a difficult thing to be full of three things at once, yet the faults, follies, and vices within me, seem to fill me altogether, each in turn, and yet altogether. In fact, they put me in mind of two liquids with which I once saw an Italian conjuror perform a curious trick. He filled a glass with a certain liquid, which looked like water, up to the very brim, and then poured in a considerable quantity of another liquid without increasing the liquid in the glass by a drop. Now sometimes my folly seems to fill me so completely, that I should think there was no room for vices, but those vices find some means to slip in without incommencing me in the least. However, I will leave you now to read your letters, and to wonder at your sage and prudent friend, the Earl of Sunbury, having introduced to your acquaintance, and recommended to your friendship, one who has made half the capitals of Europe ring with his pranks. The secret is, Wilton, that the earl knows both me and you. He pays you the high compliment of thinking you can be the companion of a very faulty man, without acquiring his faults; and he knows that, though I cannot cure myself of my own errors, I hate them too much to wish any one to imitate them."

*The Linendrapers' Magna Charta; or, an Easy and Pleasant Mode of Diminishing Shopkeepers' Confinement, Increasing their Physical Energies, and Augmenting their Knowledge, Respectability, and Happiness.* By Philanthropos. 8vo. pp. 29. London, 1840. Whittaker and Co.

A VERY tiny pamphlet; but then the matter! It is not "words, words, words," but a real, genuine scheme for bettering the condition of Linendrapers' Shopmen, and wringing from their reluctant tyrants no less than a "*Magna Charta*," just as the bold British barons of old wrung one from King John! When we looked on the title-page, we could not help laughing at the odd juxtaposition of phraseology—"Linendrapers"—"*Magna Charta*;" men and measures; or at least shopkeepers and parchment to make measures of.

Our valiant Knight of the Ellwand goeth forth to battle in stout panoply. Runnymede, with its fugitive-sounding name, needed not to have been ashamed of such as he; even though as yet the plan has not been adopted for increasing his "physical energies." In truth we hardly know why such a surplage can be desired. Tapes, ferret, thread, ribands, pins and needles, bodkins, thimbles, hooks and eyes, buttons, bobbin, laces, gimp, tulle, net, cambric, crape, gauze, muslin, chintz, gingham, dimity, calico; yea, tabbinets, merinos, silks, satins, and great linen webs, do not require the strength of giants to handle them. Why, then, should Philanthropos wish to have Titans to do what would be much better done by women? Why augment the forces of these pseudo-whiskerandos, who are already burly and big enough to charm, or fancy they charm, every female for whom they spread out the counters' and their own attractions? Like the French judge, when the felon excused himself for his crime, with *Il faut que je vive*, we may say, we "see no necessity for it." Then with regard to the scientific modes by which it is proposed to accomplish an easy and pleasant mode of dimin-

ishing confinement, science is certainly excellent in its way, and can do much; but it strikes us that a very easy method might be suggested without scientific reference at all, viz. by coming an hour later to the shop, bazar, or warehouse, in the morning, and going an hour earlier at night.

But we must address ourselves to the text. "Books (says Philanthropos) are innumerable. Then why (he inquires) add to their number?" and he answers himself, "Because the writings of authors, though glowing as a comet, and resplendent as a meteor, like the foregoing luminaries, have in no way diminished the icy coldness of the winter eve—have but in a small degree tended to the decrease of human suffering."

In despite of this bright simile he lowers his tone, and, with that pride which apes humility, proclaims, that "the writer of this pamphlet affects not to shine; he aspires only to kindle a fire, which, though perhaps as humble as the embers of a cottage hearth, may be instrumental in inclining his fellow-labourers to contemplate on their grievances, and may yield a spark whence mighty spirits may blow a flame, which shall cause the conflagration and extermination of all our woes. The essay now presented to the public claims no merit as a literary composition; its sentences are irregular; its connexion is imperfect. But these defects are caused by the scarcity of leisure, and by the deficiency of that solitude so indispensable for study and meditation. Indeed the whole of the tract, because of its indifferent execution, is an *ocular proof* that the assistants' reasons for complaint are real and urgent."

This is fine, in imagery, in imagination, in felicity of expression, and in depth of thought. The fire instrumental towards the contemplative mood is true to nature, and suggestive of a picture worthy of Wilkie. We see the shopman with the dying embers at his feet, his elbows on his knees, his gallant head declined, and his eye, nevertheless, in wild frenzy rolling, brooding over the grievances of his condition, till he is wrought to a climax, and fit to yield that electric spark which mighty kindred spirits may blow into a flame (exactly as he is blowing, and they blow a cloud from their cigars), to conflagrate and exterminate all their woes!! No more will they then have to deplore the "scarcity of leisure" or "deficiency of solitude;" the former shall be abundant, and the latter ample; the supply of both quite equal to the demand, and, consequently, the "ocular proof" of the assistants' wants becomes all my eye and Betty Martin. No wonder that the author boastfully cries—

"I with confidence look forward to all that I have foretold concerning the renovation of that portion of society of which I am a member."

And he stands on sure foundations; for he tells us—

"He who promulgates Utopian projects, and yet lacks the means to prove the practicability of his schemes, deserves our contempt."

We admire the greater man who can demonstrate the practicability of "Utopian" schemes, and who has by him a full stock of the raw materials for the erection of all his visionary "grottoes, palaces, and airy castles!" So the illustrious Greek, Philanthropos; for, doth he not add?—

"In like manner I (by myself I) shall merit the name of a wild visionary, if the assistants who are the materials on which my hopes are founded, if they prove worthless, useless, crumbling, and rotten. But I believe those individuals to

be substantial, powerful, and wise. My credit hangs on their conduct. Let them but follow my counsel, and I am one who builds his fortress on the rock; let their present foolish conduct be continued, let them but neglect my advice, and I am one at whom fools may sneer, and idiots may scorn."

We are not very clear about the powerful and wise assistants being the victims of present foolish conduct, but we dare say it is with these wise fools, *Nemo mortalium omnibus horis sapit* (we translate for the younger and less learned of the trade), i.e. linendrapers' shopkeepers have committed some little acts of folly since the running of omnibuses. They must, however, give over, for "it becomes them deeply to weigh the position, that no party advances its ends one step, without proportionately retarding the progress of a weaker section of society," and they must take care to get a-head of the weaker sections rather than to be guilty of weakness themselves. See the danger:—

"Let but the agricultural labourer and the artisan be linked together by the mystic spell of the arts and sciences [oh, wonderful! 'let but;'] let them but ascertain that unprincipled tradesmen revel in luxury, because of exorbitant profits and unfair dealing; let them but learn those statistics, which prove that about one third of what is prepared for the use of mankind is the proportion of wealth consumed by these buyers and sellers of merchandise; let them but reflect on these facts—these awkward stubborn facts, and assuredly means will be devised that will demonstrate that 'union is strength.' Fancy all the inferior, but industrious classes in London purchasing goods, either by barter or money, of manufactures; picture immense storehouses, where this combination retailed drapery goods at cost price; bear in mind, nearly 2,000,000! are the actual profits of low drapery goods sold in the metropolis; and then judge whether, competition being displaced by coalition, the necessary expenses of these wholesale warehouses, founded by the masses, might not be curtailed to that degree that all the members of this combination might, in clothing alone, together make a saving of one million sterling. Drapers, masters, and men, consider where is your remedy? Meditate upon what might be, may be, and perhaps will be the effect of the universal dissemination of knowledge, and of the facility of intercourse between man and man. Have you resources that would check such a tide of human affairs; that would save employers from commercial distress, and would hinder working drapers from experiencing those miseries consequent on want of employ? As in the tale of 'Nicholas Nickleby,' there is a Smike and a Ralph Nickleby, so in the history of the drapery, I prophesy wrongly if the ill-used assistant and the gripping employer will not each share a destiny equal in misery to that of the two above-mentioned personages, to whom now they bear so faithful a resemblance. Only can we avert such fearful miseries by the practice of honourable and upright dealing. Only can assistants brave the gusts of ill fortune, by demanding that mental superiority which will procure a livelihood any where or every where. Let not employers be enraged, if assistants think for themselves, and speak for themselves [ay, and write for themselves]. Do not they continually suffer themselves to be guided by the same principle of self-preservation? Do not governors [query?] experience depression of spirits, with all its evil consequences, owing to the

present arrangements of the drapery system? Do they wish to perpetuate those evils consequent on the present system of late hours on their dependent relations? Will they by disallowing any innovation in the trade, immolate their offspring at the altar of their God MAXIMON, and thus imitate heathen parents, who throw their children into the fire to appease the wrath, and purchase the favours, of their ideal Divinities? No! we will hope more favourably. The spirit of benevolence, so active in the present day, shall animate those who hitherto have been our masters, now to become our friends and guardians."

Our trusty and well-beloved friend Philanthropos does not seem to see very clearly how his grand reform in the linendrapery line would affect the relations with other lines of business, all preying more or less one upon the other. It may be, and we dare say is true enough, that "governors," with whom his vocation has connected him so much as to unfold the secrets of their dealings, "revel in luxury because of exorbitant profits and unfair dealings;" but do not their neighbours do the same, so as to make the odds all even? If the linendraper cheat the baker, the butcher, the publican, the jeweller, the plumber, the grocer, the dyer, the buttermilkman, the hardwareman, the milkman, the oilman, the tripman, the bookseller, the dogmeatman, the printer, the barber, the stationer, the broker, the fruiterer, the pewterer, the poulterer, the cheesemonger, the perfumer, the tobacconist, the carpenter, the carman, the smith, the auctioneer, the currier, the furrier, the chanter, the brewer, the upholsterer, the undertaker, the upholsterer, the wine-merchant, the chandler, the music-seller, the coalman, the hatter, the silversmith, the toyman, the Italian-warehouseman, the miller, the dentist, the coachbuilder, the builder, the scavenger, the saddler, the bricklayer, the nightman, the engineer, the mealman, the pastrycook, the watchmaker, the victualer, the ginspinner, the cutler, the distiller, the painter, the tea-dealer, the horsedealer, the glazier, the glass and chinaman, the schoolmaster, the candlemaker, the shoemaker, the hosier, the glover, the lodgingletter, the apothecary, the tailor, the chemist, the printseller, the mercer, the fishmonger, the ironmonger, the fellmonger, the coster and every other monger;—do not the baker, the butcher, the publican, the jeweller, the plumber, the grocer, the dyer, the buttermilkman, the hardwareman, the milkman, the oilman, the tripman, the bookseller, the dogmeatman, the printer, the barber, the stationer, the broker, the fruiterer, the pewterer, the poulterer, the cheesemonger, the perfumer, the tobacconist, the carpenter, the carman, the smith, the auctioneer, the currier, the furrier, the chanter, the brewer, the upholsterer, the undertaker, the upholsterer, the wine-merchant, the chandler, the music-seller, the coalman, the hatter, the silversmith, the toyman, the Italian-warehouseman, the miller, the dentist, the coachbuilder, the builder, the scavenger, the saddler, the bricklayer, the nightman, the engineer, the mealman, the pastrycook, the watchmaker, the victualer, the ginspinner, the cutler, the distiller, the painter, the tea-dealer, the horsedealer, the glazier, the glass and chinaman, the schoolmaster, the candlemaker, the shoemaker, the hosier, the glover, the lodgingletter, the apothecary, the tailor, the chemist, the printseller, the mercer, the fishmonger, the ironmonger, the fellmonger, the coster and every other monger, cheat the linendraper in return?!!

In short, do not they all impose and prey upon one another and the public at large? Is there a trade or profession in the wide and voluminous "London Directory," which is not illustrated by a list of names of excellent men who live by daily lies and deceptions—including "Old Clos," whom nobody can cheat; and the attorney who cheats every body—and if they hold out paying their way, are they not called very respectable tradesmen? and if they scrape together considerable sums of money, are they not styled eminent So-and-Sos, men of the highest honour, credit, station, influence, and character? Now only fancy for a moment that any whole class of these man-devouring worthies should take it into their heads to abandon their predatory nature and habits, and live by honest means; what would be the consequences upon the other classes? Why the first principles and foundations of mercantile society would be uprooted; disorder and confusion would prevail, till worse than chaos would come again, and the British nation must sink under the useless experiment. No! "Honour among thieves." We have risen to be a mighty and flourishing empire, as our forefathers have been and as we are. So success to swindling and roguery in linendrapery, as by custom established; and long may every other trade emulate, and, if possible, surpass, the success of that wealthy, and, therefore, illustrious "line of business!"

Being of this opinion, and desiring that the "Assistants" should be encouraged to tread in the footsteps of their masters, we cannot concede to the force of the following arguments in favour of the contrariwise course, urged by Philanthropos:—

"The nature of assistants' employment, and the mental constitution of young men, whose education has never been matured, impels them to satisfy the cravings of the mind for excitement. This excitement can only be procured, owing to habits of associates, to poverty, and to late hours of business, in the alehouse, or in the brothel. Frequent resort to these haunts is expensive. Salaries, on an average, but barely suffice to support appearances and to defray incidental expenses. Consequently, in some few instances, governors may well question how clothes, good fellowship, Sunday merrymaking, wine and women, can all be freely indulged in, when wages will not amount to 50*l.* per annum."

These glimpses at the lives led by linendrapers' shopmen are creditable to their spirit; and acknowledging that the nature of their employments (serving the fair sex from morning till night), and their mental constitutions (?), must render such amusements essential for their happiness, we heartily join in the question, How can they accomplish it on fifty pounds a-year?—less than twenty shillings a-week! The thing is impossible, with the utmost moderation and economy; and we doubt if it can be carried into sufficient effect even by a new Drapery *Magna Charta*. But let it be fairly tried. Encourage Sunday merrymaking, and down with Sir Andrew Agnew and the saints: lower the duties on wine, and open the ports: clothe Naughtiness in purple and fine linen (to which every liberal draper will contribute), and feed, or pension it out of the consolidated fund; and all may go well towards the easy mode of diminishing confinement.\* Stop where you are, and shoplifters not shop-

\* Perhaps, however, a more pregnant and efficacious hint on this point is thrown out by Philanthropos himself at page 27, where he says:—

"The dressmakers, when we have furnished an example,

walkers must be the synonyme for the assistants, 200,000 of whom are here represented as spending ten millions a-year in leading this sort of Life in London!!! At present—

"In the sultry evening of summer, those employed in the leading houses can sometimes get an hour's grace before eleven, just to sit over a pot of half-and-half and hear some singing, or time enough to take a 'walk' with some fair."

We put it to the humane and compassionate if this be enough to content any man, even though his physical energies are destroyed by severe toils and late hours? Surely the shops should shut at seven (see what poetical alliteration flows into the canon), and the assistants, as required by their advocate Philanthropos, should have time afforded them to cultivate "gymnastic exercises, which strengthen the bodily constitution; dancing, fencing, archery, &c., which give a graceful polish to the gesture of the human form; musical festivals, vocal and instrumental; drawing and painting instruction, which is alike entertaining and beneficial; and games of skill, as chess, backgammon, &c., which either sharpen the reflecting faculties, or give an adroitness at manual labour, particularly serviceable to the linendraper."

The force of reason can no further go. In our mind's eye we see the pennyworth of tape meted out with the graceful polish and most elegant gesture of which the human form is susceptible. We see the Hercules and Apollo combined in the vendition of a skein of silk; and we see the adroitness of the herald Mercury beautifully hit off, whilst the customer is gammoned and check-mated by the proficient in these sharpening games called backgammon and chess.

Do we wish the national prosperity; do we admire justice; do we hate labour; do we love pleasure; and can we resist this heart-touching and mind-convincing appeal? Assuredly not. The government and the country have patronised the Linnean, let them now patronise the Linen Society. What are vegetables to men; what exotic plants, when compared with native drapers? Oh, legislators! speedily adopt a Measure for the web of existing calamity;† let not a nail's-breadth of time be lost, but expedite the *Magna Charta* of the impatient barons, whose scissors may also be as fatal as those of Atropos—"Clotho colum retinet, Lachesis net, et Atropos secat." Pause not to appoint a commission, or refer to a committee. Carry at once a counter-resolution; if an address to the throne be necessary, think of the dressmakers (page 27), and act with promptitude and vigour; pay the debt humanity owes to this oppressed body, and throw Owen overboard; above all, remember the wants of your royal mistress, our gracious sovereign: how could her majesty do without the goods furnished by linendrapers?

GOD SAVE THE QUEEN.

*Facts in Mesmerism, with Reasons for a Dispassionate Inquiry into it.* By the Rev. Chauncy Hare Townshend, A.M. 12mo. pp. 575. London, 1840. Longman and Co.

MR. TOWNSHEND almost entirely agrees will act as well for themselves as now they can talk for themselves. And thus one third of our prostitutes will be diminished.\* Such, then, is the prospect."

† Mover and seconder in the Lords, Lord Holland and Lord Lovelace; supported by Lords Hood, Lindsey, Sandon, Rolle, Eldon, and Eldonborough. Mover and seconder in the Commons, Mr. Bodkin and Sir Yard Butler; and ably supported by Mr. Plimsbury, Mr. Peck, and all the Eld-iots, Eld-ices, and Eld-ices; with the Gores for the dressmakers."

\* Evidently a misprint.—Ed. L. G.

with Dr. Elliotson, differing from him only in a few minor details connected with the phenomena observed. He sets out by answering the objections to the theory in which he is a firm believer, and then adduces a number of "facts" or cases, the result of his own experiments, which are certainly most remarkable and striking. These so nearly resemble the wonders of the London Hospital and Baron Dupotet, that we need not detail the particulars, which, like the former, are utterly beyond the bounds or explanations of sense, reason, and credibility. Still we are bound to say, that they seem to have been performed with every precaution to guard against collusion or trick; and, from our own knowledge of our friend Mr. Townshend (than whom a man of greater integrity or of sounder mind does not exist), we are confident that there is not a syllable stated by him which is not as worthy of attention as the evidence of any intelligent and veracious witness can possibly be in any possible inquiry.

Our opinion of mesmerism hitherto is upon record, and we will not entangle ourselves with any argument on the author's extraordinary and inexplicable cases. We quote, however, a passage from him to shew, that if mesmerism possess the power he contends for, it is a very dangerous art, and may be turned to the most atrocious purposes. He writes:—

"A curious circumstance, attending the mesmeriser's power over the patient's organisation, is this:—When the two are in frequent mesmeric relationship, the phenomenon is carried forward into the natural state. This I found to be the case after I had often mesmerised Anna M—— and E. A——. I could, at any time, fix the hand or arm of either of these persons in any position I pleased, and in all the rigidity of catalepsy."

Mr. Townshend's strongest points are, perhaps, the following:—

"To what end, then, is reason given us, if not to judge of things invisible by those which are clearly seen? For what purpose possess we the irresistible propensity to supply deficient links in a chain of causation, if not to prompt us where our senses fail? We move a magnet over a needle; the needle moves in a corresponding manner; and the human mind is so constituted that we cannot behold these two facts, in seeming connexion, without uniting them by a third, which we consider as proved by them, since it is in truth their necessary consequence. We infer that the effect is produced by means of a magnetic current or medium—a something which propagates motion from the magnet to the needle. This something we cannot, indeed, behold;—yet do we believe in it,—and with justice, for that which reason perceives to be necessary is not an invention, and can never be superfluous: on the contrary, the only immutable and essential truths come out of the mould of the intuitive reason, which, as Coleridge observes, stops not at 'This will be so,' but at once decides, 'This must be so.' Now, in all cases where motion is communicated from one body to another, the line of communication must be maintained unbroken. The first impulse gives motion to certain atoms, which in their turn propel others, and so on, till the whole series between the active body and the body which is to receive the original impulse is set in motion, and then, at length, the sequence of events is complete, and the body, towards which motion tended, is set vibrating. If the medium that propagates the first impulse be undulatory and elastic, its atoms only oscillate on either

side a fixed point of rest; but, if it be composed of travelling atoms, there is an actual progression of the medium. In either case, motion is propagated by a real action of matter till it reach its final destination. This is the history of all communicated motion, and it is plain that this holds good whether we behold the collection of atoms, in a bodily shape, that transmits the motion, as in the case of one billiard ball propelling another, or whether we behold them not, as in the case of sound being communicated to the ear from a vibrating body, by means of the intervening air. I grant that the old axiom, 'A body cannot act where it is not,' is very properly exploded; but for it we must substitute another, namely, 'A body cannot act where it is not, save by deputy, or transmissive means.'"

But his experiments go far beyond this direct transmission, for he relates:—

"One evening, when sitting with my family, the idea occurred to me,—'Could I mesmerise Anna M—— there, as I then was, while she was in her own house?' to which I knew she was just then confined by slight indisposition. Acting on this thought, I begged all the party present to note the hour (it was exactly nine o'clock), and to bear me witness that then and there I attempted a mesmeric experiment. This time I endeavoured to bring before my imagination very vividly the person of my sleep-waker, and even aided the concentration of my thoughts by the usual mesmeric gestures; I also, at the end of an hour, said, 'I will now awake Anna,' and used appropriate gestures. We now awaited with more curiosity than confidence the result of this process. The following morning Anna made her appearance, just as we were at breakfast, exclaiming, 'Oh, sir! did you magnetise me last night? About nine o'clock I fell asleep, and mother and sisters say they could not wake me with all their shaking of me, and they were quite frightened; but after an hour I woke of myself; and I think from all this that my sleep must have been magnetic. It also did me a great deal of good, for I felt quite recovered from my cold after it. After a natural sleep I never feel so much refreshed. When I sleep for an hour in magnetism, it is as if I had rested a whole night.' These were the words of Anna M——, noted down at the time as accurately as possible."

And again:—

"Once standing near Anna M—— I addressed to her a sentence mentally, but she did not comprehend it, though, that I wished to say something to her, and that there was an action of my mind, she manifested knowledge. Her words on this occasion were remarkable. 'Why do you speak so low, sir? Speak louder, that I may hear you!' Now, be it remembered, I had not spoken at all, nor given her to understand, in any way, that I was about to address any thing to her. One experiment, however, of this nature, was almost invariably successful. If I mentally ran over a tune in my head, Anna would immediately begin to beat time, and sway her head about in the measure of the air. Anxious to have a correct witness of the experiment, I agreed with a musician that at a certain silent signal I should begin mentally to repeat an air, and, at another signal, change the air and measure from slow to fast. I made the musician acquainted with both the airs beforehand, in order that he might accurately judge whether the sleep-waker kept to the time. The experiment answered perfectly, both as to beating time, in the first place, with accuracy, and then as accurately

changing the measure. I could relate a crowd of other circumstances of a similar nature, and some perhaps even more remarkable than the above; but I forbear: the above are sufficient to illustrate the principle which I am endeavouring to deduce from facts. Should the principle itself remain unacknowledged, I shall have already drawn too largely on the faith of my reader."

He thus concludes:—

"With facts like these before us, where, but to the mesmeric medium, shall we look for indications of that inner body—that germ of a better existence, which analogy shews must be so intimate a part of us, and which is nevertheless so much a stranger to ourselves? Where, but in the medium of the fundamental sensation, shall we look for the fundamental life; for are not, in truth, life and sensation identified in their purpose, at least, of bringing us into sensible connexion with the world of matter? This being admitted, there is no difficulty in conceiving that this action, as relates to the mesmeric medium, shall be continuous. As now it so manifestly appears to be an intermediate between us and our present body, so hereafter it may become the means of linking us to a new organisation; or it may itself remain as our spiritual body, appropriated to us in a certain portion, when this visible and fleshly tabernacle is dissolved to its primal elements. Where shall we find so obedient a servant to our commands? where force to our strong desire after individual existence? where an agency so swift, powerful, and penetrating; so near to our essence, so kindred to our thoughts? In proportion as we value whatever tends to bridge our way across the gulf of death, whatever tends to carry on a train of old familiar thought into the unknown void, let us esteem, cherish, and reverence this cheering manifestation of our being, which so beautifully exhibits a pre-existent harmony between our human hopes and their accomplishment. That the mesmeric medium should link science to science is comparatively but a trifling benefit. That it should connect this world with a future is its last and greatest service."

Well, there may be more things in heaven and earth than are dreamed of in our philosophy. Mr. Townshend is above suspicion as a person who would artfully deceive us in the slightest degree; and, if not imposed upon himself—if he has not let the belief in this marvel make fools of his other senses, and attributed results to false data, we must acknowledge that he is a powerful ally to Dr. Elliotson,—another gentleman whom we suppose no one ever thought capable of seeking aught but the truth in these strange investigations.

*Eleven Years in Ceylon; comprising Sketches of the Field Sports and Natural History of that Colony, and an Account of its History and Antiquities.* By Major Forbes, 78th Highlanders. 2 vols. 8vo. London, 1840. Bentley.

MAJOR FORBES's pen is something like a Highlandman's claymore; it cuts in here, there, and everywhere, taking a slice out of one part and a slice out of another, till he has carved a dish fit for the gods—of Ceylon. This is, indeed, a very miscellaneous account of a very important and interesting colony. The field-sports bear the largest proportion in the contents; the natural history is very slight; the antiquities, inscriptions, &c. deserving of re-

gard, and the retrospects of ancient history, of 2300 years, and antecedent legends, such as are likely to please readers hitherto uninformed on these subjects. Mr. Turnour's labours, to the value of which the *Lit. Gaz.* has borne testimony, are cordially acknowledged; and we rejoice to see it stated that the prospects of this once populous island are of the brightest hue, and that the improvements introduced by the British government, particularly during the time of Sir Robert Wilmot Horton, are fast increasing its resources, and increasing the happiness of its inhabitants.

We will not enter into the details, either of the British wars by which it was conquered or of the reigns of its many kings, and their deeds of rapine and blood; or of the superstitions of its early fables, or even of elephant-shooting and other gallant sports; but, by selecting a few passages which relate to matters of general information, endeavour to afford our readers some idea of the work.

Major Forbes, in mentioning the *castes* in Ceylon, says, "I shall pass to the outcast Rhodias who have inherited the dreadful punishment to which their remote ancestors, either for sins or misfortunes, had been condemned. These punishments, after enduring for upwards of two thousand years, and intended to be perpetual in the posterity of the original victims, are now at an end, as well as the dynasty which established and continued these atrocious cruelties. There are several fabulous accounts of the institution of these outcasts: one generally believed by natives is, that this race were originally the hunters and purveyors of game for the royal table, and that on a certain occasion, having failed to procure game, they substituted the flesh of a child. Another account is, that continuing to eat beef after it was prohibited, was the cause of the disgrace and sufferings of the Rhodias; but treason and sacrilege, if not the original crimes for which they were condemned, are certainly those which in later times have continued or increased the numbers of the outcasts. About the middle of the eighteenth century, the sacrilegious act of one was made the excuse for degrading a whole family of rank to the situation and community of Rhodias. This punishment, considered worse than death, was only adjudged to those of the highest rank, who it might be supposed would feel the full extent of a punishment intended to be interminable to the race of those condemned. Rhodias were not allowed to build a house, but were forced to live in sheds without any wall, and open at one side; they could not possess or cultivate lands; they were prohibited from approaching a temple; their touch was contamination, and they might be killed with impunity. Two Rhodias, who were hanged for murder at Kandy in 1834, repeated some Pali hymns immediately before their execution, which shews that this unfortunate race had cherished the Buddhist religion, although abandoned by its teachers, and excluded from its temples.\* When the crops of a village had been reaped, and cleaned in the threshing-floors of the field, the Rhodias generally received a small portion of paddy as a gift from each of the cultivators; the alms thus given with the semblance of charity, was intended by the donor as an insurance against aggression on his property, or injury to his family from the practice of *hunaim* (witchcraft)

by the outcasts; and the most liberal of the villagers was likely to have fewest sudden deaths amongst his cattle, which fed in the forests where the Rhodia *cupaya* (hamlet) was established. On one occasion a Rhodia, irritated at the small quantity of paddy bestowed on him by a proprietor, took up the stinted allowance, and, advancing to the threshing-floor, deliberately sprinkled the handful over the large grain-heap of the churl, whose property was thus rendered useless. A complaint having been made to a British authority, the cultivator was told in what manner he might obtain redress, but any form of legal proceeding seemed to him derogatory to his dignity when a Rhodia was his adversary. Finding that his offer 'to shoot the outcast' was rejected, and being moreover informed that such an act would certainly bring him to the gallows, the cultivator walked off, apparently resigned to the loss of his rice, and, no doubt, wondering at the value which a foreign nation ignorantly placed on the life of a Rhodia. Under the native dynasty the Kandian gaoler appointed some low-caste person, generally a charcoal-burner, to communicate orders to the Rhodias,—for the government which sanctioned their persecution was mean enough to profit by the labour of people whom it would not protect, and compelled them to furnish ropes of hides for the purpose of catching elephants. They were fortunetellers; and this circumstance, conjoined with the good looks of their women and the activity of the men, who made ropes, whips, and other useful articles, was the cause of Rhodias being less oppressed than was intended by the cruel lawgiver who established their position beyond the pale of society."

Again:—

"The Veddahs are an uncivilised race, thinly scattered over an extensive unhealthy tract of country, lying between the maritime province of Batticaloe on the eastern coast, and the Kandian hills. They are the descendants of Yakkas, the aboriginal inhabitants, who were in possession of the eastern part of Ceylon when Vigeya and his followers landed B.C. 543; and, having then escaped from the fury of these invaders into the depths of the forest of Bintenne and Veddaratta, have there preserved the purity of their race and the superstitions of their ancestors. All Veddahs are considered to be of the Goyawanzae (the highest caste now existing in Ceylon); and such of them as I have seen do not in any respect differ from what other natives would become, if compelled to use the same exertions, to endure the same privations, and, like them, to live as wanderers in a forest-wilderness. The village Veddahs have permanent places of residence, cultivate small portions of land, and communicate, although they do not mix, with the other natives of the island. The forest Veddahs subsist by hunting, or on such fruit as the earth yields spontaneously; and they obtain arrow-blades, the only article of manufacture which they covet, through the intervention of their own headmen and their brethren of the villages. Their headmen (Kandians of the neighbouring districts), in talking to Europeans, generally exaggerated the wild nature of the Veddahs; and never endeavoured to amend the habits, extend the comforts, or improve the appearance, of these poor people. This is easily accounted for; the less civilised the Veddahs were, and the less they were known, the more easy it was for those in authority over them to impose on their credulity, and thus obtain for a trifle ivory and dried deer-flesh, the produce of their bows. This race has, perhaps, the scantiest

measure of covering of any people who know the use of cloth and pretend to wear it; their whole dress consisting of a small piece of cotton cloth depending in front from a string tied round the loins. The Veddahs 'have a curious way by themselves of preserving flesh: they cut a hollow tree, and put honey in it, and then fill it with flesh, and stop it up with clay, which lies for a reserve to eat in time of want.' The Veddahs may more properly be termed rude than savage, being as free from ferocity as from any trace of civilisation. Their present state is an inheritance from their ancestors, who, driven by oppression and treachery into solitudes, had to suffer hardships, under which they retrograded to the condition in which we now find them, and in which they have continued for more than twenty centuries. I cannot in any other manner account for the extraordinary fact of a people declining into the lowest state of mental debasement, accompanied by the endurance of bodily hardship, and thus continuing for so many ages, although acknowledged to be equal in rank with the best of a comparatively civilised nation, in the midst of whom they lived, and with whom they possessed a common language. The cruel and perfidious conduct of the Singha race of conquerors naturally inspired the Yakkas with feelings of terror and distrust, which in after-times were maintained in their descendants by continued acts of violence of the Cingalese towards the Veddahs. The different families of the forest Veddahs are said to preserve boundaries in the woods, and only within their respective limits to kill the game which is their principal food. Without any regular religion, the Veddahs (like every other untutored race) feel the force of an invisible and superior power, which evinces its influence by undefined terrors, and the consequent belief and worship of evil spirits: they also make offerings to the shades of departed ancestors, and to figures temporarily prepared to represent the controlling spirit of some planet which they believe to exercise an influence over their fate. During the Kandian dynasty, the Veddahs paid tribute in wax and elephants' tusks, and obeyed headmen from the adjacent districts; afterwards, by the influence of these persons, they were led, in 1817, to join the rebellion raised against the British government. The weapons they use are clubs, and bows with arrows, the blades of which vary in length from four to fifteen inches: it is with these long-bladed arrows and wretched bows that Veddahs kill elephants, not by striking in the foot as was commonly believed, but by creeping close up to the animal and shooting to the heart. Should the elephant have escaped receiving a mortal wound, the hunters follow his track and persevere until he falls exhausted, or by a fresh attack, when, in addition to the ivory, they recover their arrows. Activity saves them from danger in this pursuit; and so cautious and stealthy is their pace, that they seldom startle any game which it is their object to approach: from this cause the Cingalese have obtained the belief that no wild animal will fly from a forest Veddah."

Compulsory labour being now repealed, it will follow that this class will again rise in the human scale.

The Delada festival, in which a tooth of Buddha performs the part of St. Januarius's blood, and other relics, nearer home, is a curious exhibition of great pomp and ceremony; and some features of the existing worship is hardly less strange.

"The malignant spirit called Ganga Ban-

\* Dr. Davy mentions a solitary instance of which he had heard, of a Buddhist priest preaching to the Rhodias, for which, having incurred the royal displeasure, and on being rebuked by the king, the teacher replied, 'Religion should be common to all.'



dera, Oya Bandera, Oya Yakka,\* &c. is properly an object of terror, not of worship; and under very many different appellations the identity is easily perceived: he is the representative or personification of those severe fevers to which, from some occult causes, the banks of all Ceylon rivers are peculiarly liable. The manner of making offerings to the Ganga Bandera is by forming a miniature double canoe, ornamented with cocoa-nut leaves so as to form a canopy: under this are placed betel, rice, flowers, and suchlike articles of small value to the donor, as he flatters himself may be acceptable to the fiend, and induce him to spare those who acknowledge his power. After performing certain ceremonies, this propitiatory float is launched upon the nearest river: in a sickly season I have seen many of these delicate arks whirling down the streams, or aground on the sandbanks and fords of the Ambanganga. The ceremony with which the ashes of Cingalese kings were consigned to supposed annihilation in the waters of the Mahawelli-ganga seems to have been derived from these rites, and was admirably adapted to perpetuate the feelings of mystery and awe which it was the policy of Ceylon monarchs to maintain when alive, and after death to transmit to their successors. The body of a Cingalese king was burnt with many ceremonies; and the fire, kept up until the tenth day, was then extinguished. The fragments of bones were next collected, and buried (together with certain offerings made during the ceremony) at the spot where the monumental dāgoba was to be raised. The ashes, enclosed in an earthen urn, were consigned to a man dressed in black, wearing a mask, and mounted on an elephant: he then headed the procession, and was followed by all the chiefs and people in funeral array to the Mahawelli-ganga. On arriving at the river, the mask descended from his elephant; and bearing in one hand the urn, in the other a drawn sword, embarked in a double canoe ornamented with plantain-trees and cocoa-nut flowers. The vessel having been towed into the middle of the river, the mask held up the urn, cut it in two with the sword, then dived into the river and disappeared. The royal dust of the 'race of the sun' vanished in the waters; the frail and gaudy vessel drifted to destruction; the elephant, removed across the river, was never again to be used; and the people (who had collected the ashes), conveyed to the opposite side, had the penalty of death attached to their return. Part of these extraordinary funeral rites are alluded to in an inscription cut on a rock at Polannarrua, of the date A.D. 1200, thus:— 'After the demise of Nissankha-malla, who formerly reigned in Ceylon, and subsequent to the immersion (of the ashes) of a number of kings who succeeded him, and had, like so many diminutive stars, twinkled after the sun had gone down.' The religion of Ceylon is properly that of Gautama Buddha; but his moral system is there found to be conjoined with the ancient superstitions of the aboriginal inhabitants, who never entirely abandoned the adoration of gods, demigods, devils, ancestors, and planets. Although demon worship is repugnant to the doctrine of Buddha, yet its unhallowed rites were always maintained either openly or in secret: it is probably in consequence of the decline of Buddhism that the devils' priests had become more audacious, and that of late their ceremonies have

increased in favour with the Kandian people. The Buddhists of Ceylon believe that, in periods of great moral depravity and mental debasement, a Buddha in prospect (a being who, by meritorious actions and blameless purity in his later transmigrations, had reached the most exalted of the heavenly mansions), became incarnate to fulfil his own final transmigration; whilst at the same time he regenerated mankind, and restored religion. The twenty-fifth of those Buddhas whose names are preserved, and the fourth of the present Kalpa, or great period of moral renovation, is the Gautama Buddha now worshipped in Ceylon. \* \* The scanty details of the earlier Buddhas are involved in the obscure theories or fictions in which Buddhists describe the form and duration of the universe, and the multiplied incarnations of Buddhas. In some of these works we find the calculations and dates to consist of numberless figures; and that the statements and descriptions are an interminable labyrinth of absurdities, seemingly without object, and certainly without amusement; some of these reveries appear to be the production of an unbridled fancy, whose only care had been to abstain from aught probable, possible, or comprehensible; adhering to the orthodox Buddhist text:— '*Thus the Buddhas are incomprehensible, their doctrines are incomprehensible, and the magnitude of the fruits of faith to those who have faith in these incomprehensibles is also incomprehensible.*'"

[To be concluded next week.]

*Lyra Urbanica; or, the Social Effusions of the celebrated Captain Charles Morris, of the late Life-Guards.* 2 vols. 12mo. London, 1840. Bentley.

"ADIEU to the world! where I gratefully own  
Few men more delight or more comfort have known:  
To an age far beyond mortal lot have I trod  
The path of pure health, that best blessing of God;  
And so mildly devout Nature temper'd my frame,  
Holy Patience still soothed when Adversity came.  
Thus, with mind ever cheerful, and tongue never tired,  
I sung the gay strains these sweet blessings inspired;  
And, by blending light mirth with a moral-mix'd stave,  
Won the smile of the gay and the nod of the grave.  
But, at length, the dull languor of mortal decay  
Threw a weight on a spirit too light for its clay;  
And the fancy, subdued as the body's oppress,  
Resigned the faint flights that scarce wake in the breast.  
A painful memento that man's not to play  
A game of light folly through Life's sober day:  
A just admonition, though view'd with regret,  
Still blessedly offer'd, though thanklessly met.  
Too long I, perhaps, like the many who stray,  
Have upheld the gay themes of the Bacchanals' day;  
But at length Time has brought, what it ever will bring,  
A shade that excites more to sigh than to sing.

In this close of Life's chapter, ye high-favour'd few,  
Take my Muse's last tribute—this painful adieu!  
Take my wish, that your bright social circle on earth  
For ever may flourish in concord and mirth;  
For the long years of joy I have shared at your board,  
Take the thanks of my heart—where they long have  
been stored;  
And remember, when Time tolls my last passing-knell,  
The 'old bard' dropp'd a tear, and then bade ye—  
'Farewell!'"

Thus sung Captain Morris in his eighty-sixth year, addressing a parting word to his beloved companions of the old Beef-Steak Society; and even to the age of ninety the vocal swan poured forth his notes; and sweetly too, as may be judged by the following stanzas to the same social brotherhood when they prevailed upon him to revisit them, and receive a testimony of their friendship before he quitted the world:—

"Well, I'm come, my dear friends, your kind wish to obey,  
And drive, by light Mirth, all Life's shadows away;  
To turn the heart's sighs to the throbbings of Joy,  
And a grave aged man to a merry old boy.

"T is a bold transformation, a daring design,  
But not past the power of Friendship and Wine;  
And I trust that 'en yet this warm mixture will raise  
A brisk spark of light o'er the shade of my days.

The swan, it is said by the poets, still tries  
To sing, if he can, a last song ere he dies:  
So, like him, my dear brethren, I'll do what I can,  
Though th' attempt savours more of the goose than the swan.

When I look round this board, and recall to my breast  
How long here I sat, and how long I was blest,  
In a mingled effusion, that steals to my eyes,  
I sob o'er the wishes that Life now denies.

"T was here my youth, manhood, and age used to pass,  
Till Time bade me mark the low sands in his glass:  
Then with grief that alone Death can hide from my view,  
I gave up the blessing, and sadly withdrew.

But my sorrow is soothed, my dear friends let me say,  
As your 'tribute of friendship' I proudly survey,  
That my heart can yet glow with the joy it reveals,  
And my tongue has yet power to tell what it feels.

How many bright spirits I've seen disappear,  
While Fate's lucky lot held me happily here!  
How many kind hearts and gay bosoms gone by,  
That have left me to mingle my mirth with a sigh!

But whatever be the lot that Life's course may afford,  
Or howe'er Fate may chequer this ever-loved board,  
So the memory of Pleasure brings Sorrow relief,  
That a ray of past joy ever gleams o'er the grief.

And still in your presence more brightly it glows:  
Here high mount my spirits, here always they rose;  
Here a sweet mingled vision of present and past  
Still blesses my sight, and will bless to the last.

When my spirits are low, for relief and delight,  
I still place your splendid memorial! in sight;  
And call to my Muse, when Care strives to pursue,  
'Bring the steaks to my memory, and bowl to my view.'

When brought—at its sight all the blue devils fly,  
And a world of gay visions rise bright to my eye,  
Cold Fear shuns the Cup where warm Memory flows;  
And Grief, shamed by Joy, hides its budget of woes.

'Tis a pure holy fount, where for ever I find  
A sure double charm for the body and mind;  
For I feel, while I'm cheer'd by the drop that I lift,  
I'm blest by the motive that hollows the gift.

Then take, my dear friends, my best thanks and my praise,  
For a boon that thus comforts and honours my days;  
And permit me to say, as there's Life in a bowl,  
That Taste forms its body, but Friendship its soul."

There is a great disadvantage in putting together so many compositions by one hand, and on similar themes. Unlike lyrical collections by a number of writers, there must of necessity be a sameness of thought and expression, and a general want of variety in the ideas bestowed upon the pleasures of the table, wine, friendship, and love. Yet throughout all this mass there is a vein of mingled mirth, sweetness, and sentiment; and it is studded with numberless pretty and pleasing images, enlivened by gaiety of heart and spirits, and, above all, imbued with a social humanity, which is the grand recommendation of the whole. That these qualities flowed naturally from the happy temperament of the author is fairly demonstrated by his reaching an epoch of life so far beyond the common lot of man, and enjoying himself to the last. Some of his warmer effusions have of course been found to be ineligible for publication; and, indeed, a few which live in the recollection of his associates can now only be thought of as partly pardonable on account of their sparkling wit and daring humour. From what we have before us we will select a specimen or two; and with them recommend the *Lyra Urbanica* to the lovers of song, good-fellowship, and harmony. Our first is a charming anacreontic:—

"To my Cup.

"Come, thou soul-reviving cup!  
Try thy healing art;  
Stir the fancy's visions up,  
And warm my wasted heart.  
Touch with freshening tints of bliss  
Memory's fading dream;  
Give me, while thy lip I kiss,  
The heaven that's in thy stream.

As the 'witching fires of wine  
Pierce through Time's past reign,  
Gleams of joy, that once were mine,  
Glimpse back on life again;

\* "A large and elegant silver bowl, with an appropriate inscription, presented by the Society as a testimonial of affectionate esteem."

\* "The river king, prince, or devil, the washerman's stand, the water-stand, are some of the names given to the visible signs of sickness that sometimes follow the course of running water in Ceylon."

And if boding terrors rise  
O'er my melting mind,  
Hope still starts to clear my eyes,  
And drinks the tear behind.  
Then life's wintry shades, new drest,  
Fair as summer seem;  
Flowers I gather from my breast,  
And sunshine from the stream.  
As the cheering goblets pass,  
Memory culls her store;  
Scatters sweets around my glass,  
And prompts my thirst for more.  
Far from toils, the great and grave  
To proud ambition give,  
My little world kind Nature gave,  
And simply bade me live.  
On me she fix'd an humble art,  
To deck the Muse's grove;  
And on the nerve that twines my heart  
The touch of deathless love.  
Then, rosy god, this night let me  
Thy cheering magic share;  
Again let hope-fed fancy see  
Life's picture bright and fair.  
Oh! steal from care my heart away,  
To sip thy healing spring;  
And let me taste that bliss to-day  
To-morrow may not bring."

"The Toper's Apology" is still more vivid, and not less poetical; but it is too long to be included in our quotations, and we only insert three of the stanzas:—

"My Muse, too, when her wings are dry,  
No frolic flight will take;  
But round a bowl she'll dip and fly,  
Like swallows round a lake.  
Then if the nymph will have her share,  
Before she'll bless her swain;  
Why that I think's a reason fair  
To fill my glass again.  
In life I've rung all changes too,  
Run every pleasure down,  
Tried all extremes of Fancy through,  
And lived with half the town;  
For me there's nothing new or rare,  
Till wine deceives my brain;  
And that I think's a reason fair  
To fill my glass again.  
Then, many a lad I liked is dead,  
And many a lass grown old;  
And, as the lesson strikes my head,  
My weary heart grows cold.  
But wine, awhile, holds off despair,  
Nay, bids a hope remain;  
And that I think's a reason fair  
To fill my glass again."

Here is another morsel from "*Toujours gai*":—

"They tell me I'm old—well, for that must I bear,  
Because my strength's less, greater burthen of care?  
Must eyes, because dimmer, do nothing but weep?  
Or legs that can't gallop, do nothing but creep?  
Yes, they say, 'Age looks best in the semblance of  
Grief,  
And if Pleasure pursue, you should hide like a thief;  
No glow of the fancy should heat the cool head,  
And the heart, through all life, to the world should be  
deaf."

What malice could draw from the tongue of the sage  
This splenetic sentence, thus passed upon Age?  
When life charms my heart, must I kindly be told  
I'm too gay and too happy for one that's so old?"

The Catalogue "*'Tis a Bit of a Thing*," is so well known to need our praise; and we pass to a very sound piece of advice, though couched in a song:—

"Take a hint, my dear brethren who wish to be gay,  
Beware of all ill-sorted souls;  
Ne'er trust to strange bosoms your good-humour'd play,  
But sit with tried friends round your bowl.  
Wine often awakes feld'n Complacency's smile,  
When the heart with malignity burns;  
For a fifth of mankind have so acid a bile,  
That the cordial to vinegar turns.  
Sad blights on Life's sweets from this cause have I  
known;  
And many a wretch have I seen,  
Who close shut his breast as you open'd your own,  
Yet variat'd with slumbers his spleen.  
Then fly, if you can, all this pale-liver'd race,  
Allow not the venom to breed;  
They're reptiles that ever Life's blossoms deface,  
And live on the canker they feed.  
No eagle-eyed sharpness there needs to deary  
These tempers, though practised in guile;  
Truth sits in the half-scowling glance of their eye,  
And the grin of their pleasureless smile.  
Beware then, beware while the poison ferments,  
Avoid the black fumes as they rise;  
Nor sit till the heart, in loud quarrel, laments  
That it wasn't both merry and wise."

These are the gowls of society, who revel upon the generous, prey upon the unwary, and calumniate the unfortunate. Let none such be trusted. We believe that even Morris himself had some taste of the ingratitude and want of sincerity in the world. But, to the end, he could laugh these things to scorn, and make a jest of his very infirmities. Witness,—

"The Veteran Bacchanal.  
I am an old Bacchanal, quite worn out,  
Once leader of many a jolly bout,  
But the game's all up, and the show's gone by,  
And now an old bore and a twaddle am I.  
Sad proof my body and mind could bring  
That it's time to cut, and move out o' the ring:  
The proofs are too many, alas! by far;  
But a few are sufficient, and here they are.

When I try to sing I but hawk and hem,  
Through a choking struggle of husky phlegm;  
Half-strangled, I hack it out bit by bit,  
And my chorus is always a coughing fit.

I try to joke, but my memory fails,  
And ten times over I tell old tales;  
But I tell them, alas! to stones! I the wall  
For no one, I find, ever listens at all.

When I see folks laughing I cock my ear,  
But of all that's said not a word I hear;  
And if upon paper the joke should be,  
My eyes so water I nothing can see.

When I take my wine I've a hiccupping bout,

When I take my seat, be it where it will,  
While others are warm, I am always chill;  
And wherever I'm placed, I'm sure to find  
That an air comes in on my neck behind.

A warning shadow on Mirth I lie,  
And when I'm off it's a cloud gone by;  
To all live spirits, that charm the room,  
I'm a death's-head lesson of what's to come.  
So I'll bid farewell to the jovial scene,  
Where a fading figure should ne'er be seen;  
I'll take a hint from my warning cough,  
Quit my jade of a Muse, and—*Morris off!*"

And so do we!

#### MISCELLANEOUS.

*The Prophet of the Caucasus: an Historical Romance of Krim Tartary.* By Edward Spencer, Esq. author of "*Travels in Circassia*," &c. 3 vols. 12mo. London, 1840. Whittaker and Co.

MR. SPENCER has fair examples before him in Morier, Baillie Fraser, and others, for first giving us a book of travels in an interesting country, and then working up his other materials and observations into the form of a historical romance. We do not think, however, that he has been equally fortunate in his choice of subject; which, though highly important, seems rather to have been suggested by a desire to exhibit the cruel and encroaching ambition of Russia, than by its immediate fitness for such a mode of treatment. The history of the conquest of the Crimea is recent, and full, and familiar, and Catherine, Potemkin, and the other chief actors, no less so. Nevertheless, our author has exhibited a noble patriot in his mighty Prophet; and his sketches of the court of the Khan, and the events which led to his utter subjugation, are very characteristic and spirited.

*A Dictionary of Printers and of Printing, with the Progress of Literature, Ancient and Modern. Bibliographical Illustrations, &c. &c.* By C. H. Timperley. Double columns, 8vo. pp. 996. 1840. London, Johnston; Edinburgh, Fraser and Co.; Glasgow, Symington and Co.; Dublin, Curry and Co.; Manchester, Baucks and Co.

On first glancing at the title of the above work, we supposed it to be one of considerable use to the practical printer. Such, however, it is not; but as containing a history of the progress of letters from the earliest period, of events connected with the art of printing, and of the most eminent in all countries who have taught and

practised it, the volume is of infinite value, not only to the printer, but as a work of reference for those who adorn the literature of our country. Much, indeed, may be said in praise of Mr. Timperley's diligence, of his devotion to the task of collecting a mass of matter so great, and of his seeing it so creditably through the press; to accomplish which he never neglected his labour as a journeyman printer, but employed those hours only which are generally appropriated to rest. The facsimiles of types and devices used by Caxton are interesting and curious; and the whole work, we repeat, highly creditable to its writer. We may as well observe that our copy is imperfect, having a duplicate of one half sheet, and a deficiency of the first eight pages of the index.

*The Sideral Heavens, and other Subjects connected with Astronomy, &c. &c.* By Thomas Dick, LL.D., author of "*Celestial Scenery*," &c. Pp. 584. London, 1840. Ward and Co.

A POPULAR work on astronomy, in which the author addresses himself to general students rather than to scientific readers; and he further improves his design by turning the thoughts of all towards the Omnipotent Deity, whose works he describes as far as they are cognisable by human faculties.

*The History of British India.* By James Mill, Esq. Fourth Edition, with Notes and Continuation by H. H. Wilson, M.A. F.R.S. Vol. II. 8vo. pp. 327. London, 1840. Madden; Lewis.

THE continuation of this sterling work proceeds regularly; and being one, the value of which is universally acknowledged, we need only notice the fact of its appearance.

*The Pulteney Library.* Nos. I. II. III. IV. V. *The Works of De Foe.* 8vo. (London, Clements).—Well got up at a very low price. The works—generally speaking too little known and read now—of De Foe are really a welcome addition to this kind of periodical literature. "Colonel Jack" and "Moll Flanders" are completed, "The Adventures of a Cavalier" commenced, and six of the author's political essays already comprised in these five numbers. The works are a correct reprint of the edition edited by Sir Walter Scott, and are carefully annotated by Mr. W. Hazlitt.

*British Genius; or, the Reign of Youth,* by the Rev. R. Kennedy. Pp. 97. (London, Saunders and Otley).—A mask on the late royal marriage, and one of the many effusions for the passing day, with which the future day will have little concern or interest.

#### ARTS AND SCIENCES.

##### ROYAL GEOGRAPHICAL SOCIETY.

MARCH 23.—Mr. Greenough, F.R.S. President, in the chair.—His excellency, M. Guizot, late president of the Geographical Society of Paris, was present, and elected a foreign honorary member. The following papers were read.—1. A letter from Mohammed al Kerim, dated Nov. 15, 1839. Communicated by G. A. Hoskins, Esq. This young native of Dongolah, who, after being instructed in this country, was sent out in May last to explore the sources of the Bahr el Abyad, or White Nile, states that he has got beyond Khartum on his way to Dar Fur, and, although he has lost every thing, and is obliged to beg his way as a dervish, is resolved to persevere, and hopes to accomplish the object he was sent out for by the White Nile Association.—2. Journal of Messrs. Isenberg and Krapf, during their route from Zeilah on the eastern coast of Africa, to the kingdom of Shoa and Efat, between April and October 1839. Communicated by the Church Missionary Society; which, however, we must reserve.

##### ENTOMOLOGICAL SOCIETY.

JANUARY 6. The Rev. F. W. Hope in the chair.—Numerous donations of works upon entomological subjects were received from the Natural History Society of Geneva, the Baron

de Romand, Professor Burmeister, Messrs. Blackwall, Westwood, Charlesworth, &c. The President read extracts from a letter received by him from W. S. Mac Leay, Esq., stating the safe arrival of himself and his library and collections in New South Wales; and that he proposed shortly to commence the publication and description of remarkable Australian groups collected by his father and brother. He had been enabled to confirm his views relative to the relation of *Agarista* and *Urania*, two splendid groups of anomalous lepidopterous insects, the species of the former being also diurnal in their flight. —Mr. Westwood announced the capture of a species of the extraordinary genus *Ceraplerus* in South America, being the only species of the family *Paussidae* hitherto discovered in the New World. Mr. Waterhouse exhibited some extremely small varieties of the garden white butterflies. Mr. Hope exhibited some curious coleopterous insects recently received by him from Sierra Leone and New South Wales, including a female of the splendid *Goliathus torquatus*. Mr. Westwood exhibited a living specimen of a beautiful beetle, *Clorus Valvatus*, reared by himself from the nest of a wild bee, *Osmia Muraria*, which inhabits France. The following memoirs were read:—1. 'Description of a new Species of *Trachyderes*,' by Mr. E. Newman. 2. 'Observations upon the Structural Characters of the Death-Watch, with the Description of a New British Genus allied thereto,' by Mr. Westwood. 3. 'Observations on the Economy of Species of Spiders which Inhabit Cylindrical Tubes covered with a Movable Trap-door,' by Mr. Westwood.

January 27.—This was the Anniversary Meeting, at which the council and officers for the ensuing year were elected.

February 3.—The Rev. F. W. Hope (who had been re-elected as President) in the chair; and by whom a large collection of Sicilian insects was presented to the Society. Mr. J. Stevens exhibited a large nondescript and very beautiful species of moth from the interior of Africa; and Mr. Westwood, drawings of a very minute *Acarus* found on the backs of damp books, as well as of the larvæ and pupa of a species of *Lathridius* found in the same situation. Mr. Hope exhibited a Scolopendra of large size, one of the feet of which was of very small size, which had evidently resulted from the reproduction of the limb. The completion of Mr. Westwood's 'Memoirs on Trap-Door Spiders' was read.

March 2. The President in the chair.—A splendid collection of North American insects was presented by Mr. E. Doubleday; numerous donations of entomological works were also announced. A quantity of silk cocoons from the Cape of Good Hope were forwarded by Mr. Dukeford. Mr. Bainbridge exhibited a remarkable monstrosity occurring in *Lucanus Cervus*, one of the mandibles of which was strangely distorted. Mr. Shuckard exhibited a new British genus of bees, *Macropis labiata*, which was captured by Mr. Walton in the New Forest. The following memoirs were read:—1. 'Descriptions of some new *Celonuda* from the Collection of Mr. Hope,' by Mr. Bainbridge. 2. 'Descriptions of *Scolia fulva*, from the same Collection,' by Mr. Shuckard. 3. 'Observations upon Mummy Insects,' by Sir Gardner Wilkinson, communicated, with additional remarks, by the Rev. F. W. Hope.

#### BOTANICAL SOCIETY.

MARCH 20th. Mr. Cowper in the chair.—Read, a paper 'On the Nature of some of the

Lowest Organised Beings,' by Dr. W. H. Willshire, illustrated by specimens exhibited under the microscope, and by various drawings. The views of Ehrenberg, lately advanced in his work "Die Infusions Thiercen," were questioned in regard to several of the *bacillaria*, *closterina*, and others; and even of the subdivision *naiculacea*, Dr. Willshire conceived the animal organisation may be doubted. Self-division, he says, is not confined to the animal, but to be observed also in the vegetable kingdom, and therefore this mode of propagation in such structures as *diatorma*, *fragillaria*, *desmidium*, &c. is not sufficient proof of their animal condition. Besides the granular matter seen within many of these lower beings, regarded by Ehrenberg, in many cases, as ova granules, or the eggs of these creatures, cannot be such, because, as Meyer has observed, in *enastrum* and *closterium* more particularly, they become blue by the action of tincture of iodine; and this fact Dr. Willshire considers an evidence of their vegetable nature. Further, the faculty of locomotion, the author contended, is no proof of animal condition, because the sporules of several *algæ*, when ripe, possess this power, and it occurs in structures acknowledged by Ehrenberg himself to belong to the vegetable kingdom, namely, *oscillatoria*, *syngnema*, &c. Finally, in the present state of knowledge, the attainment of a particular result from the occurrences of motion (more apparent in *navicula* than *oscillatoria*) cannot be proof of animal condition, because the movements of *syngnema*, *vallinaria*, and the motion of many irritable stamens, equally exhibit the like attainment. From these and other views expounded by Dr. Willshire in his erudite essay, he infers the probability of many of the almost invisible organisms, hitherto yielded by the botanist to the zoologist, not possessing sufficient claim to such high distinction, although they may not so decidedly evince vegetable nature as do *diatorma*, *fragillaria*, *desmidium*, *closterium*, and others.

#### PARIS LETTER.

Academy of Sciences, March 24, 1840.

SITTING of March 16th.—M. Serre, Vice-President, in the chair. After some preliminary business, concerning notices of vacancies, &c., M. Flourens communicated the result of his experiments with madder in tinging the teeth of animals. After an alternation of food impregnated with madder and common food, the teeth were found, in the cases of some pigs, to be tinged in alternating layers; but only the bony part of them: the enamel remained untouched. It further appeared, that the first part which became coloured was the inside of the tooth, being the contrary of what took place in the bones; and hence it was inferred that the teeth grew from within, while the bones, on the contrary, received their increment externally.

M. de Humboldt, the secretary stated, had sent to the Academy some specimens of a curious substance, like fine felt, which had been collected on some marshes in Silesia, near Sobor, where the inundations of the Oder had prevailed last year. This substance had become whitened by action of the air and the sun, and proved to be the exuvæ of about fifteen various kinds of infusoria, characterised by M. Ehrenberg. M. de Humboldt also wrote to the Academy, that in certain cretaceous formations in Prussia it had been ascertained, that 19-20ths of the mass of the rock consisted of very small coralliform polythalamie insects and infusoria, out of which three-fourths of the

species were identical with species now living on the shores of the Baltic.

A long memoir was read from M. de Gasparin, on the means of determining the limits, geographical and statistical, of the cultivation of the mulberry-tree, and the production of silkworms. The production of silk, M. de Gasparin observed, was long confined to the eastern parts of Asia, and it was thought impossible to naturalise it on the shores of the Euxine. Justinian, however, introduced silkworms into his dominions in the sixth century; and shortly after, the Peloponnesus became so abundant in the mulberry-tree which was grown there, that it changed its name to the Morea. The mulberry-tree, however, and the silkworm, did not spread further towards the west till 1146; when Roger I., king of Sicily, transported the tree from Athens into his states, whence it ultimately extended itself to Tuscany and the Riviera of Genoa. In 1268, Pope Gregory X. introduced the silkworm, the mulberry-tree, and the art of manufacturing silk, into his state of Avignon. But it was not till 1495, when the French returned from the conquest of Naples, that the mulberry-tree came to be cultivated as far north as Allan, near Montélimar; whence it afterwards spread into the Vivarais and Dauphiny. Henry IV., aided by Olivier de Serre, planted the garden of the Tuileries with mulberry-trees, and introduced the culture of it at Moulins, Tours, Angers, and Saumur. Similar efforts were at the same time made in Switzerland, Bavaria, and Wurtemberg. After determining various conditions, as to heat, soil, light, &c., which are necessary for the success of its cultivation, M. de Gasparin stated his belief that this plant might be acclimated in the neighbourhood of Paris, especially since it had been successfully attempted still further north. It was not the great cold of winter that did harm to this plant, since it could support a maximum cold of - 25 of the centigrade scale, but rather the hoar-frosts that were liable to attack it at the moment of its foliation. The relative advantages of the climate of the south of France and that of Paris, in these respects, might thus be calculated according to the different circumstances of the atmosphere:—

At Orange.		At Paris.	
Heat	100	64	
Light	100	87	
Hoar-frost	81	100	
Rain	100	62	
	381	313	

Hence the relative advantages were as 38 to 31, nearly. Moisture was necessary to the good growth of the tree, and light was especially so. A tree planted in a sunshiny climate had a rounder form, and the leaves were not so long, and were more firm, than those of one planted in a district where the sky was often cloudy. It was known that the leaves of the mulberry-tree grown in shady situations were not so nutritious as those of a tree which had enjoyed much light. The workmen commonly said, that leaves of the former kind gave the silkworms the dropsy; and M. de Gasparin, on drying two such sorts of leaves, and then subjecting them to certain processes, found that those of the former kind retained of solid matter only 27 per cent, whereas the latter had 58 per cent: the difference of light, therefore, produced a difference of 2 to 1 in the value of the leaf for economical purposes. M. de Gasparin stated that, in the course of his researches upon this subject, he had made some curious experiments, in furtherance of others which he had

ascertained had been made at the commencement of the present century, as to the deleterious influence of certain dews upon the mulberry-tree in the Pontine Marshes, and which shewed that dew was sometimes highly injurious to small animals. He had remarked that, at certain periods, a peculiar state of the atmosphere, called the *touffe*, prevailed, the mulberry-trees suffered greatly during the night, and that animals and men also felt an unusual state of languor and uneasiness. He collected, therefore, the dew that fell upon nights when the *touffe* did not prevail, and also upon nights when it was powerful; and he found that, when a north wind blew gently (for if it blew strongly there was no dew), the dew presented all the characteristics of pure water. But when the *touffe* prevailed, and the wind blew from the south, the dew was found to contain a considerable quantity of hydrochlorate of sodium; if it were kept, it emitted, in a few days' time, a decided ammoniacal odour; and if it were thrown upon fire, a strong smell of sea-plants was developed. This dew, when given to sheep, rabbits, and other animals, to drink, produced death. M. de Gasparin pointed out the probable importance of such experiments in determining the causes of certain epidemic diseases prevalent in summer. As to the importance of the cultivation of the mulberry-tree, and the production of silkworms, together with the manufacture of silk dependent upon it, it appeared that in forty-three departments of France, the annual value of these products was 42,000,000 of francs.

M. Dumas read a report upon a memoir by M. Séguin, on the extraction of gas from animal matter for economical purposes. M. Séguin's object was to get rid of the animal refuse matter, which was such serious nuisances in towns when in a state of putrefaction; and he had subjected them to the action of heat in closed cylinders. Many of the products obtained by this distillation of animal matter were of ready use in commerce—such as the ivory-black from bones, and the carbonic matter proceeding from the muscles; other products, such as the carburetted hydrogens, liquid or gaseous; the carbonate, acetate, hydrosulphate of ammonium, &c., were not so immediately applicable to ordinary purposes. M. Séguin had more particularly turned his attention to the utilising and the previous purification of the volatile and gaseous product. He had succeeded in the first place in drying the muscles of animals, by a peculiar process, so as to admit of their being kept in storehouses with very little annoyance from the effluvia: he had then employed a slight steam condensation, jointly with a washing and purifying of the muscles, by a saturated dissolution of chloride of calcium, and he had thereby been able to preserve to the gas which he extracted all its illuminating powers, while he had completely separated it from the ammoniacal salts that might render it fetid, by converting them direct into hydrochlorure of ammonium. Such gas thus purified was found to contain about ten grammes of empyreumatic vapours per cubic metre; and its illuminating power was such, that during one hour twenty-two litres of this gas would give as much light as a good Carcel lamp. The empyreumatic vapours just mentioned were not found to be condensed by a low temperature; but they were capable of becoming liquefied by compression, and thus produced a liquid having the appearance of ether for fluidity, and burning with a fuliginous flame but without any odour. The apparatus used by M. Séguin effected an immense saving, both of space and fuel: and the

results of his experiments might be tabularised as follows:—

One horse, of average weight of 220 kilogrammes, gave	
Gas.....	22682 litres, or light for 411 hours;
Sal ammoniac	18.5 kilogrammes;
Ivory black..	21 kilogrammes.
Value of gas at 5 centimes per hour .....	26fr. 55c.
Ditto of sal ammoniac .....	36 50
Ditto of ivory black .....	3 15
Total value .....	80fr. 20c.

Now the average price of such an animal for killing, or dead, was 17fr.; the labour, &c. of extracting these matters cost 4fr. 25c.; cost of various accessory materials, 2fr. 70c.; fuel, 1fr. 60c.; total, 25fr. 55c. The ordinary knackers of Paris never get out of the parts from which the gas is thus produced more than about 5fr. worth of grease; and, since Paris furnishes annually from 15,000 to 16,000 dead horses, the value of this method may be easily estimated. If to this be added the gas that may be obtained from the bodies of other animals, and from animal refuse matter in the capital, the total quantity to be obtained from these hitherto neglected materials will be found to be immense.

M. Pérouze read a report on a memoir by M. Boutin, on the production of a new acid from the root of the aloe by the action of nitric acid, which had a beautiful red colour, and was found to be of great utility to dyers. The same member announced on the part of M. Langlois, Professor of Chemistry at Strasbourg, that he had succeeded in isolating hyposulphuric acid by the action of perchloric acid and hyposulphate of potassium. The acid concentrated *in vacuo* was a colourless liquid slightly inclining to a syrup, attracting moisture and decomposed at 80°.

Notice was given from M. de Humboldt of Galle's third comet.

*Académie des Sciences, Morales, et Politiques.*—Sitting of March 14. A learned memoir was read from Dr. Edwards, on the natural history of man, considered with regard to the diversity of races and the peculiarities that distinguish them.—M. Arbanère, correspondent of the Academy, communicated some observations on the manners of the ancient Romans.—M. Blanqui gave an account of a work by M. Horace Say "On the Commercial Relations of France with Brazil," in which numerous questions of importance to the economical conditions of the two countries were discussed. It was an interesting period, M. Blanqui observed, to notice in the relative positions of the countries treated of, when a colony was raising itself to the rank of a mother country, and the original country, Portugal, was sinking, with regard to France, to the rank of a colony.

*Académie de Médecine.*—At the last sitting M. Orfila submitted to the Academy a long memoir, full of minute details, of his experiments on poisoning by tartar emetic. After death had occurred by the administration of this poison, he had succeeded in detecting traces of the deleterious substance in the various organs, the blood, &c. of the body. To perform the experiments he had introduced from 36 to 110 grains of the emetic into the cellular tissue of a dog; and, at another time, from 15 to 25 grains into the stomach of an animal of the same kind, after having had the oesophagus tied up to prevent the action of vomiting: in these cases, the animal always died between two and four hours after taking the emetic, according to the dose and the age or strength of the dog. In one case, the animal had died although only a few grains of this substance had been rubbed on its thigh un-

covered of its hair. At the expiration of a few hours the blood retained no trace of the poison, and at a later period no vestige of it could be found in the body.

The *Société d'Encouragement* has just made its annual distribution of prizes: among them we observe one of 14,000 francs to Messrs. Guinand, junior, and Bontemps, of the glass works at Choisy le Roi, for their improved manufacture of flint and crown glass for astronomical purposes. The subjects of prizes for the ensuing year were given out on the same occasion: they comprise one for improvements in photography, especially as to the taking off at least 200 copies from the same Daguerriotypic image; the forming of images by means of lamplight, &c., and the representing the colours of the various objects represented. Prizes are also announced for the introduction of new species of leeches into France, for the stocking of pools and rivers with them, and for means of utilising leeches after they have once sucked. Prizes will be given by this Society for new methods of making potato-flour and bread, and for the extension of the use of iodine and bromium.

A new and entertaining work, by M. A. Jal, entitled "Soirées du Gaillard d'Arrière," has just appeared. It is a lively portraiture of naval manners of various epochs anterior to the nineteenth century, each story being accompanied by amusing and instructive notes. This gentleman is well known as one of the best writers on naval matters in France: and his "Archéologie Navale" is a work of high historical interest. He holds an important office in the department of the minister of marine, and is a very gentlemanlike and amiable man.—M. Jouannin, head interpreter-royal for Oriental languages, and the learned M. Van Gaver, have just published a "Nouvelle Histoire de la Turquie." It is comprised in only one volume, but gives an account in this short compass of all the principal points of Turkish history down to the present day, together with an *aperçu* of their manners and customs. M. Jouannin has resided a long time in the East, and has executed this work, together with his collaborator, conscientiously. It is, besides, illustrated with 100 engravings.—An indited grammar of the "Romane" language of the thirteenth century, entitled "Donatus Provincialis," and signed Hugues Faidit, has been published by M. Guessard; and another of the same epoch, entitled "Draita Maniera de Troba," signed by Raymond Vidal, has been given to the public by the same gentleman. Several MSS. of these works had long been known to antiquaries; and M. Raynouard, in his "Selected Poésies of the Troubadours," had noticed them: they are similar to each other, being both imitations of the Latin grammar: the latter, by Raymond Vidal, is the more scientific production of the two.—M. Guichard has published a luminous notice of the great Latin poem of the fourteenth century, the "Speculum Humanae Salvationis."—A very interesting notice of Robert Stephens, the great printer, and of his intercourse with Francis I., has been compiled and published by M. Crapelet, the most intelligent, if not the most extensive, printer of the French metropolis. This book is a good companion to Renouard's excellent work, "Les Annales des Aldes." The typographical details, and the account of Stephens's establishment in the Rue St. Jean de Beaurvais, are well worthy of perusal.

The sale of the library of the great Orientalist, the late M. Kilaproth, has been going on for some days. Some of the books have sold

well; but in general they have gone at low prices. Considerable quantities have been purchased for England and Germany.

Vandael, the eminent flower-painter, died on the 20th instant, in Paris, aged seventy-six. Another artist of distinction, Professor Domenico Pellegrini, of the Academy of St. Luke at Rome, died there on the 4th, aged eighty. He has left all his collections, &c. to the Academy. M. Dumuchel, of the order of Jesuits, formerly professor of mathematics at Belley, in France, and a learned astronomer, died recently at Rome.

At a recent meeting of the Royal Agricultural Society of Turin, M. Bertalazone and M. Blengini communicated a memoir on the composition of a liquid for preserving grain from the attacks of insects. The Secretary read a paper from Professor Florio, on the cultivating of some wild upland districts (Monticelli di Curino nel Biellese), and other similar districts. The Director, Count Valperga di Civrone, distributed to the members some tuberous roots of the *Oxalis cremata*.

The answer to the Sciarada in our last is "Roda-no."

On the 29th February, at 2½ A.M., two slight shocks of earthquake, at an interval of one minute, were felt at Parma.

#### LITERARY AND LEARNED. UNIVERSITY INTELLIGENCE.

In a convocation holden on Thursday last, the Degree of Doctor in Civil Law, by diploma (the highest honour the University can bestow), was conferred upon his Royal Highness Prince Albert.—*Oxford Herald*.

CAMBRIDGE, 18th March. The following degrees were conferred:—

*Masters of Arts*.—Rev. G. Williams, King's College; Rev. T. D. H. Wilson, Trinity College.

*Bachelor of Arts*.—J. Hutchinson, St. John's College.

#### ROYAL SOCIETY.

THE Marquess of Northampton in the chair.—Mr. Faraday's communication, entitled 'Experimental Researches in Electricity, Seventeenth Series,' was resumed. The following is our summary of this and the sixteenth series:—

These papers are devoted to a close experimental examination of the two opposed theories of voltaic excitement; namely, those of contact and chemical action. When the author had discovered and established, in 1833, the definite chemical action of electricity, he applied that principle to the investigation of the disputed question; and then took part with those who held the theory of chemical action against that of contact. His paper drew forth an elaborate reply from the eminent Italian philosopher Marianini, and the opinions of such a man reacting on Mr. Faraday's mind, induced him to enter far more deeply into the question than before; not for the purpose of sustaining a controversy, but for that of obtaining a thorough demonstration and conviction of the true theory, whichever it might be. Having arrived at the conclusion that the chemical theory expresses the truth, he first does justice to those who have supported that theory, and, above all, to De la Rive, whose arguments alone he thinks ought to have been sufficient to convince, though they have failed to do so; and then states the various views of contact and of chemical action which are given by different philosophers. The contact theory of Volta as extended by others to the effects of bad conductors, and the chemical theory of De la Rive, are the two which he places in contrast and examines. In the theory of contact, it is said that when two conducting bodies are brought together there is a force, at the points of

contact, by which electricity leaves one of the bodies and goes to the other without any change in the nature of the acting particles: that when a circuit or ring of metallic, or solid conducting bodies, is formed, the force at the different points of contact are exactly balanced, and so no current is produced; but that whenever a liquid or humid conductor forms part of the circuit, then this balance does not occur, and a current is the result. The author, therefore, sought for liquid or humid conductors which, in the first place, should be able to conduct very feeble electric currents, as those of a thermo-arrangement; and, in the next, should have no chemical action upon certain different metals plunged into them. Of these he found several, as solution of sulphuret of potassium, hydrated nitrous acid, solution of potash, &c., and constructed currents of them and different metals. In this way he obtained many arrangements with two metals, and a fluid conductor, which were perfectly well able to conduct a very weak thermo-current, and yet had no power, by themselves, of exciting any electric current; thus disproving that great distinction which the contact philosopher takes between good solid and imperfect fluid conductors in their theory, and which is essential to it in its application to the voltaic pile. As already stated, the sulphuret of potassium is one of the fluid electrolytes, which can thus form part of an inactive circle when arranged with metals, as iron and platina, on which it does not act chemically; but when associated with metals on which it can act, it then forms most efficient voltaic arrangements, thus proving the truth of the chemical theory. The author examines into the results produced by it at such times. He shows that when, by the action of the soluble sulphuret on the metal, as with lead and bismuth, an insoluble investing film is formed, which prevents further chemical action, then the current stops as the action stops, notwithstanding that the whole circuit can still conduct a feeble thermo current. He shows that when the investing coat is porous, and admits of the continued chemical action of the fluid, the current continues also. He shews the conditions and effects when conducting and non-conducting, or soluble and insoluble bodies, are produced by the mutual action of the solution of sulphuret and metal: all the phenomena are reducible to these simple principles, that whilst the chemical action can go on an electric current is produced, and when that action ceases the current ceases also. These are the general contents of the sixteenth series. In the seventeenth series the author considers the influence of those circumstances which, being known to affect the exertion of chemical affinity, are applicable in their nature to the voltaic pile. Two of these are *heat* and *dilution*. After searching for thermo effects and explaining all the precautions necessary, it is still found that heat, when applied to one of the contacts of a circuit containing only one metal and one fluid, can make it active in consequence of its influence over the chemical forces at the place of its application; and thus further evidence in favour of the chemical theory is obtained. Dilution produces still more striking results. If the two ends of a piece of metal be plunged into the same acid, either end can be made either positive or negative to the other, and a powerful current be produced merely by a difference of dilution at the two points of contact; provided the metal be one that can be acted on chemically by the acid, but not at all if it be a chemically inactive metal. Groups of four and five metals are given, in which any one metal

can be made either positive or negative to any other in the same acid solely by a difference of dilution. The contact philosopher says that metals have a certain order by virtue of their contact force; silver being negative to copper, copper to antimony, antimony to iron, iron to lead, lead to zinc, &c. &c. In the paper, experiments are described in which seven different solutions were taken and ten metals, and the order of the metals was found to be different for every solution, those which were first in one solution being almost last in another. Thus the force of contact amongst the metals cannot be much, since it is thus thoroughly overruled by chemical forces:—the author considers it as equal to nothing. A contrast is then drawn, by the comparison of numerous cases, between the sufficiency of chemical actions to produce voltaic currents without metallic contact, and the incapability of contact, either of metals or fluids, to produce any current without chemical action. Not a single case of the latter kind is known. That chemical action is quite sufficient to account for the origin of electricity in the voltaic pile, is then shewn by the close association and accompaniment of the latter upon the former, its occurrence and stoppage with it, and especially the dependance of its direction upon the place where the chemical action occurs; for as the latter can be changed about from side to side, the former is in such cases always found to change with it. The discovery, by Seebeck, of thermo-electricity, and the occurrence of its most powerful arrangements amongst the metals, is considered by many as shewing that metals have electro-motive forces at their points of contact. The author, therefore, examines these cases, and shews that they are quite unlike cases of voltaic excitement, present a different order of effects, having nothing in common with them as to the origin of the electricity, and being utterly inconsistent with them when viewed by the contact theory. The author concludes his examination of the two theories by some remarks upon the unphilosophical nature of the force assumed by the contact-philosophers. That a force should exist at the place of contact able to disturb the arrangement of the electricity, notwithstanding obstructing forces unable to retain that disturbed state, and yet again, when the disturbed state has spontaneously fallen, able to renew it, is to make cause first greater than effect, and then less, and then greater again, in a manner quite irreconcilable with natural laws. The author thinks that if the contact theory were true, it would be easy to obtain, not in principle only, but in practice also, a perpetual motion; for as the electric current is, on that theory, produced without any consumption of other force or any alteration of the acting parts, and as it is easily convertible through magnetism into mechanical force, no possible reason can be given why a perpetual motion should not be at once produced; a sufficient proof that the theory on which such a conclusion is founded cannot be correct.

#### ROYAL SOCIETY OF LITERATURE.

ON Thursday, the President, the Earl of Ripon, in the chair.—His lordship communicated to the meeting the presentation of congratulatory addresses to her majesty and Prince Albert, and the answer of the latter, in which his royal highness, in very gratifying terms, consented to become an Honorary Member of the Royal Society of Literature, of which his diploma will, of course, be forthwith transmitted to him.

The Marquess of Northampton, P.R.S. was proposed as a member; and, being a peer



of parliament, was immediately balloted for, without the form of suspension, and elected.

The Chevalier Brönsted then proceeded to give a description of a noble bronze vase in the Roman College at Rome, which seemed hitherto to have obtained less public notice than it was entitled to receive, though Winkelman and Visconti had both examined and spoken of it. The circumference of this splendid production of ancient art was above four feet, and embellished with a highly spirited design of an episode in the history of the Argonautic expedition. The lid was also beautifully ornamented with figures exercising in the chase. The vase was found near Palestrina, the ancient Præneste, about the middle of last century; and M. Brönsted adduced strong reasons for thinking that its subject was copied from a picture painted by Cydias for the celebrated orator Hortensius, and to adorn his villa at Tusculum. This picture is mentioned by Pliny, who states that Hortensius gave 164 talents for it; and, not having a room large enough for it, built a pavilion on purpose for its reception. It represents Pollux, having conquered him with the cestus, in the act of tying to a tree Amycus, king of Bebryces, and the gigantic guardian of a spring of fresh water, who had been in the habit of slaying voyagers who came to seek its refreshing draughts without his permission. A Victory is descending with a wreath, and at the foot of the tree lies an attendant with a strigil and other articles for performing the bath of the hero. By the by, we may mention that the vase itself was for holding such articles,—the towel, glass, &c. &c. which the toils or sports of ancient warriors rendered so necessary. Castor, in a Phrygian cap, is another fine figure; and various individuals with vessels to carry away the water, now its keeper has been vanquished, occupy more than half the area. The water is gushing from a grotesque fountain, and by its side rests a fat satire-looking fellow, the jester of the expedition, in a comic mask. He is punching his stomach in ridiculous imitation of another character, who having hung up a skin of wine is gauging the quantity of its contents by the usual mode of striking it a blow with his hand. The ship *Argo*, and sailors, &c., in easy and graceful positions, finish the actors in this lively scene; and the armed Pallas of Athens is the deity introduced to afford it the sacred sanction almost invariably found in ancient classic compositions. The whole is in gold on a green ground; and nothing can surpass the drawing and natural action of the group.\*

M. Brönsted also exhibited a very handsome vase, purchased from Campanari's collection, where it was described as the "Return of Ulysses;" but the Chevalier shewed that it represented the initiation of a youth previous to the games, and his presentation as a victor from the arena. The explanations, as in preceding cases, were full of learning; and brought a mass of interesting collateral information to bear upon and illustrate the principal inquiries.

#### SOCIETY OF ANTIQUARIES.

MR. HALLAM in the chair.—Mr. Britton exhibited drawings of Barfreston Church, Kent, accompanied by a printed description.—Mr. De Schriya exhibited a mask, formed of green mosaic work, supposed to be Egyptian.—A letter was read from Mr. Rosser, stating that, through means of the arms on the engraved stone at

Brading, of which he exhibited a rubbing at the previous meeting, he had discovered the family of the person to whose memory the stone was placed. The name, as spelt on the stone, was "Johannes Cherowin," and the arms belonged to the family of Curwen, settled at a very early period in Cumberland.—Mr. Halliwell communicated some observations on a MS. work called "Speculum Christiani," preserved at Corpus Christi College, Oxford.

#### LITERARY AND SCIENTIFIC MEETINGS FOR THE ENSUING WEEK.

*Monday.*—British Architects, 8 P.M.; Medical, 8 P.M.  
*Tuesday.*—Civil Engineers, 8 P.M.  
*Wednesday.*—Society of Arts, 7½ P.M.  
*Thursday.*—Royal, 8½ P.M.; Antiquaries, 8 P.M.; Zoological, 3 P.M.  
*Friday.*—Royal Institution, 8½ P.M.; Botanical, 8 P.M.  
*Saturday.*—Asiatic, 2 P.M.; Westminster Medical, 8 P.M.; Physical, 8 P.M.

#### FINE ARTS.

##### EXHIBITION OF THE SOCIETY OF BRITISH ARTISTS, IN SUFFOLK STREET.

[Second Notice.]

470. *Scene from Sir Walter Scott's Novel of "The Pirate."* J. Irvine.—We have seldom met with a more perfect pictorial illustration of the scenes and characters described by the highly gifted Northern than this. Norna of the Fitful-Head is represented standing over the body of the half-drowned pirate, like a potent enchantress presiding at some infernal incantation; to which the caverned rock and the tempest-tost ocean are appropriate accessories.

492. *Madge Wildfire and Jeanie Deans.* W. P. Frith.—We are often led in our pictorial range from the sublime to the ridiculous, as it will be seen we are in the present performance, compared with that which we have just mentioned. The contrast is finely borne out by the fantastic figure of the demented Madge; the humility and shame of her companion; and the indignant regards of the disturbed and insulted congregation.

497. —. H. O'Neil.—An ample quotation in the catalogue explains the subject to be the surprise and incredulity with which an Italian prince in exile listens to the predictions of a barefooted sibyl, who promises him a speedy restoration to the dominions from which he has been driven. The group is tastefully arranged, and the whole is carefully and beautifully executed.

466. *Estella introducing Gil Blas to the Marquis de Manalva as her Brother.* T. M. Joy.—An imposition, artfully carried on, both by the writer and by the painter:—laudable in the latter, as affording a proof of his talents; blamable in the former, as giving interest to a stratagem of licentious deception.

410. *Evening—Landscape and Figures.* A. Clint.—Pastoral in character; glowing in effect.

471. *Landscape with Cattle: Morning.* J. Tennant.—A beautifully clear and brilliant picture.

473. *A Milking-Shed.* T. S. Cooper.—One of the most pleasing and attractive works of the kind in the gallery.

487. *Rue de l'Hostellerie.* C. F. Tomkins.—Subjects of this description have become striking features in all our exhibitions. They have been ably supplied to the present, in many interesting varieties, by Mr. Tomkins.

Our walk is now into the Water-colour Room, where, however, as on former occasions, the paintings in oil are continued, and with a brief notice of which we shall conclude next Saturday.

#### THE FRENCH SCHOOL OF ART.

##### *The Louvre: Salon of 1840.*

AT the beginning of March, according to the custom that has now prevailed in Paris for several years, and is likely to become a permanent one, the annual exhibition of the works of modern artists was opened in the Long Gallery of that magnificent palace the Louvre. Public expectation, always more or less alive to an event of this kind, in a capital where art is certainly making progress, and where the poetry of art is daily more and more felt, was not so strong this year as it had been on many former occasions: the Exhibition had got a bad character before it came into existence: the jury of admission, it was known, had been doing some dirty work on an unusual scale of atrocity; and Minerva had not been over-propitious, it was said, to the artists themselves: many of the brightest names of the French artistical world would be wanting in the catalogue: and, on the whole, it was expected to be *un trieste salon*. The truth turns out to be, that if it is not a *first-rate salon*, it is at least a good second-rate. The great men of the day, it is true, have hardly any thing there, and it does not contain the same number of articles; but, on the other hand, there are many very nice things in it. The younger artists have acquitted themselves very creditably: and four or five hours may be lounged away with great pleasure.

To those of our readers who, in this "positive age," as the French term it, are fond of statistical returns, we will at once disburden ourselves of some crabbed numbers that have been staring at us in our note-book for the last three weeks, and by which we can give them the precise ratio and proportion of the thing. The numbers of articles in the printed catalogue go up to 1849, subdivided as follows:—Paintings, water-colour drawings, and miniatures, 1666; sculptures, medals, &c. 85; engravings, 59; architectural drawings, 16; lithographs, 23. These have been furnished by 1001 artists of all kinds; of whom 131 are of the softer sex; and of these, again, 84 are unmarried. Out of the 1001 there are 896 living in Paris; 69 in other parts of France; and 36 in England, Belgium, Holland, Prussia, Bavaria, Italy, Spain, and Switzerland. Again, out of the 1849 articles, 710 may be termed portraits, including 651 oil-paintings, water-colour drawings, and miniatures—portraits properly so called; 42 statues, busts, statuettes, and medallions; and 17 engravings and lithographs. So much for the statistical part of the matter. The only statistics that are not unfriendly to the arts, are the pounds, shillings, and pence of a generous patron!

At the risk of wearying our readers' attention, we shall be bold enough to deliver our opinion upon various points connected with the fine arts among our Gallic neighbours, before we come to the immediate matter of the present Exhibition. We shall thereby run a better chance of making our remarks more palatable; and shall bring out the lights and shadows of our own impressions more agreeably to ourselves, and more profitably—if, indeed, they be profitable—to others.

There is no doubt that art is warmly felt in France, and that the importance of cultivating a love for it in all its branches, as a powerful means of civilisation—to say nothing of its being a main ingredient of national happiness—is perceived by all the enlightened classes of the community. The public institutions connected with art, and the annual grants made for their maintenance, are abundant proofs of this. An attentive observer of the present social

\* Owing to the later appendage of some gross figures, fastened to the lid of this pure production of art, connoisseurs had been misled into the belief that it was executed by a Roman artist. Such forgeries and impositions are but too common in Italy.

condition of the French nation will give additional confirmation to the statement, from the manner in which he cannot but know it to be now interweaving itself with the inmost relations of domestic life. But the peculiar branches of art which come to be patronised, more than any others, are not the same in France as those in England; nor are the means and modes of increasing patronage at all less dissimilar. Three-fourths of the public think that the delineations of human actions, the representation of scenes of military, political, or social interest, are alone worthy of the honours of the canvass; and they consider the fair face of nature, the whole series of landscape and animal delineations, as nothing more than trashy daubs. The French nation are full half a century behind the English in their knowledge of, and their love for, the sweets of simple natural objects, and their embodied representations. Thus in all their public exhibitions the landscape department, though it holds its full share of honour in the artistical world, is never so much sought after as the historical: and the badness or goodness of a collection is invariably decided in Paris by the merits of this latter division. Architecture, again, though fully appreciated in *re*, is not thought much of on paper; and in the Louvre some half-dozen amateurs may be seen looking at drawings of this kind, while before a picture with a little touch of the *grande armée* in it, or before a first-rate suicide, or a man going to be guillotined, &c. there is such a crush, that the canvass runs a good chance of not being examined by any except a most intrepid elbow-thruster. The small proportion of architectural subjects in this year's Exhibition, only sixteen, is a striking instance of this apathy; more especially when it is known that the increase of private buildings in Paris during the year has been very considerable, and that architectural taste and knowledge are no where more soundly based or more widely spread than among the French people. This anomaly, for which we are totally unable to account, is rendered still more inexplicable by the fact that French architects are remarkable for their great powers as draughtsmen, while their portfolios are known to be full of works of the greatest beauty and merit. In their manner of patronising art, the French leave much to their government, and encourage it only indirectly themselves. The numbers of persons who purchase the works of modern artists from the hands of a dealer, compared to those who make their acquisitions in the studio itself, are large; and the main patron, the principal dealer, though not the most liberal, is the state itself. On a previous occasion, we took the opportunity of remarking that this direct and constant encouragement of the state was necessary for the maintenance of a good school of historical painters; while on landscape painters it produced much less effect, whether for good or evil. All that we have now to observe is that the French public—the individual amateurs—do not purchase landscapes enough, nor do they pay sufficiently good prices for such productions, to admit of that branch of art making all the progress of which it is capable; and, further, that the Institution of an Academy of Fine Arts, though it is no doubt an honour to the nation, and an immense encouragement to rising artists, is in various respects productive of a good deal of discouragement and mischief.

Thus the right of admitting works of art into the annual Exhibition of the Louvre, lies with all the members of the Academy, in their several classes of painters, sculptors, architects,

and engravers, who vote by ballot on each single picture as it is brought before them. We may at once state for those of our artistical friends who may ever feel disposed to contribute works to this Exhibition, that a written notice has to be given to the Director of the Louvre, on or before the 1st of January in each year, of all the works that the artist is about to send. The articles themselves must all be sent in on or before the 15th of February, and the jury decide on their admission into the gallery between that day and the 1st of the ensuing month. No notice is given to the artist of what is or what is not admitted, and the only intimation he receives of it is either by not finding his works entered in the catalogue, or else from the servants of the establishment. The members of the jury are split into various rival schools and jealous cliques, actuated by the petty passions that too often distract the world of art, and open to all means of secret influence; while, in their joint corporate nature, there is no artistical atrocity that they are not capable of committing. If the architects find that the painters have acted unfairly to the works of any incipient Vitruvius, away go their black-balls into the fatal urn, and a regular Homeric slaughter ensues among the vulgar crowd of the brush and palette. The sculptors are particularly touchy, and a slight put upon two or three of their *protégés*, is avenged upon the herds of masons and daubers without any compunction. The most deadly feuds, however, are those existing in the painting division. Here a partisan of the old heroic school of David, Girodet, Gérard, and Co., hates an *Ingrist* (one of the pupils of the eminent director of the French Academy at Rome, M. Ingres) as thoroughly as a cat detests water; and an *Ingrist* again abominates, loathes, and anathematises every thing that has the least dash of colour in it, and militates against the sombre but correct style of his own favourite master. From each of these rival cliques there is little chance of fair dealing towards a member of an hostile school; and it is a well-known fact that the most unjust exclusions are continually voted, while the most improper admissions are frequently made, from little else than motives of personal hostility. This year the jury have rejected about 2000 works of all kinds, and among them many productions of first-rate merit; the discontent caused by which has become so strong, that the sufferers have determined on petitioning the Chambers for a remedy of the evil; public spirit not being sufficiently strong in Paris to prompt them to the only effectual cure of such things, the establishment of an independent exhibition. It may not be uninteresting to give a complete list of the members of the *Académie des Beaux Arts*, because their names are continually appealed to in cases of this kind, and it is fit that the irresponsible censors of the fine arts of France should be known to the public. The painters are Messrs. Garnier, Hersent, Bidault, Ingres, Horace Vernet, Heim, Granet, Blondel, Vinchon, Paul Delaroche, Drolling, Abel de Pujol, Picot, Schnetz, and Conder; the sculptors are Messrs. Bosio, Ramey, Cortot, David, Pradier, and Nanteuil; the architects are Messrs. Fontaine, Huyot, Vaudoyer, Debret, Lebas, Leclerc, and Guénepin; the engravers, Messrs. Tardieu, Boucher-Desnoyers, Galle, and Richomme. Out of this number, M. Ingres is at Rome, and never votes; and Messrs. Vernet and Delaroche have long abstained from voting, being anxious to avoid sharing the odium with which the ostracising acts of their colleagues are always visited by the

public. As instances of the unjust system that has been exercised this year, we may mention that *all* the works of one of the most eminent of the young painters of France, M. Gigoux, whose admirable illustrations of "Gil Blas" are so well known to the public on both sides of the Channel, have been excluded; and that a very remarkable picture by M. Eugène Delacroix, one of the most original painters in France, was admitted by a majority of only one white ball.

(To be continued.)

#### MR. J. LUCAS'S PORTRAIT OF THE DUKE OF WELLINGTON.

It is said that the Duke of Wellington has declared—and his declarations are seldom lightly made—that this is the last portrait for which he will ever sit. Really, we are not surprised that his grace's patience is exhausted by the repeated demands of a similar description which have been inflicted upon it, and which, we presume, nothing could have induced him to bear so long, but the consciousness that they were so many proofs of the unbounded gratitude, admiration, and respect of his country. Having, however, determined on concluding his pictorial career, it is with infinite satisfaction that we beg leave to congratulate the illustrious veteran on his closing it, *parvum componere magna*, with as much success and brilliancy as his military. Mr. Lucas has outdone himself in the fine work under our notice, which, during the present week, has been privately exhibited at the house of Mr. Moon, who will publish an engraving from it by Mr. Cousins. It is a whole-length—*debout* (as our friends on the other side of the Channel say). The head is, in every respect, admirably painted; conveying, without either extenuation or aggravation, a faithful idea of the Duke's features and expression, at the present period of his life. His Grace is dressed in black, and wears the robes of the Chancellor of the University of Oxford; sufficiently, however, thrown back to shew the riband and order of the Garter. Next to the head, we were especially struck with the masterly manner in which Mr. Lucas has managed the masses of gold lace on the robes, retaining their richness and splendour, and yet preventing them from being staring and obtrusive. With the hands we were not quite so well satisfied. The background, and the various accessories of the picture, are treated with great skill. This invaluable performance the Duke intends to present to the University of Oxford; and it will, no doubt, be placed in the Bodleian Library.

#### NEW PUBLICATIONS.

*William Evans, Esq. Sheriff of London and Middlesex, 1839-40.* On Stone, by Weld Taylor, from a Drawing by J. Linnell. Boys. JUDGING from the strong and decided marking of the features, and from our experience of the fidelity of Mr. Linnell's pencil, we have no doubt that this is a striking resemblance of Mr. Sheriff Evans, whose recent incarceration, with that of his colleague, has been the subject of so much stormy discussion, both within and without the walls of parliament.

*Recollections of the Scenic Effects of Covent Garden Theatre during the Season 1838-9.* By G. S. Nos. XIII. and XIV. Pattie. WITH these numbers, dedicated to "Virgil" and "The Two Foscari," both affording striking instances of Macready's dramatic genius, our young artist has concluded his labour of love. The whole series will greatly aid to

preserve the memory of the noble stand made for the English stage at this period; and when the generation who witnessed it has passed away, will shew the next something of the character of the efforts by which the national drama was redeemed, and a new impulse given to its literature and performances. To what final result remains to be proved; but all must acknowledge that a very beneficial effect has been produced by the manner in which Covent Garden was tenanted in 1838-9.

### THE DRAMA.

*Her Majesty's Theatre.*—A new ballet, and one likely to be very popular, has been produced under the direction of M. Barrez, its Parisian parent. The gist lies, or rather leaps, in the representation of the various effects of the bite of the tarantula (whence the name, *Tarantule*) upon the heroine, Fanny Elsler; whose remarkable performance, by turns wild, characteristic, graceful, and expressive, drew down thunders of deserved applause. It is, indeed, a very novel and extraordinary exhibition of the language of limb and motion.

*Covent Garden.*—On Monday, *Romeo and Juliet* was repeated, with Miss Emmeline Montague, from Drury Lane, as the representative of *Juliet Capulet*. In our preceding notice we omitted to give the praise due for the production of the tragedy with the text of Shakspeare, and got up in dresses and scenery with all the beauty, spirit, and propriety which belong to this theatre. But, in fact, we are not sure that we can always depend upon the announcements in the playbills; for example, those issued on Monday would puzzle a conjuror unacquainted with dramatic history, by advertising, "On Wednesday, fourth time, *Colley Cibber's Comedy of the Double Gallant*," and the very next paragraph, "On Thursday, fifth time, *Mrs. Centlivre's Comedy of the Double Gallant*," as if there were double comedies and double authors, as well as a double title to this double-dealing composition.

Tuesday was a bright day in theatrical annals, with *The Wonder* of two queens in the house, her Majesty and Queen Adelaide, and Charles Kemble, revisiting the domain of Comedy, by royal command, in the part of *Don Felix*. Covent Garden was thronged in every part; and it seemed as if some magic wand had revived the palmiest period of the drama, by the mere reintroduction of an individual who had (judging by his success on this occasion) far too soon relinquished the profession of which he was so distinguished an ornament. Without having seen the effect produced, it is impossible to convey an idea of the performance. It was not only the delineation of a masterly artist, but the infusion of his skill and spirit into every one who acted with him. Mrs. Nisbett's *Donna Violante* was infinitely the best thing she ever did upon the stage; charming from beginning to end, and full of variety. She looked most captivating; and the whole play of the part (the grave and the gay, the sentimental and the capricious) was equally marked by grace and talent. She must now be aware that she possesses powers for the stage beyond the sphere of personal attractions, and which, if well directed, will place her in the foremost rank of that very difficult walk which requires the ladylike and *spirituelle* embodiment of genteel comedy. A similar remark applies to the other characters. Mrs. Orger and Mrs. Humby were excellent in *Flora and Isis*; Harley more than usually laughable in *Lisardo*; and M'Lean, a capital *Gibby*.

Cooper, Bartley, Meadows, and Mrs. Brougham, filled up the cast in a manner to leave us nothing to wish for. Of Mr. Kemble's own personation of the hero, it is impossible to speak in terms too eulogistical. It was finished with consummate art, and had all the elasticity and buoyancy of youth combined with the utmost carefulness of study and maturity of judgment. It was a living lesson for every aspirant to dramatic fame, and afforded another proof of what we have always maintained—that if you produce what is really admirable, the public favour will not fail to support the national and legitimate drama. It is mediocrity and pretence that have depressed it. We have seen what the buskin can do; and here is unanswerable evidence of the efficiency of the sock. In short, it was a gratifying scene in every way; and we cannot do better in describing it than to repeat the words of a judicious critic, "I have witnessed a comedy again."

On Thursday, *Mercutio* was performed in the tragedy of *Romeo and Juliet* by Mr. Kemble. It is well remembered as one of his finest personations, and it has not moulted a single feather. The Queen and Prince Albert were again present, the play and character being by her majesty's desire.

*Haymarket.*—The same evening an extravaganza (from the French) in three acts, called *The Three Grocers*—a grocer for every act—was produced here; and cleverly acted by Webster (its author), Strickland, and O. Smith, as *Hobbs, Dobbs, and Stubbs*, the trio of Epicureans; and Mrs. Clifford, F. Matthews, and Miss Charles, as their wives. The plot is a *congeries* of jealousies, arising out of the loves of younger shopmen, *Valentine* and *Jeremiah*, Mr. J. Webster and Oxberry, and *Ross*, Miss Travers. There is a good deal of fun in the piece, but it requires curtailment to make it popular. The Duchess of Cambridge and Prince George were at the theatre: these royal visits must be very beneficial to the interests of the drama.

*Adelphi.*—The *Pilot* has been revived with as much success as when first produced.

*Olympic.*—*The Happiest Man Alive*, by Mr. Bernard (who ought himself to be happy, if continual success attending every new piece he produces can place a dramatic author in that enviable state), was brought out here on Saturday, and has had a merry run ever since. It is a very lively and entertaining burletta, wherein the man of all others the happiest in mistress, friend, and man of business, is suddenly struck "all of a heap" by the rascality of the last, and the supposed treachery of the former two. It turns out, however, that the lawyer alone is faithless to his trust, and that "My Poll so fair and friend so rare" are true; and so all ends as it ought to do, in the punishment of the attorney, and the reunion of the worthy characters. Mr. J. Vining and Mr. Halford were quite at home in their parts; Mr. Turnour, with his quaint humour, very laughable in *Drax*, the rogue-partner of the rogue-agent; and *Ross*, an amusing jackanapes of a servant.

### VARIETIES.

*Prince Albert.*—The industrious and deserving artist, Mr. Minasi, in his sixty-fourth year, has made a pen-and-ink copy of *Ross's* portrait of Prince Albert, and executed it in a style of great beauty. The delicacy of the finish is really wonderful, and the likeness is faithfully preserved. We trust it may lead to the benefit of an individual who, we fear, has the claim of misfortune to add to that of curious talent and peculiar merit.

*Science and War.*—As it is not improbable that a British expedition may invade China, we would recall to the memory of our government the excellent example set by the late Imperial ruler of France on similar occasions. The expedition to Egypt was accompanied by Denon, and a whole band of persons eminent in almost every branch of literature and science; and the result of their enterprise has been the appearance of many volumes of the deepest interest and value to those who are more the friends of peace than of war, and rejoice to see any good brought out of evil. And, mentioning the example of France on one point, is it not very gratifying also to see an individual of the high literary character of M. Guizot (an honorary member, let us note in parenthesis, of the Royal Society of Literature) at the head of one of the most important embassies in the world—the representative of France to England? Would that Letters and intellectual attainments were equally honoured by us! But not only is M. Guizot an instance of this kind; we have in his secretary, Mons. E. Herbet, another proof of the respect paid to literary talent by our neighbours across the narrow Channel. The merits of this gentleman may not be so generally known in our society as they deserve to be, and as they are appreciated in his native land, where he was till lately editor of the "*Revue Française*," one of the first literary journals in France, and is (we believe still) head of the department of the Ministry of Public Instruction, which is charged with the great historical works of the kingdom. M. Herbet lately returned from a mission to Constantinople and Asia Minor. Such are the men most fit to represent enlightened nations, amid the stir and clash of conflicting opinions and the elemental struggles into which our era is thrown by new views and great changes in the social and political system; which it requires, indeed, experience, sagacity, and philosophy to regulate and control within the bounds of healthfulness and order.

*New Steam-Vessel.*—Experiments are in the course of being tried with the model of an entirely new form of steam-vessel, and, as far as they have yet gone, with every prospect of a successful result. At present we can only state of this remarkable invention, that there are no paddle-wheels, nor external works of any kind. The whole machinery is in the hold of the vessel, where a horizontal wheel is moved by the power of steam, and acting upon a current of water, admitted by the bow and thrown off at the stern, propels the mass at a rapid rate. By very simple contrivance of stop-cocks, &c. on the apparatus, the steamer can be turned on either course, retarded, stopped, or have her motion reversed. This will be literally a revolution in the art of steam-navigation.

*Earthquake.*—On the 10th of January, the inhabitants of the village of Signes, at the foot of St. Baume, were alarmed by a succession of loud detonations, attended by clouds of vapour and dust, rising from the earth, and ascending vertically in the bright sunshine. They lasted for several hours; and about a fortnight after, when from a deep gulf which had been formed a fountain of troubled and reddish water streamed forth. A small, clear, and limpid lake is the result, which has thus been produced by causes within the view of living men: a key, perhaps, to the phenomena which may have produced others of greater magnitude.

*Dr. Goodall*, the provost of Eton, died on Wednesday. He enjoyed the reputation of being a ripe and excellent scholar.

*American Hypochondriacism.*—There is a man

down east, who is so impressed with the idea that he is a baby, that he takes himself up in his own arms, and suckles, and hushes himself to sleep.

*Talk of fast running, I knew a man who ran so fast round a corner that he caught sight of his own back.—Missouri Gazette.*

*Cockney Con.—When is a fellow nearest heaven?—Give it up? When he's out on a lark.*

### LITERARY NOVELTIES.

*The Elgin Marbles.*—The Chevalier P. O. Brönsted, whose discourses at the Royal Society of Literature we have lately had the pleasure to report, has announced by subscription "A New Explanation of the great Compositions of Phidias in the two Pediments of the Parthenon on the Acropolis of Athens, founded upon the Remains of the Statues now in the British Museum, and those which are still upon the Temple." In his prospectus he observes, that "the collection of Athenian Sculptures now in the British Museum, known by the name of the Elgin Marbles, must ever be considered a most valuable possession to the British Empire, equally honourable and fertile in advantage to the fine arts, and to the science of antiquity. They have, accordingly, formed the subject of many works and memoirs, such as 'The Memorandum on the Earl of Elgin's pursuits in Greece, supposed to be by the late Dr. P. Hunt; the two Memoirs published in 1816 by E. Q. Visconti; the 'Essay on the Restoration of the Two Pediments of the Parthenon,' by Quatremère de Quincy; the opinions of W. M. Leake in his excellent work on the 'Topography of Athens,' and elsewhere; the three 'Commentaires de Phidias Vita et Operibus' (Göttinge, 1827), by C. O. Müller; and lastly, the descriptions of C. R. Cockerell and E. Hawkins in the two last parts of the publication known by the name of the 'Marbles of the British Museum,' and which are illustrated by highly executed engravings from the beautiful drawings from Mr. Corbould. To these may be added the Author's own opinions, as expressed in the preface to the second volume of his 'Voyages et Recherches en Grèce.' These various publications offer a satisfactory proof that the productions of Phidias and his school are looked upon in England, and on the Continent, not only as deserving of the highest estimation as works of art, but as the most classical materials at our disposal for enabling us to penetrate into the taste and spirit of the age of Pericles. Notwithstanding, however, this general acknowledgment, much remains to be done before we can say that the Sculptures of the Parthenon are fully understood, or that they have been sufficiently studied in all their bearings. Their relation to the religion, to the history, and to the poetical mind of that renowned country, and their reference to the habits and ideas prevailing in the Grecian world previous to the fourth century before our era, have never yet received their due weight and consideration. Indeed, it may be said that these sublime works have hitherto been considered in no other light than as specimens of the most renowned of Grecian chisels, and as confirmations of the genius, taste, and wealth of the Athenians in the time and under the guidance of Pericles. They have not yet been contemplated in the graver and not less positive light of a great national homage, equally costly and laborious, to the national deities of Athens, and as embodying in their sculptures the fundamental doctrines of the faith of a people so pious and religious as the Athenians were acknowledged to be, and so tenacious of their creed. From the peculiar characteristics of the four great series of sculptures, which formed the principal exterior decoration of the Parthenon, namely, the ninety-two metopes, the Panathenæic frieze which surrounded the cella, and the two compositions, one on the east, and one on the western pediment, it was natural that the two former should be more readily explained, whilst the latter, from the greater variety of the compositions, and the more mutilated state in which they were found, have been comparatively little understood. All have admitted—at least, none have denied—that groups of very large figures, placed in such a prominent situation, each group consisting of not less than twenty-four statues of colossal dimension, designed under Pericles, and executed by the hand or under the direction of Phidias, forming, as it were, the double diadem of the great temple of the Patron Goddess of Athens, must have had a meaning proportionate, in the eye of an Athenian, to the place which they occupied. But what was that meaning?—It cannot be said that that question has yet been answered; nor was it indeed possible to give a satisfactory solution to the problem, until the various relics of the religious creed, or what may properly be called the *Mythic Mythos* of the Athenian people, scattered as they are in the works and fragments of their writers, should have been considered in all their several bearings: that is to say, in their real historical connexion with the motives, religious or political, by which the authors of works of art of this nature were of necessity influenced and determined. There are certainly some glimpses of the true explanation of these groups to be here and there detected in one or more of the works above cited; but even these lights, when considered as attempts to explain the real and original meaning of every figure, are still very limited; and we must confess that they only tend to increase our astonishment that learned and sober writers still take for granted, for

example, that statues of Hercules or Theseus, of Ceres and Proserpine, of Latona with her children, &c., were amongst the groups of the pediments; whilst to those who will take the pains to look for and to find the truth, it will be most evident that these neither were, nor possibly could be such statues in either of those pediments."

The Chevalier contends for these principles:—"1st. That no one part or figure of a large composition of this nature can be understood without knowing at the same time its reference to the whole. 2d. That no Greek monument of a sacred or hieratic character (and they are all such) can be satisfactorily conceived and explained without a thorough understanding of the religious and other institutions of the state by which it was erected; for in all instances these institutions formed the source of such conceptions, and were, in fact, the base on which the monument itself, with all its concomitant accessories, was raised."

We look with high anticipation to the appearance of M. Brönsted's volume.

### LIST OF NEW BOOKS.

Facts on Mesmerism, by the Rev. C. H. Townshend, post 8vo. 12s.—Causes of the Pressure on the Money-Market in 1839, by J. W. Gilbart, 8vo. 2s. 6d.—W. Bigg's Lecture on the Improvement of the Mind, 8vo. 6d.—Some of the Errors of Modern Judaism, by E. S. Calman, 12mo. 2s.—Cicero's Life and Letters, by Dr. Middleton, medium 8vo. 24s.—The Gardener's Manual, fcap. 3s.—Eleven Years in Ceylon, by Major Forbes, with plates, 2 vols. 8vo. 28s.—Dictionary of Geology, Mineralogy, &c., by W. Hubble, M.D., 8vo. 10s. 6d.—Dr. Hunter's Sacred Biography, new edit., 8vo. 10s. 6d.—Biblical Topography, by S. Ransom, with Preface by Dr. J. Harmer, 12mo. 6s.—Latin Syntax for Beginners, by T. K. Arnold, 12mo. 3s. 6d.—Jack Ashore, by the Author of "Rattlin the Reeler," 3 vols. post 8vo. 31s. 6d.—Rose's New Biographical Dictionary, Vol. I. 8vo. 18s.—The English in China, by W. C. Young, fcap. 3s. 6d.—"Be Not Deceived," 12mo. 2s. 6d.—Memorials of South Africa, by B. Shaw, 8vo. 7s.—Sermons, by H. E. Head, 8vo. 10s. 6d.—Drawing-Room Botany, by J. H. Fennell, with coloured plates, 8vo. 7s. 6d.—Sketches in Divinity, by the Rev. J. Grant, 8vo. 12s.—Plain Sermons Preached to Country Congregations, by F. R. Clark, 12mo. 6s.—Roman Misquotations, by the Rev. R. T. P. Pope, 8vo. 9s. 6d.—Inward Revival, by the Rev. J. Marshall, 12mo. 4s. 6d.—Topography of Maldstone and its Environs, 18mo. 3s. 6d.—The Guiding Star, and other Tales, 18mo. 3s.—Sir Elwyn, a Tragedy, 12mo. 2s.—Sacred Narratives, by R. Kinniburgh, square, 2s.

### METEOROLOGICAL JOURNAL, 1840.

March.	Thermometer.	Barometer.
Thursday 19	From 37 to 49	30.08 to 30.22
Friday 20	37 to 49	30.25 to 30.32
Saturday 21	28 to 45	30.25 to 30.30
Sunday 22	25 to 46	30.25 to 30.46
Monday 23	30 to 43	29.96 to 30.08
Tuesday 24	28 to 40	30.03 to 30.10
Wednesday 25	27 to 42	30.17 to 30.23

Wind, north-east on the 19th, north on the 20th and following day, west on the 22d, north-east on the 23d and two following days. The morning of the 19th and 20th overcast; a few drops of rain fell on the 20th; the 21st and morning of the 22d, clear; afternoon of the 22d and following day, cloudy, with frequent showers; the 24th and following day, generally clear, snow accompanied with hail fell at times.

Rain and melted snow, "19 of an inch.  
Edmonton. CHARLES HENRY ADAMS.

### TO CORRESPONDENTS.

"\* We beg leave again to point the attention of our scientific and utilitarian readers to the important matters described in our "Paris Letter." They will see in what useful pursuits our neighbours are engaged. May we add a hope, that the letter on the Annual Exhibition of Fine Arts in Paris will also merit the attention of the artists of England?"

To the Editor of the Literary Gazette.

SIR.—In your No. 1908, page 170, you state, in the returns of the monthly meeting of the Zoological Society, "the mortality of thirty-six monkeys, within the space of three weeks." As I attend regularly to all your observations, I took an early opportunity of going to our Zoological Gardens in this town, where they possess about half a dozen monkeys, to inquire after their health. I find that they are all in perfect health! They are fed on bread and milk, and occasionally a few boiled potatoes; and kept in a temperate atmosphere, never higher than 56° of Fahrenheit. I am told persons often keep them during the winter in summer heat, which weakens the animals, and they speedily go off in declines. There has been but one death all the winter, which was a sick monkey sent from Gloucester in a hopeless case, but too ill to recover! Your Obedient Servant, and Well-wisher to the Monkeys.

Many communications have reached us too late for notice this week.

\* As monkeys are at least as valuable in the scale of society as dandies are, we willingly give place to this letter.—Ed. L. G.

### ADVERTISEMENTS.

Connected with Literature and the Arts.

### BRITISH INSTITUTION,

PALL MALL.  
The Gallery for the Exhibition and Sale of the Works of British Artists is open daily, from Ten in the Morning until Five in the Evening.

Admission, 1s. Catalogue, 1s.  
WILLIAM BARNARD, Keeper.

### HORTICULTURAL SOCIETY OF LONDON.

THREE EXHIBITIONS will take place at the Garden of the Society at Turret Green on the following Saturdays, namely, May 16, June 18, July 4. Fellows may obtain Twenty-four Tickets each, for the admission of their friends, at this Office, price 3s. 6d. each, on or before April 7th, on which day the subscription books for such tickets will be absolutely closed; and any Number price 3s. each after that day. All Tickets issued at the Garden will be charged 10s. each.  
21 Regent Street.

### HANWELL COLLEGIATE SCHOOL.

Middlesex. Principal—the Rev. J. A. Emerson, Oxon., Curate of Hanwell. Parents and Guardians desirous of selecting a School in a healthy situation, combining the Intellectual Advantages of a Collegiate Course with Religious Instruction, Moral Training, and Domestic Care, on Liberal Terms, may obtain Prospectus on application (if by letter pre-paid) to the Rev. T. T. Walmley, D.D. Rector, Hanwell; J. D. Macbride, Esq. D.C.L. Principal of Magdalen Hall, Oxford; and of the Principal of the School.

### EDUCATION.—A Lady (the wife of a

Professional Gentleman) is desirous of receiving into her domestic circle, for the purpose of Education. Her long experience in the task of Tuition, with her present favourable position for commanding the most efficient assistance, enables her to offer more than usual advantages, both as to Education and Domestic Comfort. The present opportunity would be particularly eligible for Orphans, or the Children of parents travelling or residing abroad. Every particular, with the most satisfactory references, will be given, on application by Letters, addressed to A. Z. the Museum, Cleveland Place, Bath.

Price 8d.

### MAP OF THE CANTON RIVER.—The

LONDON SATURDAY JOURNAL, No. 65, for April 4th, will contain the First of a Series of Articles on China, by a Late Resident; together with a Map of the River from Macao to Canton.

London: William Smith, 113 Fleet Street; Fraser and Crawford, Edinburgh; Curry and Co. Dublin.

### CHINA; Constructed from Original

Surveys. One large Sheet, 8s.; in a Case, 12s.

Asia; One Sheet, 5s.; in a Case, 8s. 6d.

The River and Harbour of Canton, with Entrance, and Islands, 2s. 6d.

James Wyld, Geographer to the Queen, Charing Cross East.

### BOOKS IN THE PRESS.

Early in April will be published, in 3 vols. post 8vo.

### R I V A L R Y.

By HENRY MILTON, Esq.

"Two stars keep not their motion in one sphere."

Shakspeare.

John Ollivier, Publisher, 50 Pall Mall.

Immediately will be published, in 3 vols. post 8vo.

### THE INTERDICT; a Novel.

By MRS. STEWARD.

T. and W. Hoone, 29 New Bond Street; and

Oliver and Boyd, Edinburgh.

### THE QUARTERLY REVIEW,

No. CXXX. will be published on Tuesday, March 21.

Contents:—

1. On Diet and Dyspepsia.—Dr. Holland's Medical Notes.

2. Hallam's Literature of Europe.

3. The Red Man—Gallin's Indian Gallery.

4. Journalism in France.

5. Hunter on Shakspeare's Temper.

6. Socialism.

7. Marquess Wellesley's Poems.

8. China and the Opium Trade.

9. Privilege Question.

\* A Third Edition of the Quarterly Review, No. CXXIX.

is just published.

John Murray, Albemarle Street.

### GEORGE the FOURTH and QUEEN

CAROLINE—the Secret History of their Marriage and its Consequences, with original Letters of George III. George IV. Queen Caroline, &c. in 18 METROPOLITAN for April.

Sanders and Oley, Publishers, Conduit Street.

Agents—for Ireland, J. Cumming, Dublin; for Scotland, Hall and Bradfute, Edinburgh.

On the 1st of April, 1840, will be published, price 2s. 6d.

No. IV of

### THE COLONIAL MAGAZINE.

Edited by E. MONTGOMERY MARTIN, Esq.

Contents:—1. State of Society and of Crime in New South Wales.—2. Ceylon.—3. Commerce and Civilisation of Eastern Africa.—4. The French Colonies (continued): Martinique.—5. Van Diemen's Land, Moral, Physical, and Political.—6. The Jamaica Government.—7. Past and Present State of the French Colonies.—Colonial Intelligence and Biography, &c. &c.

N.B. Vol. I. of this "most useful work" will be published April 9th, containing the First Four Numbers, bound in cloth, 10s. 6d.

Fisher, Son, and Co. Newgate Street, London.

## THE FAMILY LIBRARY, Vol. 72.

On Wednesday, the 1st of April, will be published, in 1 handsome vol. price 5s. bound in cloth,  
**THE LIFE AND TIMES OF RICHARD THE FIRST**, surnamed Cœur de Lion, King of England.  
 By WILLIAM E. AVTOUN.  
 Forming Vol. 72 of the Family Library.  
 \*\*\* The Family Library will be completed in 80 Vols.  
 London: Printed for Thomas Tegg, Chapside.

## THE ASIATIC JOURNAL for April

will contain Intelligence from India to the 31st January, and comprise amongst other items—  
 Incidents attending the March of the several Divisions of the Army of the Indus.  
 Accident in Crossing the Jelum (Hydaspes), attended with severe loss.  
 The State of the Detachments of the Army left in Affghanistan.  
 Movements of Dost Mahomed Khan in Balkh and Bokhara.  
 Action of the British Troops with the Usbeks of Tartary.  
 Progress of the Russians in Central Asia.  
 The Domestic Incidents at the several Presidencies, &c.  
 A full Digest of China News to the 1st of February, &c. &c.  
 London: Wm. H. Allen and Co. 7 Leadenhall Street.

In the press, and preparing for immediate issue,  
 in 1 thin vol. 12mo.

## A BOTANICAL POCKET DICTIONARY;

comprising the Name, History, and Culture of all Plants known in Britain, with a full Explanation of Technical Terms.  
 By J. PAXTON, F.L.S. &c.  
 Accented and Corrected by  
 PROFESSOR LINDLEY, Ph.D. F.R.S. &c. &c.  
 This work is intended as a companion for the lover of horticulture in all its branches, but particularly for the admirer of flowers. It combines all the most prominent advantages of a botanical catalogue, with the usefulness of a floricultural directory, and the convenience of a pocket dictionary. It will be found especially valuable to the gardener, and gardening amateur, as well as to all who desire an accurate knowledge of botanical nomenclature, or a more extensive acquaintance with the history and peculiarities of plants than is to be gathered from a mere remembrance of their names.  
 London: Published by J. Andrews, 167 New Bond Street.

## THE LIFE AND TIMES OF DICK WHITTINGTON.

By CIT.  
 To be completed in Thirteen Monthly Parts, illustrated by the most Eminent Artists of the day.  
 London: Hugh Cunningham, St. Martin's Place, Trafalgar Square; and Simpkin, Marshall, and Co. Stationers' Hall Court; Bell and Bradfute, Edinburgh; John Cumming, Dublin; D. Campbell, Glasgow.

## SIR E. L. BULWER'S WORKS.

On the 1st of April, beautifully illustrated by Von Heintz and Stephanoff,  
**A L I C E; or, the Mysteries.**  
 Complete in 1 vol. price 6s.

Also,  
**Ernest Maltravers.**

Beautifully illustrated by Cattermole.

Rienzi; or, the Last of the Roman Tribunes.  
 Beautifully illustrated by Maclellan and Crewick.  
 Each complete in 1 vol. price 6s.  
 Saunders and Otley, Publishers, Conduit Street; Simpkin, Marshall, and Co. Stationers' Hall Court.  
 Agents—for Ireland, J. Cumming, Dublin; for Scotland, Bell and Bradfute, Edinburgh.

In the press, and will be published in April, 1840, dedicated, by express permission, to her Majesty the Queen.

**A GENERAL COLLECTION of the ANCIENT MUSIC OF IRELAND;** consisting of upwards of One Hundred and Sixty Airs, in 1 vol. royal 4to.; comprising an Explanation of the Principles on which Irish Melodies have been constructed; a copious Digest of Ancient Irish Musical Science; and the Technical Terms used by the Harpers; a Dissertation on the Antiquity and Characteristics of Irish Music and Musical Instruments; together with Biographical Memoirs of various eminent Harpers of later times, and Notices of the more remarkable Melodies and Pieces of the Collection; also, an Account of the several Efforts towards a Revival of the Use of the Harp in Ireland.

By EDWARD BUNTING.

Hodges and Smith, Dublin.  
 Orders for the work will be received by all Booksellers and Music-sellers in Great Britain and Ireland.

## MUSIC.

18 Great Marlborough Street, March 28.

**PRINCE ALBERT and PRINCE ERNEST'S SONGS and BALLADS.**  
 Revised Copies of this Work (containing Forty-two Pages of Music) may now be had of all Book and Music-sellers throughout the Kingdom. Price 12s. with fine Portrait of Prince Albert.  
 Henry Colburn, Publisher, 18 Great Marlborough Street.

## BOOKS PUBLISHED THIS DAY.

**THE MONTHLY CHRONICLE** for April contains:—  
 1. Financial Policy of the Whigs.—2. A Night Watch by the Sea, by Miss Barrett.—3. The Oxford Tracts.—4. Shelley's Translation of the "Banquet" of Plato.—5. Kate Anwyll: a Novelle.—6. Steam Navigation.—7. King's Health.—Lament, by J. E. Reade, Esq.—8. Sketches of Spanish Generals: Na. V. The Duke of Granada.—9. Notes of a Tour in Northern Europe. Part II.—10. A Song for Spain.—11. Influence of Eloquence on English Freedom: No. III. Trials for Libel, Treason, Blasphemy.—12. Notes on the state of the Month.  
 London: Longman, Orme, and Co.

## ABRIDGMENT OF HIS GRACE'S DESPATCHES.

In 2 vols. price 10s. uniform in Nicolson's Embellishments, &c. with  
**THE LIFE OF NAPOLEON IN THE FAMILY LIBRARY, THE LIFE OF ARTHUR, DUKE OF WELLINGTON.** Compiled from various Authentic Records and Original Documents, and comprising the Substance of the celebrated Despatches.  
 "For the purpose of the general reader this Life is preferable to the others, and it may be particularly recommended to the young, as being free from heavy dissertations, which render other biographies of this description fit only for professional persons."  
 —*Atlas*.

E. Churton, Library, 36 Holles Street.

To be had at all the Libraries, in 2 vols. post 8vo. price 16s.  
**MONTACUTE; or, a New Home—Who'll Follow?**

By MRS. MARY CLAVERS.  
 "The model, both for style and structure, which Mrs. Clavers has followed, is Miss Mitford's; and in 'Our Village.'"  
 "We cannot too cordially recommend these agreeable volumes."  
 —*Sunday Times*.  
 E. Churton, Library, 36 Holles Street.

Complete in 2 vols. 4to. price Five Guineas,  
**A NEW DICTIONARY of the ENGLISH LANGUAGE.**

By CHARLES RICHARDSON.  
 This work consists of two large quarto volumes, upon the composition of which the Author has been employed for more than Twenty Years; and though the expense of publication has exceeded the sum of 6000*l.* it is published at the moderate price of five guineas. The two volumes contain nearly 3300 pages of three columns each, closely, yet clearly and beautifully, printed. In this Dictionary equal care has been bestowed upon the Etymologies and Explanations; and also upon the copious selection of Quotations in illustration of both:—these are arranged in chronological series from Wiclif and Chaucer to Burke and Cowper.  
 William Pickering, Publisher, Chancery Lane, London.

Price 8s.  
**THE PHILOSOPHY OF JOINT-STOCK BANKING.**

By G. M. BEIL.  
 London: Longman and Co. Paternoster Row.

In 12mo. price 4s. 6d. cloth,  
**SERMONS** preached at Oxford.  
 By SAMUEL WILBERFORCE, M.A.  
 Archbishop of Canterbury.  
 James Burns, 17 Portman Street.

In a large and handsome vol. price 12s. cloth,  
**THE PICTORIAL FRENCH DICTIONARY,** illustrated with Seven Hundred and Sixty Humorous Characteristic and Illustrative Engravings on Wood.  
 Charles Tilt, 88 Fleet Street.

Price 1s.  
**BEEs, PIGEONS, RABBITS, and the CANARY BIRD,** familiarly described. Their Habits, Propensities, Dispositions, fully explained; Mode of Treatment in Health and in Disease, plainly and fully stated, and also selection as a Text-book for the Young Student. By Peter Beawell, Greenlaw. (In a few days.)

Price 1s.  
**THE ART OF TAXIDERMY;** containing a Practical Knowledge of the most improved Methods of Preserving Quadrupeds, Birds, Fishes, Insects, and other Objects of Natural History. By Peter Beawell, Greenlaw.  
 "This curious little manual of the art of preserving objects of natural history will be acceptable to the youthful student; and many humble lovers of this delightful science may be enabled, by this treatise on TaxidermY, to form for themselves a little museum at a small cost."  
 —*Manchester Advertiser*.

Price 3s. 6d.  
**THE POULTRY-YARD; a Practical View** of the best Method of Selecting, Rearing, and Breeding the various Species of Domestic Poultry. By Peter Beawell, Greenlaw.

"The Poultry-Yard" is a very useful and comprehensive work, which we can conscientiously recommend to our country friends. Mr. Beawell is a very intelligent writer, and we hope we shall live to eat a portion of many chickens, and other domestic fowls, *secundum artem*, according to his directions."  
 —*Mark Lane Express*.

Price 2s. 6d.  
**A TREATISE ON SHEEP,** with the best Means for their Improvement, General Management, and the Treatment of their Diseases. To which is Added, a Chapter on Wool, and the History and Use of the Sheep. By Andrew Blacklock, Surgeon, Dumfries. This edition contains a Chapter on Australian Sheep.

Price 3s. 6d.  
**SMALL'S VETERINARY TABLET;** being a Synopsis of the Diseases of Horses, Cattle, and Dogs; with their Cause, Symptoms, and Cure. By Matthew Small, Veterinary Surgeon, and Member of the London Veterinary Medical Society.

Price 2s.  
**THE PRACTICAL FARMER'S MANUAL;** a Popular Treatise on Agriculture. Designed to show the Tenant how they may best increase their Profits, and thereby improve their Condition in Life. By a Country Clergyman.

Price 8s. 6d.  
**ADVICE to PURCHASERS of HORSES;** being a short and familiar Treatise on the External Conformation of the Horse; the Nature of Soundness and Unsoundness; and the Laws relating to Sale and Warranty; with copious Directions for discovering Unsoundness prior to purchasing. By J. Stewart, Veterinary Surgeon, and Professor of Veterinary Surgery in the Andersonian University.  
 W. R. M'Pherson, Publisher, Glasgow; N. H. Cotes, 139 Chancery Lane, London; and sold by all Booksellers.

Rev. C. Girdlestone's Commentary on the Bible.  
 In 8vo. price 9s. boards, the Fifth Part (containing Job and the Psalms, l.—lxxxiii.) of  
**THE OLD TESTAMENT,** with a Commentary, consisting of Short Lectures for the daily Use of Families.

By the Rev. CHARLES GIRDLESTONE, M.A.  
 Rector of Alderley, Cheshire.  
 In this edition of the Holy Bible, it has been the chief object of the Editor to furnish families with an exposition for daily reading. The Scripture is divided into paragraphs of a convenient length, and the explanatory and practical matter is digested, under each portion, into one consecutive lecture, so as to demand of the reader no previous study or attention.  
 Rivingtons, St. Paul's Churchyard, and Waterloo Place, Pall Mall; and J. H. Parker, Oxford.

Also, lately published,  
 Volume the First (containing the Pentateuch), price 18s.; and  
 Volume the Second (Historical Books), 18s.; or in Parts, at 9s. each.

And, by the same Author,  
**The New Testament, with a Commentary.**  
 In 2 vols. or Four Parts, price 1*l.* 16s.

In 2 vols. 8vo. with Eighty Plates, price 1*l.* 15s. cloth, 2d edition,  
**DR. BUCKLAND'S BRIDGEWATER TREATISE**—on Geology and Mineralogy.  
 William Pickering, Publisher, Chancery Lane.

In post 8vo.  
**THE MOREA,** with some Remarks on the Present State of Greece.  
 By ALEXANDER BAILLIE COCHRANE, Esq.  
 Saunders and Otley, Publishers, Conduit Street.

In 8vo. price 2s. 6d.  
**TWO LECTURES on the RELIGIOUS PRACTICES and OPINIONS of the HINDUS;** Delivered before the University of Oxford, on the 27th and 28th of February, 1840.  
 By H. H. WILSON, M.A. (of Exeter College), Boden Professor of Sanscrit, &c.  
 John Henry Parker, Oxford; and William H. Allen and Co. Leadenhall Street, London.

Uniform with "The Women of England,"  
**THE VOICE of CONSCIENCE.**  
 A Narrative founded on Fact.  
 By Mrs. QUINTIN KENNEDY.  
 Post 8vo. price 7s. 6d.  
 Fisher, Son, and Co. Newgate Street, London.

Dedicated, by permission, to Mrs. London.  
 Price 7s. 6d. cloth, gilt,  
**DRAWING-ROOM BOTANY.**

By JAMES H. FENNELL.  
 With Eighteen Illustrations, coloured after Nature, by Mrs. Fennell, Professor of Botanical Flower-Painting.  
 London: Joseph Thomas, Finch Lane, Cornhill.

**NAVAL ARCHITECTURE and STEAM NAVIGATION.**  
 In 12mo. price 4s.  
**ON the CONSTRUCTION of the ARK,** as adapted to the Naval Architecture of the present Day; on the Equipment of Vessels; and on Steam Navigation to India.  
 By W. RADFORD, Esq. R.N.  
 Published by John Weale, 59 High Holborn.

**DE FOE'S MEMOIRS of a CAVALIER.**  
 In 1 vol. duodecimo, price 5s. in cloth,  
**THE MEMOIRS of a CAVALIER; or, a Military Journal of the Wars in Germany and the Wars in England, from the Year 1632 to the Year 1648;** forming Vol. VI. of "The Novels and Miscellaneous Works of Daniel De Foe."  
 \* \* \* A Volume of this Work will be regularly published every month, until the whole is completed in Eighteen Volumes.  
 Oxford: Printed by D. A. Talbot, for Thomas Tegg, Chapside, London.

**NEW ILLUSTRATED PERIODICAL.**  
 With Eighty-five fine Engravings, price 5s. in cloth, lettered, Vol. II. of the  
**LITERARY WORLD; a Journal of** Popular Information and Entertainment. Conducted by John Timbs, Eleven Years Editor of "The Mirror." This Volume contains upwards of 400 closely printed pages of the leading Novels, Literary and Scientific, Domestic and Foreign, of the last Six Months. Also, Part XII. completing Vol. II. price 5s. on the 31st of March.  
 George Berger, Holywell Street, Strand.

**THE PRIVILEGES of the SERJEANTS-AT-LAW.**  
 In 8vo. price 16s. boards.  
**A REPORT of PROCEEDINGS** before the Judicial Committee of the Privy Council, and in the Court of Common Pleas, in relation to a Warrant for the Suppression of the Ancient Privileges of the Serjeants-at-Law; with Explanatory Documents and Notes.  
 By JAMES MANNING, Serjeant-at-Law.  
 London: Longman, Orme, and Co.; and A. Maxwell, Oxford, Talbot.

Handsomely printed in 1 vol. 8vo. cloth, with numerous Illustrations, price 15s.  
**THE POWER, WISDOM, and GOODNESS of GOD,** as displayed in the Animal Creation; shewing the remarkable Agreement between this department of Creation and Revelation: in a series of Letters.  
 By C. M. BURNETT, Esq. Member of the Royal College of Surgeons.  
 "Admirably adapted to lead the mind to knowledge of a very valuable and extensive order."  
 —*Literary Gazette*.  
 From the popular style of this work, it will be found well adapted to all classes of readers.  
 J. Burns, 17 Portman Street.



**I T A L Y. A Poem.**  
By SAMUEL ROGERS, Esq.  
Also,  
1. The Indicator. By Leigh Hunt. Part II.  
price 2s. 6d.  
2. South America. By Capt. Basil Hall.  
Part I. price 2s. 6d.  
3. Beaumont and Fletcher, Part IV. price  
2s. 6d.  
Edward Moxon, Dover Street.

**THE INDICATOR, Part II.**  
By LEIGH HUNT.  
Also,  
1. Italy; a Poem. By Samuel Rogers.  
Price 1s. 6d.  
2. South America. By Capt. Basil Hall.  
Part I. price 2s. 6d.  
3. Beaumont and Fletcher. Part IV. price  
2s. 6d.  
Edward Moxon, Dover Street.

**EXTRACTS from a JOURNAL written**  
on the Coasts of Chili, Peru, and Mexico, in 1830, 31,  
and 32.  
By Capt. BASIL HALL, R.N.  
Also,  
1. Italy; a Poem. By Samuel Rogers.  
Price 1s. 6d.  
2. Hunt's Indicator, Part II. price 2s. 6d.  
3. Beaumont and Fletcher. Part IV. price  
2s. 6d.  
Edward Moxon, Dover Street.

**YEAR-BOOK OF FACTS, 1840; exhibit-**  
ing the most important Discoveries and Improvements  
in Science and the Arts of the year.  
By the Editor of the "Athenaeum of Science."  
With Illustrative Engravings.  
\*A few copies of the volume for 1839 may still be had.  
Charles Tilt, 85 Fleet Street.

**MR. BENTLEY has just published**  
the following NEW WORKS:—

I.  
**Eleven Years in Ceylon,**  
Comprising Sketches of the Field Sports and Natural History of  
that Colony; with an Account of its History and Antiquities.  
By Major Forbes, 7th Highlanders.  
3 vols. 8vo. with numerous Illustrations.

II.  
**Lyra Urbanica.**  
In 2 vols. post 8vo. with Portrait of Captain Morris.  
The Social Effusions of the celebrated Captain Charles Morris,  
of the late Life-Guards, Member of the Beefsteak Club, &c.

III.  
**The Countess; a Novel.**  
By Theodore S. Fay, Esq.  
Author of "Norman Leslie," &c. 3 vols.

IV.  
**MR. BAILLIE FRASER'S**  
**Travels in Koordistan and Mesopotamia.**  
3 vols. 8vo. with Engravings.

V.  
**The Ingoldsby Legends; or, Mirth and**  
**Marvels.**

By Thomas Ingoldsby, Esq.  
Post 8vo. bound, with numerous characteristic Illustrations.  
"One of the cleverest works of the day. It abounds in wit and  
humour of the first class."—*John Bull*.  
"Ingoldsby is a sterling humorist. In the quaint mock-ballad  
style, this writer has no equal among his contemporaries. His  
humour is not only rich and nutritious, but it is also picturesque,  
and develops much of the fancy of the poet. May Ingoldsby  
write a hundred more Legends, and may we live to read them."  
—*Sax*.

VI.  
**The First Two Volumes of the complete edition of**  
**The Letters of Horace Walpole,**  
**Earl of Orford.**

Price 14s. each, bound, with numerous fine Portraits.  
"This edition will be comprised in six Volumes."  
"Horace Walpole's Letters are unequalled in the language—  
delightful in themselves, and a most amusing and instructive  
commentary on the history of the country from 1735 to 1797.  
This edition is to contain not only all that have been published,  
but several hundred letters which have hitherto existed only in  
manuscript, the whole arranged in chronological order. We  
look forward with pleasure to the publication of the remaining  
volumes, and have no doubt we shall glean from them a rich  
harvest."—*Athenaeum*.

Richard Bentley, New Burlington Street,  
Publisher in Ordinary to Her Majesty.

**MR. JAMES'S NEW NOVEL.**  
In 3 vols. post 8vo. price 1l. 11s. 6d.  
**THE KING'S HIGHWAY; a Novel.**  
By G. P. R. James, Esq. Author of "Henry of Guise;  
or, the States of Blois," "The Huguenot, Tale of the French  
Protestants," "The Robber," "Life of Edward and the Black Prince,"  
"The Gentleman of the Old School," &c. &c.  
London: Longman, Orme, and Co.

## NEW WORK BY BOZ.

In Weekly Numbers, price Threepence,

**MASTER HUMPHREY'S CLOCK**Will strike ONE on Saturday, April 4th. Handsomely printed in imperial 8vo. with  
Illustrations by George Cattermole and Hablot Browne.

CHAPMAN and HALL, 186 Strand. Sold by all Booksellers and Newsmen.

MR. COLBURN'S NEW PUBLICATIONS, NOW READY.

I.  
**MEMOIRS OF**  
**THE PRINCESS DASCHKAW,**  
Lady of Honour to the Empress Catherine II.  
Written by Herself.  
With numerous Letters of the Empress and other Royal and  
Distinguished Personages.  
Now first published from the Originals.  
3 vols. 8vo. with Portraits, Autographs, &c.

II.  
**Jack Ashore.**  
By the Author of "Rattlin the Reef," "Outward Bound," &c.  
3 vols. with Portrait of the Author.

III.  
**Colburn's Calendar of Amusements in Town**  
**and Country, for 1840.**

Comprising London Seasons and Nights—Balls, Masquerades,  
Theatres, Concerts, Public Exhibitions—Winter, Summer, and  
Harvest Sports—Cricket, Wrestling, Swimming, Skating, Rowing  
and Sailing Matches—Races, Hunt and Steeple-Chases—Shoot-  
ing Seasons—Fishing and Watering—Place Seasons—Fairs and  
other Sports.  
A pocket vol. with numerous Illustrations by R. Cruikshank,  
8s. 6d. bound.

IV.  
**Mrs. Trollope's Widow Married.**  
A Sequel to "Widow Barnaby."  
3 vols. with Twenty-one humorous Illustrations by Bass.  
"Decidedly the most amusing of all Mrs. Trollope's stories."—*Parthenon*.

Also, just ready,  
I.  
**Woman and Her Master.**  
By Lady Morgan.  
2 vols. post 8vo.

II.  
**Precepts and Practice.**  
By Theodore Hook, Esq.  
Author of "Sayings and Doings," &c.  
3 vols. post 8vo. with Portrait of Mr. Hook, and numerous  
Illustrations by Philz.

III.  
**Lights and Shades of Military Life.**  
Edited by Major-General Sir C. Napier, K.C.B. &c.  
Henry Colburn, Publisher, 18 Great Marlborough Street.

Part I. with Fifty Plates, and Seven Sheets of Letterpress,  
price 1l. 11s. 6d. plain, large 8vo.; and 2l. 12s. 6d. Proof, India  
paper, 4to.

**ODONTOGRAPHY; or, a TREATISE**  
on the COMPARATIVE ANATOMY of the TEETH;  
their PHYSIOLOGICAL RELATIONS, MODE OF DEVEL-  
OPMENT, and MICROSCOPIC STRUCTURE in the VER-  
TEBRE ANIMALS.

By RICHARD OWEN, F.R.S.  
Correspondent of the Royal Academies of Sciences, Paris, Berlin;  
Hunterian Professor to the Royal College of Surgeons, London.  
This work will appear in Three Parts, and will be illustrated  
by upwards of 150 Plates, and to be completed in the course of  
the present year.  
London: H. Baillière, Foreign Bookseller and Publisher,  
519 Regent Street.

NEW EDITIONS OF LOUDON'S ENCYCLOPÆDIAS.

I.  
**GARDENING; presenting, in one**  
Systematic View, the History and present State of Gar-  
dening in all Countries, and its Theory and Practice in Great  
Britain; and comprising the Management of the Kitchen Garden,  
the Flower Garden, Laying out Grounds, &c. &c. New edition,  
enlarged with nearly 1000 Engravings on Wood, 50s. boards.

II.  
**AGRICULTURE; comprising its History**  
in all Countries, the Principles on which Agricultural  
Operations depend, and their Application to Great Britain and  
similar Climates. New edition, with nearly 1300 Engravings,  
50s. boards.

III.  
**PLANTS; including all the Plants which**  
are now found in, or have been introduced into, Great  
Britain, giving their Natural History, accompanied by such Des-  
criptions, engraved Figures, and Elementary Details, as may  
enable a Beginner, who is a mere English Reader, to discover  
the Name of every Plant which he may find in Flower, and  
acquire all the Information respecting it which is useful or inter-  
esting. 2d edition, with nearly 10,000 Figures, 3l. 15s. 6d.  
"The most useful and popular botanical book that has ever  
appeared in the English language."—*Jameson's Phil. Journal*.

IV.  
**HORTUS BRITANNICUS; or, Catalogue**  
of Plants. New edition, corrected to March 1839,  
31s. 6d.  
London: Longman, Orme, and Co.

New and Cheap Edition.  
**PILGRIMS of the RHINE.**  
By Sir E. L. BULWER,  
Author of "Pelham," &c.  
With Twenty-seven fine Engravings, from Drawings by Mac-  
lise, Roberts, &c. Medium 8vo. neatly bound in cloth, 51s.;  
morocco, 55s.  
"This is, in all respects, a most superb book: the literary con-  
tents, which are of the highest order, being fully equalled by the  
splendour of the pictorial embellishments."—*Notes*.  
"A few copies, large paper, royal 8vo. price 1l. 11s. 6d."  
Charles Tilt, 85 Fleet Street.

Profusely illustrated with numerous Engravings, price 6s. cloth,  
**THE COMIC LATIN GRAMMAR; a**  
new and facetious Introduction to the Latin Tongue.  
"Without exception the most richly comic work we have ever  
seen."—*Tait's Magazine*.  
"For the first time in our lives the Latin Grammar has made  
us laugh."—*Morning Herald*.  
Charles Tilt, 85 Fleet Street.

NEW AND GOOD DRAWING-BOOKS.  
**PROUT'S ELEMENTARY; or, LAND-**  
**SCAPES, BUILDINGS, &c.** Six Parts, 1s. 6d.  
2. Julien's Studies of Heads. 6 Parts, 2s.  
3. Cooper's Studies of Animals. 8 Parts, 2s.  
4. Fairland's Human Figure. 12 Parts, 2s.  
5. Grundy's Shipping and Craft. 6 Parts,  
1s. 6d.  
6. Child's Little Sketch-Book. 14 Parts, 6d.  
7. Child's Easy Drawing-Book. 9 Parts, 1s.  
8. Fairland's Juvenile Artist. 8 Parts, 1s.  
9. Andrews's Flowers for Beginners, coloured.  
6 Parts, 1s. 6d.  
10. Andrews's Lessons in Flower-Painting.  
6 Parts, 2s. 6d.  
Charles Tilt, 85 Fleet Street.

Cheap edition, 7s. 6d. cloth, gilt edges, 10s. 6d. morocco,  
very neat.  
**MAY YOU LIKE IT; a Series of Tales**  
and Sketches.  
By the Rev. C. B. TAYLER.  
Author of "Records of a Good Man's Life." With Plates, &c.  
"This popular work, originally published in 2 vols. 16 mo  
handsomely printed in one, with a view to its extended circula-  
tion. It is admirably adapted for a present to the young."  
Charles Tilt, 85 Fleet Street.

NEW EDITIONS OF MRS. MARCET'S CONVERSATIONS.  
**NATURAL PHILOSOPHY, in which the**  
Elements of that Science are familiarly explained, and  
adapted to the Comprehension of Young Pupils. 9th edition, en-  
larged and corrected, 23 Plates, fcap 8vo. 10s. 6d. cloth, lettered.

**POLITICAL ECONOMY; in which the**  
Elements of that Science are familiarly explained. 7th  
edition, revised and enlarged, 1 vol. fcap 8vo. 7s. 6d. cloth, lettered.

**VEGETABLE PHYSIOLOGY; compre-**  
hending the Elements of Botany, with their Application  
to Agriculture. 2d edition, 1 vol. fcap 8vo. 9s. cloth, lettered.

**LAND and WATER. 2d edition, revised**  
and corrected, 1 vol. fcap 8vo. 5s. 6d. cloth, lettered.

**CHEMISTRY; in which the Elements of**  
that Science are familiarly explained, and illustrated by  
Experiments. 18th edition, enlarged and corrected, 2 vols. 12mo.  
18 Plates, 14s.  
London: Longman, Orme, and Co.

In 4 large vols. 8vo. price 3l. 3s. in boards,  
**ECCLESIASTICAL BIOGRAPHY; or,**  
Lives of Eminent Men connected with the History of  
Religion in England; from the Commencement of the Reforma-  
tion to the Revolution. Selected and illustrated with Notes,  
By the Rev. CHRISTOPHER WORDSWORTH, D.D.,  
Master of Trinity College, Cambridge; and Rector of  
Buxted with Uckfield, Sussex.  
3d edition, with a large Introduction, some new Lives, and  
many additional Notes. Printed uniformly with the "Christian  
Institutes," by the same Editor.  
J. G. F., and J. Rivington, St. Paul's Churchyard, and  
Waterloo Place, Pall Mall.

Printed by HANNAH PAGE MOYES, of Brook Green, Ham-  
mersmith, and GEORGE BARCLAY, of Number 3 Pullin's  
Place, Islington, both in the County of Middlesex, Printers,  
at their Printing Office, Number 28 Castle Street, Leicester  
Square, in the said County; and published by WILLIAM  
ARMIGER SCRIPPS, of Number 13 South Molton Street,  
in the Parish of Saint George, Hanover Square, in the County  
aforesaid, at the LITERARY GAZETTE OFFICE, Number  
7 Wellington Street, Waterloo Bridge, Strand, in the said  
County, on Saturday, March 28th, 1840.

# THE LITERARY GAZETTE;

## AND

### Journal of the Belles Lettres, Arts, Sciences, &c.

No. 1211.

LONDON, SATURDAY, APRIL 4, 1840.

PRICE 8d.  
Stamp Edition, 9d.

#### REVIEWS OF NEW BOOKS.

*Scotland and the Scotch; or, the Western Circuit.* By Catherine Sinclair, author of "Modern Accomplishments," "Hill and Valley," &c. &c. 12mo. pp. 348. 1840. Edinburgh, Whyte and Co.; London, Longman and Co.; Hamilton, Adams, and Co.; Duncan and Malcolm.

THIS is one of those volumes which only a clever, intelligent, and observant woman could write. Of a little to make a meikle is most laudable housewifery; and in literature to do the same, and further to make the meikle good, is an achievement to merit the reader's and the critic's praise. The authoress has a well-stored mind, and the power of applying its accumulated treasures happily enough in anecdotes and other illustrations of her immediate subjects. This gives a very agreeable cast to her productions, removes all dryness, and fairly exemplifies that sort of light and amusing communication which it is evidently her object to establish between herself and the public. The present tour or "circuit" is of no great extent, but it is described so well that we have great satisfaction in recommending it to the world with the following certificates extracted from the work itself. Miss Sinclair is writing of Mount Stewart, the family seat of Lord Bute in Rothesay, and she informs us:—

"A droll, fantastic-looking picture of Lady Mary Menzies, served as a curious memorial of fashions long since extinct, with her little pink hat whimsically perched on one side of her head, a pink velvet habit, and such a waist!—a sharp east wind would have cut her in two! She has a shepherdess's crook and a pet lamb beside her; but if all that is said be true, a pack of cards would have been more appropriate, as many acres in Perthshire changed hands through her shuffling and dealing. She was sister to the prime minister, and had no family. Ladies, long ago, exhibited more peculiarities of character than now, when the stamp of nature is polished off, like a well-worn shilling, and all seem exactly alike; but among those we saw on canvass here, none interested my curiosity more than the beautiful and eccentric Duchess of Queensberry, who had a strange delight in going about incog. like Haroun Al-raschid, dressed frequently as a dairy-maid; and in this portrait her costume is very little above that of a house-maid. A whimsical proof of her skill in tormenting was shewn when country neighbours came equipped in their very best dresses to visit her grace. She decoyed them out along the dirtiest roads, wearing her own cottage costume, and making the whole party sit down occasionally on any damp grass or mouldy walls that seemed most certain to ruin their finery. No fictitious tragedy could be more melancholy than that in which her manœuvres involved the Marquess of Drumlanrig, her son, who was engaged to marry a very lovely and estimable young lady; but the duchess contrived to intercept their letters; persuaded the disappointed lover, during a prolonged absence, that Miss Mackay had actually married another, and hurried him into a union with the lady her grace preferred. Immediately afterwards, the Marquess met the

object of his earliest choice, and discovered the cruel deception his mother had practised upon him. On a journey with his bride, scarcely three months after their union, he shot himself, and the widowed marchioness did not long survive. No excuse can be pleaded for the duchess, unless the report be true, that she was confined during some part of her youth in a strait jacket. Miss Mackay afterwards became Mrs. Macleod of Talisher, in Skye; and an old clergyman there, in describing her to me, observed, that she had become one of the most admirable women in her time, 'fit not merely to have been a duchess, but an empress.' There are two fine gardens at Mount Stewart, one for use, and the other for ornament. In the kitchen-garden, the apricots and turnips seemed to promise equally well; and we discovered one fig-tree, with about two hundred figs, while others close by, with the same advantages, bore nothing but leaves, forming an excellent exemplification of the text, 'by their fruits ye shall know them.' It is an interesting remark of Bishop Hall's, that our Saviour, after exhibiting so many miracles of mercy to mankind on earth, chose at last to exemplify the future vengeance of God against sinners, not upon a living man, but, with characteristic goodness, he cursed only a tree. We could not catch a cicerone any where, to do the honours of the fruit and vegetables, till at last a boy of fourteen appeared, smoking his pipe; and he seemed to have smoked away any brains he ever had, being most incomparably stupid. I once heard a patriotic Scotch gentleman exclaim, when he had applied to several persons in vain for information, 'These people are as stupid as if they were English!' but this juvenile smoker knew nothing about any thing, and would have been disowned in every country. He was fit for no better employment than to sit under a gooseberry bush with his pipe, smoking the caterpillars to death. The boy was lazily doing what I suppose he called work; but it made me sad to see a habit acquired at so early an age, which will rob him in after-years of health, money, and time. I wish King James's 'Counterblast against Tobacco' were republished! How invariably we see, in every village, the little shop-board advertising 'Tea, snuff, and tobacco'; those three ruinous luxuries of the poor, on the more moderate use of which it would be well if divines would occasionally both write and preach. About 80,000*l.* is annually received in Aberdeenshire for black cattle, and a similar sum is every year expended in that county on tobacco and snuff! The very flies must be sneezing as they go along! Few people are aware to what a frightful excess the vice of opium-eating has extended lately in this country, and how rapidly it is increasing both in England and Scotland. I could name one apothecary's shop, where innumerable small packets, costing only a penny, of this pernicious drug, are prepared every night, and where a crowd of the wretched purchasers, many of them women, glide silently up to the counter, deposit the price, and, without uttering a word, steal away, like criminals, to plunge themselves into a temporary delirium, followed by those agonies of mind and body by which both are

at last distorted and ruined. We have all read the English Opium-Eater's 'Confessions,' who took laudanum toddy after dinner for his refreshment! The fascinations of this drug are like those of the snake, whose victims see their impending destruction, and yet cannot resist the fatal impulse to go on.

"In the garden we really had a perfect carnival of birds as well as of flowers. It was quite a bird concert, and one little songster poured out such a flood of harmony, that, if not a nightingale, he deserved to be one. Neither Pasta nor Rubini have a shake to compare with him! What a saving of labour it would be, if we were all born ready-taught musicians as birds are; instead of ladies being bound apprentices to music for nine good years of life, that they may learn to play perplexing tunes with impossible variations, carefully acquiring 'nimble fingers and vacant understandings.' It has been quite a calamity to the middle classes, that every farmer's daughter now must indispensably learn jingling, for it cannot be called music when played on such cheap pianos as they can afford, tuned only once a-year, and sounding at best like a poker and tongs. Poor Strauss and Rossini! I was amused to hear lately of a music-master, unable to endure indifferent scholars, who taught on dumb pianofortes, and only treated his pupils to audible ones when they played so as to afford him pleasure, which in some cases would be never. I called some years since at a farm-house, built, like all its contemporaries, on a scale out of proportion to the rent. There the young 'ladies' had left their milk-pails to practise the Swiss 'Ranz des Vaches,' and played 'Corn-riggs,' instead of cutting them; but it was an amusing mixture in the large empty unfurnished drawing-room to see a pianoforte standing at one end, and a pile of carrots and turnips at the other. Our obliging cicerone, the gardener at Mount Stewart, was rather *ad libitum* in his pronunciation of names, and when shewing us a very beautiful peony-tree, he remarked that it produced every season a great many 'fine pianos!'"

In this characteristic and variegated manner we find every matter treated, and a like combination of naïve remark, sound judgment, and sensible information. On graver points a graver tone is taken; thus, for instance, on the Intrusion question, which now agitates and divides the whole of Scotland. At Muckairn the author says:—

"Here I was surprised to observe an excellent church and manse, in most deplorable disorder, the shutters all closed, the garden a picture of desolation, and every thing apparently testifying that some great calamity had occurred to cause their being thus forsaken, therefore we applied to the innkeeper, and afterwards to the parish schoolmaster, whom we found digging in his own garden, to enlighten us, as to what had caused this melancholy aspect of affairs. It turns out to have been all occasioned by a veto perplexity, which has kept this parish unoccupied during two years. The church of Muckairn is in the gift of government, and a vacancy having occurred in August 1837, four clergymen named by the state arrived to exhibit their powers in the

pulpit, for the purpose of pleasing their auditors, and gaining their election to the vacant charge. Not one of these candidates, however, gave, or could by possibility have given, the smallest satisfaction, because the congregation had previously determined to favour a farmer's son in their own neighbourhood; and thus it has happened, as in old times, when a partial veto law was once allowed to exist, that parishes remained vacant sometimes for several years. Meantime, one of the four government nominees at Muckairn has collected, after great canvassing among the numerous persons entitled to vote, eight signatures, which are intended to pass for a 'harmonious call,' in consequence of which our informants seem to think this active candidate will be precipitated into the pulpit at Muckairn. At present that parish has fallen into a state of temporary heathenism, having only been favoured with miscellaneous preaching one Sunday in three weeks from the Argyllshire Presbytery, so that the poor ignorant Highlanders may be apt to say like the American peasants, 'We are not Christians, because we have no opportunity.' As no clergyman's principles and abilities, even in respect to preaching, can be duly weighed at a popular election or rejection, to be decided by a single sermon, private visitation of the sick and dying, which is far more laborious and equally important, may probably fall into great disuse, and meantime the poor people of Muckairn are, in many instances, now sinking into the grave without benefit of clergy. There surely must be something amiss in any law which produces so lamentable a result; and, therefore, even if it be the law of the land, there seems no advantage in reviving it. In the supplementary chapel of A—, a case, somewhat similar to that of Muckairn, lately occurred. Three candidates were named to compete before the people, two of whom gained over large bodies of keen partisans, but the third had only one advocate. An eager contest arose, much angry feeling ensued, each party threatened to become Dissenters, and at last the solitary supporter of the unpopular candidate, by hinting to each party how very probably the opposite faction might succeed, induced a majority to adopt the neutral plan, of fixing on the individual who had been at first so unanimously rejected. Thus the single-handed partisan worked on the evil passions of others, to bring in one who took comfortable possession of the vacant chapel, and has done the parish duties there ever since. We had already passed a parish which had become vacant during the late Duke of Argyll's life, who received the recommendation of a suitable successor, from a pious and esteemed landed proprietor in the neighbourhood, to whom his grace returned an answer, that being pledged to support the veto law, he had determined whichever candidate sent him a requisition, signed by the largest majority of voters, should receive the presentation. One of the clergy went off, on hearing this, to the 'shinty' ground, where the parishioners were assembled in great numbers at play, and gave a glass of whisky to each of those who would sign a petition in his own favour, by which means he gained the election. I know of one vote in a vacant parish having been gained over from the opposite side for a pound of tea, and if a hundred votes could be secured at the same price, supposing the tea eight shillings a pound, it would require but little arithmetic to calculate how very cheaply a living in Scotland might soon be purchased by bribery. When Mr. Gladstone generously offered a church, a school, and an endowment

at his own expense to the established church of Scotland, a majority of pious and learned clergymen, who had been themselves placed in pulpits by the influence of patrons, thought it better to reject these important gifts, rather than allow the continuance, in one instance, of that power by which they had themselves been chosen; and this principle is about now to be carried out respecting the whole of Scotland, where most of the churches were gratuitously reared by landed proprietors, whose representatives have since been patrons; yet the very existence of our national establishment seems apparently considered of no consequence, if the clergy and patrons alone continue responsible for the choice of ministers, unless the people have power superior to both."

Miss S. seems to have met with worse entertainment at Fort William than we have done; for, in truth, we found at the inn there, with its character of a landlord and Prince Charles's uniform, and his intelligent son as guide and driver, a great compensation for the toil of ascending, and greater toil of descending, Ben Nevis. So true it is that few tourists see or take things in the same light; much depends on their own frames of disposition. But true to observations, and let us get at a few specimens of the smart and pleasing with which these pages abound. At Tarbert, where the Campbells also abound, Miss S. relates:—

"Strangers here are much perplexed by the universal custom of calling proprietors by the name of their estates, which is necessary on account of every gentleman bearing the same surname. A Miss Campbell who married once in Norfolk, brought her husband to visit in Argyllshire, and soon afterwards at a dinner party, the host politely asked his guest to take wine, adding 'Machrelanish, Auchnacraig, Drumnaclock, Achadashenaig, and Fasnacloch, will join us!' The bewildered Englishman could not conceive what these uncouth sounds might mean, till he hastily glanced round the table, and saw five eager faces looking towards him, with cordial smiles, and extended glasses!"

Of Kilchurn Castle we have a nice legend, moralized by some judicious remarks:—

"It was garrisoned by Lord Breadalbane in 1745, but has since been struck by lightning; and now a more picturesque ruin you could not desire to behold in a long day's journey. The fragments remaining are both extensive and irregular; besides which, they belong to a story which might have been worked up into a tolerable novel, or a first-rate ballad, if Sir Walter Scott had found time to enlarge and embellish the incidents with a few of his own peculiar touches; but it would really require a forty-Scott power to illustrate all the romances of real life we have heard in this neighbourhood. The legend of Kilchurn Castle is an old story, but wears well, being the more interesting as it relates to the Lord of Argyll's second son, who founded the family of Breadalbane. This fine old edifice was begun by the first Lady Campbell of Glenorchy, during her husband's absence, whose affairs having become embarrassed; he had gone abroad to serve as a Knight of Rhodes. In foreign warfare he distinguished himself extremely; but nothing more being heard of him during so long a period in his own country, his lady, who had become very affluent, began to imagine herself an inconsolable widow, and determined not to remain so long. You have heard of Mrs. P—, who played at cards with her lover the year of her husband's death, staked her grief, and lost it! Now the process in

Lady Campbell's case seems to have been quite as summary, seeing she recovered her spirits on the shortest possible notice, and entered into a new engagement; but before it could be fulfilled, Sir Colin was in full progress homewards, expecting a rapturous reception on his return. Having one evening joined a jovial party at an inn on the road, he was shocked to hear a gossiping discussion respecting his own supposed death, his wife's projected marriage, and the splendid new castle at Kilchurn, all of which seemed to his astonished ears so entirely fabulous, that he must have felt on this occasion nearly as much out of place as the man who attended his own funeral. Nothing is more irritating than to have your news disbelieved; and the stranger who related these interesting and authentic particulars became highly indignant at the apparent incredulity of his companion, who seemed, as the Highlanders say when thoroughly perplexed, 'unable to make top, tail, or meal of it;' therefore he turned to Sir Colin, and inquired what he would give to receive certain proof before next day that all he had related was true; and having been promised an adequate donation, he instantly disappeared. Next morning, before Glenorchy was awake, the messenger stood by his bedside, roused him, and repeated the story as he had told it before; but seeing his auditor still sceptical, the incognito angrily produced Lady Campbell's wedding-ring, bearing Sir Colin's name and her own on the circumference, and confessed, that to prove he had really been within Kilchurn Castle, he had stolen it off her finger while she slept. Our guide, when he related this part of the tale, gave a superstitious shake of the head, and remarked in an under tone, that 'certainly this extraordinary stranger was no' canny.' The knight immediately sprung upon his horse, galloped off at full speed, and reached Kilchurn Castle the very day and hour when his successor was to have been declared duly elected. In the disguise of a beggar, he surveyed the castle, and applied so importunately at the gate for leave to see Lady Campbell, that the Highland servants thought it would be 'unlucky' to refuse; therefore they prevailed on her to appear for a moment. A well-filled cup being brought to him, the beggar was desired to pledge a bumper to the bride-elect, which accordingly he did, and after draining the last drop, he slipped the wedding-ring into the empty goblet, and presented it to Lady Campbell, who instantly observed the token, gave a startled glance at the stranger, and recognised her long-lost husband. We may suppose, though tradition does not enter into particulars, that hysterics and all sorts of fine feelings ensued, and like the conclusion of most fairy tales, they lived happily ever afterwards. During the present day such a termination would scarcely be tolerated, as husbands make a very poor figure in most novels, which seem generally written to defend the misconduct and inconstancy of ladies. We find the Charlotte and Werter school of morality coming rapidly into fashion of late, in which every wife, with a splendid home and magnificent establishment, is an amiable martyr, who thinks herself so unsuitably matched, that it seems inconceivable how she ever got into the scrape of being married at all, and she finds no harm in confiding her sorrows and persecutions to some sympathising paragon of a cousin, or discarded lover, for whom she feels nothing except grateful regard, but with whom she of course runs off at last, and the reader is expected to suffer agonies of pity and commiseration, on account

of a *dénouement* which the whole course of the heroine's conduct and principles had rendered inevitable from the commencement. It was a good rule, promulgated long ago, that every lady should suppose there is but one good husband in the world, and that she has been fortunate enough to marry him, but modern heroines are all made to think exactly the reverse. The cottages in this part of Argyllshire are small and dilapidated, like ruinous bee-hives, the straw roofs being held on by ropes, to the ends of which heavy stones are attached, resembling, as Dr. Johnson said, 'a row of curl papers.' The common people seem generally a very diminutive race, with hair as black as their cattle, but have good features, and their manners are civil and obliging. In respect to dress, shoes, stockings, and bonnets, are not much worn, and the fashions for this month are white muslin caps, dark cotton gowns, made short and scanty in the skirt, and neither leather nor prunella for shoes; but I always maintain, that for hard-working people, the custom is both wholesome and cleanly, of having their bare feet washed daily, or perhaps hourly, in every stream they pass. We were amused to hear that a Mahometan, seeing some women once, who had walked nearly to church, hastily bathing their feet before drawing on their shoes and stockings, gravely remarked how different were the sacred ceremonies in various countries; for he had always been accustomed to throw off his slippers before entering a sacred edifice, but here he observed that our religion enjoined people to put them on. What strange and laughable mistakes may be committed by even the most intelligent travellers, when they make a few superficial inquiries, in passing through a new country! An English clergyman, anxious to make himself acquainted with our customs, and especially with Presbyterian opinions, but not knowing enough of our dialect to be aware that, in many parts of the north, the letter 'i' is pronounced like an 'e,' stopped one day where some women were collected round a pond of muddy water, preparing it, in fact, for steeping lint, and inquired anxiously what they were doing. The reply led him to suppose that some unheard-of penance was inflicted in the Highlands at particular seasons, as the women replied, with one accord, 'We are preparing for lent, sir!' I was amused to be told that old Lady Perth, indignant at hearing a Frenchman speak contemptuously of porridge, angrily interrupted him, with an allusion to her national horror of frogs, saying, 'Tastes differ, sir! some folks like parritch, and others like puddocks.' On another occasion a stranger was amazed to hear a strict divine, when intending to inculcate on his congregation the propriety of receiving a hint properly, delivered his advice in these words, 'My friends! be ready at all times to take a hunt;' and I remember seeing an Englishman quite perplexed, when told at a party in Scotland, that all the guests were 'kent people,' not meaning to imply that they came from the county of Kent, but merely that they were well-known personages. In Scotland a sore is called an 'income;' and an English tourist would be rather perplexed if a beggar came up to him, as an old woman did one day to me at Portobello, asking charity, with a most pitiable countenance, 'because she had a great income on her hand.' A legacy to any charitable fund is called a 'mortification;' and you might hear a truly benevolent person say, in tones of exultation, that 'he is happy to hear the blind

have got a great mortification in Mr. Smith's will.' If a Scotch person says, 'will you speak a word to me,' he means, will you listen; but if he says to a servant, 'I am about to give you a good hearing,' that means a severe scold. The Highland expression for two gentlemen bowing to each other, amused us extremely on a late occasion, when a Scotchman said to his friend, 'I saw your brother last week exchange hats with Lord Melbourne in Bond Street.'

About whisky (near the magnificent Glenoe) Miss S. lets some secrets escape:—

"Nothing can be more ingenious than the contrivances by which Highlanders manage to conceal small stills for manufacturing their favourite *'vin du pays'*, though sometimes the secret is betrayed when cattle are attracted to the spot by a smell of grain. The most popular whisky is made clandestinely, without a government license, and goes by the name of 'moonlight,' while that which pays duty is called 'daylight,' and is considered so contemptibly inferior, that even his Majesty George IV., during his residence in Edinburgh, drank the 'mountain dew,' in preference to the 'parliament whisky.' One very small 'still' was discovered in the Highlands last year, with the boiler buried beneath a stone gate-post, which had been hollowed out for the chimney; and another was detected within the precincts of a Roman Catholic chapel, where the priest connived at the trick, and sold whisky to a gentleman, who mentioned the circumstance, under the name of 'holy water.'

[To be concluded next week.]

#### BOX.

THIS day WE, the *Literary Gazette*, are twelve hundred and eleven weeks old; and this day our friend and contemporary *Box* begins a weekly existence. Behold the infant by *Master Humphrey's Clock*—nine minutes to 12 p.m. by the outside dial; and about eleven minutes past, by Cattermole's admirable time-piece in the Chimney Corner inside. As in Lover's choice song of the birth of St. Patrick (between the disputed 8th and 9th of March, which the worthy priest settled by adding them together, and thus making the saint's day the 17th), it will in future years be difficult to tell

If the Clock were too fast  
Or the Baby too slow!

but nevertheless the child be a fine and thriving one, with a memory as long conserved and admired as Saint Patrick's own, which has lasted a good many centuries. In our serene old age, twenty-three years and a half, *Periodical time!* we hasten to welcome the Neophyte; and heartily to wish that, at the end of as long a space, it may continue in the full enjoyment of vigour, health, and happiness, the highest public favour, and "troops of friends" in every quarter of the globe.

We are not captious with our younger brethren, who have grown up, as it were, under the shadow of our wing; and some of them, like chickens with a parental old cock, or hen, apt enough to mount upon our back as we lie in the sun, pecking at the *graveling* morsels of science, or fluttering about the circumambient dust of *litterature*; but we shall take the only opportunity that may be offered to us of extending our benign patronage to Master Humphrey, which we can now do to *No. I.* seeing that he has not yet exhibited any *Parts*. From the appearance of our sixteen pages, we may do the condescending and courteous to a little thing that has only twelve; though he be backed by Gog and Magog, the wooden

Giants of Guildhall, whose story is commenced after the clock, and its master, &c. have been described. And, *à propos* of these giants, who among our readers recollects their famous dialogue when Alderman Wood, a namesake, was installed as civic chief of the city?—

Gog loquitur.—"We three

Loggerheads be,  
With plenty of Wood to spare!  
I am Gog,  
You're Magog,  
But who, sir, is the other Loggerhead? Ask the Lord Mayor!"

Yet has this nothing to do with Box and his new and pleasantly opened undertaking. It is, indeed, a birth of great promise—of such excellence as might be expected from a writer so justly popular, who, if he has done us the honour to adopt a *Weekly* course, must, even at first sight, be acknowledged as a most delightful pick-Week.\*

*The Effect of the Corn Laws on the Price of Human Food and Manufactures Considered; shewing that their Repeal would be equally Injurious to the Landowner and Manufacturer.* By James Duthie. 8vo. pp. 16. London, 1840. Stephenson.

THIS is a very short, but a very sensible and straight-forward view of this important question. Mr. Duthie is a strenuous advocate for protection to the corn-grower, and brings facts and practical observation within a narrow compass in support of his argument. His epigraph is a curious opposition of two opinions:—

"Agriculture is the parent of our commerce and manufactures, and has raised this great country to the proud station it now holds. Live and let live should be the general maxim, and none should desire to raise his own prosperity on the downfall of another."—*Marquess of Chandos.*

"The root—the true source of all our wealth and greatness, is our manufactures and foreign commerce."—*C. Poulett Thomson, Esq.*

In his own words, Mr. D. says:—

"The object of the following observations is to endeavour to shew that the duty upon imported corn can scarcely be said to enter into the expense of the production of manufactured goods; and that, were the duty entirely abolished, it would not benefit the manufacturer. These two positions are attempted to be established by the fact, that under the existing law the artisan only pays 4½d. per week more for his bread than he would do if the duty were entirely abolished; and that, even if the manufacturer had the advantage of importing every bushel of corn consumed, he could only exchange for it 21,050,000 worth of manufactured goods."

He goes into estimates in proof of these positions, and thus concludes:—

"According to the rate of increase in the population, which took place between 1820 and 1830, the population of Great Britain would, in 1835, have amounted to seventeen millions; and each person consuming 6½ bushels of wheat, the entire consumption of the country would have been 13,281,250 quarters: now, had our manufacturers imported every quarter consumed, they would not have given in exchange more than 21,050,000 worth of manufactured goods—not half the amount which the growers at home of the 13,281,250 quarters take from them. To transfer the supply of corn from the British landowner to the manufacturer, would be virtually to constitute the latter foreign landowners to the extent of the number of acres necessary to supply our home demand for corn, and give them a directly opposite interest to that of the British land-

\* *Master Humphrey's Clock.* By Box. No. I. Imperial 8vo. pp. 12, with illustrations by G. Cattermole and H. K. Browne. London, 1840. Chapman and Hall.

owners. The main object of the British landowner is to produce the most abundant crops; the interest of the manufacturer would be to limit the supply in order to enhance the price at home; for, although he would be virtually a foreign landowner, yet, having embarked no capital in its purchase, his rent would not depend on the prosperity of the growers, but on the price which he could exact from the consumer; and the more limited the supply, the greater would be his power of exaction. On which of these interests, therefore, would the British public feel disposed to throw themselves for the supply of bread? the cost of production, the factor, the merchant, and the baker, already monopolise 11-12ths of its value, leaving the landowner and tenant a mere shadow of interest. This is a startling fact, and capable of proof; but which, so far as the observations of the writer went, was never touched upon in the four days' debate of 1839. An acre of land of ordinary quality will, on an average of years, grow three quarters of wheat; the bread made from the wheat grown on an acre was sold in London, during the seven years ending 1835, for 12l. 10s. 9d. (the four-pound loaf then averaging 8½d.) and the actual cost of producing the wheat (which the farmer sold for 8l. 8s. 9d.) was 6l. 15s. 7d., leaving only 1l. 13s. 2d. to be divided between landlord and tenant; of this sum 22s. 1d. may be supposed as falling to the landlord, and 11s. 1d. to the tenant: so that the share of the value of the loaf which fell to the landlord was three farthings, that to the farmer two farthings, and that to the factor, the merchant, and the baker, 2½d.; the remaining 4½d. being the cost of production."

*Playing About; or, Theatrical Anecdotes and Adventures, with Scenes of General Nature, from the Life; in England, Scotland, and Ireland.* By Benson Earle Hill, author of "Recollections of an Artillery Officer," "Home Service," &c. &c. 2 vols. 12mo. Printed for the Author. London, 1840. Sams.

"PRINTED for the Author" are words which would disarm criticism, were it provoked by any offence; and "by Subscription" is another tug at the critic's heart, which puts his head out of the question. These volumes are truly light,—the shreds and patches of dramatic life and travel, which the memory and the scrap-book have thrown together, for the amusement of an indulgent public. Mr. Hill unfortunately abandoned his profession and a commission in the Royal Artillery, for the sake of indulging his predilections for the stage, and embracing the precarious career of an actor. In other pursuits mediocrity may be easy and comfortable; but in this, nothing short of eminence can compensate the many sacrifices it requires. And these sacrifices must be the greater if the individual who makes them has previously occupied the station of a gentleman, and mixed with society of that order. Our author seems to have felt this painfully throughout his uncertain and uncheering struggles for histrionic fame. The Artillery Officer is ever fighting with the Mime; and soreness of mind and disappointment of expectations are the inevitable consequences.

The most laudable portion of the book is the constant and warm demonstrations of a brother's affection for an equally deserving and affectionate sister; the most disagreeable parts, those which relate to continual worries (of words the most expressive), and the wretched fate of a person known to many in the dramatic and literary circles by the name of William

Grenville Graham, to whom Mr. and Miss Hill appear to have been strongly attached.

We will not offer any of these matters to our readers, but select a few airy trifles which may serve to recommend the work, though we are induced to hope that a kindly feeling towards the writer will do much more to incline the public in his favour.

Mrs. Orger's advice to the player (Hill, when he made his *début* at Worthing), if not equal to Hamlet's, is nevertheless to the purpose:—

"A very fresh fish (he tells us) I soon began to find myself in my new 'element,' where I had to struggle for a living. Mrs. Orger had seldom obtruded advice or corrections on the military amateur; but now, that both were essential to my interests, she rendered them more agreeable than could have been expected. 'A little louder, and not quite so fast at night; your voice only wants management and practice. You have the slightest—not lip—the reverse—don't hiss yourself! nay, 'tis nothing. We know popular comedians with 'Batter Stuff' doses,' or young 'Yapids,' with no R—s!' Though I had played Tangent often, impulse, at rehearsal, drove me from the text. Again my handsome mistress whispered, 'You must not be a vampire; that's what we call those who vamp, or patch an author's language with their own. Pray likewise remember, that if you do introduce exclamations, they should not include the name of God, or you will have the spirit of wrath descending like a goose. Talking of that, you ought not to dine later than four.' Mr. Thompson, who told me that he daily 'took an anti-corpulent walk, because he was engaged for the sick baronets,' congratulated me on there being 'no newspaper in the parish of Broadwater.' If I then thought his felicitations gratuitous, nay, satirical, experience soon convinced me that what he said was both friendly and wise."

An epigram at the same place explains its own point:—

"Worthing had one popular chemist, and one fashionable doctor; on these a punster wrote—

'Taken very ill on Sunday,  
Still I hope relief by Monday;  
If Monday fail to ease my sorrow,  
Undimmed I trust to Morrah.'

An anecdote to match:—

"At a gardener's gate, a little way out of Bath, had long hung a board, on which was painted these scarcely intelligible words:—'Do rabbits taken in here to brede by me James Ivins and ushal charges.'—'So much for Bucking 'em!' had been added in chalk by some Shaksperian wag."

We find some slaps at the Mathews' family, Mr. Warde, &c., which we forbear to particularise; and also hits at other parties and their productions, which we leave to the readers of these volumes. Respecting Graham we shall copy only one paragraph, knowing the fact to be true:—

"Three days (Mr. H. says) did not elapse ere I was in London, at the Wrekin. There I saw, slowly sauntering towards me, a figure dressed in the extreme of fashion, his face half-concealed by curls and Virginian beard. 'Ah, Belsol,' he drawled, holding out two gloved fingers, 'how do? why you are looking very seedy.' This was Graham, deeply in my debt, so changed, so cold, so shamelessly degraded! I asked why he had not attended to the business between us. 'Oh!' he yawned, 'I rather imagine it was from my being lored with a girl, who would live with me, till I beat, and

turned her out; and one day, soon after, I saw a nasty sight, in a hack chariot, so stopped the man. His very foul fare was this same individual, who had cut her throat too little, after taking laudanum too much. So, you know, I had to cure, and send her back to her relations, who, I understand, have married her to some clerical person. But that was the mess which kept me from minding you, Benson!' Graham turned fop, libertine, ruffian! profligate without passion, unmanly without violence of temper!"

Hill's trip to Edinburgh seems to have been one of his most agreeable essays; but he sadly murders Scotch and Scotch stories. *Er. gr.* On the king's visit to Scotland, he tells us:—

"On that august occasion an ancient privilege was claimed by the chief of the Breadalbane Pipers, to play before the king, when or wherever he went about in state. The minstrel's boon was not denied. He blew up the rant of his clan. Its words begin,

'Geordie sits in Chairlie's chair,  
Deil tak them wha set him there!'"

The Campbells were the most adverse on the other side; but we need not comment on a performance of this "playing about" order, and therefore have only again to bespeak the public kindness to its author.

#### FORBES'S ELEVEN YEARS IN CEYLON.

[Second notice: conclusion.]

THE remains of the old cities and splendid capitals of the island are in a state of great mutilation and decay; or, covered with the rank luxuriance of a moist and hot climate, their traces are no longer to be found, as in drier soils. Specimens of sculpture, as well as inscriptions, were, however, explored in various places by our author; and he tells us:—

"In the neighbourhood of Kurunaigalla I found sculptures of elephants, lions, and an animal resembling the heraldic unicorn, having the legs and body of a horse, and a horn shaped like the tusk of an elephant. If the unicorn (called kangawena by the Cingalese) ever existed, it is extraordinary that no remains of it should have been discovered; if it never did exist, the general belief of such an animal, and the near identity of its form in the sculpture and description of different countries, is equally unaccountable, for the light figure of a unicorn could never have been derived from the clumsy carcass of a rhinoceros."

"The following is translated from an ancient native account of Anuradhapura:—'The magnificent city of Anuradhapura is resplendent from the numerous temples and palaces whose golden pinnacles glitter in the sky. The sides of its streets are strewn with black sand, and the middle is sprinkled with white sand; they are spanned by arches bearing flags of gold and silver; on either side are vessels of the same precious metals, containing flowers; and in niches are statues holding lamps of great value. In the streets are multitudes of people armed with bows and arrows; also men powerful as gods, who with their huge swords could cut in sunder a tusk elephant at one blow. Elephants, horses, carts, and myriads of people, are constantly passing and repassing: there are jugglers, dancers, and musicians of various nations, whose chanque shells, and other musical instruments, are ornamented with gold. The distance from the principal gate to the south gate is four gaws (sixteen miles); and

"Arches formed of areka-trees split and bent, or of some other pliable wood, were always used in decorating entrances and public buildings on days of ceremony or rejoicing; but I have never seen an arch of masonry in any Cingalese building of great antiquity."



from the north gate to the south gate, four gaws: the principal streets are Chandrawakka-wi-diya,\* Rajamah-widiya,† Hinguruwak-wi-diya, and Mahawelli-widiya.‡ In Chandrawakka-widiya are eleven thousand houses, many of them being two stories in height; the smaller streets are innumerable. The palace has immense ranges of building, some of two, others of three stories in height; and its subterranean apartments are of great extent.”

An ascent of Adam's Peak is interesting, but we not long since noticed one more recent, and shall therefore now select a few brief extracts relating to natural phenomena:—

“Here, as in several other parts of the country, we saw myriads of butterflies passing in a continued stream in the same direction. I have observed these flights to continue for days together in different parts of the country, and that it sometimes consisted of various-coloured butterflies, but generally proceeding in a direction towards the centre of the island. The natives believe that their destination is Adam's Peak; and from this circumstance I presume it is that the Cingalese name for a butterfly is derived, viz. Samanaliya.

“On our return to the rest-house, we commenced divesting ourselves of the leeches, and then tried to stanch the bleeding of their wounds: we had been warned against plucking off these creatures forcibly and suddenly, as tending to irritate the wound, but we found that touching them with brandy instantly made them drop off; salt, gunpowder, or lime-juice, produced the same effect, but not quite so quickly. The Ceylon land-leech is incredibly numerous on the hills, and such parts of the interior as are exempt from a long continuance of dry weather: they are of a brown colour; their usual size is about three-fourths of an inch in length, and one-tenth of an inch in diameter; they can, however, stretch themselves to two inches in length, and then are sufficiently small to be able to pass through the stitches of a stocking. They move quickly, are difficult to kill, and it is impossible to divert them from their bloody purpose; for, in pulling them from your legs, they stick to your hands, and fix immediately on touching the skin, as they are free from the scruples and caprice which is sometimes so annoying in their medicinal brethren. They draw a great deal of blood; and this, with considerable itching, and sometimes slight inflammation, is the extent of annoyance which their bites give to a man in good health; but animals suffer more severely from their attacks, and sheep will not thrive in pastures where there are leeches.”

The natives are queer but tolerable surgeons. *Ex. gr.:*—

“Between Payamadoe and Tamenawillé we had an opportunity of witnessing a curious specimen of native surgery,—the putting in an ankle-joint which had been dislocated: the poor man who had met with the accident seemed to be suffering great pain; when a headman, who practised the healing art, set to work with peculiar gravity, promising to repair the damaged limb. He first secured the unlucky man's shoulders to one tree, and the foot of the injured limb was made fast to another by a double rope; through this double the headman passed a short stick, which he afterwards twisted round and round until he had tightened the cord and stretched the limb. In doing this the practitioner twisted coolly, while the patient bawled lustily; then suddenly

the stick was withdrawn, allowing the cord to untwist itself, and the ankle was found to be perfectly reinstated.

“Within a short distance of Wahakotta lived a celebrated Kandian oculist, whom I afterwards employed to cure a pony of a disease which in Ceylon is common to cattle and horses, but never attacks human beings: it is a worm that is somehow received into the aqueous humour of the eye; this it first distends, then dims its colour, and eventually destroys vision. The applications which this practitioner used were, I believe, all preparations or portions of vegetables, and seemed to give great pain to the horse; but the cure was complete, the insect was destroyed, and the eye eventually recovered its transparency. The native medical practitioners are certainly acquainted with medicines of very powerful effect in relieving complaints of the eye; although in these, as in most other diseases, they often do mischief from their ignorance of anatomy. They are particularly successful in their management of boils and tumours (common afflictions of the Ceylon climate); and, amongst many different forms of treatment, occasionally make most daring and extensive use of the actual cautery. The usual mode of payment to a medical practitioner amongst Kandians ensures his utmost exertions to accomplish the cure of his patient, as on that depends his own remuneration. Not trusting to the gratitude or generosity of the invalid, the fee, in money or some article, such as a cloth, brass dish, or article of jewellery, is deposited before the case is undertaken; if unsuccessful, the pledge is restored: a desperate case they will not undertake, unless paid in advance. In their medical books, along with much absurdity, it is probable that some information and many valuable medicines might be discovered by any one competent to examine their directions, and analyse the number of things which they enjoin to be compounded in the most trifling prescription: perhaps the number of ingredients is only to conceal the simplicity of the only useful component part.

“Sirisangabo succeeded him in A.D. 246, who was a rigid devotee, and had taken the vows of the order *atta sill*; the ordinances of which, together with the observance of many rules of devotion and acts of self-denial, totally prohibited the destruction of animal life. It may readily be conceived that the feebleness of a government administered by so bigoted an enthusiast soon led to anarchy. Crimes of the greatest enormity, committed with impunity, rapidly increased in all parts of the kingdom. When the malefactors were brought to the prison of the capital, as the king's vow precluded the possibility of their being executed, they were secretly released at night after condemnation; and the corpses furnished by the usual casualties of a populous city were exhibited at the place of execution, on gibbets and impaling poles, as the victims of the violated laws. ‘By these means,’ says the Buddhist historian, ‘a pious king successfully repressed crime, and yet gave the criminal time and opportunity to reform.’ The result, however, as might have been expected, was precisely the reverse of that representation. The whole frame of society was disorganised; and a famine, with its usual concomitant, a pestilence, combining with these public disorders, Golooabhaa, who then held the office of treasurer, easily wrested the sceptre from the weak hands which then avayed it. Sirisangabo offered no resistance. ‘He privately left the city, taking with him,’ observes the historian, ‘nothing but

his ‘preankada’ (water-strainer), which is used by all the devotees, from the *pan sill* to the *atta sill* orders, to prevent the destruction of the lives of the animalculæ which they would otherwise imperceptibly swallow in drinking unstrained water.’ The ‘Maha Wanse’ briefly closes the history of this king by stating that, in his wanderings as a hermit, he met with a peasant who shared his scanty repast with him. Wishing to reward this act of charity, and having nothing else to bestow, Sirisangabo, by the supernatural power he had acquired by his life of piety, ‘detached’ his head from his shoulders, and presented it to the peasant, desiring him to produce it to Golooabhaa; which he did, and received his reward.”

## MISCELLANEOUS.

*Jack Ashore.* By the Author of “Rattlin the Reefer.” 3 vols. 12mo. London, 1840. Colburn.

THE story of a Jack Tar, who, born and bred to the sea, is very far from being at home on land, though he has succeeded to a large fortune and a baronetcy. Prosperity upsets him, and the sharks ashore abuse him in every way, till he is driven mad by intemperance, a faithless wife with a rascally lawyer father, fashionable friends, and other villanies. He is, however, ultimately restored to reason, justice is done on the criminal, and he enjoys all earthly felicity with his first honest passion—a paragon of a sailor's lass.

*The Year-Book of Facts in Science and Art.* &c. &c. By the Editor of the “Arcana of Science.” 12mo. pp. 286. London, 1840. Tilt.

WITH a print of the Thames Tunnel in its present state, 1075 feet completed, and sixty feet yet to perforate, and a vignette of the *gymnotus*, and a number of woodcuts, this little volume contains a multitude of pretty pickings, shewing the progress of arts and sciences during the past year. We observe, with pleasure, that the *Literary Gazette* has contributed its full share of this useful and interesting *mélange* of information.

*Dr. Turton's Manual of Land and Fresh-Water Shells of the British Islands.* Pp. 324. London, 1840. Longman and Co.

WE cannot pass a new and much-improved edition of this beautiful work by Mr. J. E. Gray without expressing our great satisfaction at the manner in which he has performed his task. The plates are admirably coloured after nature.

*The Life and Letters of M. Tullius Cicero.* In 1 vol. 8vo. pp. 829, double columns. London, 1840. Moxon.

THE whole *corpus* of Tully, his life by Middleton, the letters to several of his friends by Melmoth, and the letters to Atticus by Dr. Heberden, are here collected into a single volume; and thus a very acceptable service performed to the lovers of literature. What a fund of genius, what eloquence, what feeling, is contained in these eight hundred pages!—The book is a library.

*Map of the World on a Globular Projection.* Constructed for the Use of the National Schools of Ireland. By S. Arrowsmith. London, 1836. Smith and Son.

THOUGH this map (one of the series engraved for the Irish National School Commissioners) has been published nearly four years, it has been used almost exclusively in Ireland, and its sale would in all probability have been confined to that part of the empire; but, on the death of Mr. Arrowsmith, the plates were purchased of that gentleman's executors by the

\* “Moon Street.” † “Great King Street.”  
‡ “Great Sandy Street, or from the river Mahawelli-ganga.”

original publisher, who has now reissued the maps in sheets and on rollers. The series consists of maps of Europe, Asia, Africa, America, England, Scotland, Ireland, Ancient and Scripture World, and Palestine. They are engraved on a very large scale, are adapted for schools and lecturers, and very low in price.

*Disquisitions on the Theology and Metaphysics of Scripture, &c.* By Andrew Carmichael, M.R.I.A. 2 vols. 8vo. London, 1840. Mardon.

AFTER a somewhat mystical dedication (not intelligible, at least, to the general public), our author goes laboriously into an examination of the momentous questions involved in his inquiry. The result is striking, for he maintains that man has no separate soul, but that his life to come will depend entirely on the resurrection of the body; which is, in fact, body and soul conjoined!!!!

*Geometrical Propositions Demonstrated; or, a Supplement to Euclid, &c.*, by W. D. Cooley, A.B. Pp. 94. (London, Whittaker and Co.)—Mr. Cooley's edition of 'Euclid's Elements' obtained great praise, and the present Key to the Exercises which he appended to that publication are not likely to diminish his reputation for clearness and precision in mathematical demonstrations.

*The English in China*, by W. Curling Young, Pp. 147. (London, Smith, Elder, and Co.)—Mr. Young condemns our past conduct and policy in regard to China, and deprecates a war as unjust and cruel. He holds that the merchants have an irresistible claim upon the government for the opium given up to Superintendent Elliot. His notes on previous history, &c., are interesting at this time, and have the merit of brevity.

*Practical Observations on Distortions of the Spine, Chest, and Limbs, &c.*, by W. J. Ward, F.L.S. &c. 8vo. pp. 202. (London, Renshaw; Bath, Meyer.)—A new edition of a work founded on considerable experience at Bath, both on distortions and on chronic diseases induced by them.

*People's Edition: Travels in the Burman Empire*, by Howard Malcolm, Pp. 82. (Edinburgh, Chambers; London, Orr and Co.)—In double columns, we have here a very cheap reprint of Malcolm's *Travels in Burmah*. The seal and useful intelligence of the American missionary must be very welcome in so popular a form.

#### ARTS AND SCIENCES. GEOLOGICAL SOCIETY.

FEBRUARY 26th. Mr. Greenough, Vice-President, in the chair.—Three communications were read:—1. 'Further Observations on the Fossil Trees found on the Manchester and Bolton Railway,' by John Hawkshaw, Esq. Since the reading of Mr. Hawkshaw's former communication, on the five fossil trees discovered in an upright position in making the line of the Manchester and Bolton Railway (see *Lit. Gaz.* No. 1173), a sixth tree has been found similarly situated, and at a short distance from the others; and the author, therefore, commences this paper by expressing additional confidence in the belief, that the trees grew on the surface of the stratum on which they now stand. Mr. Hawkshaw then proceeds to the principal objects of his supplementary communication; the rapid decay in tropical regions of the interior of felled or prostrated dicotyledonous trees, and the probability that many of the casts of large stems found in the coal measures are due to the filling up of the decayed centre of trees of that class, and are not, as many geologists believe, casts of monocotyledons. The tropical forests with which Mr. Hawkshaw is acquainted from personal examination, are situated in Venezuela, on the shore of the Caribbean Sea, between the eighth and tenth degrees of north latitude, and sixty-fifth and seventieth of west longitude. In that district a few months are sufficient for the destruction of the interior of the largest dicotyledonous tree, particularly in the low and flat forests along the coast; but similar effects, Mr. Hawkshaw says, are less frequently produced in monocotyledonous vegetables, and he does not recollect a single instance of a palm

which had been thus rendered hollow. In some cases noticed by the author, the excavated portion of the dicotyledonous tree remaining in the ground resembled the founder's mould, when the pattern has been withdrawn and the metal not been run in. Occasionally prostrated trees, bearing all the outward appearance of being solid, yielded to the pressure of his foot, and proved to be only hollow tubes; and dangerous accidents have occurred from temporary bridges having been constructed of dicotyledonous trees, the decay of which was rendered evident only by the passenger being precipitated into the stream beneath. The low and flat districts, in which the destruction proceeds most rapidly, and in which, from the deep rich soil, as well as excessive moisture, the spaces between the forest trees and larger palms are crowded by canes, bamboos, and other plants, are the tracts which, Mr. Hawkshaw says, would be most easily submerged; and, he adds, if the filling-up or undergrowth were sufficiently great, a seam of coal might be hereafter formed, containing few traces of solid dicotyledonous trees, but casts of excavated trunks: and, in conclusion, he therefore infers, that, though in our coal-fields fossil plants are found filled with a mechanical deposit, and containing traces of other vegetables, yet that this condition does not prove the original plants to have been hollow, as they may have been solid trees excavated by operations similar to those now in progress in tropical forests.—2. 'Observations on the Characters of the Fossil Trees lately discovered near Manchester, and on the Formation of Coal by Gradual Subsidence,' by J. E. Bowman, Esq. The author contends that the theory of the subsidence of the land on which the vegetation grew will account more satisfactorily for many of the phenomena of our coal-fields than the supposition of the plants having been drifted from a distance, and deposited under water; and that it is impossible for a seam of coking coal to have been formed, unless the vegetables were covered during the process of bituminisation by a sufficient body of clay or sand to have prevented the escape of the volatile ingredients. Mr. Bowman next notices the discovery, in 1838, in making the tunnel at Claycross, near Chesterfield, of a number of trees, presumed to be equal to forty, standing at right angles to the plane of the strata; and afterwards proceeds to shew, with reference to fossil trees generally, but more particularly to those on the Manchester and Bolton Railway, 1. That they were solid, hard-wooded, or timber trees, in opposition to the common opinion that they were soft or hollow; 2. That they grew and died on the spots where they have been found; and, 3. That they became hollow by the natural decay of their interior. In support of the first point, he adduced several strong arguments; and, in reference to the second, that the trees grew on the spots where they are found, he repeats his belief that the seams of coal were formed out of the debris of a luxuriant vegetation gradually submerged; and he alludes to the difficulty advanced by other writers, of supposing that a number of trees could be drifted in a vertical posture, and placed side by side, perpendicularly to the plane of the bed on which they stand: he also urges the downward direction of the roots as a proof that the trees are in their original position, for if they had been drifted and deposited loosely, the weight of the stems would have bent the roots upwards. With reference to the third point, that the fossils became hol-

low from the decay of their wood, Mr. Bowman alludes to Mr. Hawkshaw's observations communicated to the Society in the foregoing memoir, and made known to himself on previous occasions; he also quotes the authority of Mr. Schomburgk for similar examples of the rapid destruction of the interior of dicotyledonous trees in the low and hot districts of Surinam. He then details, with some minuteness, the process by which he considers that the vertical stems may have been hollowed and filled with the sediment contained in the water, under which, he conceives, the previous dry land was at that period submerged. In conclusion, Mr. Bowman offers some remarks founded on the growth of trees in tropical climates, respecting the period which it would require to accumulate a mass of vegetable matter sufficient to produce a bed of coal nine inches thick. He is of opinion that the minimum of time would be a century; and that to produce a seam of coal nine inches thick, twenty-seven inches of vegetable matter would be required.—3. 'On the Character of the Beds of Clay lying immediately below the Coal Seams of South Wales, and on the Occurrence of Coal Boulders in the Pennant Grit of that District,' by W. E. Logan, Esq. In South Wales, immediately beneath every seam of coal (and nearly 100 have been ascertained to exist), there occurs a bed of tough, sometimes black, clay mixed with sand, and locally known by the terms underclay, under-cliff, understone, poncinn or bottom stone. This bed is of the utmost value to the collier in the prosecution of his labours, for its continuance may enable him to recover a seam of coal which had gradually thinned out in a former portion of the works. It is only when the underclay fails that he feels assured the direction of his search must be changed. It is not, however, by its mineralogical characters alone that this bed is best known. The grand distinguishing feature is its being crossed and penetrated in every direction by the stems and fibres of the *Stigmarias fœoides*; and it is on the underclay alone that the stem and fibres are connected. The stem is found in other beds, but without the fibres. Mr. Logan then quotes Mr. Steinbauer's description of this fossil, and that author's opinion that it grew where it is found. In this opinion he coincides; and he says it is impossible to avoid the inference, that there is some essential and necessary connexion between the production of the underclay with its plants, and the existence of the coal. To account for this unfailing combination by drift appears to him an unsatisfactory hypothesis; but whatever may be the mutual dependence of the phenomena, Mr. Logan believes that they give us reasonable grounds to suppose we have in the *stigmarias* the plant to which we are chiefly indebted for the vast stores of fossil fuel. In the second part of the paper, Mr. Logan details the circumstances connected with the interesting fact of the occurrence of boulders of coal in that portion of the measures called the pennant grit. Between the top of a seam of coal and a bed of hard sandstone at Penclawdd, on the Bary River, he obtained, last spring, a small attritured boulder of cannel coal; and attention being thus directed to the subject, it was found that in the enormous deposit of sandstone forming Cilfay Hill and the Town Hill, ranging from Swansea to the Bary River, there occur many irregular beds, containing innumerable pebbles and small boulders of coal, also pebbles of ironstone and boulders of granite and mica slate. Many impressions of

low from the decay of their wood, Mr. Bowman alludes to Mr. Hawkshaw's observations communicated to the Society in the foregoing memoir, and made known to himself on previous occasions; he also quotes the authority of Mr. Schomburgk for similar examples of the rapid destruction of the interior of dicotyledonous trees in the low and hot districts of Surinam. He then details, with some minuteness, the process by which he considers that the vertical stems may have been hollowed and filled with the sediment contained in the water, under which, he conceives, the previous dry land was at that period submerged. In conclusion, Mr. Bowman offers some remarks founded on the growth of trees in tropical climates, respecting the period which it would require to accumulate a mass of vegetable matter sufficient to produce a bed of coal nine inches thick. He is of opinion that the minimum of time would be a century; and that to produce a seam of coal nine inches thick, twenty-seven inches of vegetable matter would be required.—3. 'On the Character of the Beds of Clay lying immediately below the Coal Seams of South Wales, and on the Occurrence of Coal Boulders in the Pennant Grit of that District,' by W. E. Logan, Esq. In South Wales, immediately beneath every seam of coal (and nearly 100 have been ascertained to exist), there occurs a bed of tough, sometimes black, clay mixed with sand, and locally known by the terms underclay, under-cliff, understone, poncinn or bottom stone. This bed is of the utmost value to the collier in the prosecution of his labours, for its continuance may enable him to recover a seam of coal which had gradually thinned out in a former portion of the works. It is only when the underclay fails that he feels assured the direction of his search must be changed. It is not, however, by its mineralogical characters alone that this bed is best known. The grand distinguishing feature is its being crossed and penetrated in every direction by the stems and fibres of the *Stigmarias fœoides*; and it is on the underclay alone that the stem and fibres are connected. The stem is found in other beds, but without the fibres. Mr. Logan then quotes Mr. Steinbauer's description of this fossil, and that author's opinion that it grew where it is found. In this opinion he coincides; and he says it is impossible to avoid the inference, that there is some essential and necessary connexion between the production of the underclay with its plants, and the existence of the coal. To account for this unfailing combination by drift appears to him an unsatisfactory hypothesis; but whatever may be the mutual dependence of the phenomena, Mr. Logan believes that they give us reasonable grounds to suppose we have in the *stigmarias* the plant to which we are chiefly indebted for the vast stores of fossil fuel. In the second part of the paper, Mr. Logan details the circumstances connected with the interesting fact of the occurrence of boulders of coal in that portion of the measures called the pennant grit. Between the top of a seam of coal and a bed of hard sandstone at Penclawdd, on the Bary River, he obtained, last spring, a small attritured boulder of cannel coal; and attention being thus directed to the subject, it was found that in the enormous deposit of sandstone forming Cilfay Hill and the Town Hill, ranging from Swansea to the Bary River, there occur many irregular beds, containing innumerable pebbles and small boulders of coal, also pebbles of ironstone and boulders of granite and mica slate. Many impressions of

*Sigillaria*, and other plants, coated with coal, likewise occur in the mass; and Mr. Logan has ascertained the difference of the age of this coal from that of the boulders, by having observed that, wherever the plants and the boulders are in contact, the cleavage of the coal investing the plant presents an uniform parallelism, while the cleavage of the pebbles is parallel to their sides, which are inclined in all possible directions. The coal of these boulders, like that of the regular seams of the neighbourhood, is of the common bituminous kind, but Mr. Logan found two small pebbles consisting of cannel coal; and the only seams of that nature which could have yielded them lie about 2000 feet below the conglomerate of which they formed a portion.

March 11th. Dr. Buckland, President, in the chair.—Two communications were read. 1. 'On the Rocks which form the West Shore of the Bay of Loch Ryan, in Wigtonshire,' by J. C. Moore, Esq. The district described in this paper had been previously considered to consist of a part of the great greywacke series, which extends from the Irish Sea to St. Abb's Head; and is coloured as such in the maps of Mr. Necker, Dr. Macculloch, and Mr. Phillips. The greater part of the district, Mr. Moore says, undoubtedly belongs to that class of formations; but he ascertained, during the summer of 1839, that in the portion bordering upon the loch, and extending about eleven miles from north to south, and five from east to west, there exists, 1. Greywacke; 2. Trap rocks; 3. Sandstones and shales of the coal formation; and, 4. A red breccia, which reposes upon them. 1. The greywacke constitutes the greater part of the district, and the beds are generally almost vertical, with a prevailing strike towards east by north. At the northern extremity, near Corswell lighthouse, beds of conglomerate occur; and in a little bay called Sloughnagarry are strata of a slaty character, abounding in impressions of fossils, determined by Mr. Lyell to be graptolites. 2. The trap-rocks form two dykes, one near the northern extremity of the peninsula, and the other extends from near Loch Connell for about two miles westward; and they are situated wholly in the greywacke. 3. The sandstones and shales of the coal measures are similar to those of the coal-field of Ayr, and fruitless attempts have in consequence been made to find coal. The beds generally dip at a moderate angle to the east or south-east. In one quarry, *Stigmaria ficioides*, and in another, *Calamites*, have been found abundantly. 4. The red breccia forms a band bordering upon the loch, and extending about eight miles from north to south. It consists entirely of angular fragments of greywacke, cemented by red clayey sand. The beds incline very slightly to the south-east. As Mr. Moore did not detect any organic remains in this breccia, or find it covered by any other rock, he has been unable to fix more accurately the period of its formation.—2. 'On the Silicious Bodies of the Chalk, Green Sand, and Oolites,' by Mr. Bowerbank. The singular forms presented by tuberosus chalk-flints have long induced naturalists to believe that they were of organic origin; but Mr. Bowerbank states that he was first led to examine their structure microscopically, in consequence of Professor Ehrenberg's observations on silicious bodies. In all the flints which he has examined, from numerous localities, he has invariably found an appearance similar to that of decomposed vegetable or animal matter, spicula, *xanthidia*, *foraminifera*, and frequently fragments of brown reticulated tissue. Very full

descriptions are given in the paper of the appearances exhibited under a sufficient magnifying power, but it is not possible to render them intelligible without the aid of illustrations. We can, therefore, only give the conclusions at which Mr. Bowerbank has arrived. That the flint was not deposited in an empty cavity, formed by the removal of the body whose shape it presents, Mr. Bowerbank proves, not only by the structure alluded to above, but also in cases where it is not to be detected, by spicula and *foraminifera* being dispersed through the whole substance of the flint, as in recent sponges; whereas, if they had been derived from the decay of a previously existing body, they would be found only in one part of the flint, or that which occupied the lowest position. If the chalk be washed from a flint, and the surface then examined by a power of about fifty linear, it will be found to present a saccharine appearance, with occasionally deep circular cavities, and fragments of shells and other extraneous bodies imbedded in, or slightly adhering to it. If the surface be still further cleansed from the chalk by diluted muriatic acid until effervescence ceases, spicula will appear projecting from the sides of the deep circular orifices; if, again, small fragments about a quarter of an inch in diameter, and presenting the roughest aspect, be selected, and examined with a power of 120 linear, illuminated by a Leiberkuhn, the surface will be found to be a complex mass of small contorted tubuli, the apices of many of which, as in specimens examined by Mr. Bowerbank, will be found to be furnished with a minute perforation. The structure and other characters of the horizontal and vertical layers of tubular flints are stated to accord perfectly with those of nodular flints, except that the under surface of the former has a still more strongly marked spongy aspect. Mr. Bowerbank then refers to the habit of recent sponges to coat shells and other marine bodies, and by applying it to the organic remains of the chalk he shews why these fossils are so frequently invested in part with flint, having a tuberosus form, or which have taken the shape of the sponge that grew upon the dead shell, or other body. The flints which sometimes fill *echinodermata*, either wholly or partially, Mr. Bowerbank is of opinion are due to sponges having grown within these bodies; and in support of his view he states, that the surface of the flint within partially filled echinites is irregular, which would not be the case if the silicious matter had not been deposited upon a surface. The projecting of the flint through the orifices of the echini, and its extension to a great or less distance, he also explains, on the supposition of the sponge having grown outwards through those openings. The surface of these flints, whether within or without the fossil, is stated to present the same characters as those before mentioned; and other indications are noticed of *porifera* having lived within the echinite. Mr. Bowerbank next proceeds to shew, that the flints which invest zoophytic nuclei, and are found so abundantly in Wiltshire, exhibit the same structure, and that their interior surface presents spicula from every part, though none have been observed by him on the enclosed zoophyte; and an argument in favour of the nucleus having been invested by a sponge is drawn from portions of the nucleus frequently appearing on the surface of the flint. Extending his inquiries still further, Mr. Bowerbank examined the cherts of the green sand, and he arrived at similar conclusions respecting their origin; the differences in the character of these bodies

consisting principally in the coarser texture of the spongy fibre, the larger dimensions of the interstices of the network, and the greater size of the enclosed organic bodies. Two chert-casts of *Spatangi* from Shaftesbury presented analogous appearances to those exhibited by chalk fossils of the same nature. Specimens of chert from the oolite of Tisbury and Portland afforded similar strongly-marked evidences of organised origin; but a greater quantity of the cellular structure was preserved than in the flints and chert of the chalk or green sand, and the character approached more nearly to that of the fresh-water sponge, except in the spicula being fewer. With respect to the cause of the deposition of the flint, Mr. Bowerbank objects to the supposition that it was influenced by the siliceous spicula, because the microscope proves that the accumulation of the silex has been in no case limited or determined by their immediate presence; nor have they acted as nuclei from which the silex has radiated in the form of needles or crystals, forcing the surrounding bodies before them in the manner frequently observed in silicified wood. On the contrary, he is induced to think that the animal matter was the attractive principle, and that this supposition will readily account for all parts of the sponge, with the extraneous matters, having been retained in the position which they occupied during its life. In support of this opinion Mr. Bowerbank mentions the silicious shells of Blackdown, which contain no spicula; also the silicified corals of the Tisbury oolite and the mountain-limestone, in which cases it cannot be supposed that silicious matter was the attractive agent. Lastly, he mentions the pyritous fossils of the London and other clay formations, as proofs of the attractive influence of animal and vegetable on mineral matter; the pyrites occurring in those formations in greatest abundance in the immediate proximity of the organic remains.

#### ROYAL GEOGRAPHICAL SOCIETY.

In our last we briefly adverted to Messrs. Isenberg and Krapf's travels in Eastern Africa. Zeilah, whence they started, is a decayed town, containing only eight stone houses, and about 100 straw huts, together occupied by about 800 inhabitants, mean and poor. It may, however, shortly become an important place, from affording the readiest means of penetrating into a most interesting portion of Africa. The harbour is bad, having many sand-banks, and several small islands, near it towards the north. The men of Zeilah dye their hair red: the women go unveiled, and wrap a piece of blue cloth round their heads. The native inhabitants are quite different from the Abyssinians and Arabs, and seem allied in language and features to the population of Shoa, and some of the Galla tribes. Zeilah is surrounded with walls, and has on the land side seven pieces of ordnance, pointed to the country of the Somalis.

April 3. Quitting Zeilah in a small vessel, with a N.E. wind, they arrived the following day at Tajurah. This town is still smaller, poorer, and less populous, than Zeilah, and contains only about 300 people. It is, however, the nearest road to get into the southern parts of Abyssinia. Much game and sea-fowl are found near Sukla, to the north of Sagalle, and also leopards in the mountains. The traveller takes a course S.W. and reaches a table-land called Wardeliam, considerably elevated above the sea. Thence, to an encampment named Muja, situated to the north of the Salt Lake,

called Assal. Near Muja, the ground is full of chasms and gulfs, the remains of volcanoes. Mountains bound the lake on the S.E. and S. Passing Guagnal, they came to the valley of Kallu, where there was plenty of water and vegetation. Here the traveller is in the country of the Arab tribe, called Madaites, the most powerful in these parts. Their chief residence, or capital, is called Aussa, where several Ulemas and learned Mahomedans reside. This tribe spreads itself northward as far as Massowah. Aussa lies about twenty miles due west from Karanta. The mountains south of Karanta are volcanic. In the vales are found grass, and brushwood, and also ashes. Arabdera is a vast elevated plain covered with volcanic stones. Mari is a high eminence, the air on which is so pure and fresh, that Mr. Isenberg felt rather refreshed than fatigued from the journey. Lukki, with an extensive prospect and mountains in the distance, and Kumi and Gannessa are noted; near which they saw to their left, and at a short distance, Mount Afraba, peopled by Issa Gallas; while to the right they saw distinctly the high land of Shoa and Effat. At Little Mulloo they found the grass in the level ground so high, that it rose above the head of a man on horseback, which indicates a good soil. As they approached the Hawash, they crossed a considerable ridge of hills, which skirt the eastern side of the valley of the Hawash, and, descending this ridge, they came to Douille. Proceeding thence over the fine plain covered with trees, they came to the river Hawash, which they crossed on the 20th of May, at the close of the dry season. They found the stream twenty yards broad, from two to four feet deep; and the banks from fifteen to twenty feet high. Its course thence through the plain, which is of considerable breadth, is first north, and then north-east, to Aussa, near which it spreads itself into a large lake, and is probably carried off by evaporation. The size of the Hawash at the point where the travellers crossed the stream, shews that its sources cannot be far distant to the S.S.W., while the lake wherein it terminates may be placed at the distance of seventy miles W.S.W. of Tajurah. The right bank of the Hawash, below the point where Mr. Isenberg crossed it, is inhabited by the Madaites tribe, and the left bank by the Orgubbassian tribe; higher up, the right bank of the river is inhabited by the Danakili Warma; south of them and of the route, the Abarras dwell; and still further south, the Alla Gallas. The village or town of Mulukujji is situated on the left bank of the river, near which is a small lake, wherein there were many crocodiles and hippopotami. This region is very prolific for a naturalist. Beyond this there is another lake, the waters of which are of a disagreeable taste, and have a sulphureous smell, but which are of a remarkably cleansing quality, and are therefore much used for washing clothes. West of this, and a little to the east of Assabobe, is another and still larger lake, called La Adu, or *far distant water*, in which there are many hippopotami. The district is called Dofar, and has numerous forests abounding with game, and a great variety of birds, which by their warblings rendered the roads lively. Beyond Akonti they crossed the fine valley of Kokai, abounding with lofty trees, excellent water, abundance of cattle, and a great variety of birds; and next, crossing several hills, the prominences of the high lands of Abyssinia, which extend from the north far southward, they reached Dinomali, the frontier station of Shoa, where revenue officers are stationed, and immediately adjoining

ing which is the village of Fari, where the travellers rested. From Fari, Mr. Isenberg and his companions advanced on their way to Ankobar, the capital of Shoa. Soon after, they reached a village named Aliu Amba, situated on the top of a steep rock, where they met the first Christian governor whom they had seen in that distant portion of Africa. From the village mentioned, they proceeded forward to Ankobar, which is built on the summit of a high conical hill, from whence they had an extensive prospect. The king's house stands in the upper or the highest part of the town, and is built of stone and mortar, with a thatched roof. The other houses are chiefly built of wood, with thatched roofs, generally surrounded with a garden, and disposed around the cone in a spiral form. "The situation, the rich vegetation in a cool vernal, or almost autumnal atmosphere," says Mr. Isenberg, "almost put us in an ecstasy." The king, being at Anpollalla, about twenty miles further south-west, they proceeded forwards to meet him, passing through only a part of Ankobar. They marched on stony roads, and on the side of some mountains. Crossing an elevated valley, through which flowed a crystal rivulet, which was to set a mill in motion, then erecting by a Greek mechanic named Demetrius, "they breathed," says Mr. Isenberg, "alpine air, and drank alpine water." They next ascended another high mountain, abounding with camomile, pennyroyal, and numerous alpine plants. The top of the mountain was covered with barley fields, then (June 8th) almost ready for the harvest. The thermometer, during the night, could not have exceeded 40°, which, in that parallel of latitude, and in the middle of the northern summer, gives a great elevation. They slept at a small village called Metakui, and next day proceeded westward over an undulating table-land, when, after a few hours' journey, they reached the village of Islam Amba, where they met the king of Shoa, who received and welcomed them with the greatest respect and cordiality. He made particular inquiries of them about their journey and their object, and was especially inquisitive regarding geographical information. The journal of Mr. Krapf, who remains at Ankobar, brings down the narrative of events as late as the 2d October, and contains much additional information. This paper was illustrated by a sketch-map of the route, drawn by Mr. Macqueen, who also pointed out the peculiar value of the information contained in the journal of Messrs. Isenberg and Krapf, and its bearing on the great question of the civilisation of Africa.—3. "Journey from Esmeralda, on the Orinoco, to San Carlos and Moura, on the Rio Negro in Brazil, and thence by Fort San Joaquim to Demerara, between March and June 1839. By Mr. Schomburgk. "Quitting Esmeralda on the 25th February, and continuing the descent of the Orinoco to the W.N.W. for thirteen miles," says Mr. Schomburgk, "we arrived at the remarkable bifurcation of this river, so well and so fully described by Baron Humboldt. Entering the southern branch or natural canal of the Cassiquiare, here about 100 yards wide, and current seven-tenths of a mile an hour, we found it shallow, and studded with rocks of granite; its banks are high, and covered with dense but not lofty vegetation; among others I remarked the Sirabally, a species of laurus, and the Sawarai palm. As we descended I observed on some granite blocks several circles and lines, some of the Indian picture-writing, and the first I had seen since quitting the Essequibo. Some distance lower

down we landed at Mandavaca, the first inhabited place in descending the Cassiquiare. Here is a population of about eighty Creoles and Indians, whose chief occupation is making rope of the chiquechique palm (*Attalea funifera*), which at the time of the high waters are carried to Angostara on the Orinoco, a distance of 600 miles, for sale. At five miles below Buenavista, a remarkable transported block of bare granite, named the Piedra de Culimacari, rises 150 feet above the stream, at its base is an impenetrable thicket of bamboos, palms, lianas, &c.: a little to the right there are other masses of granite, one forty feet high, resembling an obelisk in form, which supports another rock on its top; against this reclines another boulder: the whole forming a picturesque and curious group. The length of the Cassiquiare, including its windings, is 176 miles; its breadth at its mouth is 550 yards; that of the Guainia, coming from the north-west, into which it flows, is 600 yards: the united streams hold their course to the south-east under the name of the Rio Negro, or Black River, from the colour of its waters. San Carlos, a village at the confluence, contains about 400 persons.

"March 7th. Early in the morning we passed the granite hill of Cocui, which rises 850 feet above the plain. Near the village of Mabé we saw a large-decked canoe waiting the rise of the water to enable her to navigate the stream, which, although so shallow, was here 900 yards wide; it is only at that period that the products of the forests, as zarzas, pucherí, jalap, balsam copaiva, &c., can be carried to Para, a voyage of two months with the stream, but of six months against it. Just below the river Isanna joins from the west; its upper parts are thickly inhabited by Indian tribes, against whom an expedition had recently been sent under pretence of pressing them for the Brazilian navy, but in fact to send them to the mines in the interior as slaves; and such was the terror caused by it, that we found many of the villages deserted or inhabited only by women and children. The villages on the banks of the Rio Negro are far more neglected than the Spanish settlements on the Cassiquiare and at San Carlos; more than seven years had elapsed since a priest had visited them; and the present pastoral journey of Padre Felipe was the talk of the country. Below Carmo the river expands to three miles in width; its depth varies from ten feet to a few inches; the shores are flat and thickly wooded; palms are numerous, but the height of the forest trees seldom exceeds seventy feet; the majestic mora of the Essequibo is entirely wanting. Bararao, formerly San Thomar, is seated on an eminence on the south bank of the river, here spread out to ten miles in width; here is a church and the ruins of twenty houses; the only inhabitants we found were an old negro woman and an Indian girl; the lianas clambering over the roofs, and the high bushes and grass before the door, gave the idea of utter desolation. With the exception of two species of palm, the foliage, owing to the long continual drought, was very dismal; in whatever direction we turned we saw fire and smoke, and by night had the splendid spectacle of whole islands in a blaze, and numerous other fires in the distance. The pira rucu, or *Sudis gigas*, a fresh-water fish of twelve feet in length, is commonly found here; it is taken with harpoons; its scales are of a beautiful crimson colour, whence its name of *Pira rucu*, or red fish. At Barcellos, a place which at the beginning of this century contained 10,000 in-

habitants, we found twenty houses tenanted; such had been the results of political strife. The Rio Negro is here fifteen miles across, but divided by islands into numerous channels. Passing the mouth of the Rio Branco, we visited the Ilha de Piedra, so called from it containing several blocks of granite, on which there is a large quantity of the so-called Indian picture-writing; they consist of the representations of men, birds, and animals. On one large boulder are thirteen figures of men, arranged in a line as if dancing; the most remarkable, however, are the representations of two vessels, the larger with three masts and like the galleons of those days. There remains, therefore, little doubt that the pictures have been made at a late period, and after the discovery of the Amazons, when the vessels of the Conquistadores already floated on the mightiest stream of the world. It is not improbable that the group of figures may relate to an event of great rejoicing, perhaps the first arrival of Europeans on the Amazons. Ascending the Rio Branco in a general northerly direction, a distance of 300 miles brought us, in twenty days, to our old quarters at Fort San Joaquim. Upwards of seven months had elapsed since our departure from the fort; during which time we had made a circuit of 2200 miles, a tract comprising the sources of the northern tributaries of the Takati, the western of the Mazaruini, the sources of Caroni, the northern tributaries of the Parima, the sources of the Paragua, the Parima Proper, the Merewari, the Orinoco, the Cassiquiare, and the Rio Negro to its confluence with the Rio Branco. After a brief stay here we crossed the short portage that separates the basin of the Amazons from that of the Essequibo; and floating our light canoe on the head waters of a tributary of the Rupununi, we reached its point of junction with the Essequibo, and descending rapidly with a powerful current, we arrived at George Town, Demerara, on the 20th June, 1839, after an absence of more than twenty-two months; in the course of which, besides the route here briefly pointed out, I had traced the Essequibo to its sources. From this rapid sketch some idea may be formed of the vast water communication of this fine country, and which, with a little trouble, might be extended to Santa-Fé de Bogotá, and even to the Pacific on the west, and to Buenos Ayres in the south. Did not British Guayana possess the fertility which is its distinguishing feature, this inland navigation alone would render it of vast importance; but, blest as it is with abundance of fruitfulness, this extensive water communication heightens its value as a British colony, and if emigration sufficient to make its resources available were properly directed thither, the port of Demerara might vie with any in the vast continent of South America."

## PARIS LETTER.

Academy of Sciences, March 31, 1840.

SITTING of March 23.—M. Pelletan disputed the claim of M. Pambour to the invention of a method for increasing the draft, and therefore the power, of steam-engines, by the regulating of the pipe for the escape of the steam, which was mentioned in a recent sitting of the Academy. M. Pelletan reminded the Academy that he had presented a memoir to it, on this very subject, in 1829. M. Poncelet put in a still earlier claim, shewing that he had noticed the fundamental principles of M. Pambour's invention in a work published at Metz, in 1821, although he was not then aware of the extent of its application.

A scientific memoir was read by M. Duvernoy, 'On the Organs of Respiration in Decapodal Crustaceous Animals.' It resulted, that the decapodal brachyuri had a strong resemblance in the form and position of their branchiæ. Many curious details of the form of the branchiæ in animals of this class were adduced; and it was concluded that the capillary system of blood-vessels was wanting in the respiratory organs of crustaceous animals, as Messrs. Ardouin and Milne Edwards had previously shewn.

M. Pelouze read a report on a memoir of M. Lassaigne, entitled 'Inquiries into the Chemical Action exercised by Metallic Salts upon Liquid Albumen and certain Animal Tissues.' This memoir was the result of long inquiries, and formed part of the series of modern observations which were so important, not only to chemistry and toxicology in general, but also to forensic medicine. It was stated that M. Lassaigne's experiments tended to shew that a great number of different salts formed definite combinations with the organic principle, the salt itself remaining in its entire nature. The author, however, entertained some doubts as to the results of various experiments which he had made most carefully, and he honestly expressed them. The latter part of the memoir was more especially dedicated to the notice of the action of salts on albuminous substances.

M. Biot presented to the Academy, in the name of Mr. Talbot, forty photographic images, of which some were photogenic copies of other images on paper, and the rest were images produced by the direct action of the camera obscura. Of the latter, some were admitted to be much better than any that M. Bayard had yet obtained by his peculiar method, especially the representations of certain objects of statuary. Among the images produced by superposition were those of an Hebrew psalm, a Persian gazette, and a Latin charter of 1279. M. Biot remarked on the importance of discovering some substances that would not penetrate deeply into the papyraceous matter; and also dwelt on the comparative advantages of paper in photography over metallic plates. M. Arago presented some metallic images obtained, by M. Daguerre's method, by M. Fizeau. They were of astonishing delicacy and accuracy, and indicated great progress in the manipulation of these difficult experiments. The "Narrateur," of St. Gall, mentions the great progress made by M. Isenring of that place in obtaining photographic images. It states that, by his method, he obtains the outlines and shadows of objects with much greater clearness and precision than they have hitherto attained at Paris: that the colours of the objects are given by it: that he has succeeded with several portraits to such an extent as to require only a few touches by the hand to be made quite perfect. This gentleman is about to apply his method to butterflies and various objects of natural history.

M. Robert has been elected a member in the room of the late M. de Prony.

*Académie des Sciences, Morales, et Politiques.*—Sitting of March 28. M. Miénet, perpetual Secretary of the Academy, informed the members that the king, on the report of the minister of public instruction (M. Cousin), had just issued an ordonnance, commanding the Academy to draw up a complete report on the state and progress of moral and political sciences, from 1789 to 1832 inclusive. The report was to be divided into five heads, corresponding to the sections of the Academy, and was ordered to be presented to the king by the

beginning of January 1842, to be afterwards printed at the Imprimerie Royale. This intelligence was received with warm tokens of approbation by all the members, and addresses of thanks were voted to his majesty and the minister.

M. Jouffroy made some observations on a volume of memoirs just published by the Academy of Besançon, in which, from documents existing in the public library and in the archives of that town, some very important and interesting information had been collected relative to all the departments forming what was anciently Franche Comté. The Council General of the department had voted funds in aid of the publication of this work, and the example was pointed out as worthy of imitation by other departments. M. de Tocqueville read a report on an American work by M. Lieber, entitled "Political Ethics;" he passed a high encomium on it, and observed that it was a complete system of morals applied to politics, in which the peculiar social system of the new world was taken into account, and many valuable doctrines in social matters well developed.

*Académie Française.*—M. Viennet has presented a report on the work by M. de la Farelle of Nîmes, "On Social Progress among the Non-indigent Classes," which he strongly recommended as deserving of the Monthyon prize.

It is asserted, but we know not whether, for the sake of the Academy, we ought to believe the statement, that the minister of public works having charged the Académie des Inscriptions et Belles Lettres with the drawing up of an inscription to be placed on the basement of the new portal of the Abbey Church of St. Denis, the following has been sent to him as the production demanded:—

"Sacrorum assertor, recidivis templa ruinis,  
Hæc instaurari, Napolæo voluit.  
Sed quæ restituit, non conditur ipse sepulchris  
Exilio ante, jacens, quam peragatur opus.  
Successere operi reges: idem exitus illis.  
Et qui perfectæ crepta: Philippus erat.  
AN. M. DCCC. XL."

M. Espercieux, the sculptor, died the other day in Paris, aged eighty-two. His figure of a boy bathing in the gardens of the Palais Royal was produced when he was in his seventy-ninth year.

The Royal Library of Berlin was increased during 1839 by 32,410 volumes: of which 16,321 were printed in Prussia, and remitted in virtue of the law like that of England; 8257 were purchased out of funds belonging to the Library; and 7832 were given or bequeathed to it. Of the books purchased, 5300 were French.

The Polish poet, Mickiewicz, has been appointed Professor of Latin Literature in the Académie de Lausanne.

A shock of earthquake was felt at Messina on the night of the 16th March. Two shocks were felt at Nantes, and in most of the surrounding districts from Angers to Rennes, on the 22d, at 4h. 17m. P.M.

## LITERARY AND LEARNED.

## UNIVERSITY INTELLIGENCE.

OXFORD, March 26.—The following degrees were conferred:—

*Doctor in Civil Law.*—Hon. and Rev. H. Legge, Fellow of All Souls' College, Grand Compounder.

*Bachelor in Civil Law.*—Rev. J. H. Raley, Fellow of New College.

*Masters of Arts.*—Rev. E. P. Smith, Pembroke College; Rev. A. Turner, St. John's College.

*Bachelors of Arts.*—T. F. Maitland, Christ Church; Rev. G. T. Hyatt, Wadham College.

## ROYAL ASIATIC SOCIETY.

MARCH 21. Professor Wilson in the chair.—



The Director, in presenting a copy of two lectures, recently delivered by him at Oxford, 'On the Religious Practices and Opinions of the Hindus,' stated the circumstances under which they had been delivered. He said that the prize of 200*l.* offered by a gentleman in India to the Members of the University of Oxford, for the best essay in refutation of Hinduism, to be conveyed in a manner suitable to Indian modes of feeling, had been accepted by the University in convocation; that the plan laid down by the proposer demanded the acquisition of such preliminary knowledge as could not be acquired without much study, of a kind which was rarely the object of attention in Britain; and that it was the purport of these lectures to give some notice of the nature of the errors which it was sought to overturn, and of the ideas it was the object of the proposer of the prize to controvert. He mentioned, also, that all persons whose names were on the University books at the time of delivering in of the compositions (14 January, 1842) would be eligible to compete for the prize; and this arrangement would enable the graduates of any university in the kingdom to do so by matriculating at any time previous to that date.—A memoir, by the Rev. W. Cureton, 'On the Autograph MS. of the First Volume of Ibn Khallikan's 'Biographical Dictionary,' was read. The writer gives a short account of the work of Ibn Khallikan, which he admits to be great authority upon the matters which come within its design; and to be one which, more than any other, throws light upon Arabic literature; although he is not prepared to bestow upon it the extravagant praise awarded by Sir William Jones. He stated that two editions of this work are now in the course of publication, one at Göttingen, and the other in Paris; and it cannot fail to be interesting that the original autograph copy of the work is in existence, containing all the emendations made by the author himself during a period of more than twenty years, while it remained in his possession. The condition of the MS. is pretty good, although in some parts damaged. The style of writing, texture of the paper, and colour of the ink, denote it to be of the thirteenth century; and the additions between the lines, and on the margins, all in the same hand as the text, which is evidently not that of a professed scribe, are alone conclusive of its being the writing of the author, if the fact was not explicitly stated in the book itself, and by the same hand. At the end is the date, answering to March 1257, A.D. written at Cairo. In the preface, the author states that he began to arrange his materials in alphabetical order, at Cairo, in the previous year. He continued his work until the end of 1273, A.D., and died in 1282. Mr. Cureton is of opinion that the MS. as it originally stood was given to the transcribers to be published; but that one, if not two, subsequent editions, with corrections, were made public before the work received all the corrections in this MS., several of which have never yet been made public. In order to give an idea of the marginal corrections, all those that occur in the first four or five pages are noted by Mr. Cureton. Some of these corrections are found in one of the printed editions, some in both, and some in neither of them. Several of them are of importance in determining names and genealogies of persons celebrated in the literature of Arabia. The writer then sums up the proofs of the authenticity of the MS., and adds that the causes of various readings and differences of length of the chapters in other

manuscripts can be discovered from this autograph volume; that words occurring subsequently to the date of this MS. are always written in the margin, and never in the text, except when new leaves are inserted for the purpose. The declaration of Ibn Khallikan himself, that he is the writer, is confirmed by the attestation of the persons who have at different times been owners of the MS., and by the circumstance of its presentation to a mosque, when there is nothing in the unadorned style of the writing that could have made it worthy of such an honour, unless some circumstance worthy of remark had been connected with the volume. He concludes by expressing his opinion that there is no autograph of any historical work in Europe of whose genuineness there are such clear and positive proofs; and that it may be considered as one of the most interesting curiosities of literature extant.—The Secretary read a few pages of a pamphlet which had been written by Samuel Ball, Esq. many years ago, and printed in China, on the expediency of opening an additional port in China for British commerce. Sir George Staunton stated that this work was intended to suggest to the British embassy of 1817 the objects which it would be advisable to insist upon in case of entering into a negotiation with the Emperor of China. Circumstances, as it was well known, prevented any such negotiation; and the pamphlet had never been made public. It was believed that only two copies of it were in existence; and it was thought interesting at the present juncture to publish it in the Society's "Journal." This would not be against the rules of the Society, as, although printed, the work had never been published.—Mr. E. Solly read a paper 'On the Commerce of Ceylon,' by J. Capper, Esq. The author, after enumerating the principal productions of the island, entered into a statistical history of the three most important ones, viz. cocoa-nut oil, cinnamon, and coffee. The trade in cocoa-nut oil is of very recent date, the first presses having been sent out by government in 1820. Since that year the quantity manufactured and exported has rapidly increased; and Mr. Capper considered that Ceylon could supply Great Britain with that commodity for every purpose for which such fatty substances were required. With regard to cinnamon, he points out the bad policy of the high duty of 300 per cent levied on the export of that article, which holds out a great inducement to smuggling; and which is the more oppressive, as cinnamon, having been introduced into Java, can be exported thence at a mere nominal duty. He also describes the very great disadvantages of the system adopted in the sales of the government plantations, it being the custom frequently to cancel a sale if the prices fetched by the lots were thought too low, when the whole is again put up. The consequence of this is that hardly any one would bid at the second sales. Mr. Capper describes the cultivation of coffee as extending to such a degree, that in a late government gazette there were advertisements of ten lots of land, which had been applied for to cultivate coffee upon, amounting in all to 9500 acres. He concluded with a sketch of the attempts which have been made to cultivate the sugar-cane in Ceylon; from which it would appear probable that this article will shortly be added to the exports of the island. Mr. Solly observed that, at a former meeting he had read to the Society reports from good judges on the quality of the samples of coffee and sugar sent over by Mr. Capper, and that there was every

prospect that the latter, though not then particularly fine, would improve, and become an important export.

#### SOCIETY OF ANTIQUARIES.

Mr. HUDSON GURNEY, V.P. in the chair.—Mr. Repton exhibited drawings of some carvings of the time of Henry the Eighth, remarkable for the arabesque ornaments they contained; they were formerly at Hainakur near Chichester, but now removed to the Earl of De La warr's new mansion at Buckhurst. Mr. Burgess communicated some further observations on the old bridge at Bow: illustrated by a drawing. A portion was read of an account from Mr. C. Roach Smith, of several Roman vases containing bones, beads, armillas, &c., and coins near them, discovered at Strood, Bapchild, Oare, and Upchurch, in Kent; Mr. Smith exhibited three of the vases, with drawings of several others, furnished by the Rev. Mr. Woodruffe of Upchurch, and by C. Charlton, Esq. of Rochester.

#### LITERARY AND SCIENTIFIC MEETINGS FOR THE ENSUING WEEK.

*Monday*.—Entomological, 8 P.M.; United Service Institution, 9 P.M.; Medical, 8 P.M.  
*Tuesday*.—Linnean, 8 P.M.; Horticultural, 3 P.M.; Civil Engineers, 8 P.M.; Electrical, 8 P.M.; Architectural, 8 P.M.  
*Wednesday*.—Society of Arts, 7½ P.M.; Geological, 8 P.M.; London Institution, 7 P.M.; Medico-Botanical, 8 P.M.; Graphic, 8 P.M.; Literary Fund, 3 P.M.  
*Thursday*.—Royal, 8½ P.M.; Antiquaries, 8 P.M.; Royal Society of Literature, 4 P.M.  
*Friday*.—Astronomical, 8 P.M.; Royal Institution, 8½ P.M.  
*Saturday*.—Westminster Medical, 8 P.M.

#### FINE ARTS.

#### EXHIBITION OF THE SOCIETY OF BRITISH ARTISTS, IN SUFFOLK STREET.

[Concluding notice.]

Among the paintings in the Water-colour Room are some of much merit: as 510. —, C. Run-ciman. 516. *The Love-Token*. J. Tenniel, jun.—This representation of a young and chivalrous knight receiving a scarf from "the lady of his love," has all the spirit of fancy and romance that such subjects require. 529. *Hastings, from St. Leonard's: Mid-day*. J. Tenuant.—Sunlight, heat, and atmosphere, are admirably depicted in this performance. 535. *The Glasscutter*. J. Zeitter.—A subject from the operative class. Its picturesque character and treatment are well calculated "to point a moral or adorn a tale." 543. —, Mrs. M'lan.—A picture of pious resignation; and, like 95, *The Wanderer*, by the same fair artist, highly creditable to her talents. 544. *Llyn Gwynant, North Wales*. W. Fowler.—A picturesque scene of solitude. A quiet silvery tone pervades its colouring, and it is otherwise ably treated. 554. *On Swannington Common, Norfolk*. A. Priest.—Like Rembrandt and other Flemish painters, Mr. Priest has imparted an interest to a scene otherwise devoid of any but to the agriculturist. A lonely horse near the foreground is the only object that breaks the monotony of the view; but the work is nevertheless full of truth and nature.

Water-colour drawings occupy the other side of the room, and from them we proceed to select a few examples. 605. *Scarborough Pier from the Sea*. W. C. Smith.—Though quiet and unobtrusive in its tone and colouring, few subjects of its class are painted with more technical skill, or with more characteristic interest. 666. *At Haddon*. By the same Artist.—A distant prospect, seen through an avenue of trees; warm in colouring, and spirited in

execution. 617. *Interior of a Welsh Cottage. — The Sick Child.* R. Brandard.—Like others of Mr. Brandard's performances, recommended by its qualities as a work of art, as well as by its interest as a subject. 679. *Flowers and Birds.* V. Bartholomew.—Elevated in composition, splendid in colouring, and beautiful in execution; as are all the works of this eminent artist, whose name alone is a guarantee for excellence in productions of this class. 678. *Sketch from a Roman Catholic Priest.* W. C. Smith. 672. *A Study of Flowers.* M. A. Wageman; and 683. *A Bouquet of Geraniums.* Miss Baker,—may serve as an epitome of this department of art, as the works selected from the other rooms may be considered an epitome of the whole collection. If we add 77. *Passatempo in Italia.* A. Egg; 116. *A Shepherd-Boy of the Abruzzi.* R. Buckner; 119. *The Country Girl's Toilet.* H. M'Mannus. A.R.H.A.; and 39. *A Young Lady in the Turkish Dress.* F. Y. Hurlstone; the selection will be more complete. The last-mentioned performance is highly characteristic, and might pass for a beautiful enchantress, with her cup and wand. But why will Mr. Hurlstone, who has so much merit in other respects, persevere, year after year, in ruining his flesh by the sootiness of his shadows? It is really lamentable. Very clever examples in portraiture, by Bird, Holmes, and Latilla, may fairly be left to speak for themselves. To the sculpture Messrs. Bell and Marshall have contributed some fair and tasteful productions; and Mr. Lucas's busts are full of talent.

Thus, as far as our pages can allow, and the opportunities of observation which have been afforded us will admit, we have taken a general view of the Suffolk Street Exhibition; which, in conclusion, we are bound in candour to say, is creditable to the British School.

#### THE FRENCH SCHOOL OF ART.

*The Louvre: Salon of 1840.*

[Second Notice.]

THE spirit of rivalry and petty jealousy that reigns among the members of the Académie des Beaux Arts is, most unfortunately, largely disseminated among French artists of all classes and of all degrees of merit. We would not willingly bring a sweeping accusation against any class of men, and especially the cultivators of art, for whom we entertain esteem and admiration; but we fancy that we have observed, not in France only, but in most parts of Europe, where any thing like a school of art can be said to exist, a wonderful irritability of feeling among the members of that noble profession which has struck us as not less to be lamented than difficult to be accounted for. The least success of a new style, the promulgation of a new method of handling, the adoption of a new form of study, are any of them sufficient to create for an artist enemies among those who ought to be his friends; and while, on the one hand, artists accuse the public, and not always without cause, of judging them hastily or ignorantly, they themselves, on the other, entertain the most uncharitable sentiments towards every one of the profession who happens to be not of their own immediate clique. This is equally true of painters, sculptors, and architects; and it operates very prejudicially on the French artistical world. It is not to be wondered at that, in an age of transition like our own, the antiquated followers of an erroneous and exploded school, such as the Davidian, the Gerardian, &c., should feel hostile to those of later date and of infinitely superior merit—the followers of Ingres, Horace Vernet, &c.; but

that the pupils and imitators of either of these two latter great names should dispute and bicker, not merely against each other as a class, but even among themselves, is very lamentable, and tends to thwart art almost as much as the absence of patronage or the blighting influence of political troubles. To give an instance of this that has come under our personal knowledge, we may mention that one of the most extraordinary painters of marine subjects, Gudin, who is as great in that line, notwithstanding his many defects, as Horace Vernet is in the historical, is run down by the marine painters of Paris with a fierceness of vituperation that is quite surprising. His colleagues see no merit in his compositions; they cry out against the crudity of his colouring, and abuse the rapidity of his execution; nevertheless, he is justly looked up to by three-fourths of the general assembly of French artists as the greatest man in his line, and the voice of the "undiscerning public" is unanimous upon the subject. Again, there is a landscape-painter of great celebrity in Paris, Jules Coignet, who proceeds entirely upon what we may call the opaque system, and who we therefore think is highly erroneous in his practice: still he produces the most magnificent effects; he draws with surprising vigour, his touch is masterly in the extreme, and he is a most careful delineator of nature. The approbation of the public has alighted upon him in golden showers; but he is at the same time a "Paria" among his fellow-artists: there is not a man of them but flings a stone at Coignet; not one will allow him the smallest merit. And yet M. Coignet is the head of a school, and has a very fair "tail" of pupils; and he will live, we venture to prophesy, notwithstanding the mistaken principle on which we think he works. There are fifty instances of the same kind to be adduced; and they lead us to the inference that in such cases the opinion of compatriot artists are not to be trusted, and a man, to have his due meed of justice, must appeal to foreign critics.

However much we may be grieved at the divisions and animosities that prevail in the French School of Art, we cannot avoid being interested at, and often pleased with, the private or domestic manners of the artists taken individually—that is to say, of the leading men. All classes in France are, according to the judgment of northern nations, immoral; and even among themselves, the young painters, as a body, have the reputation of being the worst of the bad. Taking the artistical pupils in this light, the whole herd of "rapins," as they are technically termed, we confess that we know of nothing much worse than their morals, unless they be those of the medical and law students of the University of Paris, for whom we are inclined to reserve a still deeper Miltonic abyss. They are, most of them, young men in indifferent circumstances, with equally indifferent education, thrown upon the great sink of Europe—Paris, left to themselves, and guided only by their own passions: the result may be easily imagined, and the truth is, that they are a disgusting set. It is a fact within our own knowledge, that an English gentleman, a student of the Royal Academy, who entered himself a few months ago at Paul Delaroche's studio (the first in Paris), quitted it on the second day, declaring that, as a man, he could not stop another moment in a place where such abominable behaviour was tolerated. It is a remarkable circumstance, however, that the French artists who have any talent whatever, soon lose all traces of this part of their

professional education; and, whether by mixing with the world at home, or by travel abroad, or by the humanising influence of their pursuit itself, they speedily become quiet and amiable men; the most so, perhaps, of any classes of men in France. Artists of the same clique, and who have any thing like a position in the world, live in Paris all like brothers: they live for their art alone; they are fully imbued with it; they are the poets of form and colour, with the same degree of enthusiasm, the same inspiration and love for their profession, as the most glowing writers or the most enraptured musicians. But they live in very different manners. Horace Vernet and Paul Delaroche, next-door neighbors in the Rue St. Lazare, are married men, fathers of families, and move as princes of art in the first ranks of society. Gudin is a spoiled child of fortune, the personal favourite of the reigning royal family; always at the Tuileries or Neuilly; a dashing man abroad and a luxurious man at home, making his 100,000 francs a-year, and, if report be true, without a sou in his pocket. Isabey, the most good-natured and laughter-loving of mortals, as like an English sailor as any one not a Briton can be, has a charming cottage on the banks of the Lake of Enghien, near Montmorency, with a small yacht on the water; makes excursions along the coasts of France during the summer, and in winter divides his time between his town residence and his atelier. He declares that he practises his art against his will, that he would rather be a musician, a sailor, a shoemaker—any thing but what he is, a first-rate painter, with the comfortable, but not too large, income of 25,000 francs a-year. Decamps, the great master of a peculiar school of painting in France, and perhaps the first in his way in Europe, is a warm enthusiast of the fine arts: he devotes himself, body and soul, to his easel, goes little into society, and has the austere manners of one who knows his works to be destined for immortality. Ary Scheffer also holds himself at a distance from the crowd of mankind: his atelier is a sacred abode of the Muses, into which few are allowed to penetrate, and in which the German mystical poetry of the occupant is not less apparent than the refined delicacy of his sensitive perceptions. Jules Dupré, the founder of a distinct school of landscape, is another artistical ascetic, with features such as Raphael would have chosen for the "beloved apostle," and with a simplicity of mind like that of a child: he broods for days and months over his easel, working out his peculiar theories, and dreaming of the rocky horrors, or the woodland scenery, of Brittany or Devonshire. We might go on with endless sketches of the celebrities of the French school, but our space forbids us; and we have adduced what has just been said as proofs that the more eminent of French artists know how to improve while they enjoy life, and are men who are not only shining lights of art, but are also good citizens and estimable friends. The lower classes of French artists are bad; the upper, all that is good.

Such is the social position at the present day of artists who live on this side of the British Channel, and rejoice in the name of Frenchmen. We know that they are extensively patronised by the state, and much cherished by the community at large; still their remuneration, as is unfortunately the case in many other sublimary callings, is not always in proportion to their merits. And yet they do not much complain: they may wish for more, and no doubt they do; still, on the

whole, great content prevails among them. Décamps, for instance, who is looked up to by all as a master of the highest authority, who is above either envy or detraction, considers it a good year when he makes his 15,000 francs; and for this he paints twelve hours a-day for 364 days out of the 365. His friend Dupré does the same: whereas Master Gudin travels all over the world—goes now to England, now to Constantinople; is at all the balls, dinners, soirées, &c. in the capital; does a little bit of work now and then, and, as we have already stated, would have his pockets, were they not like the Danaid pails, stuffed to repletion with gold and silver. And yet these men are all equal in talent, if indeed Décamps be not the greatest of the three. Dubufe, the most trashy portrait-painter that ever got a name, gains as much as Paul Delaroche, and could buy up all the other limners of men's noses, pots, brushes, and all, though there are dozens among them who could paint against him left-handed. These are *malheurs de guerre*; these are the caprices of that blind goddess whom all men worship though few find propitious.

Before we go into any details of the present Exhibition, it is necessary that we should define clearly the characteristics of the opaque and the transparent schools, between which French artists are now balancing. The latter is founded on the almost uniform practice of the ancient masters, and produces its effect either, 1st, by painting the ground of any part of a picture broadly with some rich transparent colour, upon which opaque-colour is afterwards worked, so as that the ground either appears in many places, or else greatly influences the upper colour (this is the style of colouring adopted by Teniers and Ruysdael, and, as a glorious modern instance, by Landseer; but it is totally unknown, or nearly so, in the French school; or, at all events, is so used as to require some other definition and name): or, 2dly, by painting thick on the ground in opaque glaring colours, and then covering these colours with coats of transparent colour so as to produce the tone desired. (This is in part the practice of Rubens, as well as of many masters of the Italian school, and is partially adopted in the French.) The opaque school, on the contrary, proceeds on the fundamental principle that each colour should be applied so as to produce at once the exact effect that it is intended to retain; that is to say, that a rich brown should be put on at once as a rich brown, in one single colour, and not first of all as a white or yellow tint, glazed down by brownish or reddish tints to the requisite degree of mellowness. It is upon this principle that nine out of ten among modern French artists paint, and it is that makes one of the main differences between that school and the modern school of Great Britain. We hold that, to an impartial judge, there can be no question as to the merits and advantages of the two methods, and that the French are decidedly in the wrong. Their greatest colourists, Décamps, Delaroche, Dupré, Gudin, proceed upon principles more nearly analogous to those of the ancient masters, and, therefore, approach the English school. The transparent method, though not so laborious for the hand, requires more time and more calculation to produce its effect: the opaque method is much more rapid, and is better suited both for the model-room and for out-of-door study; but never produces the same richness, harmony, and unity of tone as the former, and is only fit for the slap-dash daubs of the day. The French artists whom we have just mentioned have adopted a very curious and complicated method

of their own, combining many of the advantages of both styles; but their practice is not uniform, and they differ among themselves so much in their handling, as well as the time required for producing a picture, that it is difficult to say to what their theories may hereafter come. Gudin will paint a large and elaborate picture in a few days; Décamps, in a few weeks; Delaroche would certainly take a year for a canvass of any importance; while Dupré lays it down as one of his fundamental principles, that a picture should always be from two to three years on the easel and in the *atelier*. We shall examine the separate styles of these artists when we come to treat of their pictures; and content ourselves for the present with stating that the richness and solidity of their colouring are their main characteristics. There is another great colourist among the younger artists, Eugène Delacroix; but he is of the comet species—eccentric, parabolic, and not yet fully understood.

## NEW PUBLICATIONS.

*Captain James Clark Ross, R.N. &c. &c.*  
Engraved by Henry Cook, from an Original  
Painting by Wildman. Colnaghi and Puckle.

A CLEVER line engraving. The features appear to us to be rather too strongly marked.

*Mademoiselle Taglioni.* Painted by Mrs. Soyer; Drawn on Stone by R. I. Lane, A.R.A. Mitchell.

WE wish it were in our power honestly to praise this little print; but, alas! Taglioni is all lightness and grace, whereas —

## BIOGRAPHY.

THOMAS DANIELL, ESQ. R.A. F.R.S. A.S.  
AND R.A.S.

THIS veteran in art died at his residence, Earl's Terrace, Kensington, on the 19th ult., at the advanced age of ninety-one. Like several other distinguished members of his profession (some of whom are living), in youth he served his time to a herald painter. When his apprenticeship expired he became a student of the Royal Academy, but principally devoted himself to painting landscape. At the age of thirty-three or thirty-four he went to India, accompanied by his nephew, the late William Daniell, Esq. R.A., whose works it has frequently been our pleasing duty to notice in the *Lit. Gaz.* with the admiration which their excellence excited. The travellers were absent for ten years; during which period they formed the splendid collection of drawings, a great part of which has, in various shapes, appeared before the public. At Calcutta they published a set of views of that city, and, on their return to England, commenced the folio work entitled "*Oriental Scenery*," in six volumes; the whole of which, however, with the exception of the volume of "*Excavations*," was executed by Mr. William Daniell. Mr. Thomas Daniell seldom painted any except Eastern subjects; but some pictures of the house and grounds of the late Sir Charles Cockerell, of Seincote, in Gloucestershire, formed an exception to his general rule. After the completion of the large Indian work, he appeared before the public only in his productions annually exhibited at Somerset House. On his original drawings he set so high a value that he never would part with any of them, although on his return from India they were eagerly sought for by many persons of rank and wealth. He might have formed an extensive circle of friends; but as he had obtained (chiefly, we

have reason to believe, by his nephew's exertions) a competency, he preferred a retired life. He was never married, and, we understand, has left the whole of his property to a niece, who had resided with him for many years.

## ORIGINAL POETRY.

## THE KIND OLD FRIENDLY FEELINGS!

THE kind old friendly feelings! —  
We have their spirit yet,  
Though years and years have pass'd, old friend,  
Since thou and I last met!  
And something of grey Time's advance  
Seems in thy fading eye;  
Yet 'tis the same good honest glance  
I loved in times gone by: —  
Ere the kind old friendly feelings  
Had ever brought one sigh!  
The warm old friendly feelings! —  
Ah, who need yet be told  
No other links can bind the heart  
Like those loved links of old!  
Thy hand I joy'd in youth to clasp,  
The touch of age may shew;  
Yet 'tis the same true hearty grasp  
I loved so long ago!  
Ere the last old friendly feelings  
Had taught one tear to flow!  
The kind old friendly feelings! —  
Oh, seem they e'er less dear,  
Because some recollections  
May meet us with a tear? —  
Though hopes we shared, — the early beams  
Ambition shew'd our way,  
Have fled, dear friend, like morning dreams  
Before Truth's searching ray: —  
Still we've kept the kind old feelings  
That bless'd our youthful day! — C. SWAIN.

## THE DRAMA.

*Her Majesty's Theatre.* — On Saturday, in the revival of the rather heavy opera of *Beatrice di Tenda*, Persiani, as the heroine, sang charmingly, and threw great spirit and feeling into her performance altogether. The *Tarantule* was as capital as ever, and a very full house testified to the attractions of both.

*Covent Garden.* — On Wednesday the *Wonder* was repeated, and, if possible, with increased effect. In the quarrel-scene with *Violante*, and the delightful drunkenness of *Felix*, the acting was wrought up to perfection. Looking upon it, and indeed the whole character, as a piece of finished art, we have been rather surprised at some of our brother-critics laying weight upon the actual age of the performer. There is no age in the personation: it has all the vivacity of thirty, and all the experience of sixty. In short, it is what we said last week, a most important lesson in the highest walk of genteel comedy; and seeing it has a monstrous bad effect upon our estimation of *what we have* (with few exceptions) *been seeing* for some time past. It has, indeed, been melancholy work to witness some of the plays which delighted us heretofore; and at the fall of the curtain, so indelible has been the cast (again with the exception of perhaps two or three of the parts), we have asked ourselves, "Was this ever a good comedy; or have we dreamt that it was?" The Nisbett, with her fine Spanish eyes, and countenance to match, was made by nature for *Violante*; and her performance is every thing that could be desired. But the whole piece is excellently done, from old *Don* of Bartley; through the handsome *ensemble* of Mrs. Brougham, to the subordinate humours of Mrs. Orger and Mrs. Humby, and the absolutely *Highland Gibbis* of M<sup>r</sup>. Ian, whose every look and motion is redolent of the north.

After the *Wonder*, a farce was,

"Like the story of the bear and fiddle,  
Begun, but ended in the middle."

It was called the *Baronet*, and seemed to be amusing enough as far as it went; but some of the audience took to expressing their disappro-

bation of Mr. C. Mathews in the disguise of an old man, which he took in such high dudgeon, that he abruptly put a stop to the matter, by declaring that it was becoming too absurd to go on with. This was but scant justice to the memory of poor Haynes Baily, whose farce, we believe, it was. Not that we approve of cramming a "damned thing" down the public throat; but in this instance, we think, a different sort of appeal would have induced a patient hearing to the close.

**Haymarket.**—*Richelieu* has been produced here with the happiest effect. Macready's noble and refined personation of the Cardinal loses nothing by being seen in a smaller theatre. Any where it must bear off the palm of first-rate excellence.

On Thursday, a new farce, called *How to Pay the Rent*, Power shewing the way in his own inimitable style, was acted, after the introductory scenes, to shouts of laughter. These scenes are too long and belong to the "Fustian" school, the owner of which name lives over the way, whither we advise a large portion of this dialogue to be sent. For the rest, it is the most rollicking abandonment to fun, in the plot to force a miserly curmudgeon to allow an oppressed widow and her children to depart rent-free, that we ever enjoyed on the stage. Power, as *Morgan Rattler*, high plotter on the occasion, with trundle-bed for furniture, and a line of rope for wardrobe, is most gloriously at home; and Strickland, in the *Miser*; Mrs. W. Clifford, his housekeeper; and Mrs. F. Mathews, as *Kitty*, fill up the other characters with great talent and skill. The farce fully established itself the first night, as one of the merriest things going; and now that the *Three Grocers* are cut down to *One* act, the after-pieces here are just what they should be to send an audience laughing to their beds.

**Olympic.**—Some novelties have been brought out here; but, owing to a difficulty in getting the bills, we regret that we were not aware of them in time. Next week, we shall look out.

#### VARIETIES.

**Mr. Greenough's Evening.**—The first evening of the President of the Geographical Society took place on Wednesday, at his beautiful cottage in the Regent's Park, and was well attended by many gentlemen of distinguished science. A map of the county of Mayo, on a very large scale, attracted much attention, and seemed to be the perfection of mapping. As at the President's of the Royal Society, refreshments were abundantly provided.

**Marquess of Northampton's Soirées.**—The meeting of last Saturday was as brilliant as those before. Among the curiosities on the tables we noticed specimens of the new cloth made, not by weaving, but by compression like felt. It appeared to be very strong, and capable of resisting weather. It was also of various colours, from bright scarlet to sober brown, and of striped patterns.

**British Museum.**—Mr. Children having retired from the British Museum, Mr. Gray, so well known by his many works on natural history, and labours in that delightful science, has been appointed his successor. He is now the head of the zoological department.

**Società Armonica.**—The first of these subscription concerts was held on Monday evening, and the selection of music, vocal and instrumental, evinced the usual taste and judgment. Persiani, Medilles. De Varny and Parigiani, and Signor Colletti, were the vocalists. "Batti, Batti," was delightfully sung by the former.

The programme announced the first appearance of Madlle. Parigiani; her voice (a contralto) is not powerful but sweet, and as far as an opinion could be formed, from her being exceedingly nervous, well cultivated. Mr. Hayward was deservedly encored in a brilliantly executed fantasia on the violin; some of the higher movements of this young and clever violinist were peculiarly striking. So far every thing was well done; but we were sorry to observe a carelessness in the accompaniments, which appeared to fetter and distress the singers. In one instance, however (a duet, Persiani and Colletti), the accompaniment, twice wrongly commenced, produced laughter and hisses. This should not be, and the more especially in an orchestra comprising such talent.

#### Sciarada.

Pallida, pallida,  
Al di che involai  
Già vien la sera,  
Quando sollecito  
Il mio secondo  
Aduna il docile  
Grogge giocondo  
Fra il disarmico  
Primer, che il bosco  
Più volte replica  
Ov'è più fosco.  
E mentre volgesi  
Verso l'ovile  
Alata vergine  
Scuopre gentile,  
Che al terzo prossima  
Piange sospira  
E qual fernetica  
Quasi delira.  
Qual'è, mia giofondo  
Qual'è il profondo  
(Così la interroga  
Il mio secondo)  
Dolor, che t'agita  
Entro del petto  
E tanta recati  
Smania e dispetto?  
Scossa la vergine  
Alla dimanda  
Un sospir tenero  
Nuovo tramanda,  
E melancolica  
A quel che il gregge  
Con docta vergola  
Conduce e regge  
Il lacrimoso  
Caso le dice  
Del memorabile  
Tutto infelice.—*Paris Letter.*

#### LITERARY NOVELTIES.

##### In the Press.

The Life and Remains of the late Rev. Robert Housman, A.B. the Founder, and for above forty years the Incumbent Minister, of St. Anne's, Lancaster, by R. F. Housman, Esq.

##### LIST OF NEW BOOKS.

History of Denmark, Sweden, and Norway, by S. A. Dunham, Vol. III. (forming Vol. 192 of the Cabinet Cyclopaedia), f.cop. 8vo. 6s.—Scotland and the Scotch; or, the Western Circuit, by Miss Sinclair, post 8vo. 2s.—Fluctuations of Currency, Commerce, and Manufacture, referable to the Corn Laws, by J. Wilson, 8vo. 5s.—Cambridge University Calendar, 1840, 6s.—Letter to T. Tooke, Esq. on the Currency, by R. Torrens, Esq. 8vo. 3s.—State of the Poorer Classes in Great Towns, by R. A. Slaney, Esq. M.P. 12mo. 1s.—Bingley's Tales about Travellers, square, 4s.—Andrews' Drawing-book of Flowers, 8s.—Tynes's Legal Hand-book: Bills of Exchange, 18mo. 2s.—Family Library, Vol. 73: Aytoun's Life of Richard I. f.cop. 5s.—Treatise on Amours, by G. A. Hocken, 8vo. 10s. 6d.—Memoirs of the Princess Dashkew, edited by Mrs. W. Bradford, 2 vols. 8vo. 32s.—The Law Relating to India and the East India Company, 4to. 3s. 3s.—Lights and Shadows of Military Life, edited by Sir C. Napier, 2 vols. post 8vo. 21s.—Jack Sheppard, by W. H. Ainsworth, 8vo. 10s.—Chambers's Rebellion in Scotland, 1745-46, royal 8vo. 3s.—Chambers's Educational Course: Hydrostatics, Pneumatics, &c. 4d.—Indian Life, a Tale of the Carnatic, by Mrs. C. Hartley, 3 vols. post 8vo. 11. 11s. 6d.—Stanislaus of Cracow, an Historical Tale, by S. B. Gnowrowski, post 8vo. 6s.—The Moors, by A. B. Cochrane, post 8vo. 5s. 6d.—Tour through the Australian Colonies, by A. Russell, 12mo. 5s.—Lives of Eminent Naturalists, with Portraits, f.cop. 5s. 6d.—First Principles of Surgery, by G. T. Morgan, 8vo. 18s.—Original Hymns on Scripture Texts, and other Poems, f.cop. 3s.—Sermons Preached at Stonehouse, by J. Cooper, f.cop. 5s.—Lectures on the Church of England, by the Rev. H. McNeile, 8vo. 6s.—New Aid to Memory, Part II. History of Rome, 12mo. 7s.

—The Alphabet Explained, by the Rev. J. Brodie, f.cop. 4s.—Jephthah; or, the Maid of Gilead, a Tale, f.cop. 3s. 6d.—Early Piety, 24mo. 2s.—Bell's Life of Mary, Queen of Scots, new edition, 8vo. 3s. 6d.—Sermons on Practical Subjects, by the Rev. J. C. Crosthwaite, 12mo. 7s. 6d.

#### METEOROLOGICAL JOURNAL, 1840.

March.	Thermometer.	Barometer.
Thursday ... 28	From 21 to 39	30.22 to 30.14
Friday ... 27	... 29 ... 43	30.07 .. 30.04
Saturday ... 28	... 33 ... 41	30.14 .. 29.50
Sunday ... 29	... 35 ... 51	29.74 .. 29.72
Monday ... 30	... 30 ... 52	29.79 .. 29.84
Tuesday ... 31	... 43 ... 49	29.75 .. 29.75
April.		
Wednesday 1	... 40 ... 49	29.63 .. 29.57

Wind, north on the 26th; north-east on the 27th; west on the 28th and 29th; south-west on the 30th, and two following days.  
Except the afternoons of the 26th and 29th, cloudy; snow and hail fell occasionally on the 26th and following day; rain on the 31st ult. and 1st inst.  
Rain fallen, '1475 of an inch.  
Edmonton. CHARLES HENRY ADAMS.

#### TO CORRESPONDENTS.

The *Literary Gazette*.—The labours and anxieties of editing a periodical publication are sometimes compensated by kind and encouraging opinions, which afford much private satisfaction to those engaged in such tasks; but the following extract of a letter, coming as it does from a very distinguished person, is altogether so flattering, that we cannot refuse ourselves the gratification of that egotism which consists with publishing it. The writer says of our last No.:

"I pass your Review division, in which you make us so pleasantly acquainted with the last production of Mr. James, amuse us with your drollery (intermingled with remarks of much sound sense and observation) on the lineated project, place the latest aspects of the theory of mesmerism fairly before us, exhibit the principal features of the important colony of Ceylon, and sport with the anacronisms of the evergreen Captain Morik. I pass, I repeat, these well-grouped varieties, to thank you for a more original and greater fund of information on many interesting subjects than I have ever seen contained in any periodical of thrice the extent in European literature. I thank you particularly for the curious experiments on the effects of madder on the bones and teeth of animals, thus throwing light on their formation,—for the interesting and useful view of the produce and manufacture of silk,—for the new and important produce of gas from animal and other refuse,—for the concise, but perfect, analysis of Faraday's electrical researches, by which he proves the truth of the chemical theory, or opposition to that by contact,—and, not to mention minor questions, such as the notice of the French embassy, new steam vessel, improvements in photography, M. de Gasparin's remarks on the deleterious influence of certain dews, M. Brönsted's discourses on classic antiquities in art, and a long list of *écclésiastiques*, including reports of all our scientific societies at home, for the account of the French School of Arts, and Annual Parisian Exhibition, from which, in one of your pages, I have obtained a more complete insight into these matters than I ever got before from volumes of critical publication."

As most of these matters were contributed by others, our vanity in thus calling notice to them is the more pardonable; and from ourselves it is due to the parties to say how highly we value their co-operation.—*Ed. L. G.*

##### To the Editor of the *Literary Gazette*.

Sir,—The airs, "Jolly Noe" and "Nix my Dolly" having become popular, the composer, as usual, is beginning to be subjected to all sorts of hints and insinuations as to their originality.

As I never yet condescended to attach my name to any composition which I did not believe to be strictly my own, I am determined on no account to relinquish whatever little merit may be my due. Will you, therefore, be kind enough, through the medium of your paper, to allow me most publicly and unequivocally to lay claim to the composition of the two airs above mentioned?

I am, Sir,

Your obedient Servant,  
G. HERBERT RODWELL.

Garrick Club, April 2d, 1840.

We have so long and so often tried the other mode of address to our correspondents, &c., that we now beg leave to say to those who wish their communications *not* to be noticed, nor of use, that we shall feel particularly obliged to them to send them on Friday or Thursday, or at least very late on Wednesday evening. As we go to press on Friday night, these periods are either particularly inconvenient or impossible.—*Ed. L. G.*

Our Review of this week will be found more brief than usual, and of lighter material; but we were desirous to fill up the reports of scientific and literary Societies to the present date; and, upon the whole, we trust our readers will find the *dulce et utile* fairly balanced and blended.

• And very original and clever airs they are. Witness their popular applause every night at the Adelphi.—*Ed. L. G.*





Immediately will be published, in 3 vols. post 8vo.

**THE INTERDICT; a Novel.**  
By MRS. STEWARD.  
T. and W. Boone, 29 New Bond Street; and  
Oliver and Boyd, Edinburgh.

### BOOKS PUBLISHED THIS DAY.

MR. AINSWORTH'S NEW ROMANCE.

**THE TOWER OF LONDON**, an Historical  
Romance.

By W. HARRISON AINSWORTH, Esq.  
With Three Illustrations on Steel, and Five Woodcuts,  
by George Cruikshank.

Chapter XII. How Mary became Enamoured of a Huzom  
Widow, who had been Placed in Prison; how he went a-Wooling,  
and how he prospered in his Suit.  
Chapter XIII. Of the Stratagem practised by Cuthbert Chol-  
mondeley on the Jailor.  
Chapter XIV. How the Lords of the Council were Arrested by  
Lord Guilford Dudley.  
Chapter XV. How Gunnora Brassesought an Audience of Queen  
Jane.  
Chapter XVI. How Queen Jane was deposed by the Council;  
and how she fled from the Tower.  
Chapter XVII. In what manner Jane was brought back to the  
Tower.

Book the Second.—Mary the Queen.

Chapter I. Of the Arrival of Queen Mary in London; of her  
Entrance into the Tower; and of her Reception of the Pri-  
soners on the Green.  
Chapter II. How Jane was imprisoned in the Brick Tower.  
Chapter III. How Simon Renard ascended to the Roof of the  
White Tower; and of the Goodly Prospect he beheld there-  
from.

Illustrations on Steel.—1. Queen Mary receiving the Prisoners  
on the Tower Green; 2. Jane imprisoned in the Brick Tower;  
3. Simon Renard and Winwile the Warden on the Roof of the  
White Tower.

Woodcuts.—1. St. Thomas's, or Traitors' Tower, seen from the  
Thames; 2. Summit of the White Tower; 3. Interior of the  
Brick Tower; 4. Initial Letter; 5. Facsimile of Queen Mary's  
Signature.

\* An Extra Sheet is given with the present Number to  
compensate for the deficiency in Part II.  
Richard Bentley, New Burlington Street.  
Sold by all Booksellers and Newsmen.

### CHURCH AND UNIVERSITIES.

**THE BRITISH MAGAZINE** for

April.  
Leading Contents:—Original Papers and Correspondence on  
the Sources of Imperfection in Modern Gothic—Church Vest-  
ments.—Mr. Baptist Noel's Pamphlet—"Ancient Christianity"—  
The Respect due to Antiquity—Illustrations of the State of  
Learning among the Dissenters—Distribution of the Elements—  
120775 in Reply to Archdeacon Wilberforce.—Rev. W. B.  
Winning on the Egypto-Tuscan Terms—"Urum, Urum"—The  
Scottish Presbyterian Church—Presbyterian Ordination—The  
Doctrine of Christian Unity.—Mr. Beavan on Rubric for Vigils—  
Dr. Nolan in Reply to Mr. Churton—Celibacy and Marriage  
among the Ancient Christians—Appointment of Churchwardens.  
It contains, also, Sacred Poetry—Antiquities—Notices and Re-  
views of Books—Documents, and its usual varied Register of  
Religious and Ecclesiastical Information.

J. C. F. and J. Rivington, St. Paul's Churchyard, and Water-  
loo Place, Pall Mall; J. Turrell, 256, and T. Clegg Smith,  
Regent Street.

THE FAMILY LIBRARY, Vol. 72.

In 1 handsome vol. price 5s. bound in cloth,  
**THE LIFE AND TIMES OF RICHARD**  
the FIRST, surnamed Coeur de Lion, King of England.

By WILLIAM E. AYTOUN.  
Forming Vol. 72 of the Family Library.  
\* The Family Library will be completed in 90 Vols.  
London: Printed for Thomas Tegg, Chesham.

SIR F. VINCENT'S NEW WORK.

In 3 vols. post 8vo.  
**A R U N D E L; a Tale of the**  
French Revolution.

By Sir FRANCIS VINCENT, Bart.  
Saunders and Otley, Publishers, Conduit Street.

Price 6s.  
**THE LAMENT; or, the Fall of**  
Drury Lane: a Poetical Satire.

By W. C. D.  
W. Strange, Publisher, 21 Paternoster Row; and to be had of  
all Booksellers.

To be had of all the Booksellers,  
**THE PENINSULAR, HISTORICAL,**  
ROMANTIC, and LITERARY MAGAZINE.

Edited by Dr. H. DE LAZEN.  
To be continued Monthly, price 2s. per Number.  
London: Ackermann and Co.

Price 3s. 6d. cloth boards, lettered,  
**EROTOPHOSEOS; or, the Love of**  
Nature. A Serio-comic Poem, in Four Scenes.

By TIMOTHY PIERCE, Esq.  
Smallfield and Son, 69 Newgate Street.

Price 5s. bound in cloth,  
**A X E L and S V E A; Poems from**  
the Swedish.

By OSCAR BAKER.  
London: James Carpenter, Old Bond Street.

Price 4s.  
**MEMOIR of the Rev. H. MOWES**, late

Pastor of Altenhausen and Isenrode, Prussia; Author of  
"The Plarzer von Andouze." Principally translated from the  
German, with an Introduction by Rev. J. Davies, B.D.,  
Rector of Gateshead, Durham; Author of "An Estimate of the  
Human Mind," &c.

Hatchard and Son, 187, Piccadilly.

Price 1s.  
**STATE of the POORER CLASSES in**  
GREAT TOWNS.

By ROBERT A. STANLEY, Esq. M.P.  
Speech on moving for a Select Committee on the Causes of  
Discontent, February 1835; with Notes and References.  
London: Hatchards, Ridgways, Longman.

COPYRIGHT WORK IN CONNECTION WITH PEOPLE'S  
EDITIONS.

**HISTORY of the REBELLION in**  
SCOTLAND in 1745-6. 5th edition, greatly improved  
and extended. Price 3s.

Edinburgh: W. and R. Chambers; London: W. S. Orr and Co.  
Dublin: W. Curry, Jun. and Co.; and all Booksellers.

DR. WOLFF'S MISSIONARY JOURNAL.

In 8vo. price 12s.  
**JOURNAL of a MISSIONARY TOUR**,  
from the YEAR 1827 to 1831, and 1835 to 1838.

By the Rev. JOSEPH WOLFF, D.D.  
Published by James Burns, 17 Portman Street, Portman Square.  
\* Those subscribers who have not yet received their Copies  
are requested to apply as soon as possible to Mr. Burns: or the  
work may be procured through their respective Booksellers.

In 18mo. price 2s. 6d. in boards, the 2d edition, enlarged, of  
**A LATIN SYNTAX for Beginners**, with

Copious Examples; being an Adaptation of Breder's  
"Little Latin Grammar" to the Eton Syntax, and intended as a  
Companion and Supplement to that work.

By THOMAS KERRICKVER ARNOLD, M.A.  
Rector of Lyndon, and late Fellow of Trinity College, Cambridge.  
Rivingtons, St. Paul's Churchyard, and Waterloo Place.

Post 8vo. with Forty-four Illustrations of the most remarkable  
Animal and Vegetable Productions, price 12s. cloth.  
**THE CANADIAN NATURALIST.**

By P. H. GOSSE.  
\* This volume contains the observations of the author, recorded  
in supposed conversations between a father and his son, when  
wandering throughout the seasons of several years in the woods  
and fields of Lower Canada. The volume has the great merit of  
reality; its materials are drawn direct from nature; there is also  
about many parts of it a peculiar charm, which reminds one of  
"White's Seasons." The pictures are embellished with vignettes that,  
to the ordinary merit of beauty of execution, join the rare quality  
of distinctly expressed character.—"Spectator," March 14.

John Van Voorst, 1 Paternoster Row.

Price Six Shillings,  
**THE FOREIGN QUARTERLY**  
REVIEW, No. XLIX.

Contents:—  
1. Freemans—Egyptian Hieroglyphics.  
2. Old Popular Ballads of Sweden.  
3. British and Continental Historical Literature.  
4. Wrangel—Russian Survey of the North-Eastern Coast of  
Siberia.

5. The "Two Parts of Goethe's Faust."  
6. Madame de Girardin—School for Journalists.  
7. Tholuck—Neology.  
8. Polish Literature.  
9. War with China.  
10. Music Abroad and at Home.  
11. Miscellaneous Literary Notices.  
12. List of New Publications on the Continent, &c.

London: Black and Armstrong, 8 Wellington Street, Strand.

Price 2s. cloth,  
**SCOTLAND and the SCOTCH.**

By CATHERINE SINCLAIR.  
Author of "Modern Scotch," "Modern Society,"  
"Hill and Valley," "Charley Seymour," "Holiday House,"  
&c. &c.

Edinburgh: William Whyte and Co. London: Longman  
and Co.

NEW WORKS,  
Printed for Longman, Orme, and Co.

I.  
**THE KING'S HIGHWAY; a Novel.**

By G. P. R. JAMES, Esq. 2 vols. 12. 11s. 6d.

II.  
**WILLIS'S LOITERINGS OF TRAVEL.**

2 vols. 12. 11s. 6d.

III.  
**WILDE'S VOYAGE to MADEIRA,**

TENERIFFE, ALGIERS, TYRE, CYPRUS, &c.  
2 vols. 8vo. with Thirty Illustrations, 22s.

IV.  
**DR. DUNHAM'S HISTORY of DEN-**

MARK, SWEDEN, and NORWAY. 3 vols. 8vo. 12s.

V.  
**BREEDS of BRITISH DOMESTI-**

CATED ANIMALS. Described by Professor Low.  
Atlas 4to. coloured Plates, Parts I. and II. 21s. each.

VI.  
**BLAINE'S RURAL SPORTS, Part VII.**

Containing an Account of the Capercaille, Grouse  
Shooting, Pheasant Shooting, the Breeding, Breaking, and Train-  
ing of Spaniels, Setters, and Pointers, &c. With Forty-nine  
Woodcuts, 5s.

VII.  
**M'CUCCLOCH'S GEOGRAPHICAL**

DICTIONARY, Part II. 5s.

VIII.  
**MARRYATT'S POOR JACK,**

No. IV. 1s.

IX.  
**MR. TOOKE on the PROPOSED**

ALTERATIONS in our BANKING SYSTEM, &c.

Being Vol. III. of "The History of Prices." 8vo. 12s.

8 New Burlington Street, April 4.  
**MR. BENTLEY** will immediately  
publish the following NEW WORKS:—

I.  
**RUSSIAN JOURNAL OF DISCOVERY.**

In 8 vols. 8vo.  
**Three Years in Siberia;**

Being a Narrative of Adventures during an Expedition through  
that Country to the Northern Coast of Asia, undertaken by order  
of the Russian Government with a View to the Discovery of a sup-  
posed Polar Continent.

By Admiral Von Wrangel,  
Of the Russian Imperial Navy.

II.  
**The Dowager;**

Or, the Modern School for Scandal.  
By Mrs. Gore. 3 vols.

III.  
**The Stage.**

Both Before and Behind the Curtain.  
By Alfred Bunn,  
Late Lessee of the Theatres Royal Drury Lane, Covent Garden,  
English Opera House, French Plays, &c.

3 vols. post 8vo. with numerous Illustrations by  
Alfred Crewquill.

IV.  
**NARRATIVE of A**

**Whaling Voyage round the Globe,**  
During the Years 1833, 1834, 1835, and 1836.

Comprising Sketches of Felynesia, California, the Indian Archi-  
pelago, and the most interesting Islands of the Pacific Ocean;  
with an Account of the Spermaceti Fishery, and the Natural  
History of the Whale.

By F. Debell Bennett, Esq. F.R.G.S. &c.  
5 vols. 8vo. with numerous Illustrations.

New Works just published:—

I.  
**Eleven Years in Ceylon.**

By Major Forbes, 78th Highlanders.  
2 vols. 8vo. with numerous Illustrations.

"Ceylon is at this moment a subject of especial interest, and  
Major Forbes is just the writer from whom the British public  
would most willingly receive an account of this bright spot in  
colonial history. He has all the frankness of a soldier, mingled  
with the taste and judgment of a scholar."—"Athenaeum."

II.  
**The Countess.**

By Theodore M. Fay, Esq.  
Author of "Norman Leslie," &c. 3 vols.

"The design of this novel is excellent, and is carried out with  
considerable skill."—"Atlas."

III.  
**Lyra Urbanica.**

In 2 vols. post 8vo. with Portrait of Captain Morris.

The Social Effusions of the celebrated Captain Charles Morris,  
of the late Life-Guards, Member of the Beefsteak Club, &c.

"We recommend the 'Lyra Urbanica' to the lovers of song,  
good-fellowship, and harmony."—"Literary Gazette."

Richard Bentley, New Burlington Street,  
Publisher in Ordinary to Her Majesty.

In 1 vol. bound in cloth, price 8s.  
**INDIAN HOURS; comprising the Nuptials**

of Barcelona, and the Music Shell.

By R. N. DUNBAR,  
Author of "The Cruise," "The Caravan," &c.

"The Nuptials of Barcelona" abounds with rich and glowing  
descriptions, not unmingled with the most touching pathos."—"Court Journal."

"Imbued with all the warm and glowing hues of the bright  
climate in which they were written."—"Palmist Express."

"Extremely pleasing."—"Atlas."

Edward Bull, Publisher, Holles Street, Cavendish Square.

**BLACKWOOD'S EDINBURGH**

MAGAZINE, for April, 1840.

Contents:—  
I. Ten Thousand a-Year. Part VI.—II. The Veto; a new  
Song.—III. Aboukir.—IV. On the Escapes. Part II.—V. Another  
Passage of Autobiography.—VI. The Diversions of Purley.—VII.  
Carle Sebastiani, the Aide-de-Camp.—VIII. Khiva, Central-Asia,  
and Cabul.—IX. Hymns of a Hermit. By Archdeacon X. Shaw on  
Salmon Fry.—X. The Anti-National Faction.—XII. Modern Su-  
perstition.

William Blackwood and Sons, Edinburgh; T. Cadell,  
London; and J. Cumpung, Dublin.

WORKS BY THE REV. A. KEITH, D.D.  
2nd edition, 18mo. Plates, 7s.

**EVIDENCE of PROPHECY.** Cheap  
edition. Twelfth Thousand. 1s. 6d.

Signs of the Times. 2 vols. 6th edition,  
10s. 6d.

Demonstration of the Truth of the Christian  
Religion. Sixth Thousand. Plates, 7s. 6d. cloth; without Plates,  
5s. boards.

Edinburgh: William Whyte and Co. London: Longman  
and Co.

Society for the Diffusion of Useful Knowledge.

**THE following Works have been recently**  
published by this Society:—

1. A History of Switzerland. By A. Vieus-  
sax, Esq. With a coloured Map, price 7s. 6d. 8vo. boards.

2. A Treatise of the Theory of Equations.  
By the Rev. R. Murphy, A.M. Price 4s. 6d.

3. A Manual for Mechanics' Institutions,  
price 6s.

10 Liverpool's Inn Fields, April 1.

**MR. COLBURN'S NEW PUBLICATIONS.****I.  
MEMOIRS OF THE PRINCESS DASHKAW,  
LADY OF HONOUR TO THE EMPRESS CATHERINE II.**

WRITTEN BY HERSELF.

With numerous Letters of the Empress and other Royal and Distinguished Personages. Now first published from the Originals.  
2 vols. 8vo. with Portraits and Autographs. (Now ready.)**II.  
WOMAN AND HER MASTER.**

By LADY MORGAN. 2 vols. post 8vo. (On Tuesday next.)

**III.  
JACK ASHORE.**

By the Author of "Rattlin the Reefer," "Outward Bound," &amp;c. 3 vols. (Now ready.)

**IV.  
LIGHTS AND SHADOWS OF MILITARY LIFE.**

Edited by Major-General Sir CHARLES NAPIER, K.C.B. 2 vols. post 8vo. (Now ready.)

**V.  
PRECEPTS AND PRACTICE.**

By THEODORE HOOK, Esq. Author of "Sayings and Doings."

3 vols. post 8vo. with Portrait of Mr. Hook, and numerous Illustrations by Phiz. (Just ready.)

**VI.  
TRAVELS TO THE CITY OF THE CALIPHS,  
ALONG THE SHORES OF THE PERSIAN GULF AND THE MEDITERRANEAN, INCLUDING A VOYAGE TO THE  
COAST OF ARABIA, AND A TOUR ON THE ISLAND OF SOCOTRA.**By J. R. WELLSTED, Esq. F.R.S. F.R.A.S. &c. Author of "Travels in Arabia." In 2 vols. 8vo. with Illustrations.  
(Just ready.)**VII.  
A SUMMER IN BRITTANY.**

By T. ADOLPHUS TROLLOPE, Esq.

Edited by MRS. TROLLOPE. 2 vols. 8vo. with Illustrations by Hervieu. (Just ready.)

**VIII.  
EMILY; A NOVEL.**

By MRS. MABERLY. 3 vols. (Just ready.)

**IX.  
THE SPORTSMAN IN IRELAND;  
WITH A SUMMER TOUR IN THE HIGHLANDS OF SCOTLAND. 2 vols. post 8vo. (Just ready.)****X.  
SONGS AND BALLADS.**

Written and set to Music by the PRINCES ALBERT and ERNEST.

Translated from the German, by G. F. RICHARDSON, Esq. Translator of "The Life and Writings of Körner."

Imperial 4to. containing Fourteen Songs, and Forty-two pages of Music, with a beautifully engraved Portrait of Prince Albert, price 12s.  
(Now ready.)**XI.  
COLBURN'S KALENDAR of AMUSEMENTS  
IN TOWN AND COUNTRY, FOR 1840.**

Comprising London Seasons and Sights—Balls, Masquerades, Theatres, Concerts, Public Exhibitions—Winter, Summer, and Harvest Sports—Cricket, Wrestling, Swimming, Skating, Rowing and Sailing Matches—Races, Hunts, and Steeple Chases—Shooting Seasons—Fishing and Watering-place Seasons—Fairs and other Sports.

In 1 pocket vol. price 5s. 6d. bound, with Illustrations by R. Cruikshank.

(Now ready.)

**XII.  
DEDICATED, BY PERMISSION, TO HER MAJESTY.  
Now ready, Vol. II. price 8s. 6d. bound, to be completed in Four or Five Volumes,  
beautifully embellished with Portraits, Vignettes, &c.  
LIVES OF THE QUEENS OF ENGLAND,  
FROM THE NORMAN CONQUEST.**

With Anecdotes of their Courts, now first published, from Official Records and other Authentic Documents. Private as well as Public.

By MISS AGNES STRICKLAND.

"The execution of this work is equal to the conception. Great pains have been taken to make it both interesting and valuable."—*Literary Gazette*.**HENRY COLBURN, PUBLISHER, 13 GREAT MARLBOROUGH STREET.**

ORDERS RECEIVED BY ALL BOOKSELLERS.

### REVIEWS OF NEW BOOKS.

*On the Construction of the Ark, as Adapted to the Naval Architecture of the Present Day; on the Equipment of Vessels; and on Steam Navigation to India.* By W. Radford, R.N. 12mo. pp. 90. London, 1840. Weale.

SINCE it is said, but very erroneously, that there is nothing new under the sun, the next best thing that can be done by way of approximation towards novelty is, perhaps, to revive the oldest matter of which human knowledge has any cognisance or tradition: and if Antediluvian, so much the better! Thus, for instance, the construction of Noah's Ark as an improvement upon modern ship-building!! It may be regretted that this vessel is the only great model of antiquity which can be referred to, in consequence of being particularly described in the Old Testament; and that there are no dock-yard accounts of the famous Argo, to which we might also go for a lesson in this important subject. Whether she was copper-bottomed or not, however, it is now impossible to determine; and whether brig or schooner rigged, is a secret buried in the graves of Castor and Pollux, or only to be gathered by astronomical observation.

The volume before us is, with propriety, dedicated to the Lords of the Admiralty; and it is to be hoped that they will not only give to its suggestions the consideration due to them, but call for the opinions of the Seppingses, Rennies, Waghorns, James Rosses, Denhams, and other eminent men acquainted with the art of propulsion on the sea, though exceedingly despised by Mr. Radford, who assures us—

"It has been clearly ascertained that none of our naval builders had any fixed standard, rule, or guide to direct them, but that every one designed, and laid down ships or vessels, in his own chimerical brain, and finished them with such improvements as suggested themselves in the progress of the work."

Now this was not the way Noah built his Ark; the only lamentable incident connected with which seems to have been that Steam-engines were not then invented. Otherwise the example would have been complete, and we should have learned the dimensions of the boilers, the length of the piston, the force of the stroke, the horse power, the quantity and quality of the fuel, the size of the paddle-wheels, the resistance per square inch, the disposition of the safety-valves, and all other particulars so desirable to be distinctly understood before one embarks on mighty floods, with a cargo beyond all price of insurance.

Four thousand years and upwards having elapsed since Captain Noah made his first voyage, our author is astonished that what was the result of a miraculous interference of Divine Providence for an unparalleled event, should not have been copied and followed for all ordinary occasions since that remote epoch. He thinks the Great Western and the British Queen tolerable as far as they go; but then they are not "three hundred cubits long, fifty cubits broad, and thirty cubits high," which he maintains to be the genuine, just, and serviceable dimensions for a navigable and seaworthy ship. On these grounds he proposes to establish a com-

pany (THE NOAHIC ARKITE COMPANY?), "for the purpose of maintaining a regular and systematic communication with India and England, by Steam Vessels particularly adapted to this most desirable undertaking" (p. xi.), i.e. by Steamers constructed agreeably to the principles of the Ark. And this appears to be the more natural, seeing (as Mr. R. states, page 2) it is well known the Ark was "first floated by the breaking up of the waters of the Caspian Sea and the Persian Gulf;" so that vessels of this class must be the best fitted for Eastern navigation; and the only difference need be that we will build of oak, teak, or, it may be, iron, instead of cypress wood. With regard to the shape of the Ark, the remarks are so very apposite and convincing, we must make room for them:—

"As many have expressed their surprise as to the square and oblong shape of the Ark, because it is not customary to see ships in this fashion; nevertheless, the little rush-box, in which the infant Moses floated, and was rescued by Pharaoh's daughter on the waters of the Nile, was after this construction.\* The vessel, or barque, where Danaë was confined with her child by Acrisius, was of this description. The barques, which the Romans called *Rates*, were of this figure. But we have no occasion to go down to the time of Pharaoh to prove the form and construction of the Ark, when it is borne in mind that this description of vessel is very common in the present day. The large barges that navigate up and down the Seine from Havre, Rouen, &c. to Paris, are many of them of this build. The same may be observed as to the barges that go up and down the Danube from Ulm to Vienna, Pest, Ofen, and down to Galatz in the Black Sea; and, to bring the matter still clearer to the views of our readers, the coal-barges on the Thames, which may be seen in such shoals about London Bridge, are precisely of the form and build of the Ark, only they want a little more length. And, lastly, the billy-hoys, which come up the Thames from Rochester, Chatham, and sometimes from Wisbech, and even from Hull, loaded very deep with bricks, stones, hay, straw, and other lumber, work up and down under sails in awful weather, to the surprise and astonishment of all those who have witnessed them turning up through the flats and channels at the mouth of the Thames, and which can be testified by thousands of living witnesses."

After this proof, what can be said? Little Moses in his ark of rushes, Danaë with her baby, the Roman first-*Rates*, the French and Austrian river-barges, and, "to bring the matter still clearer," our own Thames coal-barges in "shoals," and the billy-hoys, and why not the Fishing Punts?—all shew that your oblong square is far superior to your round Dutch bottoms, your sharp clippers, or any other variety of form adopted by the chimerical brains of pseudo-shipwrights.

Mr. Radford calculates that the Ark was of the noble burden of nineteen thousand, five hundred and thirty-one, and eighty-one ninety-fourths tons,—the fine fractional division being

come to according to the old plan; and for this reason, viz. that "the new method of measurement lately introduced by her majesty's Customs, upon the authority of an act of parliament passed in the last session, is worked by logarithms, with the particulars of which method and rules the author is not yet fully acquainted."

And Mr. R. insists much on the value of bulk, for he tells us:—

"After attaining the very best proportion and form of the parts, the important matter is size; the smaller the vessel with a proportionate propelling power, the smaller is the rate of speed, even in smooth water,—just as a long-legged animal gets on faster than a short-legged one."

Therefore a long-legged Ark is the desideratum: q. e. d.

Next to size, iron is most essential to the progress of Arkite navigation and the prosperity of the Noahic Company; since "Nature seems to have provided trees for us, for the purpose of ship-building, fitted for the slow progress hitherto attained, but of too slow growth for an increased activity of locomotion. The increase of population in England cannot afford forest-space, and the ample stores of iron, useless in former times for want of knowledge necessary to make them available, are now more valuable than the organic material of the forest."

In short, you cannot sink, nor you cannot burn, an iron Ark; and a Steamer of that material, of 19,000 odd tons burden, 300 cubits long, fifty broad, and thirty high, is your only vessel for India, by the Cape. Sir John Ross's Company, and big, high-decked, bathing-machine, were foolery in comparison. But it is strange to observe the perverseness of the human mind. After Mr. Radford has perfectly persuaded us to acquiesce in all his arguments, at page 56 he turns suddenly round upon us, and diminishes his size to a very cockboat:—

"The ships (he there declares) destined for this all-important service should be three hundred feet long, fifty feet broad, and thirty feet high, and three thousand, one hundred and ninety tons register burden, and should be built of  $\frac{3}{4}$  and  $\frac{1}{2}$  inch plate-iron; riveted and secured on angle and double-angle, fish-back iron double-flanged, of proportionate strength for the framing of the vessel, to be worked by three engines of two hundred horse-power each, all working on the same shaft."

"Her accommodations for passengers would be on the most splendid scale. Three large saloons, or dining-rooms; upwards of three hundred bed-places, divided into one hundred and fifty cabins, would be conveniently arranged. Some would be single, others double, and some would have four sleeping-berths in each cabin; with accommodations for steward's pantry, store-rooms, two smoking-rooms, twenty hot and shower-baths, twenty water-closets, all so classified and appointed, that no hotel in Europe could better afford comforts and luxuries for gentlemen, ladies, and children; and in order the better to adapt and reconcile all orders and degrees of passengers, their society, repairs,

\* See 2d chapter of Exodus, 1st to 10th verses."

and apartments, might be divided into different classes.

"And as every thing, in the present day, is called after Her Majesty Victoria, they may not inaptly be christened:—

- First.—The Queen of the Ocean.
- Second.—The Queen of the Seas.
- Third.—The Queen of the Isles.
- Fourth.—The Queen of the East.
- Fifth.—The Queen of the West.

As each of these stupendous vessels would cost, when completely equipped for sea, including engines and all necessary material, one hundred thousand pounds each, it would require a capital of half a million sterling to set such an establishment on a permanent basis.

"The commanders of such splendid vessels as those already described will be able to maintain a table equal to any hotel in the British metropolis, with a plentiful supply of Burgundy, champagne, and claret, à volonté—considerations of no little weight with our sea-faring brethren. The continued intercourse this establishment would keep up would not only be extended to the transport of all the present number of troops and passengers, but would afford to our fair friends a very pleasant and agreeable opportunity to many of the mammas and aunts, to take an Oriental trip to see their sons and nephews, accompanied by their accomplished daughters and nieces, for the benefit of their health; and be further the means of multiplying the fruitful scions of Albion's chaste daughters, by introducing them to the admiring and gallant sons of England's pride and strength on the fertile plains of Hindostan."

Who could wish to throw a cloud over such delightful prospects?—Not we. On the contrary, we long for a trip, and hope the day will speedily arrive when any of these "Queens," like Victoria herself to Albert, shall welcome us to her magnificence, beautiful accommodations, entertainments à volonté, and pleasures without bound. Oh! such a voyage—and such a voyage for life! Wizard and enchanting W. Radford, R.N.! ye have conjured up such hopes of happiness, that, unless you realise them through the N. A. Co., the world will become more discontented and miserable than it is;—and that is needless.

For ourselves, we exist but in the certain expectation that your illustrious exertions will be crowned with success; that the Zoological Society will employ no shipping to transport their beasts, but your arks; and that, on or before this day twelvemonths, namely, the 1st of April, 1841, we shall enjoy the inexpressible delight of stepping into the Queen of the Ocean, of the Isles, of the East, or of the West, as it may be, at Hungerford Market; and, to duce Captain Radford, visiting China (then conquered by Capt. Elliot) in an iron steamer with a state-room as large as Westminster Hall, and our cabin not less than the Chapel Royal where our own Queen was spliced to the excellent Prince A. (1.)

*Memoirs of the Princess Daschkaw, Lady of Honour to Catherine II. Empress of all the Russias. Written by Herself; comprising Letters of the Empress, and other Correspondence. Edited from the Originals, by Mrs. W. Bradford. 2 vols. 8vo. London, 1840. Colburn.*

MUCH of the interest belonging to these *Memoirs* has been superseded by Time. If they had been published thirty or forty years ago, the recollections of the profligate Catherine

would have appealed to a generation which knew something of her and her period; but these have passed away, and other emperors, empresses, courtiers, and ladies of honour, have since occupied the high stage, and also disappeared from view. We may also remark, that a perfectly true account of the court and intrigues of Catherine was not to be expected from the Princess Daschkaw, the participator in her revels, if not the partner in her vices. The editor endeavours to parry this objection, but we fear without effect; for it is impossible to receive the statements of one so intimately connected with the empress, one charged with being her associate in guilt, without a strong suspicion that both the *suppression veri* and the *suggestio falsi* would be employed.

With these deductions this "strange eventful history" may be read with interest, for it relates circumstances of extraordinary character; and exhibits life in many a striking position. There is, however, it must be added, a good deal of matter, and especially about the princess herself, of little or no consequence, which only serves to swell the work without adding to its attractions.

Under such circumstances, we select some passages from the narrative which the editor gives of her expedition to Russia in 1803, as the most likely portion of the work to interest our readers. Her approach to the princess was any thing but encouraging; for at Petersburg she tells us:—

"I should have spent a most agreeable time, had not my mind been very uneasy in consequence of stories which assailed me on every side respecting her whom I was henceforth to consider as a mother. She was represented to me as a most cruel and vindictive person, violent in her temper, and destructive of the happiness of every creature who was unfortunate enough to approach her. I was told that she lived in a castle situated in a dreary solitude, far removed from the society of any civilised beings, where she was all-powerful; and so devoid of principle, that she would invariably break open and read the letters which came to me, and those I sent to my friends, taking care to suppress any that might be displeasing to her. In a word, I created a sort of interest among my new acquaintances which was quite alarming, and I was repeatedly warned against putting myself into the power of a tyrant, from which it would be a species of miracle if I escaped. As these stories came from both English and Russians, I could at best only suppose them exaggerations of the truth, and enough remained to terrify me. Again I thought of her as a fairy, but no longer as that beneficent being who showered blessings wherever she appeared. Poisoned as my mind was, I shuddered at the idea of her; nor did the kind and maternal style of her letters deceive me; on the contrary, all her expressions of kindness appeared like snares to entangle me, and for a moment I was worked up to the resolution of returning to England, while I was yet safe and beyond the fatal effects of her power."

Matters, however, were by no means so bad, and the reception is a curious picture of manners. On arriving at Troitakoe, the writer says:—

"I beheld with terror the solitary castle, the scene of my threatened imprisonment! Its gates and doors were all thrown open, and as we proceeded through suites of apartments, many a figure glided past us, and many a face peeped out of side doors to gaze upon the strangers. At last the sorceress appeared! and if the singularity of her dress and figure fully

justified the title, so did the fascination of her countenance, where the noblest qualities of mind, blended with an expression of the softest sensibility, awed and attracted at the same instant. She wore a long cloth coat, with a large silver star on the left side; her head-dress was a man's nightcap, and round her neck was a coloured silk handkerchief, which friendship had consecrated to the same use for more than twenty years. It was the gift of Mrs. Hamilton, to secure her from taking cold one evening, and she would never, in her evening walks, wear any other. There was something in her reception of me at once so dignified, so affectionate, so true, so warm, and so graceful, that it went to my heart; and before she had uttered a word, except 'welcome,' I felt that I loved her more than any one I had seen since I quitted my own family.

"Each day," she continues, "seemed to increase her partiality and kindness towards me; and in her society, and that of Mlle. Istainoff, her niece, who always lived with her, my time passed most agreeably."

They went to Moscow, where the famous Count Orloff paid every attention to the princess; and our countrywoman says:—

"On being presented to him, I cannot but confess that I shrank involuntarily from giving my hand to be kissed by the too-celebrated Count Alexis Orloff, whilst, as I had been well tutored, it was necessary for me to touch his forehead with my lips, according to the old Russian mode, which was indispensable amongst the Muscovites. He was a magnificent-looking man, and wore a picture of the Empress Catherine, which was covered with a diamond instead of crystal or glass, and surrounded with splendid brilliants. His daughter's dress was made of English gingham, which contrasted comically with the splendour of her attendants, and the diamond cipher of the Empress Catherine, which she wore on her shoulder as *demoiselle d'honneur*. The persons who always attended behind the count's chair, or when he moved, were two heyducs and a dwarf: his fool roamed about more at liberty, amusing or tormenting the company, and as full of wit and malice as of freedom and folly. But the count's lovely daughter was the constant object of his tenderest care and admiration. She danced so beautifully, and with such native grace and dignity, that her movements seemed a sort of language, which expressed the simplicity and beauty of her mind. She performed, by the count's desire, the shawl dance, the gipsy, the Cossack, the tambourine, and some others; and two of the maid-servants were brought forward, to exhibit some figures that were not dignified enough for the young countess. At the end of each figure-dance she approached her father, kissed his hand and that of the princess, and he threw a shawl over her shoulders with a parent's watchful care. Besides these, the Cossaise, and waltz, and sundry quadrilles, gave the company an opportunity of taking part in the amusement; whilst slaves of various nations, and children, habited each in their own national costume, wandered through the suites of rooms which were thrown open, and added much to the peculiarity of the scene. Refreshments were boundless; and when supper was announced—but I must give up description, such was the quantity, and so indescribable the quality, of what was on the tables, and handed round and round in quick succession. The health of the princess was drunk to the sound of trumpets, every guest standing up; and as her slightest wish was instantly obeyed, various favourite national bal-

lads, which she chose me to hear, were made to interrupt from time to time the full band of music which had played during supper. When that was at length ended, the count rose up, and thanking the princess for the honour she had conferred on his poor house, led her in a polonaise, followed by all the company, in pairs, back to the ball-room; in the antechamber leading to which was now placed, in consequence of an order sent from the supper table, a full band of horn music, the first I had ever heard, and which the princess had described to me at Troitskoe. When we were not otherwise engaged, the princess had a circle at home, where the surviving persons who had distinguished themselves during the reign of Catherine, glittered in diamond stars, talked of her splendid court, of their different exploits and importance, fancying themselves young again, and brilliant as the sparkling gems with which their old bones were almost covered. I used to delight in looking at the princess amidst a group of her contemporaries;—she was a creature of so different an order; for while they were bedaubed with red and white paint, and covered with jewels and finery, the freshness of her complexion, which had never at any period of her life been assisted by rouge, and the simplicity of her singular dress, harmonising with the character of her countenance, at once distinguished her, with all her characteristic traits of truth, nobleness, and self-respect, accustomed to receive homage, but ignorant of the art of paying it."

The writer returned to England in December, 1808. We conclude with two other samples of Russian life:—

"I must tell you of a curious entertainment which we witnessed about three weeks ago. I was deploring to the princess the circumstance of losing sight of many nationalities, from our moving too high in the circle of society;—such as the domestic manners of the merchants, shopkeepers, &c. In one instance, at least, she good-naturedly promised my curiosity should be gratified; and a day was accordingly appointed, when a party of us, sixteen or seventeen in number, were to dine at the most celebrated tavern in Moscow. Every dish at table was served in the Russian style—not less, I dare say, than one hundred, and all peculiar to the country. To make the matter complete, *la maîtresse d'hôtel*, dressed in gold embroidery and diamonds, sat at the head of the table, with her face, neck, and arms, painted like a doll. This sort of painting is a national usage, and has been so ever since Russia was in existence. Our attendants, to the number of forty, were bearded men, dressed in yellow, purple, and party-coloured shirts, tucked up at the wrists, so as to leave half of their arms naked, and without coats or waistcoats. There was a boy who played on the organ, and who, for the permission to do so, paid the master of the tavern several hundred roubles a-year, which shews how much the tavern was frequented, and how music is here considered a necessary of life. After coffee, a group of gipsies was brought for our amusement, dressed in gold brocaded shawls, tied on one shoulder, and with ear-rings formed of various coins. How beautifully they danced the Bohemian and Egyptian dances, calling to one's recollection the dancing figures of Hercules! At some moments, when fear was to be expressed, their vivacity bordered on frenzy; and their movements, accompanied by abrupt cries, gave so wild and preternatural an effect, that it was difficult to imagine them inhabitants of this drowsy planet."

"Talking of nationality and of the peasants, would you like to hear of some of the Christmas games with which the young people of that class amuse themselves on Christmas-eve? Figure to yourself, then, a party joined hand-in-hand, taking their places in a circle round a bowl set on a table, or, if you prefer it, a caldron, like the witches in 'Macbeth,' but without a fire under it. Into this machine a bit of bread, some salt, a little water, and a piece of charcoal being thrown, to 'make the gruel thick and slab,' as the charm for what is to ensue, another vessel is placed over it, as the depository of the pledges of those who wish to try their fortune. This is so covered as to allow the pledges, such as a ring, a key, a snuff-box, to be slipped in unseen. During the former part of the operation, the performers dance round, singing a chorus, of which the following is a literal, not an elegant translation:—

'Glory be to God in heaven. Glory!  
Glory to our empress on earth. Glory!  
May our empress never grow old. Glory!  
May her flowered gown never be torn. Glory!  
May her good horses never be past labour. Glory!  
We have also sung for the bread. Glory!  
For the bread we have sung and done it honour. Glory!'

Then commences the drawing of the lots, which is done in this manner: one sings a song, meant to describe, in a rude sort of allegory, the fortune awaiting the owner of the pledge, which is drawn out by some blind-folded Cupid of the party from the upper region of the bowl, at the moment the song ceases. Immediately follows the chorus, joined in by all:—

'For whom we have sung  
Good luck! good luck!  
Thus shall it soon be for her  
Whose lot is drawn.'

Here, for your further edification, is half-a-dozen of these mystic songs, with the fortune they respectively denote:—

'The blacksmith goes from his forge,  
His shute is rent and torn;  
One side is worth a thousand roubles,  
The other only a hundred.

Chorus—For whom, &c.  
This promises riches.'

'Away skips the mushroom to the fire-wood,  
To seek a white lady mushroom;  
'Tis not a mushroom we seek,  
But a lady of high birth.

Chorus—For whom, &c.  
A marriage for convenience.'

'As on the oak-tree two doves are fed  
Into each other's embraces.

Chorus—For whom, &c.  
A love-marriage.'

'A pike quitted the white lake,  
She trailed her tail to Novgorod;  
Her skin is silvered o'er,  
Her tail and head are burnished gold.

Chorus—For whom, &c.

A foreign marriage.'

'An orphan is seated over the warm ashes,  
This orphan waits there to pick up crumbs from the oven.

Chorus—For whom, &c.

Misfortune.'

'Now the bear swims  
Across a rapid river;  
After swimming he shakes himself,  
And shakes off a bushel of fleas.

Chorus—For whom, &c.

Great good luck and riches in abundance.'

This is the grand prize of the evening, and reserved for the last-drawn pledge. I have made it one of this elegant selection, to shew that the same superstition respecting the above-named vermin, in dreams and sorcery, exists in this country as in Ireland. I know, indeed, a very charming young person, with the title of exceleney, who is in the utmost delight whenever her washerwoman happens to enclose a flea amongst her clean linen."

*Manners and Customs of the New Zealanders, &c. &c. With Remarks on intending Emigrants, &c.* By J. S. Polack, Esq. 2 vols. 12mo. London, 1840. Madden and Co.

MR. POLACK's preceding publication, giving an account of some six years' residence in New Zealand, has made him so generally and so popularly known, that he needs no new introduction from us on this his second appearance. All we shall say is, that these volumes are full of curious and interesting matter; of which we shall content ourselves with giving only one characteristic example. Mr. Polack, having returned to a village, witnesses a national scene, which is thus described:—

"While these laments were the order of the day, we went to the place where the feast, or rather market, was allotted. A long lane was formed on an extensive level plain, fifty feet in width, by two high walls, formed by perhaps upwards of ten thousand baskets of potatoes, kumeras, Indian corn (*Holcus indicus*), taro (*arum*), water-melons, turnips preserved (*kou*), steamed kernels of the native fruit (*karaká*), baked roots of the *ti* palm-tree (*korou*), a quantity of dried cod, eels, and other fish, also of shell-fish, bundles of fern-root, onions, peaches, grapes, &c. Against each portion sat the proprietor and his friends, who had erected a few stakes to windward, matted with bushes in place of a booth, as protection against wind and rain. In addition to the above fare were a number of pigs, of various age and size, easily distinguished, from the piercing shrill squeak to the huffing and sonorous grunt of their formidably tasked great progenitors. On entering this scene of gaiety the most clamorous sounds issued from every point; hard dealers squalling their dissent from a price required; a few coterie dancing a variety of *hakás*; others, who prided themselves in approaching the *mairé Anglaise*, were giving imitations, as exaggerated as ridiculous. Some few amused themselves by a foot-race, wrestling, boxing, in a knowledge of which they decidedly failed. Throwing reeds or small spears at a target took the attention of another party; balancing spears on the palm of the hand, pipes on the nose, reeds on the forehead, muskets on the breast, also had their admirers; climbing trees, flying kites, learned from Europeans, served to amuse the boys; while others again, anxious to become proficient in the arts, made attempts to picture ships, men riding on pigs, canoes, and numerous obscenities on the exterior of the baskets, in red earth and charcoal. Several old gentlemen, 'bearded like a pard,' were stretched at full length playing with round pebbles, the primitive school-boy game, known to vulgar ken as 'up the spout;' two other elders were scientifically engaged applying a sharp blade of grass across the sensitive noses of two irritable cats,—this stimulating feat attracted the attention of many bystanders, who were betting which of the two could retain poor pussy longest, or which apply the grass most judiciously. Ever and anon were to be seen, perched on the top of a pyramid of provisions, a Stentor-lunged native, who had visited Port Jackson, and was imitating the 'sayings and doings' of the auctioneers in that colony. Each party had their audience, for a vast concourse had assembled from distant districts as at annual fairs in Europe. In addition to the produce above mentioned, a number of pigs ready broiled, roasted, boiled, and baked, were also exhibited for sale, whole, in quarters, and in portions, for present sustenance, or export; birds in a cooked state were also exposed. Nor were the purchases from Europeans forgot to



be exposed: muskets, powder, dilapidated clothing, that would have instinctively shrunk from an exposure even in Monmouth Street, tobacco, soap, spades, hoes, the favourite tomahawk, axes, iron pots, also empty bottles, tin canisters, cartridge-boxes, lead balls, and bullet-moulds, were to be seen; creditable specimens of native ingenuity, in the form of stocks for broken muskets, handles for hoes, spades, helms for axes, carved bowls (*ná posaka wakiro*), for holding feathers and little trinkets, hand-nets, fishing-lines, &c., and a variety of articles, as the shop-bills have it, 'too numerous to particularise.' Amid the hubbub and humours of these fairs, disputations for bargains are loudly contested for. Every seller has predetermined to demand a larger price than he can possibly expect to obtain, and the buyer at first offers much lower than he probably expects will be taken; and thus the jabbering of both parties, who concede a something, but accompanied with slurs and jokes on the hardness of each other's heart (*ná kou pakéti*.) After giving way on both sides, they approach nearer to a fair price, when an agreement is made. Rarely, indeed, is the 'biter bit' in these transactions. The ladies, of course, are not apathetic spectators in this display; the customs of the country permit them to enjoy themselves as much as they like without the restrictions placed on them, as in the east, and demi-civilised states in the north, where groundless jealousies cause them to be immured almost as closely as Britons would confine the ferocious animals. In New Zealand they eat with the men, accompany their lovers, husbands, relatives, and friends, to a feast or a war expedition, influencing the several tribes by taking an active concern in all business of life. They are consulted alike in public and domestic affairs, bring large dowries to their husbands, and even join the war council, which they at periods aid by their deliberations. At the Huiunga, a grateful opportunity was afforded for conversation, which, carried on without intermission, added not a little to the din, which would have stunned the ears of any being but a native. As a private *tête-à-tête* was out of the question, every person was obliged to screech their sayings, opinions, and discussions, which among the ladies was generally confined to articles of dress and ornament recently imported by the Europeans, the appearance of their ladies, the belles and beaux of their own circles, their own individual hopes, fears, wishes, longings, &c. New sources of uproar continually occur: thus a half-starved cur, instinctively alive to his own wishes and longings, watching the moment his vehement mistress turns her back to reiterate some dogma or proposition, steals slyly to the savoury cooked pork exposed for the gratification of another kind of customer, and with the tug of an enthusiast purloins the envied morsel; he in turn is pursued by his own kind, proving that among the canine race there is no honesty among thieves. This new fracas engages the attention of the women, who no sooner discover the cause than hasten to add the effect, by following the lank herd, stick in hand: in this pursuit the children follow, running their bare and tender feet among wood, and splinters, and cockle-shells, which are strewn about the plain, the refuse of many a meal, adding not a little to the noise and bustle of the fair. The company continued to arrive, and as every new-comer was recognised, the terrific yells of the *tangi* ascended in chorus, making 'confusion worse confounded.' The dresses of some of the new company were of motley

appearance; one fellow elicited shouts of wonder and applause, having been supplied by an European with an enormous nose (*maak*), whose rubicund and ample proportion was a theme for renewed delight and merriment. The elders were bedaubed with oil, red earth, and blue clay; and one grotesque monster had painted his forehead, nose, and chin, a bright yellow, obtained from the bark of a tree, every other part of his face and person being of a glaring fiery red. Mats made of dog's skin sewed together were displayed in great number, and a small garment of the feathers of the kievi-kievi bird was sported with great pride and state by the wearer. As the afternoon began to close be-

fore the cooks began the functions allotted to them, about three hundred yards from the lane where the motley and numerous company had assembled, a number of pigs, who had not been silent spectators of the stirring scene, in consequence of being exposed to the barking of the many dogs, without whom society in New Zealand would not be accounted as select, now gave their last complaints under the hands of the butchers, who perform the operation by drowning, or strangulation, that the blood in the animal may be preserved, the law of 'never waste' (*káoré mau mau*) being most sedulously attended to. As the shades of night encompassed the place, the assemblage gathered to-



gether in small circles, generally with some blazing fogots in the centre, which, glaring on their expressive countenances and animated forms, heightened the romantic effect of the scene."

The work is illustrated with woodcuts, of which we have given specimens in the opposite page.

*The Hope of the World, and Other Poems.*

By Charles Mackay. 12mo. pp. 203. London, 1840. Bentley.

*THE HOPE OF THE WORLD* is a poem in a style rarely attempted nowadays; and, when attempted, still more rarely do we meet with the harmonious flow of numbers which Mr. Mackay presents to us. He is a daring man who calls himself even an humble follower of that "simple, natural, and enduring school of poetry, which has produced such writers as Pope, Goldsmith, Rogers, and Campbell," and such our author declares himself to be. But without daring there cannot be success, and we find many beautiful passages in *The Hope of the World* doing honour to the school to which that poem belongs. But to the proof. Mr. Mackay thus hails the art of printing:—

"Scared by its light old Superstition shook,  
And hid her face before the printed book!  
Knowledge walked forth, no longer for the few,  
Unveiling shy her sweet face to the view;  
No longer timid, taciturn, and coy,  
But on an errand of unbounded joy,  
She roam'd the earth, and shew'd her eyes so bright,  
To all who chose to gaze upon their light.  
No more sole visitant to hermit's cell,  
Or convent grey, or porch where schoolmen dwell.  
She showered her blessings more profusely down  
On plodding men, and hinds with labour brown;  
Knock'd with her gentle tap at poor men's doors,  
And woo'd their sons to taste her bounteous stores;  
Cheer'd lonely hearths with bliss till then unfeild,  
Taught cheeks to glow and eyes with tears to melt  
At joys or sorrows of their fellow-men,  
Told by the poet's or historian's pen:  
Aid, best of gifts, bore in her bosom fair,  
The Book divine, that ransoms from despair,  
That cheers the weary with its words of love,  
And points to doubting hearts the realms above."

Again, *Discovery and Invention*, in their combined offices, are here ably depicted:—

"From all the elements *Discovery* drew  
The inmost secrets veil'd from mortal view;  
And apt *Invention*, watchful by her side,  
Each, as it rose, to man's delight applied;—  
Employed the water, caught th' unwilling wind,  
And made strong fire the slave to stronger mind;  
Mingled contending elements at will,  
Curb'd and restrain'd, and made them each fulfil  
His destined purpose in her curious plan,  
All for the service and the ease of man;—  
And, chief of triumphs, in a happy hour,  
Chanced on the secret of the mighty power  
That sleeps conceal'd in every drop that flows  
Round the huge earth, or freezes in its snows.  
*Discovery* smiled with wonder at the sight,  
And brisk *Invention* seized it with delight;  
And lo! puissant Steam, a servant mild,  
Titan in force, but duteous as a child,  
Put forth for man a strength unknown before,  
And raised with mighty arms the ponderous ore;  
Plied the quick shuttles in the weaver's room,  
Sparing his strength while it enrich'd his loom;  
Whirl'd its great wheels triumphant o'er the deep,  
Though tides and winds were adverse or asleep;  
And on the land adown the assisting rail,  
Drove its hot chariot swifter than the gale."

Did our space allow, we should not be at a loss to substantiate our opinion as to the merits of this poem by further quotation, but we have now "a crow to pluck" with Mr. Mackay. In the miscellaneous poems of the volume he forgets his protest against the "high-feeding style of poetry"—again we refer to his preface—and indulges in many an impassioned lay in which the depths of feeling are ably stirred; nor can we agree with him, that compositions of this class are necessarily "mere rhyme-weaving" or the "unsubstantial fritter of mere words." Mr. Mackay is far from an unknown writer, and seldom have we met with any thing, either in prose or verse, from his pen

which does not bespeak a purity of sentiment and a facility of composition making us well pleased to renew our acquaintance.

MISS SINCLAIR'S SCOTLAND AND THE SCOTCH.

[Second notice: conclusion.]

WE resume with pleasure our illustrations of this pleasant volume; and first, here is a fine picture of a clear sea:—

"When the Doge of Venice next marries the sea, he should come to Skye, where his bride may be seen in her utmost possible beauty, with

'Weeds that sparkle, and with waves that blaze.'

On approaching the shore, we saw into the clear crystal depths so distinctly, that you might have read a newspaper lying underneath. Here the medusas had a beautiful appearance, as a continual succession of them floated upwards in the water, painted in so great a variety of brilliant colours, that they looked like china plates, while some were so transparent, they might have been mistaken for glass tumblers. A perfect garden of sea-weed and shells, exhibiting the most vivid colours, and divided by patches of glittering sand, looked so beautiful and inviting, that I wished myself endowed with the lungs of a fish, to have dived down, and walked about in those cool retreats, where the mermaid's song might have been most appropriately sung."

Women are not to be despised any where, but in the north they are uncommonly useful creatures. Thus, on crossing Loch Ness, we are informed:—

"This little skiff is rowed in general by a Highland girl, but the ferry-woman was absent, which I regretted, as she is said to pull better than any man. You would be amused to see what useful people women are in the far north. They drive the carts, hold the ploughs, in short, do all the manual labour; and if a cottager loses his horse or ox, or any other beast of burden, he marries a wife to make up the difference."

In Cawdor Castle, of histrionic celebrity, Miss S. writes:—

"We were shewn a large iron box, which the ancestor of Lord Cawdor received when this castle was about to be built. The casket is now empty, but was then filled with gold, destined to pay the whole expense of building, on the express condition that this treasure should be placed on a donkey's back, when the animal was to be turned loose, with a few strokes of the whip, and at the first place where he afterwards stood still, the foundation must immediately be laid. Many houses are so ill situated, one might imagine that nothing wiser than a donkey had fixed on the site; but this long-eared architect excelled most 'capability men.' He paused near the river, beside a very fine thorn-tree, and one of the rooms has been built round the stem, which yet stands bare and rugged within the apartment, its root on the floor, and its head piercing the ceiling. This has a singular effect, as if it had forced a way through the roof; and, if tradition speak the truth, this aged block of wood must now be at least six hundred years of age; coeval with the time of Macbeth, when the thane of Cawdor was 'a prosperous gentleman.' In the external wall of Cawdor Castle, about half way from the summit, a thriving, full-grown gooseberry bush has contrived to take root, though we could not but wonder where it found any nourishment or support! It clings to the interstices of a solid stone wall, nine feet thick,

and there produces an ample crop of gooseberries, the most genuine wall-fruit I have seen, which might have been gathered if we could have made a long arm, to reach about ten feet down from the nearest window. Baron Munchausen's cherry-tree growing on a stag's head was not much more surprising. In this delightful old castle we were shewn King Duncan's chain armour. There are four houses in Scotland where that monarch was undoubtedly murdered: Glamis Castle; a blacksmith's hut near Forres; Inverness Castle, now superseded by the gaol; and Cawdor Castle, which appears to me the most appropriate scene for the occasion, being quite a ready-made tragedy in itself. I walked slowly up the very steps which Lady Macbeth ascended, trying to feel as like Mrs. Siddons as possible; but if A—— had treated us to one of Kean's very best starts in Macbeth, he would have precipitated the whole party to the bottom of a deep spiral staircase. We reached, at length, a most ominous-looking door, very low, and creaking on the hinges with a most unearthly sound, which opened into the fatal apartment, where there is a vaulted stone roof. I was wound up now to behold a scene quite à la Shakspeare; but, alas! a sad disappointment awaited us! all within was fresh, clean, and new, exhibiting not so much as a grain of dust, or a stain of blood, and we were informed that an accident had destroyed every relic of antiquity. In the chimney of this old room, a colony of jackdaws established their nests, which took fire one night, when King Duncan's bed perished, and the whole proofs of the murder were destroyed. Another bed which we were shewn in this house might have been substituted, as it was the most dismal piece of furniture I ever beheld, with plumes of black feathers at every corner, silver ornaments and velvet hangings, so that if mounted on wheels like a hearse, it would have been quite fit for the undertaker. You may trace out half the history of Scotland in this entertaining old castle! I wish we had four pair of eyes at least to look about us with! We were next ushered into a crevice, which can scarcely be dignified with the name of a closet, where old Lord Lovat, at the age of eighty, remained in concealment during six weeks after escaping from the battle of Culloden. If we ever have to flee for our lives, I could not desire a better hiding-place; for, though the English troops had certain information that the aged peer was confined in this very house, they never succeeded in discovering him! The entrance is most curious and complicated, for I stood on the leads close beside the place without detecting a nook in which so much as his wig could have been harboured. A sort of supplementary elevation, like a chimney, rose above the roof; by placing a ladder against which we scrambled to a narrow platform, and there saw a nearly invisible door, scarcely wider than the entrance to a dog-kennel. After creeping with difficulty into this aperture, we found an apartment under a pent roof, twice the size of a bathing-machine, where Lord Lovat remained, day after day, and week after week, almost within sight of his own magnificent estates. A very few miles off were the trees on which he formerly hanged so many of his own retainers, the halls in which he once executed tyrannical sway, and the house in which both his amiable, high-born wives successively wore out their miserable existences, in a species of rigid imprisonment. Early in life, he erected a marble tablet in the parish church, bearing a splendid panegyric on himself; and when his friend, Sir

Robert Monro, remonstrated on the absurdity of this 'romantic stuff,' he said that his clan must believe whatever he told them. I wonder he did not leave an equally imaginary portrait of his countenance, rather than trust Hogarth's pencil, who found the temptation to caricature quite irresistible, and threatened, when Lord Lovat refused to pay for his picture, that he would 'add a tail, and sell it for the frontispiece of a menagerie.' It is surprising he did not burn the painting at last, but he stands recorded, at his own request,

'To future times a libel and a jest.'

Had Lord Lovat been stanch to either side, our sympathy would have been greater; but a prospective patent, creating him Duke of Fraser, nailed the weathercock of his opinions; and such patents are often the best remedy for the hot and cold fits of a politician, who 'foams a patriot to subside a peer.' We gazed over the wall, upwards of sixty feet high, where Lord Lovat, wrapped in blankets, was let down by ropes, at last, to make his escape; and I became perfectly giddy when fancying the poor old peer, accustomed to his easy chair by the fireside, and his newspaper, thus launched into the air, like a spider on a thread, and swinging about in the wind. All true Highlanders must lament that a Fraser, one of the clan, incurred the disgrace of betraying his chief, who was traced to a large tree on his own property, and yielded himself up, saying, 'It is not your cleverness that has caught me now, but four-score and four.' When death became inevitable, he encountered it with extraordinary hardihood; and the fall of a scaffold having killed several spectators, at the very moment of his execution, he turned round, saying, 'Ay, the mair mischief the better sport!' The ancestors at Cawdor Castle evidently did not sit to the best artists. They seem to have worn armour and full-bottomed wigs like other people; and though we could not quite distinguish the ladies from the gentlemen, they all have the usual allowance of eyes and noses; yet, in respect to their beauty, least said is, perhaps, soonest mended; but some of them were most ineffable-looking. In ancient times, heiresses were obliged occasionally to make very unexpected journeys; and here Muriella Calder, who inherited Calder, now Cawdor Castle, was carried off in 1510, without being much consulted on the subject, by the Campbells, and married to the Earl of Argyll's second son. His coat-of-arms and initials are placed over the entrance, and magnificently emblazoned also on a curious antique chimney-piece. A more recent transaction of this kind did not end quite so well. A brother of the first Duke of Argyll carried off an English heiress, Miss Wharton, but the marriage was immediately dissolved. The culprit himself escaped any severer penalty; but Sir John Johnston, who had assisted in the frolic, was hanged. One ancestor, wearing a Nova Scotia riband, whose portrait was introduced to us, seems to have been a perfect Samson. An iron gate is shewn, with bars fit for Newgate, which tradition assures us, upon its veracity, that this gentleman carried on his back fifteen miles! The worthy housekeeper believes with all her might, as in duty bound; but I should like to have seen it done. One room here is hung entirely round with tapestry about two hundred years old, said to be the work of Lady Henrietta Stewart's own individual needle; but she could as easily have carried the iron gate as manufactured all we saw, in which she was, of course, assisted by a phalanx of maids.

The wall behind these hangings is not even plastered, but this fine old tapestry grates against a rough stone wall, being hung up, as children wear their pinafores, to conceal defects; and now, having explored as carefully, from the kitchen to the sky-lights, as if the house were to be let furnished, 'seen Tuesdays, Thursdays, and Saturdays,' we took leave of our worthy old cicerone with the customary ceremony, as housekeepers must all have their hands crossed with silver or gold, like gipsies, which I would much rather do to hear stories of the past than prophecies of the future."

Connected with the foregoing—"About three miles from Beaulieu, we passed an extremely romantic cottage, with an extremely romantic history. It was built on a small island five years ago, by the descendant of Simon Lord Lovat, for the alleged descendants of Prince Charles, two very accomplished gentlemen, who have never distinctly stated their claim, but are much esteemed in the neighbourhood, and received at some houses with almost royal honours. We saw them for a moment near their own gate, both accoutred in splendid Highland costume, precisely copied from portraits of 'The Young Chevalier,' with the white cockade mounted on their bonnets, their plaids flying, and feathers waving in the breeze, and certainly the resemblance is striking, but further than this the deponent saith not. The family of Lovat, unable to bestow the whole island of Great Britain, according to their inclinations, have succeeded at least in providing an island, situated in 'The Dream,' where any one they please may be privileged to exclaim,

'I am monarch of all I survey.  
My right there is none to dispute.'

The river dashes vehemently round this charming green isle, which rises abruptly out of the water, crowned with trees, and surrounded by curious pyramids of rock, like conglomerated gravel, washed by the tumultuous stream into a hundred fantastic shapes, resembling turrets, steeples, castles, and even trees of stone. The cottage looks as if its walls had been covered with a border plaid, as the dark grey stones are checked with stripes of white cement; a ferry-boat was moored on one side of the island, and a rustic bridge, extremely unsafe-looking, hung on the other, while the whole scene was hemmed in by a circle of such magnificent wooded hills as might make the fortune of any ordinary place. The falls of Beaulieu, or more properly Beaulieu, are like a cascade of silver churned into foam, and fretted into appearing as white as a sheet, among the iron-looking rocks. The best view is from a garden near the road, belonging to the parish clergyman; but if his 'vineyard' be no better cared for than his garden, I should be sorry for the parishioners. This ought to be one of the loveliest spots upon earth, but is now such a mere bear-garden of weeds, I felt much inclined to take up a hoe myself. We admired Lord Lovat's beautiful park and grounds, though rather at a loss to guess why his cottage-looking house was ever dignified with the name of Beaufort Castle, not being more like our idea of a castle than a pistol is to a cannon. Near this, 1200 acres of forest have been planted in two years, which compensates in some degree for thousands having been wrenched out of the Drhaim at one fell swoop. I would subscribe something to get the ancient ruin of Beaulieu Priory cleaned out and made tidy, for you never witnessed a more disorderly scene of desolation. Probably every grain of dust in this old cemetery once formed part of a human frame; but now, open stone

coffins, human bones, long spiry grass, nettles and tomb-stones, are all miscellaneously heaped together; and when I saw the ornamented tablets which had formerly been meant to express the dignity and worth of those who lay scattered around, I could not but think of the tears that must have fallen when those graves were closed, and of the many hopes, and fears, and joys, and sorrows like our own, which once filled the heads and hearts of the silent, neglected dead, sleeping unconsciously at our feet: but how transient is the honour given by man, even when carved on stone! We waste much sympathy on the departed in such a scene, for to them the body is of no more importance than the mantle of Elijah after he ascended to heaven; but yet for our own sakes, if men wish hereafter to be laid at rest in decency and peace, they should respect the sanctuary of others, even though their name and kindred be forgotten, for there is not an emotion or an affection can live in the heart of any living man, that the dead in their time have not also shared."

But we have reviewed this volume at as much length as is fair towards a publication of its size; and, instead of looking back, beg leave to look only a little way forward to our repose, which we do in a concluding anecdote of an ancient Romish priest at Erchless Castle:—

"Father Philip has long, to use our Scottish phraseology, 'enjoyed' very bad health, and is, moreover, quite superannuated. I often wish a retiring pension were provided for aged clergymen of our persuasion, as well as for half-pay officers, though there would be many perhaps as unwilling to relax in their pastoral labours as the venerable Arnold, who replied, when his friends represented that his years and infirmities required more rest, 'No! I shall soon have all eternity to rest in.'"

*The Creation of the World.* Addressed to R. J. Murchison, Esq., and Dedicated to the Geological Society. By W. Cockburn, D.D. Dean of York. 4to. pp. 40. London, 1840. Hatchard and Son.

THE Dean of York is a sturdy opponent of the geologists, and impugns all the deductions of the science as represented by the Sedgwick, Bucklands, Lyells, Phillipses, Conybeares, and Murchisons of its upper strata. He tells them they all "follow one another like sheep in a beaten track;" and as such a course can never make the walk of inquiry either broad or wide, the Rev. Doctor maps out a path of his own, which he holds to be the true exposition of the creation, deluge, and subsequent changes in the globe which we inhabit.

"I conceive (he says) that the world was first formed of materials probably in a liquid state, which, having a rotatory motion given to them, hardened on the outside into a solid crust of stone—consisting of felspar, mica, and quartz. The first, an apparently solid clay (which forms a part of almost every rock), was probably the great cement which united the crystals of the harder materials, and formed in different combinations those similar stones, granite, porphyry, gneiss, &c., which are well named the primitive rocks. Now, there is nothing incredible in supposing that upon this crust the Creator placed land and water, and peopled them with fish and animals. This simple arrangement probably continued two or three thousand years, during which time the rivers bringing down sand and clay from the land, and the tides rubbing against the primitive rocks, might form new combinations of stony matter, and deposit them in the tranquil sea in successive thin layers—as mica-schist, clay-

slate, &c., well and simply called—the slaty rocks. We may then, sir, easily believe from what we see, that the flood-gates of heaven were opened, and that the clouds poured down rain upon the earth in vast superabundance, and covered it with water. We may easily believe that this great catastrophe was attended with numerous violent volcanoes, both in sea and on land."

We need go no further than to add, that by a succession of innumerable volcanoes the author accounts for all the phenomena on the earth's surface with which man can become acquainted; and that the latest volcano is a small quarto pamphlet, the eruption before us, exploded under the very seats of the Royal Geological Society.

## MISCELLANEOUS.

*The Fruits of Endowment. Being a List of upwards of 2000 Authors, who have, from the Reformation to the Present Time, enjoyed Prebendal or other Non-cure Endowments of the Church of England.* 8vo. double cols. London, 1840. M'Dowall.

THIS volume contains an account of a vast multitude of learned and valuable publications, which have emanated from a class of men whom it is much the fashion of the day to stigmatise as drones, and whose reputations the compiler thus endeavours to redeem from the charge. Much has been accomplished, but much also has been omitted; and we can only say with truth that the list is a considerable, but by no means a complete or very accurate contribution to our acquaintance with the extent of our obligations to these clerical writers.

*The Countess.* By Theodore S. Fay, Esq. author of "Norman Leslie," &c. 3 vols. London, 1840. Bentley.

THE hero of this novel objects to duelling upon so immovable a principle that he submits to be publicly struck, and to have a friend killed in his stead for espousing his cause; and, indeed, endures every species of humiliation rather than commit what he considers to be a mortal crime. Among the rest he risks the loss of the Lady Ina, whom he loves to desperation; and forfeits for a season the good opinion of the society in which he moved. Berlin is the principal scene of these events,—but it changes to Paris during the Revolution, where the parties are involved in perilous adventures,—and finishes happily in England. The serious interest of the story is diversified by the introduction of some vulgar English travellers. The materials are not so pliable as the purpose is moral; and in the style there are a good many peculiarities which mark the country of the author.

*The Truth of Revelation, demonstrated by an Appeal to Existing Monuments, Sculptures, Gems, Coins, and Medals.* By John Murray, F.S.A. &c. &c. 8vo. pp. 380. London, 1840. Smith; Southampton, Fletcher and Son.

THIS is a second edition, and we do not remember having seen or said anything of the first. Of that now before us we may observe, that the title appears to us to be a misnomer. It is not the truth of revelation that the author attempts to demonstrate, but the truth of many portions of the Bible, geographical, personal, traditional, and historical. In doing this he adduces a great deal of very interesting evidence, and though many of his facts and arguments are liable to be questioned, there yet remains such a mass of curious information that the volume will well repay

the pains of a careful perusal. On the geological issue Mr. Murray's remarks are temperate, and possess some originality.

*David Low's Illustrations of the Breeds of Domestic Animals of the British Islands.*

Part II. London, 1840. Longman and Co. THE second part of these beautiful prints, lithography coloured to the very perfection of nature, with the descriptive memoirs of Mr. Low, at once so useful to the farmer and so agreeable to the man of science, is quite equal to the first, upon which we bestowed so unreserved a panegyric. The history of the origin, co-mixture, and acclimatising of the sheep is full of interest. The specimens figured plate 1. are curious to the southern eye, being of the breed of the Zetland and Orkney Islands, and picturesque enough for a landscape-painter. Plate 2. of sheep belonging to the higher Welsh mountains, and improved by Lord Adare; Plate 3. soft-wooled sheep of Wales; and Plate 4. breed of the Wicklow Mountains, are all varieties of this creature, so important in its services to man, which will attract the attention of the great agricultural division of our country, whilst their forms please the eye of the connoisseur; and the accounts of crosses, &c. to produce flesh and wool of superior qualities, teach lessons of much consequence, both to the producer and consumer of these necessities of life. The work is truly one of national value.

*L'Europe pendant le Consulat et l'Empire de Napoléon.* Par M. Capefigue. 2 tomes, 8vo. 1840. Paris, Pitois-Levrault; London, Dulau and Co.

M. CAPEFIGUE is a voluminous writer, and has here treated of a remarkable period in a not very remarkable manner. His book is, nevertheless, very readable; and if we do not meet with much that is new or with ought to change our previous opinions, we can truly say of it, that it presents a striking view of fifteen years of extraordinary events.

*Serviens ad Legem. A Report of Proceedings before the Privy Council, and in the Court of Common Pleas, in Relation to a Warrant for the Suppression of the Ancient Privileges of the Serjeants-at-Law. With Explanatory Documents and Notes.* By J. Manning, Serjeant-at-Law. 8vo. pp. 360. London, 1840. Longman and Co.

THIS inquiry into the rights and privileges of Serjeants-at-Law involves many points, not only of curious legal, but of general antiquity, that, instead of finding this volume a dry one, we have been really much interested with its contents; and obtained much information of political and historical value, which should place the work, beyond the shelves of law libraries, in all collections of books of national character. Serjeant Manning has displayed no less ability than research on the occasion.

*Trinity College Prize Essay for 1839, on the Colonial Policy of the Ancients.* By William John Butler, Scholar of the College. 1840. Cambridge, Deighton; London, Parker.

THIS little essay manifests a degree of ability, learning, and research, fully justifying the high honour which has been conferred upon it. After observing that "of the three principal nations of antiquity, the chief colonising motive in the Phœnicians seems to have been commerce; in the Greeks, safety from invaders, and opposing factions in the state; in the Romans, security for their conquests;" Mr. Butler enters into a variety of elaborate but perspicuous details, especially with reference to the Phœnician and Greek colonies (which were much more powerful and important than those of Rome), to

show the manner in which the respective and characteristic objects contemplated were effected. In conclusion, he remarks:—"It is impossible to institute any comparison between these and modern colonies; for, in the latter, a fresh view is taken of the subject, and an additional and more forcible motive urges us forward,—the diffusion of Christianity. Where this is forgotten, no colonies will flourish; this 'must influence our policy; under this banner we must conquer; and we must be content to have our success measured by the attention paid to this. With the ancients the case was different. We must measure the excellence of their policy, not so much by their arrangements as by the results; and where we see a colony prosperous, yet retaining a filial affection to the parent state, we may rest assured that in the policy which could insure this, nothing could be radically wrong."

*The Law relating to India, and the East India Company. With Notes and an Appendix.* 4to. pp. 621. London, 1840. Allen and Co.

THIS appears to be a valuable digest of all the charters and laws affecting the East India Company and our Indian empire. Many a ponderous volume has been ransacked for its contents; and we presume that a very numerous class of persons, interested in the administration of justice and the good government of India, will have great cause to be pleased with a work so well calculated to abridge their labours and lead them aright in the knotty questions which demand their consideration.

*The Religious Wars of France, from the Accession of Henry II. to the Peace of Vermina,* by Jonathan Duncan, Esq. B.A. author of the "Memoirs of the Dukes of Normandy," &c. Pp. 340. (London, Rickerby.)—An episode belonging to a period in the history of France, of the most painful and sanguinary description; a part of which has lately been so admirably illustrated by the pen of Mr. James ("The Huguenots; a Tale of the French Protestants," reviewed in the *Literary Gazette*, No. 1143). Mr. Duncan has compressed it in a skillful manner from Thuanus, Davila, and others; and he has strikingly enforced the precept that persecution for the sake of religion is the abhorrent source of every evil that can afflict humanity.

*Poems of Chivalry, Fairy, and the Olden Time,* by Walter Pridaux, Esq. Pp. 166. (London, Smith, Elder, and Co.)—This is a volume of pleasing compositions, in which various legends and fairy tales are agreeably told. Occasionally rather brilliant passages occur, and some nervous lines and high poetical expressions struck us as we ran through the light performance.

## ARTS AND SCIENCES.

## GEOLOGICAL SOCIETY.

MARCH 25th. Dr. Buckland, in the chair.—A paper was read, 'On the Age of the Limestones of South Devon,' by Mr. Lonsdale. The object of this communication being to shew the nature and limits of the author's claim to having been the first to infer, from zoological evidence, that the limestones of Southern Devon would prove to be of the age of the old red sandstone, it commences with a summary of the opinions previously entertained respecting those limestones. The authors quoted are Woodward, (1722), Da Costa, Maton, Playfair, Berger, L. A. Necker, De Luc, T. Thomson, Kidd, W. Smith, Brande, W. Phillips, Hennah, Greenough, Sedgwick, W. Conybeare, Buckland, Dufrenoy, Elie de Beaumont, De la Beche, Pridaux, Boase, J. Phillips, Austen, Murchison, and Bakewell. By these geologists the limestones are placed in the primary, transition or greywacke, and carboniferous series; Mr. Pridaux being the only author who ascribes them, in part, on mineral character, to the old red sandstone; and Mr. J. Phillips, in the article "Geology" in the "Encyclopædia Metropolitana," hesitating to place them in a

definite position, in consequence of the resemblance of many of the shells to species found in the mountain limestone. This variety of opinion, Mr. Lonsdale conceives, arose from the want of sufficient evidence at the time the several works were written; and he states, that if a better or more decided classification can now be adopted, it must be ascribed to the mass of information since accumulated, not merely from Devonshire, but other and distant parts of the kingdom. Until the organic remains of the mountain limestone and the Silurian system had been determined, the former overlying, and the latter underlying, the old red sandstone, and proved to be each well marked and perfectly distinct suites, it was impossible to determine to what formation a series of beds could belong, the fossils of which were in great part new, and others resembled closely carboniferous shells. The author then proceeds to shew what was the zoological evidence on which he ventured, in December 1837, to conclude that the South Devon limestones would prove to be of the age of the old red sandstone. Previously to that period he had examined, in part, the corals of the Silurian system, and of South Devonshire, and had satisfied himself that some of the species are common to both; he had also examined, with Mr. James Sowerby, Mr. Hennah's valuable collection of fossils from the neighbourhood of Plymouth, and had become aware, by the remarks of Mr. Sowerby, that certain of the shells could with difficulty, if at all, be distinguished from mountain limestone species; and that some were distinct. In December 1837, he examined with Mr. Austen a portion of that gentleman's collection of Newton Bushel fossils, and though he ventured to differ from some of the identifications with mountain limestone species pointed out to him, yet those shells agreed so much in aspect with the testacea of the carboniferous fauna, that he could not doubt the beds from which they had been obtained had some connexion with the mountain limestone system: the same collection also proved, that associated with these shells were corals common in the Silurian system. From information previously communicated to him by Mr. Austen, he had also become aware that the *Calceola sandalina* occurs likewise in beds connected with the limestones. It was, therefore, by combining this evidence, the presence in the same strata of shells identical with mountain limestone species of Silurian corals, the *Calceola sandalina*, and various distinct testacea, that he was induced to suggest that the South Devon limestones are of an age intermediate between the carboniferous and Silurian systems, and consequently of that of the old red sandstone. In alluding to Professor Sedgwick and Mr. Murchison's adoption of the suggestion in 1839, and their bold application of it to all the older sedimentary rocks of Devon and Cornwall, the author states that the fullest acknowledgments are made in the papers containing their present views of the structure of these counties, of the source from which they derived the suggestion. Appended to the paper is a list of fossils, somewhat hastily prepared, and necessarily very incomplete, from the limited nature of the materials at the author's command. It consists of sixty-three species, twelve of which are considered common to the carboniferous and Devonian limestones; forty-two to be characteristic of the Devonian strata; and nine, seven of which are corals, to occur both in Devonshire and Siluria: doubts are, however, expressed respecting the identification of the two species of shells. The author

then observed, should it be urged that it was unjustifiable to assume from organic remains alone the age of the Devonshire limestones, it may be replied, that in a district of which little in 1837 was really known, which is cut off by the granite of Dartmoor from the only base-line of the country, the culm measures of central Devon, proved in 1836 by Professor Sedgwick and Mr. Murchison to be the representative of the true coal measures, organic remains are the only test by which the age of strata so situated can be determined; and in support of his argument he advances the recent establishment in Cutch, and the desert to the east of it, from the examination of suites of fossils brought to England by Captain Smee and Captain Grant, and others procured by Colonel Pottinger at the request of Colonel Sykes, of a series of beds, unquestionably of the age of the oolites of England, the fossils agreeing in their general characters with those of that geological epoch in this country, and in many instances specifically undistinguishable. In this case, mineral character and order of superposition are proved to have been valueless guides, for the rocks are totally different in character from those of England; and where no connecting base, unassisted by fossils, could be established, no comparative order of superposition could be proved. Of the importance of organic remains in identifying districts nearer home, the following instances were pointed out:—In M. Dumont's work on the geology of the province of Liege, published in 1832, the strata immediately beneath the mountain limestone are divided into three systems, but without any definite comparison with the formations which underlie that deposit in England. At the meeting of the Geological Society of France, at Mezières, in September 1835, Dr. Buckland proposed the first comparison between the systems of M. Dumont and the subdivisions of the Silurian system of Mr. Murchison, and principally on the resemblance of the corals with those found at Dudley and Wenlock; he, however, pointed out the occurrence of the old red sandstone between Namur and Dinant, as well as near Hny and Engis; and M. Constant Prévost and M. Roget also identified, at the same time, certain beds between Namur and Dinant, with that formation. In 1838, M. Dumont visited England for the purpose of examining the Silurian region; and, on his return, he laid before the Royal Academy of Bruxelles a table differing from that of Dr. Buckland only in drawing more closely the terms of comparison, and in identifying the two upper divisions of the *terrain ardoisier* with the Cambrian system. He stated also, in a report which accompanied the table, that the old red sandstone was most probably wanting in Belgium; or, if it exist, that it must be considered as a great development of the superior part of the upper Ludlow rock. In M. Dumont's work, before mentioned, lists are given of the fossils from each system; and, on examining them, for the purpose of determining how far the comparison of the Belgian and Silurian systems could be established by organic remains, Mr. Lonsdale ascertained that, out of twenty-two species, only four can be considered as peculiar to the Silurian system; and of those he believes two may be erroneous identifications; that five species are common to the Belgian beds and the mountain limestone, and thirteen to the Belgian and Devonian systems. These lists, Mr. Lonsdale states, are small, but bear internal evidence of having been carefully drawn up; and he considers that they afford sufficient

proof that the systems from which they were obtained are not Silurian, but partake of the same intermediate character as the Devonian strata. The other case alluded to in the paper refers to the older beds of the Bas Boulonnais. Those strata were identified by M. de Verneuil with the Silurian series of England, particularly an intermediate bed of limestone, which he placed on a parallel with the Wenlock. This identification was fully admitted at the meeting of the French Geological Society at Boulogne, in September last, and at which several members of the Geological Society of London assisted. When, however, doubts were thrown out respecting the fossils of the Liege country, it was stated by those practically acquainted with the country, that if Liege had been wrongly identified, the older beds of the Bas Boulonnais had been wrongly identified also; and an examination, by the author of this paper, of fossils obtained from that district, with published lists, has proved that the inference was correct,—that there exists in the Bas Boulonnais the same assemblage of mixed mountain limestone and Silurian species with others which are distinct, as occur in the Liege country and Devonshire.—A communication was afterwards read 'On the Bone-Caves of Devonshire,' by R. A. C. Austen, Esq. After noticing the two theories which have been proposed to account for the introduction of the remains of mammalia into caves—one, that the carcasses were drawn in by hyenas or bears; the other, that the bones were washed in by diluvial action—Mr. Austen offers his own solution of the phenomena presented by the Devonshire caves, but without reference to any general explanation of those in other districts. With respect to the habits of hyenas, he quotes the following passage from Cuvier, "*Les hyènes se tiennent solitaires dans les parties montagneuses;*" and he adds, least of all do they inhabit caves, nor have they the courage to attack any formidable animal, living on the putrid flesh and bones which they find in their nightly prowlings, and which they devour on the spot. M. Marcel de Serres is also quoted, to prove that the gluttony of the hyena is only equalled by his cowardice. The lion, on the contrary, pursues living prey, prostrating it at one spring, and bearing it off to his lair; which African travellers report to be chasms, caves, or overhanging ledges of rock. On these grounds, Mr. Austen is induced to infer that the bones found in the Devonshire caves are not the residue of the prey of hyenas, but of the lion, tiger, or other larger feline animals, teeth and remains of which occur in the Plymouth and Hutton caves, and in many others in different parts of Europe.

## LINNEAN SOCIETY.

MR. FORSTER in the chair.—The Bulletin of the Royal Academy of Brussels, and the fourth volume of Baron Delessert's interesting figures, illustrating the new plants described in De Candolle's "*Prodromus*," were among the works presented to the Society.—Specimens of a singular and elegant form of Gall, on the leaves of a new species of oak from Mexico, were exhibited by Dr. Farre.—A collection of flowering specimens of plants from the Birmingham Botanic Gardens were exhibited, and among them the *Manglesia glabrata*, *Veronica formosa*, *Grevillea punicea*, *Choroxema cordata*, and the Irish variety of *Erica mediterranea*.—Mr. Yarrell exhibited a specimen of the *Oscillatoria corium*, from a watercourse in a meadow near Totnes: some of the matted pieces taken



up were found to be seventy-nine feet in length.—Read, a continuation of Mr. Smith's paper 'On a New Arrangement of the Genera of Ferns.'

## BOTANICAL SOCIETY.

FRIDAY 3d. Mr. J. E. Gray, President, in the chair.—Announced, an extensive collection of foreign plants, presented from Mr. Emerson.—Read, an introductory paper, by Mrs. Riley, to a 'Monograph on Ferns.'—The law of compensation endowing the cryptogamous tribes with a more ample share of minute interest, atones for their want of flowers or fragrance. Ferns, moreover, are interesting from their elegance of form and different methods of reproduction, besides their seeds, growing from offsets, tubers, and bulbs. These facts were enlarged upon in Mrs. Riley's paper, and especially with reference to the *Aspidium bulbiferum*, *Asplenium flabellifolium*, *Vicparum*, and *Petrache*, specimens of which were exhibited. The increasing attention paid to this tribe of plants was referred to, and various collections of the foreign ferns noticed, as well as the suitability of the smaller species for growing in glazed cases.

## ZOOLOGICAL SOCIETY.

SIR G. CLERK in the chair.—Fellows were elected. Balance carried to account on the 1st of April, 1468*l.* 17*s.* 6*d.* Since the last meeting, a fine lion and a favourite monkey have died. The mortality among the animals is much to be regretted.—Mr. Gould has addressed a short, but interesting communication, to the Society, dated from Van Dieman's Land. On the passage out he observes that the seas literally teem with the feathered race, especially the storm petrels. Some of the albatrosses, prions, and other large kinds of petrels, have been observed to follow the ship for several thousands of miles. Until Mr. Gould ascertained that they were nocturnal, it was a matter of surprise to him how the birds which were seen around the vessel at nightfall were to be observed crossing the wake at daybreak on the following morning; the ship having frequently run a distance of nearly 100 miles during the night. The short visit which Mr. Gould has paid to the continent of Australia convinces him that much of interest there remains buried in obscurity. The drought last season was most distressing to the colonists. Mr. Gould warmly acknowledges the unremitting kindness of Sir John Franklin.

## UNITED SERVICE INSTITUTION.

At the first evening meeting, which we briefly noticed, there were among the presents a valuable collection of ancient armour and modern arms, presented by the Master-General of the Ordnance; a hat, once belonging to Lord Nelson, presented by J. P. Powell, Esq.; and a splendid sword and dirk, belonging to the gallant Captain Frank Abney Hastings, who distinguished himself in the Greek navy, in command of their steam frigate *Kaepia*, and died of a wound received in a sharp action with a Turkish squadron, in the Gulf of Lepanto, in 1826.—A paper was read, by the Rev. Richard Sheepshanks, 'On the Box Sextant, and other Portable Instruments for determining Latitude and Longitude.' A greater degree of accuracy can be attained with this instrument than is generally imagined. It is very portable, and does not excite the cupidity of uncivilised tribes so much as the larger sextants, the specula and reading glasses of which are often held by them as great prizes. On one occasion, Mungo Park had the mortification of seeing the glasses of

his sextant adorning the dress of an African king. A chronometer adjusted for carrying on the person will go almost as well as one in gimbals: with these, and an artificial horizon (a mercurial one, if possible), very desirable results may be obtained. Latitude may be ascertained within 30", by observing stars north and south of the zenith. Longitude would depend too much on a single chronometer for implicit reliance.—Mr. Bakewell exhibited to the meeting his newly-invented Angle-meter.

The second evening meeting was held on Monday, Captain W. Ramsay, R.N. in the chair.—Numerous presents were exhibited; amongst them a valuable collection of silver ores, brought from South America by the late Commander W. Hallowell Carew, R.N., and presented by his mother, Lady Hallowell Carew, to the museum; a small gun and carriage, brought from Pitcairn's Island, by Captain H. W. Bruce, of H.M.S. *Imogene*, having formerly belonged to the Bounty; also a large grapnel, to which a curious history is attached: it belonged to a Japanese boat which, in a typhoon, was blown off the coast, and, after a voyage of eleven months and a half, reached *Whyarua*, in *Woahoo*, December 1832. For the last three months they had been without water. They had a large supply of rice; and they allayed their thirst by washing their mouths and bodies frequently with salt water. The vessel was about seventy tons, with one very large mast amidships, a small one on the sternhead, and a still smaller one abaft on the taffrail: she was strongly built, and fastened with flat, wedge-shaped nails: she had six anchors, or grapnels, one of which was brought home by Captain Bruce, and now presented. The crew could not converse with the Chinese, but understood most of their written characters.—A collection of various articles recovered from the Royal George, and presented to the museum by Colonel Pasley.—A paper was read; 'Ascent of Mount William the Fourth, Australian Alps,' by Dr. John Lhotsky. Dr. Lhotsky and his party commenced their ascent on March 12th, 1834. *Foot-marks of the Natives.*—"As we proceeded further, I saw that by a succession of projecting angles, the snowy river turned from W.S.W. through west to north-east, and finally east. At the left of the hills, another of the paths of the aborigines was observed, and this a very striking one. The number of tribes which, as we shall see hereafter, wander every year on the top of the Bulga, may disperse as occasion may require in Napoleon's Valley; yet, when they come to this pass, only the hill alluded to, and certain lines of it, 'become passable, the right one being altogether too abrupt and too steep; and thus, in the succession of ages, their naked feet have worn out marks in the barren surface of the hills, and have penetrated into the granite of which it is composed. I called this 'Papua's Hill'; and I have fragments of granite triturated, as it were, by their feet; so that the felspar has disappeared, and left behind holes which give the specimens a curious and scoria-like appearance." *Eating-moths.*—"These shelves and cavities in the rock are, in the summer-time, the abode of immense numbers of moths. Animal life is an object which the poor native of New Holland never omits to make use of. The path above described owes its origin to the circumstance that all the tribes of the adjoining country resort to the top of this mountain for the sake of these moths. They make bundles or torches of the herbage of the mountain, ignite them, and by these means kill the moths. Having either singed their wings or killed

them, they carry them in nets, made of stringy bark, towards Jamieson's flat, where fire-wood abounds, dig large holes, and covering the heaps of moths with brands and ashes, reduce them, by roasting, to an edible state, having separated the ashes and soil admixed by sifting through a net. *Coley*, who had tasted the prepared moth as it is brought down by some of the blacks to Menoro, said that it tastes like roasted almonds, which is probable, as the entrails of many lepidopterous insects are replete with a milky juice."—Adjourned.

## PARIS LETTER.

Academy of Sciences, April 7, 1840.

SITTING of March 30. M. Poisson in the chair.—M. Arago made some remarks to the Academy on a "Treatise of Astronomy," by M. de Pontécoulant, presented to that body at its last meeting. In this work, at page 23 of the Introduction, the author remarks, that an error of nearly fifty-seven toises had been made in the measurement of the arc of the meridian between Montjouy and Formentera; and further on, at page 26, in mentioning the regularity and accuracy of the observations at the Greenwich Observatory, he says that he had never seen any thing equal to these observations in any other observatory in Europe. M. Arago observed, that the Observatory of Paris, being included in those of Europe thus condemned by M. de Pontécoulant, he could not, as chief of that institution, allow the remark to go uncontradicted; and he would say that these remarks were not only made with levity, but that they were malevolent and calumnious. He spoke not only on behalf of himself, but also for the young astronomers connected with that institution. They were only three in number, Messrs. E. Bouvard, Laugier, and Plantamour; whereas the Observatory of Greenwich had eight assistants. It was not true that fewer observations had been made at Paris than at Greenwich; far from it. In 1837, the number of observations made at Greenwich with the meridian telescope was 2938; while at Paris, as the printed table which he had had the honour of laying before the Academy proved, the number had been 7486: at Greenwich, where there were two mural circles, the number of observations had been 4570; at Paris, where there was only one mural circle, the number was 4214. Thus the total observations at Greenwich for 1837 were 7508; while at Paris they amounted to 11,700. With regard to the error in the measurement of the arc of the meridian, he must observe, that what was called measurement in that case comprised two operations; viz. the determination of the latitudes at each end of the arc, and the operations of the triangulation. As for the latitude of Formentera, it had been determined first by M. Biot and himself,\* and afterwards by M. Biot alone, according to a new method. The exact accordance of the two results left no doubt as to the exactitude of their determinations. With regard to the operations of the triangulation there was something unusual in them, from the immense size of some of the sides of the triangles and the excess of the sphericity of the earth, which made the sum of the angles

\* M. Arago began his public career by assisting Méchain and Delambre in measuring an arc of the meridian: in pursuit of which he established observatories at Valencia and in the Balearic Islands. The Spaniards took him for a sorcerer, imprisoned him, and condemned him to death. He escaped to Africa, and wandered about for a long time before he could get back to France. He is always a vehement supporter of the claims of his country and countrymen to the honours of scientific inventions or improvements.—*Ed. L. G.*

much more than 180 degrees: in deducting, however, the amount of that excess, which it was always easy to determine, they found that they had always fallen exactly on a sum of 180 degrees. Every thing, therefore, led them to infer that the operations had been accurately conducted; and, indeed, with such superior instruments as had been used, it was hardly possible to be otherwise. The only way to prove that the operations were not correct would be to commence them over again. This was what had been done, and the calculations had been confided to Messrs. Burkhardt, Bouvart, and Mathieu: would it be contended that these gentlemen had also made errors? The coincidence of the three results which they had separately arrived at left no room for such a supposition. However, since M. Puissant, who had since repeated the same calculations, had arrived at a result which shewed a slight difference, it had been determined to make a new calculation, which was now going on, and which, when terminated, would perhaps bring them to the truth. Still he would contend that, even if the error signalled by M. Puissant were admitted, it would be erroneous to say that there had been an error in the measurement of the arc, as M. de Pontécoulant had asserted. [Here the subject dropped for the day, but it has produced a letter from M. de Pontécoulant in one of the public journals, and promises to give rise to a very angry controversy. Some of the organs of the public press attempt to give a political character to it.]

A letter was read from M. Colin, shewing that, in 1828, M. Plagne had arrived at the same discovery of the quantity of saccharine matter in the *vesou* juice as M. Pélignot had done in his recent experiments; he had operated on sugar on the Comorand coast, and found it to contain more than 20 per cent of crystallisable sugar, which might all be extracted when the evaporation was conducted rapidly, and the temperature did not exceed boiling heat.

M. Julien sent to the Academy some specimens of wax made in China, by a species of small insect not at all related to the bee, and which were commonly found on two peculiar kinds of plants there.

M. Vogel, of Frankfort, communicated the result of some experiments as to the production of sound, by the stopping of the magneto-electric current from a voltaic pile communicating with an iron-bar in a glass cylinder.

A letter was read from Professor Melloni, on the reflection of caloric rays by an unpolished glass surface. He found that if the temperature was an elevated one, the dispersion of the rays was nearly the same as for rays of light; but if it was not elevated, the dispersion was very feeble.

M. de Humboldt addressed a letter to the Academy, with the elements of the third comet, calculated by Messrs. Galle and Encke. He observed that these elements agreed so well with those of the comet of 1097, observed at Pekin, that the identity of the two comets could not be doubted. In 1468, a large comet had been seen, which, from the descriptions left of it, might be considered identical with this third comet of Galle; if so, its period would be about 370 years. M. Arago remarked that the elements of this comet, which had been calculated at the Paris Observatory by the three assistant observers, each separately agreed exactly, not only with each other, but also with those of Messrs. Galle and Encke.

M. Turpin read a description of a new species

of mucedineous insect, given to him by M. Biot, which he called the *Penicillium Biotii*, because he had observed it in a phial that contained distilled water, with a small portion of *destrine*.

M. Verneuil read a memoir on the marked distinction between the carboniferous and the Silurian systems of rocks: he shewed that the greater portion of the species of Silurian fossils had ceased to exist at the carboniferous period; and that this change of species had taken place in situations very distant from each other. He supported his statements by proofs from Spitzbergen to the Lake Titicaca, in Bolivia.

M. Paraudier presented a memoir on the extraction of hydraulic lime from jurassic calcareous formations on the east of France.

M. Filhon sent to the Academy the results of his observations on the comparative level of the sea: 1. at Brest and Lorient; 2. at Cancale and Lorient; 3. at Cancale and Noirmoutier (mouth of the Loire). There was a perfect identity of level between the first two stations, for the mean altitudes of the sea; for the second stations, it appeared that the level was fifty-nine centimetres lower at Lorient than at Cancale; and, for the third station, 1 metre .02 centimetres (1.02 metre) lower at Noirmoutier than at Cancale. The observations had been made with great care and nicety.

M. Liouville read the report of a committee on a memoir by M. Leverrier, on the periodical inequalities of the seven principal planets. The Academy ordered this memoir to be printed.

*Académie Royale de Toulouse.*—At the sitting of 19th March, M. Lagreze-Fossat contributed a memoir on the muscle of the Rhine, *Unio margaritifera*, and stated that he had found a specimen of this bivalve in the Garonne, at Moissac.

“Les Soirées de S. A. R. Henri de Bourbon, duc de Bordeaux,” in 2 vols. 8vo. is the title of a work which is published by a legitimist statesman, and which contains a collection of saying and doings of an amiable prince prematurely oppressed by the hand of political destiny. It is worth reading.

We have seen the twenty-fifth volume of the “Encyclopédie des Gens du Monde;” it sustains the character of this useful publication, to which Messrs. Guizot, Sismondi, Depping, and other eminent men, are contributors.

The official collection of ordonnances and statutes for the making and verifying of standard weights and measures has been recently printed by government; it forms a duodecimo volume, with a quarto atlas of plates. It is not of much interest, except to French lawyers and practical men. The tables appended to it are very clear, and easy of reference.

The Report of the Central Jury of Admission and Prizes for the great Exhibition of Arts and Manufactures of last year has just made its appearance, in 3 vols. 8vo. This is a work that ought to be in the hands of every manufacturer, since it contains a luminous and detailed account of the existing state of French industry.

Baron Charles Dupin pronounced the funeral eulogium of the late eminent mathematician, M. de Prony, in the Chamber of Peers a few days ago; on which occasion he quoted the following letter addressed to M. de Prony, as president of the class of mathematical sciences, by Buonaparte, after his reception as member of that body, on 31st December, 1797:—

“Citoyen Président.—Le suffrage des hommes distingués qui composent l’Institut m’honore. Je sens bien qu’avant d’être leur égal, je serai toujours leur écolier. S’il était une manière plus expressive de leur faire connaître l’estime que j’ai pour eux, je m’en servais. Les

vraies conquêtes, les seules qui ne donnent jamais aucun regret, sont celles qu’on fait sur l’ignorance. L’occupation la plus honorable comme la plus utile pour les nations, c’est de contribuer à l’extension des idées humaines. La vraie puissance de la république française doit consister désormais à ne pas permettre qu’il existe une seule idée qu’elle ne lui appartienne.”

“BUONAPARTE.”

The Minister of Public Instruction, M. Cousin, since coming into office, has established new prizes in all the law and medical faculties of the kingdom; and has also ordered the formation of a corps of *Agrégés*, or Associate Professors in the Faculties of Letters and Sciences, with leave to lecture. All professorships must be filled up when vacancies occur from these bodies; and the *agrégés* are to be elected only after seven public examinations and competitions. The minister knows how to encourage literature and science in another substantial manner, for on Thursday week he invited a large party of distinguished men in each of these branches: among the literati present were Messrs. Victor Hugo, Casimir Delavigne, Scribe, Auber, Mignet, Letronne, Andral, Sainte-Beuve, and Lemercier.

M. Sauro, who has been attached to the editorship of the “*Moniteur Universel*” ever since 1795, but who was not appointed chief editor till 1800, has just retired from that post—the father of all journalists! Old Madame Agasse, the widow of the proprietor, died not long ago, and M. Sauro immediately determined on retiring. He has been succeeded by M. Grün, an advocate of the Paris bar.—Arnal, the inimitable comedian of the Vaudeville Théâtre, has been writing a comic epistle in verse to his friend, the well-known actor of the Gymnase Dramatique. It is a sketch of his life, and shews him in quite a new light; and, to the Parisians, is just the very thing to enchant them.—The engagement of Mlle. Rachel at the Théâtre Française, just signed, is for 60,000 francs per annum.—Messrs. Arago, Bouvard, and Gambey, of the Bureau des Longitudes, have received from the King of the Belgians the decorations of the order of Leopold: the first as officer, the two other *savans* as chevaliers. They had been engaged in comparing the Belgian weights and measures with the new French metrical and decimal standards.—Professor Thibaut, of Heidelberg, died there on the 28th ult., aged 69. He had filled the chair of Roman Law for many years with much distinction. He was also a profound musician.

On the 1st January, 1840, Sir John Herschel consigned the old and celebrated telescope constructed by his father at Slough, to perpetual rest. This was done with some ceremony; the only notice of which that we have received has come to us by no less roundabout a circuit than Nantes. The great astronomer is connected with that place, and some of his friends have received from one of the family a communication on the subject, which has been printed by the “Breton,”—one of the best French papers, by the way, out of Paris. It had been determined to preserve the metal tube of the instrument, with its metallic mirror, and to form of the whole a kind of monument in honour of the old telescope. All the wood-work, and whatever was liable to prompt decay, had been removed. The tube, therefore, was placed horizontally, and in the meridian line, upon pillars of brick in the midst of the circle of brick-work, on which the scaffolding for managing the telescope had formerly been erected, and within which the ground is now planted with shrubs. The reflector of the telescope was brightly polished for the occasion; and at noon precisely, on January 1st, the commencement of the astronomical year, Sir

John Herschel, Lady Herschel, their seven children, their governess, and some persons who had been attached to the establishment of his father, walked in procession round the monument several times, and then entered the tube, where they seated themselves on benches prepared for the purpose. The following verses, composed by one of the sons of Sir John Herschel, were then sung, all the party joining in the chorus; after which they again marched round the telescope, and the extremity of the tube was fastened up. The day was closed by a family party.

In the old telescope's tube we sit,  
And the shades of the past around us fit;  
His requiem sing we, with shout and din,  
While the old year goes out and the new comes in.

Chorus.

Merrily, merrily, let us all sing,  
And make the old telescope rattle and ring!

Full fifty years did he laugh at the storm,  
And the blast could not shake his majestic form;  
Now prone he lies, where he once stood high,  
And search'd the deep heaven with his broad bright eye.

Merrily, merrily, &c.

There are wonders no living wight hath seen,  
Which within this hollow have pictured been,  
Which mortal record can ne'er recall,  
And are known to Him only who made them all.

Merrily, merrily, &c.

Here watched our father the wintry night,  
And his gaze hath been fed with pre-Adamite light;  
While planets above him in mystic dance,  
Sent down on his toils a propitious glance.

Merrily, merrily, &c.

He has stretched him quietly down at length,  
To bask in the starlight his giant strength;  
And Time shall here a tough morsel find,  
For his steel-devouring teeth to grind.

Merrily, merrily, &c.

He will grind it at last, as grind it he must,  
And its brass and iron shall be clay and rust;  
But scatheless ages shall roll away,  
And nurture its fame in its form's decay.

Merrily, merrily, &c.

A new year dawns, and the old year's past,  
God send it a happy one like the last  
(A little more sun, and a little less rain,  
To save us from cough and rheumatic pain).

Merrily, merrily, &c.

God grant that its end this group may find  
In love and in harmony fondly joined;  
And that some of us fifty years hence once more  
May make the old telescope's echoes roar!

Merrily, merrily, let us all sing,

And make the old telescope rattle and ring!

Sciara da.

Primo, Son bevuto;  
Secondo, Son cantato;  
Intero, Son cucito.

Answer to the last:—

Be-lia-rio.

## LITERARY AND LEARNED.

### UNIVERSITY INTELLIGENCE.

OXFORD, April 2.—The following degrees were conferred:—

*Bachelor in Divinity, Grand Compendium.*—Rev. R. C. Willis, University College.

*Bachelors of Arts.*—Rev. F. W. Briggs, Magdalen Hall; R. Powell, Worcester College.

(Both incorporated from Trinity College, Dublin.)

CAMBRIDGE, April 2.—*The Chancellor's Medalists.*—The two gold medals for the best classical scholars among the commencing Bachelors of Arts of the present year, were on Monday last adjudged to A. C. Gooden, Trinity College, and W. S. Wood, St. John's College.

The following degrees were conferred:—*Bachelor in the Civil Law.*—G. J. Granville, Downing College.

*Bachelors in Physic.*—E. G. Jarvis, Trinity College. *Bachelors of Arts.*—A. Grant, G. B. Norman, D. W. Williams, Trinity College; C. A. Ralston, J. Romney, St. John's College; F. C. Bellis, Clare Hall; J. B. Swann, Trinity Hall; J. Till, C. Turner, Queen's College; Z. Nash, Catherine Hall; J. A. Ashley, Jesus College; C. H. G. Butson, W. S. Dawson, Magdalen College; J. Green, Emmanuel College.

A. J. Miller, M.A., Trinity College, Dublin, was admitted ad eundem.

### ROYAL ASIATIC SOCIETY.

APRIL 4. Professor Wilson in the chair.—The Secretary read a paper by Colonel J. A. Hodgson, of the Bengal Native Infantry, late Surveyor-General of India, 'On the Length

of the Illahae Guz, or Imperial Land-Measure of Hindustan.' The object of this paper was the fixing a standard measure of length for India, or rather the ascertaining what that standard was; and when so many expensive operations had been undertaken by the governments of Europe to fix standards for their respective countries, it cannot be necessary to expatiate on the value of such a measure in regard to our dominions in India, where a vast extent of territory and discordant population had united to render any thing like uniformity as yet utterly unattainable. The necessity for this inquiry was forced on the mind of the writer in 1821, when he was directed by the Bengal government to make surveys in the north-west provinces for revenue purposes. The Illahae guz—a standard measure ordained by the Mogul emperors—was the foundation of the land-measures of India, 3600 square guz composing the begah, the ordinary denomination for all land-measurements. But this standard had been lost, and very great discrepancy prevailed as to its length; and, consequently, to the extent of the begah; to the injury, either of government or of individuals, as it affects every settlement of land revenue, and every grant of land made by the sovereign, from the time of Akbar to the present. According to the "Ayeen Akberry," the old guz, for cloth measure, contained forty-six fingers, but for every other purpose only thirty-two; and Akbar, in the thirty-first year of his reign, in consideration of the ills resulting from a multiplicity of measures, ordered that in future the guz should be of forty-one fingers for every purpose, and called the Illahae (or divine) Guz. The first step of Colonel Hodgson was to obtain the average breadth of a man's finger in India, and he accordingly measured, with a pair of callipers, the hands of seventy-six natives, both across the knuckles and the middle joints of the fingers. The measures are given in detail, but we have to do only with the results: which were, that the average breadth of the hand of a native of Hindustan, at the knuckles, is 3.2287 inches; and at the middle joint, 3.078 inches; and that the length of the guz, on the supposition that the first mode is correct, will be 33.018 inches; and, on the second, 31.549 inches. It being generally understood in India, that six barleycorns make a finger, Mr. Halhed made very many measurements of barleycorns, in sets of thirty-six and seventy-two, with every precaution. The result of a measurement gave a guz of 31.843 inches. Another measurement was made of the breadth of a Meensoorie pice, of which forty-two are reckoned equal to a guz, and this gave a measure of 42.035 inches. Several attempts were made by other means, but in no case was there any considerable difference from these results. In the year 1824, Colonel Hodgson was furnished by Mr. Newnham with means to determine the length of the guz to perfect accuracy. This was a copy of the "Shah Jehan Nameh," a work containing an accurate description and detailed measurement of the imperial buildings at Agra; that is to say, the Taj Mahal, the Muti Mesjid, and the Juma Mesjid. At the end of the year 1825, Colonel Hodgson went to Agra, made a minute survey of these buildings (a plan of which was suspended in the Society's room), and was enabled from the accuracy with which the measures are given in the MS., and the perfect state of preservation of many portions of the buildings, to ascertain the length of the measure used: this he found to be 31.466 inches. The paper con-

cluded by a warm testimony to the beauty of the Taj Mahal—a building, in the opinion of Colonel Hodgson (which was corroborated by several members present), unequalled in the whole world. A model of this building, some time ago exhibited in England, gave but a very faint idea of its imposing beauty. The principal building is cased, within and without, with white marble; highly ornamented throughout with inlaid work; and its high finish has induced the comparison of a fairy palace built of pearl. "When seen through the long vista of stately trees which border the canal of fountains by which it is approached from the great gate, the mind is impressed with a sensation of solemn admiration, not awakened by any other work of men's hands."—The Seventeenth Anniversary of the Society was announced for the 9th of May.

### ROYAL SOCIETY OF LITERATURE.

FEB. 13.—At the meeting of this day, a memoir was read on the supposed sites of the ancient cities of Bethel and Ai. Though lying in the highroad from Nablous to Jerusalem, and within a short distance of the Holy City, the sites of these renowned places have been much neglected by travellers. According to Maundrell's account, which has been followed by more recent travellers, the spot on which Bethel stood is about seventeen and a half miles from Jerusalem. Mr. Cory, however, shewed, from the narrative of the destruction of Bethel and Ai, in the book of Joshua, compared with the nature of the country at Beyteen, a village only seven miles N. by E. of Jerusalem, with which that account is strictly in agreement, that it was upon this spot Bethel was, and that a hill in the vicinity, to the east, is the situation occupied by Ai. Jutting out into the valley which separated the two cities, is a hill on which Abraham is said (Gen. xii. 8) to have erected an altar. The distance of these sites from Jerusalem, and their position with respect to it, their close neighbourhood, their relative situation, the valley to the north of Ai, the place of ambush selected by Joshua, the intervening hill, and the quality of the soil, intermixed with fragments of pottery, and the rubbish of ruined walls, are among the particulars which confirm their identification.

### SOCIETY OF ANTIQUARIES.

MR. HUDSON GURNEY, V.P. in the chair.—Mr. Barnwell read the Auditors' report of the Treasurer's accounts for the last year. His grace the Duke of Beaufort, by Mr. Hooper, exhibited the original grant of the lordship of Gower, in Wales, to his grace's ancestor by Charles the Second,—the grant having on the face of it a portrait of King Charles.—Lieutenant B. Worthington exhibited two ancient guns, or chambers of guns, found at Dover, with a drawing of a similar gun taken up from the wreck of the Mary Rose, one of the war ships of Henry the Eighth.—Mr. Gurney exhibited an impression from an ancient seal in the possession of Mr. Delwyn, bearing the legend, "Sigillum commune Domus Beati Davidis de Swanzy."—Mr. Treher exhibited a drawing, accompanied by a description, of Culverhole, in the side of a hill in Gower, before mentioned.—Mr. Halliwell communicated some additional observations on a seal found at Cambridge, and exhibited at a former meeting.—Dr. Bromet, referring to some drawings of curious carvings, formerly at Halmaker House, lately shewn to the Society, now exhibited several drawings of the house itself, and the interior of the hall before it arrived at its present

state of complete ruin.—The reading of Mr. C. Roach Smith's account of Roman remains recently found at Strood, Upchurch, and other places in Kent, was concluded.

#### LITERARY AND SCIENTIFIC MEETINGS FOR THE ENSUING WEEK.

*Monday*.—Geographical, 9 P.M.; British Architects, 8 P.M.; Medical, 8 P.M.  
*Tuesday*.—Medical and Chirurgical, 8½ P.M.; Civil Engineers, 8 P.M.; Zoological, 8 P.M.; Society of Arts (Illustration), 8 P.M.  
*Wednesday*.—Society of Arts, 7½ P.M.  
*Saturday*.—Westminster Medical, 8 P.M.; Physical, 8 P.M.

#### FINE ARTS.

##### NEW SOCIETY OF PAINTERS IN WATER-COLOURS.

ON this day there will be a private view of the Annual Exhibition of the New Society of Painters in Water-Colours, which will be opened to the public on Monday. We understand that her majesty the Queen Dowager, who is the patroness of the Society, yesterday honoured their gallery with a visit. We have ourselves been favoured with a glimpse of the collection; and, although the circumstances of the case compel us to delay entering into any details until our next publication, we are happy to say that we were most favourably impressed with the *tout ensemble*. The different members of the Society appear to have vied with each other in their efforts at excellence; and, hasty as our glance was, it sufficed to shew us that those efforts had been eminently successful. Among the works with which we were especially struck, and the merits of which we shall feel it our duty hereafter particularly to describe, are "The Canterbury Pilgrims, previous to their Departure," by E. Corbould; "Halt in the Desert," by Warren; "The Death of Titian," by Kearney; "Pilgrims waiting for Alms at the Gate of a Monastery," by Haghe; "Love Me, love my Dog," by Hicks; "Dutch Boats making for Harbour," by Duncan; "Rotterdam," by Howse; "Interior," by Weinart; and others by Weigall, Rivière, Johnson, Campion, Prout, jun., Rochard, Miss L. Corboux, &c. &c.

#### GRAPHIC SOCIETY.

THE members and visitors met numerously at this interesting Association on Wednesday last; the next, in May, will be the last of the session. The works of art placed before the visitors were less numerous than we have seen on other occasions, but they were of great interest. The chief attraction was Mr. David Roberts's sketches and drawings in Egypt, Nubia, Arabia, Syria, Palestine, &c. &c.,—scenes and subjects of the deepest interest and admirable selection: as works of art, it is enough to say that they were by David Roberts. Facsimiles of these beautiful drawings are about to be published by the spirited and indefatigable printseller Mr. Moon, of Threadneedle Street. We heard that they are to be published in parts, accompanied by letterpress descriptions from the pen of Dr. Croly: if so, one of the most beautiful and interesting works ever published may be expected; combining such talent, artistic and literary, for the illustrations of the sacred scenes of Holy Writ as rarely concur, and cannot fail of obtaining high and extensive patronage.—Upon the tables were placed many and beautiful specimens of Voltatype medals and coins; but a greater interest was excited by impressions from Voltatype plates by Mr. Collin. Upon the plate of a portrait of Byron, after Phillips, copper had been deposited by the new process, and thus formed the design

in relief; this afterwards became the mould from which other plates might be obtained *ad infinitum*. Impressions from the original plate and from the Voltatype plate were shewn, and it was impossible to detect a difference. Some proofs were also shewn of Haghe's forthcoming lithographic work, which Hodgson and Graves are about to publish; they are wonderful specimens of his skill and effect of his art.

*Picture of Prince Charles Edward and the Highlanders entering Edinburgh after the Battle of Preston-Pans.* Painted by Thomas Duncan, Esq. R.S.A.

WE have been favoured with a private view, at Mr. Moon's, of this very striking work; and it gives us great pleasure to say that, in our opinion, it does the highest credit to the artist (hitherto little known among us Southrons), and to the British school of art.

What a mighty

"Tamer of the human breast!"

is Time! Had this animated representation of the brief and delusive triumph of the unfortunate Stuart family made its appearance about ninety years ago, with what powerful and conflicting passions would it have been viewed by spectators of various principles and sentiments! But now, all the turbulent feelings of those days have subsided; the event has become merely an historical incident, and every body contemplates it with tranquillity, or, at most, only with the interest which the strange adventures and vicissitudes of an illustrious and unfortunate race, must naturally excite in every generous bosom.

Mr. Duncan has managed his composition with great skill. In the centre, mounted on a bay charger, and on his way along the Canon-gate to Holyrood House, advances the gallant Chevalier, unbonneted, arrayed in the tartan which is distinguished by the epithet of "royal," wearing the arms with which he had fought on the preceding day, and with a fine expression of conscious dignity in his noble countenance. He is supported on his right by the Duke of Perth, on his left by Lord George Murray, and is closely followed by the most distinguished chieftains and warriors of his army, clad in varieties of the national costume, the peculiar characteristics of all of which have evidently been attended to by the painter with scrupulous care. The spectators are massed on each side. The principal group on the one side is composed of the Marquess of Tullibardine, and a lovely galaxy of the ladies of his family, with other enthusiastic adherents of the Stuarts; among them Lochiel, a faithful portrait of Professor Wilson. The group of spectators on the other side chiefly consists of citizens of Edinburgh, and some Highlanders guarding a captured cannon; on an outside stair above whom stand Home, the author of "Douglas;" Maclaurin, the celebrated mathematician; the preacher of a Cameronian meeting-house, and several of his congregation; all adverse to the Stuart cause. Our limits compel us to notice only a few of the most prominent individuals; but the space is crowded with figures, all of more or less importance and interest, and therefore, to use the words of the printed description, "those who attempt to arrive at a knowledge of the picture at a glance will fail in their object: it must be read, and read leisurely, and will bear both reading and reflection." The light (a sunbeam) falls on the Chevalier and on the group to which we first adverted, and is strongly reflected from the latter on the group opposite; thereby giving Mr. Duncan the

opportunity of shewing that he is not afraid of encountering one of the greatest difficulties of the art, and that he is capable of painting every object with detailed distinctness, without injury to the general breadth. The picturesque old buildings of the Canon-gate, the Prison, the Regent Murray's House, the Ancient Cross, the Nether-bow Port, the Tron-gate Church Steeple, and in the extreme distance, a part of Edinburgh Castle, constitute the appropriate back-ground. Of the colouring throughout, we should say that it is of a good historical tone. If it err at all, it is on the safe side of sobriety, which is certainly much preferable to garish meretriciousness of hue.

This admirable performance was painted for Mr. Alexander Hill, the publisher, of Edinburgh, and is about to be engraved in line. We trust that one of our ablest artists will be selected for the undertaking.

#### THE FRENCH SCHOOL OF ART.

*The Louvre: Salon of 1840.*

[Third Notice.]

THE chief of French historical painters now living, Horace Vernet, has no productions whatever, as we have before had occasion to remark, in this year's Exhibition: he has been much employed on foreign commissions, on works for Versailles, and in travelling in the East, so that we have nothing more to do than to enter his name *pour mémoire*. Paul Delaroche too—we do not know from what cause precisely, but we believe from the importance of some private commissions—does not appear on the list of exhibitors. Two great names like these are difficult to be replaced; and when we add to them that of Ary Scheffer, also a defaulter, we may say that the historical department is hardly at all represented this year in the Louvre. The great exception is that of M. Couder, who, though already of very high reputation, which he has justly earned, has sent in a large picture of a very exalted order of merit, for which perhaps his warmest friends had hardly given him credit. The subject is the "Opening of the States-General at Versailles in 1789;" and, though enough to inspire any one with the momentous importance of the event, becomes a very difficult one to treat with strict historic truth. The artist has acquitted himself with the greatest ability: the spectator is supposed to be placed a little to the side and rear of the deputies of the *Tiers Etat*, looking diagonally athwart the hall to the throne and platform, on which the king, the queen, the royal family, great officers of state, &c. are seated: in front of the picture, to the right of the ideal spectator, sit the order of nobles, and behind them are the galleries, filled with ladies; to his left-hand, and in the left corner of the foreground, are the clergy; the right of the foreground represents the *backs* of the heads of the *Tiers Etat*: in the middle are the tables of the secretaries, and Necker standing up reading the ordinance for the opening of the States. All the principal figures are portraits, and, with the exception of Louis XVI., are faithful likenesses of the personages they represent: the whole composition is grand, solemn, and yet perfectly easy and natural; simply for this reason, that the artist has adhered strictly to historic truth. His great skill is appreciated only by an examination of some of the minor details: Mirabeau is standing up among the deputies, turning round and addressing one of his colleagues; his figure is uncommonly spirited: Bailly is in the immediate foreground: in fact, all the great men of that period of the Revolution are in the picture. There are per-

haps sixty or seventy of the nobles represented sitting, all in the same costume; but the position of no two is the same! they are models of ease and elegance. There is a group of seventy or eighty wigs—nothing but powdered wigs,—no faces! representing the heads of the deputies; they are all admirably painted! The difficulty of treating such a subject is immense, as any artist knows well; and we do not hesitate to say that we have no painter in England who could at all come near such a production as this, whether for composition or for what we fail so much in at home—drawing. We ought to add, that the dimensions of this picture are very large, about twenty-five feet by ten feet: it is intended for one of the new galleries at Versailles, and is the property of the crown. The next picture of the historical school that deserves notice is an ideal composition by M. Eugène Delacroix, entitled “The Justice of Trajan.” It is an upright picture, of sufficiently large dimensions to allow of the figures in the foreground being of the size of life: the emperor, in the midst of a train of soldiers, is issuing on horseback from beneath a triumphal arch, and is turning round the corner of it. In advance are the standard-bearers and the blowers of the *litui*. A poor woman, whose son has just been put to death unjustly, throws the child under the feet of the emperor’s horse, and kneels over it, stretching out her hands to demand justice. Some of the attendants are about to remove her, but the horse rears up, and the emperor makes a motion with his hand to keep back the press that he may listen to her complaint. The subject is a good one, and M. Delacroix has treated it with abundance of *verve*: he has rather crowded his figures too much, and the drawing of parts of the horse, as well as of the mother and child, is certainly defective; but the colouring of the piece is very splendid. The *chiaroscuro* is sufficient to give plenty of strength without making it dark, and the handling firm and vigorous in the highest degree. This gentleman takes as his masters Paul Veronese and Rubens, inclining rather to the colouring of the former than of the latter: thus he is fond of introducing the peculiar greenish-blues which Paul Veronese so often employed in his draperies, while, on the other hand, he treats his flesh quite with the warmth and vigour of the great Flemish painter. As he is a young man (by the way, he is a good poet and musician), and as he is one of the most original and adventurous painters of the day, he has, of course, an unusual number of detractors and enemies. Two years ago he painted a magnificent picture of “Medea about to Kill her Children,” which attracted universal admiration. Last year he did not send much to the *salon*; and what he did send was not so good as it ought to have been: but his production this year is full of power, and displays all the characteristics of a future great man. Whatever may be its defects, it has got plenty of the “divine mind” in it; and it is what very few artists could imitate. We have already mentioned M. Delacroix as one of the principal colourists of the French historical school; and we think he bids fair to attain great eminence in this line throughout Europe.

The other historical paintings of this year by French artists are not good enough to render any specific notice of them interesting to a reader who has not seen them: there are many canvasses of promise, and many that contain parts of value. We may say the same of the sacred pictures; for we have not seen one that we consider a good one—a really good and

notable picture, that is to say—in the whole *salon*, unless we make an exception of a Crucifixion by M. Gué, on the John Martin principle, with Jerusalem towering up in the distance like Pelion upon Ossa, or rather like Rome upon Babylon, and with some 30,000 figures, more or less, within the limits of the frame. M. Gué has adopted the idea of some old Italian painters, and has made the sky all angels,—nothing but heads and wings: the effect, though bizarre, is very good, for he has applied some powerful colouring; and he has shewn that he has got a good deal of imagination at the end of his brush.

Several foreign artists have this year sent their contributions to Paris. Among them is one by M. Keyser, of Brussels, a young man in his twenty-sixth year, “The Battle of Wœringen,” an action gained in 1288 by John I., duke of Brabant, over the Archbishop of Cologne and the Counts of Guelderland and Luxemburg. It is an enormous affair, forty feet by fifteen feet at least; and it is neither badly drawn nor badly coloured, but it is badly composed: it is stiff and theatrical, and as unlike a battle as any of the Versailles series that can be named. It is, however, looked upon at Brussels as a *chef d’œuvre*; while in reality it adds only another to the many proofs which are already extant of the Belgians being nothing but indifferent imitators of the French, and as such widely erring from the true end and intention of painting. We apply the same remark to all the other works by Belgian artists in this year’s *salon*: they are all very weak and second-rate performances, evidently mere imitations of various Gallic masters. This is a great pity, for in former days Belgium possessed an original and immortal school; and the sooner she learns to rely on her own powers again the better. The best painter of the Belgian school, M. Gallait (who, however, is more of a French than a Belgian artist, and lives and studies entirely at Paris), is at present in Italy on a tour of health; and his large production, “The Abdication of Charles V.” remains on the easel in his *atelier*.

It is but rarely that any British artist not resident in Paris sends any thing to the annual exhibition at the Louvre—a circumstance that we deeply lament, because the generality of the French artistical world, and the crowd of *soldisant* connoisseurs, moving seldom out of the limits of *la belle France*, know nothing of the nature and merits of the British school, of which they have seen so few specimens. The consequence is, that much unjust and prejudiced feeling prevails on this topic; and the friendly intercourse that ought to be maintained between the schools of art of two neighbouring nations, cannot as yet be said to have any existence. When, therefore, a British artist does appear in the catalogue of the Louvre, he is visited with a double portion of criticism; and the French public, so strongly prejudiced as it is, attributes at once to the whole English school any defects that they may chance to find in his performance. Under such circumstances it is most desirable that none but first-rate productions of the British school should be sent over here; in fact, nothing under a Maclise, a Landseer, a Stanfield, a Roberts, &c. One very large picture, this year, is far from what could be desired in this respect; and it will be the patriotic duty of some of our great painters to send over half-a-dozen first-rate pictures next year, just to disabuse the French public, and to let our Gallic rivals know what the power of a British brush, and the harmony of a British palette, can effect.

Next to what are historical pictures, properly so called, come the *tableaux de genre*, and the smaller class of ideal historical compositions, as well as the battle-pieces. The artist who has most distinguished himself this year among those who have treated historical subjects on a cabinet scale is Robert Fleury, and he has got several admirable productions in the Exhibition. One is the representation of the conference between the Catholic and Protestant divines at Poissy, near Paris, in 1561, in the presence of Catherine de Medicis and Charles IX. Beza, as is well known, conducted the arguments on behalf of the Protestants on this occasion, and the painter has seized the moment when an animated dialogue is going on between him and a monk. The cadaverous visage of the latter, who looks as if he had been disinterred for the occasion, the quiet dignity of Beza, the crafty mien of the boyish sovereign, and the haughty aspect of his mother, are admirably rendered. The composition is skillfully arranged, and the colouring is very rich and harmonious. It is a picture that has excited general approbation. The same artist has another, and we think a better one, “The Death of Ramus,” in another part of the gallery. This learned professor fell a victim to the fury of the Catholics during the massacre of St. Bartholomew, in 1572, and allowed himself to be surprised in his room, where he was found with one of his scholars studying Greek. M. Fleury has represented the old man in a small dark room of his college, in the Rue St. Jean de Beauvais, sitting upright on a mattress partially covered with a blanket, his Greek books all around him, and his young companion listening at the door as the murderers are ascending the stair-case. Ramus has his hands joined in prayer; but his blood-shot eye, half turned round towards the door, reveals the terrible apprehensions of his mind. This picture is without any pretensions of aid from a needless display of furniture or other objects of still life; the old man and the boy have all the canvases to themselves, and they speak volumes; it is a *morceau* which would not have disgraced Rembrandt himself. A third picture of M. Fleury’s, “A Miser counting his Gold,” though not equal to the other two, is full of excellent qualities. They are all three beautiful cabinet pictures, and would be an honour to any collection.

#### THE DRAMA.

*Her Majesty’s Theatre*.—On Tuesday, Mlle. E. Tosi made her *début* in the opera of *Norma*. She has a prepossessing appearance; but timidity, perhaps, rendered her vocal exertions less successful than was to be expected from her position in the opera.

*Covent Garden*.—C. Kemble seems to grow more buoyant as part succeeds to part; though *Charles Surface* is a more level character than *Don Felix*, and only susceptible of the high comic polish with which he adorned it, rather than the variety and occasional flashing of the latter. Of his *Benedick* we cannot speak with the accuracy we could wish, being only able to secure a lofty and distant corner whence to behold it. As well as we could see, he was quite the Kemble of former days. His bounding off the stage with Mrs. Nisbett, his spirit in delivering the last two lines, and the celebrated arbour-scene, where his gestures are so expressive, were all the perfection of Comedy. Nor should we omit to notice the fine tone in which he gave the sentence, “You have killed a sweet lady, and her death shall fall heavy on you;” and nearly the same words in the same



scene, pathetically addressed to the prince, with Claudio, "My lord, for your many courtesies," &c. &c., than which nothing could be more touching. Mrs. Nisbett appeared to be a lively and arch *Beatrice* in the gayer portions of the play, and looked charmingly; but in the feeling scenes neither her voice nor manner were so effective as they might have been. As far as vivacity went it was a very clever and agreeable performance, but not such a hit as the *Violante*. Miss E. Montague made a sweet and modest *Hero*, and no more is required. Farren was, we think, too *cute* as *Dogberry*, but extremely laughable; whilst Keeley, in *Verges*, looked delightfully droll, and acted and said his little bit as he looked. Of Vandenhoff's *Claudio* we cannot speak in praise; it was cold and heavy. On the other hand, Mr. Diddar was an excellent *Leonato*, and, with Bartley's equally good *Antonio*, gave the quarrel-scene in the fifth act greater interest than it has usually had the luck to possess. "Sigh no more, Ladies," was prettily sung by Binge, S. Jones, Healey, Mrs. E. Knight, and Miss Wilkinson; and the whole was a treat worthy of the best days of the drama.

Last night, *Hamlet* was announced as Kemble's last night, but we hope there will be many last nights after that. The theatre crowded every night he performs speaks the public voice and general desire too unequivocally to be misinterpreted. He left the stage too soon, and for the sake of the stage he ought to return to it again, at least for a while. After what we have seen, we should be really unhappy if we did not see his *Young Mirabel* (among others of his best characters) once more; and we trust he will be induced to gratify the lovers of the drama with a series of representations, such as he alone can set before them. At the Haymarket we have tragedy, and humour, and farce of the highest order, and it will be most acceptable to have the variety of genteel comedy at Covent Garden.

*Olympia*.—A trifle, called *Legacy Hunting*, was on Wednesday added to the pleasant varieties at this theatre. It serves to while away the noisy half hour before the places are filled up by the many first parties, second parties, and so on, who are attracted by the *Ladies' Club*. The work is equally divided among the characters, and the whole fairly played. The old soldier-servant of Mr. Turnour, although he has not a dozen lines to speak, is an excellent bit of acting, and could not be better done.

#### VARIETIES.

*The Landers*.—It affords us great satisfaction to be able to state that Lord Melbourne has granted a pension to the widow and children (three) of the late John Lander. That amiable and very intelligent individual had indeed a strong claim on the country; for, like his brother Richard, though not in actual service on the spot, he too was a sacrifice to that spirit of African enterprise which has identified the name of *Lander* with the history, and, we trust, the civilisation, of that continent. It is a credit to the minister that he has thus acknowledged, though we believe, of necessity, in a lesser degree than might have been hoped, the debt of gratitude due to the intrepid explorers of the Niger and the interior of Africa, so fatal to European life.

*The late W. Hilton*.—A subscription has been opened by a number of artists and amateurs, for the purchase of the late highly-esteemed Keeper's picture from Spenser, of Sir

Calepine rescuing *Serena*, to be placed in the National Gallery as a tribute to his memory. Only five hundred guineas are requisite for this desirable object, and sure we are that the admirers of worth and genius need only be aware of the fact to ensure the speedy accomplishment of the proposition. The picture itself remains at the late residence of the artist in the Royal Academy.

*College for Civil Engineers*.—The Council for this Institution have elected the following professors in their institution:—*Mechanics*, Mr. R. Wallace, M.A. *Mathematics*, Mr. O. Burne and Mr. A. W. Horneman, B.A. Cantab. *Civil Architecture and General Construction*, Mr. J. Elmes, Architect, C.E. *Naval Architecture*, Mr. J. Waterman, of the Admiralty. *Physics*, Mr. H. Lewis, M.A. Cantab. *Chemistry*, Mr. T. Everett, Professor of Chemistry, Middlesex Hospital. *Mineralogy and Geology*, Mr. T. Webster, F.G.S. *Statistics*, Mr. C. Taylor, LL.D. Trinity College, Dublin. *French Language and Literature*, M. Lucien de Rudelle, M.A. University, Paris. *German*, Dr. Strömeyer, University, Wurtzburg. *Greek and Latin*, the Rev. J. R. Page, M.A. Cantab., Resident Chaplain to the College. *Secretary*, Mr. J. E. B. Curtis.—*The Times*.

*The Duke of Wellington*.—The subscription for a memorial to the Duke of Wellington at Glasgow amounts already to above 8500*l*.

*Caricatures*.—H. B. another three. They are all full of figures and full of fun. No. 631. "The Beggar's Petition." O'Connell as an old woman, with a plentiful progeny of shoeless brats, is begging for "a free trade" from Lord Morpeth, who is dropping a bill for the Suppression of Mendicancy in Ireland, "the unkindest cut of all;"—a bag marked *rint* peeps from under the cloak. 632. "Comus and the Lady," a mask, is very spirited. The poor frightened lady (our gracious Queen) is beset by Lord Melbourne, backed by other ministers, presenting a cup inscribed "War;" and on the other side are Owen, Hume, O'Connell, and a satyr, &c., pressing forward with Socialism, Repeal, and Chartism. The grouping is admirable, and the likenesses very striking. The last, 633, is one of the artist's favourite coach-pieces, "An Omnibus Race." Lord Stanley driving John Bull in the "Dilly Association," with Burdett, Sir J. Graham, &c. on the front, whilst O'Connell is lashing up the "St. Giles," with Lords J. Russell and Morpeth as the hacks, and Lord Melbourne, &c. behind him, the premier holding on with alarm and difficulty. At the window, Prince Albert is *vis-à-vis* to the Queen's bonnet, and says, "You drive very furiously in this country. Don't you feel alarmed?" To which the bonnet replies, "Oh, not at all. We are used to it." The whole are well-worthy of the set to which they have added their political humours and artist-like execution.

*Mr. Healy*.—We are gratified to hear from Paris that this young and rising American artist, whose productions in our last year's Exhibition obtained the meed of high praise from us, had the honour of a sitting from the King of the French on Tuesday week. We are certain he will make a striking and characteristic likeness of his majesty.

*Music*.—H. R. H. Prince Albert has consented to become a director of the Ancient Concerts; this act of condescension on the part of his royal highness has created a strong feeling of gratitude throughout the profession.—*Musical Journal*, No. XIV.

*Advantages in opening Public Places for the People*. From the *Official Returns*.—Compara-

tive number of admissions to the Armories of the Tower during ten months of 1837, at two shillings each visitor; in a similar period of 1838, at one shilling; and in ten months of 1839, at sixpence. (The full amount for each year, including the two months omitted, would be about one-tenth more.)

	P.	s.	d.
In 1837 .. 9,508 visitors at two shillings ..	300	16	0
1838 .. 37,431 .. at one shilling ..	1871	11	0
1839 .. 70,173 .. at sixpence ..	1732	16	0

The regulation for half-hourly admission under the care of a warder necessarily checks the further increase.

The keeper of the jewels has greatly benefited by the increase of visitors to the armories, although no reduction has yet been made on the two-shilling charge (besides warder's fee) at the jewel-room, as the following returns shew:—

	£.	s.	d.
In 1836, the amount received for the exhibition of the crown jewels was ..	546	0	0
1837, ditto ..	541	11	8
1838, (when reduction of charge at the armories commenced) ..	1293	16	8
1839, with the further reduction at the armory ..	1405	19	10

*Mr. Jeffreys' Respirator*.—The numerous testimonials in favour of this instrument are so strong, that we must have faith in its highly conservative principle. For invalids to whom the breathing of cold air is injurious, and generally we would say for night travelling, it seems to afford great protection to the lungs, and a safeguard against complaints in the chest.

*Whimsical Errors*.—The patent creating Lady Cecilia Underwood *Duchess* of Inverness, gives the same title to her *heirs male*, and reminds us of the erratum, "For *her grace* the *Duke* of S—, in our last, read, his *grace* the *Duchess* of S—." In "The Times" of Monday, Mr. G. H. Vernon, M.P., correcting a mis-report of his name as Mr. V. Harcourt, concludes thus, "My name is *Your Obedient Servant* G. H. Vernon."

#### LITERARY NOVELTIES.

In the Press.

A New Edition of Burnet on The Pastoral Care, revised by a Member of the University of Cambridge; with an Introductory Preface by the Rev. Thomas Dale, M.A.

#### LIST OF NEW BOOKS.

The Book of Archery, by George A. Hansard, 8vo. 1*l*. 1*l*s. 6*d*.; India proofs, 3*l*. 3*s*.—The Rose Amateur's Guide, by T. Rivers, jun. 3*d* edition, greatly enlarged, fcap, 6*s*.—*Ezra*; a Sacred Poem, by H. T. Thomson, in three cantos, 2*s*. each.—Mrs. Arbutnot's Guide to the Scriptures, 2*d* edition, fcap, 3*s*. 6*d*.—The Victory of Faith, and other Sermons, by the Rev. J. C. Hare, 8vo. 10*s*. 6*d*.—Rev. A. Dallas's Cottager's Guide to the New Testament, Vol. III. 12mo. 3*s*. 6*d*.—C. T. Downing's Fanciful in China, 2*d* edition, 3 vols. post 8vo. 2*l*s.—The Voice of Conscience; a Narrative, by Mrs. Q. Kennedy, post 8vo. 7*s*. 6*d*.—*Cordelia*; a Tale of Conscience, by G. Lowther, 3 vols. post 8vo. 16*s*.—The Pre-Millennial Advent, by the Rev. W. Burgh, 12mo. 2*s*. 6*d*.—An Offering to Invalids (Prayers, &c.), 12mo. 1*l*. 6*d*.—Milton's Paradise Lost, with Notes by J. Prendergill, 8vo. 12*s*.—Dr. G. Signmond and Dr. F. Farrer on the Ceylon Moss, post 8vo. 2*s*. 6*d*.—The History of Spain and Portugal, by Miss J. Corner, 12mo. 2*s*. 6*d*.—The Tourist's Guide from London to Paris, by J. Tourrier, 18mo. 2*s*. 6*d*.—Arundel; a Tale of the French Revolution, by Sir F. Vincent, 3 vols. post 8vo. 1*l*. 1*l*s. 6*d*.—*Tales of the Kings of England*, by S. Percy, 16mo. 4*s*. 6*d*.—W. Marshall's Collection of Anthems, fcap, 2*s*. 6*d*.—The Old Paths, by the Rev. J. B. Pratt, 12mo. 5*s*.—Liturgia Domestica, 12mo. 3*s*.; or, with Psalms, 4*s*.—Felix de Lisle, an Autobiography, fcap, 4*s*. 6*d*.—The Church in the World, fcap, 2*s*. 6*d*.

#### TO CORRESPONDENTS.

We are obliged to Enquirer (Ryde) for pointing out to us "Though Bacchus may boast," and "There's a difference in fact," as beautiful songs of Captain Morris's, which we did not notice; but he must be aware that we could not particularly all his charming compositions.

M. Guizot's "History of the English Revolution" was reviewed in our No. 1152.

We are obliged to E. B. M. G. S. &c. &c., but we must not have too much even of a good thing.

## ADVERTISEMENTS.

Connected with Literature and the Arts.

## BRITISH INSTITUTION,

FALL MAIL.

The Gallery for the Exhibition and Sale of the Works of British Artists is open daily, from Ten in the Morning until Five in the Evening.

Admission, 1s. Catalogue, 1s.

WILLIAM BARNARD, Keeper.

## CHINA; constructed from Original

Surveys. One large Sheet, 2s.; in a Case, 12s.

Asia; One Sheet, 5s.; in a Case, 8s. 6d.

The River and Harbour of Canton, with

Entrance, and Islands, 2s. 6d.

James Wyld, Geographer to the Queen, Charing Cross East.

## EDUCATION.—A Lady (the wife of a

Professional Gentleman) is desirous of receiving into her

domestic circle, for the purposes of Education, one, or, if Sisters,

two young Ladies. Her long experience in the task of Tuition,

with her present favourable position for commanding the most

efficient assistance, enables her to offer more than usual ad-

vantages, both as regards Education and Domestic Comfort.

The present opportunity would be particularly eligible for Or-

phans, or the Children of Parents travelling or residing abroad.

Every particular, with the most satisfactory references, will be

given, on application by Letters, addressed to A. Z. the Museum,

Cleveland Place, Bath.

## MR. CARLYLE'S LECTURES on

HEROISM, HERO-WORSHIP, and the HEROIC in

HUMAN HISTORY.—Mr. Lectures to be delivered at 17

Edward Street, Portman Square, at Three o'clock p.m. on

Tuesday, May 5, and the succeeding Tuesdays and Fridays.—

Subscription to the Course, One Guinea. Tickets and Prospectus

to be had of Mr. Fraser, 215 Regent Street, and at the

Lecture-Room.

## SALES BY AUCTION.

Sale of valuable Pictures and fine Bronzes, Manchester. By Messrs. T. WINSTANLEY and SONS, of Liverpool, at the Market Street Gallery, immediately over the Guardian Newspaper Office, Manchester, on Wednesday the 15th, Thursday the 16th, and Saturday the 18th of April, at 11 o'clock punctually each day.

THE very Valuable, Extensive, and well-chosen Collection of Pictures and Bronzes, the genuine Property of John A. Beaver, Esq., and removed from his Residence, at Green Hey, for the convenience of Sale. The Collection comprises many superior specimens of the Works of the most admired Masters of the Foreign and British Schools of Art, selected with due regard to quality, subject, and preservation; amongst which will be found the splendid Picture of the Taking Down from the Cross, by Rembrandt, from Lady Hampden's Collection; an Interior, and an Exterior, in the finest time of the Italian; the Landscape called the Waders, by Claude, from Lord Gwydir's collection; Noli me Tangere, by Van Dyck; David Playing the Harp, by Guido; the Sybil's Temple, a chef-d'œuvre of Berchem; Cattle Subjects, of a fine quality, by Adrian Van de Velde; Interior of a Cathedral, by Neefs; an Exterior, by Stenwick; Sea Piece, by Vanderwerf; Backyard, and Stork; Fruit and Flowers, by Van Os, De Heem, and Ruisch, &c.; with Two choice Pictures in the finest manner of Gainsborough; the Lake Albano, by Wright of Derby; the Village Alehouse, by George Morland; a Landscape, by Sir Francis Bourgeois; and other select Pictures. To be viewed on Monday, the 12th, and Tuesday, the 14th, when Catalogues may be had (price 1s. each) of Messrs. Winstanley, Auctioneers, Paternoster Row, London; of Mr. Agnew and Mr. Grundy, Exchange Street, and of Mr. Robert Winstanley, King Street, Manchester; and of Messrs. T. Winstanley and Sons, Church Street, Liverpool. To prevent intrusion, no Person will be admitted to the View or Sale without a Catalogue.

## BOOKS IN THE PRESS.

Preparing for publication, in 8vo.

## THE APOSTOLICAL JURISDICTION

AND SUCCESSION OF THE EPISCOPACY IN THE BRITISH CHURCHES, vindicated against the Objections of Dr. WISEMAN, in the "Dublin Review."

By the Rev. WILLIAM PALMER, M.A.

Of Worcester College, Oxford.

Rivingtons, St. Paul's Churchyard, and Waterloo Place.

Of whom may be had, by the same Author,

A Treatise on the Church of Christ, designed

chiefly for the Use of Students in Theology. 2d edition, 3 vols. 8vo. 11. 8s.

On Tuesday next, the 14th, with Portrait, 3 vols. 8vo.

MEMOIRS AND LETTERS OF

## SIR SAMUEL ROMILLY;

with his Political Diary.

Edited by his SONS.

John Murray, Albemarle Street.

In a few days will be ready, the new edition of

## CARLYLE'S MISCELLANIES,

in 5 vols. 12mo.

Also, a new edition of

## Chartism. 1 vol.

James Fraser, Publisher, 215 Regent Street.

Of whom may be had, by the same Author, new editions,

late published, of

## The French Revolution. 3 vols.

Translation of Goethe's Meister. 3 vols.

## BOOKS PUBLISHED THIS DAY.

MR. COLBURN'S NEW PUBLICATIONS, NOW READY.

## WOMAN and HER MASTER.

By Lady Morgan.

2 vols. post 8vo.

I.

## Jack Ashore.

By the Author of "Rattlin the Reeler," "Outward Bound," &amp;c.

2 vols. with Portrait of the Author.

II.

## Memoirs of the Princess Daschkaw,

Lady of Honour to the Empress Catherine II.

Written by herself.

With numerous Letters of the Empress and other Royal and

Distinguished Persons.

2 vols. 8vo. with Portraits and Autographs.

III.

## Lights and Shades of Military Life.

Edited by Major-General Sir C. Napier, K.C.B. &amp;c.

2 vols. post 8vo.

IV.

## Widow Married.

A Sequel to "Widow Barnaby."

By Mrs. Trollope.

2 vols. with Twenty-two numerous Illustrations by Beaumont Newhall.

Also, just ready,

## Precepts and Practice.

By Theodore Hook, Esq.

3 vols. post 8vo. with Portrait of the Author, and numerous

Illustrations by Phil. Henry Colburn, Publisher, 19 Great Marlborough Street.

## NEW WORKS JUST PUBLISHED BY

RICHARD BENTLEY, New Burlington Street, Pub-

lisher in Ordinary to Her Majesty:—

I.

## Eleven Years in Ceylon.

By Major Forbes, 78th Highlanders.

3 vols. 8vo. with numerous Illustrations.

II.

## The Countess: a Novel.

By Theodore S. Fay, Esq.

Author of "Norman Leslie," &amp;c. 3 vols.

III.

## Memoirs of the Court of England during the

## Reign of the Stuarts.

By J. Hennessy Jones, Esq.

2 vols. 8vo. with Engravings.

IV.

## Lyra Urbanica.

In 3 vols. post 8vo. with Portrait of Captain Morris.

The Social History of the celebrated Captain Charles Morris,

of the late Life-Guards, Member of the Beefsteak Club, &amp;c.

V.

## The Path-Finder; or, the Inland Sea.

By the Author of "The Prairie," "The Pioneers,"

"The Last of the Mohicans," &amp;c. 3 vols.

VI.

## The Hon. C. A. Murray's Travels in North

## America,

Including an Account of his Residence and Adventures with

the Pawnee Indians.

Also, just ready,

VII.

## The Maid's Husband; a Novel.

3 vols.

## WORKS BY J. C. LOUDON, F.L.S. &amp;c.

In 1 vol. 8vo. containing a Portrait and upwards of 300 Wood

Engravings, 11. 10s.; coloured, 3l. 6s.

## REPTON'S LANDSCAPE GARDEN-

ING AND LANDSCAPE ARCHITECTURE; being the

Works on these Subjects of the late HUMPHRY REPTON,

Esq. With an Historical Introduction, a Biographical

Notice, and Copious Notes, by J. C. LOUDON, F.L.S. &amp;c.

"Mr. Loudon has conferred a real benefit on all gardeners and

gardeners amateurs, by republishing Repton's works at a moderate

price."—*Horning Chronicle*.

London: Longman, Orme, and Co.

Price Six Shillings.

## THE FOREIGN QUARTERLY

REVIEW. No. XLIX.

Contents:—

1. Leemans—Egyptian Hieroglyphics.

2. Old Popular Ballads of Sweden.

3. British and Continental Historical Literature.

4. Wrangel—Russian Survey of the North-Eastern Coast of

Siberia.

5. The Two Parts of Goethe's Faust.

6. Madame de Girardin—School for Journalists.

7. Tholuck—Neology.

8. Polish Literature.

9. War with China.

10. Music Abroad and at Home.

11. Miscellaneous Literary Notices.

12. List of New Publications on the Continent, &amp;c.

London: Black and Armstrong, 9 Wellington Street, Strand.

## NEW ZEALAND.

In 2 vols. post 8vo. with Ninety Woodcuts and Map, price 16s.

## MANNERS and CUSTOMS OF THE NEW

ZEALANDERS. With Notes corroborative of their

Habits, Usages, &amp;c., and Remarks to Intending Emigrants.

By J. S. POLACK, Esq.

Author of "Travels and Adventures in New Zealand." 1831-7.

"Mr. Polack's interesting and instructive volumes appear most

opportune, conveying, as they do, a great variety of minute in-

formation, drawn from actual observation, personal investigation

on the spot, and experience considerably prolonged, concerning

the Manners, Customs, and Ceremonies of the New Zealanders.

His narrative is clear and spirited, his descriptions picturesque,

and his reflections sensible and moderate."—*Monthly Review*,

April.

"The well-illustrated volumes before us afford ample scope

for reflection on the manners and usages of semi-barbarous life,

and on the peculiar customs and ideas of the New Zealanders."—

*Colonial Magazine*.

"His book is both interesting and useful,—interesting to all

classes of readers, for the amusement it affords; and to Emi-

grants, or to those who are debating whether or not they shall

become such, almost indispensable, if they desire to form a fair

comparative estimate of the various spots which put forth claims

for their attention at the present moment."—*New Monthly*, April.

"After perusing these two volumes carefully, and finding them

abounding in instruction and amusement, it is impossible to do

justice to such a work in the space we can at present accord to it.

Mr. Polack's book is an addition to literature; it appears to be

written in a frank spirit, and all the statements are made care-

fully."—*Sunday Times*, March 28.

James Madden and Co. Successors to Peabody and Co.

8 Leadenhall Street.

Price 2s. 6d.

## THE QUARTERLY JOURNAL of the

STATISTICAL SOCIETY OF LONDON, containing

the following Statistical Reports, will be published on Mon-

day:—

1. On the State of the Working Classes in Westminster.

2. On Education in Birmingham.

3. On the Social and Moral Condition of the Parish of St.

George the Martyr, Southwark.

4. On the best Mode of taking the Census in 1841.

Messrs. Knight and Co. Successors to Peabody and Co.

8 Leadenhall Street.

Price 7s. 6d. with Two Engravings,

THE EDINBURGH

## NEW PHILOSOPHICAL JOURNAL.

Conducted by Professor JAMESON.

No. LVI. containing, among other original Articles—Dr. Fyfe

on Duguesne's type—Sir J. G. Wilson on the Nile—Dr. Mac-

don on the Scales of Fishes—Sir J. Robinson on the

best Means of Burning Gas for supplying Heat, and for the Pur-

pose of Illumination—Mr. Redfield on the Law of Storms, &amp;c.

Adam and Charles Black, Edinburgh; Longman and Co.

London.

## A NEW ILLUSTRATED WORK BY THOMAS MILLER,

Author of "Royston Gower," "Rural Sketches," "Lady Jane

Grey," "Beauties of the Country," "A Day in the Woods," &amp;c.

GIDEON GILES the ROPER.

The Second Part of this Work, price 6d. will be published

this day, and continued every Fortnight, with an Illustration

Steel by E. Lambert, and occasional Woodcuts, until completed

in Twenty-four Parts.

London: Hayward and Moore, 53 Paternoster Row.

Sold by all Booksellers and Newsmen.

Part I. Vol. X. 8vo. 5s.

## JOURNAL OF THE

## ROYAL GEOGRAPHICAL SOCIETY.

Contents:—

Major Rawlinson's Journey from Tahrir to Yakkah-Soleiman;

and Memoir on the Site of the Atrapezitean Sabotans.

John Murray, Albemarle Street.

## COPYRIGHT WORK IN CONNEXION WITH PEOPLE'S

## EDITIONS.

## HISTORY of the REBELLION in

SCOTLAND in 1745-6. 8th edition, greatly improved

and extended. Price 2s.

Edinburgh: W. and R. Chambers; London: W. S. Orr and Co.

Dublin: W. Curry, Jun. and Co.; and all Booksellers.

In 2cap 8vo. closely printed, with Forty-four Woodcuts, and

a coloured Geographical Map of the British Islands, price 4s. 6d.

## A MANUAL of GEOLOGY;

with a Glossary and Index.

By WILLIAM MACGILLIVRAY, M.A. F.R.S.E. &amp;c. &amp;c.

"A better and more useful Manual we never met with."—*The**Agr.*

"The arrangement is excellent, his style simple and perspicu-

ous."—*Edinburgh Advertiser*.

Scott, Webster, and Geary, Charterhouse Square.

Published by Smallfield and Son, 69 Newgate Street.

Price 2s. 6d.

## EROTOPHUSEOS; or, the Love of

Nature. A Series-Comic Form, in Four Scenes.

By TIMOTHEUS FIKSOMEL, Esq.

"Is better than the common run of poems. The images are so

far original, that they have been seen or felt by the writer."—*The**Spectator*.

BRAUMONT and FLETCHER.

Price 2s. 6d. Part V. of

## WORKS of BRAUMONT and

## FLETCHER.

To be completed in Sixteen Weekly Parts.

Also,

1. The Dramatic Works of Massinger and

Ford. Price 2s. cloth.

2. The Works of Ben Jonson. Price 24s.

cloth.

3. The Dramatic Works of Shakspeare.

Price 16s. cloth.

Edward Moxon, Dover Street.

**OTHURIEL and other POEMS.**  
By THOMAS AIRD, Editor of the "Dumfries Herald."  
This is no common book. We do not recollect any volume of poetry, published within the last ten years, possessing higher claims to attention. Its chief strength lies in its descriptive passages. These are, for the most part, of unusual splendour and originality.  
Edinburgh: William Whyte and Co.; London, Longman and Co.

**FRENCH, GERMAN, ITALIAN, SPANISH, AND PORTUGUESE—TO FAMILIES AND SCHOOLS.**  
**DE PORQUET'S NEW WORKS:—**  
Conversations Parisiennes, 3s. 6d. Histoire de France, ditte d'Angleterre, descriptes pour les Enfants, avec Carte, Portrait, &c. 4s. 6d. Le Trésor de l'Écolier; ditto for German, Italian and Latin, Spanish and Portuguese, 3s. 6d. each. Parisian Grammar, 3s. 6d. First French, Italian, and German Reading-Books, 3s. 6d. each. Parisian Spelling, 2s. 6d.  
"The method Mr. F. de Porquet has adopted in the teaching of languages is borne out by the first metaphysical minds."—*Educational Magazine*.  
11 Tavistock Street, Covent Garden; and all Booksellers.

**MRS. TROLLOPE'S WIDOW MARRIED.** A Sequel to "Widow Barnaby."  
Opinions of the Press.  
"A most excellent sequel to 'Widow Barnaby.' The illustrations are most admirably executed by one of the most ingenious and humorous artists extant."—*John Bull*.  
"We look upon the 'Widow Married' as one of the best and truest portraits in the whole range of modern fiction."—*Sun*.  
"Decidedly the most amusing of all Mrs. Trollope's stories."—*Parthenon*.  
"This sparkling, amusing, and most instructive work stamps Mrs. Trollope as a first-rate artist in this walk of literature. The sketches, by Buss, are capital."—*Caledonian Mercury*.  
"This capital continuation of 'Widow Barnaby' is rich in amusement and drollery."—*Dublin Evening Post*.  
"A most biting, observant, and humorous work."—*Age*.  
"The 'Widow Married' displays a deep knowledge of human nature. It is the best production of this highly gifted writer."—*Dublin Evening Packet*.  
Henry Colburn, Publisher, 13 Great Marlborough Street.

**DE FOE'S MEMOIRS OF A CAVALIER.**  
In 1 vol. duodecimo, price 5s. in cloth.  
**THE MEMOIRS OF A CAVALIER; or, a Military Journal of the Wars in Germany and the Wars in England, from the Year 1632 to the Year 1648; forming Vol. VI. of 'The Novels and Miscellaneous Works of Daniel Defoe.'**  
\* \* \* A Volume of this Work will be regularly published every month, until the whole is completed in Eighteen Volumes.  
Oxford: Printed by D. A. Talboys, for Thomas Tegg, Chesham, London.

**NAVAL ARCHITECTURE AND STEAM NAVIGATION.**  
In 12mo. price 4s.  
**ON THE CONSTRUCTION OF THE ARK,**  
as adapted to the Naval Architecture of the present Day; and on the Equipments of Vessels; and on Steam Navigation to India.  
By W. RADFORD, Esq. R.N.  
Published by John Weale, 59 High Holborn.

**THE EDINBURGH REVIEW, No. 143,**  
is published this day.  
Contents:—  
1. Life and Writings of Sir Walter Raleigh.  
2. Scrope on Deer-Stalking—the Highland Forests.  
3. British and American Navies—James and Cooper.  
4. Walpole and Bolingbroke.  
5. The late Mrs. Boddington's Poems.  
6. Works of the Author of "The Natural History of Enthusiasm."  
7. Captain Osborne's Court and Camp of Runjeet Sing.  
8. Present State and Conduct of Parties.  
London: Longman and Co. Edinburgh: A. and C. Black.

**NAVAL AND MILITARY COMMISSION.**  
**THE SUPPLEMENT TO THE UNITED SERVICE JOURNAL** for April, published this day, contains the entire Report of the Naval and Military Commission on the subject of Promotion and Retirement. It comprises One Hundred Pages, price 2s.  
Henry Colburn, Publisher, 13 Great Marlborough Street.  
Orders received by all Booksellers.

**Rev. C. Girdlestone's Commentary on the Bible.**  
In 8vo. price 9s. boards, the Fifth Part (containing Job and the Psalms, i.—lxxx.), of  
**THE OLD TESTAMENT, with a Commentary, consisting of Short Lectures for the daily Use of Families.**  
By the Rev. CHARLES GIRDLESTONE, M.A.  
Rector of Alderley, Cheshire.  
In this edition of the Holy Bible, it has been the chief object of the Editor to furnish families with an exposition for daily reading. The Scripture is divided into paragraphs of a convenient length, and the explanatory and practical matter is digested, under each portion, into one consecutive lecture, so as to demand of the reader no previous study or attention.  
Rivingtons, St. Paul's Churchyard, and Waterloo Place, Pall Mall; and J. H. Parker, Oxford.

Also, lately published,  
**Volume the First (containing the Pentateuch), price 18s.; and**  
**Volume the Second (Historical Books), 18s.;**  
or in Parts, at 9s. each.  
And, by the same Author,  
**The New Testament, with a Commentary.**  
In 2 vols. or Four Parts, price 11. 10s.

In small 8vo. price 7s. boards,  
**THE CHURCH OF THE FATHERS.**  
(Reprinted from the "British Magazine," with Additions.)  
By the Rev. JOHN HENRY NEWMAN, M.A.  
Vicar of St. Mary the Virgin's, Oxford; and Fellow of  
Oriel College.  
Rivingtons, St. Paul's Churchyard, and Waterloo Place.

In 8vo. price 1s. the Eighth Series of  
**PLAIN SERMONS.**  
By Contributors to the "Tracts for the Times."  
Rivingtons, St. Paul's Churchyard, and Waterloo Place;  
and J. H. Parker, Oxford.  
Lately published,  
**The First Volume, price 6s. 6d.**

**RIVINGTONS' MINIATURE EDITIONS.**  
**BISHOP WILSON'S INTRODUCTION**  
TO THE HOLY SACRAMENT, with the Communion Service annexed. With Portrait.  
**Bishop Wilson's Sacra Privata; or, Private Meditations and Prayers.** With Portrait.  
**Bishop Andrews's Devotions.** Translated by Dr. Stanhope. With Portrait.  
**Hele's Companion to the Altar.** Extracted from his Offices of Devotion.  
\* \* \* The above are neatly and uniformly printed, price of each, 2s. bound in black sheep, gilt leaves; 2s. 6d. in black calf; or 4s. 6d. in morocco.  
J. G., F., and J. Rivington, St. Paul's Churchyard, and Waterloo Place, Pall Mall.

In 12mo. price 7s. 6d. boards,  
**SERMONS ON PRACTICAL SUBJECTS,**  
chiefly preached in the Cathedral of the Holy Trinity, commonly called Christ Church, Dublin.  
By the Rev. JOHN CLARE CROSTHWAITE, A.M.  
Of Trinity College, Dublin; Dean's Vicar in Christ Church Cathedral; and Examining Chaplain to the Lord Bishop of Kildare.  
Rivingtons, St. Paul's Churchyard, and Waterloo Place.

Price 6s. the Fifty-fourth Number of  
**THE BRITISH CRITIC, and QUARTERLY THEOLOGICAL REVIEW.**  
Reviews:—The Church Service—Commutation of Tithes in England and Wales—Napier: Montrose and the Covenanters—The Churches and Cathedrals of France—The Statutes of Magdalen College, Oxford—Second Part of Froude's Remains, Vol. I.: the Bible without Note or Comment—State of Religious Education in New South Wales. Notices of New Theological Works.  
J. G., F., and J. Rivington, St. Paul's Churchyard, and Waterloo Place, Pall Mall.

No. I. price 2s. 6d.  
**THE LADIES' FLOWER-GARDEN OF ORNAMENTAL BULBOUS PLANTS.**  
By MRS. LOUDON.  
This Number contains Three Plates, demy 4to. size, comprising Twenty Figures, accurately coloured from Nature, and Sixteen Pages of Letterpress. The whole will occupy about Twenty Numbers.  
London: William Smith, 113 Fleet Street. Edinburgh: Fraser and Co. Dublin: Curry and Co.

Complete in 1 vol. 4to. price 2l. 2s. cloth; 2l. 10s. half-bound morocco, gilt top.  
**THE LADIES' FLOWER-GARDEN OF ORNAMENTAL ANNUALS.**  
By MRS. LOUDON.  
Illustrated with Forty-eight beautifully coloured Plates, containing upwards of 300 Figures of the most showy and interesting Annual Flowers.  
London: William Smith, 113 Fleet Street. Edinburgh: Fraser and Co. Dublin: Curry and Co.

Dedicated, by especial command, to Her Majesty.  
**MAXWELL'S LIFE OF THE DUKE OF WELLINGTON, Part VI.** is published this day, containing a splendid full-length Portrait of Lord Beresford; the Battle of Salamanca, from an original Painting of G. B. Campton; and numerous Wood Engravings.  
Vol. I. handsomely bound, demy 8vo. 1l. 1s.; royal 8vo. 1l. 11s. 6d.  
"Mr. Maxwell's work is a delightful one; its accuracy is unimpeachable, and it may rank with the most instructive and delightful productions of the day."—*Sunday Times*.  
London: A. H. Bailey and Co. 63 Cornhill.

12mo. 6s. the  
**CAMBRIDGE UNIVERSITY CALENDAR**  
FOR the Year 1849.  
In addition to the Matter usually contained in the Calendar, there has this Year been added the Examination Papers for the Classical Tripos, and the Dates of the Degrees in the Alphabetical List of Members of the University.  
To be continued Annually.  
Cambridge: Printed at the Pitt Press, for J. and J. J. Deighton. Sold in London by Longman and Co.; J. G., F., and J. Rivington; Whittaker and Co.; Simpkin, Marshall, and Co.; J. W. Parker; J. Hatchard and Son; B. Fellowes; and by J. H. Parker, Oxford.

With Seventy-eight Plates, a coloured Map, and many Woodcuts, super-royal 4to. 6l. 6s. cloth boards,  
**CRANIA AMERICANA; or, a Comparative View of the Skulls of various Aboriginal Nations of North and South America; with an Essay on the Varieties of the Human Species.**  
By SAMUEL GEORGE MORTON, M.D.  
Professor of Anatomy in Pennsylvania College, Philadelphia, &c. &c.  
London: Simpkin, Marshall, and Co.

**A TREATISE ON LANDSCAPE PAINTING AND EFFECT IN WATER-COLOURS.**  
No. 11. folio super-royal, price 5s. to be completed in Twelve Monthly Numbers, a new edition of a

**TREATISE ON LANDSCAPE PAINTING AND EFFECT IN WATER-COLOURS,** from the First Rudiments to the finished Picture; with Examples in Outline, Effect, and Colouring.  
By DAVID COX, Esq.  
Member of the Society of Water-Colour Painters.  
Comprising more than One Hundred Examples, terminating in a Series of Sixteen Facsimiles of Drawings, representing the various sublime Effects of Nature, with a descriptive Explanation of the Colours used in Progress, from the First Tints to the finished Drawing.  
Published by S. and J. Fuller, 34 Rathbone Place, where they have on Sale a Fine Collection of Drawings in Water-Colour, by our present Modern Masters.

Conduit Street, April 10, 1849.  
**MESSRS. SAUNDERS and OTLEY**  
have just published the following NEW WORKS:—  
I.  
**SIR E. L. BULWER'S WORKS, Vol. III.** containing  
**Alice; or, the Mysteries.**  
Complete in 1 vol. price 6s. beautifully illustrated by Von Holst and Stephanoff.  
(The Fourth Volume, containing Godolphin, illustrated by Maclean and Creswick, on the 1st of May.)

II.  
In 3 vols. post 8vo.  
**Arundel; a Tale of the French Revolution.**  
By Sir Francis Vincent, Bart.

III.  
In 2 vols. post 8vo.  
**Social Life in Germany Illustrated,**  
in the Dramas of the Princess Amelia of Saxony.  
By Mrs. Jameson.

IV.  
In 3 vols. post 8vo.  
**Indian Life; a Tale of the Carnatic.**  
By Mrs. Col. Hartley.

V.  
In 2 vols. post 8vo. Plates.  
**Camp and Quarters;**  
Scenes of Military Life.  
By Major Patterson.

VI.  
In 2 vols. post 8vo. Plates.  
**Western India in 1838.**  
By Mrs. Postans, Author of "Cutch."

VII.  
In post 8vo.  
**The Morea;**  
With some Remarks on the present State of Greece.  
By A. B. Cochrane, Esq.

VIII.  
In 3 vols. post 8vo.  
**Records of Real Life.**  
By Miss Harriott Pigott.

IX.  
In 2 vols. post 8vo.  
**The Real and the Ideal;**  
Or, Illustrations of Travel.

X.  
In 1 large vol. with the Arms beautifully engraved,  
**Mr. Lodge's Peerage for 1840.**  
Corrected throughout to the date of publication, from the Personal Communications of the Nobility.

And, nearly ready,  
**M. De Tocqueville's Democracy in America.**  
Vols. III. and IV. completing the Work.  
**Hawkwood; a Romance of Italy.**  
In 3 vols. And,

**Timon; but not of Athens.**  
2 vols.  
Agents—for Ireland, J. Cumming, Dublin; for Scotland, Bell and Bradgate, Edinburgh.

Price 6s. with Two Engravings,  
**THE EDINBURGH MEDICAL and SURGICAL JOURNAL.**  
No. CXLIII. Containing Original Communications by Dr. Charles West—Dr. A. Smith—Dr. A. Rigour—W. Kerr, Esq.—Dr. Moore Nelligan—Dr. Handyside—Thomas Annandale, Esq.—Dr. R. Paterson—Dr. Fleetwood Churchill—Alex. Watson, Esq.—Dr. D. Craigie—and Dr. J. Mouat.  
The Department devoted to Critical Analysis contains Reviews of various new Works; and under the Head Medical Intelligence is given an interesting Selection of Articles on important and useful Discoveries, Additions, or Improvements, in every Department of Medical Learning.  
Adam and Charles Black, Edinburgh; Longman and Co. London.

Printed by HANNAH PAGE MOYES, of Brook Green, Hammersmith, and GEORGE BARCLAY, of Number 2 Pullin's Place, Islington, both in the County of Middlesex, Printers, at their Printing Office, Number 28 Castle Street, Leicester Square, in the said County; and published by WILLIAM ARMIGER SCRIPPS, of Number 13 South Molton Street, in the Parish of Saint George, Hanover Square, in the County aforesaid, at the LITERARY GAZETTE OFFICE, Number 7 Wellington Street, Waterloo Bridge, Strand, in the said County, on Saturday, April 11th, 1849.

# THE LITERARY GAZETTE;

AND

## Journal of the Belles Lettres, Arts, Sciences, &c.

No. 1213.

LONDON, SATURDAY, APRIL 18, 1840.

PRICE 8d.  
Stamped Edition, 9d.

### REVIEWS OF NEW BOOKS.

*Woman and her Master.* By Lady Morgan. 2 vols. 12mo. London, 1840. Colburn.

SUCH is the title of Lady Morgan's new work, or rather the first half of it, for other two volumes are promised as a sequel. "The Master and his Woman," she quotes Blackstone in her epigraph as being synonymous, but, in reality, the Man and his Mistress might have been the name with quite as much applicability to the contents. The book itself is a clever and smartly written review of the condition of the female in relation to the male sex, as far as histories have recorded the circumstances; and, starting with the creation, treats of their estate among uncivilised barbarians, the people of eastern countries, the Hebrews, the Grecians, and the Romans. The conclusion of all is thus given:—

"In the fourth century (the grave of the old world and the cradle of the new) the story of the women of antiquity draws to its conclusion, and makes way for the greater history of the women of the middle ages. Throughout the long and varied series of events so rapidly sketched in these pages, the evidence to character in behalf of woman is uniform. That she has reflected many of the vices of her master, through outraged feelings and the influence of a false position, is no derogation from the general truth. This was but the accident of her career; her spiritual and affectionate activity in humanising society, in averting evil, and promoting good, was the immediate law of her peculiar organisation, and constant as its cause. To limit and pervert this agency has been the great object of the social and legal institutions of imperfect civilisation: to give a full development to the design of Nature, by better arrangements, will be the crowning labour of man's earthly warfare, his triumph over himself."

The means, we presume, are to be pointed out in the next two volumes, where all these *a posteriori* statements and views are to be brought to bear on the grand desideratum of raising women in the scale of polity and humanity.

At present it is not very clear to us, from Lady Morgan's lucubrations, what it is they want. It seems rather to be a complaint against the ways by which they attain their influence and power in social life, than an assertion that they do not possess both. But they must not (it would appear) accomplish their ends, or the ends of their being, through the good feelings, the passions, the sympathies of men,—through filial reverence, brotherly affection, the fathers' fondness, and the husbands' love. No, they must be exalted and placed on some imaginary equality, by some fantastic cultivation of intellect, some gymnastics of the mind, which, like those for the body, are to strengthen its weakness and develop its forces. The whole history in these volumes is an argument against the theories they maintain; for from Semiramis and Cleopatra, Sarah, Rachel, Deborah, Bathsheba, and the Queen of Sheba, to Cornelia, Portia, Zenobia, Constantia, and Helena, we see nothing but women most distinguished, most elevated, most potential, the rulers of man

and of the world; not to speak of the worshipped in every clime as goddesses, with divine attributes and rites. To such proofs of their actual degradation, their ardent advocate adds others of their possession of superior natures, though she humbly professes that "nothing more is arrogated for the female than is admitted by all writers on physiology; a greater mobility of fibre, dependent on the softer constitution of her structure,—a more rapid and delicate sensibility, and a wider range of sympathies, corresponding in variety and in intensity with the exalted vital character of the general organisation."

It is, however, allowed also, that a "careful examination will show that the intellectual, like the bodily peculiarities of sex, are complimentary, and that, in respect to these also, the dependence of each sex on the other is mutual. There are occasions in life in which the promptitude of female apprehension is in especial request; there are others in which the slower and more syllogistic reaction of the male is preferable. The prevailing habit, also, of forethought, and the consequent postponement of present to future objects, arising out of the maternal feelings, forms a decided contrast to the more impetuous and self-willed indulgence in impulse, peculiar to man, and is calculated to act beneficially on the destinies of the species. The perfection of human reason and of human action, it is therefore assumed, is a middle term, resulting from a just development and mutual influence of the two sexes; and wherever either the agency of the one or the other is misdirected or rejected, civilisation must necessarily suffer. By placing in prominent relief the differences which distinguish the attributes of the sexes, and keeping out of sight what is common to both, it is not difficult to draw a fanciful line between their respective duties and destinies in society; and this is what the world has hitherto done to the disadvantage of woman. Mary Wollstonecraft, and some others, by reversing the process, have arrived at an opposite conclusion, equally false, if not equally injurious. It is, however, an undeniable truth, that there is a common nature, a common humanity in the male and female, much more influential than any differences assignable to the respective organisations: both sexes are, in the aggregate, organisations, built upon a common principle, and governed by common laws. For the far greater part, they are moved by common desires, and subjected to common necessities. Their rights in all these respects are therefore equal; their claims to protection before the law, for property and person, equal; their claims to a full development of their intelligence, by education (each according to its own faculties), equal. The author of these volumes, in advocating the cause of women, has no desire of 'railing the seal off the bond' of nature, and remoulding both sexes into one androgynous political identity. Still less does she see the emancipation of woman in any exemption from that holiest law of nature, which has been justly ranked as forming, with property, the two great foundations of society. On the contrary, she holds the sacro-sanctity of wedlock to be the only possible foundation

for common justice to the 'weaker sex,' and for rational happiness and security to 'the stronger.'"

The rationality of these remarks, however questionable, partially or in degree, would prevent us, were we otherwise inclined, from broaching the interminable argument about sexual equalities. In our opinion, Nature has settled the main points, and all the rest are accidental trifles,—leather and prunella. If we look around us in our own country, we see nothing which women have a right to lament as grievances. God knows there is too much of toil and suffering for both sexes; but surely men have their full share of the evil as women have of the good. By the low, debased, and brutal, they may be maltreated and oppressed, but in such cases the wronged are of the same qualities with their tyrants, and these tyrants are almost universally creatures whose lives are unvisited by enjoyments. Among the better classes the condition of woman in England is less burdened and more fortunate than that of man, upon whom all the charge of provision rests, and whose paramount object is to protect and cherish the sex, which, from physical causes, is less fit to struggle with the vicissitudes of worldly enterprise. Cannot woman be satisfied with the knowledge how inexpressibly dear she is to all who deserve the name of man, and submit to some slight reliance, we will not say dependence, on his loving cares? Cannot she be contented with her lot, and happy without an ideal sameness, which is alike forbidden by the constitution of her frame and faculties? Lady Morgan's version of the creation is a whimsical example of the ingenious sophistry by which an opposite hypothesis may be bolstered up.

"The Mosaic history (*she says*) of the creation assigns to the East the first scene of human existence, and places the first pair, created in perfect equality, in a paradise, which

"Of God the garden was,

By him in the east of Eden planted."

"For God created man in his own image, male and female created he him," 'to be a mate and a help to each other.' To the male, to Adam, it appears, was assigned a first task of corporeal performance; for 'he was put into the garden to dress and keep it.' To the female, Eve, was permitted the first exercise of mind, in the call made on her intellect by one who (whether considered as a 'fallen spirit, second only to the first,' or as a 'creature more subtle than any beast of the field, which the Lord had made,') sought to influence human action by intellectual means, though for evil purposes. The selection of the female for the experiment of a superhuman sophistry indicated on her part a difficulty rather than a facility to be won over; and the reward offered, for risking the awful penalty of death 'by disobedience,' was no less than that 'she should be as are the gods, knowing good from evil!' The woman ('seeing that the tree was to be desired, to make one wise,') took the fruit accordingly thereof and did eat.' The man only followed the example of the woman: and 'The woman thou gavest to be with me, she gave me of the tree and I did eat,' was the



weak and reproachful answer of Adam to the interrogation of his Creator. The crime was common, but the motive was peculiar to the woman. The penalty, too, of disobedience to both was death; but a sublime and prophetic distinction was made in favour of the future "mother of all living," of whom was to proceed one who should "swallow up death in victory," &c. The temporal punishments inflicted on Eve were marked by an intellectual pre-eminence in suffering—Adam's, by personal degradation: to Adam was assigned the task of physical labour; "In the sweat of thy face shalt thou eat bread, till thou return unto the ground from whence thou wert taken; for out of it was thou taken, for dust thou art, and unto dust thou shalt return." A humiliating vocation—a humiliating reminiscence, both spared as denunciations to Eve. Her retribution, on the contrary, was founded on the affections and on the mind—"sorrow," that was to be multiplied, and "pain" (corporeal, indeed, in the first instance), but connected with grief and anxieties still more harassing. Her desire, also, was decreed to be "to her husband" (that devotedness, the attribute of her peculiar and finer organisation); and her "submission" to his "rule" was the penalty of her sensibility, no less than the token of physical inferiority. In this sacred history of the origin of the species, whether viewed through the interpretations of faith, or the glosses of philosophy—as a literal fact, or a prophetic parable—as a tradition beyond all contemporary record, or as an image of the astronomical aspect of the heavens—there is a strict accordance with the great dogma of the East, that woman was a creature of high intellectual aspirations: and every subsequent epoch in sacred history produces evidences of her spiritual agency and mental energies, in carrying on the great moral economy of the creation."

We cannot tell where, in this extract, her ladyship gets the "perfect equality" of Adam and Eve, and then discovers that to him *alone* was assigned the corporeal task to dress and keep the garden, whilst his rib, like a modern fine lady, was to sit in her bower "a doing of nothing," though specially appointed to be "a mate and a help" to him. Or, again, to boast of Eve's having, as the stockbrokers phrase it, the "first call made on her intellect;" and, for this very sufficient reason, that the most subtle of all devils paid her the compliment of supposing that she would be more "difficult" to deceive than her male partner! Pity 't was that, notwithstanding this absence of "a facility to be won over," his flattery and glozing prevailed, and our common mother took the fruit, with this amiable apology of Lady Morgan's, that she would not have tasted a bit of it if she had not thought it would "make one (i. e. herself) wise." Though she was the first, she certainly is by no means the last woman who, by longing for what they call wisdom, are likely to bring misery on themselves and others. Adam's handsome and gentlemanly sacrifice of himself to the woman of his heart is very ungalantly termed "weak and reproachful,"—it has always struck us as being the noblest example of devotedness to the sex which his sons, for thousands of generations, should set before their eyes for imitation. With the concluding paragraph we shall not meddle: like the opening of the work, it is grandiloquent and mysterious; and to us (with only coarse male organisation) rather unintelligible.

As we have alluded to the poem, we may adduce a sample of its sounding phraseology:—

"The chronicles of six thousand years, the records of the known world, lie open for the benefit and the wonder of mankind, preserving, in pages indited by the lights of their respective times, monuments of the ignorance, the timidity, and the credulity of successive generations. From the earliest aggregations of society, man, in his shallow pride, has laboured to perpetuate the memory of his own imperfection, the story of his selfishness and his errors; and the annals which he has bequeathed from age to age, for the benefit of posterity, are but evidences of the long and painful struggles by which the human species, on isolated points, and for periods brief and remote, have succeeded in partially escaping from physical evil, and from moral darkness. It is thus the artless illuminations of antique missals, in preserving the rude outlines of the dark originals they were meant to honour, perpetuate, also, in vivid tints, that expression of feebleness and suffering which is the inseparable characteristic of suspicious and unaccommodated ignorance in all ages. It was not till the close of a long and unmitigated reign of barbarism, even in regions most favourable to intellectual culture, that mind began at last to assume some supremacy over brute force; but, from its first inroad of inquiry upon the density of ignorance and prejudice, it has proceeded steadily onward in its high career, unsubdued by penalties and persecutions, undaunted by calumnies and contempt. Neglected, when not discouraged, often repelled, and occasionally crushed, amidst the conflicts of races, and the fall of empires, science has receded only to advance; multiplying the blessings of physical existence to the species, and 'purging the general weal' by its extorted truths."

How, with all this, and much more confessed, the author can write a book to shew that, while all else has "progressed," woman has been left behind by improvement and science "at the very starting post of civilisation," is a paradox we cannot comprehend, and we are, therefore, compelled to postpone our understanding of the argument till the work is happily finished; which, from the talent displayed in it as an historical retrospect, we trust it may speedily be, notwithstanding the defective vision of which, we regret to see, the author has reason to speak in sorrowing language.

*The Book of Archery.* By George Agar Hansard, Gwent Bowman, author of "Trout and Salmon Fishing in Wales." 8vo. pp. 456. London, 1840. Longman and Co.

THIS is a very pretty book, and a very pleasant book,—pretty to look at, pleasant to read. Fifteen engravings, after F. P. Stephanoff, afford historical and poetical illustrations of the subject of a very interesting character; and a series of etchings by W. H. Brooke, presenting a hundred most spirited figures employed in archery, battle-pieces, &c. &c. &c., is in itself almost a universal representation of the art, its instruments, its modes of use, and powerful effects.

The letterpress is of the true gossiping and miscellaneous character, which best relieves antiquarian research and the digging into old authors for all the information which an inquiry spread over the face of the globe is sure to elicit. Old England, Wales, Scotland, France, America, Persia, Parthia, Rome, Greece, north, west, south, and east—in short, all times and all lands contribute something to the annals of archery; and, in travelling over

these, our author has contrived to bring together a mass of curious and entertaining matter, which even those who never bent a bow or flew an arrow may peruse, and find in it very delectable pastime. For ourselves, we will merely select a few unconnected extracts, which may serve as examples of the general substance; and we begin with a striking account of a Caribbee affair, in which archery cuts a prominent figure:—

"The Rev. Thomas Davies, of Llanelly, in South Wales, about the year 1600, wrote an amusing account of the Caribbees. He thus explains, by reference to archery, an extraordinary receding of the forehead observable in the male inhabitants of that race. 'As soon,' says he, 'as the children are born, the mothers make their foreheads flat, and press them so, that there is a descent backwards; for, besides that this form is accounted one of the principal pieces of beauty amongst them, they affirm it facilitates their shooting up to the top of a tree, standing at the foot, whereat they are extremely expert, as being brought up to it from their childhood. At a hundred paces, they will hardly fail striking a half-crown piece. Among every celebrated nation of archers a fondness for the bow has been imbibed, as it were, with the mother's milk; and the little rogues readily exercise themselves in shooting from the moment they are able to clutch a bow and arrows.'"

And the author adds in a note:—

"Caribbee Indians of the present day excel in shooting, and use a very tall bow, with arrows little inferior in length. I possess many of both, and well remember a captain of a vessel who visited one of their villages, and was so delighted with his reception, that he accompanied them into the woods, on their favourite expedition of shooting monkeys, which they strike with fatal certainty from the tallest trees by a perpendicular shot. On bidding adieu to his hospitable, kind-hearted entertainers, one of the white men imprudently took more notice of a young Indian girl than was agreeable to Indian notions of propriety. All instantly retired, leaving him and his party alone; upon which his knowledge of the habits of these savages induced him to warn them that instant flight could alone preserve them from 'being treated as they had seen the monkeys.' Already had they got about eighty paces, and were just about to turn an angle of rock which would have effectually screened them from every kind of missile, when the captain was observed to spring some four feet from the ground, and, with a groan, fall dead upon the sands, with one arrow sticking in his head, and another between his shoulders, which had come out at his breast. No pursuit was attempted; the outraged Caribs having been to all appearance appeased by this sacrifice of the offending Englishman. The fate of a number of his countrymen, who attempted to settle among these Indians about two centuries and a half since, also furnishes us with a very lively description of the terrors of their archery. 'Then came the arrows so thick out of the wood,' says one of the survivors, 'that we could not get our match in' (they were armed with matchlocks) 'for pulling them out of our bodies; so, amongst the band, there were but five or six pieces discharged, which, when the Indians saw give fire, they did fall flat on the ground, shouting and crying with a most hellish noise, naming us by our names when their arrows pierced us. So, when they saw we could not hit them with our pieces, they would come so near us as though they purposed to



make choice in what place to hit us. Some they shot in the faces, others through the shoulders, and of others they would nail the feet and the ground together. Master Budge and Robert Shaw ran both into the sea, and were there drowned or killed with arrows. Master Finch had a little buckler, with which he did save himself a long time; but at the last an arrow passed through both legs, that he could not go, and, stooping to pull it out, they killed him; and if any of us offered to run at one or two savages, straightway they fled a little distance, but suddenly twenty or thirty would enclose us, and still shooting arrows into them until they were down, with a great Brazil sword they beat them to death. Master Kettlebye did behave himself very gallantly, for he did not respect what arrows he received in his body, so he could reach one stroke at a Caribbee; but they were too nimble for us, in regard they were naked. Yet, nevertheless, we ran through them all, thinking, if we could escape that ambush, there had been no more to trouble us; but as I was pulling arrows out of his body, to the number of twenty at the least, a third ambush burst out of the woods, from whence came an arrow and hit him in the breast, which he perceived would be his death, for he could not stand but as I held him; and I was forced to let him go and shift for myself. Then I overtook young St. John, his body almost full of arrows, of which I pulled out a number; but what for the blood that ran from him, and the extreme heat he was in from his flight, he failed to overtake the rest of our company that was before. And still the Caribbees did gather ground upon us, and arrows came thick on every side. And then the poor youth willed me to entreat his men to stay; and so, having overtaken one, I caused him to stay, which he was not willing to do; for he told me his sword would not come forth of the scabbard, so I took hold of the hilt, and betwixt us both pulled it out: but before we had made an end, these cruel and bloody Caribbees had encompassed young St. John; yet to my grief I did stand and behold his end, who, before he fell, did make them give back like so many curs from a lion, for which way soever he ran they all fled before him. His body was so loaded with arrows that he fell to the ground; and upon one hand and knee he did keep them from him with his sword, so much he scorned basely to die at their hands. Myself and the man whose sword I had helped to set free, were now the only marks they aimed at; for having rifled young St. John, they pursued very hotly, which caused us to make haste to four of our fellows, who were entered into a narrow path leading through the woods from the sands, to the houses where we dwelt. But there was in the path another ambush, which drove us back to the sands; and when they saw us so hardly chased they entered the path with us again. On one side thereof was a high mountain, the other went down a low valley. The first four of our friends took up the mountain, by which means they offered too fair a mark for them to hit, who dropped down one after another. All this time neither Harry, Peter Stokesley's man (a merchant now in Bucklersbury), nor myself, was shot, but as we thought desperately to burst through them into the narrow path, there came an arrow and pierced quite through his head, of which he fell suddenly, and I ran to lift him up, but he was dead, without speaking one word to me at all. Then came there two arrows and hit me in the back, the

one directly against my heart the other through my shoulder-blade; so sword in hand ran I upon them desperately, thinking before I had died to have been the death of some of them: and in my running I saw Captain Anthony, with an arrow in his bow drawn against me, who stood until I came very near him, for he purposed to have sped me with that shot, which, when I espied coming, I thought to have put it by with my sword, but, lightening upon my hand, it passed through the handle of my weapon, and nailed both together. Nevertheless I continued running at him still, and before he could nock another, made him and all the rest turn their backs and flee unto the sands again; which opportunity when I espied I leaped into the wood, down to the valley, where I found a salt lake; and hearing them with loud shouts and cry, which they use in sign of triumph and victory, pursue me still, I leaped into the water, with my sword nailed to my hand, and two arrows in my back, and, by the help of God, swam over, but with much ado, for the further side was shallow, and I waded in mud up to the waist, which had almost spent me.—*Another Class of Indian News; or, a True and Tragical Discourse, shewing the lamentable Miseries endured by Sixty-seven Englishmen, &c. By John Nichol, one of the aforesaid Company. A.D. 1608.*

This butchery may be contrasted with a more harmless story:—

“A school of cross-bowmen,” engaged at their exercise in a beautiful green alley, with butts at either end, figures as the illumination of an old French MS., dated 1450, at present in the King’s Library. A marker attends, and is represented making one of the signs specified above. Two centuries ago they merely fixed a very diminutive *blanc* in the centre of the butt by a wooden peg, from which the marker measured to the arrow, before giving his signal. We have this custom plainly alluded to in the following rather ludicrous paragraph:—“Upon a time, being in the king’s pavilion, who was desirous of partaking some novelty, there instantly appeared upon the table a pair of butts and whites to shoot at, where suddenly came in six dapper pert fellows like archers, in stature not above a foot high, and all other members accordingly proportioned. Their bows were of the side-bones of an overgrown pike; their strings of a small sleazy silk, not bigger than the thread of a cobweb; their arrows less than picktooths, feathered with the wings of small flies, and headed with the points of fine Spanish needles. These gallants made a show as if they were to shoot a match, *three to three*, and roundly they went about it. In the middle of the game there was a shot that rested doubtful, which, as it appeared, the gamblers could not well decide. Then Merlin called one of the servants, who had a somewhat big nose, and bade him measure to the mark, and give it to the best. To which, when he stooped and inclined his face, the better to umpire the matter, one of the pigmy archers that had an arrow to shoot delivered it from his bow, and pierced him quite through the nose, at which he started, and the king heartily laughed; for there was no room to be seen, the butts and the archers having together disappeared.”

From among a multitude of anecdotes of the wonderful force of the arrow, we copy the following:—

“In one of their earliest skirmishes with the Apalaches, a Spanish general called Moscoso received an arrow in his right aide, which pierced his buff jerkin and coat of mail, but

did not prove mortal, because it entered in a slanting direction. The officers of his staff, wondering that a piece of armour valued at more than 150 ducats should be unable to resist a reed arrow headed merely with a sharp flint, resolved to prove the temper of their own, in order to ascertain how far they might be depended on. Whilst, therefore, they were quartered in the town of Apalachia, several who wore that species of defence procured a wicker basket, very strong and closely woven, and hung around it a coat of mail which was judged to be about the heaviest and most impregnable in the whole army. Then ordering a youthful Indian captive to be introduced, they promised him freedom in case he pierced the mark at the distance of 150 paces. Immediately the barbarian clenched his fists, shook himself violently, and contracted and extended his arms as if to awaken all his force; then stringing a bow which had been previously delivered to him, he elevated it at the mark, and loosing his arrow, it drove through both armour and basket, and came out at the opposite side with violence sufficient to have slain a man. The Spaniards, finding a single piece of armour was ineffectual to resist the arrow, threw a second upon the basket, and ordered the Indian to repeat his shot; when he immediately pierced that likewise. Nevertheless, as the shaft did not pass entirely through, but remained sticking half in front and half behind, because, as the barbarian asserted, he had failed this time to put forth his utmost strength, he begged to be allowed to shoot a third time, on condition that if he failed to drive the arrow through and through, he should immediately suffer death. The Spaniards, satisfied with what they had already witnessed, refused to comply with his request, but ever afterwards held their coats of mail in little esteem, and contemptuously styled them ‘Dutch Holland.’”

We reserve a few further illustrations.

*Medical Etiquette; or, an Essay upon the Laws and Regulations which ought to govern the Conduct of Members of the Medical Profession in their Relation to each other. Compiled exclusively for the Profession. By Abraham Banks, Esq. 12mo. pp. 104. London, 1840. Fox.*

ETIQUETTE is so nice a thing, that we cannot allow any branch of it to be expounded “exclusively” for any profession. Why should parsons or lawyers (some of the latter even called *Civil*) seem rude and uncultivated when compared with genteel doctors and polite apothecaries? As guardians and guides to the public, in all matters of paramount importance, we cannot assent to it; and, therefore, we must notice the book of Mr. Abraham Banks, member of the Royal College of Surgeons, &c.; or “better expressed thus:—M.R.C.S.L.; L.A.C.L.; *Shetics*, &c. &c. &c.”

Mr. Banks is an author after our own heart. His title-page promises entertainment, and his dedication to Dr. Roots keeps up the promise: never were such banks and roots seen together. For what says the former of the latter, as he appears to uphold and nourish him, and spread his ramifications far and near?—he is a man “whose enlarged views of liberality are as far removed from that vain and ostentatious display which daily disgraces our public journals, as the pure atmosphere of the celestial regions above us is from the foul air which inhabits the subterranean caves beneath us.”

After a dedication, in due course of things, there comes a preface; and our author is a

tickler. He tells us therein, to whom his treatise is *not* addressed; and yet these are the very people by whom we should have thought his precepts most wanted. Mr. Banks is of a different opinion and declares—

"In the first place, it is not addressed to him,\* who from accident, or any other cause, having been called in to attend another man's patient, endeavours by every mean and underhand insinuation to wrest that patient from the original attendant; nor is it addressed to him who may have been sent for, whilst another was in attendance, and taking advantage of the absence of that other, after much apparently skilful examination, and many inquiries to no purport whatever, casts up his eyes to heaven, and, with that mysterious waving to and fro of the hands, and that significant medical 'hum,' exclaims, aghast in wonder and amazement, 'What a pity you had not sent for me before—if I had only been called in *six hours* sooner—but it is now too late, it has gone too far;'—nor to him, who under similar circumstances, on being shewn the medicine which had been prescribed, so natural to the friends of the patient, examines the devoted bottle with wonderful sagacity, and after due smelling, and sniffing, and tasting, and various other mountebank operations, dooms the unconscious deadly potion, consisting perhaps of a little saline mixture, to the awful punishment of ejection from the window; nor is it addressed to him, who resolves to build up a reputation for fame at any price, who depends more for success upon detraction, and sapping the reputation of others, than on any intrinsic merit of his own.

But, to aim at higher game, it is not addressed to him, who takes advantage of having once been summoned to a family, to call again unasked, and by sundry intimations endeavours to lower the estimation in which the regular attendant is held, and thereby pave the way for his own admission; to call such conduct unprofessional and dishonest, is not rendering it full justice; it is base and unmanly in the extreme; it is assassination in the dark—the resort of the coward. The man who gives his adversary due notice of attack, and thus enables him to withstand the shock of his charge, who openly declares him to be an ignorant blockhead, and unfit to practise his profession, is a noble and honest character compared with this other. Nor, lastly, is it addressed to the man who carries his profession upon his back wherever he goes, who never loses an opportunity of instilling into the minds of all those who have the misfortune to pass before him, that he is the incomparable; that if a person really wishes to be cured, to him they must go; that of all the professors of medicine he is, emphatically, *the professor*—the nonsuch of the profession; or, to him who seizes the opportunity, when the family are present, of reprimanding a young practitioner for alleged indiscretion, for the malicious purpose of injuring his reputation, or who expatiates in his absence on the advantages of employing a physician exclusively, who understands disease and infirmities better, and who, when unhampered by a general practitioner, orders little or no medicine: for such men there are, to their shame be it said, amongst the leading physicians of the day."

"Can such things be

Without our 'special wonder'?"

They "must be," for Mr. Banks is a witness that they are. Thus, in his recondite chapter on the "*Affection of Mystery*," he states,—

\* "All the imperfections of character alluded to are unfortunately taken from living practitioners."

"The habit which some medical men have of assuming an air of mystery, and using technical terms in the presence of their patients, is, we submit with all deference, very unbecoming, and quite unworthy of so high an occupation; and though it may sometimes give an impression of great learning and talent, yet it must often excite ridicule and contempt. We have heard physicians use such words as '*secundum artem, ad deliquium, toastum boastum*,' &c. &c., when talking to a general practitioner before others; such can only impose upon the ignorant."

We are not quite so sure of this. *Toastum boastum* are strong words, and we have seen the wizard at the Strand Theatre perform very extraordinary feats with less powerful conjuration. Yet Mr. Banks adds:—

"When any person unnecessarily uses technical terms in the presence of others, who may not be supposed to understand them, we regard it as a direct insult to those persons; it is, in fact, laughing at them. Closely allied to this habit, is that of clothing medicinal preparations in false colours, such as mixing rose pink with linseed meal, vermilion with Epsom salts, burnt sugar with Goulard water, &c. &c. We know that strong excuses may be pleaded in extenuation; but we may be permitted to deplore that constitution of society, which renders such conduct almost necessary; we believe it to be perfectly incompatible with an ardent love of truth, and a glowing admiration of rectitude."

Perhaps this corollary is just; and however excusable, we cannot think it consistent with a glowing admiration of rectitude to administer vermilion and rose pink to the pale and wan patient as colourable means for improving their complexions.

But there are other secrets worth knowing connected with physic and physicking. Being called out of church, and galloping horses till they are all in a lather of sweat and foam, are obsolete tricks, exploded by the lowest practitioners. They "have given way to other arts equally reprehensible, though of a more refined character, and not quite so obvious to public perception; such as singing very loudly over and above all the rest of the congregation, taking a conspicuous pew, and sometimes mounting on a hassock, in order to be well seen; giving the responses in very audible language, so as to excite the observation, 'Who is that pious gentleman?' making himself very officious, particularly in the charitable department, so far as the collecting goes, more especially if there is any chance of filling a medical appointment. A petition for a charity forms an excellent plea for calling on the wealthy, and putting in a good word for number One—the more so, if nobody else will do it; bowing to every one he meets, though, perhaps, he has never seen the person before; assuming a very religious tone, according to the character he has to deal with; as, 'Well, ma'am, we have maturely considered your dear little girl, and ordered such and such medicine, which, by the blessing of God, we hope will have the desired effect:' all this hypocritical cant, if it be not criminal, is truly disgusting. Another recent manœuvre, which is sometimes practised, is putting up counterfeit medicines, and letting them lie about the counter in the surgery or shop, so as to give a false impression of business; talking largely, and contriving, if any excuse can possibly be obtained for so doing, to introduce the name of some nobleman or baronet into all his discourse, chiefly before strangers. We have witnessed instances where

some unfortunate peer, who may have accidentally got his name upon an apothecary's books, has had that name mangled most unmercifully, as, 'John, has my Lord Such-a-one had his medicine?—be good enough to send that medicine to his lordship directly; I will attend to you, sir, as soon as I have ordered something for my Lord —,' &c. We remember hearing of a man who could not open his mouth without letting people know that he kept a horse and chaise; a bet was made upon the strength of this, that he could not answer the simplest question without introducing these essentials of his establishment. The question put was direct enough; he was asked what o'clock it was? and answered, 'When I, with my wife, passed the Horse Guards this morning in my horse and shay, it wanted,' &c. Some adopt the plan of sending medicine to the wrong houses, pretending it to be a mistake, in order to have a plea for calling to give an explanation, and so make themselves known. Others have a way of putting on their cards all the honourable distinctions which they possess, or have possessed, as surgeon to some back-garret institution, which nobody but themselves ever heard of. The most unimportant situation has afforded an excuse for adding three or four capital letters to the name: thus we see all the letters of the alphabet have been tortured to fit some office; so that it is oftentimes as difficult to tell what G.U.L., or F.O.P. mean, as to decipher some of the ancient inscriptions. Keeping patients waiting longer than necessary is any thing but humane: writing up *Advice Gratis* is a mere claptrap, to make people suppose that some advantage is to be gained there which is not at any other apothecary's."

Out of all these recipes, surely even a quack should be able to get into good practice. Mr. Banks is up to them all; and we hope he will see his way. The affectation of religion which he so justly condemns does not, we observe, extend to morality,—for he says:—

"We would now appeal, with all that solemnity which the importance of the thing demands, whether the members of the medical profession would not do well to take under their protecting care the glimmering embers of morality; for if they do not, who shall? Should the Law make the attempt, it would be like nursing a serpent at her very bosom; for moral law and statute law are at total variance: the one of a high, noble, refined, and elevating character; the other of a low, mean, grovelling, and outreaching nature, the demoralising tendency of which is but too apparent in the majority of its professors. The Church! But when has Sectarianism shewn herself favourable to the development of mind? When has she proved herself capable of taking those large and extended views of human nature, which comprehend the whole race? Church history has hitherto been little else than one continued series of oppressions, of prejudices, of tyrannies, of usurpations of the blackest description. We fear that the mild and delicate plant of morality would wither under the protection of Sectarianism, which, however admirably adapted for sowing the seeds of dissension in families, and fanning the flame of civil discord, is wholly unfitted for this nobler function. The Educator! the natural ally of morality, to whom society would look as to a parent for assistance—but what has he as yet done, but train some for oppression, some to oppress? From the contemptible remuneration, and the low estimation, or rather the suspicious aversion, with which he is generally viewed, his profession

has become merely the refuge of the mean-spirited and the destitute, where vanity, jealousy, and dogmatism, are the prevailing passions. Alas! thou poor Morality! If thou art deserted, and forsaken by the only men capable of throwing a shield of protection around thee, and infusing new vigour into thy spirit, the members of the medical profession, what hope hast thou? Nay; despair, and die!"

Heaven forbid! Get Morality into the Pharmacopœia, and it will be safe enough: call a consultation of doctors upon it, and they will prescribe for and cure it were it ten times more sick than it is. Mr. Banks holds, that a physician may form an alliance, *argent comptant*, with a chemist, though not with an apothecary; and he is sadly opposed to all medical charitable institutions and dispensaries. And, after all, what is medical skill? "When (says our author) a highly fortunate practitioner of this town was asked to what he considered he was most indebted in his professional career, he replied, to his attention; because not one patient out of twelve could judge of his skill, but all could judge of his attention; and if they received this, they would give credit for the skill. An anecdote bearing upon this point was related to the writer a short time since: an elderly lady, residing a short distance from town, was attended by a gentleman of some standing in her neighbourhood, but who had never thoroughly had her confidence, and one day entirely lost it by the following ill-timed remark. His carriage was standing at the door, which was near a turnpike, and whilst he was apparently feeling the old lady's pulse with much attention, he was fumbling in his pocket with the other hand, and then suddenly exclaimed, 'How stupid I am, for I have forgotten the half-pence for the gate!' She sent for a friend of the writer soon afterwards, and told him she should never think of employing Mr. — again, as she was certain that he was thinking much more of his own purse than her pulse: a remonstrance against this idea was in vain, and from that period the gentleman lost a good patient."

He would remember the toll better next time: and there are other small matters not undeserving of consideration:—

"There are a great many trifling questions, about which there seems to be no general understanding, and it is to be hoped there never will, as they are quite unworthy of notice. It may, perhaps, be as well to allude to two or three, just to illustrate our meaning; such as, whether prescriptions should be written in English, Latin, Greek, or double Dutch? Whether it be lawful for one practitioner to decipher the prescription of another? Whether medical men should dress in black, or brown; wear kid, or Berlin gloves; eat peas, or beans, or go without if they cannot get either? Whether physicians should refuse their fees, if they are not wrapt up in writing-paper, and sealed with fancy wax, and put into the right hand? Some persons have a very coarse method of paying a professional man, bouncing a sovereign down upon the table, making it ring in his ears—but this only proves it to be good, which we submit with all deference is an important thing to know in taking a sovereign; and the sound of money gives a pleasurable sensation to some people, although it be the sound of the parting knell. Others will pay a bill in silver, which, though it may be rather cumbersome, yet, in the absence of gold, we presume will be found very useful. Whether practitioners on entering a

house should put the right or the left foot first? Whether they should wear gold watch-chains, or simply ribands? Whether they should dine at two o'clock, or ten in the evening? Whether it is etiquette to attend their own wives, or not? All these things, of course, are matters of taste and feeling. Whether a physician may bleed, or even carry a lancet, or prescribe in any surgical case, or whether a *pure* surgeon may prescribe in any medical case? It appears to us a most outrageous piece of tyranny that a physician should not be allowed to bleed, or any thing else that he thinks proper; on the contrary, we think a man must make but a poor physician who is unable to bleed, and that he is bound in honour and conscience always to carry a lancet in his pocket."

#### *Etiquette for Ever!*

*Arundel; a Tale of the French Revolution.*

By Sir Francis Vincent, Bart. 3 vols. 12mo. London, 1840. Saunders and Otley.

To the dreadful scenes of the French Revolution all sympathies are awake. Many of these, as well as the chief actors in them, are here interwoven with a fictitious narrative, in a skillful and pleasant manner. The hero and heroine are like all other heroes and heroines—models of beauty and virtue; scarcely more perfect, however, than those beside whom they are here placed—Marie Antoinette and the Princesse de Lamballe, in whose reality there was, indeed, more of deep tragical romance than in the most exaggerated portraits of the pen. Robespierre, Marat, Danton, Lafayette, Mirabeau, are, of course, prominent. We think part of an interview between some of these and the hero, Arundel, a fair specimen of the author's ability:—

"And now," said he, "you are just come in time to pacify Marat, who has been threatening my young friend and myself with his denunciations." "What, Marat, are you there?" cried Danton; "I declare I had quite overlooked your diminutive carcass; but what is the matter, man?—you look more yellow and bilious than usual." "Oh!" exclaimed Robespierre, "there is not much the matter; he wanted to lay those dirty hands of his on Mr. Arundel's cravat, and he met with a repulse and a lecture, which he did not expect from one in my house." "Is that all?" said Danton; "it served him right. Pah!" continued he, seizing Marat's unwilling hand in his gigantic fist, "what a filthy hand it is!—why don't you wash them at least once a-week?" Marat saw it would not do to be angry where every body was inclined to take part with his adversary, and he thought it wisest to turn it off with a jest; but it was a jest of his own. "Never mind the dirt," said he; "it is the hand of a good patriot; but if my hands must be washed, it shall not be with water. The ink of the *Ami du Peuple* can only be washed out by a bath of aristocratic blood, and I hope I shall not have long to wait for it." Robespierre shrugged his shoulders at this speech. Panis and Hébert laughed, and Danton said:—"By G—, if it is to be of your own shedding, you will have to wait long enough. You are an admirable trumpeter to sound the onset, but when you have done that, you get to the rear as fast as you can. But come, never mind what I say, man," seeing Marat's brow look blacker than ever. "I wish you would leave your heroics, and confine yourself to common sense. All this vapouring and threatening does us more harm than good; three hundred thousand heads falling on the scaffold is a very pretty poetical idea, but nothing

more; and if you wish to see it realised you must hit hard, and not waste your time in talking. And it was principally to consider what we are to do, and how we can take advantage of the events of yesterday, which, properly managed, will turn entirely to our account, that I —" "Stop, gentlemen," cried Arundel; "you seem to forget that you are about to deliberate in the presence of a total stranger, and one who has no wish to be initiated into your schemes and plans." "By heavens, that is true," said Danton; "but I concluded, naturally enough, that you were one of us." "No, I am not; and therefore I will, with your permission, take my leave. In two days I believe I shall be on my road to London; how long I shall stay there will depend upon circumstances; but I shall ever feel grateful for the consideration with which you have treated me." This was said to Robespierre, who had followed him into the antechamber. "Farewell, then, Mr. Arundel; I believe you are doing the wisest thing you can, for I am afraid you have made an irreconcilable enemy of Marat, and he is a very popular man. He is an excellent patriot, and a great friend of mine; but if he has a fault, it is, perhaps, that he carries the feeling of revenge to a blamable excess: we will, however, see what we can do to soften him during your absence." "I beg, sir," replied Arundel, "you will take no trouble about it. I despise him and his enmity too much to give myself another thought about either of them."

*Kew and its Gardens.* By Frederick Scheer, Esq. 12mo. pp. 69. 1840. London: Steill. Richmond: Darnill.

As we take more pains to be right than to be at the trouble of rebutting contradictions or mistakes relative to our statements, we did not think it worth our while to notice the variety of paragraphs, correspondence, &c., which appeared in the newspapers, subsequent to the effort of the *Literary Gazette* to protect Kew Gardens from spoliation. That effort was effectual; for it only required publicity and to call attention to the subject to put an end to the proposed destruction of these interesting grounds; and it need hardly be observed, that no Government could desire such an injury to be done, though in this, as in many other instances, every government is exposed to be misled by the representations of underlings, upon whose reports they must of necessity rely, and who have objects of their own to attain when they advise measures detrimental to the state.

"The botanical world (says our author) has been lately roused from the even tenour of its way by ominous rumours, threatening destruction to the Royal Botanic Gardens at Kew. There is no doubt that intimation had been given to the Horticultural Society, and perhaps to others, of the existence of a desire to dispose of the plants, collected in the course of nearly a century in these gardens; and it has been said, that the expense annually incurred was too heavy to be borne any longer by the British nation. The

\* Among the rest our honest and able friend, Mr. Loudon addressed a letter to "The Times," saying, "In consequence of a passage quoted from the *Literary Gazette* in the 'Gardener's Magazine' for March, in which, among other things, it is stated, that the plants in the Botanic Garden at Kew may be had by whoever may apply for them, I have received a number of letters requesting to be informed in what manner the applications are to be made, or requesting me to apply for certain plants, &c. I believe the rumour that the plants are to be obtained on asking for is unfounded; or at all events, that I know nothing further of the intentions of Government than what is stated in the paragraph alluded to," &c. &c. We did not, however, go a jot beyond the facts of the case.—*Ed. L. G.*

Council of the Horticultural Society, with a spirit highly honourable to themselves and to science, declined becoming a party to a proceeding so inauspicious to their pursuits; and we trust that no corporate body could be found in the United Kingdom capable of deviating from the dignified course of which those gentlemen have set the example. Amongst private individuals, however, parties less scrupulous might be found; and foreign governments would of a surety become eager competitors for the abstraction of botanical treasures, still of immense value, and connected with events of which Great Britain may be justly proud. It is this apprehension which has prompted us to call the attention of the public, more especially those interested in botanical pursuits, to the importance and bearing of the matter in question."

As we have said, the business is already done; but still we rejoice in our ally who has laid the history, merits, and details, of these Gardens more amply before the world in claiming protection for their treasures and encouragement for their further cultivation, in a manner becoming a country like England.

"The most ancient record which the indefatigable Lysons could find of Kew, was in a court roll of the manor of Richmond, in the reign of Henry VII.; it is there written Kayhough; subsequently, its name is varied to Kayhowe, Kayhou, Keye, Kayo, and Kewe. It first became a parish by an act of parliament in 1769, having been till then a hamlet to Kingston. It is part of the manor and union of Richmond, the Hundred of Kingston, and the eastern division of the county of Surrey, and is in the diocese of Winchester and the deanery of Ewell. Its distance from Hyde Park Corner is six miles and a quarter. The soil is sandy, and remarkably porous and dry; and the small quantity of land not included in the Royal Gardens is, for the most part, used for growing asparagus, and other superior vegetables, for the London markets."

Kay-haugh is unquestionably the ancient name: haugh being a flat or level on the banks of a river. But leaving etymology, we adopt a passage or two touching the place itself.

"A catalogue of the plants was published in 1768, by Dr. Hill, under the name of 'Hortus Kewensis,' with a second edition in 1769. This was followed by Aiton's work under that title, in 1789, in three volumes octavo. It enumerates 1116 genera. The Earl of Bute, Sir Joseph Banks, Dr. Solander, and Dryander, took all a lively interest in it, and at that time it ranked very high among botanical works. The opportunities for rendering it perfect were great; but the system which Mr. Aiton pursued bespeaks him to have been a man endowed with those qualities which facilitate the accomplishment of great enterprises. He associated himself in his arduous occupations with Dr. Pitcairn of Fulham, and Lee of Hammersmith. Whenever new seeds and plants arrived at Kew, they were divided into equal shares amongst these three cultivators. Each pursued his own way of propagation or growth, and by an honourable and delightful competition those losses and failures were avoided which attend a less liberal plan—that of retaining what is new and rare at one place, and treating it in one way. Whoever of these three competitors succeeded best, divided by mutual compact his plants with the others. This conduct speaks volumes. No wonder that success should crown endeavours based on such liberality and true love for science! Mr. Aiton died in 1793. On his burial at Kew his pall was supported by Sir Joseph Banks, the

Rev. Dr. Goodenough, Mr. Dryander, Dr. Pitcairn, Mr. Dundas of Richmond, and Zoffany the painter. His son, the present Mr. Aiton, succeeded him; and published in 1810 a second edition of the 'Hortus Kewensis,' in which upwards of 1600 genera of plants are enumerated. No doubt, the most splendid additions were made to the flower-gardens and greenhouses of Great Britain and Europe during the reign of George III., and a detailed history of Kew would be an elegant episode in that of botany. Unluckily no faithful hand has preserved any memorials of it. But to give an instance, we should like to see a pictorial representation of the scene of Sir Joseph Banks' introducing the first *Hydrangea hortensis* to Kew, about the beginning of 1789, for the inspection of the curious. It had begun to flower in the Custom House, and its green petals were a puzzle to the botanists of the day. The next day he exhibited it at his house in Soho Square, from whence it was returned, and lived in Kew, the parent of its numerous progeny now spread all over Europe, till within these few years. This year saw also the *Paeonia Moutan* introduced from China, and it is in the Gardens to this day, alive and well, a venerable monument of happier times. The common *Fuchsia* also became then first known, and we are told that Lee sold small plants at five guineas each!

"Yet the death of Queen Charlotte, who finished her life in November 1818, at Kew Palace, the loss of Sir Joseph Banks, and, perhaps, also that of Sir Everard Home, appear to have begot an indifference about these Gardens, which is difficult to account for on any reasonable grounds. In 1823, a considerable portion of Kew Green was surrendered by the inhabitants, who had a common right in it, to the crown, for the express purpose of improving the Gardens; but the expectations then entertained were disappointed, and the understanding that access should be given to the pleasure grounds on the most liberal footing, has never been carried into effect. Soon after, we are told, a fatal system of economy was adopted, and the means hitherto provided for the Botanic Gardens were curtailed. At the same time, noblemen, private individuals, and nursery-men of enterprising spirit, took up horticulture and floriculture with great zeal and vigour; and the Horticultural Society, by pursuing the very opposite system of that which had gradually crept in at Kew, attracted a crowd of supporters, who could with facility gratify their curiosity at Turnham Green, and whose wishes and wants were met by a liberal distribution of seeds and plants, obtained from various parts of the world by zealous and successful collectors. Mr. Aiton had in the interim become Director General of all the royal gardens and parks, and was overwhelmed with occupations, which necessarily took his attention from the minutiae of botanical gardening. Men of eminence and learning complained that they were received, on their visits to Kew, by ill-informed labourers, and that the smallest modicum of attention was bestowed on those, whose presence every where else would have been hailed as an honour, and recorded as an event of importance. Kew descended somehow from the high station which it had held; it had, in fact, ceased to lead in matters of botany, and the idea of its receiving or disseminating any novelties was gradually shelved amongst the obsolete reminiscences of by-gone days. The noising abroad of these complaints probably suggested the idea that it was approaching

that state of final decay, the consummation of which it would be a charity to accomplish at one fell stroke!

A commission was appointed by the Lord Chamberlain, to report, after due examination, upon the real state of the Gardens. The commission consisted of Doctor Lindley, Mr. Paxton, and Mr. Wilson. Their report was upon the whole, as we have been given to understand, rather favourable; but it contained the proposal that a large sum of money, we think some fifty thousand pounds, should be laid out, to put every thing to rights; it, however, strongly deprecated the notion, then already prevalent, of breaking up so excellent an establishment."

Our author himself observes:—

"At a time when the British people counted scarcely half their present number; when they possessed not one-fourth of their present wealth; during the maintenance of continued and expensive wars, means were found for establishing such gardens: surely it is ridiculous to suppose that now means are wanting to keep them up, or provide for the necessary additions? That some of the glasshouses must be enlarged is clear, but it may be done gradually, and would not require an additional five hundred pounds per annum. Supposing, however, that government were to allow an additional thousand pounds a-year, we think that in five years from this day Kew might be altogether regenerated. The system on which these Gardens are at present kept, is one of a complicated, not to say a mysterious nature. We are told that all repairs are done by the Woods and Forests. The wages and coals, which amount to less than a thousand pounds in the year, are disbursed by the Lord Chamberlain, and voted in the annual grants for the Civil List. For collectors and for collections the Admiralty or the Treasury have supplied the expenses. Thus three, if not four, various departments have contributed, each to an indefinite extent, towards this establishment. Sir Joseph Banks, in his time, also sacrificed large sums towards the advancement of the Gardens, and, besides, many private individuals have added considerably to the collection. That so confused a system should have led to so favourable a result as these gardens, with all their imperfections on their head, still exhibit, is, in our opinion, a matter of great credit to the parties who have had the management of them. Yet much more than all this is expected in the present day from the first botanical garden in the empire, and more might easily be effected. Supposing, then, that the present annual expense be, in reality, though perhaps it cannot be accurately ascertained, in all about fifteen hundred pounds, we should ask for an annual sum of two thousand five hundred pounds, to be given independent of every other department, and solely for the benefit of the Botanic Garden. We would then have an additional cultivator, an adept in floriculture to supply the royal drawing-rooms with the choicest flowers; the ordinary ones can, no doubt, be obtained cheaper from nursery-men. We would appoint some one, ready and willing to keep up an active correspondence with other botanists, and whose duty it should be to exchange plants, to record the many botanical facts which must daily present themselves to the notice of so acute an observer as the present foreman is; and we would make arrangement to have these matters published, according to the custom elsewhere observed. We would enable those men about the grounds, who discover zeal and genius, to travel, that we might learn what is

going on in other places. It is ridiculous to assume that they who never move from their own specific locality can keep pace with the mighty progress of society at large, or of any individual branch of art or science; yet we believe there is not now a person in Kew Gardens who has ever been at Woburn or at Chatsworth, much less at Paris, Berlin, Munich, or Vienna! We would court the visits of strangers, and, by special invitation, procure the honour of an attendance from eminent men, and induce them to take notice, not only of our perfections but of our deficiencies: and for this purpose we would keep a book, in which they should enter their names, as well as their opinions of our proceedings. We would print such entries every month, and make the publication of a new catalogue of the plants, with a monthly or annual supplement, a *sine qua non* of pay or salary to some person about the Gardens. We would also hold out rewards to those who enriched our collection with new or superior specimens; there are plenty of people dispersed throughout the world ready to collect and to send plants, if they were but sure that there is a ready market for them in such an establishment. Finally, we would have a visiting committee of three gentlemen to guard against any relaxation of duty, any indifference to science, and any neglect of the objects for which the Gardens exist; and if they were chosen from amongst the high-minded and most zealous, of which there are so many in this great country, surely no fear need be entertained that they would not consider the care of the honour and dignity of this scientific establishment amongst the most paramount of their obligations! And this we would say above all, let every notion of exclusiveness, all illiberality, be dismissed; science is the reverse of it in all its bearings."

How far this counsel is likely to be followed we know not; but we are sure that much of it ought to be adopted.

Our late king set an example of affectionate regard for these Gardens, which we sincerely hope will make a strong impression upon his successors, and incline them to cherish Kew, royally and scientifically.

*Gatton Village-School.* By W. England. Small 8vo. pp. 64. London, 1840. Saunders and Otley.

ENGLAND (W.) expects every man to do his duty; and that he may know what that duty is, as regards education, he has here set forth the model of Gatton village-school; for Gatton, though no longer in schedule A., or B. either, politically, is undoubtedly, as we see from these pages, the first in the A. and B. system of instruction and the "march of mind." Education is a fruitful topic: every body has a crotchet of their own about it; and it is no easy matter to get any three persons to agree even upon the leading fundamental principles on which it ought to proceed, so as to produce the greatest benefit to mankind. For this, among other reasons, the *Literary Gazette* has generally avoided any elaborate views on the subject; being content, as also with respect to statistics, to note such facts as seem to offer grounds for building up sound practical systems, rather than dogmatizing on very partial and insulated data, of no value whatever, till they come to be classed and arranged for a useful purpose. How many cuffs seventeen naughty boys, and how many reprimands five naughty girls, receive at a Sunday or elementary school in three weeks, seems to us to be information of the most uninforming kind; nor do we care to be

told, as an element in the subsistence of the labouring classes, how many legs of mutton were hung in Leadenhall or Newgate markets, between Saturday the 4th, and Saturday the 11th of the month of March. The cuffs, the reprimands, and the legs of mutton, their numbers, severity, and weight, are, as far as we ever could calculate, perfect nonsense, either for inquiry or legislation; only that the last looks tolerably well in a *tabular* form.

But, with all this introduction, we are not really going to Gatton School at all; and if our readers are disappointed, we cannot help it. We have only put the head to our review, that we may select one extract, and tell one anecdote. The extract is in verse, and finely illustrative of the precepts and merit of the work; it occurs in the picture of a good nurse:—

"She took up a saucerpan and warmed it some pap,  
Then laid the poor baby at ease on her lap;  
She waited a while, just to cool the child's meat,  
And fed it exactly when at a right heat;  
She had asked a good neighbour what food was the best,  
And then fed the baby, and put it to rest.  
She knew that an infant that's forced to be fed,  
And can't have its milk when its mother is dead,  
Must suffer much pain, and be sickly at first;  
So she bore with its crying, and tenderly nursed,  
Saying, 'Poor little darling! how sorry am I,  
That you suffer so much, dear, and bye, baby, bye!'  
In its clothes she took care not to put any pin,  
For fear of its pricking the babe's tender skin,  
But sewed on a tape that would do just as well;  
For she feared pricking pins, as I'm going to tell.  
She heard that when infants so constantly cry,  
It is pain that they feel, and can't tell you why,  
Or else that they're wet, when they ought to be dry."

The simplicity and nature of this cannot well be surpassed; and we only leave our panegyric upon it for our promised anecdote, which pertains to the School of Socialism in Great Queen Street. A lukewarm disciple was there reproached with his coldness in the cause, till he at last confessed that he was, in his heart, only half an Owenite. "Half an Owenite!" (cried his catechist): what do you mean by half an Owenite?" "Why," replied the other, "I mean that I am perfectly ready to go half way in the doctrines of Socialism; and as far as other people's sisters, and daughters, and wives are concerned, I don't see why they may not be quite right; but I object to the other half; for I can't relish the idea that any body should make free with any of my female relations, and, as I have no daughters old enough, particularly with my sisters or my wife!"

#### MISCELLANEOUS.

*The Ladies' Flower Garden of Ornamental Annuals.* By Mrs. Loudon. No. XVI. London, 1840. Smith.

THIS number completes Mrs. Loudon's very beautiful work on ornamental annuals, which, when suitably bound, will form a perennial and elegant volume to adorn the table of every lady in the land, while it informs them how to cultivate these lovely flowers still further to please the sense wherever they are disposed. Forty-eight charming plates embellish this garden of sweets, in which three hundred and ten plants are naturally figured and coloured. In the list we are glad to see both the scientific and the common names given; for Botany is so dignified and learned in her nomenclature, that no poor scholar can remember the title of her Greek and grotesque compounds. In the very last plate we have varieties of centaury and gentian; but their titles are also *erythraea, ericala, and curylthalia!* A valuable glossary

— In No. XV. which we have not previously noticed, the *Linnæa* of various kinds, *Broomfield, Nicotiana*, &c. &c., are its embellishments, and they are executed with rare fidelity and grace. We have expressed our sorrow for the close of these flowers; but it is a pleasure to find that a similar series of bulbs are announced to open under the same skilful hands and treatment.

is, under these circumstances, one of the greatest recommendations of the book; and we feel much indebted to the accomplished authoress for it, and for a good index, to finish her whole task in the most satisfactory manner.

*Drawing-Room Botany.* By James H. Fennell. With Illustrations by Mrs. E. E. Perkins. 8vo. pp. 32. London, 1840. Thomas.

THIS volume is prettily illustrated, with no fewer than eighteen coloured plates, at once very simple, natural, and instructive to the botanical student or amateur. It is also quite a lady's book, gratifying alike to the eye and mind, and containing the elements of the science, together with the characters and uses of the plants, and the functions necessary to their development, ingeniously compressed within a very small compass. We have only to add, that the text is amusingly relieved by apt quotations relating to the subject-matter described.

*The Beauty of the Heavens, &c.* By C. F. Blunt. London, 1840. Whithead and Co.; Ackermann and Co.; C. Tilt.

THIS is an excellent publication to invite the young to the study of astronomy and observation of the starry firmament in the most agreeable way. Picture makes the strongest impression on the ductile mind; and we have here above a hundred coloured scenes of celestial phenomena of every kind, by the aid of which all the northern "beauties of the heavens" may themselves be scanned; and when the actual planet, or star, or constellation, or moon, or comet, &c., has been contemplated, by turning to these representations of them, and the text explanation of their nature and appearances, the whole system is made familiar to the understanding and fixed on the memory. Such modes of instruction are as delightful as they are useful; and we can truly recommend this handsome work to the favour of the public, and particularly of parents and teachers.

*The Indicator, and The Companion; a Miscellany for the Fields and the Fireside.* By Leigh Hunt. 8vo. 2 parts, double columns. London, 1840. Moxon.

WE rejoice to see this work, so honourable to the various talent of its author, in a form so very cheap and accessible. A more pleasing and graceful specimen of that polite literature which touches on many topics of interest, and interests us with them all, could not be laid on the table of the reading-closet or boudoir. It is just the book to recreate the mind for an hour when fatigue or lassitude require a change.

Part I. of Captain Basil Hall's *Journal on the Coasts of Chili, Peru, and Mexico*, is another example of the same popular form by the same publisher: to whom we are also indebted for Parts III. and IV. of "Southey's Edition of Beaumont and Fletcher," in a similar shape and equally low in price: and Rogers's *Italy* to boot.

*The New Annual Army List, with an Index, Corrected to 7th February, 1840.* By Lieut. H. G. Hart, 49th Regiment. 8vo. pp. 527. London, 1840. Murray.

A VERY complete work, and so well arranged, that we presume it must contain every matter of reference which the service requires. What alterations the late Report of the Naval and Military Commission may lead to, we are not competent to say.

*Indian Life. A Tale of the Carnatic.* By Mrs. Colonel Hartley. 3 vols. London, 1840. Saunders and Otley.

OF a romantic nature, and rather strange in style, we can say little in favour of the Indian



life unfolded in these volumes. Persons come and go in them, and there is a sort of mysticism in the sentiments, held in countenance by the modes of expression, that we confess has not had the power to attract us very strongly to the work. We therefore leave it to readers who have more patience and leisure.

*The Literary World.* Vol. II. Conducted by John Timbs. (London, Berger.)—The second volume of this pleasing and amusing miscellany well justifies the patronage which has attended the editor's diligence and efforts. It is numerously embellished, and full of excellent matter of every kind.

*Ase!, and Sæca. Poems from the Swedish of Elias Tegner,* by Oscar Baker. 8vo. pp. 92. (London, Carpenter.)—These compositions, at least in their translations, are more peculiar than poetical; and can hardly hope for much distinction amid the mass of publication.

*The Peninsular Magazine, No. I.* (London, Ackermann and Co.)—The editor (Dr. de Lazen) has adventured on a novel task:—to give us a magazine devoted to Spanish history, romances, and general literature. We shall wait for its continuance before we can express an opinion. An account of the Fueros, and a good tale, occur in this opening number.

*On the Philosophy of Temperance, and the Physical Causes of Moral Sadness,* by W. Moore Wooler, Surgeon, Derby. Part I. 8vo. pp. 101. (London, Simpkin, Marshall, and Co.)—Mr. Wooler is a strenuous advocate for temperance. Father Matthew himself is not more so. There is an earnestness in his exhortations which would command respect, even if he were quixotic in his ideas.

*The Voice of Conscience: a Narrative founded on Fact,* by Mrs. Quentin Kennedy. Pp. 310. (London, Fisher, Son, and Co.)—*The Voice of Conscience* has a good deal of the Voice of Intolerance in its accents. The narrative is founded on a statement of Mr. Carne's in his "Letters on Ireland" ("New Monthly Magazine"), and Mrs. Kennedy has expanded and dressed it up with the excellent intention of inculcating moral and religious principles.

*Biblical Topography: Lectures on the Position and Character of the Places mentioned in the Holy Scriptures, with Maps,* by S. Ransom. A Preface by J. Harris, D.D. Pp. 460. (London, T. Ward.)—A very useful compilation and book of reference for historical and geographical matter in connexion with the Bible.

*G. B. Childs, Esq., on the Female Figure.* Pp. 188. (London, Harvey and Darton.)—A treatise on the lateral curvature of the spine, and recommending a couch of a particular construction as a remedy.

*Jephthah; or, the Maid of Gilead.* Pp. 207. (Edinburgh, Johnstone.)—A story wrought upon Jephthah's rash vow, in which the manners and feelings of the ancient Israelites are set forth in a poetical and ornate style.

*A New Introduction to the Mathematics.* 8vo. pp. 235. (London, Whittaker.)—The writer disapproves of the usual method of teaching mathematics, and by reversing the order of instruction in some points, and particularly as regards arithmetic, thinks that he has improved the system.

*The Guide to Service: the Groom.* Pp. 216. (London, Knight and Co.)—One of the series which, while it instructs servants, may occasionally throw a little light in upon the brains of masters. In this latter respect the groom might, perhaps, have been more communicative.

## ARTS AND SCIENCES.

### CAPTAIN ROSS'S EXPEDITION.

[We have great pleasure in giving the earliest intelligence of this most interesting Expedition.]

LETTERS have been received from the Antarctic Expedition, dated from St. Helena the beginning of February. Lieut. Leffroy, of the Royal Artillery, who is to conduct the magnetic observatory on that island, had been landed with his instruments and assistants, and occupied Napoleon Buonaparte's house at Longwood, which has been assigned as his residence, and in the neighbourhood of which his observatory is to be built. From St. Helena, Captain Ross proceeds to the Cape of Good Hope, to establish Lieut. Eardley Wilmot, R.A. and his party in a similar observatory, where corresponding observations are to be made during the three years in which the Expedition will remain in the southern hemisphere. We understand that, by adopting proper precautions, the officers succeeded in making magnetic observations at sea with as much precision as on land, the two ships sometimes telegraphing to each other the same minute of dip. The importance of this success towards the prosecution of the objects of the voyage will be estimated, when it is considered how large a por-

tion of the southern hemisphere is covered by the sea. Captain Ross obtained soundings in the middle of the Atlantic Ocean, and far distant from any land, with a line of 2500 fathoms; being, we believe, by far the greatest depth that has ever been reached by a sounding line.

### ROYAL GEOGRAPHICAL SOCIETY.

APRIL 13. Mr. Greenough, President, in the chair.—Professor K. E. von Baer, of St. Petersburg, was elected a Foreign Corresponding Member. Extracts from the following letters and papers were read:—1. 'From Baron Cetto, offering to the Society, in the name of the King of Bavaria, 78 sheets of the "Topographic Atlas," of that kingdom, to be completed in 100 sheets on the scale of 50,000, or 1·5 inches to a mile, together with Plans of Munich, Ratisbon, Augsburg, &c., and a model in relief, coloured according to nature of the country, from Constance and Frankfort on the west, to the Salsburg Lakes on the east, on the horizontal scale of 1:250,000 or six miles to an inch, and the vertical scale of 1:250,000 or 1000 yards to an inch; the whole admirably executed at the Bureau Topographique at Munich.—2. From Major Rawlinson at Bombay, 13th February, stating that he was to set out on the following morning for Kabul, by way of Kelat and Kandahar. "My passage down the Tigris," says the writer, "from Baghdad to Basrah, was very interesting to me, for I had thereby ocular verification of much that was before known to me only from report. The lower part of the Kerkha is still, however, involved in much mystery; the stream which falls into the Shât-ul-Arab just below Korna is not one-tenth of the volume of the rivers at Sûs; and the Had, which runs from the Tigris towards the Kerkha, is even of a large size. All my information leads me to believe in the existence of an immense lake, or khor, between Hawizah and Korna (laid down in my MS. map, sent to the Society last year), in which the waters of the Had and nine-tenths of those of the Kerkha are lost, or rather carried off by evaporation; and this remarkable physical feature has never appeared in any map yet published."—3. From M. Baer, at St. Petersburg, stating that, owing to M. Schrenk having quitted Yakutsk, he had to regret the delay of a series of experiments, instituted by the Academy of Sciences, to ascertain the exact increase of temperature in a well at that place, in which the ground had been found frozen at a depth of 380 feet; but that as soon as a competent observer should be found to reside in that part of Siberia, the observations would be continued under the directions of the Academy. M. Baer also mentioned that a zealous young botanist, Mr. Schrenk, had just set out in the service of the Botanic Garden at St. Petersburg to cross through the most southern parts of Siberia, explore Kamtschatka and California, and probably return by Mexico. The geography of plants was his chief object, but Mr. Schrenk was also to pay much attention to ethnography.—4. From Colonel Gawler, dated Adelaide, South Australia, 19th October, 1839, communicated by the South Australian Commissioners. This letter states that Mr. Eyre, already well known by his travels in that district, had been sent by the governor to examine Streaky Bay, about sixty miles to the westward, and where there seemed a probability of a river being found. Quitting Port Lincoln on the western shore of Spencer's Gulf, on the 5th August, Mr. Eyre travelled to the north-west for fifty-five miles, when he

reached Cape Bauer, the south-eastern point of Streaky Bay; here the scrub had become so thick that he left his horse-team and rode to Point Bell, twenty miles further. On the 15th September the small vessel which was to have been sent for him not having arrived, he formed the enterprising resolution of going direct across in an easterly direction, from Cape Bauer to the head of Spencer Gulf; on reaching which he turned to the northward, along the western side of Flinders' range, and thence returned, in a nearly direct course, to Adelaide. This journey has decided the valueless character of this peninsula: the country is low and undulating, but no streams or chain of ponds, few trees, the land scrubby and strong. A range of mountains, 2000 feet high, extends in an east and west direction, along to the northward of the line travelled by Mr. Eyre, of a red amygdaloid, bare, and without a tree; from this the view to the southward was extensive, and nothing seen to encourage expectation. The harbours of Streaky and Denial Bay excellent, but no rivers. The bed of the lake formerly seen by Mr. Eyre, thirty-five miles north of the head of Spencer's Gulf, proves to be really a lake; its northern extremity was not discovered, but it is believed to drain to the northward. On rounding the head of Spencer's Gulf to descend towards Adelaide, Mr. Eyre fell in with a good and well-watered country.

[To be concluded next week.]

### ROYAL INSTITUTION.

FRIDAY 10th.—Mr. Alexander Nasmyth 'On the Functions of the Mouth, and the Structure of Recent and Fossil Teeth.' Such was the title given to a most interesting and novel review of the vast scale of organic change, effected by the process of assimilation, of which the mouth is the primary and essential organ. Assimilation being used in the most extended sense of the term, denoting the act of converting by a vital process any thing whatever into the nature or substance of another being. So extensive a range was taken by Mr. Nasmyth, that an abstract, compatible with the limits of our journal of this season of the year, would fail to convey a tithe of the interest excited. And, moreover, independent of the restricted space, the absence of the numerous drawings, beautifully executed by a lady, Mrs. Holmes, and of the large collection of heads, teeth, &c. for illustration, would be felt, and cause any notice we could give to fall far short of the merits of the lecture. The subject is of universal interest, and we with pleasure refer our readers to Mr. Nasmyth's papers 'On the Structure of the Teeth,' 'On Epithelium,' and 'On the Structure of Fossil Teeth,' read at the British Association at Birmingham and reported at length in *Literary Gazette*, No. 1183, for an account of that gentleman's valuable microscopical investigations and important discoveries in this branch of anatomical science. They comprise two divisions of the lecture on Friday evening, that is to say, the subject-matter then delivered, divested of the technicalities of the elaborate essay. To the other division, therefore—the functions of the mouth—we confine our present notice. The digestive cavities of animals, Mr. Nasmyth observed, resemble chemical crucibles, for the elaboration of the animal matter, requisite for the growth and support of the organic frame. The mouth is the simplest form of the digestive apparatus. This apparatus, even in its most perfect form, may indeed be regarded as merely a complicated extension of the cavity of the mouth;

and in its simplest form it comprises nothing more than a rudiment of the latter. From the monad up to man, the mouth is an essential organ. An orifice or orifices for the introduction of food must exist; and these, whether they are found singly or in numbers in any animal, cannot but be regarded as the mouth. In the lowest forms of animal being, life comprises little else than the exercise of the function of the mouth, which is sometimes an organ both for the reception of food, and for the expulsion of that portion of it which cannot be assimilated. The mouth, therefore, is the most universal and essential element of animal existence; the broadest, most constant, and most comprehensive expression of animal life; by its development and modifications throughout the animal kingdom, all the manifold, complex, and wonderful forms of organic nature are reared up and supported; and by its operation alone can means be instituted for the exercise of the *moral and intellectual faculties*. In surveying the expanse of nature, we find that every element, every climate, and every situation, has its appropriate inhabitants, in which the whole of the complex organs of assimilation are most wonderfully and wisely modified, according to the peculiar wants and position of the animal; and in the modifications of all these organs, the adaptation of the mouth to the performance of its particular functions is the most surprising and evident; and even in the lowest classes of animals, the different forms of the organisation of the mouth are as peculiar to their respective species, as strictly adapted to the particular requisitions of the individual, and as typical of the whole system of the animal, as in the highest. The simplest process of *nutrition* is that of some zoophytes, whose bodies may be called an homogeneous globule of animal matter, with an orifice for the reception of food; which, on being swallowed, dissolves, and becomes in a short time identified with the surrounding substance. Then, in other animals, of a somewhat higher grade, we have a *distinct stomach*, with canals leading from it. The next step is the superaddition of organs of *respiration*, which assist assimilation and nutrition by bringing the external air to act upon the liquid aliment, after it has been absorbed into the blood. Another step in the progress of the animal structure towards the perfection which it reaches in man, is constituted by its being provided with a *heart and lymphatic vessels*. Finally, we arrive at the *vertebrated* classes, so called from their possessing a backbone, or *vertebræ*, serving as a fulcrum, or support, to the whole frame in these animals, amongst which man is included. The sphere of action being much enlarged, the process of nutrition, and of course also the organs by which it is effected, are much more complicated than in any of the preceding classes; but in the four orders of *vertebrata*, viz. *fishes*, *reptiles*, *birds*, and *mammalia*, no decidedly peculiar diversities are presented with respect to the function of assimilation, which in all of them may be said to be carried on by similar means. The mouth and teeth of *aquatic* and *amphibious animals*, which live by preying on others, present a general character in beautiful harmony with their peculiar requisitions, being so modified, as to enable them to seize, hold, and divide the bodies of their slippery prey. Of this, the mouths of the *dolphin*, *crocodile*, *shark*, and *lepisosteus*, are good examples. One can hardly conceive the possibility of escape from jaws furnished with teeth of that nature. The presence of weapons such as these indicate that the prey of these animals must occasionally

be formidable, and capable of desperate resistance. The teeth of crocodiles and sharks are so often broken and destroyed in the encounter, that Nature, with admirable foresight, has sent them into the world provided with many successive and complete sets of teeth, which may be brought into use as required. In some *fishes*, as the individual advances in age the teeth become ankylosed, or fixed firm and immovable to the bone of the jaw, rendering it impossible to sever them by the rough encounters to which they are subject. In the mouths of pikes, of all kinds, this is frequently the case, and examples are easily obtained. Active habits in the animal imply rapidity of respiration, and are accompanied by activity and energy in all the other departments of the function of assimilation. A beautiful harmony may indeed be demonstrated to exist between the construction of the mouth and the habits and character of the species, throughout the entire range of every division of the animal kingdom. The truth of this may be well demonstrated, even in individuals of the *human species*. A well-developed mouth, furnished with strong and powerful teeth, capable of perfecting and performing the function of mastication, introduces the food into the stomach well prepared for complete digestion; and of course accelerates that process, which thus duly nourishes the system, and obviates all redundancy and oppression. The individual is thus not only supported, but stimulated to activity, and preserved in health. Where the mouth is strongly furnished, and healthy, the osseous system is also well knit, and the chest is well developed; all in consequence of the activity induced by the due performance of the function of digestion. In all these arrangements we trace with admiration the hand of a *benign Artificer*! In man we observe no manifestation of extreme activity and endurance on the one hand, or of sluggishness on the other, which respectively characterise the different orders of lower animals; but in him are concentrated all the faculties which are distributed in various degrees to the other species, and they are so balanced and regulated in him, as to produce the most complete harmony, and the most extensive range of action. The necessity of complete physical organs specially designed for offence and defence is superseded by the superiority of his rational faculties, by the exertion of which he ascertains that which others learn from mere instinct, and effects that which they can only effect by mere physical force. To his physical development and well-being no organ promotes and contributes so efficiently as the mouth, whether we regard it as the porch of nutritious assimilation, or as the organ of voice, and means of rational communication. Man has been said "to fulfil his destiny by means of his hand;" but Mr. Nasmyth considers that his mouth fulfils a still more essential part in the Animal and Intellectual life; for it is not only in him, in common with all other animals, the essential and original element of the apparatus of assimilation, by which his physical frame is built up from materials supplied by surrounding nature, but it is also the organ of intellectual expression, without which he would not be able to take a single step in his mental career, but would remain lower in the scale of creation than the brute which has instinct for its constant guide. It is a remarkable fact, that no other conformation of mouth than that of man could admit at once of perfect articulation and of a proper mastication of food. There is a most exalted contrast, and at the same time an evident fitness, in the circumstance, that the same Organ which

is the instrument in the hands of the *Almighty* to build up the wondrous and upright structure of *His own Image*, is the very one he has chosen to sound his praises, and make him known on earth. Thus did Mr. Nasmyth ably treat the "Functions of the Mouth." Similar ability was displayed in his elucidation of the other divisions of the subject.

## ELECTRICAL SOCIETY.

TUESDAY 7th.—Read a paper, by Mr. Gassiot, 'On the Coloured Rings obtained on Platinum Plate by means of the Gymnotus.' By the experiments of Mr. Gassiot, another link has been added to the chain of evidence in support of the identity of animal with voltaic electricity. The metalochromes, or coloured rings, produced by the action of the voltaic battery, have been obtained by the animal exertion of the gymnotus, or electrical eel. We have so recently described the details of the former process, contained in a previous paper of Mr. Gassiot's, read to the Electrical Society, that it will be unnecessary now to enter into the elucidation of the phenomenon, or to enlarge upon the beauty of the effect produced by the deposition of the oxide of lead on the metallic surface of a positive electrode immersed in a solution of acetate of lead. The same result has been obtained by means of the gymnotus in the following manner:—A small plate of platinum was attached to the end of a copper wire, and placed in a solution of acetate of lead, the point of another wire was brought to within one-eighth or one-sixteenth of an inch of the platinum plate; connexion was then made with the gymnotus by means of the two wires—the one attached to the platinum plate being connected with the head, and the other with the tail, of the eel. The colours immediately appeared on the plate, and minute particles of the lead could, with the assistance of a lens, be plainly perceived on the end of the wire forming the *negative* electrode. This experiment is highly satisfactory, as an additional and weighty witness in this interesting inquiry; but one, and the crowning, proof is still wanting, and will be, in all probability, until the exertions of the Society for the importation of these creatures, as yet so unfortunately foiled, shall be attended with success. The investigation to which we allude is that suggested by Faraday; namely, the restoration of vital, or, perhaps, nervous energy, by means of electricity, when the gymnotus has become exhausted by repeated discharges of its electrical powers.—Read, also, a communication by Mr. Smee, 'On the Galvanic Properties of Metals, and on a New Chemo-Mechanical Battery.' The experiments and results obtained by Mr. Smee have been published by him in the "Philosophical Magazine" for the present month; examined, doubtless, by our scientific readers, and probably compared with the surprising powers of "Grove's Battery," described in our report of proceedings at the Royal Institution (*Literary Gazette*, No. 1209). We therefore leave these two recent inventions to their respective merits.—The last paper read was by Mr. Mason, describing an 'Improvement in the Precipitation of Metals,' which consists in making the medal in progress act as a battery for the formation of one in another jar. Those who have had any experience in the metallic precipitation of copper by a single pair of plates, will readily perceive the advantage gained by thus preventing the possibility of any portion of the sulphate of zinc becoming mixed with the sulphate of copper. The mixing which sometimes occurs when a single jar is used is

the cause of the brittle compound, separable with difficulty from the copperplate or mould, being precipitated, instead of a tough, flexible copper.

#### ROYAL ASTRONOMICAL SOCIETY.

AMONGST other papers, read, 1. a 'Note on an Arabic Globe belonging to the Society,' by Mr. R. W. Rothman, Foreign Secretary. The instrument in question is a small bronze globe, about six inches in diameter, brought some time ago from the East, having the positions of the principal stars marked by silver studs, with their Arabic names engraved; and the object of the present note is to point out the differences between the names of the stars as found on the globe and those given in the Catalogue of Ulugh Beg, with which, in general, the globe agrees, though in some instances the differences are worthy of notice. From the position of the colures, &c. it is inferred that the globe is not of ancient date; but it bears no mark indicative of the precise period of its construction.—2. 'Elements of Galle's Second Comet,' computed by M. Petersen, and communicated by Professor Schumacher.

Passage, 1840, March 12, 77822, M. T. Altona.  
Log. perihelion distance = 0.0677164  
Longitude of perihelion =  $80^{\circ} 30' 34''$  } M. Eq. March 12.  
Longitude of Leo..... =  $235^{\circ} 40' 13''$   
Inclination..... =  $59^{\circ} 10' 41''$  Motion retrograde.

#### PARIS LETTER.

Academy of Sciences, April 14, 1840.

SITTING of April 6.—M. Arago, as secretary, read a note from M. Delarive, of Geneva, on the method of gilding metallic objects by means of the voltaic pile. This gentleman stated that he had commenced his experiments fifteen years ago; but that he had met with so little success in them that he had given them up, and had resumed them only on learning what M. Becquerel, of Brussels, was doing in the same line. He had lately attained to some very notable results, which were capable of still greater improvement. He employed a solution of chlorate of gold, as neutral as possible, and very much diluted (there being only five or ten milligrammes of gold per cubic centimetre of the solution), which was poured into a cylindrical bag of bladder. This bag was then placed in a bottle of water very slightly acidulated. The article to be gilt is made to communicate, by means of a metallic wire, with a plate of zinc plunged into the acidulated water, and is placed itself in the solution of gold. The acidulated water may be put in the bottle, and the solution of gold in the bladder; the only object being to keep the liquids separate, without hindering the action of the electric current. After the lapse of one minute the article is taken out, and is wiped with a soft rag; and then being more strongly rubbed with rag, is found to be slightly gilt. After two or three similar immersions, the coating of gold is thick enough. The article should be well washed and polished before immersion; and should even be washed in slightly acidulated water between each immersion, in order to destroy any grease that may adhere to it. The colour of the gilding thus obtained is found to depend on various circumstances,—such as the purity of the gold, the nature of the objects to be gilt, and the degree of strength of the solution of gold; and, in order that the surface of the gold may be perfectly even, the surface of the article itself must be carefully polished. Great precautions are necessary in not allowing the object to be gilt to be put in contact with the solution of gold before every thing is so arranged that the

electric current may be established at the moment of contact. M. Delarive described this method of his as being very economical, since the quantity of gold required for the solution was very small. Thus, with a solution containing only 800 milligrammes of gold, he had solidly gilt ten silver teaspoons; so that if the ten spoons had entirely absorbed all the gold in the solution, which was not the case, each spoon would have absorbed to the value of only 32 centimes. A second gilding, coming over the first, gives it an unusual degree of solidity and durability.

A communication was read from M. Persoz on oxydised compounds of sulphur, in which he explained the process by which the hypo-sulphuric acid might be isolated.

A note was read from M. Zinin, professor of chemistry at Kasan, in Tartary, upon various products obtained with the essential oil of sweet almonds.

M. Cauchy presented the Academy with the seventh and eighth numbers of his Analytical and Physico-mathematical Exercises; and also a new memoir, entitled "A new and simple Method of completely Determining the alternate Sums of the primitive Roots of Binomial Equations."

M. Segurier read to the Academy an account of a new machine for the reduction of statues, bas-reliefs, &c., invented by M. Sauvage. It consisted in a simple application of the pantograph; and a kind of artificial finger attached to it worked the wet clay of the model with great facility. It was expected to become applicable to the making of small models for jewellers' work.

M. Puisseant expressed his opinion that M. Filhon had arrived at some of his conclusions, relative to the difference of level in the sea of the Channel and the sea on the west coast of France, too hastily. He had probably not taken into account the state of the wind, nor had based his calculations on a sufficiently extensive series of observations. M. Arago thought that the only fair inductions as to the level were to be attained from a very long series of observations; but M. Filhon's observations had been least numerous exactly at one of the principal points, Cancale.

M. Robiquet communicated the result of some observations which M. Flourens had instructed him to make as to the substance contained in madder dye, which most affected the bones of animals. He found that it was what is called the *purpurine* of madder, not the *alixarine*, which attacked the more bony parts of the skeletons of birds, &c.

We may mention that no further communication has been made to the Academy relative to the assertion of M. de Pontécoulant, that an important error existed in the measuring of the arc of the meridian.

The statement in the *Literary Gazette* of 28th ult. concerning a new steam-engine has produced a letter from M. Schmeltz, of Abbeville, to M. Arago, in which he contends for a claim to priority of invention of the same principle. M. Pelletan, of the Academy of Sciences, has also stated that he tried a similar machine at Cherbourg in 1832, acting on precisely the same principle; but that he found it a failure, not having been able to attain a greater speed than from four to five knots per hour.

*Académie des Sciences, Morales, et Politiques.*—At the last meeting of this body, M. Rossi in the chair, notice was given of the members who had been selected in conformity to an ordonnance of the Minister of Public Instruction to draw up a report on the history of moral and political science from 1789 to 1840. In

the section of Philosophy, the Minister of Public Instruction, M. Cousin, was himself chosen; though it was said that the duties of his political office would hardly allow him to accept of the nomination.—In that of Political Economy, the President, M. Rossi, was selected; in that of History, M. Mignet; in that of Morals, M. de Tocqueville.—No nomination had yet been made in that of Legislation.

M. Blanqui read a memoir on the life and labours of Mr. Huskisson, on whom he passed a warm panegyric, taking occasion at the same time to advocate the principal points of the free-trade system.

M. Moreau de Jonnés read an *exposé historique* of the various attempts made in France, since the seventeenth century, to obtain accurate statistical returns of the condition of agriculture. He shewed that most of the returns that had been made were erroneous, from having been founded on too general results, and depending too much on averages. A new system, of much more accurate inquiries, he said, had been going on for the last four years, and, ere long, would be laid before the public.

*Académie de Médecine.* Sitting of 7th April.—M. Ferrus read an eulogium upon the late Dr. Bieth.—M. Bousquet communicated to the Academy the contents of the forthcoming volume of its "Transactions." It will contain 1. A Memoir by M. Orfila on Poisoning by Arsenic; 2. M. Pelletan on Consumption; 3. M. Baillarger on Cerebral Convulsions; 4. M. Foville on *Méningite*; 5. M. Lecanu's Analysis of Urine.—At this sitting, M. Chervin read an elaborate memoir on an interesting case of aneurism of the pectoral aorta, drawn up by M. Follet, head medical officer of the Marine Hospital in the island of Bourbon.—M. Chevalier communicated an account of two cases of poisoning, in the detection of which M. Orfila's theories and practice had been completely confirmed.—M. Leroy d'Etiolles presented the Academy with a long memoir on diseases of the prostate gland, accompanied by numerous preparations.

*The Royal Academy of Sciences at Turin*, class of Physics and Mathematics, held a sitting on 5th April. A report was given by Professor Gené of the transactions of the class during 1839.—Professor Botto commenced the reading of a memoir, in French, 'On Microscopic Observations upon the Movements of Vegetable Globules in a Menstruum.'—M. Michelotti read part of a paper 'On Literal Analysis.'

*Books.*—The magnificent publication of M. Texier, "Description de l'Asie Mineure," is now at its 7th livraison. The king has subscribed to it for all his libraries.—The last number of the "Aguado Gallery," publishing by M. Gavard, the author of the immense work on Versailles, contains the fine "Annunciation" by Murillo, which is one of the principal gems of that collection. The engraver's department of this sumptuous work is very well conducted.—M. Leguével de Lacombe has given us an important book upon Madagascar. He treats of the recent revolutions of that island, the attempts of the English to settle on it, the rapid progress of the Malgachos in civilisation, the varied appearance of the tribes occupying the island, and adds a comprehensive account of its national productions. The work is entitled, "Voyage à Madagascar."—The geographical cabinet of the Bibliothèque Royale is found to be productive of much good; though it has been only recently established, a precious collection of geographical works is

forming in it. At the last meeting of the Geographical Society, a warm eulogium was paid to the administrators for forming this cabinet.

We mentioned last week that Mlle. Rachel had just settled the terms of her new engagement at the Théâtre Français; Mlle. Mars has now done the same, but not on such extravagant terms: her star is on the wane! She is to receive 30,000 francs per annum salary, with 1200 francs for her *feur*. Mlle. Doze, a most meritorious young actress, is to have 5000 francs a-year. M. Leguay, the oldest painter of the porcelain manufactory of Sevres, died there the other day, aged seventy-eight.

*Sciarada.*  
Primo, Son cantato;  
Secundo, Son mandato;  
Intero, Son mangiato.

Answer to the last:—Te-la.

#### LITERARY AND SCIENTIFIC MEETINGS FOR THE ENSUING WEEK.

Monday.—United Service, 9 P.M.; Medical, 8 P.M.; Statistical, 8 P.M.  
Tuesday.—Linnean, 8 P.M.; Horticultural, 3 P.M.; Electrical, 8 P.M.; Architectural, 8 P.M.  
Wednesday.—Society of Arts, 7½ P.M.  
Thursday.—Antiquaries (Anniversary), 2 P.M.  
Saturday.—Westminster Medical, 8 P.M.

#### FINE ARTS.

##### NEW SOCIETY OF PAINTERS IN WATER-COLOURS.

[Second notice.]

201. *The Canterbury Pilgrims*. E. Corbould.—Battles, sieges, tournaments, or tempests, may serve to exhibit the skill of the painter: they may do more—they may teach us to set a value on our own safety, or unacknowledged comforts; but, for our own part, we like the sunshine of art when so happily displayed as in the above performance. Those who remember Mr. Corbould's picture from "Anne of Gierstein," a scene in the "Hostelry of the Flying Stag," may form some idea of the *Canterbury Pilgrims*—the subject under notice. Here is the same animating bustle, the same picturesque character of costume and building, the same glow of brilliant colouring, the same highly-finished execution. A pretty long quotation from Chaucer, in the Catalogue, points at, rather than points out, the characters. The principal groups in the picture are the warrior knight, already mounted on his charger, conferring with an attendant, or groom; and the young squire, yet seated, and carrying on a flirtation with a maid of the inn and another female of a higher grade. Jokes, gibes, and good liquor, seem circulating among the lower order, making up a whole full of the liveliest contrasts. Chaucer is also introduced in a corner of the picture, keenly observing all that is taking place.

139. *Ibrahim Bey, with Two of his confidential Officers, resting in the Nubian Desert, in their Flight before the Troops sent against them by Mohammed Alee in 1812*. Henry Warren.—Here is sunlight enough, but it is the sunlit desert—awful and sublime. It must have tasked the powers of the painter to give effect to so dreary a prospect; but Mr. Warren has peopled the scene with so much of splendour and variety, both in costume and in character, that no monotony in the boundless waste is felt in viewing the performance. The habits of the fugitives are in strict conformity with their tribe and country, and are executed with a skill and fidelity calculated to attract attention and to excite admiration. We are much gratified to learn that this fine drawing has been purchased

by Mr. Vernon, who is unquestionably entitled to the honour of being the most liberal and judicious encourager of modern art in the country.

122. *A Scene at the Gate of the Convent of San Geronymo, at Belein, Lisbon*. L. Haghe.—The artist's name is, we feel assured, a guarantee for any commendations we can bestow on his works. In the subject before us, Mr. Haghe appears to have taken a new ground in the style and manner of his performance. His picture of last year appeared to us to partake of the Flemish school; this has some of the Italian. Be that as it may, the subject is of great interest, and the style and treatment are no less attractive than in his former work. The scene exhibits the richly-wrought and sculptured entrance of the convent, and the monks in the act of distributing alms to the pilgrims and mendicants applying for relief. It is a deed of mercy, in the performance of which Religion appears in one of its most attractive features. The figures and groups are varied in character, and in every way suitable to the occasion. They excite pity on the one hand; and, on the other, admiration of the skill of the artist by whom they have been so ably depicted.

155. *The Death of Titian*. W. H. Kearney.—'Tis a sad story, "pitiful, wondrous pitiful," as related in the quotation following the title of the subject. The artist has illustrated the atrocious circumstances connected with the event in a way that does credit to his talents in the executive portion of his task; the materials it afforded him are in the highest degree striking and picturesque: a richly-decorated apartment, plate, furniture, money, and other accessories, seized by ruffians before the eyes of the dying painter and his beloved son.—'Tis a sad story, tell it as you will.

189. *Dutch Fishing-boats, riding out a Gale off the Dogger Bank*. E. Duncan.—Had such a scene passed before our un-sailored sight, we should have said of the boat nearest the eye, "The thing is impossible! it cannot be done! Why, her head is plunged deep into the wave, and her rudder is out of the water!" But perhaps an adept like Mr. Duncan would say to us, "There are more things done in wind and wave than are dreamt of in your philosophy." So we give it up, and only congratulate the painter on his successful representation of such a tremendous scene, and express our hope and wish that the performance will find a harbour in the collection of some worthy encourager of modern art.

[To be continued.]

#### THE FRENCH SCHOOL OF ART. *The Louvre: Salon of 1840.*

[Fourth Notice.]

THERE is a most laborious artist, M. Meissonier, one of the hardest-working men in Paris, who has produced a little gem for this Exhibition, something in the Gerard Dow style: he entitles it "The Reader," and it represents a comfortable old gentleman buried in his study poring over his books, and all around him in an agreeable state of literary confusion. A warm afternoon's sun throws a glowing light on every object. It is of very small dimensions—not more than ten inches by six, and is finished, not only with exquisite minuteness, but with astonishing boldness and precision of handling. Were it a little more transparent, the effect would be quite equal to a genuine Gerard Dow. The artist must have spent at least six months on this picture—so his friends say; and supposing that he sells it for 1500*l.* or 1800*l.* his remuneration will be very inadequate. Every body admires his industry and regrets the immense consumption of time.—Clement Bon-

langer, who is a warm admirer of the rich schools of Italy, and by no means an unworthy disciple of the older masters, has chosen a good subject in a marble staircase and portico of the Vatican, at the foot of which Pope Sixtus V., accompanied by some cardinals, is receiving his peasant relations. The artist has thrown considerable depth of shadow into all parts of the composition except the principal group, relieving the dark parts by rich tints of marble, of armour, of draperies, &c.; while the scarlet robes of the cardinals and the purple cope of his holiness, strongly lighted up, give uncommon effect and spirit to the whole. This artist has several other pictures in the *salon*, but they are not of the same merit.—The celebrated Tony Johannot has finished a small picture, commenced by his deceased brother Alfred, representing the well-known story of Sir Walter Raleigh spreading his mantle for Queen Elizabeth: but it is not treated with the spirit that Johannot usually infuses into whatever passes from his palette: it is good, of course; but that is all that can be said of it.—M. Jacquand has got a large and fine picture in the great square room of the Louvre, styled "L'Aveugle:" it represents an aged monk in his cell, receiving some heart-rending confession or other from a brother of the community. The confessor sits in holy tranquillity, meditating with prudence and charity on the terrible avowal which the penitent, whose hands are grasped in agony, and whose eyes are almost starting from their sockets, is making. The grey walls of the cell with a good deal of shade, and the brown dresses of the figures, are treated with much warmth and mellowness of effect, and the whole forms a striking picture. The artist has got two or three more productions in the *salon*; but they are small, and not so good as this one. It would appear as though he too had been idle during the past year, for we have nothing from him on the same scale as his "Gaston de Foix" of 1838, nor his splendid "Louis XI." of 1839. We may observe, *en passant*, that this latter picture is destined by the artist to appear in the Exhibition of the Royal Academy, in London, of this spring, previous to its being finally sent to Rotterdam, where we understand its fortunate possessor resides.\* There is an uncommonly good mezzotint engraving of it recently published; and the best water-colour of this present *salon* is a small copy of it by a lady.—A young French artist, who, from his name being Wattier, thinks himself bound to imitate Watteau, has distinguished himself this year by a very charming little group in the style of that master. It has afforded a contrast, but not to its own advantage we think, with the style of M. Diaz, another young painter of merit, who loves to delineate groups of Turkish ladies and wood nymphs playing under the shade of flowery bosquets on Persian carpets, and waited on now by negro girls, and now by Cupids. This gentleman has given us some splendid effects of accidental lights, such as are to be seen in woodland glades, and in which he contrasts the fair forms of his figures with the rich tint of foliage or drapery in an admirable manner.

Battle-pieces are very scanty this year, *Deo gratias!* We recollect when Versailles was finishing, the whole Louvre was one continual series of deathless deeds, and when there were

\* We are sorry to say that the application for its reception arrived in London far too late; and, notwithstanding the earnest wish of our Royal Academy to show every attention to foreign merit, it was quite impossible to exhibit this picture. In short, it is still in Paris, and the rooms in the National Gallery are more than half arranged.—Ed. L. G.

as many different wounds depicted within its walls as there are to be read of in all the *Iliad*. The only things at which any body stops this year are "The Battle of Hondschoote in 1793," by Bellangé—the English are being forced in their entrenchments, and are about to be what the French call *enfoncés*—and two daubs, entitled the "Battle of Toulouse," in which, with admirable historical propriety, the English are represented as running away at all points, and their Gallic adversaries, headed by the "Illustrious Sword," as that good-natured old fellow Soult is called, gaining a complete victory! We do not call them daubs on account of their subject, as many a wrathful Briton would be tempted to do, but because they are strictly and truly very poor works of art. The marine battles, too, are very inferior in point of merit this year. There is a sketchy "Bombardment of Genoa," by Gudin, and a large picture of the "Sinking of the Vengeur," by Morel-Fatio: both good; but this is all. A picture that is somewhat related to the class of naval battles, and yet cannot strictly be called such, but which we may appropriately notice here, is one by Lepoitierin, and is as fine a canvass as any that we have had the good fortune of falling in with for many years. During the 16th and 17th centuries, when the bucaniers were in the height of their glory in the New World, and when the Dutch, Spaniards, French, and English were wont to bang away at each other in good earnest in the seas of the old, there was a set of rascals always to be found whenever two great fleets came into collision, who used to keep a sharp lookout for all that fell overboard, and appropriate the same to their own benefit. If they met with any unfortunate sailor swimming for his life they kindly helped him into their boat, knocked his brains out, and pitched him over again into the sea. All stray spars, sails, &c. they fished in similar manner: in fact they were sea-robbers, and went by the current name of "Gueux de mer." Our artist has represented a ramshackle barge, full of gentry of this kind, cruising about in and between the lines of a Spanish and a Dutch fleet, which are launching at each other such volleys of thunder and lightning that none but desperadoes would choose to go near them. They have hoisted Dutch colours, having a shrewd guess that Mynheer will lick the Don. At the bows of the barge is a most villainous-cheeked fellow in a slouched hat, standing up, and keeping his watch ahead: at the stern is another, with a telescope at his eye: the captain sits at the helm: the men, in strange variety of costume—it is impossible to say what nation they belong to—are luddled together in the middle: the boat is heaving gently, and they are just keeping her head up to the wind with a couple of oars, ready to hoist their rugged sail and make a dart at the first prospect of booty. The grouping and design of this picture are quite wonderful, and the outline of the men in the boat is astonishingly clever: the colouring is rich and full of harmony, without glare—the sea transparent and natural; the handling firm, masterly: altogether, it is a first-rate production.

The French school is certainly not so rich in portrait-painters as that of England; whether it be caused by the absence of sufficiently liberal employers, or from artists being repugnant to the drudgery of that line and preferring to mount to glory by another road, we do not know: but the fact is positive. The most rising of the present class of portrait-painters, Charpentier, who proceeds upon excellent methods, and in some of his productions

might be said to be an imitator of Sir Joshua Reynolds, has painted a fine three-quarter likeness of Mlle. Rachel, the celebrated tragic actress, who is now all the vogue in Paris. The figure is represented standing, in black, without any ornament, the head slightly inclining forward, the eyes looking sternly and piercingly forward, the hands hanging down clasped together; the background, a brownish-greenish wall with strong shade: this forms a striking and very effective picture, treated in its carnations just as Sir Joshua would paint, for strength of handling, and full of power in its colouring. It rather flatters the lady; but this is very excusable, and is counterbalanced by the extreme simplicity of the composition. Another portrait, of nearly equal simplicity and singleness of design, has been sent in by M. Guignet, which is curious as a work of art. It represents a young, fair, and good-looking man, the face half averted, standing up against a table, dressed in a drab morning-coat, in an apartment the walls of which are in white and gold. There is little or no shade in the picture; and in this it resembles a bold but successful attempt made last year by M. Amaury Duval, who painted a lady in a rose-coloured dress against a white ground, without any shadow whatever. Portrait-painters will understand the difficulties of such proceedings, so rarely attempted; but in both instances they have been successful, solely, we conjecture, from the artists having strictly adhered to nature. In the present case, M. Guignet has produced an admirable effect, which is much heightened by the simplicity of the means taken to obtain it. We dwell on these instances as curious points in the practice of the modern French school; and we will add the remark, that in all cases the more simple the composition in a portrait the better. Vandyke cannot always be imitated safely; it is better to abide by Holbein, by Titian, and by Velasquez. M. Amaury Duval is a very powerful delineator of features, and always makes a bold striking likeness of whatever face he takes for his subject: he paints with remarkable firmness and solidity; is rather cold in his colours; and is one of the division of that school which sets all ancient precedent at defiance. He has some capital things in this year's *salon*, but they are not equal to the portraits of M. Flaminio, one of the favourite pupils of Ingres, the director of the Academy at Rome. Like all the productions of that master, the works of his scholars are correct and severe; perfect in drawing and light and shade, but with a peculiar greenness of shadow, and a curious coldness of colouring, that detracts much from the popularity to which works of such high merit would otherwise be raised. As for Dubufe, the last of the portrait-painters we shall notice, he has nine pictures in the *salon*, all of them done upon one and the same principle—a black velvet dress, short sleeves, large curls, a *moyen-âge* chair, a damask curtain; the likeness good but flattering, the flesh painted sign-board fashion, and the fair incognito designated in the Catalogue as the Duchess of —, the Countess of —, or the Princess of —!

#### BIOGRAPHY.

MR. JOHN BATE.

ON Thursday, the 9th instant, this gentleman, alike distinguished by his ingenuity and his worth, died at the early age of thirty-one years. He was the inventor of the *Anaglyptograph*, an instrument for tracing and representing upon plane surfaces a perfect resemblance of models in relief,—a subject much discussed in the *Literary Gazette* in the years 1836-7.

When applications having been made to parliament by a party of foreigners to engrave, by a process inaccurate, but otherwise similar to Mr. Bate's, the medals in the British Museum, we then claimed for our ingenious countryman the justice of employing his perfect instrument for the purpose, rather than the inferior contrivance of Nolte and Co.; and we mainly contributed towards saving our country the disgrace of employing foreigners to do that in a national work which Mr. John Bate, an Englishman, could so much better execute.

#### SKETCHES.

SOME accounts of the late strange occurrences at Damascus have found their way into the newspapers; but the following, for which we are obliged to a friend, being more particular, will be acceptable to our readers. The narratives remind us of the dark ages in Europe, and the charges which, in those days, led to Jewish massacres.

"I have just received my letters by the Indian mail. One of them brings me a most horrible story from Damascus, which, if my authority were not beyond all doubt, would appear almost incredible. It might furnish materials to Mr. Ainsworth for one of his melo-dramatic novels.

"You know—perhaps you don't though—the Jews in Syria have for some years past been suspected of human sacrifices. Persons of various ages have occasionally disappeared in a mysterious manner, and never been heard of again. The Mosliman and native Christians have always asserted that these persons were kidnapped by the Jews, and sacrificed; but the accusation never was credited by the European authorities, nor, I believe, by the governor of Damascus. It turns out to be too true. Padre Tomaso, whom you may perhaps remember at the head of the Latin convent, disappeared about the middle of February. He had left the convent with a servant, and it was ascertained that both of them had been seen in the Jews' quarter. Suspicion fell on the Jews, and several were arrested, and thrown into prison. One of them died without confessing any thing, after receiving 1500 blows with the koorbadj; but another, after getting about 1000, betrayed the whole plot. The poor priest and his servant had been inveigled into a house under pretence of visiting a sick person: they were seized by the wretches, who had every thing prepared; their feet were caught in a noose, and hoisted up to the roof: some of the Jews held their heads and hands, while the fellow who confessed cut their throats. When they had collected all the blood, and put it into bottles, to be used in some of the religious rites, the flesh was cut into small pieces, and the bones broken down, and the whole put into a number of bags, and thrown into a common sewer! The remains of the bodies have been found. While this fellow was under the bastinado, Signor Picciotto, a very rich Jew, stood by, offering him a hundred piastres for every blow he might bear without speaking. I had the disagreeable honour of knowing this infernal scoundrel, and he was several times in my house at Beyrout. He was a good-looking fellow, about five-and-thirty, and did not wear the distinguishing costume of the Jews, but was always very gaily dressed—quite an Oriental dandy. He and several other leading Jews were in prison when my correspondent wrote, undergoing the bastinado, to discover what was done with the blood. Is it not dreadful? What horrors superstition will lead men to perpetrate! Two of the chief Jews, who were seraffs (bankers),



have fled to Bagdad. The Christians are highly exasperated—so are the Mooslims, for that matter; and not a Jew dare appear abroad. Shereef Pacha has seized all their books, and the investigations are still going on. It's a beastly story, and makes my blood tingle to think that I have been drinking coffee, and smoking, and shaking hands, with this bloody miscreant.

"Ibrahim Pacha has taken a devout fit; eschews the brandy bottle; and not only prays five times a-day, but insists on all his officers doing the same."

**Royal Society Soirées.**—The last of these interesting evening meetings for this season, at the mansion of the noble President in Piccadilly, took place on Saturday, and was very brilliantly attended by individuals who might fairly be said to represent all the parties, ranks, sciences, and arts of the country. Amongst the company we observed the Archbishops of Canterbury and Dublin, and several of the bench of bishops; M. Guizot, the French Ambassador; a Parsee Master-shipbuilder from Bombay; the Duke of Buccleuch; Marquess of Westminster; Lords Shaftesbury, Haddington, Stuart de Rothsay, Strangford, Colborne, Montagu, Burghersh, Mahon; Sir R. Peel, Sir R. H. Inglis, Mr. Gally Knight, Mr. M. Milnes, and other members of parliament; Sirs Gore Ouseley, A. Johnston, H. Ellis, J. Rennie, &c.; Mr. Hallam, Mr. T. Hook, Mr. Hudson Gurney, Mr. Hamilton, Mr. Milman, Mr. Amyot, Mr. Macready, Mr. Babbage, Mr. Cartwright, Mr. Christie, Mr. G. Rennie, Messrs. T. and W. Tooke, Mr. D. Pollock, Mr. Gray, Mr. Halliwell, Mr. Britton, Mr. H. Horne; Mrs. Buckland, Copeland, Ure, A. T. Thomson, Arnott, Scudamore, Tweedie, &c.; Surgeon R. Liston; Colonel Sykes, Colonel Leake; Major Sabine; Captain Denham; Lieut. Holman (the blind traveller); and in the arts, Wilkie, Phillips, Pickersgill, Stanfield, Roberts, M'Clise, Wyon, Brockedon; and many others, equally distinguished in the cultivation of those pursuits which adorn and improve a nation. The affability and intelligence of their noble entertainer seemed to be communicated to the mass, and it was very gratifying to observe the frankness and absence of ceremony with which information was sought and given respecting the novelties to be seen in the rooms, as well as in the interchange of the courtesies of polite society. Among the matters exhibited were the admirable model of a lighthouse by Captain Denham; the model of a suspension-bridge, with a new application of the suspenders; many specimens of photogenic and daguerrotype productions (including a miniature portrait); a curious Chinese shirt, very like a fishing-net; and some artificial flowers beautifully executed. It was past midnight before the party broke up from the lower room, where wines, ices, coffee, tea, and other refreshments, were abundantly supplied; and we believe that there was but one sentiment on the occasion, after a grateful feeling to the noble host for the manner in which he has given these entertainments, viz. that if his popular example were followed by thirty or forty of our men of high station, patrons of science, arts, and literature, it would tend in no small degree to promote, not merely the social harmony which ought to exist among them, but the honour, prosperity, and exaltation of England.

#### THE DRAMA.

**Covent Garden.**—Yesterday week, Mr. Kemble closed his performances with *Hamlet*: we

had rather it had been something else. We (and we say so with humility) differ from this high authority in his idea and reading of the character, which we accordingly never thought one of his happiest conceptions. On Friday, it was graceful and polished; and in some parts, feeling and effective. But withal the play lagged heavily along; and, notwithstanding the panegyrics which we see so generally bestowed upon its representation by the press, we are disposed to believe that few of the audience were more than partially pleased when it ended, after more than three hours spent in the acting.

#### VARIETIES.

**Gothic Architecture.**—At a meeting of the Architectural Society of Oxford, a paper 'On Gothic Architecture' (as we see from the 'Cambridge Chronicle') was read by the Rev. W. Sewell, of Exeter College, which offered the following remarks, the force of which we think will be generally felt:—"He observed that no religious mind could hesitate for a moment in what style to build a church: in any other style our ideas could only be associated with theatres, or with heathen temples, while Gothic architecture we could associate with nothing but Christianity; and the more deeply we enter into it, the more we shall be impressed with the fervent piety and strong religious feeling of those who designed our Gothic churches. Every religion has had, and must necessarily have, an architecture of its own, impressed with its own character. Thus the Egyptian, the Greek, the Hindu, or the Chinese, each conveys to us the idea of the religion which it embodied; and in the same manner Gothic architecture is essentially Christian and Catholic in its true and proper sense—the errors and superfluities of Romanism are no more essential to it than they are to true Christianity. No one can enter into St. Paul's Cathedral with the same feelings with which he enters Westminster Abbey; nor will all the magnificence of St. Peter's at Rome impress the mind with the same mysterious sense of religious awe which is experienced in York Minster."

**Alexander Nasmyth, Esq.**—We have to record the death of this father of the Fine Arts in Scotland, who departed on the 10th inst., at a patriarchal age. He must have been nearly ninety years old, and was not only eminent himself, but the exemplar and teacher of many members of the Scottish School who have distinguished themselves as artists.

**The South London Horticultural Society,** at their first exhibition at the Horns Tavern, Kennington, on Thursday, had a very beautiful show of exotics. The early-forced azalias, auriculars, hyacinths, &c. &c., were magnificent. Mr. Coutts and Mr. Fairbairn obtained the large silver medals, and other competitors the smaller ones.

**The Eschequer Records.**—Some of these stray documents were on Wednesday submitted to sale by Mr. Leigh Sotheby. They were from the age of Henry VIII. to George III. and brought considerable prices—one order of Privy Council as much as 3l. 15s. An account of the charges for entertaining Rubens, February 1626, was among these curious relics.

**Railroad Speed.**—An experiment was tried a few days since on the railroad to Reading, with wheels of less diameter than hitherto, and for two miles the speed attained was at the rate of fifty-six miles an hour—nearly a mile per minute!!

**Roman Antiquities.**—Recently on removing a cairn, which looked like an accidental heap of stones, on the top of one of the Lammertmair

hills, a square trough of hewn stones was discovered, in which a number of terra cotta urns, filled with ashes, &c., were deposited. They are in perfect preservation, and indicate the spot of ancient Roman sepulture.

#### LITERARY NOVELTIES.

**Scenes in Italy.**—We hear that Mr. Brockedon has far advanced towards publication a series of views in this beautiful country: remarkable for their classical, historical, and picturesque interest. The subjects are selected from the portfolios and sketch-books of many artists and travellers, who have left to his choice, and confided to his care, the selection of such subjects as would suit his intended work. These will, of course, be acknowledged in the drawings for the engravers. The descriptions and superintendence are by Mr. Brockedon, whose work on the Alps, and others of the same genre, lead us to hope for a work of great popularity and interest, which will increase his already distinguished reputation in this class of publication. The work is to be engraved in line, and published in parts.

#### LIST OF NEW BOOKS.

Sir H. Cavendish's *Debates of the House of Commons, 1768 to 1774*, edited by J. Wright, Part I. 8vo. 6s.—*Strictures on the Conduct of Hewitt Watson*, by T. S. Priedaux, 8vo. 2s.—*Transactions of the Zoological Society of London*, Vol. II. Part IV. 19s. coloured; 18s. plain.—*Tweedie's Library of Medicine*, Vol. I. Practical Medicine, post 8vo. 10s. 6d.—*Müller's Physiology*, by Dr. Baly, Vol. I. 2d edition, 8vo. 20s.—*Magazine of Science*, Vol. I. 8vo. 7s. 6d.—*Adolphus's History of England during the Reign of George III.* Vol. I. 8vo. 14s.—*Memoirs of the H. Mülowe, from the German*, 12mo. 4s.—*Tables of the Value of Dollars in Sterling*, by S. J. Jones, 12mo. 5s.—*Hakon Jach*, a Tragedy from the Danish, and other Poems, 12mo. 5s.—*Woman and her Master*, by Lady Morgan, 2 vols. post 8vo. 21s.—*Burke's Extinct Peetrage*, 2d edition, 8vo. 28s.—*Casts as at present allowed on Taxation*, by T. Dax, 3d edition, 12mo. 5s. 6d.—*Africa and her Children*, by the Rev. T. Sims, 12mo. 2s. 6d.—*Romanism, as it rules in Ireland*, by the Rev. M. O'Sullivan, and the Rev. R. J. M'Ghee, 2 vols. 8vo. 24s.—*The Subaltern, new edition*, fcap., 6s.—*Playing About, or Theatrical Anecdotes and Adventures*, by B. E. Hill, 2 vols. post 8vo. 21s.—*The New Testament translated from the Text of Griesbach*, by S. Sharpe, 12mo. 7s. 6d.—*Amusement in High Life*, post 8vo. 10s. 6d.—*The Northern Angler*, by J. Kirkbridge, 12mo. 3s. 6d.—*The Sketch-Book of Shipping and Craft*, by W. M. Grundy, 2s.—*Le Bonheur des Enfants*, oblong, 7s.—*Cinella Americana*, by G. Morton, M.D. folio. 6s. 6d.—*Du Gué's Pronouncing Dictionary of the French and English Languages*, square, 6s.—*Annals of the General Assembly of the Church of Scotland*, 12mo. 5s.—*Dublin University Calendar*, 1840, 12mo. 5s.—*Père la Chaise; or, the Confessor*, edited by G. Stephens, Esq., 3 vols. post 8vo. 24s.—*Memoirs of Sir Samuel Romilly*, edited by his Sons, 3 vols. 8vo. 30s.—*Hand-Book of the Teeth*, 1s.—*Hand-Book of Heliography*, 2s.—*R. H. Coote on the Law of Landlord and Tenant*, royal 8vo. 21s.—*The Ladies' Flower-Garden of Annuals*, by Mrs. Loudon, 48 coloured plates, 4to. 2l. 2s.—*Pocket Manual of Manners*, 1s. 6d.—*Report of the Poor-Law Commissioners on the Continuance of the Commission*, 8vo. 4s.—*Pictorial Shakspeare: Tragedies*, Vol. I. royal 8vo. 17s. 6d.—*Rev. Dr. M'Caule's Plain Sermons*, 12mo. 6s. 6d.—*The Colonial Magazine*, edited by R. M. Martin, Vol. I. 8vo. 10s. 6d.—*Precept and Practice*, by T. Hook, Esq., 3 vols. post 8vo. 1l. 11s. 6d.—*Miss Aymer; or, the Maid's Husband*, 3 vols. post 8vo. 1l. 11s. 6d.

#### METEOROLOGICAL JOURNAL, 1840.

April.	Thermometer.	Barometer.
Thursday .. 2	From 31 to 55	29.59 to 29.61
Friday .... 3	35 .. 49	29.53 .. 29.56
Saturday ... 4	35 .. 49	29.50 .. 29.50
Sunday .... 5	29 .. 55	29.57 .. 29.52
Monday .... 6	32 .. 55	29.77 .. 29.58
Tuesday ... 7	29 .. 53	29.48 .. 29.70
Wednesday .. 8	35 .. 46	29.89 .. 30.04

Wind, north-east on the 2d and following day; north on the 4th, north-west on the 5th, south-west on the 6th, north-west on the 7th, and north on the 8th.

On the 2d and three following days, clear; on the 6th and two following days, generally cloudy; rain fell on the 6th and 7th; a little hail fell at times during the 8th.

Rain fallen, '11 of an inch.

Edmonton.

CHARLES HENRY ADAMS.

#### TO CORRESPONDENTS.

We have only time to notice, this holy and holiday week, the reception, at late hours, of "The Life and Correspondence of Sir S. Romilly," the autobiographical portion of which, contained in the first volume, we have perused with much interest;—the first part of Mr. John Wright's valuable contribution to our parliamentary history in Sir H. Cavendish's report of the debates of the hitherto unreported House, between May 1768, and June 1774;—Mr. J. Scott Bowerbank's first part of a great geological desideratum, viz. "A History of the Fossil Fruits and Seeds in the London Clay," with an immense number of engravings;—"The Maid's Husband;"—and we believe Mr. T. Hook's new novel of "Precept and Practice."

## ADVERTISEMENTS.

Connected with Literature and the Arts.

BRITISH INSTITUTION,  
PALL MALL.

The Gallery for the Exhibition and Sale of the Works of British Artists is open daily, from Ten in the Morning until Five in the Evening.

Admission, 1s. Catalogue, 6d.  
WILLIAM BARNARD, Keeper.

THE THIRTY-SIXTH ANNUAL  
EXHIBITION OF THE SOCIETY OF PAINTERS IN WATER-COLOURS, at their Gallery, 53 Pall Mall East, will open on Monday, the 27th instant. Open each day from Nine till Dusk.

Admission, 1s. Catalogue, 6d.  
R. HILLS, Secretary.

THE SIXTH ANNUAL EXHIBITION  
OF THE NEW SOCIETY OF PAINTERS IN WATER-COLOURS is now open, at their Gallery, 53 Pall Mall (adjoining the British Institution), from Nine o'clock till Dusk.

Admission, 1s. Catalogue, 6d.  
JAMES FAIRLEY, Hon. Secretary.

## HATCHING BIRDS BY STEAM!

## THE ECCLEABOBION, 121 Pall Mall.

This extraordinary and wonderful Exhibition of the Production of Animal Life by Machinery, with all the interesting phenomena which accompany the development of life and organisation, is now open.—Admission, 1s. Book, 1s.

**STAMMERING.**—Mr. Hunt, of 224 Regent Street, and late of Trinity College, Cambridge, has received Testimonials from J. Forbes, Esq. M.D. F.R.S. of Chichester; Sir James Eyre, M.D. of 11 Lower Brook Street, Grosvenor Square; E. Harlow, Esq. M.D. of Highgate; and a great number of other celebrated Medical Gentlemen. Mr. Hunt's Terms are Two Guineas for the First Lesson; One Guinea for each subsequent Lesson; and a Premium on the Completion of the Course, according to the station in life of the pupil. A Prospectus sent gratuitously to any part of the Kingdom.—Private Entrance in Argyll Place.

## NAVAL and MILITARY COMMIS-

**SION.**—The Army (the Line) and the Royal Engineers. A Supplement to the "United Service Gazette" of this day (April 18) will contain the whole of the Evidence given in behalf of the Army (the Line) and the Royal Engineers.

The Case of the Navy will be given in a Supplement on the 25th inst.

Orders received at the Office of the "United Service Gazette," and by all Booksellers and News-vendors; of whom may be had copies of "The United Service Gazette" of April 8th (containing the whole of the Report of the Naval and Military Commission), and of the 11th (containing the evidence in behalf of the Royal Marines and Artillery).

## WINDSOR CASTLE, illustrated by the

late Sir JEFFRY WYATVILLE, R.A. F.R.S. &c. Dedicated, by express permission, to Her Majesty the Queen.

In Three Parts, grand eagle.

The First will appear in May, the Second in October, and the concluding Part in January.

Proofs ..... 4s 16 6 each Part.

Prints ..... 3 12 6 each Part.

It will be edited (at the request of Sir Jeffry's Son-in-Law and of his Executors) by Henry Ashton, Esq. 30 Brook Street.

Published by Mr. Weale, 59 High Holborn.

## INDIA, PERSIA, and CAUBUL.

WYLD'S MAP of all the COUNTRIES lying between TURKEY and BURMAH; comprising Asia Minor, Persia, and Arabia, and including the Black, Caspian, and Red Seas, particularly constructed to show the overland route to India, and the relative position of Russia to the Anglo-Indian possessions, with Enlarged Plans of the Dardanelles and Bosphorus. Four Sheets, 11.; Case, 1s. 10s.

Map of India, constructed with great care and research from the latest authorities, and intended more particularly to facilitate a reference to the Civil and Military Stations, with a Polymetrical Table of Miscellaneous Distances. One large Sheet, 15s.; Case, 1s.

An Index to Wyld's Map of India, containing the Names of many Thousand Places, with their Latitude and Longitude, 8vo. 10s.

Published by James Wyld, Geographer to the Queen, Charing Cross East, four doors from Trafalgar Square, London.

## MUSIC.

ANCIENT ENGLISH BALLADS, &c.

With the Original Tunes, now complete.

**A COLLECTION OF ENGLISH NATIONAL AIRS;** consisting of Ancient Song, Ballad, and Dance Tunes, interspersed with Anecdotes, and with particulars of their Origin, Age, and Nationality; preceded by an Essay on English Minstrelsy. The Airs harmonised for the Pianoforte by Dr. Crotch, J. A. Wade, and G. A. Macfarren.

Price of Part III. with Appendix, 18s.; the whole complete in 2 vols. 4to. price 42s.

"A valuable and interesting contribution, not only to the music of this country, but to its literature."—*Morning Chronicle*, Sept. 20.

"A highly interesting work, evincing great research and unweary industry."—*Spectator*, Sept. 22.

Published by Chappell, 80 New Bond Street; and Simpkin and Marshall, Stationers' Court.

## BOOKS IN THE PRESS.

Just ready, in 3 vols. post 8vo.

## THE INTERDICT; a Novel.

By MRS. STEWARD.

T. and W. Wood, 29 New Bond Street; and Oliver and Boyd, Edinburgh.

On Friday, May 1, will be published, No. 1. price 1s. 6d. (to be completed in about Fourteen Monthly Numbers), of

## A DICTIONARY OF PRINTING;

containing a comprehensive Outline of the whole Practice of the Art at the present day, together with a large mass of Collateral Information.

By WILLIAM SAVAGE, Author of "Practical Hints on Decorative Printing," &c. &c.  
London: Longman, Orme, and Co.

## SALES BY AUCTION.

## The Beautiful Drawings of the

## Musée Royal.

By Messrs. CHRISTIE and MANSON,  
At their GREAT ROOM, King Street, St. James's Square,  
On WEDNESDAY, MAY 1st, at One precisely.  
One Hundred and Fifty beautiful finished Drawings, by distinguished French Artists, from the original Pictures and Statues in the Louvre, made for that magnificent Work

## "The Musée Royal."

The original proprietors of which work expended the sum of two millions of francs upon the execution of these drawings by the most distinguished artists of the period, from the celebrated works of the Italian, French, Flemish, and Dutch painters, and from the Antique Statues which adorn the Gallery of the Louvre. May be viewed Two Days preceding, and Catalogues had.

## The Honourable Lady Bagot's Unique

## Collection of Ancient Glass.

Messrs. CHRISTIE and MANSON

Have the honour to inform the Nobility and Connoisseurs that they have received instructions to

SELL BY AUCTION,

At their GREAT ROOM, King Street, St. James's Square,

On WEDNESDAY, MAY 1st, and the following day,

at One o'clock precisely.

The unrivalled assemblage of

## Antique Glass Vessels, and of Italian,

## Dutch, and German Glasses,

of the 16th and 17th Centuries, collected by the Honourable Lady BAGOT, during a residence of several years on the Continent, at a period when the taste which the formation of this celebrated Cabinet has since been the means of reviving was yet in its infancy. This collection contains some very curious Sepulchral Glasses, found in the neighbourhood of Carthage, as well as specimens of Roman glass discovered at Cologne. It is particularly rich in specimens of Venetian and enamelled German glass, and contains some of the finest specimens of the old Rubine glass ever brought to sale.

## Capital Pictures from the Country.

By Messrs. CHRISTIE and MANSON,

At their GREAT ROOM, King Street, St. James's Square,

On SATURDAY, MAY 18th, at One precisely.

## A very Valuable Collection of Pictures

## in their Genuine State,

Brought from the Country. Comprising the Five Saints, by Guido; Triumph of Simon, Rubens; and the St. Jerome, by V. Dyck; Studies for the celebrated Pictures; a Pair of Landscapes, by G. and N. Poussin; Portraits by A. del Sarto, G. Pinnis, and Dubois; and others by

P. Perugino	Mola	Crespi
A. del Narco	Schedone	Vouet
Giorgione	Velasquez	Rembrandt
El Greco	D. Cervet	V. Eggert
Tintoretto	Guido	Jordaens
Nassano	Brandi	Poclemberg
Pordenone	P. da Cortona	

May be viewed Two Days preceding, and Catalogues had.

## Collection of Drawings, by Old Masters,

## of the late Lord St. Helens.

Messrs. CHRISTIE and MANSON

Respectfully inform the Nobility and Connoisseurs that they will

SELL BY AUCTION

On WEDNESDAY, MAY 30,

At their GREAT ROOM, King Street, St. James's Square,

The very Choice

## Collection of Drawings, by Italian,

## Spanish, and Dutch Masters,

Of the Right Hon. Lord ST. HELENS, deceased.

They comprise a volume of exquisite Drawings by Murillo, including many finished studies for his celebrated Pictures, acquired by Lord St. Helens from the Ecclesiastical Library at Seville; Eight Heads by Raffaela; grand Designs, *en grisaille*; and numerous choice Specimens of the Great Masters of the different Schools of Italy, France, Flanders, and Holland.

The Collection may be viewed Three Days preceding, and Catalogues had.

## The Works of the late Thomas

## Daniell, Esq. R.A.

By Messrs. CHRISTIE and MANSON,

At their GREAT ROOM, King Street, St. James's Square,

On FRIDAY, MAY 2nd, and following Day, at One precisely.

The Collection of that very celebrated Royal Academician,

THOMAS DANIELL, Esq. deceased, whose elegant and very

talented Works have made Europe familiar with the scenery of the East.

They consist of Oil Pictures and Sketches of all the Temples and most interesting spots in India, with characteristic Subjects and Figures; Coloured and Mounted Sets of the Great Work; some Pictures by old Masters; Copies, by Mr. Daniell, from Dutch Pictures, and from Wilson; Prints, and Books of Prints; and the Library of Works on Art and general Literature.

May be viewed Two Days preceding, and Catalogues had.

## BOOKS PUBLISHED THIS DAY.

In fcap 8vo. price 6s. in boards, a new edition, being the 4th, of

## THE SUBALTERN. Originally published

in "Blackwood's Magazine."

W. Blackwood and Sons, Edinburgh; and T. Cadell, London.

Price 2s. 6d. neatly bound,

## KEW and its GARDENS.

By FREDERICK SCHERER, Esq.

H. Stiehl, Paternoster Row; and Darnall, Richmond.

## COLCHICUM EXPLODED A FALLACY.

## NEW REMEDY FOR GOUT and

## RHEUMATISM.

By J. D. PATTERSON, F.R.C.S.

"The author's purpose is so plainly set forth, and his mode of dealing with his subject so utterly free from empiricism, that it must carry conviction to the minds of all who read his work; and we strenuously recommend every one who is afflicted with either gout or rheumatism immediately to do so."—*Morning Herald*.

London: Henry Remshaw, 336 Strand; and all Booksellers.

## THE CHRONOTHERMAL SYSTEM.

## DR. "DICKSON'S FALLACIES of the

## FACULTY.

Part IV. Blood-letting—Byron, Scott, Malbran.

Part V. Gout, Rheumatism, Diseases of the Skin.

Dr. Dickson adduces the strongest evidence to the more than fallacy—the fallacy—of the present system of practice."—*New Monthly Magazine*.

H. Baillière, 219 Regent Street; and all Booksellers in Town and Country.

## PERE LA CHAISE; or, the Confessor.

A Tale of the Times

Edited by GEORGE STEPHENS, Esq.

Author of "The Introduction to the Church of England Quarterly Review," and subsequent Articles.

Whittaker and Co. Ave Maria Lane.

Part IV. price 1s. (completing the History of Spain), of

## MISS CORNER'S HISTORICAL

LIBRARY; being a Series of Histories of every Civilised Nation in the World, particularly adapted for School and Family Reading; embellished with beautiful Steel Engravings from original Designs, and accurate Maps of each Country. The Parts already published are—

I. and II. France, 1s. each, sewed; or bound in cloth, 2s. 6d.

III. and IV. Spain and Portugal; also 1s. each, sewed; or bound in cloth, 2s. 6d.

London: Published by Dean and Munday, Threadneedle Street and may be had, by order, of every Bookseller in the Kingdom.

Part V. of this Work, commencing the History of England, with beautiful Engravings, will be published on the 1st of May.

NEMO MORTALIUM OMNIBUS HORIS SAPIT.—*Pliny*.

## LIFE; a Poem, combining both the Ridiculous and the Sublime.

By YOUNG NICK.

Men and Measures; a Political Satire.

Part I. and II. price 2s. 6d. and 1s. 6d.

Don Juan, Juno. Cantos I. and II. By

Byron's Ghost. Price 4s.

London: Joseph Thomas, Finch Lane, Cornhill.

## AMUSEMENT IN HIGH LIFE.

(J. and A. Greenland, 38 Poultry.

13 Great Marlborough Street, April 18.

## M. R. COLBURN has just published

the following NEW WORKS:—

I. Woman and Her Master.

By Lady Morgan.

2 vols. post 8vo.

II. Precept and Practice.

By Theodore Hook, Esq.

3 vols. with Portrait of the Author, and numerous Illustrations by Philz.

III. Memoirs of the Princess Daschkaw.

Lady of Honour to the Empress Catherine II.

Written by Herself.

2 vols. 8vo. with Portraits, Autographs, &c.

IV. Jack Ashore.

By the Author of "Rattlin the Reeler," "Outward Bound," &c.

2 vols. with Portraits of the Author.

V. Lights and Shades of Military Life.

Edited by Major-General Sir C. Napier, K.C.B.

2 vols. post 8vo.

Also, just ready,

Ernestine; or, the Child of Mystery.

By a Lady of Fashion. 3 vols.

VI. The Sportsman in Ireland.

With a Summer Tour in the Highlands of Scotland.

By a Comopolite.

2 vols. post 8vo. with Illustrations.

VII. Emily; a Novel.

By Mrs. Maberly.

3 vols. with a Portrait of Emily.

Henry Colburn, Publisher, 13 Great Marlborough Street.

Digitized by Google

In 1 vol. bound in cloth, price 8s.  
**INDIAN HOURS**; comprising the Nuptials of Barcelona, and the Music Shell.  
 By R. N. HUNTER.  
 Author of "The Cruise," "The Caraguin," &c.  
 "The Nuptials of Barcelona" abounds with rich and glowing descriptions, not unmingled with the most touching pathos.—*Court Journal*.  
 "Imbued with all the warm and glowing hues of the bright climate in which they were written."—*Falmouth Express*.  
 "Extremely pleasing."—*Atlas*.  
 Edward Bull, Publisher, Holles Street, Cavendish Square.

8vo. with Plates, 12s.  
**GOETHE'S THEORY OF COLOURS**.  
 Translated from the German, and edited, with Notes, By CHARLES LOCK EASTLAKE, R.A.  
 John Murray, Albemarle Street.

In 4 vols. 8vo. 18s. each.  
**CORRESPONDENCE OF WILLIAM PITT**, First Earl of Chatham.  
 Edited by the Executors of his Son, John Earl of Chatham.  
 John Murray, Albemarle Street.

**LITERARY AMUSEMENT for the EASTER HOLYDAYS**.

I.  
**MEMOIRS AND LETTERS OF Sir Samuel Romilly**.  
 3 vols. 8vo. 30s.

II.  
**Hallam's Introduction to the Literature of Europe**  
 In the 13th, 16th, and 17th Centuries.  
 4 vols. 8vo. 3l.

III.  
**The Earl of Dudley's Letters to the Bishop of Landaff**.  
 8vo. 10s. 6d.

IV.  
**Milman's History of Christianity**.  
 3 vols. 8vo. 30s.

V.  
**Lord Mahon's History of England**.  
 A new edition, 3 vols. 8vo. 36s.

VI.  
**Hungary and Transylvania**.  
 By John Paget, Esq. 88 Illustrations, 2 vols. 8vo. 30s.

VII.  
**Milman's Poetical Works**.  
 First complete edition, 3 vols. fcap 8vo. 18s.

VIII.  
**Hope's Essay on Architecture**.  
 3d edition, with nearly 100 Plates. Royal 8vo. 2l.

IX.  
**Correspondence of the Great Lord Chatham**.  
 Complete in 4 vols. 8vo. 18s. each.

X.  
**Austria**.  
 By Peter Evan Turnbull, Esq.  
 3 vols. 8vo. 24s.

XI.  
**Arago's Life of James Watt**.  
 Translated, with Notes, by J. P. Muirhead, Esq.  
 8vo. 10s. 6d.

XII.  
**The Court of Spain under Charles II**.  
 By Lord Mahon. 8vo. 5s. 6d.

In a few days,  
**Ranke's History of the Popes**.  
 Translated by Sarah Austin. 3 vols. 8vo.  
 John Murray, Albemarle Street.

WORKS BY J. C. LOUDON, F.L.S. &c.  
 In 1 vol. 8vo. with nearly 350 Engravings, 20s.  
**THE SUBURBAN GARDENER and VILLA COMPANION**, comprising the Choice of a Suburban Residence, and general Management of the Garden and Grounds; and intended for the Instruction of those who know little of Gardening and Rural Affairs.  
 "The most complete work on villa gardening that has ever appeared in our language."—*Quarterly Journal of Agriculture*.

**ARBORETUM et FRUTICETUM BRITANNICUM**; or, the Trees and Shrubs of Britain. In 8 vols. with upwards of 2500 Engravings, price 10l. cloth.

**ENCYCLOPÆDIA of COTTAGE and VILLA ARCHITECTURE**. A new edition, with upwards of 2000 Engravings, price 5l. boards.  
 London: Longman, Orme, and Co.

The First Volume of a  
**HISTORY of ENGLAND during the REIGN of GEORGE the THIRD**.  
 By JOHN ADOLPHUS, Esq.  
 The whole to be completed in Eight large 8vo. Volumes, uniform with the last edition of Hamel and Smollett. The three volumes which have already appeared, and passed through four editions, are much enlarged from more recent disclosures, and will be continued, in regular succession, at intervals of about Two Months.  
 John Lee, 440 West Strand.

## Just published, THE SHAKSPERE NOVELS.

### I. THE YOUTH OF SHAKSPERE.

3 vols. post 8vo.

"We hail 'The Youth of Shakspeare' as fulfilling all our hopes of the author. The various incidents which occurred in the infancy and youth of the bard are sketched with the pen of a master, and all the personages of the times are brought before us in vivid and excellent portraiture. We can only say that the wit, freshness, and historical adornments of these volumes, must gain for the author rich and honest praise. He need no longer keep his *incognito*. He may take his position in the front rank, where he may raffle it successfully with any writer of the present day."—*Age*.

### II. SHAKSPERE AND HIS FRIENDS.

By the same Author. 3 vols. post 8vo.

"Shakspeare, as he is here represented, realises the gentleness and purity which we naturally cling to as true attributes of his life."—*Monthly Chronicle*.

"This work is altogether a novelty—something original, both in style and manner. It gives us a familiar view of the times of Shakspeare, and introduces us to an intimate and personal acquaintance with the more remarkable characters of the period. Foremost among these we have Shakspeare himself, Elizabeth, Raleigh, the Earl of Essex, Ben Jonson, Burbage, &c.; all acting, moving, and speaking, as the author supposes they might have done when they lived. The work, in truth, is one altogether of singular merit. It is a beautiful fiction, finely conceived, and admirably wrought out."—*Spectator*.

HENRY COLBURN, PUBLISHER, 13 GREAT MARLBOROUGH STREET.

To be had of all Booksellers and at all the Libraries throughout the Kingdom.

#### NEW PUBLICATIONS.

I.  
**HOWITT'S RURAL LIFE of ENGLAND**. 2d edition, 1 vol. medium 8vo. uniform with "Visits to Remarkable Places," with Illustrations on Wood by Bewick and Williams. Price 8s. cloth.

II.  
**THE KING'S HIGHWAY; a Novel**.  
 By G. F. R. James, Esq. 3 vols. 1l. 11s. 6d.

III.  
**THE ROSE AMATEUR'S GUIDE**. By T. Rivers, Junr. 2d edition, enlarged, fcap 8vo. 6s.

IV.  
**DR. LINDLEY'S SCHOOL BOTANY**: or, an Explanation of the Principal Natural Classes and Orders of Plants belonging to the Flora of Europe. 1 vol. fcap 8vo. with upwards of 100 Woodcuts, 6s. cloth, lettered.

V.  
**LACON; or, Many Things in Few Words**.  
 By the Rev. C. C. Colton. New edition, 8vo. 12s. cloth.

VI.  
**CUBA and PORTO RICO**. By D. Turnbull, Esq. Map, 15s.

VII.  
**THE BOOK of ARCHERY**. By George Agar Hassard, Esq. Gwent Bowman. Medium 8vo. with 15 highly finished Line Engravings, and upwards of 70 other Engravings, 31s. 6d.; India Proof, 5l. 2s. morocco.  
 "An elegant and entertaining volume."—*Spectator*.

VIII.  
**TAXIDERMY; or, the Art of Collecting and Preparing Objects of Natural History**. 4th edition, 18mo. Plates, 7s. 6d.

IX.  
**A DICTIONARY of ARTS, MANUFACTURES, and MINES**. By Andrew Ure, M.D. F.R.S. &c. With upwards of 1800 Wood Engravings, 2l. 10s. cloth.  
 London: Longman, Orme, and Co.

f. cap 8vo. price 5s. cloth.  
**THE DUBLIN UNIVERSITY CALENDAR**, 1840. Corrected to Nov. 30, 1839.  
 Dublin: Milken and Son. London: Whittaker and Co.

THE LATE MAJOR RENNELL'S WORKS.  
 In 8vo. with a Series of Charts, price 2l. 2s. (dedicated, by special permission, to His late Majesty).

**AN INVESTIGATION of the CURRENTS of the ATLANTIC OCEAN**, and of those which prevail between the Indian Ocean and the Atlantic.  
 By the late Major JAMES RENNELL, F.R.S. Lond. and Edin.  
 Formerly Surveyor-General of Bengal.  
 Rivingtons, St. Paul's Churchyard, and Waterloo Place, Pall Mall.

Also, by the same Author,  
 1. **The Geographical System of Herodotus Examined and Explained**. New edition, in 3 vols. 8vo. with Maps and Portrait, 1l. 8s.

2. **A Treatise on the Comparative Geography of Western Asia**. In 3 vols. 8vo. 1l. 4s.; or with Atlas, 2l. 14s.

3. **Illustrations (chiefly Geographical) of the History of the Expedition of Cyrus from Sardis to Babylon, and the Retreat of the Ten Thousand Greeks from thence to Trebizond and Lydia**. With an Appendix, and Three Maps. 4to. 1l. 1s.

4. **Observations on the Topography of the Plain of Troy, and on the principal Objects within and around it, described or alluded to in the Iliad**. With a Map, 4to. 7s. 6d.

CAPTAIN BASIL HALL'S SOUTH AMERICA.  
 Price 2s. 6d. Part II. of  
**EXTRACTS from a JOURNAL** written on the Coasts of Chili, Peru, and Mexico, in 1820, 21, and 22.  
 By Capt. BASIL HALL, R.N.

Also,  
 1. **Voyage to Loo Choo**. Price 2s. 6d.  
 2. **Italy; a Poem**. By Samuel Rogers. Price 1s. 6d.  
 3. **Campbell's Poetical Works**. Price 2s. 6d.  
 Edward Moxon, Dover Street.

In 3 vols. post 8vo.  
**R I V A L R Y**.  
 By HENRY MILTON, Esq.  
 "Two stars keep not their motion in one sphere."  
 John Ollivier, Publisher, 59 Pall Mall.

SECOND SERIES of MR. FABER'S TRACTS.  
 Price 2s. 6d. in boards.  
**TRACTS on the CHURCH and the PRAYER-BOOK**. Second Series.  
 By the Rev. FREDERICK W. FABER, M.A.  
 Fellow of University College, Oxford.  
 The Tracts are sold separately, for distribution, at the following prices:—

1. The Church a Safeguard against Modern Selfishness. 4d.  
 2. Church Doctrine a Witness against Worldly Times. 4d.  
 3. The Unfulfilled Glory of the Church. 4d.  
 4. A Churchman's Politics in Disturbed Times. 6d.  
 5. The Church Calendar, a Help against Time. 3d.  
 6. The Dignity of Little Children. 3d.  
 \* New editions of the Tracts in the First Series are now ready, and the complete Series of Twelve Tracts on the Church and her Offices may be had in 1 vol. price 4s. 6d. in boards.  
 Rivingtons, St. Paul's Churchyard, and Waterloo Place, Pall Mall; and Parker, Oxford.

3 vols. 18mo. 5s. half-bound,  
**E A R L Y L E S S O N S**.  
 By MARIA EDGEWORTH.

Also, by the same,  
**Continuation of Early Lessons**. 2 vols. 18mo. 6s. half-bound.

**Rosamond; a Sequel to Rosamond in "Early Lessons"**. 3 vols. 5s. half-bound.

**Frank; a Sequel to Frank in "Early Lessons"**. 3 vols. 5s. half-bound.

**The Parents' Assistant; or, Stories for Children**. A new edition, with elegant Engravings on Steel, from Designs by Harvey. 3 vols. 18mo. 9s. half-bound.  
 London: Baldwin and Co.; Longman and Co.; J. Murray; Hamilton and Co.; Whittaker and Co.; T. Tegg; C. Dalman; Smith, Elder, and Co.; Darton and Harvey; Houlston and Co.; Darton and Clark; L. A. Lewis; Orr and Co.; Hayward and Co.; G. Routledge; and Simpkin, Marshall, and Co.

**JOYCE'S DIALOGUES**, the only complete edition, corrected by Dr. GREGORY. In 1 vol. 18mo. 5s. 6d. cloth.

**Scientific Dialogues; intended for the Instruction and Entertainment of Young People**, in which the First Principles of Natural and Experimental Philosophy are fully explained, by the Rev. J. Joyce. A new edition, with numerous Cuts, and Additions and Improvements, by O. Gregory, LL.D. F.R.S.

London: Baldwin and Co.; Simpkin, Marshall, and Co.; C. Dalman; and L. A. Lewis.

Of whom may be had, price 2s. 6d. half-bound,  
**A Companion to the Scientific Dialogues**, containing a complete Set of Questions, and other Exercises, for the Examination of Pupils.

MR. BENTLEY'S NEW PUBLICATIONS,  
NOW READY.

I.  
NARRATIVE OF  
**A WHALING VOYAGE ROUND THE GLOBE.**

COMPRISING SKETCHES OF

POLYNESIA, CALIFORNIA, the INDIAN ARCHIPELAGO, and the most interesting ISLANDS of the PACIFIC OCEAN; with an Account of the SPERM-WHALE FISHERY, and the NATURAL HISTORY of the WHALE.

By F. DEBELL BENNETT, Esq. F.R.G.S. &c. 2 vols. 8vo. with numerous Illustrations.

II.  
**THE MAID'S HUSBAND; A NOVEL.**

3 vols. post 8vo.

III.  
**ELEVEN YEARS IN CEYLON.**

By MAJOR FORBES, 78th Highlanders. 2 vols. 8vo. with numerous Illustrations.

"Major Forbes is just the writer from whom the British public would most willingly receive an account of Ceylon, which is at this moment a subject of especial interest. He has all the frankness of a soldier, mingled with the taste and judgment of a scholar. Whether he recites the annals of ancient wars, describes the relics of former grandeur, exhibits the proofs of present improvement, or leads us into the forest jungles to enjoy the exciting chase of the wild elephant, we find him equally full of information. This is high praise, but it may easily be justified by reference to the work."—*Athenæum*.

IV.  
**THE COUNTESS.**

By THEODORE S. FAY, Esq. Author of "Norman Leslie," &c. 3 vols.

"We recommend 'The Countess' as one of the best novels we have met with for some time, and we feel sure our opinion will be that of all who read this very amusing and very interesting book."—*Morning Herald*.

V.  
**LYRA URBANICA.**

In 2 vols. post 8vo. with Portrait of Capt. Morris,

**THE SOCIAL EFFUSIONS OF THE CELEBRATED  
CAPT. CHARLES MORRIS,**

Of the late Life Guards, Member of the Beefsteak Club, &c.

VI.  
**MR. COOPER'S PATHFINDER; A ROMANCE.**

3 vols.

NEW WORKS IMMEDIATELY FORTHCOMING:—

I.  
**THREE YEARS' RESIDENCE IN CANADA,**

1837-1839, with Notes of a Winter Voyage to New York, and Journey thence to the British Possessions; to which is added, a Review of the Social, Commercial, and Political Condition of the Canadian People.

By T. R. PRESTON, late of the Government Service at Toronto. 2 vols. post 8vo.

II.  
**THE COUNTESS OF SALISBURY;**

An HISTORICAL ROMANCE. To which is added,

**THE MAID OF CORINTH.** 3 vols. post 8vo.

III.  
**THE STAGE,**

BOTH BEFORE AND BEHIND THE CURTAIN.

By ALFRED BUNN, late Lessee of the Theatres Royal Drury Lane, Covent Garden, English Opera-House, French Plays, &c.

"I am (NOT) forbid  
To tell the secrets of the prison-house."

3 vols. post 8vo. with numerous characteristic Illustrations by Alfred Crowquill.

**RICHARD BENTLEY, NEW BURLINGTON STREET,**

Publisher in Ordinary to Her Majesty.

### REVIEWS OF NEW BOOKS.

*Memoirs of the Life of Sir Samuel Romilly, Written by Himself; with a Selection from his Correspondence.* Edited by his Sons. 3 vols. 8vo. London, 1840. Murray.

We are often, almost always indeed, disappointed in biographies from which we expect much. Either their *matériel*, or the manner in which they are produced,—the exclusiveness of the former limiting the interest to a particular set, to and amongst whom the party has been of importance; or the execution of the latter being ill-judged and imperfect,—are the common causes of failure. In the present instance, we are happy to say our expectations are more than realised; for, distinguished as was the career of Sir Samuel Romilly, we were not prepared for the variety of subject, the panoramic views of society both foreign and domestic, the sketches of literature and literary men, the fund of information on many points of public curiosity, the able opinions and discussions upon topics which, though contemporary, will belong to the history of the age, in all of which this eminent individual took a part, and in some of them such a part that he might well say, *Quorum pars magna fui*.

His own portrait as exhibited in these pages is not the least worthy of careful study. Like that prefixed from the easel of Lawrence and the graver of E. Flinders, it is mild but firm, pleasant, yet tinged with melancholy. Nature seemed to have formed him gentle and plastic, and his manner was ever in accordance with that original stamp. If the education of the lawyer at all narrowed his vision, and taught him to see the black sides of humanity rather than its fairer and brighter colours; or if the bias of the politician distorted some of the objects which engaged his speculation, still it must be admitted that a kind philanthropy overruled the former, and an honesty of purpose controlled the latter. He was throughout his life a prosperous gentleman, his intercourse with the most intellectual and exalted personages of the time was of an intimate description, and the details and anecdotes connected therewith are of a character to render this well and judiciously edited publication most acceptable to every class of intelligent readers.

The work begins with an autobiography from his birth in 1757 to the close of 1789; the first part of which was penned in 1796, two years previous to his marriage, and the last (more loosely) in 1813.

Then follows his correspondence with the Rev. Mr. Roget, his brother-in-law, from 1780 to 1783; and next a selection of papers and letters, &c. to 1806, when he was appointed solicitor-general.

From this date, the commencement of his public and parliamentary course, there is a journal to the close in 1818; but with this for the present we can have nothing to do, as the preceding portions offer more than we can deal with in a single number of our weekly sheet. Reverting to them, therefore, we have to preface our illustrations by quoting the declared purposes of the editors:—

“To record public events did not enter into

the views with which these memoirs were written, neither does it constitute any part of those with which they are published. It should be borne in mind throughout, that to give such a history of Sir Samuel Romilly's life as will illustrate his character, by describing his feelings and opinions as far as the production of original documents will accomplish it, is the exclusive object of this work. The editors have accordingly strictly confined themselves to the task of selection and arrangement. They have sedulously abstained from comment or remark; and, with the exception of the few notes and references, not a word will be found in these volumes which has not been written by their father, or by one of his correspondents. They have, however, availed themselves, although very sparingly, of the power of suppression; but in no case has any passage been omitted which would have given a different colour to the observations in the text.”

To this we add the opinion of Sir Samuel's intimate friend, Mr. Dumont:—

“There is, I think, no other work of this kind which could produce the same moral effects upon a youthful mind. On one side we see great talents, great reputation, and ample fortune; and, on the other, an obscure origin, scarcely any education, years lost—and all these disadvantages overcome by unwearied application, and by efforts constantly directed towards the same end. It is a lesson composed entirely of facts, worth more than volumes of moral sentiments; to which none of those pretences, by which young people commonly reconcile to themselves their own nothingness, can be suggested as an answer. Nor does the example stop here. During twenty years, no one enjoyed happiness surpassing his, and this of a kind to be described by him alone who felt it. Although his natural disposition was not without a tinge of melancholy, this had ceased at the moment of his marriage, and left only that serious turn of mind which gave weight to all his thoughts. I, who knew him from the age of two-and-twenty, could describe how vividly his flexible imagination dwelt on the pleasures derived from the beauties of nature, from literature, from the fine arts, and from the society of his friends; and how he made all these enjoyments keep their proper place in the disposal of his time. But never did I see in him any trace of those habits of despondency which produce discontent with one's self and with the world. A charm, too, is spread over the whole work, and it leaves in the mind a feeling of affection for the author; and this because he displays himself without pretension, and because the picture he draws relates only to those moral feelings, those private virtues, which every one can imitate, and to that domestic life, the happiness of which, as it is derived from the purest and most amiable feelings, creates jealousy in the breast of no one. Mere men of the world will probably disbelieve it: in their eyes it will appear a romance, but one that will not offend them; and, by the middling ranks, the most numerous class of society, these memoirs will be read with the same feeling as that which dictated their composition.”

Of French ancestry, and driven from the south by the persecution of the Protestants, under the religious tyranny of Louis XIV., Sir S. Romilly's father, Peter, became a jeweller in London, and in his boyhood he was an accountant in the shop, occasionally receiving the orders of customers. His leisure was, however, most diligently devoted to the acquisition of knowledge, and Latin, Greek, natural history, poetry, in fine nearly all diversities in the wide circle of intelligence, were in turn earnest pursuits with a mind of uncommon activity and untiring zeal. With all this, however, Chance or Fortune at length directed his lot, and everted him from the counter to the bar, from selling the pearl and diamond to dealing in the trope and argument:—

“A very rich relation (he tells us) of my mother's, a Mr. de la Haize, had died, and had left us very large legacies. To me and to my brother 2000*l.* a-piece, to my sister 3000*l.*, to my father, my mother, and Mrs. Faquier, legacies of about the same amount for their lives, with remainder to my brother, my sister, and myself, and to each of us a share of the residue of his fortune equally with the rest of his legatees. The whole property bequeathed to us amounted together to about 14,000*l.* of 1500*l.*. Blessed be his memory for it! But for this legacy; the portion of my life which is already past must have been spent in a manner the most irksome and painful, and my present condition would probably have been wretched and desperate. I should have engaged in business; I should probably have failed of success in it; and I should at this moment have been without fortune, without credit, and without the means of acquiring either, and, what would have been most painful to me, my nearest relations would have been without resources.”

So true it is

There's a divinity doth shape our ends,  
Rough hew them how we will.”

An opposite chance might have made our great chancery lawyer, though endowed with the same talents and virtues, a bankrupt and a beggar. He was attached to Mr. Lally, one of the six clerks in Chancery, and his picture of this period and its prospects is very natural:—

“In the time of vacation, and in the season of the year for three months together, no attendance was required. The paternal house still continued to be my home, and I still had the means of pursuing, with little intermission, my favourite studies and amusements. I had soon laid out the plan of my future life, which was to follow my profession just as far as was necessary for my subsistence, and to aspire to fame by my literary pursuits. For a few years I still cultivated the talent for poetry which I supposed myself to possess. But insensibly, as my judgment improved, my self-admiration abated; I even grew dissatisfied with what I wrote, and before I had attained my nineteenth year I had the sense, and I may say the good taste, to wean myself entirely from the habit of versifying. I did not, however, relinquish the pleasing hope, for such it was to me, of becoming a very distinguished author. I began,



therefore, to exercise myself in prose compositions; and, judging translations to be the most useful exercise for forming a style, I rendered into English the finest models of writing that the Latin language afforded; almost all the speeches in Livy; very copious extracts from Tacitus; the whole of Sallust; and many of the finest passages in Cicero. With the same view of improving my style, I read and studied the best English writers, Addison, Swift, Bolingbroke, Robertson, and Hume, noting down every peculiar propriety and happiness of expression which I met with, and which I was conscious that I should not have used myself. While I was pursuing these studies with unremitting zeal, I formed an acquaintance which has had great influence on all the subsequent events of my life. It was that of Mr. John Roget, a clergyman and a native of Geneva, who had then lately left that city, and had been elected minister of the French chapel we attended. It was no longer the gloomy building which I have described. Out of the permanent funds of the church a new chapel had been erected upon a different spot; small, indeed, and suited to the congregation, but neat and cheerful. The difference between the old and the new edifice was not greater than between the newly elected preacher and his predecessor. Instead of the stammering monotony, and the learned, but dry and tedious, dissertations of Monsieur Coderc, we heard, from Roget, sermons composed with taste and eloquence, and delivered with great propriety and animation. He was, indeed, possessed of the genuine sources of eloquence; an ardent mind, a rich imagination, and exquisite sensibility. Immediately upon his arrival in England, he became acquainted with our family, and that acquaintance soon grew into very great intimacy with us all. He took pleasure in talking with me about my studies; used to give me great encouragement to persevere in them; and often pronounced of the talents which he supposed me to possess, predictions that have never been fulfilled, but which, as is often the case with prophecies of another kind, had a strong tendency to bring about their own accomplishment. Roget was an admirer of the writings of his countryman Rousseau, and he made me acquainted with them. With what astonishment and delight did I first read them! I seemed transported into a new world. His seducing eloquence so captivated my reason, that I was blind to all his errors. I imbibed all his doctrines, adopted all his opinions, and embraced his system of morality with the fervour of a convert to some new religion. That enthusiasm has long since evaporated; and though I am not even now so cold and insensible as to be able, under any circumstances, to read his writings with an even and languid pulse, and unmoistened eyes, yet I am never tempted to exclaim, *Malo cum Platone errare, quam cum aliis vera sentire*,—a motto which I once seriously inscribed in the first page of 'Emile.' But though the writings of Rousseau contain many errors on the most important subjects, they may yet be read with great advantage. There is, perhaps, no writer so capable of inspiring a young mind with an ardent love of virtue, a fixed hatred of oppression, and a contempt for all false glory, as Rousseau; and I ascribe, in a great degree, to the irrational admiration of him, which I once entertained, those dispositions of mind from which I have derived my greatest happiness throughout life.

Greatly qualified in after years, as applied to his moral perceptions, still his admiration of the

genius of Rousseau continued to be enthusiastic; and his notices of that author and of Mirabeau are among the most striking portions of these volumes, and which were, we think, evidently intended for publication. But before we arrive at these extracts we must take some little bits on our way. *Ex. gr.* (1781-3):—

"There was a young man of my own age, a student and an inhabitant of Gray's Inn, with whom I, about this time, formed a great degree of intimacy. His great talents, and his learning as a classical scholar, as an English antiquary, and as a profound lawyer, must, if he had lived, have raised him to very great eminence in his profession; *though his honest and independent spirit would, probably, to him have barred all access to its highest offices.* This was John Baynes. He was a native of the West Riding of Yorkshire; had received his early education at Richmond in that county; and had afterwards very much distinguished himself both in mathematics, and in the classics, in the University of Cambridge, where he became a fellow of Trinity College. A man more high-spirited, more generous, more humane, more disposed to protect the feeble against the oppression of the powerful and the great, never adorned the annals of England. His premature death, which happened five or six years after the time I am speaking of, I have always considered as a very great public loss."

We have quoted this as a remarkable dictum from a man, himself a distinguished lawyer, who rose to "the highest offices" in the profession; and who yet assures us that they are shut against "honest and independent spirit," against the "generous and humane," notwithstanding profound learning and great attainments. His own life seems to disprove the assertion, but it is a singular one, and perhaps one in which the exceptions only prove the rule. Here is another amusing piece of law, and it relates to his attached servitor:—

"I had (he says), sometimes, employed him to copy papers which I had amused myself with writing upon abuses existing in the administration of justice, and upon the necessity of certain reforms. He had seen with great regret the little progress I had made in my profession, and particularly upon the circuit, and had observed those whom he thought much my inferiors in talents, far before me in business; and putting these matters together in his head, he entertained no doubt that he had, at last, discovered the cause of what had long puzzled him. The business of a barrister depends on the good opinion of attorneys; and attorneys never could think well of any man who was troubling his head about reforming abuses when he ought to be profiting by them. All this he, one day, took the liberty of presenting to me with very great humility. I endeavoured to calm his apprehensions, and told him that what I wrote was seen only by himself and me; but this, no doubt, did not satisfy him."

Our next is an anecdote of a later date, and different kind:—

"I produced a little tract, which I published without my name, as 'Observations on a late Publication, entitled, 'Thoughts on Executive Justice';' and I added to it a letter of Dr. Franklin's to Benjamin Vaughan on the same subject. A few of my friends,—Baynes, Vaughan, Lord Lansdowne, Dr. Jebb, Wilberforce, and Sir Gilbert Elliot, knew that the work was mine, and highly approved it. I never, however, publicly avowed it, nor had I any encouragement to do so; for, though it was much commended in the Reviews, it had

so little success with the public, that not more than a hundred copies of it were sold. I sent a copy to each of the judges; and I had great satisfaction in hearing Mr. Justice Willes, while he was on the circuit, speaking highly in its praise, and wondering who could be the author. To Lord Sydney, who was then Secretary of State for the Home Department, I also sent a copy; but it was not received, his servant having told the person by whom I sent it, that he had his lordship's orders not to receive any letter or parcel without knowing whom it came from; a curious precaution to be used by a minister who is at the head of the police."

[To be continued.]

*Narrative of a Whaling Voyage Round the Globe, from the year 1833 to 1836, comprising Sketches of Polynesia, California, the Indian Archipelago, &c. With an Account of Southern Whales, the Sperm Whale-Fishery, and the Natural History of the Climates Visited.* By F. D. Bennett, Esq. F.R.G.S. Fellow of the Royal College of Surgeons. 2 vols. 8vo. London, 1840. Bentley.

MR. BENNETT'S first chapter impressed us with a very favourable opinion of his work, and a profound respect for himself. Within twenty-five pages we were sailed from London, and landed in Pitcairn Island; and for an author who would not drag us over at least a hundred pages, if not half a volume, in describing such a tract, touching at Madeira, crossing the line, doubling Cape Horn, and looking in at Goat Island and Juan Fernandez, we again acknowledge that we entertain a very profound respect. Even were he guilty of bestowing his tediousness upon us in later parts of his voyage, we would forgive him, and set him up as a bright pattern to such travellers as find enough of matter in a trip from Ramsgate to Boulogne to indite a book full of nothing, and wonderfully inane and tiresome.

His title-page is also worthy of our praise, for it saves us the trouble of *synopsis*, which is occasionally rather laborious when we have very desultory and discursive writers to deal with.

We do not know that we should not add a confession of our admiration of Mr. Bennett for his love of whales. It seems to us, who are content with an affection for whitebait,\* to be a grand passion, and we cannot but honour the man who entertains it, and whose affairs with Cachalots are so full of desperate plunges and adventure—harpoons instead of Cupid's darts, and lances for his arrows—habbering for tears, spouting, junk-eting, and fastening "life lines" to the dear object whose possession is so ardently desired, and never finching till after being tied for better for worse.

But we must leave off our plaudits and listen to the author, whose success in matters of scientific interest may be appreciated when we copy his following statement:—

"The collection of objects in natural history, brought to this country by the Tuscan, consisted of 743 dried specimens of plants, illustrating the vegetation of the lands visited, and 233 preparations of animals, most of which are rare, and many of them unique. The principal part of the botanical collection is now in the possession of A. B. Lambert, Esq. and Professor Don. The zoological I have deposited in the Hunterian Museum of the Royal College of Surgeons in London."

Indeed, we find Mr. Bennett throughout to

\* Vide Greenwich et Blackwall passim: ubi nunc delectissimum est. Tres nostro teste.—*Latium Cunctis.*

be a person well grounded in useful knowledge; and if he be a little enthusiastic on the subject of sperm whales, in all else he is a matter of fact and diligent inquirer, directing his attention to the acquisition of that further information which such a voyage must offer to the observant mind. As a proof of his utilitarianism being superior to his poetic propensities, we may observe that he will not let us even enjoy the classic and romantic histories of the dying dolphin. For he tells us:—

"The changes of hue displayed by the dying 'dolphin' are peculiar; but have been much exaggerated by the poetical descriptions of travellers. Soon after the fish has been removed from the water, the bright yellow with rich blue spots, which constitutes the normal colour of the animal, is exchanged for a brilliant silver, which, a short time after death, passes into a dull-grey, or lead-colour. The original golden hue occasionally revives in a partial manner, and appears above the silver field, producing a very interesting play of colours; but the diversity of tints is not greater than I have described."

Such an author would not suffer us to believe that swans sing their own funeral anthems, dirges, or requiems, though the fact is so well attested by many writers (to the signet); nor that mermaids have tortoise-shell combs and looking-glasses, though every body has heard of the vocal shell in the ocean caves, and that the sea itself looked like glass.

The account of the Pitcairn islanders is still interesting, though we have had the subject handled by other authors, and the following is the only passage we need select concerning them:—

"There is every reason to believe that Pitcairn Island has had inhabitants previous to its occupation by the crew of the *Bounty*; since, in addition to the ruins of morais, images, &c. found on its soil, the islanders informed me that they had recently discovered two human skeletons, lying in the earth side by side, and the head of each resting on a pearl-shell. This last circumstance involves the history of the aborigines in yet greater obscurity; as the pearl-shell, although found in the adjacent islands, has never been seen in the waters around Pitcairn Island. Stone adzes, supposed to have belonged to this ancient race, are not unfrequently found by the present inhabitants, whilst cultivating the ground. Two of these were given to me by Hannah Young, the third daughter of John Adams. They are rudely fashioned, in the ordinary Polynesian form of such instruments; are composed of a black basalt, highly polished; and bear an appearance of great antiquity. It is certainly difficult to account for the extinction of an original race upon a spot so replete with every essential for the support of human existence; and we are led to the hypothesis, that either one of the epidemic diseases, which occasionally scourge the islands of the Pacific, had destroyed the primitive inhabitants to the 'last man'; or that the island was but occasionally frequented for religious or other purposes, by the people of some distant shore, who subsequently discontinued the custom."

We now proceed to Tahiti, respecting which a few particulars may be gleaned:—

"There (the native) language has no word beyond *maitai*, good, to acknowledge the receipt of a kindness; nor has it any equivalent to 'gratitude'; and there is reason to believe that the feeling itself is rather more deficient in these people than in Europeans. Neither

sex is at all social in domestic life. The treatment of the women is now in no way objectionable: the wife shares with the husband the duties of their station, the more laborious being assigned to the man. The majority of the married women have a potential voice in domestic arrangements, and in traffic it is often difficult to get a man to conclude a bargain until his wife has been consulted. The removal of some ancient prejudices has raised the native woman to her proper grade in society; but, while her physical condition is thus improved, the same advance is not perceptible in her moral character. Chastity is not esteemed a virtue either in the single or married state; on the contrary, licentiousness is so interwoven with the national habits that a virtuous female is here a rare exception to her sex, is held in no esteem, and is seldom to be met with even in name—a remark which does not except the blood royal, nor even the most devout members of the church. The missionaries have been naturally anxious to suppress so prominent a vice; but in no part of their task have they been less successful. The strict laws enacted on this subject have tended but to restrain the more open profligacy; and, unless delinquents can be made liable to the same moral punishments as in well-ordered nations, no radical amendment can be expected. These people found their ideas of great men upon the most literal basis: they invariably associate a lofty mind with a corresponding altitude of person; and entertain but little respect for short men, or, as they are apt to term them, boys. A missionary, sent among them some years ago, occasioned much disappointment by the lowliness of his stature, and many impatient inquiries, of slighted consequence, 'if there were no taller men in Beritani, that a teacher so small as this should be allotted them?' A somewhat paradoxical taste is also evinced for a fair complexion, or the nearest approach to one; *taata ere ere*, or blackman, they regard as a term of reproach; each, probably, thinking himself less dark than his neighbour.

The pure element from the mountain stream, or the fluid contained in the young cocoa-nut, is the more usual beverage of these islanders; though many of them will indulge to excess in the ardent spirits which they obtain by barter from foreign vessels—a traffic much to be deprecated, and one in which it is to be hoped no master of a ship would engage, unless compelled by the sternest necessity. They procure, also, from the neighbouring island of Borabora a large quantity of a colourless liquor distilled from the bread-fruit. This spirit is sufficiently strong, and bears some resemblance to whisky. The natives name it *ava*,† after the intoxicating drink they formerly prepared from the roots of the *Piper methisticum*, the use of which is now obsolete, and the plant itself almost extinct on these islands. The systematic manner in which the natives intoxicate themselves is not the least curious feature in their character. They will refrain long

\* "I feel reluctant to attach blame to the shipping of the United States of America, lest it should be construed into the pettiness of national prejudice; but it would, on the other hand, be unjust to conceal the fact, that the 'temperate ships,' so numerously sent forth from American ports, are actually the principal purveyors of ardent spirits to the natives of these islands. Their crews (themselves conscientiously abstaining from spirits) are usually provided with a large quantity of rum, for the sole purpose of conducting a lucrative traffic with the Polynesians; while the latter are but too eager to make sacrifices to obtain this inviting but pernicious luxury."

† "A second, and more figurative name, occasionally applied to this liquor, is *pape pepe*, or the water that flows."

from spirits, or very abruptly relinquish their use, but when inclined to indulge, nothing short of the most complete inebriety will satisfy them. Many amongst them consider that a moderate use of ardent spirits is tantalising and disagreeable, and will often refuse to partake of any, unless they can obtain enough to produce the 'happiest' effects. During our present visit to Raiatea the vice of intoxication was not so prevalent as we found it at a subsequent period; yet, on every fresh importation of liquor from Borabora, it was common to see the more debauched islanders parading the settlement in a state of riotous intoxication, linked arm-in-arm for mutual support, and with bottles of spirits slung round their bodies, and cocoa-nut-shells in their hands, occasionally pausing to drink, then renewing their route, yelling like demons, until, incapable of further advance, they expended their last gleam of reason in seeking the nearest shed for a swinish repose. The labours of the missionaries are in no way rendered so nugatory as by the abuse of spirits amongst the natives; while it is equally evident, that unless effective, and, above all, permanent measures are adopted to check this increasing evil, the extermination of the aboriginal tribes will be as rapid as inevitable."

Mr. Bennett, however, in a graver essay upon the effects of missionary labours, holds that they have been and must be productive of great good among the population of these Polynesian Islands. Those of "The Society," and "The Sandwich" were next visited; and we copy the annexed notices respecting the latter:—

"A remarkable method of staining the skin is adopted by both sexes, and appears to be peculiar to this people. It consists in applying to the surface of the body the recent root of the plant *idiee* (*Plumbago Zeylanica*), when a temporary irritation is produced on the skin, and the latter becomes stained of a dark hue, similar to that produced by lunar caustic, and equally permanent. The taste of the native is chiefly shewn in arranging on his skin portions of this root in the form of stars, crosses, circles, or other devices, which subsequently remain conspicuous for their blackness above the natural hue of the native complexion. A practice also obtains with the females of staining their cheeks and hands with the red juice from the berries of the herb *Phytolacca dodecandria*; or as a substitute for this vegetable dye, which is rather difficult to obtain, they will now sometimes employ the pink fluid contained in the flowers of the exotic Marvel of Peru (*Mirabilis Jalapa*). When thus rouged, they appear to possess florid complexions, struggling through the natural bronze of the skin, and in a female with good features the effect is pleasing, not to say imposing. These islanders subsist almost entirely upon taro roots, sweet potatoes, and fish. Taro is their chief dependence—it is to them as the bread-fruit to the Tahitians, and its cultivation is their most important agricultural employment. They eat it in the form of a paste, or poi, which they prefer when it is in a fermented and acid state. The vast quantity of this food which an ordinary native, but more especially a chief, will devour at one meal is a subject of perfect astonishment to the European. When intended to be kept for some length of time, the baked taro-roots are pounded into a dry and compact mass, which is enveloped in leaves, and named by the natives *ai paa*, or hard food. Yams, bananas, and bread-fruit, are very rarely consumed by the generality of natives. The first-named

vegetable is chiefly grown for the supply of shipping, and the two last are far from being abundant. Swine and fowls are also much less numerous here than at the Society Islands, and are mostly reared for traffic with foreign vessels. As adjuncts to their vegetable food, the poorer natives collect wild herbs from the pasture-lands, chiefly a kind of wood-sorrel, or a species of Euphorbia, and even an *ufua* which forms 'the green mantle of the standing pool'; while crowds of the same people may be seen swimming and diving outside the great reef at Honoruru, to obtain shell-fish, crabs, sea-weed, and other marine esculents, which they deposit in floating calabashes, and convey to the shore for their day's meals. There is no animal food which a Sandwich islander esteems so much as fish: whether recent, salted, or even in a state of putrefaction, it always proves acceptable to some class of the population. Many canoes are employed day and night in fishing off the shores of Oahu, yet the supply of fish is not equal to the demand, and large quantities (often including sharks and other coarse kinds), dried or salted, are imported into Honoruru from the neighbouring islands. The chiefs, whose diet is less restricted, keep live fish in tanks, or reservoirs of sea-water dug in the vicinity of the coast, and have some of the smaller kinds, taken in the bays, conveyed alive to the interior of the island in calabashes of sea-water. The *fe*, or cuttle-fish, is considered a luxury by all classes: when fresh and well cooked it is certainly an excellent food, and in consistence and flavour is not unlike the flesh of a lobster's claw. A palatable native dish is prepared, by stewing in an oven an assemblage of fowls and other meat, young taro-leaves, and sweet potatoes, the whole contained in a calabash. Thus cooked, the taro-leaves afford a wholesome and agreeable food. The entire dish is called *luau*, a name which is also applied by the foreign residents to any public or jovial feast. Since the preparation of taro poi is a tedious task, and many of the natives in Honoruru are transient visitors, or actively occupied as servants to foreigners, a market is established in the town, where that popular food can be purchased in a state fit for immediate consumption. A hut, called by foreigners the 'native hotel,' has also been opened as an eating-house for the same class of people; and here, it is not uncommon to see a skinned dog suspended invitingly at the door, to denote what dainties may be had within, in the same manner as a turtle or a haunch of venison is occasionally exhibited at *restaurant* establishments in London. From the roasted and saccharine root of the *ti* shrub the islanders distil a spirituous liquor called *kava*, and which is similar to the *ava* prepared from the bread-fruit at the Society Islands. Though no restriction is placed upon its preparation or use, and some of the natives will indulge immoderately in this, as well as in foreign spirits, drunkenness is not a popular vice. The people have been deprived of their ancient dances through the influence of the missionaries, and their taste and appliances for music are not of a superior order. Their idea of song is beyond every thing extraordinary. It was long before I could rightly comprehend that the droll concatenation of sounds proceeding from a cheerful native were intended for vocal harmony, the loud, whining, and monotonous tone of a school-boy spelling a long word, affords the best comparison for their very peculiar mode of singing. In musical talent they are decidedly inferior to the Society islanders; some

young females, trained by the missionaries to sing at the church of Honoruru, though they have powerful and good voices, are constantly getting astray in time and tune. The primitive musical instruments, yet in use, are drums, made from a calabash, and covered with shark's skin; flutes; large and empty calabashes, beaten upon with the hands and allowed to fall on bales of cloth with a dull booming sound, which is accompanied by a wild chant from the performer; and two sticks, beaten together as an accompaniment to a song called *hura ke raau*. The only aboriginal games we notice among them was one resembling quoits; a second, played with black and white stones on a chequer-board, in a manner approaching to chess or draughts; and the *pahu*, or darting rods along the smooth ground to or beyond a determined mark. Horsemanship is now a favourite exercise with both sexes—the females riding *à la fourchette*. They invariably ride at full gallop; and a native peasant, attired in primitive costume, and mounted on the bare back of a steed, bears in his attitude, his naked and well-proportioned limbs, and his cloth flowing wildly about him, no slight resemblance to an equestrian figure from the antique, executed in bronze.

Infanticide is common and fashionable, and the lamentable decrease in the population is also accelerated, at least in Oahu, where there "is a novel and anomalous epidemic disease, of a very fatal character, that attacks breeding women, both native and half-caste, and strikes at the root of population by destroying both parent and offspring."

A pretty mode of catching butterflies

(I'd be a butterfly, born in a bower!)

is mentioned here, though employed against a moth (the *sphinx pungens*):—

"It flies by day, and appears to seek the warmth and brightness of the noontide sun; and flitting from flower to flower, on which it seldom alights, it drains the nectar from the blossoms with its proboscis as it floats in the air with a rapid, vibratory motion of the wings. On one occasion, when I was endeavouring to capture this coquetting insect, a native came to my assistance, and undertook the task in his own way: gathering two of the elegant blue convolvulus flowers around which the moth had been fluttering, and holding one in each hand in an inviting position, he cautiously approached or followed the insect to tempt it within his reach. The active but stealthy movements of the young and scantily clad islander, as he pursued his shy game over the plains; the seducing attitudes he assumed, and the insinuating manner in which he presented the flowers to the moth when opportunities offered, afforded a very ludicrous scene. Although the exertions of my entomological friend were at this time fruitless, I have often seen the plan he adopted successfully employed by other natives; the hawk-moth, approaching the proffered blossoms, protrudes its long proboscis, which is seized with the fingers, and the creature secured."

And having accomplished this flowery feat, we must wait for another flight of *Gazettes* to afford a second notice to Mr. Bennett, and his whales.

*Miss Aylmer; or, the Maid's Husband.* 3 vols. 12mo. London, 1840. Bentley.

WE have been amused with the volumes before us—not in the way of praise do we say so—for we were simply amused by the utter absurdity

of the aim, and the extreme weakness of the arguments; at the same time a feeling of regret at—to say the least—a mistaken effort in the writer to prevent others of her sex from trying in the lottery of matrimony, from which she evidently has not drawn a prize, although she asserts the contrary. The whole work is redolent of querulous discontent; and, whether speaking in the first person, or by the mouths of the female *dramatis personæ*, the eyes are clearly on the anti-matrimonial side. Fair maids—ay, and dark ones, too—are cautioned and warned to choose wisely, if at all—though how to do so is not very plainly shewn. Young, rich, and fair, is the heroine of these pages; seeking perfection in the husband line and finding it not, poor thing! until her imagination helps her, and she sets her heart upon a kind of juvenile Dominie Sampson, to whom she has scarcely spoken. Then comes a scene which we quote; first observing, that no love has previously been shewn on either side, until, in giving a child a lesson, the Dominie says—

"*Ego amo—I love.*" She started; he had said it in his own sweet tone! '*Amas tu—Dost thou love?*' Good God! what was to become of her? *what could she do?* It was an answer wrenched from her as it were by the roots. She did not expect it. There was no display of supernumerary and sprouting branches; a thousand sentiments, instead of being scattered up and down at distant intervals, and therefore unnoticed for their richness and variousness, condensed into one deep sentence! The story of a life, developed in a word. So simple, so artless! Where were now the feelings of the ambitious girl, who had brought herself to expect so much in the man of her choosing? She had chosen—and what? A man who could scarcely call his name, ugly as it was, his own! [It is Bracken.] Inexperienced and guileless he sat, reaping the rich harvest of her love. She had crossed the room, and had glided into the chair beside him—the peerless creature of his secret devotion! Her cheeks burned with a brighter blush, the warm pressure of her hand was on his, and she started, and then fondled it, for his was cold as marble. Oh, how she stooped, how she demeaned herself, to put him on a par with her warm, her ardent fondness! It was Venus in tears, enrapturing Jupiter! [Oh Dominie, dirige?] But, alas! Rosalind was the Jupiter. The novelty of her position delighted her. It was meritorious to tell him the depth of her devotion. His temporal prospects should be hers! his name even. Bound by no other force of affection, cemented by no other link, all she possessed should be his! And she looked up to his face to receive a corresponding assurance from the sunshine of his eyes of the feasibility of her professions. But all her heightened fascinations, her tender developings, her lovingness, her trustful sincerity, sank there, as in a cold damp grave. He had clasped her hand in his, it was true, but it was the clasp of death! And it were better that he were dead—that they were both dead, than to mock her in the manner which he had done. Better be altogether cold, than this short-lived proffer of affection! But there were various gleams of light, albeit such dubious, unearthly devotion! Once, and once only, his lips met hers. '*Rosalind,*' he said, as one after another he kissed her pearly teeth, [quere, including the wisdom and eye-teeth?], 'be this moment good or bad, subservient to your own warm fancies, or seeking only to betray, remember, I die content! A solitary, a sad unsocial life is all repaid;—pining to be loved, I am loved. O gracious powers! the sun came down to woo the cold, cold

moon! Proudly accomplish your purpose, mark the tame creature you proclaim your own! Look at his wasting limbs, his hollow cheeks!—a little while, and no one will believe that he has been. And yet he dies proudly eminent, all ambition gratified, contending wants fulfilled. Such has his merit been, that she, who could move the world to follow, lies in his arms, a simple, fondly loving girl.—*the crumpled rosebud all his own.* And with a delicious indistinctness, he talked and kissed, till a faint colour spread on his before pale cheeks, and the death chill on his hands was subsiding. Oh, how she whispered in his ear her fond, fond vows of love! Oh, happiness too sweet to last!"

Nothing can soften the fact; the lady thus pops the question—the gentleman does not seem to avail himself of the proffered honour, and the lady consoles herself with a silent, queerish, old guardian. And here, again, we have a scene worthy of this unequalled pen:—

"Rosalind had left her chair, and was leaning over the back of his, as he sat. She had felt it convenient to conceal her countenance; but there was, as he said, a fondness in the manner in which she had taken her position, that in no way repressed him. And he kept down his breath, and listened calmly, as she said, 'You may believe, Mr. Waldegrave, my heart is made for love; and I have loved—in secret loved! and do not let me lose all claim to your good opinion in confessing, that perhaps it was 'unwisely, but too well!' Originality has always charmed me; and fancy is sometimes very foolish; then, after a pause, she said—a slight pause—'I believe it was the shadow I loved—of what was to follow. It is strange,' and she stopped between each word; and there was a trepidation in her voice, covered by a slight laugh, as she continued, 'but one object only seems to have possessed me: enigmatical, it is true, taken either way—backwards or forwards—it is still an affection that has possessed me. I confess it may seem inconsistent—but not inconsistent to you.' And the you felt the pressure of her soft hands: and her breath passed so near his cheek, flushed into 'a snatch of youth,' by the ardour of his feelings, that, though she had much more to say, he turned, and caught her to his heart, in a long and fervent pressure. 'Whom is it you love, my own sweet Rosalind?' he said, as he imprinted on her open lips his first warm kiss of affection. She felt fluttered and confused. It was a dream redreamt. She again saw the dark full eye gazing fondly on her; the blushes were again upon her cheeks—cooled, perhaps, by the few months that had since then!—when?—passed over her. But yet she loved—deeply, and devotedly. 'I do love,' she said, with that deep energy, so becoming, and so natural to her. And before they parted, she had confessed that it was her own sweet guardian. There is a delight in the calm that succeeds a confession of love. We feel like passengers who have taken their place for a long journey; and who, after much sorting, packing, and arranging, have fitted themselves in for the first stage."

Delicious! We will not meddle with the other personages who figure in these pages, for the foregoing is enough to shew their peerless excellence in character, action, and dialogue.

But we must copy a specimen or two of the style, which certainly cannot be called polished. For instance:—

"Absences are unavoidable events, that must come, and the return brings a *flare-up* of passion." "You mean to say, if I was rolled in a gutter I should not be disagreeable." "The careless indifference he cuddled himself into."

*Description of a Lover.*—"It was distressing to watch him after it was known that Miss Aylmer was really gone. Some days he was all bristles like a hedge-hog, then like a pining child—silence and sorrow overwhelming him."

Here we conclude; only adding, Heaven forbid a single proselyte should be made by these pages; or, if there be, Heaven forbid that we should meet her: she would be like the Miss Aylmer of the book—a selfish and mistrustful woman.

*Colburn's Calendar of Amusements in Town and Country for 1840: comprising London Seasons and Sights; Balls, Races, Fairs, &c. &c. &c. With Twelve Illustrations by R. Cruikshank. Edited by Boleyn Reeves, Esq. 12mo. pp. 356. London, 1840. Colburn.*

This volume, with a good deal of originality, bears a resemblance to Hone's "Every-Day Book;" and, like that publication, is calculated to be generally popular. Its loss of two or three months of the year before it issued from the press is to be regretted; and we are afraid, as far as we are concerned, that we have negligently added two or three weeks to the score. We cannot much commend the style of embellishment, paper, or what is called "getting up;" for our day, and the publisher's acknowledged taste, they are extraordinarily ordinary. But the subject-matter displays very considerable talent, and Mr. Reeves well deserves to be welcomed among the most agreeable caterers for the public edification and amusement, on all the variety of matters which his pages embrace.

Every month is introduced and closed by a brief essay, or observations applicable to the occasion. Thus our present month of April:—

"This month, April, is one of the merriest in the dozen! Hearths are crowded by the young fellows who shall supply our places, and the young lasses who will make grandfathers of us; and many a pleasant story is told, while many a hearty laugh bears witness that it is told well: a general diffusion of joy takes place, and they that dwell in a castle are never a whit happier than those who have only a cot above their heads. A happy hearth is one of the most delightful objects in life, and it is only your thorough poet that may attempt to describe it: he who like Burns or Goldsmith has helped to create the joy and becomes a contented sharer in it. Every domestic picture touched by their hands is universally known and appreciated; for who would affect ignorance of the cotter's 'expectant wee things?' or the harmless people at the vicar's fireside, who had several ways of being good company? Seed has beautifully said, that 'we are affected with delightful sensations when we see the inanimate parts of the creation, the meadows, flowers, and trees, in a flourishing state. There must be some rooted melancholy at the heart, when all Nature appears smiling about us, to hinder us from corresponding with the rest of the creation, and joining in the universal chorus of joy. But if meadows and trees in their cheerful verdure, if flowers in their bloom, and all the vegetable parts of the creation in their most advantageous dress, can inspire gladness into the heart, and drive away all sadness but despair; to see the rational creation happy and flourishing ought to give us a pleasure as much superior, as the latter is to the former in the scale of beings. But the pleasure is still heightened, if we ourselves have been instrumental in contributing to the happiness of our fellow-creatures, if we have helped to raise a heart

drooping beneath the weight of grief, and revived that barren and dry laud, where no water was, with refreshing showers of love and kindness.' Yet the pleasure of the season is not confined to our social hearths, but divided between them and the grassy fields: a mild and balmy influence is felt in the air, which tempts even the invalid to venture into it; and, of a truth, every healthy biped that now neglects to exercise his locomotive system deserves to incur all the debility his indolence will insure to him. In this glorious health-giving time, 'twere next to profanity to avoid the blessings which may be so cheaply secured. A brisk walk in the eye of the wind, with a mind in tune with nature, and willing to extend its virtues to all around, and a heart alive to gratitude and not dead to benevolence, is sure to afford a fine stock of mental and corporeal vigour, and to nerve the spirit against the hour of trial which requires the exertion of all the little strength we are masters of. The earth herself laughs with her laughing creatures; and, in the whiles of her mirth, a thousand timid plants make themselves visible: and up comes the green grass to glad our eyes, and to mantle the bare fields, where every creature, most serviceable to man, doth most desire to be; and where man himself should more frequently be, and it would infinitely serve him. For there we can acquaint ourselves with the bounties of our generous Creator, and though the words of the sin-enslaved sceptic, like echoes from a pestilent cavern, may obtrude, the eye can convince us by one broad view of the uncircumscribed firmament, or an observant glance at the mysterious operations of the fruitful earth, that there is a power which is not the less evident because it does not mock its divinity by appearing in a palpable image to every doubting idiot. And there, as we sometimes note the hand on the dial, and fancy that we detect its little step, our eyes may watch the silent efforts of each tiny plant; while the clear hearty pipes of the young birds—musicians of sweet promise—shake the dull sleep out of the infant leaves, and drown the voice of a determined rivulet, which bursts through the mountain moss to catch the gleam of early day, and to see and be seen; with the wind spreading about us like the breath of the guardian angels, who sing of God's goodness to the world which they protect; and a hundred things besides, all known to the hardy herdsmen, and to the world-neglected poet, who transfers the glory of Nature to his pages, and perishes at the threshold of his immortality. And from thence, with a fluttering rapture in our hearts, and something like a tear in our eyes, we return to our home—perhaps to a kind companion and prattling young things; at the first glance all is drowned in a gush of gratitude; we press that kind companion to our breast, we group our children within our arm, 'the April's in our eyes, it is love's spring,' the started tears take their own course; a noble and manly emotion works within us, and we lift up our spirits and acknowledge that God is good!

Sports with the gun are over, but the races begin to afford much interest to all who relish good game; and there is no scarcity of employment for the angler. The rivers, swelled by the winter rains and ruffled by the sportive breeze, rush on in the joy of a second youth: the trees, by some mysterious sympathy, are bent over them, and the lightly-jumping glowworms trounce darts from the shadow of a rustling twig as from the presence of the destroyer. It is, however, at these times we feel most shaken in our

fealty to honest Isaac, and the *frères* of the craft; a repugnance to strike out the life of a quick creature takes possession of us, and we benevolently join the poet, and exclaim, 'Oh, that man were as careful of his own happiness, as he is industrious to destroy that of others!' The occupation of the angler affords him fine room for reflection, and indeed persons well affected to the sport are usually of a reflective caste, the more solid endowments of philosophic inquiry and sound judgment forming a prominent portion of the character of an angler. A sincere love and veneration for antiquity, respect for the rural institutions of our forefathers, a desire to see peace, order, and concord in the realm, an enthusiastic admiration of the poets, and a very evident inclination to be themselves quiet and to leave others so; these are requisites in the composition of anglers which we wish sincerely were more liberally diffused. \* \* \* And now, farewell April, peace be with thee for a mild and merry month! And, were it not that a milder and merrier, and one that wept less, were at the threshold, we should not have a smiling face to welcome it in; but, when May—

With her sunny curls  
Beckons us at the gate,  
We were but unmannered churls  
To weep and let her wait."

A portion of the Kalendar for the week, viz. Monday and Tuesday, just past, may be cited as a sample of the author's general design:—

"Monday, April 20th.—Newmarket Craven Meeting (first day).—The Craven stakes of 10 sovs. each, A.F. Handicap sweepstakes of 10 sovs. each, Ab.M. Twenty-six Riddlesworth stakes of 200 sovs. each: hf.-ft. Ab.M. Sweepstakes of 150 sovs. each, A.F. The Produce stakes of 100 sovs. each, hf.-ft. A.F.

"East Sussex Races.—The farmer's stakes; silver bowl and specie: heats, the new course. The East Sussex hunters' stakes of five sovs. each, with twenty-five added by the town; heats, the new course, with two leaps over hurdles each in going out.

"Driffeld's Anglers' Club.—The season for angling in the far-famed streams preserved by this club commences with the present day.

"Greenwich Fair.—This great national event, which neither desires nor deserves any colouring at our hands, is one of those gaudy and glittering occasions which, like powerful magnets, attract all the base ore of the metropolis. The objects of commiseration, who have groaned through a long winter with afflictions (stated in coloured chalks on the portion of pavement they diurnally occupy), who, in the Van Amburgh spirit, have taught a little dog to implore and to accept contributions for them,—the absence of arms, tongues, eyes, legs, &c. in a great measure preventing them officiating personally,—now, vigorous and volatile, spring nimbly on the apex of the metropolitan mail, articulating 'Greenwich, ho!' Now, the fervid children of Erin, with a 'Horroo! Faugh a ballagh!' \* enlarge themselves from the liberties of little Hibernia, and turn their frontispieces towards Greenwich. (Their less energetic brethren have preceded them a week, that being about the time they annually consume in drinking their way down.) Now, from the cigar-divans in the Strand and the Quadrant, fair count(ess)es may be observed stepping into private carriages driven by private gentlemen, who, dispensing with their slaves in livery, and hoping the populace will mistake them for 'those blackguard lords,'—whirl through the streets, as a Bristol-Byron says,

\* "Clear the road."

'in all the majesty of mud.' Now upon the road may be seen stages-and-four, coaches-and-two, and cabs-and-one, with *cram* licences—a term well known to the *whippers*, who upon this day, by superhuman exertions, prove their right to the title. Here, like Atlas struggling under a giddy world, a wretched donkey wags (we use the next word advisedly) under a wagon, which must have been erected to mock the efforts of a troop of horse. Countless hands, armed with countless missiles, stimulate the martyr in the rear, whilst a child precedes him holding a wisp of hay to his mouth. The bait has its effect: of the posterior applications he appears happily unconscious. But who and what are they that occupy that vehicle?—Alas! none but themselves know who they are, or what they would be. The police reports, it is true, afford some information, and that of a nature perhaps to satisfy a moral curiosity. How shall we describe Greenwich?—Confusion and consternation! hilarity and horror! Children not visible; pocket-handkerchiefs not forthcoming (distress for each equally evident). People here, full of frenzy, exclaiming, 'What imposition!' Others there, full of frolic, lisping out 'What fun!' Syrens insinuating, 'Tea and coffee! tea and coffee!' and slaughterers shouting, 'One shilling a-head, sumptuous dinners!' At night, the 'fair and free' assemble in the 'Crown and Anchor,' 'The Palladium of British Freedom,' 'The Thunder-box,' and 'The Roaring-Rattling-Rioters,' booths, where the waltz is done strict justice to, and the orchestra, assisted by the united exertions of all present, absolutely intoxicates the ear. Outside, they revel also; the 'shilling considerers,' preferring a penny privilege, are swung up into the face of heaven, and *vice versa*, in a machine very like a gallows, which is put in motion by a fellow very like an executioner. Others speculate in porter and pudding, and laugh at the vanity of human nature. Some, what removed from these, but judiciously posted on a gin-cask, like the first advertisement of 'The National-pure-spirit-circulating Society,' one of those Emerald children, previously adverted to, declares, in thoughts that breathe and words that burn, that potheen is, beyond all compare, the first liquid in existence; and favours his audience with a new and true reading of that passage in history relating to the fusion of pearls in a goblet. This he denominates *bolther*! and proceeds to shew that the draught in question was nothing *less* (how could it be *more*?) than potheen—imported Irish potheen—which the people beyond seas thinking a *jewel* of a drink, gave rise to the 'inadvertancy.' With the following eulogy of his subject, he concludes a chant of almost numberless numbers:—

Sweet potheen! when all things are fading away,  
And the last mortal man on his death-bed is lying;  
If I be that man, when I'm changing my clay,  
I'll just moisten the same to prepare it for dying.  
And all the consarn I'll then entertain,  
In taking my last *doch a dorris*,\* is this—  
That I'll never more taste thee, my darling, again,  
Unless you get licensed in regions o' bliss.  
What an out-and-out elegant paradise that,  
Where all that are lovely and social unite;  
Where the day never ends, and angelical Pat  
Takes drink and diversion from morning till night.  
Ah! come when it will, I'm impatient to go,  
The minute the notice to quit will be given;  
For with potheen, as good as I've tasted below,  
I'll make myself satisfied—even in Heaven.

"In one very secluded corner, a young gentleman, whose pockets teem with the misguided bounty of his indulgent friends, seems steadily determined to have his 'whistle'; and stands a very probable chance of getting it slit across by

\* "Parting cup."

a slumbering sailor, at whose nose he is about to ignite a sky-rocket. According to the axiom of the Greek orator, Greenwich Fair ought to be the finest school of eloquence in England; for, with one exception—that of the above-mentioned sleeping sailor—all is 'action—action—action!' Pity that so much of it should be actionable!

"The Spital Sermon.—The boys of Christ's Hospital walk in procession, accompanied by the masters and steward, to the Royal Exchange, from whence they proceed to the Mansion House, where they are joined by the lord mayor, the lady mayoress, the sheriffs, aldermen, recorder, chamberlain, town-clerk, and other city officers, with their ladies. From thence the cavalcade proceed to Christ Church, where the Spital sermon is preached by one of the bishops, and an anthem is sung by the children.

"Grand Civic Feast and Ball at the Mansion House.

"Wrestling.—Devon and Cornwall wrestling at the Royal Standard, City-road.

"Epping Hunt.—This Cockney sport is almost extinct. It has been for some years gradually declining; and, from the appearance of the hunt of 1839, we should scarcely expect to hear of another.

"Tuesday, April 21st. Newmarket Craven Meeting (second day).—The Oatlands stakes of 50 sovs. each, hf.-ft., and only 10 if declared, &c.; the forfeits to go to the second horse. D. T. The seventh Tuesday's Riddlesworth stakes of 200 sovs. each, hf.-ft. Match.—Mr. Greville's Proteus against Lord Exeter's colt Stamboul, by Reveller, out of Galatea; 8 st. 5 lb. each. D. M. Sweepstakes of 100 sovs. each, hf.-ft. D. M.

"Royal Western Yacht Club.—Patroness, Her Majesty; Commodore, Sir Thomas Dyke Acland, Bart., M.P.; Vice-Commodore, Rear-Admiral Warren; Rear-Commodore, Captain Charles Bulkeley. This distinguished club annually increases in interest and national importance. Among the names included in the list of presidents are those of the Earl of St. Germans, the Earl of Morley, Lords Lisle, Elliot, M.P.; Sir Ralph Lopez, Bart.; Rear-Admiral Ross, C.B.; Sir L. V. Palk, Bart.; Rear-Admiral Sir E. D. King, K.C.H.; and Sir George Magrath, Kt. M.D. Among the vice-presidents are the names of some of the most distinguished noblemen and gentlemen in the kingdom. The number of members on the list amounts to 200. The Club-house, Mill Bay, Plymouth, is most conveniently situated, and well fitted up with reading, billiard, and card rooms, in addition to which it has been deemed necessary to build a new dining-room and a second billiard-room. It overlooks the Sound and Mount Edgcumbe, with excellent anchorage in front of the house. By the authority of the Lords of the Admiralty, the vessels of the club are permitted to wear the following distinguishing flags."

We omit these, and have only in conclusion to remark, that some of the entries may belong to any day or month of the year as appropriately as to that in which they are located: such, for instance, as an account of the Eccaleobion on the 19th of March. But altogether this is a very useful and amusing volume; and we shall rejoice to see 1841 next Christmas by the same clever and intelligent hand.

#### MISCELLANEOUS.

The New Robinson Crusoe. Pp. 312. London, 1840. Houlston and Co.

THERE never will be a new or another Robin.



son Crusoe, any more than a second Falstaff, Don Quixotte, or Tristram Shandy. The present, meant to be an instructive history for both sexes, has the fault of making the instructiveness too obvious and prominent, whereas the best way is to make interest and entertainment conduce to that effect without the pupil being aware of the fact. Nevertheless, this volume may be beneficially placed in the hands of youth.

*The Ladies' Flower-Garden of Ornamental Bulbous Plants.* By Mrs. Loudon. No. I. London, 1840. Smith.

WE rejoice to see Mrs. Loudon following up her late beautiful work with one of a similar kind on bulbous plants—than which there are none more sweet, more brilliant, or more interesting, in all the dominions of Flora. In her Introduction she justly remarks:—

"Among the other advantages of bulbous plants is the very great one, that many of them produce their flowers in very early spring; at a season when few other plants are in blossom, and yet when flowers are doubly valuable from their rarity. At this season, a bed of crocuses presents a flowery carpet of the most brilliant colours, and borders of hyacinths refresh us with their fragrance, while they enchant us with their beauty. About the same time the bright blue flowers of the scillas burst at once in full perfection through the ground; and a little later these are followed by the fritillarias, the crown imperials, the narcissi, the tulips, and the irises, which in their turn are succeeded by the showy gladioluses and the stately lilies. Interspersed with these come a whole host of beautiful flowers, of which few persons know even the names. The Moræas, the Vieuasseuxias, the Homerias, the babianas, the different kinds of sparaxis, tritonia, and ixia, with many, many others, form altogether a garden of unrivalled richness, which varies every month by a succession of new flowers, every fresh one appearing more splendid than the last."

The first number presents us with splendid Irises, elegant Moræas, and other rarer bulbs; and it is enough to say of the publication, that it is in every respect quite equal to its predecessor.

*The History of England, from the Accession to the Decease of King George the Third.* By John Adolphus, Esq. Vol. I. 8vo. pp. 603. London, 1840. Lee.

FOUR large editions of Mr. Adolphus's *History* shew how much it has been appreciated since its appearance eight-and-thirty years ago; and we rejoice to see the able and worthy author, only these few years older in body, but in mind with nothing but added experience, again in the field, to give the world a more complete history of this eventful reign. Printed uniformly with the last edition of Hume and Smollett, the eight volumes of which it is to consist must indeed be welcome to English literature. In a second preface, Mr. Adolphus points out the various sources from which he has drawn the means to amplify and improve his work; and though we have not had an opportunity to compare this portion of it with the first copy, sure we are that these sources could not have been consulted in the spirit, and with the talent of Mr. Adolphus, without great advantage to his important and valuable undertaking.

*The Interdict; a Novel.* 3 vols. 12mo. London, 1840. T. and W. Boone.

WE have much pleasure in giving our meed of cordial praise to these volumes. The tale is Irish, and the shades of superstition, mixed with the lifelike descriptions of persons and

character, rivet the attention of the reader. The chief interest of the story hinges upon hereditary insanity, and we have rarely met with a more touching picture than that of the beautiful and fated Marion. In it nothing is over-coloured,—from the first indication of the malady to the last sad scene. The gloom of the brother and sister, who are aware of the curse, and determine it shall end with them, though at the sacrifice of warm affections, given and returned, is also well portrayed; their fate we must leave to the reader to discover. Many and various are the other characters; among which, faithful and attached, through weal and wo, Irish servants and dependants stand prominent. We avoid quotation, that we may not interfere with the deep interest of the story.

*The Colonial Magazine, and Commercial-Maritime Journal.* Edited by R. Montgomery Martin, Esq. 8vo. pp. 556, double cols. Vol. I. London, 1840. Fisher, Son, and Co.

THE first volume of this comprehensive and useful publication, though it embraces but four months of the year, contains such funds of information, not only upon all colonial subjects, but upon topics of national interest of every kind connected with our commerce, shipping, and polity, that we cannot sufficiently express our approbation of the manner in which the design has been (so far) carried into execution. The promise of the whole work is greatly enhanced by the value of the portion which has thus already appeared.

*The Orphan of Nepal; a Tale of Hindustan.* Pp. 248. London, 1840. Saunders and Otley.

A PRETTY tale, which all our young lady-readers may take up on our "sayso." Except a Hindu beauty, the characters are not out of the common way, nor do the incidents boast of much novelty.

*Roman Misquotation; or, Certain Passages from the Fathers, adduced in a Work entitled "The Faith of Catholics," brought to the Test of the Originals, and their perverted Character Demonstrated.* By the Reverend R. T. P. Pope, A.M. 8vo. pp. 338. 1840. London, Holdsworth; Dublin, Curry jun. and Co.; Edinburgh, Fraser and Crawford.

THIS is a searching examination of a Roman Catholic text-book, in which the author displays great ability, and no small share of learning. The points discussed are of high religious importance; but, even in a literary point of view, this controversy is eminently entitled to the critical attention of the scholar.

*Reliquie Antiquæ, No. IV.*—By T. Wright, Esq. M.A. &c., and J. Orchard Halliwell, Esq. F.R.S. &c. We hail another No. of this very interesting publication, and hope to pay it our respects more particularly next Saturday.

*Amrin the Stranger; a Poem, by Nafitiernehta Shil-tississimma.* Pp. 40. (London, Hurst.)—An attempt belonging to the Byron school, very irregular, and founded on an Italian romance.

*The Life and Times of Martin Luther.* 8vo. pp. 80, double cols. (London, Green; Bristol, Philp and Evans.) Another Edition. Bmo. pp. 362. (Glasgow, Henderson and Son; Edinburgh, Oliver and Boyd; London, Simpkin and Marshall.)—Under the title of "Standard American Literature" this is a cheap compilation, and furnishes a fair sketch of the great Reformer, and the age in which he flourished.

*Memoir of the Rev. Henry Mowbray.* Pp. 204. (London, Hatchard and Son.) *Persecution of the Lutheran Church in Prussia.* Pp. 144. (London, Hamilton, Adams, and Co.)—The first of these volumes gives us the life of the author of "Der Pfarrer von Andous," and the very religious pastor of Altenhausen. His poetry is held in high estimation, and the writer of the memoir speaks of him in terms of enthusiastic admiration. The other volume unfolds an extraordinary tale of the persecutions endured by the professors of the Lutheran faith in Prussia, their sufferings, and their emigration from their fatherland.

To most English readers, we presume, the details will be altogether new, and they are certainly of deep interest to the religious world at large.

*China and its Resources, &c., with a View of the Opium Question, &c.* by R. Mudie. Pp. 138. (London, Grattan and Gilbert.)—A neat little volume, with a compilation of the intelligence contained in works relating to China, Assam, the opium question, and other topics, thrown upon the surface just now by the events of the times. Two maps add to its utility, and recommend it to the notice of readers.

*Baile's Knowledge and Love Compared, &c.* Pp. 219. (London, Cornish and Co.)—A reprint of the old Worthy's well known publication, with a life of the author by Dr. Adam Clarke.

*Amusement in High Life.* 12mo. pp. 272. (London, G. and A. Greenland.)—Not knowing much of high life ourselves, we can only say that the author, we fear, knows less. These are but poor and insipid sketches.

## ORIGINAL CORRESPONDENCE.

### THE JEWS.

To the Editor of the *Literary Gazette*.

SIR,—The article headed "Sketches" in your number of the 18th inst., in which an account is given of the murder of Father Thomas at Damascus, and which has been sent you by an English correspondent, has caused great pain to those of your readers here, who are in possession of more correct information as to the truth of that case. I shall take the liberty of addressing to you a few brief remarks on this subject, but will content myself with observing for the present, that independently of the reprobation with which such a tissue of palpable falsehoods as the whole story is made up of, has been met by the best-informed publicists connected with the East, and especially with Syria, "The Austrian Observer," the official paper of Vienna, a journal that has never been known to commit itself, has published an official report from the Austrian consul at Beyruth, stating that the murderers of Father Thomas are not the Jews; that the bones found in the sewers have been proved by medical men not only to have lain there a long time, but also not to be human bones; and that the whole accusation is a device of the local authorities to extort money from the wealthiest inhabitants of Damascus;—the charge being, as you justly observe, just such an one as those that led in the middle ages to Jewish massacres.—I remain, Sir, your most obedient servant, and constant reader,  
PHILEATHES.

Paris, April 21, 1840.

## ARTS AND SCIENCES.

### ROYAL GEOGRAPHICAL SOCIETY.

[Concluded from page 248.]

1. A letter from John Holmes, Esq. of the M.S. department, British Museum, 'On the *Cartes Catalanes* in the King's Library at Paris.'—"My dear sir, you are well aware that of late various French writers, Malte Brun, Buchon, Huot, Paulin - Paris, &c., have asserted that it is to the Catalan inhabitants of Majorca, and not as it was before believed, to the Portuguese navigators,

\* We have inserted this letter, though anonymous, because the subject is one of very great interest; and we rather expected that some of our friends at home, of the Jewish persuasion, would have put it in our power to make a few remarks upon the extraordinary statement in our last, which could not be refused by any journalist, coming vouched, as it did, to us. We observe, from other publications, that the Hebrew people have not been remiss in contradicting the representations of their enemies. The governor of Damascus asserts that 134 children have disappeared in the course of years, of whom no traces are left; and he seems to attribute their loss to the Jews. On the other hand, the chief Rabbi at Smyrna has sent forth a publication to shew how unjust and unfounded the whole story about the Easter blood is; and at a meeting in London of Rothschilds, Monteiores, Goldsmids, Salomons, Cohens, and other eminent persons, they have agreed to apply to the Secretary for Foreign Affairs to interfere against the perpetration of barbaric cruelties under such pretences as disgraced the dark ages, when the belief in such atrocities was, in like manner, assumed as a ground for persecuting, torturing, murdering, and plundering the Jews.—Ed. L. G.

of the school of Don Henry, that the credit is due of having discovered the north-west coast of Africa, from Cape Nun to Bojador: that the plane chart was not invented at the Nautical Academy of Sagres in the Algarves, but by the Catalans; that to them the Island of Madeira was well known under the name of the *Isola di Legname*; and that they were familiar with these facts, at least half a century earlier than the rest of Europe, or even than the supposed Portuguese discoverers. Malte Brun allows that the Catalan voyages 'are indicated only by geographical charts, and are destitute of other certain historical proof.' The authenticity of these charts and their real date are, therefore, matters of some importance. The charts exist in the *Bibliothèque du Roi*, in a MS., to which Malte Brun assigns the date of 1346, whereas none of the facts which it is made to prove were understood to have been known until about 1420 or 1430—a difference of three-fourths of a century. His recent editor, M. Huot, leaving Malte Brun's original statement untouched, describes the charts a second time, not recognising their identity, and attributes to them the date of 1374: thus making them answer a double purpose. M. Huot copies a memoir, communicated to him by M. J. A. Buchon, *Inspecteur des Archives du Royaume*, which had been read before the Institute, and which is the foundation also of M. Paulin-Paris's account. I must confess that I looked at first with some suspicion upon a statement which flatly contradicted the hitherto unquestioned authority of early, if not contemporary writers. The evidence upon which it is founded appeared to me inconclusive in itself, and to be in part based upon gross error. Passing over its variance from the accounts of Barros and other writers, I cannot conclude with MM. Buchon and Huot, that from the language in which the charts are written they are Catalan or Castilian, and, therefore, the work of the mathematicians of Majorca; still less can I agree with them, that because 'the Christian flag' is over Cyprus, therefore they cannot be later than 1375, in which year Cyprus was conquered by the Sultan of Egypt! The language is that mixture of dialects chiefly Spanish and Italian, which was known as the Romans' over a great part of the south of Europe, and particularly on the shores of the Mediterranean, where much of it still remains in the *Lingua Franca*. I have now before me a MS. in the same dialect, written about 1450, calling itself *Roman*. As for Cyprus, it was 'Christian' in 1375, under the Lusignan family, and it still was 'Christian' in 1475, when it passed from that dynasty to other 'Christians,' the Venetians, from whom it was not taken till 1570, and then not by a 'Sultan of Egypt,' but by Mustafa, the general of Solymann II., the grand signior of the Turks. Surely M. Buchon cannot have meant to allude to the short-lived invasion of Cyprus by the Genoese! The only other proof which is offered of their early date is, that the calculations of Easter-day begin in 1376: I will merely remark, that at least it was not unusual to make these calculations backwards as well as forwards—a practice of which I can shew instances in the fifteenth century, and which is common at the present day. An error, which tends to strengthen my doubts, occurs in all the statements of these writers whom I have named, viz. that only two charts of early date are known: one by Visconti in 1318 (three years prior to Marino Sanuto); another by Benicassa in 1370, both in the library at Vienna. Now of this last geographer I know

of eight charts, all dated between 1466 and 1489; three of them are in the British Museum, two at Paris, two at Venice, and one in the Vatican. Here is a probable error of a century in date. It is only within a few days that I have seen M. Buchon's lithographed copy of these charts; it is difficult to judge with exactness of the age of MSS. by mere outline facsimiles, but my opinion of the writing is, that 1440 is about the real date. The Christian flag over Cyprus is evidently intended either for the arms of Jerusalem, borne by the Lusignan family, or for that of the Emperor of the East; the fact is not of much importance, but the MS. itself would probably shew whether cross-crosslet or betas are meant. The best test was a comparison of the north-west coast of Africa with the chart of Andrea Bianco, of the undoubted date of 1436. The outline of that coast, the Canary Isles, and Madeira, so closely agree, that it might be supposed they were taken from some common original, the names being changed according to the language of the copyist. Would such close agreement exist between charts of 1375 and 1436, when we consider what had been done in those sixty years? But, putting all details aside, could the discoveries of 'the Catalans,' thus reduced into writing in 1375, have remained unknown to Don Henry, and those of his academy? with whom even M. Buchon not only allows that 'the Catalans' were in relation, but he also quotes Andres to prove that a native of Majorca was chosen to superintend the Nautical Academy of Sagres at its first foundation by Don Henry, in 1415, a period of forty years after the supposed date of these charts. Again, is the evidence of the early date of these charts, whether according to Malte Brun in 1346, or according to Buchon, Huot, and Paulin-Paris, in 1375, sufficiently clear and decisive to overcome the united testimony of all authors who have written on the subject? M. Paulin-Paris, whose book was published in 1836, says that M. Jomard, 'Directeur du Cabinet des Cartes et Plans de la Bibliothèque du Roi,' was engaged in researches upon these charts, and that he purposed to publish the results; I cannot find that such has been the case: he may have resolved the doubts which I have expressed. The charts are, however, mentioned in the report just made by M. Sabin-Berthelot to the Geographical Society of Paris, on the geographical collections of the *Bibliothèque Royale*, where they are called 'a remarkable work of the 14th century (1375),' and are enumerated amongst the early monuments of geography,—indeed as the earliest originals which the *Bibliothèque du Roi* possesses; those previously described in the report being printed, or manuscript copies from other libraries. One is the copy of the early rectangular map in the Cottonian library, which was made in 1830 by Mr. Walker of the Admiralty, under the direction of Sir John Barrow, for M. Jomard. It has since been engraved in the 'Penny Magazine.'—I am, &c. JOHN HOLMES.

"To Captain Washington, R.N."

2. From Dr. Grant, dated Urumiyah, Jan. 3. Communicated by Col. Shiel.—"In my journey through this part of Kurdistan," says the writer, "I found Akereh by my bearings to lie north-east, about thirty miles from Mosul; and from the former place, Amadiyah, bore a little to the west of north, twenty-two hours distant. From the castle of Amadiyah the Zab is distinctly visible, distant about ten miles to the E.N.E. The Zab and the Hakari rivers are the same. The Khabur is distant

from Amadiyah twelve hours; it rises one day's journey E.N.E. of Julamerik. The Zab is an exceedingly rapid river, and runs over a rocky bed. I followed its course to Julamerik, and then to near its sources west of Selmas. I never felt so much the value of my medical character as in my trip across the mountains, a journey which, with the time I spent with the patriarch, &c., occupied just two months. During all this time I received the kindest assistance from Christians and Kurds, a circumstance which I attribute mainly to the fact that I was well-known by reputation in that region. I met with some of my old patients in the extreme western limit of Tiya'ri, and through the whole of the Hakari country, so that I was welcomed as a friend and benefactor. I found the country of the Nestorian Christians as rough and difficult as I could well have conceived, but I did not mind walking a few days in such an interesting region, and I soon found that I could walk over the long, bare poles, which in many cases serve as bridges, almost as well as a native. The people of Tiya'ri are of a noble race, but as wild and independent as the mountains they inhabit. They have no tradition of their country ever having been invaded, and they say the armies of Mohammed and Omar could not reach them. Their dialect differs considerably from that of the people of Urumiyah, and the intonation of voice much deeper and stronger. At the same time there is an independence in their whole deportment, such as I have seen among no other native Christians of the East. Their principal wealth consists in their flocks, but they cultivate rice, millet, and grapes in abundance; and the land is almost literally flowing with milk and honey, which I ate twice every day regularly, for more than a month, while with the patriarch. Political and other changes will probably open this region to the traveller ere long. At present the apprehension of change makes the Kurds much on the alert, while the Christians are desirous that the whole country should come under a Christian government, and would readily co-operate with any foreign power for this object; and most efficient auxiliaries they would be in such a country.—3. 'Notes on a Journey from Saucedá, near Zacatecas, in Mexico, to the Mining District of Catorce,' by Major Charters, R.A. Journeying in an east direction for forty miles, over a barren plain, where a few stunted palms and the cactus are the only traces of vegetable life, the traveller reaches the mining town of Ramos. The mines here are in one principal vein; there are eight shafts, the deepest 390 yards, and consist of argentiferous copper pyrites and copper glancing, chiefly in clay slate, with a surface coating, twelve yards thick, of compact lava; this covers a small extent of country around Ramos, of which the volcanic hill of Zamora, half a mile to the south-east, would seem to have been the centre. There are two other hills of the same nature near Ramos, one of which, to the E.N.E., is named La Canterna, from the building material there obtained. It is worthy of remark that the volcanic mass covers the metalliferous vein, which has been worked to a considerable depth; the plain between Saucedá and Ramos is covered with a thin deposit of calcareous tufa, which, in the dry season, is easily reduced to powder, and is very disagreeable to the traveller. Major Charters had remarked a similar calcareous deposit in many parts of the South African plains, and asks what may be the origin of these widely-extended deposits, far removed from any mountain of a similar nature? From

Ramos the road turns north-east to Cornejo, at ten leagues' distance, a few huts on the edge of a freshwater lake, about two miles long, which has neither inlet nor outlet; the water is extremely good, and a valuable treasure on these arid plains. The same calcareous deposit extends thus far, and here covers a beautiful breccia. Continuing in the same direction, the traveller passes the lone house called San Juan de Tusal, near the base of Mount Venado; then the farm of Mingale; and some leagues beyond, the gorge in a mountain-ridge called El Puerto de Mingale, on debouching from which the whole range of the Catorce group becomes visible in the distance. Seven leagues further over the plain brings you to the small town of Catorce, situated at the foot of the mountains; while, higher up, at an elevation of 8575 feet above the sea, is the mining town of Real de los Alamos, containing 10,000 inhabitants. This group of mountains so far resembles that of Zacatecas, that it is unconnected with any other range, and rises directly from the surrounding plains; and this seems to be the distinguishing character of the metalliferous mountains of Mexico, with the exception of Bolaños, which belongs to an extensive chain. It is, however, dissimilar from the Zacatecas group, both in external appearance and formation: it is on a much bolder scale, and some sections of the limestone strata are here extremely magnificent. The mineral wealth which has been produced by it has been very great; so much so as to give it the third, if not the second, rank amongst the mineral districts of Mexico. The limestone, which forms the principal character of this group, appears to rest on clay-slate; and the miners have taken full advantage, as well of its deep ravines as of the nature of the rock, to drive great adits; that of the principal mine, called La Luz, is six yards high, six wide, and 1100 in length, and cost about 30,000*l*. The principal workings are above this, so that the stuff is let down from above, and carried out in horse-carts, at a brisk trot through the adit. In this group of mountains there is also a volcanic mountain, similar in appearance to that at Ramos, although on a larger scale than the Zamora. Among the donations on the table, besides the topographic atlas and model in relief of Bavaria, was a detailed map and memoir upon the environs of Khiva, by M. Zimmerman of Berlin, presented by Baron Humboldt; a map of the Duchy of Salzburg, in fifteen sheets, and of Austria Proper, in thirty sheets, by the Bureau Topographique, presented by M. Löwenstein of Vienna; and an atlas of Tuscany, in twenty sheets, by Zuccagni Orlandini, presented by M. Berardi in the name of the author.

#### SOCIETY OF ARTS—NEW VOLTAIC BATTERY.

At the last evening meeting of the Society, after a lecture on the polariscope by Mr. Goddard, Mr. Alfred Smee exhibited his new and powerful galvanic battery. The peculiarity of construction in this battery, as explained by Mr. Smee, consists in coating the negative plate with a layer of finely divided platinum, which not only insures perfectness of contact with the exciting liquid, but, from the infinity of points which it presents, causes the most violent action. The battery exhibited consists of twenty-four small plates, and the most magnificent effects are produced on connecting the battery with an electro-magnetic machine; the combustion of the different metals resembles a display of fire-works. The advantages of this form of battery are in being able to employ

dilute sulphuric acid as the exciting liquid—thus effecting a considerable saving; and the little trouble to keep it in order, as the action ceases immediately the circuit is broken; and although it may not be used for any length of time, it only requires to be again immersed in the liquid, and the action is as violent as ever.

#### ZOOLOGICAL SOCIETY.

MR. WISHAW in the chair.—A letter from the Society's corresponding member, R. Mackay, Esq. Her Majesty's Consul-General at Maracaibo, was read. It refers to an insect presented by the writer to the Society, in the body of which a kind of plant had taken root. —Mr. Waterhouse observed that the insect in question was apparently the larva of one of the *Lamellicornes*, and that on one side of the body, springing partly from the thoracic segments of the abdomen, were about six sprouts of some vegetable, probably of the genus *Clavaria*. The longest of these sprouts is about one inch in length; they are cylindrical, bent in an irregular manner, have no branches, and, for the most part, are joined together near and at the root. He also observed that numerous similar instances of insects having this kind of vegetable production attached to different parts of the body were on record—he might refer to the well-known instance of the caterpillar found in New Zealand, an account of which is published in the "Transactions of the Entomological Society," where will also be found references to several other cases. That the dead body of animals constituted a substance fitted to nourish a vegetable, is not extraordinary, but in the letter from Mr. Mackay, it is stated that the insect was alive when first found, and this is by no means a solitary instance in which these vegetable productions have made their appearances on living insects. These facts, combined with others which tend to shew that, to a slight degree, there is an independent existence in the different parts of the same insect, where life is retained for a considerable time in parts, although they may be separated, are highly interesting in a physiological point of view.

#### STATISTICAL SOCIETY.

MR. TOOKE in the chair.—The Chairman announced that H.R.H. Prince Albert had consented to become the Patron of the Society. Fellows were elected. Paper read, entitled 'On the Sickness and Mortality in Western Africa,' by Major Tulloch. It may be premised, that the object of the present communication is to submit a brief statement of the principal facts contained in a report on the health of the troops in Western Africa, recently presented to parliament, combined with a few observations, to which the consideration of that subject naturally gives rise. Passing over a few geographical details, already known to intelligent readers, we proceed to more general topics. The whole of the British stations or settlements lie within the tropics. The climate is chiefly distinguished for its extreme moisture; upwards of 300 inches of rain has frequently fallen during the wet season, and more has been measured in the course of two nights than falls in Great Britain in the course of a year. The temperature is rather under than above the average in similar latitudes; but except at Sierra Leone, it is subject to rapid alternations. The operation of none of these supposed agencies, however, is sufficient to account for the extreme hostility to the European constitution, manifested by the climate of this coast. It is indeed one of

the most remarkable phenomena in the vital statistics of our race, that a line of coast some thousand miles in extent, and exhibiting every possible variety of soil, geological structures, position, and physical aspect, should, in this respect, present so singular an uniformity. The deadliest poison could hardly exercise a more certain or more direful influence on the human frame, than has been manifested in these pestilential regions; on several occasions, when four-fifths of all those attacked by fever died under treatment, the remainder were so broken in constitution that few, if any, of them survived to reach their native land. Were this extreme degree of insalubrity continuous, the whole population must speedily become exhausted, and pestilence would cease for want of victims. Gold would be inadequate to tempt, or necessity, however dire, to compel our countrymen to brave the atmosphere of such a charnel-house; but the unhealthy character of this coast is subject to most singular fluctuations, so that a year which has perhaps proved fatal to the greater number of the European inhabitants is not unfrequently succeeded by several of comparative salubrity, during which, Fever, that scourge of the colony, is either absolutely unknown, or assumes so mild a form as to be no longer dreaded. During this period fresh bands of adventurers find their way to the coast, who, experiencing none of those fatal epidemics which they had been led to expect, are more inclined to attribute the fate of former residents to acts of commission or of omission, than to the agency of climate, and flatter themselves that by a different course of life they will succeed in keeping the enemy at a distance. Deceived by a succession of healthy years, our ingenious author has even endeavoured to prove that, so far from this colony deserving its usual epithet of "The white man's grave," it surpasses most tropical regions in salubrity; and his residence there being but short, he had the good fortune to escape without exhibiting in his own person a proof of the inaccuracy of his theory. On the long average of eighteen years, that is from 1819 to 1836 inclusive, about one half of the white troops were cut off annually, and in 1825 and 1826 nearly three-fourths of them perished. This refers to the white troops employed at the three stations of the Gambia, Isles de Loas, and Sierra Leone. Other tables bear sickening testimony to the same effect. Yellow fever is the great scourge. The other classes of diseases do not call for any particular notice; those of the lungs appear to be comparatively rare, while those of the liver are more frequent and fatal than has been observed in any other climate except the East Indies. The proportion of deaths by diseases of the brain was unusually high; but, considering the frightful extent to which intemperance was carried among the troops, and that the greater part of the fatal cases occurred while the parties were in a state of intoxication, this might, perhaps, be accounted for without referring to the agency of climate.

#### DISCOVERY OF THE NORTH-WEST PASSAGE.

"THE great geographical problem of the last three centuries has at length been solved, and we are proud to say by Englishmen; and still more proud, perhaps, that it has been the result of the ardour and enterprise of a private company, than even if it had been the honourable fruit of a government expedition. The sentiment may be badly expressed, but we are sure that the feeling is right. The triumph of

individual energy, in instances like the present, illustrates the national character more fully—'tis the growth of the soil.

"Our readers will have anticipated that news must have arrived at the Hudson's Bay House from the enterprising and intelligent officers of the company, Messrs. Dease and Simpson, whose Arctic discoveries in 1837 and 1838 have already added so materially to our geographical knowledge. A despatch from those gentlemen was published in a second edition of yesterday's 'Times;' and it is to this source that we are indebted for the following particulars.

"Messrs. Dease and Simpson descended the Coppermine River on the 22d of June, last year, on their third and happily most successful expedition. On the 18th of the following month they reached Cape Barrow, and had the satisfaction of finding Coronation Gulf partially open; 'whereas,' says the despatch, 'long after the same date, in 1838, the whole party might have crossed it on foot.' They then doubled Cape Alexander amidst very heavy driving ice. 'From Cape Alexander, situate in lat. 68° 56' N., long. 106° 40' W., to another remarkable point in lat. 68° 33' N., long. 98° 10' W., the Arctic coast may be comprised in one spacious bay, stretching as far south as lat. 67° 40', before it turns off abruptly northward to the last-mentioned position. This vast sweep, of which but an inconsiderable portion was seen by Mr. Simpson last year, is indented by an endless succession of minor bays, separated from one another by long narrow projecting points of land enclosing an incalculable number of islands.'

"To reach the last-named point they had to thread a very intricate navigation; but on making it, they suddenly 'opened a strait running in to the southward of east, where the rapid rush of the tide scarcely left a doubt of the existence of an open sea leading to the mouth of Back's Great Fish River. This strait is ten miles wide at either extremity, but contracts to three in the centre. Even that narrow channel is much encroached upon by high shingle islands, but there is deep water in the middle throughout.' Soon after this, that is, on the 12th of August, they were visited by the most terrific thunder-storm which they had ever witnessed in these regions: and, on the 16th, the adventurous party 'breakfasted on the identical spot where the tent of our gallant, though less successful precursor (Sir George Back) stood, on his return from Point Ogle to the Great Fish River, that very day five years before.'

"Here we cannot do better than quote again from the despatch, which proceeds to state:—

"The arduous duty we had, in 1836, undertaken to perform, was thus fully accomplished; and the length and difficulty of the route back to the Coppermine would have amply justified our immediate return. We had all suffered more or less from the want of fuel, and the deprivation of warm food, and the prospects grew more cheerless as the cold foul weather stole on apace; but having already ascertained the separation of Boothia from the American Continent, on the western side of the Great Fish River, we determined not to desist till we had settled its relation thereto on the eastern side also. A fog which had come on dispersed towards evening, and unfolded a full view of the picturesque shores of the estuary. Far to the southward Victoria headland stood forth, so clearly defined that we instantly recognised it by Sir George Back's exquisite drawing. Cape Beaufort we almost seemed to touch, and with

the telescope we were able to discern a continuous line of high land as far round as north-east, about two points more northerly than Cape Hay, the extreme eastern point seen by Sir George Back.

"Directing their course to a bold promontory, the farthest land in sight, they there landed, erected a conical pile of ponderous stones, fourteen feet high, placing under it a sealed bottle, containing a sketch of their proceedings, and, amidst a salvo of shot and enthusiastic cheering, took possession of their discoveries 'in the name of Victoria the First.' This bold promontory they named Cape Britannia, and its position is N. lat. 68° 3' 56", W. long. 94° 35'. The coast trended away from this north-east, and they ran along it forty-three miles further, to the mouth of a small river, the position of which they determined to be N. lat. 68° 28' 27", W. long. 97° 3'; this was the term of their voyage. 'From a limestone ridge, about a league inland from the mouth of this river,' says the despatch, 'we obtained a view of some very remote blue land in the north-east quarter, in all probability one of the southern promontories of Boothia. Two considerable islands lay far in the offing, and others high and distant, stretched from E. to E.N.E. Our view of the low main shore was confined to five miles in an easterly direction, after which it appeared to turn off greatly to the right. We could, therefore, scarcely doubt our having arrived at that large gulf uniformly described by the Esquimaux as containing many islands, and with numerous indentations stretching down to the southward till it approaches within forty miles of Repulse and Wager Bays. The exploration of such a gulf, which was the main object of the Terror's ill-starred voyage, would necessarily demand the whole time and energies of another expedition, having a starting or retreating point much nearer to the scene of operations than Great Bear Lake; and it was quite evident to us that any further foolhardy perseverance could only lead to the loss of the great object already attained, together with that of the whole party.' The voyagers therefore wisely determined to return; and they began to retrace their steps on the same day, the 20th of August. Our space will not allow us to accompany them in their voyage homeward, during which we regret to find the party suffered extremely from the excessive cold. Their course home took them through the Great Bear Lake, and down the Mackenzie, and they finally reached Fort Simpson on the 14th of October—having been nearly four months engaged in an expedition, the difficulties, perils, and sufferings of which, nothing but an Arctic voyage we presume can give the imagination any idea of.

"Although hard pressed for space, we must quote the concluding passage of the despatch, as it shews the indomitable spirit of the men:— 'We rejoice in having anticipated the Russian expedition, and secured to our country and the company the indisputable honour of discovering the north-west passage, which has been an object of search to all maritime nations for three centuries. When our expedition was planned at Norway House, in 1836, it was confidently expected that Sir George Back would have achieved the survey of the Gulf of Boothia with the Vernon boats, and that our meeting at the mouth of the Great Fish River would have left no blank in the geography of Northern America. That officer's failure, the exhaustion of our men and means, and the necessity of a new wintering ground, render a fresh expedition indispensable for the examination of the

gulf of Boothia, the circuit of which to the Strait of the Fury and Hecla, according to the Esquimaux accounts, cannot be less than 400 or 500 miles, it only remains for us to recommend to your approbation the plan proposed by Mr. Simpson to perfect this interesting service, which, as he had no wish to avail himself of the leave of absence granted, he is prepared to follow up whenever the limited means required are placed at his disposal.'

"The italics, we need hardly say, are our own."—*John Bull*, from "The Times."

#### PARIS LETTER.

Academy of Sciences, April 21, 1840.

SITTING of the 13th April.—M. Morlet addressed a note to the Academy relative to certain observations made upon the Aurora Borealis, and especially to certain methods of attempting to ascertain the altitude of these meteoric phenomena, which had been ordered to be adopted during some recent scientific expeditions. He contended that the plan of using co-ordinates of altitude and longitude had been first suggested by him, and that he ought to have the credit of it, as well as of the method of parallaxes. M. Arago said that the first of these methods was so simple that no person, having any knowledge of astronomy, could well avoid employing it, and that M. Morlet could hardly establish any claim of originality in the matter. As to the second, the doubts expressed by many men of science, as to whether each observer did not see his own separate aurora borealis, just as each person saw his own separate rainbow, took away from the use and merit of the method.

M. Coligny wrote to the Academy on the subject of a double-acting hydraulic machine, of his invention, which he had previously submitted to its notice; he stated that by this machine as much water might be raised from a lower to a higher level, by means of an oscillatory movement, with a smaller amount of resistance, as by a continuous movement.

M. Julien read an interesting memoir upon the wax-producing insect of China, noticed in a former sitting. He had examined a considerable number of Chinese books on this subject, and had found that the insect was known and employed in China in the seventh century of the Christian era; numerous directions for its cultivation and utilisation were contained in works of the thirteenth century, together with detailed descriptions of the plants on which it lived, their mode of cultivation, &c. It was extremely difficult to identify these plants from the descriptions given, but M. Adolphe Brongniart had thought he recognised two species, the *Rhus succedaneum* and the *Ligustrum glabrum*. Another plant was probably of the same family as the *Hibiscus Syriacus*.

M. Seguié communicated to the Acad. my some exquisite specimens of photographic images, obtained by the daguerreotype at Rome. Among them was one, the copy of a painting by Raphael, of extraordinary firmness and clearness. A discussion afterwards ensued on the failure of the daguerreotype in representing insects and small anatomical preparations, for purposes of natural history. The conversation was not interesting in itself but it ultimately turned upon a discussion upon the definition of art as applied to painting, &c. between M. Turpin and M. Poinso, the celebrated mathematician. To the surprise of the Academy, the latter gentleman, who was always considered as a mere "function of mathematical formulae," broke out into a most eloquent discourse on the true nature and ob-

ject of art, in which he defined its imitative object with a warmth of feeling, and a spirit of poetical perception, that astonished all who heard him and excited universal admiration.

M. Dupin presented to the Academy a work on the influence of factory labour upon the bodies of children, and their ulterior development. In giving a sketch of the object of the work, M. Dupin mentioned that it had been considered desirable to ascertain the difference of strength and of general soundness of constitution in young men belonging to agricultural and manufacturing districts; and the means adopted to obtain this information was the examination of the results of the council of revision for the recruits drawn for the army in various departments. The returns made in these cases were perfectly free from all suspicion of relative incorrectness, since they were made for a military, not a manufacturing purpose. They had taken ten agricultural and ten manufacturing departments; the latter had shewn for the same extent of area ten times the number of licensed dealers in the former, and nine times the amount of money paid for such licenses; but in the ten agricultural departments, for 10,000 young men capable of undergoing the fatigue of military service, and as such admitted into the ranks, there had been 4020 rejected as weak or deformed; whereas in the ten manufacturing departments the number rejected was 9930. Some of the extreme cases were the following:—For 10,000 young men in robust health and well formed, there were in the manufacturing departments of

The Marne.....10,309 } weak or deformed.  
The Seine inférieure 11,980  
The Eure.....14,451 }

For 100 young men in robust health and well formed, there were in the following manufacturing towns

Rouen.....170 } weak or deformed, not exceeding  
Elbeuf.....170 } twenty years of age.  
Bulbec.....500 }

—M. Leymerle sent a memoir to the Academy 'On the Geology of the Cretaceous District of the Aube.' In this work he compared it with the chalk districts of England and Normandy, and shewed that the lower portions of the cretaceous formations of the Aube were contemporaneous on the one hand with the neocomian district of Switzerland, and on the other with the wealden formation of England. A considerable number of sections and views, a geological map of the district, and a general table of the fossils, accompanied this memoir. The table contained 313 species in all; of which the author considered no less a number than 126 to be new.

M. Von Buch, the eminent geologist of Berlin, has been elected foreign member of the Academy in the room of the late M. Blumenbach. The name of the French member last elected was Piobert, not Robert.

*Société de Géographie.*—This Society held a general assembly on the 10th of April. An immense number of maps and works of geography had been presented to the Society, as the Secretary stated, during the past year: among the most valuable of which was a collection of 500 maps of Russia, presented by Count Anatole Demidoff. Ten of these maps, relating to parts of Central Asia, were of the highest interest.—Brief notices were read by M. Jomard of the principal voyages and travels made during the year: among which those of M. Schomburgk, in Guiana; of Mr. Hamilton, in Asia Minor; of Mr. Thompson, in Persia;

Mr. Holroyd, in Nubia; Captain Alexander, in Southern Africa; and Messrs. Combes and Tamisier, in Egypt and Abyssinia; were particularly mentioned.—Notice was taken of the third volume of Carsten and Niebuhr's travels in Arabia; and of the survey, now completed, of the northern and western coasts of France, by M. Beautemps Beaupré.—M. Galindo, of Guatemala, had sent a valuable collection of drawings, &c. relating to the indigenous tribes of Guatemala, Yucatan, &c.—The Society has decreed a prize of 1000f. for the most useful discovery made by any traveller during 1838: and the Duke of Orleans has proposed a prize of 2000f. for the same object for 1840.—Two gold medals are to be given for the best barometrical measurements of the elevations of the lines of division of the basins of France.

The Minister of Public Instruction has just laid before the Chamber of Deputies bills for granting 5000f. per annum to a professor of Slavic literature, at the Bibliothèque du Roy; for granting 58,200f. towards the formation of a faculty of medicine at Rennes; and 25,000f. for forming a faculty of sciences in the same town.

The *Académie des Jeux Floraux* of Toulouse awarded its annual prizes on the 10th instant. They were eight in number: among the successful articles were several pieces of good poetry, which were rewarded by gold lilies bestowed on their authors.—A prize was adjudged to an elaborate eulogium, in prose, on Raymond des Gilles, count of Toulouse.—The prize of the *églantine dorée* was not awarded this year: a silver *penée* was given in stead.

*Books.*—The last number of the "Journal des Savans" contains a learned essay, by M. Letronne, on the history of the geography of the Americas, and on the progress of astronomy during the fifteenth and sixteenth centuries.—M. Biot has contributed a review of the "Chinese Chronology" of M. Ideler.—M. Buchon's "History of French Domination in the Provinces of the Byzantine Emperor, after the Fourth Crusade," is well spoken of. It contains a great number of quotations from rare and original documents.—A useful book on Greek roots (Greek books are uncommonly rare in Paris) has just been published by M. Marcella, in which he compares the primitive Greek words with those of the Sanscrit, and other Oriental languages. The second part of his work contains an etymological grammar, and extensive tables.—An able defence of the conduct of Marie Antoinette (if, indeed, that conduct needed any apology), during the Revolution, has been produced by a lady, Madame Simon Viennot, who is of the liberal school of politics. She defends the cause of the Revolution, and vindicates, at the same time, the unfortunate queen from the accusation of behaving with bad faith towards the leaders of the popular party. One of the most interesting parts of her work is where she touches on the queen's negotiations with Mirabeau. Had that great man lived he would certainly have put down the Revolution, the effects of which he had already begun to feel.

The *Institut Historique* has appointed as its officers for the present year—*Honorary President*, the Duke de Doudeauville; *President*, Baron Taylor; *Secretary*, Mous. E. Garay de Monglave.

It was decided the other day, in a law suit before the Royal Court of Brest, brought by two female relations of the unfortunate circumnavigator Lapérouse, that the correct orthography of the name was as thus given, and not as it has been commonly written, La Peyrouse.

The Chevalier Gasse, architect to the King of Naples, corresponding member of the Institute of France, and of the Society of British Architects, died at Naples on 21st February, aged sixty-one. The palace of the minister of finance in that capital was erected from his designs.—M. Gence, formerly archivist of the Dépôt des Chartes, editor and translator of "Imitatio J. C.," died a few days since in Paris. This gentleman, by his learned researches, contributed greatly towards restoring this work to its true author, the Chancellor Gerson.

*Sciarada.*

Qual fra l'erbe e i fior montani  
Spande l'un soave odor,  
Tal dee l'altro fra gli umani  
Spirar l'aura dell'amor.  
Qual se pon la sua fidanza  
Solamente nel total;  
Coll'amor, colla speranza  
Si governa ogni mortal.

Answer to the last:—Fa-va.

#### LITERARY AND LEARNED. SOCIETY OF ANTIQUARIES.

On Thursday, St. George's Day, the Society held the annual meeting, pursuant to the charter, for the election of President, Officers, and Council, Mr. Hudson Gurney in the chair,—when the President, Treasurer, Director, and Secretaries, were re-elected.—The Council are, the Earl of Aberdeen, Thomas Amyot, Esq., Charles F. Barnwell, Esq., John Bruce, Esq., Decimus Burton, Esq., Nicholas Carlisle, Esq., T. Crofton Croker, Esq., Sir Henry Ellis, K.H., Thomas Earl de Grey, Hudson Gurney, Esq., Henry Hallam, Esq., William Richard Hamilton, Esq., the Rev. Joseph Hunter, Sir Frederick Madden, K.H., Dr. Merewether, Dean of Hereford, Thomas Phillips, Esq., John Gage Rokewood, Esq., Charles Roach Smith, Esq., Sir Richard Westmacott, Knt., the Right Honourable C. W. Williams Wynn, and Charles George Young, Esq.; those in Italics being the new Members of the Council.—Sir Henry Ellis announced the death of twenty-eight fellows of the Society during the last year, and three withdrawn; also the election of twenty-three new fellows, and one honorary.—In the evening, a good muster of the Society dined at the Freemason's Tavern.

#### LITERARY AND SCIENTIFIC MEETINGS FOR THE ENSUING WEEK.

*Monday.*—Geographical, 9 P.M.; British Architects, 8 P.M.; Medical, 8 P.M.  
*Tuesday.*—Medical and Chirurgical, 8½ P.M.  
*Wednesday.*—Zoological (Anniversary), 1 P.M.; Society of Arts, 7½ P.M.; Geological, 8½ P.M.  
*Thursday.*—Royal, 8½ P.M.; London Institution (Anniversary), 12 P.M.; Royal Society of Literature (Anniversary), 3 P.M.; Numismatic, 7 P.M.  
*Friday.*—Royal Institution, 8½ P.M.

#### FINE ARTS.

#### NEW SOCIETY OF PAINTERS IN WATER-COLOURS.

[Third Notice.]

221. *On the Coast of France: Sunrise.* H. Bright.—Surely the name of the artist has influenced or is reflected in his works; for be it observed, brilliant as this scene is depicted, it is one of the most soft-toned of his performances in this Exhibition, as will be seen by a reference to those under his name in the North Room and other parts of the Gallery.

22. *View on the Lago di Garda.* T. F. D'Egville.—We understand this artist to be a new member, and we presume this is a first appearance; if so, from the talent displayed in the work before us, Mr. D'Egville is evidently an acquisition to the Society.

198. *Interior of the Great Hall of Plas*



*Mawr, Conway.* E. H. Wehnert.—As in life, so in a collection of pictures, we often pass from an agitated to a tranquil scene; and such is the case in the present instance. Pleasing and attractive from its picturesque grandeur, over which the artist has thrown a magical effect of light that shews the vigilant attention with which he has observed such luminous appearances.

226. *The Page.* H. P. Rivière.—Ay, and the prince of pages we see in this graphic illustration of the character; the beauty, modesty, and grace of which, we feel assured, must attract universal admiration.

175. *Fowls, and Interior of Stable.* E. Duncan and C. H. Weigall.—We do not deny Mr. Weigall's talents in his battle, or council-room, with reference to Nos. 111 and 123; but for our part we prefer to encounter him in the poultry-yard or the stable, where, and especially with such an auxiliary, he is quite at home—at least to our homely fancy.

109. *An Arab presenting a Tribute to Sidi-Hadj-Abd-el-Kader-Mahidin.* H. Johnston.—There ought to be something in a name, for it has cost us some trouble in transcribing this from the Catalogue. However, the character of the performance will bear us out in selecting it as a work of art; rich in its originality, breadth, and other qualities in painting. By the by, the tribute is the head of an unfortunate victim!

214. *Bolton Abbey.* G. B. Campion.—We think the artist has been very happy in his choice of the portion of this picturesque and interesting ruin, surrounded as it is with the richest and most luxuriant foliage—a scene at once of grandeur and retirement, alike pleasing to the eye and soothing to the mind.

228. *Church of St. Lawrence, Rotterdam.* G. Howse.—Of such structures and their characters we think we may say they are indigenous to our exhibitions; and wherever we see them represented in the style of the present performance, we are at once struck with the grandeur and awful solemnity of the stupendous pile, and the apparently contemptible littleness of the creatures moving at its base. But when we recollect the intellectual faculties of the species who reared the mighty mass, the dignity of human nature rises to our view, and we exclaim with the poet,

How poor, how rich, how abject, how august,  
How complicate, how wonderful is man!

Mr. Howse has sprinkled the exhibition with numerous examples of his versatile genius; but, genus as they are, we cannot help wishing them larger in their dimensions.

162. *"Love me, love my Dog."* L. Hicks.—Something appears to have occurred in the shape of neglect on the part of the lover to have called forth the rebuke, for such it evidently is from the expression of the lady, as well as the offender's conciliatory behaviour to the little canine favourite. But on as trivial events often hang most important consequences. The picture is executed in the artist's usual clear and brilliant style.

[To be continued.]

#### THE FRENCH SCHOOL OF ART.

*The Louvre: Salon of 1840.*

[Fifth Notice.]

ANIMAL painting is not, at present, by any means so highly cultivated in France as in England, probably from the same reason as we have suggested for the comparative inferiority of the portrait school: there are not a sufficient number of rich people in the country to give the artist a proper remuneration for his skill, and the requisite amount of

steady, unvarying patronage, always essential for the maintenance of any particular branch, does not exist. Before the Great Revolution, animal painters abounded in France, and, indeed, they were the most skillful at that time in Europe; now we have only two or three of any great merit on the list. One of the principal favourites with the public is M. Jadin, a young man who has dashed into a bold and most effective style, in which he exhibits great powers of drawing, and a certain wholesome perception of colouring that will lead him hereafter to high eminence. He chooses principally dogs and dead game for his subjects, and he has this year produced one of the best pictures in the Louvre. He has represented a pack of stag-hounds resting under some stately trees during their morning's run: in the midst is a fine muscular brown-and-white dog, standing up, looking towards the spectator, and by his side a black-and-tan dog lying down: the other dogs are ably grouped behind. It is a picture not at all unworthy of the Landseer school.—M. Alfred Dedreux is the first painter in France for race-horses, and all subjects in which the muscular powers of that noble animal are to be fully developed. This gentleman has long made the horse the intimate object of his study, and he knows the animal, both as a painter, an anatomist, and a rider, better than any man in France. His powers of delineation are first-rate, and his manner of handling bold and scientific in the extreme. Spending all his spare time at the Jockey Club, in the Bois de Boulogne, or in the Stud House, and having well studied all the excellent English horses which of late years have been brought in such numbers into France, he paints the lineaments of the racer or the hunter with a *verve* and a truth that go to an Englishman's heart, but are hardly yet understood by the common run of the French public. He is very scientific in his shadows,—in the shadows cast by horses on the ground, foreshortening them in a manner that is quite surprising: and he has an exquisite feeling for landscape, which he displays in his backgrounds so charmingly as to make us long to see an original landscape alone of his own production. He has numerous pictures in the *salon* this year: horses taking their gallop, horses in meadows, horses with the groom, &c. &c., all of them excellent productions. We should be glad that some of his canvasses were known in England. Jules Coignet has sent in three capital pictures that may be called game-and-animal pieces, though there is some difficulty in determining that they are not landscapes: one represents an old bitch-fox and cub, among some rocks, basking in the sun; it is full of talent. The others are more elaborate productions, and form a pair, the subjects being merely dead game hanging against the mossy stems of old beech-trees. This artist is the most opaque painter of the French school, but still he avoids much of the crudity of colour which the opaque system almost necessarily causes, and by the correctness of his drawing and vigour of his touch he makes up abundantly for any defects that the tints of his palette sometimes occasion. The two pictures in question, which contain by the way some exquisite little bits of landscape, are very splendid specimens of all the artist's best qualities.

There is a very large and capital picture by Jacobber, the principal flower and fruit painter of the Royal Porcelain Manufactory at Sèvres. It does not possess the same degree of exquisite finish as a Van Huysum, but it is executed

strictly on his plan, and resembles some of his best productions both in composition and colouring: it does the artist infinite credit. In one of the galleries there has been placed another good picture of fruit and flowers, painted with the wax preparation as a vehicle instead of oil,—a circumstance hardly to be discerned from the effect, which is at once bold and good.

In the *tableaux de genre*, on which French artists pique themselves so much, and not unjustly, this year's *salon* is unusually poor: Biard, the French Hogarth of the day, is not here, and the others in this line have all been to sleep. Cottrai, who is a painter of much feeling, and of high finish in nearly all he does, has executed one little *morceau* that is well deserving of notice: he calls it "The Escape," and it represents an aged knight leading a fair lady down the winding staircase of some "donjon keep," in which she has been placed in durance vile. At the foot of the steps lies a guard asleep, and the lady as she passes has put her taper behind a green silk apron to shade the light. The effect of *chiaroscuro* is admirably brought out, and the richness of tone prevalent throughout all parts of the picture make it a really good one. There is an uncommonly droll picture by Leroy, "A Temperance Sermon," in which the congregation are represented by cats. A sharp-looking black mouser is up in a sort of pulpit thundering away against the intemperance of his congregation, while at his feet and behind him is an endless store of mice, fish, and other tit-bits which the feline race are fond of. In the front is a devout white tabby kneeling, or squatting, on a velvet cushion, and grouped around her is a numerous congregation of mewing, mawling animals, in every variety of catlike contrition. The thing is very well done.—There is a broadish bit of humour connected with the life of a Parisian artist, by Benjamin, which makes the Parisians, and even the staid old maids from the British side of the Channel, who are always to be found in such numbers, laugh; it is called "*Le Bourgeois inopportun*." Two artists have just been putting a female model into position on a couch, for a picture that is to represent a Turk in his harem; the other model, the Turk, is warming himself by the fire with the second artist, who is smoking a long pipe. The first artist has just got his palette on his thumb, and is going to sit down to his easel, when a *bourgeois*, whose half-finished portrait is seen on one of the walls, drops in, hoping he don't intrude, to see how the *magnum opus*, the delineation of his own sweet phiz, is getting on. Just as he gets the door open and sees the rather unusual spectacle within the studio, the artist jumps up and tries to slam the door in his face. The leering glance of the *bourgeois*, whose eyes cannot be turned from the fair model, all in confusion, and the enjoyment of the two rogues at the fireplace, are uncommonly well told. This, however, is the only bit of good caricature which we have seen in this year's Exhibition. Last year we had half-a-dozen of the first-rate order.

#### THE DRAMA.

THE Easter week is always a busy week for the stage, if not a distinguished week for the permanent drama. Grand Spectacle is the order of the night, and eyes and ears are addressed by all the pomp of scenery, circumstance of machinery, and afflation of music. At the head of such productions for A.D. 1840 stands, or rather lies, *The Sleeping Beauty in the Wood* of Covent Garden. After *Ion*, very ineffectively done on Monday, this splendid

affair was produced; and for gorgeous trappings, not less picturesque and becoming than rich and correct; for beautiful scenes of landscape, architecture, and fairy; for several pleasing and popular parodies in song; and for dialogue sparkling with smart strokes and entertaining allusions, *The Sleeping Beauty* was altogether very lively, and did credit to the skill and talent of Mr. Planché, as well as to the enlarged resources of this theatre, as compared with the Olympic, where similar pieces were so deservedly successful. Pruning was no doubt required, and has by this time, we dare say, been applied; so that the tedium inseparable from prolonged show, such as was experienced in the second act, has vanished with the first performance. Vestris, as the *Sleeping Beauty*, sang so delightfully to the airs "Nix my Dolly, palls," and "A Long Time Ago," that we were quite sorry to see her put to bed, and thus an end to her singing. Bland, as her royal father, the *King of Noland*, was burlesque majesty to perfection; and Har-ley, his "first grand Every Thing," was like a figure copied from a group of Dresden or Sevres china, and sustained the humours of the piece with laughable and untiring activity. His merry song of "Melancholy marked him for its Own" was delightfully droll. The other leading parts were cleverly filled by Miss Rainforth, Mr. Vining, Mr. Brougham (mortals), and Miss Lee, and a bevy of other says. We must not forget a dance by a very pretty female, Mlle. Bettoni, rather more distinguished by display than elegance. The limb uplifted at the most obtuse angle possible for the human frame to execute, is inconsistent with grace; and the perfection of dancing is that, if the figure were painted at any time, it would not represent an overstrained and ungainly attitude which would offend the eye, but a posture, however disposed, of natural ease and beauty. Miss Bettoni's forte is elevation of leg; but in her cachucha dance she was flexible as the most wanton of Seville's dark daughters.

On Thursday Murphy's comedy of *Know your Own Mind* was revived in the costume of 1777; but there is nothing in the play itself, or in its performance, to recommend it to special favour. The ladies, Vestris, Orger, Lee, Montague, and Tayleure, made the best of it.

At the Haymarket the regular drama continues its unabated attractions; and *Hamlet*, *Richelieu*, &c., followed by *How to Pay the Rent*, &c. &c., well merit the popularity which nightly attends their admirable performance.

*The Adelphi*.—The enterprising Yates, this year, seemed determined on a master-stroke of novelty and attraction. *The Devil in London*, written by Peake and Buckstone, and a grand historical drama, entitled *The Serpent of the Nile, or the Battle of Actium*, by Mr. E. Stirling, were brought forward on the same evening, to the delight of a house crowded from floor to roof. The first is a series of satires upon the follies and vices of the day, whimsically embodied, and represented with no small share of severe truth and comic humour. It has been stated to be of the Tom and Jerry school; but it is only so in regard to the persons and things of which it treats: for it is an *exposé* of moral import, and, if wisely scanned, offers many lessons that ought not to be lost on the rising generation. Yates, humanised into *Hookey Walker*, finds the metropolis much worse than his own capital below, and, by being let into the secrets of pimps, gamblers, beggars, &c., almost becomes qualified for a member of the Society for the Suppression of

Vice. In fact, he has no chance with the sharpers, and swindlers, and decoys of our virtuous metropolis. *Mephistophiles*, another infernal, is more at home as a cheat at cards, races, &c., under the denomination of *Captain Rook*, excellently personated by Mr. Paul Bedford. Of the mortals, *Lord Pigeon*, Mr. Wright; *Fordyce*, Mr. Beverley; *Fearbody*, Mr. Wilkinson; *John*, a footman, Mr. Buckstone; and *Peggy Paragon*, a housemaid, Mrs. Keeley, are the chief; and their various adventures in hells, night cellars, debating societies, Epsom races, &c. &c., are full of fun and clever hits at well-known individuals, as well as at the doings of those who are neither ornaments nor honours to society. The acting is excellent throughout, and the bustle never flags. *Lord Pigeon* is enabled by *Hookey* to render himself invisible, and the scenes which ensue among his friends and dependants are extremely ludicrous. In one, *Peggy Paragon* is delicious; in another, *Captain Rook*, with the gloves and foils, nearly annihilates his unseen companion; and, in a third, the cowardly *Fearbody* is caned and kicked with malignant absurdity. In all, the Peer himself, performed with great effect, and elicited many a hearty laugh. *Inter alia*, an amateur gave capital imitations of leading actors; and the interior of the Opera House was exhibited in a manner not to disgrace that unique lounge of fashion, chastity, and good example. Of the *Battle of Actium*, in which no fewer than eighty pretty Amazons are engaged, we have only to express our wonder that so much can be done on any stage,—and especially on one so limited as this. The scenery, decorations, and action, cannot be imagined without being witnessed.

*The Olympic*.—A *Royal Commission from Paris* was the Easter Monday novelty here, and deservedly successful. It is a French story, and laid in France, where royalist and republican are involved in dangers and escapes. Mr. F. Vining has the principal character, and does it every justice.

*Asley's*.—Damon and Pythias, with equine variations, entertained the holiday folks here. The friends have a hard ride between them and the gallows, but all ends without a rope's-end, as it ought.

*The German Opera*, which was to have opened at the Prince's (late St. James's) Theatre on Monday last, has been deferred, but is announced for next Monday.

Mr. Cloup has opened the Tottenham Street Theatre with a French company, embracing several performers of considerable talent.

*General Theatrical Fund*.—We rejoice to see good accounts of the prosperous advance of this Association. Ninety-three members are enrolled, and upwards of 900l. funded. The public will, we are sure, cheerfully come forward to aid those who have thus begun an establishment to aid themselves, and who have such strong claims on our sympathy and succour.

*Societa Armonica*.—The second concert on Monday was one of great variety and attraction; in which Signora Tosi made a very favourable impression on the audience. A clarionet fantasia introduced Herr Itjen to London, as a performer of much power over the instrument, and merit as a musician. Tamburini and Ernesta Grisi need only be named; nor is more required for the admirable leading of Tolbeque, and the conducting of Mr. Forbes.

*Quartet Concerts, Hanover Square Rooms.*

—On Monday the last but one of these concerts was held; the room was tolerably filled, the music choice, and, as usual, finely executed.

#### VARIETIES.

*The Salmon*.—The experiments on the propagation of this invaluable fish, made by Mr. John Shaw of Drumlanrig, have just been published in a separate shape by Messrs. A. and C. Black of Edinburgh (4to. pp. 20, from the "Transactions" of the Royal Society of that city, with engravings), and they seem (as mentioned in a former *Literary Gossip*) to set the question relating to salmon fry completely at rest. By the most ingenious and carefully conducted observations, Mr. Shaw has proven that the parr, with its dark perpendicular marks, at the age of two years, changes into the clear and bright-scaled *smolt*, which then descends to the sea. Produced from the ova of salmon, the parr at two months old is about an inch and a half in length; at six months, about three inches; and so it grows till the period we have indicated. The transformation is very remarkable; but every one interested ought to read Mr. Shaw's very curious details.

*Copyright in Denmark*.—By a recent law affecting the press in Denmark, it is decreed that copyrights shall become public property within twenty years of an author's death, unless a new edition of his work has been published.

*M. Lefevre's Return to Abyssinia*.—M. Lefevre, a naval officer, who was sent last year to explore that country, arrived at Alexandria on the 15th of March, and left on the 17th on board of the French packet. He has with him four Abyssinians, who are to study at Rome, and afterwards at Paris. One of these emigrants is a doctor of laws, another a military chief, having under his orders 1000 horsemen. The youngest of the four is about twenty-two years of age, speaks French pretty fluently, having learned the language from an English missionary, who not having succeeded in teaching him his own, had been obliged to resort to another in order to make use of him as an interpreter. M. Lefevre's companions, Drs. Petit and Dillon, remained at Adoa, the capital of Tigre, whence they have forwarded to the museum at Paris a pretty rich collection of objects of natural history.—*The Times*.

*The Royal Irish Academy*.—The meetings of January, February, and March, are rather slightly reported in the "Proceedings;" but there are some curious remarks (February 24) on different kinds of ancient querns—they are denominated *bro* in the Celtic, and *breyan* in the Welsh or British, both having the same origin as the French *broyer*—whence our word to *bray*. In Irish, the quern is also called *cloch-crow*; said to mean the stone of sorrow, from the laborious task imposed in the use of it. A report of the Council took a full view of the present condition and prospects of the Academy, and promised the early publication of Mr. Petrie's "Essay on the Round Towers of Ireland." Mr. Petrie has now obtained another prize medal for the best "Essay on the Antiquities of Tara Hill."

*Bristol College*.—The "Bristol Journal" states that it is in contemplation to found a college in that populous city similar to King's College, London.

*Ancient Coins*.—Some sixteen or seventeen very ancient gold coins (said to be of the time of Ethelred) have been dug up in Eastcheap, near Pudding Lane, on the premises of Mr. Taylor, the city plumber. The men, it is to be regretted, sold them to a silversmith, and

he to a Jew; but hopes are entertained that they may have been preserved from the melting pot.

**Tanning.**—An improvement, it is stated, has been made in the process of tanning, by an individual near Bristol. The hides are subjected to it by being disposed on rollers, which accelerates the work, and finishes it in a more perfect manner than heretofore by prolonged immersion in the pits.

**Volcano.**—A submarine volcano has lately been observed near the site where an island was thrown up in 1831, between Sicily and Pantellaria.

**Celtic Antiquities.**—At Bougon, in the two Sèvres, a very ancient Celtic tumulus has been explored. It consists of a gallery and cavern, formed of nine erect stones, and covered by a slab 23 feet 3 inches long. The interior is filled with bones, and the heads of the skeletons touch the walls of the cavern; and by their sides are vases of baked earth containing provisions, among which are nuts and acorns in perfection. Two hatchets, and two knives of flint, and other sharp instruments; two necklaces of shells, and baked earth, several boar-tusks, the bones of a dog, and a plate with fragments of a rude design, are among these remains, which are probably 2000 years old. The tumulus is 800 paces in circumference, and about twenty feet high. The smallest vase is said to be a Druid's cup.

**Lord North** (on his retirement from the ministry) has had two places, which he held only during pleasure, settled on him for life; so that you may judge he is not very much chagrined at being displaced. He attends regularly in the House of Commons as a private member of parliament. In private company the other day he said, that the opposition, who had always complained of his publishing lying gazettes, were no sooner in office than they set off with a gazette more full of lies than any of his had been; for it contained a string of paragraphs, each beginning "His Majesty has been pleased to appoint," &c., when it is certain that the king was not pleased at any one of those appointments. It would amuse you to see how most of the pensioned newspapers have changed their style; they now pay assiduous court, with compliments and panegyrics, to the men whom, a few weeks ago, they constantly persecuted with libels and lampoons.—*Memoirs of Romilly.*

**The Life and Times of Whittington, thirteenth Lord Mayor of London.** Part I. (pp. 32, Cunningham) begins a popular biography in a clever and graphic manner, which promises well for the whole. Two quaint but characteristic woodcuts adorn it, and Dick and his famous cat give *éclat* to the cover.

**Dr. Laut Carpenter.**—This well-known and prolific author has been unfortunately drowned whilst on a voyage for his health, between Naples and Leghorn. He went upon the deck of the vessel during a tempestuous night, and is supposed to have been pitched over by the violence of her motion.

**Lieutenant Drummond**, whose scientific experiments on light, and other philosophical pursuits, are familiar to the public, died, after a few days' illness, last week at Dublin, where he held the responsible office of Secretary to the Lord Lieutenant.

**Mr. Pitt**, the sculptor, is also on the list of our deaths within these few days. In a state of mental depression, this unfortunate gentleman put a period to his existence by taking laudanum.

#### Epitaph on an Infant.

"Ere sin could blight, or sorrow fade,  
Death came with friendly care,  
The opening bud to heaven conveyed,  
And bade it blossom there."—COLERIDGE.

Non vlti flatu perit, non imbre doloris,  
Incipiens trepidè flos sperie sinum;  
Sed cœli cupiere suum, et, sic luce perennem,  
Transtulit in cœlos mortis amica manus.  
Cork, April 13th, 1840. X. Y. Z.

#### LITERARY NOVELTIES.

Narrative of Adventures during an Expedition to Siberia and the Polar Sea. By Admiral von Wrangell. Edited by Major Sabine, F.R.S., and illustrated with a map engraved from the original survey, by J. and C. Walker, is announced as being nearly ready for publication.

#### LIST OF NEW BOOKS.

The Rural Life of England, by W. Howitt, 2d edition, corrected and revised, 1 vol. medium 8vo. 21s.—Narrative of a Whaling Voyage round the Globe, by F. D. Bennett, 3 vols. 8vo. 38s.—Infant Stories: To be Good is to be Happy, 18mo. 1s. 6d.—G. B. Childs on the Improvement and Presentation of the Female Figure, 12mo. 8s.—Early Days in the Society of Friends, by Miss Kelly, 12mo. 7s. 6d.—China and its Resources, by R. Mudie, fcap. with a Map, 3s. 6d.; or coloured, 4s.—Principles of the Law of Real and Personal Property, by Stewart, 3d edition, 8vo. 18s.—Rivalry, by H. Milton, Esq. 3 vols. post 8vo. 11. 11s. 6d.—A Volume of Lyrics, by Mrs. C. Baron Wilson, 12mo. 10s. 6d.—Tacitus, Germania, Agricola, &c. with Notes from Ruperti, &c. by W. Smith, 12mo. 7s. 6d.—Peter Paul Rubens: his Life and Genius, post 8vo. 9s.—The Orphan of Nepal, a Tale of Hindustan, post 8vo. 9s.—Hawwood; a Romance of Italy, 3 vols. post 8vo. 11. 11s. 6d.—The Florist and Amateur's Annual, 1840, edited by G. Glenny, 8vo. 12s. plain; 21s. coloured.—Visit to Ghuzni, Kabul, &c. by F. T. Vigne, with Illustrations, 8vo. 21s.—Life and Times of Martin Luther, 18mo. 3s.—Sir G. S. Mackenzie's Principles of Education, 2d edition, 12mo. 2s. 6d.—Maritime Discovery and Christian Missions, by John Campbell, 8vo. 12s.—Carlyle's Miscellanies, 3d edition, 5 vols. post 8vo. 2l. 5s.—Poems, by J. Westwood, 8vo. 6s.—Napier's Peninsular War, Vol. VI. 9s.—Letters on India, by the Rev. W. Buyers, 12mo. 5s.—Lord Monson's Views in the Alps, royal folio, 4l. 4s.—Goethe's Theory of Colours, translated, with Notes, by C. J. Eastlake, 8vo. 12s.—Scripture Biography: New Testament, square, 3s. 6d.—Life of Jonathan Wild, by Fielding, post 8vo. 10s. 6d.—Belief and Unbelief, a Tale by J. Fearn, 18mo. 2s. 6d.—Remains of the Rev. J. Smith, by G. Pritchard, 12mo. 3s.—Englishman's Library, Vol. VIII.: Rev. E. Churton's Early English Church, fcap. 4s. 6d.—The New Robinson Crusoe, 12mo. 3s. 6d.—M'Crie's Life of Knox, new edition, by Crichton, fcap. 5s.—Rev. G. Crabbe's Outline of a System of Natural Theology, 8vo. 10s. 6d.—Dr. Tatnall's Bampton Lectures: The Chart and Scale of Truth, 3d edition, 2 vols. 8vo. 7s. 6d.—The Countess of Salisbury and the Maid of Coriuth, 3 vols. post 8vo. 11. 11s. 6d.

#### METEOROLOGICAL JOURNAL, 1840.

April.	Thermometer.	Barometer.
Thursday . . 9	From 30 to 50	30.11 to 30.22
Friday . . . 10	.... 25 .. 53	30.25 .. 30.20
Saturday . . 11	.... 27 .. 59	30.14 .. 30.04
Sunday . . . 12	.... 33 .. 57	29.99 .. 29.95
Monday . . . 13	.... 25 .. 63	29.88 .. 29.79
Tuesday . . 14	.... 29 .. 63	29.74 .. 29.79
Wednesday 15	.... 29 .. 63	29.84 .. 29.92

Wind, north on the 9th and following day; south-west on the 11th and 12th; north-east on the 13th and morning of the 14th; since, south-east.

Except the mornings of the 9th, 11th, and 13th, generally clear; a little rain fell on the morning of the 9th. Rain fallen, .005 of an inch.

April.	Thermometer.	Barometer.
Thursday . . 16	From 30 to 67	29.99 to 30.08
Friday . . . 17	.... 38 .. 69	30.10 .. 30.06
Saturday . . 18	.... 32.5 .. 63	29.97 .. 29.90
Sunday . . . 19	.... 32 .. 63	29.87 .. 29.84
Monday . . . 20	.... 30 .. 65	29.97 .. 29.83
Tuesday . . 21	.... 41 .. 63	29.97 .. 30.03
Wednesday 22	.... 46 .. 65	30.11 .. 30.21

Wind, north-east on the 15th and two following days; north on the 16th; west on the 20th; south-west on the 21st; and west on the 22d.

Except the 21st and following day, generally clear; a shower of rain on the afternoon of the 16th and night of the 22d.

Rain fallen, .05 of an inch.

Edmonton.

CHARLES HENRY ADAMS.

#### TO CORRESPONDENTS.

\* \* \* It ought to be generally known, and in the country especially, as it is now pretty well known in town, that letters not prepaid are refused by nearly all, if not all, the nobility and gentry in London.

Several articles under continuation are further deferred to make room for as large a portion as we can of the many novelties which have followed the repose of Lent.

Mr. Spencer's Letter from Liverpool reached us too late.

#### ADVERTISEMENTS.

Connected with Literature and the Arts.

#### BRITISH INSTITUTION,

35, PAUL MALL.

The Gallery for the Exhibition and Sale of the Works of British Artists is open daily, from Ten in the Morning until Five in the Evening.

Admission, 1s. Catalogue, 1s.  
WILLIAM BARNARD, Keeper.

#### THE SIXTH ANNUAL EXHIBITION

of the NEW SOCIETY of PAINTERS in WATER-COLOURS is now open, at their Gallery, 53 Paul Mall (adjoining the British Institution), from Nine o'Clock till Dark.

Admission, 1s. Catalogue, 6d.  
JAMES FAHEY, Hon. Secretary.

#### UNIVERSITY OF LONDON.—FACULTY OF ARTS.

The Annual Examination for the Degree of

Bachelor of Arts is appointed to commence on Monday, the 25th of May next. The Certificates required must be transmitted to the Registrar Fourteen Days before the Examination begins.

By Order of the Senate,  
R. W. ROTHMAN, Registrar.

Somerset House, April 28, 1840.

#### KING'S COLLEGE, LONDON.—Senior

Department.—The Classes in Theology, the Classics, Mathematics, English Literature, and History, under the Superintendence of the Principal, and Professors the Rev. T. G. Hall, R. W. Browne, and T. Dale, will be Re-opened on Tuesday, the 28th instant.

The Classes for Private Instruction in Hebrew, the Oriental, and other Foreign Languages, will also be resumed.

Civil Engineers, &c.—This Department, under the Superintendence of Professors Hall, Moseley, Daniell, Wheatstone, and Ansted, and Mr. Bradley, Mr. E. Cowper, Mr. J. Tennant, and Mr. Castle, will be also Re-opened on Tuesday, the 28th instant.

Junior Department.—The Classes will recommence on Tuesday, the 28th instant.

April 16, 1840.

J. LONSDALE, Principal.

#### SIX LECTURES ON ENGLISH LITERATURE,

from the Earliest Period to the End of the Eighteenth Century, will be delivered at the Marylebone Literary Institution, 17 Edwards Street, Portman Square, by T. B. BROWN, Esq. (of Moulton), Author of "Thoughts of the Times," on Thursday, May 7, May 14, May 21, May 28, June 4, and June 11, at 3 o'clock precisely.

Syllabus and Tickets to be had of Mr. Bain, Bookseller, 1 Haymarket; of Messrs. Hatchard, Piccadilly; and at the Lecture-Room. Tickets for the Course, One Guinea; single Ticket, 5s.

#### MR. CARLYLE'S LECTURES on

HEROES, HERO-WORSHIP, and the HEROIC, in HUMAN HISTORY. Six Lectures, to be delivered at 17 Edwards Street, Portman Square, at 3 o'clock P.M., on Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday, Friday, and Saturday, next, by Mr. Carlyle. The Hero as Divinity; Lecture II. as Prophet; Lecture III. as Poet; Lecture IV. as Priest; Lecture V. as Man of Letters; Lecture VI. as King. Subscription to the Course, One Guinea. Syllabus and Tickets to be had of Mr. Fraser, Publisher, 215 Regent Street; and at the Lecture-Room.

#### THE SANATORIUM.—A self-supporting

Institution, for the Lodging, Nursing, and Cure of Sick Persons of the Middle Classes, of both Sexes. Established 6th March, 1840. James Pattison, Esq. M.P. in the chair.

Treasurer, Lewis Lloyd, Esq.

Doctors, Messrs. Jones, Lord, and Co. Lombard.

The Provisional Committee request the attention of the Middle Classes of Society, eminently distinguished for their benevolent exertions in alleviating the sufferings of others, to the opportunity now afforded of securing for themselves, when attacked by illness, the means of obtaining, at a moderate expense, the comfort and advantage of a spacious and well-ventilated sick-chamber, skilful and faithful Nursing, judicious Regimen, and sound Medical Advice.

Subscriptions and Communications received by Dr. Mitchell, 30 New Bond Street; and Mr. Geo. May, 165 Aldersgate Street.

GEORGE STACY, Hon. Secretary.

#### BROOKMAN and LANGDON'S ORI-

GINAL DRAWING PENCILS, 6d. each.—The Public are respectfully informed, that these superior Articles, manufactured on the principles which have acquired for them such extensive patronage, particularly during the last FIFTY YEARS, may be procured of all respectable Stationers in London and the country, at the above-mentioned price. The division into different degrees of hardness adapted to the various purposes to which Pencils are applied, and appropriately distinguished by letters marked at the end, viz.—H (hard), HH (engineering, very hard), HHH (ditto, extremely hard) HB (hard and black), B (black for shade), BB (very black for ditto), F (fine drawing, middling degree), an invention which proceeded, in the first instance, from their house, though now universally adopted, is still continued by them. B and J. also make Drawing Pencils, distributed (like their best Pencils) into seven degrees of hardness: these Pencils, which bear the words "SECOND QUALITY" impressed on each, are sold at half the price of the former; they are confidently recommended as very superior articles, being entirely free from those irritating irritations, by the frequent occurrence of which Brookman and Langdon, in common with all manufacturers of celebrated articles, have suffered considerably in reputation, purchasers are advised to make choice of the most respectable shop, and to be on their guard against articles offered as best Drawing Pencils at a reduced price. Pencils may be ordered, at any price.—Manufactory, 38 Great Russell Street, Bloomsbury, London.—N.B. All communications by post to be prepaid.

On Monday, in 1 vol. royal folio, half-bound in morocco, with patent caoutchouc binding, price Four Guineas.  
**LORD MONSON'S SKETCHES** in the DEPARTMENT of the ISERE and the HIGH ALPS, chiefly designed to illustrate the Memoir of Felix Neff. By DR. GILLY.  
 Lithographed by Louis Haghe.  
 London: W. H. Dalton, Cockspur Street, Charing Cross.

**CHINA**; constructed from Original Surveys. One large Sheet, 80. in a Case, 12s. Asia; One Sheet, 5s. in a Case, 8s. 6d.  
 The River and Harbour of Canton, with Entrance, and Islands, 2s. 6d.  
 James Wyld, Geographer to the Queen, Charing Cross East.

In an elegant case, resembling a handsome etc. vol. ornamentally bound and gilt, price 2 two Guineas.  
**THE BEAUTY OF THE HEAVENS**; consisting of One Hundred and Four Scenes, or separate Tableaux, beautifully coloured, representing the principal Astronomical Phenomena of the Universe, accompanied by, and illustrating an Elementary Lecture on Astronomy; expressly adapted for Family Instruction and Entertainment.  
 By CHARLES V. BLUNT.  
 Lecturer on Astronomy, Author of "The Wonders of the Telescope," &c.  
 Whitehead and Co. 78 Fleet Street; also Ackermann and Co. Strand; and C. Tilt, Fleet Street.

**ORGANIC FOSSIL REMAINS OF GREAT BRITAIN**, collected by G. Cumberland, Esq. M.G.S. scientifically arranged in their several Strata, and Catalogued, being very rich in Chalk and Eocene Specimens, many of which are unique, the result of thirty years' careful Selection. To be sold, including the Cabinets, for 400l.  
 Address, post-paid, to Miss E. M. Cumberland, Culver Street, Bristol.

**SALES BY AUCTION.**  
**The Beautiful Drawings of the Musée Royal.**  
 By Messrs. CHRISTIE and MANSON,  
 At their GREAT ROOM, King Street, St. James's Square,  
 ON MONDAY, MAY 25th, at One precisely,  
 One Hundred and Fifteen beautifully finished Drawings, by distinguished French Artists, from the original Pictures and Statues in the Louvre, made for that magnificent Work  
 "The Musée Royal."

The original proprietors of which work expended the sum of two millions of francs upon the execution of these drawings by the most distinguished artists of the period, from the celebrated works of the Italian, French, Flemish, and Dutch painters, and from the Antique Statues which adorn the Gallery of the Louvre. May be viewed Two Days preceding, and Catalogues had.

**BOOKS IN THE PRESS.**  
 On the 1st of May, Part IV. price 2s. 6d. royal 8vo. of a  
**NATURAL HISTORY OF QUADRUPEDS**, and other MAMMIFEROUS ANIMALS (including the principal varieties of the Human Race); comprising a Description of the class Mammalia; with an Introductory Outline of the Osteology and Organisation of its several Groups, and popularly interesting Details of their Physical and Intellectual Powers, Instincts, Habits, and Localities.—In Monthly Parts.  
 By WILLIAM CHARLES LINNEUS MARTIN, F.R.S.  
 With above 1300 Engravings of which about 500 are representations of Animals, beautifully engraved on Wood, from Drawings by William Harvey; besides numerous incidental Illustrations.  
 Whitehead and Co. 78 Fleet Street, London.

New Work by the Author of "Physic and Physicians."  
 On May 1st will be published in 8vo. cloth extra, illustrated,  
**THE ANATOMY OF SUICIDE.**  
 By FORBES WINSLOW, Member of the Royal College of Surgeons.  
 Chapter I. Suicide of the Ancients.—2. Writers in Defence of Suicide.—3. Guilt of Suicide.—4. Mental States leading to.—5. Influence of Fascination.—6. Imitative or Epidemic suicide.—7. Enthusiasm and Suicide, &c.—8. Physical Causes and Moral Treatment.—9. Physical Treatment.—10. Are Nuloides Insane?—11. Suicide in Connection with Medical Jurisprudence.—12. Statistics of Suicide.—13. Singular Cases of Suicide.—14. Can Suicide be prevented by Legislative enactments? This work will contain the particulars of 300 of the most remarkable cases of Self-destruction ever recorded.  
 London: Henry Renshaw, 358 Strand.

**COURT AND LADY'S MAGAZINE**, May (to be published April 30). Splendidly coloured Full-length and authentic Portrait of Christine of Pisa, born 1363 (No. LXXXVI. of the Historical Series). Plates of Fashions—Two Figures, Paris, April 18; Four, Paris, April 20; Two, Paris, May 8. Memoir of Christine of Pisa.—3. The Monks of Fiqueras.—3. Mathews and the Last of Mrs. Flint.—4. The Birthday of the Empress Queen Maria Theresa.—5. "The Maiden" and the Guiltless.—6. A Legend of Peter the Cruel, anno 1256, by M. Alex. Dumas.—7. Volunteer Invasion of China by an Army of Women. Rencontre on Mount Etna, &c.—9. On Her Majesty's Theatre: Beatrice di Tenda, Lucia di Lammermoor—Queen's Gazette—Reviews—Paris Monthly Fashion Letter.  
 Dobbs and Co. 11 Carey Street, Lincoln's Inn; and all Bookellers.  
 Annual Subscription, 2 two Guineas.

On Friday, May 1st, will be published, price 1s. the First Number of  
**COZI TOOBAD**. With Two Illustrations on Steel, by Robert Cruikshank.  
 To be continued Monthly.  
 Hugh Cunningham, St. Martin's Place, Trafalgar Square; and all Bookellers and News-vendors.

On Friday, May 1st, will be published, price 1s. the First Number of  
**BROTHER JONATHAN**; or, the "Smartest Nation in all Creation." Sketches of American Life and Manners, selected from the Papers of Mr. Hugo Playfair, late an Officer in the Royal Navy of England.  
 Edited by ALICE PATTERSON.  
 To be completed in Fifteen Monthly Parts, each containing Thirty-two pages of Letterpress, and Two Aquatint Engravings by Robert Cruikshank.  
 Hugh Cunningham, St. Martin's Place, Trafalgar Square; and all Bookellers and News-vendors.

**PAUL PERIWINKLE**; OR, THE PRESS-GANG.  
 On Friday, 1st May, will be published, embellished with Two fine spirited Engravings by Philz, price 1s. the New Number of  
**THE ADVENTURES OF PAUL PERIWINKLE**; or, The Press-Gang.  
 This popular Work will be regularly published every Month, until fully completed in 12 Green Numbered Parts.  
 London: Printed for Thomas Terry, 78 Cheapside; and sold by all Bookellers; also sent to read at all Circulating Libraries in Town and Country.

On Friday, May 1, will be published, No. 1. price 1s. 6d. (to be completed in about Fourteen Monthly Numbers), of  
**A DICTIONARY OF PRINTING**; containing a comprehensive Outline of the whole Practice of the Art at the present day, together with a large mass of Collateral Information.  
 By WILLIAM SAVAGE.  
 Author of "Practical Hints on Decorative Printing," &c. &c.  
 London: Longman, Orme, and Co.

**BOOKS PUBLISHED THIS DAY.**  
 NEW EDITIONS OF LOUDON'S ENCYCLOPÆDIAS.

**GARDENING**; presenting, in one Systematic View, the History and present State of Gardening in all Countries, and its Theory and Practice in Great Britain; and comprising the Management of the Kitchen Garden, the Flower Garden, Laying out Grounds, &c. &c. New edition, enlarged with nearly 1000 Engravings on Wood, 50s. boards.

**PLANTS**; including all the Plants which are now found in, or have been introduced into, Great Britain, giving their Natural History, accompanied by such Descriptions, engraved Figures, and Elementary Details, as may enable a Beginner, who is a mere English Reader, to discover the Name of every Plant which he may find in Flower, and acquire all the Information respecting it which is useful or interesting. 3d edition, with nearly 10,000 Figures, 2l. 12s. 6d.  
 "The most useful and popular botanical book that has ever appeared in the English language."—*Jameson's Phil. Journal.*

**AGRICULTURE**; comprising its History in all Countries, the Principles on which Agricultural Operations depend, and their Application to Great Britain and similar Climates. New edition, with nearly 1300 Engravings, 50s. boards.

**HORTUS BRITANNICUS**; or, Catalogue of Plants. New edition, corrected to March 1839, 3ls. 6d.  
 London: Longman, Orme, and Co.

**SIR F. VINCENT'S NEW WORK.**  
 In 8 vols. post 8vo.  
**A R U N D E L**; a Tale of the French Revolution.  
 By SIR F. VINCENT, Bart.  
 "We can confidently recommend this book as the best historical novel that has proceeded from the press since Sir E. L. Bulwer withdrew—we trust temporarily—from this class of composition."  
 Saunders and Otley, Publishers, Conduit Street.

13 Great Marlborough Street, April 25.  
**M. R. COLBURN** has just published the following NEW WORKS:—

I.  
**Woman and Her Master.**  
 By Lady Morgan.  
 2 vols. post 8vo.  
 II.  
**Precepts and Practice.**  
 By Theodore Hook, Esq.  
 8 vols. with Portrait of the Author, and numerous Illustrations by Philz.

III.  
**Lights and Shades of Military Life.**  
 Edited by Major-General Sir Charles Napier, K.C.B.  
 2 vols. post 8vo.

IV.  
**Jack Ashore.**  
 By the Author of "Rattlin the Reeler," "Outward Bound," &c.  
 3 vols. with Portrait.  
 Also, just ready,

I.  
**Ernestine; or, the Child of Mystery.**  
 By a Lady of Fashion. 3 vols.

II.  
**The Sportsman in Ireland,**  
 With a Summer Tour in the Highlands of Scotland.  
 2 vols. post 8vo. with Illustrations.

III.  
**Emily; or, the Countess of Rosendale.**  
 By Mrs. Mahoberly.  
 2 vols. with a Portrait on Steel.  
 Henry Colburn, Publisher, 13 Great Marlborough Street.

**THE CHRONOTHERMAL SYSTEM.**  
 Price 1s.  
**DR. DICKSON'S FALLACIES** of the FACULTY.  
 Part IV. Blood-letting—Byron, Scott, Malibran.  
 Part V. Gout, Rheumatism, Diseases of the Skin.  
 "Dr. Dickson adduces the strongest evidence in the more than fallacy—the fallacy—of the present system of practice."—*New Monthly Magazine.*  
 H. Baillière, 219 Regent Street; and all Bookellers in Town and Country.

8vo. with Plates, 12s.  
**GOETHE'S THEORY OF COLOURS.**  
 Translated from the German, and edited, with Notes, by CHARLES LOCKE BATTLE, R.A.  
 John Murray, Albemarle Street.

In 4 vols. 8vo. 12s. each,  
**CORRESPONDENCE OF WILLIAM PITT**, First Earl of Chatham.  
 Edited by the Executors of his Son, John Earl of Chatham.  
 John Murray, Albemarle Street.

In 8 vols. post 8vo.  
**R I V A L R Y.**  
 By HENRY MILTON, Esq.  
 "Two stars keep not their motion in one sphere."  
 John Oliver, Publisher, 69 Pall Mall.

In 1 vol. 8vo. 8s. with Three Maps, price only 2s. 6d. in cloth; or with the Maps coloured 4s.  
**CHINA and its RESOURCES**; with a brief Examination of the Opium Question, and an Account of the Tea District in Assam. Illustrated by Gilbert's new and superior Maps of China and Assam, both beautifully engraved on Steel, and a Plan of the River and Port of Canton. The whole forming an interesting and popular volume.  
 By ROBERT MUDIE, Esq.  
 Grattan and Gilbert, 41 Paternoster Row.

Price 2s. cloth.  
**SCOTLAND and the SCOTCH**; or, the WESTERN CIRCUIT.  
 By CATHERINE SINCLAIR.  
 "We cordially recommend Miss Sinclair's volume as one of the very best that has proceeded from her elegant and industrious pen. For ourselves, we made her tour of the Western Highlands at a single sitting, and hope that the next time that she rides a race we may be there to see."—*Scottish Guardian.*  
 "We have no hope of conveying by description an adequate idea of the varied and spicy ingredients of this volume, quite a Salmagundi in its way. We conclude with a single observation, that it well sustains the high reputation which Miss Sinclair's previous writings have so justly obtained for her."—*Edinburgh Evening Post.*  
 Edinburgh: William Whyte and Co.  
 London: Longman and Co.

**PRINCE ALBERT.**  
**THE MONTHLY MAGAZINE** for May contains—Acts I. to III. of the Roman Brother, a Tragedy, by John A. Heraud, Esq., dedicated, by special permission, to H. R. H. Prince Albert—The Progress of Dramatic Reform—Revelations of Free Masonry—The Quarterly Review and Socialism—and a great variety of other Articles.  
 Sherwood, Gilbert, and Piper; and all other Booksellers.

In 12mo. price 2s. cloth.  
**MARTIN LUTHER and HIS TIMES.**  
 By the author of "Three Episodes of Living," "Sketches of the Old Painters," &c.  
 London: Simpkin, Marshall, and Co.

12mo. cloth, lettered, 6s. 6d.  
**PLAIN SERMONS**, on Subjects Practical and Prophetic.  
 By the Rev. A. M'CAUL, D.D.  
 Of Trinity College, Dublin.  
 B. Wertheim, 16 Paternoster Row.

**NEW EASTERN TALE.**  
 1 vol. post 8vo.  
**THE ORPHAN OF NEPAUL**; a Tale of Hindustan.  
 Saunders and Otley, Publishers, Conduit Street.

**NEW ROMANCE OF ITALY.**  
 In 3 vols. post 8vo.  
**H A W K W O O D**; a Romance of Italy.  
 Saunders and Otley, Publishers, Conduit Street.

**VIGNETTES, KABUL, GHUZNI, AND AFGHANISTAN.**  
 In 1 thick vol. 8vo. price 12s. cloth, lettered, illustrated by Portraits of Dost Mohamed and others, and by Views of Ghuzni, &c. taken by the Author; drawn on Stone by Mr. J. W. Payne, and engraved in Wood by Baxter, with a Map of the Author's Route.

**A PERSONAL NARRATIVE** of a VISIT to GHUZNI, KABUL, and AFGHANISTAN, and of a Residence at the Court of Dost Mohamed; with Notices of Kunjit Sing, Khiva, and the Russian Expedition.  
 By G. T. VIGNE, Esq. F.R.S.  
 Whitaker and Co. Ave Maria Lane.

12mo. price 2s. 6d. cloth, lettered,  
**THE NEW ROMAN CRUSOE**; an instructive and entertaining History, for the Use of Children of both Sexes.

An Outline of the History of Ancient and Modern Rome, comprising an Account of Italy, from its most remote Antiquity to the present Time, and embodying the History of Christianity, from its earliest date. In Question and Answer. By Mrs. Charles De Havilland. 2d edition, 12mo. price 3s. 6d. bound.  
 London: Routledge and Spence, 45 Paternoster Row.

Complete in 2 vols. 8vo. (to be had separately), price 21s.  
**MEMOIRS OF A PRISONER OF STATE**  
 In the Fortress of Spielberg.  
 By ALEXANDER ANDRYAN, Fellow-Captive of Count Confinement. With an Appendix, by Maroncelli, the Companion of Silvio Pellico. Translated by Fortunato Prandi.  
 "One of the most extraordinary and exciting narratives of persecution and suffering in the annals of the ancient or the modern world."—*Atlas*.  
 "No subject can be supposed more to excite the imagination and to interest the heart than this."—*Court Journal*.  
 "The work is sure to find its way into every hand before long."—*Observer*.  
 Saunders and Otley, Conduit Street.

LIFE AND LETTERS OF CICERO.  
 In 1 vol. with Portrait and Vignette, price 24s. cloth.  
**THE LIFE AND LETTERS OF MARCUS TULLIUS CICERO.**  
 Contents:—  
 1. History of the Life of Cicero, by Dr. Middleton.  
 2. Cicero's Letters to his Friends, translated by Wm. Melmoth.  
 3. Cicero's Letters to Atticus, translated by Dr. Heberden.  
 The Life, by Dr. Middleton, may be had separately, price 2s. cloth.  
 Edward Moxon, Dover Street.

MASSINGER AND FORD.  
 In 1 vol. with Portrait and Vignette, price 20s. cloth.  
**THE DRAMATIC WORKS OF MASSINGER AND FORD.** With an Introduction by HARTLEY COLERIDGE.

Also,  
 1. The Works of Ben Jonson. Price 24s. cloth.  
 2. The Dramatic Works of Shakspeare. Price 12s. cloth.  
 3. The Works of Beaumont and Fletcher, Parts I. to VII. price 2s. 6d. each.  
 Edward Moxon, Dover Street.

Fcap 8vo. price 3s. in cloth, or 5s. 6d. with gilt edges, &c. the  
**LIVES OF EMINENT NATURALISTS,**  
 with engraved Portraits accompanying each.  
 H. Highley, 22 Piccadilly, London; W. H. Lizars, Edinburgh; W. Curry, Jun. and Co. Dublin.

INFLUENCE OF DEMOCRACY ON SOCIETY.  
 On Monday next,  
**THE THIRD AND CONCLUDING VOLUME OF DEMOCRACY IN AMERICA.**  
 By M. DE TOCQUEVILLE.  
 Translated by H. REEVE, Esq.  
 Also a New Edition of the former Volumes.  
 "Let me earnestly advise your perusal of M. de Tocqueville's work. His testimony, as well from actual personal experience as on account of freedom from prejudice, is above exception."—*St. Robert's Speech*.  
 Saunders and Otley, Publishers, Conduit Street.

RUBENS.  
 In 1 vol.  
**PETER PAUL RUBENS: his Life and Genius.** Translated from the German of Dr. Waagen, Author of "Art and Artists in England," by ROBERT R. NOEL, Esq.  
 Edited by MRS. JAMESON.  
 Saunders and Otley, Publishers, Conduit Street.

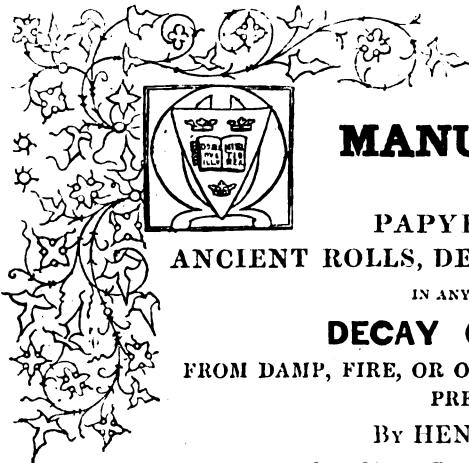
3 vols. post 8vo. price 11. 4s. boards.  
**PERE LA CHAISE; or, the Confessor.**  
 A Tale of the Times.  
 Author of "The Introduction to the Church of England Quarterly Review," and subsequent Articles.  
 "No doubt will be much read, and excite a very general interest, for in the characters a fine discrimination is apparent, and the incidents are well linked together."—*Court Journal*.  
 "Conveys a wholesome moral, which in these times may be very useful."—*Whittaker and Co. Ave Maria Lane*.  
 Whittaker and Co. Ave Maria Lane.

A new edition, revised and enlarged, price 2s.  
**OBSERVATIONS ON THE MANAGEMENT OF THE POOR IN SCOTLAND, and its Effects on the Health of Great Towns.**  
 By WILLIAM PULTENEY ALIBON, M.D. F.R.S.E. Professor of the Institutes of Medicine in the University of Edinburgh; and one of the Physicians in Ordinary to Her Majesty for Scotland.  
 "The poor shall never cease out of the land."—*Deut. xv. 11*.  
 "Be not overcome of evil, but overcome evil with good."—*Rom. xii. 21*.  
 Edinburgh: William Blackwood and Sons; T. Cadell, London.

MR. THOMAS CARLYLE'S WORKS.  
 I.  
 2d edition, in 5 vols. 12mo. price 21. 5s. cloth, and lettered,  
**CRITICAL AND MISCELLANEOUS ESSAYS,** collected and republished.  
 II.  
 2d edition, in 1 vol. small 8vo. price 5s. cloth, and lettered,  
**Chartism.**  
 "It never smokes but there is fire."—*Old Proverb*.

III.  
 2d edition, in 3 vols. 12mo. price 11. 5s. cloth, and lettered,  
**The French Revolution; a History.**  
 Vol. I. The Bastille. Vol. II. The Constitution. Vol. III. The Guillotine.

IV.  
 2d edition, in 3 vols. 12mo. price 11. 5s. cloth, and lettered,  
**TRANSLATION OF Goethe's Wilhelm Meister;**  
 Containing Meister's Apprenticeship and Meister's Travels.  
 James Fraser, Regent Street, London.



## MANUSCRIPTS,

WHETHER

PAPYRI, ORIENTAL,

ANCIENT ROLLS, DEEDS, OR STATE PAPERS,

IN ANY CONDITION OF

DECAY OR INJURY,

FROM DAMP, FIRE, OR OTHER CAUSE, RENOVATED OR PRESERVED,

By HENRY GOUGH,

26 Lower Islington Terrace, Cloudeley Square, Islington.

In small 8vo. price 4s. in boards, the 3d Edition, enlarged, of  
**NOT TRADITION, but SCRIP-**

TURE.  
 By PHILIP N. SHUTTLEWORTH, D.D.  
 Warden of New College, Oxford; and Rector of Foxley, Wilts.  
 Rivingtons, St. Paul's Churchyard, and Waterloo Place.

In a pocket vol. price 4s. in cloth, and lettered,  
**THE CURATE'S MANUAL,** with Reference to the Sick and Dying. From the Latin of the Rev. JOHN STEARNE, Vicar of Trim, in the Seventeenth Century. With Additions, original and selected.  
 By the Rev. KIRBY TRIMMER, A.B.  
 Curate of Stanhoe, Norfolk; formerly of St. Alban Hall, Oxford; and Author of "Conversations on the Thirty-nine Articles." Rivingtons, St. Paul's Churchyard, and Waterloo Place.

In 12mo. price 6s. in boards,  
**PRACTICAL SERMONS.**  
 By the Rev. WILLIAM MARSHALL HARTE, Examining Chaplain to the Lord Bishop of Barbadoes, and Author of "Lectures on the Gospel of St. Matthew." Rivingtons, St. Paul's Churchyard, and Waterloo Place.

In 12mo. price 6s. in cloth, and lettered,  
**THE YOUNG CHRISTIAN'S SUNDAY EVENING;** or, Conversations on Scripture History. Third Series, on the Acts of the Apostles.  
 By MRS. PARKY.  
 Author of "The Infant Christian's First Catechism." Rivingtons, St. Paul's Churchyard, and Waterloo Place.

Lately published,  
**The First Series, on the Old Testament.**  
 2d edition, 8s. 6d.; and the Second Series, on the Four Gospels, 11s. 6d.

In 8vo. (large type), price 4s. 6d. cloth and lettered,  
**EPISTLES OF THE RIGHT REV. JOSEPH HALL, D.D.** Bishop of Norwich, on Subjects suitable to all Persons; but especially adapted for the Time of Trouble. Selected and edited.  
 By the Ven. WILLIAM HALE HALE, M.A.  
 Archdeacon of St. Alban's.  
 Rivingtons, St. Paul's Churchyard, and Waterloo Place.

Price 1s. 6d. bound, the 4th edition of  
**A SELECTION OF FAMILY PRAYERS,**  
 intended for the Use of his Parishioners.  
 By JAMES DUKE COLERIDGE, LL.D.  
 Rivingtons, St. Paul's Churchyard, and Waterloo Place.

The Holy Bible Chronologically Arranged.  
 Handsomely printed in 4 large vols. 8vo. price 31. 6s. in boards, a new edition, with Marginal References, of  
**THE OLD AND NEW TESTAMENT,**  
 arranged in Historical and Chronological Order, in such manner that the Books, Chapters, &c. &c. may be read as one connected History, in the very Words of the authorised Translation. With copious Notes and Indices.  
 By the Rev. GEORGE TOWNSEND, M.A.  
 Prebendary of Durham.  
 J. G. F., and J. Rivington, St. Paul's Churchyard, and Waterloo Place, Pall Mall.  
 "The Old and New Testament may be purchased separately; and the same Work, with short Notes, may be had in one large volume, price 11. 4s. in boards."

In small 8vo. with Frontispiece and Vignettes, price 8s. in cloth, boards,  
**PERRANZABULOE, the lost Church**  
 found; or, the Church of England not a new Church, but Ancient, Apostolic, and Independent, and a Protestant Church Nine Hundred Years before the Reformation.  
 "The Volume contains an interesting Account of the History and recent Recovery of the ancient Church of Perranzabuloe, in Cornwall, after being buried in the Sand for Seven Hundred Years."  
 By the Rev. C. TRELAUNY COLLINS, M.A.  
 Rector of Timbury, Somerset, and late Fellow of Balliol College, Rivingtons, St. Paul's Churchyard, and Waterloo Place.

13 Great Marlborough Street.  
**THE NEW EDITION OF MR. BURKE'S EXTINGUISHED PEERAGE,**  
 comprising, for the first time, the Extinguished Peerages of Scotland and Ireland.  
 Is now ready, in 1 large vol. 8vo. of 800 pages, with an embellished Titlepage, Portrait, &c. price 25s. bound.  
 H. Colburn, Publisher, 13 Great Marlborough Street.  
 Orders received by all Booksellers.

**BISHOP JEREMY TAYLOR'S WORKS, EDITED BY THE REV. ARCHDEACON HALE.**  
 I.  
 In small 8vo. price 8s. 6d. in cloth, and lettered,  
**THE RULE AND EXERCISES OF HOLY LIVING AND DYING.**  
 By the Right Rev. JEREMY TAYLOR, D.D.  
 Lord Bishop of Down and Connor, and Drogheda.  
 Revised, abridged, and adapted to general Use.  
 By the Rev. WILLIAM HALE HALE, M.A.  
 Prebendary of St. Paul's; Preacher of the Charter House; and Chaplain to the Lord Bishop of London.

II.  
 In small 8vo. price 8s. 6d. in cloth, and lettered,  
**The Doctrine and Practice of Repentance.**  
 Extracted and abridged from the larger Work upon the same Subject of Bishop Jeremy Taylor.

III.  
 In 8vo. price 2s. in boards,  
**The Sick Man's Guide to Acts of Patience,**  
 Faith, Charity, and Repentance; together with Two short Exercises.—I. Against unreasonable Fears in Sickness. 2. Against Despair. Extracted and abridged from Bishop Jeremy Taylor's Holy Dying.  
 Rivingtons, St. Paul's Churchyard, and Waterloo Place.

In 8vo. price 8s.  
**THE DOCTRINE OF HOLY SCRIP-**  
 TURE AND OF THE PRIMITIVE CHURCH, on the Subject of Religious Celibacy; with a Vindication of the Early Church from the Mistakes of the Author of "Ancient Christianity."  
 By JAMES HEAVEN, M.A.  
 Curate of Leigh.  
 Rivingtons, St. Paul's Churchyard, and Waterloo Place.

In 2 vols. 8vo. with Portraits and Autographs.  
**MEMOIRS OF THE PRINCESS DASCHKAW,**  
 Lady of Honour to Catherine II.  
 Written by Herself.

To which are subjoined, numerous Letters of the Empress Catherine, and other Distinguished Personages.  
 "The memoirs of a woman who at eighteen headed a revolution, was the cherished companion of Catherine, for twenty years the president of the Academy of Arts and Sciences, who travelled over the principal countries of Europe, and corresponded with its most eminent scholars and statesmen—with Voltaire, Diderot, Robertson, Prince Kaunitz, and Bishop Talleyrand; who exhibited talents for governing and improving mankind equal to those of her imperial mistress; who was banished by Paul and recalled by Alexander; who made the woman-hating Frederick of Prussia stand bareheaded in the presence of his troops, compelling her for a quarter of an hour; and drew the 'invalid of Hungary' to the supper-table, when his doors were closed against the most illustrious personages and brilliant wits of Europe; the memoirs of a being so versatile and various, and who passed through so many vicissitudes, cannot but be eminently interesting."—*Conservative Journal*.  
 Henry Colburn, Publisher, 13 Great Marlborough Street.

Printed by HANNAH PAGE MOYES, of Brook Green, Hammersmith, and GEORGE BARCLAY, of Number 2 Finsbury Place, Islington, both in the County of Middlesex, Printers, at their Printing Office, Number 22 Castle Street, near the square, in the said County; and published by WILLIAM ARMITAGE SCRIPPS, of Number 13 South Molton Street, in the Parish of Saint George, Hanover Square, in the County aforesaid, at the LITERARY GAZETTE OFFICE, Number 7 Wellington Street, Waterloo Bridge, Strand, in the said County, on Saturday, April 25th, 1840.



### REVIEWS OF NEW BOOKS.

*Rivalry.* By Henry Milton. 3 vols. 12mo. London, 1840. Ollivier.

THIS is an amusing novel in the caricature style. A bachelor goes to a country village, where, though not rich, he is yet such an object of attraction that an old maid and a widow set their caps at him in the most determined fashion. The spinster attacks him through sentimental poetry, and the widow through good dinners; so that our friend has both his head and stomach stuffed by those who wish to carry off the prize. The other best-drawn characters are a weak wealthy lord, Forrester, the victim of a villain, and that villain, Tarleton, who, with fine intellect, has been betrayed into the downward path, and become the wretch we see. There is also an attached, blunt, old servant-woman, who is perhaps the most original figure in the piece; but the heroine, Clara, ought not to be passed without our saying, that she is superior to most personages of that class to whom we are introduced in the fictions of the day.

The style is easy and agreeable; and some of the scenes extremely well drawn. We select a wrestling-match as an example:—

"There now only remained the final trial between the two conquerors of the day, Lionel and Wheatley. A buzz of applause ran round the ring, as they approached each other, and good-humouredly shook hands. Two finer-looking young men, and more equally matched, perhaps never stood on the green turf in friendly opposition. Exactly the same age, the same height, and if there was any difference between them, it was that Wheatley was somewhat the heavier man; but in both, the symmetry of the limbs was perfect, and the muscles finely and equally developed; and they were both in the prime of health and strength. 'Do your best, Ned Wheatley,' said Lionel; 'I have had some practice since you and I stood up together last. You must be in earnest with me to-day.' 'I know I must, master Lionel,' answered Wheatley, 'there are so many pretty girls looking on.' The young men closed; and each, with perfect confidence, allowed his opponent leisurely to fasten his strong grasp on his jacket exactly as he pleased, and to alter it again and again. A mutual nod declared that each was satisfied, and the struggle began. Nothing can differ more than a wrestling-match, as seen by learned and unlearned eyes. The latter only perceive that two strong men are trying to pull each other to the ground; and when at length the one goes down, they are totally unable to tell why he then falls, or why he did not fall long before. But to the learned, every movement has its import and its interest. The moves in a game of chess, played by two skillful adversaries, have not more exact and defined purposes than every movement of the scientific wrestler. The same foresight is necessary, the same quickness to distinguish between a feigned and real attack, the same prompt decision, the same command of temper. In both games, each movement of the one player must be met and guarded against by the other, or yielded to for the purpose of

making the adversary expose himself still further. In both, there is no finer play than by intentional mistakes to throw your adversary off his guard, or to confuse him by changing, at the exact moment, a feigned, into a real attack. The two powerful young men, who now stood locked together, were perfect masters of the art. As children, as boys, and until the last three years, they had perpetually contended together. Each knew and each respected his opponent's skill, and yet each felt full confidence in himself. No match could well be more equal; Edward Wheatley might be somewhat the stronger man, but Walsingham was an accomplished fencer; and the rapidity of movement which that beautiful art gives more than counterbalanced this advantage, and indeed the fate of the day's contest turned upon it. Cautiously and by degrees they bent themselves to the struggle, each with keen and quick glances reading his adversary's intention in his eye. By both, feints were made, and by both disregarded, treacherous openings were given, and rejected with a smile, each movement of the one was met by a corresponding movement of the other, and the scale of victory hung with a level beam. They paused to take breath, and then the silent anxiety of the crowd was changed at once into shouts of 'Bravo! bravo! pretty play! pretty play! well done, soldier! well done, my lord!' The contest was resumed with equal caution and with equal strength, but its duration was much shorter. Wheatley made a skilful, but too bold attempt to close upon his opponent, it was foiled by Lionel; who, quick as thought, seized the advantage, and advancing his left side to his adversary, caught him on his hip. For an instant, Wheatley's feet appeared to cling to the ground; and then all power of resistance was lost, and he was whirled round like a wheel; his feet describing nearly an entire circle, and his back falling gently and fairly on the turf. The soldier in an instant sprang up good-humouredly; but, with a somewhat quick step, withdrew himself from observation, while deafening shouts of applause resounded on every side; then ceased, and then were again renewed."

Our next specimen is a good hint to album-writers. The hero writes in the old maid's book with malice prepense, and not the less so, as he also lends her Darwin's "Botany:—

"Horace.

When, Lydia, I was dear to thee;  
When thy soft waist, and panting breast,  
Were clasped by none, by none but me,  
I lived than Persia's king more blest.

Lydia.

When you invoked no other love,  
When Lydia was no second name,  
For much was Lydia then approved  
More bright than Illia's was my fame.

Horace.

The Cretan Chloe holds me now,  
Skilled in each soft seductive art.  
To death a willing slave I'd bow,  
To screen my Chloe from the dart.

Lydia.

In mutual chains the Cyprian Boy  
Has bound young Calais and me.  
A thousand deaths I'd meet with joy,  
From death my Calais to free.

Horace.

What, should our former loves return,  
And bind our jarring hearts anew?  
For Chloe should I cease to burn,  
And spread again my arms to you?

Lydia.

Though he be fairer than the morn,  
Thou light as cork, wild as the sea,  
With thee to live, all else I'd scorn,  
And willingly I'd die for thee.

The fair spinster read the lines again and again, and the more she dwelt upon them, the more she doubted whether their real import was not equivalent to a declaration of love. On this point she determined to consult Mrs. Wilkinson. But now a new source of painful terror bewildered her. Did not the second and third lines border on the indelicate? Were they such lines as should have a place in so pure an album as hers? Were they such lines as a precisely and perfectly virtuous man should send to the woman whom he intended to call his own? "Panting!" Oh dear! oh dear!" cried Mrs. Chamberlayne, unable to give utterance to the still more objectionable word which followed; "and 'clasped!'—What am I to do? I would not have Mrs. Middleton see those two lines in my album for fifty pounds. Oh, I would give the world to know if Lydia was a moral character!" Miss Chamberlayne referred to a classical dictionary, which had formed a part of her school library, but with no success. She knew that she had met with the name in some book, but could not recollect where. It was either the Bible, or Rapin's "History of England," and she was certain that Lydia had been in business. As a bright thought, she again resorted to her "Classical Dictionary," and turned to the Life of Horace. Here the worst fears which the free expression of the fatal third line had suggested were realised, and the enormity of Hardings's conduct revealed in all its black extent. What was she to do? Tear out the page, and give it to the flames? That was impossible. The rest of the verses were so very, very pretty; and they were all so beautifully written! If necessity be often the mother of invention, so is modesty sometimes. Miss Chamberlayne had heard of indecorous pictures being covered with curtains, and she at once determined to remodel the plan, and adapt it to her own painful situation. A slip of pink riband was accordingly placed neatly over the two obnoxious lines, but fixed only at the extreme edges of the page, so as to enable them to be read by those who dared withdraw the veil; and on a bit of paper, skilfully gummed upon the riband, she inscribed, in her most distinct writing, the two admonitory words,

"Improper Below."

The suicide of Tarleton, under sentence of death for forgery, will shew the author's powers in another line; and with it we conclude our extracts:—

"The hours wore on. The two men who had been stationed in the cell throughout the day were relieved at night by two of their companions. These, as their predecessors had done, proffered the solace of their conversation and gaol-like sympathy to their charge, and like them were repelled. It was his wish, he

told them, to be left undisturbed to his own reflections. 'Well, master, all's one to us: read away, if it will do you more good than a little chat—I should think not; but you know best.' They placed themselves one on each side of the fire, and quietly made their arrangements for a night of watching, diversified by no other amusement than frequent libations of porter; for at the urgent request of Tarleton, to whom the reek of tobacco was a deadly offence, they had been interdicted from smoking; and except a few words of broken conversation, they passed the night in silence; indulging one at a time, as if by an established system, in a short doze, which appeared in no degree to deaden their acute perception of every thing that took place around them. Tarleton was seated at a table in front of the fire, on which were several books; and the dull light of a single candle only faintly illumined the room. His person had been minutely searched after the parting interview with Emma Woodford and his son; and he knew that the scrutiny would not be again repeated. The time which he selected for the removal of the minute poniard from its place of concealment was when his guardians were changed. There was then a great number of eyes around him; but he judged rightly that the bustle of the moment would be most favourable to his purpose; and unperceived the deadly instrument was secreted in his vest. Midnight was long past. The snatches of conversation between the two men became shorter, and their intervals of dog-sleep more lengthened; but they never amounted to a loss of consciousness; nor could the prisoner make the slightest movement without their perceiving it. Tarleton continued leaning over his volume, and appeared buried in its contents. He placed his right hand within his vest, but without altering his attitude, or casting a glance at his guardians. Both noticed the action—looked keenly at him for a moment, but nothing in his look or manner excited suspicion; and they resumed their semi-dormant state. Slowly and cautiously seizing the steel by its flattened end, he placed the point against his heart; and, with a steady hand, buried it once—twice—thrice—in his side. So little pain attended the wounds, that had he not felt each time a convulsive sensation as if a strong cord had been drawn tightly round his chest, he would have doubted whether the instrument had reached any vital part. A fourth time he drove it into his flesh, and with such force, that the highly tempered and brittle steel, striking against the rib, broke in the wound. The pain at the moment was so intense that he started; and both the men were at once on the alert; but he raised his left hand to his forehead, and, muttering aloud, 'My brain aches to distraction,' leant his head over the table. At length he felt the warm blood trickling down his side; he resumed the volume he had been studying, and strove to fix his mind on its contents; but in vain. Every faculty was strained to detect the first sensation of diminished strength; he feared that the blood had ceased to flow, or at least flowed so slowly, that no vital part could have been touched. The agonising fear now intruded itself, that the loss of blood, though not sufficient to destroy his life, would so enfeeble him, that when the ignominious hour came, he should disgrace himself by unmanly weakness. The idea filled him with horror, and dreadful was the period of suspense. The two men had been indulging in a longer conversation than usual: they now were silent, and a faint sound caught Tarleton's ear. Again and again it was repeated in

quick succession. It was his blood dropping on to the stone floor. Never in the happiest moment of his life had he felt joy so intense. He knew that he had freed himself from the degrading exhibition which his mind, morbidly sensitive, had dreaded a thousand times worse than death; and had dreaded more and more as each succeeding hour passed on. A new fear alarmed him; the sound was so distinct, so loud, for so it seemed to his excited sense, that the keepers must hear it: they would detect him, and even now frustrate his design. He looked from the one to the other; they appeared half asleep; he dared not by speaking attempt to drown the noise; for to arouse them would increase the danger. Before long he felt a sinking at the heart, and a calm, heavy sleepiness gained upon him: he hailed it with delight. The blood which flowed from his breast had found some other channel, and reached the floor without noise. He knew that it did reach it, for by degrees the floor around his chair became a pool of blood, which slowly extended itself towards the hearth. His strength began to fail: his eye dwelt once again on the page which had been his solace and delight, but its sense no longer reached him, and he sank back in his chair. The movement aroused one of the keepers. 'Well, master,' he said, 'how fares it by this time?' Tarleton returned a few words of answer, and the man, folding his arm, was again composing himself to sleep, when his eye glanced on the floor; he started up, and shouted in a voice of rage and alarm, 'Jim! Jim!—I say! hell and the devil! we are done! the man's killed himself!' They both rushed towards Tarleton, and, with rude violence uncovering his breast, perceived the wounds, from one of which the blood was slowly welling at intervals. He attempted no resistance, but said in a sarcastic tone, 'Your zeal is too late, sirs, I have escaped you.'

We have rather overstepped our rule of never meddling with plots; but we have been so much amused with that of *Rivalry*, that we could not resist the temptation of letting our readers a little behind the scenes, with which we would recommend them to become better acquainted.

*The Bachelor's Walk in a Fog.* Written by Myself, Peter Styles, Gent. 8vo. pp. 58. With Fifteen Lithographic Illustrations. London, 1840. Sherwood and Co.

THIS is a merry trifle, and would puzzle the gravest critic to comment upon it: the very preface "out-Herods Herod," and we cannot for a moment speak of it seriously. What can we look for in a book that has for its mottoes

"All round my hat."—MILTON.

"Flayre uppe."—CHAUCER.

but a "flare-up" in very deed? The work is not without merit, though the puns and the illustrations have a very "all-round-my-hat-tish" look about them. It purports to give the "misfortunes dire" that befell a bachelor on a foggy day in London, and the poor wight is sorely beset. After having come in contact with a sweep, and been begrimed with "innocent blackness," our adventurer meets with another disaster.

"Oh! had you stood, as I then stood,  
Soak'd through from head to heel,  
If you had never felt before,  
It would have made you feel."

My hat was crush'd, my coat half white,  
My face 'a new compost';  
Oh! I was pale enough to play  
Young Hamlet's father's ghost.

Like one half-mad away I ran,  
Whither I scarce can tell;  
But if I ran not up Pall Mall,  
I ran along 'pell-mell.'

Why should I pause here to narrate  
What folks were overthrown?  
They might be rogues or honest men,  
But that will ne'er be known.

Till, brought up by an image boy,  
Whose board went spinning round;  
And all his casts, so neatly made,  
Were cast upon the ground.

Kings, queens—the warlike Joan of Arc—  
All drop'd without a groan;  
Napoleon fell—a second time  
By Wellington o'erthrown.

Milton and Shakspeare, side by side,  
Resign'd their mighty powers;  
I tumbled down all 'Paradise,'  
And shook 'the cloud-capt towers.'

'Oh what a falling off was there,'  
Of statesmen, bards, and sages;  
Were I to tell you half their names,  
'T would fill up all my pages.

And there I stood—half white, half black—  
A pitiable sight;  
I seem'd a Blackamoor kick'd out,  
When only scrubb'd half white.

An organ-grinder, who stood by,  
And gazed in wild amaze,  
Struck up, to clear away the fog,  
'The light of other days.'

I ran along—I durst not stay—  
I never look'd behind;  
I knew that I had lost my purse,  
And pity is but wind.

Some cried, 'Flare up!' but on I ran;  
I durst not stay to wrangle;  
One said, 'How are you off for soap?'  
And, 'Have you sold your mangle?'"

Another extract, the "Invocation to the Muses," and we must bid farewell to trifling, for the work has no pretension to a higher vein:—

"Invocation to the Old Nine Muses.

Indwellers of the purple-footed clouds!  
Ye azure-lidded, sky-clad, starry singers;  
Come, cast aside your silvery-floating shrouds,  
'Tis Peter Styles that calls you—ye verse-ringers!  
'They come not! well, I'll try another strain,  
And tempt them if I can—here goes again.'  
Ale sacred Nine! perhaps there may be more;  
If so, I've brew'd sufficient for ye all.  
Ale sacred Nine, ten, twelve, thirteen, a score!  
Ye must be deaf; oh! how one's forced to bawl.  
Beer sacred Nine! if ale's too strong—before  
I'll beg and pray thus loud to you, I'll scrawl  
Without your help.—He who these lines peruses,  
Know, that I do disband the whole Nine Muses,  
Because they won't come to me when I chus ES."

*The Countess of Salisbury.* By Alexander Dumas. And the *Maid of Corinth*. 3 vols. 12mo. Bentley.

THE historical romance which Scott shewed the French authors could be planted with singular effect on the French soil, has had no cultivator more able than Alexander Dumas, and his *Countess of Salisbury* is altogether a very favourable example of this species of composition. It occupies the first and second of these volumes and is less the history of the Countess of Salisbury than of the wars of our Edward the Third in France, which are described with great spirit. The opening chapter, the Feast of the Heron, is vividly brought before the reader; and the variety of oaths then registered, and afterwards so faithfully kept, are inscribed in expressive language. Edward's journey as his own ambassador to Flanders is very interesting, and gives curious pictures of the age and some of its prominent characters. From so connected a narrative it is not possible to separate an extract which can afford any idea of the whole; so we must content ourselves with saying that it is full of variety and interest, and extremely well translated. The third volume is devoted to Roman history and the loves of the Emperor Nero and a beautiful Greek girl; the style is totally different, the language more refined and softened. As a specimen, the departure of Acte from Corinth is thus described:—

"My beloved Acte, wilt thou not profit by the rising sun to come and breathe the pure morning air?" There was a tone in his voice, however inwardly calm and gentle, which thrilled, and if we may so express it, vibrated with a metallic sound, which Acte now remarked for the first time; so that an instinctive sentiment, nearly allied to fear, sunk so deeply into her heart, that, instead of replying, she rose to obey. Her strength did not second her will, and she would have fallen, if Lucius had not sprung forward and supported her; she then felt herself borne in her lover's arms, with the same facility as an eagle would have carried off a dove, and trembling, without asking herself the cause of her terror, she allowed herself to be taken away silently, and with her eyes closed, as though the journey was to end in a precipice. She felt herself revived when she got to the deck of the vessel; the breeze was so pure and so perfumed; besides, when no longer in Lucius's arms, she gained sufficient courage to open her eyes. She found herself lying on the taffrail of the poop, in a hammock of golden meshes, fastened on one side to the mast, and on the other to a little carved pillar, which appeared designed for a support. Lucius was standing near her leaning against the mast. During the night, the vessel which had been favoured by the wind, had quitted the gulf of Corinth, and doubling Cape Elis, had passed between Zacynthus and Cephalonia; the sun appeared to be rising between these two islands, and his first rays beamed on the chain of mountains which separates them in two parts, while the western side was still plunged in shade. Acte was ignorant where she was, and turning to Lucius, inquired, "If that was still Greece?" "Yes," said Lucius, "and this perfume which is wafted to us as a last adieu, is from the roses of Samos, and the orange-trees of Zacynthus; there is no winter for these twin sisters, which expand to the sun like a basket of flowers. My beautiful Acte, shall I build a palace for thee in each of these islands?" "Lucius," said Acte, "thou frightenest me at times, by making me promises which a god alone could perform. Who art thou, and what dost thou conceal from me? art thou Thundering Jupiter? and dost thou fear, in appearing to me in all thy splendour, thy thunderbolt would consume me as it did Semele of old?" "Thou art mistaken," said Lucius, smiling; "I am only a poor singer to whom an uncle left all his fortune, on condition that I should bear his name; my only power is in my love, Acte, but I feel that with this support I could undertake the twelve labours of Hercules." "Thou lovest me, then?" the damsel inquired. "Yes, my soul!" Lucius replied. And the Roman uttered these words in so true and energetic a tone, that his mistress raised her hands towards heaven, as if in thankfulness for her bliss; for at that moment she had forgotten every thing, and regret and remorse vanished from her mind, like her country, which disappeared in the horizon."

Altogether, we cordially recommend these volumes as very pleasant summer-reading companions; upon which the few hours bestowed will be well and agreeably spent.

#### MEMOIRS OF SIR SAMUEL ROMILLY. [Second notice.]

IN 1784, Sir S. first met the celebrated Count de Mirabeau; and in 1789 we find him at Paris, in the heart of the movements then hastening France on to her fatal crisis.

"I had (he tells us) a letter from Lord Lansdowne to Necker; I was acquainted with the

Bishop of Chartres, a deputy to the States; and by these various means I saw a great number of the persons who were most distinguished as speakers in the Assembly. I was very frequent in my attendance there, and often heard Monnier, Barnave, Lally-Tolendal, Thourer, Maury, Cassals, and D'Espremenil, who were some of the speakers at that time most looked up to by the different parties. I heard Robespierre; but he was then so obscure, and spoke with so little talent or success, that I have not the least recollection of his person. I met the Abbé Sieyès several times at the Bishop of Chartres; he was the bishop's *aumonier*, and a person of whose talents he entertained the highest opinion. Sieyès was of a morose disposition, said little in company, and appeared to have a full sense of his own superiority, and great contempt for the opinions of others. He was, however, when I saw him, greatly out of humour with the Assembly, and with every body who had concurred in its decree for the abolition of tithes, and seemed to augur very ill of the revolution. While I was at Versailles, he published his defence of tithes, with this motto prefixed to it,—"Ils veulent étre libres, et ils ne savent pas étre justes." At the Bishop of Chartres, too, I sometimes met with Pétion, a man who appeared to me to have neither talents nor vices which could enable him to have so great and so unfortunate an influence on public affairs as he afterwards appeared to have. What struck me as most remarkable in the dispositions of the people that I saw, was the great desire that every body had to act a great part, and the jealousy which in consequence of this was entertained of those who were really eminent. It seemed as if all persons, from the highest to the lowest, whether deputies themselves, declaimers in the Palais Royal, orators in the coffee-houses, spectators in the gallery, or the populace about the door, looked upon themselves individually as of great consequence in the revolution. The man who kept the hôtel at which I lodged at Paris, a certain M. Villars, was a private in the National Guard. Upon my returning home on the day of the benediction of their colours at Notre Dame, and telling him that I had been present at the ceremony, he said, "You saw me, sir?" I was obliged to say that I really had not. He said, "Is that possible, sir? You did not see me! Why I was in one of the first ranks—all Paris saw me." I have often since thought of my host's childish vanity. What he spoke was felt by thousands. The most important transactions were as nothing, but as they had relation to the figure which each little, self-conceited hero acted in them. To attract the attention of all Paris, or of all France, was often the motive of conduct in matters which were attended with most momentous consequences. The confidence which they felt in themselves, and their unwillingness to be informed by persons capable of giving them information, was not a little remarkable. I was dining one day at M. Necker's, at Versailles, at a great dinner, at which many of the deputies were present; amongst others, M. Mallouet, a man of considerable eminence. It was a day in which great tumult had prevailed in the National Assembly, and the Bishop of Langres, who was then the president, had rung his bell to command silence till he had broken it; but all had been in vain. The conversation turned upon this. Mallouet observed, that in the English House of Commons the greatest order prevailed, and that this was accomplished by dint of the great authority vested in the Speaker, who had power, if any

member behaved disorderly, to impose silence on him by way of punishment for two months, or any other limited period of time. M. Necker turned round to me as the only Englishman present, and asked me if this was so. M. Mallouet had been so positive and bold in his assertion, that I thought the most polite way in which I could contradict him was to say that I had never heard of it. But this only served to give that gentleman an opportunity of shewing his great superiority over me. I might not, he said, have heard of it, but of the fact there was not the least doubt. Mirabeau was acting a great part during the whole time that I was at Versailles; and it was not surprising that he was a little intoxicated by the applause and admiration which he received. He was certainly a very extraordinary man, with great defects undoubtedly, but with many very good qualities; possessed of great talents himself, and having a singular faculty of bringing forward and availing himself of the talents of others. He was a great plagiarist; but it was from avarice, not poverty, that he appropriated to himself the views and the eloquence of others. Whatever he found forcible or beautiful, he considered as a kind of common property which he might avail himself of, and which he ought to make the most of to promote the objects he had in view; and, notwithstanding all that has been said against him, I am well convinced that both in his writings and in his speeches he had what he sincerely conceived to be the good of mankind for his object. He was vain, and he was inordinately ambitious; but his ambition was to act a noble part, and to establish the liberty of his country on the most solid foundations. He was very unjustly accused of having varied in his politics, and of having gone over to the court. From the beginning, and when he was the idol of the people, he always had it in view to establish a limited monarchy in France upon the model of the British constitution. That at the time when the democratical leaders in France had far other projects in contemplation, he was in secret correspondence with the court, and that he received money from the king I think highly probable; and the gross immorality of such conduct I am not disposed to justify, or even to palliate. But those who believe that he suffered himself to be bribed to do what his own heart and judgment condemned, and that, unbribed, he would have acted a very different part, do him, in my opinion, and I had frequent opportunities of hearing his sentiments at the different periods when I was intimately acquainted with him, very great injustice. I have already spoken of his relaxed morality and of his vanity. In matters of indifference, ay, and sometimes in matters of importance too, the placing himself in an advantageous point of view to those whose applause or admiration he courted, far outweighed the interests of truth. Among many instances of this kind, which came within my own observation, there was one so remarkable that I cannot forbear to mention it. In one of the early numbers of the 'Courrier de Provence,' in which Mirabeau wrote himself, he represents Monnier as saying in the National Assembly that it was corruption which had destroyed England, and himself, as very happily turning that extravagant hyperbole into ridicule, by exclaiming upon the important news so unexpectedly communicated to the Assembly of the destruction of England, and asking when and in what form that remarkable event had been brought about? The truth, however, is, that of all this not a

single word was uttered in the Assembly. Neither Mounier nor any other person talked of the destruction of England; neither Mirabeau nor any other person made any such reply as he assumes to himself. The whole origin of this fiction was, that while Mirabeau was writing his 'Courrier de Provence,' exactly what he has stated passed in a private conversation, at which he was present. Brissot de Warville used the words which he has ascribed to Mounier, and Dumont those which he has claimed for himself. He thought the dialogue too good and too happily expressed to be lost; he made himself the hero of it, and placed the scene in the National Assembly; and this, though he well knew that Brissot, Dumont, Mounier, and all the members of the Assembly, could give evidence of the falsehood of his statement, and which, indeed, Mounier took occasion formally to do in the justification of his own conduct, which he not long afterwards published. Of all Mirabeau's extraordinary talents, his faculty of availing himself of the knowledge and abilities of others was perhaps the most extraordinary. As an author, he has published the works of others, and, with their permission, under his own name, and as if they were his own. The eight octavo volumes which he published on the Prussian Monarchy were entirely, as to every thing but the style, the work of M. de Mauvillon. His tracts upon finance were Clavière's; the substance of his work on the Cincinnati was to be found in an American pamphlet; his pamphlet on the opening of the Scheldt was Benjamin Vaughan's; and I once saw him very eager to undertake a great work on geography, of which he was totally ignorant, in the expectation that M. de Rochette, a geographer of great merit, and with whom he had contracted great intimacy, would supply him with all the materials for it. As an orator, he on many occasions delivered in the National Assembly speeches as his own, which had been composed for him by others; and so much confidence had he in the persons who thus contributed to establish his reputation, that he has sometimes, to my knowledge, read at the tribune of the Assembly speeches which he had not even cast his eyes upon before, and which were as new to himself as to his admiring audience."

To this interesting sketch we add another of Diderot, which seems worthy to pair with it:—

"You ask what I think of Diderot. I did not suppose you would have thought that question necessary, when you had read the account of my visit. With respect to the atheists of Paris, among honest men there can hardly be two opinions. A man must be grossly stupid who can entertain such pernicious notions on subjects of the highest importance without strictly examining them; and much is he to be pitied if, after examination, he still retains them; but if, without examination of them, and uncertain of their truth, though certain of their fatal consequences, he industriously propagates them among mankind, one loses all compassion for him in abhorrence of his guilt. He is like a man infected with some deadly contagious disease, for whom one's heart bleeds while he submits in secrecy to his fate; but when one sees him running in the midst of a multitude, with the infernal design of communicating the pestilence to his fellow-creatures, indignation and horror take the place of pity. I am not vain enough to pronounce what is the extent of Diderot's and D'Alembert's learning and capacity; but, without an over-fond opinion of myself, I may judge of

the subordinate atheists, the mob of the Republic of Letters, the Plebeula who have no opinions but what those their arbitrary tribunes dictate to them; and in these I have generally found the grossest ignorance. The cause of modern atheism, I believe, like that of the atheism of antiquity, as Plato represents it, is the most dreadful ignorance, disguised under the name of the sublimest wisdom. You do well to say that Plato does not favour their opinions. I fear these self-erected idols of modern philosophy, had they been born among the philosophical magnates, would have been but outcasts and exiles; for, if you have read Plato lately, you will remember that, among his laws, some were to be enacted for maintaining an uniformity of language in matters of religion in all times and places, in all writings and conversations; others for obliging all men to worship the gods with the same ceremonies, and to prohibit all private sacrifices; others, again, for inflicting the severest punishments on any who should dare maintain that the wicked can be happy, or that the useful can be distinguished from the just. So totally does the authority of the ancients, on which the advocates for unbounded toleration build so much, upon occasion fail them."

Of Lord George Gordon's riots there are many curious particulars, but we quote only a few words on the subject—the sentiments of the writer, after mentioning the address of the Lords to the King that the authors' abettors and instruments of these outbreaks should be prosecuted with rigour. Sir S. observes, "Severity is a very dangerous instrument for suppressing religious fury. You know how often the guiltiest sufferers in such a cause are elevated into martyrs, and how a fanatical preacher may work upon his hearers to court a death which is instantly to be rewarded with a crown of glory."

The next portion of the work consists of the correspondence from 1792, and touches a good deal on the revolutionary movements in France. Thereon we have some strongly-marked opinions; for instance, in a letter to Dumont:—

"I observe that in your letter you say nothing about France, and I wish I could do so too, and forget the affairs of that wretched country altogether; but that is so impossible, that I can scarcely think of any thing else. How could we ever be so deceived in the character of the French nation as to think them capable of liberty!—wretches, who, after all their professions and boasts about liberty, and patriotism, and courage, and dying, and after taking oath after oath, at the very moment when their country is invaded and an enemy is marching through it unresisted, employ whole days in murdering women, and priests, and prisoners! Others, who can deliberately load whole wagons full of victims, and bring them like beasts to be butchered in the metropolis; and then (who are worse even than these) the cold instigators of these murders, who, while blood is streaming round them on every side, permit this carnage to go on, and reason about it, and defend it, nay, even applaud it, and talk about the example they are setting to all nations! One might as well think of establishing a republic of tigers in some forest in Africa, as of maintaining a free government among such monsters."

Dumont's answer from Bowood shews how Reformers' hopes may be disappointed, and their initiatory proceedings punished, when

they have gone too far, and others will not suffer them nor revolution to stop:—

"I walk about half the day in a state of the greatest agitation, from the impossibility of remaining still, with my thoughts fixed upon all the sad events which are flowing from a source whence we had flattered ourselves human happiness was to arise. Let us burn all our books, let us cease to think and dream of the best system of legislation, since men make so diabolical a use of every truth and every principle. Who would believe that with such noble maxims it would be possible for men to give themselves over to such excesses, and that a constitution, the most extravagant in point of freedom, should appear to these savages the code of tyranny! The past is hideous; but what is still more frightful is, that there is nothing to expect, nothing to hope, from the future. We shall see nothing but destruction and massacre. Unless France should separate into a great number of independent states, it is impossible to form an idea in what way order is to be re-established."

A very remarkable and sad story of a man murdered in consequence of a *too clever defence*, will close our extracts for this number:—

"A case has been lately laid before the attorney-general and me, by direction of the Lords of the Admiralty, to consider of the expediency of prosecuting for a libel the printer of a weekly newspaper called the 'Independent Whig,' which has brought some facts to our knowledge that demand the most serious attention. A sailor of the name of Thomas Wood was tried by a court-martial at Plymouth on the 6th of October last, on a charge of having been concerned in the mutiny and murders which were committed on board the *Hermione*. It was in September, 1797, that the mutiny took place; and the prisoner being only, as was supposed, of the age of twenty-five when he was tried, could not have been more than sixteen when the crime was committed. The fact was proved but by a single witness: that witness, however, who was the master of the *Hermione*, swore positively that the prisoner, who, he said, at that time bore the name of James Hayes, was the very man whom he remembered on board the *Hermione*; and that he saw him taking a very active part in the mutiny. Notwithstanding the positive oath of the witness thus identifying the prisoner, yet, as the witness said that he had never seen the prisoner since, and as the appearance of a man generally changes very considerably in the nine years which elapse between the ages of sixteen and twenty-five, little reliance could be had on such testimony. It was, however, the only evidence in support of the prosecution. But what was wanting in the evidence for the crown was supplied by the prisoner's defence. It was delivered in, in writing, and was, in truth, a supplication for mercy rather than a defence. The following passage contains the whole substance:—'At the time when the mutiny took place, I was a boy in my fourteenth year. Drove by the torrent of mutiny, I took the oath administered to me on the occasion. The examples of death which were before my eyes drove me for shelter amongst the mutineers, dreading a similar fate with those that fell, if I sided with, or shewed the smallest inclination for mercy; and then follow entreaties for compassion on his youth, and a declaration that he had not enjoyed an hour's repose of mind since the event took place. The court found him guilty; he was sentenced to be hanged; and, on the 17th of October, the sentence was

\* "The massacres at Paris took place on the 2d, 3d, and 4th of September."

executed. In the meantime, his brother and sister, who were in London, heard of his situation, and made application at the Admiralty. They insisted that their brother was innocent; that he was not even on board the *Hermione*, but was serving as a boy in the *Marlborough*, at Portsmouth, at the time the mutiny took place; they procured a certificate of this fact from the Navy Office, and transmitted it to Plymouth, where it arrived previous to the execution. The guilt of the prisoner, however, appeared so manifest from his own defence, that no regard was paid to the certificate, and the execution took place. This proceeding was animadverted on in the '*Independent Whig*,' in several successive papers, with very great severity. The members of the court-martial called upon the Lords of the Admiralty to punish the author of these libels; and, in consequence of this, they were laid before us. The attorney-general suggested, at the consultation, the propriety of making some inquiry into the fact before the prosecution was instituted. We neither of us entertained any doubt of the man's guilt; but yet the attorney-general thought that it would be advisable, to be able to remove all possible suspicion upon that point. An inquiry was accordingly set on foot by the solicitor of the Admiralty; the result of which was that the man was perfectly innocent, and was at Portsmouth, on board the *Marlborough*, when the crime was committed in the *Hermione*. He had applied to another man to write a defence for him; and he had read it, thinking it calculated to excite compassion, and more likely to serve him than a mere denial of the fact. The attorney-general prevented any prosecution of the printer."

## HANSARD'S BOOK OF ARCHERY.

[Second notice: conclusion.]

WE promised our readers a second shot at archery; and we cannot display more accuracy than from Alexander Cockburn's details of his wanderings on the shores of the Isthmus of Darien:—

"After describing how these hospitable Indians detained him several days in order that he might recruit his strength, and heal with the juice of herbs the wounds he had received in 'fencing with the rocks,' he adds, that the two boys grew extremely attached to him, and were curious to know whether he could use a bow and arrows. Having made them understand, in broken Spanish, that he was entirely unacquainted with them, because, in his own country, guns only were used, they often displayed astonishing feats of dexterity by striking down the smallest bird flying. He says that he has seen them stand perhaps a hundred yards from a bird feeding upon the ground, and, by shooting directly upwards, cause the arrow to pin it to the earth; and mentions, as a further instance of their skill, that they would stick a shaft upright, and, retiring a great way off, shoot perpendicularly as before, when the arrow so shot descended exactly upon the other which was fixed in the ground, and split it in two."

William Tell, or Robin Hood, could not excel this; but we pass to other points:—

"A perusal of those laws which, until within the last two centuries, make the use of the bow compulsory on all male children, will shew there is nothing 'strange or singular' in the shooting matches which once prevailed at all our public schools, and which were retained by a small number until within a comparatively recent period. At many, as Eton, the college school of Warwick, &c., the custom may be

recognised in the appellations still borne by a portion of their respective play-grounds: in the former styled 'shooting fields,' in the latter 'butts.'

To prevent the monopoly of foreign bow-staves, numerous regulations were also passed, one of which I here present to the reader, because it has escaped the notice of previous writers. It is found in a volume of statutes, without date, in the library of Earl Spencer.—'Item, for as much as the great and ancient defence of this realm hath stood by the archers and shooters, which is now fallen to decay from the dearth and excessive price of long bows, it is therefore ordained, that if any person or persons sell any long bow over the price of three shillings and four pence, then the seller or sellers of such bow to forfeit, for every bow so sold, the sum of x shillings to the king.'

We may observe, that other games and sports were often forbidden, in order that they might not interfere with, or seduce the people from, practice with the bow. But homeward!—

"The Ancient and Worshipful Company of Stringers still survive. They possess a hall somewhere in the city of London, although their vocation has long ceased. I believe few bowstrings are now made in England, the great mart being Flanders, where both materials and workmanship are excellent. \* \* \*

The woods used for modern arrows are lance-wood, lime, asp, deal, and poplar. Of the last, the French and Flemings make theirs, and call it *arbelé*. Lance and lime are confined to roving shafts. Of deal the fletcher chooses the lintels, doors, and wainscoting of old houses, in preference to new timber. I once saw some very beautiful arrows, which Waring sent into the country, with a note, stating that they were made from deal upwards of a century old; yet the white wood he commonly manufactures is so truly excellent, that it leaves nothing for the archer to desire. In early ages they seem to have preferred asp for making war arrows. The poet Spenser, when enumerating the different kinds of trees indigenous to the British isles, and the uses to which their timber was applied in his time, speaks of

'The sailing fir, the cypress death to plaine,

'The shooter eugh, the asp for shaftes so faine.'

The vast consumption, indeed monopoly, which the public service thus created, was productive of a very droll contest between the fletchers and another class of men, of a somewhat less romantic calling, viz. the 'poure patyn makers of London.' In the early part of Henry V.'s reign the former presented a memorial, praying that these patten makers might be altogether prevented from using asp, which, it appears, they had gradually been substituting for willow, alder, &c.; and, in consequence, asp-wood was become so scarce that sufficient could not be procured for arrows, which had been greatly increasing in price. Independently of its fairness, a request of this nature might be expected to awaken the fullest sympathy in the breast of the warlike Henry. Little more than a twelvemonth had elapsed, since, at the head of his yeomen archers, he

'Cropped the fleurs-de-lis of France,'

and made its monarch a tributary of the British crown. The fletchers were, therefore, protected by a penalty of 100s. on every pair of clogs thenceforward manufactured of asp-wood; but, as this regulation was very severely felt by the traders in these articles, which, it would appear, the miry condition of London streets in the fifteenth century rendered indispensable to both sexes, 'the poure patyn makers' got up a

counter-petition, in which their grievances are thus pathetically enlarged upon:—'Mekely beseechen unto your noble wisdomes, the pouere felshipp of the crafte of patymakers, piteously complayninge of the grevous hurtes and losses that other persons, sometyme of this oure crafte, now dede, and alsoe your beseechers have of long tyme borne and sustained. It is soe, righte worshippfull sirs, that the sayde tymbre of aspe is the best and lightest tymbre to make patyns and clogges, and most easiest for the wear of all estate gentils, and all other the king's people, of any tymbre that groweth. And there is much tymbre of aspe that will in no wise serve the fletchers to make arrowes of, which is as sufficient, able, and accordinge to make into patyns and clogges, as is the remnant of the said tymbre to make arrowes.' The privy council contrived to keep the peace between both litigants. They issued an order, allowing their petitioners the use of all such asp-wood as, from its length, knottiness, or cross-grain, was rejected by the rival craftsmen."

Mr. Catlin, whose American Exhibition is now so deservedly popular at the Egyptian Hall, states that these puny-looking arrows which we see there are discharged with such force that they will pierce right through a buffalo, and wound or kill one on the other side; but we pause to conclude with a softer specimen of the weapon, and in fairer hands. In Persia—

"The butts consist of moistened sand, inclosed in a wooden frame, and beaten into a hard compact mass. These are set up in a slanting direction at the boundary of some verdant alley, where the overarching branches of vine and orange-tree exclude the fierceness of an eastern sun. Consistent with that gorgeous taste so prevalent throughout the East, the whole exterior of the butt is covered with elegant scroll-work and patterns of flowers. Gold and silver, intermingled with various pigments of the most brilliant hues, are lavishly employed to produce this effect. A female Abyssinian slave stands beside the mark, provided with a large round pebble, to form and preserve an unbroken hollow in the centre, and at this cavity every arrow is directed. She repeats the operation several times whilst her mistresses are shooting; for the triumph of Persian archery consists, not merely in a central shot, but also in making the arrow penetrate deeply into the sand at every discharge. At the termination of their sport, these farr butt shooters scrupulously conform to a remarkable custom, which, from remote antiquity, has prevailed among Persian bowmen of the other sex. Know, ladies, the followers of the Prophet divide themselves into two great sects, who hate each other with a cordiality worthy of the most polished nation of Europe. The Persians are devout followers of the Caliph Ali, and regard the Turks and other disciples of his antagonist, Omar, as a sort of Mahomedan heretic. To assist in perpetuating the memory of this religious feud, the Persian archer, on discharging his arrow at the mark for the last time, fails not to pronounce the charitable aspiration of 'Ter a kir dirdil Omar!'—Would that this arrow might bury itself in the heart of Omar! It must be highly amusing to witness the affected change which comes o'er the spirit of these orthodox beauties, whilst thus denouncing the heretic caliph. Gay, innocent, and thoughtless, it were absurd to suppose they have the least real feeling on such a subject. Still, like prattling parrots, their lesson is repeated, with many a pretty indication of dis-



pleasure, akin to that of the 'wrathful dove, and most magnanimous mouse.' Eyes which, a moment before, beamed with the softest expression, now dart forth flashes of anger, like the opening storm-cloud. Pretty mouths, so lately wreathed in smiles, are tortured into an expression of the most inveterate contempt. But, no sooner does the glancing shaft quiver within its destined mark, than Ali as well as Omar are consigned to oblivion; and songs, and laughter, merry and musical as the chime of silver bells, again re-echo through the perfumed walks of their magnificent pleasure-garden. Bows, arrows, and the costly sefin,\* are speedily abandoned to the attendant slaves; and, with a zest which their recent occupation is so well calculated to supply, the fair revellers hurry off to

\* Taste the goods the gods provide them.

in the splendid luxuries of an Oriental banquet."

Our own modern archery associations and feats are so often described in the newspapers, that we deem it unnecessary to advert to the Gwent Bowman's accounts of them, or of the exploits in his native Wales, which he fails not to magnify with genuine patriot feeling. It is a healthful and beautiful exercise, and would well become the Queen herself, who, we fancy, never handled a bow, except in the frontispiece to this volume, where she is shooting very gallantly.

#### BENNETT'S VOYAGE ROUND THE GLOBE. [Second notice.]

WE return with pleasure to Mr. Bennett's various topics, and there are none of them perhaps more striking, even in the whole circle of the globe, than the descriptions he gives us of the innumerable hosts of life that animate the boundless waves:—

"At midnight, on the 1st of December, in lat. 19° N., long. 107° W. (half way between the group of Revilla-gigedo and the continent of America), the sea around us presented one uniform milk-white and luminous expanse, as far as the eye could see from the mast-head. It emitted a faint light, like that which attends the dawn of day, and bore a near resemblance to a field of snow reflecting the rays of the moon; the horizon being strongly defined, by the contrast of its bright and silver hue with the murky darkness of the sky above. Close to the ship the water appeared brighter than elsewhere, and the dashing of the waves against her bows produced brilliant flashes of light; but it occurred very strangely, that although the waves could be heard lifting in the ordinary manner, it was difficult to perceive them; and the sea appeared as one tranquil, unbroken surface. A net and a bucket were employed to ascertain the cause of this phenomenon. The former captured nothing but a few medusæ, of no phosphorescent power; and the water taken up by the bucket, though it was thickly studded with luminous points, contained no tangible bodies. A shoal of porpoises came around us at this time; and as they sported in the luminous ocean, darting rapidly beneath the surface, their dark bodies enveloped, as it were, in liquid fire, they tended to complete a scene which, if correctly pictured, would appear rather as the fiction of a fairy tale than the effect of natural causes. This sudden and mysterious change in the appearance of the sea occasioned an alarm of shoals; and the lead was cast, but no soundings could be obtained. Nevertheless, the ship was hove-to till day-

\* Thumb-rings for drawing the bowstring.

break, when, as the sun arose, the luminous aspect of the water as gradually disappeared, and gave place to the normal blue tint of a clear colour."

A preceding account is still more instinct with animal existence:—

"During a dark and calm night, with transient squalls of rain, in lat. 43° S., long. 79° W., the sea presented an unusually luminous appearance. While undisturbed, the ocean emitted a faint gleam from its bosom, and when agitated by the passage of the ship, flashed forth streams of light, which illuminated the sails and shone in the wake with great intensity. A net, towing alongside, had the appearance of a ball of fire followed by a long and sparkling train; and large fish, as they darted through the water, could be traced by the scintillating lines they left upon its surface. The principal cause of this phosphorescent appearance was ascertained by the capture of numerous medusæ, of flat and circular form, light-pink colour, and eight inches in circumference; the body undulated at the margin, spread with small tubercles on its upper surface, and bordered with a row of slender tentacles, each five feet long, and stinging sharply when handled. The centre of the under surface was occupied by a circular orifice, or mouth, communicating with an ample interior cavity, and surrounded by four short and tubular appendages, which, when conjoined, resembled the stalk of a mushroom—a plant to which the entire animal bore much resemblance in form. When captive, the creature displayed a power of folding the margin of the body inwards; but its natural posture in the water was with the body spread out, and the tentacles pendent. When disturbed, this medusa emitted from every part of its body a brilliant greenish light, which shone without intermission as long as the irritating cause persisted, but when that was withdrawn the luminosity gradually subsided. The luminous power evidently resided in a slimy secretion which enveloped the animal, and which was freely communicated to water, as well as to any solid object. When thus detached, it could be made to exhibit the same phosphoric phenomena as the medusa itself; hence, it is reasonable to suppose, that the gleam of the ocean arose no less from the luminous matter detached from these creatures than from that which adhered to them; and I was further satisfied on this point, when I found that immersing the medusa in perfectly clear and fresh water communicated to that fluid all the scintillating properties of a luminous sea. Though the discovery of these medusæ was a satisfactory explanation of the phosphorescent appearance of the water, I had yet to learn that the latter effect was partly produced by living, bony, and perfectly organised fish: such fish were numerous in the sea this night; and a tow-net captured ten of them in the space of a few hours. They were a species of *Scopelus*, three inches in length, covered with scales of a steel-grey colour, and the fins spotted with grey. Each side of the margin of the abdomen was occupied by a single row of small and circular depressions, of the same metallic-grey hue as the scales; a few similar depressions being also scattered on the sides, but with less regularity. The examples we obtained were alive when taken from the net, and swam actively upon being placed in a vessel of sea-water. When handled, or swimming, they emitted a vivid phosphorescent light from the scales, or plates, covering the body and head, as well as from

the circular depressions on the abdomen and sides, and which presented the appearance of as many small stars, spangling the surface of the skin. The luminous gleam (which had sometimes an intermittent or twinkling character, and at others shone steadily for several minutes together) entirely disappeared after the death of the fish. In two specimens we examined the contents of the stomach were small shrimps."

In a brief but satisfactory essay on marine phosphorescence, in the Appendix, Mr. Bennett adds some further information on this interesting subject; from which we extract the following general and individual remarks:—

"In the great majority of cases, a phosphorescent sea would betray its history, by affording to the tow-net numerous examples of luminous animals; sometimes fishes or shell-fish, but more commonly molluscs or medusæ. The fishes, shell-fish, and tunicated molluscs, have their luminous matter deposited beneath a dense integument, and consequently do not communicate it to the waters they infest; but this does not apply to all the medusæ, as some of them are indebted for their phosphorescent quality to a peculiar secretion, that covers their body in the form of a slime, which is easily washed off, and, diffusing itself through water, communicates to that fluid a luminous appearance, which may be entirely independent of the actual presence of the animals from which it is derived: and this, as I have elsewhere observed, may in a great measure account for the occasional existence of a luminous sea, in which no tangible luminous bodies can be detected. The greater number of the luminous marine animals we noticed during this voyage have been described in their proper places; but there were some others, medusæ, captured under circumstances when cause and effect were satisfactorily displayed, which I shall now mention. The one species, which we captured in vast numbers in the North Pacific, is circular, gelatinous, and transparent, and about the size of a dollar; its upper surface convex, and marked with radiating grooved lines. The centre of its inferior aspect is concave, while the circumference is a comparatively broad, flat margin, which, when viewed at night, and in the living animal, is seen to be studded with a row of luminous dots, placed equidistant from each other, and shining with a delicate blue light. When the creature is allowed to be quiet, the luminous display is confined to this series of dots; but, when irritated by handling (or, we will suppose, by the agitation of the waves), the entire body emits a powerful light; which is not, however, so clear and fixed as that of the pyrosoma, but has rather a rough, or powdered appearance. A slimy secretion, which is easily removed from the body of this medusa, also shines brightly when rubbed, and appears like many twinkling stars, vanishing and again lighting up, and seeming to run from spot to spot. When these creatures are assembled in their natural element, they present as many circular patches of light, gleaming brightly, and the more vividly where the sea most breaks: their lights undulating with the waves, alternately appearing and vanishing, and passing, as it were, suddenly to different parts of the ocean, otherwise in obscurity, giving the effect of many torches moved quickly through the depths of a dense and darkened forest. A second species is a very curious medusa (independent of its luminous economy), and was also commonly captured in many parts of the North Pacific. It is about three inches in length by two in circumference; of a somewhat cylindrical form, slightly tapered

at one extremity; is perfectly transparent and colourless; and has the crystallised appearance of cut-glass. The entire animal is composed of an aggregation of numerous smaller crystal-like parts, each closely resembling the other in its shape, which is that of the slice of an orange cut vertically. These individual parts are but slightly united to each other, but are more firmly attached to a soft white cord that passes through the centre and entire length of the perfect animal. When removed from the water, this medusa displays spontaneously, and from its whole surface, a vivid phosphoric light, little inferior to that of pyrosoma; and, when agitated in fresh water, it communicates to that fluid a multitude of scintillating particles, which emit a very white gleam. We found many distinct varieties or species of this medusa. They differ in size and form; some being eight inches in circumference by three in length, and nearly cylindrical in form; while their aggregate portions, all uniform in shape, are pyramidal, and present four facets. Others are globular, and resemble a mulberry. But they all agree in possessing a curious resemblance to crystals, both in their entire form and in the shape of their component parts, and have the same highly luminous properties. A third luminous medusa, which we obtained in lat. 40° north, long. 142° west, is about one inch in length, and shaped like an open bag, or landing-net, its one extremity being a wide circular orifice, while the opposite is rounded and closed; its gelatinous structure is enveloped in a smooth membrane or tunic. The interior of the body is one capacious cavity, or sack; its bottom occupied by a fringed structure, of a pink colour; numerous short slender tentacles are attached to the border of the circular orifice; and the upper surface of the same border, which is somewhat broad and thick, is provided with a single row of small red tubercles, which, as well as the entire body of the creature, emit in the dark a very bright phosphorescent gleam. This species does not communicate any luminous matter to either fluids or solids in contact with it. Upon more than one occasion I have taken from the ocean a small amorphous, transparent, and gelatinous medusa, which, when irritated, emitted a vivid, rich-green light, and at the same time a very strong odour, which resembled that produced by the fumes of muriatic acid. There can be no doubt that many interesting and important facts relative to the history of luminous marine animals are lost to zoology, from the circumstance of illustrative specimens being captured in broad daylight (when their characteristic gleam is invisible), and when the test of a darkened apartment has not been employed in their examination; and this the more particularly, as there is seldom any other external sign than their refulgence to denote what living creatures possess the peculiar property of emitting phosphorescent light. It is difficult to say in what manner this luminous quality may be of use to marine animals; or rather, so many uses may be assigned, that it is hard to fix upon the one which is most satisfactory. I cannot believe with Mr. Kirby, that it serves as a mode of defence; because, from what we know of the nature of fishes, this refulgence would be one of the surest means of bringing their probable enemies upon them; and if we are to regard the economy in a destructive point of view, we might rather suppose that it is intended to direct the nocturnal predacious fishes more surely to their food; for it is well known that they are easily attracted by strong lights, and that there is no better bait for capturing

oceanic cuttle-fish than a circular piece of glittering tin, armed with hooks, and lowered into the sea at midnight. But it would be unjust to accuse Nature of thus wantonly investing her creatures with a charm that can only tend to their destruction. In some land-insects a nocturnal light is supposed to be an amorous incentive; but this will scarcely apply to the lowly-organised medusæ: nor is it altogether probable that their light is given them to attract their minute prey, although such hypothesis will apply well to the luminous species of shark and scopolus which I have had occasion to describe. On the whole we are compelled to admit, that no very prominent or indisputable purpose can at present be attributed to this wonderful display."

In our next we must turn back a little to the details of the voyage, and, leaving the Marquesas, pause a moment at Caroline Island, which is a remarkable and most distinct example of the coralline formations for which we are indebted to new and wonderfully enlarging quarters of our earth. For the present we must stop.

## MISCELLANEOUS.

*Gideon Giles the Roper. Part I.* By Thomas Miller, author of "Royston Gower," "Lady Jane Grey," "Beauties of the Country," &c. &c. Pp. 32. London, 1840. Hayward and Moore.

MR. MILLER has in this part commenced a consecutive narrative, to be continued fortnightly and monthly, and which, as far as can be judged from such a fraction, bids fair to be full of interesting matter, well-drawn character, and natural description. A midland country hostelry with its inhabitants; Gideon Giles and his family, including a sweet maiden daughter; Sir Edward Lee with his plans of seduction, accomplices, and innocent household; Ben Brust, a complete lounging scapegrace not destitute of good qualities; and Master Walter the hero, are all introduced under imposing circumstances; and if the sequel keep pace with the opening, we may predict that neither the admirers of truthful drawing, of quiet humour, nor of touching situation and pathos, will have cause to be disappointed with this new effort in the now common race of periodical publication. The embellishments are not so well executed as could be wished, at a time when competition in this way runs so high.

*Brother Jonathan; or, the Smartest Nation in all Creation.* Edited by Paul Patterson, and Illustrated by R. Cruikshank. No. I. pp. 32. London, 1840. Cunningham.

BROADLY drawn and perhaps caricatured, this is an amusing picture of New York folks and fashions. The descriptions are droll and laughable enough.

*The Devil on Two Sticks.* Newly Translated by Joseph Thomas, from the French of Le Sage. Illustrated by Tony Johannot. Part I. pp. 32. 1840. London, Thomas; Dublin, Machin and Co.; Edinburgh, Sutherland; Manchester, Ainsworth and Sons; Liverpool, Davies and Co.

WE have seen nothing like this in *Numerical* publication. The wood embellishments are most spirited and replete with character; and there is a subject in almost every page, so that they do not cost so much as a halfpenny a-piece!! Asmodeus himself, in the frontispiece (by Brevière), is a masterly sketch; and the tail-piece, page 18, is as fine as the "Aurora" of Guido. But all are excellent,—*"The Miser,"* p. 21; *"The Maimed Gallant,"* p. 23; *"The Aged*

*Coquette,"* p. 24; *"The Musical Party,"* p. 25; *"The Couche,"* p. 26; *"The Fair Damsel,"* p. 12; and *"The Gamblers"* on the opposite page, are but instances of the invention and talent lavished upon this very cheap publication.

*Charles O'Malley, the Irish Dragon,* by Harry Lorrequer. Illustrated by Phiz. Nos. I. and II. (Dublin, Curry and Co.; London, Orr and Co.)—We are glad to see Harry Lorrequer (*alias*, Mr. Lever) again in the field with a genuine stirring Irish story, full of vigour and fun. The characters are boldly drawn, and in these two Nos. an election contest, and the means of terrifying a Saxon visitor, are described with ludicrous effect.

## ORIGINAL CORRESPONDENCE.

## THE JEWS.

To the Editor of the Literary Gazette.

Paris: April 28, 1840.

SIR,—The intelligence of the murder of Father Thomas and his servant at Damascus reached Paris some time before it was made public in London, the original source of the information being a letter of the 21st of February, from Beyruth in Syria, which was quoted by the "Semaphore" of Marseilles, and republished in this capital on the 17th of March. The Austrian government has already interfered, and we are rejoiced to learn from the pages of your admirable journal that application has been made to the British government, with a similar object in view. The French consul at Damascus, M. Ratti-Menton, appears to have acted both courageously and humanely in trying to postpone the executions of the poor Jews who had been so blindly condemned to death, but we have this day received in Paris the intelligence that nine have actually been hung; while, on the other hand, we also learn from Alexandria that the real murderer has been discovered, and that he is one of the fierce religious sect of the Druses, and, therefore, no Jew. The whole truth will no doubt come out some day or other; but, meanwhile, it is not without use to represent to your readers how the case at present stands before the public.

On Wednesday, the 5th of February, Father Thomas and his servant went round the town, according to custom, to administer vaccination, especially to the poorer classes, and in so doing they entered various houses of Catholics and Armenians, as well as Jews. They never returned to their convent, of which Father Thomas was the superior; and next day, some Turks and Greeks entering the Jews' quarter of the city, affirmed that Father Thomas had been seen there the day before, and that some one had murdered him. A barber of the lowest class was seized and dragged before the pacha, who, on his declaring that he knew nothing about the priest or his servant, was ordered to have 500 strokes of the bastinado on the soles of his feet, to make him confess. He received this punishment, but still persevered in his denial; upon this he was subjected to the most excruciating system of tortures, one of the methods being to squeeze his head with an iron band till the eyes started from their sockets. His black beard turned white from the pain he endured. After this, he said that he had seen Father Thomas walking with Davud Arari, the richest Jew merchant of Damascus; and upon similar testimony, that unfortunate individual, with his brothers and two rabbins, nine in all, were seized and instantly tortured. At the same time, all the Jewish children at the public school were thrown into a dungeon, chained, and allowed only one ounce of bread and a glass of water per diem, in order to force their parents to come forward and make accusations. The wealthy Jews thus imprisoned and racked denied all knowledge of the affair im-

puted to them, and pointed out its utter inconsistency, especially as to the absurd accusation of their using blood, the very thing of all others forbidden by their law. Another Jewish inhabitant, who had gone to the pacha to remonstrate, was seized and beaten to death. The barber, still subjected to torture, made fresh accusations: the rich Jews had their houses pulled down by the pacha, to look for the body of Father Thomaso, and were themselves taken to the pacha, *παρα τα δαδια ἰλασμένοι*, and thrown into a common sewer of the city. This overcame their constancy; they admitted all that was imputed to them, and have since been hung!

The accusation of the bodies of Father Thomaso and his servant having been concealed in a drain, is disproved by the fact of the bones discovered being shewn to be those of quadrupeds: the idea of the sacrifice, &c. is too absurd to be entertained for an instant: but the mere fact of the richest men in Damascus having been singled out as the victims, added to the known rapacity and unscrupulousness of Oriental local governors, is sufficient to afford a very fair presumption as to the circumstance being seized on as a favourable one for confiscating the wealth of the accused parties, and enriching the governor's own private pocket. There is extant a curious letter from the Rabbins Manasses to Oliver Cromwell, in which exactly the same story, nearly word for word, as to the terms of the accusation, is exposed to the Protector: and, indeed, the records of most of the great cities of France and Germany abound in accusations of the same nature against the Jewish inhabitants during the middle ages. Since the eminent and wealthy individuals in London, whom you mentioned in your last number, and than whom a more benevolent and philanthropic set of men does not exist, have come forward in behalf of their oppressed brethren, the case has lost much of its interest, as there is now no doubt of its being thoroughly sifted to the bottom. It would, however, be a most desirable thing if the British consular and diplomatic authorities in the Levant were instructed to ascertain the truth of this matter, and if something could be done to prevent the recurrence of such scenes of horrid barbarity. It would be a very painful thing to think that any English visitor of the regions of the East should not at all times exercise the strong good sense that characterises our nation, and, above all, should not extend his hand as a Christian to a Jewish brother oppressed by fanatical barbarians. For myself, though I advocate the cause of the Jews in this instance, I am no Jew myself, and I have ventured to call your attention to the case solely from a love of truth and a sense of humanity. I remain, sir, your obedient servant and constant reader,

PHILALETHES.\*

#### ARTS AND SCIENCES. GEOGRAPHICAL SOCIETY.

APRIL 27.—Mr. Greenough, F.R.S. President, in the chair.—The following papers were read. 1. 'Narrative of the Recent Arctic Discoveries, by Messrs. Dease and Simpson,' communicated by the Hudson's Bay Company. This account, which has been made public, was illustrated by a chart of the coast on a large scale, shewing the track of these enterprising explorers; and a smaller map of British North America on which their discoveries are already engraved, both by Mr. John Arrowsmith.—2.

A letter from Dr. Richardson, F.R.S., dated Haslar Hospital, Portsmouth, 25th April. "My dear Sir,—The success of Messrs. Dease and Simpson is delightful, and their despatch intensely interesting. Every Englishman who feels as he ought for the reputation of his country, must rejoice, that an enterprise which has been an object of national pursuit for 343 years, should be brought to a conclusion without the intervention of any other kingdom. It has been said that ours is a land whose merchants are princes, and if the liberal application of great wealth, and the enlightened patronage of science, are princely acts, the title is not misapplied. The first expedition for the discovery of the north-west passage, which sailed from Bristol in 1497, under the patronage of Henry VII., was fitted out at the cost of the Cabots, and other merchants; and to a mercantile body belongs the glory of bringing it to a conclusion. The Hudson's Bay Company giving the most honourable construction to one of the clauses of their charter, have prosecuted their discoveries on a coast, which, as it supports no fur-bearing animals, could not by any possibility yield a pecuniary return for their outlay; but the names of the directors, Governor Pelly, Mr. George Simpson, &c., who ordered the well-planned enterprise, will live in the grateful remembrance of their country, along with those of the two officers who executed it with so much bravery and skill. These two gentlemen, indeed, have, year after year, and under great privations, pushed on to the conclusion of their undertaking with a resolution and unity of purpose never surpassed in the annals of discovery, and their success has been as full as it was merited. There remains but a small portion of the Gulf of Boothia to be explored to complete the delineation of the northern coast of the American continent, and it is very gratifying to hear that the Hudson's Bay Company intend to accept of Mr. Thomas Simpson's offer to perform this also. The opinion of that gentleman as to the trending of the south shore of this gulf is entitled to the highest consideration and confidence, and one is glad to find that he entertains little doubt of its continuing to the west side of Melville peninsula, and consequently of Boothia being an island. The tracing of Victoria Land for 150 miles furnishes a reason for some peculiarities of the sea into which the Copper Mine river discharges itself; and, I think, nearly proves that from long. 117° to Boothia, the continent is separated merely by a strait from a piece of land absolutely or nearly continuous: that Wollaston Land is continuous with, or at least contiguous to, Victoria Land, I have scarcely any doubt. From a hill near Cape Krusenstern we saw the high land behind Cape Barrow, known to be about sixty miles distant, and the east end of Wollaston Land was seen at the same time, extending to the eastward as far as the eye could reach. Off Capes Bathurst and Parry, black whales were abundant; and the shores there furnished, by the elevation of the line of drift timber, an indisputable indication of a powerful ocean swell. After entering the Dolphin and Union Straits, whales were no longer seen, and the drift timber lay merely along the beach. A notion that the northern boundary of the strait just mentioned might be connected with Banks's Land of Parry, and the prominent station which Dr. Wollaston held in the scientific body over which Sir Joseph presided, were, in fact, the reasons for thus associating their names. And it is probable, from Messrs. Dease and Simpson using the term *land* to designate

the country which they have honoured with the name of Victoria, that they also entertained a belief of its extension to Wollaston and Banks's Land. I should be very glad to hear that her majesty had been advised to bestow some mark of approbation upon Mr. Dease and his able coadjutor, in the execution of an enterprise which cannot fail to be reckoned among the memorabilia of her reign.—I am, &c.

"JOHN RICHARDSON."

To Captain Washington, R.N.

3. 'Remarks on M. de Berton's Report of his Journey through Wadi-el-'Arabah from the Dead Sea to 'Akabah, in 1838,' by Edward Robinson, D.D. of New York, now at Berlin. "The statements of M. de Berton respecting the great valley el-'Arabah have been adopted, apparently without question, by Letronne, and thereby acquire an authority to which otherwise they might not have been entitled. For this reason, and for the sake of truth and science, I feel bound to point out several things in his account which I conceive to be erroneous, and to state the grounds on which my objections rest. His information respecting the topography of the country was derived chiefly from his Arab guides, between whom and himself it was manifest, from their mutual complaints, that no cordiality existed; and from the character of the Bedowins it is evident that, under such circumstances, their information cannot be relied on, whilst, from his own very imperfect knowledge of the language, he was unable to correct their misstatements. The evidence of this deficiency on the part of M. de Berton with respect to proper names appears in every page, which, together with other circumstances, casts a doubt on the extent of his own scientific knowledge, as well as accurate observation. With the great work of Laborde on Syria he was unacquainted, he first saw an English copy of it in our possession at Jerusalem, and there found that several of his discoveries had been already described by his countryman ten years before. I will now point out several things in his report which seem to me erroneous, which, if not corrected, might produce confusion in that remarkable region:—1st. Ez-Zuweirah, on the west side of the Dead Sea, M. de Berton holds to be the same as Zoar of the Scriptures, writing its name Zoara; this name has no affinity with the Hebrew Zoar, and there is decisive historical evidence that the ancient Zoar lay on the east side of the Dead Sea, probably on the opening of Wadi Kerak. 2d. Of the Wadi el-Jeib, the great drain of the 'Arabah towards the Dead Sea, M. de Berton speaks only as the Wadi el-'Arabah, yet our native guides and others constantly named it el-Jeib, and it appears under that name in the map and work of Laborde. 3d. To the remarkable hill or Tel of Madurah, north of 'Ain el-Weibeh, M. de Berton gives the additional name of Kadessa, supposing it the Kadash of the south of Judah. This name I believe is either a mistake or an invention of the writer; whilst encamped near we questioned the chief sheikh as well as the sheikh who had accompanied M. de Berton, but they knew nothing of the name; and Seetzen, Lord Lindsay, and Schubert, who travelled that way, heard of it only at Madurah: I believe 'Ain el-Weibeh is the probable site of Kadash. 4th. To the great Wadi el-Jeráfeh, as it enters the 'Arabah, and joins the Jeib nearly opposite Mount Hor, M. de Berton gives the name only of Wadi Talha. All our guides, both of the Tamarah and Amran, in the western desert and of the Jehálin and Haweitát along the 'Arabah, spoke of this

\* Some of these facts have appeared in other periodicals, but in none in so particular a shape as to divest our correspondent's letter of its strong interest.—Ed. L. G.

only as Wadi el-Jeráfah, and M. de Bertou had no other informants; Burckhardt, indeed, speaks of two Wadis, called Abu Talha, in the western desert, which probably flow into the Jeráfah, of which M. de Bertou might have heard, and transferred to the Wadi in question. 5th. To the southern half of the great valley between the Dead Sea and 'Akabah, which is called in its whole length 'Arabah, M. de Bertou assigns the name of Wadi 'Akabah. Now there are few facts better known than that this valley, from the Ghor near the Dead Sea quite to the Gulf of 'Akabah, bears among the Arabs the name of Wadi el-'Arabah, for which see Burckhardt, Laborde's map and work, Lindsay, Schubert, and all travellers. 6th. The water-shed, or line of separation of waters in the great valley, M. de Bertou places immediately south of the entrance of the Jeráfah into the 'Arabah; on this point I cannot speak with certainty, yet there is evidence which renders it probable that this water-shed is several hours farther south than the point assigned by M. de Bertou: 1st. All our Arabs born in the vicinity stated that the Wadi el-Jeib, the great drain of the 'Arabah towards the north, had its beginning in the great valley south of Wadi Ghüründel, and the waters of the latter valley flow towards the Dead Sea. 2d. The configuration of the lateral valleys of the 'Arabah, as they descend to it from the eastern mountains, first led Letronne to doubt the fact of the Jordan having flowed through the great valley. He fixes the probable line of division of waters about fifteen hours from the Dead Sea, more than two hours south of the opening of Wadi Ghüründel. That the lateral valleys in this quarter do thus run north-west, appears also from the testimony of Burckhardt and Schubert. Therefore, the same circumstance which led Letronne to doubt at all, exists in its full force to shew that the water-shed must be sought for on the south of Wadi Ghüründel. 3d. The testimony of M. de Bertou himself incidentally given, as in passing the mouth of the Jeráfah on his way south, he remarks, "Depuis la jonction du Talha (Jeráfah) avec l'Araba les Arabes donnent à ce dernier le nom de Ouadi Akaba." There is then a Wadi further south than the Jeráfah, with which the latter unites; and at three hours and a quarter from the mouth of the Jeráfah they halted at the place where Wadi Ghüründel unites with this Wadi, which corresponds with what we saw from the Pass of Nemela. Though to this winding Wadi south of the Jeráfah, M. de Bertou says that the Arabs give the name of Wadi Akabah. Yet several times he mentions it as 'Arabah, i.e. el-Jeib. This evidence appears to me to throw doubt on the correctness of M. de Bertou's assertion, that the dividing line of the waters in the great valley is adjacent to the mouth of the Jeráfah, and leads to the suspicion that this name of Wadi 'Akabah and this whole affair of a water-shed adjacent to Wadi el-Jeráfah, is an after-thought, got up in consequence of a subsequent hypothesis. When this region is properly explored, the beginning of the Wadi el-Jeib will probably be found at some distance south of Wadi Ghüründel, as reported by our Arabs. 7th. M. de Bertou affirms that the spot near the eastern mountain, just south of Wadi Abu Kushobah, is called El Saté, i.e. *le toit*: this does not seem probable; *sulah* signifies a plain or terrace, and is applied to the flat roof of a house, but which gives no idea of *pente* (ridge or slope). The same word is used in reference to the plain north of Wadi Musa, and to that extending to the foot of Mount

Hor; therefore if it does exist where he assigns it as a proper name, it can have no relation to a slope or dividing line of waters. These are the chief topics in the narrative of M. de Bertou, which seem to require either confirmation or correction; and I cannot but hope that succeeding travellers in that region will endeavour to ascertain the exact truth on those points which have been questioned.

In acknowledging a special note of thanks to the Governor and Committee of the Hudson's Bay Company and their spirited officers, Governor Pelly said, that the Committee had resolved not only to grant Mr. Simpson the "limited means" he asked for in his letter, but to supply him liberally with every thing he could require to complete the great work in which he had already taken so active a part; and he had every hope that, if favoured by circumstances, in the course of the next year he should have the pleasure of communicating to the Society the complete tracing of the northern coast of America.

## ZOOLOGICAL SOCIETY.

(Anniversary.)

At the Annual Meeting, held on Wednesday, the usual reports were read. The report of the Council was rather interesting. The number of fellows, or contributing members, at present is upwards of 3000.—The menagerie on the 1st of April contained 910 subjects, including 303 mammalia, 327 birds, and 20 reptiles; several species being new to this country. The Museum of the Society was alluded to with satisfaction,—it now rivals any on the Continent; the arrangement is almost perfect: the shelves, however, are so crowded, that numerous rare specimens were for the present kept in stores. It contains 1794 specimens of mammalia, comprising 800 distinct species; 5418 birds, comprising 3000 species; fishes, 1260; reptiles, 1034; the osteological collection, 386 perfect skeletons.—The report of the auditors of the Society's accounts was, upon the whole, favourable.—As we have from month to month stated the amount of cash balance carried to the Society's credit, details of the annual account are unnecessary.—The auditors express a hope that the success of the past year, "limited as it may seem," will serve as an encouragement to prosecute with renewed exertions the interesting objects of the Society.—The Earl of Derby was re-elected President, and the usual changes in the Council were judiciously made.

## PARIS LETTER.

Academy of Sciences, April 28, 1840.

SITTING of April 20.—M. Virey sent a notice to the Academy that in Vol. X. of the "Journal Complémentaire des Sciences Médicales," he had inserted a memoir upon a wax-producing insect of China, different from the one mentioned during the late sittings of the Academy. This insect was, as it were, buried in a mass of wax, which it extracted from the plant on which it lived, the wax being of a sweet flavour, and the children of the country gathering it to suck. This *Coccus ceriferus* was found not only in China but also in the East Indies, and had been examined and described by Mr. Pearson in the "Phil. Transact." 1794, p. 383. M. Virey mentioned that another ceriferous insect was found in Madagascar.

[We for the present pass memoirs on specific heat, by M. Baudremont and M. Regnault.]

Wool.—An important memoir by Professor Chevreul was presented to the Academy on the composition of wool, the process of extracting the natural grease from it, and certain properties

of the substance, interesting to manufacturers. M. Chevreul had been pursuing his experiments on wool for fifteen years. He had already proved, that when wool had been thoroughly cleansed it contained three evident substances: 1st, a fat substance, which remained solid at the ordinary temperature, and was liquid at 60° centigrade; 2dly, another fat substance, liquid at 15°; and, 3dly, a filamentous substance, which forms the elementary substance of woven stuffs. Some new experiments had shewn him that this latter substance, the filamentous one, contained hydro-sulphuric acid, which was fully entitled to be counted as a fourth component part of wool, and was often of great injury to manufacturers in their dyeing processes. His experiments to isolate this sulphuric element had lasted four years and a half. The two fat substances of wool corresponded to *stearine* and *laine*, only they admitted of being converted into soap; and therefore, to distinguish them, he had termed them *stearerine* and *élaiererine*. The following is a table of the results given by examination of, and experimentation upon, a Merino fleece:—

Earthy substances .....	26.06
Fat substances dissolved by washing.....	32.74
Fat matters .....	9.97
Clean wool .....	31.23
	100.00

In order to give an idea of his experiments, M. Chevreul went into long details of his highly ingenious and patient methods for the isolation of the sulphur; the ultimate result which he had been able to obtain was, that out of 100 parts of pure wool, there were still .46 of sulphur to be deducted. M. Chevreul then developed the importance of these results for manufacturers: he had already shewn that nothing was more prejudicial to printing on wool than the presence of certain salts of copper sometimes to be detected in the stuffs, and which always caused a partial discolouration. He had recommended that iron cylinders for printing should be used instead of copper ones, together with other precautions: he had now clearly ascertained that the discolourations were caused by a sulphate of copper, resulting from the reaction of the sulphur of the wool on a coppery matter, the presence of which was accidental; and he pointed out the importance of these results to all dyers of woollen goods. M. Chevreul further remarked, that the fat component substance of wool entered into it in the same proportion as the oil which was added to it when thoroughly dressed, in order to make it fit for spinning. If any difference was found in the weaving of wool when merely washed, and of wool thoroughly dressed, it must be accounted for by the fat substance formed by the *stearerine* and the *élaiererine* not being so liquid as oil, and by the former retaining in the wool a certain quantity of earthy matter, very much subdivided, which made the filaments hard to work. The discovery of the sulphur remaining in the substance of the wool, and standing repeated processes with various metallic oxides and alkaline bases, and still adhering to the wool after four years' constant experimentation, was considered by the Academy as a circumstance highly curious.

M. Persoz addressed to the Academy a new memoir on sulpho-sulphuric acid and its combinations.—M. Cauchy laid on the table a memoir on some new researches upon the theories of series, and the laws of their convergence.

Academy of Moral and Political Sciences.—M. Moreau de Jonnés gave some further ex-

planations of the method adopted since 1837, for procuring more exact statistical returns on the condition of agriculture in France. He stated that researches had been, or were to be, set on foot, in each of the 37,000 communes into which the country is subdivided, and that information was there collected from the persons on the spot, by whom the returns were examined and verified.

**Academy of Medicine.**—M. Blandin read a report on M. Foville's "Memoir upon the Head and Brain." In the first part of this memoir the author considered the brain as divisible into two planes of fibrous parts, emanating from the grey substance, and to each of which he allotted distinct functions: to one, that of transmitting to the nerves the orders of the will; to the other, that of transmitting to the brain the sensations perceived by the nerves. The second part of the memoir referred to the sutures of the skull, and to the relation of the bony case of the head to the brain. Ordered to be printed in the "Transactions."—M. Boullée, a chemist and druggist at Auch, had demanded a patent from the Minister of Commerce for the invention of a remedy for gout and rheumatism, consisting of sarsaparilla, julap, and mustard. The Academy, after a discussion, in which it was decided that the alleged remedy had been long known to the public, and was also a very ineffectual one, decided on drawing up a report to the Minister against the concession of a patent.

**The Royal and Central Society of Agriculture** held its annual public sitting at the Hôtel de Ville on the 26th of April, the Minister of Commerce being in the chair.—Several prizes for the propagation of the culture of mulberry-trees and silk-worms were awarded; and a gold medal given to M. de Tillancourt, V.P. of the Agricultural Society of Château Thierry, for the introduction of the mulberry-tree into that commune, and into that of Eprenay.

**The Royal Academy of Sciences and Belles Lettres** of Toulouse, in its last sitting, heard a curious notice read by M. Frizac, a local geologist, entitled, 'On the Pavement of Toulouse, considered in a geognostic point of view.' In this paper the author estimated, that out of 100 parts of the paving-stones of that town the following were the proportions of the various substances:—Granite, 16; gneiss, 10; syenite, 8; quartz, 16; jade, 9; amphibolite, 15; Lydian stone, 7; melaphyre, 5; ophites, 6; pudding-stone, 4; sand-stone, 3; phonolites, 1.

Baron Poisson, the eminent mathematician, President of the Academy of Sciences, and peer of France, died at Sceaux, on the 25th of April, aged fifty-eight, after a long and painful illness. He has left four sons.—M. Jullien Desjardins, founder of the Society of Natural History at the Mauritius, and a distinguished naturalist, died a short time since, aged forty.

It is announced, in a semi-official manner, that the new chair of the Slavic languages and literature, just founded at the Collège de France, is intended for the eminent Polish poet Mickiewicz, whose nomination to the Professorship of Latin Literature at Lausanne was lately mentioned.

**Books.**—The third and fourth volumes of De Tocqueville's "America" are just out, completing the second part of the work. The author dwells much in them on democracy, as influencing family and social relations.—M. Von Rommel, librarian at Cassel, has just published at Paris a curious inedited correspondence of Henry IV. of France with the learned

Maurice, landgrave of Hesse. The letters do the monarch, both as a man and a sovereign, great credit.—A French translation of Berzelius's "Treatise on Mineral, Vegetable, and Animal Chemistry" has been sent out by Didot: it will be of great use to the French chemists.

*Sciarada.*

Tollera il mio premier sul capo stabile  
Il peso enorme del gran mondo tutto  
Specchia nell' altro un garzoncello amabile.  
A Meropè l'inter-die affanni e lutto.  
Answer to the last:—Timo-re.

#### LITERARY AND LEARNED.

##### UNIVERSITY INTELLIGENCE.

OXFORD, April 18.—The last day of Term, the following degrees were conferred:—

*Masters of Arts.*—The Hon. R. W. West, Balliol College; W. Miller, New College, Esquire Bachelors of Law.  
*Bachelors of Arts.*—W. Shillito, University College.

##### ROYAL SOCIETY.

THE meetings were resumed on Thursday evening, after the Easter recess. The Marquess of Northampton in the chair.—The most noble the chairman, in a becoming address, proposed for ballot H. R. H. Prince Albert. The ballot-box was carried round, and the Prince was elected a fellow amidst acclamation. Lord Lyttleton, being a peer, was proposed, balloted for, and elected.—A letter from the Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty to the President was read; it accompanied a series of magnetic observations made by the expedition under the command of Capt. James C. Ross. The magnetic dip was made by various needles on shore and aboard the Erebus and Terror; they are so recent as the 31st December last. The results are given in a tabular form.—Read, likewise, a postscript to Major Sabine's papers 'On Magnetic Science.' The experiments here alluded to were made by Fox's needles; the signals on board two distant ships were made at the moment of the magnetic dip with perfect exactness.—Read, also, 'A few Remarks on a Rain-table and Map,' by Mr. Atkinson, communicated by Dr. Roget. The observations contained in this paper were taken at various places in England and Scotland; Derby, for instance, and Elgin, Bedford, Birmingham, Carlisle, Keswick, Hereford, Norwich, Swansea, &c. The author only found any thing like uniformity in the quantity of rain falling in that locality called "the backbone of England." He adds, that mostly all our rain comes from the Atlantic. In some places, the fall of rain in a year was 67 inches; in others, 54, 30, &c.; at Carlisle it was thrice as much as in some other places, and at Keswick it was twice as much; at Hereford it was 27 inches in a year; at Birmingham, 26; at Bedford and Norwich, 25 inches each: but this acquiescence cannot be accounted for. Attention was then called to a paper giving a description of the late Mr. Kater's Astronomical Clock, drawn up by his son, and communicated by Sir John Herschel.

##### ROYAL SOCIETY OF LITERATURE.

ON Thursday the General Anniversary of the Society was held, at its house in St. Martin's Place, the Right Honourable the Earl of Ripon, President, in the chair.—According to the directions of the charter, the election of President, Vice-Presidents, and Council, took place, when the following names were declared by the Rev. Mr. Baber and Mr. Decimus Burton, the Scrutators, to have been unanimously agreed upon:—

*President.*—The Right Hon. the Earl of Ripon.  
*Vice-Presidents.*—His Grace the Duke of Rutland; His Grace the Duke of Newcastle; His Grace the Duke

of Sutherland; the Right Hon. the Earl of Clare; the Right Hon. Lord Bexley; the Right Hon. Sir Gore Ouseley, Bart; Henry Hallam, Esq.; William Martin Leake, Esq.; Louis Hayes Petit, Esq.; the Rev. John Hume Spry, D.D.

*Council.*—The Most Noble the Marquess of Northampton; the Right Hon. the Earl of Munster; the Right Hon. Lord Prudhoe; the Right Hon. Lord Colborne; Sir Thomas D. Acland, Bart. M.P.; the Rev. Richard Cattermole (Secretary); the Very Rev. the Dean of Chester; the Rev. Henry Clissold; Sir John Dorrat; Isaac L. Gosholtz, Esq.; William R. Hamilton, Esq. (Librarian and Foreign Secretary); Henry Holland, Esq.; William Jordan, Esq.; David Poole, Esq.; The Rev. George Tomlinson; William Tooke, Esq. (Treasurer).

*Auditors.*—Newell Connop, Esq.; John Morice, Esq. Clerk and Collector.—Mr. Nathaniel Hill.

At this period of the week we cannot go into the details of the meeting. The Secretary read minutes of the proceedings of the last Anniversary, which were confirmed; and also a report from the Council of the transactions of the past year, which was of a satisfactory nature. The noble President then read an eloquent address, in which he adverted to the admission of Prince Albert as an honorary member, and of other distinguished foreign scholars, who had in like manner been added to the strength of the Society. As we trust to be able to present our readers with this paper in a more perfect form, we shall not injure it now by a mere description. Thanks were voted to the Chairman and the meeting adjourned.

##### SOCIETY OF ANTIQUARIES.

MR. HAMILTON, V.P., in the chair.—Mr. Haggard presented to the Museum of the Society a sacrificial instrument, the use of which cannot now be clearly ascertained, found in one of the ancient tombs of Etruria. This being the first present to the Museum since its establishment was received with much applause.—Mr. Gage Rokewode exhibited some ornaments of gold, consisting of a scarabæus, a very small bell, &c., discovered in a cist, in a pyramid in Nubia.—Mr. C. Roach Smith exhibited several ancient coins, ornaments, bones, teeth, &c., in the possession of Mr. Jackson, of Settle, in Yorkshire, found in some caves situated about two miles from Settle. They were accompanied by a plan of the caves, and a description, by Mr. Jackson.—Mr. Ormerod communicated an account (with a drawing) of a leaden font, supposed to be Saxon, in the church of Tidenham, in the county of Gloucester; and another, exactly similar, in the adjoining parish of Llancut; with notices of remains of ancient roads, and parts of Offa's Dike in those parishes, and near the forest of Dean.

##### LITERARY AND SCIENTIFIC MEETINGS

###### FOR THE ENSUING WEEK.

*Monday.*—Entomological, 8 P.M.; British Architects (Anniversary), 3 P.M.; United Service Institution, 9 P.M.; Medical, 8 P.M.  
*Tuesday.*—Linnæan, 8 P.M.; Horticultural, 3 P.M.; Electrical, 8 P.M.; Architectural, 8 P.M.  
*Wednesday.*—Society of Arts, 7 P.M.  
*Thursday.*—Royal, 8 P.M.; Antiquaries, 8 P.M.; Zoological, 3 P.M.  
*Friday.*—Astronomical, 8 P.M.; Royal Institution, 8 P.M.  
*Saturday.*—Asiatic (Anniversary), 1 P.M.

##### FINE ARTS.

###### SOCIETY OF PAINTERS IN WATER-COLOURS.

THE Exhibition of this Society opened to the public on Monday last. For the thirty-sixth time it displays a selection of original works in water-colours far beyond what can be produced in any other country in Europe, although from the skill and progressive practice

\* The names not in italics, re-elected; those in italics, elected in the room of the Earl of Durham, Bishop of Winchester, Lord Carrington, Dr. Bostock, Mr. Hudson Gurney, and Mr. J. Morice, six members out by rotation.



of the members of this Society has emanated a general knowledge of the nature of colour, vehicle, and execution in this peculiar art, which, forty years ago, no one could have anticipated. We commence our remarks with

117. *Morning*, J. D. Harding; and with little fear that any one will say we have not made a good beginning. The life and brilliancy thrown into this performance speak a language alike intelligible to the uninitiated and to the practised in art. Poetical in its conception, classical in its composition, it owes little to the suggestions in the quotation from Byron, applicable as that quotation nevertheless is to the character of the subject. It is only the taste and skill of the artist that could embody such a scene.

133. *Lady and Mandolin*. W. H. Hunt.—The battle of colours and the bravura in art have been fought and played for almost any time that we can remember since the establishment of our annual exhibitions—oil and water; but for the determined and positive in crimson and gold, we think the prize must be adjudged to Mr. Hunt. What is most remarkable is, that there does not appear any thing violent or crude in the display of the rich furniture to which this gorgeousness is confined. As to the lady, her face is turned from the spectator, and whether it be beautiful or otherwise, picture saith not. Gallantry compels us to believe the former.

140. *Room at Knowle, Kent, Seat of Earl Anherst*. Joseph Nash.—If, amidst so much varied excellence, the present Exhibition has any one leading feature, we should be inclined to say it is in interiors of the olden times—like this example, in which the grand, the ornamental, and the chivalric, are so finely combined. What is not seen is implied; for, if Mr. Nash's authority may be depended on, even children's toys were, in those days, tilting knights, made to run on wheels in combat against each other. We need hardly say, that in every part of his picture the artist is master of his subject; and in the effect of light, and in the character of the female (the only figure introduced), he has awakened an interest which might suggest tale or legend to the pen of the writer in prose or in verse.

149. *The Morning of the Chase*. Frederick Tayler.—Here we are again in the olden time: the baronial hall, with a portion of its exterior and imposing grandeur, ladies on horseback, attendants in waiting, grooms and helpers in their several employments, with knights and squires, principal and subordinate, together with hawks and hounds, fill up the inspiring scene—a scene which Wouvermans might be proud to own for its character and composition. This performance (as it well deserves to do) occupies the centre of the best side of the room.

165. *A Hard Word*. W. Hunt.—It would be a hard case if we did not meet with the quiet comedy of Art from this gifted artist's pencil. This production, and 7, *The Pozzer*, as a pair, are well suited to display his powers: the first is illustrated by a boy over his book; the second, with the slate and the sum: both are admirable in truth and expression.

209. *Will Honeycomb's Dream*. Mrs. Seyffarth.—A subject well suited to the talents and pencil of the fair artist, affording an opportunity of shewing the splendour of dress of our great-grandmothers in its most vivid colours, and redolent of the action and character belonging to the period in which they fluttered. The taste and skill of Mrs. Seyffarth are especially seen in her principal groups—that of

the female with her lapdog, and of the mother with her infant; these are brought into juxtaposition, and display the powers of contrast with the best effect imaginable.

233. *Columbus before the Council at Salamanca*. J. Stephanoff.—The event of the circumstances under which it took place are described in the spirited language of the quotation from Washington Irving; a passage which has been followed by the artist with good effect in the mien and expression of the principal figure, the animated and inspired Columbus. Such a scene well deserves to be perpetuated; it is a lesson to posterity, and will, we trust, to the latest period, continue to influence the conduct of governments in their treatment of enterprising heroism.

300. *Guardian Angels*. J. M. Wright.—Those who are acquainted with the productions of this truly gifted and versatile artist only in the departments of comedy, farce, and the humorous of art, will find it difficult to believe that this beautiful and tasteful group has proceeded from the same mind: but so it is, and it is hard to say in which style Mr. Wright most excels. The subject under notice, with very little alteration, would make an altarpiece calculated to arouse the purest and most affectionate emotions of Christian piety.

240. *Portia*, J. W. Wright; and 275. —, F. Stone.—We have brought these pictures together in our notice, as both relate to matrimony, and as in both the subjects are under the influence of regrets and uncertainty. The first is from the "Merchant of Venice," the last from the lines of an old ballad:—

"Nobody coming to marry me,  
Nobody coming to woo."

Each of these interesting females is of the first order of beauty, and in the best style of art. Of the first, we know the fate; of the last, we can only say that the man must be made of Stone that would not "woo" such a damsel if he had the opportunity.

[To be continued.]

#### NEW SOCIETY OF PAINTERS IN WATER-COLOURS. [Fourth Notice.]

83. *Boy's Diversion*—"Pitch and Toss." 240. *Boy's Diversion*—"Heads or Tails." Aaron Penley.—It sometimes serves our purpose, and we think also that of the painter, to bring his performances thus into juxtaposition. To the subjects under these titles we are happy to say Mr. Penley has given an interest, as well in expression as in the carefully executed study of his models, to which he has imparted an earnest seriousness in action and gesture that might well suit higher diversions (to some) of a more exciting character.

54. *The Errand Cart*. E. Duncan.—A sun-lit snow piece, than which we never saw a more perfect or faithful example from the pencil of any artist, French or English. We hardly thought it possible to give to such a subject the variety of tint and hue that may be found in this simple scene.

10. *Cintra, Portugal*. W. Telbin.—A view which owes little or nothing to the variety of tints or colours of foliage, sky, and ground, which may at some periods decorate it, but which is highly interesting from the spirited style of execution, and the tone of harmony that pervades the whole.

21. *The Farmer*. G. H. Laporte.—We give the quotation, of which the drawing is an admirable illustration:—

Unceasing industry he kept in view,  
And never lacked a job for Gies to do.

*Farmer's Boy.*

Both men and cattle are executed in a style that may well recommend the performance.

50. *Squally Morning*:—*Mist clearing off*. Thomas S. Robins.—We are well aware that both land and water to a certain degree partake of the colour of the surrounding atmosphere, and this may account for the flush and tint that pervade the picture. But be that as it may, the action of the waves, the riding and trim of the vessels, and their skillful delineation, shew the hand of a master.

6. *Married*. 120. *Single*. 136. "*Happy, Happy Pair*." John Absolon.—The first two of these clever works, although erroneously arranged, illustrate, as their titles import, the conditions of single and married life. Each is exhibited with its appropriate joys and comforts, and in each is seen the favourable side of the picture. Lest, however, we should doubt which way the artist inclines, the third performance is conclusive on that point; but it is smaller and less finished than the others; and seems rather like the echo of a voice, than the full utterance that should be given in matters of such importance. The series reminds us of an old and favourite toast, in the days when toasts and sentiments were in vogue,—

May the single be married, and the married happy.

150. — Fanny Corboux.—Here is no title, but a quotation from the late Mrs. Hemans:—

The stranger's heart is with her own.

Happy must that stranger be, if the heart of the female so beautifully represented is in accordance with the outward and visible sign of her countenance.

67. *Raphael shewing his Designs to his Patrons, Johanna, Duchess of Sorre, and Guidubaldo, Duke of Urbino*. Benjamin R. Green.—A quotation explains particulars of the subject; and we have only to observe that those were the palmy days of art, and that Mr. Green has illustrated the occurrence with taste, and his usual soft and fluent style of execution.

48. *Vase of Flowers*. M. Harrison.—A more beautiful display of the produce of the flower-garden we have seldom seen, or one with more of breadth in effect and delicacy in texture; as a whole possessing the highest qualities in art, with the exception of the statues in the background, which interfere with the principal objects.

140. *An Indian Cottage, from a Sketch by Lieutenant Frederick Pollock, Royal Madras Engineers*. James Fahey.—A subject well suited to the amenity of the artist's pencil. Mr. Fahey's scenes of English cottagers and their rustic inhabitants are all of the amiable and simple in their kind; and such is the character of the present view.

[To be continued.]

#### WELLINGTON NATIONAL MEMORIAL.

WE have been gratified with a private view of the colossal bust of his grace the Duke of Wellington, modelled by Mr. M. C. Wyatt, in preparing for the Equestrian Statue of his grace to be placed on the arch of entrance to the royal palace at Hyde Park Corner.

The bust, we understand, has been submitted to the inspection of the committee, and to a number of the most intimate friends of the illustrious captain, by every one of whom it has been pronounced to be a singularly successful resemblance of the hero. It is entirely of the character of the antique, and when viewed somewhat in profile, assumes the grand appearance of a Roman head. The scale is for a figure of eighteen feet in height, and that of the horse

will be of the same proportion, making the entire group in this vast design of the altitude of more than twenty-two feet, clear of the plinth on which it will be placed. The whole will be cast in bronze, in the furnaces now erecting under the direction of the distinguished sculptor to whom this arduous task has been confided. Mr. Wyatt has just completed his new spacious studio, which is thirty-two feet in height within, and, being contrived with a broad light, will illuminate the group, which will turn on a pivot moving a circle of some twenty feet in diameter, so that every part will be distinctly visible during its progress from the beginning to the completion. The impression of the head now finished in the model is magnificent.

## NEW PUBLICATIONS.

*The Prodigal's Return.* Painted by E. Prentiss; Engraved by J. Scott. Ackermann and Co.

FROM the time at which we first saw it in the Exhibition of British Artists, we have always considered this as one of Mr. Prentiss's most able and interesting works. It is the scriptural story judiciously modernised. The emotions of the various actors in the domestic drama, the utter prostration of the penitent, the irresistible yearnings of the mother's tender heart, the slowly-yielding implacability of the father, the affectionate entreaties of the sister, and the anxiety of the old nurse, are all admirably depicted. Mr. Scott has done himself great credit by the manner in which he has engraved this beautiful and impressive composition.

*Views in the Department of the Isère and the High Alps.* Lithographed by Louis Haghe, from Sketches by the Right Hon. Lord Monson. Dalton.

It is very pleasing, and the more so on account of the rarity of the occurrence, to see a man of rank, property, and influence, not only amusing himself with his pencil, but submitting his productions to the observation and criticism of the public. With honourable candour, Lord Monson declares, in his Introduction, that these drawings "owe their sole merit to the incomparable skill and ability, in their transfer to the stone, of that accomplished artist Mr. Louis Haghe." No doubt they have derived the greatest advantage, in every respect, from having passed through the masterly hands of Mr. Haghe, at whose surpassing talents, and at whose indomitable industry, we are equally, and every day more and more, astonished; but, after making every just and fair allowance on that account, it is evident, were it simply from his choice of subjects, and of their points of view, that the noble lord has educated his eye to a very discriminating appreciation of the picturesque, both in form and in effect. However all that may be, the happy result is the publication of a series of the most charming lithographic drawings conceivable. They are twenty-two in number; are chiefly intended to illustrate "The Memoir of Felix Neff, by Dr. Gilly;" and comprehend a variety of scenes of contrasted beauty, sublimity, fertility, and desolation, the interest of which is greatly increased by Lord Monson's accompanying narrative (in French and English) of the memorable events of which those scenes were the localities.

*Illustrations of the New Testament.* By Frank Howard, Esq. Darton and Clark. THIRTEEN compositions, designed on stone, and intended for the use of schools and

domestic instruction; with texts and references to adapt them to a regular series of lessons in Scripture history. Although Mr. Howard does not seem to be perfectly familiar with lithographic materials, he is sufficiently so to communicate great expression and spirit to his drawings. Several of them,—for instance, "The Sermon on the Mount," "The Wise Men from the East," "Little Children brought to Christ," "The Last Supper," and others, if, after the parts had been carefully studied from nature, they were painted, of the size of life, would make admirable altar-pieces. How is it that it does not occur to some of our noble and opulent connoisseurs, who talk of their disposition to cherish and encourage native talent, to give a few orders of that description? Surely the clergy of the present day, whatever they might have been in the times of Reynolds and Barry, are too intelligent to decline the acceptance of such works.

*Lithographic Views of Military Operations in Canada, under His Excellency Sir John Colborne, G.C.B. &c., during the late Insurrection.* From Sketches by Lord Charles Beauclerk, Captain Royal Regiment. Accompanied by Notes, Historical and Descriptive. Flint.

WITHOUT advancing any pretensions to distinction as works of art, these views convey a very clear and intelligible idea of the operations in question; and their interest is much increased by the historical and descriptive notes.

*Heath's Waverley Gallery of the Principal Female Characters in Sir Walter Scott's Romances and Poems.* From Original Paintings by eminent Artists. Part I. Tilt. THE volumes of Scott furnish inexhaustible materials for the pencil of the artist. The present publication is to consist of twelve parts, each containing three engravings. Our favourite in the part under our notice is "Alice Lee," engraved by H. Robinson, from a drawing by J. W. Wright.

## ORIGINAL POETRY.

## MODERN ROMANCE OF MATRIMONIAL SPECULATIONS.

JEMIMA, love, just close the door,  
I've fifty things to do and recollect  
Be serious, dear, and recollect  
You're twenty-three to-day.  
Now, though I do not blame you for 't,  
I never thought to see  
Jemima Tompkins spiffster still,  
So late as twenty-three.  
Sir Harry Jones—I always thought  
You would be Lady J.;  
It was extremely singular  
You let him get away.  
Then Mr. Edwin Smith was warm—  
A fortnight at the least;  
He danced with you, and talked with you,  
But there the matter ceased.  
And now there's Captain Stevenson,  
His figure is most striking—  
Examine him next time you wait,  
I'm confident you'll like him.  
His father is a baronet,  
And he's the eldest son;  
He likes you—so, if you like him,  
The business will be done.  
The captain is a bold young man,  
And, maybe, never woo'd,  
So, pr'ythee, if he kisses you,  
Jemima, don't be rude.  
Of course you need not kiss again,  
For modesty has charms;  
You'd best contrive to faint away,  
But do it—in his arms.  
But don't be long in coming to,—  
And do it gently then;  
Perhaps you may encourage him  
To come and kiss again.  
Come,—you and I must practise this,  
For every body knows,  
It is a very useful plan  
To make the men propose.

Hark!—is not that the captain's knock?  
His cab is at the door.  
There, pr'ythee don't be flurried, love,—  
What would you wish for more?  
Sit in a pretty attitude—  
There's your canary,—feed it,—  
Or, stop—I know he loves Petrarch—  
Here's "Dobson's Memoir,"—read it.

S8602.

## THE BRIDE'S FATHER.

THE last kiss is given,—the last adieu sighed,—  
The bridegroom's away with his beautiful bride;  
Alone sits the father,—alone in his years,—  
The mansion is silent,—the old man in tears!—  
He thinks of her sweetness which soothed every care,  
And he fondly looks up as expecting her there!—  
Ah, when was the time he such sorrow had shewn,  
And she came not?—but now the old man weeps alone!  
And could she remember his fondness that threw  
Fresh flowers o'er her path every moment she knew;  
That granted each wish her light heart could prefer,  
Who in the wide world had but her—only her!  
Oh! Nature, how strange and unfeeling appears  
This breaking of all the affections of years,  
For one, who a summer ago was unknown!  
Yet that one has her heart!—the old man weeps alone.  
No, not for a crown,—as an emperor's bride,—  
Had I quitted a father's affectionate side;  
I'd thought on his evenings long, lonely, and dim,  
And prized not a love unconnected with him,  
Deem'd the one who'd have soothed not my father's decline—  
How'er he might love me—unworthy of mine!  
Nor changed the affections 'neath which I had grown,  
Nor left a fond father, old, cheerless, and lone!

C. SWAIN.

## THE DRAMA.

*Italian Opera.*—Thursday night was signalised after the opera of the *Puritani* (sweetly sung by Grisi, Rubini, and Lablache), by the occurrence of an O. P.-ra row, which lasted till past one o'clock, and prevented a single step of the ballet or the new dancer, Madame Cerito, from being executed. The cry of the audience, headed by persons of high rank, was for the engagement of Tamburini; the subscribers being of opinion, that where the highest prices are extorted from them, the highest talent ought to be engaged to amuse them. To this Mr. Laporte (or rather, the parties behind the curtain who speculate in the Opera House, and whose representative he is) demurred, and half-a-dozen attempts were made to speechify and shuffle the public out of this just demand. But they would not endure the further encroachment, after the many that have been suffered; and the contest was continued till the curtain dropped, with a fair prospect of its being renewed with aggravated force and fury to-night. Indeed, when we consider the great profits, pretty well known to have been on the opera of last year, it does seem most shabby treatment of liberal supporters to retrench their pleasures in almost every possible way. Except F. Elssler, there has been no ballet, and this is May. The prices are raised, the entertainments lessened, and the number of nights limited. This would not be tolerated in any city in Europe, except in London, where the drama has been so long trodden down in every branch that we have got quite accustomed to ill usage, and like it as the eels like being skinned. The Opera managers, however, now that they are not only plumply pitted but firmly boxed, must yield to the general voice, or they will find reason to repent of their greed and obstinacy. It was ludicrous, but very tiresome, to see the *corps de ballet* for an hour and a half on the stage in their fantastic garbs, each individual,

"Apollo and the rest,"

looking like Patience on a monument, and waiting for the periodical return of Laporte to endeavour to evade the question. But nothing would do, and nothing was done.

Covent Garden.—On Tuesday, *Love in a*

*Village* was produced here, with a good cast, and well-dressed. Farren, Harrison, Fraser, Keeley, Mrs. C. Jones, and Miss Rainforth, supported the principal parts. The theatre, we are told, will shut about June 1.

On Thursday, the *Merry Wives of Windsor* was played with Mr. Bartley as *Falstaff*, and the dresses of the period of Queen Elizabeth, which appears to be rather anomalous. They were, however, very effective on the scene where her majesty's royal ancestry fought; and the two merry wives got through merrily. Some songs were introduced, as has been the custom heretofore, and though very agreeable in themselves, the custom is more honoured in the breach than in the observance.

At the *Haymarket* we have only to record continued and deserved success, and that our old friend Fitzwilliam has issued a bill of unusual attractions for his annual benefit on Monday next.

*Olympic*.—On Monday, and during the week, a laughable absurdity has been played with success. It is a sequel to the popular *Ladies' Club*, and entitled *The House of Ladies*. Fancy, indulged by Time, gets a peep at 1845, when the country is under petticoat government; and the dames who managed the husbands so well in the previous piece have extended their influence to managing the country, and become members of parliament, racers, gamblers, &c. &c.—in short, all that men are now. In the end, however, they break their charter by disagreement among themselves upon the rouge-taupe question, and some innuendo about ages, and return to their old position as the piece concludes. There is a good deal of fun in it, particularly in the *ad libitum* dressing. No doubt it will keep its place till the dissolution of the house—in Wych Street.

*The Prince's Theatre*.—The German operatic company opened on Monday, with the *Frey-schütz*; and we hear that, together with several good singers, and a band well disciplined to play in concert, there is so sad a poverty in the getting up and *ensemble*, that it is not likely these performances will become very popular in London.

#### VARIETIES.

*The Art-Union*.—At the annual meeting in Mr. Rainy's rooms, in Regent Street, on Monday, we were so distant from the platform proceedings, that we could not make out the details. The Marquess of Northampton presided, and apparently a very satisfactory report was read, from which we gathered that the number of subscribers had risen to nearly 2000, and the amount of subscription to about 2250*l*. Some unimportant discussion ensued as to the mode of drawing the prizes, &c.; and, finally, the lottery for the year was submitted to the blind goddess (represented on this occasion by a young lady with very good eyes), and thanks having been voted to this fair dame for the trouble she had taken; to Mr. Rainy, for the use of his spacious gallery; and to the noble chairman for his judicious presidency, the meeting separated.

*Photography*.—Professor Dr. Berres has, after a series of experiments, discovered not only a way to fix for ever the heliographic or photographic images, delineated by means of the daguerrotype, on the prepared silver plate, but likewise an extremely simple method by which impressions of them may be taken. The new discovery is of incalculable importance to the arts, for by this means an object may be taken, fixed, and prepared for printing, in one hour's time. Dr. Berres will shortly publish an account of his discovery.—*From Vienna*.

*St. Petersburg, 14th April*.—Both Russian and foreign periodicals have frequently spoken of the interesting experiments of Professor Jacobi, to apply electro-magnetism as a moving power: his discovery of a means to obtain metallic impressions is likewise generally known. The galvano-plastic method, as he calls it, which dissolves the copper by a galvanic current, fixes it on different bodies, and forms models or casts of all possible productions of the arts, of engravings, &c. with such accuracy as cannot be attained in any other manner. He has applied for a patent for ten years, presenting a detailed description with the necessary drawings. The Board of Manufactures has decided that he is fully entitled to such a patent. But the Minister of Finance, who had already had an opportunity of applying the process of Professor Jacobi with great success in an imperial institution, being convinced of its great importance to the arts, has, after consulting Professor Jacobi, suggested to his majesty the emperor whether it might not be better to grant the discoverer, instead of a patent, the sum of 25,000 silver roubles, as a recompense for the service he had rendered to the sciences, arts, &c., on condition of his publishing a detailed account of his discovery, with the necessary drawings to illustrate it. His majesty has approved of this suggestion, and ordered the above sum to be paid to M. Jacobi. The account of his discovery, with all the present applications of it, will be shortly printed, and all the applications of it which M. Jacobi may make in future will also be published.

*Antiquities*.—On Tuesday last another of those interesting Roman remains, the Bartlow Hills, was explored under the direction of their noble proprietor, Lord Maynard, and afforded the usual rich treat to antiquarian research. A variety of beautiful sepulchral remains, some in fine preservation, were found, the particulars and descriptions of which we are promised next week. Lord and Lady Braybrooke with a large party, Professors Sedgwick, Henslow, and Whewell, and a large assemblage of ladies, were present on this interesting occasion.—*Cambridge Chronicle*.

*Sir R. Seppings*.—This distinguished naval architect died on the 25th, at a good old age. Many important improvements in the construction of vessels are due to his genius and indefatigable exertions.

*Portrait of Prince Albert*.—We are glad to hear that Prince Albert has become the proprietor of Minasi's pen-and-ink portrait of his royal highness, of which we spoke so favourably in a late *Literary Gazette*.

*King's College*.—At the Annual Meeting on Thursday a very favourable report was made of the flourishing condition of this excellent establishment.

*Skating*.—Notwithstanding the summer weather, we are told that a party of amateur skaters had a meeting on Monday, and exercised their graceful art on a piece of water sufficiently extensive, and frozen by artificial means.

SWEET Poesy, who cheereth many a one,  
Hath many shapes. To him whose death is nigh—  
Hoar age—who sorroweth for youth gone by,  
She is a fair-haired infant. To the lone  
And sadden'd hermit, who with man hath done,  
She is a bird, whose constant melody  
Teacheth him love and wisdom. To the eye  
Of eager youth she seemeth as his own  
Sweet love—her face his chosen, most prized book,  
And ever cometh she for good. The light  
Is she that glideth all things—the clear brook  
Feeding thought's flowers—the brightest of the bright  
Among the throned stars, to which men look  
To find their fate among the gloom of night.—D. O. H.

#### Epitaph in Penhurst Church, Kent.

Here lyeth Wylm Darknelle Pson of this Place  
endure his Ministeri even this day of Grace  
his Father and Mother, and Wyves 2 by name  
80 84 46 60  
John Jones and 3 Margarets all lived in good fame  
thirte several ages who lyeth to knowe  
over each of their names the figures do shewe  
the somes and Daughters now sprongef of this race  
are Fyve score od in every place.

#### LITERARY NOVELTIES.

Mr. B. E. Pote announces immediately the "Shepherd Kings,—time of the Exodus, and Concordance of Manetho with Herodotus and Diodorus;" the delay in publication having arisen from the destruction of the original papers for the work.

#### LIST OF NEW BOOKS.

A Treatise on Shells and Shell-Fish, by W. Swainson, F.R.S., &c. fcap. 6s.—The Rural Life of England, by W. Howitt, Esq. 2d edition, 1 vol. 8vo. 91s.—Dictionary of the Art of Printing, by W. Savage, No. 1. 8vo. 1s. 6d.—Illustrated Biblical Chart of the Worship of God. 8vo. 6s.; or coloured, 10s.—Penmanship for Young Ladies: Letters in French, English, and Italian, 4to. 5s.—The Schoolboy's Holiday Companion, by T. Kentish, 16mo. 1s. 6d.—Sketch of Chemistry, Practical and Applied, by J. Murray, fcap. 7s. 6d.—The Hieroglyphics of Harappo Nilous, by A. T. Cory, post 8vo. 7s. 6d.—Poems, chiefly Dramatic, edited by T. Hill Lowe, 12mo. 6s.—The History of the Holy War, by T. Fuller, new edition, fcap. 6s.—Illustrations of the Doctrine of the Church of England, fcap. 5s.—Godson, the Law of Patents, 2d edition, 8vo. 16s.—Bishop Cosin's History of Popish Transubstantiation, new edition, by the Rev. J. Brewer, 12mo. 6s.—Knox's Liturgy of the Church of Scotland, new edition, by the Rev. J. Cumming, 12mo. 5s.—Robinson Crusoe, illustrated by Grandville, 8vo. 15s.—Ingliston, by Grace Webster, post 8vo. 11s. 6d.—Bentham's Works, Part XIV., 8vo. 9s.—Lessons in Geography, by Mrs. J. Slater, 12mo. 6s.—Divine Breathings, 32mo. 1s.—The Sportsman in Ireland and Scotland, 2 vols. post 8vo. 18s.—The Interdict, a Novel, 3 vols. post 8vo. 1*l*. 11s. 6d.—Essays on the Church, new edition, fcap. 5s.—The School-Girl in France, a Narrative addressed to Christian Parents, fcap. 6s.—Jardine's Naturalist's Library, Vol. XXVII.: Fishes, 6s.—Review of Lord Brougham's Translation of Demosthenes on the Crown, post 8vo. 7s. 6d.—Tweddle's Library of Medicine, Vol. 11. 10s. 6d.—Humble's Bible Questions, 3d edition, 12mo. 4s. 6d.

#### METEOROLOGICAL JOURNAL, 1840.

April.	Thermometer.	Barometer.
Thursday ... 23	From 43 to 66	30.25 to 30.23
Friday ... 24	... 40 ... 71	30.20 ... 30.13
Saturday ... 25	... 39 ... 73	30.11 ... 30.12
Sunday ... 26	... 40 ... 72	30.17 ... 30.26
Monday ... 27	... 39 ... 73	30.26 ... 30.26
Tuesday ... 28	... 40 ... 74	30.22 ... 30.19
Wednesday 29	... 39 ... 74	30.19 ... 30.20

Wind, south-west on the 23d and morning of the 24th; south-east on the afternoon of the 24th and following day; north on the 28th; north-east on the 27th; east on the 28th; and on the 29th, south-east in the morning and evening, and north-west in the afternoon.

Except the morning of the 23d, remarkably clear.

Edmonton.

CHARLES HENRY ADAMS.

#### TO CORRESPONDENTS.

W. P.'s "Ode to Spring" has some novel ideas, but we have not room, though she does come in a heavenly garment.

"Of budded beauty—bleach'd by the airs  
Of tranquil moonlight,"

and with

"a band  
Of network woven to conceal her eye,"

We are reluctantly obliged to postpone our sixth letter on the Exhibition at the Louvre, our Geological report, and one or two other articles intended for this *Gazette*.

Mr. Spencer, by referring to *Lit. Gaz.* No. 1203, will find that our report of the proceedings of the Royal Institution explicitly states the period of the publication of his pamphlet, and directs attention to the original views and experiments therein contained. We commend Mr. Spencer for his generous spirit in regard to a patent for his invention, and congratulate him upon the successful application of voltaic agency to practical gliding, silvering, platinising, &c., an account of which, together with that of any improvements in the process, we should be happy to receive. The brown-paper diaphragms have been already noticed in our columns.

"Jock o' Hazeldean" we never heard a doubt of being written by Sir Walter Scott.

We have again to repeat that few matters sent so late as Thursday can be attended to, and we are surprised at the disregard of this intimation (so often given) by old correspondents and publishers. Dr. Van Oreen's letter on the persecution of the Jews is of no avail this week, in consequence of having been delayed till Friday morning.

## ADVERTISEMENT.

Connected with Literature and the Arts.

**CLOSING OF THE PRESENT EXHIBITION.**  
**BRITISH INSTITUTION,**  
 FALL MALL.  
 The Gallery for the Exhibition and Sale of the Works of British Artists is open daily, from Ten in the Morning until Five in the Evening, and will be Closed on Saturday, the 16th instant.  
 Admission, 1s. Catalogue, 1s.  
 WILLIAM BARNARD, Keeper.

**THE THIRTY-SIXTH ANNUAL**  
 EXHIBITION OF THE SOCIETY OF PAINTERS IN WATER-COLOURS, at their Gallery, Pall Mall East, is now open. Open each day from Nine till Dusk.  
 Admission, 1s. Catalogue, 6d.  
 R. HILLS, Secretary.

**THE SIXTH ANNUAL EXHIBITION**  
 of the NEW SOCIETY OF PAINTERS IN WATER-COLOURS is now open, at their Gallery, 53 Pall Mall (adjoining the British Institution) from Nine o'clock till Dusk.  
 Admission, 1s. Catalogue, 6d.  
 JAMES FAHEY, Hon. Secretary.

**ARTISTS' BENEVOLENT FUND.**  
 Under the Patronage of the Queen.  
 Established 1810; Incorporated by Royal Charter August 2, 1837.  
 President.—Sir John Edward Swinburne, Bart. F.R.S.  
 Vice-Presidents.

The Duke of Sutherland  
 The Earl of Ripon  
 The Lord Wharfedale  
 The Thirty-sixth Anniversary Dinner will take place in Freemasons' Hall, on Saturday the 9th of May, 1868.  
 The Marquess of Normandy in the Chair,  
 Stewards.  
 The Lord Lifford  
 The Right Hon. the Solicitor-General  
 Sir Benjamin Hall, Bart. M.P.  
 William Evans, Esq. Sheriff of London and Middlesex  
 Rev. John Abbot, M.A.  
 E. Brain, Esq.  
 Abraham Cooper, Esq. R.A.  
 Henry Corbould, Esq.  
 Thomas Creswick, Esq.  
 W. Croft Fish, Esq.  
 Tickets, price 30s., to be had of the Stewards; and at the Bar of Freemasons' Tavern.  
 Sir Robert Peel, Bart. M.P.  
 Benj. Bond Cabbell, Esq. F.R.S.  
 R. Horsman Solly, Esq. F.R.S.  
 Sir John Edward Swinburne, Bart. F.R.S.  
 R. Folkard, Esq.  
 L. A. Lewis, Esq.  
 John Lucas, Esq.  
 W. C. Maerdyk, Esq.  
 William Manson, Esq.  
 John Mitchell, Esq.  
 John Parkhill, Esq.  
 David Roberts, Esq. A.R.A.  
 John Scott, Esq.  
 William Scrope, Esq. F.R.S.  
 Clarkson Stanfield, Esq. R.A.  
 William Thomas, Esq.  
 JOHN MARTIN, Secretary.

**INCORPORATED LITERARY FUND SOCIETY.**—The Members and Friends of the Literary Fund Society are respectfully informed that the Anniversary Festival will take place in Freemasons' Hall, on Wednesday, the 16th of May.  
 Sir ROBERT HARRY INGLES, Bart. M.P. in the Chair.  
 Stewards.  
 Edmund Beales, Esq.  
 John Bruce, Esq.  
 The Viscount Fitzalan, M.P.  
 Patrick Smith Fraser, Esq. M.D.  
 C. Chadwick Jones, Esq.  
 John Lane, Esq.  
 George Cornwall Lewis, Esq.  
 Thomas N. Longman, Esq.  
 Frederick Malcolm, Esq.  
 R. De Cret MacCacken, Esq.  
 William Massey, Esq.  
 Rev. W. H. Mill, D.D.  
 The Honourable Chas. Augustus Murray.  
 Tickets, 30s. each, may be had of the Stewards; of the Secretary, at the Chambers of the Society, 4 Lincoln's Inn Fields; and at the Bar of the Freemasons' Tavern.  
 John Murray, Esq.  
 John Bower Nichols, Esq.  
 The Viscount Powerscourt, M.P.  
 Walter Pridmore, Esq.  
 William Scrope, Esq.  
 The Earl of Stamford and Warrington  
 John Scott, Esq.  
 John Stewart, Esq.  
 The Lord Dudley Stuart  
 Henry Tunnell, Esq. M.P.  
 The Lord Western  
 R. Westmacott, Esq. Jun.  
 Sir Gardner Wilkinson.

**TO LITERARY CAPITALISTS.**—Any Gentleman whose attention has been devoted to General Literature may possess himself of an important and interesting Literary Property, identified with the National Literature, and now ranking with the oldest standard Periodicals of the day, yielding an income amply sufficient to reward the person whose sole attention may be devoted to it. Apply, prepaid, N.Y. care of Mr. Lewis, 185 Fleet Street.

**TO BE SOLD—THE LITERARY GAZETTE.** Complete from its Commencement in 1817 to 1830, all clean, and half bound in calf, neat, 18 vols, only 4s. 4s. The early part of this valuable Journal is now becoming very scarce.—The above has also a Catalogue of Ancient and Modern Books, with their Prices, published Gratis every Month. May be had of G. Willis, 37 Princes Street, Leicester Square.

**INDIA, PERSIA, and CAUBUL.**—WYLD'S MAP of all the COUNTRIES lying between TURKEY and BURMAH; comprising Asia Minor, Persia, and Arabia, and including the Black, Caspian, and Red Seas, particularly constructed to show the overland route to India, and the relative position of Russia to the Anglo-Indian possessions, with Enlarged Plans of the Dardanelles and Bosphorus. Four Sheets, 11s.; Case, 17. 10s.

Map of India, constructed with great care and research from the latest authorities, and intended more particularly to facilitate a reference to the Civil and Military Stations, with a Polymetrical Table of Reciprocal Distances. One large Sheet, 15s.; Case, 17.

An Index to Wyld's Map of India, containing the Names of many Thousand Places, with their Latitude and Longitude, 8vo. 10s.  
 Published by James Wyld, Geographer to the Queen, Charing Cross East, four doors from Trafalgar Square, London.

**AT A MEETING OF THE BOARD OF DEPUTIES OF THE BRITISH JEWS, and others, held at the residence of Sir Moses Montefiore, Grosvenor Gate, Park Lane, on Tuesday Evening, the 21st April instant,**

Present.  
 Joseph Gutterer Henriques, Esq. President.  
 Baron De Rothschild  
 Messrs. Moses Mocatta  
 I. L. Goldsmid, F.R.S.  
 Jacob Montefiore  
 Isaac Cohen  
 Henry H. Cohen  
 Samuel Benussan  
 Dr. Lowe  
 Louis Lucas  
 A. A. Goldsmid  
 Louis Cohen  
 H. De Castro  
 Haim Guedalla  
 Sir Moses Montefiore, F.R.S.  
 Messrs. Simon Samuel  
 Hyam Hyams  
 Joel Data  
 David Salomons  
 Abraham Levy  
 Jonas Levy  
 Lawrence Myers  
 Solomon Cohen  
 Bernard Vanover, M.D.  
 S. J. Waley  
 F. H. Goldsmid.

The following Resolutions were unanimously adopted:—  
 That this Meeting has learned, with extreme concern and disgust, that there have been lately revived in the East those false and atrocious charges so frequently brought against the Jews during the middle ages, of committing murder, in order to use the blood of the murdered as an ingredient in the food eaten during the religious ceremonies of Passover; charges which, in those times, repeatedly served as a pretext for the robbery and massacre of persons of the Jewish faith, but which have long disappeared from this part of the world, with the fierce and furious prejudices that gave them birth.

That this Meeting is anxious to express its horror at finding that, on the ground of these abominable calumnies, numbers of Jews have been seized at Damascus and at Rhodes; that many children have been imprisoned, and almost totally deprived of food; that, of the adults seized, several have been tortured till they died, and others have been sentenced to death, and, it is believed, executed, although the only evidence against their guilt was pretended confessions, wrung by torture from their alleged accomplices.

That this Meeting earnestly requests the Governments of England, France, and Austria, to remonstrate with those Governments and to rebuke these atrocities have taken place, against their continuance.

That this Meeting confidently relies on the sympathy and humanity of the British nation to exert its influence and authority to stay such abominable proceedings; and that the President, Joseph Gutterer Henriques, Esq., Isaac Cohen, de Rothschild, de Almon Montefiore, and Messrs. Isaac Lyon Goldsmid, Jacob Montefiore, David Salomons, A. A. Goldsmid, and J. H. Goldsmid, do form a deputation to request a conference on the subject with her Majesty's Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs.

That these Resolutions be sent in the newspapers.  
 J. G. HENRIQUES, President.  
 A letter was read from the Rev. Doctor Hirschel, Chief Rabbi, expressive of his regret that his infirmities prevented his attendance at the Meeting, and declaring his concern at the revival of such false and calumnious assertions, and his horror at such atrocious cruelties.

The Meeting was attended by Monsieur Crémieux, the celebrated French Advocate, and Vice-President of the Consistoire Central des Israélites Français, who addressed the Meeting most eloquently in the French language, expressing his concurrence and sympathy in its proceedings.

**MR. CARLYLE'S LECTURES ON**  
 HEROES, HERO-WORSHIP, and the HEROIC, in HUMAN HISTORY. Six Lectures, to be delivered at 17 Edward Street, Portman Square, at 3 o'clock p.m., on Tuesday, May 5, and the succeeding Tuesdays and Fridays: Lecture I. The Hero as Divinity; Lecture II. as Prophet; Lecture III. as Poet; Lecture IV. as Priest; Lecture V. as Man of Letters; Lecture VI. as King. Subscription to the Course, One Guinea. Syllabus and Tickets to be had of Mr. Fraser, Publisher, 215 Regent Street; and at the Lecture-Room.

**WINDSOR CASTLE, illustrated by the**  
 late Sir JEFFRY WYATVILLE, R.A. F.R.S. &c.  
 Dedicated, by express permission, to Her Majesty the Queen.  
 The First will appear in May, the Second in October, and the concluding Part in January.  
 Proofs ..... 24 14 6 each Part.  
 Prints ..... 8 12 6 each Part.  
 It will be edited (at the request of Sir Jeffry's Son-in-Law and of his Executors) by Henry Ashton, Esq. 50 Brook Street.  
 Published by Mr. Weale, 60 High Holborn.

**SALES BY AUCTION.**  
**The Unrivalled Collection of Prints and Drawings of the late William Esdaile, Esq.**

By Messrs. CHRISTIE and MANSON,  
 At their GREAT ROOM, King Street, St. James's Square,  
 On MONDAY, JUNE 28, and many following Days.

This wonderful Collection, which occupied so many years of tasteless research and the most acute judgment, during the life of that distinguished connoisseur William Esdaile, Esq., will be found to contain the entire Lawrence Collections of Drawings of Titian, Claude, and Rembrandt; besides his own very rich Collection of Specimens of all the Schools, made many years before these great acquisitions. The Prints include almost unique series of the works of M. Antonio, his School, and other Italian Engravers; the matchless assemblage of the works of Rembrandt, and other Dutch Masters, German, French, and English.

Catalogues are being prepared.

**The Prince Poniatowski's Collection of Ancient Drawings, Engravings, a few Pictures, Greek Coins, and Medals.**

By Messrs. CHRISTIE and MANSON,  
 At their GREAT ROOM, King Street, St. James's Square,  
 On WEDNESDAY, MAY 27th, and following Day.  
 The Valuable Collection of Drawings by Old Masters, Collection of Engravings, a few remaining Pictures, small Cabinet of Greek Coins and Cinque Cents, and Paper Medals, and a few Articles of taste and value of the late Prince Poniatowski, and received from Poland.  
 May be viewed Two Days preceding, and Catalogues had.

**Musical Instruments and Music.**  
 By Messrs. CHRISTIE and MANSON,  
 At their GREAT ROOM, King Street, St. James's Square,  
 On MONDAY, JUNE 1st, at One precisely,  
**The Capital Music and Violins, the Property of James Kinlock, Esq. Deceased.**

Including two undoubted Amati Violins, one of them formerly in the possession of the late Duke of Cumberland, and other members of the royal family.  
 The most part of the Music is handsomely bound, and consists chiefly of Quartets, &c. by the most celebrated Composers, ancient and modern, selected with the most discriminating taste and judgment; many of them French editions, and large paper copies.  
 May be viewed Friday and Saturday preceding, and Catalogues had.

**Order of Sales by Auction, for May and June,**

BY  
**MR. S. LEIGH SOTHEY,**  
 AUCTIONEER, 18 WELLINGTON STREET, STRAND, devoting himself entirely to the Sale of LIBRARIES, COLLECTIONS OF PRINTS, DRAWINGS, PICTURES, COINS and MEDALS, ANTIQUITIES, CURIOSITIES, and all Property connected with Literature and the Fine Arts.

On MONDAY, May 4, and Two following Days,  
 A CONSIGNMENT OF ABOVE FIVE THOUSAND  
**BERLIN PATTERNS for EMBROIDERY,**  
 In Coloured Silks or Worsted.

On THURSDAY, May 7, and following Day,  
 The Remaining Portion of the Curious and Valuable  
**LIBRARY of THOMAS LLOYD, Esq.**

On SATURDAY, May 9,  
**VALUABLE AUTOGRAPHS, LETTERS, and DOCUMENTS,**  
 The Property of THOMAS LLOYD, Esq.

On MONDAY, May 11, and following Day, the  
**THEOLOGICAL and MISCELLANEOUS LIBRARY**  
 Of the Rev. JOSEPH CARTER, B.D.  
 Rector of Balton, Yorkshire; and formerly Fellow of St. John's College, Oxford, deceased.

On WEDNESDAY, May 12, the  
**THEOLOGICAL and MISCELLANEOUS LIBRARY**  
 Of the late Rev. THOMAS BIRCH, LL.D.  
 Archdeacon of Limerick, and Vicar of Bexhill, Sussex.

On THURSDAY, May 14, and following Day,  
**The COLLECTION of COINS and MEDALS**  
 Of MR. HARRY ROBSON.  
 Sold on Account of his taking up his Residence in New Zealand.

On MONDAY, May 18, and following Day,  
**A VALUABLE COLLECTION of RARE BOOKS,**  
 CONIGNED FROM GERMANY.

In MAY,  
**SOME VERY CHOICE ENGRAVINGS OF THE ENGLISH and ITALIAN SCHOOLS.**

In MAY, some beautiful  
**WATER-COLOUR DRAWINGS.**  
 From the Portfolios of an EMINENT COLLECTOR.

In MAY,  
 The Remaining Portion of the  
**VALUABLE THEOLOGICAL LIBRARY**  
 Of the Right Rev. SHUTE BARRINGTON,  
 Late Lord Bishop of Durham.

In MAY,  
**The CHOICE TOWN LIBRARY of a NOBLEMAN.**

On JUNE 2, and Three following Days,  
 The entire, highly interesting, and well-known  
**COLLECTION of ANGLO-FRENCH COINS**

Of the late GENERAL AINSLIE,  
 Author of "Illustrations of the Anglo-French Coinage," Fellow of the Antiquarian Societies of London and Scotland; of the Royal Societies of France, Normandy, and many others, British as well as Foreign.

In JUNE,  
 A VALUABLE CONSIGNMENT OF  
**RARE and EARLY PRINTED BOOKS from GERMANY.**

On JUNE 26, and Seven following Days,  
 THE FIFTH PORTION  
 Of the very extensive, highly valuable, and important  
**COLLECTION of COINS and MEDALS**  
 Of the late eminent Numismatist, Mr. MATTHEW YOUNG,  
 Of No. 41 Tavistock Street, Covent Garden.

Towards the End of JULY, the extensive and valuable  
**CABINETS of COINS and MEDALS,**  
 Of the late Rev. Dr. GOODALL, Provost of Eton.

## BOOKS IN THE PRESS.

**M. R. BENTLEY** will immediately publish the following NEW WORKS:—

I.  
**Three Years' Residence in Canada,**  
(1837-1839), with Notes of a Winter Voyage to New York, and  
Journey thence to the British Possessions; to which is added, a  
Review of the Social, Commercial, and Political Condition of the  
Canadian People.

By T. R. Preston,  
Late of the Government Service at Toronto.  
2 vols. post 8vo.

II.  
**Stephen Dugard; a Novel.**  
3 vols.

III.  
**Memoirs, Journals, and Letters, of Samuel  
Pepys, Esq. F.R.S.**

Including a Narrative of his Voyage to Tangier. The whole  
now first published from the Originals.  
2 vols. 8vo. with numerous Portraits.

IV.  
**The Young Prima Donna;**

A Romance of the Opera.  
By Mrs. Grey,  
Author of "The Duke." 3 vols.  
New Works just published:—

I.  
**The Maid's Husband; a Novel.**  
3 vols.

II.  
**The Third Volume of the complete edition of  
Horace Walpole's Letters.**  
Embellished with Portraits of the Duchess of Queensberry,  
Kitty Clive, J. Chute, George Selwyn, Hon. Richard Edgumbe,  
and Gilly Williams.

III.  
**Mrs. S. C. Hall's Buccaneer.**  
Completing for Six Shillings.  
Forming the New Volume of  
**The Standard Novels and Romances.**

IV.  
**NARRATIVE OF A  
Whaling Voyage round the Globe,**  
During the Years 1833, 1834, 1835, and 1836.  
Comprising Sketches of Polynesia, California, the Indian Archi-  
pelago, and the most interesting Islands of the Pacific Ocean;  
with an Account of the Sperm Whale Fishery, and the Natural  
History of the Whale.

By F. Debell Bennett, Esq. F.R.G.S. &c.  
Richard Bentley, New Burlington Street,  
Publisher in Ordinary to Her Majesty.

In a few days, in 1 vol.  
**MISCELLANIES OF LITERATURE.**  
By I. DISRAELI, Esq.

Contents:—  
1. Literary Miscellanies.  
2. Calamities of Authors.  
3. Quarrels of Authors.  
4. The Literary Character.  
Edward Moxon, Dover Street.

## BOOKS PUBLISHED THIS DAY.

**PAUL PERIWINKLE; OR, THE PRESS-GANG.**  
Embellished with Two fine spirited Etchings by Philz, price 1s.  
The New Number of

**THE ADVENTURES OF PAUL PERI-  
WINKLE; OR, THE PRESS-GANG.**  
This popular Work will be regularly published every Month,  
until fully completed in Twenty Numbers;  
London: Printed for Thomas Tegg, 73 Cheapside; and sold by  
all Booksellers; also sent to read at all Circulating Libraries in  
Town and Country.

CHEAP AND POPULAR BOOKS FOR ALL CLASSES.  
THE ENGLISHMAN'S LIBRARY.

A Series of Cheap Publications for general reading,  
emitting a popular style with soundness of principle (including  
Select Reprints from the Elder Divines): adapted for Presents,  
Gift-Books, Lending-Libraries, &c. &c. Seven Vols. have  
already appeared, price 17s. the set. Any Volume may be  
purchased separately.

The next Vol. of the Series will be  
**The Early English Church, by the Rev.  
Edward Churton, M.A. Rector of Crayke, Durham.** In 1 vol.  
with Maps and Engravings.  
London: James Burns; and, by order, of every Bookseller  
in Town and Country.

## NEW WORK BY "BOZ."

Part I. of  
**MASTER HUMPHREY'S CLOCK.**  
Price 1s. comprising the First Four Weekly Numbers,  
handsomely printed in imperial 8vo. containing Forty-eight  
Pages of Letterpress, and Ten Illustrations.  
Published by Chapman and Hall, Strand, London; and sold by  
all Booksellers and Newsmen.

Dedicated, by permission, to Mrs. Loudon.  
Price 7s. 6d. cloth, gilt.  
**DRAWING-ROOM BOTANY.**  
By JAMES H. PENNELL.

With Eighteen Engravings, coloured after Nature, by Mrs.  
Perkins, Professor of Botanical Flower-Painting.  
London: Joseph Thomas, Finch Lane; and all Booksellers.

## SIR E. L. BULWER'S WORKS.

On the 1st of May,  
**GODOLPHIN. A Novel.**  
Complete in 1 vol. price 6s. beautifully illustrated by  
MacLise and Crewick.

Also, complete in 1 vol. price 6s.

Rienzi.

Illustrations by MacLise and Crewick.

Ernest Maltravers.

Illustrations by Cattemole.

Alice.

Illustrations by Von Holst and Stephanoff.  
Saunders and Otley, Publishers, Conduit Street.

## THE DEVIL IN LONDON.

Price 1s. Part I. of

**ASMODEUS; or, the Devil on Two  
Sticks.** Newly translated from the French of Le Sage,  
by JOSEPH THOMAS, and illustrated with 200 Engravings,  
from Designs by the celebrated Tony Johannot. To be com-  
pleted in Eleven Parts.  
London: Joseph Thomas, Finch Lane; and all Booksellers.

## THE METROPOLITAN

The New Number of  
for May will contain, among others, the following Original  
Articles:—  
1. The Three Capitals—London, 10. Lord Killikilly. By Abbott  
Paris, and St. Petersburg. Lee.  
2. Memoirs of an Italian Exile. 11. Vixen. By Major Calder  
3. Elus Crux. By Edward How- Campbely.  
ard, Esq. 12. Records of French Prison-  
4. The Note-Book of an Irish ers in France. By George  
Barrister. Nash.  
5. The Maiden's Grave. By Mrs. 13. A Pilgrimage from Fontai-  
Edward Thomas. bleau to Scotland. By Miss  
6. The Spirit of Contradiction; Pigott.  
a Tale. By Mrs. Abby. 14. The Old Chateau of Colon-  
7. To My Grandmother's Warm- sters. By Conolly Mears.  
ing Pan. By Mrs. Howard. 15. Some Passages in the Life of  
8. Social Influence of Demo- John Hope.  
cracy. 16. To the Memory of a Child.  
9. Expectation. By Mrs. Abby. Reviews, Literary Notices, &c.  
Saunders and Otley, Publishers, Conduit Street.  
Agents—for Ireland, J. Cumming, Dublin; for Scotland,  
Bell and Bradfute, Edinburgh.

## ARMY AND NAVY.

The May Number of

## THE UNITED SERVICE JOURNAL;

and NAVAL and MILITARY MAGAZINE, contains:—

A Descriptive and Historical Passages in the Life of a Sailor,  
Notice of Aden, lately cap- On the Nemesis, private armed  
tured by the British, with an steamer, and on the compar-  
Account of its Capture, by an ison of the Naval and Mil-  
Eye-witness. itary  
England's Wooden Walls, the Timber-built Ships.  
Victory, No. 6. Notices of Steam Navigation.  
Recollections of the Expedition Justice at Gibraltar.  
to the Chesapeake, and against The Chelsea Job.  
New Orleans. In the year Lord Selkirk and Mr. Hume.  
1814-15, by an old Sub. Naval and Military Commission.  
Records of an Expedition up View of Foreign Affairs.  
the Quorra with Lander, by Testimonials to Capt. W. H.  
Com. W. Allen, R.N. con- Smyth, R.N., and Colonel  
cluded. Nickle.  
A Cruise to the Levant during United Service Institution, An-  
the Summer of 1839. nual Meeting, &c.  
The March to Monmouth, a Distribution of the Army and  
Sketch of Home Service. Navy in commission, in full,  
Nights on the Poëstle, by will edit the Naval and Mil-  
the Author of "Rattlin the Reef- itary Intelligence of the  
er," &c. Month.

N.B.—Those Subscribers to the United Service Journal, and  
Naval and Military Magazine, who have not yet obtained the  
Supplement to the April Number, containing the complete Re-  
port of the Naval and Military Commission on the subject of Pro-  
motion and Retirement, are requested to give their orders imme-  
diately to their respective booksellers for the same, so that their  
sets may be made perfect. The Supplement comprises 100 pages,  
price 3s.

Henry Colburn, Publisher, 13 Great Marlborough Street.

The May Number of  
COLBURN'S NEW MONTHLY MA-  
GAZINE and HUMORIST.

Edited by THEODORE HOOK, Esq.  
Contains:—  
Fathers and Sons, by the Editor. The Widow Married, by Mrs.  
The Gamsters. A French Story. Trollope, illustrated by Philz  
by the Countess of Blessington. The Uses and Abuses of Truth  
The Advantages of being too Specimens of German Lyric Poes-  
Late, by Laman Blanchard. Musing on Mines  
Some Account of Nadir Achmet. The Life and Times of Peter  
Bey, the Turkish Pretender, Frigging  
by Isabella Romer. Extracted from the Note-Book of  
Nirred in France. Agriculture Enticed from the Note-Book of  
— French Education—Calais a Physician  
Fair — Sporting — French On Visiting the Cell of the Em-  
Trades-people — Appearance, peror Iwan in the Schloss-  
of the Country — Mines in burg, by Captain Spencer  
France—Laws—Belgium—An Literature of the Month,  
Epitome of the French Char- &c. &c.  
acter, &c.

Henry Colburn, Publisher, 13 Great Marlborough Street.

In a handsome 18mo. vol. cloth boards, stamped and lettered,  
price 2s.

## LIFE AND TIMES OF MARTIN LUTHER.

By the Author of "Three Experiments of Living,"  
"Sketches of the Old Painters," &c.

And on 1st of May was published, in fcap 18mo. sewed, 6d.;  
or neatly done up in cloth, 6s. 6d. edges, 1s.

DR. CHANNING'S LATEST PUBLICATION,  
Lectures on the Elevation of the Labouring

Portion of the Community.  
Glasgow: James Hedderley and Son. Edinburgh: Oliver  
and Boyd. London: Simpkin, Marshall, and Co.

## THE MONTHLY CHRONICLE for

May contains:—  
1. Royal Liturgies; Protestant Persecution in Prussia—2. Re-  
collections of Childhood, No. 4; The Legend of Lady Bowles—  
3. The Surety, from Schiller—4. The War with China—  
5. Bolleau's First Satire, freely translated—6. The Convict  
System of Van Diemen's Land—7. A Sister's Memory—8.  
Sketches of Spanish Generals, No. VI.; Saratfield—9. The Past  
and the Future—10. Hints on Dramatic Veritication—11. Ode to  
Clara Novello—12. Reviews of Books.  
London: Longman, Orme, and Co.

**CHARLES O'MALLEY**, the Irish Dra-  
goon. No. II. is now ready, price 1s. with Two illus-  
trations by Philz.

Contents:—The Flight from Gurtinmorra—The Duel—The  
Return—The Election—An Adventure—Mickey Free.  
Dublin: William Curry, Jun. and Co.; W. S. Orr and Co.  
London: Fraser and Crawford, Edinburgh. Sold by all Book-  
sellers.

BLACKWOOD'S EDINBURGH  
MAGAZINE, No. CCXCV., for May, 1840.

Contents:—  
1. The Dead Man of St. Anne's Chapel, from the German of  
Otto Ludwig—II. Goethe's Life and Works. No. IV.—III. Ju-  
dith, or the Opera-Box—IV. On the Essences. Part III.—  
7. Carlo Sebastiani, the Aide-de-Camp—V. Ten Thousand a  
Year. Part VII.—VII. Lines on the Sale of the Black Arab,  
the Gift of the Imaum of Muscat—VIII. Ballads from the  
Romance, by W. E. Aytoun—IX. Frendville's Milton.  
William Blackwood and Sons, Edinburgh; and  
T. Cadell, London.

Price 1s. Part V. of  
THE TOWER OF LONDON, an Historical  
Romance.

By W. HARRISON AINSWORTH, Esq.  
With Three Illustrations on Steel, and Four Woodcuts,  
by George Cruikshank.

Book the Second.—Mary the Queen.  
Chapter IV. Of the Tower of London; its Antiquity, Founda-  
tion, and Extent; its Towers, Bulwarks, Palaces, Chapels, and  
Moat; its Royal Inmates; its Dungeons and Prisoners; its  
Secret Murders and Executions.  
Chapter V. How the Duke of Northumberland was Arraigned of  
High Treason in Westminster Hall; and how he made Four  
Requests at the Judgment.  
Chapter VI. By what means the Duke of Northumberland was  
reconciled to the Church of Rome.  
Chapter VII. How the Duke of Northumberland was beheaded  
on Tower Hill.

Illustrations on Steel.—1. Northumberland professing the  
Catholic Religion in St. John's Chapel in the White Tower;  
2. Mauder, the headman, sharpening his axe in the Cradle  
Tower; 3. Execution of Northumberland on Tower Hill.  
Woodcuts.—1. Interior of the Cradle Tower; 2. Exterior of  
ditto; 3. Interior of St. John's Chapel in the White Tower;  
4. Inscription of the Duke of Northumberland in the Beauchamp  
Tower.

Richard Bentley, New Burlington Street.  
Sold by all Booksellers and Newsmen.

## FRASER'S MAGAZINE for MAY

contains, Primitive Traditions of Heathen Nations—The  
Castle of Duinnes: A Poem—A Tale of the Year 1835—Secret  
Societies and Political Clubs—Visit of the Great Hermes to the  
Mighty Spirit of the Earth, Demogorgon—Church in the Isle of  
Man—Trip across the Spanish Frontier—Gutzot's Progress of  
European Civilization—A full, true, and particular Account of  
Her Majesty's Marriage with H.R.H. Prince Albert. Done into  
English by F. Cressius Thaddeus O'Toole—A Chapter on  
Dustling—The Charming Woman—Did Hannibal know the Use  
of Gunpowder?—Lord Brougham's Demosthenes.  
James Fraser, 315 Regent Street, London.

8vo. price 1s. 6d.  
PAROCHIAL MEDICAL RELIEF

CONSIDERED, in a Letter to the Poor Law Commis-  
sioners, depicting an entirely new System of Medical Remune-  
rations, alike conducive to the Interests of the Ratepayer, the  
Well-being of the Poor, and the Respectability of the Profession.

By E. T. MEREDITH,  
Member of the Royal College of Surgeons, London.  
London: S. Highley, 22 Fleet Street. Ludlow: J. Heaton  
and T. Griffiths.

## ADVICE TO THE DEAF.

Price 1s.

**THE PRESENT STATE OF AURAL  
SURGERY**, shewing that Deafness and other Diseases  
of the Ear are as curable, without bold or dangerous Operations,  
as the Diseases of other Organs; exemplified in the Treatment of  
upwards of 30,000 Cases: with Remarks on Catheterism, &c.

By J. H. CURTIS,  
Aurist to the late King, and to the Royal Highnesses the  
Duchess of Kent and Duchess of Gloucester; and Surgeon to the  
Royal Dispensary for Diseases of the Ear, &c.  
London: John Churchill, Piccadilly, Strand, Soho.

## THE ASIATIC JOURNAL for May

contains very full Accounts from China down to the 7th  
January; with the usual Quantity of Intelligence from British  
India, and all parts of the East.  
London: Wm. H. Allen and Co. Lendenhall Street.

In post 8vo. uniform with the original Work, price 7s. 6d. cloth.

**REVIEW of LORD BROUGHAM'S  
TRANSLATION of the ORATION of DEMOSTHE-  
NES on the CROWN.** Reprinted from "The Times" New-  
paper.

Whittaker and Co. Ave Maria Lane.

## R I V A L R Y.

In 2 vols. post 8vo.  
By HENRY MILTON, Esq.  
"Two stars keep not their motion in one sphere."  
John Oliver, Publisher, 50 Pall Mall. Skelpton.



## MR. COLBURN'S NEW PUBLICATIONS.

NOW READY.

I.  
WOMAN AND HER MASTER.

By LADY MORGAN.

2 vols. post 8vo.

"Lady Morgan has imparted to history the charm of romance. We have read her series of rapid but brilliant and vigorous sketches, with an interest which many a novel fails to excite."—*Weekly Chronicle*.

"Lady Morgan has in these volumes undertaken to investigate one of the most important elements of social science,—the position which woman should occupy, both in the order and progress of society. She has sought in the records of the past, guidance and direction for the future; she has subjected the pages of history to a vigorous moral analysis, testing their facts with the skill of a critic, and deducing results with the wisdom of a philosopher."—*Athenaeum*.

II.  
PRECEPTS AND PRACTICE.

By THEODORE HOOK, Esq.

Author of "Sayings and Doings."

3 vols. post 8vo. with Portrait of Mr. Hook, and numerous Illustrations by Phil.

III.  
THE SPORTSMAN IN IRELAND, AND IN THE HIGHLANDS OF SCOTLAND.

2 vols. post 8vo. with Illustrations, 18s. bound.

IV.  
In 2 vols. 8vo. with Portraits and Autographs.MEMOIRS OF THE PRINCESS DASCHKAW,  
LADY OF HONOUR TO CATHERINE II.

Written by HERSELF.

To which are subjoined, numerous Letters of the Empress Catherine, and other Distinguished Personages.

"The memoirs of a woman who at eighteen headed a revolution, was the cherished companion of Catherine, for twelve years the president of the Academy of Arts and Sciences, who travelled over the principal countries of Europe, and corresponded with its most eminent scholars and statesmen—with Voltaire, Diderot, Robertson, Prince Kaunitz, and Bishop Talleyrand; who exhibited talents for governing and improving mankind equal to those of her imperial mistress; who was banished by Paul and recalled by Alexander; who made the woman-hating Frederick of Prussia stand bareheaded in the presence of his troops, complimenting her for a quarter of an hour; and drew the 'invalid of Fernay' to the supper-table, when his doors were closed against the most illustrious personages and brilliant wits of Europe: the memoirs of a being so versatile and various, and who passed through so many vicissitudes, cannot but be eminently interesting."—*Conservative Journal*.

New ready, in 2 vols. post 8vo.

## Lights and Shades of Military Life.

Edited by Major-General Sir Charles Napier, K.C.B.

"To say nothing of the pathetic narratives, piquant anecdotes, and personal adventures, with which this work abounds, the comments of the editor—sometimes profound, sometimes playful, and always original—will be found fraught with instruction for officers of every rank."—*Sun*.

"This work consists of two distinct narratives, written by two different individuals who served in the armies of France, and whose military recollections are here combined with an introduction and observations by Sir Charles Napier. In literary characteristics, these French writers immeasurably excel our English military authors. The Count De Vigny imparts to his narrative the interest of a romance, and M. Blaze has such a happy talent for the picturesque, that one might suppose he was telling some agreeable, half-historical tale, with the most consummate art of the poet and the artist. M. Blaze's portion of the work is the most sketchy and amusing: crowded with light and sunny traits, and bringing before us so graphic a picture of life in the various vicissitudes of military experience, that it is possessed of a fascination which has rarely before been imparted to such subjects. We like these volumes because they give us fresh views of the soldier's life, and because, written by soldiers, they speak out of the fulness of thought and knowledge."—*Atlas*.

## BURKE'S EXTINGUISHED PEERAGE, NEW AND ENLARGED EDITION.

New ready, in 1 vol. of 800 pages, closely printed in double columns, with an embellished Titlepage, Portrait, &c. 22s. bound.

MR. BURKE'S GENEALOGICAL AND HERALDIC  
Dictionary of the Peerages

Of England, Scotland, and Ireland, Extinct, Dormant, and in Abeyance. A Companion to all other Peerages, comprising—

1. Peerages of England extinct by failure of Issue, Attainder, &c. alphabetically, according to Surnames—2. Baronies by Writ, England: in Abeyance, and still vested probably in existing Heirs—3. Extinct and Abeyant Peerages of England, according to Titles—4. Charters of Freedom—Magna Charta—Charter of Forests—5. Roll of Battle Abbey—6. Peerages of Ireland extinct by failure of Issue, Attainder, &c. alphabetically, according to Surnames—7. Baronies by Writ, Ireland, in Abeyance—8. Peerages of Ireland, Extinct and Abeyant, alphabetically, according to Titles—9. Peerages of Scotland extinct by failure of Issue, Attainder, &c. alphabetically, according to Surnames—10. Extinct Peerages of Scotland, alphabetically, according to Titles.

\*\*\* This Work comprises exclusively the Extinct Peers of Ireland and Scotland, which are now submitted to the public in detail, each article entering fully into the origin and transmission of each respective Title, and bringing the descent down to some existing family, in every case where so desirable and interesting an object could be accomplished.

JUST READY.

I.  
EMILY; OR, THE COUNTESS OF  
ROSENDALE.

By MRS. MABERLY.

3 vols. with a Portrait of Emily.

II.  
TRAVELS TO THE  
CITY OF THE CALIPHS,

Along the Shores of the

PERSIAN GULF AND THE MEDITERRANEAN;

Including a Voyage to the Coast of Arabia, and a Tour on the Island of Socotra.

By J. R. WELLSTED, Esq. F.R.S. F.R.A.S. &amp;c. Author of "Travels in Arabia."

In 2 vols. 8vo. with Illustrations.

III.  
ERNESTINE; OR, THE CHILD OF  
MYSTERY.

By A LADY OF FASHION.

3 vols.

IV.  
A SUMMER IN BRITTANY.

By T. ADOLPHUS TROLLOPE, Esq.

Edited by MRS. TROLLOPE.

2 vols. 8vo. with Illustrations by Hervieu.

V.  
OLIVER CROMWELL,

AN HISTORICAL ROMANCE.

Edited by HORACE SMITH, Esq. Author of "Brambletye House," &amp;c.

3 vols.

VI.  
MEMOIRS OF BEETHOVEN.

By his Friend, A. SCHINDLER.

2 vols. with Portrait, &amp;c.

## THE NEW NAVAL NOVEL.

Now ready, in 3 vols. post 8vo. with Portrait of the Author,

Jack Ashore.

By the Author of "Rattlin the Reefer," "Outward Bound," &c.  
"One of the author's best novels."—*Athenaeum*.  
"An exceedingly clever book of the highest Marryat class."—*John Bull*.

"Jack Ashore" is an excellent novel, well calculated to become a standard work, from its exquisite representation of a seaman's character. It contains an infinite variety of scenes of every description; some pathetic, some awful, other very satirical, and others fraught with every species of humour, from the most broad to the most refined."—*Dispatch*.

Now ready, in 3 vols. post 8vo. with Twenty-one humorous Illustrations by R. W. Bass, R.A.

## Mrs. Trollope's Widow Married.

A Sequel to "Widow Barnaby."

"A most excellent sequel to 'Widow Barnaby.'"—*John Bull*.  
"We look upon the 'Widow Married' as one of the best and truest portraits in the whole range of modern fiction."—*Sun*.

MISS STRICKLAND'S LIVES OF THE  
Queens of England.

The Second Volume, with Two Embellishments.

HENRY COLBURN, PUBLISHER, 13 GREAT MARLBOROUGH STREET.

TO BE HAD OF ALL BOOKSELLERS.

Printed by HANNAH PAGE MOYES, of Brook Green, Hammersmith, and GEORGE BARCLAY, of Number 2 Pallin's Place, Islington, both in the County of Middlesex, Printers, at their Printing Office, Number 38 Castle Street, Leicester Square, in the said County; and published by WILLIAM ARMIGER SCRIPPS, of Number 13 South Molton Street, in the Parish of Saint George, Hanover Square, in the County aforesaid, at the LITERARY GAZETTE OFFICE, Number 7 Wellington Street, Strand, in the said County, on Saturday, May 2d, 1849.

# THE LITERARY GAZETTE;

AND

## Journal of the Belles Lettres, Arts, Sciences, &c.

No. 1216.

LONDON, SATURDAY, MAY 9, 1840.

PRICE 8d.  
Stamped Edition, 9d.

### REVIEWS OF NEW BOOKS.

*Goethe's Theory of Colours.* Translated from the German; with Notes by Charles Lock Eastlake, R.A. F.R.S. 8vo. pp. 423. London, 1840. Murray.

"ENGLISH writers (observes the translator in his preface) who have spoken of Goethe's 'Doctrine of Colours,'\* have generally confined their remarks to those parts of the work in which he has undertaken to account for the colours of the prismatic spectrum, and of refraction altogether, on principles different from the received theory of Newton. The less questionable merits of the treatise, consisting of a well-arranged mass of observations and experiments, many of which are important and interesting, have thus been in a great measure overlooked. The translator, aware of the opposition which the theoretical views alluded to have met with, intended at first to make a selection of such of the experiments as seem more directly applicable to the theory and practice of painting. Finding, however, that the alterations this would have involved would have been incompatible with a clear and connected view of the author's statements, he preferred giving the theory itself entire, reflecting, at the same time, that some scientific readers may be curious to hear the author speak for himself even on the points at issue. In reviewing the history and progress of his opinions and researches, Goethe tells us that he first submitted his views to the public in two short essays entitled 'Contributions to Optics.' Among the circumstances which he supposes were unfavourable to him on that occasion, he mentions the choice of his title, observing that by a reference to optics he must have appeared to make pretensions to a knowledge of mathematics, a science with which he admits he was very imperfectly acquainted. Another cause to which he attributes the severe treatment he experienced, was his having ventured so openly to question the truth of the established theory: but this last provocation could not be owing to mere inadvertence on his part; indeed the larger work, in which he alludes to these circumstances, is still more remarkable for the violence of his objections to the Newtonian doctrine. There can be no doubt, however, that much of the opposition Goethe met with was to be attributed to the manner as well as to the substance of his statements. Had he contented himself with merely detailing his experiments, and showing their application to the laws of chromatic harmony, leaving it to others to reconcile them as they could with the pre-established system, or even to doubt in consequence the truth of some of the Newtonian conclusions, he would have enjoyed the credit he deserved for the accuracy and the utility of his investigations. As it was, the uncompromising expression of his convictions only exposed him to the resentment or silent neglect of a great portion of the scientific world, so that for a time he could not even obtain a fair hearing for the less objectionable or rather highly valuable communications contained in his book. A specimen of his manner

of alluding to the Newtonian theory will be seen in the preface. It was quite natural that this spirit should call forth a somewhat vindictive feeling, and with it not a little uncandid as well as unsparing criticism. 'The Doctrine of Colours' met with this reception in Germany long before it was noticed in England, where a milder and fairer treatment could hardly be expected, especially at a time when, owing perhaps to the limited intercourse with the continent, German literature was far less popular than it is at present. This last fact, it is true, can be of little importance in the present instance, for although the change of opinion with regard to the genius of an enlightened nation must be acknowledged to be beneficial, it is to be hoped there is no fashion in science; and the translator begs to state, once for all, that in advocating the neglected merits of the 'Doctrine of Colours,' he is far from undertaking to defend its imputed errors. Sufficient time has, however, now elapsed since the publication of this work (in 1810) to allow a calmer and more candid examination of its claims. In this more pleasing task Germany has again for some time led the way, and many scientific investigators have followed up the hints and observations of Goethe with a due acknowledgment of the acuteness of his views. It may require more magnanimity in English scientific readers to do justice to the merits of one who was so open and, in many respects, it is believed, so mistaken an opponent of Newton; but it must be admitted that the statements of Goethe contain more useful principles in all that relates to harmony of colour than any that have been derived from the established doctrine. It is no derogation of the more important truths of the Newtonian theory to say, that the views it contains seldom appear in a form calculated for direct application to the arts. The principle of contrast, so universally exhibited in nature, so apparent in the action and reaction of the eye itself, is scarcely hinted at. The equal pretensions of seven colours, as such, and the fanciful analogies which their assumed proportions could suggest, have rarely found favour with the votaries of taste,—indeed they have long been abandoned even by scientific authorities. And here the translator stops: he is quite aware that the defects which make the Newtonian theory so little available for æsthetic application, are far from invalidating its more important conclusions in the opinion of most scientific men. In carefully abstaining, therefore, from any comparison between the two theories in these latter respects, he may still be permitted to advocate the clearness and fulness of Goethe's experiments. The German philosopher reduces the colours to their origin and simplest elements; he sees and constantly bears in mind, and sometimes ably elucidates, the phenomena of contrast and gradation—two principles which may be said to make up the artist's world, and to constitute the chief elements of beauty. These hints occur mostly in what may be called the scientific part of the work. On the other hand, in the portion expressly devoted to the æsthetic application of the doctrine, the author seems

to have made but an inadequate use of his own principles. In that part of the chapter on chemical colours which relates to the colours of plants and animals, the same genius and originality which are displayed in the 'Essays on Morphology,' and which have secured to Goethe undisputed rank among the investigators of nature, are frequently apparent. But one of the most interesting features of Goethe's theory, although it cannot be a recommendation in a scientific point of view, is, that it contains, undoubtedly with very great improvements, the general doctrine of the ancients and of the Italians at the revival of letters. The translator has endeavoured, in some notes, to point out the connexion between this theory and the practice of the Italian painters. The 'Doctrine of Colours,' as first published in 1810, consists of two volumes in 8vo. and sixteen plates, with descriptions in 4to. It is divided into three parts, a didactic, a controversial, and an historical part; the present translation is confined to the first of these, with such extracts from the other two as seemed necessary, in fairness to the author, to explain some of his statements."

The outline of Goethe's system is, as Mr. Eastlake remarks, to be found in the following paragraphs:—

"The highest degree of light, such as that of the sun, of phosphorus burning in oxygen, is dazzling and colourless: so the light of the fixed stars is for the most part colourless. This light, however, seen through a medium but very slightly thickened, appears to us yellow. If the density of such a medium be increased, or if its volume become greater, we shall see the light gradually assume a yellowish hue, which at last deepens to a ruby colour. If, on the other hand, darkness is seen through a semi-transparent medium, which is itself illumined by a light striking on it, a blue colour appears: this becomes lighter and paler as the density of the medium is increased, but on the contrary appears darker and deeper the more transparent the medium becomes: in the least degree of dimness short of absolute transparency, always supposing a perfectly colourless medium, this deep blue approaches the most beautiful violet."

At this time of day, and with our limited space, it would be absurd to enter into a critical examination of the comparative merits of Newton's and Goethe's theories. But we can assure those of our readers to whom Mr. Eastlake's able and perspicuous translation affords for the first time the means of rendering themselves fully acquainted with the opinions of the German philosopher, that, however widely they may differ on some points from him, they will find much in the volume to gratify and instruct them. Mr. Eastlake's notes also, especially those which are applicable to the practice of the fine arts, are exceedingly valuable and interesting. They are, indeed, such as might have been expected from a highly intelligent man and accomplished artist, who has had ample opportunities of studying the works of all the great masters, and the principles on which those works have been produced. A few extracts will give a taste of their quality.

\* "Farbenlehre"—in the present translation generally rendered 'Theory of Colours.'"

After quoting Fresnoy's lines,  
 "Know first that light displays and shade destroys  
 Refulgent nature's variegated dyes."

Mr. Eastlake says that this notion "is much too positive and unconditional, and is only true when we understand the 'displaying' light to comprehend certain degrees of half or reflected light, and the 'destroying' shade to mean the intensest degree of obscurity. There are degrees of brightness which destroy colour as well as degrees of darkness. In general, colour resides in a mitigated light, but a very little observation shews us that different colours require different degrees of light to display them. Leonardo da Vinci frequently inculcates the general principle above alluded to, but he as frequently qualifies it; for he not only remarks that the highest light may be comparative privation of colour, but observes, with great truth, that some hues are best displayed in their fully illumined parts, some in their reflections, and some in their half-lights; and again, that every colour is most beautiful when lit by reflections from its own surface, or from a hue similar to its own. The Venetians went further than Leonardo in this view and practice; and he seems to allude to them when he criticises certain painters, who, in aiming at clearness and fulness of colour, neglected what, in his eyes, was of superior importance, namely, gradation and force of chiaroscuro. That increase of colour supposes increase of darkness, as so often stated by Goethe, may be granted without difficulty. To what extent, on the other hand, increase of darkness, or rather diminution of light, is accompanied by increase of colour, is a question which has been variously answered by various schools. Examples of the total negation of the principle are not wanting, nor are they confined to the infancy of the art. Instances, again, of the opposite tendency are frequent in Venetian and early Flemish pictures, resembling the augmenting richness of gems, or of stained glass.\* Indeed, it is not impossible that the increase of colour in shade, which is so remarkable in the pictures alluded to, may have been originally suggested by the rich and fascinating effect of stained glass; and the Venetians, in this as in many other respects, may have improved on a hint borrowed from the early German painters, many of whom painted on glass. At all events, the principle of still increasing in colour in certain hues seems to have been adopted in Flanders and in Venice at an early period; while Giorgione, in carrying the style to the most daring extent, still recommended it by corresponding grandeur of treatment in other respects. The same general tendency, except that the technical methods are less transparent, is, however, very striking in some of the painters of the school of Umbria, the instructors or early com-

\* "Absolute opacity, to judge from the older specimens of stained glass, seems to have been considered inadmissible. The window was to admit light, however modified and varied, in the form prescribed by the architect, and that form was to be preserved. This has been unfortunately lost sight of in some modern glass-painting, which, by excluding the light in large masses, and adopting the opacity of pictures (the reverse of the influence above alluded to), has interfered with the architectural symmetry in a manner far from desirable. On the other hand, if we suppose painting at any period to have aimed at the imitation of stained glass, such an imitation must of necessity have led to extreme force; for the painter sets out by substituting a mere white ground for the real light of the sky, and would thus be compelled to subdue every tone accordingly. In such an imitation his colour would soon deepen to its intensest state; indeed, considerable portions of the darker hues would be lost in obscurity. The early Flemish pictures seldom err on the side of a gay superabundance of colour; on the contrary, they are generally remarkable for comparatively cool lights, for extreme depth, and a certain subdued splendour, qualities which would necessarily result from the imitation or influence in question."

panions of Raphael. The influence of these examples, as well as that of Fra Bartolommeo, in Florence, is distinctly to be traced in the works of the great artist just named, but neither is so marked as the effect of his emulation of a Venetian painter at a later period. The glowing colour, sometimes bordering on exaggeration, which Raphael adopted in Rome, is undoubtedly to be attributed to the rivalry of Sebastian del Piombo. This painter, the best of Giorgione's imitators, arrived in Rome, invited by Agostini Chigi, in 1511, and the most powerful of Raphael's frescoes, the Heliodorus and Mass of Bolsena, as well as some portraits in the same style, were painted in the two following years. In the hands of some of Raphael's scholars, again, this extreme warmth was occasionally carried to excess, particularly by Pierino del Vaga, with whom it often degenerated into redness. The representative of the glowing manner in Florence was Fra Bartolommeo, and in the same quality, considered abstractedly, some painters of the school of Ferrara were second to none."

In a subsequent note, Mr. Eastlake states:—"One effect of Goethe's theory has been to invite the attention of scientific men to facts and appearances which had before been unnoticed or unexplained. To the above cases may be added the very common, but very important, fact in painting, that a light warm colour, passed in a semi-transparent state over a dark one, produces a cold, bluish hue, while the operation reversed produces extreme warmth. On the judicious application of both these effects, but especially of the latter, the richness and brilliancy of the best-coloured pictures greatly depends. The principle is to be recognised in the productions of schools apparently opposite in their methods. Thus the practice of leaving the ground, through which a light colour is apparent, as a means of ensuring warmth and depth, is very common among the Dutch and Flemish painters. The Italians, again, who preferred a solid under-painting, speak of internal light as the most fascinating quality in colour. When the ground is entirely covered by solid painting, as in the works of some colourists, the warmest tints in shadows and reflections have been found necessary to represent it. This was the practice of Rembrandt frequently, and of Reynolds universally, but the glow of their general colour is still owing to its being repeatedly or ultimately enriched on the above principle. Lastly, the works of those masters who were accustomed to paint on dark grounds are often heavy and opaque; and even where this influence of the ground was overcome, the effects of time must be constantly diminishing the warmth of their colouring as the surface becomes rubbed and the dark ground more apparent through it. The practice of painting on dark grounds was intended by the Carracci to compel the students of their school to aim at the direct imitation of the model, and to acquire the use of the brush; for the dark ground could only be overcome by very solid painting. The result answered their expectations as far as dexterity of pencil was concerned, but the method was fatal to brilliancy of colour. An intelligent writer of the seventeenth century relates that Guido adopted his extremely light style from seeing the rapid change in some works of the Carracci soon after they were done. It is important, however, to remark, that Guido's remedy was external rather than internal brilliancy; and it is evident that so powerless a brightness as white paint can only acquire the splendour of

light by great contrast, and, above all, by being seen through external darkness. The secret of Van Eyck and his contemporaries is always assumed to consist in the vehicle (varnish or oils) he employed; but a far more important condition of the splendour of colour in the works of those masters was the careful preservation of internal light by painting thinly, but ultimately with great force, on white grounds. In some of the early Flemish pictures in the Royal Gallery at Munich, it may be observed, that wherever an alteration was made by the painter, so that a light colour is painted over a dark one, the colour is as opaque as in any of the more modern pictures which are generally contrasted with such works. No quality in the vehicle could prevent this opacity under such circumstances; and, on the other hand, provided the internal splendour is by any means preserved, the vehicle is comparatively unimportant. It matters not (say the authorities on these points) whether the effect in question is attained by painting thinly over the ground, in the manner of the early Flemish painters, and sometimes of Rubens, or by painting a solid light preparation to be afterwards toned to richness in the manner of the Venetians. Among the mechanical causes of the clearness of colours superposed on a light preparation may be mentioned that of careful grinding. All writers on art who have descended to practical details have insisted on this. From the appearance of some Venetian pictures it may be conjectured that the colours of the solid under-painting were sometimes less perfectly ground than the scumbling colours (the light having to pass through the one and to be reflected from the other). The Flemish painters appear to have used carefully ground pigments universally. This is very evident in Flemish copies from Raphael, which, though equally impasted with the originals, are to be detected, among other indications, by the finely-ground colours employed."

Mr. Eastlake's observations on the nature of vehicles, or liquid media, to combine with the substance of colours, are likewise pregnant with information, but we must refer our readers for them to the book itself.

*Lights and Shades of Military Life*, Edited by Major-General Sir Charles Napier, K.C.B. 2 vols. 12mo. London, 1840. Colburn.

THESE volumes are from the French of Count Alfred de Vigny, author of the historical novel of "Cinq-Mars," and *M. Elzéar Blaise*; upon whose performances the editor has bestowed a certain proportion of desultory notes, not only applicable to their statements and opinions, but introducing a number of his own *de totidem rebus*, if not *de quibusdam aliis*. We like both parts. The Frenchmen are piquant and entertaining; and De Vigny, in particular, is a fair exemplar of the style and character of our neighbours' literature; whilst Sir Charles is quite as characteristic in his slapping, off-hand manner of treating all the points it has pleased him to pass in review. Both authors were soldiers, and their sketches refer to transactions in which they partook; and the editor, referring them to affairs in which the British military have been concerned, dwells on the differences that exist between the two services. These are, however, questions of too grave a nature to induce us to choose from them such specimens as we can give of this publication; and we trust our readers will better like the following. A story of a flat flat-bottomed boat manoeuvre of the Boulogne flotilla is worthy of Basil Hall:—

"The generals (we are told) were still

making the false movements of an ardour which they did not feel. They continued to send to sea a few miserable vessels, disdained by the English, and sunk by them from time to time. A command was given to me in one of these vessels, the very day after my arrival. On that day there was but a single English frigate at sea. She tacked with slow and majestic motion; she sailed to and fro, she inclined first to one side and then to the other, she looked at herself in the watery mirror, she glided along, she stopped short, she sported in the sun, like a swan that is bathing herself. The miserable flat-bottomed boat—a new and wretched contrivance—had ventured out pretty far, with four others of the same kind; and, having held on our course ever since morning, we began to be proud of our hardihood, when we discovered all at once the peaceful gambols of the frigate. They would, no doubt, have appeared to us extremely graceful and poetical, beheld from the shore, or if she had merely amused herself by playing her pranks between England and us, but it was, on the contrary, between us and France. We were above a league from the shore. This made us thoughtful. We set all our wretched sails, and plied our still more wretched oars; and, while we were exerting our utmost efforts, the peaceful frigate continued to take her sea-bath, and to describe a thousand pleasing figures around us, changing her pace and her direction like a well-trained horse, and making esses and zeds upon the water in the most delightful manner. We remarked that she had the good-nature to let us pass several times in front of her without firing one of her guns; nay, all at once, she drew them back, and closed her ports. I really imagined at first that this was a purely pacific manoeuvre, and was puzzled to account for such politeness. But a sturdy old seaman roused me by nudging my elbow, 'That looks bad,' said he. In fact, after she had suffered us to run a good way ahead of her, like mice before a cat, the amiable and beautiful frigate bore down upon us in full sail, and, without deigning to fire, dashed against us with her prow, as a horse with his chest, smashing, crushing, sinking, and passing merrily over us, leaving a few boats to pick up the prisoners, of whom I was one, and the tenth out of two hundred who had left Boulogne in the morning. The name of this beautiful frigate was the *Naiad*, and, to keep up the good old French habit of punning, we afterwards never called her any thing but the *Noyade*."

A few bits from M. Blaze, and we remit these entertaining *Lights and Shades* to the public as being well-deserving of perusal.

"At the battle of Ratisbon, one of my comrades was dreadfully wounded by a cannon-ball, which hit him precisely on the muscular part on which it is customary to sit. The surgeon cut, and carved, and pared away not less than four or five pounds of flesh; in short, the whole was gone—the whole moon, to use the expression of the Vicomte de Jodelet. Now, before that wound, this officer was five feet high at most; after his cure he measured six. People did not know him again. He had to tell his name to all his former acquaintance; for, not only had he grown so much taller, but he had filled out in proportion. Few men are so tall and stout as he became. I give this receipt for the benefit of all those who wish to increase their stature, and I guarantee its efficacy. Besides, it is not difficult of execution; a cannon-ball, duly applied, is sure to do the job. \* \* \* We were at Courbevoie. The emperor was reviewing a regiment

of the young guard, which had recently been reinforced by numerous conscripts. His majesty questioned one of these young men. 'And you, where do you come from?' said Napoleon to the left-hand neighbour of a friend of mine, then sub-lieutenant, now receiver-general. 'Sire,' replied the conscript, 'I come from Pezenas, and my father had the honour to shave your eminence when you passed through our place.' At these words the emperor became man, decorum was forgotten, and I do not think that Napoleon ever laughed so heartily, even while at the school of Brienne. Laughter is contagious, the review terminated merrily; the expression flew from rank to rank; from right to left, every one was bursting; and the native of Pezenas was proud of having been the maker of so much mirth."

Napier shall furnish us with but one extract.

"The observations made upon the French republicans are very good. Many of those gentlemen are alive, and may defend their conduct against the sarcasms of the writer, if they can. I believe that Carnot remained the most free from reproach; but, able as he was, and honest as he is said to have been, he acted in conjunction with the assassins of the 'reign of terror,' and finally he took the title of 'count' from Napoleon. How republican giants dwindled into pigmies in the hands of that commanding mind! The first must remain a stain upon Carnot's character for ever. The last, as he pretended to be a 'stern republican,' was pitiable or laughable, or what the reader pleases. Republicans are fond of being 'stern.' One was 'stern,' and put his own son to death. Another was 'stern,' and assassinated his benefactor, if not his father; being a usurer, he was also 'stern,' especially with his debtors—so 'stern' as to starve a cityful; for Brutus did these things by wholesale, just as the French republicans used grape-shot at Lyons. Sometimes Whigs, Tories, and Radicals, are 'stern path-of-duty men,' as Cobbett called them. But why men should pique themselves on being truculent instead of just I know not; but so it is, that republicans seem to rejoice (to use a newspaper word) in the title of 'stern.' Malesherbes was not 'stern,' though he was bold, when he defended Louis XVI., yet posterity will hold his character in higher estimation than that of the 'stern' Carnot. Men should be 'stern' to their enemies, but not to their countrymen; and, above all, not to those who are in their power. To be called 'stern path-of-duty men' seems to gratify some men; they seem to consider it as a virtue: so the men described by M. Blaze were, no doubt, 'stern' republicans, till the great Napoleon came, who was, I may say, bred in a republic; but no sooner did he get power enough to save his head from the guillotine, than he put an end to all that bloody work, and sterns were turned into prows, or, at least, figure-heads bedecked with coronets. Finally, they have finished by being objects of ridicule to the writer and other sensible men; and, in a few years more, will only be remembered, as other executioners are, by those who rummage history to find out the disgusting transactions of the age."

#### MEMOIRS OF ROMILLY. [Third notice.]

WE concluded our last Number with a remarkable criminal case, which we cannot more appropriately follow up than by quoting a brief notice of Romilly's observation on the administration of the law in France:—

"Sept. 11.—Attended again at the Tribunal Criminel; six men were tried together for for-

gery. There was no jury. The trial by jury for the *crimen falsi*, and likewise for the crimes of setting fire to barns of corn, &c., was taken away by a law made last May, or *Floral*. Till then, crimes of this description were tried by what was called a special jury, consisting partly of persons who by their profession were most likely to understand the subject (a sort of *experts*). The reasons given for superseding juries, as to these crimes, were, that the crimes had become very common, were extremely dangerous to society, and ought to be suppressed without delay. But, in truth, all crimes ought to be suppressed as speedily as possible; and if the trial by jury does not tend to the due execution of justice, and consequently to the prevention of crimes, the trial by jury ought to be abolished universally. The men I saw tried were, according to the last law, tried by six judges; their judgment must be unanimous to condemn. After every witness was examined, an examination took place of the prisoners by the judges. This would have much shocked most Englishmen, who have very superstitious notions of the rights and privileges of the persons accused of crimes. It should seem, however, if the great object of all trials be to discover the truth, to punish the guilty, and to afford security to the innocent, that the examination of the accused is the most important, and an indispensable part of every trial. I observed one objection to it, however; which is, that the judges often endeavour to shew their ability, and to gain the admiration of the audience, by their mode of cross-examining the prisoners. This necessarily makes them, as it were, parties, and gives them an interest to convict. They become advocates against the prisoners; a prisoner who should foil the judge by his mode of answering his questions, particularly if by that means he should raise a laugh from the audience, would have little chance of obtaining a judgment from him in his favour. Having heard a sentence of a man who was to be executed at the Place de Grève cried about the streets, I walked thither. The scaffold was erected, and the guillotine ready; a great crowd of persons were assembled, principally women. The ideas which the guillotine must awaken in every body's mind naturally render it an object of horror; but, independently of those ideas, the large slanting axe, the hole through which the neck of the sufferer is placed, smeared round of a different colour, and seeming to be yet stained with the blood of former malefactors, the basket placed to receive the head, and the large wicker chest in which the body is afterwards thrown, render it altogether a most hideous instrument of death. It seems to answer very well the idea of Montaigne, who, I think, somewhere recommends as the most proper public punishments those which make the strongest impression on the spectators, but inflict the least pain upon the malefactor. From the Place de Grève I walked back towards the Palais; and I there saw the prisoner brought out to be led to the place of execution. A small party of dragoons attended him; he was placed in a cart, his body naked, with a red cloak (or, according to the terms of the law, *une chemise rouge*) tied round his neck, and hanging loose over his shoulders. He had been convicted of a murder and robbery."

A week later, this Parisian journal contains an amusing anecdote:—

"At Notre Dame all the crucifixes and statues were removed, while public worship was prohibited, and the church was called the Temple of Reason. In the great choir is a mosaic pavement, with the arms of France, the fleurs-

de-lis, and a crown over them. This was not removed, but the following inscription is engraved upon it:—"Sous le règne des loix, la liberté, après avoir écarté tous les objets qui pouvoient blesser les yeux républicains, a conservé ce pavé par respect pour les arts."

A good *mot* is told hereabouts, that "the church would not bury Voltaire, for he had buried the church."

Again, of Buonaparte, first consul:—

"Sept. 23. 1 Vendémiaire.—Anniversary of the republic. Talleyrand sent me word, by Charles Fox, that I might be presented to-day to the first consul, together with Erskine, at his levee at the Tuileries. I had been disgusted at the eagerness with which the English crowded to do homage at the new court of a usurper and a tyrant, and I made an excuse."

It is very curious to consider what France is, to recollect what it has been during the last fourteen years, and to speculate upon what it is likely to be. A more absolute despotism than that which now exists here France never experienced: Louis XIV. was never so independent of public opinion as Buonaparte is: the police was never so vigilant or so well organised. There is no freedom of discussion; the press was never so restrained, as at present, under Louis XIV. and XV.; the vigilance of the police in this respect was eluded, and books, published in other countries, containing very free opinions, were circulated at Paris: but that is not the case now. Among other restraints, all English newspapers are prohibited; and it is said that even the foreign ministers are not permitted to receive them by the post. An opinion is entertained, whether with or without foundation I do not know, that persons of character, and who mix in good society, are spies employed by the police, and, consequently, that a man is hardly safe any where in uttering his sentiments on public affairs. It should seem, however, that few persons have any desire to utter them. I have been in several societies in which there was certainly the most perfect security, and where politics seemed the last subject that any body wished to talk upon. It may seem at first very wonderful by what means Buonaparte can maintain so absolute a power. It is not by the army; for if he is popular with the soldiers, it is only with those he has commanded: he does not seem, however, to have been ever very popular even with them. His character is of that kind which inspires fear much more than it conciliates affection. He is not loved by any of the persons who are about him, not even by the officers who served with him; while Moreau is universally beloved by all who have served with him. It is impossible to say that it is by the force of public opinion that Buonaparte reigns. There is certainly an opinion very universally entertained, highly favourable to his talents both as a general and as a politician: but he is not popular; the public have no attachment to him; they do not enjoy his greatness. Buonaparte seems, indeed, to despise popularity; he takes no pains to gain the affections of the people. All the public works which he sets on foot are calculated to give a high opinion of himself, and to immortalise his name, but not to increase the happiness of the people, or to alleviate the sufferings of any particular description of them. To increase the beauty and magnificence of the city, to build new bridges, to bring water by a canal to Paris, to collect the finest statues and pictures of which conquered nations have been despoiled, to encourage and improve the fine arts, are the great objects of Buonaparte's ambition in time of

peace. That he meditates the gaining fresh laurels in war can hardly be doubted, if the accounts which one hears of his restless and impatient disposition be true. His literary taste may serve to give some insight to his character; Ossian is his favourite author. When the Bastille was stormed by the mob of Paris, there were not found in it I think more than five or six prisoners; and to those the Bastille served as an hospital, rather than a prison, for they were advanced in age, and without friends. I am assured that there are, or at least very lately were, more than seventy prisoners confined in the Temple, the bastille of the present day; persons of the most adverse principles and opinions, some of them violent Jacobins, others emigrants and aristocrats. As persons of the most opposite opinions are subject to persecution, so are they, as indiscriminately, objects of favour. Fouché, who till a few days ago was minister of police, and was supposed to have the confidence of Buonaparte, was at Nantes one of the most violent revolutionists, in the very spirit, it is said, of Carrier. It is reported of him that he used at one time to wear in his hat the ear of an aristocrat, in the manner of a national cockade. What strikes a foreigner as most extraordinary at Paris, is that the despotism which prevails there, and the vexations and trifling regulations of the police, are all carried on in the name of liberty and equality. It was to establish liberty and equality on their true basis, according to Buonaparte's own declaration in the legislative assembly at St. Cloud on the 18th Brumaire, that he commanded his grenadiers to charge the assembly with fixed bayonets, and obliged most of the members to seek their safety by escaping through the windows. Liberty and equality are still sounded as high, and displayed in as conspicuous characters, as ever. In the front of the Tuileries, one of the most magnificent palaces of Europe, the most sumptuously furnished, filled with the finest pictures, continually surrounded with guards, and inaccessible but to those who are connected with the first consul, who makes it his place of residence, is displayed the word *Egalité* in large letters. You attempt to pass through an open passage, and you are rudely stopped by a sentinel, who, with the voice of authority, halloo out, 'On ne passe pas par ici.' You turn your head, and for your consolation behold, inscribed in characters which seem indelible, *Liberté*. And has it been only for this, and in order that a number of contractors, of speculators, of persons who have abused the military or civil authority they have possessed, may enjoy securely their ill-gotten wealth, that rivers of blood have been shed, that numbers of individuals, who by their talents and acquisitions were the ornaments of one of the most enlightened nations in the world, have perished on the scaffold, that the most opulent families have been reduced to misery, and languished out their wretched lives in exile! Such an exclamation is very natural. It is, however, to all these horrors of the revolution that Buonaparte owes his power. If public opinion is not strongly expressed in his favour, it is strongly expressed against every thing in the revolution which has preceded his consulate. The quiet despotism, which leaves every body who does not wish to meddle with politics (and few at present have any such wish) in the full and secure enjoyment of their property and of their pleasures, is a sort of paradise, compared with the agitation, the perpetual alarms, the scenes of infamy and of bloodshed, which accompanied the pretended liberties of France. Buonaparte is said

to entertain a very bad opinion of mankind, at least of the nation he governs. In consequence of that opinion he distrusts every body, and does every thing himself."

We now return to the Correspondence for a few further illustrations; and here is a remark on an early number of the "Edinburgh Review," which suits our literary columns:—

"Dear Dumont,—It is vain to wait for a moment of leisure; I may as well write to you, therefore, now that I have not an instant to spare, as at any other time. Anne told you, I believe, that there is no mention of you in the third number of the 'Edinburgh Review.' I don't think you have any reason to be sorry, unless you think it would be of use to your book\* to have it abused. The editors seem to value themselves principally upon their severity, and they have reviewed some works, seemingly with no other object than to shew what their powers in this particular line of criticism are. They begin their account of 'Delphine' with these words:—'This diabolical trash has nearly dislocated the jaws of every critic among us with gaping.' Of Fievée's 'Letters,' they say, 'It is some advantage to have this kind of standard of pessimism, to see the utmost extent to which ignorance and petulance can go;' and of Dugald Stewart's 'Life of Dr. Robertson,' which, upon the whole, they treat with comparative indulgence, they say at the conclusion, that a life of Robertson is a work yet to be written. There are, however, many articles in the last number of great merit; and it is, I think, upon the whole, very much superior to the second number."

The frequent offers of a seat in parliament to Romilly afford curious examples of the working of the borough system before the Reform-act. He was of opinion that a seat bought with your own money was the most independent of any. The Prince of Wales's favour seems to have been directed towards him, in order that he might secure an able and honest lawyer to investigate the famous Douglas evidence, &c., against the Princess; of which there is a great deal in these Memoirs. But we have not room to touch on the subject, excepting only one note:—

"July 1. Again at Lord Grenville's on the same business. The Prince had put into my hands several original letters of the Princess to himself, and to the Princess Charlotte. I took them with me; and, upon a comparison of the hands, no one of the four lords had any doubt that the anonymous letter, the inscriptions upon the obscene drawings, and the directions upon the envelopes in which the drawings were inclosed, were all of the Princess's own handwriting."

In 1806, Romilly was appointed solicitor-general, and his "Parliamentary Diary"† commences. Upon this he states,—

"I was this day sworn in, together with Piggott, the new attorney-general; and we attended the levee at the queen's house, and kissed the king's hand on our appointment. His majesty was pleased to knight us both, greatly against our inclination. Never was any city trader, who carried up a loyal address to his majesty, more anxious to obtain, than

\* "Traité de Législation Civile et Pénale."

† The purity of election is sweetly illustrated by his return for Queenborough, for he tells us:—"In less than four days after my election, I received applications from two of the electors to procure places for them; and of these, one, whose name is B—, had tired me, when I was at Queenborough, with long conversations, to explain to me the politics of the borough, and to state the grievances of the freemen; in the course of which he told me twenty times that he was speaking for his brother freemen only, and did not at all consider himself."



we were to escape, this honour. We applied to Lord Dartmouth, the lord in waiting; to Lord Grenville, Lord Spencer, and every body on whom we thought it might depend, to deprecate the ceremony which awaited us. But the king was inflexible. For the last twenty years of his reign, it has pleased his majesty to knight all attorneys, and solicitors-general, and judges, on their appointment, though for the first five-and-twenty years he had never seen the necessity or propriety of it; and now, every man who arrives at these situations must submit to the humiliation of having inflicted on him that which is called, but is considered neither by himself nor any other person, an honour. Perceval, the last attorney-general, had been permitted to decline knighthood because he was an earl's son."

Hear, also, what he says of "all the Talents," of which ministry he had become a branch:—

"Although the new administration has been formed in general of the public men of the greatest talents and highest character of any in the country, yet there are some few appointments which have been received by the public with much dissatisfaction, and none with more than that of Erskine to be lord-chancellor. The truth undoubtedly is, that he is totally unfit for the situation. His practice has never led him into courts of equity; and the doctrines which prevail in them are to him almost like the law of a foreign country. It is true that he has a great deal of quickness, and is capable of much application; but, at his time of life, with the continual occupations which the duties of his office will give him, and the immense arrear of business left him by his tardy and doubting predecessor, it is quite impossible that he should find the means of making himself master of that extensive and complicated system of law which he will have to administer. He acts, indeed, very ingenuously on the subject; he feels his unfitness for his office, and seems almost overcome with the idea of the difficulties which he foresees that he will have to encounter. He called on me a few days ago, and told me that he should stand in great need of my assistance; that I must tell him what to read, and how best to fit himself for his situation. 'You must'—these are the very words he used to me—'you must make me a chancellor now, that I may afterwards make you one.'"

Of Erskine he gives a characteristic description elsewhere (in 1808):—

"I dined to-day at Lord Erskine's. It was what might be called a great opposition dinner. The party consisted of the Duke of Norfolk, Lord Grenville, Lord Grey, Lord Holland, Lord Ellenborough, Lord Lauderdale, Lord Henry Petty, Thomas Grenville, Tierney, Piggott, Adam, Edward Morris (Lord Erskine's son-in-law), and myself. This was the whole company, with the addition of one person; but that one, the man most unfit to be invited to such a party that could have been found, if such a man had been anxiously looked for. It was no other than Mr. Pinkney, the American minister: this, at a time when the Opposition are accused of favouring America to the injury of their own country, and when Erskine himself is charged with being particularly devoted to the Americans. These are topics which are every day insisted on with the utmost malevolence in all the ministerial news-

papers, and particularly in Cobbett. If, however, the most malignant enemies of Erskine had been present, they would have admitted that nothing could be more innocent than the conversation which passed. Politics were hardly mentioned; and Mr. Pinkney's presence evidently imposed a restraint upon every body. Among the light and trifling topics of conversation after dinner, it may be worth while to mention one, as it strongly characterises Lord Erskine. He has always expressed and felt a great sympathy for animals. He has talked for years of a bill he was to bring into parliament to prevent cruelty towards them. He has always had several favourite animals, to whom he has been much attached, and of whom all his acquaintance have a number of anecdotes to relate; a favourite dog, which he used to bring, when he was at the bar, to all his consultations; another favourite dog, which, at the time when he was lord-chancellor, he himself rescued in the street from some boys who were about to kill him, under pretence of its being mad; a favourite goose, which followed him wherever he walked about his grounds; a favourite mackaw, and other dumb favourites without number. He told us now, that he had got two favourite leeches. He had been blooded by them last autumn, when he had been taken dangerously ill at Portsmouth; they had saved his life, and he had brought them with him to town; had ever since kept them in a glass; had himself every day given them fresh water, and had formed a friendship with them. He said he was sure they both knew him, and were grateful to him. He had given them different names, Home and Cline (the names of two celebrated surgeons), their dispositions being quite different. After a good deal of conversation about them, he went himself, brought them out of his library, and placed them in their glass upon the table. It is impossible, however, without the vivacity, the tones, the details, and the gestures of Lord Erskine, to give an adequate idea of this singular scene."

With this we conclude for the present, and hope to wind up with one other paper.

#### BENNETT'S VOYAGE ROUND THE GLOBE.\*

[Third notice.]

WE proceed with our notice of a coral formation.

"The entire island does not exceed five miles in circumference, and is composed of several small circular peninsulas, arranged in a crescentic and nearly circular form, and each connected to the other by a low isthmus of sand, shingle, or dry reef, which, judging from its appearance, might at one time have given passage to the sea. A capacious lagoon, belted by a sandy beach, occupies the centre of the land, and is protected on its eastern or weather side by a barrier coral reef, against which a heavy surf breaks constantly. The peninsula that forms the southern extremity of the land is much larger than any of the others; and it was on the broad and sandy isthmus which connects this to the adjoining peninsula that we landed. The boat was borne by her crew across this sandy tract and launched upon the lagoon, for the purpose of ascertaining if there was any navigable communication between its waters and the ocean. No trace of such a convenience was visible, however, excepting at the barrier-reef, where we discovered an aperture which was sufficiently broad to permit the boat to pass into the open sea and to return, without difficulty, although a surf of extreme grandeur and impetuosity

broke on the rocks within two oars' length on either side. The lagoon-sea is for the most part very shallow, though there are some narrow channels in which it is several fathoms deep. It sleeps in the embrace of the land, unruffled by the slightest wave, and is nearly surrounded by vegetation. Its shallower waters contained myriads of small fish; and in its greater depths, many species of large size, gaudy colours, and often of very strange forms, could be seen moving slowly through dense groves of tree-coral. On its shoal reefs, *bêche-de-mer*, star-fish, *sepia*, and many varieties of shell-fish, were scattered in great profusion. But few objects in nature present a more interesting and animated picture than a coral-reef in tranquil water, and no reefs we had seen could compete with those of Caroline Island for novelty and beauty. The structure of this island offers no material but coral, in all its various forms. Its elevation nowhere exceeds five feet; while its shelving shores and coral rocks, arranged as terraces each above the other, denote the gradual recession of the ocean from the land it had so materially assisted to raise. The interior of the island is a surface of sand, mingled with coral debris, as well as with decayed vegetable and animal matters, which give it an increasing fertility. Each peninsula is covered with vegetation of a highly verdant and pleasing character, some of the loftier trees attaining the height of twenty feet. No collection of fresh water is to be found here; though, doubtless, as in many other of the low coral islands, much of good quality may be procured by excavating the sands.

This island is very seldom visited, although it is usually 'sighted' by South-Seamen, when on their way from the Society Islands to the North Pacific. About seven years previous to our visit, Captain Stavers had landed on its shores and left some hogs, but no traces of the present existence of those animals were visible to us. That some ship had lately touched here was evident, however, from several of the cocoa-nut trees having been recently cut down to obtain their fruit—a practice often dangerous when these trees afford important land-marks to navigators, and one at all times selfish and mischievous, and more particularly so here, where cocoa-nut palms, although increasing in number, are as yet but few. The only quadrupeds we saw here were rats of a red-brown colour. Amphibious birds were exceedingly numerous. Myriads of frigate-birds, engaged in fishing at a short distance from the coast, followed our boat, and hovered as a dark cloud over the island. Their curiosity (and no creatures could better express that feeling by their actions) induced them to approach us very closely, wheeling round our heads with inquiring attitudes, which plainly demanded who we were? and what was our business on their domain? One of them, knocked down by a boat-hook, after struggling a few minutes in the sea, again rose and renewed its flight, notwithstanding the prevalent opinion amongst nautical men, that these birds are equally incapable of rising from the surface of the water as from level land. Small white terns (*Sterna nivea*) were also as numerous and familiar as the former birds, and flew so close to us that we captured them with ease. Their appearance is delicate and beautiful. They are rather larger than a snipe; their plumage, snow-white; their eyes, dark and full; their beak and legs, of a light-blue colour; their cry is shrill, short, and frequently repeated. The greater number of trees on the island were occupied by boobies,

\* "Before the great seal was given to Erskine, it had been offered to each of the two chief justices. Mansfield declined it on account of his age; and Lord Ellenborough because his office is almost as lucrative, and is held for life; and perhaps because, being unaccustomed to courts of equity, he thought himself unfit for the office."

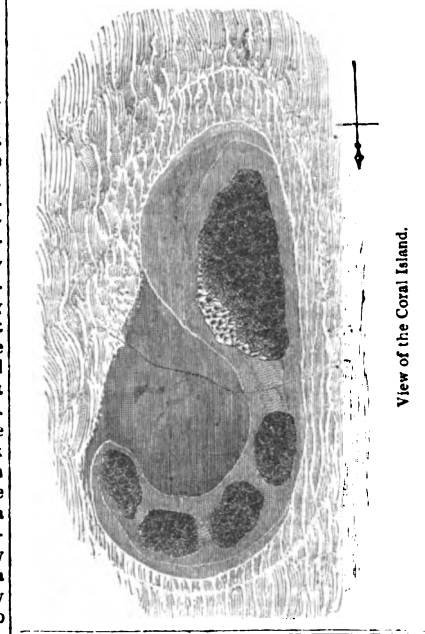
engaged in building their nests or in hatching their eggs. In plumage and paint these birds are peculiar. Their garment is dull-grey, darker on the back and wing-coverts than on the abdomen; the tail and rump are perfectly white. Their beak is blue, and encircled at its base with a rose-coloured paint; the naked skin of the cheeks is also blue, while that below the lower mandible is black; the legs are brick-red. We obtained examples of both sexes, but could observe no appreciable difference in their appearance. Their nest consisted of a circular layer of dried herbage. Some trees had six or eight nests on their branches; but to build in republics is not the invariable practice of this bird, since a few trees had each only a solitary nest. Most of the nests contained a single egg, of a greenish-white colour, and about a third smaller than that of the domestic hen. We found no newly-hatched birds, although all the eggs we examined were far advanced in incubation. The boobies employed in building their nests were much more shy than I had anticipated, flying away on the slightest alarm; but those that were 'setting hard,' as the schoolboys say, erected their crest, screamed and threatened on our approach, and remained firmly on their nests until removed by force, when they went off to sea much discontented. The other birds of the coast were a kind resembling a coot, curlews, and a species of *Totanus*, similar to that we found at Raiatea, with the exception that its legs are lemon-colour, while in the Raiatean species they are blue. They frequent the reefs and feed upon small crabs. The inland thickets contained a great number of small pigeons, with white head and neck, and the rest of their plumage of a rich brown colour. Fish are abundant around the coast, and also in the lagoon. One example (a species of *Sparus*), taken in the lagoon, weighed upwards of seventy pounds. Sharks were exceedingly numerous, and differed in appearance from any we had elsewhere observed: they are of a light grey colour, each of the fins being tipped with black, and the black apex of the dorsal fin having a broad white band at its inferior border. They proved very annoying to our boat's crew, for, not contented with gorging the hook baited for other and more savoury prey, they eagerly grasped the fish that were hooked, and devoured them before the fisherman could secure his prize. Eels without pectoral fins (*Gymnothorax*), of immense size, and speckled black and white, basked in the pools of the reefs; and when disturbed, displayed so much fierceness as rather to resemble serpents than fish. We observed no lizards or other land amphibia; nor any insects, beyond two species of butterfly; the one of small size and white, the other resembling the purple *papilio* of Tahiti. The entire island was covered with hermit-crabs, or 'land-lobsters' (*Canobita Sp.*), occupying the shells of *Turbo argyrostoma*. They bore a general resemblance to the largest species of *Pagurus* we found in the reef-waters of the Society Isles, but differed essentially from it in generic character, as well as in possessing terrestrial habits. The anterior and crustaceous portion of the animal (or that usually protruded from its tenement) is bright red, while the posterior and covered part of the body is flaccid, and of a yellow colour. The left forceps claw is larger than the right, though both are shorter than the first pair of legs; the eyes (ophthalmic peduncles) are long, and admirably adapted to afford a wide range of vision when the *canobita* is closely retracted within the shell it inhabits. Their odour is

peculiar and disagreeable. They were for the most part assembled in dense crowds, beneath bushes, or in shallow excavations at the roots of trees; though some of them, notwithstanding the cumbrous shells they carried, were clustered on the branches or in the crevices of trees. It is evident that, with the assistance of their forceps claws, they could climb a perpendicular height with great facility. It is a curious fact, that the most unique and elegant univalve sea-shell in my collection was gathered from the branch of a tree, whither it had been conveyed by one of these creatures. When alarmed they retreated, bearing their shells with them; but if touched they shrunk into the cavity of their dwelling and remain motionless. They sometimes, though very rarely, used their forceps in self-defence. When irritated they produce a shrill croak, alternating with a rapid succession of sipping sounds. We preserved several of them alive for many weeks. They ate both animal and vegetable substances, as fish, land-crabs, yams, and cocoa-nut. It was amusing to see them feed, nipping off, with much nicety, a portion of the food with their forceps, and carrying it to their mouth, where it was received by the two small appendages in front of that organ. Night was their most busy time. When removed from their borrowed tenements they easily regained them, and resumed their former position; while the vast number of empty shells strewn over the land indicated how frequently they changed their habitation during their progress to a mature growth. Amongst the many interesting shells strewn over the reefs and beach, we noticed the wing-shell (*Pinna*), and a few imperfect specimens of that rare and valuable species the orange-cowrie. The deepest parts of the lagoon contained some pearl-shells; and *bêche-de-mer*, of the black variety, was scattered in great profusion upon the reefs. We attempted to capture a large cuttle-fish, which we found imprisoned in a pool of sea-water; but the instant it was approached the animal obscured the water by emitting an inky fluid, and retreated beneath a block of coral, to which it adhered so firmly by the suckers on its arms that all our attempts to dislodge it were vain. The vegetation of this island is surprisingly luxuriant, when compared with the arid soil it covers. It is chiefly of a littoral character, and clothes the peninsulas with verdure, almost to the water's edge. The Society Islanders we had on board recognised, in all its examples, plants familiar to their own shores. Cocoa-nut trees obtain only on the southern side of the land, on the verge of the lagoon: they are of dwarf stature; and although the quantity of food they produce is great, the nuts are small, and the fluid they contain has often a brackish taste. On other parts of the island, as yet unoccupied by these useful trees, we noticed several ripe cocoa-nuts cast on the beach, and already beginning to germinate; while amidst the original groves the number of vigorous seedlings fully confirmed Capt. Stavers's statement, that these palms had increased greatly since his last visit to the spot."

And thus are new lands formed, and, ultimately, being prepared by animals, peopled!!! We have only to append to the description a curious note of incubation:—

"The snowy terns, so conspicuous on Caroline Island, were equally numerous here, and afforded us many examples of their eggs. It is a remarkable feature in the economy of this bird, that it does not even pretend to construct a nest, but simply deposits its solitary egg upon

the bough of a tree; selecting for this purpose shrubs destitute of foliage, and a branch of horizontal growth. Notwithstanding the exposed situation of these eggs, they are, in fact, very difficult to find; and it was not until long after the solicitude of the parent birds informed us that their spot of incubation was near, that we could solve the mystery which attended their nursery. Each egg is the size of a pigeon's, and marked with chocolate-coloured spots. Considering the slenderness of the branches on which they are deposited, it is remarkable that the eggs (which appear to be at the mercy of every passing breeze) should retain their extraordinary position during incubation, while what may be the habits of the newly-hatched birds we had no opportunity of learning, as none of the latter came under our observation."



View of the Coral Island.

## MISCELLANEOUS.

*Lays and Legends of Kent: Sir Robert de Shurland.* Edited by the Author of "The Sea Wolf." 4to. pp. 23. 1840. London, Ball and Arnold; Canterbury, Ward.

OUR provincial legends are always curious and interesting, that of *Sir Robert de Shurland*, of the Isle of Sheppy, has lately been made so popular by the humorous pen of the immortal Ingoldsby (see "Bentley's Miscellany"), that the present edition seems a little tame. But we like the plan well, and hope to see it followed up with spirit. Kent is rich in stores.

*Dodd's Church History of England: with Notes, Additions, and Continuations.* By the Rev. M. A. Tierney, F.G.S. Vol. III. London, 1840. Dolman.

THIS volume is addressed to the time of Elizabeth, and the barbarities of the religious and political executions are detailed with frightful fidelity. There is an appendix of documents, &c., occupying nearly half the volume; and as much done as can be done to make out the Romish persecuted faith.

*Hawkwood; a Romance of Italy.* 3 vols. London, 1840. Saunders and Otley.

THIS is a long narrative of the wars in Italy during the dominion of the Viscontis. As a novel, or romance, it possesses little interest: there

was a murderous struggle for supremacy, and who lost or who gained, where all were base, must be a matter of indifference to the novel reader. As a history of the time and manners of the then harassed people it furnishes a faithful picture.

*The Rural Life of England*, by W. Howitt. (London, Longman and Co.)—A second edition of this pleasing work justifies the opinion we had the satisfaction of giving on its appearance.

*A General Volume of Epitaphs, Original and Selected; with a large Selection of Striking and Appropriate Tests of Scripture, and an Historical and Moral Essay on the Subject.* By a Clergyman.—The author has penned epitaphs for almost every station and circumstance in life or death, and wishes to supersede the homely, and often grotesque, epitaphs which teem in our churchyards. We cannot very well make up our minds whether the variety and natural expression of some of the latter do not compensate for the whimsicality and oddity of the rest.

*A Letter from Abel Knockdunder, Lieutenant H.P., to Mr. Luke Tinto, Haberdasher in Glasgow, &c.* Pp. 40. (Edinburgh, A. and C. Black.)—A cleverly written epistle on a schism which has arisen in Edinburgh relative to the proceedings of the Association for the Promotion of the Fine Arts in Scotland. One party maintains that the pictures ought to be bought annually only from the Exhibition of the Scottish Academy; whilst the other contends for the purchasing also from the Exhibition of Artists in St. Andrew's Square. The first appear to act most agreeably to the original constitution of the Association; and in all such cases we are certain of opinion that the true object ought to be the encouragement of high art, and not of inferior productions, which it is merely a charity to take off the walls.

*Mrs. Charles de Havilland's Outline of the History of Ancient and Modern Rome* (Houlston and Stoneman) has, we observe, reached a second edition, and is considerably improved. It is an instructive little book for youth.

*Tales of the Kings of England, &c.*, by Stephen Percy. (London, Tilt.)—Another nice book for children, and well devised to entice them into historical reading. The stories from the olden writers are well told and very tastefully illustrated.

*Cost Too Good.* No. I. (London, Cunningham.)—We are always ready to signalise the entry of new periodicals, and to give the most favourable opinion we can of their promise: in this instance, however, we are prevented, from not being able to understand the writer's plan or object. Perhaps he may develop as he goes on?

*Knight's English Classics.* Part I. (London, Knight.)—This very neat small quarto of 128 pages (double columns), is the first of an edition of celebrated English authors, and gives the *past* to Goldsmith's "Citizen of the World." It is prettily adorned with woodcuts, and the series, if equally well selected and executed, will deserve a wide popularity.

*Knight's English Miscellanies. The English Causes Célèbres.* Part I. (London, Knight.)—Similar in form and price to the foregoing, this series is announced to comprehend many varieties of literature, such as biographies, familiar letters, old travels, &c. &c., and being unembellished with cuts, will contain a larger proportion of letter-press. The trials of Count Königsmark, Colonel James Turner, and other distinguished criminals, occupy the opening pages.

*Wilson's Remarkable Trials of all Nations and Eras.* 8vo. (London, Clow.)—This is a weekly and monthly issue of similar matter; and, in the part before us, we have the trials of Jack Sheppard, Robert Emmet, Richard Gould, &c., and some translated from the French. The public appetite runs on such food just now, and the late horrible and undiscovered murders of Mr. Templeman and Lord W. Russell are calculated to whet it.

## ORIGINAL CORRESPONDENCE.

### PENSECUTIONS OF THE EASTERN JEWS.

To the Editor of the *Literary Gazette*.  
25 Broad Street Buildings, April 29, 1840.

SIR,—In your Journal of the 18th instant, you inserted a letter from a correspondent in the East, detailing the horrid and disgusting accusations which had been brought forward against the Jews of Damascus, fully accrediting the whole calumny, and almost vouching for its truth.

This account you say "will be acceptable to your readers;" and, again, "if the authority were not beyond all doubt, it would appear almost incredible." You gave currency to this vile libel without any examination into its probability, or a single line expressive of your own disbelief in it; and yet, according to the shewing of your credulous correspondent, it rested on no better authority than the confessions wrung by torture from the accused. When I was first informed that an article so contrary to the accustomed tone of the Journal, so adverse to common sense, so disproved by

the history of past ages, and so opposed to the Mosaic laws and the spirit of the Jewish religion, had been published in the *Literary Gazette*, I did not give credence to it. I believed that Journal would have been the first to repudiate, with indignant disgust, the revival of the long-forgotten falsehoods of the middle ages, and that it would have perceived at once that the only true object of such accusation must have been plunder; but, to use the words of your correspondent, "I found it too true."

In your Number, too, of the 25th instant, whilst you give insertion to a letter from Paris disproving the whole statement, and placing it on its true footing, you express some surprise that no one of the Jews of London had taken up the refutation in your Journal; I might reply to you, sir, that whilst the Jews of London have not been idle in endeavouring to protect their Eastern brethren, they did not think of refuting a tale which, although fully told by all the chief French and English journals, had been disproved by some of them, and by all indignantly disavowed, except by the *London Literary Gazette*. It is, however, not yet too late. Allow me to request your powerful aid in the cause of suffering humanity to pluck off the mask from the oppressors of the Eastern Jews, and to hold them up in their true colours; not as persons seeking justice for outrages committed against human nature, but as avaricious and blood-thirsty tyrants, anxious to injure and despoil those whom they hate, and of whose wealth they covet the possession.

You, sir, are too well acquainted with the history of past persecutions to doubt the origin of this; and that it is going on at a distance from this country, and amongst those who are strangers to you alike in blood, in language, and in faith, will, I trust, be no reason with you for withholding your exertions, "Homo es, et humani nihil a te alienum puto." Afford me then, sir, as an humble advocate for the oppressed, a short space in your columns—not to deny nor to disprove the atrocious charge, for I should hold it to be an implied insult to my fellow-countrymen, your readers, to presume for a moment that here and at this time there could be found a single person of sound mind capable of believing that, in order to perform the ceremonies of the passover correctly, murder must be annually committed by the Jews in every place wherein they reside, and the blood of the murdered individual be mixed up with their food to be then eaten. Yet this, sir,—false, gross, abominable, and incredible as it is—is the charge advanced against the Jews of Damascus and Rhodes; and on which charge, unsupported by any evidence worthy of even the slightest credence, they have been, and perhaps are still, cruelly, mercilessly tortured, and destroyed.

I fully agree, sir, with the sentiments of our respected chief rabbi, Dr. Hirschell, who, in a letter addressed to the Board of Deputies of British Jews, says, "I feel the greatest disgust and indignation at the revival, for vile purposes, of such forgotten calumnies against a religion which is so far from approving such a crime as the shedding of human blood, that the slightest admixture of the blood of any animal would pollute the common food of man, much more would human blood desecrate and render abominable a religious rite;" but, sir, if there should be any one of your readers so insane as to incline in the least to believe such terrible accusations, I beg to refer him for a full and complete refutation to the lan-

guage of the celebrated Menassah ben Israel, addressed to Oliver Cromwell, to the well-known work by Dr. Tovey called "Anglia Judaica," where he will find this subject fully examined; and then, sir, if he desire to investigate further, I request him to turn to our own English chronicles, to the annals of our Richards and our Henrys, where he will read enough, and more than enough, to stain the records of their reign, of the persecutions the Jews of that time suffered under this and similarly foul and false calumnies; where he will learn how each proud baron often tortured any unoffending Jews he could get into his power under any pretext, or sometimes without any pretext, to wring from them their hard-earned wealth; how the poor sufferers found nowhere protection, save from the crown; and how this protection was but too often of the same kind that we afford to the sheep against the wolf, that we may fatten the animal for ourselves to rob it of its fleece, or slaughter it when it may suit our own purposes. Or, sir, he may purchase, for a couple of shillings, at any bookseller's, the whole of the ceremonies of the passover, in Hebrew and in English, minutely set forth and explained, in the manner they are practised by Jews throughout the world. They consist of various ceremonies and relations commemorative of God's goodness in redeeming his chosen people from the servitude of Egypt, of earnest thanksgiving to the Almighty for past protection, and of pious prayers for the future: these are the Jewish ceremonies and proceedings in the passover—*none other*.

In this happy country, sir, where liberal sentiments are not nominal, but practical; where Britons, although they may differ in faith and hope, unite in all offices of charity and loyalty where the Christian of every denomination joins readily with us to relieve the distressed of suffering Jews; to heal the sick, to feed the hungry, and to clothe the naked; and where the Jew, whether foreign or British born, rejoices to add his mite to the purely Christian charities of his adopted country; where all unite in amity and love, loyal to their sovereign and obedient to the laws, and contending only in the glorious race for distinction in commercial, philanthropic, or literary pursuits;—in this country, sir, such calumnies need not be refuted, they cannot be believed; but, sir, the voice of the British press is like the power of Britain—gigantic, all-pervading, extending to the utmost verge of the known world, respected wheresoever it extends. It is on this voice that I call for the defence of my poor, tortured brethren; and as the Christians of the East have been made in some degree the excuse of those cruelties, I call on all British Christians, on all true professors of a religion which abounds in sentiments of charity, and teaches peace and goodwill to all men, to avow at once their total disbelief of such vile and execrable accusations, and to extend the powerful protection of their humane interference to snatch the suffering Jews of Damascus and Rhodes from the oppressive grasp of the too-cruel monsters.

Let this country, which proudly boasts universal toleration throughout its dominions, which endures not that the existence of slavery should pollute the air of any of its possessions, whose arm has been stretched forth in the cause of suffering humanity in Greece, in Spain, in Hindostan, and in Africa, add this one more triumph to its many previous ones in the same good cause. So shall the Jews of this and every age praise and bless the intercession of Britain, and the great and good throughout

the world approve and extol, and the governors of this land find in the approval of their own consciences their best and purest reward. I am, &c. BARNARD VAN OWEN, M.D.\*

To the Editor of the Literary Gazette.

Paris, May 6th, 1840.

SIR,—It was not my intention to have again intruded on your attention any remarks relating to the Jews, but I have just found in the "Annales de la Propagation de la Foi" a report, dated March the 5th, from a Capuchin monk of Beyruth, sent to Damascus by order of his superior at Beyruth, to examine into the accusations against the Jews. He adopts the prejudices of the people *in toto*; and further states, that he himself had the supposed bones of Father Thomas, which were found in the sewer of the town (those very bones which the Austrian consul at Beyruth says have been ascertained to be animals' bones, which had lain in the sewer a very long time), put in a coffin, and transported to the house of the French consul: that all the Christian clergy of Damascus followed chanting hymns in the procession: that the British consul also formed part of this procession; and that, after having performed solemn mass over the coffin at the French consul's house, he had it carried to the Capuchin church at Damascus, and laid by the altar of St. Elias, until a monument with a commemorative inscription should be raised over it. He represents the French consul as having been the most active in the proceedings against the Jews, instead of protecting them; and hints at all the consuls having been on the same side. I think, sir, you will agree with me that here is a pretty strong case to be laid hold of by the British government, the character of the nation being involved in the conduct of its consular agent; and that a very strict inquiry must, at all events, be set on foot. I have this morning learned from Smyrna that at Rhodes, where a similar accusation has been got up against the Jews, on occasion of the disappearance of a Greek boy, the Turkish authorities wished to let the matter drop, and took little or no notice of the absurd rumours that circulated; but that all the consuls came forward, and demanded that the Jews should be interrogated (we have seen how the word *interrogation* may be sometimes understood in the East); that the pacha declined doing so; and that the consuls themselves proceeded to the interrogation of the Jews: but that they ultimately abandoned all further proceedings against them, at least for the present. Have we a consul at Rhodes? and was he one of these interrogators?—I humbly suggest that these are questions which the Foreign Office should be held bound to deliver a categorical answer to within the shortest possible delay. I have only one more question to ask:—When Europeans go to eastern countries, what is it that they do with their humanity

\* Our feelings in the cause induce us to give this letter a place in the *Literary Gazette*, though we cannot but think that it takes an unfair view of our conduct. The only way to elicit Truth is to hear all that can be said on all sides; and it is not by concealing what an enemy alleges that we can meet and defeat him. It is, besides, our duty as public journalists to state frankly the facts communicated to us; and upon these, whether *pro* or *con*, to give our candid opinions. Never entertaining an idea that the enlightened Jews of England or France could be compared with their ignorant and slavish brethren in the East, we deemed it only right to insert the correspondence, which reached us from a respectable source; but no one can rejoice more than we do to see these tyrannical and bloody pretences for oppression and murder overthrown, and we gladly lend our arm of the press to that object. We also rejoice to learn that Mehemet Ali has interposed to save the Jews from further persecutions, and secure them an impartial trial on the charges brought against them.—Ed. L. G.

and their good sense?—I remain, sir, your most obedient servant, PHILEATHES.

## ARTS AND SCIENCES.

### SOCIETY OF ARTS.

[By accident this, the last illustration, was omitted at the proper time.]

MR. GODDARD, of the Royal Gallery of Practical Science, 'On Double Refraction, and the cause of the Colours exhibited by Crystals in Polarised Light.'—Mr. Goddard commenced by briefly explaining the nature of polarised light; he then observed that all transparent media consisted of two kinds, one possessing single refraction, and another that divided a pencil of light passing through them into two pencils, and was, therefore, said to possess double refraction. Crystals are arranged in six systems:—1st. The octahedral (or tessular system of Mohs); 2d. The pyramidal; 3d. The rhombohedral; 4th. The prismatic; 5th. The oblique prismatic; 6th. The doubly oblique prismatic. All crystals belonging to the octahedral system possessed single refraction; and all those belonging to the other five systems, double refraction. In explaining the nature of double refraction Mr. Goddard stated, that according to the undulatory theory ordinary light consists of a rapid succession of undulations, composed of vibrations in every possible plane, which in passing through doubly refracting media were resolved into two sets of undulations vibrating in planes at right-angles to each other. When a pencil of light is transmitted through large crystals possessing this property in an eminent degree, as in calcareous spar, the separation will be sufficient to produce a double image. But in thin plates of such crystals, although the same action takes place upon the light, the two images are superposed. When such a plate is exposed to polarised light, which consists of undulations or vibrations in one plane, there are found to be two lines crossing the crystal at right-angles to each other, which, when either of them coincide with the plane in which the vibrations of the polarised light take place, it will be transmitted unaltered without being doubly refracted; but when these lines are inclined at an angle of 45° to the same plane, the light is doubly refracted, and, on emergence, consists of two sets of undulations, vibrating in planes at right-angles to each other. These are afterwards, by the analysing plates of mica, each of them again resolved into two others, constituting four sets of undulations, originating from one and the same set of undulations in the polarised pencil. Two of these are reflected, and being brought into the same plane, will necessarily interfere; and the other two, which are refracted, being also brought into the same plane, but at right-angles to the plane of reflection, will likewise interfere. Mr. Goddard then shewed, that in whatever degree this interference takes place, in one case the undulations would conspire, and in the other oppose. The colours produced will therefore be complementary, which was a necessary and beautiful consequence of the undulatory theory. Mr. Goddard illustrated the subject by many beautiful and original models which he had invented, some to represent the different systems of crystals, and explain their action upon light, and shewing the directions in which they should be cut to exhibit their optical phenomena; and concluded by shewing a number of splendid experiments by means of his improved polariscope, amongst which were some curious and beautiful phenomena of composite, or tessellated and twin crystals.

### LINNEAN SOCIETY.

THE Bishop of Norwich in the chair.—Mr. Janson exhibited beautiful flowering specimens of the *Linnea borealis*, *Chrysosplenium alternifolium*, and *Dolichos Lubia*, from his garden at Stoke Newington. Read, a continuation of Mr. Smith's paper 'On the Genera of Ferns.' Read, likewise, 'Additional Observations on some New Plants allied to the Natural Order *Burmanniaceae*,' by Mr. Miers. The paper chiefly refers to the relative disposition of the several floral organs in that family; the great peculiarity of which is, that the placenta are placed opposite to the stamens and to the inner segments of the perianth.

### ELECTRICAL SOCIETY.

TUESDAY, 5th May.—Read, a paper by Mr. Walker, entitled 'Results of an Experimental Survey of an Electro-Magnetic Coil.' Great perseverance, untiring industry, and extensive calculations, have been employed to produce the "results." The various data appear to have been very carefully obtained, and every precaution taken to cause them to be correct representations of the angles, &c. they profess to record. The tabular arrangement, and the absence of diagrams, prevent our entering at length into the details of the survey, which will, however, be published in the Society's "Journal." The general conclusions Mr. Walker deduces from his experiments are that the electrical energy existing in each layer of a coil is equal to that of any other layer, whether towards the centre or towards the circumference; and that the chord of the arc of the needle's deviation is a measure of a condition in a coil not easily estimated by any other mode. One of the tables represented the place of a single force, calculated to produce the same effect as the whole coil; and Mr. Walker observes, "Should this position stand the test of Ampère's formula, then the opinion advanced in favour of the equal distribution of the power would be established beyond doubt." The opinion more familiarly stated is, that electricity in motion is *equally* distributed along the whole line or path of its transit.

### ROYAL INSTITUTION.

FRIDAY, 1st May.—Mr. Griffiths, 'On the History, Sources, and Uses, of Sulphuric Acid.' From Basil Valentine, in the middle of the 15th century, to the present day, the various improvements in the manufacture of this most important compound, the key to many treasures as Boyle called it, were traced and most clearly described and illustrated with models, diagrams, &c., on a large scale. The two principal modes of procuring the sulphuric acid of commerce are, the one conducted at Nordhausen, in Germany, and that in England, as also now generally on the Continent. The former is by the decomposition of the protosulphate of iron, by heat and by subsequent repeated distillation; the latter by the combustion of sulphur and nitre. But, as this involves a more complicated natural process, and discloses the wonders and beauties of chemical affinity, we will endeavour to describe briefly the changes that occur after the gaseous products of the furnace have been sent into the leaden chamber, into which also steam is passing, and the bottom of which is covered with a thin stratum of water. The ingredients then present in the chamber where these changes occur are sulphurous and nitrous acid gases, watery vapour, and atmospheric air. These gases, when dry, of themselves have no inclination to unite, but the presence of watery

vapour determines their union; the result of which is the decomposition and resolution of the nitrous acid gas into nitric oxide or the deutoxide of nitrogen, by the loss of one of its equivalents of oxygen, which has combined with a portion of the sulphurous acid gas to produce solid anhydrous sulphuric acid; and this white crystalline substance, falling into the water at the bottom of the chamber, is there dissolved and retained. The free deutoxide now plays an important part; it mingles with the atmospheric air, which it robs of, and greedily unites with: a portion of its oxygen becoming thus again nitrous acid gas, which again combines with the sulphurous acid gas to be re-decomposed, to produce more sulphuric acid. The deutoxide is, as it were, a carrier of oxygen from the air to the sulphurous gas, itself being converted into the nitrous gas during the intervals of change; and this goes on so long as there may be sulphurous acid gas, watery vapour, and atmospheric air present. When the water layer is sufficiently acidulated, it is drawn off into evaporators, and afterwards concentrated by distillation in platinum retorts. In England alone, annually, 60,000 tons are manufactured.

#### ELECTRO-MOTIVE POWER PRACTICALLY APPLIED.

WE were invited, on Tuesday last, to a private view of an electro-magnetic machine, now exhibiting at the Colosseum, Regent's Park, and for which a patent has been taken by an American gentleman named Taylor. An inspection of this machine convinced us that the problem of the practical application of electro-magnetism to the production of an efficient motive force, is much nearer solution than we previously conceived. The apparatus consists of a wheel two and a half feet diameter, on the circumference of which are set a number of pieces of soft iron (we believe seven), and of four stationary horse-shoe magnets, attached to the frame in which this wheel revolves: by means of a contact breaker concentrically fixed to the wheel, and formed of alternations of copper and ivory, these soft-iron cores of the electro-magnets alternately acquire and lose their magnetism; while, in the former state, one of the pieces of soft iron on the wheel is attracted until it arrives opposite the magnet, when the latter, losing its magnetism by breach of battery contact, the former is carried on by momentum, and another arrives opposite the sphere of attraction just as the magnetism is again acquired, and so on in rotation. The dogs, which press by means of springs against the contact breaker, are irregularly placed, so as to have one of the four horse-shoes always magnetised, and thus the force is continuous and uniform. By an ingenious contrivance, these dogs are capable of being shifted so as to stop or back the wheel. The motive-power employed was one of Grove's batteries, containing a series of 5·4-inch square plates, and occupying a very small space. To the wheel was connected a lathe, in which articles were turned—wood, ivory, or iron—by an assistant; and, with this drawback, it performed 150 revolutions in a minute. Considering the extreme infancy of the science of electro-magnetism (it is only twenty years old), and the rapid strides it has made within the last few years, we can now, without doubt, hail as fast approaching the period when this power will be generally employed in the arts. Although, as contrasted with steam, it may be in its present state somewhat expensive, yet it admits of application to minor machinery, such as printing-

presses, turners' and cutlers' lathes, &c., to which steam-power would be impracticable; and it has the great advantages of extreme simplicity of construction, ease of management, and absence of danger.

#### PARIS LETTER.

Academy of Sciences, May 5, 1840.

IN consequence of the lamented decease of the President, M. Poisson, no sitting was held on the 27th of April. The funeral of this gentleman took place with great ceremony, all the leading men of science in the capital, deputations from all the academies and scientific bodies, the Chambers of Peers and Deputies, the Ecole Polytechnique, and the Ecole Normale, headed by the Minister of Public Instruction, and accompanied by H. R. H. the Duc de Montpensier, following the funeral cortege to the cemetery of Père la Chaise. M. Arago, M. Pontecoulant, and other savans, pronounced some animated harangues over the grave; a student of the Ecole Polytechnique added a few simple but affecting words, and M. Cousin, Minister of Public Instruction, gave a worthy termination to the ceremony by an elaborate oration, in which he pronounced the most fitting eulogium on the deceased, by styling him "the most illustrious geometrician of Europe."—The Academy has just sustained two other severe losses: one in the person of M. Robiquet, the eminent chemist; the other in that of M. Turpin.

The annual public sitting of the Five Academies of the Institute, viz. the Académie Française, the Académie des Inscriptions et Belles Lettres, the Académie des Sciences, the Académie des Sciences, Morales, et Politiques, and the Académie des Beaux Arts, took place on the 2d of May: M. Huyot, the eminent architect, and member of the Académie des Beaux Arts, in the chair. His opening discourse turned upon the mutual advantages and encouragements caused to each other by all the branches of science and art. M. Jaubert, of the Académie des Inscriptions, then gave an account of several works sent in to compete for the Linguistic prize, founded by Volney. The gold medal proposed was not awarded, and only "honourable mention" was decreed to each of four essays. One of these, M. Fallot's "Researches on the Grammatical Forms of the French Language in the Twelfth Century," was spoken of in terms of considerable praise. Notice was given of a gold medal for 1841, for the best essay on Comparative Philology; and instructions were issued not to make it too exclusively devoted to general grammar, but rather to the historical analysis of various languages, or dialects: the essays to be sent in before 1st March, 1841. M. Volney's gold medal for the application of the Roman alphabet, with some accessory signs, to the transcription of Hebrew, and all the related languages, comprising also Ethiopic, Persian, Sanscrit, and Chinese, was declared to be still open.—M. Raoul Rochette, perpetual Secretary of the Académie des Beaux Arts, read an eloquent *monceau*, entitled "Des Encouragements aux Arts," being part of an extended work on the Fine Arts, considered in their connexion with national manners among the ancients and the moderns. The learned author attributed the fact of art existing without public succour in ancient days to the circumstance of its being used as a main accessory of religion, and employed chiefly in the decoration of temples; whereas, in modern times, the largest application of art was to purposes of private luxury and domestic life. We confess ourselves that

the professor's arguments do not appear to us very conclusive.—The Viscount le Prévost d'Iray, of the Académie des Inscriptions, read a long and exceedingly dull poetical translation of a fragment of Sallust's "Jugurthian War."—He was followed by Professor Blanqui, of the Académie des Sciences, Morales, et Politiques, who read an interesting and highly eulogistic notice of the life and labours of Mr. Huskisson.—M. Viennet then read to the assembly three new fables of his own composition, the latter of which we thought particularly good; it was as follows:—

#### "La Queue des Singes."

Dans Simipolis, des singes capitale,  
Par une mort prompte et fatale  
Venaient d'être emportés les deux bouffons du roi.  
C'était, chez la gente grimacière,  
Un poste de faveur, un éminent emploi.  
Une façon de ministère.  
Trois partis le briguaient, et le peuple en émoi  
Attendait le succès de cette grande affaire.  
Les pongos, les loris, les magots, les gibbons  
Présentaient deux jockos dont ils prônaient d'avance  
Et la souplesse et la science.  
La plus forte de leurs raisons,  
C'est qu'ils étaient sans queue, et que cette excoissance,  
Cet excédant de poil et d'os  
Ce vain prolongement de l'épine du dos  
Attestait une étroite et lourde intelligence.  
Les guenons et les sapajous.  
Les talapoins et les malbroucks.  
Singes à longue queue, affirmant au contraire  
Que, pour avoir du goût, de l'esprit, du talent  
Une queue était nécessaire;  
Que même le mérite était à l'avenant  
De cet *incrémentum* de la moelle épinière;  
Et deux makis, dont cette faction  
Appuyait la candidature  
Proclamaient hautement que, sans cette parure,  
Un singe n'était plus qu'un méchant embryon,  
Un monstre, un erreur de nature.  
Un troisième parti lutait des quatre mains  
Pour deux mandrils à face bleue.  
C'étaient les papillons, malmons et babouins.  
Ils ne contestaient pas le besoin d'une queue;  
Mais la leur était courte, et leur avis était  
Que des excès en tout il fallait se défendre,  
Qu'en un juste milieu le sage se tenait;  
Et les mandrils étaient, à les entendre,  
Les candidats qu'il fallait prendre.  
Le roi, qu'embarrassaient leurs contraires avis,  
Les prit l'un après l'autre, et, comme le pays,  
Reconnut qu'une fois investis de leurs places,  
Les mandrils, jockos et makis,  
Faisaient tous les mêmes grimaces.  
Tels sont du pôle arctique aux champs des Patagons,  
Les partis et les coteries.  
S'agit-il d'un fauteuil dans nos académies,  
De ministres ou de bouffons,  
Chacun pousse les siens, siffle ses adversaires,  
Promet beaucoup et tient fort peu.  
Le train du monde n'est qu'un jeu  
De charlatans et de comètes;  
Ce qu'on appelle queue à Simipolis,  
Ils le posent ici programmes ou systèmes;  
Mais leurs grimaces sont les mêmes,  
Et les plus amusans ne sont pas à Paris."

M. Cauchy, the eminent mathematician of the Academy of Sciences, was to have terminated the sitting by the production of a phenomenon, or *lusus naturæ*, never before witnessed—an epistle in verse of his own composition, "From a Mathematician to a Young Poet;" but time ran short, and the assembly had to break up before this worthy and much-esteemed gentleman could deliver himself of his Pegasus labours.

M. A. Jubinal, Professor of Foreign Literature at Montpellier, has just received the cross of Isabella the Catholic from the Queen of Spain, for his learned work on the royal armory at Madrid.—The King of the French has conferred the decoration of the Legion of Honour on Manzoni, the author of the "Promessi Sposi."—The papal government has just put M. Michelet's "Life and Memoirs of Luther" on the Index; this is what they call *progress* at Rome!

*Books.*—Victor Hugo's "Les Rayons et les Ombres," a new volume of poetical fragments, was published this morning; it is said to be quite equal to any other poetry he has written.—M. de Lamennais is understood to be on the



point of publishing a philosophical work, on which he has been engaged for several years; three volumes of it are said to be nearly ready.—A picturesque edition of Sismondi's "Italian Republics" is now coming out in numbers; we are not surprised at this, the works of this great historian being among the chief literary monuments of our day.—A very useful work of reference for French historical students is now in course of printing, being a reissue of the early portion of the "Moniteur" newspaper, the official paper from the first outbreak of the Revolution till the end of the Directory. It is to be thus divided:—Constituent Assembly, in 9 vols.; Legislative Assembly, 4 vols.; National Convention, 12 vols.; The Directory, 16 vols. It is to appear in cheap parts.—The most important original book that has issued from the French press for some time is Baron Walckenaer's "Life and Times of Horace;" it displays a great deal of sound and elegant scholarship, and will, no doubt, soon become known in England.

*Sciarada.*

Il primiero ed il secondo  
Sono odiati in questo mondo:  
Ma il secondo ed il primiero  
Ma non entrava nell' intiero.

Answer to the last:—Poli-fonte.

## LITERARY AND LEARNED.

### ROYAL SOCIETY.

MR. LUBBOCK in the chair.—A paper addressed to Mr. Faraday was read. It was 'On the Odour accompanying Electricity, and on the probability of its belonging to a new substance.' The phosphorous smell here alluded to is identical with that produced by lightning and the voltaic current; but it is remarkable that it is only found at the negative pole, and depends upon the metal. Gold, for example, and platinum, yield the odour more readily than the oxidisable metals.—Read, likewise, a paper, third series, 'On the Ova of Mammalia,' by Dr. Barry. The author had collected many ova from the Fallopian tube of the rabbit, and examined them with powerful lenses. His valuable details are only fit for a medical work.

### LITERARY AND SCIENTIFIC MEETINGS FOR THE ENSUING WEEK.

*Monday*.—Geographical, 9 P.M.; Medical, 8 P.M.  
*Tuesday*.—Civil Engineers, 8 P.M.; Zoological, 8 P.M.; Medical and Chirurgical, 8 P.M.; Society of Arts (Illustration), 8 P.M.  
*Wednesday*.—Society of Arts, 7 P.M.; Geological, 8 P.M.; Medico-Botanical, 8 P.M.; Graphic, 8 P.M.; Literary Fund, 3 P.M.  
*Thursday*.—Royal, 8 P.M.; Antiquaries, 8 P.M.; Royal Society of Literature, 4 P.M.  
*Friday*.—Royal Institution, 8 P.M.; Botanical, 8 P.M.  
*Saturday*.—Electrical (Anniversary), 8 P.M.

## FINE ARTS.

### ROYAL ACADEMY.

It must be gratifying to the lovers of the Fine Arts, and to the encouragers of native talent, to hear that it is the general opinion (in which we entirely concur) that the present Exhibition of the Royal Academy is the best which has appeared since the removal of that body from Somerset House. There is not only a manifest improvement in many of the individuals whose works adorn the walls, but there are more subjects of general interest than, we think, on any former occasion. Among the first in point of talent and attraction stands

125. *Milton Dictating to his Daughters*. Sir A. W. Callcott, R.A.—The subject has been often and variously treated by different artists; but, with reference to the present performance, we should say that its excellence is such as to deter any one from again attempting the same

theme. The appeal is to the heart; it is irresistible; and the sympathy of every beholder must be strongly excited towards the venerable and immortal bard. As a work of art, the simplicity of its design and execution is another powerful charm in this admirable production, which is calculated long to dwell upon the memory of those who have seen it.

174. *Banquet Scene in Macbeth*. D. MacLise, R.A. Elect.—We cannot offer a more striking contrast to the above, in every respect but talent, than this striking performance. Violence is its characteristic feature; and the expression of terror was never carried further than it is in the countenance of Macbeth. The ghost of Banquo is seated in a chair with its back towards the spectator; torch-bearers are in advance, but, though close to the object, are looking past it with the greatest alarm. The figure of Lady Macbeth is also prominent, and crowded guests, plate, and other glittering accessories, fill the canvass to repletion. But we must follow Mr. MacLise into the Middle Room, where the comedy of art is carried on with great success, in 381. *Scene from Twelfth Night*.—In the figure of Malvolio, folly has reached its climax; in that of Olivia, there is a quiet dignity and exquisite beauty, admirably contrasted by the fun and mischief in the countenance of Maria. We understand the picture is painted for Robert Vernon, Esq.; and we shall be happy to see so fine a specimen of the artist's powers in the collection of so liberal an encourager of native genius.

The numerous examples of art which meet our eye oblige us to be excursive, and warn us to be select. In his own peculiar walk Mr. Edwin Landseer has given us, 139. *Macaw, Love-birds, Terrier, and Spaniel Puppies belonging to her Majesty*.—He has grouped them with his usual felicity. The macaw, on his perch, is regaling himself with a biscuit, and manifests all the gravity and enjoyment of an epicure. While the terrier plays the beggar at the foot, a spaniel is playing with a feather of the bird above, and the whole stands out in bold relief on a light ground. In 311. *Laying down the Law*, by the same masterly hand.—A white French poodle (which we have seen, with much pleasure, in real life) in the centre enacts the judge; books, paper, and spectacles, are spread on a table before him, and he is surrounded by dogs of every kind and class, while a sharp terrier is, with his keen and intelligent look, addressing the court. In looking at this performance we could not—and why should we?—restrain our laughter, and we pity those who can see it unmoved to mirth.

292. *The Dromos, or Outer Court of the Great Temple at Edfou, in Upper Egypt*. D. Roberts, A.—We had fed our expectations with something extraordinary from the pencil of this truly able and adventurous artist, and we have not been disappointed. Different in form, colour, and effect, from any thing the English eye has been accustomed to contemplate, this vision of past ages is calculated at once to excite our admiration and to fix our attention. Another of Mr. Roberts's fine productions is 190. *The Greek Church of the Holy Nativity at Bethlehem, erected over the Stable of the Nativity by the Empress Helena*; but, with the associations connected with the humble birth of Christ, it is noways different from other gorgeous structures, whose ornaments and decorations form a striking contrast to the life and death of Him to whom they are consecrated. As a work of art, however, it is rendered highly interesting by its beautiful treatment.

10. *The Reduced Gentleman's Daughter*. R. Redgrave.—The subject is from the "Rambler," and is illustrated by the artist with great feeling. The occurrence, we fear, is too common, but the painter does his duty when he thus "holds the mirror up to nature;" and if he only mitigate the condition of one helpless dependent female, he will have his reward.

21. *Nell Gwynne*. C. Landseer, A.—This is truly a notable contrast to the above. Attractive in person, licentious in character, an object of attention to the witty and the profligate, and at last the favourite of a monarch and a gem of his court. How different from the fate of those who steal through life in virtue and obscurity! But we stop our sermonising to commend the talents of the artist in the execution of his task, and the personal beauty with which he has invested his principal character.

26. *Andromeda: Perseus coming to her Rescue*. W. Etty, R.A.; and 30. *Mars, Venus, and Attendant derobing her Mistress for the Bath*, by the same Artist. We have no remark for these pictures, but that with all their ability they are wholly unfit for a public exhibition.

31. *King Henry the First of England receiving Intelligence of the Shipwreck and Death of his only Son*. S. A. Hart, R.A. Elect.—In this, as well as in other of his performances, the artist has shewn himself well qualified for historical composition. The grief of the monarch, and the way in which the sad tidings are conveyed, are at once touching and original. The scene is well filled, and the interest kept up throughout.

41. *Stacking Hay*. W. F. Witherington, R.A. Elect.—Oh, what life, light, and freshness, does this charming picture exhibit! While the sense of sight receives its full share of gratification, rural associations of the most pleasing nature are awakened in the breast.

48. *Benvenuto Cellini presenting for the Approval of Pope Paul the Third a Silver Censer of his own Workmanship*. Sir. D. Wilkie, R.A.—And if the pope had ordered him to be hanged afterwards, Benvenuto would richly have deserved the fate, if what is related of him be true. Certain it is that the love of art in the pontiff and the skill of Cellini prevented such a catastrophe. There is nothing in the subject to excite much interest, except the character and expression depicted in the countenance of the pope.

[To be continued.]

[At the Royal Academy dinner, on Saturday, the usual loyal and artistical toasts were given; but we were particularly desirous to hear what was said by the French Ambassador when his health, together with the rest of the diplomatic body, was drunk. By the kindness of a friend, we have been enabled to translate the eloquent address of this distinguished statesman and author. M. Guizot spoke as follows:—]

MR. PRESIDENT, Gentlemen.—The diplomatic body is deeply touched by your noble and kind hospitality, and I am happy to have at this moment the honour of being the organ of its sentiments of gratitude and sympathy. Nowhere, in truth, are they more natural, or better placed, than on this spot and at this solemnity. Many ages ago, when the Emperor Vespasian conceived the design of assembling in one place all the *chefs-d'œuvre* of the arts which conquest had brought together in Rome, he chose the Temple of Peace. He wished that all the peoples, forgetting their ancient enmities, might enjoy together this fine spectacle. Nothing agrees better than Peace and the Arts. There is between them a natural and powerful harmony. Whoever may

doubt it, has only to cast his eyes on what has passed in Europe during the last twenty-five years. It cannot be said that these years have been for the Arts an epoch of grand and original creation, nor that they have produced many of those new *chefs-d'œuvre* which render an age illustrious among ages. Yet the intelligence and taste for the arts have been spreading, have penetrated into places, among men who hitherto had been strangers to them. In traversing Germany, France, and also, without doubt, England, we see rising every where, in the provinces as well as in the capitals, a crowd of monuments, great or small, ambitious or modest. The statues of the great men come to people the public resorts. If any exhibition analogous to the present is any where opened, the crowd runs to it. Painting, sculpture, music, all the arts, enter into peoples' tastes, into their manners, and become almost popular. This is a great blessing, gentlemen, at our epoch, and in the state of modern society. What would you do, what should we do, in all our countries, with all these men,—these millions of men,—who are incessantly rising to civilisation, to influence, to liberty, if they were exclusively given up to the thirst of material prosperity and to political passions? If they dreamed but of enriching themselves, or of counting about their privileges with their fellows? They need other interests, other sentiments, other pleasures. Not to turn them from the amelioration of their condition and from the progress of their liberties; not that they should be less exigent (*exigeants*) and less proud in social life; but, on the contrary, to render them capable and worthy of their more elevated condition—capable and worthy to carry higher in their turn that civilisation towards which they mount in crowds. And, also, to satisfy in them those *penchants*, those instincts of our nature, which are satisfied neither by material prosperity, nor even by the works and spectacles of political liberty. Like literature and the sciences, the arts possess this virtue: they open to the activity and enjoyment of men a fair and wide field; they spread pleasures which are brilliant and pacific; they at the same time animate and calm men's minds; they soften our manners without enervating them; they bring together and unite, in one common enjoyment, men who are otherwise very different in situation, in habits, in opinions, in desires. It is not, therefore, for yourselves alone, gentlemen, for your own pleasure only, that you cultivate and encourage the arts. The Royal Academy, its institution, its exhibitions, have a greater aim, a merit truly social. We congratulate ourselves on being associated to-day in its solemnities. We sympathise in its labours and its hopes. In such a meeting, in presence of these *chefs-d'œuvre*, under the influence of the sentiments which they inspire in us, we are your guests, gentlemen; but there are no strangers here.

SOCIETY OF PAINTERS IN WATER-COLOURS.  
[Second notice.]

177. *MASTER ISAAC WALTON*. W. Hunt.—Draw as we may for character and expression on Mr. Hunt, he will honour the draught to any amount the subject will admit of; nothing can exceed the eagerness, and at the same time watchfulness, which the young angler's look expresses while bending over his line: so intent indeed is he, that from his situation on the perpendicular fence on which he sits, it may be expected that the twitch he gives to secure the prey, will precipitate him into the

stream. 321. *Interior*, by the same.—There never was, and we will venture to say there never will be, a more perfect effect of truth and daylight, than is seen in this performance. Every object is relieved by its local colour; the bed, the toilet, the window, all appear just as they would in nature.

180. *View of the Abbey Church of St. Denis, near Paris*. F. Mackenzie.—To the careful execution and fidelity which always distinguish the works of this able artist is added a magical effect of light and colour on the figures in the fore-ground, which produces an admirable relief, and sets off the chastened tone of the beautiful structure towering above.

141. *Eton College*. W. A. Nesfield.—The interest of such scenes is necessarily enhanced when they awaken associations of school-boy days; but the view before us wants no recommendation from those or any other extrinsic feelings. It is a picture of light and beauty that must be gratifying to all who can derive pleasure from such combinations of art and nature.

247. *Eton*. W. Evans.—A more confined view of the same place; it is here seen through an opening of trees, which serve as a framework, and give interest to the spot they embellish.

198. *Fruit*. V. Bartholomew.—An admirable composition, consisting of fruits the most beautiful of their kind, surrounded by objects which harmonise with the colour under which they appear. In its execution, the present is one of the most perfect productions of this very distinguished artist. In this department of art Mr. Hunt also has many very masterly studies. Among them we were particularly struck by 43, *Fruit and Flowers*, &c., as most brilliant and sparkling.

289. *Autumn: Highlands of Scotland*. Frederick Taylor.—The artist has imparted to the two female rustics (the principal objects in his picture) a degree of grace and simplicity, which, whether natural or acquired, has charms beyond those of any meretricious or expensive ornament in costume.

267. "*A Page in Waiting*," by the same, exhibits a scene in a higher, perhaps one of the highest, grades in society, and in which diligence and the display of courtly craft might be expected. In the boy page here represented, however, nothing of that kind appears: weary with "waiting," he has fallen asleep; but a watchful hound is near him, and the youngster seems to have presumed upon the vigilance of the faithful animal.

281. *The Young Giraffe born at the Zoological Gardens, taken within Twelve Hours of its Birth*. R. Hills.—We are glad that so curious, rare, and interesting a subject should have come under the pencil of this truly able artist, alike faithful in his delineation of wild or of domestic animals. In the present instance the result is highly satisfactory. Mr. Hill's views of English pastoral under its various forms will be found, with his usual labour and finish, in 55, *Farm-Yard*; 73, *Farm-Yard*; 37, *Fallow Deer*, and other works of equal interest.

248. *At Venice*. J. Holland.—As we write the words "Venice" and "Holland," it seems as if we meant to bring into juxtaposition ideas as ill-assorted as gaiety and gloom:—but this is foreign to the subject. We have in the performance under our notice a fine display of elegance, taste, and originality in composition, of harmony in colouring, and of spirit in execution. It is very simple in its treatment. Two females

of high rank are represented as walking on the terrace of their palace, a portion of which appears on the right, and in the distance a part of the city is seen. Although this performance tells no tale, its qualities, as a work of art, are abundantly sufficient to recommend it. Another splendid production by the same artist is 201, *Piazza Signori, Verona*.

225. *The Old Pier at Burlington*. Copley Fielding.—Darkness and danger invest the scene. With the splashing waves breaking over it, we should think it as hazardous to tread

"As to o'erwalk a current roaring loud  
On the unsteady footing of a spear,"

and all we can say of the Old Burlington Pier is, that if it be in such a state, it is time there was a new one. But for the sublime in horror and desolation, depicted with extraordinary power, we refer to 13. *A View of the Island of Staffa*, by the same artist. Strange as the coincidence may appear, immediately below this tremendous scene is placed

14. *Richmond Hill*. W. Scott.—In which all is tranquil beauty. No contrast could be more striking, or more advantageous to both productions.

23. *A Forest*. D. Cox.—The scenic character of this performance is grand and imposing, and almost exclusively picturesque. Trees, the growth of ages, bending to their fall, spreading their branches right and left in decaying grandeur, impress the imagination with feelings of awe and mystery, and not unfrequently awaken ideas of peril and adventure. As a work of art this is an admirable example of the high talents of the painter.

[To be continued.]

NEW SOCIETY OF PAINTERS IN WATER-COLOURS.

[Fifth and concluding notice.]

244. ———. Edward Corbould.—The verse of an old English ballad has furnished Mr. Corbould with a subject at once of the beautiful and of the grotesque: for truly we may say of the mendicant part of his picture, there are forms of voluptuous beauty in some of the females that might grace a Turkish harem, while the dog, monkey, and sturdy beggar, might figure as drolls in farce or comedy. 256. *Rombrandt Studying an Effect*. E. H. Wehnart.—Is in itself a very clever picture, and with good character in all its qualities, but it is drawing too much on the imagination for that which is entirely out of sight. 262. *Margaret Ramsay and Lord Glenvarloch in the Tower*. John Absolon.—One of the most interesting scenes in "The Fortunes of Nigel," and embodied by the artist with great skill both in character and in chiaroscuro. 279. *The Last Man*. W. N. Hardwick.—The wreck and the raft thus represented are too dreadful to contemplate, it is death in its most appalling shape: like the martyrdoms of old, from the pencils of the first masters, the better such subjects are painted, the more painful they are to look upon.

283. *Village Fair*. G. H. Laporte.—A busy scene of life and joy is here presented to the sight. Both in general character and in individual circumstances, it abounds with objects of interest. One very striking feature is a grey horse, offered for sale, which in its drawing and beauty would not discredit the pencil of Wouvermans, or any other artist distinguished in the same line of art. 294. *Der Goldschmidt*. Henry Warren.—Our only regret with respect to this beautiful and tasteful gem of art is that it was not executed on a larger scale. The

subject is pleasing, it represents a young man encircling the head of a female with a coronet or diadem: the scene, a goldsmith's shop with all its glittering and costly temptations.

We regret that our limits and the pressure of other matter will only allow us to add the numbers and names of a few more of the works of talent in this interesting exhibition which dwell in our memory; as 164. *The Lady's Chapel, York Minster*, J. S. Prout; 179. *St. Werner's Chapel, Oberwesel, on the Rhine*, R. K. Penson; 194. *The Miniature, F. Rochard*; 230. *Interior Composition*, J. Kearns; 130. *Candle-light Effect*, T. S. Robins; 103. *Lowestoff Lighthouse, Suffolk*, G. S. Shepherd; 116. *Expectation*, L. Corboux; 129. *Rue de la Tuile, Rouen*, T. S. Boys. Others by Finninger, Maisey, Sims, Oliver, &c. &c. are subjects of attraction and worthy of attention with those already named; and we now take leave for the present year of the New Society of Painters in Water-Colours, with every good wish for their success, and for the just remuneration of their labours.

#### BELGIUM AND GERMANY.

WE have before us two specimens of "Pictorial Sketches in Belgium and Germany, by Louis Haghe, Esq.," about to be published by Messrs. Hodgson and Graves; and certainly any thing more exquisitely beautiful in any style of art, any thing so exquisitely beautiful in lithography, never before met our eye. But we will postpone particular notice of these charming prints until the whole volume comes into our possession.

#### MANIONS OF ENGLAND IN THE OLDEN TIME.

MR. McLEAN is about to publish a second series of Mr. Joseph Nash's admirable work under the above title. Three specimens lie on our table; but, at present, we shall only say of them (and it is high praise) that they are worthy of their predecessors.

#### NEW PUBLICATIONS.

*Interior View of Longstone Lighthouse, at the Fern Islands.* Engraved by C. G. Lewis, from the Original Picture painted on the spot by H. P. Parker. Ackermann and Co. The circumstances attendant on the wreck of the Forfarshire steam-ship in September 1838 have been too frequently brought before the public, in one shape or another, to render it necessary for us to say more on the present occasion than that this racy and vigorous print, which does great credit both to the painter and to the engraver, represents the kind reception and treatment of the survivors immediately after their rescue. It comprehends portraits, painted from life, of Grace Darling, and her parents; and all the little ornaments and accessories of the scene have the appearance of being faithfully indicated.

*The Young Chief's first Ride.* Painted by F. Tayler; Engraved by S. W. Reynolds. Ackermann and Co.

WHAT happiness can be more pure and perfect than that which swells the breast and laughs in the eyes of this fair and noble child; who, besides his immediate enjoyment, is, no doubt (for we are sure he is an imaginative boy), anticipating with delight the period when, released from the cautious hand which now stays and guides his steps, he shall be foremost in the hunt, the race, or the charge? The shaggy Highland pony, the back of which his tiny limbs can scarcely bestride, his affectionate

and vigilant attendant, the majestic hound stalking by his side, the coupled whelps frolicking in his path, and the wild mountains which surround him, all contribute to the effect of this interesting composition. The remarkably loose and playful style of Mr. Tayler's execution must throw great difficulties in the way of an engraver; and therefore the more praise is due to Mr. Reynolds for the masterly manner in which he has acquitted himself of his task.

*Banditti Disputing.* Painted by G. Cattermole; Engraved by T. Lupton. Ackermann and Co.

ALAS! what a contrast! Is it possible that the innocent, gay-hearted, little creature we have just described, can belong to the same species as the gloomy, vindictive, ferocious beings whom Mr. Cattermole has here grouped with so much skill and effect?

#### Findens' Royal Gallery of British Art. Part V.

Or the great variety of graphic publications that come under our notice, there is no one the appearance of a number of which on our table we hail with more satisfaction than "The Royal Gallery of British Art," anticipating as we always do, and have never yet done in vain, the highest gratification from an examination of its contents. As usual, the plates in the present part are three in number. "A Contadina Family, Prisoners with Banditti," painted by C. L. Eastlake, R.A.; engraved by E. Smith.—Although ten years have elapsed since this interesting composition was exhibited at Somerset House, we have no doubt that it remains vividly impressed on the memory of many of our readers. Indeed it would be difficult to forget the piety of the mother, the self-abandonment of the father, the shrinking modesty of the daughter, and the licentious gaze of the ruffian-guard. The varied expression of the group, and the concomitant circumstances of the scene, have been rendered by Mr. Smith with perfect fidelity, and in an exquisitely elegant and finished style of engraving. "Sir Roger de Coverley and the Gipsies," painted by C. R. Leslie, R.A.; engraved by C. Rolls.—Although we have seen works from Mr. Leslie's pencil which we have liked better, there is much piquancy in this personification of Addison's "Good Old Knight." Mr. Rolls has done it great justice. "View on the River Stour, near Dedham," painted by John Constable, R.A.; engraved by W. R. Smith.—It is no impeachment of Mr. Constable's colouring, but the reverse, to say that his performances always look well when reduced to black and white; for the fact shews that he took care to proceed on a solid foundation. It was of this picture that, when it was exhibited in the Louvre in 1824, a French artist is reported to have said to a friend whom he called to look at it,—"*Venez ici donc; voilà ce paysage par un artiste Anglais: c'est plein de la rosée.*" Mr. W. R. Smith has been very successful in preserving the breadth of the masses, without sacrificing the peculiarities of the detail.

*His Majesty, Mahommed, Shah of Persia.* Painted by J. H. Twigg, Honorary Painter to his Majesty; Engraved by J. E. Coombs. Welsh and Gwynne.

THE peculiar circumstances of the East render this well-composed and firmly-engraved portrait of the Persian monarch especially interesting at the present period. The Shah is represented seated on his throne. The expression

of his countenance is pleasing and intelligent, and his costume is splendid.

*The Landing of Mary, Queen of Scots, at Leith, in 1561.* Painted by W. Allan, R.A.; Engraved by J. G. Murray. Mrs. Parkes, Golden Square.

THIS pretty little print has been published some time, but we do not recollect having noticed it. It is full of animation and elegance.

#### THE DRAMA.

*Her Majesty's Theatre.*—The managers followed the course we pointed out to them, as the only one by which they could get out of the difficulty into which their cupidity and want of good faith had plunged them. Tamburini has been engaged, and appeared; and so the row is done, and a right lesson taught the lessees.

*Haymarket.*—On Monday, Fitzwilliam's benefit was what we anticipated it would be, and what so meritorious a public favourite deserved—a bumper. The entertainments were full of variety and amusement.

On Wednesday, a new piece by Mr. Bernard, called *The Irish Attorney*, gave Power another opportunity to display his talent in Irish character. It is an amusing picture of a frank-hearted, joyous Hibernian, united in legal practice with a Yorkshire partner (Strickland), and whose eccentricities and breaches of all professional rules, instead of ruining the concern, turn out to its advantage. The consequence is that the northern sharp, instead of desiring to get rid of him, becomes desirous of a reconciliation, and all differences are satisfactorily composed. The acting was excellent, and the piece completely successful.

*The Adelphi* closed on Wednesday, somewhat before the usual term, as it appears from Mr. Yates's farewell address, because it had become necessary to rebuild the front of the theatre. The season was stated to have been fairly prosperous, and the lessee promised to employ the vacation (as all his past exertions to please afford us assurance he will) in doing his utmost to prepare novelties for the entertainment of the public.

*German Theatre.*—On Thursday, *Fidelio* was performed; in which Madame Fischer Schwarzböck played *Fidelio*, and greatly overacted the part, but was in several parts very effective. The tenor, Florestan, was very sweet; and, with the exception of the women in the choruses, who are too shrill, these parts of the opera were excellent. The rest of the characters were well filled, and the overture quite beautiful in its execution. In the body of the house, a system of the rankest extortion and depredation, added to the utmost impertinence, is carried on by the box-keepers. Unless these worthies are bribed, there is no chance of accommodation; which is exactly measured by the extent of the fee, though many seats are unoccupied. It is the most disgraceful thing ever witnessed in a theatre; and wherever it exists it justly thins the audience, who will not go again to be robbed and insulted.

*Mr. Doulton.*—A benefit for this veteran and popular artist is announced for June 8th at the opera, and under such auspices as must command a generous subscription: such, we trust, as will gild his later years.

*Hanover Square Rooms.*—On Monday, Mr. Carte and Mr. Henry Hayward gave a grand concert, which was well attended. The novelty of the evening was an oratorio, "David's first Victory," written and composed by Miss Mary

Linwood. Of this it is only necessary to say, it contains many sweet and feeling passages; many, also, of great spirit: but, as a whole, we fear it will not become a standard oratorio. We could select passage after passage denoting fine taste and much cultivation in the writer, at the same time we are ungallant enough to express our opinion, that it is not for woman's head or hand to produce a sacred oratorio. The second part consisted of a selection of miscellaneous music. Miss C. Novello sang the "Rising of the Lark," accompanied by Mr. Carte on the flute, and "Casta diva," in charming style. Mr. Henry Hayward delighted us much by his Venetian barcarolle: he is one of our most promising violinists.

*Societa Armonica.*—The third concert, on Monday, was one of the best of the season. Grisi and Lablache were the vocal stars.

#### VARIETIES.

*The Literary Fund* observes its anniversary on Wednesday, with Sir Robert Inglis in the chair, and a good list of stewards; so that a full and beneficial meeting may be anticipated. There is no charity in the world which more deserves the general support of the public.

*Artists' Benevolent Fund.*—The anniversary of this day bids fair to do as much for this excellent Institution as was done for its compeer a few weeks ago. It is, indeed, an occasion round which artists and their friends ought to rally.

*The Dilettanti Society.*—We have just had an opportunity of looking over the last production of this Society, viz. Part III. of "Ionian Antiquities;" and it is certainly a superb and delightful volume. The very numerous engravings are admirably executed, and the letterpress descriptions display an extraordinary amount of profound research and classic learning. The subjects are, Cnidus, with its beautiful site, and the exquisite proportions of its architectural remains;—Aphrodisias (the more ancient Ninoe); and Patara, of which the vignette is extremely fine. Looking upon these, how forcibly does the pathetic eloquence of Cicero rush upon the mind! and how, in a more direct and particular manner, do they recall the buried and extinct glories of Lycia and Caria! The elegance and luxuries of a highly polished people are impressed on every stone that remains of their temples and theatres; and, especially as regards the latter, we are forced to observe in what consideration they were held by the nations of antiquity long before "Romeus was an actor at Rome." Sir W. Gell and Mr. G. Deering are the chief contributors to this striking publication, but the whole must have been diligently studied by persons of the greatest reading and information, to have enabled the Society to issue a book so full of matter interesting to the arts, to history, and to a correct acquaintance with the habits of life, institutions, and opinions of these early sections and colonies of mankind.

*Royal Exchange.*—Mr. Tite has been elected to build the Royal Exchange. The competition came to a vote in the City, and he had thirteen votes to seven against Mr. Cockerell, R.A.

*The Camden Society* held its annual meeting on Saturday, Mr. Amoyt, the able director, in the chair.—The council and officers for the ensuing year, were elected; and from a report of the past, made by Mr. Thoms, the Secretary, we are glad to find that the Society is going on successfully. Its publications have far outstripped in value the amount of the subscription, and the selection has done great credit to the taste and judgment of the selectors, as well as to the ability and learning of the editors.

*College of Civil Engineers.*—This new college has been opened under high auspices, and a profession which is every day rising in importance, as mechanical improvements and great national works make progress amongst us, has thus, at any rate, commenced a school which, if ably conducted, must produce very beneficial consequences.

*St. George's Hospital.*—The distribution of prizes took place on Monday, in the anatomical theatre belonging to this hospital, Sir C. M. Clarke presiding. In presenting the successful candidates with various books, medals, &c., he alluded to his once having been a student at St. George's himself, and complimented the scholars generally for their attention to their studies. The theatre was extremely well attended on this interesting occasion.

*H.B.'s.*—A new word might be invented for these caricatures, as for example, *Aitchbees*. Here are no fewer than four new ones, Nos. 634, 5, 6, 7. First, "Cupid taming the Elements," a hit at the foreign secretary, with nearly all the nations of the world in shadowy arms against him; next, "Apollo and the Muses," a mythological representation, in which O'Connell is the harper, and the principal members of the cabinet the fabled Nine—a very amusing design; third, "Playing at Ninepins," in which seven of the aforesaid muses take the novel form of the pins; and Sir James Graham is bowling, with Stanley keeping the score. The majority on the Irish Registration-bill is marked up. The last is "Chinese Jugglers," a whimsical sketch, ridiculing the *lengthy* papers given to parliament on the subject of the Chinese war.

*John the Baptist's Locusts.*—When the locust-tree is named, and its pods said to be a palatable article of food, an impression is very commonly made on the mind of a hearer, who has forgotten his Greek, that this vegetable locust must have been the food on which, with wild honey, John the Baptist lived in the wilderness; and people often lament their stupidity in having ever supposed that it could have been a nasty insect—but such it was—*ἡ δὲ τῆς ἀκρίδος τὸ σῶμα καὶ τὸ μέγεθος καὶ τὸ γένος.* "And his food was locusts (*akrides*) and wild honey." Bochart has proved that the insect locusts were eaten by many nations in Africa and Asia, both in ancient and modern times. There is, indeed, no doubt about the word *akris*, which means the insect; and the mistake has arisen from the English names alone. The word *אכריה*, *akreh*, or locusts of the Old Testament, is translated *akris* in the Septuagint Greek.

*Mr. Groom's Tulip Show.*—This superb exhibition of these gorgeous flowers at Wandsworth, on Wednesday, attracted a very numerous visitation; and nothing could excel their variety and beauty: some specimens were valued at a hundred guineas, and more.

*Zoological Gardens.*—Mount Hecla began its eruptions on Thursday, and with such force and fire, that the visitors were lost in amazement. As this exhibition takes place early in the evening (soon after eight o'clock), it offers a delightful lounge for the young and curious. The animals are in perfection.

*Sir Simon Clarke's Pictures.*—Messrs. Christie and Manson's Rooms were crammed yesterday for the sale of this collection, and the competition was very brisk for some of the best paintings. Rembrandt's Portrait as the Standard Bearer brought 800 guineas; and a small Karel du Jardin, "a bullock, an ass, and some figures in a landscape," of some sixteen or eighteen inches, no less than 930 guineas.

The sale proceeds to-day, and there are some noble productions of genius to come under the hammer.

*Mr. Shoberl* has been presented by the King of Belgium with a valuable gold snuff-box, as a token of his majesty's satisfaction with the work entitled "Prince Albert and the House of Saxony."

#### LITERARY NOVELTIES.

*German Literature.*—We see by a prospectus just received that Professor Hirsch, of Berlin, is about to resume his German Readings, of which we spoke so highly last year, at Willis's Rooms.

At the Royal Botanic Society's Rooms, in Pall Mall, a Series of Lectures on the Investigation, Culture, and Preservation of the Mental Faculties, commencing yesterday, is being delivered by William H. Crook, LL.D. &c. &c. A weekly Course of Six Lectures, beginning on Thursday last, on English Literature, from the earliest Period to the Close of the Eighteenth Century, by T. H. Browne, Esq. of Mellington, author of "Thoughts of the Times," is announced at the Marylebone Literary and Scientific Institution.

#### LIST OF NEW BOOKS.

Nicholson's Cambrian Travellers' Guide, 3d edition, revised and corrected by the Rev. E. Nicholson, 8vo. 2s. 6d.—Observations on the Diseases incident to Pregnancy and Childbed, by F. Churchill, M.D. 8vo. 12s.—Letter to Sir B. C. Brodie on Local Nervous Affections, by W. Goodlad, 8vo. 6s.—On the Proposed Alteration of the Scottish Poor-Laws, by D. Monypenny, 8vo. 2s.—Mrs. Stevens's Course of Prayers for Family Worship, 2d edition, 12mo. 3s.—Gregory Seventh, a Tragedy, by R. H. Horne, 8vo. 3s.—Democracy in America, Part II. by A. De Tocqueville, Vols. III. and IV. 8vo. 18s.—The Altcar Racing Calendar, 12mo. 5s.—Rudell's Modern French Grammar, 2d edition, 12mo. 6s.—Rudell's Original French Pronouncing Book, new edition, 12mo. 5s.—Buchanan's Christian Researches, new edition, 12mo. 3s.—Euripides Iphigenia in Aulide, 8vo. 6s.—The Standard of Catholicity, by the Rev. G. E. Biber, 8vo. 14s.—Treatise on Cancer, &c., by J. Müller, M.D. translated from the German, with Notes, by C. West, Part I. 8vo. 7s. 6d.—Chronological Tables of Universal History, folio, 11s. 6d. half-bound.—Roman Antiquities, by J. D. Foss, 8vo. 12s. 6d.—Smith's Selection of Leading Cases, Vol. II. Part II. royal 8vo. 10s.—Evangelical Synopsis, by J. Cobbin: New Testament, imperial 8vo. 25s.—Fulmer's History of the University of Cambridge, new edition, 8vo. 12s.—Sermons on the Sacraments, by H. Bullinger, new edition, 8vo. 7s. 6d.—Scripture Characters and Events, by the Rev. J. M. Hifferman, 12mo. 5s.—The English Mother, or Early Lessons on the Church of England, 12mo. 3s.—E. F. O'Beirne's Account of the System of Education, &c., at Maynooth College, 8vo. 6s. 6d.—The History of Jesus Christ in the Words of Scripture, edited by J. Russom, 8vo. 3s. 6d.—Hope on, Hope ever, by Mary Howitt, 12mo. 2s. 6d.—Breakfast-Table Science for Young People, 12mo. 2s. 6d.—Looking-Glass for the Mind, 20th edition, 12mo. 2s. 6d.—Preston's Illustrations of Masonry, by George Oliver, 15th edition, 12mo. 9s.—Popular Education, a Prize Essay, by the Rev. E. S. Fryce, fcap. 5s. 6d.—Justification as Revealed in Scripture, by J. Bennett, D.D., 8vo. 12s.—Lectures on St. John, 14, 15, and 16, by the late Rev. J. B. Patterson, 12mo. 6s.—Truth and Opinion, fcap. 3s.—Ford's Guide to the Lakes, new edition, fcap. 6s.—Mason's Help to Devotion, 2d edition, fcap. 5s. 6d.—The Overseer's Guide and Assistant, by C. P. Barrett, 2d edition, 12mo. 2s.—Practical Work on the Diseases of the Eye, by F. Tyrrell, 2 vols. 8vo. 36s.—Life of Socrates, translated from the German by Dr. G. Wiggers, with Notes, 12mo. 3s. 6d.—Plato's Apology of Socrates, Crito, and part of Phædo, with English Notes and Schleiermacher's Introduction, 12mo. 6s.—Law Relative to Merchant Ships and Seamen, by Charles Lord Tenterden, 6th edition, by W. Shee, royal 8vo. 30s.—Perpetuation or Extinction of the Ecclesiastical Jurisdiction, by T. Clark, royal 8vo. 9s. 6d.—The Liturgy Explained, by Mrs. S. Maddock, Vol. II. 12mo. 2s.—Outline of the History of Rome, by Mrs. C. de Haviland, 12mo. 3s. 6d.—History of Slavery, by E. Copley, 2d edition, 12mo. 6s.—Ernestine, or the Child of Mystery, 3 vols. post 8vo. 11s. 6d.—Tya's Legal Hand-Book: Personal Property, 2s.—The Last Days of a Condemned, from the French of Victor Hugo, by Sir P. H. Fleetwood, Bart., post 8vo. 7s. 6d.

#### METEOROLOGICAL JOURNAL, 1840.

April.	Thermometer.		Barometer.	
	From 39 to 73		30.22 to 30.21	
Thursday . . . 30	May.			
Friday . . . 1	44 .. 65	30.23 .. 30.24		
Saturday . . 2	41 .. 71	30.17 .. 30.14		
Sunday . . . 3	30 .. 79	30.10 .. 30.08		
Monday . . . 4	41 .. 65	30.05 .. 29.98		
Tuesday . . 5	39 .. 67	29.97 .. 29.94		
Wednesday 6	46 .. 67	29.95 .. 29.91		

Wind, north-east on the 30th ultimo; east on the 1st inst. and three following days; north-east on the 5th and 6th.

Remarkably clear, except the evening of the 6th, when a little rain fell.  
Edmonton. CHARLES HENRY ADAMS.





Price 4s. 6d. cloth.

**THE EARLY ENGLISH CHURCH; or,**  
Christian History of England in Early British, Saxon,  
and Norman Times.  
By the Rev. EDWARD CHURTON, M.A.  
Rector of Crayke, Durham.  
With Maps and Engravings, forming Vol. VIII. of  
The Englishman's Library.  
The previous Volumes of this cheap and popular Series may be  
had as a Set, price 17s.; or each may be purchased separately.  
They will be found very suitable for Presents, Class-Books, Lending  
Libraries, &c. &c.  
**Tales of the Village, by the Rev. Francis**  
E. Paget, M.A. forming Vol. IX. will be published June 1st.  
James Burns, 17 Portman Street.

BOTANICAL WORKS.  
Printed for Longman, Orme, and Co.

**THE ROSE AMATEUR'S GUIDE,** con-  
taining ample Descriptions of all the fine leading Varieties  
of Roses, their History, and Mode of Culture. By T. Rivers,  
Jun. 2d edition, with Additions, 1 vol. fcap 8vo. 6s. cloth.

**THE BRITISH FLORA,** comprising the  
Flowering Plants and the Ferns. By Sir W. J. Hooker.  
8vo. 4th edition, with Plates, containing Eighty-two Figures,  
12s. plain; 16s. coloured.

**THE ENGLISH FLORA,** comprising the  
Flowering Plants and the Ferns, the Cryptogamia and  
the Fungi. By Sir J. E. Smith, and Sir W. J. Hooker. 6 vols.  
8vo. 3l. 12s. boards.

**SIR J. E. SMITH'S COMPENDIUM OF**  
the ENGLISH FLORA. 2d edition, by Sir W. J. Hooker.  
12mo. 7s. 6d. cloth.

**SIR J. E. SMITH'S INTRODUCTION**  
to BOTANY. New edition, by Sir W. J. Hooker. 8vo.  
with Thirty-six Plates, 16s. cloth.

**THE THEORY OF HORTICULTURE;**  
or, an Exposition of the Physiological Principles on which  
the Operations of Gardening are conducted. By J. Lindley,  
F.R.S. &c. 1 vol. 8vo. with Woodcuts, 12s. cloth.  
"To all who delight in a garden, Dr. Lindley's volume will  
yield not only instruction but amusement."—*Athenaeum*.

By the same Author,  
**School Botany.**  
1 vol. fcap 8vo. 163 Woodcuts, 6s. cloth.

Also,  
**An Introduction to Botany.**  
2d edition, improved, 1 vol. 8vo. with Plates and Woodcuts,  
18s. cloth.

**THE MORAL OF FLOWERS.** 3d edition,  
royal 8vo. with Twenty-four coloured Plates, 30s. half-  
bound.

By the same Author,  
**The Spirit of the Woods.**  
Royal 8vo. with 20 coloured Plates, 36s. half-bound.

Royal 8vo. cloth, lettered, price 10s. 6d.

**THE THEORY AND PRACTICE OF**  
WATER-COLOUR PAINTING, elucidated in a Series  
of Letters.

By GEORGE BARRETT,  
Member of the Society of Painters in Water-Colours from  
its Establishment in the Year 1805.  
London: Ackermann and Co. 96 Strand.

18 Great Marlborough Street, May 8.

**MR. COLBURN has just published**  
the following NEW WORKS:—

**Ernestine; or, the Child of Mystery.**  
By a Lady of Fashion. 3 vols.

**The Sportsman in Ireland and Scotland.**  
2 vols. post 8vo. with numerous Illustrations, 18s. bound.

**Precepts and Practice.**  
By Theodore Hook, Esq.  
3 vols. with Portrait of the Author, and numerous  
Illustrations by Philz.

**Woman and Her Master.**

By Lady Morgan.  
3 vols. post 8vo.

"Lady Morgan has imparted to history the charm of romance.  
We have read her series of rapid but brilliant and vigorous  
sketches with an interest which many a novel fails to excite."—*Weekly Chronicle*.

Also, just ready,

**Travels to the City of the Caliphs,**  
Along the Shores of the Persian Gulf and the Mediterranean.

Author of "Travels in Arabia," &c.  
2 vols. 8vo. with Illustrations.

**Emily; or, the Countess of Rosendale.**  
By Mrs. Mahabery.  
3 vols. with a Portrait of Emily.

Henry Colburn, Publisher, 18 Great Marlborough Street.

**R. E. L. BULWER'S WORKS.**  
**GODOLPHIN. A Novel.**  
Complete in 1 vol. price 6s. beautifully illustrated by  
Maclicie and Creswick.

Also, complete in 1 vol. price 6s.  
**Rienzi.**

Illustrations by Maclicie and Creswick.  
**Ernest Maltravers.**

Illustrations by Catermole.

**Alice.**

Illustrations by Von Holst and Stephanoff.  
Saunders and Otley, Publishers, Conduit Street.

**REV. HENRY MELVILLE'S SERMONS. NEW VOLUME.**  
In 8vo. price 5s. In boards, the 2d edition of  
**SERMONS** preached at Cambridge, during  
the Month of November, 1839.

By HENRY MELVILLE, B.D.  
Minister of Camden Chapel, Camberwell; and formerly Fellow  
and Tutor of St. Peter's College, Cambridge.  
Published by request.

Rivingtons, St. Paul's Churchyard, and Waterloo Place; and  
sold by T. Stevenson, and J. and J. Deighton, Cambridge.

Also, by the same Author,  
1. **Sermons.** 3d edition, 8vo. 10s. 6d.  
2. **Sermons, Volume the Second.** 2d edition,  
8vo. 10s. 6d.

3. **Sermons preached at Cambridge, in 1836.**  
5th edition, 8vo. 5s.

4. **Sermons preached at Cambridge, in 1837.**  
3d edition, 8vo. 5s.

CHORAL SERVICE.

Beautifully printed in a pocket size, price 2s. 6d. cloth,  
**THE PSALTER, or Psalms of David,**  
Pointed for Chanting; to which are added, the Hymns  
of the Church.

This will be found a very useful Assistant in Cathedrals, or  
Congregations where Choral Service is performed. Liberal At-  
tendance is made to Clergymen, or others, purchasing for the Use  
of Churches.

Burns, 17 Portman Street.

In 8vo. price 7s. 6d. In cloth boards, the 3d edition,  
revised, of  
**PRACTICAL INTRODUCTION to**

**LATIN PROSE COMPOSITION.**  
By THOMAS KERCHER ARNOLD, M.A.  
Rector of Lyndon, and late Fellow of Trinity College,  
Cambridge.

Rivingtons, St. Paul's Churchyard, and Waterloo Place,  
Pall Mall.

"\* \* \* This work is founded on the principles of imitation and  
frequent repetition. It is at once a Syntax, a Vocabulary, and  
an Exercise-Book; and considerable attention has been paid to  
the subject of Synonymes."

Also, by the same Author,  
1. **A Practical Introduction to Greek Prose**  
Composition. 2d edition, revised. 8vo. 5s. 6d.

"\* \* \* This is nearly an Oileadri's Plan, and consists of a Greek  
Syntax, founded on Buttman's, with easy Sentences to be trans-  
lated into Greek, after given Examples, and with given Words."

2. **Henry's First Latin Book.** 12mo. 3s.  
in cloth boards.

"\* \* \* The object of this work (which is founded on the prin-  
ciples of imitation and frequent repetition) is to enable the pupil  
to do Exercises from the first day of his beginning his Accidence."

3. **A Latin Syntax for Beginners, with**  
copious Examples; being an Adaptation of Broder's "Little La-  
tin Grammar" to the Latin Syntax, and intended as a Companion  
and Supplement to that Work. 2d edition, enlarged, 12mo.  
3s. 6d.

SHAKSPEARE.

**NEW EDITION, WITH NOTES, SELECTED BY**  
ALEXANDER CHALMERS, Esq.  
Handsomely printed in 8 vols. 8vo. with a Portrait, price 2l. 12s.  
in boards.

**THE PLAYS OF WILLIAM SHAK-**  
SPERE, accurately printed from the Text of the cor-  
rected Copies, left by the late George Stevens, Esq. and Edmund  
Mack, Esq.; with Mr. Malone's various Readings; a Selection  
of Explanatory and Historical Notes, from the most eminent  
Commentators; a History of the Stage, and a Life of Shakspeare.

Printed for Longman and Co.; W. T. Clarke; T. Cadell;  
John Richardson; J. M. Richardson; J. Booth; J. Bohn;  
Baldwin and Co.; Hatchard and Son; Newman and Co.; J. G.  
F. and J. Rivington; J. F. Setchell; Hamilton and Co.; J. Dun-  
can and Co.; Whittaker and Co.; Harding and Leaper; Simpkin  
and Co.; Allen and Co.; Smith, Elder, and Co.; Cowie, Jol-  
land, and Co.; J. Dowling; E. Hodgson; M. Doyle; J. Hearn;  
J. Bain; J. Capes; H. G. Bohn; T. Bumpus; R. Mackie; T.  
Georges; J. Maynard; H. Washbourne; J. Templeman; L. A.  
Lewis; and C. Dolman.

Of whom may be had,  
**A New Edition, complete in 1 vol. 8vo.**  
with a Glossary and Portrait, price 12s. only, in boards.

**THE NATURALIST'S LIBRARY, NEW VOLUME.**  
Fcap 8vo. price 6s. the

**NATURAL HISTORY OF FISHES,** par-  
ticularly their Structure and Economical Uses.  
By J. S. BUSHNAN, M.D. F.R.S.E. &c.

Illustrated by Thirty-three coloured Plates, with Portrait and  
Monstrum of Salmon.  
Forming Vol. XXVII. of Sir W. Jardine's Naturalist's Library.  
St. Highgate, 28 Fleet Street, opposite St. Dunstan's Church;  
W. H. Lizars, Edinburgh; W. Curry, Jun. and Co. Dublin.

Also, just published, price 5s. In cloth; 6s. 6d. with gilt  
edges, &c. the

**Lives of Eminent Naturalists, with engraved**  
Portraits accompanying each.

**INGLIS'S CHANNEL ISLANDS.**  
4th edition, post 8vo. 12s. cloth, with Illustrations and Maps,  
**THE CHANNEL ISLANDS—Jersey,**  
Guernsey, Alderney, &c.  
By H. D. INGLIS,  
Author of "Spain," "The Tyrol," &c.  
Whittaker and Co. Ave Maria Lane.

**INGLIS'S TYROL.**  
3d edition, post 8vo. 12s. cloth,  
**THE TYROL; with a Glance at Bavaria.**  
By H. D. INGLIS,  
Author of "Spain," "Ireland," &c.  
"This work opens a new route to Italy."—*Sunday Times*.  
Whittaker and Co. Ave Maria Lane.

**INGLIS'S SPAIN.**  
2d edition, in 2 vols. post 8vo. price 1l. 1s. cloth,  
**P A I N.**  
By H. D. INGLIS.  
With an Introductory Chapter, giving an Outline of the Pro-  
ceedings in the Peninsula since the Decease of the Author.  
Whittaker and Co. Ave Maria Lane.

Post 8vo. 9s. cloth, lettered,  
**RAMBLES in the FOOTSTEPS of DON**  
**QUIXOTE.**  
By the late H. D. INGLIS,  
Author of "Spain," "The Tyrol," &c.  
With Illustrations by George Cruikshank.  
Whittaker and Co. Ave Maria Lane.

**SWAINSON'S CONCHOLOGY.**  
In fcap 8vo. with Vignettes and Woodcuts, 6s. cloth,  
**A TREATISE on MALACOCOLY; or,**  
the Natural Classification of Shells and Shell-fish.  
By WILLIAM SWAINSON, F.R.S. F.L.S. &c. &c.  
Forming the 123d Volume of the Cabinet Cyclopaedia.

By the same Author,  
With numerous Illustrations, price 6s. each Volume,  
Preliminary Discourse on Natural History. 1 vol.  
Geography and Classification of Animals. 1 vol.  
Habit and Instincts of Animals. 1 vol.  
Natural History and Classification of Quadrupeds. 1 vol.  
Animals in Menageries. 1 vol.  
Natural History and Classification of Birds. 2 vols.  
Natural History of Fishes, Amphibians, and Reptiles.  
2 vols.

\* \* \* A detailed Catalogue of the Cabinet Cyclopaedia may be  
had of all Booksellers.  
London: Longman, Orme, and Co.; and John Taylor.

**MR. THOMAS CARLYLE'S WORKS.**  
**CRITICAL and MISCELLANEOUS**  
ESSAYS, collected and republished.  
2d edition, in 5 vols. 12mo. price 2l. 5s. cloth, and lettered.

II.  
**Chartism.**  
2d edition, in 1 vol. small 8vo. price 5s. cloth, and lettered.

III.  
**The French Revolution; a History.**  
2d edition, in 3 vols. 12mo. price 1l. 5s. cloth, and lettered.

IV.  
**TRANSLATION OF**  
**Goethe's Wilhelm Meister.**  
2d edition, in 2 vols. 12mo. price 1l. 5s. cloth, and lettered.  
James Fraser, Regent Street, London.

In 8vo. price 10s. 6d. cloth, uniformly printed with the  
Bridgewater Treatises,  
**OUTLINE of a SYSTEM of NATURAL**

**THEOLOGY.**  
By the Rev. GEORGE CRABBE,  
Victor of Huddesfield, Suffock.  
William Pickering, Publisher, Chancery Lane.

**NEW BOOKS JUST PUBLISHED.**  
I.  
**MEMOIRS and LETTERS OF**  
**SIR SAMUEL ROMILLY;**  
with his Political Diary.  
Edited by his Sons.  
2 vols. 8vo. 20s.

II.  
**Goethe's Theory of Colours.**  
Translated from the German, and edited, with Notes,  
By Charles Lock Eastlake, R.A.  
Plates, 8vo. 12s.

Nearly ready,  
III.  
**Ranke's History of the Popes of Rome,**  
During the Sixteenth and Seventeenth Centuries.  
Translated by Mrs. Sarah Austin.  
3 vols. 8vo.

IV.  
**The Wilberforce Correspondence.**  
Edited by his Sons.  
3 vols. post 8vo.

Printed uniformly with the Life, to which they may be  
considered as supplementary.

V.  
**The British Empire in India.**  
By M. De Bornejerna.  
Translated from the German. Maps, 8vo.

VI.  
**Instructions in Gardening for Ladies,**  
By Mrs. Loudon.  
With Illustrative Woodcuts. Fcap 8vo.  
John Murray, Albemarle Street.

**R I V A L R Y.**  
In 3 vols. post 8vo.  
By HENRY MILTON, Esq.  
"Two stars keep not their motion in one sphere."  
Shakspeare.  
John Ollivier, Publisher, 50 Pall Mall.

#### TRADE WITH CHINA.

**MINUTES OF EVIDENCE AND REPORT**  
from the SELECT COMMITTEE of the HOUSE of LORDS and COMMONS on the CHINA TRADE, previous to the Renewal of the Company's Charter in 1833, and the Opening of the Trade. 2 vols. 8vo. price 3s. 2s. cloth.

#### II.

**China: an Outline of its Government, Laws, and Policy, and of the British and Foreign Embassies to, and Intercourse with, that Empire; with a Chart of Canton River.** 8vo. 10s. 6d. boards. By Peter Auber, M.R.A.S., late Secretary to the Hon. East India Company.

#### III.

**Considerations respecting the Trade with China, by Joseph Thomson, late of the East India House.** Post 8vo. 5s. boards.

#### IV.

**A Map of China and the Adjacent Countries, including Corea, part of Japan, and the Islands of Formosa, Philippines, &c.** On one large sheet, coloured, 8s.; on cloth, in a case, 11s.  
London: Wm. H. Allen and Co. 7 Leadenhall Street.

#### INDIAN HOURS; comprising the Nuptials of Barcelona, and the Music Shell.

By R. N. DUNBAR.  
Author of "The Cruise," &c.  
"The Nuptials of Barcelona" abounds with rich and glowing descriptions, not unminged with the most touching pathos."—*Court Journal*.  
"Imbued with all the warm and glowing hues of the bright climate in which they were written."—*Palmist Express*.  
"Extremely pleasing."—*Atlas*.  
Edward Bull, Publisher, Holles Street, Cavendish Square.

#### THE CHRONOTHERMAL SYSTEM.

**DR. DICKSON'S FALLACIES of the FACULTY.**  
Part IV. Bloodletting—Byron, Scott, Malbran.  
Part V. Gout, Rheumatism, Diseases of the Skin.  
"Dr. Dickson adduces the strongest evidence to the more than fallacy—the fatality—of the present system of practice."—*New Monthly Magazine*.  
H. Baillière, 910 Regent Street; and all Booksellers in Town and Country.

#### Price 2s. 6d. sewed,

**TALES from SHAKSPEARE.**  
By CHARLES LAMB.

1. Capt. Basil Hall's South America. Two Parts, price 5s.
  2. Capt. Basil Hall's Loo Choo. Price 3s. 6d.
  3. Hunt's Indicator. Two Parts, price 5s.
  4. Rogers's Italy. Price 1s. 6d.
- Edward Moson, Dover Street.

#### Edited by MAJOR SABINE, F.R.S.

**REAR-ADMIRAL VON WRANGELL'S NARRATIVE of his EXPEDITION to SIBERIA and the POLAR SEA.** Undertaken by order of the Russian Government, with a View to the Discovery of a supposed Polar Continent.  
J. Madden and Co. Leadenhall Street.

#### In royal 8vo. double column, printed uniformly with "The Parliamentary History," Part I. price 6s.

**SIR HENRY CAVENDISH'S DEBATES of the HOUSE of COMMONS, during the Thirtieth Parliament of Great Britain, which met in May 1789, and was dissolved in June 1774; commonly called the Unreported Parliament.**

Drawn up from the Notes of the Right Honourable Baronet, Member for Louth, in that Parliament, and now first published by J. Wright, Editor of "The Parliamentary History," &c.  
Contents:—Choice of a Speaker—State of the Riot—Mr. Wilkes's Outlawry—Cession of Cordova—Discontents in America: Taxation without Representation—State of the Middlesex Magistracy—Privilege of Parliament in Cases of Seditious Libels—Mr. Blackstone's Motion of Censure on Mr. Wilkes for a Libel on Lord Chief Justice Mansfield—Lord Barrington's Motion for the Expulsion of Mr. Wilkes, &c. &c. &c.  
Longman, Orme, Brown, Green, and Longmans; Hatchard and Son; Ridgway; Collins and Mead; J. Rodwell; L. Booth; W. H. Allen and Co.; and Begg and Son.

#### 8vo. price 1s. 6d.

**PAROCHIAL MEDICAL RELIEF**  
CONSIDERED, in a Letter to the Poor Law Commissioners, devising an extended and improved system of Medical Remuneration, alike conducive to the Interests of the Ratepayer, the Well-being of the Poor, and the Respectability of the Profession.  
By E. T. MEREDITH.  
Member of the Royal College of Surgeons, London.  
London: 5, Highgate, Fleet Street. Ledlow: 2, Heaton and T. Griffiths.

**WILBERFORCE'S PRIZE ESSAY.**  
In 12mo. price 3s. 6d. boards, the 2d edition of  
**THE PAROCHIAL SYSTEM.** An Appeal to English Churchmen.  
By HENRY WILLIAM WILBERFORCE, M.A.  
Perpetual Curate of Brangrove, Hants.  
\*\* To this Essay the Prize of Two Hundred Guineas, offered by the Christian Influence Society, has been adjudged, by the Rev. Dr. Dealtry and the Rev. Professor Schofield.  
J., G., F., and J. Rivington, St. Paul's Churchyard, and Waterloo Place, Pall Mall.

In 12mo. price 7s. boards, the 2d edition of  
**CHRISTIAN WATCHFULNESS, in the Prospect of Sickness, Mourning, and Death.**  
By the Rev. JOHN JAMES, D.D.  
Prebendary of Peterborough, and Vicar of St. John Baptist's Parish, in that City.  
Rivingtons, St. Paul's Churchyard, and Waterloo Place, Pall Mall.

Also, by the same Author,  
**A Comment upon the Collects.**  
7th edition, 6s.

In boards, post 8vo. price 3s. 6d.  
**VERT-VERT.** Translated from the French of J. B. L. GRENSET. With Illustratory Notes by M. MONTAGU.  
London: Henry Starie, No. 23 Tichborne Street.  
\*\* Some Copies of the Original, stitched, 1s. 6d.

In boards, post 8vo. price 2s. 6d.  
**BELLAGOR; a Tale.**  
Dedicated to the Ladies of England.  
London: Henry Starie, No. 23 Tichborne Street.

NEW WORKS,  
Printed for Longman, Orme, and Co.

**NICHOLSON'S CAMBRIAN TRAVELLERS' GUIDE.** 3d edition, revised by his Son, the Rev. E. Nicholson. 1 thick vol. 8vo. 30s. cloth, lettered.

**A DICTIONARY of PRINTING.** By William Savage. No. 1. 8vo. 1s. 6d.

**BOOK of ARCHERY.** By G. A. Hansard, Esq. Gwent Bowman. Medium 8vo. with 15 fine Engravings, and upwards of 70 other Engravings, 11. 11s. 6d. cloth, lettered; with India Proofs, 21s. 6d. morocco.  
"At once interesting, instructive, and national."—*Sporting Review*.

**LOITERINGS of TRAVEL.** By N. P. WILLIS, Esq. Author of "Pencilings by the Way." 3 vols. post 8vo. 11. 11s. 6d.

**THE KING'S HIGHWAY; a Novel.**  
By G. P. R. James, Esq. 3 vols. post 8vo. 11. 11s. 6d.  
By the same Author,  
**The Life of the Black Prince.**  
3d edition, 2 vols. fcap 8vo. 15s. cloth, lettered.

**THE RURAL LIFE of ENGLAND.** By William Hewitt, 2d edition, 1 vol. medium 8vo. with Illustrations on Wood, 21s. cloth, lettered.  
By the same Author,

**Visits to Remarkable Places: Old Halls, Battle-Fields, and Scenes Illustrative of striking Passages in English History and Poetry.** 1 vol. medium 8vo. with Illustrations on Wood, 21s. cloth, lettered.

**M'CULLOCH'S GEOGRAPHICAL DICTIONARY.** Parts I. II. and III. 6s. each.

**A HISTORY of PRICES in 1838 and 1839, with Remarks on the Corn Laws, &c.** By Thomas Tooke, Esq. 8vo. 12s. cloth, lettered.

**DR. URE'S DICTIONARY of ARTS, MANUFACTURES, &c.** 1 thick vol. 8vo. with 1941 Engravings on Wood, 50s. cloth, lettered.  
"It will be enough to say that no man is better qualified than Dr. Ure to execute the task, for his life has been devoted to his subject."—*Spectator*.

In 2 vols. post 8vo.  
**MILITARY LIFE.**  
LIGHTS and SHADOWS OF  
Edited by Major-General Sir CHARLES NAPIER, K.C.B. &c.

"This work consists of two distinct narratives, written by two different individuals who served in the armies of France, and whose military recollections are here combined with an introduction and observations by Sir Charles Napier. In literary characteristics, these French writers immeasurably excel our English military authors. The Count De Vigny imparts to his narrative the interest of a romance, and Mr. Blaise has such a happy talent for the picturesque, that one might suppose he was telling some agreeable, half-historical tale, with the most consummate art of the poet and the artist. Mr. Blaise's portion of the work is the most sketchy and amusing; crowded with light and witty traits, and bringing before us so graphic a picture of life in the various vicissitudes of military experience, that it is possessed of a fascination which has rarely before been imparted to such subjects."—*Atlas*.  
Henry Colburn, Publisher, 13 Great Marlborough Street.

In 1 large vol. 12mo. price 10s. 6d. boards,  
**A COMPENDIUM of RUDIMENTS in THEOLOGY;** containing a Digest of Bishop Butler's Analogy; an Epitome of Deane Graves on the Pentateuch; and an Analysis of Bishop Newton on the Prophecies.  
By the Rev. J. B. SMITH, D.D., M.R.S.L.  
Of Christ's College, Cambridge; Rector of Solby; Incumbent of Barnburgh; and Head Master of Horncastle Grammar School.  
For the Use of Students.  
Rivingtons, St. Paul's Churchyard, and Waterloo Place.

Also, by the same Editor,  
**A Manual of the Rudiments of Theology;** containing an Abridgement of Bishop Tunstall's Elements; an Analysis of Paley's Evidences; a Summary of Bishop Pearson on the Creed; and a brief Exposition of the Thirty-nine Articles, chiefly from Bishop Burnet; together with other miscellaneous Matters connected with Jewish Rites and Ceremonies, &c. &c. 2d edition, enlarged, 12mo. 10s. 6d.

Now complete, in 7 vols. price 21. 12s. in boards,  
**A HISTORY of ENGLAND;** in which it is intended to consider Men and Events on Christian Principles.

By HENRY WALTER, B.D. F.R.S.  
Rector of Haslebury Bryan; late Fellow of St. John's College, Cambridge; and Professor of Natural Philosophy in the East India Company's College, Oxford; and Author of "Origines Liturgicæ."  
Rivingtons, St. Paul's Churchyard, and Waterloo Place, Pall Mall.  
\*\* Any Volumes or Numbers may be had to complete Sets.  
A superior Edition may be had, on royal paper, price 31. 3s. boards.

In 2 vols. 8vo. price 11. 8s. in boards, the 2d edition dedicated (by permission) to the Most Rev. the Archbishops of Canterbury and Armagh.

**A TREATISE on the CHURCH of CHRIST,** designed chiefly for the Use of Students in Theology. With a Supplement, containing Replies to Objections, especially from unfulfilled Prophecy.  
By the Rev. WILLIAM PALMER, M.A.  
Of Worcester College, Oxford; and Author of "Origines Liturgicæ."  
Rivingtons, St. Paul's Churchyard, and Waterloo Place, Pall Mall.  
\*\* The Supplement may be had separately by the Purchasers of the First Edition, price 6d.

Mr. Holden's Exposition of the Bible.  
In 1 large vol. 12mo. price 12s. 6d. in boards,

**THE CHRISTIAN EXPOSITOR;** or, a Practical Guide to the Study of the Old Testament. Intended for the Use of General Readers.  
By the Rev. GEORGE HOLDEN, M.A.

Though many Expositions of the Bible of great and deserved celebrity exist in our language, a Commentary sufficiently short to be read by those who have not leisure to consult learned works, yet sufficiently comprehensive to serve as a guide to the study of the Sacred Scriptures, appears to be still wanting. To supply this deficiency is the design of the present work, in which it has been the aim and study of the author to embrace, in a condensed form, such information as will enable the general reader to ascertain the real meaning of the inspired writers.  
Rivingtons, St. Paul's Churchyard, and Waterloo Place.

Of whom may be had, by the same Author,  
**The Christian Expositor of the New Testament.** 2d edition, revised and improved, 12mo. 12s.

In 5 vols. 12mo. (sold separately) price 5s. each, in boards,  
**THE VILLAGE PREACHER;** a Collection of Short, Plain Sermons, partly original, partly selected, and adapted to the use of a guide to the study of the Sacred Scriptures, by a CLERGYMAN of the CHURCH of ENGLAND.  
Rivingtons, St. Paul's Churchyard, and Waterloo Place.

In 12mo. with a Portrait, price 6s. in boards, the 12th edition of  
**FEMALE SCRIPTURE CHARACTERS,** exemplifying Female Virtues.  
By Mrs. KING.  
With a Memoir of the Author.  
Rivingtons, St. Paul's Churchyard, and Waterloo Place.

Handsomely printed in 8vo. price 6s. in boards, the Nineteenth edition, with the Author's latest Corrections, of  
**FAMILY WORSHIP; a Course of Morning and Evening Prayers for every Day in the Month.** To which is prefixed, a Discourse on Family Prayer.  
By the late Rev. JAMES BEAN, M.A.  
One of the Librarians of the British Museum, and Assistant Minister of Welbeck Chapel.  
Rivingtons, St. Paul's Churchyard, and Waterloo Place.

**MRS. COPLEY'S HISTORY of SLAVERY.**  
2d edition, price 6s. royal 18mo.  
**THE HISTORY of SLAVERY and its ABOLITION,** down to the Close of the Apprenticeship System, in 1838.  
By MRS. COPLEY.

With an admirable Likeness of Thomas Clarkson, Esq. beautifully engraved by Mr. J. Cochran, from the Painting by Mr. H. Rowe.  
The Portraits separately, at 1s.; Proofs, on India paper, at 5s. each.  
Houlston and Stenman, 65 Paternoster Row, London.

Printed by HANNAH PAGE MOYES, of Brook Green, Hammersmith; and GEORGE BARCLAY, of Number 2 Pall Mall, in the County of Middlesex, Printers, at their Printing Office, Number 20 Castle Street, Leicester Square, in the said County; and published by WILLIAM ARMIGER SCRIPPS, of Number 13 North Molton Street, in the Parish of Saint George, Hanover Square, in the County aforesaid, at the LITERARY GAZETTE OFFICE, Number 7, Wellington Street, Waterloo Bridge, Strand, in the said County, on Saturday, May 9th, 1840.

## REVIEWS OF NEW BOOKS.

*Three Years' Residence in Canada, from 1837 to 1839, &c. &c.* By T. R. Preston, late of the Government Service at Toronto. 2 vols. 12mo. London, 1840. Bentley.

No subject of the present day possesses greater public interest than the actual condition and prospects of Canada; and it is both agreeable and useful to add to our knowledge the views of an unprejudiced and intelligent person, who, without party bias, has himself enjoyed an opportunity of observing the one, and from it predicating with judgment respecting the other. Mr. Preston's volumes require no introduction; and before the reader has gone over twenty pages, it will be found that they recommend themselves. We pass, however, the account of a dangerous and disastrous voyage out, and come at once in *medias res*. Of the insurrection long in preparation, we are told—

"One palpable sign of the times, not to be mistaken, during the progress of the insurrection, was the waning influence of the Catholic priesthood over the minds of their hitherto docile flocks. Not only did the insurgents treat with contumely the remonstrances of the pastors to whose injunctions they had before been blindly subservient, but intimated to them, in many cases, that their interference might be attended with peril to themselves. This, however, so far from acting deterringly on the clergy, stimulated them to renewed exertion; for they knew and felt their interest as a body to be identified with the maintenance of British authority, which alone secured them in their possessions; while, on the other hand, they were no less sensible that, were the chain of their moral influence once broken, the success of their countrymen must entail upon them the same ruin and devastation that overwhelmed the clergy in France during the first revolution there. Just in proportion, therefore, as they became sensible of the real nature of their position, so did they direct their efforts to check the progress of the insurrection; and, upon the whole, they succeeded marvellously, considering the powerful reaction with which they had to contend. There were, nevertheless, many cases of defection in their own ranks, as was strikingly exemplified in the respective instances of the parish priests who were found combating on the side of the insurgents at St. Charles and St. Eustache; but, taken as a body, the French Canadian Catholic clergy remained ostensibly faithful to their allegiance; and, under such circumstances, it is scarcely worth while to inquire how far their national sympathies might have been enlisted on the other side had not their personal interests been at stake.

An individual instance of their mode of religious instruction is amusing. Mr. P. says,—

"Though lamenting the degrading bigotry and superstition inseparable from their state of ignorance, I have not been the less gratified at observing, in connexion therewith, the extreme propriety of conduct and demeanour which characterises them when congregated in their places of religious worship. I have, however, occasionally been much amused by the oddities

of some of their rural pastors when holding forth to them, in the vernacular, from the pulpit; and who, in their familiarity of style and diction, could not have been surpassed by any corresponding propounders of Catholicity to rural ears in even good old Ireland. I remember, on one very hot Sunday afternoon, strolling into a village church, when the *prédicateur*, a little, short, punchy man, whose rubicund countenance, just peering from above the pulpit, exhibited every symptom of an inherent aversion to Lent, was holding forth with great vehemence and gesticulation, the perspiration running the while copiously down his cheeks. Having concluded a long peroration, he was beginning a new sentence, commencing, '*Jésu Chree*,' (*Jésus Christ*), '*mes enfans, vous savez*;' when, observing the church-door to be open, which, besides admitting air, also admitted the noise of some urchins from without, he suddenly vociferated, '*Fermez cette porte là, que*—' From his manner I really apprehended he was going to add *diable*, but he left the sentence unfinished, and resumed his discourse with '*Vous savez, mes enfans, que Jésus Christ a voulu—a voulu, je vous dis*.' He had now, however, either from the interruption or the heat, or from the combination of both causes, quite lost the thread of his discourse, and could evidently proceed no further; whereupon, far from being abashed, he took out his snuff-box, still pronouncing, with a pause between almost every letter, the words '*Jésu Chree*;' helped himself to a lengthened pinch; deliberately raised his small black tongs; wiped his reverend face and forehead, and exclaimed with the utmost simplicity of manner, looking very complacently around him, '*Il fait bien chaud, mes enfans*.' The whole scene was inexpressibly ludicrous. The perfect ease and nonchalance of the preacher; his strange appearance; the mixture of the holy with the profane; the singular conclusion; but, above all, the reiteration of the Saviour's name in association with the snuff-box, so played in combination upon my risible propensities, that I was compelled, in the excess of my heresy, abruptly to quit the church, convulsed with inward laughter; though, to their credit, and to my shame, be it said, not a smile moved the muscles of the features of a single member of the Catholic auditory."

The outbreak is described with the accuracy of an eye-witness:—

"Throughout the summer and autumn of this eventful year, the public mind had been kept in an almost constant state of agitation and alarm, by the proceedings of the leaders of the French Canadian party in various parts of the country, and an apprehension of imminent but indefinable danger was beginning to be universally entertained. Impunity begetting confidence, meetings of the most treasonable character, which had been at first held secretly at midnight, were now held unconcealedly in open day. Public drills, in large bodies, next succeeded; and these were followed by weekly reviews, which generally took place on the morning of the Sabbath, after the hour of mass. Throughout Lower Canada the Sabbath is, indeed, the grand day, even in peaceful times, with the French Canadians for the transaction

of business of a public nature; and strange exhibitions take place at the church-door, where, as the congregations issue from the edifice, they are addressed by individuals charged with the duty of expounding to them the merits of sheriffs' sales, and public announcements of every kind. The agitators of the period availed themselves of this ancient usage to address their willing auditories on the palatable topics of virulent abuse of the British government and people; praise of the patriotism and disinterestedness of the immortal Papineau; plans for the advancement, in all earthly prosperity, of the incipient '*Grand Nation Canadienne*,' whereof the attentive listeners were represented as choice specimens; fierce denunciations against red-coats, accompanied with insinuations of their wearers finding, ere long, free quarters without rations in the St. Lawrence; the whole string of invectives being wound up with three cheers in favour of that very public, yet practically unknown, personage—*Dame Liberty*. Curiosity induced me frequently to visit the scenes as well of this peculiar oratory as of the drills, because at both strong points of national character were constantly elicited. Though the whole matter was becoming somewhat too serious to be made a source of amusement, I am bound to confess, that much of what I witnessed was of that ludicrous character to make me almost forget, at the moment, the danger which lurked beneath it. Some of the drill-scenes, in particular the marshalling and arraying of the recruits, and the manœuvres practised, were mighty rich; but it was not the less evident that the performers were becoming at each rehearsal more proficient in their new vocation, and might soon be converted into formidable opponents. All these proceedings, it was obvious, must end in something more than child's play; and a doubt naturally suggested itself to the minds of many, considering the great numerical disproportion between the two respective races, and the mere handful of troops then in the country, whether the approaching torrent could be stemmed. The British inhabitants, however, far from giving way to despondency, began to see that their main reliance must be upon themselves, if they would avoid the dreadful calamity which their being found unprepared would entail upon them and their families. For a long time, fruitless applications were made to Lord Gosford, or, as the French Canadians termed him, '*Milord Goose-fort*,' to sanction the formation of the loyal inhabitants into corps; nor was it until the eleventh hour that his lordship could be brought to understand the real nature of the danger, or to free entirely Sir John Colborne from the shackles in which his relative subordination placed him. When *carte blanche* was at length given to Sir John to act as circumstances might require, he immediately adopted the most vigorous measures; and the alacrity with which those measures were seconded by the gallant race of men interested in their promotion, proved how well they were aware of the difference between the ostensible and the real objects of the hostile party. As a measure of precaution, the different banks of Montreal sent down about this time their specie to

Quebec, for safe-keeping in the citadel. In the midst of all this incertitude and consternation, not the least expectation either of American interference in behalf of the insurgents, or of a simultaneous rising in Upper Canada, appeared to obtain. If any looked to these contingencies, they wisely preserved silence; for the promulgation of any fears of this kind—particularly on the latter point, as the people confidently looked for aid from the sister province—would, probably, have been attended, from the greater degree of depression it would not have failed to create, with the most fatal consequences. It would be, at best, a doubtful advantage to the French Canadians to emancipate themselves by forcible means from their present religious thralldom, without being first prepared for the rational enjoyment of such freedom by an enlightened course of education. An incidental occurrence, which took place on the 6th of November, brought prematurely to a crisis the disease I have been describing, and precipitated the designs of the French Canadian party, who had intended to defer their execution until the navigation of the St. Lawrence should be fairly closed. The day in question had been fixed upon by the rival parties each to assemble, and afterwards to walk in procession through the streets; of course with the object of a mutual exhibition of numerical strength. Justly apprehending that the peace of the city would be endangered by such a proceeding, the local magistracy issued a proclamation, warning the inhabitants generally to remain at home, and exacted privately from the leaders of either party a promise that they would exercise their influence to prevent the proposed assemblage. This promise, the British, on their part, faithfully adhered to, and their efforts were successful; but the French Canadians either violated theirs, or were ill-obeyed; since, in the course of the afternoon, a body of about two hundred of their partisans, mostly carrying sticks, converged, from various quarters of the town, towards a tavern, situated between St. Paul's and Saint James's Streets, which run parallel, and having in its rear a large stable-yard with gates opening on the latter thoroughfare, the best and widest in Montreal. In this yard they congregated, and, according to the reports of strangers who got amongst them, harangues, surpassing all former treasonable displays, were uttered, and a resort to violence, though not on that occasion, more strongly than ever recommended. Whilst this was going on, some members of the British party, incensed at the violation of the pledge given in the morning, planted themselves in front and rear of the meeting-place, and parading the Union-Jack, with jeers and shouts, defied the would-be Romans to issue forth. This, the latter abstained for a long time from doing, as the numbers of their besiegers (though not exceeding at the utmost fifty men and boys) had been so magnified that they were filled with a very terror; and, according to all accounts, so far were they from manifesting any thing like warlike ardour, that their only anxiety was to get safe home. The house in which I resided nearly faced the entrance to the stable-yard, so that I could witness in safety all that was passing; hence, being struck with the extreme folly of our people, who were by no means justified in interfering, and who, even otherwise, were too feeble to resist should they be assailed, I remarked to a friend who was standing at the window with me, that they would surely have cause to repent their temerity. I had scarcely uttered the words, when a loud shout was raised, and presently,

uttering hideous yells, out rushed the besieged, who had now learned how few were their challengers, into the open space before me, which they cleared in a twinkling, striking right and left with their sticks. By this time, my friend and I had gone down to secure the street-door; but before doing so, we half-opened it, whereupon admittance was implored by several of the fugitives, and of course granted to them, one of the individuals so sheltered just escaping a blow aimed at him with a heavy bludgeon by one of his pursuers. On resuming my station at the window, I found that the assailants had made a halt, and were conferring as to their further proceedings, sentries being placed at the corners of the cross streets, branching right and left, and hurling down them an incessant shower of stones. Never did I gaze on such an infuriated band of ruffians, and, making allowance for the difference of attire, their whole appearance and demeanour might not unaptly realise our conception of what must have been in reality the scenic-represented followers of Maaniello. Nevertheless, it was quite evident that, although elate with their petty triumph, they were very uneasy at the position in which they had placed themselves; and I am quite satisfied, from the blended expression of their countenances, betraying as they did both fierceness and anxiety, that they found it necessary to lash themselves into a state of furious excitement, in order to subdue their fears, and would have been right glad to escape without doing further battle. That they had anticipated the possibility of having at least to act upon the defensive was apparent in the first instance, from the majority of them being armed with sticks; and, had any doubt remained on this point, it would now have been removed, as weapons of a more deadly character began to display themselves; and I observed, in particular, one ferocious-looking fellow to draw from a side-pocket a most formidable two-edged knife, half twelve or fifteen inches long. Their chief leader was a very fine young man, named Desrivieres, a clerk in the Bank du Peuple, who deputed himself in a manner that would have graced a nobler cause, and whose example certainly went far to inspire his comrades with a temporary confidence. From their excited state, it required the utmost efforts, both of himself and others, to marshal them in any thing like order. After much wavering and indecision as to whether they should keep together or scatter, they at length decided on the former course; and, screwing their courage once more to the sticking place, raised another shout, and rushed tumultuously up the street towards the Place d'Armes, clearing all before them, and hurling destructive missiles at the windows of obnoxious individuals. On reaching the Place, they were encountered by a reinforcement of the British party, which, on the first defeat, had been summoned to the rescue, and a general *mêlée* ensued, during which much severe punishment was inflicted on both sides, though happily no lives were lost. Both parties claimed the victory on this occasion, and perhaps with equal justice: the French Canadians succeeding in getting home in small parties down the numerous cross streets, notwithstanding the attempt to intercept them; and the British remaining in possession of the scene of conflict, which it was evidently not the object of their opponents to retain."

Respecting the interference on the American side, there is much curious information; and an account of one of their associations will be perused with much interest:—

"Among the more prominent measures of the conspirators, were the formal appointment of officers to command their army; the nomination of a president and a vice-president for the proposed Canadian republic; and the promulgation of the prospectus of an embryo bank, the projected capital whereof, fixed at 7,500,000 dollars, or 1,687,500*l.* sterling, was to be exclusively employed in effecting the conquest of Canada, and reimbursed by the confiscation of Canadian lands, the holder of so much stock being entitled to its estimated equivalent in land. The general proceedings of the association were not conducted with so much secrecy, notwithstanding an affectation of masonic mystification, but that they occasionally transpired; and the following sketch, derived from authentic sources, will serve to shew the mode of initiating persons to the different degrees of membership of the lodges, into which, as in masonry, the association was divided, and also the nature of the so admitted Hunter's obligation. Persons about to be initiated as members were introduced into the lodge blindfolded; on which the following oath was administered to them:—'You swear, in the presence of Almighty God, that you will not reveal the secret sign of the snow-shoe to any, not even to the members of the society. You will not write, print, mark, engrave, scratch, chalk, or in any conceivable manner whatsoever, make the shape or sign of the snow-shoe to any living being, not even to the members of this society. You, furthermore, solemnly swear that you will not reveal any of the secrets of this society, which may come to your knowledge, through the president, vice-president, or his cabinet. You, furthermore, solemnly swear that you will give timely notice to any member or brother, if you know of any evil, plot, or design, that has been carried on against him or the society. You, furthermore, solemnly swear that you will render all assistance in your power, without injuring yourself or family, to any brother or member of this society, who shall at any time make the sign of distress to you. You, furthermore, solemnly swear that you will attend every meeting of your lodge, if you can do so without injury to yourself or family. This you swear, as you shall answer to God.' The first degree was called the 'snow-shoe' degree, and had four signs. The test made use of, upon which most reliance was placed, in case a stranger should become acquainted with any of the signs, was that of membership, or the snow-shoe. Should all other questions have been satisfactorily answered, the person under examination was asked if he had ever seen a snow-shoe, and required to make such sign upon paper. If he attempted to make any representation of it, he was immediately known not to be a member; since, as above stated, all were sworn not to make that sign. The first of the signs used in communication, was to lay the palm of the left hand over the back of the right, with the fingers of both hands extended and apart from each other, and then to let both hands fall carelessly in front of the body. The second sign in snow-shoe degree was used in shaking hands, when the parties took the cuff of each other's coat between the finger and thumb. The third sign consisted in the inquiry—'Are you a Hunter?' The answer was the name of the day succeeding the day of the week on which the question might be asked. The fourth sign was lifting the right hand to the ear, with the palm in front, and pressing the ear slightly forward. The signs were answered by the same sign, or by any of the signs. The

second degree was called the 'Beaver' degree; the oath pertaining thereto being:—"You swear, in the presence of Almighty God, that you will not reveal the sign of the beaver degree to any one who is not a member of the same degree with yourself." The sign of this degree was as follows:—"Do you know the beaver to be an industrious animal?" No answer was made verbally, but the left hand was lifted to the mouth—the palm nearest the face; the fingers were bent, the fore-finger being placed under the chin, and the nail of the thumb between the front teeth, which were closed upon it, to imitate the action of a beaver gnawing a tree. The third degree was called the 'Master Hunter's' degree: the oath belonging to it was similar to that last-mentioned. The sign was the interrogation—"Trouble?" and the answer thereto, 'Calme;' the right hand being at the same time moved from the right to the left side of the body, the back of the hand upwards, and the fingers and hand horizontal. The fourth degree was called the 'Patriot Hunter' degree: the oath was similar to that preceding. There were three signs belonging to it; the first of which was comprised in the question—"Do you snuff and chew?" The answer was—"I do." At the same time, if the party questioned had a snuff-box about him, he took it out, and made upon it three scratches with his nail; but if he had no such article, he put the thumb of his left hand into the left pocket of his waistcoat, and made three scratches with the finger-nail upon the waistcoat. The second sign was—"Have you any news for me?" Answer—"Some." The third sign of this degree was the sign of distress. The left hand was raised, with the palm forward; the fingers extended, but not apart; the thumb pointing to the coat-collar. There was a method of gaining admission to the lodge, exclusive of all these signs. You went to the door and gave two raps on the outside, which were answered by two on the inside. You then gave one rap on the outside, which was answered by one on the inside. You then made three scratches on the outside, and were thereupon admitted. The first, or 'snow-shoe' degree, was intended to be universal in the 'army' of the self-styled 'patriots'; the privates took this degree; the commissioned officers, two degrees; the field-officers, three degrees; the commanders-in-chief, four or more degrees. The members of the society, whether enlisted or not, always took four degrees; but they were only to use the first degree in the army if they enlisted. The object of the society was stated after the party initiated had taken the fourth degree, as also some of the plans and operations; but the whole was not communicated except to the grand masters, commanders-in-chief, and others, in whom implicit confidence was reposed. The general object of the society, or association, was stated to be 'the emancipation of the British colonies from British thralldom.' The hunters' signs, as above described, having been more or less divulged during the winter of 1838, underwent some changes in the course of the year following, when a fresh invasion of Canada was in agitation. The sign of recognition in the States was now stated to be the moving of the index-finger of the right hand with a circular motion, acknowledged by waving the left hand. In Canada, the same object was effected by one party putting either of his hands into his pocket, taking therefrom some change, and saying, 'Times are easier;' the answer being, 'Truly.' In 1839, when a person was initiated into a lodge, he beheld, after the removal of the bandage from his eyes, a man, having be-

fore him, on a table, either a dagger or a pistol, and was told that such weapon was intended to remind him of the manner of his death, should he reveal any secret to the injury of the cause he had espoused, or of a brother. In 1838, the same weapons were also laid upon the table, on similar occasions; but nothing was then said respecting them, unless the party was initiated as a 'Patriot Mason,' or 'Beaver Hunter.' It was, indeed, said, that several persons had been secretly disposed of for divulging the secrets of the association, or giving information respecting its proceedings. The judicious military arrangements made by the high military authorities, must alone be considered, humanly speaking, as having saved Canada at this crisis of its fate."

On the Maine boundary question, and the suspected intriguing of Russia, Mr. Preston supplies some novel remarks; but we must defer any further notice till our next, if we then can find room.

*The Letters of Horace Walpole. Vol. III.* 8vo. London, 1840. Bentley.

As this edition proceeds letters hitherto unpublished begin to appear in greater numbers, and add new attractions to the sprightly and witty correspondence, so entertaining and so popular without them. There are nineteen in the present volume, which includes the years 1753-9, chiefly addressed to John Chute, Esq., the Hon. H. S. Conway, and Sir David Dalrymple, the latter embracing some of the literary topics of the day. They are all pleasant and pointed; but the following extracts will enable our readers to judge of these qualities for themselves. In a letter to Conway (whom the writer flatters consumedly in all his epistles), he says:—

"Now [1756] I am in a serious strain, I will finish my letter with the only other serious history I know. My Lady Lincoln has given a prodigious assembly to shew the Exchequer House.\* She sent to the porter to send cards to all she visited: he replied, he could easily do that, for his lady visited nobody but Lady Jane Scott. As she has really neglected every body, many refusals were returned. The Duchess of Bedford was not invited, and made a little opposition-supper, which was foolish enough. As the latter had refused to return my Lady Falmouth's visit, my Lady Lincoln singled her out, visited and invited her. The dignity of the assembly was great: Westminster Hall was illuminated for chairs; the passage from it hung with green baize and lamps, and matted. The cloister was the prettiest sight in the world, lighted with lamps and Volterra vases. The great apartment is magnificent. Sir Thomas Robinson, the Long, who, you know, is always propriety itself, told me how much the house was improved since it was my brother's. The Duchess of Norfolk gives a great ball next week to the Duke of Cumberland: so you see that she does not expect the Pretender, at least this fortnight. Last night, at my Lady Hervey's, Mrs. Dives was expressing great panic about the French: my Lady Rochford, looking down on her fan, said with great softness, 'I don't know, I don't think the French are a sort of people that women need be afraid of.' Adieu!"

This little sketch of the fashionable world of our grandmothers gives a very different view from that of the reformed Exchequer chambers in our time; where it would be a thing indeed to see an "At Home," and Westminster Hall lighted up as a lobby. Here is another touch of the same lively sort in June:—

\* "Lord Lincoln was at this time auditor of the exchequer.—E."

"I have passed to-day one of the most agreeable days of my life: your righteous spirit will be offended with me—but I must tell you: my Lord and Lady Bath carried my Lady Hervey and me to dine with my Lady Allen at Blackheath. What added to the oddness of the company in which I found myself was her sister, Mrs. Cleveland, whose bitterness against my father and uncle for turning out her husband you have heard—but she is very agreeable. I had a little private satisfaction in very naturally telling my Lord Bath how happy I have made his old printer, Franklyn. The earl was in extreme good humour, repeated epigrams, ballads, anecdotes, stories, which, as Madame Sévigné says, put one in mind 'de sa défunte voisine.' The countess was not in extreme good humour, but in the best-humoured ill humour in the world; contested every thing with great drollery, and combated Mrs. Cleveland on Madame Maintenon's character with as much satire and knowledge of the world as ever I heard in my life. I told my Lord Bath General Wall's foolish, vain motto, 'Aut Caesar aut nihil.' He replied, 'He is an impudent fellow: he should have taken 'Murus aheneus.' Dodington has translated well the motto on the caps of the Hanoverians, 'Vestigia nulla retrorsum.' They never mean to go back again."

A repartee in a letter of the ensuing year deserves separate preservation:—

"My Lord Chesterfield is relaxed: he sent Lord Bath word lately that he was grown very lean and very deaf: the other replied, that he could lend him some fat, and should be very glad at any time to lend him an ear."

Again, February 1759:—

"Colonel Campbell marries the Duchess of Hamilton forthwith. The house of Argyle is content, and think that the head of the Hamiltons had purified the blood of Gunning; but I should be afraid that his grace was more likely to corrupt blood than to mend it. Never was any thing so crowded as the house last night for the Prussian cantata; the king was hoarse, and could not go to sing his own praises. The dancers seemed transplanted from Sadler's Wells; there were milkmaids riding on dolphins; Britain and Prussia kicked the king of France off the stage, and there was a *petit-maitre* with his handkerchief full of holes; but this vulgarity happily was hissed. I am deeper than ever in Gothic antiquities: I have bought a monk of Glastonbury's chair, full of scraps of the Psalms; and some seals of most reverend illegibility. I pass all my morning in the thirteenth century, and my evenings with the century that is coming on. Adieu!"

Our next quotations are of so literary a character that we copy them entirely. The first letter is dated Strawberry Hill, June 29, 1758; and addressed to Sir D. Dalrymple, which "eminent lawyer, antiquary, and historian, was born in 1726. He was educated at Eton, and afterwards studied civil law at Utrecht. In 1748 he was called to the Scotch bar, and in 1766 made a judge of session, when he assumed the name of Lord Hailes. Boswell states, that Dr. Johnson, in 1763, drank a bumper to him 'as a man of worth, a scholar, and a wit.' His 'Annals of Scotland,' the Doctor describes as 'a work which has such a stability of dates, such a certainty of facts, and such a punctuality of citation, that it must always sell.' He wrote several papers in the 'World' and 'Mirror.' He died in 1792.—E." His memoirs are indeed one of the most trustworthy and best historical works in our language; but we go to Walpole's letter:—

"Sir,—Inaccurate and careless, as I must



own my book is,\* I cannot quite repent having let it appear in that state, since it has procured me so agreeable and obliging a notice from a gentleman whose approbation makes me very vain. The trouble you have been so good as to give yourself, sir, is by no means lost upon me; I feel the greatest gratitude for it, and shall profit not only of your remarks, but, with your permission, of your very words, wherever they will fall in with my text. The former are so judicious and sensible, and the latter so well chosen, that if it were not too impertinent to propose myself as an example, I should wish, sir, that you would do that justice to the writers of your own country, which my ignorance has made me execute so imperfectly and barrenly. Give me leave to say a few words to one or two of your notes. I should be glad to mention more instances of Queen Elizabeth's fondness for praise,† but fear I have already been too diffuse on that head. Buford‡ is certainly Lord Halifax: the person at whom you hint is more nearly described by the name Bubo, and I think in one place is even called Bubb.§ The number of volumes of Parthenissa I took from the list of Lord Orrery's|| writings in the 'Biographia': it is probable therefore, sir, that there were different editions of that romance. You will excuse my repeating once more, sir, my thanks for your partiality to a work so little worthy of your favour. I even flatter myself that whenever you take a journey this way, you will permit me to have the honour of being acquainted with a gentleman to whom I have so particular an obligation."

The next is of February 7, 1759, and runs thus:—

"I think, sir, I have perceived enough of the amiable benignity of your mind, to be sure that you will like to hear the praises of your friend. Indeed, there is but one opinion about Mr. Robertson's History.¶ I don't remember any other work that ever met universal approbation. Since the Romans and the Greeks, who have now an exclusive charter for being the best writers in every kind, he is the historian that pleases me best; and though what he has been so indulgent as to say of me ought to shut my mouth, I own I have been unmeasured in my commendations. I have forfeited my own modesty rather than not do justice to him. I did send him my opinion some time ago, and hope he received it. I can add, with the strictest truth, that he is regarded here as one of the greatest men that this island has produced. I say island, but you know, sir, that I am disposed to say Scotland. I have discovered another very agreeable writer among your countrymen, and in a profession where I did not look for an author; it is Mr. Ramsay,\*\* the painter, whose pieces being anonymous, have been overlooked. He has a great deal of genuine wit, and a very just manner of reasoning.

In his own walk, he has great merit. He and Mr. Reynolds are our favourite painters, and two of the very best we ever had. Indeed, the number of good has been very small, considering the numbers there are. A very few years ago there were computed two thousand portrait-painters in London: I do not exaggerate the computation, but diminish it; though I think it must have been exaggerated. Mr. Reynolds and Mr. Ramsay can scarce be rivals, their manners are so different. The former is bold, and has a kind of tempestuous colouring, yet with dignity and grace; the latter is all delicacy. Mr. Reynolds seldom succeeds in women; Mr. Ramsay is formed to paint them. I fear I neglected, sir, to thank you for your present of the history of the conspiracy of the Gowries; but I shall never forget all the obligations I have to you. I don't doubt but in Scotland you approve what is liked here almost as much as Mr. Robertson's History; I mean the marriage of Colonel Campbell and the Duchess of Hamilton. If her fortune is singular, so is her merit. Such uncommon noise as her beauty made has not at all impaired the modesty of her behaviour. Adieu!"

We conclude with a passage from a third letter of July, the same year:—

"Can I think that we want writers of history while Mr. Hume and Mr. Robertson are living? It is a truth, and not a compliment, that I never heard objections made to Mr. Hume's history without endeavouring to convince the persons who found fault with it of its great merit and beauty; and for what I saw of Mr. Robertson's work, it is one of the purest styles, and of the greatest impartiality, that I ever read. It is impossible for me to recommend a subject to him; because I cannot judge of what materials he can obtain. His present performance will undoubtedly make him so well known and esteemed, that he will have credit to obtain many new lights for a future history; but surely those relating to his own country will always lie most open to him. This is much my way of thinking with regard to myself. Though the Life of Christina is a pleasing and a most uncommon subject, yet, totally unacquainted as I am with Sweden and its language, how could I flatter myself with saying any thing new of her? And when original letters and authentic papers shall hereafter appear, may not they contradict half one should relate on the authority of what is already published? for though memoirs written nearest to the time are likely to be the truest, those published nearest to it are generally the falsest."

#### BENNETT'S VOYAGE ROUND THE GLOBE.

[Fourth notice.]

WE must now look homewards; and changing the theme, touch at a memorable site—the tomb of Napoleon, now about to be visited for the purpose of removing his remains to France.

"The house in which the chosen Emperor of the French lived and breathed his last is now in the possession of a St. Helena farmer, who treats the building with respect, in an inverse proportion to the extent of his agricultural improvements. When I visited this venerated edifice in the early part of the year 1833, it bore the appearance of a respectable cottage. A small plot of garden-ground, enclosed by a

what embarrassed circumstances, he paid his debts. He was an excellent classical scholar, understood French and Italian, and had all the polish and liberal feeling of a highly instructed man. In Bouquet's pamphlet on 'The Present State of the Fine Arts in England,' published in 1755, he is described as 'an able painter, who, acknowledging no other guide than nature, brought a rational taste of resemblance with him from Italy.' He died in 1784.—E."

wooden fence, and a few steps, conducting to a portico covered by a light veranda, occupied the front of the dwelling; while the interior consisted of a billiard-room, and drawing-room, consecutively disposed, and a third, and more interior apartment, communicating on either side with a small closet, one of which had served as Napoleon's study, the other as his bed-room. The *sacra auri fames* had then spared the first apartment, or billiard-room, which, furnished with a table and chairs, was employed as a refreshment-room for visitors; the drawing-room, in which Napoleon expired, was more dilapidated, and contained a threshing and winnowing machine, profusely pencilled and chalked with names of persons. Now, alas! the floors of all the rooms were broken, decayed, and scarce safe to tread; the drawing-room was filled with manure; and the rest of the building devoted to stabling, or something worse;—the whole presenting a scene of filth and ruin that would scarcely bear investigation. Many rustic impediments, also, cast in the way of easy access to the building, sufficiently evinced that visitors to the spot were rather tolerated than desired. But few relics of the garden behind the house now remained, beyond a portion of the quick-turf enclosure, a tank or fish-pond, and a solitary peach-tree; which last was at this time covered with its delicate blossoms, as if in mockery of the surrounding desolation. The 'new house' erected for Napoleon, but which he did not live to occupy, is a large and handsome building, placed but a short distance from the old residence, and so sunk in a vale, as to leave little more than its roof visible from the approaches. It was, until recently, the governor's country residence; but is now occupied by a chaplain, and partly employed as a church."

The Appendix, to which we have already referred, presents a good natural history of the whale, divided into three tribes or families; a Scoresby-like account of whaling and its perils; and a well-arranged list of birds, fish, mollusca, and botany, which attracted the author's attention, and some of them quite new to us: of these we select a few specimens, as being of interest to naturalists:—

*Birds.*—"Unable to seek their prey in the water, the sea-hawks limit their depredations to fishes that leap, or flying-fish, when, disturbed by the passage of a ship, or pursued by albacore and bonita, they rise in the air to seek that security which the water denies them. The larger predaceous fish are in this manner of essential service to the frigate-bird; the latter usually taking the prey which the former have startled but failed to secure. When the ocean is turbulent these birds fare sumptuously every day. We have seen one individual take three flying-fish in the course of a few minutes; and more than that number was rejected from the stomach of another example, which we captured. When the sea is calm their fishing is less successful, and it is then that they resort to that peculiar system of plunder for which the species is so remarkable, namely, attacking other sea-fowl, as boobies or tropic-birds (whose power of diving enables them to obtain food at all times), and compelling, them by repeated blows, to disgorge the fish they have swallowed, and which, when ejected, the frigate-bird seizes with great dexterity before it falls into the sea. In the course of their own fishing, also, should the fish they have seized be placed awkwardly in their beak, they do not scruple to drop it, trusting to their power of again pouncing upon it and grasping it in a more favourable position, before it reaches the water."

\* "The Royal and Noble Authors.—E."

† "Queen Elizabeth, who had turned 'Horace's Art of Poetry' into English, having been offended with Sir Francis Bacon, the Earl of Essex, to recommend him again to favour, artfully told her, that his suit was not so much for the good of Bacon, as for her own honour, that those excellent translations of hers might be known to those who could best judge of them.—E."

‡ In Pope's 'Prologue to the Satires':—

"Proud as Apollo on his forked hill,  
Sat full-blown Buford puff'd by many a quill."—E."

§ "Bubb Dodginton:—

"And then for mine obligingly mistakes

The first lampoon Sir Will, or Bubo makes."—E."

|| "Roger Boyle, Earl of Orrery. His 'Parthenissa,' a romance in six books, appeared in folio in 1677."

¶ "Dr Robertson's 'History of Scotland during the Reigns of Mary and James the Sixth,' was published in the beginning of this month.—E."

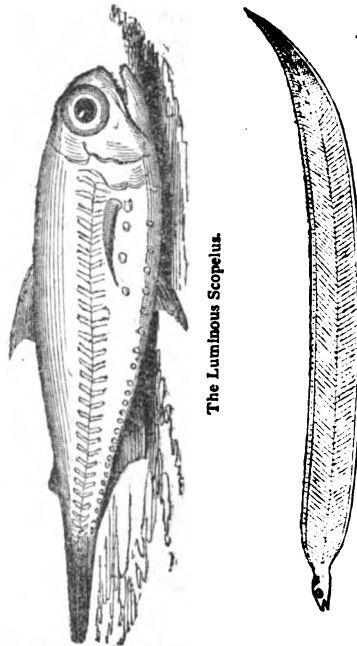
\*\* "Allan Ramsay, the eminent portrait-painter, and eldest son of the poet; on whose death, in 1757, in some-

**Fish.**—"Order, Chondropterygii.—The Luminous Shark. (*Squalus Fulgens*, N. Sp.) There are so few well-authenticated instances of a phosphorescent power existing in fish, as an attribute of life, that it is with some surprise we find this peculiarity inherent in the shark, a family so generally well known and described. The *Squalus* which I have to notice, is, however, a nondescript species, and one that certainly possesses a luminous power in a very high degree. Two examples of this fish were accidentally taken, at different periods of the voyage, by a net, towing on the surface of the sea. The first was obtained in lat.  $2\frac{1}{2}^{\circ}$  S., long.  $163^{\circ}$  W. and was ten inches in length. It was captured in the day-time, and, consequently, although its novel appearance attracted my attention, its phosphorescent power was not then noticed. The second specimen was taken at night, in lat.  $55^{\circ}$  N., long.  $110^{\circ}$  W. Its entire length was  $1\frac{1}{2}$  foot. Both fishes were alive when taken on board. They fought fiercely with their jaws, and had torn the net in several places. The form and structure of this shark is peculiar, and would denote that it is a species of the sub-genus *Scymnus*: the body is cylindrical, rather slender, and tapers finely at the tail. Its prevailing colour is dusky-brown; a broad black band, or collar, passes across the throat; and the fins are partially margined with white. The skin is rough, as is usual with the shark tribe. The number of gill-apertures is five on each side. The fins are short, and, for the most part, disposed to a round form: the dorsal are two in number, small, and placed far back; the tail-fin is unequally divided, the upper being the longest and largest lobe. The head is flat. The snout prominent, rather pointed, and has two nostrils at its extremity. There is, also, on each side of the upper and back part of the head, a large oval orifice, like a spiracle or nostril, provided with a valve, and communicating with a corresponding aperture in the roof of the mouth. The mouth is capacious, and the dark skin around it is incised on each side, to some extent beyond the commissure of the lips, exposing a white elastic membrane beneath. The upper jaw is armed with many rows of small sharp teeth, while the lower has only a single row of perpendicular teeth, or rather an elevated plate of bone, sharply toothed on its summit, and bearing a close resemblance to a segment of the surgical circular saw called a *trephine*. The eyes are much more prominent and dilated than is usual with sharks; the iris is black; the pupil transparent, and of a greenish colour. The example I dissected was a female. The abdomen contained six round membranous eggs, each the size of a pigeon's egg, and containing a colourless glairy fluid. The two uteri were empty and collapsed. The principal peculiarity in the anatomy of this shark is the existence of what must be regarded as a sternum, or breast-bone (which is by no means common, even in bony fishes). It is a small bone, shaped like a horse's hoof, and has two processes projecting laterally, by which it is articulated to the bones supporting the pectoral fins. The hollow of the hoof (to pursue the comparison) is closed inferiorly by membrane, and the heart, invested in pericardium, is lodged within it, as in a box or cell. When the larger specimen, taken at night, was removed into a dark apartment, it afforded a very extraordinary spectacle. The entire inferior surface of the body and head emitted a vivid and greenish phosphorescent gleam, imparting to the creature, by its own light, a truly ghastly and terrific

appearance. The luminous effect was constant, and not perceptibly increased by agitation or friction. I thought, at one time, that it shone brighter when the fish struggled, but I was not satisfied that such was the fact. When the shark expired (which was not until it had been out of the water more than three hours), the luminous appearance faded entirely from the abdomen, and more gradually from other parts; lingering the longest around the jaws and on the fins. The only part of the under surface of the animal which was free from luminosity was the black collar around the throat; and while the inferior surface of the pectoral, anal, and caudal fins shone with splendour, their superior surface (including the upper lobe of the tail-fin) was in darkness, as also were the dorsal fins, back, and summit of the head. I am inclined to believe that the luminous power of this shark resides in a peculiar secretion from the skin. It was my first impression, that the fish had accidentally contracted some phosphorescent matter from the sea, or from the net in which it was captured; but the most rigid investigation did not confirm this suspicion; while the uniformity with which the luminous gleam occupied certain portions of the body and fins, its permanence during life, and decline and cessation upon the approach and occurrence of death, did not leave a doubt in my mind but that it was a vital principle, essential to the economy of the animal. The small size of the fins would appear to denote that this fish is not active in swimming: and since it is highly predaceous, and evidently of nocturnal habits, we may perhaps indulge in the hypothesis, that the phosphorescent power it possesses is of use to attract its prey, upon the same principle as the Polynesian Islanders, and others, employ torches in the night fishing. \* \* \* **The Luminous Scopelus.**—(*Scopelus Stellatus*, N. Sp.) This is the luminous fish noticed in the *Narrative*,

upper, and both are provided with teeth. There is no evident tongue, but in its place a bundle of black rigid fibres, sent off from the bones that support the gills. Eyes, large; iris, silvery; branchiostegous rays, eight; pectoral fins comparatively long, slender, and curved; dorsal placed near the centre of the back. All these fins have numerous slender branched rays, and are spotted with gray. On the back, near the tail, there is a small transparent and elastic appendage, which may, perhaps, be considered an adipose fin. The scales covering the body are large, very compactly placed, and of a metallic-white hue. Those on the lateral line are larger and more prominent than the others, and are arranged in the peculiar manner represented in the above sketch. A row of small circular depressions, resembling the marks on dice, each silvered within and surrounded by a narrow black zone, occupies the margin of the abdomen and side of the tail; and similar depressions are also more irregularly scattered over other parts of the under surface of the body. The head is covered with large scales, or plates. These last, as well as the scales covering the body, and more especially the depressions on the abdomen and tail (and which appeared like stars) shone with a brilliant phosphorescent light while the fish was alive, but lost this power immediately after death. The examples we captured had their stomach distended with pelagic shrimps.

\* \* \* **Order, Apodes.**—The Glass-Eel, or Small-Head. (*Leptocephalus*, Sp.)—This is one of the most extraordinary and paradoxical fishes the ocean affords. In its external appearance, indeed, there is nothing but the perfect form and structure of its head that gives it any title to rank with so high a grade of the animal kingdom as it really occupies. The head is narrow and disproportionately small; the jaws, long, pointed, and provided with sharp teeth; eyes, large and conspicuously bright; iris, silvery; pupil, black; the body is long and very compressed; it widens abruptly immediately behind the head, and remains nearly the same size until it approaches the tail, when it tapers to a fine point. It is smooth, consists of a firm gelatinous structure, enveloped in a tough tunic, is colourless, and in all parts so perfectly transparent, that when laid on the page of a book it does not obscure the smallest letter. No traces of viscera interrupt its uniform transparency. A white thread-like line passes within the entire length of the body, near its upper third, and is intersected by similar slender lines, arranged obliquely and at equal distances. They resemble the rudiments of a skeleton; but are, more probably, portions of a nervous system. There are no pectoral, ventral, nor caudal fins; the dorsal is merely a thin narrow membrane, occupying the entire length of the back; and the anal, which reaches nearly to the tail, is equally insignificant. Examples of this fish, when first taken from the water, did not exhibit the slightest movement, or other sign of life, and their body retained the curve which I have given to it in the above sketch; but when they were put into a vessel of sea-water, immediately they were taken from the net, they swam actively, with a twirling or eel-like motion. All the specimens we obtained were taken near the surface of the sea. They varied much in size. The average length of the species appeared to be from seven to ten inches; though one individual we captured measured one foot three inches in length, and an inch and a half across the broadest part of the body; its head was, as usual, small, and bore no proportion to



The Luminous Scopelus.

The Glass-Eel, or Small-head.

as having occurred to us so abundantly in lat.  $43^{\circ}$  S., Pacific Ocean. The average length of the species is about three inches; the body compressed; head large and blunt; mouth capacious; the lower jaw protrudes beyond the

the increased size of the body. In the Pacific Ocean and Indian Archipelago, the species occurred to us from lat. 3° to 29° N., and from the Equator to 9° S.; and nowhere in such great abundance as in the Straits of Timor. In the Atlantic we captured one individual, in lat. 24° N. The only species of *Leptocephalus* hitherto known is *L. Morrisii*, found on the coast of Anglessea. The description and figure given of it leads me to think that it accords very closely with the exotic species we obtained. Size, geographical distribution, and some few other peculiarities noticeable in the tropical specimens, as above described, may induce us to suspect a difference, although it is difficult to detect sufficient specific distinctions in animals of so anomalous a structure. It is impossible to preserve specimens of this fish in any kind of spirit; for, when thus prepared, they invariably become opaque, swell to an unnatural size, and ultimately burst and fall into a flaccid state. I succeeded in bringing several examples to England, in a very complete state of preservation, by putting them into a saturated solution of sea-salt, alum, and nitre—a solution which answers well, also, for the preservation of pellucid and delicate molluscs.”

The Molluscs in our next.

#### MEMOIRS OF ROMILLY.

[Fourth notice: conclusion.]

As might be expected, much of Sir Samuel's Parliamentary Diary is occupied with the subject of legal reforms and the slave-trade, in which he took so strenuous an interest; and these portions will be found to contain many humane and excellent reflections. During the autumnal vacations from Courts and Commons, he wisely sought relaxation and health in country excursions, and administering his light and pleasant duties at Durham. On these occasions he burdened his mind with as little business as possible; and in 1807 we have the following “noticeable” observations respecting them:—

“I left town for the long vacation, intending to pass it at Cowes in the Isle of Wight with my family. I have some cases which I have been unable for some time past, during my close attendance in court, to answer; and these I very reluctantly take with me into the country; but I am determined not to let any fresh cases be sent after me. If I were to suffer this, I should have full occupation, and occupation of a kind extremely disagreeable to me, during the whole vacation. The truth is, that for the last two or three years I have declined, as much as I well could, the giving of opinions. It is so important that one's opinion should be right (for in many cases it has the effect of a decision to the parties, and in others it involves them in expensive litigations); and at the same time it is so difficult, in the state of uncertainty which the law is in, to satisfy one's mind upon many questions put to one; and, in many cases, it must depend so much upon the particular mode of thinking of the judge, before whom the question may happen to be brought, what the decision will be, that I have long found this to be the most irksome part of my profession.”

And this is the glorious uncertainty in which consists the perfection of human wisdom! On the subject of buying parliamentary seats, the following year furnishes a pregnant illustration. It is not inappositely dated 1st April, and runs thus:—

“Piggott took occasion to speak to Calcraft on the subject of Wareham, and this morning informed me that I might have the seat for

2000*l.*, the sum which I was to have paid for Horsham: but that, though I was to pay no more, Calcraft would receive 3000*l.*; the remaining 1000*l.* being paid out of a fund which till now I did not know existed, and which has been formed, as I understand, by the most distinguished persons in Opposition, to answer extraordinary occasions. I was staggered at the first mention of this, and stated my objections to Piggott. He told me that he did not see how I could consider it as in any respect objectionable; that the principal persons of opposition were very anxious that I should be in parliament, and only regretted that I should be at any expense at all. I cannot, however, persuade myself to accept a seat upon these terms; and accordingly, in the evening, I wrote Piggott a note in these words:—‘It is impossible to be more sensible than I am of the very kind and friendly part which you have taken for me. But, after reflecting on what was the subject of our conversation this morning, I feel a very great reluctance to consent to let the matter be arranged in the way that has been proposed. I am afraid that, after the matter is settled, I shall feel uncomfortable about it; and I had rather at once determine to be at all the expense myself. Do not ascribe this to any pretensions to an extraordinary degree of delicacy; I really have no such pretensions: but where one is in doubt, it is best to be on the safe side; and as it is only a pecuniary sacrifice that is to be made, it is a great satisfaction to be quite sure that one will not hereafter have cause to repent of what one has done. I must again and again thank you for your kindness to me, upon this and upon former occasions.’ The matter has been settled with Mr. Calcraft accordingly, and I pay the whole 3000*l.* myself.”

In 1810, on the king's illness, there is a historical statement which we do not remember to have met, so precisely at least, before. December 17th:—

“The committee made their report of the examination of the physicians, and it was ordered to be printed. The whole of the evidence, however, which the physicians gave, does not appear in the report. Several of the questions and answers were expunged by the committee before they made their report. Some of the most important facts so suppressed are, that the cause of the king's insanity in 1801 was the resignation of Mr. Pitt; and the cause of his insanity in 1804, the publication of the correspondence between the Prince of Wales and the Duke of York.”

Of the Prince Regent's grand festival, in June 1811, it is mentioned:—

“A reason given for this festival was, that it might give employment to the manufacturers; and it was desired that the dresses of all the guests should be of British manufacture. It does not seem likely, however, to gain the regent much popularity. The great expense of this entertainment has been contrasted with the misery of the starving weavers of Lancashire and Glasgow. Among the higher orders, great offence has been given by the omission of invitations, either through neglect or design. The French prince who calls himself Louis XVIII., and the other princes of the house of Bourbon, were among the company, and were received with great distinction. The policy of this is not easy to be discovered.”

From a letter to Dumont, May 26, 1814, we select the annexed passages, as bearing on matters of interest; and with these few miscellanies conclude our limited review of a publication which has greatly delighted us.

“Our prince is not quite in such high spirits as he was in a little while ago. The arrival of the illustrious visitors he expected is put off for the present, and some difficulties have arisen about the Princess Charlotte's marriage, which have made it necessary at least to postpone it. The intended bridegroom, in the meantime, is living in lodgings at a tailor's in great obscurity, and with no appearance of opulence. The Duchess of Oldenburg has fallen into great disfavour. She is supposed to have given bad advice to the Princess Charlotte; and she was guilty of the indiscretion of paying a visit to Whitbread at his brewery. The prince has since said to her, that he supposes when she goes to Paris she will make a point of seeing Sauterre. The great object of his royal highness at present is to prevent the princess going to the queen's drawing-room, and being present at any of the festivals which the different clubs are about to give upon the restoration of peace. It is hardly credible what pains he has given himself to accomplish this noble purpose. \* \* \* Bentham is, I am afraid, about to engage in a speculation respecting the mills at Lanark, in Scotland, which is to have the double object of making the fortunes of those who engage in it, and of extending education and instruction among the lower orders of the people. I endeavoured strongly to dissuade him from it, thinking that, at his time of life, and in his situation, it was great folly to embark in any concern which, by possibility, no matter how remote, might involve him in difficulty and in distress, and ultimately in ruin. All my good advice, however, only made him very angry; as if he did not know how to manage his own affairs, as if he wanted advice, or was to be treated like a child! &c. &c. I told him that the man who was engaging him in this, though very well-intentioned, was really a little mad. To which his answer was, ‘I know that as well as you; but what does that signify? He is not mad *simpliciter*, but only *secundum quid*.’ Finding nothing was to be done, I took my leave of him, contrived to make him laugh, and put him at last in good humour by telling him that, though he would not take my advice, he might depend upon it that, when he was an uncertificated bankrupt, I would not turn my back upon him.”

Mr. Owen has become more renowned since those days. In the same correspondence in August we read:—

“London has for a long time been half crazy with emperors, and kings, and shows, and illuminations, and fireworks. It has at last sunk into a dead torpor, which is very stupid to the few fashionable persons who may be still lingering in town, but which is very salutary to the lower and laborious orders of the people. The mischief which has been done to the morals and happiness of the inferior artisans by the long holidays which they have been indulged with, is hardly to be conceived. I have been assured that several pawnbrokers have declared that, while these festivals lasted, they lent, on the pledges of the clothes, and furniture, and tools of their poor customers, about ten times as much as they are accustomed to do in ordinary times. This languid season, however, has been chosen by several poets for sending their choicest works into the world. We have a new poem by Rogers, another by Lord Byron, and a ponderous quarto, in blank verse, from Wordsworth, the laborious inspiration of many years. Bulky as it is, however, it is only the fragment of a larger poem. The title explains what it is,—‘The Excursion, being a portion of a Poem entitled ‘The Re-

cluse.' The scenes are in the humblest walks of life; the hero is a Scotch itinerant pedlar. Many of the verses are as prosaic as even Wordsworth ever wrote, and there is no story, and consequently nothing to give the reader any interest in the poem. There are, however, many beautiful lines, and it will certainly be praised with enthusiasm by the worshippers of the Lake-poets."

## MISCELLANEOUS.

*The Last Days of a Condemned. From the French of M. Victor Hugo; with Observations on Capital Punishments.* By Sir P. Hesketh Fleetwood, Bart. M.P. Pp. 192. London, 1840. Smith, Elder, and Co.

FRENCH imagination and English reason are brought in this volume into battery against the infliction of capital punishment. Victor Hugo's rapid and vivid glimpses at the cell and supposed feelings of a condemned criminal are prefaced by the strong and judicious remarks of Sir Hesketh Fleetwood, who dwells on the value of human life,—that lamp which once extinguished nothing can re-illuminate; and contends that no legislation has a right to shed the blood of man. The question is one of vast importance and difficulty; and we shall only say of this effort on the lenient side, that, besides its humanity, its talent and ability render it a piece of very interesting literature.

*La Bruja: The Witch; or a Picture of the Court of Rome, &c.* Translated from the Spanish by Markophrates. Pp. 188. London, 1840. Hatchard and Son.

THIS is a curious book, written in a striking manner, and passing in review the spiritual and temporal instances of cruelty and ambition, attributed by history to the possessors of the papal chair. Though but a brief chronicle, it signalises the leading and remarkable features of this usurpation, and causes their holinesses to run the gauntlet in a style which the author could only have enabled himself to execute by the application of an acute mind to a large circle of reading and research.

*Mrs. Loudon's Ladies' Flower Garden.* No. II. London, 1840. Smith.

THE bulbous plants in this Number lose nothing in comparison with the beauties of No. I. Various *Homeria*, curious *Ferraria*, and graceful *Laperousia*, adorn the groups; and one *Anomatheca cruenta* gives a finish to the last, which is worth a levee nosegay.

*The Luctubrations and Adventures of the Quæer Bachelor's Junto*, by Tacitus Stayde. No. I. (London, Cunningham.)—A political satire about England and America, we suppose, but we have not yet been able to make out its drift.

*A History of Slavery and its Abolition*, by Esther Copley. Second Edition. Pp. 648. (London, Houlston and Stoneman.)—Would we could read the history of the abolition of slavery! but that has yet to come, and we fear generations must pass away before the stain upon humanity is wiped out of the catalogue of crimes. The present little volume contains a feeling narrative of what has been attempted and done.

*The Early English Church*, by E. Churton, Rector of Crayke, Durham. Pp. 391. (London, Burns.)—We would recommend this volume as a very impartial and interesting history of the early English church, upon which, besides consulting the best authorities, the author has bestowed some research in quarters hitherto less consulted than they ought to have been. His maps of English counties, &c. in Saxon times, add much to the pleasure we feel in reading his statements; and a vein of liberal piety pervades the whole composition.

*A Hand-book for the Churches, &c.*, by a Labourer for Peace. Pp. 191. (Edinburgh, Printing and Publishing Company; Glasgow, Smith and Son; Ogle: London, Smith, Elder, and Co.)—A conciliatory attempt to bring all sects into bonds of friendly forbearance, with only the Bible (with all its different interpretations) for their guide.

*Ford's Guide to the Lakes.* Pp. 190. (Carlisle, Thurnham; London, Tilt.)—At this season, when the weather invites to these delightful retreats, we are glad to receive a second edition of this useful volume, which is all the stranger need desire.

*The English Mother*, by a Lady. Pp. 84. (Bath, Pocock; London, Simpkin and Co.)—Lessons, agreeably to the doctrine and discipline of the Church of England, rendered applicable to children with sense and discretion.

*The Psalter: Pointed as the Psalms are to be Sung or Said in Churches.* (London, Burns.)—A pretty little edition, and grammatically and expressively useful.

*The Merits of the Whigs, &c.*, by a Member of the House of Commons. (London, Fraser.)—A hot pamphlet against the miracle of Ireland and the present ministry.

*Early Days of the Society of Friends*, by Mary Ann Kelly. Pp. 471. —Views of the persons and acts of the early members of the Society of Friends, exemplifying their merits, and the good fruits of obedience of faith.

## ORIGINAL CORRESPONDENCE.

## CARTES CATALANES.

To the Editor of the Literary Gazette.

SIR,—In your No. 1214, I observe a letter addressed to the Geographical Society, from a Mr. Holmes "of the MS. department of the British Museum," who thinks he has convicted the French scholars of a "gross error" in attributing the well-known *Cartes Catalanes* to the fourteenth century. I feel inclined to say a word in answer to this letter, because I think our neighbours are attacked on very slight grounds, and because it appears to me the writer shews some presumption in speaking too confidently on a subject with which his acquaintance is evidently very imperfect, and on a document in a language which he evidently does not understand. I presume, as it has been used by a person in the MS. department, that Buchon's lithographed copy of these *cartes* is in the British Museum: but if so, it appears that it is not yet accessible to the common reader; and I can only speak of them from the description and extracts given by Paulin-Paris, whose judgment of the age of MSS. is not to be despised. The first two *cartes* appear by this description to be covered with astronomical and cosmographical doctrines, exactly such as I should expect to find in the fourteenth rather than in the fifteenth century, when they had been superseded by a somewhat different class of such productions. Among other things we have, not as Mr. Holmes seems to think, a table in which "the calculations of Easter-day begin in 1375," and in which "it was not unusual to make these calculations backwards as well as forwards." (?) but a circular diagram and table for finding Easter in any years, with directions for its use. The composer there gives an example, and tells you how "in the year 1375 the golden number will fall" in the column marked viii.; then he says, in the place for the golden number opposite this column marked viii., you will find what it will be "in this year 1375." With some little acquaintance with scientific documents of this kind, I will venture to say that I never met with an instance where a date was thus given for an example, in which that date was not the year of the composition of the treatise in which it occurred; and this, to me, is decisive as to the date of the maps in question. Mr. Holmes says there is no dependence upon the French scholars, because some of them had given the maps to the date 1346. It is impossible to acquit him either of great disingenuousness, or of being unable even to guess at the meaning of the language in which these notices are written. In the map of Africa, opposite the cape now called Bojador, it is stated as a thing then in people's memory, that one Jacques Ferer had passed this cape "to go to the gold-river, on St. Laurence's day, the 10th of August, 1346,"—"per anar al riu de l'or [ad rivum auri], al gorn de sen Lorens, qui es a x. de Agost e fo en l'ayn [et fuit in anno] M.CCC.XLVI."

The description of the language of these *cartes*, put together in the letter to which I

refer, is remarkably indefinite and inaccurate. It is said to be "that mixture of dialects, chiefly Spanish and Italian, which was known as the *Romans*' over a great part of the south of Europe, and particularly on the shores of the Mediterranean, where much of it still remains in the *Lingua Franca*." The name *Romans* (more properly *Roman*—lingua Romana, for we call the book written in it *Romans* (liber Romanus), whence our Romance, applied to a work of fiction,) belonged to all the languages formed from the Latin. The Spaniard, the Italian, the Frenchman (whether of the Langue-d'oc or the Langue-d'oïl), the Anglo-Norman, each called his own language *Roman*; the language of these maps is a dialect, and not a mixture of dialects, and it appears to me much such a dialect as would have been spoken by the Catalans in the fourteenth century.

The general arguments adduced by Mr. Holmes amount to very little. They consist principally in supposing this, imagining that, and believing the other. Even supposing him right in most of these suppositions, all that he has discovered is that one or two of the persons who have written on the subject have fallen into an error about a date which has nothing to do with the subject. Perhaps, sir, when I can get a sight of the facsimiles, or otherwise as soon as I have an opportunity of referring to the originals, I may trouble you with a more detailed account of these curious maps of the fourteenth century; and I will then shew you that this is not the only instance of geographical knowledge existing long before the discoveries have been believed to be made on which it depended, even when those discoveries are related by contemporaries. In the meantime, I have the honour to be, with most hearty good wishes for your old and valuable journal,

ONE OF YOUR READERS.

[The foregoing communication was omitted by accident in our last week's *Gazette*. We have since received a letter on the same subject from one of the first geographers in Europe, which we insert with much pleasure, and are happy to be the channel of setting the question so satisfactorily at rest. The importance of the question will appear to every one, when it is stated that *Pinduck*, and, we believe, other points even beyond the limits of modern discovery, are indicated in these maps as known to Europeans, both by name and position, in the fourteenth century.]

To the Editor of the Literary Gazette.

Paris, May 7, 1840.

DEAR SIR,—The *Literary Gazette* has published at full length a letter addressed to the Geographical Society of London, by John Holmes, Esq., "of the MS. department of the British Museum," on the *Cartes Catalanes* in the King's Library at Paris. After having noticed what various late French writers—Malte-Brun, Buchon, Huot, Paulin-Paris, &c.—have asserted concerning the extent of geographical knowledge acquired by the navigators of the Mediterranean anterior to the pretended discoveries, for which so much honour has been attributed to the Portuguese of the fifteenth century; and after having pointed out that the priority of the Catalan voyages is indicated only by geographical charts, and is destitute of other certain historical proof, he undertakes to discuss the authenticity of these charts and their real dates.

"The charts," says Mr. Holmes, "exist in the Bibliothèque du Roi, in a MS., to which Malte-Brun assigns the date of 1346, whereas none of the facts which it is made to prove were understood to have been known until about 1420 or 1430,—a difference of three-fourths of a century. His recent editor, M. Huot, leaving Malte-Brun's original statement

untouched, describes the charts a second time, not recognising their identity, and attributes to them the date of 1374: thus making them answer a double purpose. M. Huot copies a memoir, communicated to him by M. J. A. Buchon, Inspecteur des Archives du Royaume, which had been read before the Institute, and which is the foundation also of M. Paulin-Paris's account."

Mr. Holmes confesses that "he looked at first with some suspicion upon a statement which flatly contradicted the hitherto unquestioned authority of early, if not contemporary, writers;" and the evidence upon which it was founded appeared to him inconclusive in itself, and to be in part based upon gross error. Mr. Holmes, in fact, points out in the assertions of the various authors whom he passes in review some important errors, and we cannot but admit with him that the date 1346, attributed by Malte-Brun to the Catalan Chart in the King's Library at Paris, is not that of the MS. itself; that Cyprus, possessed by the house of Lusignan until Queen Charlotte was made to give it up by the Venetians, in 1480, was not conquered by the Mussulmans in 1375; and, in fine, that there does not exist at Vienna any chart by Grazioso Benincasa dated 1370; as also that the oldest of his that we are acquainted with is of 1463. We might make some further concessions to Mr. Holmes, upon the uncertainty which sometimes attaches itself to quotations of years as examples for the calculating of Easter; upon the difficulty of discriminating between the various dialects of the Romance language of the middle ages; as well as upon the authority of the common opinion, which is in favour of the Portuguese of the succeeding century. Notwithstanding all this, I cannot adhere to Mr. Holmes's opinion as to the probability of a date posterior to 1375 being attributed to the Catalan Chart; and since I have been the first to discover and to specify this date, I cannot but explain my reason for having done so, although Mr. Holmes has had the politeness not to mix me up with the question, or at least has only done so by means of an elastic *et cætera*, for which I am much obliged to him.

As many persons may not be acquainted with all that has been published on the subject of this chart, I will first mention, in a few words, that, among contemporary writers, the first who pointed it out to public notice was Baron Walckenaer, who had compared it with that of the Pizigani of 1367, as well as with another, an anonymous one, of 1384, of which he is the possessor, and which originally came from the Pinelli Library. What he said on the subject in 1803 may be seen in his French edition of "Pinkerton's Geography," which is so much more valuable a work than the original. Malte-Brun also mentions this MS. in his "Précis de Géographie;" and Bowdich, who had seen a traced copy of it at Baron Walckenaer's, also quoted it, but as being engraved on wood, whereas it is in reality a drawing on parchment pasted upon wood. M. Jomard has also made mention of it in his "Remarques et Recherches Géographiques sur le Voyage de Caillé;" every body, up to that time, being agreed in adopting for its date the year 1346, which is indicated in it as the date of a voyage to the Gold River in Africa.

At that period I had myself examined the MS., and I had formed, as to its real date, an opinion which I had afterwards an occasion of noticing cursorily in a note read to the Geographical Society of Paris, and printed in its "Bulletin" for September 1832: my words

being "I believe that I can fix its precise date at 1375."

M. Buchon was preparing at the same time an analysis of the document, which was intended to appear in the "Notices et Extraits des MSS. de la Bibliothèque du Roi," published under the auspices of the Académie des Inscriptions; and it was on the authority of this analysis, which had been communicated to him, that M. Huot inserted a new article upon the subject in his edition of Malte-Brun's "Geography," and that M. Paulin-Paris also made use of it, in 1836, in his work entitled "Les Manuscrits Français de la Bibliothèque du Roi." However, M. Buchon had formally adopted the year 1374 as the certain date, and M. Paris seemed rather to lean to the year 1375, on account of the calculation of Easter. M. Buchon's memoir was printed, but not published, in 1837; and a revision of it having been intrusted to M. Joseph Tastu, who has made the Catalan language his special study, this memoir was reprinted in 1839 under the name of the two authors. M. Tastu has fully adopted the date 1375, which I had determined, and has explained in a note the reasons by which I had been influenced, and himself also, in preferring this number. These reasons are as simple as they are conclusive, and they leave not the smallest room for any doubt as to the certainty of the date in question. I will repeat them in all their simplicity:—

1. The writing is of the fourteenth century, and Mr. Holmes, attached as he is to the "MS. department of the British Museum," ought to be sufficiently acquainted with MSS. to know that it is enough to refer him to an attentive examination of M. Buchon's *facsimile*; which, though imperfect, presents to an experienced eye characteristics that cannot be mistaken.

2. The document itself existed in the library of Charles V. of France, of "wise" or "learned" memory, as is proved by the catalogue of Gilles Malet, his librarian, the original of which is extant at the Bibliothèque du Roi at Paris, and which has also been published by M. Van Praet; and, as Mr. Holmes knows as well as I do, Charles V. died in 1380.

3. The calculation for Easter is made for the year 1375, and some of the subsequent years; whence it follows that the author wrote, at the latest, in 1375. Now the terms themselves in which this calculation is made allow of no hesitation on the subject, and Mr. Holmes, before entering upon a discussion, very curious beyond a doubt, but not well founded, ought to have well weighed these terms printed in the book of M. Paulin-Paris, which he has quoted and criticised; he would have been convinced that, in speaking of the year 1375, the compiler used the term *aguest ayn de mccccxxv*, which is equivalent in Latin to *hocce anno mccccxxv*, or in English to *this year 1375*; while in another passage, where he speaks of the following year, he says, *aguel ayn de mccccxxvi*, that is to say, *illo anno mccccxxvi*, or *that year 1376*.

I do not think that Mr. Holmes, when he sees these proofs, will wish to curtail by a whole century the age of our Catalan Chart. As, however, he appears to have a great affection for the renown acquired by the Portuguese from their navigation along the African coasts, and that this chart irremediably destroys their pretended discoveries beyond Cape Bojador in the fifteenth century, I wish to furnish him with a little bit of consolation for the loss of his illusions on this subject; and this is, that a very learned Portuguese gentleman, the Commander de Macedo, perpetual

Secretary of the Academy of Lisbon, has undertaken to shew, by means of memoirs drawn up with as much critical knowledge as patriotic spirit, that the Portuguese did really navigate along these coasts anterior to the year 1375, and, for instance, that they visited the Canaries before the year 1336. This is the real method of preserving for the Portuguese the merit of the discoveries which common fame has so long attributed to them.

I have the honour to be, &c.

D'AVEZAC.

## ARTS AND SCIENCES.

### ROYAL GEOGRAPHICAL SOCIETY.

MAY 11. Mr. Greenough, F.R.S. President, in the chair.—Read, extracts from the following letters and papers.—1. From Professor Baer, at St. Petersburg, communicating the degree of cold experienced in the steppes by the Russian expedition to Khiva, whence it appears that in latitude 46° the mean temperatures were as follows:—

December..	—17·6	Réaumur.
January....	—13·2	.....
February ..	—16·8	.....

Mean of three Months —16° Réaumur, or —4° of Fahr.

It was, therefore, a winter far more rigorous than that of the interior of Lapland; yet, notwithstanding this excessive cold, the Cossacks of Orenburg suffered no inconvenience, and amused themselves with singing in the midst of the dreadful storms of the steppe, and with the thermometer at —40° of Fahrenheit.—2. From Governor Gawler, dated Adelaide, South Australia, forwarding a map of Mr. Eyre's route from Port Lincoln to Streaky Bay, &c. "The papers sent from time to time," Colonel Gawler says, "will shew that we are rapidly going on with discovery; and the new land found to the eastward fully compensates for the barren ground to the west and north-west. I long to push to the north by Lake Torrens and the Flinders Range; we want but money to go to Port Essington, on the north coast: with 1000*l.* at command, I would be answerable to have a party overland at that place, under God's good providence, in less than nine months. There are here three men, either of whom would do it with sufficient encouragement; they are intelligent, determined fellows, and well acquainted with the country and its peculiarities. There is nothing to fear from the natives, except when beef and mutton are the temptations: from what I have seen and heard of them, I think that six armed men might safely travel in any direction in South Australia, and that generally two would be sufficient. The natives are good tempered, intelligent, and not very daring, but, from vagrant habits, most untameable."—3. "Journey from Angora, by Kaisariyah, Malatiah, and Gergen Kaleh-si to Bîr or Birehjik," by W. Ainsworth, Esq. "After a stay of three months at Angora, in Asia Minor, during which an excursion was made to the mines of Ishik Tâgh, about forty miles to the northward of the city, and lying 4560 feet above the sea, the expedition, consisting of Mr. Rassam, Mr. Russell, and myself, quitted Angora, and travelled to the westward, to explore the Kurdish districts of Haimânah. In the course of the journey we passed through Istânos to Mislû, near the banks of the Sakiriyah, a distance of about forty-five miles; thence turned S.S.E. for fifty miles, to Kizil-jah Kaleh; again E.N.E. for fifty miles, to the Galena mines of Denek Maden, which lie 3340 feet above the sea; from this point we turned nearly south for seventy miles, through Uch Ayak and Kir Shehr to Neu-Shehr; again



north-west for thirty miles, rounding the northern end of the Great Salt Lake of Tuz Chuli, and continuing along its western shore a general S.S.E. course of eighty miles, brought us to Ak Serai. From this point we travelled by Kaisariyah, Gurun, and Derendah, and the little-known valley of the Tokmah Sü, to Malatiyah, a further distance of 200 miles; thence, in a southerly direction, passing by Beani, Gurun, Kalah-si, and Samei, by the Nushan pass, through Mount Taurus to Bir or Birehjik, on the Euphrates, completing a journey of upwards of 1000 miles, chiefly through a country very imperfectly laid down on all existing maps. The town of Istánós contains about 400 houses—50 Mohammedan and 350 Armenian; it occupies the right bank of the river, and, confined by the cliff, forms a long narrow street, which is well stoned up, like a quay, and adds to the general appearance of comfort and cleanliness. A curious rock, almost insulated from the cliff, advances over the lower part of the town. It is crowned by ruins of olden time, covered with storks' nests, and burrowed by cavernous passages, difficult to reach. Neú-Shehr is a pleasing and cleanly town, situated at the side of a bold ravine, and itself rather darkly backed by high cliffs of volcanic rocks. The Greeks, who form a considerable portion of the community here, appear to have congregated into the 'new city' for all the numerous and various troglodyte villages in the neighbourhood are now, for the most part, abandoned by their original occupants. Neú-Shehr contains 2000 houses of Mohammedans, 800 houses of Greeks, sixty houses of Armenians, two large jámis, one Greek church, nine kháns, one bath, six Mohammedan schools, and a quadrangular castle, with round towers at the angles. In a commercial point of view it is, when compared with other towns of the interior of Asia Minor, a very flourishing place. Up the ravine is the small village of Górah; and downwards, at a short distance, the picturesque troglodyte village of Már, or the pomegranate. Neú-Shehr is in latitude 38° 37', and at a mean elevation of 3940 feet. The view of the Great Salt Lake of Kóch Hisár from the entrance of the pass was very beautiful, but it wanted wood. Narrow at the north, where it is backed by low hills, it subsequently expanded almost beyond the reach of the eye; is next lost behind the hills of Inja Burnu, a small cape to the south-west; and reappears to the south as a wide and distant expanse of waters, backed by lofty summits, which are, however, in reality at a great distance beyond the extremity of the lake.

"April 18th.—In the sheltered and sunny exposure of Kóch Hisár, many flowering plants welcomed us at once to spring. The castle, from whence this place derives its name, signifying 'Sheep's Castle,' occupies the top of a hill, which is nearly isolated from the remainder of the range, and commands, according to olden ideas, the town and the entrance to the pass of Kazi Hayuk. The foundations of the castle are now difficult to trace: the loose stones are piled up into so many sheep and goat-folds, whence its modern name. The present village of Kasabah contains 130 houses, but no resident Christians. Here are saltpetre works. A mer. obs. gave its latitude in 38° 55' 50" north; approximate elevation, 2856 feet. The eastern banks of the lake are tenanted by pastoral Turkománs of quiet habits, but the western side is inhabited by Kurds, who are constantly giving trouble to the government by their predatory habits. We met with some difficulty on approaching the lake from the north-west; but once on its banks, we were

resolute in following the yet unexplored western line; in doing which we approached near to the southern acclivities of Karájah Tágh, the northern front of which we had also visited in our excursion through Haímánah. The lake, which is almost dried up in summer, was nearly at its greatest extent at the period of our visit, and consequently well adapted for an explanatory recognisance. To the north, north-east, and north-west, where it receives no large tributaries, it is entirely dry in summer, and its limits are well defined by the absence of vegetation, and the coating of salt and mud; but in its south-western and southern limits, where it receives several large streams of fresh water, which are marked on the map, the plain being, as has been mentioned, very level. Far beyond the limits of the lake the tributary waters spread themselves out, converting the whole land into extensive marshes; so that, between marsh in winter, and salt desert in summer, it is difficult to find out what may be considered as the southern boundary. But as the line of our route extended to pretty nearly the point where all the southernly rivers, except the Beyáz-sü, spread out into marshes, and that line is again connected with Kóch-Hisár, by the labours of Mr. W. I. Hamilton, as good an idea of the real extent of a lake, constantly varying in the details of its form, may be obtained, as if its exact limits to the south had been astronomically fixed. A series of barometrical observations gave for the mean height of the lake above the sea 2509 feet. The lake contains no fish, nor molluscs, nor conchiferous animals; its waters and its banks are, therefore, frequented by few aquatic birds. Although constantly on the look-out, we cannot say that we ever saw one bird on its bosom, although the story of birds not being able to dip their wings in the waters is evidently fabulous. The state of saturation is, however, very great, for the salt is collected at almost all seasons from the bottom of the lake, and washed in its waters without any sensible loss by the process. Ak-Serú contains 800 Mohammedan, and 10 Armenian houses. It derives its chief interest from its numerous Saracenic remains, some of which are of great beauty. It was evidently a considerable town, and a place of opulence under the Arabs, probably at the time when so much care was bestowed upon the great road passing by Sultán Khán. The noble mountain of Arjish, the ancient Argæus, is now clearly proved to be the loftiest eminence in Asia Minor. Almost perpetually involved in clouds, during our stay at Kaisariyah, we had only an occasional glance at its extreme summit; and at the same season of the year the snow line, descending to within a few hundred feet of its plain, put all attempts at an ascent out of the question. The structure of this fine mountain, which, like Hasan Tágh, is principally of volcanic origin, and belongs to a comparatively modern epoch of activity, will be best described by Mr. Hamilton; but the whole, in a general point of view, presents an interesting accumulation of conical, rounded, and saddle-backed hills, chiefly composed of grey friable lavas, with a basaltic base. The manner in which these various formations are dispersed about the declivities is rather remarkable, and always very distinct. The summit of Arjish appears to be about ten miles from its average base, considering it for the moment to be isolated on every side, which it is not to the south-east. This would give a mean area for the whole mountain of 300 miles, and a circumference of sixty. Its elevation, as determined by Mr. Hamilton, is 13,000 feet. The report

that both the Euxine and the Mediterranean may be described from its summit, given by Strabo (p. 538), must be received with caution, since its distance from the Euxine is 270 British miles, and from the Mediterranean 110 geographical miles, with ridges of high mountains between both. There is also a tradition that the Romans had a castle on its summit, where Tiberius Cæsar used to sit, which is not deserving of attention, except as probably connected with the adjacent summits of 'Alí Tágh or Ulánlí."

This paper was illustrated by a map of the route on a large scale, and by two sections of Asia Minor, drawn by Mr. Russell from barometrical measurements, and tinted to express the great geological features. One a longitudinal section from Constantinople, in an E.S.E. direction to the Euphrates at Bir; the other latitudinal, from Samsún, on the Black Sea, to Iakanderún, on the Mediterranean—a distance of 270 miles in a nearly north and south line. —The chairman announced that the anniversary meeting of the Society would be held on Monday, the 25th instant, when the gold medals awarded by the Council would be presented, and the President would deliver his annual address.

## BOTANICAL SOCIETY.

FRIDAY, May 1st. Mr. D. Cooper, Curator, in the chair.—Read, 'A Congratulatory Address to Her Majesty and Prince Albert, on their Marriage,' which was unanimously adopted. —Exhibited, specimens of *Hutchinsia petraea*, from Eltham, Kent, by Mr. Sansom.—Read, the second part of 'A Monograph on Ferns,' by Mrs. Riley, embracing the arrangement and classification of the British ferns, and the best assistances to their study: not suggesting any new arrangement, but shewing how they who have paid attention to the subject for years have already classed and arranged them; pointing out which of those arrangements observation has induced Mrs. Riley to think most correct; and, by comparison one with the other, shewing where differences exist. The first natural subdivision of the British ferns is that of *Annulata*, comprising the ferns which produce their fructification on the back or margin of the leaf or frond; their capsules being provided with a jointed, elastic ring, which springing open when ripe disperses the spores; and that of *Exannulata*, those which bear their fructification on a simple or branched spike, their capsules being destitute of the elastic ring. The first section consists of two families, *Polypodiæ* and *Hymenophyllæ*, and the second of *Osmundæ* and *Ophioglossæ*. After describing the other divisions, and the peculiarities upon which they depend, as formed by Ray, Tournefort, Plumier, Linnaeus, Sir J. E. Smith, Swartz, Willdenow, Sprengel, Brown, and Presl, and explaining the terms principally employed by writers on ferns, Mrs. Riley gave an analysis, shewing Smith's arrangement with Hooker's additions, and subjoined a list of their names, arranged according to Smith's "English Flora," with their synonyms, as given by Hooker and Presl. This collection, or tabular arrangement, is very conducive to an easy understanding and acquaintance with this interesting family. In pointing out the best assistances to the study of ferns, both British and foreign, after enumerating the many works upon the subject, Mrs. Riley observed that the herbarium of the Botanical Society would afford the opportunity of testing the correctness of their specific names: but the ferns alter so much

at different stages of growth, and are so susceptible of change in appearance from difference in the locality, that botanists frequently receive specimens that would seem to run half-a-dozen species into varieties of but one. Established figures are therefore the more necessary. Mrs. Riley recommended the coloured engravings of the British ferns in Smith's and Sowerby's "English Botany," for the study of this branch of the science. Mrs. Riley's paper evinced extensive research, and a thorough knowledge of the subject.

#### ROYAL BOTANIC SOCIETY.

MAY 12th. Fred. J. Jarre, M.D. in the chair.

— The tables were covered with a very numerous collection of donations of seeds, dried plants, books, &c. Mrs. Hudson Gurney. Sir Thomas Baring, Bart., John Labouchere, Esq., Sir James Clarke, Bart., and thirty other ladies and gentlemen, were elected fellows of the Society; and Mrs. Trotter, Mrs. Leake, Mrs. B. Bond, and Miss Parry, were elected members. An interesting paper was then read by Dr. Sigmond, 'On the Progressive History of Botany.'

#### ENTOMOLOGICAL SOCIETY.

APRIL 6th. The Rev. F. W. Hope, President, in the chair. — Numerous donations were announced as having been forwarded to the Society, including a splendid collection of insects, chiefly from the Neigherries, presented by Mr. Robertson. Professor Owen exhibited a *Dipterous larva* from the urinary discharge of a patient, and which had lived two days after its exclusion; another was discharged after an interval of five weeks. He considered it exceedingly difficult to account for the presence of such an insect in this situation, as it was next to impossible that it could have passed from the intestinal canal. The larva was of a species distinct from those described by the Rev. L. Jenyns, in the "Transactions" of the Society, under the name of *Anthomyia canicularis*, being destitute of the remarkable filamentous processes observed in that species. Mr. Westwood exhibited a considerable number of insect monstrosities, including a specimen of the Tortoiseshell butterfly with five wings, from the collection of Mr. Stephens; an *Aspilates gilvaria*, with the two wings on one side confluent; a *Prionus*, with eight tarsi, &c. This exhibition led to various remarks on the physiological peculiarities of the insects exhibited. Mr. W. W. Saunders exhibited the nest of a *Hymenopterous insect* made of mud, which is built on the corners of rooms of houses in Albania, sent home by Mr. G. S. Saunders. An American species of the same genus (*Polopæus*) was stated by Mr. Shuckard to be well known in the United States, under the name of *Mud-dabs*. Mr. Saunders was therefore led to doubt the correctness of the observation which he had made in India, as to the parasitic nature of these insects. Mr. Newport mentioned the case of the larva of an *Æstrus*, which had been obtained from the frontal sinus of a female patient.

May 4th. The Rev. F. W. Hope, President, in the chair. — Mr. Yarrell exhibited specimens of the larve of *Tipula olivacea*, which are destroying the grass-plots in Golden Square; and Mr. Hope stated that lime-water and the water obtained from gasometers were efficacious in destroying them. Mr. Newport exhibited a species of *Glophitus*, which had been voided from the stomach of one of his patients. Likewise a specimen of the pupa of the privet hawk-moth, which was destitute of an exerted

tongue-case. Mr. Newport having repeatedly disturbed it by touching its head at the moment of its passing from the larva to the pupa state, at which time the elongated maxillæ are developed. Mr. Hope exhibited a new species of walking-leaf insect from Neigherries. Mr. Shuckard read some extracts from a monograph, on the family *Dorylida*, now in course of publication; and Mr. Westwood some notes 'On the Peculiarities of African Entomology,' which led to an extended discussion, in which Messrs. Hope and Waterhouse stated their views on this branch of the science.

#### ELECTRO-MOTIVE POWER.

To the Editor of the Literary Gazette.

SIR,—In your last Number there is an account of an electro-motive machine exhibiting at the Colosseum, for which it is stated that an American gentleman has taken out a patent. This machine seems to owe its increased efficiency to its larger size (as compared with previous ones) and to the employment of Grove's powerful voltaic battery; but, in other respects, it appears not to differ in principle from those which have been known to the scientific world for the last four or five years. I, therefore, beg leave to inquire in what the novelty of this machine consists, or on what the patent is proposed to be sustained? A very great variety of electro-magnetic machines have been described, none of which, of course, can now become the subject of a patent, especially as working models of them have been frequently exhibited.—I am, Sir, your obedient servant,

X. Y. Z.

#### PARIS LETTER.

Academy of Sciences, May 12, 1840.

MAY 4. *Preservation of Wood*.—M. Arago read a long extract from a memoir by M. Boucherie, of Bordeaux, on the preservation of wood from decay, on the keeping of it in a state of greater or less humidity and elasticity, and on the colouring it, by the injection of pyroligneous salts, and other saline or metallic substances. M. Boucherie recommended, as the result of his experience of several years' experimentation, the pyrolignite of iron, as one of the cheapest substances and one of the most effectual for exsiccating timber, and for changing into insoluble substances the humid and soluble matters that always remain even in the longest dried wood. His method was to place a piece of timber, within forty-eight hours after it had been cut, into a pyroligneous solution, and the capillary action of the tubes of the wood immediately absorbed an immense quantity of the solution. Thus, a poplar-tree, twenty-eight metres in height, and forty centimetres in diameter, the foot of which was plunged in only twenty centimetres of pyrolignite of iron at 8°, was penetrated in every part by this liquid, and in six days had absorbed three hectolitres of it. It was not necessary that the tree should be kept upright for this absorption to take place, nor even that the tree should be cut down. M. Boucherie had found that by boring a hole through the tree, and making some lateral incisions with saws, and then, by forming a kind of trough round it, so as to allow of liquid entering the hole, the absorption went on with the same rapidity. The time for cutting trees to apply this method of injection to them, or for operating on them by means of incision, was the autumn, not the winter, as had been commonly recommended. All sorts of liquids could be introduced into timber by methods of this kind, except vegetable solutions, which many species of wood refused to absorb altogether; and, in general, the neutral liquids

were drunk up more abundantly than acid or alkaline solutions. The central parts of all timber being more close in their grain than the outer parts, never absorbed so much liquid as the latter; and among the harder kinds of wood there was a remarkable difference of their powers of penetrability. Some kinds of oak were found to be penetrated to three-quarters of their mass, others to only one-tenth. Branches of trees the moment they were cut commenced absorbing air, and M. Boucherie, by means of a simple apparatus, had ascertained that a branch would absorb five times its own volume of air. The method of injection was of use for preserving timber in a humid, and therefore elastic state: it was known that certain salts would preserve instead of destroy the soluble substances contained in timber, and the refuse-water from salt-pans had proved to be one of the most effectual substances for this purpose—a result of importance, since this water had always been considered useless. In order to prevent wood from shrinking, it was necessary that full two-thirds of the original moisture of the tree should be preserved in the timber; and by means of a deliquescent chlorure, M. Boucherie had succeeded in producing the effect desired. Wood had also been made difficult to burn by the injection of an earthy salt; and two huts having been built, one of wood so prepared, the other of ordinary wood, and then set fire to, the former was only smothering with the fire when the latter had been entirely consumed. Wood might be tinted by the injection of two liquids, one after the other, which, by their mutual action after absorption, produced a colouring matter: thus some wood had been dyed a magnificent blue, by allowing it to absorb successively a salt of iron and the prussiate of potash. This property of injection, by preserving wood from all attacks of insects, was stated by M. Arago as likely to be of immense importance in the French dock-yards, where the ravages of insects, especially the termites, were tremendous. At La Rochelle the insects had extended their ravages into the town, and forty houses had been more or less attacked by them: even the public record office had not escaped from their ravages. In Paris, too, the new galleries of the Garden of Plants were stated to be much attacked in their timber-work by insects.

M. Séguier presented a report on improvements in naval steam-engines, proposed by M. Jauffroy: the principal change consisted in giving a kind of alternating longitudinal motion to paddles, not arranged on wheels, so as to imitate the action of the webbed feet of swimming birds.—A favourable notice was read upon the *planimètre*, invented by M. Lalanne; a kind of calculating machine, useful in operations of embankment-making, canal-cutting, &c.

A letter was read from M. Bessel, stating that he had been able to determine exactly the parallax of the sixty-first star of *Cygnus*, being  $\frac{34}{1000}$ th of a second: this would give for the mean distance of this double star from the earth, 582,000 times the radius of the earth's orbit; whence it followed that the light of this star must be about nine and a half years in reaching the earth.

M. Bravais, one of the members of the last scientific expedition to the north of Europe, sent in a memoir upon certain lines indicating former levels of the sea observed in Flinmark. These lines, which he had followed for considerable distances along the coast, were neither horizontal nor parallel to each other; and from this he inferred the partial elevation of the coast at various distinct epochs.

M. Peltier communicated the results of some experiments on the atmosphere during the calm, hot days of April last, which he had made by means of a kite with a copper wire of 400 metres in length, an electroscope, and a multiplier of 3000 turns. It was only at a height of about forty metres that the multiplier began to give signs of a positive current; above 100 metres the current increased rapidly in power, and once carried the needle round to 90°. The results were uniform while the sky continued unclouded, but the intervention of clouds caused a negative zone at from 50 to 70 metres in elevation, above which a positive current was again found.

A memoir, in German, was sent to the Academy, on the nature of the odour caused by electric machines in action, and also by electric discharges from clouds in cases of storms. It was remarked, that in the voltaic battery this odour was developed only at the positive pole; and, from various experiments on the air, it was concluded, that there existed in the air an odoriferous substance, chemically combined with hydrogen, and which the decomposing power of electricity tended to set at liberty.

The second meeting of the Italian Scientific Association, the title of which is announced by the official Gazette of Turin, as "Seconda Riunione degli Scienziati Italiani," is to take place on the 15th of September, 1840, and is to last till the 30th of the same month. Turin is appointed for the meeting: the office for the admission of members will be opened there on the 10th of September: the two "assessori" of the meeting are Professor Francesco Rossi (Vice-President of the Royal Academy of Sciences of Turin, and President of the College of Surgery in that university), and Professor Angelo Siamonda (Professor of Mineralogy, and Director of the Mineralogical Museum at Turin). The notice is signed by the President-General, Count Alessandro di Saluzzo, and the Secretary-General, Professor Giuseppe Gané.

*Sciara da.*

Fuggendo crudascena il mio primiero  
Cercò nell' onda disperato morte;  
Carco d' iniqua accusa e di ritorre,  
La ritrovò il secondo nell' infero.

Answer to the last:—Empi-reo.

#### LITERARY AND LEARNED.

##### UNIVERSITY INTELLIGENCE.

OXFORD, May 7.—The following degrees were conferred:—

*Bachelor in Divinity*.—Rev. J. Ley, Student of Christ Church, and the late Sander Proctor.

*Masters of Arts*.—Rev. F. Menzies, Fellow of Brasenose College; Rev. W. F. Pickering, Demy of Magdalen College; Rev. W. H. Gunner, Rev. J. G. Hickey, Trinity College; Rev. J. B. Wickes, St. John's College.

*Bachelors of Arts*.—R. K. Bailey, New Inn Hall; C. H. Moncell, Worcester College (incorporated from Trin. Coll., Cam.), Grand Compounder.

CAMBRIDGE, May 6.—The following degrees were conferred:—

*Honorary Masters of Arts*.—Viscount Newport, Trinity College; Viscount Clive, Hon. G. P. S. Smythe, St. John's College; F. L. Pym, Trinity College.

*Masters of Arts*.—J. Hemery, Trinity College; S. W. Wanton, H. O. Wood, St. John's College; E. Selwyn, Catharine Hall; G. A. Clarkson, Jesus College.

*Bachelor in the Civil Law*.—E. W. Michell, Queen's College.

*Bachelors of Arts*.—H. B. Smith, C. Lawford, W. Cockburn, C. H. Wilson, G. C. Hawker, Trinity College; E. Everett, H. Maibay, Rev. F. Maul, St. John's College; A. Ghirel, Clare Hall; H. Clavdon, W. H. Child, Caius College; J. Foy, Trinity Hall; F. Williams, W. Bell, Corpus Christi College; J. Sheldon, Catharine Hall; L. A. Beck, Jesus College.

##### SOCIETY OF ANTIQUARIES.

MAY 7th. Mr. Hamilton in the chair.—Mr. Coombs exhibited a rubbing from a monumental brass in Hever Church, Kent, to the memory of Sir Thomas Boleyn, Earl of Wiltshire.—Mr. Sidney Smyrke exhibited

drawings of the Bell-tower of the Chapel of S. Gottardo, at Milan, accompanied by a description, and observations on the architecture.

—Mr. Halliwell communicated a second paper, 'On the History and Events of the Reign of Edward IV.,' from two contemporary MSS. discovered since his former communication on the same subject, at Lambeth,—part of which being read, the remainder was postponed.

May 14. Henry Hallam, Esq. Vice-President, in the chair.—Mr. John Gough Nichols exhibited a beautiful drawing of the sepulchral effigies of Richard II. and his Queen, Anne of Bohemia, in Westminster Abbey, made by Mr. Thomas Hollis, in nearly half the scale of the originals, in order to shew the singularly curious and elegant manner in which it has been discovered that the royal robes are adorned with various cognisances and other devices, as the White Hart, the Broom-plant, the Ostrich of Bohemia, &c. &c. These ornaments have been utterly unknown, from the accumulated dust of centuries. The reading was continued of Mr. Halliwell's 'Observations on the History of certain Events in the Reign of Edward the Fourth,' illustrated by various original documents. The Duke of Argyll was present at the meeting, and exhibited three bracelets of solid gold, found in Scotland. Two of them terminate in the two cup-like ends, like the larger sort of those articles found in Ireland, which Sir William Betham has classed as ring-money.

##### CAMBRIDGE ANTIQUARIAN SOCIETY.

THE first meeting of this Society was held on Thursday the 7th inst., at the lodge of St. John's College, the Rev. Ralph Tatham, D.D., Master of St. John's, and Vice-chancellor of the University, President, in the chair.—Sir Thomas Phillips, Bart., and several gentlemen not members of the University, were proposed as ordinary members.—M. Guizot, Professor Von Huber, of Marburg, and J. G. Nichols, Esq. F.S.A., were proposed as honorary members of the Society.—Presentations were announced from Sir Henry Dryden, Bart., the Newcastle Antiquarian Society, Dr. Thackeray, the Rev. J. J. Smith, and others. The following communications were read.—1. 'A List of MSS. in his Collection relating to Cambridge,' by Sir Thomas Phillips, Bart. M.A. F.R.S. 2. 'A Measurement of Part of Ely Cathedral in the 13th Century, from a MS. in the Cottonian Collection,' by Sir Thomas Phillips, Bart. 3. 'A Catalogue of the Books given to Catharine Hall by the Founder,' by the Rev. G. E. Corrie, Norrisian Professor of Divinity. 4. 'The Statutes of King's College in Latin, with an English Translation,' by James Heywood, Esq. F.R.S. 5. 'A Copy of an Abbreviated Chronicle, from A.D. 1377 to A.D. 1469, containing Curious Notices of University Proceedings,' by the Rev. J. J. Smith, Fellow and Tutor of Caius College, and Treasurer of the Society. 6. 'A Legendary Account of the Foundation of the Town of Cambridge, from a MS. in Lambeth Palace,' by James Orchard Halliwell, Esq. F.R.S. of Jesus College, Secretary of the Society. 7. 'A Poem, entitled 'Ebristatidis Compendium,' by Henry Rogers, Fellow of King's College in the early part of the 17th Century, from MS. No. 83 in the Library of the Royal Society,' by Mr. Halliwell. Mr. Deck exhibited to the Society several relics of Roman antiquities found in the neighbourhood of Cambridge. Sherman's "History of Jesus College," which has recently been published under the auspices of the Society, edited by Mr. Halliwell, the Secretary, was announced

as ready for delivery to the members. We trust that the praiseworthy endeavours of this well-planned Society, thus cheerfully commenced, will be well supported by members of the University.

##### LITERARY AND SCIENTIFIC MEETINGS FOR THE ENSUING WEEK.

Monday.—Statistical, 8 P.M.; British Architects, 8 P.M.; United Service Institution, 9 P.M.; Medical, 8 P.M.  
Tuesday.—Horticultural, 3 P.M.; Civil Engineers, 8 P.M.; Electrical, 8 P.M.; Architectural, 8 P.M.  
Wednesday.—Society of Arts, 7 P.M.  
Thursday.—Royal, 8 P.M.; Antiquaries, 8 P.M.  
Friday.—Royal Institution, 8 P.M.

##### FINE ARTS.

##### GRAPHIC SOCIETY.

THIS agreeable Society closed its seventh session on Wednesday last, by a numerous meeting of members and visitors, and by a display of numerous drawings and sketches: the chief contributors were Mr. Stanfield and Mr. Uwins. Many beautiful drawings and studies by the former, made during his recent journey in Italy; and of the latter, were some fine drawings by the old masters—drawings made by the Sketching Society, and numerous drawings and studies of his own. Many photographs by Mr. Talbot,\* far superior to any before shewn by him; and some proofs of the application of vortatype, or electrototype, to the production of facsimiles of engraved copperplates,—impressions from both the original and the vortatype plates were shewn, and it was impossible to distinguish a difference. This will probably become one of the most important aids to art of modern discovery, for it will guarantee perfect impressions from the original plate to any extent; for, though steelplates will often produce good impressions to the amount of 5000 or 6000, it also often happens that they fail at 1000 or 2000, and require repairs. By using the vortatype plates, as soon as one betrays wear, it may be thrown aside, and a new plate, made at a trifling cost, substituted. Thus to any extent the impression may be equally good, and this cannot fail to give confidence to the public in purchasing illustrated works. We have heard that Mr. Brockedon, in his new work 'On Italy,' which we lately announced as preparing for publication, contemplates producing it by this new and beautiful process; and it is highly probable that, during the next session of the Graphic Society, many proofs will be given of the value of electrototype to the Fine Arts.

##### PHOTOGENIC DRAWINGS.

WE have been gratified by an examination of a series of photogenic drawings, which Mr. Fox Talbot has produced during his spring residence in the country; and certainly they are not only beautiful in themselves, but highly interesting in regard to art. The representation of objects is perfect. Various views of Lacock Abbey, the seat of Mr. Talbot; of Bowood; of trees; of old walls and buildings, with implements of husbandry; of carriages; of tables covered with breakfast things; of busts and statues; and, in short, of every matter from a botanical specimen to a fine landscape, from an ancient record to an ancient abbey, are given with a fidelity that is altogether wonderful. Some resemble Indian ink drawings, others sepia, and others engravings, and all are facsimiles of the subjects thus transferred to the paper. These differences arise from alterations in the chemical media; and Mr. Talbot has now succeeded in fixing them safely and permanently. Among the curious effects to be observed is the

\* Noticed elsewhere.

distribution of lights and shades. The former, in particular, are bold and striking, and may furnish lessons to the ablest of our artists. The crystal bottles on the breakfast-table are also well worthy of attention; their transparency is marked with singular truth: but, indeed, there is nothing in these pictures which is not at once accurate and picturesque. The Album, and separately framed specimens, were to be shewn at the Graphic Society; where, no doubt, they would meet the same admiration with which we inspected, and excite the same sense of their value as hints and models upon many points connected with perspective, chiaroscuro, and minute detail, combined with great general effect.

## ROYAL ACADEMY.

[Second notice.]

55. *VENICE: the Bridge of Sighs*; 71. *Venice, from the Canale della Giudecca, Chiesa di S. Maria della Salute, &c.* J. M. W. Turner, R.A.—Venice! Venice! Venice! we were about to add, *toujours perdra*! It may come to that at last, though we have too much respect for the talents of the painter to limit his choice of subject or stint the application of his powers. One thing, however, seems certain, that there has been neither stint nor limit set by our artists themselves in their sketches of this famed city; and of that liberty Mr. Turner has certainly taken his full share, and, as if in return for the favour, he has white-washed the buildings: for such is the appearance of the marble fronts of some of them, as they are here represented; and this is one of the most remarkable features of the picture. But, in 203. *Slavers throwing overboard the Dead and Dying—Typhoon coming on*, it is quite another thing; all here is on fire; the spirit of destruction is abroad, and the eyes pained and dazzled in gazing on the horrible scene: to remedy which, however, it is only necessary to look round on the quiet and intellectual subject, of “Milton dictating to his Daughters.” Connected with the subject of Slavers and Slavery, we are called upon to notice 441. *The Slave-Trade*. L. Biard.—We have said of Mr. Callcott's picture, that we think the subject is henceforth set at rest: we say the same of this able production. The dreadful circumstantiality of its details is indeed appalling. Among them is the application of the branding-iron to a newly purchased slave; the smoke is issuing from the heated instrument, while the planter-purchaser is lying at his ease, looking on with the most imperturbable apathy! In the centre of the picture there is a dispute respecting the body of a dead negro;—one is opening the mouth to ascertain the probable age of the wretched victim; another applies his hand to the heart, to discover if pulsation has wholly ceased; while the countenances of the disappointed black slave-dealers, selling their own flesh and blood as it were, express the most horrid feelings that malice and fury can exhibit. Occurrences of equal barbarity are proceeding in every part of the canvass, and are represented with a skill in the execution that renders them much too painful for contemplation.

Mr. Biard has another painting, 20. *Crossing the Line*, no less skilfully treated, but full of the savage mirth and brutal humour which are tolerated on such occasions.

197. *Titian and Irene da Spilembergo*. W. Dyce.—All here is *en couleur de rose*; brilliant and beautiful, and a fine example of the florid style of art. A quotation explains the characters of the subject, but the artist has treated it Watteau-like, or as a group in a *fête champêtre*. The fair damsel is seated on a bank, amidst

flowers and sunshine; Titian has thrown himself on the grass beside her, and is directing her attention to some object out of the picture. It is a work attractive and pleasant to look upon, but devoid of any particular interest.

288. *Leaving the Ball*. J. C. Horsley.—From Goldsmith. 'Tis early morning; the new moon is still visible; market girls with their baskets are seen in the distance; while a young and gallant officer is leading to her carriage a gay and blooming beauty. This is the bright side of the picture. On the right, and in the shade of the building, sits a disconsolate one with her orphan infant, and to whom the lines in the quotation distinctly apply; but her look of silent anguish none but the painter could give.

328. *Punch*. T. Webster.—And we shall add, “Judy,” as our readers, not seeing the picture, might suppose it to be the still-life representation of a bowl of punch; and no mixture of that kind could inspire half the mirth here represented. The population of a whole village is redolent of enjoyment, from the nightcapped grandfather to the volatile and scampering schoolboy. Laughter has infected them all. With them the cup is full: could operas or plays do more?—could they do half as much? The scenery comprises an ample space of ground, which is every where filled with pictorial objects of country life, pleasant to the eye and soothing to the mind.

230. *A Subject from the Parable of the Ten Virgins*. W. Etty, R.A.—There is not a more awful warning in the Gospel history than this parable presents;—it is equally applicable to this life and that which is to come. Mr. Etty has illustrated the passage in a very striking and original way. Nothing can exceed the imploring attitudes of some, and the prostration and despair of others, who are left without to bewail their miserable negligence. In the whole performance we recognise many of the finest qualities of art, in respect both to colouring and execution.

242. *The Orphan and his Bird*. W. Allan, R.A.—What Crabbe was in verse, Mr. Dickens is in prose; his graphic descriptions, whether humorous or pathetic, are drawn from the life. Of the latter class, Mr. Allan has availed himself with good effect. The poor orphan and his dead bird tell a melancholy tale; and the desolate character of the scene—a wild waste under the influence of fading light, is in perfect accordance with the subject.

484. *Altar-piece for St. George's Church, Leeds*. C. W. Cope.—The talents of this artist have been frequently the subject of encomium in the pages of the *Literary Gazette*. In the present instance, he has fully borne out our former commendations, and that on a very ample and extensive scale. The picture, in some respects, reminds us of the “Transfiguration,” by Raphael. Christ, in his beatified character, is represented as “making intercession for us.” The cross, emblematic of his sufferings, occupies the centre of the piece, at the foot of which is seen the figure of a female (it may be the Magdalen), clinging to, and embracing the object of human deliverance, while others are looking up with hope to the same source; and an aged man on the right is pointing out to a convert from a distant land the means of grace and pardon. The body of the cross is partially enveloped in clouds, but its complete form appears above. As a figurative representation of the consoling doctrines of Christianity, as well as an example of the British School of Painting, the picture is deserving of every praise.

482. *Prince Charles Edward and the High-*

*landers entering Edinburgh after the Battle of Preston*. T. Duncan.—We noticed this clever painting when it was privately exhibited at Mr. Moon's. The public will now have the opportunity of judging whether we did more than justice to its merits.\*

[To be continued.]

## SOCIETY OF PAINTERS IN WATER-COLOURS.

[Concluding notice.]

184. *A CONSULTATION*. J. Crisall.—Artists should remember that we Cockneys, when introduced to subjects of this kind, require something in the way of explanation. We see, indeed, a mountain pass, with herds, dogs, and drovers, climbing the rocky ascent, at the foot of which a group of peasants, young and old, appear holding a parley; but whether to consider the dangers of the route, the price of cattle, or the probable length of their absence, “A Consultation” saith not. It is, however, a clever performance by this veteran and venerable painter, partaking of both the pastoral and the romantic.

251. *David Deans*. A. Chisholm.—A Rembrandt-like effect. The interior of the old man's cottage, his venerable countenance and pious employment, suit well with the idea conceived of his character by those who have read the works of the gifted writer, whose graphic pen has furnished so vast a field of subjects for the pencil.

99. *Half-way House*. G. Barret.—It matters not to what place; the artist has gone the whole way in giving a beautiful and quiet effect of moonlight to the road scene of the half-way house: but neither morning, noon, nor night, will ever find Mr. Barret out of his way. Let the visitor look at 36. *English Pastoral*; 243. *Cattle—Afternoon*; and 269. *Fine Afternoon*, and he will be satisfied of the truth of what we say.

110. *Loch Long, Scotland*. H. Gastineau.—To one of the most sublime scenes in nature the artist has imparted a majestic and solemn effect. The moon, emerging from a dark cloud, casts a gloomy and partial light on the objects beneath. We almost fancy we can perceive her motion.

18. *The Reverie*. H. Richter.—This, among Mr. Richter's various characteristics of female grace in *contour* or countenance, is, we think, the best example, as well for its expression as for the purity of its colouring. The white drapery and flesh, which are here brought together, are in perfect harmony with the subject—clear and pure.

31. *Rhaiadr y Mawdach, North Wales*. W. Neafield.—We must certainly learn Welsh, or get an interpreter to help us out in the names of things as well as places. The picture says waterfall, as plain as it can speak; but whether the title signifies this we shall not stay to inquire, and only observe that the fall is one of the most beautiful of its kind. It does not come splashing and dashing, as some we have seen, though it may in its time have had something to do with the wear and tear of the rocks through which it now glides (quietly to the eye). We suspect, however, from the mists which rise on each side, it can make itself heard. Be that as it may, its downward path, and the clear expanse which

\* Our critique not having yet overtaken some of the noblest pictures in the Exhibition,—those painted by Stanfield,—it affords us great pleasure, meanwhile, to mention of that highly-gifted artist, that her majesty sent for him a week ago, and gave him a commission to paint two pictures for her. Our sea-girl and its naval glories could have no illustrations more worthy of royalty than his palette is sure to produce.—Ed. L. G.

receives its waters, are pleasant objects for sight or contemplation.

89. *The Portrait Gallery: Hardwick Hall, Derbyshire.* D. Cox.—Those who built this gallery must have had, or intended to have, a very, very long line of family pictures; for such is the length in its perspective appearance, that on viewing it, a game of cricket in this same hall came involuntarily into our mind as a very suitable amusement. Considering this remark to be a high compliment to the performance, we need say no more on the subject.

44. *Greenlandman bearing up to leave the Ice—full Ship.* 258. *Dover Pilot Lugger returning to Port.* G. Chambers.—We couple these performances of Mr. Chambers, as complete representations or pictures of perils by water: at least, such they appear to our lubberly apprehension. In each of them the artist has evidently been in his element, if we may judge from the skill with which both are executed.

161. *Distant View of Dover Castle.* P. De Wint.—Like all this able artist's works, distinguished by a broad masculine style of execution and a close imitation of nature, and accompanied, as in most other instances, by marked characters or objects in the foreground, which happily give value to the distance. In the present case, a timber-wagon, admirably foreshortened, is receding from the eye down a sloping road. This, and 257. *Water-Mill in Wensley Dale*, also by Mr. De Wint, are two varied and striking examples of excellence in landscape art.

77. *Castle and Town of Heidelberg from the Terrace.* W. Callow.—A very magnificent and imposing view of this celebrated city, to which the artist has given an equally grand and harmonious effect of light in sky and distance.

206. *Twilight*; 210. *Mountain Scene*; 215. *Landscape.* J. Varley.—These productions hanging in line we consider advantageous, as exhibiting the peculiar and classical style of the painter. They are nearly in one tone of colour, deep and rich; Rembrandt-like in their effect; and with almost as little of detail as we have seen in Cousin's blots: but still they are blots by an artist, and effect and design are sufficiently visible.

105. *Ferry Boat.* C. Bentley.—Judging from the stormy atmosphere and agitated water, we think this must be a dangerous trip; but it is spirited and picturesque in the highest degree.

The works of Mr. Prout, some fourteen or fifteen in number, form a prominent feature in this well-filled Exhibition. Views at Venice, on the Rhine, and in different parts of Germany, &c., are the subjects of his facile and vigorous pencil. The productions of Messrs. Glennie, Byrne, and Pyne, also add greatly to the pleasure and gratification afforded by the present Exhibition of the Society of Painters in Water-Colours; of which, with every good wish for their continued success and encouragement, we must now take leave.

#### THE DRAMA.

*Italian Opera.*—A new ballet of the *Fairy Lake*, on Thursday, is the only novelty at this theatre, and it is a very dull and heavy one. Madame Cerito dances well in it, and that is all.

*Haymarket.*—On Tuesday, a new version of a French piece, previously done at the Olympic, was produced here under the name of *Place Hunting*; which, notwithstanding the mercurial bustle of Wrench, and the clever acting of a *soubrette*, by Miss L. Horton, was not over and above successful. The situations do not

interest English feelings; and the humour, though occasionally laughable enough, is not sufficient to season the whole drama. In the *Irish Attorney*, Power mellow (literally in the drunken scene) every night; and the effects produced upon the risible muscles of the audience correspond with his exertions.

*German Opera.*—On Wednesday, a new opera by Conradin Kreutzer, called *A Night in Granada*, was produced here with great success. The music is harmonious and charming; the solos perhaps a little too long, but the choruses altogether splendid. By taking a verse off the former, the only improvement this beautiful composition needs will be accomplished. The drilling of the orchestra is perfect: the overture was deservedly encored, and a violin symphony and accompaniment to a chamber scene, of Herr Poeck (a Prince disguised as a Huntsman), are as fine as any thing we ever heard. The vocal execution of this performer is also of surpassing beauty. His organ is equally rich and flexible; and the ease with which he pours forth its treasures is quite delightful. Madame Schumann has a poor wiry voice, but with her graceful little person and musical talent got through her part very satisfactorily. The tenor deserves the commendation of being a pleasing singer, and his share in the concerted pieces added much to their effect. The whole opera affords a treat of no common order. Another operetta, called *Kosciusko*, was added; but it is sad trash, and ought never to be repeated. We were glad to notice that the box-office deprecation was reformed, and the parties attentive and civil.

#### VARIETIES.

*Royal Society of Literature.*—At the meeting on Thursday, Mr. L. H. Petit in the chair, a paper by Mr. O. Halliwell was read, 'On the Ancient Monastery of Ely.' It gave a remarkable account of the resistance of the Isle of Ely to the Conqueror for seven years after the battle of Hastings, and of William quartering forty of his warlike knights upon the monks, to keep them in order and submission. The knights and monks, it seemed, lived in excellent fellowship together, the former providing a protection to the latter. At length, when they were called away to act against William's rebellious son Robert in Normandy, the lamentations of their religious friends were loud and passionate. They accompanied them with hymns and ceremonies, denoting their affliction and their regret at the loss of such boon companions. These particulars are drawn from the introduction to a castulary of the monastery hitherto unpublished.—The next paper read was a continuation of Dr. Nolan's 'Essay on the Obelisks of Luxor and Carnac.' The first of which he considers to have been erected by Amnemes, the sister and successor of Amenophis, and the princess who rescued Moses; and the other at a subsequent period, by Mephris or Thothmes.

*Literary Fund Anniversary.*—The meeting on Wednesday was pretty well attended, including some popular literary characters. Sir R. Inglis filled the chair with ability, and was supported in the business of the day by Lord Fitzalan, Mr. Lockhart, Mr. Fraser Tytler, Sergeant Talfourd, and other gentlemen, who addressed the company. The essential result was very gratifying; above five hundred pounds was the announced subscription, independently of her majesty's annual bounty of a hundred guineas.

*Artists' Benevolent Fund.*—The anniversary,

on Saturday, was not so fully attended as we could have wished. Under the auspices of the noble chairman, the Marquess of Normanby, however, the company spent a pleasant evening, and a considerable subscription was collected.

*Berkshire Ashmolean Society.*—An antiquarian society has just been established at Reading for "The Publication of the Historical, Ecclesiastical, Genealogical, and Topographical Remains of the County of Berks," and consisting of subscribing members of one guinea annually. Mr. Richards, of Reading, is Secretary, and local secretaries have been chosen,—Mr. Bruce and Mr. J. G. Nichols, for London; Mr. Turnbull, for Edinburgh; Mr. Halliwell, for Cambridge; and Dr. Allnatt, for Wallingford. Nine works have already been suggested for publication.

#### LITERARY NOVELTIES.

In the Press.

Momentary Musings: Poems by K. D. Esq., the author (we believe) of a former vol. of poetry, entitled "Gonzalo and Alcega."

#### LIST OF NEW BOOKS.

Hippopathology, Vol. II. Part I.: The Diseases of the Horse, by W. Percivall, 8vo. 6s.—Historical Records of the British Army: The Second Dragoons, or Scots Greys, 8vo. 8s.—Morton's Veterinary Toxicological Chart, Case, 6s. on Rollers, 8s. 6d.—G. Boddington, on the Treatment and Cure of Pulmonary Consumption, fcap. 3s.—Religion and Crime, by J. M. Morgan, 2d edition, 8vo. 2s.—Treatise on the Christian Priesthood, by Hadrian Savaria, 18mo. 3s. 6d.—Bishop Bull's Vindication of the Church of England, 18mo. 3s. 6d.—Bishop Patrick's Help to Young Communicants, 18mo. 2s.—The Witch; or, a Picture of the Court of Rome, from the Spanish, fcap. 7s.—The Loss of the Tigris, a Poem, by H. Richardson, 8vo. 4s. 6d.—Cicero de Senectute, from the Text of Otto, with English Notes, 18mo. 2s. 6d.—The Poems of Schiller, Explained, by E. Bach, 12mo. 4s. 6d.—Chambers's Picture of Scotland, 4th edition, 12mo. 6s.—A Digest of Hooker's Ecclesiastical Polity, by the Rev. J. B. Smith, D.D. 12mo. 9s.—The Spanish Armada, A.D. 1588, by the Rev. T. Lathbury, fcap. 3s.—Plauti Menachmi, by J. Hildyard, 8vo. 7s. 6d.—Bede's Ecclesiastical History, translated by the Rev. J. A. Giles, 8vo. 8s.—The Anatomy of Suicide, by E. Winslow, 8vo. 14s.—Three Years' Residence in Canada, from 1837 to 1839, by T. R. Preston, 2 vols. post 8vo. 21s.—Examination of the Ancient Orthography of the Jews, by C. W. Wall, D.D. Vol. II. royal 8vo. 15s.—Life of T. M'Crie, D.D., by his Son, 8vo. 8s.—Memoirs of Mrs. Wilson of Bombay, 3d edition, post 8vo. 7s. 6d.—Hyacinth, and Lyrics, by Joseph Middleton, 12mo. 2s.—The Modern Art of Cookery, 18mo. 4s. 6d.—Cardinal Belarmino's Notes of the Church Refuted, 8vo. 7s. 6d.—Pool's Annotations on the Bible, Vol. I. Imperial 8vo. 25s.—The British Empire in the East, by Count Björnström, 8vo. 8s. 6d.—Description of British Guiana, by R. H. Schomburgk, 8vo. 5s.—Poems, Tales, and Essays, by S. C. Hooley, fcap. 4s.—Watson's General Telegraphic List of Ships' Names, 18mo. 3s. 6d.—Joan of Arc, a Play, by Mrs. J. A. Sargent, 8vo. 4s.—Christ and Antichrist, a Poem, by a Layman, 12mo. 7s. 6d.—Calvinism by Calvin, with Essay, by the Rev. R. Govett, jun., 18mo. 2s.—Sorrow and Consolation, by J. H. Grandpiere, 12mo. 5s.—Elijah the Tishbite, unabridged, royal 8vo. 4s.—Timon, but not of Athens, 2 vols. post 8vo. 21s.—Robertson's History of Scotland: Chambers's People's Edition, royal 8vo. 3s. 6d.—The Pulpit Help to Prayer, by the Rev. W. F. Radcliffe, 18mo. 3s.—The Book of Illustrations, or Scripture Truths exhibited by the Aid of Similes, by the Rev. H. G. Salter, 8vo. 10s. 6d.—The Widow's Offering; Essays, &c., by W. P. Scargill, 2d edition, 2 vols. post 8vo. 21s.—The Sacred Epistles Explained, by J. W. Dawe, fcap. 4s. 6d.

#### METEOROLOGICAL JOURNAL, 1840.

May.	Thermometer.	Barometer.
Thursday .. 7	From 49 to 67	29.73 to 29.70
Friday .... 8	.... 50 .. 68	29.67 .. 29.59
Saturday .. 9	.... 51 .. 67	29.51 .. 29.44
Sunday .... 10	.... 52 .. 67	29.37 .. 29.41
Monday .... 11	.... 50 .. 68	29.47 .. 29.59
Tuesday ... 12	.... 50 .. 63	29.61 .. 29.65
Wednesday 13	.... 48 .. 63	29.62 .. 29.63

Wind, south-west on the 7th and following day, south-east on the 9th, west on the 10th, north on the 11th, south-east and north-east on the 12th, and south-west on the 13th.

Except the afternoons of the 8th and 13th, generally cloudy, with frequent showers of rain; distant thunder, accompanied with rain in the south-west and north-west, on the evening of the 10th.

Rain fallen 605 of an inch.  
Edmonton. CHARLES HENRY ADAMS.



## ADVERTISEMENT,

Connected with Literature and the Arts.

CLOSING OF THE PRESENT EXHIBITION.

BRITISH INSTITUTION,  
FALL MAIL.

The Gallery for the Exhibition and Sale of the Works of British Artists is open daily, from Ten in the Morning until Five in the Evening, and will be closed this day.

Admission, 1s. Catalogue, 1s.

N.B. The Gallery will be reopened after in June, with a Collection of Pictures by Ancient Masters.

## KING'S COLLEGE, LONDON.—Senior

Department.—The Council are ready to receive Applications for the Professorship of English Literature and Modern History. Candidates must be Members of the United Church of England and Ireland.

Applications, accompanied by Testimonials, must be delivered on or before Saturday, the 6th June, at the Secretary's Office, where any further information may be obtained.

April 15, 1840. JNO. LONSDALE, Principal.

## GERMAN EPIC POETRY.—

The second Course of Mr. August Hirsch's Annual Lectures will commence at WITH'S Rooms, St. James's, on Thursday next, the 21st inst., at Two o'clock. Tickets for the Course, one Guinea. Prospectuses and Pamphlets, containing the elected passages, with verbal and interlinear translation, may be had at Mitchell's Royal Library, 38 Old Bond Street; Mr. Sims, 1 St. James's Street; Messrs. Black and Armstrong, 8 Wellington Street, Strand; Messrs. C. and H. Senior, 49 Pall Mall; Mr. D. Nutt, 156 Fleet Street.

## LONDON LIBRARY.—The Committee

announces that the time specified in their Circular for the Reception of the Names of Subscribers has been extended to Saturday the 30th inst. after which day ulterior measures will be announced.

Books have been opened at Messrs. Longman and Co.'s, Paternoster Row; at Mr. Mozou's, Dover Street; at Mr. Ridgway's, Piccadilly; at Mr. Fraser's, Regent Street; at Messrs. Bingley and Co.'s, St. Paul's Churchyard; at Mr. Hatchard's, Piccadilly; at Messrs. Taylor and Walton's, Great Street; at Mr. Hooper's, Pall Mall East; at Mr. Rodwell's, Bond Street; and at Messrs. Black and Armstrong's, Tavistock Street.

THOMAS CARLYLE } Hon. Secretaries.  
E. M. FITZGERALD }

## MAPS OF THE SOCIETY for the DIFFU-

SION OF USEFUL KNOWLEDGE.—No. 83. Italy, General Map, and Ancient Africa, I. will be published on the 9th instant; and No. 84. The Islands in the Pacific, in Two Maps, on the 15th June.

The Fourth Number of the Political Series will appear on the 15th instant.

50 Lincoln's Inn Fields, 7th May, 1840.

## INDIA, PERSIA, and CAUBUL.—

WYLD'S MAP of all the COUNTRIES lying between TURKEY and BURMAH; comprising Asia Minor, Persia, and Arabia, and including the Black, Caspian, and Red Seas, particularly constructed to show the overland route to India, and the relative position of Russia to the Anglo-Indian possessions, with Enlarged Plans of the Dardanelles and Bosphorus. Four Sheets, 14s.; Case, 11s. 10s.

Map of India, constructed with great care and research from the latest authorities, and intended more particularly to facilitate a reference to the Civil and Military Stations, with a Polymetrical Table of Reciprocal Distances. One large Sheet, 15s.; Case, 11s.

An Index to Wyld's Map of India, containing the Names of many Thousand Places, with their Latitude and Longitude, 8vo. 10s.

Published by James Wyld, Geographer to the Queen, Charing Cross East, four doors from Trafalgar Square, London.

## WINDSOR CASTLE, illustrated by the

late Sir JEFFREY WYATVILLE, R.A. F.R.S. &c. Dedicated, by express permission, to Her Majesty the Queen.

The First will appear in May, the Second in October, and the concluding Part in January.

Proofs ..... 24 14 0 each Part.  
Prints ..... 3 18 0 each Part.

It will be edited (at the request of Sir Jeffrey's Son-in-Law and of his Executors) by Henry Ashton, Esq. 50 Brook Street.

## SALES BY AUCTION.

Dr. Butler's Aldines.

By Messrs. CHRISTIE and MANSON, At their GREAT ROOM, King Street, St. James's Square, on MONDAY, JUNE 1st, and Eight following Days, (Sunday excepted.)

## The Second Part of the Library of the

Late Right Rev. Samuel Butler, D.D. Bishop of Lichfield.

Consisting of the most extensive series ever submitted to public sale of Books, printed by Aldus Plus Manutius, his son, Paulus Manutius, and his grandson, Aldus Manutius, from 1494 to 1597; to which is added a large Collection of Works connected with the Aldine Series.

May be viewed Two Days preceding, and Catalogues had.

## BOOKS IN THE PRESS.

In a few days, in 1 vol.

## MISCELLANIES OF LITERATURE.

By I. DISRAELI, Esq.

- Contents:—  
1. Literary Miscellanies.  
2. Calamities of Authors.  
3. Quarrels of Authors.  
4. The Literary Character.

Edward Moxon, Dover Street.

On the 20th of May will be published, a new and splendid

## GULLIVER'S TRAVELS, Complete in

1 large 8vo. vol.; illustrated with upwards of Four Hundred Wood Engravings by Grandville.

Handsome bound in cloth, lettered, price One Guinea.

Also, Part VIII. (completing the Work), price 2s. 6d.

Altogether this standard edition is worthy of its title."—*Spectator*.

"It is impossible to present to the public materials better calculated to strengthen their minds and set them thinking, and therefore we wish success to the publishers; and so far as that success may depend upon the merits of this edition, they are fairly entitled to it. The artist has seized the humour of the original with great spirit, and the notes throw a satisfactory light on the design of the author, and render the satire more intelligible to the modern reader."—*Athenaeum*.

"Altogether this standard edition of a standard author cannot be conceived."—*United Service Gazette*.

"The embellishments are very numerous, and their execution remarkably good; the spirit of the author being very happily conveyed by them."—*Morning Herald*.

"In the whole range of illustrated editions that have yet issued from the British press, there is not one that can compete with the one now before us, in the beauty and variety of its illustrations."—*Old England*.

"This work is in every way elegantly produced."—*Monthly Review*.

London: Hayward and Moore, Paternoster Row.

Next week will be published new editions of the

## LADIES' KNITTING and NETTING-

BOOK; being the Fifth of the First Series, and the

Second of the Second Series.

Also, nearly ready in 1 vol. post 8vo.

## Annals of Humble Life.

John Miland, Librarian, 35 Chapel Street, Belgrave Square.

Library Terms:—

One Year, 1s. 6s.; Six Months, 1s. 3s.; Three Months, 11s. 16s.

13 Great Marlborough Street, May 16.

## MR. COLBURN will publish immediately,

the following NEW WORKS:—

I.

Emily; or, the Countess of Rosendale.

By Mrs. Maberly.

3 vols. with a Portrait of Emily.

II.

Travels to the City of the Caliphs,

Along the Shores of the Persian Gulf and the Mediterranean.

By J. R. Wellsted, Esq. F.R.S. &c.

3 vols. 8vo. with Illustrations.

III.

The Banker-Jord; a Novel.

3 vols.

IV.

Memoirs of Beethoven.

By his Friend, A. Schindler.

2 vols. with Portrait.

Also, just published,

I.

The Sportsman in Ireland and the Highlands

of Scotland.

2 vols. post 8vo. with numerous Illustrations.

II.

Ernestine; or, the Child of Mystery.

By a Lady of Fashion. 3 vols.

Henry Colburn, Publisher, 13 Great Marlborough Street.

## THE LONDON and WESTMINSTER

REVIEW (No. LXVI.) will be published on the 27th of

May, 1840.

Contents:—

1. George Cruikshank (with Cats and Echings).

2. Dutch and German Schools.

3. Lyrics of a Lifeguardman.

4. Remedies for the Slave Trade—Fowell Buxton—Turnbull.

5. Prince Albert.

6. Mr Samuel Remilly.

7. American Boundary Question (with an Illustrative Map).

8. Notices of New Books.

H. Hooper, 12 Pall Mall East, London.

## BOOKS PUBLISHED THIS DAY.

## GUIDE THROUGH IRELAND,

Descriptive of its Society, Towns, Seats, Antiquities, &c., with various Statistical Tables. Also an outline of its Mineral Structure, and a brief view of its Botany.

By JAMES FRANKER.

With a Map and numerous Engravings, 12s. bound.

"This is one of the best and most complete guide-books that

ever was published."—*Liverpool Albion*.

Lately published.

Guide to Dublin, with a large Plan, and thirteen Views.

7s. 6d. bound.

Guide to the County of Wicklow, map and plates. 5s.

Guide to Killarney and Glengarriff, map and plates. 5s.

Guide to the Giant's Causeway, map and plates. 5s.

Guide to Kilkenny and the Lower Shannon. By Mr. J.

Knott. With Illustrations. 8s. cloth.

An Account of the Caves of Ballybunnian, with Geological

and Mineralogical Illustrations. By W. H. Ainsworth, Esq.

4s. cloth.

Map of Ireland, for Tourists. 3s. 6d. in a case.

Plan of Dublin. 2s. 6d. in a case.

Map of the Environs of Dublin. 2s. 6d. in a case.

Map of Wicklow, by Sidney Hall. 2s. 6d. in a case.

Road Maps of Ireland.—

1. Dublin to Cork. 3. Dublin to Wexford.

2. Dublin to Limerick. 4. Dublin to Belfast.

Price 1s. each, coloured in a case.

Dublin: William Curry, Jun. and Co.; and S. Holdsworth, London. Sold by all Booksellers.

To all Persons about to Insure their Lives or Property.

In 1 vol. fcap 8vo. with Vignette Title, 6s.

AN ESSAY ON PROBABILITY, AND THEIR

APPLICATION TO

## LIFE CONTINGENCIES AND INSUR-

ANCE OFFICES.

By AUG. DE MORGAN, of Trin. Coll. Cambridge.

"The chapters on Life Contingencies, and on Money

Contingencies, Reversions and Annuities, are of a high order of

merit, and will be found of incalculable value."—*Atlas*.

London: Longman, Orme, and Co.; and John Taylor.

## SCHOMBURGK'S BRITISH GUIANA.

In 8vo. with a Coloured Map, in cloth, price 5s.

## GUIANA.—A DESCRIPTION OF

BRITISH GUIANA, Geographical and Statistical:

exhibiting its Resources and Capabilities, together with the

Present and Future Condition and Prospects of the Colony.

By ROBERT H. SCHOMBURGK, Esq.

Nimkin, Marshall, and Co. Stationers' Hall Court.

## A SECOND COURSE OF SERMONS for

the Year, containing Two for each Sunday, and one for

each Holiday, abridged from the most eminent Divines of the

Established Church, and adapted to the Service of the day; in-

tended for the Use of Families and Schools.

By the Rev. J. R. PITMAN, A.M.

"There is no question which the clergy are more frequently

asked, and in which they find it most difficult to give a satisfac-

tory reply, than this—What sermons would they recommend for

the use of a private family? We really think that Mr. Pitman's

work bids fair to supply the deficiency which has been so much

regretted."—*British Critic*.

A Third Edition, revised throughout, of the First Course, is just

published, same size and price as above.

London: Duncan and Malcolm, 37 Paternoster Row.

Edited by MAJOR SABINE, F.R.S.

In 1 thick 8vo. vol. with a Map, engraved from the original

Survey, by J. and W. Smith.

## REAR-ADMIRAL VON WRANGELL'S

ARRATIVE OF HIS EXPEDITION TO SIBERIA

and the POLAR SEA. Undertaken by order of the Russian Govern-

ment, with a View to the Discovery of a supposed Polar Con-

tinent.

J. Madden and Co. Leadenhall Street.

## TO AGRICULTURISTS AND BREEDERS.

Price 15s. the 3d edition of

## PROF. LOW'S PRACTICAL AGRI-

CULTURE. With nearly 200 Woodcuts.

\* \* \* Just published, Parts I. and II. of Professor Low's Illus-

trations of the Breeds of the Domestic Animals of Great Britain.

Part III. (June 1st) will contain the Hog.

Prospectuses may be had of all Booksellers.

London: Longman, Orme, and Co.

## WALL ON THE ORTHOGRAPHY OF THE JEWS.

Royal 8vo. price 15s. cloth.

## THE PROPAGATION OF ALPHABETS,

and other Phonetic Systems throughout Eastern Asia;

and the vast Inferiority of Ideographic Writing, as displayed in

its effect on Human Learning. Being Part II. of an Examination

of the Ancient Orthography of the Jews, and of the Original

State of the Text of the Hebrew Bible.

By CHARLES WILLIAM WALL, D.D.

Senior Fellow of Trinity College, and Professor of Hebrew in

the University of Dublin.

Also to be had, uniform in size and price, Part I.

## An Inquiry into the Origin of Alphabetic

Writing; with which is incorporated an Essay on the Egyptian

Hieroglyphs.

London: Whittaker and Co.; Dublin: Milliken and Son.

"And where the gardener, Robin, day by day

Drew me to school along the public way,

Delighted with my bauble coach, and wrapp'd

In scarlet mantle warm, and velvet cap."—*Cowper*.

## CHILDREN and INVALIDS.—Of high

value in the Preservation or Restoration of Health.—

Children's Carriages, of a superior, light, elegant, and compact

make, and so perfectly secure and easy, that Children may be

travelling with impunity in the most careless hands. Invalids'

Wheel Chairs of all sorts; also, Self-moving ones for house and

garden, on sale or hire,—at Ingram's Furniture Warehouse, No.

29 City Road.

## CONSIDERATIONS ON THE STATE OF

THE LAW regarding MARRIAGES with a DECEASED

WIFE'S SISTER.

By a BARRISTER OF THE MIDDLE TEMPLE.

London: Longman, Orme, and Co.

Marriage Act, 5th and 6th William IV. c. 54; commonly

called Lord Ebury's Act.—Partly approved by the above

Act, which prohibits Marriages with a Deceased Wife's Sister,

are earnestly solicited to co-operate in an endeavour, now mak-

ing, to obtain its repeal. The prohibition has no foundation

either in Religion or Morality, and cannot be supported upon

any ground of rational expediency.

Communications to be addressed to A. B. care of Messrs. Wil-

son and Ogilvy, Printers, 57 Skinner Street, Snowhill.—Names

will be scrupulously concealed, if desired.

In 8vo. price 10s. 6d. boards.

DISSERTATIONS ON SOME PARTS OF

THE OLD AND NEW TESTAMENTS, which have been

supposed unsuitable to the Divine Attributes.

By RICHARD TROPEY, M.A.

Rector of Casterton Parva, Rutland; and formerly Fellow of

Oriel College, Oxford.

Rivingtons, St. Paul's Churchyard, and Waterloo Place.

\* \* \* The following are among the subjects treated of in this

volume (published in 1838).—Passages of Scripture which seem

to represent the Almighty as the cause of evil.—Passages of Scrip-

ture which seem to represent the Almighty as approving evil

(imprecations in the Psalms; alleged indecencies of the Bible).—

## FRENCH GRAMMAR FOR PRIVATE TUITION.

In 8vo. price 12s. in cloth, the 7th edition of  
**A GUIDE to the FRENCH LANGUAGE,**  
 especially devised for Persons who wish to study the  
 Elements of that Language without the assistance of a Teacher.  
 By J. F. L. BRETHON.  
 London: Baldwin and Cradock, 47 Paternoster Row.

Also, price 8s.

**A Key to the Exercises in the above Work,**  
 by means of which any person of a mature understanding may  
 acquire the elements of the French Language practically, as surely  
 as if a professed teacher were sitting by his side; and, with a very  
 superficial knowledge of it, may teach it to others. Directions  
 are given in the Key to Parents not accustomed to teach lan-  
 guages, who wish to instruct their Children with the assistance  
 of this book, how they must proceed.

Works recently published and in preparation, by  
 Mr. Van Voorst.

I.  
**MR. GOSSE'S CANADIAN NATURAL-  
 IST.** Post 8vo. with Forty-four Illustrations. 12s.  
 cloth.

II.  
**Mr. Newman's History of British Ferns,**  
 with 87 Illustrations. 8vo. 10s. cloth.

III.  
**Mr. Beale's History of the Sperm Whale,**  
 and Sketch of a South Sea Whaling Voyage. Post 8vo. 12s.  
 cloth.

IV.  
**Dr. Bevan on the History, Physiology, and  
 Management of the Honey-Bee.** 12mo. 10s. 6d. cloth.

V.  
**Mr. Bowerbank's Fossil Fruits and Seeds  
 of the London Clay, Part I.** with 423 Figures on 17 Copperplates.  
 Royal 8vo. 16s.

VI.  
**Professor Jones's General Outline of the  
 Animal Kingdom, and Manual of Comparative Anatomy, Part X.**  
 with 17 Illustrations. 8s. 6d.

VII.  
**Mr. Yarrell's History of British Fishes.**  
 2 vols. 8vo. with nearly 400 Illustrations, 2l. 2s. cloth. A Supple-  
 ment to this Work, with 50 Illustrations, 7s. 6d. cloth.

VIII.  
**Professor Bell's History of British Reptiles,**  
 with more than 40 Illustrations, 8s. 6d. cloth.

IX.  
**Mr. Yarrell's History of British Birds, Part  
 XVIII.** with 11 Illustrations, 3s. 6d.

X.  
**Professor Bell's History of British Quadru-  
 peds and Cetacea.** 8vo. with 200 Illustrations, 28s. cloth.

XI.  
**Mr. Miller's Rural Sketches, with 23 Illus-  
 trations.** Post 8vo. 12s. cloth.

XII.  
**Mr. Hewitson's British Oology; coloured  
 Illustrations of the Eggs of British Birds.** 2 vols. royal 8vo.  
 6l. 16s. 6d. cloth.

In preparation,  
**The Rev. R. T. Lowe's History of the Fishes  
 of Madeira, Part I.** with Figures.

**Mr. Selby's History of British Forest Trees,**  
 Part I. with Figures.

**Mr. Forbes's History of British Star Fishes,**  
 Part I. with Figures.  
*Paternoster Row, May 1840.*

**DE FOE'S NEW VOYAGE ROUND THE WORLD.**  
 In 1 vol. duodecimo, price 5s. bound in cloth.

**A NEW VOYAGE ROUND THE  
 WORLD;** forming Vol. VII. of "The Novels and Mis-  
 cellaneous Works of Daniel De Foe."  
 \*A Volume monthly, until the Series is completed in  
 18 vols.; each sold separately.  
 London: Printed for Thomas Tegg, 73 Cheapside.

**NEW JUVENILE WORK BY MARY HOWITT.**  
 In 1 neatly printed pocket vol. embellished by Two fine  
 Engravings, price 2s. 6d. bound.

**HOPE ON! HOPE EVER! or, the Boy-  
 hood of Felix Law;** forming the Second Volume of "A  
 Series of Tales for the People and their Children."  
 By MARY HOWITT.  
 Author of "Strive and Thrive," &c. &c.  
 London: Printed for Thomas Tegg, 73 Cheapside.

**BREAKFAST-TABLE SCIENCE.**  
 In 1 pocket vol. embellished with Two Engravings,  
 price 2s. 6d. bound.

**BREAKFAST-TABLE SCIENCE;**  
 written expressly for the Amusement and Instruction of  
 Young People.

By J. H. WRIGHT.  
 London: Printed for Thomas Tegg, 73 Cheapside.

Where may be had,  
**Tegg's Present for an Apprentice,** price  
 4s. 6d. bound.

In post 8vo. bound in cloth, 7s.  
**THE WITCH (La Bruja); or, a Picture  
 of the Court of Rome.** Found among the Manuscripts  
 of a respectable Theologian, a great Friend of that Court. Trans-  
 lated from the Spanish, by MARKOPHATES.  
 J. Hatchard and Son, 187 Piccadilly.

## GLOSSARY OF ARCHITECTURE.

Now ready, with Seven Hundred Woodcuts, 2 vols. 8vo. 24s. cloth,

**A GLOSSARY OF TERMS**

USED IN

**GRECIAN, ROMAN, ITALIAN, AND GOTHIC ARCHITECTURE.**

A new edition, much enlarged.

C. Tilt, 86 Fleet Street, London; J. H. Parker, Oxford.

Just published, fcap 8vo. 5s. cloth,

**YEAR-BOOK OF FACTS, 1840.**

Exhibiting the most important Discoveries and Improvements in Science and the Arts  
 of the Year.

By the Editor of "The Arcana of Science."

With Illustrative Engravings.

\*.\* Copies of the Volume for 1839 may still be had.

Charles Tilt, 86 Fleet Street.

## HEATH'S NEW ILLUSTRATED WORK.

Now ready, Part II. price 2s. 6d. to be continued Monthly,

**HEATH'S WAVERLEY GALLERY**

OF THE

**PRINCIPAL FEMALE CHARACTERS IN WALTER SCOTT'S ROMANCES,**

From Paintings expressly made by eminent Artists.

\*.\* Each Part contains Three Plates, with Letterpress. A few India Proofs, royal 4to. are  
 taken, price 5s.

## CONTENTS OF PARTS I. AND II.

Subject.	Painter.	Engraver.
Margaret Ramsay .....	W. Drummond .....	W. H. Eggleton.
Diana Vernon .....	K. Meadows .....	G. Stodart.
Alice Lee .....	J. W. Wright .....	H. Robinson.
The White Lady .....	J. Penstone .....	J. Penstone.
The Glee Maiden .....	F. Mac Ian .....	J. Penstone.
Effie Deans .....	W. Drummond .....	W. Hopwood.

Charles Tilt, Fleet Street.

In 2 vols. 8vo. price 1l. 4s. in boards, the Second Part of  
**THE REMAINS of the Rev. R. H.  
 PROUDE:** containing Essays on Theological Subjects,  
 and History of the Contest of Archbishop Becket and Henry the  
 Second.  
 Rivingtons, St. Paul's Churchyard, and Waterloo Place.

Of whom may be had,  
**The First Part, in 2 vols. 8vo. price 1l. 1s.**

In 12mo. price 9s. in boards,  
**A DIGEST of HOOKER'S TREATISE  
 on the LAWS of ECCLESIASTICAL POLITY.**  
 By the Rev. J. B. SMITH, D.D.  
 Of Christ's College, Cambridge; Rector of Netley and Martin;  
 Head Master of Horncastle Grammar School; and Member of  
 the Royal Society of Literature.  
 Rivingtons, St. Paul's Churchyard, and Waterloo Place.

In 8vo. price 10s. 6d. in boards, the 4th edition of  
**A PARAPHRASTIC TRANSLATION  
 of the APOSTOLICAL EPISTLES, with Notes.**  
 By PHILIP NICHOLAS SHUTTLEWORTH, D.D.  
 Warden of New College, Oxford; and Rector of Foxley, Wilts.  
 Rivingtons, St. Paul's Churchyard, and Waterloo Place.

Also, by the same Author.

1. **Sermons on the Leading Principles and  
 Practical Duties of Christianity.** 2 vols. 8vo. 1l. 4s.  
 2. **Not Tradition, but Scripture.** 3d edition,  
 enlarged, small 8vo. 4s.  
 3. **The Consistency of the Whole Scheme of  
 Revelation with Itself and Human Reason.** Small 8vo. 6s.

## STATE OF THE POORER CLASSES.

Price 1s.

**STATE of the POORER CLASSES in  
 GREAT TOWNS.**

By R. SLANEY, Esq. M.P.  
 On moving for a Committee to consider the Causes of  
 Discontent.  
 London: John Hatchard and Son; Ridgway; and Longman  
 and Co.

Price 2s. 6d.

**K E W and its G A R D E N S.**  
 By FREDERICK SCHEER, Esq.  
 B. Niell, Paternoster Row; Darnall, Richmond.

Price 2s.  
**A LETTER to the Right Hon. CHARLES  
 WATKIN WILLIAMS WYNN, M.P. &c. &c. &c.**  
 on the Danger to which the Constitution is exposed from the En-  
 croachments of the Courts of Law.  
 By Sir GRAVES CHAMNEY HAUGHTON,  
 K.H. M.A. F.R.S. &c. &c. Member of the Institute of France,  
 &c. &c.  
 London: Wm. H. Allen and Co. Leadenhall Street.

In 8vo. price 5s. boards,  
**THE REGRETS of MEMORY; a Poem:**  
 with Minor Poems and Translations.  
 Printed for Henry Wix, 41 New Bridge Street, Blackfriars,  
 London; and William Curry, Jun. and Co. Dublin.

Dedicated, by permission, to Her Majesty the Queen Dowager.  
 In demy 8vo. price 4s.  
**JOAN of ARC; a Play, in Five Acts.**  
 By MRS. J. A. SARGANT.  
 Joseph Riekerby, Sherbourn Lane, King William Street, City;  
 and all Booksellers.

In 12mo. price 5s. 6d. boards, the 2d edition of  
**TWENTY-SIX VILLAGE SERMONS.**  
 By the Rev. EDWARD BERENS, M.A.  
 Archdeacon of Berks.  
 Rivingtons, St. Paul's Churchyard, and Waterloo Place.

In 1 vol. 8vo. price 12s.  
**THE PHILOSOPHY of HUMAN  
 NATURE,** in its Physical, Intellectual, and Moral Re-  
 lations.  
 By HENRY M'CORMAC, M.D.  
 Just published, by the same Author, price 6s.  
**An Exposition of the Nature, Treatment,  
 and Prevention of continued Fever.**  
 "This work is unequalled in our literature, and well deserves  
 a place in every medical library."—*Lond. Med. and Surg. Journ.*  
 London: Longman, Orme, and Co.

**MR. BENTLEY WILL IMMEDIATELY PUBLISH  
THE FOLLOWING NEW WORKS.**

I.  
**STEPHEN DUGARD; A NOVEL.** 3 vols.

II.  
**MEMOIRS, JOURNALS, AND LETTERS OF SAMUEL PEPYS, ESQ. F.R.S.**  
INCLUDING A NARRATIVE OF HIS VOYAGE TO TANGIER.

The whole now first published from the Originals. 2 vols. 8vo. with Portraits.

III.  
**THE YOUNG PRIMA DONNA;**  
A ROMANCE OF THE OPERA. By MRS. GREY, Author of "The Duke." 3 vols.

IV.  
**THE STAGE,**

BOTH BEFORE AND BEHIND THE CURTAIN.

By ALFRED BUNN, late Lessee of the Theatres Royal Drury Lane, Covent Garden, English Opera-House, French Plays, &c.

"I am (NOT) forbid  
To tell the secrets of the prison-house."

3 vols. post 8vo. with Illustrations.

**NEW WORKS JUST PUBLISHED:—**

I.  
**THREE YEARS' RESIDENCE IN CANADA,**

1837-1839, with Notes of a Winter Voyage to New York, and Journey thence to the British Possessions; to which is added, a Review of the Social, Commercial, and Political Condition of the Canadian People.

By T. R. PRESTON, late of the Government Service at Toronto. 2 vols. post 8vo.

II.  
NARRATIVE OF A  
**WHALING VOYAGE ROUND THE  
GLOBE,**

During the Years 1833, 1834, 1835, and 1836.  
By F. DEBELL BENNETT, Esq. F.R.S. &c.

"A work alike useful and agreeable. Mr. Bennett's education and studies have given him more extended views than the generality of visitants to distant places possess. Land where he would, he had various objects of remark, in earth, air, ocean, plants, animals, and man; and he brought to their observation a trained ability. The work presents a very succinct account of the habits of the sperm whale, as well as of the manner of conducting the fishery, and the history and statistics of the trade."—*Spectator*.

III.  
**LYRA URBANICA.**

In 2 vols. post 8vo. with Portrait of Captain Morris.  
THE SOCIAL EFFUSIONS OF THE CELEBRATED  
CAPTAIN CHARLES MORRIS,  
Of the late Life Guards, Member of the Beef-Steak Club, &c.

"The reputation of Captain Morris's lively humourous muse renders criticism superfluous. His songs are known wherever English songs are sung. Every man-of-war in the army, every genial board, every jovial company, is familiar with these flowing, merry, half-sentimental, half-roistering, lyrics."—*Atlas*.

IV.  
**THE FIRST THREE VOLUMES OF THE COMPLETE EDITION OF  
HORACE WALPOLE'S LETTERS**

Are now ready, price 14s. each, bound, embellished with Portraits (engraved by Greatbach, from the original Paintings at Strawberry Hill, &c.) of  
Sir Robert Walpole | George Montagu | Lady Suffolk  
Lady Walpole | Lady Townshend | Sir Horace Mann  
Gray (the Poet) | Duke of Argyll | Richard Bentley (the  
Duchess of Queensberry | Kitty Clive | Virtuoso)  
George Selwyn | Hon. Rich. Edgcumbe | J. Chute  
Gilly Williams.

"This Edition will be comprised in Six Volumes.  
"Walpole's letters are unequalled in the language; delightful in themselves, and a most amusing and instructive commentary on the history of parties and of the country, from 1735 to 1797. This edition is to contain not only all that have been published, but several hundred letters which have hitherto existed only in manuscript, or made their appearance singly and incidentally in other works; the whole arranged in chronological order. We look forward with pleasure to the publication of the remaining volumes, and have no doubt we shall glean from them a rich harvest."—*Athenaeum*.

**RICHARD BENTLEY, NEW BURLINGTON STREET,**

Publisher in Ordinary to Her Majesty.

V.  
**THE MAID'S HUSBAND; A NOVEL.**

3 vols.

"The title of this novel is both singular and attractive, but the contents are still more so. To shew that the career of single life may be pursued with honour and dignity by woman, is the purpose of 'The Maid's Husband.' The novel is lively, witty, full of contrast, replete with incident, and throughout there is a combination of good feeling and sound principle."—*Morning Herald*.

VI.  
**ELEVEN YEARS IN CEYLON.**

By Major FORBES, 78th Highlanders.

2 vols. 8vo. with Illustrations.

"Major Forbes is just the writer from whom the public would most willingly receive an account of Ceylon. He has all the frankness of a soldier, mingled with the taste and judgment of a scholar. Whether he recites the annals of ancient wars, describes the relics of former grandeur, exhibits the proofs of present improvement, or leads us into the forest jungles to enjoy the exciting chase of the wild elephant, we find him equally full of information. This is high praise, but it may easily be justified by reference to the work."—*Athenaeum*.

VII.  
**THE STANDARD NOVELS AND  
ROMANCES.**

The following popular Works of Fiction have recently been included in this Series:—

Mrs. S. C. Hall's <i>Buccaneer</i> , 1 vol. 6s.	Mr. Lover's <i>Rory O'More</i> , 1 vol. 6s.
Mr. Hook's <i>Jack Brag</i> , Maxwell, the	Mrs. Edgeworth's <i>Helen</i> , 1 vol. 6s.
Parson's Daughter, each in 1 vol. 6s.	Mr. Hope's <i>Anastasia</i> , 2 vols. 12s.
Mrs. Trollope's <i>Vicar of Wrexhill</i> , 1 vol. 6s.	Mr. Morier's <i>Zohrab</i> , <i>Hajji Baba</i> , <i>Hajji Baba in England</i> , each in 1 vol. 6s.
Captain Chamier's <i>Ben Brace</i> , 1 vol. 6s.	Captain Marryat's <i>Popular Novels</i> , each in 1 vol. 6s.
Sir E. L. Bulwer's <i>Last Days of Pompeii</i> , Paul Clifford, Eugene Aram, each in 1 vol. 6s.	Mr. Cooper's <i>Pilot</i> , <i>Spy</i> , <i>Last of the Mohicans</i> , <i>Prairie</i> , <i>Pioneers</i> , <i>Borderers</i> , <i>Lionel Lincoln</i> , <i>Water Witch</i> , <i>Bravo</i> , <i>Red Rover</i> , the <i>Headman</i> , the <i>Heidenmauer</i> , <i>Precan</i> , each in 1 vol. 6s.
Mr. James's <i>De L'Orme</i> , <i>Darnley</i> , <i>Philip Augustus</i> , <i>Henry Masterton</i> , each in 1 vol. 6s.	

# THE LITERARY GAZETTE;

AND

Journal of the Belles Lettres, Arts, Sciences, &c.

No. 1218.

LONDON, SATURDAY, MAY 23, 1840.

PRICE 8d.  
Stamped Edition, 9d.

## REVIEWS OF NEW BOOKS.

*The Sportsman in Ireland, with his Summer Route through the Highlands of Scotland.* By a Cosmopolite. 2 vols. 8vo. London, 1840. Colburn.

WHY a Cosmopolite, we do not know; but as a brother of the gentle craft (unless the use of gentles were the origin of the title instead of the elegant and subtle art of fly-fishing) we fancy the members of the Walton Club, and all true anglers, will be ready to disown our author. His fishing is pot-walloping, and his means nefarious. Only think, instead of the exquisitely thrown line within an inch of the mark, and so softly that the smoothest surface of the water hardly tells of its fall, that there is a clumsy bait, sunk by a massive bullet into the boiling caldron of the cataract or stream, and till the trout or salmon lugs your tackle away, you do not know whether you are actually angling or plunging about for nothing. Protesting, therefore, against our Cosmopolite taking a place in the rank of true sportsmen, we must treat him as a tourist who saw a good deal of the country, and has described what he saw in an amusing manner. His book might have been shortened with advantage; but publishing, like his fishing, looks beyond the sport to the substance of what may be caught. Some of our readers will, we are certain, be desirous to know as soon as possible what the marvellous process was by which the author enticed, nay, as it were, compelled the scaly brood to quit their native element to entertain him with their convulsive throes upon the sod, and succulent nutrition upon the platter. List then, O anglers! to the story of two salmon captured by their enemy:—

“Although the season was getting late, and the salmon would be considered no longer the lawful spoil to the fair sportsman, I confess I prized them greatly, not for any inviting qualities they possessed for the table, but for the inestimable spawn they contained. On my arrival at a small hut, I halted with my attendant, and, having taken both the roes from the fish, I proceeded thus to cure them. The full roes were placed in a large basin of water. The particles were carefully separated, and the blood thoroughly washed from them. Having, after the cleansing, carefully drained the roe through a cloth, I put about two pounds of common salt upon them, working the salt well in by the hand. I then tied the whole in a cloth, and suspended it in the air while the preparations for my refreshment were making. In two hours I tied the mass up in a handkerchief, and placed it in my basket. The next day I potted it carefully down. This proved, on the ensuing season, some of the finest roe-bait I have ever possessed. My motive for giving this receipt here is, that whenever any of my fraternity may become equally fortunate in the capture of the fish in this state, they will be enabled at once to convert that, which is generally considered valueless, to the source of future success.”

Having let out this grand secret of the salted salmon roe bait (long used in the north, by the by, when the rivers are thick and *drumly* from rains and tempests), we revert to the beginning

of our task. There is a dedication to a distinguished general, who once, unconsciously, tasted a specimen of our sporting, such as the Cosmopolite never saw at table; and which, though certainly not relished by the gallant soldier, we may mention in the way of gastronomy as being rather delicate in a *fricassée*. Did any of our friends ever eat of hedgehog? Without his prickles he is not so bad! *Verbum Ed.*

It seems as if nobody could not go nowhere in Ireland upon no kind of pursuit whatsoever, without getting into politics. Accordingly, our author, leaving its beautiful lakes and crystal streams, tumbles into the bog, and lands O'Connell, disparages Wellington (pages 310-11, Vol. I.) praises the priests, and dispraises lords and marquesses, is pathetic on Hibernian poverty, and talks wildly of wild torrents, wild feelings, wild passions, wild freedom, wild love of justice, and other wildnesses more easily expressed than comprehended. Of the pathos, we select an example from the embarkation at Bristol:—

“See that father and mother, with their helpless race of children; behold them shivering in the bleak March blast, and now and then submitting to the spray which dashes over their half-covered limbs! That child, squalid and bare, crouching beneath the mother's scanty rags, behold her! She is human—those blue eyes seem to speak intelligence; she looks wistfully, beseechingly, yet modestly. It is for food she asks. Inquire their little history; it is the history of all. That father is strong, active, and not deficient in intelligence. You see he does not want feeling for those dependent on him; he has covered the children with his grey frieze coat, and bears the falling rain with a manly defiance. Unable to discharge the heavy imposts of his landlord and the tithe, he has been expatriated; he has sought what he imagined was the golden land; he has sought the English coast. Prejudice and the poor-laws have been his unconquerable foes. Employment was nowhere to be found; and, after a year's travelling from place to place, during which the hedge and the sheep-hovel have been his only covering, and the covering of his wife and little ones, he has at length been found guilty of being destitute, and condemned to—his native country. The surly officer, whom you saw speaking to him at Bristol, was employed to ship him and his family safely off by the packet. Their sea-store was supplied, their passage was paid. The bundle, which the enduring woman has hanging from her arm, contains potatoes; they have been already cooked, and you will see the father frequently distributing a portion among his trembling children—God help them! But their native land is now in sight. A joyous exclamation is heard among some—it is among the cabin passengers. Each runs to gain a glimpse of land—of Ireland—the place of our destination. All are pleased, except only the miserable family whose patient endurance of the long sea passage, whose hunger the lowest of human food has barely appeased;—from them, and those who surround them, no sound of delight is heard. The countenance of the oppressed

father, as he shiveringly looks down upon his children, is marked by a stern misery;—his native land is indifferent to his view; it almost excites horror. For him, alas! and his, no home is there prepared;—he has no spot whereon to lie! no store, from which the wants of his little ones shall be supplied! To him, his native shores present only the barren rocks of desolation and despair. This is strange, and its cause is worth inquiry; for a cause there must be, why the child of a free country, able and willing to labour—asking only the meaneast reward for his toil and zealous exertions—stained by no crime—should look to that free country, and demand but bread, yet be refused. There is a cause, a deep and damning one—‘if philosophy could find it out.’ The morning broke; and who that has voyaged by steam or coach does not shrink at the remembrance of the peeping morn of March? The face of the ocean presents a cold cheerlessness, which even the sluggish sunrise does not dispel; its rays seem rather to render still more visible the ravages of watchfulness or inebriety. Every face is without a smile; the features are paralysed; even the mind is benumbed and depressed, and misery looks still more miserable. The lower deck of the steamer was the parade of those who had known no other couch during the night. The wretched family I had before observed were still crouching under the packages; the father standing, in silent suffering, over them!”

Whatever of real truth may be in this picture is no doubt to be deplored; but there are other and very different views “if Philosophy could find them out.” A sudden mountain storm, of which we have an account, shews that Nature can be as violent and severe as man:—

“In the year 1832, the month of June was singularly dry. The 15th of that month put forth the appearance of a brilliant day;—the sun shone out in unalloyed splendour, and diffused heat and life around. On the banks of the Clyde might be observed the rustic dwellings of numerous humble families, and in the midst of them the mansion of a gentleman who had devoted himself to the exercise of that hospitality which is almost the distinguishing characteristic of the Irish; at least, of those who are unpolluted by the extravagance of a residence in England. On the morning of the day above-mentioned, he was surrounded by his family; the cottagers were enjoying the loveliness of the day; the cattle every where grazing on the abundant verdure which covered the slopes towards the river. Suddenly the sun became obscured—the roar of distant thunder shook the dwelling—fear started into every countenance—and, before any had time to communicate with another, a terrific cataract rushed from the mountains, sweeping all before it—bridges, cattle, houses, and their unlucky inhabitants, all hurled to an instant destruction. Such was the fury of the flood, that rocks of fifty tons weight were thrown from the bed of the river into the adjoining fields—the habitations of the poor retained no vestige of their existence—bridges, built on granite, at once disappeared, and the power of the flood reigned supreme.

In one hour all was again still. The river assumed its usual form, trickling among the rocks, and here and there forming a slight bay. The sun shone forth with his accustomed splendour; but the inhabitants, whose smiling dwellings had before given a charm to the scene, were no more heard! Every human creature, whose habitation was on the banks of the Clyde, suddenly perished, without warning, and without apparent cause."

Some of the author's aquatic exploits on the coasts of Ireland are painted in rather a Major Longbow vein; but they are diverting even from their apparent exaggeration. After performing them he left that country for Scotland, parts of the Western Highlands of which he traversed, which hardly bears out the extended phraseology of his title-page, "through the Highlands of Scotland." What he did see seems not to have impressed him favourably with the Scotch character. He accuses the innkeepers, and nearly all other classes with whom he had any dealings, with being extortioners of the rankest kind:—

"It has been," he says, "decided by her majesty's Court of Queen's Bench that, to say of an inn, 'he who stays there must have a long purse,' is no libel. I may, therefore,—as I really wish to afford useful information to my successors in the tour of the Highlands—duly premise that an ample supply of coin is the first requisite; as the Clarendon is tolerably modest, when compared not only with the inns of Inverary, but all that have been erected into such on the line called the popular tour. Time was that one could travel through the Highlands and enjoy the lowly accommodation which the modest halting-houses presented, and escape with a charge in a degree commensurate with the accommodation afforded. Now, indeed, every such hostelry has been metamorphosed into an inn of pretence; with a gentleman waiter, duly ensconced in a black suit, to lay before you dirty tablecloths, steel forks, and execrable stuff, dignified by the appellation of dinner. This is performed, too, with the conscious air of one bestowing a benefit; while the landlord awaits to receive your thanks for the kind interest he has taken in your welfare—in permitting you to be housed at all. The truth is, that the inns on the highland tour, which have been very recently erected, and let at enormous rents, are now the only places where a resting-place may be found. All who travel must stop at them; and, though it frequently happens, that parties of ladies are compelled to sleep in what is called the coffee-room, and on chairs, and sometimes even in their own carriages, the influx of tourists is still so great that the stranger is at the mercy of the landlord, who would by no means tolerate any remonstrance as to the unreasonableness of the charges. The enormous rents demanded by the landed proprietors, whose houses these all are, contribute greatly to keep up and encourage the system of extortion which will be universally complained of in a Scottish tour; there is no remedy for this, but to avoid the place. And why should it be sought, when the search brings one among persons whose only object is fleeing—whose only welcome is bought at a price of so unequal amount; while the splendid highlands of Ireland, whose inhabitants would flock to serve the stranger, and where moderation in all demands will be found, are still neglected or unknown? The gorgeous equipages which I have beheld dashing up the mountains from Inverary, burdened with the wealthiest of the wealthy sons of England, whose lavish expense enriches only the grasping

landlord, but scatters no genial good to the poor, would, had their course been directed up the still more magnificent mountains of Kerry, Connemara, or Clare, have been the means of saving many a starving family, whose real distresses and privations remain unknown to the rest of the world. I have, however, now to speak of Scotland. It is not the country for a sportsman. The landlords here, indeed, are too cannie to permit it; and it has long lived on a reputation that, I trust, every year will contribute to dissipate. I found at the inn Lord F—, Captain D—, of the Guards, and Captain F—, all good sportsmen and true. They had, however, just returned from where they had been induced, by the representations of the steward, to purchase the shooting over a considerable estate. Their expressions of disgust at the paltry imposition practised on them need not be repeated. The sum was one hundred pounds; the terms of invitation contained also assurances that the red deer were abundant. Not one found they; as, I believe, they had disappeared from the estate in question about the same time that the elk took his leave. A few, and very few, grouse rewarded a fortnight's toil, and reimbursed them for their one hundred pounds. But they had the pleasure of residing, during their short sojourn, at a small inn belonging to the same proprietor, whose landlord had not forgotten that they were persons capable of paying well for mountain mutton, since they had so liberally disbursed for a few grouse. I believe nearly every estate that can bear a long advertisement is now let in this way for the season, and the continued succession of hirers is really marvellous. On one half of the estates thus let there is not, and in the memory of man never was, any game. Yet, in the Highlands of Scotland, to be seen with a gun is an offence against the aristocracy, which they will by no means pardon. In no country in the world—not even the civilised tracts of England—is game more strictly preserved than here; and it is well to preserve it, if it be not desired that it should become altogether extinct. But the strict guard is not appointed for the generous purpose, as in other countries, of affording sport to the friends of the proprietor; true to the national character, it is looked on only as a source of gain, and a mode of boozing the wealthy English out of their money. In one instance, so gross was the imposition, and so utterly void of truth was the representation of the existence of game, that the deluded gentleman, who had absolutely paid two hundred pounds for the season's shooting, very properly called the proprietor to account, and distinctly told him that he should consider him answerable for the deception under which he suffered. The answer he received was of a character befitting the transaction;—a part of the money was returned, but with an assurance from the lord of the soil that the deputation of the manor was always placed in his steward's hands, and never directly or remotely interfered in by himself; and it could, as he observed, be hardly reasonable that the proprietor should be answerable for the acts of the steward. The delicate ignorance of the acts of the deputy, although the proceeds had doubtless found their way into the pocket of the master without inquiry, was very admirable, and excused the latter from any very personal responsibility."

How unjust a general charge such as this is we need not say. A very few instances of discontented tourists being charged more than their stingy natures relished for their accommodation at inns, and of pseudo-sportsmen disappointed

in the extent of their slaughter on the heath-covered hills, are but poor grounds on which to libel a nation eminent for its hospitality. The author did not deserve to enjoy the princely entertainment so liberally accorded by the nobility of Scotland to the numbers whom they honour as their guests; nor the more lowly, but no less warm and kindly welcome of the humbler ranks. He was a grumbler, whom no native of any country likes; and, having tasted the fruits of that disposition, he now turns round to abuse and vilify whole classes for the treatment he so worthily earned at the hands of the few with whom he came into contact. His story of a farmer's wife making him a present of a turkey, and pillaging him of eight shillings for it, we will venture to say is not the truth; and, having thus insulted his voracity, and vindicated the Land of Cakes from his aspersions, we gladly yield him and his potted salmon-roe to another Irish excursion, sincerely hoping that he will never visit Scotland again, or, if he does, take care not to make himself known there as the writer of these volumes.

*Historical Reveries.* By a Suffolk Villager. Small 8vo. pp. 117. 1839. London: Longman and Co. Sudbury: Fulcher.

THIS is a beautiful and unassuming little volume; plain in its outward attire; in a few brief words of preface; and in two or three sweet, simple verses, dedicated by the authoress to her mother. We say *her*, for it bears internal evidence of being the production of a lady. The perusal of it has afforded us much pleasure,—has refreshed our mind, by bringing us back from the mere empty jingling of rhyme to the true and natural, which alone constitute healthy poetry. True, the work is not without its faults; but even these are never of a kind to offend; for many of the errors seem to have a *naïveté* and a charm, and to strike us more strongly with the originality of the subjects. The thoughts have evidently emanated from the heart; the writer has felt what she has written; and accordingly, in return, makes us feel what we read,—one of the greatest and best tests of the goodness of poetry; and we forget her little errors, verbal or metrical, while drinking in the refreshing thoughts. Her faults are, however, such as practice will remove: would that we could say the same to all aspirants for the poetic wreath! The following extract will justify our remarks; it contains many faulty lines, but also many beautiful ones; while the feeling throughout the poem is excellent, and appeals directly to the heart: we wish it had been written in another measure:—

"Retrospection.

We skirted the green common in evening's quiet light,  
We swept along the broad road an hour before night,  
We left behind long avenues of deep and massive green,  
And nearer, nearer, nearer still the city vast was seen.

Its dim and distant spires more clearly defined grew,  
Its giant domes rose silently the misty ether through;  
And closing in around us stretch'd its lengthening shadows  
dun.

When a narrow lane-way open'd towards the setting sun.

I know not what it is, in a summer afternoon,  
In the calm of still July, or the green delight of June;  
I know not what it is, but I know the feeling well,  
Comes over me at sunset like a vision or a spell.

I know not what there should be of influence or of  
power;

In the fall of the day more than any other hour;  
But oh! I know it well, like a gleam of something gone,  
How strangely it comes o'er me as the sunset-light comes  
on.

We pass'd a narrow lane that came up from the west,  
We were sweeping through the broad road by busy feet  
impress;  
And the yellow slanting sunbeams, with an almost level  
ray,  
Stream'd down upon a boy who was running there at  
[play.]



Running, running, all alone, in an ever-changing ring,  
Round some wooden plaything which he held in a long  
string.  
And whir'd it round and round him, and ran round it  
eagerly,—  
It might be boat, or sledge, or kite, he meant that it  
should be.

Not that it was like these things, or any thing defined,  
But form and colouring live within a child's inventive  
mind;

And, unlike the hurrying passers-by, he ran round there  
at play,  
As if upon some village-green a hundred miles away.

I know not what it is, but a sad and strange delight  
Unconsciously came o'er me as I look'd upon the sight;  
And amid the quiet streets, through the long and  
thoughtful day,  
I am haunted ever since by that happy child at play.

It is even such a feeling as rises in one's breast  
At the sight of pleasant pictures, of gardens trimly drest,  
With their long, smooth, gravel walks, and their never-  
turning ways,  
Seen as they used to look in the hue of other days.

Or when one turns the pages of some great gardener old,  
Who lauds the tall sunflower and gleaming marigold;  
The spires of the hollyhock, and the scented hawthorn  
bough,  
And all those grave and stately things which are thought  
nothing now.

I am tired of the bright shows that meet me every where,  
I am tired of the hurry, I am tired of the glare;  
I wish I were again in that world of long ago,  
It seems as if I'd lived in, though when I do not know.

There are some rude old verses, about the hills of Wales,  
And a cottage buried far in the winding inland dales,  
And a grey-hair'd old woman with a quick and cheerful  
air,

And I never read those lines but I half seem to have been  
It may be a half memory of the chalky uplands wild,  
Where we play'd and gather'd wild flowers when I was  
quite a child;

And the ancient lady living where the brook ran past her  
door,

With her garden of anemones, and her neatly sanded  
Of the long shady lanes where the thick hazels grow,  
And the lone deserted lime-kilns where the wild roses  
blow,

Where thy sweet lily, Nettlestead, in other days held  
state,

And the gateway of her home stands to mind us of her  
Oh! they are gone, those changeeful times, of reckless  
pastime all,  
Save when the hasty brand was drawn, the sudden axe  
let fall;

When he who once was glad to hide in green Boscobel's  
shade,

At merry bowls in Christ-church park beneath the chest-  
nuts play'd.

When Monmouth rode, a hunter blythe, the gay knight  
of the rose,  
And Claydon's hills and rich corn-fields saw proud and  
gallant shows,

Too soon to see, like summer skies, all shapes of change  
flit by,

While he, the lily's twice false lord, was led in shame to  
Ah, well-a-day! we will not grieve for troubled years like  
these,

Nor wander from our argument to haunt those green old  
It is but through one human life our glance is stretching  
back,

And dim enough in distance lies its sunrise-gilded track.  
We were speaking, we were thinking, of the fitful gleams  
that come,

Like sudden torches lifted in a dark and starry dome,  
Where the tools of the astrologer lie scatter'd on the  
ground,

And cast may be our horoscope, and life's lost entries  
found.

It may be some faint traces of villages far hence,  
Where the broad Trent rolls his stream by the pasture-  
land's green fence;

Where by the side of Tuxford heath winding our pathway  
lone,  
With awe I used to look upon the grey rebb't's stone.

O! memory-hallow'd Ossington! sweet bower of ro-  
mance,  
Whence life, afar-off look'd on, wore a pleasant counte-  
nance;

I have not found its aspect upon a nearer view  
Like the thing it seem'd to be when in thy horizon  
blue.

In the woodpaths long and lonesome, oh! for an hour of  
play,  
Or down in the pond-garden beneath the poplars grey,  
Where we rock'd upon the willow-bough above the hill of  
moss,

With the gardener's ruin'd cottage seen the broken hedge  
across.

Oh! for an hour of hunting in the study's dusty screen,  
For a rare and untold story of what had never been;  
A gaze on the old paintings that hung the dark walls  
round,  
And led the wandering spirit o'er magic-tinted ground.

Oh! where, where, can the world be, to which memory  
pointeth back,  
I know not where to find it in life's well-beaten track:  
I have studied grave geography, and pored on map and  
chart,  
But I never found the pleasant land whose face is in my  
heart.

Oh! the present time forgets what the future was to give,  
And the further-off seems happiness the longer that we  
live;

We see it far before us, fast fleeting as the wind,  
And turning to look backward, we see it far behind.

They say, the quiet eventime of life's declining day  
Doth wear a better hue than its morning's glad array;  
I wonder if its sunset will ever bring to me  
As sweet a light as that which doth linger over thee.

Farewell, farewell, green Ossington! would mine were  
but the rhyme,

'Could give thy pleasant name in sure keeping unto Time!  
Like to some gone-by masque array'd beneath the sum-  
mer bough,

Like a dream but half returning, for ever comest thou."

*Peter Paul Rubens, his Life and Genius.*

Translated from the German of Dr. Waagen,  
by Robert R. Noel, Esq. Edited by Mrs.  
Jameson. 8vo. pp. 132. London, 1840.  
Saunders and Otley.

WE entirely agree with the fair editor. To  
constitute a great artist,—indeed, to constitute  
a great man of any kind,—the concurrence  
of genius and industry is indispensable; for,  
without a fine natural organisation, the most  
dogged labour will be unavailing; and the  
finest natural organisation, without unremit-  
ting labour, will be equally so. The attain-  
ment of celebrity requires a third ingredient—  
opportunity. Perhaps no human being ever  
lived who combined these and other advantages  
more extensively than Rubens. Nevertheless,  
the mind is still overwhelmed with astonish-  
ment on contemplating the number and excel-  
lence of his works, and the wide diffusion of  
his fame.

"With regard to Rubens," says Mrs. Jame-  
son, "there may exist a difference of taste, but  
there cannot, I conceive, be two opinions. The  
degree of pleasure we take in his works may  
depend more or less on our sympathy with, and  
comprehension of, the man, as a man: but,  
assuredly, every cultivated judgment, formed  
on just principles of art, must, consistently with  
such principles, pronounce Rubens one of the  
greatest painters in the world. We could en-  
tertain no very exalted idea of the taste of one  
who could prefer Rubens to Raffaele; but we  
should feel inclined to compassionate those who  
could not understand and appreciate Rubens.  
Pleasure, and pleasure of a most vivid kind, is  
necessarily shut out from such a mind. To  
venture to judge Rubens, we ought to have  
seen many of his pictures. His defects may be  
acknowledged once for all; they are, in all  
senses, gross, open, palpable. His florid colour,  
dazzling and garish in its indiscriminate excess;  
his exaggerated, redundant forms; his coarse  
allegories; his historical improprieties; his vul-  
gar and prosaic versions of the loftiest and most  
delicate creations of poetry;—let all these be  
granted: but this man painted that sublime  
History, almost faultless in conception and in  
costume, the 'Decius' in the Lichtenstein Gal-  
lery. This man, who has been called unpoet-  
ical, and who was a born poet, if ever there  
was one, conceived that magnificent epic, 'The  
Battle of the Amazons'; that divine lyric, 'The  
Virgin Mary trampling down Sin and the  
Dragon,' in the Munich Gallery, which might  
be styled a Pindaric Ode in honour of the  
Virgin, only painted instead of sung; and those  
tenderest moral poems, the 'St. Theresa plead-  
ing for the Souls in Purgatory'; and the little  
sketch of 'War,' in the Lichtenstein Gallery,  
where a woman sits desolate on the black, wide  
heath, with dead bodies and implements of war

heaped in shadowy masses around her; while,  
just seen against the lurid streak of light left  
by the setting sun, the battle rages in the far  
distance. In both these pictures, the moral  
and the sentiment are so exquisitely pure and  
true, and conveyed to the mind and to the  
heart with such comprehensive and immediate  
effect, that they might be compared to some of  
the sonnets of Filicaja. Look but at the thir-  
teen hundred pictures, all the product of his  
own vehement and abounding fancy; in great  
part the work of his own right hand. In these  
multifarious creations, embracing almost every  
aspect of life and nature, what amazing versa-  
tility of power as displayed in the conception of  
his subjects,—what fertility of invention in  
their various treatment! What ardent, breath-  
ing, blooming life,—what pomp and potency of  
colour and light, have been poured forth on his  
cannass! If he painted heavy forms, has he  
not given them souls, and animated them with  
all his own exuberance of vitality and volition?  
Whatever his personages enact, they do with  
all the earnestness of the soul which conceived,  
and all the energy of the hand which formed  
them. Dr. Waagen dwells on the dramatic  
power of Rubens as the first and grand charac-  
teristic of his genius; and who ever excelled  
him in telling a story?—in connecting, by sym-  
pathetic action or passion, his most complicate  
groups, and with them, in spirit, the fascinated  
spectator? And though thus dramatic in the  
strongest sense, yet he is so without approach-  
ing the verge of what we call theatrical. With  
all his flaunting luxuriance of colour, and occa-  
sional exaggeration in form, we cannot apply  
that word to him. Le Brun is theatrical: Rubens  
never. His sins are those of excess of  
power and daring; but he is ever the reverse  
of the flimsy, the artificial, or the superficial.  
His gay magnificence and sumptuous fancy are  
always accompanied by a certain impress and  
assurance of power and grandeur, which often  
reaches the sublime, even where it stops short  
of the ideal."

Again:—

"Distinct as Rubens and Titian appear in  
their works, they seem to me to have been  
kindred minds, the very contrast which they  
exhibit as artists arising, in a manner, out of  
certain organic affinities in the nature of the  
two men; they saw with the same eyes, only  
that which they saw was different—as different  
as Flanders and Venice. 'Both were painters  
of flesh and blood; by nature poets, by confor-  
mation colourists; by temperament and educa-  
tion, magnificent spirits, scholars and gentle-  
men, lovers of pleasure and of fame.' The  
difference between the glow of Rubens and the  
glow of Titian is the difference between the  
bright northern and the fervid southern cli-  
mate; between the dewy, roseate, all-involv-  
ing light of morning, and the soft, shadowy,  
mellow splendours of evening. Let us endea-  
vour to contrast in our fancy, or rather our  
memory, certain of their pictures; for in-  
stance, the 'Helena Formann' of Rubens, with  
Titian's 'La Manto,' in the Pitti Palace; the  
'Man with the Hawk,' of Rubens, and Titian's  
'Falconer'; the 'Chapeau de Paille,' and the  
'Flora' of the Florentine Gallery; can any thing  
in art or creation be more opposed? and yet,  
in all alike, is it not the intense feeling of life  
and individual nature which charms and fixes  
us? But the characteristic in which Rubens  
did indeed surpass Titian, and every other  
painter in the world, except Raffaele and  
Albert Durer, was fertility of ideas. They  
seem to have gushed forth on his canvass like  
a torrent, overpowering his judgment, confused

by their own superabundance. It is only by understanding this *superflu d'âme et de vie*, that we can account for certain anomalies in his works. That he was a learned classical scholar, yet committed the wildest anachronisms in manners and costume—that he was familiar with the grace and grandeur of the antique, and could feel and understand both, yet was guilty of the strangest solecisms in character and form—arose not from incapacity or from ignorance, but from the influence of a foregone period in art, from which he could not shake himself wholly free, Titan as he was; and yet more from certain strong elements of his physical nature, beyond the mastery of his intellect, strong as *that* was. Rubens understood himself, knew what it lay in him to do, and did it confidently, joyously, spontaneously; and therefore it is, that with all his faults he remains ever great, original, and consistent with himself."

This is as true, as it is spiritedly and beautifully expressed.

Dr. Waagen's Essay is divided into two parts. The first consists of a sketch of the life of Rubens, comprehending a full development of his personal qualities and character; the second consists of a critical examination of his principal pictures, shewing the irresistible influence which his personal qualities and character had exercised in their conception and execution. Both parts deserve the deepest attention. The life is pleasingly narrated, and forms an admirable introduction to the estimate of Rubens as a painter: but we think that we shall best consult the advantage of our readers, and, at the same time, best exhibit the merits of the treatise, by quoting from the latter portion of it a masterly passage, illustrative of the condition of painting in the Netherlands at the period when Rubens commenced his career.

"The great school of the brothers Van Eyck, which united with a profound and genuine enthusiasm for religious subjects a pure and healthy feeling for nature, and a talent for portraying her minutest details with truth and fidelity, had continued till the fifteenth century, and in some instances even later, to produce the most admirable works, combining the utmost technical perfection in touch and finish with most vivid and beautiful colouring. To this original school, however, had succeeded a perverted rage for imitating the Italian masters, which had been introduced into the Netherlands by a few painters of talent, particularly by Jean Mabuse and Bernhard van Orley. To display their science by throwing their figures into forced and difficult positions, and strongly marking the muscles, by which they thought to emulate the grandeur of Michael Angelo, and to exhibit their learning by the choice of mythological and allegorical subjects, became the aim of succeeding painters; and before these false and artificial views of art, the spirit of religious enthusiasm, and the pure *naïve* perception of the truth and beauty of nature, gradually disappeared. In proportion as the Flemish painters lost the proper conception of form, and the feeling for delicacy and beauty of outline, it followed, of course, that they became more and more removed from nature in their desire to rival each other in the forced attitudes of their figures, and in the exhibition of nudity, until, at last, such disgusting caricatures were produced as we find in the works of Martin Hemscherk or Franz Floris—artists who were even deficient in good colouring, the old inheritance of the school. Some few painters, however, whose feeling for truth and nature repelled

them instinctively from a path so far removed from both, took to portraying scenes of real life with considerable humour and vivacity, or they delineated nature in her commonest aspects with great minuteness of detail: and thus *tableaux de genre* and landscape-painting originated. Despite the great merits of many of these works, they are nevertheless deficient in unity and simplicity of character. In the conception they display a vulgar taste, and a frequent straining after singular and extravagant effects. The artists of the Netherlands in the sixteenth century appear to most advantage in portrait-painting; for here they were reduced to the necessity of copying nature: but, even in this department, few are altogether exempt from affectation and stiffness. Although a few isolated efforts to introduce a better state of things were visible towards the end of the sixteenth century, it was reserved for a mind of no common power to bring about a complete revolution in [art. Such?] a mind was that of Rubens himself. A thorough Fleming in temperament and character, he led his countrymen back to the very point whence sprang their original excellence—the lively perception of natural forms, and the development of the faculty of colour. But the spirit of the times in which he lived, and the peculiar temper of Rubens's own mind, naturally prevented these characteristic qualities from being exhibited now as they would have been in the age of the Van Eycks. It had been the aim of the latter, as far as their means allowed, in the colouring as well as in the execution of their works, so to imitate nature, that their pictures, whether looked at closely, or contemplated from a distance, should produce, as nearly as possible, the same effect; the principal thing with Rubens, on the contrary, was the general effect; and though he painted the details with the greatest truth, he contented himself with making them subordinate to the whole, so as to resemble nature at a certain distance. The means which were at his command in his own time for the accomplishment of his purpose,—a better knowledge of the laws of perspective, and of the chiaroscuro, that breadth of style first introduced by Titian and his school, and then so admirably practised by Michael Angelo de Caravaggio, and the Caracci, these he had mastered with the greatest energy during his long residence in Italy; and the more successfully, as they perfectly accorded with the nature of his own genius. But instead of that genuine religious enthusiasm, long since vanished, which had formerly inspired the Van Eycks, so as even to spread a certain solemnity over their scenes of passion, the mind of Rubens was so imbued with the love for dramatic representation, that he imparted life and movement even to subjects which properly demanded a certain calmness and repose in the treatment. A most glowing and creative fancy, inexhaustible in the conception of new forms full of life and vigour, would naturally find even the easiest method of acquiring some method of transferring its creations to the canvass in the shortest time possible. His rare technical skill, and his extraordinary faculty of colour, aided Rubens admirably in attaining this object. He obtained at once the art of placing, with a master hand, the right tones in the right places, without trying all kinds of experiments with the colours on the pictures themselves; and after he had with ease blended them together, he knew how to give to the whole picture the last finish by a few master touches in those parts which he had left unpainted for the purpose.

This mode of treatment, so characteristic of the turn of Rubens's mind, is the reason why his pictures bear the stamp of an original burst of fancy more than those of any other painter. Hence Rubens, beyond any artist of modern times, may be styled a sketcher, in the highest and best sense of the word. If the greater part of his pictures bear upon the whole the character of a cheerful, jovial spirit, undisturbed by outward misfortunes, and a strong feeling of self-complacency, still these qualities are more particularly expressed in the style of his colouring. Rubens, as a colourist, might be called the painter of light, as Rembrandt is the painter of darkness. With Rubens, every thing is imbued with the pure element of broad light; the different colours are brought close together in luxuriant contrast; but in their harmonious relation to each other they celebrate a common triumph. Thus many of his large pictures, for instance, the 'Assumption of the Virgin' in the cathedral of Antwerp, may be said to produce the same effect as a symphony, in which the united sounds of all the instruments blend together joyously, divinely, mightily. No other painter has ever known how to produce such a full and satisfactory tone of light, such a deep chiaroscuro united with such general brilliancy. Few can be compared to him in the admirable gradations in the keeping of the whole, and in the manner in which each variety of surface is distinctly pronounced; the colouring of his flesh in particular has such a vivid transparency of tone—such a glow of life—that it is easy to understand how Guido Reni should have been struck with wonder upon beholding a picture of Rubens for the first time, and exclaim, 'Does this painter mix blood with his colours?' The creative fancy of Rubens was capable of conceiving every possible variety of subject at all fitted for the pencil, and the sphere was indeed ample from which his remarkable cultivation of mind enabled him to select. Thus he painted subjects from the Bible, from the legends of saints, from ancient and modern history, and from classical mythology; portraits, and conversation pieces; battle, and hunting pieces; grotesques and landscapes. With regard to fertility of invention, Raphael and Albert Dürer are the only modern painters who can be compared with him. There is the greatest difference, however, between Raphael and Rubens in this respect, as Baron von Rumohr has well remarked; for the peculiarity of Raphael consisted principally in the perfect comprehension of his subject, and in proving on the canvass that he had penetrated into its inmost signification; whereas Rubens made every subject conform to his own most one-sided nature, and he accordingly treated all such as were foreign to it in a most capricious manner. Therefore it is, that while all the works painted by Rubens himself bear the true stamp of genius, and captivate us by the originality and freshness of thought exhibited in them, as well as by the masterly keeping, the vigour and glow of the colouring, and the talent displayed in the treatment altogether, yet the gratification we derive from them is ever in proportion to the harmony which existed between the subject and his own natural disposition. To the man's individual nature we may trace the most striking characteristics of the painter,—his turn for dramatic conception, his loose and sketchy treatment. To the jovial, buoyant hilarity of his temper, we owe his decided taste for the powerful, the coarse, the sensual, which allowed him but seldom to

approach to a finer appreciation of form, and, only in some few instances, to the dignified expression of elevated and noble, or even of soft and gentle characters. In truth, he was so little able to divest himself of those impressions of the human form which had been early engrafted on his mind in his native country, that even when he copied from other masters—for instance, from Leonardo da Vinci—he unconsciously translated all the heads in his Flemish manner, and gave to the other parts of the body that amplitude and heaviness of character which was usual to him. Generally speaking, it is impossible to derive unmixed pleasure from those works of Rubens in which the subjects are taken from the sacred writings, where so much of the effect depends on the elevated expression of moral beauty, sanctity, purity, and calm beatitude; even in the treatment of subjects from the mythology of the ancients, indelibly associated in our minds with the idea of divine gracefulness and delicacy of form, Rubens was seldom successful: not only was he naturally deficient in the perception of such qualities, but here more particularly, his rash and rapid treatment, the want of study, defective drawing in the figure, and the capricious and unquiet arrangement of the drapery, are frequently and disagreeably felt. His representations of the Madonna but seldom, and his representations of the Redeemer scarcely ever, excite those ideas which we should consider appropriate and worthy of those divine subjects."

After mentioning some noble exceptions to his last remark, Dr. Waagen proceeds to describe in detail a number of Rubens's *chefs-d'œuvre*, in the various classes of subjects in which his pencil luxuriated. The description is accompanied by valuable critical observations.

Mrs. Jameson's notes are written in a very lively style, evince her usual acumen, and communicate much interesting information, supplementary to the text. We could not help smiling at the highly characteristic comment appended to Dr. Waagen's account of the "atrocious" picture, in which Rubens has represented women defending themselves from violence "by biting and scratching." But (we end our notice as we began it) Mrs. Jameson is quite right.

*A Letter to the Right Hon. C. W. W. Wynn, M.P. &c. &c., on the Danger to which the Constitution is Exposed from the Encroachments of the Courts of Law.* By Sir Graves Chamney Haughton, K.H. M.A. F.R.S. &c. &c. Pp. 50. London, 1840. Allen and Co.

THIS is a very able pamphlet on the late struggle in which the House of Commons was engaged with the publisher of "Harriet Wilson" and his attorney; of which Sir Graves Haughton takes an enlarged and highly constitutional view. Besides its application to the question at issue, it presents some striking passages in the course of its argument, which we feel disposed to exemplify for their separate value.

"The study of law, in which the whole fiction of the feudal system is still retained, being the necessary preparation of our statesmen, they seem to be always under its guiding influence. Hence the anxiety of those who brought about the revolution of 1688 to make it appear legitimate as well as just."

The balance of power in a limited monarchy can only be kept right by a nicely poised opposition. A wise and constitutional monarch, therefore, will give each of the opposing parties its fair share of action and influence. He may feel quite assured, that whatever party is in, it will, whatever may have been its previous pledges to the contrary, lean to the interests of the crown: and, for the

same reason, the people will find their interests warmly taken up by the party in opposition. Where this principle is not attended to, the party that has been long excluded must carry on the business of government under the most adverse circumstances, and be driven to the employment of measures hostile to its own feelings, and to the best interests of the state. The alternate possession of power, therefore, by either party, should never exceed a few years. The monarch ought to feel that his own welfare, and with it that of the constitution, must be compromised, sooner or later, by a predilection for any particular party: for he would create an oligarchy, that would eventually tie him hand and foot.

The attempt to assume the right of questioning every authority in the realm, however high its station, cannot but create much confusion, as well as great impediments to public business; and that, too, at a period of considerable difficulty, as regards the foreign and domestic relations of the country. Besides, the judges of the Court of Queen's Bench should have remembered, that they had proved themselves to be no more infallible than the rest of mankind; and as so many of their decisions had been reversed, in which they were all unanimous, it was no more than became consideration men to hesitate before they assumed so new and, to say the least, so doubtful a jurisdiction.

The attempt of courts of law to extend their jurisdiction is not rare; but on all occasions should be steadfastly resisted, or public affairs would from time to time be brought into irretrievable confusion. It is not long since the then King's Court established in the town of Bombay attempted to extend its authority over the whole presidency; thereby causing the greatest alarm among the native population, and much inconvenience to the local government. In such cases, there is an *esprit de corps*, that supports and misleads those who have the hardihood to make the attempt; and the necessary fictions, by which the authority of courts of law is extended from time to time, create a perpetual craving for enlarged and real jurisdiction.

To this common failing, which may be the cause of so much mischief, we may likewise add the peculiar views that belong to a lawyer's mind, from the nature of its training. Nothing can be seen by him except through a legal medium; and when he hears of any difference between man and man, he immediately reduces it to a case of libel, of covenant, of debt, of assumpsit, or some other of the divisions of actions. He is like the calculating boy, who, when taken for the first time to the theatre, employed himself in counting the audience, instead of attending to the play. His eye distorts every form, and changes every colour; and if by any chance a ray of pure sunshine shoots athwart the gloom of his court, so unusual and unwelcome an intruder blinds him by its dazzling splendour. We occasionally find some few fortunate individuals, whose visual organs can adapt themselves to the necessities of courts of law, and to the ordinary scenes of life; but the case is so rare, that scarcely any lawyer, however eminent, has made a great statesman. The mind of a lawyer is sharp and keen enough; and may be compared to a fork, which can only take up solids of a particular kind: but it wants the universal capacity of a spoon, which can not only take up all kinds of solids, but fluids as well. Should a subject occur into which he cannot stick at least one prong of his fork, he has no means of conveying it to his understanding. He can only deal with persons; and he is, consequently, unable to discriminate between a man in his individual and his collective capacity. He knows that the members of both houses, as subjects of the realm, are amenable to the law; but he knows not that the bodies they compose cannot be considered as John-a-nokes or John-a-stiles; that is, either as plaintiff or as defendant.

The really weak spot in the British constitution consists in the encroaching spirit and contumacy that may be successfully exhibited by the judges, under circumstances like those that have just occurred; and which, so far from being checked by public opinion, may, through ignorance of the constitution and the nature of the case, be fomented by popular clamour. So much for all the cant respecting "the march of intellect in the nineteenth century!" It is clear, that what knowledge gains in surface it loses in depth."

The force of the last axiom, so happily expressed, is worth a voluminous essay. With regard to Sir Graves's main argument, it seems to us to be fallacious in this—that it treats interference with or opposition to the House of Commons as if it were the whole legislative power, whereas it is only a third portion. Thus:—

"Judges have so far forgotten themselves, as to claim superiority over the legislature! It would, indeed, be a strange confusion of right and wrong, if the Houses of Lords and Commons could be supposed to have made themselves amenable to the jurisdiction of the courts of the sovereign by their generous interference to protect such tribunals from being subject to royal caprice! If, in 1689, parliament became the judge and protector of these courts of law, how is it amenable to them in 1839?"

Lord Denman "thought, if they might judge from what was said elsewhere, the object was to insult the courts of law, as if they were not fit to be trusted with any powers which might be brought to bear against the House of Commons. Now, he asked their lordships whether the judicial authority deserved such a stigma? Here it is clear that the author of these sentiments had

totally forgotten, or supposed his hearers had, that the House of Commons was a master, and himself but a servant, and that, as such, respect and obedience were his first duties."

And, again:—

The judges "must feel that, by doing so, they can give no man occasion to blame their conduct. But fully as they are prepared to do their duty, they are bound to remember that the jurisdiction of any court appointed by the sovereign can only extend over the subjects of the realm; and that should a case occur in which a subject thinks he has reason to complain of their common master, 'the absolute, supreme power of the state,' that is to say, of the legislature, or one of its estates, the Court of Queen's Bench has no power to enter upon its consideration. Were that court fitted by the constitution for so high an office, it would then be higher than the legislature, and possess the power of questioning it in all its acts, and stand in the very contradictory position of having the power to rule it at its pleasure, and yet of being bound by the laws it frames!"

"That court has no more right to make the legislature, or any of its estates, amenable to its jurisdiction, than it has to frame the laws of the land: indeed, the attempt on its part must expose it to as much ridicule among reflecting men as if it had given judgment against the Emperor of Morocco."

But, after all, the point at issue seems to be whether the three estates having made laws, each individual of these three (or the whole triunion while the laws exist) is separately protected from their administration? We are not wise enough to solve the difficulty.

#### BENNETT'S VOYAGE ROUND THE GLOBE.

[Concluding notice.]

WE have now to conclude our review of this work, which we do with our promised extract relating to the molluscs, so interesting to natural history:—

*Molluscs.*—"Carinaria Vitrea.—Our first acquaintance with this extraordinary *Heteropod* (which would appear to hold a station intermediate to testaceous and naked molluscs) occurred off Pitcairn's Island, by the capture of two living examples near the surface of the deep blue water which surrounds that coast.



The Carinaria Vitrea.



The Pyrosoma.

We subsequently met with specimens in other parts of the Pacific, from lat. 3° to 33° N., and from 2° to 26° S.; and also in the Straits of Timor. The average length of the species is two inches. Its structure is gelatinous, sufficiently firm (being invested in a stout membrane), and semi-pellucid. The body is smooth, cylindrical, arched, and tapers to a point at the tail. It has, in its interior, an

opaque oval viscous of an amber colour. The head is chiefly to be distinguished by a circular mouth, and a black speck, planted on each of its sides, and which would appear to perform the office of an eye. The mouth has projecting lips, and contains a long, hard, and cylindrical tube, or tongue, provided on its inner margin with short rigid hooks, which are alternately projected and returned by a rapid rotatory motion: the protrusion and retraction of the hooks being attended by similar changes in the tube itself. An erect cylindrical fin arises from the posterior third of the back, and a broader fin occupies the corresponding surface of the abdomen. The dorsal fin is covered by an exceedingly delicate and beautiful vitreous shell, of small size, perfectly transparent, and shaped like a cornucopia. Some few examples of the same species, which we obtained, were destitute of this shell; and their naked dorsal fin bore no appearance of its having been recently present. I have also found the shell alone, floating empty on the surface of the sea.

"The *Pyrosome* is, strictly speaking, an aggregate tunicary, or body composed of an aggregation of small animals, perforated at both extremities, united at their bases, and enclosed in a common membrane, or tunic. I shall, however, for the convenience of description, speak of it as of one complete animal. The average size of the specimens we procured was from four to six inches in length, and from one and a half to two inches in circumference. The body is cylindrical, and rounded and impervious at one extremity, while the opposite is flat, and perforated in its centre by a circular orifice, conducting to a capacious straight tube that occupies the interior of the body. It is colourless, and its surface is studded with pearly tubercles, perforated at their apices, and spread with many papillous appendages. The structure of the body is gelatinous, and contains myriads of small brown specks, in which the phosphorescent power, for which this mollusc is so remarkable, would appear to reside. When assembled in the sea, and, as is usually the case, near the surface, these creatures present a gorgeous spectacle; their vivid phosphoric light being sufficient to illuminate, not only the extent of ocean they occupy, but also the air above, rendering all surrounding objects visible during the darkest night, and permitting a book to be read on the deck, or near the stern-cabin windows of a ship. They are occasionally collected together in incredible numbers: on two occasions, at midnight, in lats. 2° and 4° N., Atlantic Ocean (when I had the good fortune to see these molluscs in their zenith of splendour), the ship sailed over many miles of water which they had illuminated, and in which they were so densely crowded as to be taken to any amount by buckets or nets. When captured, they exhibited no signs of animation, and emitted a peculiar half-fishy odour. When kept in a vessel of sea-water, and allowed to be tranquil, their light was withheld, or only sparingly displayed; but when they were handled, or the water in which they were contained was agitated, their body instantly became one blaze of phosphoric light, which, upon close examination, could be observed to proceed from myriads of luminous dots, occupying the situations of the small brown specks noticeable in the fleshy structure of the mollusc. Upon the irritating cause\* being removed, the phosphoric light gradually expired, and the pyrosome remained in darkness until again disturbed,

turbid, when it once more illuminated surrounding objects with its vivid gleam; and this was repeated until after the death of the animal, when no luminous effect could be reproduced. When living specimens were immersed in fresh water, they not only existed for some hours, but emitted a constant light; even after they had been so much enfeebled as to cease to give light in sea-water, or after they had been seriously mutilated, their phosphorescence invariably reappeared when they were put into fresh water, which appears to act as a peculiar stimulus in reproducing the phosphoric light of these, as well as of most other marine luminous animals. The pyrosome does not communicate its luminosity to water, nor to any object in contact with it (like many luminous medusæ), its body being enveloped in a membrane that has no luminous secretion. But when the mollusc is cut open in water, some of the brown specks before-mentioned will escape, and, diffusing themselves through the fluid, shine independent of the animal: in this respect, as well as in their structure and colour, bearing some resemblance to the luminous scale on the abdomen of the small fire-fly of Bengal. When this mollusc is first removed from the sea, the orifice, or mouth, at one extremity of its body, is nearly as wide as the tube within; but, should the body be much handled, and kept long in water, this orifice closes by the contraction of a smooth membrane that surrounds it like a *sphincter*, water being at the same time retained within the cavity of the body. This contraction of the sphincter membrane is the only movement I have seen the pyrosome effect; although it is said that the creature has also the power of contracting and dilating its entire body."

With these extracts we conclude our notice of a publication which well deserves to be ranged on the shelf with our best and most instructive Voyages.

#### MISCELLANEOUS.

*Acheen, and the Ports of the North and East Coasts of Sumatra; with incidental Notices of the Trade in Eastern Seas, and the Aggressions of the Dutch.* By John Anderson, Esq. late of the E. I. C. Civil Service, Pinang, Singapore, and Malacca. 8vo. pp. 240. London, 1840. Allen and Co.

A MAP and succinct description by one who has served in these parts makes us better acquainted with Sumatra, Banca, Lingin, Billiton, &c. &c. than when they are casually mentioned in larger works; but the chief interest of this volume lies in its pointing out our past relations with Sumatra, and directing attention to the means, apparently systematically, pursuing by the Dutch government to assume an ascendancy in the Eastern seas injurious to English commerce and power.

*Moxon's Edition of Beaumont and Fletcher.* (With Mr. George Darley's Introduction).

WE have now before us eight more parts (VIII. to XV.) of this clearly printed and handsome edition. One other part completes it. Need we hint what treasures of poetry and genius are here garnered up? No! generations have acknowledged and will acknowledge them.

*Timon, but not of Athens.* 2 vols. 12mo.

London, 1840. Saunders and Otley.

WHEN we read the first few pages of this book, we at once acknowledged the talent of the writer, and looked forward to a literary and mental treat from his labours. But as we advanced the scene changed,—not that the talent failed,—but we found we were engaged on a series of fierce democratical diatribes against

the church, the aristocracy, the government, the legislature, the religious party called saints, and, in short, against nearly all existing society and established institutions. Having run this muck, we can only report that the author is a person of no common ability; and that, in the course of his work, he introduces an account of the early differences between the late Queen Caroline and George IV., which he seasons with the strongest revilings of the latter.

*The Poems of Schiller Explained; with a Glossary, &c.,* by Edmund Bach, of the British Museum. Pp. 141. (London, Black and Armstrong.)—Though purporting to be only a key to Schiller's Poems, this little volume contains much of interest for the German scholar and critic; and at the same time suggests the value of poetical thoughts and expressions which are applicable to all languages. As illustrations of the poet himself, every page may be consulted with advantage; but, perhaps, the higher use of the book will be the glimpses of insight it gives us into the copious language in which he wrote.

*Eighty French Consonants, &c.,* by J. Tournier. Pp. 68. (London, Templeman.)—A very small tome, with some useful observations on the French language.

*A Letter to the Human Race,* by a Brother. Pp. 91. (London, Wilson.)—Such a letter should be prepaid. It is meant for the lower orders, and uningles many objectionable with unobjectionable principles and opinions.

*Histoire d'Angleterre,* par M. A. Roche. 8vo. 2 vols. (London, Dulau and Co.)—This history, compiled from the best English historians, and those of France who have treated of English history, is written principally for the consideration of youth, and is, in fact, a *résumé* of the lectures which the author has delivered as Professor of History. The language is good, and the statements and opinion fairly impartial. The work, therefore, will be found serviceable for readers who desire at the same time to become acquainted with the history, and improve their knowledge of the French tongue.

*A Letter to Dr. Chambers, &c. relating to the Nature and Proper Treatment of Gout,* by Sir C. Scudamore, M.D. F.R.S. &c. Pp. 59. (London, Longman and Co.)—No one has written more effectually on the subject of gout than Sir C. Scudamore, and those who suffer from that painful disease will hasten to read this new exposition of his further experience. He approves of colchicum, not as a specific, but sparingly administered as an auxiliary to temperance in diet, varying with every individual constitution. Other points of interest are also raised and explained; the result of which is that there is no specific remedy, though the disorder may be much alleviated by skilful treatment.

*The Sacred Epistles Explained, &c.,* by Jeannette W. Dawe. Pp. 216. (London, Smith, Elder, and Co.)—“Familiarised for young Christians,” with geographical and descriptive notices at once useful and pleasant.

*The Festivals of the Lord, &c.,* by Morris J. Raphael. Pp. 156. (London, Sherwood and Co.)—An account of the Jewish festivals all over the world, one of the immediate objects of which will show that the horrid crime alleged against the Israelites at Damascus can have no foundation in any of their rites or ceremonies.

*Popular Outlines on the Principles and Practice of Homœopathy,* by F. Blagdon Harral, Surgeon. Pp. 13. (London, T. Hurst.)—This little book is like a homœopathic dose of publications. It is very small, but gives a favourable outline of the doctrine supported by Mr. Harral.

*Dictionary of the Art of Printing.* No. 1. By W. Savage. 8vo. pp. 48. (London, Longman and Co.)—The commencement of a very useful work, to the progress of which we shall look with interest. There is much curious information in it.

#### ARTS AND SCIENCES. GEOLOGICAL SOCIETY.

APRIL 8. The Rev. Dr. Buckland, President, in the chair.—The following communications were read:—1. ‘On the great Fault called the Horse, in the Forest of Dean Coalfield,’ by Mr. Buddle. The term fault is not employed in this case to designate the dislocation, but the thinning out of a stratum; and the horse is a mass of sandstone, which occupies the place of a portion of a coal-seam called the Coleford High Delf, or the 23d from the surface. Its extent is not known, but it has been traced for about two miles; and its breadth has been ascertained to be from 270 to 340 yards. On each side of the horse the thickness of the seam varies greatly, in consequence of the upper surface presenting considerable depressions, called by the colliers “lows,” but the under surface is generally level. The roof of the seam is formed of the same sandstone as the horse, and the floor is composed of shale. The coal under the lows is generally deteriorated.

\* “Friction is not the only cause of the pyrosome emitting its light; for the slightest touch on one part of its body is sufficient to illuminate the whole.”

rated by an admixture of particles of the sandstone of the roof, but it contains no erratic boulders, angular fragments, or gravel. In the sandstone forming the roof there are ferruginous sandstone concretions or nodules, some of which are separable from the matrix; also angular fragments of imperfect casts of vegetables; and in some parts of the horse and lows is a sandstone breccia, formed of quartz pebbles, fragments of coal, ironstone, and vegetable remains. The sandstone extends to the surface in the portion of the field immediately over that in which the horse has been traced; there are, however, no indications above-ground by which the fault can be followed beyond the limit to which it has been explored in the workings. In its under-ground character the horse is similar to the "washes" in many coal districts; but it differs in not lying beneath the bed of a river, or in the bottom of a valley, or extending upwards through the strata and showing itself on the surface. Future workings must determine whether in other portions of the field the horse affects the overlying beds of coal; but in the Park End Colliery, situated 50 fathoms above the Coleford High Delf seam, and about two miles to the south-east of the fault, in the direction of its probable prolongation, a great succession of lows has been met with. Respecting the origin of the Coleford High Delf seam, and the phenomena presented by the horse as well as by the surface of the coal, Mr. Buddle is of opinion that the seam was accumulated in a deep, tranquil lake; and that the total excavation of the coal at the "fault," and its partial removal in the vicinity, were effected during a drainage of the lake, and previously to the deposition of the overlying sandstone, the "horse" being due to the action of the principal stream, and the undulations on the surface of the coal to minor collateral currents. The paper was illustrated by a beautiful model, constructed by Mr. Sopwith.—2. 'Remarks on the Structure of the Royal George, and on the Condition of the Timber and other Materials brought up during the Operations of Col. Pasley in 1839,' by Mr. Creuze. The Royal George was the first ship built on the improved dimensions recommended in consequence of an inquiry into the superior sailing qualities of the vessels of war in the French and Spanish services. She was commenced at Woolwich in 1746, launched in 1756, and after bearing a very high character as a ship-of-war for twenty-six years, was accidentally sunk at Spithead on the 29th of August, 1782. From an examination of the various portions of the wreck recovered by the operations of Col. Pasley, Mr. Creuze states that the great agent in the work of destruction during the fifty-seven years since the loss of the Royal George has been "the worm," which has gradually, by its innumerable perforations on every exposed portion of the wood-work, reduced it to such a state as to enable the constant wash of the tides to abrade it layer by layer. The portion of the ship which has been thus removed is considered to be the whole of the upper part, including the topides above the line of the middle-deck ports. The portions of the recovered timbers which had been buried in the mud were perfectly sound; and Mr. Creuze is of opinion that the bottom of the ship, which is thus protected, and too deeply imbedded to be affected by the explosions, will last for ages. Some portions of the copper have undergone so little change that several whole sheets average the same weight per square foot as those now used in the royal

navy; and this state of preservation, Mr. Creuze believes, may be accounted for on the principle applied by Sir Humphry Davy to the protection of the sheathing of ships. The cast-iron guns which have been recovered were so much softened as to be easily abraded by the finger-nail to the depth of one-sixteenth and one-eighth of an inch, but they gradually hardened on exposure to the atmosphere. The brass guns are as sharp in their ornamental castings, and apparently as sound, as at their first immersion. A piece of two-and-a-half inch cable-layed cordage, made from a specimen of tarred rope (possibly part of the ship's old junk for sea-store, or of one of the cables used in an attempt to weigh her soon after she sunk), was found to bear 21cwt. 3qrs. 7lbs.; while a similar cable, made from yarn spun in 1830, bore only 20cwt. 1qr. 7lbs. Mr. Creuze then stated some peculiarities in the structure of the Royal George, and concluded with a descriptive catalogue of a series of specimens which accompanied the paper.—3. A letter by Mr. C. Hullmandel, 'On the Subsidence of the Coast near Puzzuoli.' In the year 1813, Mr. Hullmandel resided for four months in the Capuchin Convent at the entrance of the town of Puzzuoli, and situated between the road from Naples and the sea. The oldest friar, then ninety-three years of age, and styled "il molto reverende," stated that the road, when he was a young man, passed on the seaward side of the convent, but that, from the gradual subsiding of the soil, it had been found necessary to alter the course. While Mr. Hullmandel resided in the convent, the refectory and the entrance-gate were from six to twelve inches under water whenever strong westerly winds prevailed; but thirty years before such events never took place. The small wharf at Puzzuoli is also constantly under water during westerly winds. These circumstances, Mr. Hullmandel thinks, prove a gradual subsidence of the soil; because it is not probable that the builders of the convent and of the wharf would have so placed their structures as to have exposed them to inundations.—4. 'A Notice on Borneo Proper,' by Mr. Tradesant Lay. Borneo Proper consists, as far as the author's observations extended, of sandstone; but near the mouth of the river, flowing past Borneo city, is an islet which yields coal, and is called by the natives Palu Cleonin, or Mirror Island,—in allusion, Mr. Lay supposes, to the brightness of the coal. Lignite is also found in sandstone at a place called Kianggi, situated in a deep valley or ravine, not far from Borneo city. The bed extends obliquely from one bank to the other, at an angle of about 45°, with a rivulet, and it is stated to be more than two yards in breadth. The whole of the peninsula constituting this part of Borneo is formed of sharp steep hills, which gradually become more lofty towards the south-west, but upon the main land on the other side of the river the ridges are supposed to range at right angles to the mountains. Their composition is a very soft sandstone, alternating with clay; but at one point, on the summit of a hill, Mr. Lay noticed the outcrop of a hard red sandstone, composed of angular and rounded masses of quartz, black mica, and a ferruginous cement.—5. 'On some Geological Specimens from Syria,' by Mr. Williamson. The specimens were collected by Mr. Heugh, who also furnished the author with a few notes respecting the localities whence they were obtained. The chief points are the vicinity of Beyroot, and Gebel Suneen, which rises immediately above that town, and constitutes the south-

eastern ridge of the Lebanon range. The formations comprising the tongue of land on which Beyroot stands are a hard cream-coloured limestone, containing layers of flints, and an overlying soft calcareous rock, used in masonry on account of its withstanding the shocks of earthquakes better than the compact limestone. The structure of Gebel Suneen is as follows:—Compact limestone, forming the base of the mountain, 1200 to 1500 feet; coarse silicious conglomerate, containing seams of lignite, 800 feet; compact limestone, abounding in fossil shells, 2000 feet; a ferruginous rock, formed of grains of sand thickly coated with hydrated oxide of iron, 50 feet; a seam of oysters, which may be traced around the mountain; and compact limestone, 100 feet, forming the summit of the mountain.—Mr. Williamson does not venture to define precisely the age of these rocks; but from the general resemblance of the shells he believes that it may be considered to be nearly that of the cretaceous series. The collection contains specimens of *Clypea brevissima* from near Tupoli, on the road to the Cedars, about thirty miles north of Beyroot.

## ELECTRICAL SOCIETY.

TUESDAY, 19th.—Read, a paper by Mr. Pollock, 'On the Application of Dr. Black's Law of Capacity to the Explanation of Electrical Phenomena.' The law was applied to the explanation of the phenomena of the Leyden jar, of Zamboni's pile, and of the secondary wire: the first set included the charge of the Leyden jar, comprising induction and insulation, and the discharge, with the phenomenon of the shock; the second, the action of Zamboni's pile dependent upon induction, not conduction; induction the effect of expansion or contraction from the motion of latent heat; insulation in a ratio with expansibility, as in the case of air, and the action of the pile while charging and discharging; the third, the disturbance of the equilibrium of the latent heat of a secondary wire by the primary current. These were the several divisions and subdivisions of the subject. The conclusion Mr. Pollock draws from an examination of the affections of the latent heat in the several instances discussed is, that "there can be no separate or distinct electric fluid but the latent heat of bodies." Because, he says, by change of capacity in the Leyden jar, Zamboni's pile, and the secondary wire, the equilibrium of their latent heat is disturbed, and on the restoration of the equilibrium taking place through the human body, the electric phenomenon of the shock is felt. This is true of the disturbance and restoration of the equilibrium of the electric fluid, upon which the phenomena of the charge and discharge seem to depend. But it appears to us, on a slight consideration of the subject whilst writing these remarks, an assumption not at all borne out by facts, that in either of the cases stated the latent heat of the bodies is increased or diminished. Electricity has been proved to be, and especially in the case of the Leyden jar, all deposited on the surface of bodies. This requires no change of capacity in the substances upon which the fluid may be accumulated. And, besides, if the latent heat of bodies be increased or diminished, a change of condition—a sensible change—would necessarily ensue; that is, in relation to solidity, plasticity, fluidity, or the gaseous state. Doubtless, however, Mr. Pollock has well considered the subject in all its bearings.—Read, also, 'An Account of a new and cheap Method of obtaining Copies of Medals, Coins, &c., by the Galvanic Process.'



## ROYAL INSTITUTION.

FRIDAY, 15th.—Mr. Macilwain 'On Respiration, and its Relation to Animal Temperature.' The opinion that the lungs of living beings generate heat by the chemical action which is supposed in them to occur during respiration by the absorption of oxygen, and by the expulsion of carbonic acid, has been entertained by men of great eminence. It is, however, by no means proved; nor is it, according to Mr. Macilwain, tenable. He conceives that their operation is to regulate and adjust, not to generate, heat. The facts in support of this view are most numerous, and it is based on most extensive induction. Time, he observed, however, would only permit him, on this occasion, to enter upon a limited induction—to do little more than suggest for others' inquiry. And space will only allow of our touching very lightly this interesting subject. The facts brought forward strongest in support of the illustrator's opinion were, the breathing of the frog through his skin during cold weather, but with his lungs also, if the temperature be raised; the torpor of the snail in extreme hot or cold weather, but with the remarkable difference that, in the former case, the lungs are in action, whilst in the latter they cease their functions; the similar effort of the skin and lungs to relieve the oppressed horse when first galloped, by the cooling effects of evaporation, and by the exposure of the blood to atmospheric influence; and, lastly, because of our limited space, the excessive heat of diseased lungs, which is only reconcilable to their operation being a cooling one when in healthy action. The subject was ably treated.—When Mr. Macilwain concluded, Mr. Faraday directed attention to a shot which had been received from Woolwich. Experiment had shewn that by filling a hollow iron shot with lead, its speed and force, when fired, were greatly increased; but a singular effect on the heavier metal was observed, the lead was found to have receded, to have been compressed into one half the space it occupied previously to being discharged from the gun. In the case exhibited, the iron case or shell had been filled with leaden bullets, round of course, but after being fired and the iron shell broken, it was seen that all the balls had coalesced, each sphere had become a polyhedron, and complete aggregation had ensued. This effect is doubtless attributable to the difference of inertia in the two metals, and to the instant of time that elapses before the inner metal is acted upon by the enormous force of the explosion.

## MR. SPENCER ON SOLDERING METALS.

'On the Theory and Practice of Soldering Metals,' by Thomas Spencer.—The process of uniting lead to lead, and other metals, without solder, has recently attracted considerable attention. It was introduced into this country, and made public, about a month ago, from France, by the patentees. But it appears that, previously to this, Mr. Spencer had investigated the theory and practice of soldering; had discovered by ingenious reasoning and experiments the identical process; had given notice to the Liverpool Polytechnic Society of a paper on the subject; and had detailed the principles to a number of individuals, members of that Society, and to persons practically engaged in business requiring the process. The paper, however, was read on the 14th, and was published in "The Liverpool Journal" of Saturday last, the 16th May. Thus delay and untoward circumstances have again de-

prived Mr. Spencer of the fame of inventor or discoverer, although all who read his paper will be satisfied that his views, reasonings, and experiments, were original, and will award him the credit and praise due to his sagacity and success. The former case to which we have alluded is the electrolyte, as it has been since termed, the discovery of which has been attributed to Professor Jacobi of St. Petersburg, in consequence of his allusion to the elements of the process in a letter to Mr. Faraday, published in the "Philosophical Magazine" of September of last year, although Mr. Spencer had given notice of his paper to the British Association in August, but which was prevented being read for the reasons given in his pamphlet in October last. This publication described the whole process, and contained suggestions upon which most of the recent improvements of the electrolyte have been based. But enough upon this point: the important inventions, as yet in their infancy, will continue to benefit mankind long after the names of the inventors will have passed away; and this the more likely, as neither of the processes have been named Delbueckotype, Reichmondtype, Spencertype, or Jacobitype; and each of these individuals will have had the satisfaction of believing that he had contributed to the knowledge of his race. The immediate subject, however, under notice is the union of metals without solder, and we avail ourselves of the details in "The Liverpool Journal" to give a brief sketch of the novelty. Mr. Spencer, from various experiments to investigate the philosophy of soldering, had observed that hydrogen was always present, and that too in a state of comparative freedom; and supposing that this gas was the predisposing cause of the adhesion in the process of soldering, it appeared highly probable that any substance that would admit of a still greater portion of hydrogen being set free by the soldering-iron, would, in a practical sense, answer the purpose still better than resin. He then proceeded to ascertain the substances having a chemical composition analogous to resin, and he found the following, which are arranged in a tabular form with reference to their relative value in free hydrogen:—

	Carbon.	Hydrogen.	Oxygen.	Hydrogen unconnected with Oxygen.
Pure naphtha.....	6	6	0	6
Bees' wax.....	13	11	1	10
Oil turpentine.....	13	10	1	9
Resin.....	13	11	2	9
Camphor.....	10	8	1	7

All these substances were employed for the purposes of soft soldering, and had superiority the one over the other, in proportion to the quantity of this gas liberated. This induced him, in the next experiments, to project a jet of hydrogen on the metals to be soldered, using the hot iron as ordinarily, and he at last succeeded in causing complete adherence between two metals when the gas was perfectly dry; but, in order to get rid of the hot iron altogether, the oxy-hydrogen flame was employed, the heat of which, however, was found too intense, until decreased by the super-addition of an equal portion of atmospheric air. And now, a stream of the gases thus diluted being ignited, and the flame directed on a piece of tin to be attached to a piece of sheet copper, adherence at once took place. Mr. Spencer next directed the flame on two pieces of lead, the edges being brought together; but found that the flame was far too intense, a hole being fused wherever the flame was directed, and apparent oxidation took place on the surface. To get rid of the intensity of the flame, he added a greater por-

tion of atmospheric air; and, on doing so, found it very much less intense: but, at the same time, it rapidly oxidised the surface of the lead, and adhesion between the two pieces took place very partially. It appeared now abundantly evident, that there was an absence of hydrogen, and, to supply the apparent deficiency, he added a portion of it to the gas-holder containing the mixed gases and the air, and directed an ignited stream of this mixture on the edges of two pieces of lead brought together, and found they were very neatly and expeditiously fused into one. He tried the same mixture on two pieces of copper, but found this combination of the gases not intense enough to fuse the edges together; but, at the same time, had no doubt but a well-regulated mixture would answer the desired object: and in this case, of course, oxygen would have to be added. Speaking of the French process, Mr. Spencer says "there is a slight difference in the method employed by M. Reichmond—it being, as far as I have seen, only applicable to fuse together the edges of lead—it being a mixture of hydrogen and atmospheric air only. To fuse together the harder metals will, I apprehend, require the adoption of my method of applying a greater amount of artificially acquired oxygen."

## STATISTICAL SOCIETY.

WORONZOW GREIG, Esq. in the chair.—Fellows were elected.—Read, 'Report of the Working of the Registration and Marriage Acts during the two Years, 1837-8 and 1838-9, in the Registration District of Manchester,' by William Johns, M.D. Superintendent-Registrar. In the returns made by parliament, Manchester is included in a division embracing several adjoining districts, among which is the contiguous town of Salford, with about twenty other hamlets or chapelrys, covering a space of 37,797 acres, and containing a population of 236,933. The number of births registered during the first year was 5458 (2792 males, 2666 females); and during the second year, 6358 (3303 males, 3055 females); being an increase of 900 on the former year. The proportion of males to females is as 51:582 to 48:418, giving an excess of male births 3:164, or rather more than 3½ per cent. During the two years, in 11,816 births there was one case only of triplets, and 127 of twins. The twins are in the ratio of 1:0748 in every hundred. Cuvier estimated the average of twin births at two in 1500. The registered deaths during the first year were 5611, and in the second year 6234; being an increase of 623. The males in the two years amounted to 6174, females to 5671. The proportion of males to females is as 52:123 to 47:877, being an excess of 4:246, or nearly 4½ per cent; the excess of male over female births is 3:164, or 3½ per cent, as has been stated: so that, although within a given period there are more males than females born, within the same period there is a greater proportion of male deaths than of female births. In the Manchester district the excess of male deaths above male births is 1:082 in every hundred. We pass over the comparative deficiency in the number of births registered; coroners' inquests about 4½ in every hundred deaths; deaths in public institutions; diseases; and suchlike details, being chiefly of local interest, and come to that part of the memoir referring to marks and signatures in the registers as indicating the state of education. These shew a difference in the class of persons signing the registry of births from those signing the registry of deaths; in the former case the marks

are in excess 22-32, in the latter case 18-14—a difference of about 2 per cent, owing, most likely, to the more frequent registry of births by the mothers, and shewing that these are less able to write. Uniting the births and deaths, the signatures are to marks as 39-8 to 60-2, exhibiting a lamentable deficiency in the state of public education, when only 40 persons in 100 are found capable of attesting some of the most important events in civil society! In the state of education in the different districts there is a yet more marked difference. In Ancoats the proportion of signatures is only 26 per cent, or nearly three out of four persons incapable of writing! In London Road, 34; in St. George's, 43; in Deansgate, 44; and in Market Street, nearly 60. It is not easy to explain these discrepancies. It is a fact worthy of notice, that the signatures in attestation of the solemnisation of marriages exceed the attestations by marks; the difference is 10 per cent in favour of signatures. These facts would lead to the inference that the parties forming marriages are generally a better instructed and higher class than the average of the population, or that they are usually at a time of life when the effects of an early education have not been erased by disease and neglect. Some conversation followed the reading of the paper.

#### INSTITUTE OF BRITISH ARCHITECTS.

APRIL 27th. The Marquess of Northampton in the chair.—Signor Gasparo Fossati, architect to the Emperor of all the Russias, was elected a corresponding member. The Duke di Serradifalco acknowledged his election.—Signor Bolasato and Herr Carl Tottie presented donations.—Mr. Fowler exhibited some remains of Roman work recently discovered in the City.—An essay was read by Mr. George Alexander 'On the Classification of Egyptian Architecture.' The writer endeavoured, by some of the existing buildings, the dates of which are known, to apportion particular styles, or peculiarities of design, to particular dynasties.—Mr. Donaldson, Mr. Hamilton, and Sir Gardner Wilkinson, bore part in a long conversation on the subject.—Mr. Godwin, jun. read a paper 'On the Origin of the Vertical Line in the Buildings of Ancient Rome, and the Return to the Use of the Horizontal Line exhibited in the Palazzi of Modern Italy.'

#### PARIS LETTER.

Academy of Sciences, May 10, 1840.

MAY 11.—The proceedings commenced by the election of a president for the remainder of the year, in the room of M. Poisson; and the choice of the Academy fell almost unanimously on M. Poncelet. M. Bessel, Director of the Observatory of Königsberg, was elected foreign corresponding member.

M. Puissant presented the second volume of his "Description Géométrique de la France," composed by him from the memoirs of the engineers whose surveys he directed. M. de Blainville read a long report on a supplementary memoir by M. Foville, on the structure of the brain.—A letter was read from M. Leone Pilla, the learned Italian geologist, to M. Elie de Beaumont, in which he declared that he renounced his opposition to the theory of craters of elevation, in consequence of his having examined the extinct volcano of Bocca-monfina. Here there was a vast circular crater greatly truncated, and surrounded by parasitic cones, in the midst of the Apennines. In the middle of this crater was a plain, and in the midst of this again, a conical or dome-shaped

hill, upon which was the village that gave its name to the volcano. In the great outer crater there were no currents of lava, nor any of the characteristics of craters now in activity. He considered it to be a true crater of elevation.—M. Fontan, who has already published the result of his examination of the mineral waters of the Pyrenees, has lately been visiting Germany, Belgium, Switzerland, and Savoy: he now addressed to the Academy the observations he had made on the mineral waters of those countries. With regard to the sulphureous waters, he inferred that the causes of their being sulphureous were accidental, and arose from the disoxygenation of a sulphate, commonly of calcium or magnesia, sometimes of soda, by means of organic matters in a state of decomposition; and that all the sulphureous springs he had examined were from four to five times weaker than those of the Pyrenees, the waters of Scheinach excepted.—M. Rivière addressed a memoir to the Academy on the strata of the palæotheric group of La Vendée, forming part of his general description of the geological structure of that part of France. He shewed in it that this group is represented in La Vendée by nothing more than slips of the miocene period, and of the eocene, such as at the Grande Cheverière and La Gariopière, for the former; and at the island of Noirmoutiers, at Bouin, and Sallairtaine, for the other. There are no igneous rocks in La Vendée to account for the upheaving of the palæotheric formation; but those of the eocene period were observed to accord in their general inclination with those of the island of Corsica, viz. from north to south; while those of the miocene period agreed with the Western Alps, and dip towards S.S.W.—Count Demidoff communicated a note on the temperature of the Crimea, and other adjacent parts of Russia. The mean temperature for the last fourteen years had been 9° 34' of the centigrade scale.—Some improvements in the fixing of photographic impressions was communicated by M. Choiselet.

At a former sitting, a memoir was read from M. Baudremont, on the application of the specific heat of bodies to the determination of their atomic weight, in which the author declared his conviction that the method of cooling, to determine caloric capacity, was not applicable except to a certain number of bodies. He conceived, also, that the elementary substances are not composed of atoms placed in immediate juxtaposition, but of divisible molecules.

M. Regnault read an elaborate memoir on the specific heat of simple substances. He commenced by an historical review of the labours already expended upon this subject, and dwelt much upon the law discovered by Dulong and Petit,—a law which was now doubtful, on account of the anomalies found when the atomic weights, badly determined at the time of their experiments, were related by the real weights of bodies. As for the method of cooling, he considered it decidedly faulty. A description was then given of the experiments and apparatus, and the numbers found for the specific heats were tabularised. In one part of the table were the substances which M. Regnault had obtained perfectly pure, and of which the specific heats might be considered as having been determined exactly: these were the metals where the substances were quite free from the admixture of other substances. Most of these metals were slightly carburetted, and their specific heat was therefore represented greater than it ought to be. However, to obtain an approximation to their heat when in a state of purity, he had deter-

mined the specific heat of iron, for example, in different states of carburation; viz. in that of steel, of fine metal, and of white metal. A similar method had been tried with most of the other metals. M. Regnault then explained several differences of numbers, as determined by himself, compared with those of Messrs. Dulong and Petit: he conceived that they had valued the atomic weights of the substances too highly. He himself had not, in all cases, adopted the atomic weights as determined by M. Berzelius: thus, he had taken the atomic weight of silver at just one half of what that illustrious chemist had done; while, on the other hand, he had made the number for bismuth 1330, instead of 887. The law of specific heat being once determined for certain substances, their atomic weights became much more easy to be fixed and corrected. Thus the atomic weight of uranium hitherto adopted was 2711, but according to the specific heat of that substance it ought to be reduced to 677.84; and the oxide of uranium, hitherto considered as a protoxide, became expressed by the formula  $U^2O$ . The atomic weight of carbon, as hitherto determined by Berzelius, had to be doubled; and this circumstance gave the following formulae:—

Oxide of Carbon .....	$CO^2$
Oxalic acid .....	$CO^2$
Carbonic acid .....	$CO^1$

The neutral carbonates became subcarbonates, and the bicarbonates, neutral ones.

Academy of Inscriptions and Belles Lettres. Sitting of May 8th.—M. G. Burnouf communicated numerous extracts of the Introduction to his translation of the "Bhagavata Purana," of which the three first books, with the Introduction, were printed early in February of this year, at the Imprimerie Royale, and which is shortly to appear by order of government. Setting out from the documents collected by Messrs. Colebrooke and Wilson, M. Burnouf endeavoured to prove that the Puranas contain an ancient portion of the cosmogonical and epic traditions of India; that these traditions have been successively modified by a spirit of sectarianism, and that they have assumed under this influence, which is comparatively modern, the form which they now possess. Several questions, relative to the originality and the antiquity of the sacred literature of India, are examined in this long and learned introduction of M. Burnouf, with all the skill and acumen for which he is so well known. In this introduction there are also contained some curious discussions on the Brahminical writings, especially on the "Bhagavata Purana."

M. d'Armandy communicated an essay on the methods adopted by the ancients for training elephants for battle, and on the effect which these enormous animals must have produced in the field.

Academy of Moral and Political Sciences.—Sitting of the 9th of May. M. Villermé reported that the committee for adjudicating the quinquennial prize of 5000 francs, founded by Baron Félix de Beaujour, for the best memoir on the means of relieving the misery of the poorer classes, especially in France, had not thought any of the memoirs sent in sufficiently good. Extracts from the three best were read: the observations contained in them turned much on the state of the poor in England and Ireland, the workhouse system, &c. The prize was declared to be still open for 1840.

Sitting of the 16th of May.—An animated discussion arose at this sitting between Messrs. Dupin and Dunoyer on the one side, and

Messrs. Passy and Blanqui on the other, as to the injury done to agricultural populations by the increase of manufactures and manufacturing populations. The former gentlemen complained of labourers being withdrawn from agricultural operations by the temptation of higher wages in towns. M. Blanqui replied that, if the agriculturist produced, and wished to sell, he must have a buyer, such as he could only find in the manufacturer. He quoted the examples of Sicily and Poland, two agricultural countries of great fertility, but no manufactures, and where the peasantry were very miserable. M. Passy said, the evil complained of could not be remedied: it attested the progress of riches of all kinds. As agriculture improved it stood in need of improved manufactures, and their joint advancement was inevitable.

*Academy of Inscriptions and Belle Lettres.*—M. Sedillot read a memoir showing that the Arabian astronomer, Aboul Wefa, had determined the third inequality or variation of the moon, 600 years before Tycho Brahe, to whom the honour of this discovery has always been attributed. M. Sedillot supported his views on the authority of a passage in the Arabic MS., No. 1138, Bibl. Roy., several of the leaves of which bear the impression of a seal which proves the antiquity of the document. The legend of this seal is to the following effect:—*Ex thesauro librorum Sultani supremi Schah Rokh Behadur.* Two coins of the Sultan Schah, son of Tamerlane, for the discovery of which M. Sedillot professed himself indebted to M. Reinand, had given him the power of shewing their perfect identity with the seal in question. This gentleman also gave a notice of the various coins which are known of the Timourides of Transoxiana, in which he pointed out several blanks in this branch of the numismatic history of the East.

*Académie Française.*—This body has just awarded the two Gobert prizes for the best works on the history of France. The first, an annual rental of 9000 francs, has been given to M. Augustin Thierry for his new work, "Résumé Mérovingiens précédés de Considérations sur l'Histoire de France;" and the second, a rental of 1000 francs, to M. Bazin, for his "History of Louis XIII." According to the terms of the bequest of M. Gobert, these rentals are to be held by those gentlemen until other works shall be produced by fresh competitors, and which may be judged by the Academy superior in merit to those for which the prizes have just been awarded. The Academy is bound to make an annual examination to this effect; but the task must be an extremely invidious one.

The *Société de l'Histoire de France* held its general annual assembly on the 11th of May. After the usual business and election of officers, M. Leroux de Lincy read a learned notice on the ancient poem or romance, "La Conquête de Jérusalem;" and M. Guadel, on a fortified town of the Bordelais, during the religious wars of the sixteenth century.

The *Pontificia Academia Romana de Archeologia* celebrated on the 20th of April the anniversary of the foundation of Rome. All the classes of the Academy were assembled in the Giustiniani palace, and Monsignore Cadolini, archbishop of Edessa, pronounced a long and eloquent discourse.

The Emperor of Austria has appointed Count Renato Borromeo director of the Conservatory of Milan.—M. Brochant de Villiers, Inspector-General of Mines, and Member of the Academy of Sciences, died on the 16th of

May at Paris.—M. Planché, member of the Royal Academy of Medicine, and a very distinguished chemist, died a few days since.

We learn from Rome that a new and complete edition of all the Fathers is about to be commenced there, under the direction of Signor Castelli.—A Cabinet Encyclopædia is coming out in Paris on the same plan as that of London, many of the volumes being translations of such works as Herschel's, Kater's, &c.—Two very first-rate books of totally opposite kinds, and both equally valuable to the ladies, have just appeared. One is by Dr. Moreau, the first accoucheur in Europe, and it embodies the results of his practice, under the title of "Traité pratique des Accouchements:" it has produced a *grande sensation* in the medical world. The other work is that honest and excellent fellow Lablache's "Méthode complète de Chant," with a great number of exercises in it: this work forms a handsome folio, and is written with all the command of his subject, for which every body will give the *greatest* singer in the world full credit.—There is a series of *politico-economical* tracts coming out, something in the way of Miss Martineau's: they are entitled "Entretiens du Bonhomme Mathieu." Their author is M. Bonnaire, and the first number is on Commerce.—Madame Flora Tristan, the novelist, who was attempted to be murdered by her husband eighteen months ago, has written a work called "Promenades dans Londres," a sort of romantic and sentimental journey through the British metropolis.

#### Enigma.

Grande ho la bocca, e morde senza denti,  
E ognun m'adopra con le proprie mani.  
Son uno eppur son due, e in due soventi  
Quel ch'è uno è diviso, e faccio in brani.  
L'arte mi fece gli occhi a' piedi uniti,  
E spesso agli occhi mi ritrovò i diti.

Answer to the last sciarada:—Ino-pia.

### LITERARY AND LEARNED.

#### UNIVERSITY INTELLIGENCE.

OXFORD, April 30.—The following degrees were conferred:—

*Bachelor in Civil Law.*—Hon. and Rev. H. W. Bertie, Fellow of All Souls' College.

*Masters of Arts.*—Rev. F. T. New, St. John's College, Grand Compounder; E. B. Smith, Michel Fellow of Queen's College and Vinerian Scholar; Rev. J. Saunders, Rev. H. Moule, Queen's College; Rev. R. H. B. Lee, Lincoln College; T. H. Sheppard, E. A. Litton, Fellows of Oriel College.

May 14.—In Convocation, A. H. Haliburton, Esq. M.A. of St. John's College, Cambridge, and the Rev. W. C. Gibbs, M.A. of Trinity College, Dublin, were admitted *ad eundem*.

In a Congregation the same day the following degrees were conferred:—

*Bachelor in Divinity.*—Rev. R. Briscoe, Fellow of Jesus College.

*Masters of Arts.*—E. D. Tinkling, J. E. Bode, W. E. Pole, Students; Rev. E. M. Gore, Christ Church; S. E. Bathurst, Fellow; Rev. W. F. H. Knolls, Merton College; Rev. W. C. Hayward, Oriel College; Rev. G. Robinson, Balliol College; Rev. H. H. Brown, Corpus Christi College.

*Bachelors of Arts.*—C. Barton, Wadham College, Grand Compounder; G. Braithwaite, Grand Compounder; S. Lee, G. W. Cockere, C. J. Penny, Queens' College; H. W. Acland, Christ Church; D. J. Cothor, W. Pedder, M. T. Latham, G. Antrobus, T. A. Kershaw, Brasenose College; J. Compton, Merton College; H. Cobbe, H. Bowles, J. Bearcroft, G. Coryton, Oriel College; C. R. Davy, Balliol College; C. H. Browne, J. W. Davis, Worcester College; G. F. Master, University College; T. H. Britton, F. Courtenay, C. F. Baker, Exeter College; Rev. J. Irvin, G. Queen's College, incorporated from Trinity College, Dublin.

#### ROYAL ASIATIC SOCIETY.

THIS Society held its Seventeenth Anniversary on the 9th. The Right Hon. C. W. Williams Wynn, President, in the chair.—The annual Report of the Council was read, commencing with the ordinary financial statements and details of deaths, resignations, and new elections. The members whose deaths were particularly mentioned were—Runjeet Singh;

General Allard; Professor Bohlen; Canelly Venkata Lutchmiah, a native of Madras, whose knowledge of languages, both Asiatic and English, has been applied by him to literary research to an extent very uncommon among Hindoos. The report also contained a most interesting memoir of James Prinsep, Esq., whose extraordinary attainments in so many, and apparently incompatible branches of knowledge, have been subjects of wonder and admiration to the scholars of Europe, but whose indefatigable zeal and unremitting labours had exhausted his powers at the early age of forty, while he was in the pursuit of those discoveries in Eastern antiquities, to which he had himself opened the way by his penetration in deciphering and reading inscriptions which had hitherto baffled all inquiries. Allusion was then made to the important discoveries made in Persia by Major Rawlinson, whose researches have already been noticed in our pages, and who has promised to send the Society the full results of his labours for publication. The successful progress of the labours of the Oriental Translation Committee was stated; and a detail was given of the valuable works now in course of printing and translation under the auspices of that distinguished body. The Right Hon. Sir Alexander Johnston, as chairman of the Committee of Correspondence, detailed the various matters that had engaged the attention of the Committee during the past year, which had for their object to procure information as to the moral and political changes which were going on in Turkey, Central Asia, India, and China. He also remarked on the gradual increase of interest which the public in England are acquiring on Asiatic matters, which are no longer avoided as though England had no sort of connexion with the Eastern world. It was understood that the right honourable gentleman would commit the substance of his interesting Report to writing, for the purpose of its being printed in the "Journal" of the Society. The report of the Committee of Commerce and Agriculture was then read by Colonel Sykes, and contained a summary of the principal operations of that body during the year. One of the subjects alluded to was the cultivation of cotton in India, on which they had printed valuable papers, by General Briggs, Dr. Lush, and Mr. Heath. This subject was undergoing investigation, and the result of an analysis of various cotton soils from different parts of Europe, Asia, and America, by Mr. Solly, would be published shortly. Papers on the production of sugar and cocoa-nut oil in Ceylon, on the improvement of Indian wool, on the wool of the Angora goat, on opium, safflower, silk, Indian tea, caoutchouc, &c., had been read before the Society. Some of them had been printed, and the rest would appear in due course. The thanks of the Society having been voted to the Council for their services, the right honourable the President rose to acknowledge it. He said that the Report just submitted from the Council met with his entire concurrence; and, although some might complain that their finances would not allow every thing to be done that could be wished, he saw no reason for despair. An interest had been aroused in England towards India which could not but produce the best results; and the recent advance of steam-navigation, which had brought a voyage to India within the time formerly occupied by a tour to Russia or the Mediterranean, would increase that interest. He then alluded to the extraordinary discoveries of Major Rawlinson; and thought that more would be done to make the literary world

aware of the value of the Society by the publication of such treasures in its "Journal" than could be done by any individual canvass. The right honourable the President then remarked on the progress of tea cultivation in India; and on the merits, generally, of the gentlemen in the East India Company's service, both civil and military, and said that they well deserved the encomium bestowed on them by Canning, of uniting the wisdom of statesmen with the research of scholars. Sir George Staunton proposed a vote of thanks to the President, whose exertions in favour of the Society were not dampened by illness or infirmity. It was not the President's fault, certainly, if the endeavours made to obtain assistance from government had failed; nor would he (Sir George) stop to inquire why the expression of the interest felt by her majesty in the success of the institution had produced no results. But he was at least happy that they had been able to do so much without patronage; and he looked forward with confidence to a time when they should be able to do more. He then mentioned the paper on the commerce of China, by Mr. Ball, whose long residence in the country, and knowledge of Chinese affairs, gave an interest to his lucubrations which could be given only by a person who had been in, and had profited by, his situation. He thought the publication of the paper was, at this critical moment, most opportune, and would be a valuable guide in the formation of opinions on the matter at issue between us and the Celestial Empire. After the discussion of certain financial matters, and making a verbal alteration in one of the Society's regulations, the meeting proceeded to ballot for the council and officers for the ensuing year. The following gentlemen were elected into the Council in the room of those going out by rotation:—Sir Jeremiah Bryant, C.B.; Sir Charles Forbes, Bart.; J. M. Heath, Esq.; Sir Richard Jenkins, G.C.B. M.P.; Sir James L. Lushington, G.C.B.; the Rev. W. H. Mill, D.D.; William Newnham, Esq.; and Henry Wilkinson, Esq. All the officers of the preceding year were re-elected.

## SOCIETY OF ANTIQUARIES.

THE Earl of Aberdeen, President, in the chair.—H.R.H. Prince Albert honoured the Society with his presence, and inscribed his name in their book as one of the Fellows of the Society.—Mr. Gage Rokewode communicated an account of the final examination of the barrows on the Bartlow Hills, Essex; of the former excavations and discoveries at which place highly interesting accounts have, from time to time, been communicated by Mr. Rokewode to the Society, and printed in the "Archæologia." The results of the examination of the last barrow, where a further collection of Roman sepulchral remains, consisting of a large square glass jug, containing burnt human bones; a vessel of white glass (apparently a drinking glass), similar in shape to an apothecary's graduated measure; a beautifully formed bronze prefericulum and dish; a bronze lamp, cup, and patema of Samian ware, and several vases of baked clay, of various sizes and forms, most of which are in a remarkable state of preservation. The Prince examined these curious relics with much apparent interest.

## LITERARY AND SCIENTIFIC MEETINGS FOR THE ENSUING WEEK.

*Monday*.—Linnean (Anniversary), 1 P.M.; Geographical (Anniversary), 1 P.M.; Medical, 8 P.M.  
*Tuesday*.—Medical and Chirurgical, 8 P.M.; Civil Engineers, 8 P.M.; Zoological, 8 P.M.; Royal Botanic, 8 P.M.

*Wednesday*.—Society of Arts, 7 P.M.; Geological, 8 P.M.; Medico-Botanical, 8 P.M.  
*Thursday*.—Royal, 8 P.M.; Antiquaries, 8 P.M.; Royal Society of Literature, 4 P.M.; Numismatic, 7 P.M.  
*Friday*.—Royal Institution, 8 P.M.;

## FINE ARTS.

## PHOTOGENIC ART: ENGRAVING.

THIS paper will be read with deep interest by every man of science and artist. It is the FIRST GRAND USEFUL STEP in advance upon the New Invention, and portends such a revolution in many processes (particularly Engraving) now commonly carried on by other means, as to be of universal importance. We rejoice in making the *Literary Gazette* the medium of communicating it to the British public.—*Ed. L. G.*

*Discovery of a method of permanently fixing, engraving, and printing from Daguerriotypy, by Dr. Berres. Paper communicated to the Imperial Society of Physicians of Vienna, at the meeting of the 30th of April, by Dr. Berres, Professor of Anatomy in the University of Vienna, relative to the discovery by him of a method of fixing the impressions produced by Daguerriotypy, by means of which these productions can be employed instead of engraved plates, and copies therefrom printed, as in the case of the ordinary copperplates, &c.*

It was announced in the "Vienna Gazette" of the 18th of April last, that I had succeeded in discovering a method by which I was enabled both permanently to fix the pictures produced by the process of Daguerre, and to render them available to all the purposes of etchings upon copper, steel, &c., from which copies might be struck off to any extent, as in the case of ordinary engravings; and it was stated in the same newspaper, that I proposed to bring my discovery immediately before the public. As a member of this distinguished Society, I consider it my duty, in the first instance, to describe to this learned body a discovery which excites so much hope, and which promises so great a benefit to the arts and sciences, as a product of the progress of modern invention in this country, and in your presence to make it for the first time publicly known, and to call upon you to acknowledge truth and successful accomplishment.

The well-known great expenses, and innumerable difficulties attendant upon the publication of an extensive work requiring engravings as illustrations, led me, in the first instance, to the hope, that through the discovery of Daguerre upon iodined silver plates, I might be able to render it available by improvements, to represent and fix thereupon the objects necessary to my wants; and the first view of a heliographic picture aroused in me the desire also to represent microscopic objects in the same manner, and to be able to collect them, although earlier attempts with the strongest lamplight to produce engravings or etchings had been unsuccessful. For a while, the idea was nearly abandoned as hopeless, until, a short time since, it was revived by the sight of the extraordinarily powerful hydro-oxygen gas microscope of Mr. Schute, of Berlin, an instrument which, in its power and clearness, has never before been equalled or even approached.

Upon the 27th of February last, I had the honour of laying before this learned body the result of the united investigation of my distinguished colleague, Professor de Ettingshausen and myself, upon this subject, and the perfectly successful experiments with pictures prepared through the process of photography upon microscopic objects. Many specimens of the

\* Alluding to his magnificent work upon microscopic anatomy.—*Translator's note.*

results of our researches and successful attempts in this country, in the employment of photography, in scientific and useful purposes, are now placed before you for your examination and approval.\*

Through this new method the use of daguerriotypy is rendered considerably more extensive and available for scientific purposes. Every object which is discernible to the eye with clearness, can for the future, through the means of the iodined silver plates, be minutely etched; and, true to Nature (for she is herself the best artist!), be copied with the minutest exactness and beauty.

The astonishingly beautiful representations, which we are enabled to produce through the means of daguerriotypy, are liable to so many injuries, and are so delicate, fragile, and evanescent, that they never can be rendered available for illustrating works of science and other useful purposes.

The deep impression which these productions made upon my mind, although mingled with a knowledge of their fragility, seemed to reproach us for incapacity, in not rendering so great an invention of genius both durable and useful.

In the Petersburg newspaper of March last, I observed the first intelligence of some partially successful attempts to bring daguerriotypy into general use. In the meantime, M. Daguerre had declared before the Institute of Paris the complete failure of all his hopes of succeeding by means of etching, in retaining the impression upon even a single copy; and, in truth, it appears that in Paris all their exertions are limited to producing imitations of daguerriotypy.

The experiments at Petersburg, and the hope of eventually succeeding, urged me to the attempt of using the daguerriotypic prints otherwise than as copies, and I began at the commencement of this month my series of experiments.

Without recapitulating all my unsuccessful attempts, in which I was assisted by the truly obliging and extraordinary readiness of Mr. Francis Kratochvila (a gentleman in the employ of government), and of Mr. Schute, who placed at my disposal an immense number of daguerriotypic specimens; and before I come to the subject-matter of this communication,—i. e. the process of rendering permanent and capable of employment the daguerriotypic prints,—I consider it proper to lay before you the following observations:—

1. The necessary copperplates, as they are used at present in the daguerriotypic plan, can effect only the permanently fixing, never the etching and printing, of copies therefrom.
2. In the heliographic etchings, it is necessary that the picture be produced with the requisite intensity upon pure chemical silver plates.
3. The etching of the daguerriotypic picture is produced through the influence of nitric acid, to be explained hereafter.
4. For the permanent fixing of the daguerriotypic picture, a galvanic power is necessary.
5. For the changing of the daguerriotypic picture into a deep metal etching, so as to be used as a means of printing, the chemical process of etching is finally of itself sufficient.

My newly discovered method of managing

\* My friend Dr. Mackenzie has undertaken to convey the specimens exhibited to the Society and many others to London, in the commencement of June, a portion to be placed by him at the disposal of a learned society, and the remainder to be retained for the examination of his scientific friends and the public interested in the progress of science. [Our friends will, we trust, also have an opportunity of seeing specimens in our possession.]—*Ed. L. G.*

the daguerreotypic productions may be divided into two proceedings.

1. That of permanently fixing the design.

2. The changing the design, when once permanently fixed, into an etching upon the plate. The method of permanently fixing the daguerreotypic design, with a transparent metal coating, consists in the following process:—

I take the designs produced in the usual manner by the daguerreotypic process, hold them for some minutes over a moderately warmed nitric acid vapour, or steam, and then lay them in nitric acid of 13° or 14° (Réaumur), in which a considerable quantity of copper or silver, or both together, has been previously dissolved. Shortly after being placed therein, a precipitate of metal is formed, and can now be changed to what degree of intensity I desire. Now I take the heliographic picture, coated with metal, place it in water, clean it, dry it, polish it with chalk or magnesia, and a dry cloth or soft leather. After this proceeding the coating will become clean, clear, and transparent, so that the picture can again, with all its properties, be easily seen.

The greatest care and attention are required in preparing the daguerreotypic impressions intended to be printed from. The picture must be carefully freed from iodine, and prepared upon a plate of the most chemically pure silver.

That the production of this picture should be certain of succeeding, according to the experiments of Mr. Kratochwill, it is necessary to unite a silver with a copper plate; while, upon other occasions, without being able to explain the reasons, deep etchings or impressions are produced, without the assistance of the copper plate, upon pure silver plate.

The plate has now to be varnished upon the spot where the acid ought not to have dropped. Next, after being held for one or two minutes over a weak warm vapour or steam, of 25° to 30° (Réaumur) of nitric acid, there must be poured over it a solution of gum Arabic, of the consistence of honey, and it must be placed in a horizontal position, with the impression uppermost, for some minutes. Then I plunge the plate, by means of a kind of double pincette, whose ends are protected by a coating of asphalt, or hard wood, in nitric acid, at 12° or 13° (Réaumur). Let the coating of gum slowly melt off, or disappear, and commence now to add, though carefully and gradually, and at a distance from the picture, a solution of nitric acid, of from 25° to 30°, for the purpose of deepening or increasing the etching power of the solution. After the acid has arrived at 16° to 17° (Réaumur), and gives off a peculiarly biting vapour, which powerfully affects the sense of smelling, the metal becomes softened; and then, generally at this point, the process commences of changing the shadow upon the plate into a deep engraving or etching. This is the decisive moment, and upon it must be bestowed the deepest attention. The best method of proving if the acid be strong enough is to apply a drop from that in which the plate now lies to another plate: if the acid make no impression, it is of course necessary to continue adding nitric acid; if, however, it corrode too deeply, then it is necessary to add water, the acid being too strong. The greatest care must be bestowed upon this process. If the potency of the acid have been carried too far, a fermentation and white froth will cover the whole picture, and thus not alone the surface of the picture, but also the whole surface of the plate will quickly be corroded.

When, by a proper strength of the etching powers of the acid, a soft and expressive out-

line of the picture shall be produced, then may we hope to finish the undertaking favourably. We have now only to guard against an ill-measured division of the acid, and the avoidance of a precipitate.—To attain this end, I frequently lift the plate out of the fluid, taking care that the etching power shall be induced to whatever part it may work the least; and seek to avoid the bubbles and precipitate by a gentle movement of the acid.

In this manner the process can be continually applied to the proper points of strength and clearness of etching required upon the plates, from which it is proposed to print.

I believe that a man of talent, who might be intrusted with this art of etching, and who had acquired a certain degree of dexterity in preparing for it, would very soon arrive at the greatest clearness and perfection, and from my experience, I consider, would soon be able to simplify the whole process. I have tried very often to omit the steaming and the gum Arabic, but the result was not satisfactory, or the picture, very soon after, was entirely destroyed; so that I was compelled again to have recourse to them.

The task which I have undertaken is now fully performed by placing in the hand of this learned body my method of etching and printing from the daguerreotypic prints, which information being united to the knowledge and mechanical experience we already possess, and published to the world, may open a road to extensive improvements in the arts and sciences.

By thus laying open my system to the scientific world, I hope to prove my devotion to the arts and sciences, which can end only with my life.

#### ROYAL ACADEMY.

[Third notice.]

120. *Horses taken in to Bail.* The property of J. Marshall, Esq. Edwin Landseer, R.A.—The horse and the portrait, like all which comes from the pencil of this admirable artist, are distinguished for character and beauty. The figures introduced are in the Flemish costume, and so decidedly does the picture resemble a Cuyp, that, for our own part, the possession of it would give us as much pleasure as that of most of the works which we have seen by that justly esteemed painter.

116. *Fair Time.* W. Mulready, R.A.—This painting, also, in style and execution, much resembles some of the best productions of Flemish art, and, like the Dutch fairs, it has a feature not less common to them than to those of our own country; for an intoxicated young peasant stands at the door of a cottage, to the great annoyance of its sober and grave inmates. In the foreground, a group of boys are extorting pence from a good-natured countryman to spend at the fair. As in "The Wolf and the Lamb" of former celebrity, there is a covert meaning in this, as in many other of this able artist's works.

72. *Scene from the Gentle Shepherd.* A. Johnston.—A very pretty pastoral subject, but it is love in a mist, for the atmosphere is very hazy; as early dawn is alluded to in the quotation, this is "quite correct," especially in "the north country."

87. *The Wedding Ring.* N. J. Crowley.—The subject is well treated, and we will add, with reference to the fair damsel about to receive the pledge, that her intended has well chosen. As a work of art, the execution is able and the effect brilliant.

69. *Fruit.* A. J. Oliver, A.—We could not

wish the couple just noticed a better dessert after their wedding-dinner than that displayed in this well-managed and varied composition.

252. *The Irish Whisky-Still.* Sir D. Wilkie, R.A.—There is no performance, whether as a subject or as a work of art, of more general interest, than this miscellaneously filled picture, by Sir D. Wilkie; but if, instead of human beings, from infancy to old age, employed in the production of this fascinating poison, he had introduced imps and demons, such as we find in S. Biard's "Slave-trade," they would have been more appropriate to the scene and its consequences.

361. *A Mother's Love.* G. Clint.—The sentiment in the lines quoted is beautiful, and it is beautifully illustrated by the pencil of the artist.

334. *The Wonderful Cure by Paracelsus.* R. Redgrave.—Would that there were such physicians nowadays! The subject is made interesting by the skill of the artist, it owes little to the occasion which gave rise to it. The work has all the appearance of the representation of a grand historical event, without any thing to support the character of one.

287. *The Monarchy in the Fourteenth Century, Boar-Hunters Refreshed, &c.* J. R. Herbert.—The same may, perhaps, be said of this clever composition, but it belongs to an age which the present generation is fond of contemplating, and in the hunters' hall of a country sportsman's residence would be quite in place. The merit of the performance would be welcome any where.

487. *The Lay of the Last Minstrel.* W. D. Kennedy.—The portrait of the late Sir Walter Scott is introduced as the minstrel. With a great deal of talent displayed, both in character and in execution, we think the composition rather overlaid; fewer figures and more simplicity would have given greater dignity to the scene.

61. *The Salutation of the Aged Friar.* C. L. Eastlake, R.A.—A picture of purity, both in sentiment and in colour. The paternal and affectionate character of the old father, and the value and favour of his benediction, are evinced by the grateful and devout manner in which the latter is received by a group of young and beautiful females. Great breadth is preserved in the composition, without any violent contrast in either tone or hue.

256. *The Passing Welcome: Naples.* W. Collins, R.A.—The passing welcome is seen in a group of females on an elevated, vine-clad terrace, bestowing a bunch of delicious grapes on a traveller who has halted below to receive the gift; but whether this is a general custom, or a particular favour, we are left to guess. Not so of the sunlit and brilliantly coloured character of this beautiful picturesque composition.

Of a similar and no less lively description are 89, *A Neapolitan Boy decorating the Head of his Innamorata at the Festa of the Madonna del Arco*; and 92, *The Loggia of a Vinc Dresser's Cottage in the Afternoon of a Saint's Day.* T. Uwins, R.A.—Love and the dance are too pleasing accessories in the performance of religious duties not to be duly appreciated by youthful votaries of either sex.

[To be continued.]

MR. LILLEY'S PORTRAIT OF LIEUTENANT-GENERAL LORD BLOOMFIELD.

This fine whole-length is now on view at Messrs. Colnaghi and Puckle's, preparatory to its being sent to the engraver's. It is a striking resemblance of the distinguished nobleman



in question. The figure is admirably drawn, and has an air of manly dignity and simplicity that is very imposing. Perhaps if some portions of the contour were more lost in the background, the effect would be improved. We were much pleased with the masterly manner in which Mr. Lilley has treated the gold-lace, and the insignia of the Order of the Bath.

#### ORIGINAL POETRY.

##### LINES ON THE LITTLE POSTAGE-STAMP PICTURE OF OUR DEAR LITTLE QUEEN.

Oh! our sweet little Queen! What beauties adorn her;  
Though but funny she looks there, stuck up in the corner;  
None can doubt, who have eyes, even Radicals mulish,  
She's a penny-wise Queen, not a Sovereign foolish.

Mulready may boast of his flourishing figures,  
His Chinese, William Penns, naked ladies, and niggers,  
Here's a head worth them all, and at as little cost  
We've the head of the nation, a head for the Post.

Just plaster it on, or in black, or in blue,  
And your mislives will travel free all the land through;  
To stop them who dared would be lagged for a scamp,  
One who'd venture to say that she's not the right stamp.

And 'tis proper and right, for though jesters may scoff,  
Like sharp critics at plays, and cry Off, off, off, off,  
She's been bred in a school where folks learn to stick  
faster plaster.

Than any where else,—thence the statesmen's court  
For a penny address we apply to the crown,  
And it knocks your pre-postorous pre-paying quite down,  
As with feelings most loyal to the office you range,  
Pop your Queen-letter in and never seek change.

Dear bust of our Graciously, to Albert allotted,  
One to literature, science, and fine arts devoted;  
For his sake who holds you in sweet nuptial fetters,  
Stick to him, to your post, and to all men of Letters.  
And, loved Queen, in return, We, all faithful and true,  
Should rebellion ere point its foul finger at you,  
Or Chartism's surges against your throne dash,  
Will stick fast and back you like glutinous wash.

TRUTHA.

#### THE DRAMA.

*Covent Garden* (as we noticed three weeks ago) shuts after Friday next, when C. Mathews takes a benefit—no doubt, a bumper one. The shortening of the season speaks of but moderate success.

At the *Haymarket*, to-night, a new tragedy of a domestic character, and founded on that deep and damned blot, the massacre of Glencoe, is announced for a first representation, with Macready and all the strength of the house.

Thursday, at the *German Theatre*, *Faust* was produced in a miserable style, and with the exception of a chorus or two, the music was ineffective and wearisome. The same night being advertised as Lablache's benefit,—a trap to strangers who know no better,—*Her Majesty's Theatre* was well filled for *Don Juan*, and the performances went off pleasantly in this never-tiring opera.

*Quartet Concerts*.—The last of these attractive concerts was given on Monday night, the programme was even more than usually promising, and the room as full as it has previously been. Although concerts are now plentiful as blackberries, the audience were gratified by hearing Haydn's quartet in E flat major, and Beethoven's quartet in C minor, perfectly performed. A manuscript trio for pianoforte, violin, and violoncello, was beautifully played by Mr. S. Bennett (the composer), Mr. Blagrove, and Mr. Lucas. Madame Stockhausen and Miss Bildstine were the vocalists, the former sung charmingly.

*Societa Armonica*.—We would not wish to pass an evening more pleasantly than at one of these concerts; alike certain of great variety and great excellence, and of being able to get away at a respectable time. On Monday the fourth concert was fully attended; Mademoiselle Nau sung three songs: her voice is of poor quality, but of considerable extent and highly cultivated; in our opinion, she attempts rather

too much. Mr. Barret, of whom we have often spoken in terms of praise, delighted us greatly in a concerto on the oboe, composed by himself; Mr. Hayward was too fantastical on the violin; Beethoven's exquisite overture to "Fidelio" was one of the treats of the evening. F. Lablache and Ernesta Grisi sung during the concert. We are sorry we have only two more to attend.

*Miss Steele's Concert* in the Hanover Square Rooms on Tuesday week was one of great beauty and interest. Miss Clara Novello was in splendid voice ("Prendi per me"), and John Parry full of humour in "Oh, the Merry Days!" and "The Singing Lesson." Miss Birch also sung delightfully, as did the other vocalists; whilst the instrumental attractions were well sustained by Lidel, Lazarns, and Salaman. But the chief novelty of the evening was the following charming ballad by Lover, charmingly given by Miss Steele:—

"One morn as fiercely blew the blast amid the breaker's roar,

A Rover came and fearless cast his grappling on the shore:  
But the Rover, too, was grappled there,—a captive soon was he:

Ere he saw and loved a maiden fair who dwelt beside  
[the sea.]

They loved and wed, and years soon fled, and when a  
baby's smile [while];  
Was beaming in the Rover's face, he seem'd so sad the  
He thought upon his fearful child, and look'd across the  
sea.

For he fear'd the day a Rover wild his baby boy would be.  
He kiss'd the child and gave it back into its mother's  
arms.

"One other cruise," he said, "and then—farewell to guilt's  
[alarms.]  
He call'd his hand, he help'd each hand, his sail swept far  
from shore, [more.]

But storm or strife bereft the wife, the Rover came no

#### VARIETIES.

*Caligraphy*.—We hear that, among the presents lately made to her majesty, is one of the most magnificent specimens of penmanship ever executed. It is by Mr. John Craik, the master of the celebrated Academy of the Royal Burgh of Dumfries, which has produced, in other respects, so many eminent men. At the head of the specimen is a representation of her Majesty and Prince Albert on horseback, done with the pen. Her majesty received this tribute from Mr. Craik through the Marquess of Normanby, Secretary of State for the Home Department, in the most gracious manner, it having been given by the Right Hon. Sir A. Johnston to the Marquess of Lansdowne for presentation.

*The Queen to be Ruffed for!*—Though Mr. Minasi made his delicate pen-and-ink drawing of her majesty, after *Ross*, as a companion to *Prince Albert*, we are now given to understand that the likeness is visible at 337 Strand, previous to being appropriated by raffle to the most fortunate of her (subscribing) subjects.

*York Minster*.—We observe with deep regret that this glorious edifice has again suffered from fire. The extent of the damage is not clearly stated, but it seems to have been great, and that the tower is nearly destroyed.

*Catalogue of General Ainslie's Collection of Coins and Medals*. (Leigh Sotheby).—In June, this superb collection, belonging to the late author of "Illustrations of Anglo-French Coinage," comes to the hammer, and will doubtless help to enrich and complete many a numismatic store. Above 400 lots, many of them consisting of four, six, eight, ten, or a dozen specimens, present almost every variety of metallic records. They illustrate the arts and history; and some of the most rare and the unique are objects of great interest. Where the attractions are so numerous, we need not particularise, but recommend personal inspection.

*Aubusson and Gobelin Tapestry*.—We have been gratified by the exhibition at the Egyptian

Hall of some superb examples of these manufactures. The large room is carpeted and hung round with them, and the richness of the effect can hardly be imagined. The carpets combine beautiful patterns with the gorgeous colours of the Persian loom; and the texture appears to be of a kind to make the work everlasting. The specimens of Gobelin tapestry are admirable, and some of gold tissues so splendid, that an Eastern monarch, on his diamond throne, might envy their splendour. The prices, of course, must be very high; but in days when the competition to produce cheap wares tends to the deterioration of all, it is pleasant to see the highest efforts of useful and magnificent art.

*Sir S. Clarke's Pictures*.—The sale on the 9th inst. was a repetition of the Friday's crowd and competition. The great prizes were the two Murillos, one of which, "The Good Shepherd," was bought by M. Rothschild for above three thousand pounds, and the other by Lord Ashburton for above two thousand. His lordship has since transferred it, at the price given, to the National Gallery.

*Terraces on the Banks of the Thames*.—We are glad to observe that some stir is again making to obtain this great convenience and improvement for the banks of our glorious Thames. A petition has been presented to Parliament on the subject; and a meeting was held at Sir W. Heygate's to promote it, which we regret we could not attend. At the time when the building of the new Parliament Houses must cause great alterations, it is most desirable to obtain this embellishment for the capital of the British Empire.

*The Percy Society*.—Under this title a new society is forming for "the publication of ancient ballads, plays, and minor pieces of poetry;" and a council has been chosen to carry the design into effect. The publications will resemble those of the flourishing Camden Society; and we observe with pleasure the names of Payne Collier, A. Dyce, J. O. Halliwell, Joseph Hunter, T. Wright, and other well-known antiquaries and literati, already enrolled among the leading members. Richard Halliwell and E. F. Rimbault, Esqrs., are the Treasurer and Secretary.

#### LITERARY NOVELTIES.

##### LIST OF NEW BOOKS.

Poems, by W. H. Latham, post 8vo. 10s. 6d.—Keble's Psalter, 3d edition, 18mo. 1s. 6d.—J. Woolley's Introduction to Logic, 12mo. 4s.—Pearl Not, by the Author of "Thoughts in Suffering," 22mo. 1s. 6d.—Dove's Biographical History of the Wesley Family, 12mo. 3s.—Biblical Cabinet, Vol. XXV.: Pateau on Interpretation, fcap. 6s.—The Poetry of the Passions, 18mo. 5s.—The Quiet Husband, by Miss Ellen Pickering, 3 vols. post 8vo. 12. 12s. 6d.—S. Wilderspin's System of Education of the Young, fcap. 7s. 6d.—Theory and Practice of Water-Colour Painting, by G. Barrett, 8vo. 10s. 6d.—Penguin's Elements of English Grammar, 18mo. 1s. 6d.—Treatise on the Management of Infancy, by A. Combe, M.D., fcap. 6s.—J. C. Bellamy's Natural History of South Devon, post 8vo. 12s.—Vates; or, the Philosophy of Madness, Part I. 4to. 12s.—M'Dermott's Farmer's Ready Reckoner, 12mo. 5s.—Acheen, and the Ports of Sumatra, by J. Anderson, 7s. 6d.—Continental Sermons, by the Rev. J. Hartley, 12mo. 5s.—Topographical and Historical Guide to the Isle of Wight, by T. Brettell, 12mo. 6s.

#### TO CORRESPONDENTS.

We thank our correspondent for directing our attention to the spacious ancient roof of the Chapter House, Canterbury Cathedral; but we are not aware of its relative proportions to the roof of Westminster Hall.

In the absence of any communication from the patentees of the electro-motive machine, we reply to X.Y.Z. that we also attribute the "increased efficiency" to the employment of Grove's powerful voltaic combination; that we believe the patent has been taken for the application of electro-magnetism to machinery; and that the "novelty" consists in the electro-magnets being stationary whilst contact is broken and renewed, and motion produced, as described in our former No., instead of by change of polarity.

## ADVERTISEMENT.

Connected with Literature and the Arts.

**ROYAL MANCHESTER INSTITUTION.—TO ARTISTS, &c.**—An Exhibition of Pictures in Oil and Water-Colour, Specimens of Sculpture and Casts, Architectural Designs, and Proof Impressions of Modern Engravings, will take place next Autumn, to which works of Art are respectfully solicited.—They will be received at the Institution from the 1st to the 15th August inclusive.

Pictures from London may be forwarded through Messrs. Kenworthy and Son, carriers, and from other places by the most convenient water conveyance.

With the view of affording every encouragement to artists of ability to contribute to this Exhibition, such works as may be a credit to their skill, and command the approbation of patrons of art in this neighbourhood, the Council have been induced to offer the following prizes for competition:—

A prize of fifty pounds, to be awarded to the painter of the best picture in the Exhibition.

A prize of the Heywood medal in gold to be given to the artist of the best piece of sculpture.

A prize of the Heywood medal in silver to the artist of the best water-colour drawing.

The Council are also forming a plan to facilitate the sale of pictures.

T. W. WINSTANLEY, Hon. Secretary.

Institution, Mosley Street, May 10, 1860.

**CHINA:** constructed from Original

Surveys. One large Sheet, 8s.; in a Case, 12s.

Asia; One Sheet, 5s.; in a Case, 8s. 6d.

The River and Harbour of Canton, with

Entrance, and Islands, 2s. 6d.

James Wyld, Geographer to the Queen, Charing Cross East.

**DEPOT for OXFORD and CAMBRIDGE**

BOOKS.

All Books published at, or used by, the two Universities, may be procured of George Bell, 1 Boulevard Street, Fleet Street, London.

A regular communication is kept up with both Universities, and any books of which the supply is exhausted are ordered immediately. A list may be had, post free, on application.

A large Collection of Modern Mathematical Books, Translations, and Examination Questions on Mathematical, Classical, and Theological subjects always on hand.

## BOOKS IN THE PRESS.

In a few days, in 1 vol.

**MISCELLANIES OF LITERATURE.**

By I. DISRAELI, Esq.

Contents:—

1. Literary Miscellanies.

2. Calamities of Authors.

3. Quarrels of Authors.

4. The Literary Character.

Edward Moxon, Dover Street.

On Monday next, price 4s.

**GLENCOE; or, the Fate of the Mac-**

donalds. A Tragedy, in Five Acts.

Edward Moxon, Dover Street.

On Monday, June 1st, will be published, in fcap 8vo. price 6s.

**THE HISTORY OF ENGLAND, continued**

from Sir JAMES MACKINTOSH.

Being the 14th Volume of the Cabinet Cyclopædia.

The History of England may be had neatly bound in cloth, lettered, with separate and appropriate Titlepages, in 10 vols. fcap 8vo. price 3s.

London: Longman, Orme, and Co.; and John Taylor.

On the 29th of May will be published, a new and splendid

edition of

**GULLIVER'S TRAVELS, complete in**

1 large 8vo. vol.; illustrated with upwards of Four

Hundred Wood Engravings by Grandville.

Handsomely bound in cloth, lettered, price One Guinea.

Also, Part VIII. (completing the Work), price 2s. 6d.

London: Hayward and Moore, Paternoster Row.

**THE HUMAN RACE.**

In a few days, price 1s. 6d. bound in cloth,

**A LETTER to the HUMAN RACE.**

By a BROTHER.

"Love one another."

London: Effingham Wilson, 18 Bishopsgate within.

**THE LONDON and WESTMINSTER**

REVIEW (No. LXVI.) will be published on the 27th of

May, 1860.

Contents:—

1. George Cruikshank (with Cats and Etchings).

2. Dutch and German Schools.

3. Lyrics of a Lifeguardman.

4. Remedies for the Slave Trade—Fowell Buxton—Turnbull.

5. Prince Albert.

6. Sir Samuel Romilly.

7. American Boundary Question (with an Illustrative Map).

8. Notices of New Books.

M. Hooper, 18 Pall Mall East, London.

## BOOKS PUBLISHED THIS DAY.

**NEW JUVENILE WORK BY MARY HOWITT.**

In 1 neatly printed pocket vol. embellished by Two fine

Engravings, price 2s. 6d. bound,

**HOPE ON! HOPE EVER!** or, the Boy-

hood of Felix Law; forming the Second Volume of "A

Series of Tales for the People and their Children."

By MARY HOWITT.

Author of "Sister and Thrive," &c. &c.

London: Printed for Thomas Tegg, 78 Cheapside,

## BREAKFAST-TABLE SCIENCE.

In 1 pocket vol. embellished with Two Engravings,

price 2s. 6d. bound,

**BREAKFAST-TABLE SCIENCE;**

written expressly for the Amusement and Instruction of

Young People.

By J. H. WRIGHT.

London: Printed for Thomas Tegg, 78 Cheapside.

Where may be had,

**Tegg's Present for an Apprentice, price**

4s. 6d. bound.

**DE FOE'S NEW VOYAGE ROUND THE WORLD.**

In 1 vol. duodecimo, price 5s. bound in cloth,

**A NEW VOYAGE ROUND the**

**WORLD; forming Vol. VII. of "The Novels and Mis-**

**cellaneous Works of Daniel Defoe."**

\*A Volume monthly, under the Series is completed in

18 vols.; each sold separately.

London: Printed for Thomas Tegg, 78 Cheapside.

**SUMATRA, AND TRADE IN THE EASTERN SEAS.**

In 8vo. price 7s. 6d.

**ACHEEN, and the PORTS on the**

**NORTH and EAST COASTS of SUMATRA; with**

**incidental Notices of the Trade in the Eastern Seas, and the**

**Aggregations of the Dutch.**

By JOHN ANDERSON, Esq.

Late of the Hon. East India Company's Civil Service at

Penang, Singapore, and Malacca.

London: Wm. H. Allen and Co. Leadenhall Street.

In 8vo. (pp. 60) price 1s.

**CONSIDERATIONS on the STATE of**

**the LAW regarding MARRIAGES with a DECEASED**

**WIFE'S SISTER.**

By a BARRISTER of the MIDDLE TEMPLE.

London: Longman, Orme, and Co.

Marriage Act, 5th and 6th William IV. c. 54; commonly

called Lord Lyndhurst's Act.—Parties aggrieved by the above

Act, which prohibits Marriages with a Deceased Wife's Sister,

are earnestly solicited to co-operate in an endeavour, now mak-

ing, to obtain its repeal. The prohibition has no foundation

either in Religion or Morality, and cannot be supported upon

any ground of rational expediency.

Communications to be addressed to A. B. care of Messrs. Wil-

son and Ogilvy, Printers, 57 Skinner Street, Snowhill.—Names

will be scrupulously concealed, if desired.

Dedicated, by permission, to Her Majesty the Queen Dowager.

revised, of

**JOAN OF ARC; a Play, in Five Acts.**

By MRS. J. A. SARGANT.

Joseph Rickards, Showbooth Lane, King William Street, City;

and all Booksellers.

In 8vo. price 7s. 6d. in cloth boards, the 3d edition,

revised, of

**PRACTICAL INTRODUCTION to**

**LATIN PROSE COMPOSITION.**

By THOMAS KERCHEVER ARNOLD, M.A.

Rector of Lyndon, and late Fellow of Trinity College,

Cambridge.

Livingtons, St. Paul's Churchyard, and Waterloo Place,

Pall Mall.

\*This work is founded on the principles of imitation and

frequent repetition. It is at once a Syntax, a Vocabulary, and

an Exercise-Book; and considerable attention has been paid to

the subject of Synonyms.

Also, by the same Author,

1. A Practical Introduction to Greek Prose

Composition. 3d edition, revised, 8vo. 5s. 6d.

\*This is nearly on Ollendorf's Plan, and consists of a Greek

Syntax, founded on Buttman's, with easy Sentences to be trans-

lated into Greek, after given Examples, and with given Words.

2. Henry's First Latin Book. 12mo. 3s.

In cloth boards.

\*The object of this work (which is founded on the princi-

ples of imitation and frequent repetition) is to enable the pupil

to do Exercises from the first day of his beginning his Accidence.

3. A Latin Syntax for Beginners, with

copious Examples; being an Adaptation of Broder's "Little Latin

Grammar" to the Eton Syntax, and intended as a Companion

and Supplement to that Work. 3d edition, enlarged, 12mo.

2s. 6d.

**MR. THEODORE HOOK'S NEW WORK.**

Now ready, at all the Libraries, in 2 vols. post 8vo. with

numerous Illustrations by Phil,

**PRECEPTS AND PRACTICE.**

By THEODORE HOOK, Esq.

Author of "Sayings and Doings."

"Precepts and Practice" is a series of tales, or sketches of

society, after the manner of "Sayings and Doings." There are in

these volumes tales of fun, of war, of romance, of reality, of do-

mestic life, and of out-of-the-way adventure, and we have re-

perused them with unabated interest. The severest test to which

an author can be subjected is, if he can wish to recur to his writ-

ings again and again? To this test Mr. Hook may appeal with

confidence; for in his works a reader fails not to detect fresh

beauties on each occasion. They bear within them the vitality

of genius,—an English wholesomeness that is at once salutary to

the temper, the heart, and the mind."—*Conversatory Journal.*

Henry Colburn, Publisher, 13 Great Marlborough Street.

In fcap 8vo. price 5s.

**THE UNIVERSAL TENDENCY to**

**ASSOCIATION in MANKIND ANALYSED and**

**ILLUSTRATED; with Practical and Historical Notices of the**

**Bonds of Society, as regards Individuals and Communities; com-**

**prehending the Elements and Results of Combination in the dif-**

**ferent kinds of Civil Constitutions in the World, in Ecclesiastical**

**Governments, Federal Unions, Municipal Corporations, Orders of**

**Knighthood, Castes, Ecclesiastical Orders, Free Masonry, and in**

**the Confederated Structure of Armies; in the Nature of Commer-**

**cial Treaties, Commerce, Business-Partnerships, Literary, Benevo-**

**lence, and Religious Societies, Trades and Political Unions, and**

**Mobs; in Ancient and Modern Contours for Recreation, Games, Con-**

**ventional Clubs, Fairs, Horse and Yacht Races; the Associating In-**

**fluences of Fashion, Gradation of Rank, Usages and Customs; with the Elements contained in Neighbourhood,**

**Similarity of Languages, Name, or Colour, and in Unity of**

**Opinion. Moreover, the Elements of Dissociation included in**

**War, Slavery, Captivity, the Segregation of Females, the Dis-**

**union of Ultra-dense Population; with occasional Remarks on the**

**Domestic Relations, on Sects and Parties, on Solitude, Exclu-**

**siveness, Socialism, and Gregariousness.**

By JOHN DUNLOP, Esq. F.R.S.

Founder of the Temperance Society System in Great Britain.

Also, by the same Author,

**The Philosophy of Artificial and Compulsory**

**Drinking Usages in the United Kingdom. 6th edition, 1 vol. 8vo.**

price 5s.

**Compulsory Drinking Usages; being Ex-**

**tracts from the above. Price 3d.**

**The Temperance Emigrants, a Drama. 1 vol.**

12mo. price 1s. 6d.

Houlston and Stoneman, 65 Paternoster Row, London.

Conduit Street, May 20.

**MESSRS. SAUNDERS and OTLEY**

have just published the following NEW WORKS:—

SIR E. L. BULWER'S WORKS.

Godolphin; a Novel.

Complete in 1 vol. price 6s. Illustrated by Maclean and Creswick.

Also, each complete in 1 vol.

Rienzi.

Illustrations by Maclean and Creswick.

Ernest Maltravers.

Illustrations by Catmole.

Alice.

Illustrations by Von Holst and Stephano.

II.

Social Influence of Democracy.

By M. De Tocqueville.

Translated by H. Reeve, Esq.

The Completion of his important Work, "Democracy in

America."

III.

Rubens; his Life and Genius.

By Dr. Waagen,

Author of "Art and Artists in England."

Edited by Mrs. Jameson.

IV.

Hawkwood; a Romance of Italy.

V.

Social Life in Germany Illustrated.

By Mrs. Jameson.

VI.

Timon; but not of Athens.

VII.

Camp and Quarters.

By Major Patterson.

VIII.

Records of Real Life.

By Miss H. Pigott.

IX.

The Real and the Ideal;

Illustrations of Travel.

X.

Western India in 1838.

By Mrs. Postans, Author of "Cutch."

XI.

Gibraltar Illustrated.

8 New Burlington Street, May 23.  
**MR. BENTLEY'S NEW PUBLICATIONS.**

I.  
**Stephen Dugard; a Novel.**  
 By the Author of "The Five Nights of St. Alban's,"  
 "Nubilis," &c. 3 vols. (On Tuesday next.)

II.  
**Three Years' Residence in Canada,**  
 (1837-1839), with Notes of a Winter Voyage to New York, and  
 Journey thence to the British Possessions; to which is added, a  
 Review of the Condition of the Canadian People.  
 By T. R. Preston.  
 Late of the Government Service at Toronto.  
 2 vols. post 8vo.

III.  
**The Stage.**  
 Both Before and Behind the Curtain.  
 By Alfred Dunn.  
 Late Lessee of the Theatres Royal Drury Lane, Covent Garden,  
 English Opera House, &c.  
 3 vols. post 8vo. (In a few days.)

IV.  
**NARRATIVE OF A**  
**Whaling Voyage round the Globe,**  
 During the Years 1833, 1834, 1835, and 1836.  
 By F. Debell Bennett, Esq. F.R.G.S. &c.  
 2 vols. 8vo. with numerous Illustrations.

V.  
**Complete edition of**  
**Horace Walpole's Letters.**  
 To be comprised in 6 vols.  
 Vols. I. II. and III. are now published, containing numerous  
 new Letters, and embellished with fine Portraits of Horace Wal-  
 pole's principal Correspondents, &c.  
 Richard Bentley, New Burlington Street,  
 Publisher in Ordinary to Her Majesty.

13 Great Marlborough Street, May 23.  
**MR. COLBURN** has just published  
 the following NEW WORKS:—

I.  
**Emily; or, the Countess of Rosendale.**  
 By Mrs. Maberly.  
 3 vols. with a Portrait of Emily.

II.  
**The Sportsman in Ireland and the Highlands**  
**of Scotland.**  
 By a Cosmopolite.  
 2 vols. post 8vo. with numerous Illustrations, 18s. bound.

III.  
**Ernestine; or, the Child of Mystery.**  
 By a Lady of Fashion. 3 vols.

IV.  
**Sir James E. Alexander's Excursions in**  
**Western Africa.**  
 3d and cheaper edition, in 2 vols. 8vo. with Maps and numerous  
 Plates, 24s. bound.

V.  
**Precepts and Practice.**  
 By Theodore Hook, Esq.  
 3 vols. with Portrait of the Author, and numerous  
 Illustrations by Philz.

VI.  
**The Duchess of St. Alban's Memoirs.**  
 3d and cheaper edition, in 2 vols. post 8vo. with Two Portraits  
 and an Autograph, 16s. bound.  
 Also, just ready,

I.  
**Travels to the City of the Caliphs,**  
 Along the Shores of the Persian Gulf and the Mediterranean.  
 By J. R. Wellsted, Esq. F.R.S. &c.  
 2 vols. 8vo. with Illustrations.

II.  
**The Banker-Lord; a Novel.**  
 3 vols.

III.  
**A Summer in Brittany.**  
 By T. A. Trollope, Esq.  
 Edited by Mrs. Trollope.  
 2 vols. 8vo. with numerous Illustrations.  
 Henry Colburn, Publisher, 13 Great Marlborough Street.

Price 5s.  
**FRAGMENTS OF VOYAGES and**  
**TRAVELS.**  
 By CAPTAIN BASIL HALL, R.N.  
 First Series.

Also,  
 1. Capt. Hall's Voyage to Loo Choo. Price  
 2s. 6d.  
 2. Capt. Hall's South America. Two Parts,  
 price 5s.  
 Edward Moxon, Dover Street.

Price 2s.  
**LAMB'S POETICAL WORKS.**  
 Also, price 2s.  
**Lamb's Adventures of Ulysses;**  
 To which is added,  
**Mrs. Leicester's School.**  
 Edward Moxon, Dover Street.

In 2 vols. with Portraits and Vignettes, price 40s. cloth,

**THE WORKS OF BEAUMONT AND FLETCHER.**  
 WITH AN INTRODUCTION  
 By GEORGE DARLEY.

Also,

1. The Works of Massinger and Ford, with an Introduction by Hartley Coleridge. Price 20s. cloth.
  2. The Works of Ben Jonson, with an Introduction by Barry Cornwall. Price 24s. cloth.
  3. The Works of Shakspeare, with a Life by Thomas Campbell. Price 16s. cloth.
- EDWARD MOXON, DOVER STREET.

Published by B. Wertheim, 14 Paternoster Row,  
**PLAIN SERMONS, on Subjects Practical**  
 and Prophetic.  
 By the Rev. A. McCaul, D.D.  
 Of Trinity College, Dublin.  
 12mo. 6s. 6d.  
**The Conversion and Restoration of the Jews,**  
 by the same Author. 2s.

M. DE TOCQUEVILLE'S NEW WORK.  
 In 2 vols. 8vo.  
**THE SOCIAL INFLUENCE OF DEMO-**  
**CRACY; the Completion of Democracy in America.**  
 By M. DE TOCQUEVILLE.  
 Translated by H. REEVE, Esq.  
 Also a New Edition of the former Volumes.  
 "Let me earnestly advise your perusal of M. de Tocqueville's  
 work. His testimony, as well from actual personal experience as  
 on account of freedom from prejudice, is above exception."—*Sir*  
*Robert Peel's Speech.*  
 Saunders and Otley, Publishers, Conduit Street.

In fcap 8vo. neatly done up in cloth boards, and lettered,  
 price 7s. 6d.  
**CHRIST and ANTICHRIST; a Poem, in**  
 Seven Cantos, respectfully dedicated to the British Pub-  
 lic, by a Layman of the United Church of England and Ireland.  
 "Hamlet. Look here upon this picture, and on this!  
 Queen. Oh, Hamlet, you have cleft my heart in twain!  
 Hamlet. Then throw away the worse part of it, and  
 live the purer with the other half!"  
*Shakspeare's Hamlet.*  
 London: James Nisbet and Co. Berners Street.

Price 14s. the First Volume of a  
**HISTORY OF ENGLAND** during the  
 Reign of George the Third.  
 By JOHN ADOLPHUS, Esq.  
 The whole to be completed in Eight large Vols. 8vo. uniform  
 with the new edition of Hume and Smollett. The Three Vols.  
 which have already appeared and passed through four editions,  
 are much enlarged from more recent disclosures, and will be con-  
 tinued in regular succession, at intervals of about Two Months.  
 London: John Lee, 440 West Strand.

**THE BRITISH and FOREIGN**  
**REVIEW, No. XX.**  
 1. The China Question.  
 2. New Literature of Belgium—Willems.  
 3. Lapland and the Laplanders.  
 4. Niebuhr's Life and Opinions.  
 5. The New Emigration System.  
 6. Tocqueville on Democracy, Second Part.  
 7. Recent Occurrences at Cracow.  
 8. Pulpit Eloquence in America.  
 9. Memoirs of a Prisoner of State.  
 R. and J. E. Taylor, Red Lion Court, Fleet Street.

In 12mo. price 4s. 6d. cloth,  
**KEY to SCHILLER'S POEMS, with a**  
 Glossary, elucidating the Difficulties of Language, Con-  
 struction, and Historical and other Allusions.  
 By EDMUND BACH, of the British Museum.  
 "A book small in size, but likely, we apprehend, to be of con-  
 siderable use to the students of German poetry."—*Times*, May 15.  
 "The author has rendered a very acceptable and valuable ser-  
 vice to the reader of Schiller's Poems. It ought to be placed in  
 the hands of all students of the exquisite literature of Germany."  
 —*Atlas*.  
 London: Black and Armstrong, Foreign Booksellers to the  
 Queen, 8 Wellington Street North.

LIST OF NOVELS BY G. F. R. JAMES, Esq.  
 Printed for Longman, Orme, and Co.  
**THE KING'S HIGHWAY.**  
 3 vols.  
 Henry of Guise; or, the States of Blois.  
 The Gentleman of the Old School. 3 vols.  
 The Huguenot; a Tale of the French Pro-  
 testants. 3 vols.  
 The Robber. 3 vols. 2d edition.  
 Adventures of John Marston Hall. 3 vols.  
 Mary of Burgundy; or, the Revolt of  
 Ghent. 3 vols.  
 One in a Thousand; or, the Days of Henri  
 Quatre. 3 vols.  
 Attila; a Romance. 3 vols.

NEW WORKS,  
 Printed for Longman, Orme, and Co.

**BLAINE'S ENCYCLOPEDIA** of  
**RURAL SPORTS.** 1 thick vol. 8vo. with several  
 Hundred Engravings on Wood, 3l. 10s. cloth, lettered.

II.  
**NICHOLSON'S CAMBRIAN GUIDE.**  
 3d edition, 8vo. 20s. cloth, lettered.  
 "The completest account of the scenery, natural productions,  
 antiquities, and topography of Wales, that has been published."  
 —*Spectator*.

III.  
**HOWITT'S RURAL LIFE of ENG-**  
**LAND.** 3d edition, 1 vol. medium 8vo. with Illustra-  
 tions on Wood by Bewick and Williams, uniform with "Visita  
 to Remarkable Places," price One Guinea, cloth, lettered.

IV.  
**BOOK of ARCHERY.** By G. A. Hansard,  
 Gwent Bowman. Medium 8vo. with very numerous Illus-  
 trations, 12. 11s. 6d.  
 "The pictorial embellishments are some of the most beautiful  
 we have lately seen, and remind us of those which adorned the  
 Annuals in their palmy days."—*Art Union*.

V.  
**SHARON TURNER'S SACRED HIS-**  
**TORY of the WORLD.** 3 vols. 8vo. 2l. 2s.

VI.  
**SHARON TURNER'S HISTORY of**  
**ENGLAND, from the earliest Period to the Death of**  
**Elizabeth.** 12 vols. 8vo. 3l. 3s. cloth, lettered.

VII.  
**M'CULLOCH'S GEOGRAPHICAL**  
**DICTIONARY.** Parts I. II. III. and IV. 5s. each.

VIII.  
**SAVAGE'S DICTIONARY of PRINT-**  
**ING.** Nos. I. and II. 1s. 6d. each.

**MINIATURE GERMAN GRAMMAR,**  
 by the Author of "The German Manual for Self-  
 Tuition." Printed on drawing paper, only Ten Inches by Eight.  
**Klauser's Table of the Gender of German**  
 Substantives. Price 1s.  
**Klauser's Table of the Whole of the German**  
 Declensions. Price 1s.  
**Klauser's Table of the Conjugation and Use**  
 of the German Auxiliary Verbs, of Moods and Tenses. Price 1s.  
**Klauser's Table of German Conjugations,**  
 with a complete List of the Irregular Verbs. Price 1s.  
 London: Simpkin, Marshall, and Co.; and P. Rolandi. Leip-  
 sic and Paris: Brockhaus and Avenarius. New York: Bliss and  
 White.

\* These Tables will be sent free of expense to any part of  
 the United Kingdom, upon the amount being remitted in a paid  
 letter to the Author, 20 South Molton Street.

In 12mo. price 7s. 1s. cloth, the 5th edition, with Woodcuts, of  
**PORTRAIT of an ENGLISH CHURCH-**  
**MAN.**  
 By the Rev. WILLIAM GRESLEY, M.A.  
 Author of "Ecclesiastes Anglicanus, a Treatise on Preaching,"  
 Rivingtons, St. Paul's Churchyard, and Waterloo Place.

Just received,  
**TOCQUEVILLE: 2me Partie de la Démoc-**  
**ratie en Amérique.** 2 vols. 18mo. 7s.  
 W. Jeffs, Foreign Bookseller, 15 Burlington Arcade, next Door  
 to the Western Exchange Bazar.

Price 1s.  
**RAPHAEL VINDICATED,** by a Com-  
 parison between the original Tapestries of Leo X. and  
 the Cartoons at Hampton Palace, as repaired by Cooke; with  
 brief Historical and Artistic Remarks upon the whole Series.  
 By W. TRULL.  
 Thomas Hookham, Old Bond Street.

In fcap. 6s. cloth,  
**A TREATISE on the PHYSIOLOGICAL**  
**and MORAL MANAGEMENT of INFANCY.**  
 By ANDREW COMBE, M.D. &c. &c.  
 London: Simpkin, Marshall, and Co. Edinburgh: MacLachlan,  
 Stewart, and Co.

# THE HOLY LAND.

DAVID ROBERTS'S VIEWS IN PALESTINE,

AND IN

EGYPT, ARABIA, AND SYRIA;

WITH

HISTORICAL AND DESCRIPTIVE NOTICES,

By the Rev. GEORGE CROLY, LL.D.

Rector of St. Stephen's, Walbrook.

MR. MOON feels happy to announce that, by an arrangement with Mr. ROBERTS, whose taste and talents are so well known, he will have an opportunity of presenting to the British Public, in rapid succession, a Series of engraved Prints from the Drawings made by that distinguished Artist, on his late tour through the Holy Land and the adjoining Countries, especially with a view to illustrate the localities and landscape of Holy Scripture.

He feels that it would be altogether superfluous to dwell on the interest which attaches to countries, the seat of the earliest civilisation—of the most picturesque and peculiar habits of mankind—of the original learning, and, above all, of the two great Revelations of the Divine Will. If it is natural to regard the scenes of remarkable events, even in heathen history, with classic emotion, how much more natural, powerful, and solemn, must be the feelings excited by scenes among which lay the greatest events of human nature, from the beginning of time, and which will probably be again the theatre of events still more influential, superb, and comprehensive:—the plains trodden by the Patriarchs—the very cities in which the Prophets and Apostles preached—the very mountains and waters hallowed by the presence of the great Sovereign and Inspirer of them all!

MR. ROBERTS's journey extended through the whole range of the countries at the head of the Mediterranean. The mere names of Nubia, Egypt, Idumea, the Wilderness of Sinai, Palestine, Syria, and Lebanon, are sufficient to express the nature and variety of the subjects which must offer themselves to an accomplished pencil; and the singular accuracy and graphic power of the Artist have fully availed themselves of the opportunity.

The Publisher proposes to give *Facsimiles* of those Drawings, of the size of the original, executed in Lithography (with the advantage of being executed under the eye of the Artist), and to issue them in Parts, each Engraving accompanied with a Letterpress Description, explanatory and historical, from the pen of the Rev. DR. CROLY.

This Work will be published in imperial folio, in Parts, at 1*l.* 1*s.*; Proofs, at 1*l.* 11*s.* 6*d.*; and a few, coloured and mounted, in imitation of the Original Drawings, in a Portfolio, at 2*l.* 2*s.*

F. G. MOON, Her Majesty's Printseller and Publisher,

No. 20 Threadneedle Street, London.

# THE LITERARY GAZETTE;

AND

## Journal of the Belles Lettres, Arts, Sciences, &c.

No. 1219.

LONDON, SATURDAY, MAY 30, 1840.

PRICE 8d.  
Stamped Edition, 9d.

### M. VON RAUMER IN ITALY.

THE distinguished traveller and author, whose name heads this notice, has just completed a new work on Italy, in which we find many statements of considerable weight and importance. It is evident that he must have had access to sources of high and authentic information; and, under such circumstances, we have thought that we could not better consult the feelings and interests of a mass of British readers than by laying before the public a translation of what M. Von Raumer says relative to the SULPHUR QUESTION, now at issue between the governments of England and Naples. We generally prefer more literary matter in our selection from books, and do not mean to neglect the writer in that respect; but, in the first instance, the light thrown upon a subject, the particulars of which have hitherto been little explained or understood, and which involves individual fortunes and national objects to a very considerable extent, has induced us to depart from our rule in order fully to elucidate this singular question.

Naples, 15th July.

In the recent negotiations for a change of the existing system, and the conclusion of a commercial treaty with England, all those prejudices have been again developed, and all those errors defended, which sound knowledge and extended experience have long ago refuted. The greater merit, then, attaches to that high state functionary who neither loses patience nor fails in courage in the task of cleansing this Augean stable, and leading his fellow-men to new and better paths. He has triumphantly proved, 1st. That the former treaties with France, England, and Spain, as well as the domestic privileges and bounties granted, were partial and prejudicial; and that trade had "progressed," not by their aid, but in spite of them. 2dly. That such treaties are unjust towards other powers, whose flags they scare away (to the prejudice of the productive classes), and occasion retaliation (to the prejudice of the merchants). 3dly. That it is at once unjust and absurd to seek to gain in trade by the injury of others, and by monopoly. 4thly. That in these times competition in taxation, chicanery, and overreaching, can never be made the basis of commercial treaties; but candour, regard to mutual interests, and genuine reciprocity.

If the Prince of Cassaro succeed for his country's weal, in carrying out these views, then that huge monster—the offspring of similar ancestors—the Sicilian Sulphur Monopoly, must die a deserved death. And the ascendancy which, with juster principles and greater activity, the Sardinian States now exercise over the Neapolitan must decline.

Malta, 20th August.

You will, no doubt, remember the practice in former times of giving youths at school Latin exercises containing, purposely, every possible

error of orthography and syntax, in order that, by correcting them, they might learn how Latin must not be written. The same course appears to have been pursued at Naples in legislating on the sulphur trade of Sicily; it is clearly and abundantly shewn by the new regulations and contracts how, according to genuine knowledge and experience, affairs of this kind ought not to be negotiated and settled.

The contract between the government and the firm of Taix and Aycard, in particular, is a *monstrum horrendum, ingens, cui lumen ademptum*, such as will scarcely appear again in the modern financial history of Europe. Imputations of this kind are rare, but it would not be difficult to substantiate them.

When, a few years ago, the price of sulphur, the most important export article of Sicily, was depressed, from various natural causes, all the sellers complained (as usual), and many besought the GOVERNMENT to adopt some measure to raise the price and the profit. This error, of supposing that any government could regulate at pleasure the buying and selling prices of goods, was taken advantage of by mercenary persons, and a Mr. Taix submitted a grand scheme for affording relief to the sellers.

Undismayed at the rejection of this project by Sicilian commissioners on very good grounds, Mr. Aycard came forward with a second, and, finally, with a third; in which it was hinted, that it was foolish to permit the owners of the sulphur mines to exhaust them by overworking; the state should interfere to check such selfishness, and chase away the empty dream of free trade. The monopoly of the sulphur trade, conferred by nature on the island, ought to be secured and maintained against all foreign countries. It would be a blessing if Sicily produced but little sulphur, and obtained for this little a great deal of money. A commercial company alone could accomplish this desirable end, and Messrs. Taix, Aycard, and Co. were willing, out of pure generosity, to undertake this hazardous business; and, moreover, to construct roads, give alms, indemnify proprietors, and found a mineral cabinet in Palermo!

Arguments and decoys of this kind won and entrapped many of the ignorant; in other places other means were employed; but a discussion in full council was avoided, and the management of the affair intrusted principally to one minister. At the same time loud complaints were heard in Sicily about the meal-tax, which, in recent times, had been so much increased; and certain parties were importunate for a reduction of this duty, not from a sense of justice, or because its revenue could be dispensed with, but because then the *salto mortale* of founding a sulphur company would be inevitable.

Accordingly, there appeared, on the 27th June, 1838, a royal ordinance, signed by the minister, S. Angelo, the introduction to which runs thus:—"For the benefit of our beloved subjects, for the payment of debts in Sicily, to lighten burdens, to disseminate great wealth, and to call forth, in all quarters, public works, which the island so greatly needs (without giving ear to schemes of privileges and exclusive

rights), a contract has been entered into, for ten years, with Taix, Aycard, and Company, the principal clauses of which are as follows:—

1. As the great production of sulphur is the cause of all the distress in Sicily, the same shall be reduced from 900,000 cwt. annually to 600,000, or one-third.
2. The average produce of 1834-7 shall determine the amount of the two-thirds, beyond which, in future, no sulphur shall be brought above ground.
3. The price at which the company are to purchase, and that at which they are to sell, are to be fixed by authority.
4. They shall pay his majesty, annually, 400,000 Neapolitan ducats.
5. The owners have full and unlimited power to sell their sulphur to whom they please, and to send it whither they choose, should they not be disposed to let the company have it."

Thus favourable to free trade is the wording of the ordinance of the 27th June, 1838; but in the contract concluded by S. Angelo with Taix on the 8th August, a single short line is introduced after the words "have it," viz. "provided the owners pay to the company twenty carlines per cwt."

These are the main features of a contract which, I repeat, will scarcely find a parallel in the history of finance. Although it needs no comment, I cannot refrain from offering a few remarks:—

1. No doubt the quantity produced may exceed the consumption and the demand; then the prices decline, and this passing or permanent token serves to instruct the intelligent miner to circumscribe his business here or there, and more or less, or in the prospect of a favourable change in the market, not to circumscribe it at all. The circumstances and relations of persons and things are so exceedingly multifarious, that the individual alone can, in such a case, decide upon the proper course; it is gross and palpable folly to decide alike for all the numerous parties concerned. Every regulation of that kind rests solely upon caprice, and always effects too much or too little.

2. It is an error of the first magnitude to attempt to raise the wealth of a nation by legislating to diminish production and labour. The old fabulous practice of the Dutch, who were said to throw their spices into the sea to enhance the prices, has been repeated in our professedly enlightened days, and the principle carried out on a grander scale. The inference is, that the production of oil, wine, wheat, &c. will in turn be restricted for Sicily's weal,—all to create wealth, pay debts, &c. &c. &c. What wise magician, what recondite oracle, can have inspired or revealed the regulating principle of two-thirds and one-third? If an English minister had proposed such a measure with reference to the working of the coal-mines, he would have been deemed only fit for Bedlam.

3. One error leads to another. The average of three years is to determine the future extent of the trade, without reference to good or bad years, limited or increasing capital, and without liberty to "progress." As soon as the two-thirds, by pound and ounce, are brought above ground, the works are at a stand; yes, one-third of all the workmen are, for the public weal—for the increase of wealth, suddenly deprived of their bread, and will be driven by hunger to robbery and plunder. The govern-



ment itself has undertaken the task of forming an inexhaustible nursery and plantation of wretched beings and criminals; and their ill-gotten gains will be swallowed up by the expense of sending regiments of soldiers to Sicily for preserving public order. The further we go into details in this business, the more conspicuous does its utter absurdity become. Thus an American house expended large sums during the years 1834-7 in preparations for working some sulphur mines, but have yet got no returns. Thanks to this wise law, so must things remain with them for the future. There are but too many examples given of caprice, concealment, fraud, the impossibility of control, and redoubled injuries to the small proprietors.

4. How tyrannical and preposterous it is to fix the prices of purchase and sale for years in advance is known to every one acquainted with the A B C of national economy; and the company who think they have reckoned so well for themselves, will, at last, find that they have miscalculated! If, however,

5. They were to realise no profit, still the 400,000 ducats, which (to increase their wealth) are to be levied upon the owners of sulphur mines, would be a most unjust, and, beyond all measure, oppressive impost. But, perhaps, the most annoying and disgusting circumstance of all is, that the projector of this law talks, with incredible hardihood, of his hatred of privileges and grants, and lauds the perfect freedom of trade; while, by the twenty carlines per cent, he ensures a monopoly to the company, and renders free trade utterly impossible to every proprietor.

At the same time, the company know how to avoid purchasing at the prices fixed; search is making every where after sulphur, out of Sicily; and a discovery that has been made in Manchester serves for many purposes as a substitute. In spite of all their repentance and all their modifications, incompetent legislators will, in a short time, have so completely destroyed the staple trade of Sicily, that there will be no possibility of recovery for this otherwise wretched and discontented island. Averse as I am to join in the too-frequent complaints against authorities, yet here there is unfathomable ignorance; or else more culpable grounds may be assigned, which are talked of so loudly and with so much personality in Naples and Sicily, that I do not venture to report them. But the Sicilians themselves are not free from blame, for if we cannot ascribe to many a thorough knowledge of the true principles of political economy, still the experience so rapidly gained, and the outcry of the distressed people, should have enlightened them. Instead of which, not a few, even of the first families, returned thanks to the king, in a memorial, when in Sicily, for forming the Sulphur Company. If now ignorance, error, cowardice, flattery, venality, or all these combined, brought about this measure, certainly these stupid eulogists have no longer any right to complain; or the functionaries attacked may hold before them their own manuscript, like a Medusa's head, and laugh them to scorn. And if, in the meantime, their country and the people sink deeper and deeper, whom does it concern? Or those whom it does concern have no legal means of redress at their command, and the illegal they shun from fear of the laws.

Munich, 12th September.

If you combine the hints contained in my two last letters with what I have before stated here and there in a desultory manner, you will find many chasms filled up. After touching upon some general topics concerning Italy, it

would, perhaps, not be amiss to pass the individual states in review once more, and to call to mind their peculiarities, their present existence or non-existence. If we commence at the south, and with Sicily, we shall have to reproach the inhabitants with too much rather than too little patriotism. But this by no means diminishes their perception of the wants of the present, or their sensibility to them; on the contrary, the poetically depicted past appears in a twofold brighter light, and the gloom of later times is imputed to the Neapolitan government. As a proof to what an incredible and unjust height suspicion and reproach have been carried, I need only mention the following assertion, which gained credence with not a few, namely, that government purposely transplanted the cholera to Sicily to be revenged on, and to sacrifice, the inhabitants!

And if we entirely discard this offspring of fear and passion, yet we perceive, on all hands and in every degree, manifestations of the existing state of things, which, without an exception, shew deeply rooted disease. "If," say a great many, "the government do not exactly wish to poison the inhabitants, yet they would be glad to plunge them into poverty and wretchedness, to crush them to the earth in an unheard-of manner, in order that distress may induce blind subjection, or despair result in rebellion, which would serve as a pretext for excessive and capricious tyranny." "The government," say others, "is, though unaware of it, stimulated to these detestable measures by the Carbonari, who still exist in the kingdom of Naples. During the periods of former troubles Sicily was always a secure place of refuge for the kings, a rallying point from whence Naples could be recovered. But if, on the contrary, Sicily were opposed to her sovereign, and excited to hatred and insurrection, the Neapolitan revolutionists would be unencumbered, and have twofold power to carry out their schemes. They wish Sicily to make a commencement and prepare the preliminaries, that they may follow with convenience and security." All these views are combined with hopes or dreams of total independence of European revolutions, of aid from England, and, in some cases, of British dominion; which, in fact, might prove the best means of bettering the condition of this unfortunate island.

Ireland, the English Sicily, might start at such thoughts, yet peculiar causes of misgovernment exist there, and the future is far more hopeless for Sicily than for Ireland. The more I reflect with feelings of sympathy upon the subject, the more completely I am lost in doubt and obscurity. Such multilateral and total reform and regeneration as Sicily stands in need of is doubtless impracticable. The peasantry, the citizens, the nobility, the priesthood, the conventual system, the government, the constitution, all must be changed, radically and totally changed, be cast into a refining furnace, a purgatory. Every one is sensible of this and recommends it to his neighbour, but is unwilling to take it upon himself.

The most incomprehensible of all, as the most culpable, is the government, of which I have before given a few instances, selected as the most striking. The modern history of Europe presents many examples of ill-adapted, irrational, criminal forms of constitution, and has induced many to place their sole reliance on a good government. But whoever desires to witness the sufferings and the ruin that ensue when all and every form of government is wilfully laid aside, and an ignorant, mercenary bureaucracy occupies the throne, should

go to Sicily. Not that there is a total absence of intelligent and disinterested statesmen, of praiseworthy schemes and useful measures, but a man must be more than a Hercules to cleanse this Augean stable.

That all this is endured, that there is not a general and determined resistance, must not be ascribed to patriotism, confidence, piety, conscience,—but to fear that the Sicilian rabble, once let loose, would know no moderation in revenge and retaliation, but would plunder and massacre even those who incited them against the detested Neapolitans. This, according to the admission of the Sicilians themselves, is the present aspect of affairs in Sicily.

In Naples, owing to the more volatile character of the people, things look less gloomy; and besides, the Neapolitans stand to the Sicilians in the light of rulers and leaders of the fashions. But the fact, that even here there is scarcely one individual who approves, respects, and defends the government, is something so painful and distressing to an interested observer, that it requires all the charms of that exquisite climate to make one forget it for a few hours. But then the opposition between the works of the Creator and the works of man becomes doubly conspicuous, and sounds like an unresolved discord in the harmony of nature. There is, however, a remarkable difference between the views of the elder and younger Neapolitans. The former were once persecuted, and suffered from various revolutions; they, therefore, desire repose, and are grateful to the government that procures them this, even by culpable means. The young men, on the contrary, have no immediate acquaintance with the olden times; consider it no merit in government that they are not persecuted; think that the attempts at reform were foolishly set about, and live in the conviction that they could manage matters more prudently, and reach the goal. At all events, the probable gain is greater than the loss to be apprehended. This party increases daily, while the former declines. Placed between both, the government has no determined course, no fixed object, thinking, by means of the police (which operates only negatively, and on individuals) to preserve or restore the health of the whole community. There is, in the laws and their administration, so much that is unconnected, crude, and contradictory, that it is very difficult, or rather impossible, to find out the why and the wherefore. Add to this (as is stated) an unfortunate aversion of the government to distinguished talent. Burke was perfectly right when he said "mere talent inclines to Jacobinism." Instead of being exercised in practical activity, it is always superseded and forced to discontent. This dread of genius, this preference of feeble mediocrity, is the more prejudicial, as Naples is by no means wanting in very distinguished and learned men. From their forced elevation, however, many mistake mere passion for inspiration, and imagine that their skillful pliability render firmness and character unnecessary. And yet the Neapolitan history, in particular, shews, most obviously, that without these neither individuals nor a nation can become great.

If revolutionary outbreaks are prevented in Sicily by fear of the domestic rabble, in Naples the fear of the Austrians is an additional check. "In the whole history of the world," said a Neapolitan to me, "there is nothing grander, wiser, more temperate, or more admirable than the Revolution of Naples in 1820." This prodigy the Austrians have destroyed. But even those

who deem this prodigy an absurdity do not thank the Austrians for destroying it. The government, especially, are ashamed of their weakness, and that they owed their preservation and reinstatement solely to foreign power. Certainly the Austrians will not tolerate an army in revolt, or revolutionary constitutions in southern Italy; but it is unreasonable to maintain that they require, or introduce, irrational measures, which would be quite at variance with what they have so laudably done themselves in the kingdom of Lombardy. Such, for instance, is the unhappy tendency to centralise and to model Naples and Sicily in one mould; the direct opposite of the practice of the Austrian government in their dominions.

"We," said a high Austrian functionary, "are quite unable to exercise any wholesome influence whatsoever upon Naples; the government would pay more deference to suggestions from the Dey of Tunis than to ours." Thus they think to shew independence and self-subsistence, and at the same time use the Austrians as a scarecrow against those who are justly malcontents.

#### REVIEWS OF NEW BOOKS.

*Emily; or, the Countess of Rosendale. A Novel.*  
By Mrs. Maberly. 3 vols. London, 1840.  
Colburn.

"O! THEN I see  
Queen Maberly has been with you."

must, we suppose, be our accepted motto, when we approach this feat of Fashion's midwife. Very pretty women ought not to put on blue stockings; their natural attractions are more than sufficient for triumph in this ugly world, and it is intolerable to add this tyranny of literary talent to their chains: we allow them to be personal to the extent of their beauty, but agreeably to a fair distribution of power upon earth, they ought, in conscience, to leave it to the homely and ill-favoured to put forth the claims of genius to our homage and allegiance.

But, after all, a fashionable novel may be committed without any gross stretch over the domains of fancy. It need only be a sketch of manners such as they appear to the writer, and if executed in a likely and lively manner, it is all that the readers of such productions require. For them, therefore, the story of *Emily, Countess of Rosendale*, and her compeers, will be the book of the hour. It is the performance of one whose station in society has afforded her opportunities for observing what she has undertaken to draw; and we have but to regret, if the picture be true, that the subject has furnished so little to admire in the circles of life to which it relates. The heroine and hero are, of course, nonsuchers, and they have about them two or three tolerable pippins to keep them company; but the rest are a sad set of frivolous and vicious characters. With them a residence at a noble country-seat, a *déjeûné*, or a ball, are like nothing we ever heard of but the assemblage of beasts in Noah's Ark, where they met for no other purpose but pairing. And order of doing so seems wonderfully unsettled. Lord M—— wants to pair with widow B——; Colonel F—— wants to pair with Lady M——; widow B—— wants to pair with the hero, and he wants to pair with Emily, and so does Mr. F. M——; whilst Mr. R—— wants to pair with Lady F——, and she with somebody else; so that throughout the chapter there is a continual sequence of flirtations (the soft word for dangerous incom-

pleted intercourse), intrigues, and amours. We will not venture to pronounce that this is or is not the actual state of matters among the upper ranks; but we are inclined to suspect that with them, as with the middle and lower orders, there is a division into two classes,—the free and easy lapsing into the vicious and criminal, and the right-minded and correct rising into an habitual exercise of all the higher virtues that belong to and adorn our common humanity.

With these general remarks, we shall say very little of the details of this novel. Mrs. Maberly's veneration for small hands and feet is among the peculiarities which have struck us. Heaven help the snitor for her good opinion who should walk up to her on splay soles or lumbering pedestals; for she speaks (p. 37) of hands and feet which were "small, and had the appearance which only *high-bred hands and feet* can have." Now, *high-bred hands* are intelligible to us; but *high-bred feet* appear to us a sort of inversion of the order of nature, as if we walked on our hands, or stood on our heads.

A vulgar family of the name of Robinson are contrasted with the Quality; and, as usual in such cases, the *parvenus* are exaggerated portraits. People worth half a million nowadays find it easier to get into all but the very *élite* of the Corinthian orders than heretofore; and we would say that, with the exception of a very limited and select society (and that, too, fast vanishing into the surrounding earth-born clouds, irradiated with the brilliancy of wealth), there is no place, from the Opera House and rural *fête* to the throne-room and Almacks, which Plutus has not the means to penetrate as effectually as Jupiter. The sisters of the Robinson family are facsimiles of those in the household which boasted a Cinderella; and in Ellen, the youngest, and the Cinderella of the same, we have a trait not unworthy of "The Rovers of Weimar."—"I never saw you before! Let us swear eternal friendship." In the modern instance it runs thus:—

"Emily looked from the masses of blonde and satin to the trembling and blushing girl before her, and a suspicion of the truth flashed across her mind. 'She has never been out yet; but she is a good girl, and as great a comfort to her father as ever man was blessed with,' replied Mr. Robinson, with a feeling of honest, affectionate pride, that went straight to Emily's heart. She took Ellen's trembling hand, and, saying a few words in her own sweet tone, good-naturedly made room for her on the sofa by her side. Poor Ellen was nearly overcome by this little act of kindness; she was so unaccustomed to any thing of the sort; she never expected the least attention from any one. At last she ventured to raise her eyes to the face of the beautiful creature whose sweet words had almost dissipated her fear; and as she looked upon her, Ellen's grateful heart swelled almost to bursting; she felt at that moment that she could have died for her."

For a seat on a sofa! But we have noticed that the Robinsons were caricatured. For example, when they give a grand dinner:—

"Mrs. Robinson, far removed from such sober conversation, was in her glory. Seated by Colonel Marsden, who, with his usual placid smile, was swallowing her bad champagne and worse compliments together, she was perfectly satisfied that every thing was quite right. She neither knew nor heeded what the dinner was, so there was plenty of it, and the table literally groaned beneath the weight of the massive *épergne* and candelabras, and the number of dishes with which it was crammed, until

scarcely a vestige of the tablecloth was visible. But she knew that she paid her cook and her butler much more than any one else did theirs, and that she had ordered that no expense should be spared, and a splendid dinner sent up; and what more could any one do?"

Upon which we would observe, in defence of the rich commercial classes, that they are as likely to have good champagne (a blessing in its way) as the oldest peers of England; and that, if they pay their cooks and butlers the best wages, these worthies, however vulgar or ignorant their masters or mistresses may be, know their duties, and value their *honour* and reputation too much to disgrace themselves by serving up a rabble tavern entertainment: nor would the hostess, in conclusion, press her visitors to supper—yet it is here so represented:—

"Emily, taking advantage of the first moment of repose she had been allowed to enjoy during the evening, sat down by the neglected Ellen, who, on receiving a hint from Mrs. Robinson, had withdrawn from the vicinity of the commerce party; which, indeed, she felt no inclination to join. Emily continued talking to her and Mrs. Belmont until her carriage was announced; and, resisting Mrs. Robinson's entreaties that she would stay to supper, at length accomplished her departure, completely wearied and worn out by the festivities of Myrtle Hall."

But there are points above all male authorship, and we must acknowledge above male criticism. For instance, the heroine's appearance on this occasion:—

"She was plainly, but not what Miss Belinda Robinson had been pleased to call shabbily, dressed. Her gown of pale pink silk fitted her exquisitely proportioned figure to perfection. A light fall of blonde relieved, while it did not conceal, the beautiful contour of her neck and shoulders. She wore but few ornaments; a single row of pearls upon her neck, while another partly confined the rich brown hair which fell almost to her shoulders in large curls of glossy softness. Bracelets of pearl clasped with diamonds set off her beautifully rounded arms; and her glove—that most generally neglected part of an Englishwoman's dress, fitted her so nicely—was so well put on, that it neither concealed nor disfigured the delicate little hand it covered. All this was duly examined by Frederick, who was a great connoisseur in ladies' dress. He could not deny that in that particular there was nothing to find fault with;—at least, he need not be ashamed of her as his wife; and this idea went far to reconcile him to the fate to which he concluded he must one day resign himself."

Who would not, and with pleasure, to a lovely girl who could attire herself in such a style? Why, half of it would have settled the soul of any reasonable man.

As our rule is not to break into the plot of works of this kind, we must be content to add that some of the characters are painted with talent and discrimination. Colonel Marsden, the villain, is one specimen; and his equally cold-blooded, heartless son, is another. The latter, in particular, is the representative of a class of young men, whose early lives are given up to the pursuit of pleasures, the best of which are but silly toys; and the worst, such as spread misery and wretchedness among the victims of their lawless and remorseless arts. There is some excuse when feeling and generosity do their utmost to alleviate the distress; but when there is only a gratification of vanity or lust, followed by an utter disregard of the consequences, every honest hand should be

armed with a whip to lash the villain naked through the world.

For the rest, we quote an example:—

"Lady Frances Germaine was one of those women who, pretending to be *intacte* themselves, hesitate not, should they fancy they discover in any of their friends the smallest symptom of preference for any one, to tear her to pieces immediately—to see more than ever could be seen, or had been seen, in her conduct, as improper—to denounce her directly to all their acquaintance as 'a horrid woman,' quite unfit for society; but at the same time to appear themselves in that same society, regularly escorted by their own favourites, to whom they pay devoted attention. To be sure, 'it is only a cousin,' or 'their husband's particular friend,' or 'their particular friend's husband;' and there is nothing in it—it is quite absurd to talk about such people. Lady Frances, in common with a great many others, forgot there might be a beam in her own bright eye. Incapable of liking any thing but herself, she had never been the object of a real attachment, but was always attended by one or two dangles—men, more remarkable for the fineness of their cambric, the smartness of their coats and their cabs, and the innate conviction of their own self-importance, than for any distinction of worth, intellect, or acquirements. She had for some time past made up her mind that Colonel Fitzmaurice in every way suited her, and that he would look well in her train the following season. No two people were ever better matched. He felt not the slightest affection for her; but she was a handsome woman, very well placed in society—intimately acquainted with all the great people, cabinet ministers, &c., for whom he entertained the most profound respect: and then, she had a good house; old Germaine gave capital dinners, had the best wine in London, and turned out his carriages and horses to perfection. Colonel Fitzmaurice had therefore decided that it would look very well to give himself all the airs of a *liaison* with Lady Frances, and actually had gone the length of stopping her barouche, more than once, just opposite Stanhope Street Gate, in hopes that the group of idle friends who sat lounging there, with their hats on one side of their heads and their legs on one side of their horses, might imagine and perhaps accuse him of having 'cut out' some other admirer."

Such is the general tenor of this novel; and we leave it to those who love to pore over the reports of court dresses on drawing-room days, the reports of indiscretions, elopements, &c. which sometimes find their way into the newspapers; and, in short, the reports of all the doings and misdoings of the fashionable world,—here they are wrought into a connected and consecutive story, with the intelligence and tact of a near observer.

*Travels to the City of the Caliphs, along the Shores of the Persian Gulf and the Mediterranean; including a Voyage to the Coast of Arabia, and a Tour in the Island of Socotra.* By J. R. Wellsted, Esq. F.R.S., &c. author of "Travels in Arabia." 2 vols. 8vo. London, 1840. Colburn.

THE whole of the first, and above a hundred pages of the second volume, are occupied with the travels and adventures of Lieut. Ormsby, whose notes and relations have been licked into literary shape by an editor whose own travels in Arabia had established for him a popular name. Lieut. Ormsby is an example of that set of devil-may-care English youths,

whose ardent spirit of enterprise prompts them to undertake the most perilous expeditions, not simply for the sake of seeing the world, but, apparently, for the pleasure of seeing it under the excitements of privation and peril. As stolen waters are said to be sweeter than other unforbidden springs, so, we suppose, there must be an extra enjoyment in traversing countries where danger besets every footstep, and it is so hard to get a dinner or a supper, that the traveller is as often postponed as he is gratified. Perhaps Mr. Ormsby was intrusted with some mission; but, if so, it is kept secret, and we are merely informed—

"It is a singular fact, that a small service like the Indian navy should have, in one and the same year, seven midshipmen, four of whom have traversed more of the East than probably the same number of individuals alive—Ormsby, Lynch, W—, and, may I add, the editor of these volumes. We now lived together: our days were passed in the manner I describe; our evenings were usually passed smoking and drinking coffee at the house of some mutual acquaintance. Rustom Beg and I lived in great harmony, and I was fast improving under his tuition, when, lo! one morning I went to his room, and found it untenanted. Furniture there was none at any time, not even the luxury of a carpet; he always slept on the bare floor. I, therefore, inquired of the janitor of the khan if he knew aught respecting him, and I learned, with not much surprise, that he had risen early, saddled his mare, purchased some grain for it, and a few loaves of bread for himself, which he placed in the nosedrag of his horse, and had then ridden off, he knew not whither. A week elapsed, and still there were no tidings of Rustom Beg, and I had given up all hopes of seeing him for years, when, one morning, while I was seated sipping my coffee in the gateway of the khan, who should ride up but my friend, pale and emaciated. His burnoose and sword had disappeared; and the horse, which before was sleek, fat, and playful, now hung his head drooping, and was a perfect skeleton. Our greeting was most cordial. A meal was soon provided, and after he had satisfied the cravings of his appetite, a matter neither hastily nor easily accomplished, he related his adventures:—"I had," said he, "found myself out of sorts that morning, and thought a trip to the desert, to visit a sheikh of my acquaintance, would put me in order. For three days I journeyed without meeting any one. I now found the encampment of my friends, who treated me with their usual hospitality, and I passed a day with them. On the following morning, returning by myself towards the city, I was met by a party belonging to another tribe, who without any hesitation fell upon me. I had nothing left but to dash through them. One I cut down; at the same instant I received a wound in my sword-arm. A passage was now, however, opened to me: but one horseman, as I dashed by, grasped my burnoose. The shock nearly unhorsed me, but I left a portion of it in his hands, and was away, with the whole party in full gallop in the rear. The fleetness of my horse saved me, and here I am." He bared his arm, and shewed me his wound, which was a deep gash; but his strong constitution, aided by his plain diet, enabled him soon to get over it."

Again, near Kerbela, the story goes:—

"Large quantities of rice and other grain are reared in the vicinity of this town. As the stream here is rapid and narrow, the only way of passing it is by means of tracking; for the wind, if fair at this season, is scarcely ever of

sufficient strength to carry the vessel against it. I was in hopes at first that the passport of the British resident would have formed some protection to me; but they no more heed'd that than they would have done a firman from the Grand Signior. Their first contributions were levied on our trackers, who were successively deprived of their turbans, their sandals, and their waistclothes. They now walked on board, and helped themselves to whatever they required: 'Your uncle wants it,' was the only reply I could get to my remonstrances against such uncereemonious appropriation. Resistance, however, would have been madness, and, in the course of an hour, fire-arms, cooking-pots, and every item of provisions, had disappeared; our clothes in which we stood alone were left us. Highly exasperated at their losses, it was with much difficulty I could keep the trackers to their work, and when we arrived at Lemlum they all deserted. Here, therefore, was I left without a crew, or any means for the present of prosecuting my researches. Fortunately, some gold sequins, which I had concealed about my person, enabled me for a time to obtain the necessaries of life; but these were fast vanishing, when I was one morning unexpectedly joined by a fellow-countryman, who, under the designation of Dervish Ali, was travelling in these regions. His real name was Elliot, but he affected the character his former designation implies for the better furtherance of his views. Of a wild and roving disposition, he had traversed the greater part of the East, and had lately employed himself in sketching the ruins of Babylon. An itinerant singer and story-teller accompanied him. The dervish was not better provided with funds than myself; and at length it was resolved that we should pay a joint visit to the sheikh, and request his assistance to procure trackers for the river. On our way to his residence we found the people hurrying to and fro in great confusion, and upon our arrival at the sheikh's residence, we found that the town on the land side was about to be invested by some Bedowins, who were perceived marching against it. He was consequently very busy giving the necessary directions, and when we approached and stated our errand, he cast a rapid glance over us, told those around him we were suspicious-looking dogs, and ordered us to be imprisoned until he had leisure to investigate the matter. I attempted to remonstrate, but he would not hear a word: his followers seized and conducted us to a miserable hovel, into which we were rudely thrust, and a guard of Arabs stationed at the door. As these men cooked and carelessly sipped their coffee, they placed their matchlocks beside them, and intimated very intelligibly that they would shoot any one who attempted to escape. Elliot's friend, the singer, was the only man left in the boat, where he remained during the night undiscovered, but next morning great was our surprise to observe him rush into the hut, his face covered with blood, his clothes tattered, and otherwise a piteous-looking object, to claim our protection. After he had somewhat collected himself, we found that at daylight, feeling very hungry, and not knowing what had befallen us, he landed to procure some food and ascertain our fate. From his not wearing a beard, the people in the bazar took him for a Sunnee, with whom they were then at war, and imagined he was a spy. At first they were for stoning or cutting him to pieces, but finding, after some questions, that he belonged to our party, and was professionally a singer, and not

a warrior, they contented themselves with beating him most unmercifully, and then driving him before a crowd of boys to join us. The singer displayed little meekness under his afflictions; and at first I was fearful he would not confine himself to the volley of abuse and imprecation he levelled at the head of the dervish, as the author of all his misfortunes. Elliot was, however, impenetrable to such an ebullition—he listened to all with a truly Mahomedan indifference, and, when the singer's wrath had subsided, read him a lecture on the folly of intemperate and passionate behaviour so totally unbecoming a true believer. Never was a man better calculated to deal with the natives than was poor Elliot. After some hours' confinement we began to feel the pangs of hunger, and our guards, after we had implored for some time, brought us some cakes of bread and dates, to which Hadji, by pledging his turban, had obtained in addition some coffee and tobacco. With these and some of Hadji's tales, we contrived to make the time pass very tolerably. The firing was continued during the night, accompanied by the shouts and yells of either party; these, as the morning broke, approached nearer to us, and more than once, when the balls whizzed past us, I observed our guides [guards?] looking over their shoulders. Sleep was out of the question, so we sipped our coffee and laughed at the fears of our guard, although no ways indifferent, either to the present state of affairs, or to their probable result: should the besiegers succeed in taking the town, Heaven knows what our lot might have been. The sheikh on the following morning gave battle just without the walls to the enemy, who, it appears, during the night, had, on more than one occasion, effected an entry within them. Several wounded men continued to be brought past our hut; one had his thigh-bone shattered with a musket-ball, and had moreover a ghastly wound in his head. As he was borne along, he implored in hurried and feverish accents for water: I seized a jar, and without any opposition from my guards handed to him. The dying man drank, and bestowed with almost his last words a blessing on the hand of the Christian who had relieved his sufferings. Our state of suspense was at length put an end to by the arrival of a troop, who came galloping along to announce that the Lemlum people were the victors, and that their foes had retreated to their deserts. Some hopes were now entertained of our release; and, accordingly, a few hours afterwards we were summoned into the presence of the sheikh, and after numberless questions had been put to us respecting the nature of our employment, with the answers to which he appeared to be satisfied, we were told to quit the town forthwith. But this, I endeavoured to explain, having neither money nor men, was not easy to be done. His answer was brief and characteristic: 'That,' said he, 'is your affair, not mine: depart to-day, or look to your heads.' There was no appeal from, or evasion of, such a decree, and the few hours left us were busily employed in endeavouring to find out how this could best be done. At length we incidentally heard that a Persian merchant resided here who had been formerly attached to the British residency; to him we therefore bent our steps (sad and slow), and after narrating our tale, succeeded in obtaining an hundred dollars—giving him in exchange a bill payable at Bagdat. Relieved now from all our anxieties, it was determined we should lay in a stock of provisions, and feast 'right merrilie.' When we quitted the town, two sheep, a basket of bread, vegetables, and an

abundance of fruit, were purchased, and marshalled by us on asses to our vessels. Scarcely, however, had they been placed on our decks, when a party marched on board, and, with their usual cry, 'Your uncle requires it,' walked off with the whole. The dervish was furious, the hadji resigned. 'Fate,' said he, 'can do no more—let us therefore quit this accursed place:' and this, with the five or six half-starved villagers we had hired for our service, we at length effected; nothing interrupting our course to a small village on the western banks, distant thirteen miles in a S.E. direction from the scene of our late disasters. The Bedowins here are of the tribe of Agyl, and are principally engaged as mercenaries in the pay of the pacha, a vocation they have followed from a very early period. Under the banners of the Moors who entered Spain, they are said to have greatly distinguished themselves, and those who returned to their own country brought with them tales of their conquests and the vanquished, which are still repeated by their descendants."

We quote another specimen:—

"I paid a second visit to Damascus some months after the former, and found a considerable change had taken place in the politics of that city. For many centuries it had stontly withstood the impost of any taxes, when Selim Pacha was directed to replace my old friend (who proceeded to India), and, as the price of his appointment was to carry into effect certain *ad valorem* taxes, a rebellion was the result, and Selim took shelter in the castle where he was starved, for the time, into an abandonment of his designs. It was, however, but for a time, for he had no sooner collected together a party, than he again endeavoured to enforce the same measures. Nothing less now than his life would satisfy the infuriated townsmen, and one morning they rose simultaneously, and marched to his dwelling. Selim and his adherents defended themselves bravely; one by one his followers fell, until at length he was left alone; retiring then to a small apartment furnished with a massive door, he for a long time resisted the utmost efforts of his foes to force it. Here he continued to fire through one of the apertures until twenty-three are said to have fallen by his hand; his bullets were now expended; collecting, therefore, all the powder (it was in a magazine) into a heap, he placed upon this his cushion, and there seated himself to await the moment when they should force the door. By the aid of fire, this they at length effected—it burst open. 'Benim' (enter), said the pacha, coolly turning his pipe over on the powder, and in an instant he and some hundreds of his foes were blown to pieces. The matter was now ended, and on the following morning the mutilated fragments of the pacha's corpse were very diligently sought for. Some were found, and being placed in a coffin, were then borne, followed through the city in great pomp by the inhabitants, to without the walls, where it was buried with every decency and solemnity. 'Singular,' said I to an old Arab, who was relating this to me some months afterwards, 'that you should thus first murder a man, and then subsequently pay so much honour to his remains.' 'You speak,' said he, 'as one whom the Prophet hath not enlightened. Is it not written in the blessed book, that with the approach of death all hatred should cease?' I have already mentioned the fray I got into during my first visit to this city; I encountered far more risk on my second. During my stay at Tyre, not knowing of the late disturbances, I had agreed

with another gentleman to return and pass some weeks here; scarcely had we entered the city, than from our dress, which unfortunately resembled that worn by the instructors in the Egyptian army, we were pronounced to be spies; at first we heard their suspicions breathed in whispers; a crowd soon collected and followed to watch our movements. My friend, poor Langton (now alas! no more), suggested that we should at once face about and declare who we were. We did so, but in an instant were torn from our horses, and a fierce debate arose whether or not we should be put to death on the spot. Fifty swords were unsheathed in an instant to put this into execution, when it was suggested that it would not be proper that the streets of the holy city of Damascus should be polluted by the blood of such 'foreign swine,' but that we should be led without the town and there stoned to death. This party bid fair to carry the day, for after about an hour's debate, we found ourselves hurried along in that direction. Death I had faced too often to feel otherwise than a Christian and a soldier at its approach; still there was something in being thus led forth by these stern fanatics, to die the death of a dog, which required no common energy with the dignity of a man to meet it. Neither Langton nor myself, however, spoke a word; at first he had drawn a pistol from his girdle, but, at my most earnest entreaty, had thrown it from him. There was one man with a florid complexion, light grey eyes, and white mustachios, who had bared his arm, and with delight expressed on his countenance, was amusing himself with brandishing with naked arms the usual crooked dagger which the Arabs wear, as near as he could without actually wounding us in our faces. At length we arrived at an open spot, and two stakes were sent for and driven in the ground. Already with cords in their hands had they approached to bind us to them, when an old Moolah, with a venerable white beard, advanced and called for silence; in an instant all was hushed. 'You seek,' said he, 'the lives of these men because you apprehend they are spies from the Egyptian army; but,' raising his voice aloud, 'is there no one here who recognises,' pointing to me, 'Khalil Aga, the Englishman, and friend of Mustapha Pacha, our late governor?' Fortunately for me, I had been well known there: several stepped forward and identified me. It was now my turn to speak. I said but little, merely intimating that the English and French were now, as ever, a distinct people, that we had no connexion with them, or with the Egyptian army, but that we were two English gentlemen, under the protection of the British resident, and as such, although we were but two, and that our lives might be taken with the same facility as they might crush a fly, yet I bid them remember we were of a nation that would exact an ample reparation for any injury that might befall us; that, in fact, for every hair of our heads would a life be demanded. I believe my words, added to the Moolah's, produced some effect, for the mob began gradually to steal off, and left us alone with the Moolah and his party. 'This is no place now for you,' said he; 'they have but to meet some opium-eating fanatic, and he will bring them quickly back, therefore mount these horses,' bidding two of those near him to get off, 'and ride for your lives; the money for them you can transmit me from Tripoli, the amount I leave to you.' We pressed the hand of our kind and venerable friend, and were soon away in the

direction of Tripoli, with all the speed we could gain from our horses. I was not displeased to hear, some months after this event, that Damascus had fallen before Ibrahim Pacha, and that Christians now enjoy the same respect within the walls as in other parts of the East."

Such is the staple of Mr. Ormsby's revelations, which, it must owned, contribute more to our entertainment than to the supply of information respecting these countries. Of useful remark, &c. we shall speak in our next.

*Stephen Dugard, a Novel.* By the Author of "The Five Knights of St. Alban's," "Nubilia," &c. &c. 3 vols. 12mo. London, 1840. Bentley.

THERE is much of talent and originality in this work. The story is well connected and well told; and though the incidents partake of the melodramatic, we really see so many extraordinary things in actual life, that we begin to doubt whether the marvellous or the commonplace ought to be considered the exception to the rule. The first two volumes merit most approbation; for the third contains such minute descriptions of appalling murders that we cannot say we are gratified by supping so full of horrors. Elsewhere we have stated that we never destroy our readers' relish for *dénouement* by previous intimation of the intricacies of plot, and, therefore, we shall select as examples of this production a few of the passages which, we think, fully sustain our favourable opinion of it:—

"It is commonly said listeners never hear any good of themselves; and the notion has been propagated, no doubt, from the laudable desire to deter over-curious persons from hearkening to what their friends may chance to say of them. But would not listeners very often hear what is good for them? Doubt it not. Our best friends are never so candid, our worst enemies never so explicit, as when they wait till our backs are turned."

Here is the portrait of a vastly agreeable woman, who acts a prominent part in this drama:—

"Sanguinary, irascible, vindictive, Jennet McBlee never made an enemy and forsook him willingly until she made him a sacrifice. Capable in herself of all crimes, all crimes found in her a head to contrive, a hand to assist, a tongue to conceal. The common property of the crew she herded with, the companion of their orgies, the witness of their deeds, the slave of their humours, the victim often of their ferocious passions, every vestige of what is distinctively woman in heart, mind, feelings, and affections, was utterly blotted from her soul. She would outswear the most blasphemous, outlie the most perjured, outwit the most crafty, outbrawl the most quarrelsome, or outface the most shameless. Yet a soft tongue and a smiling lip could lead her as gently as the bridegroom leads his bride; but cross her, and the chafed hyena is not more fierce, till a smooth phrase, a blithe look (and sometimes a bottle of Scheidam for her own locker), appeased her fury. Kilvert was the only one who could always manage her; partly because he was a favourite,—partly because he never flattered or reviled her,—but most of all because he had that in him with which she knew it dangerous to trifle, added to a certain quality of command that received obedience as a due rather than enforced it as a right."

We have said that the repetition of murders has somewhat revolted us, but there is a painful force in the accounts which rivets the mind.

For instance, the assassination of two witnesses on their way to give evidence. The murderers "continued their route till they came within five or six miles of Black Rock, and then entering a wood, of nearly two miles in extent, for the purpose of avoiding the main road, Kilvert ordered them to halt. The natural gloom of the place was increased by the approaching shadows of evening; and, to Stephen's imagination, by the work they had in hand. 'Here let it be done,' said Kilvert. Black Kenneth was the first to begin. Fastening his horse to a tree, he took one of the spades, and proceeded to dig in the spot pointed out by Kilvert. Grim Lawrence followed, and every one in turn was called upon to lend a hand, Stephen and Mayfield relieving Kilvert and Mat Henwick. In less than an hour a grave of several feet deep was excavated; and into it the body of Rutherford was thrown, together with the bloody cloth which covered it. But now came the more terrific scene of this awful drama. Kilvert, without speaking a word (and the same profound silence was maintained by all), collected the pistols, which he placed upon the ground, and then, taking off his own coat, spread it over them. They were laid completely out of sight, behind the mound of earth which had been thrown up in digging the grave. 'Now,' said he, when every thing was ready, 'it shall not be thought I have a better chance than the rest, as I mean to be the first to draw. Come here, squire,' beckoning to Stephen, who advanced with a faltering step. 'Let me bind this handkerchief over your eyes, and then Mayfield shall lead you to the pistols. Change the position of every one, but without lifting the coat, or putting your hand under it. You cannot then place your own where you can find it again, nor can I know in what order they will lie.' This was accordingly done. After which, Kilvert, with his eyes bound, was conducted to the heap. He drew forth one, and stuck it in his belt. Stephen shook in every limb when it came to his turn. At length there remained only the last; and then, upon examination, it was found that no one had drawn his own. Whose, then, was the last? Black Kenneth's. He took it up, cocked it, and went towards the miserable being whose very minutes were now counted. 'Stop!' exclaimed Kilvert. 'Give him time to say his prayers if he is able.' Poor wretch! He had slept away the fumes of the treacherous drink sufficiently to know all the horror of his situation; to know that his grave was yawning before him; and that he was on the brink of eternity. He awoke under the rough grasp of Kilvert, who untied the cords with which he was fastened, and stared wildly about him as he was dragged off the horse. The first word he uttered was the name of his companion, friend, and fellow-servant. 'You are to die!' said Kilvert. He had reeled before, as he endeavoured to gain his numb legs; but, at these words, he suddenly stiffened into an attitude of pallid horror. There was light enough to see the band by whom he was surrounded, and the dark grave at his feet, and the blood-beameared features of his companion lying in it. 'I am here to die!' he exclaimed in a voice scarcely articulate. 'For what?' 'It concerns you more to know that you are to die than to know for what,' replied Kilvert. 'If a minute will bestead you to send up a short prayer to Heaven, use it so; if not, prepare.' He dropped upon his knees, and, with frantic gestures, implored them to spare his life. At this moment

Bli Gonzalez approached behind, and, slashing his knife across his eyes, exclaimed, 'Ned Dymar sends you that!' The shriek of the wretched man was frightful. He fell upon his face, when black Kenneth stepped up, dragged him close to the edge of the grave, supported him with one hand in a half-erect position, with the other directed the muzzle of the pistol close to his heart—fired—let go his hold, and the mangled body dropped upon that of Rutherford! Whether he was quite dead they did not trouble themselves to ascertain. The next minute they set to work, and filled up the grave. It was a scene fraught with horror. The shriek of the murdered man, as Gonzalez wantonly mutilated him—the startling echoes of the pistol-shot through the surrounding forest—the heavy, sullen sound of the body as it rolled into the grave, and the stifled death-groan which faintly followed the ball that pierced the heart—still rung in the ears of Stephen, who had shrunk trembling behind Kilvert, unable to look at the bloody business. He felt he was a murderer! What that feeling is, in the freshness of its first awakening, there is no form of speech dark and terrible enough to express."

We now copy a brief but fine sketch of a good character:—

"He was, indeed, one of those characters which it might almost be thought Nature had intended for some purer sphere, but, escaping from her hands, had accidentally wandered into this. All his feelings, all his opinions, partook of this origin. They were not derived from the world, and were scarcely applicable to it. His morality was not of that elastic kind which adapts itself to the dimensions of the offender. Vice was vice with him, unchanged and unchangeable, whether clothed in purple or rags; whether it betrayed itself in his dearest friend or most despised enemy. He laughed at the prostitute virtue which dwells only on a glib tongue. Yet he was no day-dreamer, no seeker of visionary perfection; he did not expect the brightness of heaven in the dim ways of the earth. Nevertheless, though he was content to take man as he is, with all his capacity for what is noble, and all his proneness to what is vile, he was every hour disgusted to observe how he cast the former behind, and wallowed gratuitously in the latter."

Altogether, *Stephen Dugard* possesses character and interest to recommend it to readers who love these ingredients; and mixed up, too, with a tale of considerable excitement.

*A Summer in Brittany.* By T. A. Trollope, Esq. B.A. Edited by Frances Trollope, author of "Domestic Manners of the Americans," &c. 2 vols. 8vo. London, 1840. Colburn.

ONE would think that an individual who had advanced to the degree of a Bachelor of Arts, and had rambled through a foreign country for months away from the protection of his mother, might have written an account thereof without calling in the aid of mamma. Mr. Trollope, however, with becoming diffidence and filial piety, having deemed it proper to invoke that assistance, we can have no fault to find with the name of his able and distinguished parent on the title-page of his book.

That book, no matter how concocted, offers much of agreeable and interesting matter, but has the fault of dwelling too much on indifferent details. Every day's movement of a pedestrian even through *terra incognita* would be too much, and when his route lies through more frequented places the descriptions become same and tedious.



With this one objection, we can truly state that there is much in these volumes to entertain the reader, and in proof select the following passages, without caring for introduction or order. Our review is, indeed, a mere miscellany relating to Brittany.

*Fair-day among the Bas-Bretons at Collinée.*

—“With their immense black hats, their long streaming hair, and quaint square-cut coats, they looked more like men belonging to some forgotten century than aught that could be living in the present age. They were dressed almost invariably in cloth of a reddish-brown, something between a claret and chocolate colour. Business of all sorts was going on briskly. Here, a restive little cow, with its owner, holding tight a short rope attached to its horns, would push the crowd right and left in their progress through the street at a good round trot, the result of the cow's strong desire to run away at a gallop, and her master's equally strong wish to proceed at a sober walk. There a woman was beating a drum, to call the attention of the public to a large collection of human teeth, which her husband, the doctor, professed to have extracted with the utmost skill; an operation which he was again ready to perform for those who needed it, for the consideration of one sou. In another place, an itinerant haberdasher, with his whole stock of tapes, bobbins, &c., tied to the end of a long pole, from which they depended in many a tempting festoon and long streamer, held his wares high above the heads of the gaping crowd, whom his eloquence, Autolycus-like, had collected round him; nor did he lower his rod, so that the eager hand of the purchaser might reach and select the desired article, and pull it from its moorings to the bunch above, till he had fairly secured the customer's sous beforehand. There were plenty of quack-doctors offering remedies for every ill that can afflict man or beast, and several vendors of crucifixes, rosaries, little waxen saints and virgins, and similar trumpery. But what surprised me more than all, by the singularity and novelty of the thing, were the operations of the dealers in hair. In various parts of the motley crowd there were three or four different purchasers of this commodity, who travel the country for the purpose of attending the fairs, and buying the tresses of the peasant girls. They have particularly fine hair, and frequently in the greatest abundance. I should have thought that female vanity would have effectually prevented such a traffic as this being carried on to any extent. But there seemed to be no difficulty in finding possessors of beautiful heads of hair perfectly willing to sell. We saw several girls sheared one after the other like sheep, and as many more standing ready for the shears, with their caps in their hands, and their long hair combed out and hanging down to their waists. Some of the operators were men and some women. By the side of the dealer was placed a large basket, into which every successive crop of hair, tied up into a whisp by itself, was thrown. No doubt, the reason of this indifference to their tresses on the part of the fair Bretonnes, is to be found in the invariable ‘mode’ which covers every head, from childhood upwards, with close caps, which entirely prevent any part of the hair from being seen, and of course as totally conceal the want of it. But at least, thought I, it is a comfort to find that these poor girls possess, and can turn into money, an article which must be worth a sum of considerable importance to them. I inquired, and learned afterwards, the terms upon which a girl submits her head to the shears; and how much does the reader

guess is the price thus secured as a little dowry? The highest value given by these abominable hair-merchants is twenty sous; and the more usual consideration by far is a gaudy, but trumpery, cotton handkerchief, worth about twelve or sixteen sous, of which these gentry carry about with them a stock for the purpose. The profit thus netted by these hair-mongers, during a tour through the country, must be enormous. As in similar scenes elsewhere, so in Brittany also, as the business of the fair grew slack, the fun grew thick; and, as this fun consisted almost entirely in drinking, the whole village became, as night drew in, one motley scene of noise and confusion. Preparations, both for eating and drinking, were by no means confined to the houses. Numerous fires, shewing themselves and the figures of those around them with most picturesque effect in the rapidly increasing darkness, might be seen along the sides of the streets, with each its presiding deity, in the shape of an old crone, preparing some savoury, richly steaming dainty. The cooking apparatus was a very simple one; merely a large circular iron plate, some twenty inches in diameter, supported over the fire on four legs. On this were placed the various tempting morsels—a few sausages, or a scrap of bacon, or, perhaps, even a choice atom of ‘jambon’—which first seduced the passers-by themselves, and then leading, like all temptations yielded to, from one to another, served as ‘shoeing-horns to draw on a pot of’ cider. This favourite beverage was found at every turn. Innumerable hogsheds, each on the tap in the little cart that brought it, were sold out to the last drop by their proprietors, and the quantity consumed must have been prodigious. In the houses, the more expensive luxuries of bottled beer, *café noir*, and brandy, were not spared. Both within and without, as more and more by degrees the liquor got uppermost, the Babel roar of tongues became tremendous. Several *gend'armes* were patrolling the village continually; but, though the most vehement abuse and most energetic scolding were abundant, no blows were struck, the contending parties, in every instance that I witnessed, confining their warfare most scrupulously to taunts, invectives, and the most frantic gesticulations.”

Further on we are told:—

“In the more remote parts of the country we never found any charge made for beds. Our accommodation at Collinée certainly was not worth any very large sum; but I have slept in many an excellent bed without any charge being made, or the least expectation on the part of the hostess of receiving any thing. Sometimes, in inns of rather superior pretensions, it was hinted, that if we liked our beds, ‘*la bonne*’ would be grateful for any small mark of our approbation.”

Cannot the following be nearly matched—Ireland?—

“We learned, in the course of the evening, that there was to be a large ‘pardon’ on the morrow, at Pleyben, a little town about six miles south of Braspars. In Brittany, a ‘pardon’ is equivalent to a wake in England, a ‘*fête*’ in France, or a ‘*keremese*’ in Flanders. It is the village festival, and usually takes place on the day consecrated to the patron saint of the parish. Like every other circumstance in the life of a Breton peasant, these pardons are connected with religious observances; and the term arises from the idea that certain ceremonies then and there performed by the frequenters of them obtain a certain pardon for their sins. These pardons have very different aspects at different places. In some villages,

where there happens to be a celebrated relic, or where any peculiarly popular saint presides, the pardon has retained its religious character and features. But in others it has become a mere village festival, celebrated generally by observances any thing but religious, and considered, even among the peasants themselves, as meetings which the young, especially of the more tender sex, should not be over-anxious to attend too frequently. It can hardly be necessary to remark that this caution on the part of the old folks scarcely occasions any pardon to be unattended by the far greater part of all the lads and lasses in the neighbourhood. They are decidedly of opinion that, if their seniors are virtuous, that is no reason that there should be no more cakes and ale. Nor does it often occur that any thing worse than a day's idleness, and perhaps a taste for dissipation, ensues to the young ‘*paysannes*’ at these rustic merry-makings. The gallantry of the rural swains is rarely carried to any very dangerous lengths; and if a *faux-pas* be made, it is generally mended by a marriage. A deliberate and practised seducer would be visited with the general indignation of the country to the full as heavily as the victim of his treachery, and a rustic Don Juan would soon find himself driven forth from among the primitive society of this old-world country. It must be clearly understood, however, that these remarks apply only to the rural population of the villages. That of the towns, I have reason to believe, is, in this respect, as in others, profoundly immoral. And in the immediate neighbourhood of the largest, it is, I conceive, by no means rare, for the ignorant, unsuspicious, young *paysannes* to become the victims of systematic seducers. The period of maidenhood is, among the Bretons, that of freedom, gaiety, and amusement. Their habits and ideas, in this, as in some other points, resemble ours much more than those of the French. A French writer on Breton manners remarks that one thing only is wanting in Brittany to render this as harmless there as it is in England—videlicet, a ‘Breton Gret-na-Green!’ It is infinitely amusing to find that our neighbours consider the privileges to be there obtained by fugitive couples as the safety-valve, which alone renders innoxious the freedom of our manners. But if the young women of Brittany consider the years before marriage to be those of enjoyment, of pleasure, and in some degree of license, they look forward to that great event as the certain close of all life's lighter and gayer pleasures. The marriage state is looked upon as one of privation, of submission, of care, and of labour. Even the stronger vessel looks back with some degree of regret upon the easy carelessness of life, which at his marriage he is about to lose for ever, and contemplates, with sombre seriousness, and almost with misgiving, the duties, the cares, and the responsibilities, he is going to undertake. These sentiments are manifested in an extraordinary and interesting manner in the songs of the bride and bridegroom commonly sung at marriage festivals. M. Souvestre has translated into French a specimen of that of both the man and the woman. The latter is, as might be expected, the most true and the most touching; and I will, therefore, content myself with translating that only. It will be sufficient to shew the feelings with which marriage is contemplated, and the poetry with which their language and warm imaginations can describe them.

*The Song of the Bride.*

“In other days—in the days of my youth—how warm a heart I had! Adieu my companions, adieu for ever!”

"I had a heart so ardent! Neither for gold, nor for silver, would I have given my poor heart! Adieu, my companions, adieu for ever!"

"Alas! I have given it for nothing! Alas! I have placed it where joys and pleasures are no more. Adieu, my companions, adieu for ever!"

"Pains and toil await me. Three cradles in the corner of the fire! A boy and a girl in each of them! Adieu, my companions, adieu for ever!"

"Three others in the middle of the house! Boys and girls are there together! Adieu my companions, adieu for ever!"

"Go, maidens! run to fairs and to pardons! but for me I must do so no longer! Adieu, my companions, adieu for ever!"

"For me, see you not, that I must remain here! Henceforward I am but a servant, girls; for I am married. Adieu, my companions, adieu for ever!"

Such, among this singular people of sombre and gloomy temperament, is the song of the bride, sung in the midst of the nuptial festival and revelry. Its effect upon the company assembled is extraordinary. The melancholy silence which follows it is broken only by the sobs and cries of the women. For they know that the young bride's description of married life is just, and their tears flow for themselves as much as for her. The grand occasion and scene of all those pleasures to which the young wife so affecting bids adieu is the village pardon. That is the great opportunity for love-making and courtship, and dancing and finery, and laughing with her equals and companions, and all that a young girl best loves. All the *beau-monde* of Brasparts was going to the pardon at Pleyben the next morning; and we determined to go too, though our intended route was exactly in a contrary direction towards Morlaix."

Another picture of the country will please the reader; and with it we conclude:—

"I met at Quimper, in Finistere, an old colonel, who pointed out to me, in the market of that town, men in the dress of peasants, who had been through all Napoleon's campaigns, and had risen to the rank of captain in the army; but who had in every respect returned to the manner of life of peasants, the instant they were able to retire, and return once more to their native communes. Their locks, as many as time had spared, were once more suffered to stream over their shoulders; they adopted the peculiar dress of the peasants in that part of the country; and most of them endeavoured to forget the language they had been compelled so long to use, or, if that were impossible, at least refused to speak it. These circumstances may give the reader an idea of the light in which the conscription is viewed in this part of France; and the anxiety of the poor old farmer of Tregastel for his son's return will be easily understood. When we at length quitted his hospitable though lowly dwelling, he insisted upon accompanying us to Tregastel to shew us the way. We passed on the road another old man, ragged and filthy, basking in the sun under a rock, an admirable picture of a Breton Silenus. He accosted us, and perceiving that we did not understand him, made signs, which we understood to imply a request that we would bestow on him where-withal to buy food. But our guide explained to us that he was inviting us to come and eat at his house, and told us that he also was a farmer, and proprietor of the little bit of land he cultivated. We declined his invitation, on the grounds of having just partaken of his neighbour's hospitality; and, as the steeple of Tregastel was now visible on the top of a slight hill before us, we bade adieu to our kind guide, and left him talking to his neighbour. From Tregastel we walked in a southern direction towards the site of one of those large and famous cities, of which such frequent mention is made in the old Breton legends.

It is between Lannion and the mouth of the Guer, that immemorial tradition has fixed the site of the ancient city of Lexobia. It is a very curious thing that no less than five or six opulent and flourishing cities are spoken of as having existed in ancient Armorica, which have perished from the face of the earth, and left no trace of their ruins upon the soil. Of the famous cities of Ys, Tolente, and Occismor, the mere name survives. The sites of their former existence even are doubtful, and a fruitful subject of dispute to the Breton antiquaries. Of Lexobia, indeed, it is said that certain foundations of walls and the entrance to a vault may yet be discovered at a spot near the village of Coz-Gueaudet, and that these are sufficient to fix with certainty the position of the town.

"A Breton can rarely be said to be 'over-taken by liquor;' for he almost invariably enters upon a drinking bout with the full intention and purpose of getting drunk. It is the only enjoyment he knows; and the only temptation which induces him to swerve from the rigid economy which regulates his usual mode of life. It is the vice not of any particular age, profession, or sex, but of the nation. A fond father teaches his child to get drunk; and does so himself, in company with his wife and family. The first lesson in drunkenness usually accompanies the first donning of the manly 'bragon-bras.' The father or elder brothers make it a point to celebrate this auspicious event by plying the child with brandy till it drops senseless. Sometimes a whole cart-load of human beings, consisting of one entire family, old men, young men, women, and children, father, mother, sons, and daughters, may be seen returning from the town dead drunk together; having been there for the express purpose of becoming so, fixed beforehand and determined on, and looked forward to as a party of pleasure. I never have myself seen such a party as is here described; but I make the statement on the authority of M. Souvestre, who, in his notes to Cambry, asserts that he has; and much that I have seen leads me to believe that his picture is not exaggerated. It is odd that the sacred plant, the mistletoe, should be selected as the sign of the scenes of such excesses. For the name by which it is known among the peasants seems to indicate that the old idea of its sanctity has not been lost, though, as in so many other cases, it has been connected with a new object. They call it 'touzou ar groas,' the herb of the cross,—an appellation which, no doubt, was given by the early teachers of Christianity, with a view to transfer the veneration paid to it to the cross, which they very probably decked with boughs of it."

#### *The Early History of Freemasonry in England.*

By James Orchard Halliwell, Esq. F.R.S. &c. Pp. 45. London, 1840. Rodd.

THIS is a very curious little book, and well deserves the attention not only of the antiquarian, but of every one interested in the history of the manners and customs of our forefathers during the middle ages. Freemasonry is a mysterious subject, and its antiquity in the sense we now give to the word might easily be made a matter of long, and, probably, unsatisfactory discussion. The singularly interesting poem which Mr. Halliwell has here brought to light can hardly be considered as a monument of freemasonry, but it contains allusions to legends and other things which were at a later period more or less interwoven with that brotherhood.

We know how the members of the different trades and crafts in the middle ages formed themselves into incorporate companies, for the sake of mutual protection and aid. The poem printed by Mr. Halliwell from a MS. written in the fourteenth century, contains the rules to be observed by the craft of masons, which it states to be the "moste oneste craft of alle." Masonry is here stated to be otherwise styled geometry, and to have been invented by Euclid "yn Egypte," to occupy the time of the children of lords and ladies, that they might not remain idle. The craft came into England in "good Kynge Adelstonus day," who—

"Made then bothe halle and eke bowre,  
And hys temple of gret honowre,  
To sportyn hym yn bothe day and nyght,  
And to worchepre hys God with alle hys myght."

The "constitutions" which compose the main part of this poem, relate to the qualifications and behaviour of the "mayster masons" and of their apprentices, and some of them are very remarkable. The master mason is admonished to take no bondman for an apprentice;—

"For the lord that he ys bonde to,  
May facie (fetch) the prentes whensover he go."

The master masons are strongly warned against supplanting each other, or interfering in each other's work. Other articles forbid them to work at unseasonable hours, or under the regular charges. Another injunction to the mason is expressed as follows:—

"Thou schal not by thy maystres wyfe ly,  
Nor by thy felows, in no maner wyse,  
Lest the craft shold thee depys;  
Nor by thy felows concubyn,  
No more than thou wolddest he did by thyme."

The last clause does not speak much for the morality of the fourteenth century. It is also worthy of remark, that the master mason is directed to pay his men for their wages in proportion to the price which food produced at the moment:—

"And pay thy felows after the coste,  
As vytales goth thenne, wel thou wost."

In the introduction to this poem, Mr. Halliwell has given an abstract of the curious legends connected with the supposed origin of geometry and masonry; and the tract closes with some interesting observations on the antiquities of what we now understand by the name of freemasonry. It is a tract which we can safely recommend to our readers.

*Ystradfin, a Descriptive Poem; with an Appendix, containing Historical and Explanatory Notes.* By Mrs. Bowen. Post 8vo. pp. 189. 1839. London: Longman and Co. Llandovery: Rees.

THIS poem (with such an unpronounceable name, that if we went to the publishers' we should almost be afraid of asking for it) is an attempt to describe the beautiful scenery of South Wales, and is for the most part done in a very ladylike and elegant manner. It also contains a few slight sketches of ancient Welsh manners and customs, and ends with a very melancholy love-tale, which is, however, very sweetly told. The fair authoress has not brought clearly to our view the pictures of mountain and valley, the deep winding road, the grey ruin, moss-covered rock, and headlong torrent. She hurries along too rapidly, and dashes her colours about with too careless a hand to leave behind those faithful and striking impressions which bring the scenery at once before the eye. In a word, and in plain English, it is a failure. The work she has set about does her great credit for the intention, but the execution required the hand of a genius, and genius is

now a rare quality amongst our new poets. The beauties of Wales have yet to be reflected in poetry, although in the present volume they are as well described as other scenes have been in similar works, for the book is not unreadable; as a proof, try the following extract:—

"So still their rambles they pursue  
With lofty Dinas full in view.  
The crumbling rock, with moss o'ergrown,  
The crystal streamlet trickling down,  
The rushy swamp, the crisped heath,  
Crackling the hasty foot beneath;  
All these are past! before them lie  
The scathed rock's rude majesty.  
Masses immense, promiscuous hurl'd,  
Speak the convulsions of a world,  
Which sequent centuries have drest  
With shrubs, and herbs, and mossy crest.  
And now a rifted rock is high,  
Yawning before the wand'ring eye,  
Whose broad dark sides on either hand,  
Like high embattled ramparts stand,  
With careful steps they upward wind,  
And soon a narrow entrance find,  
That just admits them one by one,  
With form convolving to the stone.  
Lofty, though narrow, is the cave,  
And o'er its top wild branches wave,  
And on its tall sides, smooth and bare,  
Full many a carved name is there!  
Names of the present and the past,  
Which thus beyond their date would last."

## MISCELLANEOUS.

*Truth, what is it? and Opinion, what is it not?* Pp. 180. (Edinburgh, Fletcher.)—A metaphysical treatise, principally on taste, and of considerable talent and originality. Using his sense in appreciating our present nature and condition, it may truly be said of the author that he "allures to brighter worlds."

*Early Days in the Society of Friends, exemplifying the Obedience of Faith in some of its First Members.* By Mary Ann Kelly, author of "Straightforwardness." Pp. 471. (London, Harvey and Darton.)—The writer has collected together a good deal of what we have read in earlier biographies, concerning George Fox, E. Burrough, Howgill, Isaac Penington, David Barclay, William Penn, and other worthies with whom the Society of Friends sprung up and flourished. The strange character of the times in which they lived, and their own remarkable doings and sufferings, exhibit much curious matter.

## ARTS AND SCIENCES.

## ROYAL GEOGRAPHICAL SOCIETY.

MAY 25. Mr. Greenough, F.R.S. President, in the chair.—This being the ninth anniversary meeting of the Society, the annual report of the Council was read, which stated that sixty-seven new members had been elected, and twenty-five vacancies had occurred during the past year; and that the Society now consisted of 697 members, exclusive of foreign and corresponding members. At the evening meeting, the President delivered his anniversary address, and presented the two gold medals, constituting the royal premium for the advancement of geographical science and discovery, awarded respectively to Mr. R. H. Schomburgk, and Major Rawlinson, of the Bombay army, in the following terms:—

"Mr. Schomburgk,—By favour of her Majesty, the queen of these realms, the Royal Geographical Society is authorised to apply the medal now before me to the encouragement of geographical science and discovery; and it is in the conscientious discharge of the duty which has thus devolved upon them, that the Society has determined to place in your hands this honourable testimony of their approbation and esteem. Sir, in the arduous journey in which you were engaged during a period of five years, you faithfully complied with the instructions, and more than fulfilled the expectations, of your employers. Guided in the first instance by the footsteps of your illustrious countryman, Baron Humboldt, you afterwards visited a country in which no one had preceded you. An

"The entrance to this cave is through a narrow aperture formed of two immense slate rocks, which face each other, and the space between them is narrower at the bottom than at the top, so that the passage can only be entered sideways, with the figure inclined, according to the slanting of the rock."

important problem which he began to solve you have brought to its conclusion; and, by your joint observations, we have now astronomically determined a connected series of fixed points along a line extending from the Atlantic to the Pacific. Nor is it in this respect only that we recognise the qualities of your great predecessor. Like him, you are distinguished by the variety of your talents and the extensive range of your studies. The zoologist gladly recognises in you the discoverer and describer of several species of birds and fishes; the botanist, of many plants before unknown to naturalists. An account of your geographical observations, given in the order of their occurrence, is reported in our 'Journal;' and, in the work you have since published, and in which you develop the great and unexpected resources of British Guayana, you have rendered an important service to those of our countrymen who hold property in that colony. The map which you have constructed, and which the Society is about to publish, bears ample testimony of your ability as a physical geographer. The able and affecting appeal which you have made in behalf of large tribes of our fellow-men and fellow-subjects, with whose merits and sufferings we were previously unacquainted, has not been made in vain; and you are now about to return to the land of your former wanderings under the sanction of the government, not only to enlarge the boundaries of science, but to secure the interests of this country, and to vindicate the rights of humanity. We are well aware of the labours you underwent in your former journeyings—the privations you suffered, the perils you encountered: and in admiring that patient endurance, that undaunted spirit, that determined perseverance, of which we find in your late expedition such abundant proofs, we feel justified in entertaining the confident as well as earnest hope that, after the successful accomplishment of your new mission, you will return among us crowned with additional honours, and possessing still higher claims to our gratitude and respect."

Mr. Schomburgk, in reply, said,—

"Sir,—The distinction which the Royal Geographical Society enjoys among the scientific bodies in Europe, and the lead which it has hitherto taken in the advancement of geography, must render so honourable a testimonial as you have just now bestowed upon me a proud acquisition to any traveller; the more when he looks back to the distinguished travellers and discoverers, who, at a former period, received from this chair the royal premium. But to me it is an additional source of gratification, as it proves to the world that the researches which were carried on under the patronage and direction of this Society met with their approbation. I may, perhaps, be permitted briefly to recapitulate some of my labours in the West Indies. In the year 1831, I executed a survey of Anegada and its dangerous reefs, by which, I trust, I have been the means of saving the lives of many of my fellow-creatures, and several vessels, from shipwreck. This survey brought me into connexion with the Geographical Society, and I subsequently, as related in its 'Journal,' explored the rivers Essequibo, Corentyn, Berbice, and investigated the capabilities of the rich and fertile colony of British Guayana. One of my discoveries during that period was the *Victoria Regia*, the most beautiful specimen of the flora of the western hemisphere; and it gives me much pleasure to announce to you, on this occasion, that after three vain attempts to convey living

specimens of this plant from the interior to the coast, I have just received information that five plants have arrived in good order in George Town, Demerara, and I hope will shortly reach England. I need scarcely say, that the first specimen that arrives will be placed at the disposal of her majesty, who has so graciously permitted this flower to bear her name. My subsequent journey to Esmeralda, the details of which have been communicated to the Society, enabled me to connect my observations with those of Baron Humboldt; and I am proud here to state, that it was the example set by that distinguished traveller that has led me onward through difficulties and privations of no ordinary nature, till I had the good fortune to accomplish the journey that you have been pleased this evening to crown with your approval. For myself personally, I do not feel that I have a claim to this high honour; let me, however, consider it as an encouragement to future exertions, and, although the path marked out for me at present in my future travels in Guayana is restricted to the limits of the colony, I confidently trust that I may obtain permission to extend them to the eastward, and also that I may make another attempt to the westward to reach the source of the Orinoco, by ascending the rivers Mocajahi and Catrimani. To you, Sir, as President of the Society, I beg to offer my sincere thanks for the too-flattering terms in which you have conferred this distinction, which I shall ever consider as one of the proudest events of my life, and I trust that my future researches may prove me to have been not wholly unworthy of it."

The Chairman then turning to the late President of the Geographical Society of Bombay, said:—"Admiral Sir Charles Malcolm, in awarding to Major Henry Creswicke Rawlinson, of the Bombay army, the Founder's medal for the year 1839, the Council of the Royal Geographical Society have been guided, not merely by the zeal, perseverance, and industry with which that officer has successfully explored the provinces of Luristan, Khûsistan, and Azerbaijan, and the valuable additions which, in his memoirs published in our transactions, he has thrown on our knowledge of the physical geography of that large and important portion of the mountain-ranges, which divide the basin of the Tigris from the elevated plains of Central Persia; but they have wished more particularly to give this mark of their approval and regard to the vast extent of learning and historical research which Major Rawlinson has brought to bear on the objects of his geographical inquiries. This officer has given, in the course of these memoirs, a bright and animating example of the manner in which the knowledge to be derived from books—and from books too, which, to the generality of English readers, are of the most recedite description—may be applied to objects of practical science, I mean to the improvement of our knowledge of ancient geography. Major Rawlinson has, in the course of his travels in Luristan and Khûsistan, verified various ancient routes from the Tigris, across the range of Zagros into Media; has identified the affluents of that river by a strict comparison of their ancient and modern names and courses; and has thrown great light on the towns celebrated in profane and sacred history, under the names of Sûs, Susân, Shûster, and Elymais. In the province of Azerbaijan, the original seat of the fire-worshippers of the ancient world, Major Rawlinson has given us a clear and valuable description of the eastern and southern shores of the Lake Urumiyah, and of the country between that

and the shores of the Caspian. His researches into the probable existence of two cities bearing the name of Ecbatana, one of them in Atropatene, and the other in Media Magna, have given occasion to one of the most lucid and learned essays on the comparative geography of the world which have ever adorned the pages of the transactions of this or any other Society instituted for the promotion of either natural or historical knowledge. It is on these accounts, Sir, that the Council have been pleased to award to Major Rawlinson this medal; and I need not add what pleasure I feel in delivering it into the hands of the late President of the Geographical Society of Bombay, who, from his long and intimate connexion with India, is so well qualified to appreciate Oriental research, to echo our applause, and to convey to Major Rawlinson with greater feeling, and therefore with greater fidelity, than I now convey to him, the interest which we have taken in his past, and which we shall continue to take in his future, labours."

Sir Charles Malcolm, in reply, said:—

"Sir,—I feel that the selection which you have been pleased to make of me as late President of the Geographical Society of Bombay to receive the gold medal for Major Rawlinson will be gratifying beyond measure to that Society, as it will shew to them that they stand high in the opinion of the parent Society from which they emanate, and that there is on your part the warmest feeling of good-will towards them in their efforts to enlarge our geographical knowledge in the East. To me personally it will be a pleasing duty to send this honourable token of your approbation to Major Rawlinson, accompanied as it will be by the address you have just delivered, which has so clearly and justly brought before us his merits as a traveller; because I remember him well when he was a gay, high-spirited young man, apparently thinking but little of these pursuits which have drawn forth his talents, not only as a rising politician and a soldier, but also as one of the first comparative geographers of the age. There can be no doubt that the royal premium awarded to the adventurous and eminent traveller Sir Alexander Burnes, who now stands so high above the political horizon in the East, stimulated that officer in his rapid career; nor can I doubt but that it was also, in prospect, a strong incitement to Major Rawlinson as it will be with many others; and it will be a proud feeling for the Geographical Society of Bombay to see two of their members receive this honourable mark of your approval. In speaking of that Society, it affords me great pleasure to have an opportunity of bearing my public testimony to the exertions of its able and learned Secretary Dr. Heddle, to whom the Bombay Geographical Society is chiefly indebted for the position which it now holds; and I may here mention that another member of that Society, Lieutenant Wood, of the Indian Navy, is now in London preparing for publication his account of his journey into Khundúz, and to the sources of the Oxus; an outline of which he will give to the Society at its next meeting. In conclusion, I cannot but repeat my conviction, that the award of this evening will be a great encouragement to future labourers in the cause of geography in the East; and the recent act of liberality of this Society, in presenting a complete copy of the Geographical 'Journal' to the ten principal civil and military stations in India, cannot fail to excite a corresponding exertion on the part of the officers of the

Indian army and navy. Again, Sir, I beg to offer you, in the name of Major Rawlinson, my best thanks for the distinction which this Society has awarded to him, and for the flattering terms in which you have been pleased to convey it."

#### UNITED SERVICE INSTITUTION.

MONDAY, 4th May. Evening meeting of the members, Major S. Clerke in the chair.—The following presents were exhibited:—Two ancient guns, or chambers of guns, of the time of Henry VI. of wrought iron, found in pulling down a house at Dover. Presented by Lieut. Worthington, R.N.—A model of a brig fitted with the revolving masts proposed to be used by Lieut. Molyneux Shuldham, R.N. The lower and top masts are composed of sheers, or four spars united at their apex, and revolve on a circular platform, to which the whole of the rigging is attached: the sails thus trim themselves by the action of the wind. Presented by the inventor.—A collection of Moorish articles of apparel, spurs, bridles, &c. Presented by Major E. Napier.—135 volumes of the "Encyclopédie Méthodique de l'Académie Française." Presented by Colonel W. Napier (the historian).—A model of a Welsh coracle, in which they fish for salmon, formed of tarred canvass stretched on a wicker frame. Presented by Rear-Admiral Griffiths.—A collection of Indian shells. Presented by Rear-Admiral Sir Charles Malcolm.—The following papers were read:—1. 'A Short Account of the Courbari, or Locust-tree, of St. Luci,' by Colonel H. Capadose, 1st West India regiment.—2. The first part of a series of papers 'On Heraldry,' by Wm. Berry, Esq. author of the "Encyclopædia Heraldica." Illustrated by transparencies. This introductory portion of the course was confined to the elements of first principles of heraldry, descriptive of the divisions in the shield and the characters of the honourable ordinaries. The ordinaries per fesse, per cross, per bend, per saltier, per chevron, per pale, &c. were explained and exhibited, and their origin attributed to the desire of perpetuating the numerous cuts across the shield, received in battle, as evincing prowess and achievements in hand-to-hand engagements. For instance, a cut from corner to corner originated "a bend;" from top to bottom, "a pale;" across the centre, "a fesse," &c. &c. The divisions, dexter chief, precise middle chief, sinister chief, honour point, fesse point, nombril, dexter base, exact middle base, and sinister base, were severally pointed out. The lecture was of great interest, and promised in its further development much gratification.

Tuesday, 5th May.—Mr. Pereira delivered the first of two lectures 'On the Phenomena of Polarised Light.' This interesting subject was ably treated, its peculiarities clearly developed, and its laws and effects made manifest by ingeniously contrived models, transparencies, &c. No one present could fail to appreciate the lucid exposition of the lecturer, nor to admire the gorgeous exhibitions of the polariscope; and all will at once agree with Sir John Herschel, who says that "the phenomena of polarisation of light are so singular and various, that to one who has only studied the common branches of physical optics it is like entering into a new world, so splendid as to render it one of the most delightful branches of experimental inquiry, and so fertile in the views it lays open of the constitution of natural bodies, and the minute mechanism of the universe, as to place it in the very first rank of the physico-mathematical sciences, which it maintains by the

rigorous application of geometrical reasoning its nature admits and requires."

#### LINNEAN SOCIETY.

(Anniversary.)

The Bishop of Norwich in the chair.—H.R.H. Prince Albert was elected an honorary member of the Society. The usual reports were read. The Bishop of Norwich was re-elected President: the other officers stand nearly as heretofore. Among the members deceased during the past year are the Duke of Marlborough, who was distinguished for his botanical taste, and for his zeal in the cultivation of exotic plants, and the magnificent collection formed by him at Whiteknights; the Duke of Bedford, a munificent patron of the arts and sciences in general, and especially of botany; Lord Charles Spencer Churchill; Allan Cunningham, Esq., the eminent collector, who died at Sydney last June—he was distinguished for his moral worth, singleness of heart, and enthusiastic zeal in the pursuit of science; Davies Gilbert, Esq.; Dr. Goodall, the Provost of Eton; Don Mariano Lagasca, Professor of Botany, and Director of the Royal Botanic Garden at Madrid, Spain, long famed as the granary of ancient Rome, is known to surpass all other countries in the great variety of those grasses which are cultivated for human food, such as the wheat, barley, rye, and oats: all botanists will remember the extensive and interesting collection of Spanish *Cerealia* cultivated by Professor Lagasca in the garden belonging to the Society of Apothecaries at Chelsea. Among the foreign members, the Society has lost two distinguished names,—Professor Blumenbach, of the University of Gottingen, and Professor Jacquin, Director of the Imperial Gardens at Schœnbrunn, near Vienna. Seventeen fellows and four associates have been elected since the last anniversary. The report of the auditors was very satisfactory. The thanks of the Society were voted to Dr. Booth on his retirement from the office of Secretary; John Joseph Bennett, Esq. being elected to the office. In the evening of the same day the fellows and several friends of the Society dined at the Freemasons' Tavern.

#### PARIS LETTER.

Academy of Sciences, May 26, 1846.

SITTING of May 18th.—*Geology of China*.—A most interesting report, in the name of a commission, was read by M. Boussingault, on a memoir of M. Biot, jun., concerning the probable causes of the ancient deluges mentioned by Chinese authors; to which was appended a catalogue extracted from their writings of the earthquakes, uprisings, and land-slips, or subsidences of mountains, observed in the Celestial Empire. The utility of Chinese literature in elucidating the physical history of that part of the globe was pointed out, and the authority of M. von Humboldt quoted in his observations on the volcanoes of Central Asia. In the first part of this memoir the author examined the facts and traditions collected by Chinese authors relative to two great inundations which devastated that country, and the more recent of which took place in the twenty-second century before the Christian era. These M. Biot explained by the phenomena of elevation, the traces of which M. von Humboldt had pointed out in Central Asia. He remarked that the general direction of the chains of mountains in China coincided in parallelism with that of the great chain of the Cordilleras of America, whence he inferred a simultaneity of subterraneous action in these two extensive districts. This was further

supported by the similarity of the phenomena in China to those which occur so frequently in the new world. In Eastern Asia, as in America, the earth, after a long period of repose, seldom had only one shock of earthquake at a time, but almost always a succession of shocks at short intervals. The catalogue of earthquakes, M. Biot stated, was to be found in the 301st book of the great compilation of Ma-touan-lin, formed in the thirteenth century; this catalogue had been continued to the seventeenth century by other Chinese savans, and, by aid of the kind assistance of M. Stanislas Julien, he had not only been able to bring down the list to the present day, but also to add to it many accounts that had escaped the attention of the Chinese chroniclers. Some of the quotations read from M. Biot's memoir, the dates being arranged according to the Christian era, are as follow:—"Seventy-eight years before J. C. a new peak rose on Mount Tay-Chany; this peak was upwards of fifty feet high." "Seven hundred and eighty years before J. C., in the district of Ouey, a great extent of land became lengthened, and rose suddenly several feet." "In 1599 a mountain sunk, and a lake was formed in its place; in the midst of the flat country five heights arose." M. Biot's memoir pointed out the similarity between this last phenomenon and those of Jorullo in Mexico, described by Humboldt. "In 771, in the two districts of Heng and Ting, a shaking of the earth was felt for three days; in many spots the earth opened and black water came out." "In 1568, at Yo-Ting-Hien, the earth opened at many points, and torrents of water and black sand came out." "In 125, the Mount You-Toue fell down, and killed more than 400 persons." "In 634, in the northern Chenay, a mountain fell down and was reduced to fragments." "In 887, in the district of Ouey, a mountain fell, and the sun was darkened by the dust." Examples of similar phenomena in America were largely quoted in the memoir. The Academy ordered that this document should be printed in the "Recueil des Savans Etrangers."—Two masses of native gold, one weighing five pounds and the other three pounds, were sent to the Academy by Count Demidoff, from his mines in the Oural mountains, being probably the two largest masses of this metal ever discovered.—A memoir was read from M. Maupou, on the advantage of lead being used for safety-valves, instead of iron or copper; these latter metals did not present the same strength of resistance at all parts of their surface when formed into plates for safety-valves, whereas lead was always found to bear equally. The only objection to M. Maupou's plan was, M. Arago observed, that it would be necessary to renew the valves, if made of lead, almost every day.—A memoir was sent in and read from Mr. Milne Edwards on the reproductive organs of *Cephalopodes*, *Carinaria*, &c. This gentleman, who, with M. Peters, a naturalist of Berlin, is pursuing his researches on the Piedmontese shore of the Mediterranean, has ascertained that there are two distinct sexes in the *Carinaria*, although they have hitherto been considered hermaphroditical. In the common sea-urchins, and also in the *Dendrophylla*, Mr. Edwards has recognised two distinct sexes.—The Academy has awarded Lalande's gold medal to M. Galle, the astronomer of Berlin.

*Academy of Inscriptions and Belles Lettres.* Sitting of May 22.—The commencement of a memoir by M. de Berton was read, entitled "Essays on the Topography of Tyre." In this document the author traces out all the

principal changes of the topography of the place, as far as they can be made out, from the present day backwards, to the most remote periods of its history. The first part of the memoir contained a detailed description of the actual state of the principal localities; of which the following appeared the most remarkable points:—1. A vast necropolis called Adeloun, situated three leagues north of the Tyrian peninsula, and in which tombs are found similar in form to those at Petra. 2. A small monolithic temple, near this necropolis, and dedicated to Venus or Astarte. 3. A basin, or dock, on the south of the Tyrian peninsula, formed by exceedingly solid walls, and corresponding exactly to the haling slip mentioned by Diodorus Siculus. 4. An extensive reef of rocks to the west of the peninsula, and probably once forming part of it. 5. An immense mole, now under water, which seems to have closed in the port described by Strabo as the Egyptian port. 6. The extensive cisterns called Solomon's cisterns, and the aqueducts connected with them.

The *Académie Française* has awarded the Monthyon prize of 6000f. to M. Gustave de Beaumont, for his work on Ireland.

*Academy of Moral and Political Sciences.* Sitting of 23d May.—M. Mignet read a report on the memoirs sent in to compete for a prize on the Right of Inheritance among Females in the Middle Ages. He did not think that any deserved to receive it.—The Academy has ordered Dr. Lingard's memoir on the determination of the year when Anna Boleyn returned from France to England, to be printed in the "Recueil des Savans Etrangers." It has also given a prize of 3000f. to M. Flix for the best essay on the influence of the German Customs' Union.

*Academy of Fine Arts.* Sitting extraordinary of 23d May.—At this meeting the grand prizes for musical composition were awarded, after the performance of the pieces for which they were adjudged. The first grand prize was given to M. Bazin of Marseilles, a pupil of Berton and Halevy. The second to M. Baptiste of Paris, a pupil of Halevy. Mesdames Dorus-Gras, Stolz, and other cantatrices of eminence, together with Messrs. Duponchard, Derivis, &c., sung on this occasion. The exercises did great credit to their young authors.

The *Société de Pharmacie* has awarded a prize of 1000f. to M. Hervy, for a memoir on the best method of extracting indigo from the *Polygonum tinctorium*; and a similar prize to M. Frémy, for his method of extracting pectine acid from fruits. It is the pectine that forms the gelatinous substance of fruits.

M. Biot has been named Dean of the Faculty of Sciences of Paris, in the room of the late M. Poisson.—Professor d'Alton, of Bonn, died there on the 11th of this month.

The annual meeting of the Geological Society of France is to take place this year at Grenoble, on the 1st of September.

M. Persoz, Professor of Chemistry in the Faculty of Sciences at Strasburg, in the course of his lectures on chemistry applied to the arts, liquefied and solidified carbonic acid gas in the presence of his pupils a few days since, by means of an apparatus invented by M. Thilorier. In this apparatus, the gas prepared by the action of sulphuric acid on the bicarbonate of soda liquefies itself by its own pressure, and solidifies itself afterwards, in part, in returning to a state of gas. This substance, when solidified, appears in white flakes like snow. At the same sitting the professor used it thus solidified, to produce the same effect on ether, and

also on mercury. The latter metal was beaten out like any other metal by the professor.

M. Ducos, of Toulouse, announces the publication of the "Loix d'Amour," by Guillaume Molinier, being the complete code of the Troubadours. This gentleman is also about to publish a volume of poetical fables, of which the following is a specimen:—

"La Fourmi usurière.—Fable.

Chacun sait que la Fourmi  
N'est pas avare à demi.  
Pour servir, à sa manière,  
Ses amis dans le besoin,  
Et ne rien perdre à ce soin,  
Elle s'est faite usurière.  
La Cigale en desespoir  
Dut subir sa dure loi.  
Un jour elle se présente;  
La préteuse était absente,  
Ayant quitté son comptoir  
Pour quelque pieux devoir.  
La Cigale se ravise,  
Court aussitôt à l'église;  
Et là quel est son bonheur  
D'entendre un prédicateur  
Qui tonnait contre l'aure!  
Surtout quand elle s'assure  
Que la dévote Fourmi  
Au sermon n'a pas dormi.  
La pauvre attend qu'elle sorte,  
Jusqu'à son bureau l'écorte.  
Et lui dit:—Ma sœur, avertis  
Comment avec-vous trouvez  
La morale de l'apôtre?  
'Il a bien fait son métier.'  
Répond l'insecte usurier:  
'Maintenant faisons le nôtre.'  
La Cigale eut beau prier,  
On l'écorcha comme une autre.  
L'on dit: Il a bien prêché;  
Puis l'on revient au péché."

M. Amédée Thierry has just published his "History of Gaul under the Domination of the Romans," in 2 vols. 8vo. It is perfectly distinct from his "General History of the Gauls," and contains a full illustration of the political, and more especially the social, condition of the country during those periods.—The twenty-fourth volume of M. de Sismondi's "History of France" is just out.—M. Mandet has terminated a "History of the Civil, Political, and Religious Wars in the Mountains of the Velay during the Sixteenth Century." This work, which is in one vol. 8vo., throws great light on the history of Protestantism in France at that epoch.—We have heard favourable mention made of M. Courson's "Essay on the History, Language, and Institutions of Brittany."—The last number of the "Revue de l'Architecture et Travaux Publics," which is highly thought of by the scientific world, contains an admirably engraved plate of the Travellers' Club-house, Pall Mall, to the correct elegance of which edifice it bears due testimony.—We have had a circular prospectus sent to us of a work, the title of which is to be "Petite Biographie Poétique des Bêtes illustres!"—A curious history of the origin, improvements in, and management of telegraphs, has just been published by M. Chappe, of Maus, formerly Administrator of Telegraphs; it is styled "The History of Telegraphy."

Sciara.

Del maggior Prence fra noi  
Il primiero è la metà;  
Come ho d' uopo del secondo  
Se vestirmi ho volontà.  
Senza il terzo tutto il mondo  
Saria sempre occorrita;  
E col quarto, oh Dio! sospiro  
Se dolente Amor mi fa.  
Coll' inter poi si ritratta  
Quel che offeso alcuno avra.

Answer to the last enigma:—Forbici.

#### LITERARY AND LEARNED. UNIVERSITY INTELLIGENCE.

Oxford, May 21.—The following degrees were conferred:—

*Masters of Arts.*—Rev. H. W. Bellairs, New Inn Hall; Rev. C. R. S. Cocks, T. F. Twemlow, Christ Church; T. D. Bernard, Exeter College; Rev. P. E. Robin,



Brasenose College; B. E. Winthrop, Wadham College; H. W. Sullivan, Balliol College; Rev. E. C. Evans, Oriel College.

*Bachelors of Arts.*—H. J. Dixon, St. Mary Hall, Grand Compound; T. Scott, A. Oakley, New Inn Hall; J. W. J. Bennett, A. H. Smith, St. Edmund Hall; H. Symonds, B. M. Gane, Magdalen Hall; R. W. Lowry, J. F. Lowry, C. H. Sale, T. Wright, C. Torkington, Brasenose College; J. L. Moody, J. H. King, J. Fletcher, J. M. Gresley, St. Mary Hall; J. G. Hawkins, Scholar, W. F. Sweet, J. J. Trollope, H. E. Devey, Pembroke College; W. Rogers, G. J. Davis, Exeter College; H. T. Price, Jesus College; F. C. Twemlow, Oriel College; F. W. Garnett, Balliol College; C. Cookson, G. W. Ashworth, University College; C. Penny, Worcester College; W. D. Stent, Wadham College; I. Morgan, Trinity College.

CAMBRIDGE, May 20.—The following degrees were conferred:—

*Honorary Master of Arts.*—T. C. W. S. Rice, Trinity College.

*Master of Arts.*—R. L. Tottenham, St. John's College; J. S. Howson, C. Mayor, Trinity College; T. K. Bowyear, Caius College; H. R. Smythies, Emmanuel College.

*Bachelor in the Civil Law.*—J. D. De Skelton, Trinity Hall.

*Bachelors of Arts.*—J. E. Yonge, R. Williams, A. B. Simonds, E. Balston, R. H. Tuck, King's College; W. B. Strong, R. S. White, H. H. Stretell, G. N. Vansittart, C. Ibbotson, W. A. Cross, B. Crompton, Trinity College; O. J. Williamson, R. Tindall, R. E. Monins, G. Gunning, W. M. Kerr, St. John's College; S. A. Cooke, T. J. Burton, St. Peter's College; J. F. Wergusson, Caius College; A. E. Rogers, C. J. Shebbeare, G. Elder, Queen's College; J. Thornton, W. Haver, Catherine Hall; E. F. Manby, Christ's College; B. Dixie, Emmanuel College.

#### SOCIETY OF ANTIQUARIES.

HUDSON GURNEY, V.P. in the chair.—Mr. Gurney exhibited a cast of the seal of the Earl of Derby and the Countess of Richmond, Lord and Lady of the Liberty of the Honor of Richmond, temp. Henry VII.—The Dean of Hereford exhibited a model of the head of a bishop's crook, or pastoral staff, discovered in Hereford Cathedral in the year 1813, resting on the shoulder of a skeleton, with a ring, and the leaden seal of a papal bull. These relics were preserved in the library of the cathedral, whence they were stolen in 1838, and the model was made from a drawing. The Dean considered the remains to be those of Trelic, bishop of Hereford in the reign of Henry III.—Mr. Halliwell's paper 'On certain Events in England in the Reign of Edward IV.' was concluded.—Mr. Cottingham exhibited a drawing of an ancient painting discovered on the wall of Canterbury Cathedral, on removing the pulpit, with the costume of the thirteenth century.—Mr. Thoms communicated a paper 'On the Connexion of the Early Drama of England and Germany,' observing that the English appear to have led the Germans in their taste for the drama; English comedians performed often in Germany, and English plays were translated into the German language; and that an old English play had been the foundation of Shakspeare's "Tempest," and also of a German play.

#### ROYAL SOCIETY OF LITERATURE.

On Thursday, the President, Lord Ripon, and afterwards Lord Colborne in the chair.—The Earl of Clarendon was admitted a member.—Mr. Hamilton read a paper from Mr. Millingen at Naples, upon a small bronze figure of Venus Urania (which was upon the table), accompanied by curious pantheistic emblems, which differed from any representation of the Divinity hitherto described. The bronze is of the second or third century, and a curious mixture of beauty and deformity in art.—Mr. Cattermole continued a portion of Dr. Nolan's 'Disquisition on the Obelisks of Carnac and Luxor,' which he attributes to Amenses, the Pharaoh's daughter who rescued Moses. The meeting concluded with a short notice correcting a mistake in the copyist of Herodotus.

#### LITERARY AND SCIENTIFIC MEETINGS FOR THE ENSUING WEEK.

*Monday.*—Entomological, 8 P.M.; British Architects, 8 P.M.; United Service Institution, 9 P.M.  
*Tuesday.*—Linnean, 8 P.M.; Horticultural, 3 P.M.; Civil Engineers, 8 P.M.; Electrical, 8 P.M.; Architectural, 8 P.M.  
*Wednesday.*—Society of Arts, 7½ P.M.  
*Thursday.*—Royal, 8½ P.M.; Antiquaries, 8 P.M.; Zoological, 3 P.M.  
*Friday.*—Royal Institution, 8½ P.M.; Botanical, 8 P.M.

#### FINE ARTS.

##### ROYAL ACADEMY.

[Fourth notice.]

123. *Scene from "A Legend of Montrose,"* &c. F. Stone.—The passage in the legend is a very affecting one, and the artist has embodied it in a very striking and interesting composition; it is painted with great care, and with good effect, both as to colouring and execution.

393. *The Eve of the Deluge,* and 509, *The Assuaging of the Waters.* J. Martin.—Two of the most sublime productions of that justly celebrated and original painter's pencil. In "The Assuaging of the Waters" especially, light and motion were never more vividly conveyed to the eye through the medium of art. These again are most powerfully contrasted by the accessories of the dove, the raven, and the drowned serpent coiled round the upper branch of a tree.

415. *The Martyrdom of St. Thomas à Becket.* A. W. Elmore.—We have seen sufficient examples from the pencil of this young artist to excite our admiration and to elicit our praise; neither do we deny the talents displayed in this performance; but we are of opinion that if the title had been "the death" of Thomas à Becket, instead of "the martyrdom," it would have been more suitable to the known character of the prelate in question. All are aware of and allow the atrocity of the deed; and the disgusting details set forth in the quotation are therefore worse than unnecessary.

We have this year been detained longer than usual by the number of pictures of merit of an historical or imaginative character. We are bound, however, to add that the productions in the landscape department of art are entitled to equal attention. Among these, as may well be anticipated, the works of Mr. Stanfield hold a distinguished place; for, wherever those works are found, whether in the palace, the club-room, the theatre, or the private mansion, they cannot fail to excite universal admiration. Our favourites in the present Exhibition are

148. *Ancona, on the Adriatic.* C. Stanfield, R.A.—The completeness of this charming performance as a composition, in distance, middle space, and foreground, must recommend it to the eye of the enlightened connoisseur; as the same qualities, no doubt, recommended the original scene to the notice of the accomplished painter.

13. *Citara, in the Gulf of Salerno, looking towards the Coast of Calabria.* C. Stanfield, R.A.—A picture on a large scale, embracing many—perhaps too many—varied and interesting objects. Redundance, however, is always better than meagreness.

470. *On the Coast, near St. Malo.* C. Stanfield, R.A.—As near perfection as can well be imagined. Simple in character, and exhibiting all the truth and transparency of waves in motion which distinguished the works of the best marine painters of the Flemish School.

185. *Charcoal Burning.* F. R. Lee, R.A.—This faithful painter of the rural scenery of England deservedly occupies some very promi-

nent situations in the present Exhibition. His works always call up interesting associations. Besides that, the title of which we have just mentioned, we were greatly delighted with 360. *Northwick Park,* and 424. *Taking up Trimmer-lines.*

215. *A Saw-pit,* and 273. *The By-road.* T. Creswick.—To the productions of no artist that we know of does the term "picturesque" apply more fully than to those of Mr. Creswick. The first of these examples shews with what simple materials he can work out his purpose; and the last proves his taste in the selection of a spot which well deserves to be visited, although it should lie a dozen miles out of the traveller's direct road.

439. *The Entrance to Hastings, Sussex, taken in 1822.* T. C. Hofland.—First impressions are as important to towns as they are to men, and to no towns are they more important than to those known by the name of "watering-places." The permanent inhabitants of Hastings ought to feel much obliged to Mr. Hofland for the very attractive character which he has imparted to this entrance to their abode.

217. *The Castle of Chillon, on the Lake of Geneva.* J. J. Chalon, A.—We have seen the pencil of this able artist successfully employed on many a lively, many a romantic scene, but this production is the *il penseroso* of art. To the

"Double dungeon wall and wave  
Have made,"

the bird of sad omen, hovering over disturbed waters of a leaden hue, and the surrounding mountains of a similar dismal cast, are appropriate and well-executed accompaniments.

We have selected these specimens of landscape painting on account, not only of their merits, but of the variety of style which they exhibit. Other works in the same class of art, by Havel, Arnald, Linton, J. Wilson, Charlotte Nasmyth, &c., will also be found well worthy the attention of the visitor.

In composition, character, and colouring, as well as in those accessories which indicate the rank or profession of the individual represented, the English school of portraiture possesses equal claim to distinction. Even the days of Vandyke hardly presented the rich variety in the last respect introduced by Sir Joshua Reynolds, and so successfully adopted by his successors. The portraits, this year, are rather more thinly scattered than usual; but some of them are of surpassing merit. As to their particular qualities, our limits compel us to leave them to speak for themselves (which they are well able to do), and to content ourselves with simply enumerating a few of the most prominent, viz.

62. *The Queen Victoria, in the Robes of State in which she meets the Parliament.* Sir David Wilkie, R.A.—173. *H.R.H. the Prince Albert of Saxe Coburg and Gotha, in the Robes of the Order of the Garter.* G. Patten, A.—67. *H.R.H. The Duke of Sussex, in the Chair of the Royal Society.* T. Phillips, R.A.—54. *Lord Sudeley,* and 68. *Robert Berkeley, Esq.* Sir M. A. Shee, P.R.A.—14. *His Grace the Duke of Norfolk, K.G., Hereditary Earl Marshal of England.* H. W. Pickersgill, R.A.—102. *The Ladies Charlotte, Augusta, and Katherine Scott, Great-grandchildren of the late Lord Chancellor Eldon, with his favourite dog Pincher, a German Spaniel.* (The dog by E. Landseer, R.A.) H. P. Briggs, R.A.—156. *Mrs. Constable.* Mrs. W. Carpenter.—463. *Apsley House. The Duke of Wellington explaining to the Compiler of his Despatches the date of that which describes the Battle of Water-*

loo. A. Morton.—462. *Charles Dickens, Esq.* D. Macdise, R.A. Elect. — 459. *Mrs. Shelley, Authoress of "Frankenstein,"* &c. R. Rothwell.—458. *Mrs. Grottoez.* A. Geddes, A.—475. *The Lord Alfred Paget,* and 508. *Mrs. Bateman.* F. Grant: with others by B. R. Faulkner, F. R. Say, J. Hollins, &c.

[To be continued.]

#### THE DELUGE, BY F. DANBY, A.R.A.

WE have had a hurried look at this glorious and sublime composition—a picture in itself making an epoch in art. Mr. Danby has indeed signalled his return to his native land by producing that which would reflect lasting honour on any school and any country. It is impossible to describe this superb work of imagination, or its effect upon the beholder. Not only is the general impression appalling, but every part of the awful scene speaks to the heart. The desolating elements, comet, water-spout, whirlwind; the pallid light; the upturned rocks; the dread groupings of thousands of human beings, in every form of struggle and agony; all that is natural and supernatural thrown together with wonderful force, yet finished and beautiful in the details. Such are a few of the most striking merits of this painting, to which even at this late hour we hasten to pay the tribute of a necessarily brief, but most hearty eulogium.

#### NEW PUBLICATIONS.

*The Illuminated Atlas of Scripture Geography: a Series of Maps, delineating the Physical and Historical Features in the Geography of Palestine and the Adjacent Countries; accompanied with an Explanatory Notice of each Map, and a copious Index of the Names of Places.* By W. Hughes, F.R.G.S. London, 1840. Knight.

THIS title-page fully describes the nature of a publication, of which we need say no more than that it is extremely well done, and possesses, by its merits, strong claims on the favour of all readers of Scripture.

*Giulia Grisi.* Negelin del.; F. C. Lewis sculp. Mitchell.

A GOOD resemblance, and a portrait of much elegance and taste. It has been engraved by Mr. Lewis with his usual skill.

*A Scrub.* Painted by W. Hunt; Engraved by J. Egan. Moon.

IF every body who laughed at Mr. Hunt's whimsical drawing when it embellished the walls of the Gallery of the Society of Painters in Water-colours, were to purchase an impression of this clever plate, it would prove to the publisher one of the most profitable speculations of the day. Mr. Egan has not only preserved the expression of the original, but has imitated the free, forcible, though somewhat scratchy style of Mr. Hunt's execution, with marvellous exactness.

*Panic-Struck.* Painted by W. Hunt; Engraved by H. J. Ryall. Ackermann and Co. ONE of Mr. Hunt's whimsical ideas, well suited to be a companion to the above. The elongation of the features in the shadow on the wall, occasioned by the position of the candle (the flame of which seems itself to be in a state of great alarm), is a finely aggravating circumstance of the scene.

*Portraits by Count D'Orsay.* Mitchell. WE have seen several recent productions from this noble artist's pencil, viz. Lords Normanby and Fitzharris, Mr. Guthrie, &c. In addition

to the quality of likeness, they have that certain air of refinement and *haute ton* with which the Count cannot help imbuing his heads.

*Original Studies of Animals.* Drawn from Nature by Thomas Landseer. Part I. Dobbs and Co.

THE name of Landseer renders it unnecessary to add that this little publication is full of spirit and character.

*Ricauti's Rustic Architecture.* Part I. Templeman.

YOUNG ladies and young gentlemen are fond of talking of "Love in a Cottage." In such cottages as those represented in this pretty little publication, we can easily understand that Dan Cupid would gladly take up his abode. They shew the pleasing effect of rough wood, thatch, &c., when applied by the hand of taste, as the only decorations of rural buildings.

#### ORIGINAL POETRY.

##### THE LAND OF THE NORTH.

By Charles Mackay.

THE lands of the East may exult in the sun,  
That rises amid them, chief pride of their story;  
The lands of the West,  
Where he sinks to his rest,  
May boast that they share in the beams of his glory;  
And the South may be proud of its evergreen bow'rs,  
And its breezes that sport all the year among flow'rs,  
But bright though these lands, are they better than ours?  
No!—and the bold shout o'er the universe forth,  
That Valour and Enterprise dwell in the North!  
We care not that sunshine is rare in our skies,  
That fog is our guest, and the pole is our neighbour,  
The generous soil,  
Yields us wealth when we toil,  
And Virtue and Health are offspring of Labour.  
The sky may be bright over Liberty's grave,  
Spontaneous the soil in the land of the slave,  
And the heart may be cold where the orange-trees wave;  
So we send the bold shout o'er the universe forth,  
That Freedom was born 'mid the cold of the North.

#### THE DRAMA.

*Haymarket Theatre.*—On Saturday, a tragedy, by Mr. Serjeant Talfourd, entitled *Glencoe*, and founded on the massacre which connects that name with everlasting infamy, was produced here with success. We are unable to enter into critical details till next week, when we hope to do justice to the poet and the performances.

*Miss Kelly's Theatre.*—All who remember Miss Kelly's impersonations in domestic and pathetic drama (and who that has been any time a playgoer does not?), will be rejoiced to hear of her return to the stage, and the establishment of her theatre and dramatic school. From an oversight, we did not get our card till too late to pay proper attention to the performances this week, and can only say, that the theatre is a very convenient and pleasant saloon, and that the proprietress is as effective as ever in the *Serjeant's Wife*, which has been the principal part of each evening's entertainment.

#### VARIETIES.

*Caricatures.*—Three new H. B.'s raise his number to 640. The first are "Wood-be Conservatives," viz. Lord Howick and Mr. Wood agreeing to vote against their old friends, the "Whig-radicals," who have "accepted their resignations" so unreluctantly. We cannot speak to the noble scion of the Grey house, but Mr. Wood's likeness is not like. The next is a caricature of the Post-Office envelope, in which Wellington, O'Connell, Lord Monteagle, the Chancellor of the Exchequer, &c., whimsically take the parts of Mulready's figures, whilst Lord Palmerston personates Britannia flying off despatches to all quarters of the globe. The

last is "St. George and the Dragon;" Lord Stanley being the saint, and O'Connell the dragon, in whom is not forgotten the tail, which

"Like a wounded snake drags its slow length along."

It is a spirited performance.

A penny caricature of the new Post-Office envelope, from a design by Moll-Roony, R.A.M., is full of humour. The travesty of the figures is most laughable. We advise every body to get a copy or two: it is a capital scrap-book and album article, and as cheap as dirt.

*German Literature.*—Mr. August Hirsch, from the University of Berlin, delivered at Willis's Rooms, St. James's, on Thursday the 21st inst., the first of his second series of annual lectures upon German epic poetry. The audience were numerous and appeared very attentive. This lecture consisted of some of the best selections from the well-known "Kinder und Hausmährchen" of Grimm, the beauties and genius of the language of which were elegantly elucidated by Mr. H. who appears to be a perfect master of his subject. Mr. H. distributed a verbal and interlineal translation of his selections, which, no doubt, proved of great advantage to that part of his auditors who might not have been very far advanced in the study of the language; and by this means they had an opportunity of perusing the selections at their leisure after the lecture. We are happy to find that Mr. H.'s second lecture (next Thursday) will comprise selections from the "Nibelungenlied."

*Statistics.*—The following striking view of the important question which so much agitates the country has been handed to us:—

"Comparative Statement of the Wages paid to Mechanics, Manufacturing Operatives, and Agricultural Labourers, in the various Countries from whence Bread Corn could be exported in times of plenty; and the Wages paid to similar Work-people in Great Britain, 1839.

Average of the Wages per day paid	In Oceania.	In Poland & Russia.	In Spain.	In Denmark & Germany.	In France.	In Great Britain.
	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.
To a Mechanic.....	1 2	1 8	1 3	1 4	2 7	3 8
To a Manufacturing Operative...	1 3	1 0	0 10	1 4	1 8	
To an Agricultural Labourer.....	0 4	0 5	0 7	0 9	1 2	1 10

From whence it will be seen that the agricultural labourer in Great Britain is paid nearly *three times* as much wages as the average (7½d. per day) of the above countries; the manufacturing operative, about *one third* more than the average (1s. 1½d. per day); and the mechanic and artisan, about *one half* more than the average (1s. 9½d. per day).

Brompton, May 1840. LEWIS KENNEDY.

*Horrors of Indecision.*—A judge down west was lately so equally and strongly divided in opinion upon the question, whether robbery was cheating or borrowing, that he fell in two.

On removing the pulpit of Rochester Cathedral, last week, a curious fresco painting was discovered on the stone wall behind. It is in tolerable preservation, and represents several figures. The bishop's throne has also been taken away, by which the fine proportions of the choir, as well as the carved corbels which were concealed by it, are beautifully developed.—*Oxford Herald.*

*Sir Sidney Smith.*—This gallant officer has died at Paris, aged 76.

*Institution of Civil Engineers.*—The conversazione at Mr. Walker's (the President), on Wednesday evening, was very numerous and brilliantly attended. We could hardly tell whether the rooms were most adorned by rank or

science; but we are sure it was very gratifying to see them so mingled together. As usual, the refreshment tables were profusely and elegantly spread; and the company, after enjoying the inspection of many curious inventions, models, &c., did not take the parting chat and glass till the chimes of midnight sounded from the neighbouring abbey of Westminster.

"*Lean's Engine Reporter*," published at Marazion, in Cornwall, has the following announcement:—"The number of pumping-engines reported this month is fifty-two. They have consumed 4218 tons of coal, and lifted 42,000,000 of tons of water ten fathoms high. The average duty of the whole is, therefore, 55,000,000 of pounds lifted one foot high by the consumption of a bushel of coal!!"

*Charter House Square Infirmary*.—The anniversary of this truly humane and benevolent institution, this week, was well attended, and a liberal subscription announced. Mr. Salmon, the surgeon, whose exertions in this cause can never be too highly panegyrised, addressed the company with great feeling, and stated the progress and prospects of the Infirmary. Without going into details, we will simply say that there is not a charity in London which more needs, or better deserves, the public patronage. No pathetic or wrought description can paint the pain and misery it is its object to mitigate or cure; and no individual who has a sense of sympathy for the sufferings of his fellow-creatures can but imagine these without putting out his hand to alleviate them.

*Royal College of Surgeons*.—We are glad to see a fresh spirit of activity in this respectable body. Three annual *studentships*, each to be held for three years, with 100 guineas per annum, have been instituted; and three assistant-surgeons in the army, navy, and East India Company's service, are held out as prizes to the most deserving. The anatomical triennial prize has also been raised from thirty to fifty guineas.

*Improvements in Carriages*.—It is always with satisfaction we notice the progress of improvements in the useful arts; and, among these, we may mention an emendation on carriages, for which Messrs. Prior and Co. have taken out a patent. On examining these handsome vehicles, we are immediately convinced of the advantage which has been gained by altering the mode of mounting and fixing the forewheels; in consequence of which there is more safety in turning, and less space required. The wheels are also allowed to be larger, and much ease thus given to the motion. Without describing all the points, however, of axles, perchbolts, &c. &c., we shall merely state that, for convenience and beauty, these new modifications appear to us to be of great value.

*The Société Libre des Beaux Arts*, Paris, at their annual general meeting, held on the 10th of May, awarded a silver medal to Mr. Godwin, jun., as author of a work on the "Churches of London." We always approve highly of these international compliments.

#### LITERARY NOVELTIES.

In the Press.

The Papers and Correspondence of the late President of the Horticultural Society, T. A. Knight, Esq., and also Letters of some of the first Botanists and Naturalists in Europe. The Editors are George Benthall, Esq. Secretary to the Horticultural Society, and Dr. Lindley.

#### LIST OF NEW BOOKS.

The Life of T. Burgess, D.D., late Bishop of Salisbury, by J. S. Harford, Esq. 8vo. 16s.—History of England, by Mackintosh, Wallace, and Bell, Vol. X. (completing the work), fcap. 6s.—Shetland and the Shetlanders, or the Northern Circuit, by Miss Sinclair, post 8vo. 9s.—

Judgment in Error in the Case of Stockdale v. Hansard, by the Court of Common Sense, fcap. 4s.—The Music of Nature, with curious and interesting Illustrations, by W. Gardiner, 2d edition, 8vo. 18s.—Solitary Moments: Poems by E. Hoare, fcap. 4s. 6d.—Memoir of the Rev. T. Mathew and the Rise and Progress of Temperance in Ireland, by Rev. J. Birmingham, 8vo. 1s.—Shave on the Development and Growth of Salmon, Fry, 8vo. 2s. 6d.—The Masquerade Plays, with Notes by Gifford, 3d edition, 8vo. 13s.—Excursion of New York, 18mo. 2s. 6d.—Livy, with Notes by H. Twiss, Vol. I. 8vo. 9s. 6d.—The Educator, by W. Martin, first series, 2 vols. 18mo. 7s. 6d.—Emily; or, the Countess of Rosendale, by Mrs. Maberly, 3 vols. post 8vo. 11s. 6d.—Woman's Love, &c.; or the Furgussons, by the Hon. E. Phipps, 2d edition, 2 vols. post 8vo. 16s.—Memoirs of the Duchess of St. Alban's, by Mrs. C. B. Wilson, 3d edition, 2 vols. post 8vo. 16s.—Sir J. E. Alexander's Western Africa, 2d edition, 2 vols. 8vo. 24s.—The Act for the Abolition of Arrest, by E. Ings, 18mo. 8s.—Mrs. Maxwell's Lady's Guide to Epistolary Correspondence, 32mo. 1s.—Notes on the Romans, by A. Barnes, post 8vo. 4s. 6d.—History of Providence, by Alexander Carson, fcap. 5s.—Englishman's Library, Vol. IX.: Rev. F. E. Page's Tales of the Village, fcap. 5s.—New Practice of the Courts of Law, by W. Bagley, royal 8vo. 12s. 14s.—Liturgy, Episcopacy, and Church Ritual, by Dr. W. Laud, 18mo. 3s. 6d.—Rev. G. B. Sandford's Letter to Hon. and Rev. G. Spencer respecting his Conversion, 18mo. 4s.—Stephen Dugard, a Novel, by the Author of "The Five Knights of St. Alban's," 3 vols. post 8vo. 11s. 6d.—The First Book of the Pianoforte, 18mo. 1s.—Freeling's South-Western Railway Companion, 18mo. 1s. 6d.—De Porquet's Spanish Tresor, 18mo. 4s. 6d.—Notes and Recollections of Sermons, by the Rev. J. G. Brey, 18mo. 6s. 6d.—Creuse's Treatise on Naval Architecture, 4to. 12s.—Lectures on the Revival of Religion, 18mo. 4s.—Theocratic Philosophy of English History, by the Rev. J. D. Schomberg, 8vo. 12s.—Dialogue between a Popish Priest and English Protestant, by M. Poole, N.E., 12mo. 3s. 6d.—The Works of Beaumont and Fletcher, 3 vols. medium 8vo. 2l.—Glorious Epistolarum ad Atticum, with English Notes, 2 vols. 12mo. 14s.—Bees, Pigeons, Rabbits, and Canary Birds, by P. Boswell, 18mo. 1s.—Tendency to Association in Mankind, by J. Dunlop, 12mo. 5s.—Travels to the City of the Caliphs, by J. R. Wellsted, 2 vols. 8vo. 25s.—Chart of Inheritance, &c., by W. B. D. Gentone, 2s. 6d.—Magazine of Domestic Economy, Vol. V. 8vo. 6s. 6d.—The Correspondence of W. Wilberforce, edited by his Sons, 2 vols. post 8vo. 20s.—Rev. J. Bingham's Whole Works, 9 vols. 8vo. 5s.—Stillinger's Antiquities of the British Churches, new edition, 8vo. 9s. 6d.—Encyc. Metropolitana, Miscellaneous and Lexicographical Division, Vol. XI. 4to. 21s. 2s.—The Law and Practice as to Coats, by G. B. Mansel, 12mo. 9s.—O. Winslow's View of the Work of the Holy Spirit, 18mo. 3s. 6d.—History of the Celtic Language, by L. Maclean, 12mo. 6s.—Narrative of the Persecution of the Christians at Madagascar, by Rev. J. J. Freeman and Rev. D. Johns, 12mo. 6s.

#### METEOROLOGICAL JOURNAL, 1840.

May.	Thermometer.	Barometer.
Thursday . . . 14	From 49 to 67	30.32 to 29.55
Friday . . . 15	51 . . . 56	30.32 Stationary.
Saturday . . . 16	50 . . . 60	29.34 Stationary.
Sunday . . . 17	46 . . . 61	29.32 . . . 29.42
Monday . . . 18	45 . . . 61	29.50 . . . 29.64
Tuesday . . . 19	45 . . . 55	29.94 . . . 30.07
Wednesday 20	31 . . . 59	29.96 . . . 29.95

Wind, south on the 14th, south-west on the 15th, south on the 16th, south-west on the 17th and following day, north on the 18th, and north-west on the 19th.

Except the afternoon of the 14th, cloudy, with frequent showers of rain; distant thunder in the north-west about 6 p.m. on the 16th; also vivid lightning and heavy thunder in the east and south-east on the morning of the 17th. Rain fallen, .91 of an inch.

May.	Thermometer.	Barometer.
Thursday . . . 21	From 36 to 55	30.07 to 30.16
Friday . . . 22	40 . . . 59	30.21 . . . 30.25
Saturday . . . 23	34.5 . . . 61	30.23 . . . 30.15
Sunday . . . 24	51 . . . 68	30.09 . . . 29.96
Monday . . . 25	54 . . . 64	29.73 . . . 29.80
Tuesday . . . 26	42 . . . 57	29.72 . . . 29.44
Wednesday 27	36 . . . 67	29.91 . . . 29.43

Wind, north on the 21st and 22d; south-west on the 23d and two following days; on the 26th, west in the morning, and north-west in the afternoon; the 27th, south-west.

Except the afternoons of the 21st, 23d, and two following days, generally clear: rain fell on the 24th and two following days.

Rain fallen, .19 of an inch.

Edmonton.

CHARLES HENRY ADAMS.

#### TO CORRESPONDENTS.

"A Friend to Truth and Justice" is informed that we never interfere with contemporary criticisms. It is enough for us to attend to these qualities in our own Journal.

The letter of "A Subscriber" from Trimley, respecting the Jews, &c., is returned to his address: there being much more information on the subject by recent arrivals.

Several interesting publications have reached us too late for notice this week.

#### ADVERTISEMENTS.

Connected with Literature and the Arts.

**THE SIXTH ANNUAL EXHIBITION** of the NEW SOCIETY OF PAINTERS in WATER-COLOURS is now open, at their Gallery, 53 Pall Mall West (adjoining the British Institution), from Nine o'clock till Dusk.  
Admission, 1s. Catalogue, 6d.  
JAMES FAHEY, Hon. Secretary.

**UNIVERSITY OF LONDON.—FACULTY OF MEDICINE**  
**THE First Examination for the Degree of**  
Bachelor of Medicine is appointed to commence on Monday, the 6th of July next. The Certificates required must be transmitted to the Registrar fourteen days before the Examination begins.  
By order of the Senate,  
R. W. ROTHMAN, Registrar.

Seminar House, 20th May, 1840.

**RESTRAINTS ON MARRIAGE.**—At a Meeting of parties aggrieved by the existing restrictions upon Marriage, held at the Office of Messrs. Crowder and Maynard, No. 2 Mansion House Place, London, on Thursday, the 24th inst., a Committee, consisting of seven of the gentlemen present, was appointed (with power to add to their number), to take the necessary steps for obtaining a repeal of the objectionable restrictions upon Marriage, and more particularly that which prohibited marriage with a deceased Wife's Sister, and it was resolved, that the objects of the meeting should be forthwith published in such of the London and Provincial papers as the Committee might think proper, with a view to obtain the active co-operation of all parties interested.—Communications to be addressed to Messrs. Crowder and Maynard, as above.

#### BLACK'S ATLAS COMPLETED.

Price 9l. 10s. beautifully coloured, and handsomely half-bound in Morocco, gilt leaves.

**A GENERAL ATLAS of the WORLD,**  
In Fifty-four Folio Sheets.  
Engraved on Steel by SIDNEY HALL, in the first

With Geographical Descriptions, Statistical Tables, and a Copious Topographical Index.

"We may now say with certainty, that as no Atlas exceeds Black's in the neatness of its form and the utility of its dimensions, so, in geographical accuracy and the beauty of execution, it is equal to any work of the kind, and its utility is increased by the charge. We have not been disappointed in a single reference to any of the Maps yet issued, and we have severely tested those of the present number."—*Atlas*, 10th August, 1839.  
Adam and Charles Black, Edinburgh; Longman and Co.; Simpkin, Marshall, and Co.; Whittaker and Co.; and Hamilton, Adams, and Co. London.

#### INDIA, PERSIA, and CAUBUL.

WYLD'S MAP of all the COUNTRIES lying between TURKEY and BURMAH; comprising Asia Minor, Persia, and Arabia; and including the Black, Caspian, and Red Seas, particularly constructed to show the overland route to India, and the relative position of Russia to the Anglo-Indian possessions, with Enlarged Plans of the Dardanelles and Bosphorus. Four Sheets, 11.; Case, 11. 10s.

Map of India, constructed with great care and research from the latest authorities, and intended more particularly to facilitate a reference to the Civil and Military Stations, with a Polymetrical Table of Reciprocal Distances. One large sheet, 15s.; Case, 11. 10s.

An Index to Wyld's Map of India, containing the Names of many Thousand Places, with their Latitude and Longitude, 8vo. 10s.  
Published by James Wyld, Geographer to the Queen, Charing Cross East, four doors from Trafalgar Square, London.

#### BOOKS IN THE PRESS.

NEW WORK, EDITED BY G. P. R. JAMES, Esq.  
Just issued, in 3 vols. 8vo., with portraits, 25s. bound.  
**LETTERS ILLUSTRATIVE OF THE REIGN of KING WILLIAM III.**  
addressed to the Duke of Shrewsbury.  
By JAMES VERNON, Esq. Secretary of State.  
Edited, with Introductions and Notes, by G. P. R. JAMES, Esq.  
Author of "Memoirs of the Court of Louis XIV."  
Richelieu, &c.  
Henry Colburn, Publisher, 15 Great Marlborough Street.  
\* Orders received by all Booksellers.

#### ALISON'S EUROPE.

On the 10th of June will be published, Volume Eighth, of  
**THE HISTORY of EUROPE; from the**  
Commencement of the French Revolution to the Restoration of the Bourbons.  
By ARCHIBALD ALISON, F.R.S.E. Advocate.

Contents:—Domestic Transactions of Great Britain from 1810 to 1812, and Characters of George the Third, George the Fourth, Lord Liverpool, Lord Brougham, Mr. Huskisson, and Sir Samuel Romilly; Sketch of the English, German, and French Literature during the Age of the French Revolution—Debates on the Regency Question; the Orders in Council; the Bullion Report; and the Continuance of the Spanish War, in the British Parliament—Formation of the Spanish Constitution of 1808, and Victories of Such in the East of Spain—Battle of Albuera, and Wellington's Operations on the Portuguese Frontier in 1811—Wellington's Campaign of Badajoz and Salamanca—War between the Russians and Turks from 1808 to 1812—Accession of Bernadotte to the Swedish Throne, and Causes which led to the Russian War of 1812—Advance of Napoleon into Russia: Battle of Borodino, and Burning of Moscow—The Moscow Retreat.  
Volume Ninth will be published in November. This volume completes the Work, bringing down the History to the Battle of Waterloo; and also containing a Copious Index to the whole.

A Third Edition of the First and Second Volumes, price 11. 10s.

A Third Edition of the Third and Fourth Volumes, price 11. 10s.

The Fifth, Sixth, and Seventh Volumes may be had separately, price 15s. each.  
William Blackwood and Sons, Edinburgh; Thomas Cadell, London; and J. Cumming, Dublin.

**COMPLETE WORKS of SIR E. L. BULWER.**

The New Volume of Sir E. L. Bulwer's, to be published on the 1st of June, will contain  
**The Pilgrims of the Rhine, and the Student,**

Beautifully illustrated from Drawings by Catermole. Negotiations having been concluded with Mr. Colburn and Mr. Bentley for the permission to include the Works of which the copyrights had been purchased by them in this Series, the edition will now contain the entire Works of Sir E. L. Bulwer, in a complete and uniform shape.

Saunders and Otley, Conduit Street; Simpkin, Marshall, and Co. Stationers' Hall Court; Bell and Bradfute, Edinburgh; and John Cumming, Dublin.

**THE FAMILY LIBRARY, VOL. LXXIII.**

On Monday, the 1st of June, will be published, in a handsome vol. price 5s. bound in cloth,

**THE LIFE of MAHOMET, Founder of the Religion of Islam and the Empire of the Saracens, with Notices of the History of Islamism and of Arabia.**

By the Rev. SAMUEL GREEN.  
Forming Vol. LXXIII. of "The Family Library."  
\* \* \* "The Family Library" will be completed in Eighty  
London: Printed for Thomas Tegg, Cheapside; and may be procured, by order, of all other Booksellers.

**BOOKS PUBLISHED THIS DAY.**

2 vols. post 8vo. printed uniformly with the Life, to which they may be considered as Supplementary.

**THE CORRESPONDENCE OF THE LATE WILLIAM WILBERFORCE.**

Edited by his SONS.  
John Murray, Albemarle Street.

**HISTORY of the POPES of ROME,**  
during the XVIIth and XVIIIth Centuries.

Translated from the German of LEOPOLD RANKE,  
By SARAH AUSTIN.  
John Murray, Albemarle Street.

**HAND-BOOKS FOR TRAVELLERS.**  
**HAND-BOOK for the Netherlands, the Rhine, and North Germany.** New edition, post 8vo. 10s.

**2. Hand-Book for South Germany and the Danube.** New edition, in a few days.

**3. Hand-Book for Switzerland and Savoy.** 10s.

**4. Hand-Book for Denmark, Sweden, Norway, and Russia.** Map and Plans, 12s.

John Murray, Albemarle Street.

**KEY to SCHILLER'S POEMS.**  
In 12mo. price 4s. 6d. cloth.

**THE POEMS of SCHILLER**  
EXPLAINED, with a Glossary, elucidating the Difficulties of Language, Construction, and Historical and other Allusions.

By EDMUND BACH, of the British Museum.

"A book small in size, but likely, we apprehend, to be of considerable use to the students of German poetry."—*Times*, May 15.  
"The author has rendered a very acceptable and valuable service to the English reader of Schiller's Poems. It ought to be placed in the hands of all students of the exquisite literature of Germany."—*Atlas*.

London: Black and Armstrong, Foreign Booksellers to the Queen, 8 Wellington Street North.

With Three Illustrations, price 1s. Part the Second (containing Nos. III. and IV.) of

**GIDEON GILES the ROPER.**

By THOMAS MILLER.  
London: Hayward and Moore, Paternoster Row.

**NEW AMERICAN PERIODICALS.**

**NORTH AMERICAN REVIEW for April.** Price 6s.

**2. Silliman's American Journal of Science and Arts for April, 7s. 6d.**

**3. American National Preacher for April, 6d.**

Also, just received,

**1. Montgomery's Narrative of a Journey to Guatemala, 7s. 6d.**

**2. Memoir of Mrs. Sarah Lanman Smith,**

late of the Mission in Syria, 7s. 6d.  
Just received by Wiley and Putnam, 35 Paternoster Row, London.

**CHARLES O'MALLEY, the IRISH DRAGON.**

Edited by HARRY LORREQUER.

With Illustrations by PHIZ.

No. III. is now ready, price 1s.

Contents:—"The Journey—Dublin—Captain Power—The Vice Provost—Trinity College—A Lecture."

"Spiritually and brilliant as Harry's 'Confessions,' 'Charles O'Malley' promises to be even better."—*Glasgow Courier*.

Dublin: William Curry and Co. 9 Upper Sackville Street; Orr and Co. London; Fraser and Co. Edinburgh.

Part II. Imperial 4to. sewed, price 1l. 10s.; or, coloured, 2l. 10s.

**PLANTE JAVANICÆ RARIORES,**

Descriptio Iconibus Illustrata quas in insula Java, Annis 1802—1818.

Legit et investigavit THOMAS HORSFIELD, M.D.

Æ accuratissimas et characteres plurimarum elaboravit Joannes J. Bennett: observationes structurarum et affinitates præteritis recipientes passim adjecit Robertus Brown.

London: Wm. H. Allen and Co. 7 Leadenhall Street, of whom may be had Part I. price 3l. 10s.; or, coloured, 5l. 10s.

**P O E M S.**

By WILLIAM HENRY LEATHAM.  
London: Longman, Orme, and Co.

The following Periodical Works for June 1840, will be published by Charles Knight and Co.

**KNIGHT'S ENGLISH CLASSICS.**—

Goldsmith's Citizen of the World, Part II. With Woodcut Illustrations, price 2s. Also,

**The Citizen of the World, complete in 1 vol. price 4s. in a stiff cover.**

**Knight's English Miscellanies.**—The English Causes Celebrées, Part II. With Illustrations, price 2s. Also,

**The First Volume of the English Causes Celebrées, price 4s. in a stiff cover.**

**The Penny Cyclopædia, New Monthly Issue.**

Vol. V. 7s. 6d. bound in cloth.

**The Pictorial History of Palestine.** By the Editor of "The Pictorial Bible." Part XI. in super-royal 8vo. price 2s. 6d.

**The Pictorial Edition of Shakespeare, Part XX. (Henry VI. Part I.), in super-royal 8vo. 2s. 6d.**

**The Penny Magazine, Part XXVIII.**

**The Penny Cyclopædia, Part LXXXVIII.**

price 1s. 6d.

Republishing in Monthly Half-Volumes of the Penny Cyclopædia, Vol. XV. Part II. 3s.

**The Penny Cyclopædia, Vol. XVII. 7s. 6d.**

bound in cloth.

**The Pictorial History of England. Part XL. price 2s.**

**The Arabian Nights' Entertainments, Part XXV. price 2s. 6d.** A new Translation, with Notes, by E. W. Lane, and Woodcuts from Designs by W. Harvey.

*Ludgate Street, May 1840.*

**COZI TOOBAD. The New Number of**

on Steel, by Robert Cruikshank.

London: Hugh Cunningham, 1 St. Martin's Place, Trafalgar Square.

**BROTHER JONATHAN; or, the**

"Smartest Nation in all Creation."

To be completed in Fifteen Monthly Parts, each containing Thirty-two pages of Letterpress, and Two coloured Aquarell Engravings on Steel, by Robert Cruikshank.

London: Hugh Cunningham, 1 St. Martin's Place, Trafalgar Square; and all Booksellers in Town and Country.

**MR. COLBURN** has just published

the following NEW WORKS:—

**I. A Summer in Brittany.**

By T. A. Trollope, Esq.

Edited by Mrs. Trollope.

2 vols. 8vo. with numerous Illustrations, bound.

**II. Emily; or, the Countess of Rosendale.**

By Mrs. Maberly.

3 vols. with a Portrait of Emily.

**III. LIEUT. WELLSTED'S**

**New Travels to the City of the Caliphs,**

Along the Shores of the Persian Gulf and the Mediterranean.

3 vols. 8vo. with Illustrations, 8s. bound.

**IV. Precepts and Practice.**

By Theodore Hook, Esq.

3 vols. with Portrait of the Author, and numerous Illustrations by PHIZ.

Also, just ready,

**I. The Dream; and other Poems.**

By the Hon. Mrs. Norton.

1 vol. 8vo. with a fine Portrait of the Author, from a Drawing by Edwin Landseer, R.A.

**II. Oliver Cromwell; an Historical Romance.**

Edited by Horace Smith, Esq.

Author of "Brambletye House," &c. 3 vols.

Henry Colburn, Publisher, 18 Great Marlborough Street.

**MRS. AUSTIN'S STORY WITHOUT AN END.**

A new edition, with Savoyard Wood-engravings in the first style of the Art, from the pencil of Harvey, price 2s. 6d. neatly bound.

**THE STORY WITHOUT AN END.**

Translated from the German by SARAH AUSTIN.

"It not only amuses and instructs the understanding, but excites the benevolent feelings, awakens the fancy, and stimulates a love for all that is beautiful and good in nature. It sows the seeds, not only of the prudential virtues, but of the higher qualities of humanity."—*The Times*.

London: Effingham Wilson, 18 Bishopsgate-within.

**THE ASIATIC JOURNAL for June**

comprises intelligence from all parts of India, China, and the Straits, to the latest date; embraces copious details respecting the State of Afghanistan and Transoxiana, and the British Force in that quarter—The Political Condition of the Native States of Nepal, Burmah, Bookhara, the Panjab, the Hills, Tangore, &c.—The Progress of the Russian Army invading Khiva—Formation of the Bengal Volunteer Regiment to China—A Decision of the Supreme Court at that Presidency on the Opium Question, with Original Papers of much interest.

London: Wm. H. Allen and Co. 7 Leadenhall Street.

**TIMON, but not of ATHENS.**

This work contains Correspondence between George the Fourth and Queen Caroline previous to and after their Marriage; Letters to and from George the Third, Queen Charlotte, Lord Liverpool, Lord Thurlow, Lady de Clifford, &c., and the Private Journal of Queen Caroline, recording the principal occurrences of her eventful life, now first published from the Originals. Saunders and Otley, Publishers, Conduit Street.

**NATURAL HISTORY of QUADRU-**

PEDS, and other MAMMIFEROUS ANIMALS.

By WILLIAM CHARLES LINNÆUS MARTIN, F.R.S.

With beautiful Illustrations, drawn by William Harvey.

Part VII., containing the commencement of the Quadrumanous order (Monkeys, &c.), will be published on the 1st of July.

Whitehead and Co. 78 Fleet Street, London.

**ENCYCLOPÆDIA METROPOLITANA.**

Part L. price 1l. 1s., and Vol. XI. of the Miscellaneous Division, price 2l. 2s. of the Encyclopædia Metropolitana.

Published for the Proprietors, by B. Fellows, Ludgate Street.

**THE COLONIAL MAGAZINE**

for June, No. VI.

Edited by R. MONTGOMERY MARTIN, Esq.

Contents:—1. Forms of Government established in the British Colonies.—2. Van Dieman's Land: Moral, Physical, and Political.—3. Emigration to the Colonies.—4. Honourable East India Company's Surveys: Memoir of Godeg, now called Coorg.—5. Church Lands in Upper Canada.—6. Religious Wants of the Colonies: New South Wales.—7. New Zealand Colonization.—8. Kew and its Gardens: Botany considered with reference to the Colonies.—9. Ferromas: Tak-Wan-Poo.—10. Past and Present State of the American Navy—Colonial Intelligence, Births, Marriages, and Deaths, &c.

Fisher, Son, and Co. Newgate Street, London.

**SHIP-BUILDING.**

In 4to. price 12s. with Fifteen Engravings on Steel, and numerous Woodcuts.

**TREATISE on the THEORY and PRACTICE of NAVAL ARCHITECTURE;** being the Article "Ship-Building" in the "Encyclopædia Britannica," 7th edition.

By AUGUSTIN F. B. CREUZE,

Member of the late School of Naval Architecture, President of the Portsmouth Philosophical Society, and Editor of the Papers on Naval Architecture.

Adam and Charles Black, Edinburgh; Simpkin, Marshall, and Co.; Whitaker and Co.; and Hamilton, Adams, and Co., London; and John Cumming, Dublin.

**NEW WORKS JUST READY.**

**I. The Stage.**

Both Before and Behind the Curtain.

By Alfred Bunn.

Late Lessee of the Theatres Royal Drury Lane, Covent Garden, &c.

"I am (not) forbid

To tell the secrets of the prison-house."

3 vols. post 8vo.

**II. The Life, Journals, and Letters, of Samuel**

**Pepys, Esq. F.R.S.**

Including a Narrative of his Voyage to Tangier. The whole now first published from the Originals.

3 vols. 8vo.

New Works just published:—

**I. Stephen Dugard; a Novel.**

By the Author of "The Five Knights of St. Alban's,"

"Nabilla," &c. 3 vols.

**II. Three Years' Residence in Canada**

(1827—1830).

By T. R. Freston,

Late of the Government Service at Toronto.

3 vols. post 8vo.

**III. The First Three Volumes of the complete edition of**

**Horace Walpole's Letters**

(To be comprised in 6 vols.),

Are now published, price 14s. each, embellished with numerous fine Portraits.

"Horace Walpole's Letters" are unequalled in the language; delightful in themselves, and a most amusing and instructive commentary on the history of the country, from 1725 to 1797.

This edition is to contain not only all that have been published, but several hundred letters which have hitherto existed only in manuscript; the whole arranged in chronological order. We look forward with pleasure to the publication of the remaining volumes, and have no doubt we shall glean from them a rich harvest."—*Atlas*.

Richard Bentley, New Burlington Street,

Publisher in Ordinary to Her Majesty.

**LADIES' KNITTING and NETTING-**

BOOK: being the Fifth of the First Series, and the Second of the Second Series.

Also, nearly ready, in 1 vol. post 8vo.

**Annals of Humble Life.**

John Miland, Librarian, 25 Chapel Street, Belgrave Square.

**Library Terms:—**

One Year, 6s. 6s.; Six Months, 3s. 3s.; Three Months, 1s. 1s.

BURKE'S WORKS, WITH GENERAL INDEX: THE ONLY COMPLETE EDITION.  
In 16 vols. 8vo. price 6l. 17s. in boards.  
**THE WORKS OF THE RIGHT HON. EDMUND BURKE.**  
Rivingtons, St. Paul's Churchyard, and Waterloo Place.  
\* \* \* A few Copies may be had on royal paper, price 9l. 12s. in boards; also, several of the latter Volumes, in demy and royal 8vo. and 4to. to complete Sets.

In 18mo. price 2s. 6d. half-bound, the 4th edition, with Frontispiece, of  
**A PLAIN AND SHORT HISTORY OF ENGLAND FOR CHILDREN,** in Letters from a Father to his Son. With a Set of Questions at the End of each Letter, from "The Cottager's Monthly Visitor."  
By GEORGE DAVYS, D.D.  
Lord Bishop of Peterborough.

### A Volume for a Lending Library.

18mo. 4s. 6d. in cloth, lettered.  
\* \* \* The Selections contained in this Volume have, most of them, appeared in "The Cottager's Monthly Visitor."  
Rivingtons, St. Paul's Churchyard, and Waterloo Place.

In 18mo. price 5s. 6d. bound and lettered, the 4th edition of  
**THE PARENT'S POETICAL ANTHOLOGY;** being a Selection of English Poems, primarily designed to assist in forming the Taste and the Sentiments of Young Readers. They are classed under the following heads:—

- |                              |                                                             |
|------------------------------|-------------------------------------------------------------|
| 1. Hymns                     | 8. Inscriptions                                             |
| 2. Scriptural Pieces         | 9. Descriptive and Narrative Pieces, &c.                    |
| 3. Religious and Moral Poems | 10. Sonnets                                                 |
| 4. Odes and Lyrical Pieces   | 11. Longer Poems, including Bishop Heber's "Palestine," &c. |
| 5. Elegiac Poems             |                                                             |
| 6. Epitaphs                  |                                                             |
| 7. Pathetic Pieces           |                                                             |

Longman and Co.; J. G. F., and J., Rivington; Whittaker and Co.; Simpkin and Co.; and J. Souter.

In 18mo. price 6s. in boards, a new edition of  
**MEMORIALS OF A DEPARTED FRIEND.**  
"She being dead, yet speaketh."—*Rev. xl. 4.*  
Rivingtons, St. Paul's Churchyard, and Waterloo Place.

INFANT SCHOOLS.  
In 12mo. price 4s. 6d. boards, the 2d edition of  
**A COURSE OF LESSONS,** together with the Tunes in which they are usually sung in Infant Schools; and also a copious Collection of Hymns and Moral Narratives, suitable for Infant Instruction, either in Schools or in Private Families.  
Rivingtons, St. Paul's Churchyard, and Waterloo Place.

New edition, enlarged,  
**EUCLID'S ELEMENTS;** the First Six and the Eleventh and Twelfth Books, chiefly from the Texts of Simon and Playfair. With Corrections, and an improved Fifth Book. Also, Supplementary Treatises on Plane Trigonometry, Incommensurable Quantities, the Composition of Ratios, and the Quadrature of the Circle. Together with Notes and Comments.  
By J. R. YOUNG,  
Professor of Mathematics in Belfast College.  
2d edition, considerably enlarged, 8s.  
London: John Souter, 121 Fleet Street.

- Of whom may be had, by the same Author,
1. Elements of Geometry, 8vo. 8s.
  2. Elements of Algebra, 12mo. 6s.
  3. A Key to ditto, by W. H. Spiller, 6s.
  4. General Theory of Algebraical Equations, 8s.
  5. Plane and Spherical Trigonometry, 6s.
  6. Mathematical Tables, 6s.
  7. On the Computation of Logarithms, 5s.
  8. Analytical Geometry—Conic Sections, 2d edition, 6s. 6d.
  9. Analytical Geometry—Curves and Surfaces of the Second Order, 2d edition, 7s. 6d.
  10. The Differential Calculus, 9s.
  11. The Integral Calculus, 9s.
  12. Elements of Mechanics, 10s. 6d.
  13. A Lecture on the Study of Mathematics, 2s. 6d.
  14. A Catechism of Algebra, Part I, 9d.
  15. A Catechism of Algebra, Part II, 9d.

**ARMY AND NAVY.**  
The June Number of the  
**UNITED SERVICE JOURNAL, and NAVAL AND MILITARY MAGAZINE,** contains—

The Duke of Wellington  
The Turkish Fleet  
The Campaign of Afghanistan, in a Series of Letters. By an Officer of the Queen's England's Wooden Walls—the Victory, No. VI.  
Recollections of the Expedition to the Chesapeake and against New Orleans, in the Years 1814-15. By an old Sub.  
The British Colonies considered as Military Posts. By Lieut. Col. Walker.  
Recollections of an Old Soldier. By his Daughter.  
Memoirs of Edward Costello, K.S.F. &c.  
Confessions of a Spy, collected by an Officer of the Navy.  
Mr. Airy, Astronomer-Royal, on the Correction of the Com-

pass in Iron-built Ships, with Directions for the Guidance of Commanders of such Vessels.  
Memoirs of late Gen. Count Alten, and Rear-Admiral Henry Stuart.  
Letter from Col. Napier, respecting some Statements in his last Volume of the Peninsula War.  
Suggestions for securing the Services of British-born Seamen in Time of War.  
Observations on the Report of the Naval and Military Commission.  
The Royal Military College, with an Account of the last Examination, and general Remarks on the Institution.  
With all the Naval and Military Intelligence of the Month, &c.

Correspondents are requested to be particular in addressing their Communications for this Magazine correctly, as much confusion arises from the similarity of title assumed by a Weekly Newspaper, with which, it is almost needless to say, "The United Service Journal" has no connection.  
Henry Colburn, Publisher, 19 Great Marlborough Street.

MAY BE HAD THROUGH ANY BOOKSELLER.

In 2 vols. 8vo. cloth, price 1l. 1s.

MAJOR SIR WILLIAM LLOYD'S

## NARRATIVE OF A JOURNEY FROM CAUNPOOR

TO THE

### BOREND PASS,

In the Himalaya Mountains, via Gwalior, Agra, Delhi, and Sirhind; with Capt. ALEXANDER GERARD'S Account of an Attempt to penetrate by Bekhur to Garoo, and the Lake Mansarovara, &c. &c. &c. with Maps.

Edited by GEORGE LLOYD.

"A more valuable and engaging work we would strive in vain at this moment to name among the recent mass of new books. . . . The Major writes not only as a Christian should do, but like a frank soldier. We are pleased to find his sentiments as healthy as they are elegant and elevated."—*Monthly Review*.

"Of the three tours, the two by the enterprising brothers Gerard were purely scientific in their objects. . . . Major Sir W. Lloyd's contribution is in the form of a journal, and is the most popular portion of the work, not merely for the subjects he handles, but for the character of the man."—*Spectator*.

London: MADDEN and CO. 8 Leadenhall Street.

Now ready, in 1 thick 8vo. vol. with large Map, engraved from the original Survey, by J. and C. Walker,

## REAR-ADMIRAL VON WRANGELL'S NARRATIVE OF HIS EXPEDITION TO SIBERIA

AND THE

### POLAR SEA,

Undertaken by order of the Russian Government.

Edited by MAJOR SABINE, R.A. F.R.S.

"And here we must close our notice of one of the most attractive works of the kind that has for some years passed through our hands."—*See Foreign Quarterly Review*, No. XLIX.

JAMES MADDEN and CO. 8 Leadenhall Street.

THE JUNE NUMBER,  
Price Half-a-Crown, embellished with Five Illustrations, of  
**BENTLEY'S MISCELLANY,**  
Edited by W. HARRISON AINSWORTH, Esq.

Contains—  
Mr. Ainsworth's Guy Fawkes, A Row in an Omnibus. By Thomas Ingoldby.  
The Huntsman's Wedding; or, the Old Whipper-in. By John Mills.  
Long Islanders—Uncle Sam's Peculiarities.  
The Fatal Window. By Mrs. Gore.  
Portraits of Mr. Peter Popkin.  
The Meeting of the Dead.  
King John: a Legend of the Isle of Wight. By Abraham Elphinstone.  
My Mother's Grave. By James Aldrich.  
Answers to Miss Farrer's Charade.  
Stanley Thorne. By the Author of "The Valentine Fox." With an Illustration, &c. &c.  
Richard Bentley, New Burlington Street.

### THE QUIET HUSBAND; a Novel, in 3 vols. post 8vo.

By MISS ELLEN PICKERING,  
Author of "Nan Darrell," "The Fright," &c.  
T. and W. Boone, 20 New Bond Street; Oliver and Boyd, Edinburgh.

The New Number of  
**THE METROPOLITAN**  
for June will contain, among other, the following Original Articles:—

1. The History of the Jews, from the Decline of the Maccabees to the present Day.
2. What are our Fashions? By Leigh Chiff, Esq.
3. A House in the Rue d'Enfer.
4. Song of the Tuccan Maiden. By Mrs. Crawford.
5. Note-Book of an Irish Barrister.
6. Italy. By an Exile.
7. Lines on the Death of Lord William Russell. By Mrs. Abby.
8. Lord Killickelly.
9. The Old Bachelor's Wine-Vaults. By Miles Malloy.
10. The Rose. To Julia. By Mrs. Cornwall Baron Wilson.
11. The Foster-Son. From the German of Madame Pickler.
12. The Old Château of Colonsère. By Conolly Meares, Esq.
13. A Pilgrimage from Fontainebleau to Scotland. By Miss Harriott Pigott.
14. Some Passages in the Life of John Hope.
15. Stanzas to Mrs. Butler, on reading her Play of "Francis the First." By Mrs. Crawford.

Reviews, Notices of New Books, &c.  
Saunders and Otley, Publishers, Conduit Street.  
Agents—for Ireland, J. Cumming, Dublin; for Scotland, Bell and Bradfute, Edinburgh.

Edited by THEODORE HOOK, Esq.  
The June Number of  
**COLBURN'S NEW MONTHLY MAGAZINE AND HUMORIST**  
Edited by THEODORE HOOK, Esq.

Contains—  
Fathers and Sons. By the Editor.  
A Chapter on Gastronomy. By Phiz.  
A West Country Crusade. By Maxims and Martin-mongers.  
George Raymond, Esq.  
The Left-handed Marriage. By The Widow Married.  
By Mrs. The Hon. Mrs. Erskine Norton.  
Trollope. Concluded.  
The Life and Times of Peter Piron; or, the small Mistake. Priggins.  
Sketches from the Note-Book of The Progress of Secret Poison: a Physician.  
ing

Literature of the Month, &c.  
Henry Colburn, Publisher, 19 Great Marlborough Street.

### INSTRUCTIONS IN GARDENING for LADIES.

By MRS. LOUDON.  
John Murray, Albemarle Street.

### THE LONDON AND WESTMINSTER REVIEW (No. LXVI.), just published, contains—

1. George Cruikshank (with Cuts and Etchings).
2. Dutch and German Schools.
3. Lyrics of a Life-guardman.
4. Remedies for the Slave Trade—Fowell Buxton—Tarnbull.
5. Prince Albert.
6. Sir Samuel Romilly.
7. A American Boundary Question (with Illustrative Map).
8. Critical and Miscellaneous Notices of New Books.  
H. Hooper, 12 Pall Mall East, London.

### THE BRITISH AND FOREIGN REVIEW, No. XX.

1. The China Question.
2. New Literature of Belgium—Willems.
3. Lapland and the Laplanders.
4. Niebuhr's Life and Opinions.
5. The New Emigration System.
6. Tocqueville on Democracy, Second Part.
7. Recent Occurrences at Cracow.
8. Pulpit Eloquence in America.
9. Memoirs of a Prisoner of State.
- R. and J. E. Taylor, Red Lion Court, Fleet Street.

Printed by HANNAH PAGE MOYES, of Brook Green, Hammersmith, and GEORGE BARCLAY, of Number 2, Pall Mall, both in the County of Middlesex, Printers, at their Printing Office, Number 28 Castle Street, Leicester Square, in the said County; and published by WILLIAM ARMISTEAD SCRIPPS, of Number 13 South Molton Street, in the Parish of Saint George, Hanover Square, in the County aforesaid, at the LITERARY GAZETTE OFFICE, Number 7 Wellington Street, Waterloo Bridge, Strand, in the said County, on Saturday, May 30th, 1840.



# THE LITERARY GAZETTE;

AND

## Journal of the Belles Lettres, Arts, Sciences, &c.

No. 1220.

LONDON, SATURDAY, JUNE 6, 1840.

PRICE 8d.  
Stamped Edition, 9d.

### REVIEWS OF NEW BOOKS.

*Narrative of an Expedition to the Polar Sea, in the Years 1820, 21, 22, and 23.* By Lieutenant (now Admiral) Ferdinand von Wrangell, of the Russian Imperial Navy. Edited by Major Edward Sabine, R.A. F.R.S. 8vo. pp. 413. London, 1840. Madden and Co.

THERE are three principal points in which the interest and importance combined in this volume are eminently deserving of consideration; and which render it altogether one of the most valuable contributions to the great inquiry respecting the Arctic regions which has at any time issued from the press.

In the first place, it opens a new hope that this sea may be safely and successfully navigated.

In the second place, it affords us a connected chain of history, which unfolds the circumstances of preceding explorations.

And, in the third place, it gives us a narrative of personal adventure, and an account of native life and manners which is at once very affecting and extremely curious.

Thus are the future, the past, and the present, elucidated in the work; and, independently of its geographical discoveries and emendations (illustrated by an excellent map), and other scientific matters, there are many other recommendations with which we have been, and we are sure the public will be, highly gratified. Among these we may mention the admirable style in which the translation has been made by Mrs. Sabine, — more like pure original English composition than under the constraints of a foreign idiom; — and the very able editing of Major Sabine, whose talent and experience fitted him more perfectly for the task than any other individual existing.

With these advantages, M. von Wrangell's *Narrative* must meet with a cordial reception; and when the pleasure is so great we can hardly regret that it has been so long deferred.

Before we proceed to the details, it is our duty to revert to the first point to which we have alluded, and direct attention to what we think ought to be the result of that statement.

"The facts (observes Major Sabine in his preface) and circumstances made known by an expedition which was engaged during three years in geographical researches, extending over fifty degrees of longitude of the coasts of the Polar Sea, must in many instances bear, by a close analogy, on reasonings connected with the yet unexplored portion of the Arctic circle; and they do so particularly in respect to that part which has been, and still continues to be, the theatre of British enterprise. There is a striking resemblance in the configuration of the northern coasts of the continents of Asia and America, for several hundred miles on either side of Behring Straits; the general direction of the coast is the same in both continents, the latitude is nearly the same, and each has its attendant group of islands to the north, — the Asiatic continent, those usually known as the New Siberian Islands; — and the American, those called by Sir Edward Parry the North Georgian Group, and since fitly named, from their discoverer, the Parry Islands. The resemblance includes the islands also, both

in general character and in latitude. With so decided a similarity in the configuration and position of the land and sea, it is reasonable to expect that there should be a corresponding resemblance in the state and circumstances of the ice, by which the navigation of the ocean may be effected. In perusing M. von Wrangell's description of that portion of the sea which is comprised between the Asiatic continent and the New Siberian Islands, those who have had personal experience of the corresponding portion of the sea on the American side, namely, of the portion included between the continent and the Parry Islands, must at once recognise the close resemblance which the ice described by M. von Wrangell bears to that which fell under their own observation. In both cases, in summer, a narrow strip of open water exists between the shore and the ice, admitting of the occasional passage of a vessel from point to point, subject to frequent interruptions from the closing of the ice on the land by certain winds, and from difficulties at projecting capes and headlands. The main body of the ice, by which the sea is covered, is at that season broken into fields and floes of various extent and size, with lanes of open water intermediate; and in this state things remain till the first frosts of autumn, when the whole is cemented into a firm and connected covering, and remains so during the winter. From the circumstance of the Siberian Islands being rich in the remains of mammoths, which form a valuable article of commerce, this natural bridge is traversed every year by many persons, who pass and repass in winter and in spring: — on the American side it is trodden only by the rein-deer and musk-oxen, in their spring and autumn migrations. The thickness of ice formed in a single season is stated by M. von Wrangell to be about nine and a half feet; if prevented from drifting away during the summer, a second season will add about five feet; and a third season, doubtless, somewhat more. The fields of ice, which have been met with by the British expeditions in parts of the sea which are known to be cleared in every year, — in Baffin's Bay and Hudson's Straits, for example, and to the north and west of Spitzbergen, — have usually been from nine to ten feet thick; but I well remember the surprise excited in the expedition which penetrated to Melville Island, at the extraordinary and unprecedented thickness of the field-ice which they encountered, after passing Barrow Strait, and entering, for the first time, the portion of the sea comprised between the continent and the islands to its north; evidencing that on that portion of the sea the icy covering remains for successive years. The general thickness was more than double that of the formation of a single year. All the attempts to effect the north-west passage, since Barrow Strait was first passed in 1819, have consisted in an endeavour to force a vessel, by one route or by another, through this land-locked and ice-encumbered portion of the Polar Ocean. No examination has made known what may be the state of the sea to the north of the Parry Islands; whether similar impediments may

•• The party, of which I was myself one, who walked

there present themselves to navigation; or whether a sea may not there exist, offering no difficulties whatsoever of the kind, as M. von Wrangell has shewn to be the case to the north of the Siberian Islands, and as by strict analogy we should be justified in expecting; unless, indeed, other land should exist to the north of the Parry group, making that portion of the ocean also a land-locked sea.

Setting aside the possibility of the existence of unknown land, the probability of an open sea existing to the north of the Parry Islands, and communicating with Behring Straits, appears to rest on strict analogical reasoning. The distance of either group to Behring Straits is nearly the same. It cannot be doubted, that by calling again into action the energy, and the other admirable qualities which have been fostered and displayed in the Arctic voyages, and by persevering through a succession of seasons, a vessel might be successfully forced from the Atlantic to the Pacific, through that confined and encumbered portion of the sea, in which all the recent attempts have been made; and that this would be deemed, and deservedly deemed, an achievement of no ordinary character; but who, that reflects on the interest which has been excited in this country for two centuries and a half, by the question of a north-west passage, — on the heroic performances of the earlier navigators, in their frail and insufficient vessels; and on all the efforts of modern times; can forbear to wish that the crowning enterprise of so much exertion and so many hopes may be more suitable to those expectations of a 'free and navigable' passage, which formed the reasonable basis of this long-cherished project?"

Surely these considerations will not be lost sight of by the British nation and government. The analogies are so obvious, and the reasoning so cogent, that we feel confident another expedition need only be undertaken under competent auspices, to reward and crown, in this respect, all the efforts of centuries.

The Introduction, of a hundred and thirty-seven pages, is a clear and interesting résumé of the Russian expeditions from the year 1600, and is full of curious particulars as well as of general intelligence. For instance, we are told in remarks upon Hedenström's voyage: —

"The nearer we approach the Arctic shore, the more scanty and diminutive the trees become. As far as Verchojanak we still find larch-trees of good size. Beyond the 70th degree neither trees nor shrubs are met with. He gives some interesting particulars respecting the mammoth-bones, the peculiar production of Siberia, and more particularly of the northern islands. According to his account, these bones or tuaks are less large and heavy the further we advance towards the north, so

from the south to the north side of Melville Island, the largest of the group, in May 1830, did not go off the land on the north side."

"It must be borne in mind that 'the north-west passage,' and 'the determination and survey of the north coast of America,' are distinct geographical problems; the latter, in which the name of Franklin stands pre-eminent, and which, by means of the recent highly praiseworthy exertions of the Hudson's Bay Company, is now nearly completed, is one of the collateral fruits of the interest originally excited by the question of 'the north-west passage.'"

that it is a rare occurrence on the islands to meet with a tusk of more than three pood in weight, whereas on the continent, they are said often to weigh as much as twelve pood. In quantity, however, these bones increase wonderfully to the northward, and, as Sannikow expresses himself, the whole soil of the first of the Lachow Islands appears to consist of them. For about eighty years the fur-hunters have every year brought large cargoes from this island, but as yet there is no sensible diminution of the stock. The tusks on the islands are also much more fresh and white than those of the continent. A sand-bank on the western side was most productive of all, and the fur-hunters maintain, that when the sea recedes after a long continuance of easterly winds, a fresh supply of mammoth-bones is always found to have been washed upon this bank, proceeding apparently from some vast store at the bottom of the sea. In addition to the mammoth, the remains of two other unknown animals are found along the shore of the Polar Ocean. The head of one of these bears a strong resemblance to that of the rein-deer; differing from it in the size and form of the antlers, which descend and turn up towards the extremity. The head of the other animal is generally thirty-one inches long, and twelve inches broad; the nose is bent downward, and shews several rows of bony excrescences. Near these last-named skulls something like the claw of an enormous bird is generally found. These claws are often three English feet long, flat above, but pointed below, the section presenting a triangle. They appear to have been divided into joints throughout their whole length, like the claws of a bird. The Jukahiri, who make use of these horny claws, to give increased force to their bows, maintain that the head and claws have both belonged to an enormous bird, respecting which they relate a number of marvellous stories.\*

M. von Wrangell's own expedition was planned in order to make an accurate survey of the north-west coast of Siberia, between the Jana and the Kolyma, and as far as the Schelagskoi Noss, including an examination of the islands in the Arctic Ocean already referred to. It rendezvoused at Irkuzk and descended the Lena towards the sea. It is stated:—

"The further north we proceeded, the more desolate the shores of the Lena became in every respect. We had seen at Olekma the last traces of either field or garden cultivation; beyond it the natives subsist entirely on the produce of their cattle, hunting, and fishing. There are scarcely any settlements except the post-stations, and the few inhabitants appear miserably off. Those who came to us were in rags, and bowed down by want and sickness. This is especially the case with the Russian settlers, who are found as far north as within fifty wersts of Jakuzk. Further north the population consists entirely of Jakuti, who, as the true aborigines, know how to encounter the climate better, and suffer less from its severity and privations.

I will notice here, in passing, a few of the principal characteristics of this people. Their countenance and language fully confirm the tradition of their descent from the Tartars.† They are properly a pastoral people, whose

chief riches consist in the number of their horses and horned cattle, on the produce of which they subsist almost entirely. But the abundance of fur-animals in their vast forests, and the profit which they can make by selling them to the Russians, have turned a large part of their attention to the chase, of which they are often passionately fond, and which they follow with unwearied ardour and admirable skill. Accustomed from infancy to the privations incidental to their severe climate, they disregard hardships of every kind. They appear absolutely insensible to cold, and their endurance of hunger is such as to be almost incredible. Their food consists of sour cows' milk, and mares' milk, and of beef, and horse-flesh. They boil their meat, but never roast or bake it, and bread is unknown among them. Fat is their greatest delicacy. They eat it in every possible shape; raw, melted, fresh, or spoilt. In general they regard quantity, more than quality, in their food. They grate the inner bark of the larch, and sometimes of the fir, and mix it with fish, a little meal and milk, or by preference with fat, and make it into a sort of broth, which they consume in large quantities. They prepare from cows' milk what is called the Jakutian butter. It is more like a kind of cheese, or of curd, and has a sourish taste; it is not very rich, and is a very good article of food eaten alone. Both men and women are passionately fond of smoking tobacco. They prefer the most pungent kinds, especially the Circassian. They swallow the smoke, and it produces a kind of stupefaction which nearly resembles intoxication; and if provoked when in this state, the consequences are dangerous. Brandy is also used, though the long inland carriage renders it extremely dear. The Russian traders know how to avail themselves of these tastes in their traffic for furs."

Proceeding onward:—

"On the 26th of September we reached the first post-station, called Baralas. It is 157 wersts from the mountains we had passed, and is, according to our observations, in latitude 65° 51'. We were delighted to find here a good roomy jurte, prepared for travellers, and kept in excellent order. Near the door we saw pieces of transparent ice, ranged along on clean snow, ready for the soup or the tea-kettle. The interior was well swept, clean hay was laid on the benches round the walls, and a bright fire was blazing on the hearth. The windows were closed by smooth, transparent panes of ice, carefully cemented with the same ready material. After being nine days and nights in the open air, in snow and cold, unable to take off our clothes, or to wash ourselves, lest we should be frost-bitten, we thought ourselves in a palace, and a thorough toilette seemed to give us new life. Our worthy host appeared hardly able to appreciate, for want of personal experience, our hearty thanks for so great an enjoyment. He then placed before us a good meal of Siberian delicacies, such as frozen Jakutian butter without salt, struganina, or thin flakes of frozen fish, and lastly, fresh raw reindeer marrow. We were too well pleased with our host to shew any dislike to his entertainment. In the sequel we grew more used to such fare, and I own I now prefer flakes of fresh struganina, before it thaws, seasoned with salt and pepper, to dressed fish. \* \* \* At midnight, on the 10th of October, we reached the little town of Sashiworsk, on the right bank of the Indigirka, 415 wersts from Tabalog. During the journey the cold had never been less than 4°, and we often had it 22°.

We had passed our nights in ruined, deserted cottages, and in the Powarni. The plains were still bare of snow, chiefly from the effect of the constant winds. In 1786, a short time previous to the expedition of Captain Billings, Sashiworsk, which before only consisted of a few huts, was raised to the rank of a district town by the Empress Catherine II. The presence of the authorities gave it a temporary importance; their subsequent withdrawal has allowed it to fall back to its original insignificance. It has still a good church, and four or five cottages inhabited by the priest and his brother, the native overseer of the post-station, and two Russian families. But poor as this place is, it has one feature which renders it well deserving of notice, in the person of the clergyman, who is known far and wide by the name of Father Michel. At the time of our visit he was eighty-seven years of age, and had passed about sixty years here as deacon and as priest, during which time he has not only baptised 15,000 Jakuti, Tungusi, and Jukahiri, but has really made them acquainted with the leading truths of Christianity; and the fruits of his doctrine, his example, and his counsels, are visible in their great moral improvement. Such is the zeal of this truly venerable man for the extension of the Gospel among the inhabitants of these snowy wastes, that neither his great age, nor the severity of the climate, nor the countless other difficulties of the country, prevent his still riding above 2000 wersts a-year, in order to baptise the new-born children of his widely-scattered flock, and to perform the other duties of his sacred calling; as well as to assist his people in every way he can, as minister, as teacher, as friend, and adviser, and even as physician. Yet he sometimes finds time and strength to go to the neighbouring hills to shoot argali and other game; and has bestowed so much pains and skill on his little garden, that he has reared cabbages, turnips, and radishes. He placed before us sour krout soup, and fresh-baked rye-bread, and his pleasure in seeing us enjoy these excellent and long-untested national dishes, was at least as great as our own. He gave us another kind of bread of his own invention. It is made of dried fish grated to a fine powder, in which state it will keep a long time, if not allowed to get damp; mixed with a small quantity of meal, it makes a well-tasted bread. \* \* \* We had thus travelled eleven thousand wersts from St. Petersburg in 224 days, and had reached the first point to which we were bound. We were arrived at Nishne Kolymak, a fishing village, destined to be our head-quarters for the next three years.

The vegetation of summer is scarcely more than a struggle for existence. In the latter end of May the stunted willow-bushes put out little wrinkled leaves, and those banks which slope towards the south become clothed with a semi-verdant hue: in June the temperature at noon attains 72°; the flowers shew themselves, and the berry-bearing plants blossom, when sometimes an icy blast from the sea turns the verdure yellow, and destroys the bloom. The air is clearest in July, and the temperature is usually mild. But, as if to imbitter to the inhabitants of this dreary region this semblance of summer, and to cause them to wish for winter again, millions of mosquitoes darken the air, and oblige every one to take refuge in the thick and pungent smoke of the dymokuries,\* which affords protection from these

\* "Dr. Kyber had frequent opportunities of examining these supposed heads and claws of a bird, and believes them to be the remains of a species of rhinoceros."

† "According to this tradition, their ancestor was a Tartar, named Sachalar, who came from his own country on the other side of the mountains, to Kirenga on the Lena, where he settled and married a Tungusian woman; the Jakuti still call themselves Sachalary."

\* "These dymokuries are large heaps of fallen leaves, moss, and damp wood; the thick smoke which comes

tormentors. But as every thing in nature has a beneficent purpose, and all disadvantages are compensated by some good, these insects render an essential service to the inhabitants, by forcing the rein-deer to leave the forests, and to take refuge in the cold open plains near the sea. This they commonly do in troops of many hundreds, or even thousands; the hunters then lie in wait for them, especially as they cross the rivers and lakes, and kill numbers without difficulty. The mosquitoes render also another service in preventing the horses from straying away in the vast plains, where they feed without keepers. Their natural instinct teaches them to keep near the dymokuries, which protect them from their enemies. One sees them grazing on the lee-side of these glimmering heaps, in the cover of the smoke. When the pasture is fed off, the smoke-heaps are established in a fresh place. They are generally enclosed by a slight fence, to prevent the horses from coming too near the fire. In summer the rolling of thunder-storms can be heard in the mountains, but they have little influence on the great plains. Winter, properly so called, prevails during nine months of the year. In October the cold is somewhat mitigated by thick fogs, and by the vapour rising from the freezing sea; but in November the great cold begins, and in January increases to 65°. Then breathing becomes difficult; the wild rein-deer, that citizen of the polar region, withdraws to the deepest thicket of the forest, and stands there motionless, as if deprived of life. The night of fifty-two revolutions of the earth is relieved by the strong refraction, and by the whitened surface of the snow, as well as by frequent auroras. On the 28th of December a pale twilight begins to be visible at noon, but is not sufficient to dim the stars. As the sun returns, the cold becomes even more sensible, and the intensity of frost, which accompanies the rising of the sun in February and March, is especially penetrating. Perfectly clear days are extremely rare in winter, because the sea-winds, which always prevail, bring with them continual vapours and fogs, which are sometimes so intense as wholly to conceal the stars of the deep blue polar sky. These thick fogs are called Morrok. They prevail least in September. There is a remarkable phenomenon known here by the name of Teplot Weter (the warm wind), blowing from the south-east by south; it sometimes begins suddenly, when the sky is quite clear, and in the middle of winter raises the temperature, in a short time, from -47° to +35°; so that the plates of ice, which are the substitute for glass in the windows, begin to melt; in the valleys of the Aninuj, the warm wind is frequently felt; its influence does not extend to the west of Cape Tschukotskoj. It is seldom of longer continuance than twenty-four hours. Though, from all that has been said, the climate is one of the most severe and unkindly; yet it must be owned that it is not, on the whole, prejudicial to health.

"The poverty of vegetation is strongly contrasted with the rich abundance of animal life. Countless herds of reindeer, elks, black bears, foxes, sables, and grey squirrels, fill the upland forests; stone foxes and wolves roam over the low grounds. Enormous flights of swans, geese, and ducks, arrive in spring, and seek deserts where they may moult and build their nests in safety. Eagles, owls, and gulls,

from them drives away the mosquitoes; they are placed both in the pastures and near the houses, so that the inhabitants pass the whole mosquito season in a constant cloud of thick and pungent smoke."

pursue their prey along the sea-coast; ptarmigan run in troops amongst the bushes; little snipes are busy along the brooks, and in the morasses: the social crows seek the neighbourhood of men's habitations; and, when the sun shines in spring, one may even sometimes hear the cheerful note of the finch, and in autumn, that of the thrush.\* Yet all this manifold life cannot alleviate the dreariness of the desert, or repress the thought, that here is the limit of the animated world. The animals either visit or inhabit these icy deserts in obedience to the unerring laws of instinct; they have no choice to exercise. But what induced man to fix himself in this dreary region? I speak not of the few Russians, whose stay for a limited period is determined by the hope of gain, but of the tribes who came here without such motive, and who now dwell in these countries. Nomade races, under milder skies, wander from one fruitful region to another, gradually forget the land of their birth, and prefer a new home. But here there is nothing to invite. Endless snows and ice-covered rocks bound the horizon. Nature lies shrouded in almost perpetual winter. Life is a continual conflict with privation, and with the terrors of cold and hunger. What led men to forsake more favoured lands for this grave of nature, which contains only the bones of an earlier world? It is in vain to ask the question of the inhabitants, who are incessantly occupied with the necessities of the present hour, and amongst whom no traditions preserve the memory of the past. Nothing definite is known concerning the inhabitants even at the not very remote epoch of the conquest of Siberia by the Russians. I have indeed heard an obscure saying, 'That there were once more hearths of the Omoki on the shores of the Kolyma, than there are stars in the clear sky'; there are also remains of forts, formed of trunks of trees, and tumuli; the latter especially near the Indigirka; both may be supposed to have belonged to these Omoki, who have now disappeared. From the little I could gather on the subject, it would seem that the Omoki were a numerous and powerful people; that they were not nomades, but lived in settlements along the rivers, and supported themselves by fishing and hunting. Another numerous tribe, the Tschukotschi, or Tschuktschi, appear to have wandered over the Tundra with their herds of reindeer; they have left their names to features of the country; as for example, the Malaja, and Bolschaja Tschukotscha, the greater and the lesser Tschuktschi rivers. Both races have disappeared; the Omoki have probably perished by want and sickness, and the Tschuktschi have partly wandered away, and partly become confounded amongst new arrivals, and form with them the present scanty population of the country. In the whole Kolyma circle there are now 325 Russian peasants, citizens, and Cossacks, 1034 Jakuti, 1139 Jukahiri, and other races; in all 2498 males, of whom 2173 pay jassak. The jassak, or tribute, consists of 803 foxes and 28 sables (which may be estimated at 6704 roubles), and 10,847 roubles in money, making on an average about eight roubles to be paid by every male of the Jakuti, and other tribes.

Spring

\* "According to the observations of Dr. Kyber, the only birds which winter here are the ptarmigan, the common crow, the bald eagle, and the snowy owl. The snow-bunting and the Kamtschatkan thrush (*Motacilla caliope*) appear early in April. The lapwing, common snipe, and ring-plover, arrive later; and in May, swans, four kinds of geese, and eleven kinds of ducks, make their appearance."

is, on the Kolyma, the severest season of the year; the provisions which were laid up in summer and autumn have been consumed in the long winter; the fish, which had withdrawn into the deepest parts of the rivers and lakes, during the intense cold, have not yet reappeared. The dogs are often too much exhausted by the winter work, and insufficient food, to be fit for chasing the reindeer and elk over the vast, the last favourable opportunity which the early spring affords. A few ptarmigan are snared, but they are quite insufficient to satisfy the general want. Tungusi and Jukahiri come in parties from the Tundra, and from the Aninuj, to the Russian villages on the Kolyma, to escape starvation. One sees them, like wandering phantoms, pale, without strength, scarcely able to walk; they throw themselves greedily on any remains of bones, skin, or aught else which may in any way alleviate the pangs of hunger; but there is little comfort for them in the villages, where want reigns likewise; the inhabitants are obliged to have recourse to the small remains of the provisions designed for their dogs, many of which are often starved in consequence."

The dogs are of infinite service in these wild regions, and the stories of them are often marvellous:—

"Of all the animals that live in the high north latitudes, none are so deserving of being noticed as the dog. The companion of man in all climates, from the islands of the South Sea where he feeds on bananas, to the Polar Sea where his food is fish, he here plays a part to which he is unaccustomed in more favoured regions. Necessity has taught the inhabitants of the northern countries to employ these comparatively weak animals in draught. On all the coasts of the Polar Sea, from the Obi to Behring's Straits, in Greenland, Kamtschatka, and in the Kurile Islands, the dogs are made to draw sledges loaded with persons and with goods, and for considerable journeys. The dogs have much resemblance to the wolf. They have long, pointed, projecting noses, sharp and upright ears, and a long bushy tail; some have smooth, and some have curly hair; their colour is various—black, brown, reddish-brown, white and spotted. They vary also in size; but it is considered that a good sledge-dog should not be less than two feet seven and a half inches in height, and three feet three-quarters of an inch in length (English measure). Their barking is like the howling of a wolf. They pass their whole life in the open air; in summer they dig holes in the ground for coolness, or lie in the water to avoid the mosquitoes; in winter they protect themselves by burrowing in the snow, and lie curled up, with their noses covered by their bushy tails. The female puppies are drowned, except enough to preserve the breed, the males alone being used in draught. Those born in winter enter on their training the following autumn, but are not used in long journeys until the third year. The feeding and training is a particular art, and much skill is required in driving and guiding them. The best-trained dogs are used as leaders, and as the quick and steady going of the team,

"When the warmth of the sun in spring thaws the surface of the snow, it freezes again at night, and forms a thin crust of ice, which is just strong enough to bear a light sledge with its team of dogs. This state of the snow is called nast. The hunters profit by it to pursue the elks and reindeer by night; and as the weight of these animals causes them to break through, they fall an easy prey. The nast continues to form during a longer or shorter period, according to the more or less sheltered locality, and according to the thickness of the snow. It is not formed every year. During the whole time of our stay there was no nast in the district."

usually of twelve dogs, and the safety of the traveller, depend on the sagacity and docility of the leader, no pains are spared in their education; so that they may always obey their master's voice, and not be tempted from their course when they come on the scent of game. This last is a point of great difficulty; sometimes the whole team, in such cases, will start off, and no endeavours on the part of the driver can stop them. On such occasions we have sometimes had to admire the cleverness with which the well-trained leader endeavours to turn the other dogs from their pursuit; if other devices fail, he will suddenly wheel round, and by barking, as if he had come on a new scent, try to induce the other dogs to follow him. In travelling across the wide tundra, in dark nights, or when the vast plain is veiled in impenetrable mist, or in storms or snow-tempests, when the traveller is in danger of missing the sheltering powarna, and of perishing in the snow, he will frequently owe his safety to a good leader; if the animal has ever been in this plain, and has stopped with his master at the powarna, he will be sure to bring the sledge to the place where the hut lies deeply buried in the snow; when arrived at it he will suddenly stop, and indicate, significantly, the spot where his master must dig. Nor are the dogs without their use in summer; they tow the boats up the rivers; and it is curious to observe how instantly they obey their master's voice, either in halting or in changing the bank of the river. On hearing his call they plunge into the water, draw the towing-line after them, and swim after the boat to the opposite shore; and, on reaching it, replace themselves in order, and wait the command to go on. Sometimes even those who have no horses will use the dogs in fowling excursions, to draw their light boats from one lake or river to another. In short, the dog is fully as useful and indispensable a domestic animal to the settled inhabitant of this country, as the tame rein-deer is to the nomade tribes. They regard it as such.\* We saw a remarkable instance of this during the terrible sickness which, in the year 1821, carried off the greater part of these useful animals. An unfortunate Juhakir family had only two dogs left out of twenty, and these were just born, and indeed still blind. The mother being dead, the wife of the Juhakir determined on nursing the two puppies with her own child, rather than lose the last remains of their former wealth. She did so, and was rewarded for it, for her two nurselings lived, and became the parents of a new and vigorous race of dogs. In the year 1822, when most of the inhabitants had lost their dogs by the sickness, they were in a most melancholy condition; they had to draw home their own fuel; and both time and strength failed them in bringing home the fish which had been caught in distant places; moreover, whilst thus occupied, the season passed for fowling and fur-hunting; and a general and severe famine, in which numbers perished, was the consequence. Horses cannot be made a substitute; the severity of the climate, and the shortness of the summer, make it impossible to

\* "It was once unwisely proposed to forbid the keeping of dogs, on account of the quantity of fish required for their support which is thus withdrawn from the food of the inhabitants. Each sledge, of twelve dogs, requires daily from fifty to seventy herrings. But, if this measure had been adopted, so far from increasing the quantity of food at the command of the inhabitants, it would have deprived them of one of their chief means of procuring subsistence, as was most clearly proved at the time of the great mortality amongst the dogs in 1821 and 1823. This highly injudicious proposal was happily rejected by the government."

provide sufficient fodder; the light dog can also move quickly over the deep snow, in which the heavy horse would sink. Having thus described the out-of-door life and employments of the people of this district, let us accompany an individual into his habitation, at the close of summer, when he and his family rest from all these laborious efforts, and enjoy life after their manner. The walls are caulked afresh with moss, and new plastered with clay, and a solid mound of earth is heaped up on the outside as high as the windows. This is accomplished before December, when the long winter nights assemble the members of the family around the hearth. The light of the fire, and that of one or more train-oil lamps, are seen through the ice-windows; and from the low chimneys rise high columns of red smoke, with magnificent jets of sparks, occasioned by the resinous nature of the wood. The dogs are outside, either on or burrowed in the snow. From time to time their howling interrupts the general silence; it is so loud as to be heard at great distances, and is repeated at intervals, usually of six or eight hours, except when the moon shines, when it is much more frequent."

*The Quiet Husband.* By Miss Ellen Pickering, author of the "The Merchant's Daughter," "The Prince and the Pedlar," "Nan Darrell," "The Fright," &c. 3 vols. 12mo. London, 1840. Boone.

WE always welcome a novel from this pen, feeling certain of being entertained, and of having but little to criticise (we mean in the harsh sense of that word—finding fault). Sketching from nature is the authoress's forte, and she wisely adheres to it;—it is a wide field, and its subjects can never be exhausted.

Eminently feminine, we trace the woman in every page. The quick eye and clear intellect to observe, and the ready pen to convey to others in a pleasant manner the impressions received, are the gifts of which Miss Pickering makes such good use. The story is domestic, and the locality confined. A few families, of various natures and habits, form the principal *dramatis personæ*; and the *dénouement*, although expected, is delayed by so many *contre-temps*, that the reader's interest never flags. The heroine, the orphan of a ruined father, is received into the bosom of a warm-hearted and generous family. We select her for our first extract:—

"Cecil's mind was stronger than the frame in which it dwelt; and yet it preyed upon that frame, rendering it weaker and weaker; but this was not to be permitted unrebuked. Her severe and sudden losses, her delicate health, and the months spent in retirement, had strongly impressed on her mind the instability of human life and human happiness; suffering had been a bitter but a useful medicine, bringing to the mind a more healthful tone, though it left a paleness on her cheek. In her prosperity young, rich, and beautiful; courted, followed, flattered;—in the full flow of youthful spirits, she had never dreamed of suffering, but thought to pass through life sportive and happy—a flower flung upon the stream of fortune, borne by the current between lovely banks into a peaceful haven, without an effort of her own; and though naturally endowed with strong and generous affections, with gentle pity, and with noble sympathies; yet still, unknown to herself (for she knew little then of the heart's deceitfulness), pride and presumption had mingled with her higher qualities, marring the beauty of her character. In her poverty she had better learnt to know herself, her duties, and her faults."

She no longer considered happiness as hers of right; and if she still wept when sorrow came, it was in sadness and submission, not in rebellious passion. She had looked more narrowly into the situation of those around her; no longer a spoiled child and flattered heiress, she now saw herself but a unit in one mighty total; and instead of expecting that all should run according to her pleasure (she standing above grief the while, untouched by suffering), she admitted that her fate must be twined in with that of others;—millions of atoms blending in one gigantic whole—none holding on its course alone; but each and all tending to one end;—on earth the grave—beyond an immortality of bliss or woe. She was no longer an object of envy, above the pity of those around her; she had suffered—had needed that pity; and had found it. The lot of man was suffering; and as she had met with pity, so must she pity others. She had no right to withdraw from the active duties of life, and pine away in lonely misery, because the golden visions of her youth had all departed. She had no right to yield to grief unchecked; she felt with the noble Elliot 'that sorrow was selfish,' if it rendered her less willing, or less able to succour others; selfish to man, ungrateful to her Maker. She was not placed on earth only to eat, and drink, and sleep, and sport away a life as insects sport away a sunny hour; she had higher powers—was called to higher duties;—she had comparatively little left—but that little must not be wasted in impotent repining. Such were the lessons taught to Cecil by her losses, but as yet she had not learnt them fully; she felt their wisdom, but they were not always the rule of her actions, and at times she would long, with a wild and passionate longing, to be with those who had gone before—to rest in the silent grave where sorrow was not known; and then she would bow her head in shame at this impatience at her lot, a lot still so full of blessings."

The wayward Robert Ashton is cleverly portrayed; his is an uncommon, but not unnatural character. The old Bailiff Flinter is also a capital sketch; we find it difficult to give an idea of him by quotation, as he only appears occasionally on the scene, and then but for a short while:—

"'You are just the person I want to speak with, Flinter,' said Mrs. Ashton, meeting him unlookingly before his ill-humour had passed away. 'Well, ma'am, and what do you please to want with me?' inquired Flinter, drawing up of a sudden, for, blinded by his displeasure, he had nearly walked over his mistress without perceiving her, looking more stiff and unconversable than ever. 'I want to know what you have done about Purcell's pigs?'—'Threatened to put them in the pound, ma'am.' 'You threatened that long since, why have you not done it?'—'Cause I can't catch them in the turmits, ma'am.' 'You don't keep a sharp look-out.' 'If others kept as sharp a look-out about other things, things would go better, ma'am.' 'I don't know what you mean by that, Flinter, unless that your master never looks into any thing.' 'I did not mean nothing at all about master, ma'am.' 'It does not matter what you mean. But have you been to see the harrow at Mrs. Praed's?'—'No, ma'am.' 'And why don't you go?' I spoke to you about it more than six months ago.' 'I ha'n't got time, ma'am.' 'Not time! I should like to know what you find to do.' 'Every body is busy at this election now, ma'am.' 'Election! What have you to do with the election? The fact is, you don't

choose to go.' 'Yes, that is just it; you have hit upon it, ma'am.' 'I thought as much, though you ought to be ashamed to own it. You are the most bigoted, obstinate person I know! I don't doubt your honesty—' 'Doubt my honesty, ma'am? I should think not indeed! No one ever yet doubted Thomas Flinter's honesty,' exclaimed the sturdy bailiff flaming out into open passion. 'If you doubt it, ma'am, I'll go—that's all.' 'Nonsense, Flinter; I said that I did not doubt it,' replied Mrs. Ashton, who was always a little alarmed by his threats of going, knowing that the whole family would in such a case take part against her. 'It is very provoking that you never will try a new thing, only because it is new, when I take such pride and pleasure in the farm, and wish to see it the best managed in the country.' 'Well, ma'am, and so it is; expense considered, it pays better than any for thirty miles round. And I don't like new things, that is for certain; more especially that Fab-nab-washerwoman, as you was a-telling me about the other day.' 'Well, I won't ask you to use that,' observed Mrs. Ashton with a heightened colour, fearful lest Flinter should find out the fact that the highly lauded Pferdknabewasserung was a hoax, shrewdly suspected to have been planned, if not executed, by Robert. 'I won't say any thing more about it.' 'Perhaps that might be as well, ma'am; but you knows best,' replied Flinter, with a look which still further heightened her ruddy bloom. The blunt and taciturn bailiff had much more penetration than people gave him credit for. 'I have been reading a book lately written by a very clever man about soils, and the crops that suit them best; and I have decided that Tiler's field shall be put into wheat next year,' continued Mrs. Ashton, taking no notice of the bailiff's comment, and speaking fast to cover her confusion. 'You have it in barley now, which is wasting its goodness. Remember what a capital crop of wheat you had there last year; and do try wheat again this next.' 'Wheat arter barley! and wheat the year afore! Who ever heard of such a thing?' almost shouted the bailiff, plunging his knotted stick some inches into the earth in the energy of his disgust and anger, drawing his feet together, and standing stiff and starch, with head erect, like an awkward recruit at drill. 'It may be a very good plan, though you have not heard of it; for you never read any farming books.' 'Larn farming from reading, ma'am!' exclaimed Flinter contemptuously. 'Yes, much may be learned from reading; and, at any rate, I insist on Tiler's field being tried in wheat next year.' 'I could not in my conscience, ma'am; it would be a robbing of master, and I could not venture to shew my face among the farmers—they would so jeer.' 'Nonsense, Flinter, I will listen to no more folly. You can say I ordered it.' 'You ordered it! Well then, ma'am, it comes to this—be you to manage the farm, or be I? If I, then it shan't be wheat next year—that's poz; if you, then I'll go and wish master and the family good-by directly: for I won't stay where I can be of no use, receiving wages for nothing—that would not be honest. Lord Fitz Elwyn will take me any day, and jump to have me too—I knows that.' 'You are so hot and headstrong, there is no getting you to listen to reason,' observed Mrs. Ashton, excessively provoked; and yet afraid to persist in having Tiler's field cropped as she wished. 'There is no reason in having wheat arter barley; and no reasonable person would say so.' 'It is of no use disputing the point, you are so obstinate, and always will have your

own way,' said Mrs. Ashton, walking off in great vexation."

We cannot quite agree with our fair writer's notion of the courtesy of election rivals to each other, but such things *may be*, though certainly rare. We have but few faults to find, and these only affect slight specks. The introduction of the rich old uncle in disguise is unnecessary, and a hackneyed incident. The sudden silence of Willerton, also, in his last love affair, though requisite for the plot's sake, is not in keeping with the previous portions of his character. We mention trifling blemishes like these, because we are convinced that the authoress has talent enough to bring about effects without straining causes. We cannot resist one little bit more of old Flinter, with which we close our notice of these agreeable volumes, and with which they also close:—

"'Oh! Flinter, you are acquiring a dangerous taste for novelties; the next thing you will be trying the Fab-nab-washerwoman, that you were talking to me about.' 'Ah! my lord; that Fab-nab-washerwoman was a famous thing for me,' exclaimed the honest bailiff, every show of embarrassment gone, and his little eyes twinkling with mischievous triumph. 'It has turned out a hum, as I always said it would; and let missus be teasing ever so bad, I have only to ax her about that, and she is quiet directly, and lets me do every thing as I like; and so now when I knows how I can stop her, I lets her go on the longer, for missus is a good woman in the main, if she would but leave me and the farm alone. She have a'most kept the Purcells ever since he broke his arm; and the pigs don't go in the turmits now. Yes, yes; that Fab-nab-washerwoman was a famous thing for me.'"

*Glencoe; or, the Fate of the Macdonalds. A Tragedy, in Five Acts.* London, 1840. Moxon.

THE domestic and social massacre of Glencoe does not appear to us to be a good subject for the drama. Multitudinous murder has no striking or salient point for the tragic muse, which must select its individual objects, and on them lavish the arts of awe, pathos, and horror. A sanguinary riot in the crowded streets is appalling, but it is not fit for a painting; but take one or two individuals, and expose them to peril and assassination, and your action is distinct, your canvass effective. Sterne judiciously shut up his single captive in his dungeon—that lone sufferer appeals more forcibly to the imagination than all the prisoners of war at Verdun, however severe their endurance and calamitous their fate.

Mr. Serjeant Talfourd had too strong a feeling of this truth to endeavour to found his tragedy on the dismal catastrophe of Glencoe alone; the indiscriminate slaughter of men, women, and children—the aged chief, the manly warrior, the rising stripling, the helpless virgin, the suckling mother, and the infant at the breast. Such monstrous deeds may of necessity form the records of history, whilst nature recoils at them; but the poet, especially the dramatic poet, could make but poor use of such materials, and must leave them, unwrought upon, in their own dark and bloody lineaments. To obviate his difficulty, the author has invented several characters, and placed them in circumstances which are affected by those of the real event. Thus Halbert, the son of a Macdonald who had been slain in a contest for the chieftainship of the clan by Mac Ian, its now acknowledged head, is represented as having resigned the ambitious pretension of his

family in consequence of a supernatural warning, and retired into a moody seclusion with his widowed mother, who fosters Helen Campbell, a niece of Glenlyon, under whose orders this fiendish work was perpetrated. He also converts into an instrument in his hands Henry, a younger brother of Halbert, who has left his native glen to push his fortunes, and returns a gay and gallant officer in the regiment of Argyle, commanded by Glenlyon.

In portraying these personages, Mr. Talfourd seems to us to have been eminently happy in his conception and execution of Halbert, successful with Helen, and more happy in the conception than in the execution of Henry. Halbert is very fine. His aspirations have been crushed, and he nurses his regrets in the deep and lonely solitudes of Glencoe;—that glen, where every rock and every mountain, every ravine and every corrie, the headlong torrent and the o'ershadowed loch, have a voice to inspire thoughts of melancholy and sublimity—where a soul becomes a mighty blank expanded to the impression of some other and uncontrollable passion. That passion is the love of Helen, at once so fervent and so natural, that he confides in its return as a thing of certain destiny, and never questions its reality, nor seeks to ascertain its mutual existence, from the mouth of her who holds him in such matchless bondage. This is the love, not of silken society, which would flirt with and "propose," but the profounder sentiment inspired in a noble breast, depressed by evil prophecies, having but one hope, and every feeling exalted by the romantic and wonderful scenery in which they are indulged and cherished. That Helen should yield to the mastering of this spirit is also perfectly in nature, though her younger affections are bestowed upon her childish companion Henry. With Henry we are not so well satisfied; but much may be said on both sides, and we are not disposed to enter upon the nice inquiry, why or why not, in Helen's mind, the ruffling soldier should be preferred to his glorious brother? On maiden fancies, lightness and gallantry may possess claims superior to abstraction and a semblance of austerity; and a Campbell was not so likely as a Macdonald to abjure the suitor because he had been induced to join the hostile ranks of the new king William.

Under these considerations we not only acknowledge the poetical beauties scattered through this play, but the general truth which invests its characters and conduct. Even in the quarrels of the brothers, which seem at first to be carried to an extreme of rashness and inconsistency, we can find some apology, from the hot-bloodedness and disregard of life which belonged to the time. And so of other points in the composition which might be obnoxious to criticism, but which could not be fairly criticised without going more at length into the *pros* and *cons* than we have room for in our pages.

We have, therefore, only to select a few quotations to shew that true poetry is as prevalent in *Glencoe* as in any of the author's preceding productions:—

"Helen. There's not a day but bears its blessing on its light. If Nature doles Her gifts with sparing hand, their rareness sheds Endearments her most bounteous mood withhold From greenest valleys. The pure rill which casts Its thread of snow-like lustre o'er the rock, Which seems to pierce the azure sky, connects The thoughts of earth with heaven, while mightier floods Roar of dark passions. The rare sunbeam wins For a most slight existence human care, While it invests some marble heap with gleams Of palaced visions. If the tufts of broom Whence Fancy weaves a chain of gold, appear



On nearer visitation thinly strewn,  
Each looks a separate bower, and others shade  
To its own group of fairies. The prized harebell  
Wastes not its dawning azure on a bank  
Rough and confused with loveliness, but wears  
The modest story of its gentle life  
On leaves that love has tended: nay, the heath,  
Which, slowly from a stunted root, unfolds  
Pale lilac blossoms,—image of a maid  
Rear'd in a solitude like this,—is blest'd,  
Instead of sharing with a million flowers  
One radiant flush,—in offering its faint bloom  
To fond eyes. Say not again, dear lady,  
That joy but seldom visits these old walls.

*Halbert.* You shall hear me while I speak  
Of that which nearly touches you, as one  
Of a small—branded—poor—illustrious race;  
Who boast no fertile pastures; no broad lake  
Studded with island woods, which make the soul  
Effeminate with richness, like the scenes  
In which the baffled Campbells bid their shame,  
And scorn'd their distant foes. Our boasts are few,  
Yet great:—a stream which thunders from its throne,  
As when its roar was mingled with the voice  
Of eldest song, from age to age retain'd  
In human hearts;—wild myrles which preserve  
Their hoard of perfume for the dying hour  
When rudeness crushes them;—rocks which no flowers  
Of earth adorn, but, in themselves austere,  
Receive The Beautiful direct from Heaven,  
Which forces them to wear it,—shows their tops  
Refined with air; compels their darkest steps  
Reluctant to reflect the noontide sun  
In sheeted splendour,—weathers around them clouds  
In glorious seasons, which, while they float  
Slowly, or rest beneath the sable heights,  
In their brief fleecy loveliness grow proud  
To wait upon The leading,—And the right  
To walk this glen with head erect, you sold  
For bounties which Argyle could offer!

*Helen.* Not forgotten,  
Nor have the years been heavy: when I said so,  
I was most thankful. Pardon me, sweet lady,  
But when with Henry I recall old times,  
I look across the intervening years  
As a low vale in which fair pastures lie  
Unseen, to gaze upon a sunlit bank  
On which my childhood sported, and which grows  
Near as I watch it. If his nature seems  
Unsoften'd by reflection,—like a rock  
Which draws no nurture from the rains, nor drinks  
The sunbeam in that lights it, yet sustains  
A plume of heather,—it is crown'd with grace  
Which wins the heart it shelters.

*Helen.* Yes;  
I then had kept such watch upon my soul,  
As had not let the shadow of a thought  
Fall on your image there; but not a word  
Of courtship pass'd between us.

*Halbert.* Not a word.  
Words are for lighter loves, that spread their flames  
Of glossy threads, which, while the air's serene,  
Hang gracefully, and sparkle in the sun  
Of fortune, or reflect the fainter beams  
Which moonlight fancy sheds; but ours—yes, OURS!—  
Was woven with the toughest yarn of life,  
For it was blended with the noblest things  
We lived for: with the majesties of old,  
The sable train of mighty griefs o'er which  
By Time's deep shadows, with the fate of kings,—  
A glorious dynasty—for ever crush'd  
With the great sentiments which made them strong  
In the affections of mankind;—with grief  
For rock-enthroned Scotland; with poor fortune  
Shared cheerfully; with high resolves; with thoughts  
Of death; and with the hopes that cannot die.

*Helen.* Hold! If you rend oblivion's slender veil  
Thus fearfully, and spectres of the past  
Glide o'er my startled spirit, it will fail  
In reason.

*Halbert.* No;—it shall cast off this cloud,  
And retain no impression save of things  
Which last for ever: for to such our love  
Has been allied. How often have we stood,  
Clasp'd on yon terrace by columnar rocks,  
Upon whose jagged crannies the sky  
With its few stars seem'd pillar'd, and have felt  
Our earthly fortunes, bounded like the gorge  
That held us, had an avenue beyond,  
Like that we gazed on; and when summer eve  
Has tempted us to wander on the bank  
Of glory-tinged Loch Leven, till the sea  
Open'd beyond the mountains, and the thoughts  
Of limitless expanse were rear'd sweet  
By crowding memories of delicious hours  
South'd by its murmur, we have own'd and bless'd  
The presence of Eternity and Home!

*Helen.* What shall I do?

*Works of Sir E. L. Bulwer.* London, 1840.

Saunders and Otley.

SINCE we reviewed the first volume of this collection of Sir Edward Bulwer's productions,

*Ernest Maltravers*, and its sequel, *Alice, or the Mysteries*, have appeared. Both bear evidence to the corrective judgment and improving hand of the author, and are charmingly illustrated by G. Cattermole, Stephanoff, and Von Holst. In 1837 and 1838 the *Literary Gazette* bore its testimony to the merits of these fine works of fiction, and it would be absurd to repeat them now. Our high estimation of the author's powers has often been put on record, and future times will do justice to them, notwithstanding the spirit of depreciation with which they have been treated by too many of his countrymen and contemporaries, which it has also been our painful duty repeatedly to notice and lament. The preface to this new edition of *Ernest Maltravers* explains so clearly the objects of the writer, and gives so interesting a glance at his publications, that we cannot do better than extract part of it for the edification of our readers:—

"However numerous the works of fiction with which, my dear reader, I have trespassed on your attention, I have published but three, of any account, in which the plot has been cast amidst the events, and coloured by the manner, of our own times. The first of these, 'Pelham,' composed when I was little more than a boy, has the faults, and perhaps the merits, natural to a very early age,—when the novelty itself of life quickens the observation,—when we see distinctly, and represent vividly, what lies upon the surface of the world,—and when, half sympathising with the follies we satirise, there is a gusto in our paintings which atones for their exaggeration. As we grow older we observe less, we reflect more; and, like *Frankenstein*, we dissect in order to create. The second novel of the present day,\* which, after an interval of some years, I submitted to the world, was one I now, for the first time, acknowledge, and which (revised and corrected) will be included in this series, viz. 'Godolphin';—a work devoted to a particular portion of society, and the development of a peculiar class of character. The third, which I now reprint, is 'Ernest Maltravers,' including the sequel, which goes by the title of 'Alice, or the Mysteries'; for the commencement and the sequel compose but one novel,—the most mature, and on the whole, the most comprehensive, of all that I have hitherto written. For the original idea, which, with humility, I will venture to call the philosophical design, of a moral education or apprenticeship, I have left it easy to be seen that I am indebted to Goethe's 'Wilhelm Meister.' But, in 'Wilhelm Meister,' the apprenticeship is rather that of theoretical art. In the more homely plan that I set before myself, the apprenticeship is rather that of practical life. And, with this view, it has been especially my study to avoid all those attractions lawful in romance, or tales of pure humour or unbridled fancy,—attractions that, in the language of reviewers, are styled under the head of 'most striking descriptions,' 'scenes of extraordinary power,' &c.; and are derived from violent contrasts and exaggerations pushed into caricature. It has been my aim to subdue and tone down the persons introduced, and the general agencies of the narrative, into the lights and shadows of life as it is. I do not mean by 'life as it is,' the vulgar and the outward life alone, but life in its spiritual and mystic, as well as its more visible and fleshly, characteristics. The idea of not only describing, but de-

veloping character under the ripening influences of time and circumstance, is not confined to the apprenticeship of Maltravers alone, but pervades the progress of *Cesarini*, *Ferrers*, and *Alice Darvil*. The original conception of *Alice* is taken from real life—from a person I never saw but twice, and then she was no longer young—but whose history made on me a deep impression. Her early ignorance and home—her first love—the strange and affecting fidelity that she maintained, in spite of new ties—her final re-meeting, almost in middle age, with one lost and adored almost in childhood—all this, as shewn in the novel, is but the imperfect transcript of the true adventures of a living woman. In regard to Maltravers himself, I must own that I have but inadequately struggled against the great and obvious difficulty of representing an author living in our own times, with whose supposed works or alleged genius, and those of any one actually existing, the reader can establish no identification, and he is therefore either compelled constantly to humour the delusion by keeping his imagination on the stretch, or lazily driven to confound the author in the book with the author of the book.\* But I own, also, I fancied while aware of this objection, and in spite of it, that so much not hitherto said might be said with advantage through the lips or in the life of an imaginary writer of our own time, that I was contented, on the whole, either to task the imagination, or submit to the suspicions, of the reader. All that my own egotism appropriates in the book are some occasional remarks, the natural result of practical experience. With the life or the character, the adventures or the humours, the errors or the good qualities, of Maltravers himself, I have nothing to do, except as the narrator and inventor.

Vols. III. and IV. *Godolphin*, and *The Pilgrims of the Rhine*, by the same.

*Godolphin* has been greatly improved by the correcting hand of its now acknowledged author; and the fourth volume of this series is rendered most welcome to us, by the announcement that Sir Edward Bulwer has made an arrangement with the publishers who held copyrights in some of his works, by which he will be enabled to unite them all—"Paul Clifford," "Eugene Aram," "The Last Days of Pompeii," "Pelham," "The Disowned," and "Deveraux"—in this new, handsome, and cheap edition. Whatever success has hitherto attended it will, we are sure, be largely increased by the knowledge of this fact; and we congratulate the public on the means thus offered of possessing so noble an example of what one man's genius (and that man yet young in life) can produce for the delight of readers, and his own and his country's literary renown. The embellishments of these volumes are worthy of Cattermole, Maclise, and Creswick.

#### MISCELLANEOUS.

*Dresses and Decorations of the Middle Ages, from the Seventh to the Seventeenth Centuries.* By Henry Shaw, F.S.A. Imperial 8vo. Part I. London, 1840. Pickering. THIS is, without exception, one of the most beautiful, and at the same time the cheapest, of the publications illustrative of the costume and manners of our forefathers in the middle ages, that has yet appeared. Each number will con-

\* "In some foreign journal I have been much amused by a credulity of this latter description, and seen the various adventures of Mr. Maltravers gravely appropriated to the embellishment of my own quiet life, including the attachment to the original of poor Alice Darvil: who now, by the way, must be at least seventy years of age, with a grandchild nearly as old as myself."

\* "For 'The Disowned' is cast in the time of our grandfathers, and 'The Pilgrims of the Rhine' has nothing to do with actual life, and is not, therefore, to be called a novel."

tain four plates, which are tastefully coloured in imitation of the illuminated manuscripts, or other ancient monuments, from which they are taken, and present charming specimens of ancient art. The text is embellished with a profusion of woodcuts, many of them richly printed in colours, and all conducing to the same object—the pictorial illustration of costume, history, and art. The plates in the first number are a fancy title, taken from a manuscript in the British Museum; a full-length portrait of the celebrated Philip the Good, duke of Burgundy, from a contemporary illuminated manuscript; two beautiful emblematical figures of Old Age and Poverty, from the famous Harleian manuscript of "The Romance of the Rose;" and a fine view of the interior of a room, exhibiting different articles of furniture, &c., from a Dutch painting. The letterpress also is full of interesting information, given in a light and attractive form; and, besides its use to almost every class of literary men and artists, this book of "Dresses and Decorations" will form an admirable ornament to the drawing-room table. We have no doubt that it will have the extensive sale which will be necessary to defray the great expense which must be required to carry on the work in the style which distinguishes the first part.

*Treatise on Sheep and Wool, &c.*, by T. Southey, Wool-broker. 8vo. pp. 118. (London, Smith and Elder; Tegg & Cross.)—Practical advice to the flock-masters of Australia, Tasmania, and Southern Africa, for the improvement of their wool; a staple of great value, in which the pasturage, breed, washing, shearing, &c. &c., are all skillfully treated of. Mr. Southey, however, goes further; and, in our opinion, most judiciously recommends the introduction of the goat, the alpaca, and other lanigerous animals, into these colonies.

*Hope On! Hope Ever! a Tale*, by Mary Howitt. Pp. 220. (London, Tegg.)—A various and instructive little tale, in which both rural and town feelings and manners are illustrated for good moral ends.

## ARTS AND SCIENCES.

### SOCIETY OF ARTS.

THE rewards adjudged by the Society during the present session were on Monday distributed, at the Society's house, by his Royal Highness the Duke of Sussex, President.—The interest of the proceedings was much added to by the presentation of a gold medal to Arthur Aikin, Esq., late Secretary to the Society, "for his long and eminent services, and for his valuable series of illustrations." His Royal Highness, previous to presenting this medal, adverted in the most complimentary manner to the masculine and powerful intellect of Mr. Aikin, to his unbounded scientific knowledge, to the prevailing urbanity of his disposition, and to the unremitted and assiduous manner in which he had performed his duties to the Society for a term exceeding three-and-twenty years. His Royal Highness, in giving the medal, declared that it afforded him the highest satisfaction in contemplating the business of the day, inasmuch as it completed a quarter of a century of his presidency.—Mr. Aikin, after receiving the highest honorary mark of the Society's approbation, returned his thanks for the same in a very grateful and unassuming manner. The Royal President, when eulogising the capacious mind of the ex-Secretary, spoke no more than the truth; and the writer of this article, who has had the happiness of knowing him intimately during the whole course of his connexion with the Institution, can vouch, with many others, to the unlimited generosity of his nature and the systematic kindness of his heart. The rewards were then presented; want of space, as usual, prevents our giving more than those of the greatest interest, viz:—

*In Mechanics and other Practical Arts.*  
To Mr. James Hopkins, Globe Brewery, King's Row, Horseleydown, for his setter for a carriage, five guineas.  
To Mr. William Stidolph, 17 Lower Belgrave Street, Eaton Square, for his frame for teaching the blind to write, the silver Isis medal.  
To Mr. James Reeves, 47 Upper Seymour Street, Somers Town, for his adjustable scaffold, the silver medal and 5s.  
To Mr. J. Hick, jun. Bolton, Lancashire, for his expanding mandrel for turning-lathes, the silver medal.  
To Mr. Robert McEwen, Glasgow, for his double mercurial steam-gauge adapted to the purpose of a safe-valve for steam-engine boilers, the gold Isis medal.  
To Lieut. Hills, R.N. Coast Guard Station, Lancing, for his machine for ascertaining the lee-way of a ship, the silver medal.  
To Mr. J. Sperring, Duke Street, Bloomsbury, for his chair for an observatory, the silver medal and 20s.  
To Mr. Lewis Thompson, 23 Paradise Street, Lambeth Walk, for his new and improved method of assaying gold, twenty guineas.  
To Dr. O'Callaghan, 4th Dragoon Guards, for his apparatus for suspending injured limbs, the silver medal.  
To Mr. Alfred Smee, Bank of England, for his chemico-mechanical galvanic battery, the gold Isis medal.  
To Mr. C. A. Bruce, for discovering the indigenous tea-tracts, and successfully cultivating and preparing tea in the British possessions in India, the gold medal.

*In the Fine Arts.*  
**ANATURKS.—Copies.**  
To Master Thomas Woodbridge, 7 Trinidad Place, Liverpool Road, Islington, for a copy of a horse's head, embossed in copper, the silver Isis medal.  
To Master Grant, 71 Cheapside, for a copy in water-colours of a landscape, the silver Isis medal.  
To Miss Ellen Elen, 43 Robert Street, Regent's Park, for a copy in pencil of sheep, the silver palette.  
To Miss Sarah Barnard, Belvidere Road, Lambeth, for a copy in chalk of a head, the silver palette.

**Originals.**  
To Mr. G. E. Sinterich, 2 St Paul's Churchyard, for a water-colour drawing of horses, the silver medal.  
To Miss Elizabeth Mole, Bury Road, Gosport, for five cameos, the silver medal.

**ARTISTS.—Originals.**  
To Mr. John W. Papworth, 10 Caroline Street, Bedford Square, for a design for a naval monument, the gold Isis medal.

To Mr. Cuthbert Brodrick, 39 George Street, Kingston-upon-Hull, for a sketch of the Percy shrine in Beverley Minster, the silver medal.

To Mr. James Clarke Hook, 37 Chester Place, Kensington Cross, for two portraits in oil, the silver medal.

To Mr. George Wood, 65 Upper Charlotte Street, Fitzroy Square, for a drawing in chalk from a bust, the silver palette.

To Mr. Frederick Lock, 50 Berners Street, for a drawing in chalk from a cast, the silver Isis medal.

To Master John Everett Millais, 23 Alfred Street, Bedford Square, for an historical composition in pencil, the silver Isis medal.

To Mr. Henry Feldwick, 10 Southampton Place, Euston Square, for an engraving on wood, the silver Isis medal.

To Master G. Thomas, 12 Canterbury Row, Kensington, for a composition in sepia of figures, the silver palette.

To Mr. John Parthing Lynn, for a drawing in water-colours of still life, the silver palette.

To Mr. W. Day, 41 Camden Street, Camden Town, for a clay model of a group, the silver medal.

To Mr. Samuel Manning, jun., 17 Newman Street, for a clay model of a group, the silver medal.

His Royal Highness was in excellent spirits. All his good feeling towards the Institution was as much alive as ever; and after having nominated Prince Albert as a member, he quitted the chair, to the great regret of all present, especially to the acting members, that he does not more frequently occupy it.—The Society, as the worthy Secretary observed in his excellent and succinct preamble, not having of late years met with that generous encouragement as heretofore (in consequence of the many institutions which have been set on foot); and consequently not being enabled to deal with candidates with the liberal feeling which has ever characterised their proceedings; it cannot be too powerfully hinted, that nothing would more effectually tend to ensure its success than the occasional visits of its Royal President, whose emphatic words at the last anniversary dinner, when various pecuniary donations were announced, we have not forgotten:—"Come, come, we shall right the old ship at last!!!"

### ROYAL INSTITUTION.

FRIDAY, May 29th.—Mr. Brockedon, 'On some New Application of Caoutchouc.' This

was to the stopping of bottles, decanters, and other vessels, by means of a mould or form of felted wool covered with India rubber. Humboldt mentions in his researches, that the natives of South America use the material for stopping vessels. In that low latitude, the softness and elasticity of caoutchouc always remains; but in the winter of our climate it sets so hard, that, once placed in the bottle, and hardened there, it could not be withdrawn. This appeared to present an insuperable difficulty to the adoption of caoutchouc in England for the same purpose; but ingenuity and perseverance has succeeded in forming a plug of felted wool, and then covering the wool with a thin sheet or film of rubber, the hardening of the rubber never equalled the elasticity of the wool: and thus a light, elastic, and impermeable stopper, perfectly air-tight and durable, has been obtained. Mr. Brockedon gave interest to his relation of the difficulties he had encountered in carrying out his invention, by describing the preparation of the wool felted for his purpose, and in obtaining thin sheets of rubber. The former is now a beautiful manufacture. Threads of wool are bundled together in the form of a long rope, and then pulled until the fibres felt and consolidate to the degree of hardness required. This, for stoppers as a substitute for common corks, is left soft enough to remain cylindrical, and be pressed into the vessel. The stopper is shorter than a cork, and is placed in the bottle with much greater facility than by the present bottling process; for the stopper fitting, with slight pressure, perfectly air-tight, condenses the air in the neck of the bottle, and would spring out again, but that a small wire with a groove in it is first placed in the mouth of the bottle: the stopper is then pressed with the finger down in its place, and the air escapes through the groove in the wire. The wire is then withdrawn, and the stopper kept in its place by the pressure of the atmosphere as well as its adhesion to the neck of the bottle. So perfectly may the air be thus withdrawn, that not a particle shall remain in the bottle, and the mass will appear like a crystal. If the liquid be effervescent, a flat disk of metal is to be wired over the top of the stopper and the bottle. For stopping decanters, the wool rope is felted hard enough to be turned in a lathe into the conical form required: this is covered with the sheet rubber; and this stopper is, upon slight pressure, so air-tight, that the most delicate wines may be kept in perfect condition from day to day whilst a glass remains in the bottle. Some claret-drinkers, who do not drink a bottle a-day, will feel this to be a valuable discovery. Many of these stoppers were shown, and their blackness, set off by the silver mounts, present a handsome appearance. These were manufactured by Mordan and Co., and the article may now, we believe, be bought by all silversmiths in correspondence with that respectable house. Another form of stopper was the overlaying of flat felt with a shell of rubber, and then cutting out circular pieces, which are placed in the metal disks. These are placed upon the mouths of the bottles, not in them, and then wired down. Those in use have been found to answer perfectly for quiet liquors. This form does not require a corkscrew: the stoppers placed in the bottle are withdrawn with a corkscrew, which enters the wool with more ease, and holds more firmly, than in a common cork. Many modes of forming the sheet rubber were described by cutting leaves or veneers from blocks of solid rubber, which had been formed by mastication in an engine

and then pressed into the form of the block. Of these vineers, 18 inches long and 9 wide, eight or nine weigh a pound, and cost five or six shillings; and Mr. Brockedon particularly recommended these for the purpose of covering pickle and preserve jars, as a substitute for the bladder usually employed—a foul and offensive animal matter liable to decay and destroy the things it was intended to preserve: the sheet of rubber, on the contrary, is pure and clean, and may, after washing in warm water, be again and again used. These sheets may be bought of the London Caoutchouc Company, in Lambrook Court, Basinghall Street, or any other manufacturers of India rubber. Other modes of obtaining sheet rubber for covering the stoppers were described, viz. by making solutions with naphtha and other solvents thin enough to cast on metal plates or on glass; and with a thicker solution by rolling out the dissolved rubber into sheets upon cloth previously wetted: when the rubber thus rolled out had sufficiently hardened by the evaporation of the solvent, it could be stripped from the cloth, and when free from any smell left by the solvent, it could be applied to covering the stoppers. It is extraordinary that an article thus manufactured in the wool—manufactured in the rubber, and then combined into the patent air-tight stopper, could be sold at a price per gross less than that of common corks; thus furnishing at less expense an easily applied, perfect, and durable stopper, not liable to decay, decomposition, or fracture, or to be eaten by insects. They are not in the least degree affected by or affect spirits, wine, beer, cider, and common drinks, since neither alcohol nor the vegetable acids have the slightest action upon India rubber. And as they, with slight pressure, close perfectly air-tight, decanters are saved, as well as wine preserved, by their use; for they fit more closely: they do not fix as glass stoppers do in the decanters. Thus we have another application, likely to become an extensive one, of this extraordinary substance, which within the memory of thousands was only known as a material which could be employed to erase the marks of blacklead pencils, is now essential to extensive manufactures of elastic webs and fabrics of waterproof cloths, and of many other important objects, to which its peculiar qualities have been applied.—Mr. Brockedon's lecture was followed by a short notice by Dr. Faraday of the new process of soldering with homogeneous metal by means of the oxyhydrogen blow-pipe, and its value was beautifully shewn in the construction of chemical and other vessels where voltaic action was guarded against by the uniform quality of the metal.

#### ROYAL BOTANIC SOCIETY OF LONDON.

MAY 21.—Hyde Clarke, Esq. F.L.S., in the chair.—After the transaction of the general business, Mr. James Sowerby read a short paper upon the distinguishing characters by which a plant may be known from an animal. Having detailed the constitution of minerals and animals, he remarked that the latter had within themselves the power of secreting the materials required for their growth, of producing the necessary change by respiration, and collecting crude materials in a stomach; that plants require the stimulus of light, and have no stomach; while animals have a nervous system which plants have not. He then stated that there are many organised beings which have motion, and, consequently, a nervous system, but which cannot live without light and have no stomach. These, he pro-

posed, should be placed in a new kingdom between plants and animals, in accordance with a suggestion lately made by Mr. Edwards to the Microscopic Society.

#### ZOOLOGICAL SOCIETY.

VISCOUNT BRAYBROOKE in the chair.—Many fellows were elected. Visitors to the gardens and museum in May, 21,416; receipts during the same month, 598*l.* 6*s.* The decrease by death amongst the Society's monkeys has been in great part, if not altogether, made up by fresh presents and purchases. It appears quite evident that the Society must speedily vacate its premises in Leicester Square, as the building is declared unsafe!

#### INSTITUTE OF BRITISH ARCHITECTS.

AT a meeting held on Monday evening last, T. Kay, Esq. V.P. in the chair, a very interesting collection of drawings of the palace at Whitehall were presented. If not by the hand of Inigo Jones himself, they were made by one of his assistants for the engraved work. It was suggested that the Council should apply to the Duke of Devonshire for permission to inspect his grace's fine collection of drawings by Jones, in order to obtain a knowledge of what drawings by him do exist.—Mr. Fowler called the attention of the meeting to the efforts that were being made to supersede the necessity of employing boys to sweep flues. Much can be done by architects in this respect; for it depends on the construction of the chimney to be cleaned whether or not machinery can be effectively employed.—A communication from Mr. Charles Parker, 'On the London Bed of Clay,' was read by the Secretary. After getting through this clay by boring, sand is arrived at, lying in a chalk basin containing water, on which water depends the supply of Artesian wells formed in the metropolis.—Mr. George Godwin, jun. then read a paper 'On the present State of the Art of Glass-painting in France and England,' wherein he drew attention to the want of encouragement afforded to its professors here; and called loudly on the Government and the Institute to lend their aid in furtherance of this beautiful art. After reviewing the works of the Mengs' school in England, Mr. Godwin pointed out what he considered to be the defects in works of the present time; and expressed a conviction that, to make stained glass appear to be anything else than stained glass was not desirable. An error, as it appeared to the writer, was sometimes committed, in placing copies of the later Italian painters in buildings erected in the earlier pointed style,—it was now universally admitted that all portions of a building should be congruous, wherefore should the windows escape the general law? The writer then gave the history of the glass-painting establishment at Choisy-le-Roi, Paris, where much had been done by Mr. Jones, an Englishman; and terminated with an appeal in favour of the art. The paper excited much conversation, and will probably be of service to the cause it advocated.

#### PARIS LETTER.

Academy of Sciences, June 2, 1840.

SITTING of May 25.—An unpleasant discussion arose at the opening of this day's proceedings, relative to the advisability of immediately, or not, filling up the vacancy occasioned by the death of M. Poisson. M. Gay-Lussac, on behalf of the Section of Physicians, recommended a delay of six months. This was warmly opposed by M. Arago and M. C. Dupin; and the Academy ultimately decided,

by thirty to fifteen, that the election of a new member should take place at once. This incident has caused much party observation in some of the journals.

*Earthquakes in the Pacific Ocean.*—M. Arago, after reading a notice of some experiments by himself on optical interferences and coloured rings, laid before the Academy a letter from M. Dumoulin, 'On Earthquakes and Volcanic Phenomena of the South Seas,' information relating to which had been collected by Captain Dumont d'Urville's present expedition, of which he formed part. The general coincidence of these occurrences with those in South America had been noted or observed. The 7th November, 1837, was the day when the town of Valdivia, on the coast of Chili, was overthrown by an earthquake; and on the same day, at Gambier's Islands, the French missionaries settled there observed a remarkable movement in the sea, of which they took note in their journal. A little before noon the sea rose rapidly; then, at the end of two or three minutes, began to recede, and after having attained the limit of the lowest equinoctial tides again began to rise. Ten such oscillations succeeded each other within four hours, and when the water retired for the tenth time it coincided exactly with the true time of low water. The oscillations were then no more perceived: it was remarked, however, that the coral reefs, which are hardly ever above the level of low-water mark, had been quite uncovered fourteen times that day. The natives of Gambier's Islands had often heard the noises which generally accompany earthquakes, but did not appear to have felt any actual shocks; the oscillations, however, of the sea had been frequently observed. Once the sea had risen thirty feet above high-water mark, and had covered all the low grounds. At Otaheite, and the adjacent islands, it was ascertained that the natives had felt earthquakes, but no precise dates had been noted. "The Sandwich Islands' Magazine," however, recorded some oscillations of the sea on the 8th November, 1837, with shocks of earthquakes, both on that and the preceding day, corresponding to the epoch of the shocks in Chili. The Navigators' Islands, M. Dumoulin observed, were essentially volcanic; the westernmost of the group offering the most recent traces of eruption, though even these are of a remote period. Earthquakes are frequent in the groups, generally from east to west, accompanied by rumbling noises, and causing fissures in the earth. At the Vavas Islands, Mr. Brooks, an English missionary, said he had felt ten shocks in two years, the strongest being on September 15th, 1836. On the 8th November, 1837 (the day mentioned above), the oscillations of the sea were at intervals of ten minutes, and lasted thirty-six hours. In the Viti Islands no accounts had been preserved, but in November 1837 an extraordinary hurricane and high tide had occurred. Earthquakes are common there, and thermal sources are abundant. The Marianne Islands are stated to be subject to earthquakes, but the shocks do not correspond with those of Chili; they coincide with the movements of the Philippine Islands. Few documents, whereby the date of any of these events might be ascertained, were preserved there; but there was a great earthquake in the island of Rota in 1767 which raised the whole island up, and another two years subsequently that restored it to its former level. M. Manuel, Catholic rector of the town of Umata, had observed ten earthquakes during 1838, but only

one of these was a sharp one; while, however, the French ships stayed there, two slight shocks were felt on 1st and 6th of January, 1839. All the instruments were in observation at the time, and nothing indicated any unusual state of the atmosphere: the needle of diurnal variation shook, but only from the commotion of the shock. The volcanic eruptions of Ascension Island (in the Pacific) coincide with those of the Marianne Islands; the subterranean noise preceding the shocks coming always from the north-east, and the fissures, when any are formed, being all perpendicular to that direction. In 1822, 1834, and 1835, the shocks were strong; in 1837 and 1838, they were both rare and weak. In 1825, the sea, after an apparent subsidence, returned with fury to the south-east of the town of Agaña; and, during a perfectly serene state of the atmosphere, suddenly rose eight feet above its usual level. This occurred only at that particular point, although the whole island had shared in the general shock. M. Casilla Salazar, governor of the Marianne Islands, had made the following general observations:—1. The earthquakes were in general frequent in those islands only at the change of the monsoons. 2. The earthquakes were more or less numerous according as the seasons happened to be more or less rainy. 3. The shocks became stronger according as they coincided with any eruption of volcanoes now in activity in the north of those islands. It was further observed, that no recent shocks had been sufficiently strong to overthrow any houses in those islands. The year 1837 had been marked by great disasters in the group of the Carolines. In October, after a violent tempest, the sea overflowed part of the isle of Guam, and did much damage. Four small low isles, namely, Ylato, Satawal, La Monja, and Goulai, disappeared; two of them still have part of their rocks above the surface of the sea; the other two form dangerous shoals. Those of the inhabitants who escaped took refuge in the Marianne Islands. After quitting the archipelago of the Marianne Islands, M. Dumont d'Urville, with the expedition, visited the Moluccas, but found no one there who had made observations of similar phenomena.

*Geology of China.*—M. Stanislas Julien addressed to the Academy some further observations on this topic, extracted from a Chinese author, his communication being limited to the volcanic phenomena of the island of Formosa. The work alluded to has been recently received from China, and is called "An abridged History of the Pacification of the Island of Thai-Wan (Formosa)." It was published in 1723 by Kien-Ting-Youan, who played an important part in the expedition. The sixth book of the supplement contains an article entitled "Fire Mountains," of which the following is an extract:—"That a mountain should emit fire is a fact, which appears fabulous; but that flames should come out of water, is apparently still more fabulous. Nothing, however, is better proved than this double phenomenon. There are two fire mountains in the island of Thai-Wan, within the district of Tchou-lo-Hien. One is to the north of Pan-Tsiouer, to the east of two mountains called Miao-lo-Tchan, and Miao-wou-Tchan. By day, columns of smoke constantly rise from it, and by night it gives out a bright light. It is in that part of the island which is inhabited by savage tribes that cannot be approached. The other volcano forms part of the range which extends to the south of the principal town of the district: it is situated

behind the Ya-Ngan-Tchan mountains." Another passage of the same work relates to a boiling spring emitting flames:—"At the foot of a peak of moderate height, there is to be seen in the rock a fissure by which a boiling stream comes forth. From the midst of stones heaped up in disorder, jets of fire burst forth; and from the bottom of the water, comes a light, brilliant flame, which rises to the height of three or four feet without any smoke. This phenomenon takes place by night as well as by day. If a bit of wood is thrown into this fissure, a cloud of smoke, followed by a bright light, suddenly comes forth, and in the twinkling of an eye the wood is reduced to ashes. The stones are black, and so hard that nobody can break them. The earth surrounding the stones is as much calcined and as hard as they are." M. Julien quoted from the "General Geography," published by order of the Emperor Kian-Long, in 1744, passages relating, some to another burning spring, others to some mud-eruptions; others again, to volcanoes, more or less in activity, and one, in particular, to a solfatara:—"The Sulphur-Mountain (Lieou-Hooang-Tchan) is situated to the north of the district of Tchong-Hoa-Hien, quite close to the town of Tan-Tchoui-Tching (or the City of Freshwater). At the foot of the mountain there is a burning spot which emits a vivid light. When the sun darts its rays upon it, vapours are emitted, which cannot be inhaled without great danger. Earth taken from this part of the mountain is boiled, and a great quantity of sulphur extracted from it."

Notice was given to the Academy of a commercial expedition of three ships, to visit the South Seas and the western coasts of America, partly for purposes of trade, partly for those of scientific observation, to sail from Havre next October. The owners, with great liberality, offered free passage and maintenance for four savans, to be designated by the Institute, and promised to grant them all the facilities in their power. This communication was received with great satisfaction.

The *Académie Française* has awarded a prize of 3000f. to Mlle. Sauvan, for her "Manual for Commercial Primary Schools (Girls);" and a gold medal of 2000f. to M. Hello, for his "Philosophy of the History of France."

*Academy of Inscriptions and Belles Lettres.* Sitting of May 29.—A memoir was read by M. B. Guérard, member of the Academy, on the "Chronicle of Richer," inserted in the collection of Pertz, which threw considerable light on the early history of France.—M. Berton terminated the reading of his memoir on the geography of ancient Tyre.—M. Raoul Rochette read the first part of a report on the discoveries made by M. Manduit in the ancient Troas. It appeared that this gentleman was the first who had shewn that the tumulus, commonly called "The Tomb of Ajax," was of Roman construction, and that there existed the vestiges of a circular tomb, which, in all probability, was the real tomb of that hero. He had not been so successful in designating the tomb of Achilles.

*Royal Academy of Sciences of Turin.* Sitting of May 24.—Professor Gené reported on a memoir by Prince Charles de Musignano, entitled "Amphibia Europæa ad Systema Nostrium Vertebratorum Ordinata."—Professor Giulio read a memoir on the determination of the mean density of the earth, from observations with a pendulum made at the Hospice of Mount Cenis, in 1821.

The *Royal Archaeological Society of Copenhagen*, in sitting of May 17, heard an interest-

ing communication on the discovery of some Runic remains, the foundations of Icelandic houses, a statue of the god Thor, &c., at Bahia, in Brazil, by Dr. Lund, the learned geologist: thus giving additional proof that South America, as well as North America, had been visited by Icelanders and Europeans many ages before Columbus.

The Emperor of Austria has conferred a gold medal on Signor D. Bertolotti, of the Academy of Sciences of Turin, for literary merit.

It may not be generally known that Charles Buonaparte, the father of Napoleon, died at Montpellier in 1783, and was interred there in a very modest tomb in the Church of St. Denis.

A learned and scientific work on the island of Sardinia, with numerous maps, plates, geological sections, &c., in 4 vols. 8vo. by Count Albert de la Marmora, is announced for publication. It has occupied the writer thirty years in compiling.

The angry controversy between Messrs. Arago and Pontécoulant still continues, and assumes every day a more personal character. The latter gentleman has published a letter to M. Encke of Berlin, as a reply to the former's letter to Humboldt. There is a good deal of politics mixed up with this quarrel.

A volume of fables in verse, and minor poems, by M. Bressier, has been given to the world. One of the former, entitled "La Pie," is as follows:—

"Prisonnière depuis deux ans,  
Margot la pie, enfin, trouva la clé des champs,  
Et sans prendre congé s'échappa de sa cage.  
Parmi les oiseaux de retour,  
Elle leur racontait (des captifs c'est l'usage)  
Ce qu'elle avait souffert pendant son esclavage.  
'Où, mes amis,' leur disait-elle un jour,  
'De mes tourmens le plus insupportable  
Était d'entendre le caquet  
De certain oiseau vert appelé perroquet.  
Quel babillard impitoyable!  
Vous connaissez notre voisin l'oisin,  
Criant sans rime ni raison!  
La comédie corneille est assez ennuyeuse;  
Dieu merci l'hirondelle est joliment parieuse;  
Ce n'est rien en comparaison.  
Pour le supplice des oreilles,  
Le perroquet fut fait. Du matin jusqu'au soir  
On l'entend répéter, croyant faire merveilles:  
'Jacot! pauvre Jacot! voilà tout son savoir.'  
Tout maussade qu'il est, sa maîtresse en raffole;  
Elle est aux petits soins pour ce beau favori;  
Elle bat ses enfans, querelle son mari,  
Et caresse l'oisin. Peste soit de la folle!  
Dom Jacot étourdit la maison par ses cris,  
Dame Alix par son bavardage;  
Ils semblent du babil se disputer le prix;  
On n'y tient pas au voisinage.  
Que leurs pareils sont ennuyeux!  
Fuyez-les, mes amis, d'une lieue à la ronde.  
Quant à moi, pour m'éloigner d'eux,  
J'irai, je crois, au bout du monde."  
Chacun méconnaît ses travers:  
Maint grand parleur se plaint des longs discours des autres.  
Nos yeux sur les défauts des voisins sont ouverts,  
Mais ils sont fermés sur des nôtres."

Sciarada.

Primo, Incanto auriga

In me perit.

Secondo, Per me giustitia

Glammi fallit.

Intero, Chi mi soccorre

Dio l'ai benedici.

Answer to the last:—Pa-lino-di-a.

## LITERARY AND LEARNED.

### SOCIETY OF ANTIQUARIES.

MR. HUDSON GURNEY, V.P., in the chair.—The Rev. Mr. Barnwell exhibited an ancient square silver dish, found at Mileham in Norfolk.—Mr. Acton exhibited some dishes, cups, and a vase, or amphora, of mixed white metal, found at Icklingham in Suffolk; one of the dishes was remarkably similar in form and pattern to that found at Mileham, though those from Icklingham appear to be of a much more ancient date. Mr. Gage Rokewode communicated some observations on these relics. Two

Roman coins were found near those discovered at Icklingham, but whether the dishes, &c., were Roman, appeared doubtful.—A letter was read from Mr. Browne, at Vienna, stating that in a book of blazonry, printed at Vienna about 150 years back, he had found the cognisance of the English family of Howard, with the banner of Richard II., apparently from a tomb of one of the family buried at Vienna. On making inquiry after the tomb, he could not at first obtain any intelligence of it; but, after considerable trouble and search, he discovered the stone laid down as pavement, with the face undismayed. It appears that the authorities had ordered the carving to be entirely effaced, before placing it in the pavement, but the workman employed had a praiseworthy reluctance to do so; and, although a policeman was employed to see the defacement performed, he contrived to preserve a considerable part of the carving. With much trouble, and some danger from the authorities, Mr. Browne was enabled to replace the stone by another, and has sent it to Mr. Howard of Corby.—Mr. J. Gough Nichols communicated a paper 'On the Heraldic Devices on the Dresses of Richard II. and his Queen, on their Tomb at Westminster,' drawings of which, by Mr. Hollis, he lately exhibited to the Society. Mr. Nichols noticed the ancient custom of furniture, dress, &c. being marked or "powdered" with heraldic devices, and described the several devices, or cognisances, assumed by different kings and princes of England. Part of this paper being read, the remainder was postponed. The Society then adjourned, on account of Whitsun week, to Thursday, the 18th instant.

#### LITERARY AND SCIENTIFIC MEETINGS FOR THE ENSUING WEEK.

*Monday*.—Geographical, 9 P.M.  
*Tuesday*.—Medical and Chirurgical, 8 P.M.; Zoological, 8 P.M.; Society of Arts (Illustration), 8 P.M.; Royal Botanic, 8 P.M.  
*Wednesday*.—Society of Arts, 7 P.M.; Geological, 8 P.M.; Medico-Botanical, 8 P.M.; Graphic, 8 P.M.; Literary Fund, 3 P.M.  
*Friday*.—Astronomical, 8 P.M.; Royal Institution, 8 P.M.  
*Saturday*.—British Architects, 8 P.M.

#### FINE ARTS.

##### ROYAL ACADEMY.

[Fifth notice.]

THE new apartment called "The Octagon Room" is a place which seems better calculated for hiding pictures than for shewing them to the public. And yet it contains works of as high pretension as any that appear in the three great rooms *en suite*. Among them are

5. *The Glee Maiden*. R. S. Lauder.—From "The Fair Maid of Perth." The characters of the monk and of the poor meretricious female are finely contrasted; and the whole subject is treated with Mr. Lauder's usual skill and power.

11. *Titian in his Study*. W. Simson.—The artist has introduced a female figure and a bright mirror, as seen in a well-known picture by Titian himself. The great Venetian is painted *en profile*, and with much care and attention to nature. The colouring is exceedingly harmonious.

Of the few remaining performances which can be seen in this ill-contrived nook, we beg especially to point out 7. *The Ford*, T. Creswick; 12. *Ruins at Cornou—Egypt*, W. Müller; 33. *In the Meadows of Fordwich, Banks of the Stour, near Canterbury*, T. S. Cooper; 35. *Portrait of a Lady*, R. Rothwell; 4. *Portrait of a Lady*, Mrs. W. Carpenter; 31. *On the Scheldt, near Antwerp*, H. Lancaster.

The rooms which the catalogue describes as

for "Drawings and Miniatures," presents the usual admixture of oil-colours. As our limits will not admit of so extended a measure of art, we shall confine ourselves to the legitimate tenants of the apartment; of which there are surely enough to satisfy any reasonable visitor.

Portraiture is still the leading feature; and in that department the works of A. E. Chalon, R.A. claim our first attention. From these we select 563. *Portrait of La Señora de Acuña*; 579. *Portrait of Lady Lytton Bulwer*; 587. *Portrait of Mrs. Richard Lane*; and 624. *Portraits of the Children of Sir John and the Lady Charlotte Guest*; in all of which taste, skill, and variety, are admirably displayed. There are other striking productions in the same walk of art by J. Linnel, J. J. Rochard, W. F. Wainwright, and J. W. Wright.

520. *The Colleen-bawn and the Colleen-dhu, Peasants*, S. Lover, is a very clever drawing; marked by some peculiarly characteristic features. It is a sweet Irish subject, and treated with true national feeling.

575. *Sketch for a Picture of a Battle of the Amazons and Grecians*. G. Jones, R.A.—As a composition, it does credit to the talents of the artist: as a subject, it does no credit to either of the parties engaged.

584. *The Disabled Commodore in his Retirement at Greenwich Hospital, 1800*. Sir D. Wilkie, R.A.—Such subjects are no less worthy of the pencil of painters, than of the noble provision made for our brave veterans of both navy and army.

580. *An Indianman "taken a-back" in a White Squall in the Bay of Bengal*. W. J. Leatham.—In how many colours squalls may appear we know not; but we know that this representation of one of them is skilfully and spiritedly executed.

598. *Fossil Fishes, from the Collection of Sir Philip Egerton, M.P.* J. Dinkel.—Very curious and very beautiful specimens, imitated in all their details with the greatest care and skill.

619 and 629. *In the grounds of Marble Hall Cottage, Twickenham*. J. J. Chalon, A.—The banks of the Thames, where its embellished retreats afford the most beautiful examples of the picturesque, could scarcely yield any more interesting than the subjects of these detached representations.

623. *Israelites: a Study*. S. A. Hart, R.A. Elect.—The characters here brought together in composition, independent of any excitement from subject or event, are of a very high order.

In Landscape, the room is not wanting in rich variety; and when we say that several of these productions are from the pencil of so distinguished an artist as J. Martin, it will sufficiently guarantee their merit. But we are now called upon briefly to advert to the Miniatures and Enamels. Some of the former are of more than the ordinary size, and of more than ordinary merit. Among the most distinguished are the productions of W. C. Ross, R. Thorburn, W. Booth, Sir W. J. Newton, A. Robertson, Miss Gilles, S. Lover, H. Collen, &c. The enamels occupy, as they deserve, a conspicuous place in the room. Among them:—893. *Charles I., from the Original by Vandyck*; and 902. *Henrietta Maria, Queen of Charles I., from the Original by Vandyck*, H. P. Bone (whole-length portraits), are distinguished by the fidelity and finish with which they are executed. Others, by W. Essex, J. Haslem, W. Bone, jun., J. Lee, &c., are also entitled to great praise.

We must not omit two drawings which add attraction and variety to the rest of the room,

viz. 869. *Charles Kemble, Esq.*; and 870. *Charles Kemble, Esq. as Don Felix*. R. J. Lane, A.E.

[To be continued.]

#### NEW PUBLICATIONS.

*Portrait of Mrs. Maberly*. Painted by F. Grant, S.A.; Engraved by T. Landseer. M'Lean.

THE Queen's example has brought horsemanship into fashion, and has thereby conferred the greatest benefit on the fairer portion of her majesty's loving subjects. This is an equestrian portrait of the highly-gifted authoress of the new novel entitled "Emily." Beautiful herself, she manages her spirited steed beautifully, and sits with as much nonchalance, during one of his capering caracoles, as if she were the rough rider of a regiment of cavalry. The names of the artists are a sufficient warrant for the animation and excellence of the work.

*The Plunder of Basing House*. Painted by C. Landseer, A.R.A.; Engraved by J. G. Murray. Mrs. Parkes, Golden Square.

WHEN the picture from which the noble print now under our notice has been engraved appeared at the last Exhibition of the Royal Academy, at Somerset House in 1836, we spoke of it with unqualified commendation; characterising it as one of the finest compositions we had ever seen, and as a work in which, warmly as we had always expressed ourselves with respect to Mr. Charles Landseer's merits, that able artist had gone far beyond our expectations, and had taken new and very high ground indeed. It is with great pleasure that we feel ourselves justified in extending our praise to this most successful transcript of the original. We may here observe that mezzotinto engraving has been gradually gaining ground since the time when the late John Dixon introduced a mixed manner into his prints; of which style "The Tyger," after Stubbs, and "Ugolino," after Sir Joshua Reynolds, were brilliant examples. Of late years, however, the art has made a more than usually rapid progress; and in the present day mezzotinto, in addition to the qualities which it already possessed, has been rendered as luminous as any other mode of engraving. Of all these modern improvements Mr. Murray has happily availed himself. He has done more. He has faithfully preserved the varied expression, and the pathos of the painting. We have before us, in undiminished power, the fierce and sanguinary ruffians who are the perpetrators of the outrage; the venerable nobleman who is the victim of his loyalty, and of his devotion to his ancient faith; and his lovely and affectionate daughter, who is endeavouring to cheer and support him under the dreadful circumstances of the moment; while the costumes, the armour, the plate, the jewels, the parchments, and the other accessories of the scene, are represented with all the truth and attention to detail by which they were distinguished in the picture. The late Mr. Payne Knight was sceptical on the subject of the moral influence of the fine arts; and held that their civilising and softening effect was at any rate confined to their lovers and professors. We are of a different opinion, and are persuaded that such a production as that to which we have just called the attention of our readers must excite in all who see it a salutary horror of violence and bloodshed, and a warm sympathy for suffering dignity and virtue.



*Illustrations of British Costume, from the Earliest to the Present Period.* Drawn and Etched by Leopold and Charles Martin. Part I.

THE commencement of a publication which, when completed, will, we have no doubt, be very interesting and valuable, both to the artist and to the antiquary.

*Letters of Illustrious Personages of Great Britain, in Perfect Facsimile.* Collected and Copied by Joseph Netherelift. Nos. I and II. M<sup>rs</sup> Lean.

THESE letters are intended "as self-exhibitions of the various characters in the series of British Portraits, with biographical and historical memoirs, by the late Edmund Lodge, Esq. F.S.A." Some of them are exceedingly curious, and will interest the general reader not less than the historian and antiquary. Mr. Netherelift's talents in this branch of lithography are well known. The letters in the two numbers before us are from Margaret of Lancaster, Henry VIII., Anne Boleyn, Edward VI., Lord Darnley, the Earl of Murray, James I., Charles I., Charles II., Cardinal Wolsey, Archbishop Warham, Sir Thomas More, Cardinal Beaufort, Crommer, Cardinal Pole, Mary, queen of Scots, the fourth Duke of Norfolk, Prince Henry, son of James I., Oliver Cromwell, and Prince Rupert.

*Mr. Henry Betty, in the Character of Rolla.* Drawn by F. Onwhyn. Onwhyn.

WHOEVER recollects the theatrical wonder of between thirty and forty years ago, may trace in the print under our notice a similar expression of countenance, although (a father will pardon the remark) with more finely formed features.

*Robert Burns. Painted by C. Hancock; Engraved by W. Gilles. Moon.*

SCOTIA'S bard is here represented "with his hand on the plough, and his heart with the Muse." He is intently gazing on that

"Wee, modest, crimson-tipped flow'r,"

which formed the subject of one of his simplest and most pathetic effusions; and, by the pensive expression of his countenance, he appears to be anticipating the period when he

"Maun crush among the stoure  
Its slender stem."

In the meanwhile his "naigs" are making the most of their hour of relaxation from labour, and constitute an excellent back-ground for the figure of the abstracted poet.

#### THE FRENCH SCHOOL OF ART.

*The Louvre: Salon of 1840.*

[Sixth Notice.]

WE have now noticed nearly all the classes of painters of the modern French School, as exemplified by their works in this year's *salon*, except the painters of interiors, of architectural subjects, &c., the painters of landscapes, and the painters in water-colours. In the interiors, we have little or nothing of particular excellence to mention, except a good view of the "Church of St. Sebastian," in Spain, by M. Sebron, the gentleman whose able brush painted all M. Daguerre's later dioramas; and a very clever sketch of "The Bedroom of Louis XIV. at Versailles," by Lafay. Whoever has visited that gorgeous apartment will recollect the richness of colour for which it is remarkable; and the artist, who is generally successful in subjects of this kind, has acquitted himself with unusual vigour, both of conception and of handling, in representing the "grand mo-

narque," with some of his courtiers and Mansart, his favourite architect, discussing the merits of a plan.—There is a French artist of great powers, who is now studying at Venice, whither he has betaken himself as an imitator of Canaletti—M. Joyant; and he ever and anon sends over to Paris canvases of the greatest beauty. This artist, though at present he is keeping too strictly in the leading-strings of Canaletti—so much so as scarcely to attempt anything for which he cannot find an authority among the works of that master—will no doubt come out in course of time as a painter of vast power and originality. For breadth of shadow, and for truth of local colouring, we do not hesitate to say that he is equal to Canaletti in his best times; but in aerial effect, and, if there be any poetry in architectural painting, in the imaginative parts of his pictures, he is superior. A large view of the Place of St. Mark, from the western end, and several smaller pieces of Venetian views, have attracted well-deserved attention in this year's Exhibition. What M. Joyant wants is the warmth and masterly conception of our own Roberts; but it is not given to many men to come near that great painter in their works.—M. Justin Ouvrié is another of the most rising architectural painters in France; and this year he has given us a "View of a Court at Fontainebleau," that indicates talent of a very high order.

But let us come to the landscape-painters, Nature's own imitators and interpreters,—they who should be not merely the delineators, but also the poetical translators, of all that she has of fair or beautiful, of terrible or sublime;—men whose hands should be such servants to their eyes, and their eyes to their souls, that the facts and deeds of the material universe should be conveyed by them to all men in legible and harmonious characters. The landscape-painter is one of that order of Nature's priests whose duty it is to represent, as it is of others to proclaim, the order and excellence of the Creator's works; and in this exercise of his function she is required to use the same warmth of feeling, the same ardour of imagination, the same desire to bring out and put forward all that is brightest and best in what he beholds, as the poet is, whose sphere of descriptive action is limited to words, and the extent of whose delineative powers is determined by the white paper and the flowing pen. It has been justly remarked, that the painter of inanimate objects should not attempt to give them merely as they are; that is, as they strike his own individual perception; but that there should be a certain selection of the good and a suppression of the bad parts, which may be sure of producing an agreeable effect upon the minds of his fellow-men,—that is to say, of his judges. So much of the beauty of any assemblage of objects, or of its ungracefulness, depends upon the frame of mind of the observer, that the reason of this precept is readily perceptible; and sanctioned, as it has been, by the almost uniform practice of all the greatest masters, it may now be laid down as a fundamental canon of art. The fact is, that the vulgar and uninformed mind is rarely so much touched by the mute language of the creation, the real "harmony of the spheres," as it ought to be: it is dull in perceiving the analogies, and in feeling the associations of ideas to which a cultivated mind is all alive, when the eyes are feeding on some exquisite specimen of the Almighty's handiwork: the eye holds no communion with the soul, and the ideas that are impressed become easily effaceable from the barren tablets of the memory. It is not the

peasant who feels the beauty of the spot on which he lives: it is the man who is a reader, a thinker, a searcher after what is good and great, who knows how not only to admire the glorious works of the Parent of Good, but also to praise the beneficent hand that has placed him amidst them. As with men, so it is with rude or partially civilised nations; the love for landscape-painting is one of the latest tastes that spring up amongst them; and it is a branch of art that is only beginning to develop itself when the others have reached a state of maturity. "Of all modes of painting," says M. Delécluze, a French critic of great acumen, "that of landscape seems to be the one that most requires experience of art, and long and laborious observation of nature. Nearly all the famous landscape-painters, Claude-Lorraine and Poussin among others, only betook themselves to their styles at a late period, and attained to excellence in them only after long study of nature, and when their well-practised hands had overcome all difficulties of practical execution. Landscape-painting, in the course of a painter's works, holds nearly the same place as descriptive verses and moral descriptions do in those of a poet: in each case they are the results of maturity of age,—of the autumn of life: landscape-painting is the last mode that is thought of being adopted; and it may be said that, in general, the descriptive style in literature, like landscape-painting in art, are only appreciated, and therefore only cultivated, at certain epochs of civilisation, when disgust for men and things leads back the mind to simple ideas, and the grand, calm pictures of nature."

This is at once beautiful and true: our object in quoting it, and in making the foregoing observations, is to introduce the remark that the French artists are now beginning to feel the real poetry of landscape-painting, and to form a school based on corresponding principles. They are, as a class of landscape-painters, inferior, far inferior, to our own countrymen; but still they have great men among them, and not many years will elapse before great things will be done by them. At the head of this school stand Decamps and Dupré, followed by their pupils, or imitators, Cabat, Troyon, Jeanron, Marillat, Legentile, Flers, Corot, Flandin, &c.; while in separate lines, clearly defined by the variety of their practice, we may place the great names of Isabey and Gudin. As we have once before had occasion to observe, the system of colouring adopted by these artists is one of no small complication, and of great power. They commence by painting on their grounds as if they were preparing for the most transparent, sketchy picture that ever left the easel of an English artist; and Gudin, indeed, proceeds very much upon the English system, finishing his picture, however, at the second coating, and evidently working with all his colours in a very wet state. Isabey finishes in probably the third painting over; so does Flers; and both of them preserve high degrees of transparency, the second more perhaps than the first,—there being, at the same time, an immense distance between them in point of ability. Decamps paints repeatedly over his pictures,—five, six, seven times in parts, but with great rapidity; preserving, after all, a pseudo-transparent effect, which, when harmonised by his glazings, which he uses with the utmost science, produce an incredible richness and solidity of tone that, perhaps, he alone possesses. The fault of his method is that his colours have not time to dry one under the other, and they chip and crack. Dupré, on the other hand, is as slow as any of the others are

rapid: he professes to take Ruysdael for his model, and, commencing with a bold, hot, hard-painted ground, he works and works upon this, painting bold glazing, and then painting again on the glaze, and then glazing again upon that, and then giving force with some fresh touches, till, at the end of a year or two, his canvass comes out a perfect gem. If the paintings of this master could be examined with a microscope, they would present a curiously reticulated surface, through the interstices of which each of his coats of paint, down to the primitive groundwork, might often be traced. He boasts, and justly, that his colours are indestructible, so solidly and toughly are they worked up and bound together. Troyon, the favourite pupil of Dupré, adopts his manner altogether, but with rather more boldness and with much less patience. M. Cabat, a pupil of Flers, proceeded like M. Legentile (who, by the way, is a young artist of extraordinary promise) also upon M. Dupré's plan: he has, however, latterly entirely given himself up to the study of Poussin, in composition, colouring, handling, idea—in fact, every thing; but, though an implicit imitator, he produces great and original paintings. We ought to say that Isabey, who is very fond of painting the interiors of alchemist's laboratories, and subjects of that kind, combines solidity of painting with rapidity of execution in a manner for which he is without a rival; and the surfaces which he succeeds in giving to his paintings have that peculiar richness and boldness which colours, when applied as Sir Joshua Reynolds said they ought to be, of a creamy or cheese-like consistency, will generally leave on the canvass. The names which we have here mentioned are decidedly the greatest of the French landscape school of the present day. At the head, in our own opinion, stands Decamps; next to him, Isabey and Dupré; then Cabat, Troyon, Flers, &c. Gudin stands apart; he is the Turner of France: he is not like any body else, and nobody is like him; nobody imitates him, and for this plain reason—they cannot: there is no one that can come near him for rapidity, and there are none that have the same vein of poetry.

Roqueplan and Lepoitteirin are two eminent men in the landscape line; while the former is great as a semi-historical painter and as a delineator of rich interiors; the latter being, as we have already had occasion to shew, "a dab hand at a boat," and "a whale at the sea," to borrow some elegant expressions from Brother Jonathan. As a painter of sea-pieces, Gudin is certainly the first in France, and as certainly next to him is Isabey; but, to go on with the limners of dry land, we must mention the three chiefs of the opaque school, Coignet, Lapito, and Giroux. We need not explain their practice, having already defined it to exist fundamentally in the principle of each colour remaining good just as it is stuck on: but we may add that each of these artists, and many of their pupils, are such capital draughtsmen, and have been such good students of nature, that their pictures are always pleasing; their main defect being, as may be easily anticipated, crudity of colour. There are five young marine and coast-scene painters in France of great promise,—Mozin, Morel-Fatio, Delacroix, Dubois, and Stubbs (the latter a young Englishman of Boulogne), who, if they persevere, will bring the school into no small repute. The latter goes much on the English transparent principle, and is rapidly advancing into note every day; the first of the four has plenty of the stuff whereof painters are made to cut himself out a lasting reputation: indeed they are all good.

In the present *salon*, Decamps and Dupré have no canvasses whatever; Isabey has one; Gudin, seven; Jeanron, two; Cabat, four; Troyon, four; Marilhat, Lepoitteirin, &c., several; Roqueplan, none:—the display is chequered; it is not, on the whole, first-rate; but there are enough pictures to necessitate a few words upon them. Of all the landscapes, those by M. Cabat are the most remarkable; his *magnum opus* being a study, à la Poussin, of a rich woodland scene, somewhere in Italy (though, from the subject, "The Good Samaritan," it ought to be in Judea), a sloping, rocky ascent, with stately trees, among which winds a road; the sea in the distance; the time, incipient twilight: the sun just gone down, and the moon up, and yet not night, as Byron so beautifully describes it. It is a picture of great solemnity; the vertical lines of the stems of the tall trees cutting the horizontal lines of the sea and a rocky ridge; the slope of the hill, introducing a general system of diagonal lines, with the road winding across that slope, giving another system of lines, intersecting and sloping in an opposite direction; the calm stillness of all nature, where not a leaf of the trees moves, and the quiet repose of the sea, repeated in a clear pool of the foreground; the blue expanses of the water, the cloudless heaven, the dark green of the foliage, and the rich tones of the rocks;—all this produces a grand and harmonious effect, peculiarly satisfying to the eye and the mind; and the visitor of the Louvre stops at once, and remains long before a work of such first-rate excellence. Another landscape, "The Lake of Nemi," by M. Cabat, is a poetical, but still a faithful, view of that favoured spot: the artist has nothing but a magnificent tree inclining over the pool, with a rude boat in the foreground; but his treatment of the tree and the water is masterly in the extreme—all is grand and tranquil.

#### ORIGINAL POETRY.

##### THE SLAVE-TRADE.

AN illustrious meeting at Exeter Hall, on Monday, has followed up the course pointed out for the final extinction of this horrible traffic in a manner which must delight every humane heart. Having contributed our humble effort to the good work in the *Literary Gazette* of March 21st (No. 1209), on reviewing Mr. Buxton's volume, we shall not trench on the usual newspaper province by any report or remarks, but content ourselves with adding a poetical contribution to the holy cause:—

##### MORNA; OR, THE SLAVE.

An Eclogue, respectfully addressed to the Society for the Extinction of Slavery in Africa.

Scene.—The Banks of the River Zahir.

ALONG the beach, by Avarice beguil'd,  
A ruthless mother dragg'd her only child;  
What time the rising sun, with genial beam,  
Had shed its radiance o'er the passing stream;—  
Their prey awaiting, where in ambush stood  
Europe's unfeeling sons who trade in blood.

Yet ere the harden'd crew the purchase paid,  
And to their grasp her daughter she conveyed,  
With faltering voice, and palpitating breast,  
Her cruel parent Morna thus address'd:—

"O Thou! from whom the breath of life I drew,  
List to my plaints,—the base resolve subdue.  
Why am I thus, unconscious of a crime,  
In virgin innocence and beauty's prime,  
Endow'd with many a grace of heart and mind,  
To cruel hordes and Slavery thus consign'd?  
Doom'd in some foreign clime to endless toll,  
And dead alike a tyrant's frown or smile!"

Bethink thee, ere base lucre steel thy heart,  
What numerous joys these tolling hands impart:  
Do they not turn the soil from morn till eve,  
That ripen'd grain thy hunger might relieve?  
Cull from the palm or date the choicest fruit,  
To please thy palate, or thy fancy suit?

Have they not oft, when labour closed the day,  
Made to my art the fiery race a prey?  
The dashing oar with ceaseless ardour plied,  
And sped thy bark through Zahir's silver tide?  
And when rude winds our hut were wont to rend,  
Fell torrents pour and driving rains descend,—  
When the fork'd lightning gleam'd athwart the sky,  
And Osi's dreadful voice was heard on high,—  
Have I not slain the tiger on the waste,  
And with his skin thy trembling limbs embraced?  
Reflect on this. And when the noontide heat  
Parch'd every shrub, and wither'd every sweet,—  
When tall palm-trees sicken'd on the plain,  
And sturdy hinds, exhausted, fell with pain,—  
To groves of orange or banana's shade,  
Have I not oft thy feverish form conveyed?  
And amid odorous steeps and plantain bowers,  
Beguiled with artless lays the sultry hours?

Deeds but to name should Avarice control,  
And melt to tenderness the sternest soul.

Say, mother, say: should sickness ill disclose,  
Who like thy child will lull thee to repose?  
Plunge in the forest drear to get thee food,  
Or scour the waste, or skim the foaming flood?  
Thy sorrows who partake—thy misery feel,  
And here a balm and there a charm reveal?  
And, doom'd that child to slavery and shame,  
To writhe beneath the lash her tender frame,  
Extremes of hardship and of pain to bear,  
Or sink, perhaps, the victim of Despair?  
Thinkst thou the gold these harden'd hands display  
Will chase Compunction or Remorse away?  
No! Grief will follow and thy peace invade,  
In nightly dreams—my visionary shade.

But should these tears, this reasoning, fail to move  
One ray of pity—of maternal love:  
If from my looks, my cares, my youth, my sighs,  
No fond affections, no compassion rise;  
Or the remembrance e'en of labour past,—  
Hear this appeal, and it shall be my last.  
When spurn'd by kindred, and by friends forgot,  
Pain, penury, and woe, beset thy lot;  
And, groaning 'neath the weight of age austere,  
Death with his train terrific shall appear:  
When of all pleasing hopes, all rest beguil'd  
(Shouldst thou for some dull lucre sell thy child),  
Whether thy dying pangs thy throes will ease,  
And keen remorse, more fell than death, appease?  
Oh! trust me, sinking to the silent grave,  
None for thy parting soul will blessings crave!  
But thou wilt mingle with thy native dust,  
By all despised, neglected, and accurs'd."

The maiden paused: her looks, her tears, were vain,  
A cruel mother's purpose to restrain:  
Unmoved she saw degrading cords invest  
Her polish'd limbs—entwine her throbbing breast,  
Half frantic to the bark beheld her borne  
To Congo's shores—ah! never to return.

JOHN BELFLOUR.

#### THE DRAMA.

*Italian Opera.*—*Ines de Castro*, a pleasing opera of the modern school, though rather of the slow and heavy class, has been brought out at Her Majesty's Theatre, and, without originality, deserves the applause it obtained. Several of its compositions gratified the ear; and the performance of the whole was excellent. Taglioni has also appeared to enrapture the admirers of the dance; and the omnibus box, so late the focus of furious row, is now a concentration of such enthusiasm, that stalls and pit catch the infection, and the whole audience rings with shouts and clappings, such as no pair of feet ever earned before.

*Covent Garden.*—On Friday last week this theatre closed, and Madame Vestris delivered a very pertinent address. The season, with all its advantages, has done little more than save its spirited management from loss; but in properties, and other expenses incident to a theatre, it must have made provision against similar heavy outlay next year. Two new plays by Sheridan Knowles and Leigh Hunt have been the only dramatic efforts of importance, though perhaps in these days the Christmas pantomime and the clever Easter piece might venture to compete with Love and Poetry. The striking feature of the season has been the costliness and care with which the stage has been garnished. The scenery, by the Grieves, has been replete with many beauties; and the costumes, under the direction of Mr. Planché, have mingled antiquarian skill with an application of dramatic effect in a manner more perfect than

has hitherto been generally seen. On the whole, the theatre has been so liberally and well conducted that we are glad to find it remains in the same hands; and we trust, with the experience gained and the means (to which we have alluded) amassed, Madame Vestris will reopen with ample public support, and carry through a profitable season, giving more encouragement to the dramatic genius of the day, and producing more novelties worthy of popularity than she has in her first essay with a great house been able to accomplish. At present, it is enough to say of her, that she has done more than any political government ever did,—fulfilled all her engagements; and, more than most of our young folks do, dressed well and paid her way.

*Haymarket.*—Having elsewhere offered a few cursory remarks on the tragedy of *Glencoe*, we have here only to notice the manner in which it is performed. As usual, the genius of Macready raises the part of *Halbert* to a towering height above all the rest. Sententious in the didactic, and overwhelming in the passionate scenes, he resembles that unrivalled spot whence the play is named; varying at every turn, beautiful, wild, impressive, and terrific, and natural in every change and aspect. Inimical critics say that modern plays are monodramas written for this performer; it is true in no other sense except that his admirable personations make them so. We should rejoice to see ten other Richmonds in the field; but, as there are none, we are not disposed to find fault with One, whose own abilities place every character he undertakes at the top of the profession, and almost out of sight of competition. We like Miss Helen Faucit much in *Helen*. There is a subdued tone and a sweet maidenly feeling about her performance of the character, which are very touching. Mr. Howe's *Henry*, we are sorry to say, spoils much of the poet's language and effect. This is aggravated by the anomalous dress, which, though correct, has an evil influence on the stage pathetic. The *Ramillies* military mixture suits wretchedly with the free and graceful Highland garb; and the union tended to throw an air of ridicule over the scenes in which *Henry* appeared. We wondered how the killed *Halbert* could be enraged by, or the gentle *Helen* be in love with, an object so accoutred. Miss P. Horton did the little which the interesting *Alister* has to do with her usual talent, and in the slight part displayed both the spirit and the feeling with which it is sketched. Mrs. Warner, also, did all that could be done by looks and energy, for the character of *Lady Macdonald*; and Webster's *Mac Ian*, together with the other less prominent parts, were efficient personations, contributing their full share to the general effect.

On Monday, Mr. Kean made his appearance in *Hamlet*, on his return from America, and was warmly received by a crowded house. Of the performance we have only to say, that his *Hamlet* is not our *Hamlet*: it was, nevertheless, much applauded, and in some of its worst parts. Who shall direct taste, of all things else, in the drama? Another attraction at this theatre, independent of *Glencoe* thrice a-week, has been Buckstone, who is about to start for America; so that with coming from, and going to, the United States, there is never a want of London Stars.

*Prince's Theatre.*—Weber's *Euryanthe* has been produced here with considerable effect. Without the finish of the Italian stage, there is a certain strength in the German which makes

amends in earnestness for the want of polish. If sufficiently encouraged, so as to lead to the engagement of the highest combined talent, this branch of music might, we think, be naturalised and liberally rewarded in London.

*Downton's Benefit* on Monday presents such a cast of characters in the comedy, musical interlude, and farce, as were hardly ever assembled on any one occasion. It will not only, therefore, be an act of grateful kindness to swell the receipts, but an act of great self-indulgence in every lover of the drama. Many may see there the lights of days gone by, whom they can never see again; and in future years will be able to recall with happy memory the night when they witnessed so brilliant a congregation of histrionic talent, engaged in goodwill and harmony in so meritorious a performance.

*Mr. Eliason's Concert, Monday Evening.*—So many musical entertainments, public and private, given on the same evenings, of necessity divide the disposable talent and dim the lustre of a single assemblage; and, moreover, the double engagements of the singers, &c. consequent thereon derange the order of succession which the programme promises. Notwithstanding such impediments, Mr. Eliason's concert was complete in every attraction; and overflowed with many beauties, vocal and instrumental, some of which we proceed to notice. Auber's "O Tourment du Veuve!" was sung by Madame Dorus-Gras most sweetly. The delicious warbling of this accomplished singer, and the sweet flexible voice of Madame Stockhausen, contributed largely to the harmony of the evening, and to the enjoyment of the lovers of sweet sounds. We must, however, except an injudicious selection by the latter: the song from the Seasons (Haydn) is not suited for that voice, so charming in German and Swiss ballads. Mercadante's "Liete yoci" was sung by Signor Tamburini most superbly. The other singers were Misses Hawes, Birch, Mlle. Bildstein, Madame Schumann, Mr. H. Phillips, Mr. John Parry, and Herr Schmetzer: also the "German Chorus" conducted by Herr Ganz. These latter exerted *herrselves* very effectively, and with delightful harmony. The instrumentalists were Liszt, Eliason, Schultz, and Jarrett (piano, violin, guitar, and horn). The mere mention of their names is sufficient guarantee for the excellence of their several performances. Liszt's "Grand Valse di Bravura," in the second part of the evening's selections, was enthusiastically encored. The call was responded to by a substitute, which equally displayed the powers of the celebrated pianist. This, however, is forestalling, as we cannot conclude our notice without a few remarks on the finale of the first part: Beethoven's "Grand Sonato for Pianoforte and Violin," dedicated to Kreutzer, and played by Liszt and Eliason. They strove in rivalry, not each to exhibit his own skill, but both to give effect to the beauties of the great composer. The subdued notes of the piano accompaniment gave increased brilliancy to the tones of the violin; and nothing could excel the combined effort.

*Societa Armonica.*—The programme of Monday night was, doubtless, the most attractive of the season; and the concert consequently gave the greatest satisfaction to a numerous audience. The everlasting trio of Correlli for two violoncellos and double bass, which is so beautiful that it cannot be played too often, was, even without Dragonetti, charmingly performed. Mr. Howell's double bass is next to Signor Dragonetti's, which is

high praise. A fine overture by Berlioz, which we hope to hear again, abounding in striking and novel passages, was one of the great hits of the evening. Mr. Haumann's violin fantasia was played in masterly style, and warmly encored; indeed, the whole of the instrumental music was of the highest order, and did credit to the director or directors of these excellent concerts.

#### VARIETIES.

*Surrey Zoological Gardens*, as a place of evening resort and entertainment, have entirely superseded the bygone Vauxhall. On Monday they were crowded, and the spectacles of the volcanous Hecla, the frozen sea, and other phenomena, were truly astonishing. It is not possible to conceive the effects of these magnificent exhibitions without ocular demonstration; and both young and old will be amply gratified by a visit to the Surrey Zoological Gardens. The grounds alone are well worth inspection, and the many animals in the highest order complete the manifold attractions of this spot where instruction and amusement are so profusely blended.

*Cambridge Camden Society.*—Our readers will be glad to hear that the long-projected restoration of the Tower of St. Benedict's is at length to be carried into execution. The parish having kindly given their leave, the renovating of this curious specimen of Saxon masonry will immediately commence. The tower will be pointed in ash mortar, which will at the same time be a better protection from the weather, and will restore its original appearance. The west door, which is a barbarous wooden erection, will be removed, and one of stone, more suited to the character of the building, will be inserted.—*Cambridge Chronicle*.

*Charing Cross.*—In excavating the ground for the Nelson Column, a mass of ancient matters have been discovered, including the trunk of a tree, bones and horns of various kinds, and other deposits, which seem to indicate the site of an old market, when London stood a good many feet under its present level.

*Francis Bacon, Esq.*—We have this week to record the premature death of this gentleman, well known to the literary world as one of the editors of "The Times" newspaper. Endowed with great abilities, exercised in a journal of extraordinary influence, and consequently exposed to no slight temptations in every possible form, Mr. Bacon was a warm-hearted and manly character, resolute in his opinions, yet friendly and considerate, both in the public and private relations of life. Mr. Bacon, about a year ago, married a daughter of Horace Twiss, Esq., and has left an infant daughter unconscious of her heavy loss. Among the number of those who knew and highly esteemed him, we are sincere mourners of this melancholy event.

*Outlines of China* (by Robert Bell, Esq., author of the "History of Russia," &c.)—These tracts, of only ninety-two pages, reprinted from the "Atlas" newspaper, are peculiarly worthy of public acceptance at this period. Mr. Bell has, with great industry and discrimination, put together all that the general readers might desire to be informed of respecting the past, present, and future, of our enemy the Celestial Empire.

*Academy of Toulouse.* Sitting of May 2d, 1840.—M. Morliarian read an interesting memoir on the progressive extinction of feudal slavery and villanage in France during the middle ages. He attributed the primary causes of it to the crusades and the formation of the

corporation of towns, taking the same view in this instance as Simondi and Hallam have done.—*From our Paris Correspondent.*

#### Academy of Moral and Political Sciences.

At a recent sitting a long memoir was read from Professor Galluppi of Naples, 'On Transcendental Idealism and Absolute Rationalism.' The learned author reviewed the systems of Locke, Hume, Kant, &c., and declared himself strongly against German Rationalism. The memoir was referred to a committee, who are to draw up a report on it.—*Ibid.*

#### Lines Epitaphial.

Oh! grief is very sad and thirsty work;  
Let's take our bottle, since we've lost our Cork.

### LITERARY NOVELTIES.

#### LIST OF NEW BOOKS.

An Encyclopedia of Rural Sports, by D. P. Blaine, 1 vol. 8vo. 50s.—Introduction to the Modern Classification of Insects, by J. O. Westwood, 2 vols. 8vo. with about 5000 Figures, 2s. 7s.—History of England, by Sir J. Mackintosh, W. Wallace, and R. Bell, 10 vols. fcap. 3s.—The Rev. Sidney Smith's Works, 2d edition, with Portrait, 3 vols. 8vo. 36s.—Travels in Germany and Russia, by Adolphus Slade, Esq. 8vo. 12s.—Judgment in Error, in the Case of Stockdale v. Hansard, fcap. 4s.—Rev. W. Jenkyn's Exposition of St. Jude, revised by the Rev. J. Sherman, royal 8vo. 10s. 6d.—Narrative of an Expedition to the Polar Sea, 1820 to 23, by T. von Wrangell, edited by Major Sabine, 8vo. 18s.—Instructions in Gardening for Ladies, by Mrs. Loudon, fcap. 6s.—Gulliver's Travels, illustrated edition, royal 8vo. 4s.—A Summer in Brittany, by T. A. Trollope, 2 vols. 8vo. 32s.—Principles of Political Economy, by W. Atkinson, 8vo. 8s.—Butler's Analogy, by the Rev. E. Bushby, 8vo. 6s.—Rank's Ecclesiastical and Political History of the Popes of Rome, translated by S. Austin, 3 vols. 8vo. 36s.—Sir S. Romilly's Memoirs, 2d edition, 3 vols. 8vo. 30s.—Burnet's Pastoral Care, new edition, by the Rev. T. Dale, 12mo. 4s.—The Great Law of Consideration, by Dr. Horneck, 18mo. 7s.—Practical Enquiry into the Philosophy of Education, by J. Gale, 12mo. 4s.—Walker's Pronouncing Dictionary, by Smart, Epitomised, 7s. 6d.—Principles and Practice; or, Stories for Young People, 18mo. 2s. 6d.—Biblical Cabinet, Vol. XXVI.: Wemy's Clavis Symbolica, 12mo. 7s. 6d.—Letters on Socialism, by the Rev. T. Best, fcap. 4s. 6d.—Walks at Templecombe, by Louisa Muckleton, square. 3s. 6d.—The Surveyor's and Builder's Perpetual Price-Book, by W. Bushell, oblong. 12s.—Fairholme on the Mosaic Deluge, 4d edition, 8vo. 16s.—Supplement to Ker's Nursery Rhymes, 12mo. 6s.—A New and General Notation for Life Contingencies, by P. Hardy, 8vo. 3s.—Alfred Crowquill's Guide to Watering-Places, post 8vo. 3s. 6d.—Practical Observations on Abortion, by J. S. Streeter, 8vo. 4s.—British Preserves, by S. Howitt, 4to. 25s.—Sermons Preached at Valparaiso, by J. Rowlandson, 12mo. 7s.—The Churchman's Manual of Baptism, by C. E. Kennaway, 12mo. 3s. 6d.—Rev. L. Gussen (of Geneva) on the Prophet Daniel, 12mo. 5s.—Vital Dynamics: Hunterian Oration, 1840, by J. H. Green, 8vo. 6s. 6d.—Practical Treatise on Accouchees, by J. P. Cory, 8vo. 8s.—The Grammar of Botany, by G. Francis, 12mo. 4s.—The Pattern of Prayer, by David Duncan, 18mo. 1s. 6d.—Church and State: a Poem, by Clivia, 12mo. 4s.—The Harpapp Jubilee, by Mrs. B. C. Hall, square, 5s.—Peter Parley's Book of Gymnastics, square, 2s. 6d.

### METEOROLOGICAL JOURNAL, 1840.

May.	Thermometer.	Barometer.
Thursday ... 28	From 40 to 73	29.82 to 29.84
Friday ... 29	... 51 ... 67	29.86 ... 30.16
Saturday ... 30	... 43 ... 71	30.26 ... 30.26
Sunday ... 31	... 49.5 ... 75	30.22 ... 30.36
June.		
Monday ... 1	... 46 ... 77	29.97 ... 30.14
Tuesday ... 2	... 59 ... 65	29.78 ... 29.67
Wednesday 3	... 47 ... 60	29.96 ... 30.08

Wind, south-west from the 28th ult. to the 1st inst.; since, north-west and west.

Except the 2d, generally clear: a little rain fell on the morning of the 29th ult.; lightning and loud thunder, accompanied with heavy rain, from about eight to nine o'clock in the morning, and from about noon to one in the afternoon, of the 2d.

Rain fallen, .19 of an inch.

Edmonton.

CHARLES HENRY ADAMS.

### TO CORRESPONDENTS.

Desirous of affording as much of our space as we could to the review of M. von Wrangell's interesting work on the North Polar Regions, we have to apologise for the delay of several other literary matters prepared for this week's Number. We trust the best excuse will be found in the extracts from the volume to which we refer.

Not having had a card from Miss Dorrell and Miss Bruce's concert, we can take no notice of the letter on the subject from our esteemed correspondent.

### ADVERTISEMENTS.

Connected with Literature and the Arts.

### BRITISH INSTITUTION,

PALL MALL.

The Gallery, with a Selection of Pictures by Ancient Masters of the Italian, Spanish, Flemish, Dutch, and English Schools, including One Room of the Works of the late William Hilton, Esq. R.A. Keeper of the Royal Academy, will be opened on Monday next, the 8th instant, and continue open daily, from Ten in the Morning until Six in the Evening.

Admission, 1s.

WILLIAM BARNARD, Keeper.

### LAW OF MARRIAGE.—At a

Meeting of parties assembled by the existing restrictions upon Marriage, held at the Office of Messrs. Crowder and Maynard, No. 3 Mansion-House Place, London, on Thursday, the 21st of May, a Committee, consisting of seven of the gentlemen present, was appointed (with power to add to their number), to take the necessary steps for obtaining a repeal of the objectionable restrictions upon Marriage, and more particularly that which prohibits marriage with a deceased Wife's Sister; and it was resolved, that the objects of the meeting should be forthwith published in such of the London and Provincial papers as the Committee might think proper, with a view to obtain the active co-operation of all parties interested.—Communications to be addressed to Messrs. Crowder and Maynard, as above.

### ORIGINAL DRAWINGS BY MARTIN,

PARRIS, and the late W. DANIELL, R.A. To be Sold, at very low Prices, upwards of 150 Drawings by the above eminent Artists. These Drawings being small sizes, are peculiarly adapted for Cabinets, and as a present of the objects.

On view at Churton's Library, 26 Holles Street.

### PHILOLOGICAL SCHOOL.—Patroness,

the Queen. Founded in 1792, the Education of the Sons of Clergymen, Naval and Military Officers, Professors, Men, Clerks in Public Offices, the higher order of Tradesmen, and other persons of an equally respectable class of society in reduced circumstances. The Annual Examination of the Boys of this school will be held on Thursday, the 18th instant, at the Lecture Theatre, 17 Edwards Street, Portman Square, when the chair will be taken by the Right Hon. the Lord Portman, at One o'Clock precisely.

EDWIN ABBOTT, Secretary.

### AVIS AUX PERSONNES qui SAVENT

le FRANCAIS.—Bouhais's French Newspaper, "LE COURRIER DE L'EUROPE, ECHO DU CONTINENT," a French Newspaper, published in London every Saturday, commencing June the 6th, and containing 46 columns, in the form and size of the "Examiner." Price 6d. stamped for post.

This Journal will be devoted to the following subjects:—1. All interesting facts relating to France and the Continent.—2. The official portion of "Le Moniteur Français," and the best articles of all the French Newspapers, Reviewers, &c.—3. The celebrated Feuilles de Jules Janin.—4. The "Courrier de Paris" of Viscount Delanoue.—5. The most interesting trials, &c., from the "Gazette des Tribunaux"—6. Every Article, as it appears in the French Journals, by Victor Hugo, Lamartine, De Balzac, &c.; as also Extracts of all New Works of Interest, published in Paris.—7. The Proceedings of the French Chambers; ditto of the Academy of Sciences.—8. The Paris Fashions.—9. English and Colonial Intelligence.—10. Original Articles, political and literary, by M. Victor, formerly Editor of the "Courrier de l'Europe," formerly Prefect of Le Chateau, and Editor of the "Figaro" (of Paris), which he rendered by his talents the most popular and successful journal in France.

The "Courrier de l'Europe" will thus combine in one all the Newspapers of France; giving the substance of "Le Journal des Debats," "Le Constitutionnel," "La Presse," "Le Nécrolog," "Le Charivari," "La Revue de Paris," &c.; while the fifty-two numbers published in the year will form an enormous volume, presenting a complete view of all that the most renowned French writers have published.

Orders and Advertisements received by A. Seguin, Librarian, 18 Regent Street; Joseph Thomas, Newspaper and Advertising Agent, 1 Finch Lane, Cornhill; and all Booksellers and Newsmen. N.B. Frenchmen, and persons conversant with the French language, in America, the Indies, and throughout the world, will fully appreciate the value of such a journal as the "Courrier de l'Europe."

Price Half-a-Guinea.

### THE ILLUMINATED ATLAS OF SCRIP-

TURE GEOGRAPHY; a Series of Maps, delineating the Physical and Historical Features in the Geography of Palestine and the adjacent Countries, accompanied with an Explanatory Notice of each Map, and a Copious Index of the Names of Places.

By W. HUGHES, F.R.G.S.

"This is a beautiful and most valuable work. Of the numerous branches into which the science of geography is divided, that which has reference to history, and sacred history more especially, is decidedly the most interesting. \* \* \* Altogether the work forms an indispensable companion to Mr. Knight's beautiful 'Historical Bible' and 'History of Palestine.'—*United Service Gazette*, May 25.

"It ought to be in every school-room and study; for a most instructive volume in the most valuable of all knowledge, that of the Sacred Scriptures, it will be found to be. We can improve the aged for their comfort, and our much-worn eyes happily make us very competent judges on the subject, that, by a novel method of printing, the physical features of the countries represented, their hills and valleys, their lakes and streams, are clearly delineated, without in the least interfering with the exhibition of the names of the places. Most of us have often had to regret that, in the most prominently relieved maps, where the mountain-ranges have been most distinct, the places have been almost hidden. In this Atlas this defect is obviated, by reversing all former plans and printing the mountain lines in white instead of black. The effect is very pleasing."—*Continental Journal*, May 25.

"Works on the geography of the countries mentioned in Scripture abound; but the best published previously to the appearance of the present Atlas, was that by Mr. Knight, which, though in general, was more complete, in which the mistakes of a higher order of maps are perpetuated and new faults superadded."—*Court Gazette*, May 25.

London: Charles Knight and Co. 25 Ludgate Street.

**HYDRO-OXYGEN MICROSCOPE.** A very superior Instrument of this description, constructed by Carey, for the researches of an eminent Physician and Physiologist, to be disposed of on Moderate Terms. May be seen, and Particulars obtained, on application at 181 Strand.

To be had gratis, at 26 Holles Street,

**CHURTON'S ANNUAL CATALOGUE** of NEW and SECOND-HAND BOOKS, at reduced prices, corrected to April 1840. This Catalogue can be sent into the Country at a Single Postage, by enclosing a Stamp in the Order.

Terms of Subscription to Churton's Library:—The Year, 10s. 10s.; 5s. 5s.; or 4s. 4s.

### MUSIC.

Just published, 18mo. cloth, gilt edges, 1s.

**THE FIRST BOOK OF MUSIC;** being a brief and plain Introduction to the Study of Music and the Piano-forte; especially adapted for Schools and Young Persons.

George Bell, 1 Bouverie Street, Fleet Street.

### SALES BY AUCTION.

#### MATHEMATICAL BOOKS.

To be Sold by Auction (by order of the Executors), by MR. HODGSON, at his Great Room, 102 Fleet Street (Corner of Chancery Lane), on Wednesday next, June 10th, and Two following Days, at Half-past Twelve, the VALUABLE MATHEMATICAL LIBRARY of the late THOMAS LEBOURN, Esq. F.R.S., Professor of Mathematics in the Royal Military College, Sandhurst.

Including, among others:—Murray's Newton, 5 vols.; Philosophical Transactions, abridged, 18 vols.; Dauby and Mudge's Trigonometrical Surveys, 3 vols.; Hugenius Mathematica Opera, 4 vols.; Euleri Opera, 12 vols.; Borel's Cyclopaedia; Crelle's Mathematical Journals, 20 vols.; Maestrius Scriptores Logarithmici, 6 vols.; Annales de Mathématiques, par Gargonne et Laverne, 21 vols.; Bailly on Arithmetique; Pappus's Mathematical Collections; Tillich's Philosophical Magazine, 1780 to 1820, 94 vols.; the Works of Isaac Newton, Le Grange, De Moivre, Landon, Biot, Gregory, La Croix, Hutton, Landmann, Garnier, Nicholson, Barlow, Bernoulli, Vetter, Carnot, Bernoulli, Atwood, Laplace, Vince, Herschel, Leslie, Emerson, &c. &c.

Also,

219 Copies of Lebour's Mathematical Questions, 4 vols. 8vo.; 234 Simon's First Six Books of Euclid, 8vo.; and 230 Strachey's Algebra, or the Algebra of the Hindus, &c.

To be viewed, and Catalogues had, June 8th.

### BOOKS IN THE PRESS.

Nearly ready, in 2 vols. post 8vo.

**THE ARABS IN SPAIN;** an Historical Narrative.

E. Churton, Library, 26 Holles Street.

### BOOKS PUBLISHED THIS DAY.

#### THE FIRST VOLUME OF

**FRASER'S MAGAZINE for the YEAR**

1840 is now ready, price 10s. 6d. bound in cloth, and lettered. It contains 728 pages of carefully printed matter. The contents are more than usually interesting and important, combining Papers on Politics, Literature, Religion, the Fine Arts, Reviews, Poetry, Tales, and Narratives, &c. &c.

James Fraser, 215 Regent Street; and all Booksellers.

#### NEW BOOKS JUST PUBLISHED.

**RANKE'S HISTORY OF THE POPES OF**

ROME, during the Sixteenth and Seventeenth Centuries. Translated by SAMUEL AUSTIN.

3 vols. 8vo. 36s.

#### III. The Wilberforce Correspondence.

Edited by his Son.

3 vols. post 8vo. 36s.

Printed uniformly with the Life, to which they may be considered as supplementary.

#### III. MEMOIRS AND LETTERS OF

Sir Samuel Romilly,

With his Political Diary.

Edited by his Son.

2d edition, 5 vols. 8vo. 30s.

#### IV. Instructions in Gardening for Ladies.

By Mrs. Loudon.

With Illustrative Woodcuts. fcap 8vo. 8s.

#### V. The British Empire in India.

By M. De Bismarck.

Translated from the German. Maps, 8vo. 8s. 6d.

#### VI. Goethe's Theory of Colours.

By M. De Bismarck.

Translated from the German, and edited, with Notes, by Charles Leake Lusk, R.A.

Plates, 8vo. 12s.

John Murray, Albemarle Street.

#### Price 1s.

**OUTLINES OF CHINA;** presenting a Popular View of its History, Arts, Productions, and Social Characteristics—of the British Relations with China, and the Opium Trade—and the Origin and Causes of the War.

By ROBERT BELL, Esq.

Author of "The History of Russia," "The Lives of the Poets," &c.

Reprinted from "The Atlas" Weekly Newspaper.

T. H. Brown, 6 Southampton Street, Strand.

Edited by MAJOR SABINE, F.R.S.  
In 1 thick 8vo. vol. with a Map, engraved from the original Survey, by J. and C. Walker.  
**REAR-ADMIRAL VON WRANGELL'S**  
NARRATIVE of his EXPEDITION to SIBERIA and the POLAR SEA. Undertaken by order of the Russian Government, with a View to the Discovery of a supposed Polar Continent.  
J. Madden and Co. Leadenhall Street.

THE FAMILY LIBRARY. VOL. LXXIII.  
In a handsome vol. of 5s. bound in cloth.  
**THE LIFE of MAHOMET**, Founder of the Religion of Islam, and the Empire of the Saracens, with Notices of the History of Islamism and of Arabia.  
By the Rev. SAMUEL GREEN.  
Forming Vol. LXXIII. of "The Family Library."  
\*\* "The Family Library" will be completed in Eighty Volumes.  
London: Printed for Thomas Tegg, Cheapside; and may be procured, by order, of all other Booksellers.

2 vols. post 8vo. printed uniformly with the Life, to which they may be considered as Supplementary.  
**THE CORRESPONDENCE OF THE LATE WILLIAM WILBERFORCE.**  
Edited by his Nephew, John Murray, Albemarle Street.

3 vols. 8vo.  
**HISTORY of the POPES of ROME**, during the XVIIth and XVIIIth Centuries.  
Translated from the German of LEOPOLD RANKE, by SARAH AUSTIN.  
John Murray, Albemarle Street.

With Illustrations, fcap 8vo.  
**INSTRUCTIONS in GARDENING for LADIES.**  
By MRS. LOUDON.  
John Murray, Albemarle Street.

Nos. I. and II. price 1s. 6d. each, of  
**A DICTIONARY of PRINTING.**  
By WILLIAM SAVAGE.  
Author of "Practical Hints on Decorative Printing," &c.  
\*(If the numerous Dictionaries published by Messrs. Longman and Co. this promises to be one of the most correct, curious, and useful. The author is well known, and to more experienced or able hands the task could hardly have been committed.)—*Mechanics' Mag.*  
London: Longman, Orme, and Co.

Price 5s. Part IV. of  
**M'CULLOCH'S GEOGRAPHICAL DICTIONARY**, with a Map, exhibiting the Navigable Rivers, the completed and proposed Canals and Railroads of Great Britain and Ireland, with the Coalfields, Lighthouses, &c.  
\*\* Among other articles of general interest, the present Part contains elaborate articles on Brazil, the British Empire, Brussels, &c.  
London: Longman, Orme, and Co.

Price 9s. cloth,  
**SHETLAND and the SHETLANDERS**; or, the Western Circuit, with a Map of the Route.  
By CATHERINE SINCLAIR.  
Edinburgh: William Whyte and Co. Booksellers to the Queen Dowager. London: Longman and Co.

THE REV. S. SMITH'S NEW NOVEL.  
**THE PRELATE**; a Tale of the Church, in 2 vols. post 8vo. will be ready on the 14th instant.  
T. and W. Boone, 29 New Bond Street; Oliver and Boyd, Edinburgh.

Price 3s. 6d.  
**KENSINGTON GARDENS; a Poem.**  
By EDWARD COOK.  
"A very graceful and pleasing poem, elegantly printed and bound. A charming little book for the drawing-room, and worthy of any lady's acceptance. Mr. Cook has displayed much talent in the composition of the poem."—*Bell's New Weekly Messenger*.  
London: Saunders and Otley, Conduit Street.

Works just published.  
**LIFE of MR. JONATHAN WILD the GREAT.**

By HENRY PIEZDING.  
With Illustrations by Philz. 10s. 6d.  
2. Montacute; or, a New Home. Who'll Follow? By Mrs. Mary Clavers. 2 vols. price 16s.  
3. Scripture Biography for the Young, with Twelve Illustrations by Martin and Westall. Price 3s. 6d.  
4. Scripture Biography, New Testament, with Twelve Illustrations by Martin and Westall. Price 3s. 6d.  
5. Souvenirs pendant un Voyage en Orient, par Lamartine. New edition, 12s.  
E. Churton, Library, 26 Holles Street.

In small 8vo. price 6s. bound in cloth.  
**THE HISTORY of the CELTIC LANGUAGE**, wherein it is shown to be based upon Natural Principles, and elementarily considered, contemporaneous with the Infancy of the Human Family. Likewise showing its Importance in order to the proper Understanding of the Classics, including the Sacred Text, the Hieroglyphics, the Cabala, &c.  
By L. MACLEAN, Esq. F.R.S.  
Author of "Historical Account of Lions," "Sketches of St. Kilda," &c. &c.  
"It contains many truths which are astounding, and at which the ignorant may sneer; but that will not take from their accuracy."—*Sir Wm. Betham's Letter to the Editor*.  
Smith, Elder, and Co. 65 Cornhill.

## THE FIRST NUMBER OF

**THE INDIAN NEWS,**  
AND CHRONICLE OF EASTERN AFFAIRS;

A Monthly Newspaper, containing Sixteen Pages small folio, price 1s. will appear immediately after the arrival of the next Overland Mail, expected about the 10th of June.

This Publication is intended to supply a demand which is now anxiously made, not only by parties connected with India, but by the whole community, for early, regular, and authentic information on Indian affairs. Each Number will serve to diffuse almost instantaneously the information received by the mails, which has hitherto appeared either in isolated portions in the general Newspapers, or in certain Magazines, some weeks later. The intelligence will be classified under the heads Political and Domestic, the former illustrated by Original Articles, and the latter comprehending every thing that can possess even the slightest interest for the relations and connexions of the Colonists. The Contributors engaged, whose sole object is the advancement of British interests in India, China, and the whole Eastern World, are practical and experienced men, and their efforts will be carried on under the direction of an Editor of acknowledged competence.

THE INDIAN NEWS will for the present appear every month, price 1s.; or 10s. for the First Twelve Numbers, if paid in advance. More frequent publications may hereafter be found necessary, of which due notice will be given. Communications for the Editor to be sent, free, to MESSRS. SMITH, ELDER, and Co. 65 Cornhill. Orders for the Paper may be addressed as above, or to any Newsvender or Postmaster in Town or Country.

8 New Burlington Street, June 6.  
**MR. BENTLEY** has just published the following NEW WORKS:—

I.  
**Stephen Dugard; a Novel.**  
3 vols.  
"Stephen Dugard" is a powerful novel, written by a person of very considerable thought and ability."—*Spectator*.

II.  
**Memoirs of Sir Sidney Smith, K.C.B. &c.**  
By the Author of "Rattle the Reeler."  
2 vols. 8vo. with Two Portraits of Sir Sidney Smith, the first engraved after Opie, and the second (taken at a subsequent period) after Sir Robert Ker Porter.

III.  
**Three Years' Residence in Canada (1837-1839).**  
By T. R. Frostson.  
Late of the Government Service at Toronto.  
3 vols. post 8vo.  
"Authentic information upon the real state of Canada is highly acceptable, and Mr. Frostson's work supplies much curious and illustrative matter, gathered by an eye-witness of the civil war. The volumes are very entertaining."—*Atlas*.

IV.  
**The Path-Finder; or, the Inland Sea.**  
By J. Fenimore Cooper, Esq.  
Author of "The Prairie," "The Pioneers," &c. 3 vols.  
"A beautiful and interesting story, bearing on it that stamp of reality which genius only can impress."—*Courier*.

New Works just ready:—  
I.  
**The Stage.**  
Both Before and Behind the Curtain.  
By Alfred Hunn,  
Late Lessee of the Theatres Royal Drury Lane, Covent Garden, &c.  
"I am (not) forbid  
To tell the secrets of the prison-house."  
3 vols. post 8vo.

II.  
**The Young Prima Donna;**  
A Romance of the Opera.  
By Mrs. Grey.  
Author of "The Duke." 3 vols.  
Richard Bentley, New Burlington Street,  
Publisher in Ordinary to Her Majesty.

Price 1s. 6d.  
**A LETTER to THOMAS PHILLIPS,**  
Esq. R.A. on the Connexion between the Fine Arts and Religion, and the Means of their Revival.  
By HENRY DRUMMOND, Esq.  
James Fraser, 515 Regent Street.

Price 5s. in cloth boards,  
**LEWELYN; a Tale of Cambria, in Four Cantos.**  
J. Rodwell, 46 New Bond Street.

Price 1s. 6d.  
**WITHERING'S SYSTEMATIC ARRANGEMENT of BRITISH PLANTS**, condensed and brought down to the present Period; with an Introduction to the Study of Botany, by WILLIAM MACGILLIVRAY, A.M.  
"This Work comprises full Descriptions of the Flowering Plants and the Ferns, so as to enable the Young Botanist to determine every Species that may come in his way, without the assistance of others."  
London: Scott, Webster, and Geary, Charterhouse Square.

BOTANY.  
4th edition, in 18mo. with 155 Figures, price 10s. 6d. cloth.  
**WITHERING'S SYSTEMATIC ARRANGEMENT of BRITISH PLANTS**, condensed and brought down to the present Period; with an Introduction to the Study of Botany, by WILLIAM MACGILLIVRAY, A.M.  
"This Work comprises full Descriptions of the Flowering Plants and the Ferns, so as to enable the Young Botanist to determine every Species that may come in his way, without the assistance of others."  
London: Scott, Webster, and Geary, Charterhouse Square.

**THE BRITISH MAGAZINE,**

No. CII., for June, price 3s. 6d.  
Leading Contents:—Photina, No. 4.—Antichrist in the Thirteenth Century, No. 7.—The Respect due to Antiquity, No. 3.—Puseyism in Scotland—On Lay Patronage—Church Architecture in India—The Apocalyptic Symbols—Modern Vandalism—Church Vestments, and the Rubric for Vigils—Rev. E. Churton on the Conversion of the Heen, and Rev. G. Spencer—Rev. W. B. Vinson on the Egyptian—Demagogues—Pythagoras Redivivus—Rev. Cecil Gray on the Liverpool Collegiate Institution—The Scottish Presbyterians—Church Matters—An Argument on the Braintree Church-Rate Question, by one of the Churchwardens, with an Appendix of Authorities, and the Judgment—Reports of the Church Societies—Sacred Poetry—Woolman's Letters—Dismissing Matters—Documents relating to Church Affairs—And its usual Monthly Register of Religious and Ecclesiastical Information. This Number contains a copious Index, and completes the Seventeenth Volume.  
J. G. F. and J. Rivington, St. Paul's Churchyard, and Waterloo Place, Pall Mall; J. Tassell, 250, and T. Cicer Smith, Regent Street.

**THE MONTHLY CHRONICLE for**

June contains:—  
1. The Editor's Room.—2. The Final Darkness, by J. E. Reade, Esq., author of "Italy," &c.—3. Social Despotism of Austria; the Imprisonment of Andagane.—4. Influence of Riqueuse on English Freedom; Lord Chatham; Wilkes.—5. General View of Modern Italian Literature.—6. Notes of a Tour in Northern Europe, Part III.—7. The Sparke Mail, from the North, by Robert Laine Messon.—8. Some Recollections of Childhood, No. V.—9. Sketches of Spanish Generalists: the Baron de los Valles.—10. New Books.  
London: Longman, Orme, and Co.

Price 1s. 6d. No. II. of Mr. Yearley's Contributions to

**IMPROVED METHODS of TREATING DEAFNESS**, with Plates.  
By JAMES YEASLEY, M.R.C.S.  
And Surgeon to the Institution for Curing Diseases of the Ear, Backville Street, Piccadilly.  
No. I. Deafness successfully treated through the Passage leading to the Throat to the Ear. 2d edition, price 1s. 6d.  
Nisbet and Co. Berners Street; Churchill, Princes Street, Sals; and at the Institution.

**SPORTING IN IRELAND AND SCOTLAND.**

In 3 vols. post 8vo. with numerous Illustrations, price 16s. bound, **THE SPORTSMAN IN IRELAND and the HIGHLANDS of SCOTLAND.**

By A. COSMOPOLE.  
"A most well-informed, humorous, and agreeable travelling companion. The leading features are all, more or less, of a sporting nature, and in this point of view the work has uncommon interest. The details the author gives of his various 'expeditions' in the beautiful lands which he passed over, cannot fail to send hearts of sportsmen thither who never before contemplated such a visit, and many more who would scarcely have ventured such an undertaking without the guide here placed at their disposal. The work is embellished with very many spirited and interesting sketches of remarkable localities, and is altogether one of the most readable and amusing books of its kind that we have had for many a day."—*New Monthly*.  
Henry Colburn, Publisher, 13 Great Marlborough Street.

**LETTERS from the OLD WORLD.**

In 2 vols. 18mo. cloth, 12s.  
By A LADY of NEW YORK.  
Being Descriptions of Travels in Egypt, Syria, Palestine, Asia Minor, Turkey, and Greece.  
Also, just received,

**The Knickerbocker, or New Monthly Magazine** for April, containing Articles by Washington Irving, Miss Mary Anne Browne, Mrs. L. H. Sigourney, Mrs. Mary Clavers, and others. 2s. 6d.

**The United States Magazine and Democratic Review** for March, containing the following articles:—*Current Reform, Democracy, Bacon's Rebellion, Louis Napoleon Bismarck, Italian Opera*, &c. 2s. 6d.  
Wiley and Putnam, 35 Paternoster Row, London.



# MR. COLBURN'S NEW PUBLICATIONS.

## JUST READY.

I.

### LETTERS ILLUSTRATIVE OF THE REIGN OF WILLIAM III.

Addressed to the DUKE of SHREWSBURY.

By JAMES VERNON, Esq. Secretary of State.

Edited, with Introductions and Notes, by G. P. R. JAMES, Esq.  
Author of "Memoirs of the Court of Louis XIV." "Richelieu," &c.

In 3 vols. 8vo. with Portraits, 36s. bound.

II.

### THE BANKER-LORD; A NOVEL.

3 vols.

III.

### MEMOIRS OF BEETHOVEN.

By his Friend, A. SCHINDLER.

2 vols. with Portrait, &amp;c.

IV.

### THE DREAM AND OTHER POEMS.

By the Hon. MRS. NORTON.

Dedicated to the DUCHESS of SUTHERLAND.

1 vol. with fine Portrait of the Author, from a Painting by E. Landseer, R.A.

V.

### LETTERS FROM THE COURTS OF PARIS, NAPLES, VIENNA, &c.

By the late HENRY SWINBURNE, Esq.

Author of "Travels in Spain, Italy," &amp;c.

2 vols. 8vo.

VI.

### OLIVER CROMWELL,

AN HISTORICAL ROMANCE.

Edited by HORACE SMITH, Esq. Author of "Brambletye House," &amp;c.

3 vols.

VII.

THE

### PERSONAL HISTORY OF GEORGE IV.

By the Rev. GEORGE CROLY.

2d edition, 2 vols. post 8vo.

VIII.

MEMOIRS AND LITERARY REMAINS OF THE LATE

### JAMES SMITH, Esq.

One of the Authors of "Rejected Addresses."

By his Brother, HORACE SMITH, Esq.

In 2 vols. post 8vo. with Portrait.

IX.

### AGNES STRICKLAND'S LIVES OF THE QUEENS OF ENGLAND.

DEDICATED, BY PERMISSION, TO HER MAJESTY.

Vol. III. price 8s. 6d. with Illustrations, bound.

## NOW READY.

I.

### A SUMMER IN BRITTANY.

By T. ADOLPHUS TROLLOPE, Esq.

Edited by MRS. TROLLOPE.

2 vols. 8vo. with Illustrations, bound.

II.

### EMILY; OR, THE COUNTESS OF ROSENDALE.

By MRS. MABERLY.

3 vols. with a Portrait of Emily.

III.

### TRAVELS TO THE CITY OF THE CALIPHS,

Along the Shores of the

PERSIAN GULF AND THE MEDITERRANEAN;

Including a Voyage to the Coast of Arabia, and a Tour on the Island of Socotra.

By J. R. WELLSTED, Esq. F.R.S. F.R.A.S. &amp;c. Author of "Travels in Arabia."

2 vols. 8vo. with Illustrations, 24s. bound.

IV.

### WOMAN AND HER MASTER.

By LADY MORGAN.

2 vols. post 8vo.

"Lady Morgan has imparted to history the charm of romance. We have read her series of rapid but brilliant and vigorous sketches with an interest which many a novel fails to excite."  
—*Weekly Chronicle*.

V.

### PRECEPTS AND PRACTICE.

By THEODORE HOOK, Esq.

Author of "Sayings and Doings."

3 vols. post 8vo. with Portrait of Mr. Hook, and numerous Illustrations by Philz.

VI.

### THE SPORTSMAN IN IRELAND AND THE HIGHLANDS OF SCOTLAND.

By A COSMOPOLITE.

In 2 vols. post 8vo. with numerous Illustrations, price 18s. bound.

VII.

### MEMOIRS OF THE PRINCESS DASCHKAW, LADY OF HONOUR TO THE EMPRESS CATHERINE II.

Written by HERSELF.

With numerous Letters of the Empress, and other Royal and Distinguished Personages.

Now first published from the Originals.

2 vols. 8vo. with Portraits, Autographs, &amp;c.

VIII.

### LIGHTS AND SHADES OF MILITARY LIFE.

Edited by Major-General Sir CHARLES NAPIER, K.C.B. &amp;c.

2 vols. post 8vo.

IX.

THE NEW EDITION OF

### MR. BURKE'S EXTINCT PEERAGE,

Comprising, for the first time, those of SCOTLAND and IRELAND.

In 1 large vol. 8vo. of 800 pages, with an embossed Titlepage, Portrait, &c.  
price 28s. bound.

HENRY COLBURN, PUBLISHER, 13 GREAT MARLBOROUGH STREET.

\*.\* ORDERS RECEIVED BY ALL BOOKSELLERS.

# THE LITERARY GAZETTE;

AND

## Journal of the Belles Lettres, Arts, Sciences, &c.

No. 1221.

LONDON, SATURDAY, JUNE 13, 1840.

PRICE 8d.  
Stamped Edition, 9d.

### REVIEWS OF NEW BOOKS.

*The Stage, both Before and Behind the Curtain.*  
By Alfred Bunn, late Lessee of the Theatres  
Royal Drury Lane and Covent Garden, &c.  
3 vols. 12mo. London, 1840. Bentley.

WE have only seen a portion of this work, and will not, therefore, offer any opinion upon it. We may just notice that there is plenty of personality; and that the views, both connected with the stage and the individuals who are victimised, are such as were to be expected from the relations which the writer has borne towards them. The prologue is a sketch of himself; and before we allude to what he thinks of others, we may as well shew what he thinks of himself.

"In reply (says he) to the 'great deal that has been said about, and indeed against, Mr. Bunn since he has become a London manager,' Mr. Bunn takes the liberty of speaking at last for himself. Vituperation is the fate of all public men, and one who has been so much and so long before the public as myself, must or ought to have been prepared for a given *quantum*—it is the more than *sufficit* that I find fault with. I have been aimed at by too many shafts to escape, and, though brought down at last, the marksmen will find they have 'scotched, not killed' their prey. The tremendous quantity of down-right falsehoods that have been put into circulation respecting so humble an individual have induced many people to believe, until they saw the animal, that it must be one with two snouts, and at least half-a-dozen tails. I have endeavoured to console myself at times with the bit of comfort the French poet has prescribed, when he says—

'Quand on perdu tous ses ennemis,  
On a perdu tous ses charmes!'

and to feel convinced that unless I possessed some extraordinary qualifications, I should never have provoked such extraordinary hostility. I have, however, felt the one without finding out the other."

From so modest an estimate of self, we pass to Mr. Bunn's estimate of the profession over which he has so notoriously presided for several years:—

"Her majesty's dominions do not contain a funnier set of people than actors, a great portion of whom are styled, by courtesy, her majesty's servants. Their avocation, to be sure, is drollery, and if it were confined to its proper place—the stage—we should have no cause of complaint; but that is the very last place where they seek to be amusing. If a man who has dealings with them will but call into his aid a sufficient degree of philosophy (of course he will stand in need of more than an ordinary quantity), he will find them the most diverting set of creatures in existence; and when he has exhausted all the patience at his command, he will find them something else. Taken as a body, and standing apart, as they do, from the rest of the community, they must be judged by rules of their own creation to be understood; but if examined upon the principles that regulate society at large, they are altogether unintelligible. They are the most obsequious, and yet the most independent set of people upon earth; their very vitality is based upon 'the weakest of all weakness—vanity;' almost every

sentiment put in their mouths is at variance with every action of their lives—their whole existence is an anomaly. The feverish state of excitement upon which their fortunes depend is a perpetual drawback to any exercise of the judgment they are supposed to possess. Their occupations bring them for ever before a tribunal whose opinion, being decisive for the moment, induces them to mistake temporary approbation for permanent respect, without once referring to circumstances. They virtually serve two masters—their employer behind the curtain, and the spectator before it; but upon the established principle of not being in reality able to serve both at one time, they select, in all cases of emergency, the one they deem the most powerful—*vox populi* is with them *vox Dei*. That mysterious line of light across the stage (yclept in theatrical phraseology the float) through whose rays such a false colouring is for the most part given, appears to them to establish a stronghold of their own, which may set at defiance any other upon earth. The framer of our language must have had a performer in his eye when he compiled the word—*SELF!* for performers never think of any thing else. Compliant beyond measure when seeking engagements, insolent in the extreme when they have once obtained them, and in the exercise of the duties belonging to them, they verify the line of Churchill at every turn,

'There is no tyrant like a player-king.'

The dramatic literature of the country, for any neglect of which a manager is at all times unceremoniously belaboured, lies entirely at their mercy—the feelings of an author are solely dependent upon their disposition—the welfare of the theatre they are bound to be balanced upon their pleasure. In all this self is the mighty ruler—self, the predominant feature. An actor, who from his peculiar position has the power, will sometimes bind down his employer by an article of engagement, that renders the very opening of the doors almost a personal favour on his part. If you fulfil such article, you injure the profession at large, and every other member of it; if you do not, you injure him—at all events in his own opinion. Clamorous as a hungry dog until you place him favourably and perpetually before the public, the moment you do so, he complains of being overworked. Examine well an actor standing at the wings previous to his going on the stage, and then the moment he is on it; examine him on his own quarter-deck, the green-room, and then examine him in the Freemasons' Hall, at his annual fund dinner, and you will need no further comment. He will upbraid in unmeasured terms, for some imaginary undervaluation of his sublime qualities, the very people before whom he is found in five minutes afterwards bowing with profound humility; and he will turn up his nose behind the scenes at a gentleman whom over the festive board he will most respectfully solicit for a contribution to his favourite, his only charity!"

As we mean nothing more in this notice than to amuse our readers with the first taste of a book upon a subject of general curiosity—

the Stage—we shall conclude with Mr. Bunn's account of the *Garrick Club*, only mentioning that, as he was excluded from being a member of it, his statements must be received with a good deal of salt:—

"The Club, thus christened, deserves particular notice in these pages, from the conviction the writer has always been impressed with, and has invariably stated, of its being one of the most detrimental institutions to the best interests of the drama, and the well-doing of the two patent theatres, that ever was established. It was formed towards the end of the year 1831, for purposes very different from those it at present in my opinion carries out, and as such is entitled to especial comment. The original object of its founders was, no doubt, to bring into closer connexion the player and the patron, for the advancement of the one, and the amusement of the other. It will probably be maintained, with an immense flourish of rhodomontade, that its higher aim was to uphold the stage by every legitimate means, to countenance the respectable portion of its professors, to advance the general welfare of the principal theatres, and to give a becoming impetus to the dramatic literature of the country. Let us inquire how this ought to be done, and how it has been done. To carry so laudable an object into effect, such club should be composed of leading men of *ton*, of property, of learning, of science, and of taste—of a few of the very few performers of talent to which the stage can now lay claim, and as many as possible of the most distinguished members of other professions, whose genius could shed its influence and protection over

'The youngest of the sister arts,  
Where all their beauty blends!'

I am willing to admit that, by the rare assemblage, by the lucky union of so many of the great and good, much permanent advantage might be brought about. The very reverse, however, I consider to be the case, both as regards the constitution of the Club, and its consequences. The grand desideratum of all such societies—that of keeping them select—has in the first place been totally lost sight of, and several of its noble and early patrons have, it is said, consequently seceded. The familiarities practised by 'some players whom I have seen play,' the professional slang in which they are so apt to indulge, and the eternal tax they are upon all who associate with them, have mainly contributed to this result. The Garrick Club, thus shorn of its proper supporters, has degenerated into a sort of Junior Law Club. At its tables congregate some of the *soi-disant* critics of the day, who gather together what little dramatic intelligence they deal in, from the gabble, and very frequently from the hoaxing, of some waggish by-standers; and whose notions of any particular actor's performance are derived from what they have heard that particular self-satisfied actor say of himself. The natural tendency of the mind to censure, faint praise, or deep damnation, is here indulged in to the heart's content; very likely not with any ill intention, but with the impression the dealers in it labour under, that they are 'nothing if not critical.' There are

one or two supposed Solons in such matters, who bring an account, to the nightly gadders herein assembled, of the presumed receipts for that evening of every theatre in the metropolis—who would be miserable if they could not state them, and more so if their statements were not believed. Not a domestic calamity amongst the many to which theatrical life is subject, but it is known here the moment it happens, and is discussed with mysterious avidity. The daily object of its visitors is to listen to the *cancans* of the green-room, instead of upholding the productions of the stage; to retail the jokes of some author over the bottle, instead of giving them the benefit of 'loud laughter' in the scenes they belong to; and to lure brother members to the fascinations of the dinner-table, instead of tempting them to the enjoyment of a private box. It would perplex a wiser man than many of the learned pundits belonging to this Society, to name one single benefit, by way of set-off to all this mischief, which it has ever conferred on the drama of the country, or on the two principal temples dedicated to it. There is, to be sure, an annual dinner on the 23d of April, to commemorate him who needs no commemoration; rendered famous by the extraneous contribution of a self-important critic to the pocket of a self-important dramatist, both supposed to be Shaksperian spirits. But what good does this do to the drama, its professors, and the theatres royal Drury Lane and Covent Garden? Is there, on an average, a shilling a-day that makes its escape out of the pockets of all the members put together into the treasuries of these two theatres? Most of them are free of one or other of the houses, and those who are not, find no difficulty in becoming so for the once. Do they award any premium to literary talent that can stimulate the efforts of struggling genius? 'Devil a ha'put!' as one of their Irish members is occasionally apt to exclaim. What good, then, does this association confer to counterbalance all the mischief which it, in my opinion, leads to? Why it affords a great many worthy people, who prefer not giving their address, an opportunity of dating and receiving letters that have all the appearance of coming from, and going to, a very important place. It moreover affords many a malcontent the peculiar advantage of coals and candles gratis, the reading of newspapers and periodicals, foreign and domestic; the use of pens, ink, and paper; together with the cookery of a chop and the necessary appendages of plate and linen, at a far cheaper rate than human ingenuity could possibly accomplish it at home. It serves as an emporium, where the traffickers in small talk may be sure of finding a customer. All this may be exceedingly pleasant, but has no connexion whatever with the advancement of the drama; on the contrary, it leads to its degradation, from the fact of such scenes, all very apposite in most other clubs, taking place in one assuming to itself, and rejoicing in, the historic appellation of 'The Garrick.'

*Travels in Germany and Russia; including a Steam Voyage by the Danube and the Euxine from Vienna to Constantinople, in 1838-9.* By Adolphus Slade, Esq. R.N., author of "Records of Travels in the East," &c. &c. 8vo. pp. 512. London, 1840. Longman and Co.

THE author has not traversed new ground, but being a person of sense and observation, moving among those from whom good intelligence is likely to be obtained, his volume is an agreeable addition to our stock of data respecting Russia,

the Porte, Egypt, Austria, and the various movements and prospects in which they are concerned with the rest of the world. It is not, however, our province to enter into these relations; and all we shall say of Mr. Slade's political views is, that he gives great credit to the King of Hanover for his measures since his accession to the throne, and is very jealous of the encroachments of Russia in every quarter of the globe. Of the first he remarks:—

"The taxes have been reduced since King Ernest's accession, and the general prosperity of the country has increased. The king has made overtures to his chambers to conciliate the constitutions of 'nineteen' and 'thirty-three'—to adopt a medium between them—and it is to be hoped, for the sake of the country, that they will be accepted."

The following extracts refer to the last:—

"When the Emperor Nicholas visited New Russia in 1837, he prolonged his journey to Ghelindjik on the coast of Abasia, where General Williamoff's army was encamped, and there seeing with his own eyes the cruel consequences, in the sufferings of his soldiers, and the impolicy of the war of extermination which had been projected against the Abasians, to which his attention had also been drawn by an able memoir of M. Scassi to Count Nesselrode, he ordered a discontinuance of it, and a recurrence to milder measures. Measures thenceforward against the Circassians were, I have understood, to be confined principally to a strict blockade, to corruption, and to endeavours to introduce commerce among them from the various military posts, according to the conciliatory system, which was beginning to be successful when the war-party in the cabinet of St. Petersburg overruled it, as being unworthy of the majesty of Russia. That party, at the head of which was Prince Menzikof, elated by the peace of Adrianople, boasted that they would, in six months, carry fire and sword into every fastness of Circassia. But several years of failure and heavy loss have undeceived them; while the enormities of some of the Russian officers, particularly of a General Zass, who commanded a movable corps on the Kuban, have united the Circassians firmly together. General Zass's excesses have done great injury to the Russian cause. The following trait related of him is novel:—He caused a Circassian chief who had fallen into his hands, to be bound to a tree under which a mine of powder was laid. The prisoner's followers, seeing no Russians on the spot, came in the night to release him, when the train was fired, and all—prisoners, friends, and tree—were blown up. I regret to say, that I heard some Russians at Odessa term this a clever feat, instead of stigmatising it as a barbarous act; becoming a red Indian, perhaps, but rather unworthy of a Russian officer. The blockade of Abasia is twofold: by a line of forts extending along the course of the Kuban from the highroad between Mosdoc and Tiflis to the sea; and by another line along the coast commanding all the accessible points. There is, besides, an army ready to take advantage of circumstances, commanded, since the death of General Williamoff in 1838, by General Rievsky, who got out of disgrace in 1837 by a memoir on the mode of reducing the Abasians."

In anticipation of establishing a mighty dominion on the monopoly of commerce between Europe and Asia, Russia has secured, or is securing, all the routes leading to Asia, east of Caucasus. She is already mistress of the water-line: the mouths of the Danube, the Euxine, the Don,

the Wolga, and the Caspian, are hers; and she has only to take up the splendid design of Selim II. (of Turkey), of cutting a navigable canal from the Don to the Wolga, a distance of about thirty miles, in order that merchandise may be carried by water from beyond Vienna to the heart of Persia, and the confines of Khiva. I will not speculate on the chance of uniting (or reuniting?) the Oxus with the Caspian, by which Afghanistan would be nearly approached by water, since that may not be practicable. From the Euxine, three routes conduct eastward into Asia: first, by the Don and the Wolga to Astrakhan, on the Caspian; this was a favourite route of the Venetians; secondly, by Redout-Kaleh, on the coast of Abasia, through Immeretia to Tiflis; whence the distance is short to Bakou, on the Caspian, twenty-four hours' sail from the rich silk province of Ghylan, in Persia. There is a road fit for carts between Redout-Kaleh and Bakou; this route was followed by the Genoese; thirdly, by Trebizonde and Erzerroom into Persia: this route has been followed of late years, in consequence of the Russian government having closed the port of Redout-Kaleh, with the view of blockading the Abasians more closely, and is chiefly used by English and other merchants trading with Persia: it is in the Turkish territory; but Russia, in order to command it, is building a first-rate fortress at Goomri, about nine miles from the road, and forty miles from the Turkish city of Kars. Goomri will also be a *point d'appui* in any future operations against Asia Minor. In a similar spirit of prevision, Russia has, I hear, built a fortress at the extremity of the gulf Tiouk Kharassou (on the Caspian), about fourteen days' march from Khiva. Russia has nearly levelled the natural obstacles to the revival of the ancient transit between the East and the West, and has opened land and water communication for merchants; she is preparing to offer her subjects and the Germans an opening for a vast commerce with Central Asia, and even with China, without the necessity of traversing the ocean; and the agency of steam will give facilities for extending their operations to a degree un contemplated in other days. It appears a dream to think that we may in a few years be able to steam through the heart of Europe, from Ratisbonne to the farther shores of the Caspian, without setting foot on shore; thence in a few days reach the Oxus; navigate that river to Kondouz, which is at no great distance from Cabool; and, re-embarking on the Cabool river, continue on by water to the Indus, where a thousand miles of navigation present themselves, from the neighbourhood of the Rhine to Lahore, without seeing the ocean, or using land conveyance for above twenty days! Will commerce follow this new track, in compliance with the axiom, 'the port makes the trade?' Will the Central Asiatics avail themselves of the communications opened for them with Europe? Will they accept, through the agency of Russia, the products of civilisation which we have neglected to convey to them by the Indus and their own streams? I think we may answer in the affirmative, and prepare ourselves to witness, before many years, the commencement of a third commercial revolution since the Christian era. Russia, I fear, will profit by our indifference to the importance of civilising Central Asia by commerce,—by our neglect of the facilities which have so obviously presented themselves to our notice. Above one hundred years Russia has been fighting her way eastward—occasionally checked, but never repulsed; step by step she has overcome the obstacles

which impeded the flow of commerce from the West into Central Asia. What have we been about during that time? What have we done for the prosperity of the countries lying between the Indus and the Caspian?

"Russia endeavours to persuade Europe to join with her in destroying the growing Musulman anti-Russian power of Mehemet Ali, and to unite in supporting the decaying, faction-torn government of the Ottoman Porte, which cannot by itself, she imagines, escape from her toils. Her cool effrontery, in expecting Europe to do this, is unparalleled in the history of politics: and if any power in Europe should favour her in this respect, the act will be without a parallel in the annals of condescension."

Of the internal condition of Russia we shall select two examples; and first of Brigandage:—

"Brigandage, in the provinces of Russia, is also a more important and professionlike affair than is usually supposed. Numerous bands keep together for years without being dispersed. Their motto being '*guerre aux riches, paix aux pauvres*,' the peasants harbour them as friends, and often give them timely notice of police movements. A formidable banditti, three or four hundred strong, was perambulating the governments of Smolensk and Orël while I was at Odessa, headed by one Trishcof, a man of fun and capacity, as would appear by the following trait, which reached us by private letters. Such things, it may be observed, never find their way into the public journals, if such a one as I saw at Odessa deserved the name, and which was only remarkable for sedulously extracting from the French papers any remarks which there might be in them against England. Trishcof was a Captain Rock in his tactics: his plan was to send to a wealthy individual and desire him to have a sum of money ready at a given hour, or ———. His requests had been complied with in several instances; but a certain proprietor whom he thus distinguished in January 1839, by a hint to have 20,000 roubles ready on the following evening, when Trishcof would send for them, determined to refuse compliance. After a few hours of anxious deliberation, he came to the resolution of sending to the nearest military station for assistance. The next morning he was delighted at seeing a detachment of infantry approach his house. He received them with open arms, and treated the party most hospitably, expressing his sense of the promptitude with which the general commandant had complied with his request. Such a paternal government! After a good breakfast, the officer of the party requested the proprietor to inform him of his case, and to point out in what way he could best serve him, as his orders were to abide by his directions. The proprietor replied that, as he had informed the general, Trishcof was coming that evening for 20,000 roubles, and he wished the officer to dispose his men, so that the brigand might be surprised. The officer asked if the money was ready. 'Yes,' was the answer. 'In that case you have no occasion to wait till evening,' continued the officer, smiling and throwing open his coat: 'I am Trishcof, and will take the money now.' This trait of the brigand's address created much amusement at Moscow, at the expense of the 'country gentleman.' Notorious brigands, when captured, are severely knouted, and, if they survive, sent to the mines in Siberia."

At Odessa the country is described as one "where the eighth commandment appears to be deprived of the negative particle;" and Mr. S. continues:—

"This is an assertion of so grave a nature, that I would not have ventured to make it had I not had abundant ocular proof of its correctness, amply confirmed, moreover, by the testimony of every body, rich and poor, natives and foreigners, at Odessa. The propensity amounts to a national disease. It is easily explained. The (artificial) nobility of the country are poor and extravagant; they must make by their situations, or, in plain English, rob the public. Long habit has made their minds easy on the subject, and their inferiors have naturally taken the tone from their masters. The robbery at Odessa, while I was there, was not only very remarkable, but highly ludicrous, from the absolute want of respect for any persons or things. As is always the case, where a whole community is exposed to the same evil, the theft of the night was the joke of the next morning. Nothing was safe. Sacks of wheat were carried away from the magazines in carts; rouleaus of notes were stolen from counting-houses; baskets of linen were abstracted from bed-rooms; garden palings were pulled down for firewood; larders were emptied of their contents; thermometers were removed from windows; and even children were stolen. If you dined in a strange house, you were not surprised to find your cloak missing from the hall. These were not isolated cases: they were of daily and nightly occurrence. The servants made no scruple of robbing their masters, and were not discharged; simply because, in all probability, others of the same description would have replaced them. In one of the wealthiest establishments at Odessa, where I dined once or twice, the lady of the house, when the company went to the dining-room, used to lock the saloon, in order that nothing might be purloined while they were at dinner. What appears extraordinary is, that no sense of shame is excited, even in respectable persons, by a suspicion of doing that which in another country could not enter the imagination. Madame ———, at Odessa, one day received a morning visit from Prince ———. After his highness had taken leave, she missed a jewelled watch from the table. She suspected her visitor of having taken it away; and on his coming again, in a day or two, taxed him with the (in our estimation) felony. The prince was surprised at the charge, but in no way scandalised. He protested his innocence. The intercourse continued as before, although the lady continued of her first opinion till the watch was found three months afterwards on a labourer, who confessed having stolen it. Two things strike an Englishman as remarkable in this transaction: first, that a lady could suspect a gentleman of stealing, and tell him so; secondly, that a gentleman could have such a suspicion entertained of him and feel comfortable. It is a proof, among many others, of the depth of demoralisation in some portions of Russia."

We shall now pick out a few stray anecdotes, &c. to close this notice.

"The princess, wife of the Archduke Charles, was by all accounts a charming person: her husband thought so also, notwithstanding her love of expense, so much at variance with the economical notions of the Hapsburg family. The Emperor Francis loved her with all a father's love. At her death the clergy objected to place her body in the imperial vaults because she had died a Protestant. 'Away with you!' cried the heart-stricken emperor; 'she lived with us in life, and shall be with us in death.' This sentiment shewed

him worthy of a better crown than the 'iron crown.' The following anecdote is of a lighter character, but equally shews the opinion entertained of the man. After his death, the model of a statue of him was placed for a few weeks, in order to judge of the effect, in the middle of the road leading from the palace to the adjoining gate of the city. It obliged carriages to make a slight circuit. In allusion to this, a writing was affixed to the statue making the departed emperor say: 'My friends, why have you placed me here, obstructing the road? You know I never, in life, stood in the way of my subjects.' \* \* \*

"The actual emperor is as amiable as his father. An amusing anecdote is related of him while heir-apparent, which might seem to indicate that he is not so deficient as is reported, did we not know that occasional sparks of wit are no proof of understanding. At a *soirée*, where 'question and answer' was the game, the question was put, 'Which is the strongest part of a man?' One gave his opinion for the leg, another opined for the arm, and so on. When it came to the King of Hungary's turn to reply, the courtiers were rather uneasy, knowing his oddness: but he relieved them by saying that he considered the nose to be the strongest part of a man. After the laugh had subsided at this unexpected selection, he was asked to explain. 'I think so,' he replied, 'because Prince Metternich, as you know, has led my father by the nose for twenty years, and yet the nose is as good as ever.'"

Baron Sturmer, the Austrian commissioner at St. Helena for two years, was our countryman's fellow-traveller down the Danube; and we are told:—

"Neither he nor his colleagues saw the emperor above two or three times, and therefore might nearly as well have been away. The baron assured me that the charges alleged against Sir Hudson Lowe were most unfounded; the real nature of the case being that it was impossible to please Napoleon, as may readily be imagined. The mighty spirit was imprisoned, and that expressed all. He could not forget the past or forgive the authors of his fall, as appears by his will, in which he left 10,000 francs to M. Cantillon, who was tried for an attempt to assassinate the Duke of Wellington; adding, that Cantillon had as much right to assassinate Wellington as that *oligarch* had to send him (Napoleon) to St. Helena. Napoleon's ill-will towards Sir Hudson Lowe was but the reflection of his feelings about Lord Castlereagh and the Duke of Wellington. History, I presume, will condemn the short-sighted policy which doomed Napoleon to a lingering death in a tropical island. Englishmen must regret in general that his letter to the Prince Regent from Plymouth Sound had not been answered by an invitation to take up his abode in England. That would have been a crowning crown to England's glory. Generosity to the vanquished is the noblest attribute of greatness. And England would have profited by the act. Time, which dispels illusions and rectifies prejudice, shews that even had Napoleon sought to re-enter France, he could no longer have injured England."

On the Danube, within thirty miles of the Euxine, "A few miles to the northward, at a hamlet called Czernavoda, we saw the canal, which, together with a wall, formed the line of defence made by Trajan, from the Danube to the Black Sea. One of our party, looking at the line on the map called Trajan's wall, and

him worthy of a better crown than the 'iron crown.' The following anecdote is of a lighter character, but equally shews the opinion entertained of the man. After his death, the model of a statue of him was placed for a few weeks, in order to judge of the effect, in the middle of the road leading from the palace to the adjoining gate of the city. It obliged carriages to make a slight circuit. In allusion to this, a writing was affixed to the statue making the departed emperor say: 'My friends, why have you placed me here, obstructing the road? You know I never, in life, stood in the way of my subjects.' \* \* \*

"The actual emperor is as amiable as his father. An amusing anecdote is related of him while heir-apparent, which might seem to indicate that he is not so deficient as is reported, did we not know that occasional sparks of wit are no proof of understanding. At a *soirée*, where 'question and answer' was the game, the question was put, 'Which is the strongest part of a man?' One gave his opinion for the leg, another opined for the arm, and so on. When it came to the King of Hungary's turn to reply, the courtiers were rather uneasy, knowing his oddness: but he relieved them by saying that he considered the nose to be the strongest part of a man. After the laugh had subsided at this unexpected selection, he was asked to explain. 'I think so,' he replied, 'because Prince Metternich, as you know, has led my father by the nose for twenty years, and yet the nose is as good as ever.'"

Baron Sturmer, the Austrian commissioner at St. Helena for two years, was our countryman's fellow-traveller down the Danube; and we are told:—

"Neither he nor his colleagues saw the emperor above two or three times, and therefore might nearly as well have been away. The baron assured me that the charges alleged against Sir Hudson Lowe were most unfounded; the real nature of the case being that it was impossible to please Napoleon, as may readily be imagined. The mighty spirit was imprisoned, and that expressed all. He could not forget the past or forgive the authors of his fall, as appears by his will, in which he left 10,000 francs to M. Cantillon, who was tried for an attempt to assassinate the Duke of Wellington; adding, that Cantillon had as much right to assassinate Wellington as that *oligarch* had to send him (Napoleon) to St. Helena. Napoleon's ill-will towards Sir Hudson Lowe was but the reflection of his feelings about Lord Castlereagh and the Duke of Wellington. History, I presume, will condemn the short-sighted policy which doomed Napoleon to a lingering death in a tropical island. Englishmen must regret in general that his letter to the Prince Regent from Plymouth Sound had not been answered by an invitation to take up his abode in England. That would have been a crowning crown to England's glory. Generosity to the vanquished is the noblest attribute of greatness. And England would have profited by the act. Time, which dispels illusions and rectifies prejudice, shews that even had Napoleon sought to re-enter France, he could no longer have injured England."

On the Danube, within thirty miles of the Euxine, "A few miles to the northward, at a hamlet called Czernavoda, we saw the canal, which, together with a wall, formed the line of defence made by Trajan, from the Danube to the Black Sea. One of our party, looking at the line on the map called Trajan's wall, and

him worthy of a better crown than the 'iron crown.' The following anecdote is of a lighter character, but equally shews the opinion entertained of the man. After his death, the model of a statue of him was placed for a few weeks, in order to judge of the effect, in the middle of the road leading from the palace to the adjoining gate of the city. It obliged carriages to make a slight circuit. In allusion to this, a writing was affixed to the statue making the departed emperor say: 'My friends, why have you placed me here, obstructing the road? You know I never, in life, stood in the way of my subjects.' \* \* \*

"The actual emperor is as amiable as his father. An amusing anecdote is related of him while heir-apparent, which might seem to indicate that he is not so deficient as is reported, did we not know that occasional sparks of wit are no proof of understanding. At a *soirée*, where 'question and answer' was the game, the question was put, 'Which is the strongest part of a man?' One gave his opinion for the leg, another opined for the arm, and so on. When it came to the King of Hungary's turn to reply, the courtiers were rather uneasy, knowing his oddness: but he relieved them by saying that he considered the nose to be the strongest part of a man. After the laugh had subsided at this unexpected selection, he was asked to explain. 'I think so,' he replied, 'because Prince Metternich, as you know, has led my father by the nose for twenty years, and yet the nose is as good as ever.'"

not making out the name, asked the agent of the Steam Navigation Company, a simple Ragusan, who was standing by, what it was? He replied, '*Questo è il nome del signore che ha fatto questo canale*.' (That is the name of the gentleman who made this canal.) This answer diverted us, and, to elicit further amusement, we asked who this signore was. '*Era un famoso ingegnere, che si chiamava Trajano; e peccato ch'è morto prima d'aver finito el canale*.' (He was a famous engineer named Trajan; it is a pity that he died before having finished the canal)."

One neat anecdote more, and we have done:—

"The old Emperor Francis, of Austria, whenever a Russian general was to be presented, used to desire that the firmament might come in, in allusion to the number of his stars."

#### *The Laird of Logan.*

A NEW edition, in numbers, of this amusing and characteristic miscellany is in progress; from the first two of which we copy the following novelties (introduced among the elder jokes and anecdotes) to enliven our columns:—

"*The Effect of Habit*.—A diner-out in a certain gay city, in the land of cakes, had a recess of a couple of days in one week from his gastronomic labours. 'Do you know,' said he to a friend, 'that I went to bed sober two nights last week, and felt very little the worse for it?'"

"*A Doctrinal Preacher*.—A member belonging to the congregation of the Secession, under the late Mr. Pringle of Pollokshaws, went to see some old acquaintances who resided in the village of Kippen, Stirlingshire,—one of those privileged places, of which proverb says, 'out of the world and into Kippen.' The Rev. Mr. Anderson, clergyman of the parish, a gentleman of amiable manners, and assiduous in his attentions to the best interests of his parishioners, gave two or three sermons during the brief sojourn of the Seceder from Shaws, which pleased him exceedingly, as they happened to turn on high doctrinal points. Speaking of these discourses to Mr. Pringle on his return—'Yon's the preacher, Mr. Pringle—name o' your fusionless legal trash;—eh! but he's a terrible enemy to guid warks.'—[This is excellent. What a non-intrusion champion would this fine fellow make!]

"*Love at Sight*.—A servant girl, of no strong intellect, who lived with a lady in the neighbourhood of Paisley, one day surprised her mistress by giving up her place. The lady inquired the cause, and found it was that fertile source of dissension between mistress and maid-servant—a lad. 'And who is this lad?' inquired her mistress. 'Ou, he's a nice lad—a lad that sits in the kirk just forenent me.' 'And when does he intend that you and he should be married?' 'I dinna ken.' 'Are you sure he intends to marry you at all?' 'I daur say he does, mem.' 'Have you had much of each other's company?' 'No yet.' 'When did you last converse with him?' 'Deed, we hae na conversed ava yet.' 'Then how should you suppose that he is going to marry you?' 'Ou,' replied the simple girl, 'he's been lang lookin' at me, and I think he'll soon be speakin'.'—[This might have served as a hint for the author of "Glencoe" in his loves of Halbert and Helen.]

"*A Modern Jexebel*.—An old man, over whom the grey mare had tyrannised for many years, was visited on his deathbed by the clergyman of the parish, who urged on him

most faithfully the great importance of preparing for an eternal journey, on which he appeared just about to start. The veteran in carelessness appeared perfectly callous to the touching admonitions of the messenger of peace, when the clergyman struck a more alarming note, about the King of Terrors, and his fearful iron sway over his subjects. 'Weel, weel,' said the hardened sinner, 'I'm no fley'd [frightened] for the King o' Terrors; for I hae lived this sax-and-thretty years wi' the Queen o' them, and the King canna be muckle waur.'"

"*A Scotch Coroner*.—'This is a most tragical event which has happened,' said an individual to Bailie —, one of the high functionaries of a certain royal burgh. 'Bless me! what is it?' 'Why, your neighbour W—G— has committed suicide.' 'Wha on?' anxiously inquired the bailie."

"*Hope Deferred*.—'Go to bed, sir, in the closet there,' said an enraged father to a son, who had given him just cause of offence; 'were it not that these gentlemen are present, I would give you a sound whipping; but you shall have it before breakfast to-morrow, certain.' The little rebel went to his crib with a heavy heart, and the enjoyments of the party continued until a late hour. Just when the party was about to break up, the closet door was quietly pulled back, and the young offender put out his head, requesting that the sentence might be put in execution. 'Father, would ye just gie me my licks [whipping] this night, for I canna sleep without them?'"

"*A Highland Epitaph*.  
Here lie interr'd a man of micht,  
His name is Macom Downie;  
He'll lost his life one market nicht,  
In fa'ing aff his pounie.  
Aged 37 year."

*Poems, written in Newfoundland.* By Henrietta Prescott. Small 8vo. pp. 311. London, 1839. Saunders and Otley.

WHEN we open a volume of poems, it is with the intention of giving our honest opinion of its merits (for such as have no merit we have long since almost entirely ceased to notice), and, besides amusing our readers, offering the author the best advice we are able to give. Criticism thus becomes merely an opinion, and we make our remarks according to our belief in the talent of the work commented upon; for the very act of the author sending us the work is, on his or her part, an acknowledgment of our competence as judges. Still there are cases in which we give our opinions reluctantly—in which we consider the feelings of the writer, and so word our censure that it ought not to offend: thus reversing that excellent adage of "loving the child and not sparing the rod," for it is this very love that causes us to spare it. To be plain, we love this book too well to lash the author, although she deserves it for her negligence—for putting so much good poetry in so slovenly a style. She has built a beautiful house, to look at, but it is not well-finished; it will not stand so long, by many years, as it would have done had more pains been bestowed upon its foundation: her materials are excellent, but the fabric is badly put together. There is a look of hurry about it, the doors and windows do not fit well, the line and the rule have been neglected. We like it, and we like it not; have been both angry and pleased while going over it; and, were it our own, we would pull much of it down and begin the whole afresh. This is our honest advice and opinion, and now for a "brick" as a specimen:—

#### *"The Wallflowers."*

There stands a castle, old and grey,  
On England's southern shore;  
Its days of warlike pageantry,  
And pomp, and pride, are o'er;  
The din of arms, the clash of steel,  
Will sound there never more.

No banner waves upon its tower,  
The ivy o'er it creeps,  
The stones that tumble from the walls  
Lie in neglected heaps;  
And from each crevice, hole, and chink,  
The yellow wallflower peeps.

No cannon on the battlements,  
No sentry going his round,  
No strong portcullis at the gate,  
No warder's bugle-sound,  
No shout of soldiers in the hall,  
No bark of watchful hound.

The dungeons are half fill'd with earth,  
The prison-chambers bare;  
Between the iron-bars flows in  
The summer's scented air,  
And finds not now the captive band  
Who once were grieving there.

They say the Romans built that pile  
Hundreds of years ago;  
Since then new empires have grown up,  
And old ones are laid low,  
Yet still that castle looketh down  
Upon the waves' calm flow.

Green mossy turf and mallow flowers  
Now in the deep most spring;  
Rude brambles, laden with their fruit,  
To hoary buttress cling;  
And o'er the now deserted walls  
The sea-gull flaps his wing.

Yet all within the grass-grown court  
To ruin is not given;  
The chapel, where, in ancient days,  
Proud warriors' souls were shriven,  
Still, with its meek and ivied spire,  
Points upward to the heaven.

And still upon each Sabbath-day  
Throughout the peaceful year,  
Its modest bell rings out to bid  
The village crowd draw near,  
To worship in that quiet place  
With calm and holy fear.

No moan of 'hope deferred' is there,  
No captive's tearful sigh;  
The mother leads her children now  
Where buried warriors lie;  
And friends, within the churchyard's bound,  
May commune pleasantly.

But of the castle, old and grey,  
Not much I meant to tell;  
Unconsciously my thoughts have loved  
About its walls to dwell;  
I've seem'd to breathe the scented air,  
And hear the Sabbath bell.

A laughing train pass'd from my home  
One glad, bright summer's day,  
And down the straggling village street  
We took our noisy way;  
My mother, slowly following,  
Smiled kindly on our play.

We pass'd the moat and thick-barr'd gate,  
We pass'd the castle court,  
And then we sought the broken stair,  
And chambers of the fort,  
While e'en the dreary dungeon walls  
Gave echoes to our sport.

We climb'd the falling battlements  
To look upon the scene  
That stretch'd around the castle walls;  
Broad meadows, fair and green,  
The waters moaning far below,  
As they for aye had been;

And on the plain the parsonage  
With vine and rose o'er-grown,  
And, far away, the wide, wide hill  
On which our kite was flown,  
While o'er the blue and distant waves  
The white-sail'd vessel shone.

We turn'd not from that pleasant place  
Till eve began to fall,  
And when, with light and loving hearts,  
We heard my mother's call,  
I linger'd but to pluck the flowers  
That grow on crumbling wall.

Away! away! with bounding steps,  
Our young feet homeward sped,  
And then I ran to plant my prize  
In my loved flower-bed.—  
Alas! when morning came again  
My nosegay was all dead!

My mother smiled to see my grief,  
And I this truth was taught—  
That things which have no root will fade,  
And die, and come to nought.  
My children, when you would do right,  
Let this be in your thought!"



WRANGELL'S SIBERIA AND THE POLAR SEA.  
[Second notice.]

M. VON WRANGELL'S journeys over the ice, on sea and land, to survey the rivers and coast, were exposed to perils and privations almost too much for human endurance; but he relates their escapes and sufferings in a most modest and unaffected manner. Some extracts will shew this:—

"The 9th of April we continued our course in a south-east direction, until fissures, open water, and impassable hummocks, finally baffled all our efforts, and with broken sledges we had to retrace our steps to the last halting-place. The 10th was Easter-day, kept as a festival throughout the whole Christian world, but especially so in Russia. We joined in the prayers of our far-distant friends by the prescribed service, which was read by M. Bereshnoi, and the hymns were sung by our Cossacks and sledge-drivers. A block of ice was carved to represent an altar, and the only wax-light we possessed was burned in front of it. The day was one of rest and refreshment to all; our festive fare was frugal enough; we had reserved for it a few reindeer's tongues, and a little brandy; a much greater treat was a small fire, kept up during great part of the day.

On the next day we turned to the north, and came on the track left by the returning provision-sledges, which we followed across some hummocks. After accomplishing fifty wersts we halted in latitude 71° 4'. On the 14th of April we came on numerous fresh tracks of bears and stone-foxes, which made us very apprehensive for the fate of our store. I followed the tracks to the north-east, with three of the lightest sledges, and soon came on a deserted bear's den, a fathom deep in the snow, with two narrow entrances opposite to each other, and with just room enough to contain two bears. In the neighbourhood was a seal's hole, having on one side a raised bank of snow, through the lower part of which there was a small opening towards the ice-hole. The bears often throw up this sort of parapet close to a seal's hole, and lie in wait behind it; as soon as a seal creeps out from under the ice, he is caught by the powerful paw of the bear thrust through the opening, which at one pull draws him away from his only place of refuge, and he is then soon despatched. The boldness and dexterity of the stone-fox in venturing close to the bear, and carrying off part of the booty, are very remarkable. He is truly the bear's guest, and one generally finds the tracks of the two animals together.

Early in the morning of the 13th August we were disagreeably surprised, on waking, to find that our horses, which had been, as usual, grazing near us, had all disappeared, except one, which was old and feeble. They had probably been frightened and scattered by wolves or bears. We spent the whole day in a fruitless search for the fugitives, and returned to our tent late at night, weary and disappointed; the last biscuit had been eaten the day before, and a little tea and sugar were the only provisions which we had remaining. Our difficulties were further increased by finding that the Jukahir, who was supposed to be our guide, did not know where we were. He said that the hills before us were quite unknown to him, that the summits which he saw to the south were quite unlike those which approach the lesser Aniuj, in the neighbourhood of Konowalow, where his tribe sometimes reside, and that we must still be a long way from the summer habitations of the Jukahiri. Unavoid-

able errors in reckoning might certainly cause some uncertainty in my determinations of longitude, but our Jukahir was not even able to say whether we were too far to the east or to the west. He was to far bewildered that he did not even recognise the Poginden river. The provisions being expended, our case seemed a bad one; there was no time to be lost in reaching the Aniuj, which would conduct us to some inhabited place; I determined to continue our journey next morning on foot, if the horses were not found. Early in the morning of the 14th, we packed up our tent and most of our things, and hid them in a place which could be easily recognised. We took with us our tea apparatus, and the instruments, and loading the old horse with them, continued our journey on foot through rain and wind. We avoided the marshy places as much as possible, and made across low hills, towards the mountains to the south of us. It was a laborious day's march, sometimes wading through morasses, and across deep and rapid streams, and sometimes forcing our way through tangled thickets. At the end of eight hours' exertion, we were so exhausted, that we were forced to halt, though we had only accomplished fifteen wersts. Luckily the rain ceased, and we had the comfort of drying ourselves and our clothes by a good fire; and after taking our unsubstantial supper of tea, we slept tolerably soundly, caring little for the absence of shelter. The next morning hunger made itself felt in good earnest, and became every hour more urgent. We were at first in hopes of finding in the burrows of the field-mice, the sweet mealy root called Makarscha, which often affords a resource to the Jukahiri in such cases as ours; but the mice do not burrow in marshy ground such as we were now on, and we found ourselves obliged to have recourse to another expedient in use here. We chose a healthy young larch-tree, peeled off the outer bark, and then cut the soft inner bark into small pieces, which we boiled until the surface of the water in the kettle became covered with a resinous scum, which was carefully removed; the broth was then seasoned with salt and pepper, and in spite of the remaining particles of turpentine, it tasted well, and filled the stomach. We took it in moderation, and felt no ill effects from it. Whilst we were breakfasting, the sky became overcast, and it rained occasionally throughout the rest of the day; the hills rose gradually into mountains, as we advanced towards the place, where, by my reckoning, I expected we should find the Aniuj. After a march of thirteen wersts, we reached the highest point of the mountain-chain, whence we had a view of the surrounding country. The mountains still continued to the south-west; but immediately in front of us, to the south, was a deep valley, at the bottom of which we at length descried the eagerly-looked-for Aniuj. Our Jukahir instantly recognised the valley, the river, and the winter habitation of his tribe, with loud exclamations of joy; and in spite of weariness and hunger, broke out into a merry national song. I was especially rejoiced at this confirmation of the correctness of my reckoning. We had still before us nine wersts and a half to the river, and two wersts more to the little settlement of Konowalow, which we hoped to reach before night; but when we gained the bank of the river, after an uninterrupted walk of eleven hours and a half over difficult mountain-paths, we were so completely knocked up, that we preferred passing the night in the rain to attempting to proceed any further. Our Jukahir offered to go on to Konowalow, and to bring

us some provisions from thence. We impatiently awaited his return round a good fire. He came back at the end of an hour and a half, empty-handed; he had looked into all the store-places of the inhabitants, who were absent on their various summer excursions, and had found nothing but melancholy evidence of the scarcity which must have prevailed. Too much wearied to begin preparing bark-broth, we comforted ourselves as well as we could with tea, and with the assurance of finding inhabitants and provisions, twelve wersts off, at Ostrownoje. We started early in the morning of the 16th, and arrived there after a march of three and a half hours, but only to meet a fresh disappointment. The inhabitants were absent for fishing or hunting, and had taken with them whatever had been left in their provision stores, which were perfectly empty. Much cast down, we set about preparing another meal of bark-broth, whilst two of our party went on to a summer habitation six wersts off, at the foot of the Obrom mountain, where some of the Jukahiri usually await the migrating reindeer, and where I hoped to procure some provisions from their chief. He actually did send us all the remainder of his provisions, consisting only of a piece of reindeer meat, two reindeer tongues, and one fish. Our people brought us a sad account of the severe distress that had prevailed for some time past. The spring reindeer chase had failed, and even now, when the deer were in full migration, not a single one had yet been killed by these poor starving people.

On the 24th we climbed a lower range of hills, from the summit of which, to our great joy, we saw a wide valley, with numerous groups of trees; and by nightfall we reached a small lake at the foot of the hills. I now proposed to kill one of the horses, but the Jakuti said, that in the heated state of their blood, the use of their flesh as food would be certain to occasion severe illness. We had just strength enough remaining to place a net in the lake, before we sunk on the ground exhausted with hunger and fatigue. The sun was high when we woke next morning (25th of August); no one seemed willing to draw the net, for all feared that it would contain nothing, and dreaded to be assured that it was so; when at length we made the effort, and the net was drawn, it contained three large, and several smaller fishes: expressions of thanksgiving, of joy, and of mutual congratulation, were heard on every side; a fire was made in a few moments, and an excellent broth, seasoned with wild leeks and herbs, soon appeased our hunger, and in great measure restored our strength.

The severe cold was daily decreasing. On the 26th of March, with a mild S.S.E. breeze, we had, in the morning, a temperature of +27°, and, in the evening, of +14°. Our patient was better for the twenty-four hours' rest which we had allowed him, but was still quite unable to drive. Every hour increased the danger of remaining where we were; and M. Kosmin, always ready to do the utmost in his power, undertook to drive the sledge, putting the sick man into his own place. We could not, by any contrivance, manage to carry all our provisions with us, and we had only to hope that we might be able to fetch away such part as we were obliged to leave. After driving only three wersts, we found our old track completely obliterated by fresh hummocks and fissures, which rendered our advance so difficult

† The Jakuti have such appetites that they will devour sixty fish in a day, of the same size of which ten were quite sufficient for their visitors.

that we were at last forced to abandon a part of the stores which we carried. After toiling on for two wersts more, we found ourselves completely surrounded by lanes of water, opening more and more, until, to the west, the sea appeared completely open with floating ice, and dark vapours ascending from it obscured the whole horizon. To the south we still saw what appeared a plain of ice, but it consisted only of larger fragments, and even these we could not reach, as we were separated from them by a wide space of water. Thus cut off on every side, we awaited the night with anxiety; happily for us, both the sea and the air were calm, and this circumstance, and the expectation of a night-frost, gave us hope. During the night a gentle breeze sprung up from the W.N.W., and gradually impelled the ice-land, on which we were, towards the east, and nearer to the larger surface before mentioned. In order to get over the remaining space, we hooked with poles the smaller pieces of ice which floated about, and formed with them a kind of bridge, which the night frost cemented sufficiently to admit of our crossing over upon it before sunrise on the 27th. We had hardly proceeded one werst, when we found ourselves in a fresh labyrinth of lanes of water, which hemmed us in on every side. As all the floating pieces around us were smaller than the one on which we stood, which was seventy-five fathoms across, and as we saw many certain indications of an approaching storm, I thought it better to remain on the larger mass, which offered us somewhat more security; and thus we waited quietly whatever Providence should decree. Dark clouds now rose from the west, and the whole atmosphere became filled with a damp vapour. A strong breeze suddenly sprung up from the west, and increased in less than half an hour to a storm. Every moment huge masses of ice around us were dashed against each other, and broken into a thousand fragments. Our little party remained fast on our ice-land, which was tossed to and fro by the waves; we gazed in most painful inactivity on the wild conflict of the elements, expecting every moment to be swallowed up. We had been three long hours in this position, and still the mass of ice beneath us held together, when suddenly it was caught by the storm, and hurled against a large field of ice; the crash was terrific, and the mass beneath us was shattered into fragments. At that dreadful moment, when escape seemed impossible, the impulse of self-preservation implanted in every living being saved us. Instinctively we all sprang at once on the sledges, and urged the dogs to their full speed; they flew across the yielding fragments to the field on which we had been stranded, and safely reached a part of it of firmer character, on which were several hummocks, and where the dogs immediately ceased running, conscious, apparently, that the danger was past. We were saved; we joyfully embraced each other, and united in thanks to God for our preservation from such imminent peril. But the continued raging of the tempest, and the crashing of the ice around, warned us not to delay; and, after a few moments' repose, we hastened onwards, guided by our view of the coast, to our first deposit of provisions, four wersts from the shore. There we loaded our sledges with as much as they could carry, and before it was perfectly dark reached the land. We passed the night near the mouth of the Werkon, where an overhanging cliff afforded some protection from the storm, and enabled us to light a fire, and to refresh ourselves with

food and tea, of which we stood greatly in need."

The formidable white bears are often encountered, and occasionally killed, not without risk; but the extraordinary apparition of animal life seems to belong to the deer:—

"The true harvest, which we arrived just in time to see, is in August or September, when the reindeer are returning from the plains to the forests. They are then healthy and well fed, the venison is excellent, and as they have just acquired their winter coats the fur is thick and warm. The difference of the quality of the skins at the two seasons is such, that whilst an autumn skin is valued at five or six roubles, a spring one will only fetch one, or one and a half rouble. In good years the migrating body of reindeer consists of many thousands; and though they are divided into herds of two or three hundred each, yet the herds keep so near together as to form only one immense mass, which is sometimes from 50 to 100 wersts in breadth. They always follow the same route, and in crossing the river near Plotischtsche, they choose a place where a dry valley leads down to the stream on one side, and a flat sandy shore facilitates their landing on the other side. As each separate herd approaches the river, the deer draw more closely together, and the largest and strongest takes the lead. He advances, closely followed by a few of the others, with head erect, and apparently intent on examining the locality. When he has satisfied himself, he enters the river, the rest of the herd crowd after him, and in a few minutes the surface is covered with them. Then the hunters, who had been concealed to leeward, rush in their light canoes from their hiding-places, surround the deer, and delay their passage, whilst two or three chosen men armed with short spears dash into the middle of the herd and despatch large numbers in an incredibly short time; or at least wound them so, that if they reach the bank, it is only to fall into the hands of the women and children. The office of the spearman is a very dangerous one. It is no easy thing to keep the light boat afloat among the dense crowd of the swimming deer, which, moreover, make considerable resistance; the males with their horns, teeth, and hind legs, whilst the females try to overset the boat by getting their fore-feet over the gunnel; if they succeed in this, the hunter is lost, for it is hardly possible that he should extricate himself from the throng: but the skill of these people is so great, that accidents very rarely occur. A good hunter may kill 100 or more in less than half an hour. When the herd is large, and gets into disorder, it often happens that their antlers become entangled with each other; they are then unable to defend themselves, and the business is much easier. Meanwhile the rest of the boats pick up the slain, and fasten them together with thongs, and every one is allowed to keep what he lays hold of in this manner. It might seem that in this way nothing would be left to requite the spearmen for their skill and the danger they have encountered; but whilst every thing taken in the river is the property of whoever secures it, the wounded animals which reach the bank before they fall belong to the spearman who wounded them. The skill and experience of these men is such, that in the thickest of the conflict, when every energy is taxed to the uttermost, and their life is every moment at stake, they have sufficient presence of mind to contrive to measure the force of their blows so as to kill the smallest animals outright, but only to wound the larger

and finer ones, so that they may be just able to reach the bank. Such proceeding is not sanctioned by the general voice, but it seems nevertheless to be almost always practised. The whole scene is of a most singular and curious character, and quite indescribable. The throng of thousands of swimming reindeer, the sound produced by the striking together of their antlers, the swift canoes dashing in amongst them, the terror of the frightened animals, the danger of the huntsmen, the shouts of warning advice or applause from their friends, the blood-stained water, and all the accompanying circumstances, form a whole which no one can picture to himself without having witnessed the scene. When the chase is over, and the spoils are distributed, the deer which have been killed are sunk in the river, the ice-cold water of which preserves them for several days, till there is time to prepare them for winter use. For this purpose the flesh is either dried in the air, smoked, or, if early frosts set in, frozen. The Russians sometimes salt the best pieces. The tongues are considered the greatest delicacy, and are reserved for special occasions. . . .

I had hardly finished the observation, when my whole attention was called to a highly interesting, and to me, a perfectly novel spectacle. Two large migrating bodies of reindeer passed us at no great distance. They were descending the hills from the north-west, and crossing the plain on their way to the forests, where they spend the winter. Both bodies of deer extended further than the eye could reach, and formed a compact mass, narrowing towards the front. They moved slowly and majestically along, their broad antlers resembling a moving wood of leafless trees. Each body was led by a deer of unusual size, which my guides assured me was always a female. One of the herds was stealthily followed by a wolf, who was apparently watching for an opportunity of seizing any one of the younger and weaker deer which might fall behind the rest, but on seeing us he made off in another direction. The other column was followed at some distance by a large black bear, who, however, appeared only intent on digging out a mouse's nest every now and then, so much so that he took no notice of us. We had great difficulty in restraining our two dogs, but happily succeeded in doing so; their barking, or any sound or motion on our part, might have alarmed the deer, and by turning them from their course, have proved a terrible misfortune to the hunters, who were awaiting their passage, on which they are entirely dependent for support. We remained for two hours whilst the herds of deer were passing by, and then resumed our march."

Next to deer-hunts, the hunting of geese appears to be both exciting and useful:—

"On the 19th the weather improved, the hills became lower, and the valley gradually widened, until when we halted for the evening it was above twenty wersts broad, and we began to meet with the small lakes which characterise the tundras. M. Bereshnoi found a mammoth's tooth here, and I shot a fat wild swan, which, at the time, was rather the better prize of the two, as our stock of provisions was reduced to a few biscuits. It was, moreover, a good omen, for we were woken early the next morning by the noise of immense numbers of moulting geese which almost covered the lake near us. We were soon on horseback, and armed with bludgeons surrounded the lake that they might not escape; our dog drove them on shore, and we knocked down seventy-five. Less experienced than my companions in the use of the weapon, and less well acquainted

with the tricks of the geese, which rather resemble foxes in cunning, I only succeeded in killing one. When I saw them lying on the ground with their necks and legs stretched out quite stiff, I passed them by, thinking them dead, and went on to try to knock down others; but when I turned back to pick up the slain, they slipped out of my hands with wonderful agility. The natives are never taken in by them in this way; they deal their blows on every side with remarkable skill and quickness, and the whole scene presents on a much smaller scale somewhat of the animation of the autumn reindeer hunt. In great spirits at this seasonable supply, we loaded our horses with the game, and continued our route towards the coast."

[Conclusion in our next.]

*Nicholson's Cambrian Traveller's Guide in every Direction; containing Remarks made during many Excursions in the Principality of Wales, augmented by Extracts from the Best Writers.* Third Edition. Revised and Corrected by his Son, the Rev. Emilius Nicholson, Incumbent of Minsterley, Salop. 8vo. pp. 668. London, 1840. Longman and Co.

It is not our practice to review mere reprints of former publications, whatever be their merit and their claims upon the public patronage. The work before us does not, however, properly rank under this description. Though purporting to be the *Third Edition*, it now presents itself in a form so altered and improved in respect to the arrangement and the materials as to warrant our treating it as substantially a new production.

Road-books, as a class, must be considered indispensable companions to travellers who explore regions which are either altogether new, or but partially known, to them. Before they commence their journey they may, indeed, acquire a tolerably just and accurate notion of the geographical position and the principal natural features of the country they are about to visit: but when they have advanced within its confines, they will soon find themselves bewildered and perplexed in their movements, unless they are provided with written instructions to direct their steps in the course which it would be most for their advantage to pursue; which would give them the only chance of seeing, or of seeing in the best manner, the chief objects of curiosity and interest, and secure for them the largest measure of instruction and rational amusement which the scenes they are viewing may be adapted to impart.

"The principality of Wales constitutes now, as it always has done, one of the most important and interesting portions of Great Britain. Regarded as a separate and distinct district, it stands unrivalled by any other division of the British islands of equal extent and population. If we look to the boldness and sublimity of its mountains, to the singular and ever-varying beauties of its valleys, its lakes and its rivers, to its very remarkable geological conformation, to the rich and varied productions of its mines, to its flourishing manufactures, which impart animation to its most secluded districts;—if we glance at the numerous objects of antiquity which every where present themselves to observation,—British, Roman, Saxon, Norman, civil and ecclesiastical;—if we advert to the language, the manners, and usages of the inhabitants, presenting, as they do, striking traces of their remote origin as a distinct people, we must at once perceive that Cambria offers to notice and admiration a combination of objects and circumstances

such as are to be found in no other separate part of these isles, and which must be admitted to be, in a great measure, peculiarly its own. Such, indeed, is the physical aspect of this romantic and delightful region, and such the remarkable peculiarities of the people, as to their speech and their customs, that an Englishman who does little more than cross the borders finds himself in the midst of a scene so novel and strange that, with very little effort of the imagination, he might fancy himself transported to a country far distant from his native land."

It is, we think, to this circumstance chiefly, that we must ascribe the passion which has for many years prevailed for travelling in Wales, —a passion which must, we are confident, prevail more and more in proportion as its numerous attractions are familiarised to our knowledge, and appreciated by our judgment and taste.

And may we not conjecture that it was some feeling of this sort which led Mr. Nicholson, the original intelligent and industrious compiler of *The Cambrian Traveller's Guide*, to turn his attention to this work, and devote his researches and his labours to provide a suitable directory for those persons whose curiosity might impel them to make the tour of the principality? Mr. Nicholson seems to have strongly felt that the ordinary class of itineraries and road-books, though furnishing much useful information, were open to the objection of embodying it in an unattractive form, offering to the reader little more than a dry enumeration of routes, and distances, and names of places. These are, no doubt, matters of importance for the traveller's guidance, which cannot well be dispensed with. But Mr. Nicholson was aware that, however correctly instructed as to these particulars, he would need something more to stimulate his activity and perseverance, and fit him for the full relish of the pleasures that awaited him. Much of the gratification of the traveller, he well knew, is derived from anticipation—from the foretaste of those pleasures which he reckons upon deriving from the contemplation of the wonders of nature and art as he proceeds. Our intelligent editor, therefore, abandoned the common plan of road-books, and substituted that which forms the great excellence of his work. His main purpose, which he has very happily accomplished, has been to accompany the description of any particular route by a somewhat detailed account of the chief objects of interest and gratification which it will present to the traveller as he advances, and by this means to stimulate his curiosity, and animate his zeal, in their pursuit.

The present work does not sketch out any one grand route which would conduct the traveller over the whole, or the more important parts, of the principality. The editor has selected and arranged in alphabetical order certain principal towns, villages, and other places of prominent consequence, distinguished by general or local notoriety, which he has converted into main stations, or starting-points, from each of which the traveller may take a mental glance of the surrounding district; ascertain what objects of curiosity and interest they comprise; and then form his plan for exploring them at his leisure. So judiciously have these main stations been chosen, that the editor has been able to introduce under them, in an easy and agreeable manner, and with all the spirit of an original tourist, a tolerably full account of even the more minute divisions of every district which presents any thing of consequence to tempt the footsteps of the stranger.

Our limits preclude the illustration of this brief account of the editor's plan by quotations from the work. We must leave our readers to satisfy themselves by a personal inspection.

We have looked carefully through the book, prepared for the perusal by a pretty accurate personal acquaintance with both divisions of the principality, and we can confidently state that no portion of material importance has been passed over without due notice, and being rendered easily accessible by the editor's instructions. Considerable parts of the book comprise, as we have before intimated, original accounts drawn up by the compiler and the present editor. These are written in a neat, perspicuous style. The other parts are made up of selections from the most approved and popular published travels through this country, including those of Sir Richard Hoare, Mr. Evans, and Mr. Bingley, who justly rank among the best authorities on the important subjects of the antiquities, the history, the mineralogy, and botany of Wales. These selections have been made with great judgment, and have been so skillfully dovetailed, or incorporated with the general matter, as to give to the whole the appearance of perfect coherence and uniformity.

In conclusion, we have great pleasure in remarking that Mr. Nicholson has here furnished the Welsh tourist with a very excellent and agreeable *vade mecum*; and we cordially recommend all persons who may hereafter resolve to explore the interesting beauties of the principality, to place in their carriage or knapsack, as the case may be, *The Cambrian Traveller's Guide*, as a companion at once eminently instructive and amusing.

*Memoirs of a Cadet.* By a Bengalee. 12mo. Pp. 338. London, 1839. Saunders and Otley.

THIS is a very slight affair, without sufficient stamina to warrant publication. It contains a few good hints for young military adventurers in India; itineraries of marches to Cawnpore, Agra, and other places; and some occasional sketches of European society in the East: but nothing, as a whole, which could recommend it strongly in the way of utility to any class of persons interested in such matters. Merely to pass an idle hour, it may be taken up and skimmed; but for the rest we can say no more.

We select two or three passages, as samples of the best parts which we have been able to discover. And first a description of a companion, and estimate of the Scotch character:—

"Jemmy Thomson was a 'canny Scot,' and steady as old Time. Economical, though not inhospitable, he was well fitted to make his way in the world, and one of those who, you may almost calculate upon, are destined to retire, after the full period of their service, to their native land, with a comfortable sufficiency for the autumn and winter of their lives. I am much attached to the Scotch. Most of my best and kindest friends in India have been of that nation. I have almost invariably found them hospitable, often profuse; and even in many instances, where the bump that manifests an economical propensity has been prominently developed, I have seen it exercised more in the way of self-denial than illiberality. All rules have exceptions; and therefore this is not assumed to be an exception to all rules, but it is very nearly correct, so far as has fallen within my own ken."

A curious account of a snake-hunt will amuse the reader:—

"One evening as a small party of us were

enjoying our vesper stroll, accompanied, according to custom, by a number of dogs of little inferior note to Fielding's immortal 'Thunder and Plunder and Wonder and Blunder,'

('Great heroes were they all,')

we had an opportunity of witnessing an extraordinary encounter between them and a large cobra de capello, or hooded snake. The ground we were traversing was swampy, with here and there growing upon it an herbaceous plant called by the natives mudar, and I know no other name for it. It bears a purple flower in clusters; and a thick, milky, and very pungent sap exudes from it when a branch or a leaf is broken off. Near the roots of many of these plants were holes resembling rabbit-burrows. Suddenly one of the dogs (a spaniel) which had been hunting about at some distance in advance of us, gave a yell which summoned the others to him, and we followed as fast as our bipedal powers would permit us. The dogs united in a general howl, and when we came up with them, we found them scratching almost madly in the neighbourhood of one of the above-mentioned holes, but at a very respectful distance from it, for from its interior issued an indescribable sound which might have appalled a lion. As near as I can convey the idea of it, it was a fierce hissing mingled with a growl. Conceiving that the tenant of this asylum might be a weasel or some animal of that tribe, we poked at the aperture with our sticks, and cheered the poor dogs on to an assault. We could not, however, with all our endeavours, induce our best dog, though a noted scratcher, to invade the sanctuary; on the contrary, it appeared to be his object to fill up the hole, by throwing the earth into it. He also bit off every branch of the mudar plant, laying each cautiously over the same place. At this time, one of the party suggested that the occupant might be a snake; whereupon we would have called off the dogs, but they were under the influence of a spell, and paid not the least attention to us. At length, to make a long story as short as with justice I can, an enormous cobra de capello burst forth, furiously enraged. On the first appearance of his head, the four-footed tribe retreated a few yards, then halted, turned, and held the foe at bay, whilst the rational portion of the party commended themselves to the protection of those locomotive engines so well spoken of in 'Hudibras,' and so naturally referred to on such occasions. Our ignominious flight continued to the full distance of twenty paces, when we halted and faced about. We then witnessed a most extraordinary spectacle. In the centre of a large circle formed by the dogs rose the snake, with hood distended, and about a yard of his body erect, gracefully curved like the neck of a swan. In this attitude he wheeled rapidly about, fixing his diamond-like eyes, quickly as light, on any antagonist, which, bolder than the rest, attempted to draw the circle close around him. This war of 'demonstrations' lasted for perhaps a quarter of an hour, the dogs barking furiously all the time, when one of them (the spaniel too) made a spring upon the reptile, when his head was partly turned in another direction; but he underrated the activity of his foe, and was bitten. A general attack now commenced, and the snake was soon torn to pieces. He died not unavenged, as Byron says. Two of the dogs received their death-wound, each bitten in the upper lip; viz. the spaniel before mentioned, and a valuable Scotch terrier. For about ten minutes afterwards, their spirits appeared to be unusually excited; they then began to sicken

and retch, though they were unable to vomit; violent convulsions and death soon succeeded. The spaniel, which was first bitten, died in about twenty minutes, and the terrier half an hour after the infliction of the wound. Eau de luce would have saved them, had we had it at hand. I have myself witnessed the cure of a man who was bitten by a very venomous snake: he was restored by a teaspoonful of eau de luce, given in half a wine-glass of water; and although he was in a high state of insensibility, foaming at the mouth, and with his pulse apparently gone, yet in less than twenty minutes he became convalescent and able to walk stoutly. Every European—man, woman, and child at the place, was furnished with a vial of eau de luce by the next evening. The natives have an admirable plan of resorting to charms and mantras when one of their companions chances to be bitten by a snake, which they persevere in with exuberance of faith, till he dies: then, but not till then, should they happen to be near a British station, they convey their dead friend to the doctor to be cured. I have seen this."

We conclude with a pleasant anecdote; though certainly the reverse to all parties concerned.

"Once upon a time," an officer was travelling dak (post). When the recumbent position became irksome to him, he alighted to walk; and on one of these occasions he was attacked by a bear at a little distance from his attendants. Being armed only according to Nature's provision, he was obliged to wrestle with his assailant. During the struggle the bearers came up; but instead of tendering their assistance to the gentleman, they formed a circle round the contending parties, like bold Britons at a dog-fight, and expressed the interest they took in the contest by clapping of hands, and the following encouraging cheers—"Wah, wah, sahib!" or "Wah, wah, bhaloo!"\* as the chance of victory fluctuated from one side to the other. The officer was fortunately a strong man, and after a long struggle came off triumphant. At the end of the stage, in order to reward the tender interest the bearers had taken in the preservation of his honour, he delivered them over to the cutwal, the chief civil authority, who awarded to each of them an external application of bamboo, instructing at the same time the executive to call out during the administration, "Wah, wah, bans!" "Wah, wah, peeth!"†

*Manuals of Natural History: Geology.* By William Macgillivray, A.M. F.R.S.E., author of a "History of British Birds." Small 8vo. pp. 248. London, 1840. Scott, Webster, and Geary.

THIS is the first of a series of essays on natural history offered, to use the author's own words, "to those who are desirous of obtaining a knowledge of the various branches of that interesting department of science, in a systematic manner, and at as little expense of time and money as the subject will admit." That the task will be accomplished in a manner worthy of its subject, the name of the author is a sufficient guarantee. Mr. Macgillivray may well be termed the "Buffon of Scotland;" his ardour in the cause of nature equals his ability. The commencement is upon Geology; a science which has so potently engrossed the minds of its devotees,

as to render them complete enthusiasts. To the uninitiated, Mr. Macgillivray lays open its secrets in his usual clear and elegant style. Referring to certain religious objections made to geology, he says:—

"Some authors, in treating of it, having confined their view to a particular aspect, which seemed to them especially interesting; while others have indulged in unfounded conjectures respecting the origin and duration of the object to which it refers, and not a few have striven to render it a criterion of the truth of Revelation, or have exultingly announced, that the strata of the globe disclose a philosophy contradictory to the Mosaic account of the creation. As might be expected, many persons have imbibed a prejudice against the study, believing it to lead to scepticism; but the crude reasonings and unwarranted speculations that attend the progress of every branch of natural history, being gradually shewn to be inconsistent and futile, ought not to be considered as impediments in the search for truth; and at the present day, in our happy country at least, attempts to subvert the moral government of the world find little favour with those who are moderately informed. Indeed, a reaction has very naturally taken place, so that in the minds of many the positive truths of geology are apt to be confounded with the idle fancies of its cultivators. But this science is not more implicated with revelation than botany or zoology, against which no religious prejudice exists; and it is time that men should cease to bring them into collision."

He concludes his book with a noble generalised view of the formation of the globe.

From a work so compact it is almost impossible to select an extract to give an idea of the whole. We content ourselves with the following passages on the subject of coal:—

"143. *Coal-Formation.*—In an economical point of view this is the most important of all the series of deposits, and in a geological it is of great interest on account of the multiplicity of organic remains which it contains, and the various phenomena which it presents. In the north of England, the strata of sandstone, shale, ironstone, and coal, of which it is composed, are 3000 feet thick, and in Derbyshire 2500. But the quantity of coal found in this great mass of rock bears a very small proportion to it, the thickest bed of English coal being from thirty to forty feet, and the aggregate thickness of all the beds in a coal district not often exceeding from forty to sixty feet. The strata of the coal-formation are usually disposed so as to form a basin or trough, and in the different coal-fields which occur in England, Germany, and other countries, they are not uniformly arranged, but each coal district has its peculiar series, varying in thickness and disposition. In a section of the Moira coals mine in Leicestershire, given by Mr. Bake-well, there are about 130 distinct strata, comprising ten beds of coal, and twenty seams of ironstone and strata containing ironstone. The main-coal is from thirteen to fourteen feet in thickness, containing twenty seams of coal of different qualities."

"144. *Arrangement of the Strata.*—Coal-deposits, or, as they are usually called, coal-fields, generally occupying hollows or plain-intervening between two ranges of high ground, have their strata arranged somewhat in conformity with the surface of the subjacent deposits, and thus in a section present the appearance of curved and parallel layers, often, however, variously disarranged by fissures,

\* "Wah, wah, sahib!"—Wah, wah, bhaloo!—Well done, gentleman! Bravo, bear! or, Now, gentlemen—now, bear! ad lib."

† "Wah, wah, bans!"—Wah, wah, peeth!"—Bravo bamboo! Bravo, back!"

which are, when large, filled with some hard rock of the kind usually named trap. Frequently when extended over a large district they present a series of undulations, and when no other deposit lies over them, the eminences thus formed have been as it were abraded and their parts dispersed, which is more especially the case with elevated portions of strata caused by dikes or fissures. The explanation of this phenomenon usually given has reference to diluvial currents that have swept over the surface of the land; but Mr. Bakewell accounts for it by supposing the strata to have been still in a soft and yielding state when the forces by which they were dislocated acted upon them, and thus to have been submitted to the violent action of water when, having been suddenly broken and forced upwards, they were still beneath the surface of the ocean."

## MISCELLANEOUS.

*Juvenile Delinquency in Manchester: its Causes and History, its Consequences, and some Suggestions concerning its Cure.* By William Beaver Neale, Esq. 8vo. pp. 80. Manchester, 1840. Hamilton.

MUCH attention has been of late directed to the suppression of juvenile delinquency. Legislative measures have been carried and are in progress to facilitate and further this most desirable object. These are, however, of necessity of a too general nature to do permanent good: they are insufficient of themselves to check the growth of the noxious weed; they clip the more luxuriant shoots, but leave the strength of the creeping thing unimpaired, and the root deep in the soil of misery and ignorance, to swell and to spread. Better the condition of the poor, improve their habitations, remove children from the baneful influence of dishonest and profligate parents, and provide for the rising generations moral, religious, and industrial education; and a few years will shew a vast diminution of crime. These operations are, however, prospective; and the evil is so great that something more immediately effective must be done. The Juvenile Offenders' Bill might, perhaps, be beneficial in some degree; but it behoves all local authorities and individuals of influence to co-operate, each in their own sphere. Manchester has been the field, and a fertile one, wherein the labours of Mr. Neale have been employed. He has explored and exposed the horrors—the wretchedness, with which the early years of the neglected offspring of the poorer classes in that manufacturing town are surrounded: those dens of iniquity, the low beer and spirit-shops, and the threepenny lodging-houses, in which the juvenile offenders, as well as adult criminals of both sexes, promiscuously pass their days and nights; and the consequent degraded and reduced condition, moral and physical, of the beings subjected to their influence, the imperative motives for a continuance in guilt, and the impossibility of self-reformation. Amongst the first remedies within the reach of such a community as Manchester, which is also applicable to all manufacturing districts, he suggests the establishment of a penitentiary for juvenile delinquents; treats of the internal economy of such institutions, the objects to be had in view, and the means to be employed for their accomplishment; also of the mode of disposing of reformed delinquents. The establishment of infant and primary schools, where a religious, mental, and industrial training would be supplied, and an improvement in the habitations of the poor, without which any scheme for ameliorating the condition of the people would

fail, are strongly enforced. Mr. Neale's pamphlet contains practical information and suggestions worthy the attention of the philanthropist and of the legislator.

*Instructions in Gardening for Ladies.* By Mrs. Loudon, authoress of "The Ladies' Flower Garden," &c. Pp. 406. London, 1840. Murray.

As it cannot be the fortunate lot of very many ladies to marry accomplished gardeners, Mrs. Loudon, having enjoyed that good luck, very naively professes to teach them the amount of what she has herself acquired since her union with Mr. Loudon. Previous to that event she knew nothing of the subject, and chagrined at finding herself ignorant where others in her family circle were so well informed, she with a right feeling heartily applied herself to learn what, after ten years' experience, she now ventures to communicate to those who have not met with similar opportunities. She justly remarks, that scientific and professional writers are not so likely to be intelligible and useful to amateurs as one who has felt the full extent and nature of the instruction which is necessary for the cultivation of this delightful pursuit. We need only add that her little volume fulfils every promise, and is a perfect *vade mecum* of the art in all its branches. No. III. of her "Ladies' Flower Garden—Bulbous Roots," is beautifully rich with Babiana, Watsonia, and other charming flowers.

*Fidelio, Don Juan, Faust, Der Freischütz, Kosciuszko, Das Nachtlager in Granada, and Euryanthe.* London, 1840. Schloss.

THESE translations of the German pieces now performing at the Prince's Theatre deserve more than the merit of being guides to the performances. German students will find them valuable aids to the better understanding of the language.

*The Age of Lead, a Satire.* By Edward Wallace, Esq. Pp. 89. London, 1840. Marsh.

IN this satire, poetic justice is dealt out pretty unsparingly upon many men and matters of our day. The subject does not tempt us into analysis or extract, and we have only to state that, though carelessly done, there is proof of considerable power and talents in the composition.

## ARTS AND SCIENCES.

## SOCIETY OF ARTS.

ON Tuesday evening, the last illustration for this session took place. William Pole, Esq. V.P. in the chair.—The subject was Iron, by Mr. Henry Wilkinson. Mr. Wilkinson stated that his object in the illustration was to bring before his auditors some remarkable facts respecting iron, in a miscellaneous manner, rather than to enter into the chemical or mechanical properties of the metal. He adverted to many specimens exhibited on the table; which, he observed, had no further connexion with his immediate subject than being made of iron—an article which has been applied to numerous useful purposes by every civilised nation, but which has never been so extensively employed as at the present period. We have iron roads and iron carriages;—he anticipated that the "wooden walls of old England" would probably be made of iron in another century. Numerous steamboats are already constructed of that material; the cushions of our chairs are stuffed with iron, in place of horse-hair: indeed, not only our bedsteads, but even our feather-beds (to use an Hibernicism), are made of iron. These were merely mechanical applications of that important metal. When we

were told of living animals whose bodies were composed almost wholly of iron, incased in flint, and that these animals feed on plants, have the power of motion, and can live in muriatic acid, it may at first excite a smile of incredulity; nevertheless, he observed that Professor Ehrenberg had discovered that the bog-iron ore, from which the beautiful Berlin castings are made, originates from an animalcula that once had life, the whole mass being composed of the bodies of myriads of these animals. That the Tripoli or polishing powder so extensively used in the arts, and in Berlin, to form the casting moulds in the iron-foundries, is entirely composed of the shells of similar animalculæ, capable of bearing a red heat without destroying their outer coating or shell. Dr. Faraday had shewn that iron would remain for months in strong nitric acid without the slightest action taking place: he had proved that when chemical action ceases, electrical action ceases also, and *vice versa*; and has also proved that platinum and carbon act as protectors to iron under such circumstances. Mr. Wilkinson observed, that iron at this time occupied the attention of scientific men of every country. That to the chemist and philosopher it presented many anomalies; that it was, as it were, a problem they had hitherto been unable to solve. That its chemical and electrical properties were at variance with all preconceived ideas. That it appears to possess some extraordinary relation to other bodies, which, whenever it may be satisfactorily explained, will open an extensive field of scientific inquiry, and prepare the way for the most important discoveries, and that it must be universally acknowledged iron is the most valuable and important metal with which we are acquainted. He descanted on the influence of electricity, and observed that iron was a metal well known to exhibit, in the most striking manner, the phenomena of that science in the form termed magnetism; and that it always appeared to him that the different states of iron and steel depend on electrical causes, modified by the action of carbon and oxygen. He then entered into the usual method of manufacturing iron in Europe, next described steel, when first prepared, as being only suitable for common purposes, and which, from its appearance, was called *blistered steel*. He exhibited a specimen in its relaxed, and also one in its brittle state. In the course of Mr. Wilkinson's interesting and instructive lecture, the minutiae of which our space will not allow us to detail, he made several amusing experiments. He explained the nature of shot after having been under water for more than two or three hundred years, becoming almost red-hot when recovered and exposed to the air. He also shewed the varying attraction of the poker to the needle, and the effect of ignition by a tube of glass being filled with metallic lead, hermetically sealed, and when the opposition to air was removed, the contents being sprinkled over a sheet of paper, setting fire to it; inferring, and very correctly, that if iron, which had been under water during a course of years, could be reduced to such small, such fine particles, it would have the same effect. Mr. Wilkinson concluded the illustration by giving many extraordinary instances of the effects produced on iron by the long-continued action of salt water, and exhibited several specimens of iron which had been recovered after having been immersed in the ocean for years.—Mr. Cornelius Varley attended, and exhibited living specimens of the animalculæ referred to by Mr. Wilkinson in the early part of his



lecture.—In the Mabel Room were exhibited those models representing the subjects which have so recently been rewarded, and which we noticed in our last.

On Wednesday evening the Society closed the present session: except the election of Prince Albert, who was nominated as a member by his royal highness the President on the day of the distribution of rewards, and which we hail as a happy omen to the Institution, nothing particular occurred.

#### ROYAL GEOGRAPHICAL SOCIETY.

JUNE 8. Mr. Greenough, President, in the chair.—The papers announced as received since the last meeting were:—1. 'Mr. Ainsworth's Route from Constantinople, by Aleppo, to Mosul.'—2. Professor Rafinesque 'On the Physical Geography of North America, and on the Sites for New Colonies.'—3. Dr. Brimmet 'On the Saltiness of the Dead Sea.'—4. Lieutenant Newbold 'On the Ruins of Mahabalipuram, &c. on the Coast of Coromandel.'—5. Professor Chaix 'On the Heights of Places in Switzerland.' The following extracts were read:—1. A Letter from Mr. Vulliamy, presenting a Clock to the Society for the use of its library.—2. From Sir John Franklin at Van Diemen's Land, 21st February, 1840, stating that the French expedition, under Captains Dumont d'Urville and Jaquiot, had just returned from their second trip to the Antarctic Seas, where they had discovered land, which was traced for 150 miles between the latitudes of 66° and 67° south, and the longitudes of 136° and 142° east. A party went on shore in 66°40, and procured a specimen of the rock. The general surface of the land was covered with frozen snow and ice, and there were no traces of vegetation: its mean height is about 1300 feet. M. d'Urville named it *Terre Adèle*. In tracing its shore westward, he was stopped by the ice stretching from the shore as far north as could be seen from the mast-head. As they were threading their way along the ice the ships were caught by a violent gale, and in great danger. On the wind becoming moderate, they again attempted, though ineffectually, to get at the land. In subsequently proceeding along the ice to the west, the ships passed along a barrier of ice, steep, solid, and compact, 150 feet high, which M. d'Urville thinks is based on land, and therefore, named it *Côte Claire*.—3. An Account of the Examination of the Indus, from Haider-abad to Attak; and Journey to the Sources of the River Oxus, in the high plateau of Pamir, in Central Asia, by Lieutenant Wood, Indian Navy. "The mission to Kábul under Sir A. Burnes, which I accompanied," said Lieutenant Wood, "left Bombay on the 28th November, 1836; and from the beginning of December of that year till August 1837, my attention was solely directed to the examination of the Indus. Commencing at Yhat'hah, at the head of the Delta, up to which point the examination was carried on by Lieutenant Carless, I.N., the river was sounded the whole way up to Mitunkot, at the junction of the Chenáb; and again from this spot up to Kala-bagh, a town on the western bank of the Indus, at its outlet from the mountainous region. The great increase of difficulties between this place and Attak, a distance of about seventy miles, obliged me to abandon the ascent after, by dint of warping, having accomplished twenty-four miles; and I went by land to Attak, whence we descended the stream to Kala-bagh. The passage was fearful enough in some places,—steep mural banks between which the river rushed

at the rate of nine miles an hour, and at other times dashing between ledges of rocks, the channel changing from one side of the river to the other. The mean breadth of the river from Kala-bagh to the Delta is about 700 yards at its lowest, but, when swollen, it varies occasionally from four to five miles. To enter into the details of a nautical examination of a river, comprising a distance of 1100 miles, would be here quite out of place; but my charts now exhibited on the scale of two miles to an inch, shewing the numerous mud-banks and the soundings, will give a better idea of its capabilities for navigation than any description. The result, I regret to say, is not so favourable as was anticipated; for after the most ample opportunities of judging, and having seen the river both when low and swollen, the *Indus was found only navigable for steam-vessels of thirty inches draught*; and it yet remains to be seen, which repeated trials alone can prove, how far it is usefully navigable for *steamers* of even this light draught of water. To remedy the defects of this river-navigation, in a commercial point of view, fairs should be established at well-selected places along its banks, where the merchant might deposit his goods to be exchanged for the raw products of the regions to the westward. Until very lately the countries on the right bank of the Indus, from its mouth to Attak, a distance of 1200 miles, embracing the whole of Afghanistan, and the rich alluvial tract bordering the stream, have had no available outlet for their productions. This is no longer the case; but, until trading emporia are established on the river, it cannot be said to be usefully open; the more we drain this country of its raw produce, the greater quantity of manufactured articles will its inhabitants receive in return. And why should not the Indigo, the sugar, the tobacco, and cotton of the Indus, equal that grown on the banks of its sister-stream the Ganges? The quantity of these articles which Sindh alone is capable of yielding is almost unlimited; but the staple of the Indus is wool, a branch of commerce which has sprung up within the last five years, and holds out every prospect of very valuable returns. No sooner do we ascend above the alluvial basin of the Indus than we come to inexhaustible supplies of rock-salt, alum, and sulphur. Coal has also been discovered at different places in the neighbourhood of Kala-bagh, but though of good quality it is doubtful whether its thin strata would repay the expense of working it. I will not further enlarge upon this part of the survey, but refer to my narrative, which is in the hands of the publisher, for the details and facts upon which the above results are founded. From Kalabagh, I travelled by Kohat to Peshawur, and eventually to Kábul, whence I was sent to map the adjacent province of Koh Damun, from which I was soon recalled to accompany Dr. Lord into Tartary. On starting, we attempted to penetrate, by a route new to Europeans, the pass of Siri-Jung; but the season was too far advanced, and after being all nearly lost in the snow returned to Kábul, and thence proceeded by the Bamian pass, which traverses a height of 12,000 feet, and is the western pass through the Hindú Kúsh from Afghanistan. We had a *carte blanche* from Sir Alexander Burnes, who, with his well-known zeal for geography, was not wanting in stimulating us to make the best use of the opportunity now afforded us. Travelling by Rohat and Baghlan, we reached Khundúz on the 4th December, 1837; and Dr. Lord having obtained from Murad Bey permission for me to

trace the Oxus, I started on the 11th on this interesting journey. Our party consisted of two Afghans, two Kábulis, one Sindhmunshi, and myself: we travelled in an easterly direction along the banks of the river of Khanahi-bád by Talikhan to the pass of Lattarband, 3900 feet above the sea, where we entered Badakshan. To the right of the pass the remarkable pinnacle of Takhti-Suleiman towers 2000 feet higher; while to the left or north-west the cone of Koh-Umber, covered with luxuriant vegetation, rises 2500 feet above the village of Khundúz. Descending through a rugged country, and crossing several streams, 60 miles in an E.N.E. direction, brought us to the river of Faizabád, once the capital of this district, lying on the northern bank of the Kokcha river at an elevation of 3600 feet above the sea. We were here delayed a month by the severity of the season, the thermometer falling by night below zero of Fahrenheit, and by unfavourable accounts of the roads; but I had ample employment in making vocabularies of the five different dialects spoken in Badakshan. I also visited the mines of Lapis lazuli, lying about forty miles to the south, on the skirts of Hindú Kush at 8700 feet above the sea; and made an attempt to reach the celebrated ruby mines, which are situate on the northern bank of the Amú or Oxus, but ice and snow debarred our access. Yet with all this the month was a weary one; and on the 31st January, 1838, I gladly set forward on the original object of my expedition. Following the Oxus in an easterly direction we ascended the pass of Ishkashm, 10,900 feet above the sea, and entered the valley of Wakhan, well known to all readers of Marco Polo's journey, and were here fortunate enough to meet with a horde of that singular people the Kirghiz, from Pamir, who, for the first time, had come down to pass the winter in Wakhan, instead of descending the plateau to Kokan. Nor were the natives of the valley of less interest than these strangers, since all the rulers around professed to be the descendants of Alexander the Great; and I may add that in these secluded regions, faint, but marked, traces of Zoroaster's creed may still be found, and the ruins of three fire-temples ascribed to his followers. Continuing our journey to the E.N.E., up the valley of Wakhan, and along the southern bank of the river, here called Panja, probably from five castles which occur in the valley, we forded it at a spot where it was only twenty yards wide and three feet deep, at an elevation of 10,800 feet; and on the 15th February reached Langer Kish, a village of twenty-five huts, and the last inhabited place in the valley; it is situated at the junction of the Sirhad river (which here comes from the Chitral country to the south-east) with the Amú. After carefully examining this stream to assure myself which was the larger, I had no hesitation in deciding that the north-eastern branch was the main river, and in this all the Kirghis and my guides agreed. Following the stream in its upward course, sometimes on its frozen surface, at others along its narrow snow-blocked valley, with rugged mountains rising on either hand, we found great difficulty in advancing, as at every step the snow lay deeper and deeper. Each horse of the party by turns took the lead, and struggled onward till it sunk under exhaustion, and was allowed to lie in the snow to recruit its strength. Had we not been able to travel on the frozen surface of the river, we should not have reached its sources, so thick was the snow in the valley. Since leaving

Wakhan, my thermometer, which was only graduated down to  $+6^{\circ}$  of Fahrenheit, had become useless; the mercury had sunk into the bulb; but the extreme cold and the highly rarefied state of the atmosphere were very sensibly felt; no exertion could be continued, and all complained of great oppression, but no nausea, as is said to be experienced at great altitudes. As we neared the head-waters of the Oxus, the ice became weak and brittle; and on one occasion one of our yabús, or ponies, disappeared through the ice; but though the water was deep there was little current, and the poor animal was extricated with only the loss of his load; the kind manner in which the owner watched the recovery of the pony from its severe ducking, could not have been exceeded had it been his child instead of his yabú. After quitting the surface of the river, we travelled about an hour along its right bank, and then ascended a low hill, that apparently bounded the valley to the eastward; on surmounting which, at five o'clock in the afternoon of the 19th February, 1838, we stood (to use the native expression) upon the Bami-Dúniáh, or "roof of the world," while before us lay stretched a noble but frozen sheet of water, from whose western side issued the infant river Oxus. This fine lake lies in the form of a crescent, about fourteen miles long from east to west, by an average breadth of one mile. On three sides it is bordered by swelling hills about 500 feet high, which along its southern bank rise into mountains 3500 feet above the lake, or 19,000 feet above the sea, and covered with perpetual snow; from which never-failing source the lake is supplied. From observations at the western end, we found the latitude to be  $37^{\circ} 27'$  by meridian altitude of the sun, and longitude  $73^{\circ} 40'$  east; its elevation by the temperature of boiling water is 15,600 feet, as my thermometer marked  $184^{\circ}$  of Fahrenheit; the temperature of the water below the ice was at  $32^{\circ}$ , or freezing point. This, then, is the position of the sources of this celebrated river, which after a course of upwards of a thousand miles in a general northwestern direction, falls into the southern end of the sea of Aral. As I had the good fortune to be the first European who, in later times, had succeeded in reaching the sources of this river, and as shortly before setting out on my journey we had just received the news of her gracious majesty's accession to the throne, I was much tempted to apply the name of Victoria to this newly discovered lake: but, on consideration that by thus introducing a new name, however honoured, into our maps, great confusion in geography is likely to arise, it is better, perhaps, to retain the name of Seri-kol, as this lake was called by our guides; and have only to add that, the description of this spot by Marco Polo was found to be so correct that I might almost have translated the account as given by that good old traveller nearly six centuries ago."

Mr. Wood's paper was illustrated by a map of his route up the valley of the Oxus; by a section shewing the height of the land passed over; and by five charts, on a large scale, shewing the survey of the Indus from Atak, in latitude  $34^{\circ}$  north, down to Mittun-Kotat its junction with the Chináb.

#### ROYAL INSTITUTION.

FRIDAY, June 5. — The Rev. Dr. Scoresby, 'On Magnetism,' gave the results of his personal investigations, and the improvements, thence derived, in magnetical instruments and apparatus. His object has been to produce in

steel a higher degree of magnetic energy, and to give to such energy tenacity or permanency. The compound compass-needle, consisting of several steel bars tempered throughout, was fully described and exhibited to the British Association at Bristol, in 1836; and in the spring of last year, Dr. Scoresby published his subsequent researches and experience. Of this publication we have recorded our favourable opinion. The most efficient and highly susceptible compass-needle recent investigations have led him to adopt, is a combination of two bars only. The great superiority of this instrument, spaced, and tempered throughout, over the ordinary compass-needles, which he had obtained as the best from the naval stores, was clearly exhibited. Our naval readers will fully appreciate the advantage of a compass-needle with sufficient weight to ensure accuracy in the roughest weather, and with magnetic energy to render it highly susceptible to the slightest deviation. The dangers from the sluggish compass thus removed, will also be a boon to the underwriters. The preservation of our fellow-creatures in their several hazardous pursuits is worthy the highest praise, and that man is to be envied who suggests means to that end. The improvement of the compass-needle tends to this; as also does the application of magnetism to civil engineering. Dr. Scoresby recommends the use of the magnet and needle in tunnelling to ascertain the distance of the headways. The present method, by blast, is attended with considerable danger. In the case of Liverpool two poor fellows narrowly escaped death. The blast went through, but fortunately they were so near that the rocks spread on either side of them, and they lost each an eye by the explosion of the gunpowder. We need not describe the method of their use. It will be evident to slight consideration, and is a further proof of how simple every thing becomes when known. It is only necessary to state that their efficiency depends upon the transparency, which Dr. Scoresby has proved, of all substances to magnetic agency. No body, not even iron, except inasmuch as its magnetic condition be increased or diminished, offers resistance to the magnetic energy. The whole of the observations and results made and detailed by Dr. Scoresby were replete with interest and value. — At the conclusion of the illustration a powerful magnet was exhibited. It was constructed of 196 steel plates as hard as glass, such as are used for buxks, arranged in two bundles. Its capability to induce magnetism was very great. A large key, held from four to five inches distant, supported more than its own weight. This power of induction is truly wonderful, as indeed is every operation of the "Imponderable Agents." A novel effect shewn attracted great attention. From 6 to 7000 brads or nails, sometimes also called sprigs, were taken up and held by the magnet, and presented a metallic mass, but plastic like an amalgam, to be moulded into any form; spread out, or drawn rope-like, it yielded to the hand, and remained in the shape the moulder desired. But the proofs brought forward were numerous, that something has been done to obtain increase of power in the magnet.

#### BOTANICAL SOCIETY.

FRIDAY, 5th June. Dr. Macreight, V.P., in the chair. — Exhibited by Mr. Holman, living specimens of *Osmunda regalis*, *Acrostichum anthrophora*, *Ophrys muscifera*, and of other plants from Reigate, Surrey. — Announced, a large collection of plants received from North Ame-

rica, also an extensive present of books from various members. — Read, part the third of a 'Monograph on the Ferns,' by Mrs. Riley. The former parts contained observations upon the genera of the British ferns; the present one remarks upon the species with a view to elucidate the descriptions given by Smith in his fourth volume of the "English Flora." The remarks are the result of the fair botanist's personal observation, and are highly creditable and valuable. Nearly fifty species are minutely described, and their similarities and differences pointed out. Grown side by side, Mrs. Riley has been enabled to trace the characteristic differences; and her remarks will doubtless set at rest opposite opinions as to the generic distinction and the number of species of this interesting family. We give a specimen of a remark on *Cistopteris* to enable our readers to judge of the value to be attached to Mrs. Riley as an authority. Even this spring Mrs. Riley had traced a fresh distinction between *dentata* and *angustata*, for while *C. dentata* has already early in April unfolded its fronds, *C. angustata*, in the same situation, is not out of the ground. The greatest resemblance occurs between *C. angustata* and *C. fragilis*; but the habit, colour, setting on of the pinnae, the situation and number of sori, prevent her blending them together. Hooker and Sir J. E. Smith, it will be remembered by botanists, are at variance on this very species.

#### PARIS LETTER.

Academy of Sciences, June 9, 1840.

SITTING of June 1. — M. Boquillon and Count Demidoff sent to the Academy some remarkable specimens of electrotypography, and of galvanoplastic products, the former made at Paris, the latter at St. Petersburg by Professor Jacobi. M. Boquillon's specimens consisted of copperplate engravings, reproduced by the voltaic pile, and from which some good impressions had been struck off. The Professor's were some copper casts of wooden sculptures of the Albert Durer school. It was mentioned from M. Jacobi, that he found it of importance to cover the models well with a coat of graphite before commencing operations. — A message was brought to the Academy from government, requesting that it would draw up as speedily as possible a report (asked for long since), 'On the Nutritive Qualities of Pure Gelatine, as extracted from Bones, &c. by Steam in Cylindrical Condensers.' The object was to learn whether this substance might be administered unmixed to patients in hospitals, or whether it required to be diluted with soup, as at present done in those institutions. The Academy instructed M. Magendie to report immediately. — M. Dumas read a report on M. Selliques' method of extracting bituminous oils and other products from certain schistose rocks, and applying these products to the furnishing gas for lighting. The principal rocks worked by M. Selliques, the report stated, were at St. Léger-Igornay, and Surmoulins, near Epinal and Autun, in the Saône et Loire: three manufactories were established there, and produced 2000 kilogrammes of bituminous oil a-day. The total number of various products extracted from the rocks, and serviceable for gas, were five; besides these there was a bituminous matter, applicable instead of grease to the wheels of carriages; another was good for all purposes of bituminous paving, &c.; another substance was found to suffice as a vehicle in the composition of dark-coloured varnish; and, last of all, a white waxy matter

was extracted, which had been formed into tapers, and made a good kind of candle. The strata of these bituminous slates were found to yield from 10 to 50 per cent of oily substances, more or less combustible; but the gas was produced only from the oil in its purest form. It had been discovered by M. Selliques that carbonic acid gas was endowed with great combustibility when mixed with other gases—a fact generally doubted; and it had also been found that a gas, yielding a very bright light, was formed by mixing the gases coming from the bituminous oils with those resulting from the decomposition of water. This latter kind of mixed gas was produced very cheaply, and was not affected by cold at fifty degrees below zero, centigrade. Dijon, and the suburb of Paris called Les Batignolles, were already in great part lighted with gas made according to M. Selliques' plan; the results in each case being extremely satisfactory.—M. Cauchy read a report on a memoir by M. Duhamel, 'On the Action of the Bow on Violin Strings.' The question was examined on the supposition of the velocity of the bow remaining constant for an indefinitely small portion of time.—Dr. J. Guerin communicated a curious case of cure of the luxation of the second cervical vertebra, after seven months had elapsed from the fall by which the distortion had been produced. The patient was a young female, and from the danger of affecting the spinal marrow by the operation, it was necessary to affect the cure without touching the medullary column. This was effected by the sub-cutaneous section of the muscles, from which the vertebra, finding itself exposed without any counterpoise to strong and incessant muscular traction, returned to its natural position.—Much valuable time of this sitting was occupied with the reading of a note by M. de Pontécoulant, on certain errors of calculation in his astronomical work "Analyse du Système du Monde," which he attributed to M. E. Bouvard of the Observatory, who had been employed to make the calculations for him. M. Bouvard in reply shewed that his calculations were correct, but that M. de Pontécoulant had given him wrong formulæ to work by, and with the rectification of which he had nothing to do. An angry discussion ensued, being an episode of the quarrel between M. de Pontécoulant and M. Arago.

At the last sitting of the Academy of Inscriptions, the Greek Archbishop of Tripoli, and the Catholic Bishop of Babylon, who resides at Bagdad, were present.

*Royal Academy of Sciences and Belles Lettres of Toulouse.*—In the sitting of April 9, M. François, of the Engineer corps, read a memoir on the ferruginous mud and the ariferous sands of the Ariège and the Haute Garonne. The presence of the former mineral he attributed to the decomposition of pyritiferous rocks bordering on the granitic and igneous rocks. Some of the ferruginous muds were also much charged with manganese, giving as much as eighteen per cent of this metal. He also thought that the thin plates of gold found in the sands of the above-mentioned rivers came from the decomposition of pyrites.

The *Société du Muséum d'Histoire Naturelle* of Strasburg has published the first number of the third volume of its "Mémoires." This work contains an interesting article on the botany of the Rhine, by Professor Kirschleger; and another on the botany of the environs of Strasburg, by M. Steinheil. Some good articles on foreign mammiferous animals are also comprised in it.

*Sciara da.*  
Primo, Liberator d'un popolo.  
Secondo, l'fui crudel, spietato.  
Intero, Più di un sì è immortalato  
Valendosi di me.  
Answer to the last:—Po-vero.

### LITERARY AND LEARNED.

#### UNIVERSITY INTELLIGENCE.

CAMBRIDGE, June 4.—The following degrees were conferred:—

*Doctor in Physic.*—G. Budd, Fellow of Caius College.  
*Masters of Arts.*—F. J. Benson, J. C. Browne, J. G. Ramaden, G. Gardiner, St. John's College; W. J. Partidge, Corpus Christi College; A. Riggs, Christ's College.  
*Bachelor in the Civil Law.*—C. Sladen, Trinity Hall.  
*Bachelor in Physic.*—S. W. Turner, Queen's College.  
*Bachelors of Arts.*—A. B. Strettell, Trinity College; C. R. Bradley, Queen's College; E. K. Luscombe, Trinity Hall.

### LITERARY AND SCIENTIFIC MEETINGS

#### FOR THE ENSUING WEEK.

*Monday.*—Statistical, 8 P.M.; British Architects, 8 P.M.; United Service, 9 P.M.  
*Tuesday.*—Linnean, 8 P.M.; Horticultural, 3 P.M.; Civil Engineers, 8 P.M.; Electrical, 8 P.M.  
*Thursday.*—Royal, 8 P.M.; Antiquaries, 8 P.M.; Royal Society of Literature, 4 P.M.  
*Saturday.*—Asiatic, 2 P.M.

### FINE ARTS.

#### BRITISH INSTITUTION.

THE Gallery of this Institution was reopened to the public on Mondaylast. "The Directors of the British Institution," says a notice prefixed to the Catalogue, "have been enabled, by the liberality and kindness of the proprietors, to collect for their Second Exhibition some fine works of the ancient masters, that have never been exhibited on any former occasion. Some few of singular merit appear for a second time, but it is after a lapse of several years. The Directors have this year made an alteration in the usual plan, and have dedicated one room entirely to the reception of the works of Mr. Hilton, the late Keeper of the Royal Academy. His merit is too well known, and his character too highly appreciated, to render it necessary to say one word on the subject. They flatter themselves that the public will be gratified with an Exhibition that will at the same time do credit to the memory of the artist."

The Directors are perfectly right in believing that the public will be gratified in viewing the fine collection here exhibited of Mr. Hilton's works; although that gratification must be damped by the consideration that the skillful hand which produced them is now cold in the grave, and still more by the reflection that the merits of that highly-gifted and amiable artist do not seem to have been adequately appreciated, during his life, by the patrons of art. Somewhat of this neglect may, perhaps, be attributed to Mr. Hilton's modest and retiring character: a sorry apology, however, for those whose duty and whose privilege it is to seek for genius in its seclusion, and to use the power and influence with which the possession of rank and affluence invests them, to secure for it the rewards to which it is justly entitled.

This annual and supplementary Exhibition is one which, for obvious reasons, we have always held to be sacred from criticism; but we cannot refrain from observing that, great as are our admiration and deference for the *chefs-d'œuvre* of the old masters, we feel infinite satisfaction at seeing the productions of Reynolds, Gainsborough, Wilson, Zoffaniii, and Hilton, occupying so large a space on the walls, and doing so much honour to the English school. We will now, as on former occasions, simply indicate a few of these admirable works which most strongly attracted our attention, viz.

1. *Mount Parnassus.* Claude. — 2. *Christ*

*Bearing the Cross, and Santa Veronica.* A. Caracci. — 13. *The Magdalen at Devotion.* Guercino. — 20. *A Forest Scene.* Hobbima. — 22. *A Forest Scene.* Hobbima. — 25. *The Magdalen.* Titian. — 27. *Mater Dolorosa.* Carlo Dolce. — 28. *The Holy Family and St. Catherine.* Old Palma. — 38. *A Lady, Washing her Hands.* Egdon Vander Neer. — 56. *Landscape, with Figures.* Gaspar Poussin. — 60. *A Repose.* Murillo. — 64. *A River Scene on the Coast of Holland.* Ruysdael. — 73. *The Shepherds' Offering.* Lud. Caracci. — 80. *Footstool in the Character of Major Sturgeon.* Zoffaniii. — 81. *Garrick in the Character of Abel Druggier.* Zoffaniii. — 82. *Footstool and Weston in the Characters of Dr. Last and the President.* Zoffaniii. — 83. *Cupid as a Pickpocket.* Sir J. Reynolds. — 85. *Cupid as a Link Boy.* Sir J. Reynolds. — 84. *Landscape, with Buildings and Portraits of George IV. and the Princess Royal when Children.* Gainsborough. — 86. *The Annunciation.* Rubens. — 95. *Landscape, with Meleager and Atalanta.* R. Wilson. — 96. *View of Whitehall.* Canaletto. — 111. *Joshua Conducting the Ark over the River Jordan.* N. Poussin. — 122. *The Student.* Sir J. Reynolds. — 126. *The Port of Amsterdam.* Storck.

Of the sixty-seven pictures by the late William Hilton, Esq. R.A., our favourites are, — 132. *The Entombment of Christ*; 152. *The Triumph of Amphitrite*; 156. *Jacob Parting with Benjamin*; 158. *The Angel Releasing Peter from Prison*; 160. *Rebecca at the Well*; 176. *Edith and Monks Discovering the Body of Harold*; 182. *Sabrina Releasing the Lady from the Enchanted Chair, a Sketch*; 191. *Sir Calpine Rescuing Serena*; 193. *The Rape of Europa*; 197. *An unfinished Study of a Nymph.*

It is but justice to add the names of the noblemen and gentlemen who, by their several contributions, have favoured the public with this rich treat of art:—

The Duke of Norfolk, K.G., the Duke of Buccleuch, K.G., the Duke of Sutherland, the Marquess of Westminster, the Earl of Carlisle, Earl de la Warr, the Earl of Burlington, the Earl of Lichfield, the Earl of Normanton, Viscount Duncannon, Viscount Powerscourt, M.P., Viscountess Anson, Lord Feversham, Lord Ashburton, Lord Colborne, Hon. W. T. Fox Strangways, Right Hon. Sir Robert Peel, Bart. M.P., Sir John Swinburne, Bart., Sir Thomas Baring, Bart. (thirty-seven pictures!), Sir Charles Sullivan, Bart., Sir George Philips, Bart., John Allnutt, Esq., Joseph Barchard, Esq., D. Barclay, Esq., C. O. Bowles, Esq., Charles Brind, Esq., Henry Broadwood, Esq. M.P., George Byng, Esq. M.P., Rev. J. Coles, Dr. Darling, P. Dewint, Esq. Executor of the late Mr. Hilton, Andrew Drummond, Esq., Richard Elison, Esq., W. Evans, Esq., Andrew Fontaine, Esq., the Rev. Thomas Gronow, Thomas Hamlet, Esq., John Hardwick, Esq., John Heathcote, Esq., Charles Heusch, Esq., R. S. Holford, Esq., H. T. Hope, Esq. M.P., H. A. J. Munro, Esq., Dr. Nevinston, William Parker, Esq., Newman Smith, Esq., William Smyth, Esq., Lieutenant-General Thornton, J. H. Turner, Esq., Robert Vernon, Esq., Charles Baring Wall, Esq. M.P., William Wells, Esq., S. C. Weston, Esq., George Wilbraham, Esq. M.P., Colonel Wyndham, the Executors of the late Mr. Carr.

### ROYAL ACADEMY.

[Concluding notice.]

THE Architectural Room has its full complement of halls, mansions, and other structures, designed or in progress; but of their characters, accompaniments, or proportions, we pre-

tend not to judge further than as regards their pictorial appearance. There are also some, which, from the extraordinary qualities with which they are invested, must attract admiration whenever they are seen. Of this class is 984. *La Sala del Tribunal; or, the Hall of Judgment in the Palace of the Alhambra*. O. Jones, the figures by L. Haghe.—While we wonder at the skill and patience of the artist, who, with such correctness and labour, has given a faithful character of the ornaments which decorate the walls of the building, we feel that such a profusion of decoration is injurious to architectural grandeur and repose. This is more strikingly evinced by the contrast which is afforded by 944. *Remains of the Portico of the Lesser Temple at Baalbec*. D. Roberts, A.—There is a magnificence and purity in this performance that eclipses almost every thing by which it is surrounded. 1009. *The Trial of Rebecca in the Hall of the Knights Templars, &c. &c.* G. P. Jenner.—If this is meant for a display of architecture, the purpose seems to us to be defeated by the scattered groups that fill the court, and with little apparent interest in what is going on: it is, however, a work of magnitude and labour, and exhibits capabilities that on a future occasion may shew to more advantage. 972. *Restoration of the North Front of Crosby Hall, as it is supposed to have existed in the year 1600*. J. Davies.—Such designs more naturally fall in with the taste of the present day; a taste which we repeat we are glad to see prevalent. 1016. *A Vision of the Nineteenth Century; the Portico of the National Gallery in the Foreground*. J. Goldcut.—The last two articles relate, the one to the past, the other to the future; nor can we see any good reason why an artist should not exercise his fancy in such retrospections and anticipations: at all events, each of them exhibits a powerful imagination and a lively scene. We have now given a sprinkling of the architectural subjects. In the same room are some beautiful medallion works by B. Wyon, B. Pistrucci, A. J. Stothard, the late W. Pitts, &c. &c.

We now descend to the Sculpture Room, "although the last, not least," in our consideration. In the present Exhibition, it takes a more than usually high rank. The works of Chantrey occupy a much greater space than of late years.

1070. *Bust, in Marble, of her Majesty Queen Victoria*. Sir F. Chantrey, R.A.—We scarcely know a more difficult task than to execute the resemblance in marble of any crowned head; and when the royal personage is also fair and young, we need hardly say that the difficulty is greatly increased. Expression, beyond that which is exalted and sedate, it is not safe to venture upon; and we congratulate Sir Francis on effecting a strong resemblance, and at the same time preserving the dignity of the queen.

1074. *Statue in Marble of James Northcote, Esq. R.A.* Sir F. Chantrey, R.A.—Those who remember the intellectual features and intelligent look of the late venerated artist may see them perpetuated in this truly characteristic portrait.

1104. *Statue in Marble: part of a Monument to be erected in the Church at Pethoor, to the Memory of the late Earl of Egremont*. E. H. Baily, R.A.—We cannot but consider a character like this, spreading sunshine through the ranks of art, as best likened to the attribute of mercy—"it is twice blessed:" and we think the sculptor must feel no small gratification in being called upon to exercise his talent in the personification of so much kindness and

benevolence. It is Genius reflecting its beams on Patronage.

1105. *A Marble Statue of the Wounded Amazon*. J. Gibson, R.A.—However graceful in form or attitude, we must own ourselves such mere Goths, that we have no sympathy for fighting females; and that we turn with infinite delight to 1076. *Statue of a Girl going to Bathe*, P. Mac Dowell; a performance full of just proportion and elegance.

1100. *Statue in Marble of the late William Wilberforce, Esq., to be erected in Westminster Abbey*. S. Joseph.—The shadow of this good man's fame, like that of the sun, lengthens as its cause retires. To the form ennobled by so rich a mind, the artist has given an expression which once seen can never be forgotten. The features exhibit strong excitement under the most powerful energy of thought.

1071. *Statue in Marble of William Roscoe, Esq., of Liverpool*. Sir F. Chantrey, R.A.—We know not its particular destination, but this we do know, that an effigy of such a man and by such an artist deserves a high and honourable place: for the more it is seen, the further must its moral, literary, and scientific influence extend.

1079. *The Creation of Adam*. W. C. Marshall.—Such formations in the attempt at representing them may well task the utmost powers of the artist. It is not in a short survey that justice can be done on a work like this; still we are prepared to say, according to our judgment, the artist has acquitted himself most creditably.

1080. *Henry the Eighth; 1095. Cardinal Wolsey: parts of a series executing in Caen Stone, for Mamhead, the Seat of Sir Robert Newiman, Bart.* C. Smith.—Belonging as they do to so striking a portion of our history, these fine works cannot fail to excite interest, especially recommended as they are by the talents of so able an artist.

1092. *Marble Statue of Field-Marshal his Grace the Duke of Wellington, K.B.* J. E. Thomas.—No recurrence, however frequent, can make the resemblance of the noble warrior too familiar to the friends and well-wishers of their country.

1072. *Winter, a Statue in Marble; being one of a Series now Executing by order of the Goldsmiths' Company, for the Grand Staircase of their Hall*. S. Nixon.—To such a place, on most occasions, an appropriate figure; and the more so, as it conveys no idea of old age or decrepitude, but rather awakens associations of comfort, and of the festivity connected with the season.

1099. *Ino and the Infant Bacchus*. J. H. Foley.—This is a summer subject, graceful in form and playful in character, fitted either for hall or bower: perhaps more properly for the last. A garden scene, together with the gay groups of Watteau's pencil, would be in perfect accordance with it.

1096. *A Roman Fruit-Girl*. T. G. Lough.—Recommended by its taste and elegance such, a figure might be advantageously placed any where.

Among the busts we especially noticed:—1077. *D. MacIose, Esq. R.A. Elect.* E. Davis.—1123. *W. C. Ross, Esq. A.R.A.* E. W. Wyon.—1128. *Dr. Dalton*. H. Cardwell.—1134. *Viscount Strathallan*. L. Macdonald.—1147. *Viscountess Middleton*. H. Weeks.—1148. *Alderman Venables*. W. Behnes.—1160. *The Rev. H. Dudley Ryder*. T. Butler.—1165. *John Black, Esq.* P. Park.—1173. *A Lady*. W. Behnes.—1174. *The late Philip Rundell,*

*Esq. E. H. Baily, R.A.*—1171. *John Burnett, Esq. F.R.S.* J. Fillans.—1178. *Thomas Clarkson, A.M.* W. Behnes.—1179. *The late Henry Earl, Esq.* W. Behnes.—1193. *Sir Richard Bourke, K.C.B., late Governor of New South Wales*. E. H. Baily, R.A.—1197. *Lady Chatterton*. R. Westmacott, A.—1198. *The Rev. Dr. Mill, late Principal of Bishops' College, and Vice-President of the Asiatic Society of Bengal*. Sir F. Chantrey, R.A.—1199. *Sir Charles M. Clarke, Bart. M.D.* Sir F. Chantrey, R.A.—1088. *John Lander, the African Traveller*. Mrs. Thornycroft, late Miss Francis.

#### NEW PUBLICATION.

*Portrait of His Royal Highness Prince Albert.* Painted by George Patten, A.R.A.; Engraved by C. E. Wagstaff. Hodgson and Graves.

EVERY loyal and patriotic man must feel gratified at the "golden opinions" which this illustrious prince, since his arrival in England, has not "bought," but won, "from all sorts of people." If there be, as, in the present instance at least, we firmly believe there is, "an art to find the mind's construction in the face," the cause of his royal highness's increasing popularity is apparent in the countenance of the clever and strikingly pleasing print under our notice, which expresses a mingled intelligence, kindness, and ingenuousness, that cannot fail to command universal respect and attachment.

#### THE DRAMA.

*Mr. Dowton's Benefit* on Monday was fully attended, and presented a spectacle of great dramatic interest. The play of *The Poor Gentleman*, in which the veteran took his leave, was succeeded by a feeling address, written and spoken by Mr. Sheridan Knowles; and the evening concluded with a musical entertainment and a farce. The feelings of the audience were much affected, and it really appeared as if many of the performers were not actors in the expression of their emotions towards their old companion, now bidding them and the public his parting farewell. We trust the amount will be commensurate to the benevolent object the patrons of this benefit had in view.

The *English Opera House*, on Tuesday, commenced a summer season, upon a principle which strongly appeals to public feeling; whilst, we rejoice to add, it is supported by a company whose talents equally entitle them to public favour. The performers have united to try their fortune in this undertaking; and when we consider how many of them are of first-rate ability, and have by the circumstances of dramatic speculation been deprived of the usual means of exercising their profession, we must earnestly wish them every success in their enterprise. The list of names is very attractive:—Mrs. W. Lacy, Mrs. Orger, Mrs. Brougham, Miss Cooper, Mrs. R. Romer, Madame Simon, Miss Smithson, Miss Fitzjames, Mrs. Reede, and Miss Bartlett, forming the female phalanx; and J. Green, Brougham, Compton, G. Wild, Baker, Binge, Fitzjames, Addison, Granby, Turnour, R. Romer, S. Smith, Kerridge, and Lewis, making up its male strength. As far as they have yet gone, the performances have been very successful; and though, as elsewhere hinted, we cannot this week enter into the details, we may say that *A Match in the Dark*, a second part of the burlesque of *Tom Thumb*, and a melodrama called *Helen Oakeleigh*, have been much applauded by good houses.

**French Plays.**—On Wednesday Mr. Cloup, opened the Olympic Theatre for French plays, with a smart company. The performances exhibited much talent.

**Concerts d'Eté.**—Under this title Mr. Eliason has commenced a series of musical nights at Drury Lane Theatre; and we rejoice to say the undertaking has been patronised by the public, and the house filled every night. We have not this week been able to attend as punctually as usual to the dramatic novelties brought forward, and must, therefore, defer the particular notice of these entertainments: suffice it to say, that they justify the very high opinion which Mr. Eliason's previous exertions have earned for him in the musical world; and for excellent selection, taste, spirit, combination, and general execution, are treats of an order such as we have not hitherto been accustomed to in English theatres. The house is beautifully fitted up.

**Blagrove's Concert.** on Wednesday, went off with great éclat. Litolf's piano and his own violin were delightful enough to sustain a whole morning's musical entertainment; but we had also the vocal beauties of Clara Novello, Dorus-Gras, and others; and an instrumented piece of Beethoven, with thirty-six instruments, the effects of which combined almost every charm from simple melody to sublime harmony.

#### VARIETIES.

**H. B., Nos. 641, 42, 43.**—Another trio of caricatures. The first, "Robinson Crusoe and Friday;" but we do not recognise either the artist's humour or likenesses in the application, said to be Lord Howick (the best of the two) and Mr. Wood. The next is another version of the "Derby Dilly," and capably executed. The same parties are applying for a place, and told by the driver, Lord Stanley, "We are quite full in front;" whilst the guard (Sir J. Graham) says, "Plenty of room behind. Now, gentlemen, please to jump up, and don't keep the coach waiting." The attitude of the coachmen is admirable; and Peel on the box is also an excellent hit; and Burdett, as hostler, standing by the horses, not less so. The other figures are well composed, and the various expression of their countenances ludicrously preserved. The last is "A Brummagem M.P.," and is a striking whole-length of that singular-looking animal Mr. Muntz, with his barbified face and capacious trews. Since Baron Geramb, there has been no such *outré* apparition upon the town; he looks exactly like a fellow to send to the north pole to fight or frighten the great white bears.

**Panorama of Macao.**—Coming events, it would seem, not only cast their shadows but their pictures before. Here, in Leicester Square, have we been, during the past week indulging in the contemplation of an admirable panorama of Macao, peering at the Chinese junk, casting a suspicious glance at very suspicious-looking opium clippers, thinking the tan-kea or egg-house boats picturesque, and wondering if there was a row how the Portuguese ships-of-war, and the English Lyra, Volage, Hyacinth, Harrier, &c. &c., would act; and lo! there comes an *express* from India which makes this very view the scene of national action, just as if Mr. Barford had painted it *expressly* for the occasion. Nothing could be more *à propos* than this new effort of the painter's art; and when we say that, besides its temporary importance, which will attract all London to visit it, as an accurate representation

of a place so peculiarly interesting at the time, it is a very beautiful specimen of panoramic effects. The shore, buildings, and mountains, are finely done; but the water is still more ably executed, and some of the boats, &c., absolute realities, and not deceptions on the canvass.

**Atmospheric Railroad.**—On Thursday, experimental trips on this new kind of conveyance were exhibited to a number of persons of all ranks, invited by the patentees to Wormwood Scrubs, where from a quarter to half a mile of it is laid down on the Birmingham, Bristol, &c. Junction Railroad. It is difficult to give an accurate description of the machinery without diagrams, yet it is very simple. An iron tube, of some ten or twelve inches in diameter, is laid down in the centre between the rails; it is made air-tight by valves at each extremity, and exhausted by a steam-engine, through the medium of a lateral tube. The machine (with its carriages attached) is then entered upon the tube, having a piston below, which completely fits and closes it, and is connected with the machine by works out of a superior groove which runs along the whole length. The weight of the external, of course, immediately impels the piston, and the piston carries the machine on with more or less rapidity as the exhaustion is more or less complete. The inventions for shutting the groove after the machine passes, and other details, seemed to be all very ingenious and effective; and at one time the train moved at the rate of thirty miles an hour. The motion is easy, and the communication apparently very safe. If a prolonged line can be kept air-tight, there can be no doubt of the success of this new mode of travelling; for we are told the cost is hardly more than a fourth of that of steam, and there are neither explosions to fear nor the inconveniences of smoke and soot to endure. We were much gratified by the experiments, though the company was far too numerous to admit of our examining them accurately, or receiving explanations on obscure and doubtful points from the engineers.

**Lectures on German Epic Poetry.**—Mr. Hirsch delivered his second lecture on Thursday. A selection from the "Nibelungen Lied," made with great taste and judgment, formed the staple of the lecture, and seemed to be very entertaining to the auditors. The poem is of great antiquity, and is remarkable for the faithfulness and simplicity with which the characters of heroes and heroines are portrayed, and the easy diction of the verse. Mr. Hirsch is a very able and pleasant expounder of his native tongue; his lectures are consequently well attended; and we are sure it is a very agreeable way to become acquainted with the peculiarities and beauties of a language which is daily gaining ground in England.

**Antarctic Expeditions.**—It is stated in the newspapers that Mr. Enderby, to whom antarctic discovery is already so much indebted, is about to despatch another expeditionary voyage under the command of Captain Mapleton. During the next three years these southern seas will be the theatre of great research; as, besides Captain James Ross's explorations, France and America are also on the "look-out" in that quarter.

**Antediluvian Child.**—This fossil, "found in a supercrity soil at Dieghen, near Brussels," is represented to be the remains of an antediluvian baby: a fact we leave to great geologists to determine. To us it appeared to be shaped like a child, with the lower extremities doubled up, or lost, and also very like a nodule

of flint of a fantastic form, not unusual in deposits of that kind in chalk. Head, neck, vertebrae, curiously resemble the human lineaments; and, with a little fancy, arms, ribs, &c. may be supposed. But, after all, it is but a grotesque flint stone, and never had either father or mother before the flood. *Terra filius*—and that's all.

**The Percy Society,** which we have noticed as being formed something after the fashion of the Camden Society, but directing its views to the publication of curious ancient ballads, and other poetical illustrations of popular manners and opinions in years long gone by, has already enrolled such a number of subscribers as to be enabled to commence its operations. Several works of interest are announced; and when we see what valuable accessions to our literature can be produced and procured by associations of this kind, at an individual expense (an annual pound) so very trifling, we are not surprised that every new plan of the kind should meet with immediate support. The Camden volumes are now worth four times their cost to subscribers, and no doubt the Percy and others will soon be in the same pleasant category.

#### LITERARY NOVELTIES.

##### LIST OF NEW BOOKS.

Murray's Encyclopedia of Geography, a new edition, brought down to 1840, 8vo. 3s.—M'Culloch's Commercial Dictionary, a new edition, brought down to 1840, 8vo. 2s. 10s.—W. B. Cooke's Views in Rome, 4to. 11s. 6d.—The Portuguese Treasure, by De Porquet, 12mo. 4s. 6d.—A Letter to the Human Race, 18mo. 1s. 6d.—Nash's Mansions of England in the Olden Time, 3d series, folio, 4s. 4d.—A Treatise on Precession, by Peter Nicholson, 8vo. 16s.—Triplicity: Essays combating Anti-Trinitarianism, 2 vols. post 8vo. 16s.—Treatise on the Sheep of Australia, by T. Southey, 8vo. 4s.—Ingli's Switzerland, South of France, and the Pyrennes, new edition, 8vo. 3s.—Dr. W. Symington on the Atonement, 2d edition, fcap. 5s.—Twenty-five Letters hitherto Unpublished of the Rev. J. Newton, 18mo. 1s. 6d.—Jardine's Naturalist's Library, Vol. XXVIII.: Dogs, Vol. II., fcap. 6s.—The Election, by the Author of "Hyacinth O'Gara," fcap. 5s.—Langstaff on Good Health and Buoyant Animal Spirits, 8vo. 4s.—A Grammar of the German Language, by H. Apel, 8vo. 8s.—Hazlitt's Lectures on Dramatic Literature, 3d edition, fcap. 6s.—The Christian Gent.: Daily Walk, by Sir A. Edmonstone, fcap. 3s. 6d.—Dr. J. Hackett's Christian Consolations, new edition, fcap. 3s.—The Psalter, Pointed for Chanting, 32mo. 2s. 6d.—Pictures of Religion and Religious Truth, 18mo. 2s. 6d.—Ryall's Portraits of Conservatives, Vol. I. 4to. 8s. 16s. morocco.—Egyptian History Deduced from Monuments, Part I. 4to. 6s.—Hymns and Sketches in Verse, 18mo. 4s. 6d.—My Boy's First Book, 18mo. 3s. 6d.—The Law of Principal and Surety, by E. D. Pittman, 8vo. 10s. 6d.—Jacob's Law Grammar, 8th edition, revised, by J. Hargrave, 12mo. 5s. 6d.

#### METEOROLOGICAL JOURNAL, 1840.

Thermometer.	Barometer.
May.	
Thursday 4	From 41 to 61 30.11 to 30.06
Friday 5	50 .. 65 29.43 .. 29.08
Saturday 6	49 .. 63 29.66 .. 29.34
Sunday 7	54 .. 70 29.90 .. 29.95
Monday 8	42 .. 70 29.97 .. 29.96
Tuesday 9	56 .. 73 29.93 .. 29.92
Wednesday 10	58 .. 69 29.93 .. 29.97

Wind, on the 4th, west and north; the 5th and following day, east and south-east; on the 7th, south-west; the 8th, south; the 9th, south-east; on the 10th, south-west in the morning, and west in the afternoon.

Except the 4th, 6th, and 9th, generally clear; raining very heavily on the afternoons and evenings of the 5th and 6th.

Rain fallen, 1 inch and 165 of an inch.

Edmonton.

CHARLES HENRY ADAMS.

#### TO CORRESPONDENTS.

Lines "To Melancholy" must be left to the enjoyment of their melancholy writer; who will doubtless thank us for this new cause of sorrowful musing.

We thank "E.E.E." but are so little at Ees for room that we cannot find space for the translated sonnets.

We have to thank the editors for the 1st Numéro of Bohain's French Newspaper "Le Courrier de l'Europe" (printed and published in London), in the sixteen three-columned pages of which we have found much to inform and amuse us. Some of the lighter papers are very *spritzelle*, and the whole affords a fair sample of a lively journal, touching upon all the topics of the hour.

"An Amateur" (Uxbridge) will obtain the information he requires by addressing the Secretary, at the Society of Arts, John Street, Adelphi.



## ADVERTISEMENTS.

Connected with Literature and the Arts.

**THE SIXTH ANNUAL EXHIBITION**  
of the NEW SOCIETY OF PAINTERS in WATER-  
COLOURS is now open, at their Gallery, 53 Pall Mall West (ad-  
joining the British Institution), from Nine o'clock till Dark.  
Admission, 1s. Catalogue, 6d.  
JAMES FAHEY, Secretary.

**THE SOUL GALLERY, No. 49 Pall**  
Mall, will be opened to the Public on Saturday, the 13th  
Instant, at Ten o'clock, and will remain open during the Season.  
It contains a few capital Pictures, lately selected by Mr. Bu-  
chanan, in Italy and France, some of which are from the Gallery  
of the Maréchal Soult, Duc de Dalmatie, and which will be ex-  
hibited in succession.  
Admittance, One Shilling.

**LAW OF MARRIAGE.—At a**  
Meeting of parties aggrieved by the existing restrictions  
upon Marriage, held at the Office of Messrs. Crowder and May-  
nard, No. 3 Mansion-House Place, London, on Thursday, the  
21st of May, a Committee, consisting of seven of the gentlemen  
present, was appointed (with power to add to their number),  
to take the necessary steps for obtaining a repeal of the objec-  
tionable restrictions upon Marriage, and more particularly that  
which prohibits marriage with a deceased Wife's Sister; and it  
was resolved, that the objects of the meeting should be forthwith  
published in such of the London and Provincial papers as the  
Committee might think proper, with a view to obtain the active  
co-operation of all parties interested.—Communications to be  
addressed to Messrs. Crowder and Maynard, as above.

**COOKE'S VIEWS IN ROME.**  
Now ready, in 1 vol. 4to. price 31s. 6d. cloth; 42s. morocco,  
**ROME and its SURROUNDING**  
SCENERY, containing Thirty large Plates, finely en-  
graved by W. B. Cooke. A detailed Account of the present state  
of Rome, and a curious Panoramic View of the City.  
Charles Tilt, 86 Fleet Street.

**HEATH'S NEW ILLUSTRATED WORK.**  
Now ready, Part III. price 8s. 6d. to be continued Monthly,  
**HEATH'S WAVERLEY GALLERY** of  
the PRINCIPAL FEMALE CHARACTERS IN WAL-  
TER SCOT'S ROMANCES, from Paintings expressly made  
by eminent Artists.  
\*\* Each Part contains Three Plates with Letterpress. A few  
India Proofs, royal 4to. are taken, price 5s.  
Charles Tilt, 86 Fleet Street.

Now ready,  
**THE PORTRAIT OF H. R. H. PRINCE**  
ALBERT, beautifully engraved by C. E. Wagstaff, from  
the Original Picture painted by Mr. Patten.  
Price: Prints, 11. 1s.; Proofs, 21. 2s.; India Proofs, 31. 3s.;  
Proofs before Letters, 41. 4s.  
London: Hodgson and Graves, Her Majesty's Printers and  
Publishers, 6 Pall Mall.

**WINDSOR CASTLE.**—The Representa-  
tives of the late Sir Jeffry Wyatville feel themselves  
bound to apprise the Public that a spurious work on Windsor  
Castle has been announced by two individuals, formerly in Sir  
Jeffry's employ as draughtsmen, with the greatest effrontery,  
coupled with the most abominable misrepresentation; more pecu-  
liarly "that Sir Jeffry confided to them the superintendence  
of the works at Windsor," the truth being that they were never,  
so employed at all; and "that they conducted Sir Jeffry's work,"  
—an assertion utterly unfounded.

**GUIDE to the CHOICE of NEW**  
BOOKS.

Now ready,  
**THE LIBRARY CIRCULAR for JUNE,**  
A Guide to the choice of New Books, with Critical and De-  
scriptive Notices. Reading and Book Societies, Subscribers to  
Libraries, Families, &c. will be furnished with this Number  
gratis and post free, on transmitting their Address to the Pub-  
lishers, Messrs. Saunders and Otley, Conduit Street.

**ILLUSTRATED GUIDE-CARDS to the LONDON**  
EXHIBITIONS.

In a paper case, containing 119 Cards, price 8s.; or 2s. 6d.  
In a box.

**GUIDE-CARDS to the BRITISH**  
MUSEUM.—It is the intention of the present Series  
of Illustrated Guide-Cards to direct particular attention to such  
objects as may most interest the young, and are best suited for  
their inspection; thus enabling them to visit these Collections  
with a purpose of lasting improvement. The plan here adopted,  
of printing a representation and description of particular things  
to be examined upon separate cards, is one, it is presumed, of  
great convenience; for it will enable parents and others to  
classify and arrange beforehand, with reference to the number of  
their party, and to direct the attention of all, in turn, to the  
more remarkable objects presented in the whole Pack, to be  
studied upon the spot, at successive visits.  
London: Charles Knight and Co. 25 Ludgate Street.

## MUSIC.

**THE MISSES ESSEX** respectfully  
announce that their MORNING CONCERT, under dis-  
tinguished Patronage, will take place on Tuesday, June 23d, at  
Whit's Concert Rooms, St. James's.  
Tickets, Half-a-Guinea each, to be had of the Misses Essex,  
13 York Buildings, New Road.

## BOOKS IN THE PRESS.

**M. R. BENTLEY** will publish during  
the present Month the following NEW WORKS:—

## I.

**The Stage.**  
Both Before and Behind the Curtain.  
By Alfred Bunn,  
Late Lessee of the Theatre Royal Drury Lane, Covent  
Garden, &c.  
3 vols. post 8vo.

## II.

**Greyslaer: a Romance of the Mohawk.**  
By C. F. Hoffman, Esq.  
Author of "A Winter in the Far West," and "Wild Scenes  
in the Forest and Prairie."  
3 vols.

## III.

**The Life, Journals, and Correspondence, of**  
Samuel Pepys, Esq. F.R.S.  
Including a Narrative of his Voyage to France. The whole  
now first published from the Originals.  
3 vols. 8vo. with Plates.

## IV.

**The Young Prima Donna;**  
A Romance of the Opera.  
By Miss Grey  
Author of "The Duke." 3 vols.

## V.

**The Fourth Volume of the complete edition of**  
Horace Walpole's Letters.  
With Portraits of Lady Hervey, Countess Temple, Lord Her-  
ford, Madame du Deffand, and the Duchesse de Choiseul.  
Richard Bentley, New Burlington Street,  
Publisher in Ordinary to Her Majesty.

In a few days, with Maps, post 8vo.

**A HAND-BOOK for TRAVELLERS in**  
the EAST. Part I. Ionian Islands, Greece, Constan-  
tinople, and Asia Minor.  
Egypt and Syria are in preparation.  
John Murray, Albemarle Street.

In the press, post 8vo.

**WASHINGTON.**  
By M. GUIZOT.  
Translated by HENRY REEVE, Esq.  
John Murray, Albemarle Street.

**PROFESSOR SMYTH'S LECTURES.**  
Just ready, in 2 vols. 8vo. price 11. 1s. the 3d edition,  
**LECTURES on MODERN HISTORY,**  
from the Irruption of the Northern Nations to the Close  
of the American Revolution.

By WILLIAM SMYTH,  
Professor of Modern History in the University of Cambridge.  
William Pickering, London; and J. and J. J. Daughton,  
Cambridge.

In a few days will be published, in 1 vol. demy 8vo.

**DEBRET'S BARONETAGE of ENG-  
LAND.** A new edition, corrected to the present time,  
with Lists of such Baronets as have merged in the Peerage or  
have become extinct. Also the existing Baronets of Nova Scotia  
and Ireland, with Coats of all their Arms.  
Edited by GEORGE WILLIAM COLLEN, Esq.

Also, nearly ready, uniformly printed, a new edition of  
**DEBRET'S COMPLETE PEERAGE**  
of GREAT BRITAIN and IRELAND, corrected to  
the present time. Edited by George William Collen, Esq.

\*\* In these new editions both Works are arranged Alpha-  
betically, and the Arms incorporated with the Text. They are  
printed with an entirely new Type, cast expressly for the pur-  
pose.

William Pickering, Chancery Lane; J., G., F., and J. Riving-  
ton; Cadell and Co.; Longman and Co.; and the other Proprietors.

Nearly ready, in 1 handsome vol. 8vo. price 7s. 6d.

**THE MOOR and the LOCH;** containing  
Practical Hints on most of the Highland Sports; and  
Notices of the Habits of the different Creatures of Game and Prey  
in the Mountainous Districts of Scotland; with an Essay on Loch  
Fishing. Illustrated by highly finished Woodcuts.  
By JOHN COLQUHOUN.  
Edinburgh: William Blackwood and Sons.

## BOOKS PUBLISHED THIS DAY.

Edited by MAJOR SABINE, F.R.S.  
In 1 thick 8vo. vol. with a Map, engraved from the original  
Survey, by J. and C. Walker,

**REAR-ADMIRAL VON WRANGELL'S**  
NARRATIVE of his EXPEDITION to SIBERIA and  
the POLAR SEA. Undertaken by order of the Russian Govern-  
ment, with a View to the Discovery of a supposed Polar Con-  
tinent.  
J. Madden and Co. Leadenhall Street.

With Illustrations, fcap 8vo.

**INSTRUCTIONS in GARDENING for**  
LADIES.

By MRS. LOUDON.  
John Murray, Albemarle Street.

Price 5s. Part IV. of  
**M'ULLOCH'S GEOGRAPHICAL**  
DICTIONARY, with a Map, exhibiting the Naviga-  
ble Rivers, the completed and proposed Canals and Railroads of  
Great Britain and Ireland, with the Coalfields, Lighthouses, &c.  
\*\* Among other articles of general interest, the present Part  
contains elaborate articles on Brazil, the British Empire, Brus-  
sels, &c.

Nos. I. and II. price 1s. 6d. each, of  
**A DICTIONARY of PRINTING.**  
By WILLIAM SAVAGE.  
Author of "Practical Hints on Decorative Printing," &c.  
\*\* Of the numerous Dictionaries published by Messrs. Longman  
and Co. this promises to be one of the most correct, curious, and  
useful. The author is well known, and to more experienced or  
able hands the task could hardly have been conduced.—"Niche-  
nie's Mag."

London: Longman, Orme, and Co.

2d edition, with Portrait of the Author, price 8s. cloth,  
**THE COMIC LATIN GRAMMAR;** a  
New and Facetious Introduction to the Latin Tongue.  
\*\* Without exception the most richly comic work we have ever  
seen.—"Tait's Magazine."  
Charles Tilt, 86 Fleet Street.

Price 7s. 6d. bound in cloth, the Seventeenth Volume of the  
**PENNY CYCLOPEDIA of the**  
Society for the Diffusion of Useful Knowledge.  
London: Charles Knight and Co. 25 Ludgate Street.

In 18mo. price 2s. 6d. the 4th edition of  
**LYRA APOSTOLICA.**  
(From the "British Magazine.")  
Kivingtons, St. Paul's Churchyard, and Waterloo Place, Pall  
Mall; and J. H. Parker, Oxford.

In small 8vo. price 8s. 6d. in boards,  
**THE CHURCH of ROME in HER PRI-  
MITIVE PURITY,** compared with the Church of Rome  
at the Present Day; being a candid Examination of her Claims  
to Universal Dominion. Addressed, in the spirit of Christian  
kindness, to the Roman Hierarchy.  
By JOHN HENRY HOPKINS, D.D.  
Bishop of the Protestant Episcopal Church in the Diocese of  
Vermont, U.S.  
First London Edition, revised and corrected by the Author, with  
an Introduction by the Rev. HENRY MELVILLE, B.D.  
Kivingtons, St. Paul's Churchyard, and Waterloo Place,  
Pall Mall.

In small 8vo. price 7s. boards,  
**THE CHURCH of the FATHERS.**  
(Reprinted from the "British Magazine," with Additions.)  
By the Rev. JOHN HENRY NEWMAN, M.A.,  
Vicar of St. Mary the Virgin's, Oxford; and Fellow of  
Oriel College.  
Kivingtons, St. Paul's Churchyard, and Waterloo Place.

## NEW BOOKS JUST PUBLISHED.

I.  
**RANKE'S HISTORY of the POPES of**  
ROME, during the Sixteenth and Seventeenth Centuries.  
Translated by SARAH AUSTIN.  
3 vols. 8vo. 25s.

II.  
**The Wilberforce Correspondence.**  
Edited by his Son.  
2 vols. post 8vo. 50s.  
Printed uniformly with the Life, to which they may be  
considered as supplementary.

III.  
**MEMOIRS and LETTERS of**  
Sir Samuel Romilly,  
With his Political Diary.  
Edited by his Son.  
2d edition, 8 vols. 8vo. 20s.

IV.  
**Instructions in Gardening for Ladies.**  
By Mrs. Loudon.  
With Illustrative Woodcuts. Fcap 8vo. 8s.

V.  
**The British Empire in India.**  
By M. De Bjerne-Jerna.  
Translated from the German. Maps, 8vo. 2s. 6d.

VI.  
**Goethe's Theory of Colours.**  
Translated from the German, and edited, with Notes,  
By Charles Lock Eastlake, R.A.  
Plates, 8vo. 12s.  
John Murray, Albemarle Street.

Price 4s. sewed.  
**ENGLISH CAUSES CELEBRES; or,**  
Reports of Remarkable Trials.  
Edited and Illustrated by G. L. CRAIK.

Vol. I. containing:—  
Trial of Count Kalkreuth and others, for the Murder of  
Thomas Thynn, Esq.  
Trial of Colonel Turner and others, for Felony and Burglary.  
Trial of the Rev. Robert Hawkins, for Felony.  
The Great Huntingdonshire case of Day v. Day.  
Trial of the Earl of Pembroke, for the Murder of N. Cony.  
The Case of the Ferry barge for Murder.  
Trial of Arthur Norcott for the Murder of his Wife.  
Trial of Philip Standfield for the Murder of his Father.  
This volume is the first of a Series under the Title of  
KNIGHT'S ENGLISH MISCELLANIES,  
published Monthly, beautifully printed in a novel size, which,  
whilst it admits of the great condensation and consequent cheap-  
ness which result from the prevailing mode of republication in  
large octavo, will enable the reader to use each work as a hand-  
book.  
London: Charles Knight and Co. 25 Ludgate Street.

## COMPLETE EDITION OF THE

## WORKS OF SIR E. L. BULWER.

Now ready, price 6s. bound, the New Volume for June, containing  
**The Pilgrims of the Rhine, and  
 The Student,**  
 Beautifully illustrated by Cattermole.

This Announcement in the Volume will give great and general satisfaction.

"A correspondence having taken place between Sir E. L. Bulwer and Mr. Bentley, relative to some disputed points in a former negotiation for the permission to include the novels of 'Paul Clifford,' 'Eugene Aram,' and 'The Last Days of Pompeii,' in the present edition of the author's works, Mr. Bentley has now accorded that permission, upon fair and reasonable terms. Negotiations, upon a similar footing, have also been concluded with Mr. Colburn for the same permission with regard to the novels of 'Pelham,' 'The Disowned,' and 'Devereux.' These six novels, hitherto alone wanting to the completeness of the edition, will therefore be added to it; and the series now in progress will, consequently, contain the entire Works of Sir E. L. Bulwer, in an uniform shape." The only possible objection to the entire completeness of this undertaking, and, in that, to its wide and entire success, is thus removed. Well worthy is it to hold its place beside other collections of our standard novelists of England, and there, no doubt, in every well-appointed library, it will now be found. Its circulation cannot be too wide for the excellent thought and philosophy, the just views of conduct and character, that are lastingly embodied in it, or for the delightful and untiring amusement of which it will remain the enduring source."—*Examiner*.

Saunders and Otley, Conduit Street; Simpkin, Marshall, and Co. Stationers' Hall Court; Bell and Bradfute, Edinburgh; and John Cumming, Dublin.

Price 4s.

## KING HENRY THE THIRD, Part the

First; an Historical Play, in Five Acts.  
 By the Author of "An Essay on the Oxford Tracts."  
 London: T. Cadell, Strand; and W. Blackwood and Sons, Edinburgh.

Price 1s. 6d.

## A REPLY to the PAMPHLET entitled

"Proposed Alteration of the Scottish Poor-Law considered and commented on, by David Monypenny, Esq. of Pitmilny."  
 By WILLIAM PULTENEY ALISON, M.D. F.R.S.E.  
 Professor of the Institutes of Medicine in the University of Edinburgh, and one of the Physicians in Ordinary to Her Majesty for Scotland.

Just published, a 2d edition, revised and enlarged, price 2s.  
**Observations on the Management of the Poor**  
 in Scotland, and its Effects on the Health of Great Towns. By William Pulteney Alison, M.D. F.R.S.E. Professor of the Institutes of Medicine in the University of Edinburgh; and one of the Physicians in Ordinary to Her Majesty for Scotland.  
 "The poor shall never cease out of the land."—*Deut.* xv. 11.  
 "Be not overcome of evil, but overcome evil with good."—*Rom.* xii. 21.  
 William Blackwood and Sons, Edinburgh; and Thomas Cadell, London.

In 8vo. price 8s. boards,

## A PRACTICAL TREATISE ON ACCOUNTS, Mercantile, Private, and Official; exhibiting the Manner in which the Method of Double Entry may be applied to the Accounts of Government; with Proposals for the Introduction of a uniform and centralised System of Accounts in all the Public Offices.

By ISAAC PRESTON CORY, Esq.  
 Barrister-at-Law.  
 William Pickering, Publisher, Chancery Lane.

In post 8vo. with numerous Cuts, price 7s. 6d. cloth,

## THE HIEROGLYPHICS OF HORA.

POLLO NILIUS, in Greek and English.  
 By ALEXANDER TURNER CORY, Esq.  
 William Pickering, Publisher, Chancery Lane.

In 8vo. price 15s. cloth boards, the 2d edition of

## DR. PROUT'S BRIDGEWATER TREATISE—On Chemistry, Meteorology, and the Function of Digestion.

William Pickering, Chancery Lane.

Price 16s. demy 8vo. in cloth,

## A TREATISE ON PROJECTION, containing First Principles of Plans and Elevations, and the Modes of delineating Solids, and every Form of Mechanical Construction, so as to present the most striking Image of the Object to be carried into execution. On entirely new Principles, together with a complete System of Isometrical Drawing; the whole practically applied to Architecture, Buildings, Carpentry, Machinery, Ship-Building, Astronomy, and Dialling. With Sixty-six Plates.

By PETER NICHOLSON,  
 Author of "The Architectural Dictionary," "The Principles of Architecture," "The Builders' Director," &c. &c. &c.  
 London: Richard Groombridge, 6 Panyer Alley, Paternoster Row. Carlisle: Charles Thurnam.

Published by Washbourne, Salisbury Square.

Greatly improved, the 13th edition of

## CLARKE'S INTRODUCTION to HERALDRY, with Tables of Precedency, Titles and Duties of the Great Officers of State and of the College of Arms, with upwards of 1000 Engravings as Examples, including the Arms of numerous Families, English and Scotch Regalia, Orders of Knighthood, &amp;c. &amp;c.

Small 8vo. embellished with gilt, 9s.; or half-bound morocco, with coloured Plates, 5s.; and on Paper prepared for Learners, to Colour, 12s.

13 Great Marlborough Street, June 13.

## MR. COLBURN has just published the following NEW WORKS:—

I.

## The Dream; and other Poems.

By the Hon. Mrs. Norton.

Dedicated to the Duchess of Sutherland.  
 1 vol. 8vo. with a fine Portrait of the Author, after a Drawing by E. Landseer, R.A.

II.

## The Banker-Lord; a Novel.

3 vols.

III.

## A Summer in Brittany.

By T. A. Trollope, Esq.

Edited by Mrs. Trollope.  
 2 vols. 8vo. with Fourteen Illustrations.

IV.

## Emily; or, the Countess of Rosendale.

By Mrs. Maberly.

3 vols. with a Portrait of Emily.

V.

## LIEUT. WELLSTED'S

## Travels to the City of the Caliphs,

Along the Shores of the Persian Gulf and the Mediterranean.  
 2 vols. 8vo. with Illustrations, 25s. bound.

Also, just ready,

## Oliver Cromwell; an Historical Romance.

Edited by Horace Smith, Esq.

Author of "Brambletye House," &c. 3 vols.

II.

## Letters Illustrative of the Reign of William III.

Addressed to the Duke of Shrewsbury.

By James Vernon, Esq. Secretary of State.  
 Edited, with Introduction and Notes, by G. P. R. James, Esq.  
 Author of "Memoirs of the Court of Louis XIV."  
 "Richelieu," &c.

3 vols. 8vo. with Portraits, 35s. bound.  
 Henry Colburn, Publisher, 13 Great Marlborough Street.

## NEW WORKS,

Printed for Longman, Orme, and Co.

I.

## THE REV. SYDNEY SMITH'S WORKS.

A new edition, in 3 vols. 8vo. with Portrait, 36s. cloth.  
 The Portrait is sold separately, by Mr. Mitchell, Old Bond Street, and by the Publishers, price 5s.; India Proofs, 7s. 6d.

II.

## TRAVELS IN GERMANY AND RUSSIA,

including a Steam Voyage, by the Danube and the Euxine, from Vienna to Constantinople. By A. Siade, Esq. R.N. Author of "Records of Travels in the East." 8vo. 15s.

III.

## THE LIFE OF THOMAS BURGESS,

Bishop of Salisbury, including a Selection of Letters addressed to him by many distinguished Contemporaries. By J. S. Harford, Esq. D.C.L. F.R.S. 1 vol. 8vo. Portrait, 16s.

IV.

## BLAINE'S ENCYCLOPEDIA OF

RURAL SPORTS; or, a Complete Account of Hunting, Shooting, Fishing, Racing, and other Field Sports and Athletic Amusements of the Day. In 1 thick vol. 8vo. with nearly 600 Engravings on Wood, price 50s. fanny cloth, lettered.

V.

## INTRODUCTION to the MODERN

CLASSIFICATION OF INSECTS, comprising an Account of the Habits and Transformations of the different Families, a Synopsis of all the British, and a Notice of the more remarkable Foreign Genera. By J. O. Westwood, Sec. Ent. Soc. Lond. F.L.S. &c. In 2 vols. 8vo. with Woodcuts comprising about 2500 distinct Figures, price 3l. 7s. cloth.

VI.

## THE HISTORY OF ENGLAND. By Sir

James Mackintosh, William Wallace, Esq. and Robert Bell, Esq. In 10 vols. fcap 8vo. 3l. cloth, lettered.

VII.

## SIR WALTER SCOTT'S HISTORY OF

SCOTLAND. New edition, 2 vols. fcap 8vo. with Vignette Titles, price 12s. cloth, lettered.

VIII.

## THOMAS MOORE'S HISTORY OF IRE-

LAND, Vols. I. to III. Fcap 8vo. with Vignette Titles, 18s. cloth.

\*\* Vol. IV. will complete the Work.

In 21 vols. small 8vo. price 5s. each, bound in cloth,

## VALPY'S only COMPLETE and UNIFORM HISTORY OF ENGLAND.

By HUME, SMOLLETT, and HUGHES.

The Continuation from the Reign of George II., 1760 to 1835, by the Rev. T. S. Hughes, Prebendary of Peterborough, late Christian Advocate at Cambridge. Embellished with Eighty highly finished Line Engravings.

Printed by A. J. Valpy, M.A. Sold by H. Wix, Bridge Street.

Also, in 7 vols. 8vo. price 10s. 6d. per vol.

Hughes's History of England, from the Accession of George III., 1760 to 1835.

## ELEGANT PRESENTS FOR THE YOUNG.

With Four Engravings, coloured from Nature, price 6s. bound and gilt,

## FLOWERS and their ASSOCIATIONS. By ANNE PRATT.

Also, by the same Author,

**The Field, the Garden, and the Woodland;**  
 or, Interesting Facts respecting Plants and Flowers in general, with coloured Frontispiece. Price 4s. bound and gilt.

London: Charles Knight and Co. 23 Ludgate Street.

The above Volumes form a Portion of

THE LIBRARY FOR THE YOUNG.

It is intended to continue the publication of similar Works, which, as well as those contained in this List, will be prepared with the greatest care as regards the inculcation of right Principles and the communication of accurate Knowledge in a pleasing form.

The whole are profusely illustrated with Woodcuts, and they are elegantly bound, with gilt edges.

**Pictures and Descriptions of Remarkable Events in the History of England, from the Invasion of the Romans to George IV.** Illustrated with 129 Woodcuts, after Designs by W. Harvey. Complete in 2 thick vols. price 10s. The First Volume includes to the Great Rebellion in 1642. Each Volume may be purchased separately.

**Historical Sketches of Spain and Portugal.** Illustrated with 14 Woodcuts. Complete in 1 thick vol. price 5s.

**The Old Sports of England, with many Woodcuts, price 2s. 6d.**

**Uncle Oliver's Travels in Persia, with 24 Woodcuts.** By the Editor of "The Pictorial Bible." Complete in 2 vols. price 7s. 6d.

**The Elder Brother.** By Mrs. Barwell. With Woodcuts, price 2s.

Part XVI. containing Four Plates, coloured folio, price 3s.

## ILLUSTRATIONS of CUTANEOUS

DISEASE: a Series of Delineations of the Affections of the Skin, with a Practical Summary of their Symptoms, Diagnosis, Treatment, including appropriate Formulas.

By ROBERT WILLIS, M.D.

Physician to the Royal Infirmary for Children.

London: H. Baillière, 219 Regent Street.

IMPORTED FROM CANTON.

## THE CHINESE REPOSITORY; a

Literary and Scientific Periodical, published Monthly to October 1839, at per Number 2s.

London: Wm. H. Allen and Co. 7 Leadenhall Street.

## HAND-BOOKS FOR TRAVELLERS.

## HAND-BOOK for the Netherlands, the

Rhine, and North Germany. New edition, post 8vo. 10s.

## 2. Hand-Book for South Germany and the

Danube. New edition, in a few days.

## 3. Hand-Book for Switzerland and Savoy, 10s.

4. Hand-Book for Denmark, Sweden, Norway, and Russia. Map and Plans, 12s.

John Murray, Albemarle Street.

## NEW WORKS BY PROFESSOR KLAUER-KLATTOWSKI.

## THE GERMAN MANUAL for SELF-

TUITION. 3d edition, entirely revised and improved. Part I. (154 pages), price 2s.

A Practical Guide to the Attainment of a

Correct Pronunciation of the German Language. 3d edition, entirely revised and improved, price 4s.

A Course of Exercises, Progressive and Entertaining, for learning to Write and to Speak correctly the German Language. 2d edition, enlarged and improved. Part I. (126 pages), price 2s.

London: Simpkin, Marshall, and Co.; and P. Rolandt. Paris and Leipzig: Brockhaus and Avenarius. New York: Bliss and White.

Price 4s. cloth, lettered, new edition, with Prefatory Address

by the Rev. Thomas Dale, M.A.

## BURNET'S DISCOURSE of the PAS-

TORAL CARE carefully revised, with Notes and References to the Fathers, &c.

By a MEMBER of the UNIVERSITY of CAMBRIDGE.

Washbourne, Salisbury Square; and all Booksellers.

Price 2s. 6d. half-bound,

## THE COTTAGER'S MONTHLY

VISITOR, New Series. Embellished with Woodcuts.

Part the First of the 20th Volume.

Rivingtons, St. Paul's Churchyard, and Waterloo Place,

F. &amp; M. Mail.

\*\* Any of the former Volumes, or Half-Volumes, from the Commencement of the Work, in 1821, may be had, or in Numbers singly.

Printed by HANNAH PAGE MOYES, of Brook Green, Hammer-smith, and GEORGE BARCLAY, of Number 2 Pullin's Place, Islington, both in the County of Middlesex, Printers, at their Printing Office, Number 24 Castle Street, Leicester Square, in the said County; and published by WILLIAM ARMIGER SCRIPPS, of Number 13 South Molton Street, in the Parish of Saint George, Hanover Square, in the County aforesaid, at the LITERARY GAZETTE OFFICE, Number 7 Wellington Street, Waterloo Place, Strand, in the said County, on Saturday, June 13th, 1840.

# THE LITERARY GAZETTE;

AND

## Journal of the Belles Lettres, Arts, Sciences, &c.

No. 1222.

LONDON, SATURDAY, JUNE 20, 1840.

PRICE 8d.  
Stamped Edition, 9d.

### REVIEWS OF NEW BOOKS.

*The Correspondence of William Wilberforce.*  
Edited by his Sons, Robert Isaac Wilberforce, M.A., Vicar of East Farleigh, late Fellow of Oriel College; and Samuel Wilberforce, M.A., Archdeacon of Surrey, Rector of Brighthelmston. 2 vols. 12mo. London, 1840. Murray.

THESE volumes are a natural and acceptable sequel to the *Life and Correspondence of Mr. Wilberforce*, so recently reviewed in the *Literary Gazette*, as to leave us little occasion to offer any remarks upon the present continuation. We shall merely notice that the preface treats at length of the question, whether Mr. Wilberforce or Mr. Clarkson were most entitled to honour for initiating the measures for the abolition of the Slave-trade; involving, as it does, the other question, whether in the *Life*, &c. of Mr. Wilberforce, the merits of Mr. Clarkson were slighted or justly appreciated. We shall not try to reconcile the differences; being of opinion that both men deserved richly of the world for their humanity and philanthropy.

From these new letters it will be sufficient for us to make such a selection as is best calculated to shew their character, and also to interest our readers. The first is a curious one, giving an account of the impositions to which a person (whose mind is occupied with public concerns), especially a prime minister, is exposed:—

“Robert Smith, Esq. to Wm. Wilberforce, Esq.  
“Sunday.”

“My dear Wilberforce,—After I wrote last night, I employed myself in examining the first month's bills, viz. January 1785. It is necessary to know how many persons there were in his family during that time: but I can scarcely conceive a private house in the kingdom where such a quantity of provisions are charged could be consumed. It must also be recollected, that this month of January, 1785, parliament sat; and, therefore, he often either dined out, or was prevented making that meal regularly at home. Inclosed is an abstract of each week's expense, together with the general amount of the whole month. The butcher's bill only is 96*l*. Can it be possible that 3800 pounds of meat could be dressed in twenty-eight days, which (if on an average it cost 6*d*. per pound) must have been the case? The poulterer's, fishmonger's, and indeed all the bills, exceed anything I could have imagined; and the charges are in general much higher than I pay. It may appear ridiculous to speak of the expenses of my own family in comparison with P—'s; but when I have had company in the house at Hampstead for a week together, and have had every day as good dinners as my cook could dress (perhaps there were from thirty to thirty-five in family), the butcher's bill, at the highest, was 6*l*., and the baker's 2*l*. Now though P—'s bills ought certainly to be a great deal higher, yet when they come to be from 20*l*. to 25*l*. for meat only, I cannot help suspecting much imposition. The same extravagance seems to me to go through the whole. In October, when he was away the whole time, the

butcher's bill is 40*l*., and ten pounds of tea is drunk. That you may perceive the truth of these remarks, I have inclosed in another cover one week's bills, viz. the second week in the account ending January 29th, which I preferred to the first week, because that may be considered as something extraordinary on account of the queen's birth-day. You will judge whether the consumption of so much provision could have fairly taken place. I brought a book with me for the purpose of carrying on the account through the year, in the manner of the inclosed paper; but so many bills are wanting, that it would be imperfect, and Wood seems to have done them very regularly in months. I find myself much better, but by no means strong enough to encounter London at present. Mrs. Smith desires her love.—I am, my dear Sir, very sincerely yours,  
R. SMITH.”

Our next extracts exhibit Mr. Wilberforce's opinions respecting indulgence in amusements—they occur in letters to his sister:—

“Cambridge, 8th November, 1797.”

“The precise question which you put to me is of great nicety: and if it had been put to me by almost any one else, I believe I should have declined answering it in any other than those general terms which you forbid me the use of. ‘How far you may indulge in amusements without danger?’ With respect to these same amusements, I conceive no rule can be prescribed of universal application and use—none that will solve to every one the several cases which occur in life, under the very different circumstances of different men; and yet, unless we lay down for ourselves beforehand some determinate principle of action, when the time for decision comes we shall be at a loss how to proceed, and, judging hastily and under an improper bias, our conclusion will most likely be erroneous. What then is to be done? What but that every one read his Bible with simplicity of heart, that he there observe the temper and conduct our Saviour prescribes to his disciples, and then, looking into and weighing the particulars of his own state, discover how he may best acquire the one and practise the other? Where any thing is directly contrary to the laws of God there we ought to resist as stubbornly as possible. . . . Now the playhouse seems to me to fall under this description; and in order to possess you with my sentiments on this subject, I will enclose you a little essay which contains almost all I think, and will spare me the trouble of a recital. . . . but there are other diversions of a more dubious nature—balls, concerts, cards, &c. It is impossible here to judge for another; in certain situations it may be expedient to partake of them, rather than offend those with whom you may be living, &c., but not as amusements to be enjoyed, but temptations to be undergone. It is easy to see that the whole current of Scripture sets against that disposition to seek for our comforts in the vanities of life and the enjoyments of sense, which is too natural to us all: it directs us to pleasures of a more exalted kind, to joys of a superior nature; and therefore that systematic balling, and concerting, and carding, is really adverse

to the spirit of Christianity—observe, I say systematic, for it is reduced to a system: it is not an occasional, but a constant and habitual misapplication of time and money, and, what is worse than all, of affections. But then we are not to abstain from these indulgences in which the world allows itself, and value ourselves on our abstemiousness, for that will bring on a proud and a morose spirit; the true way is, to endeavour to supplant the fondness for them by the love of better things, ‘to let our rejoicing be the testimony of our conscience, that in simplicity and godly sincerity we have had our conversation in the world,’ to learn to delight in the consciousness of His protection whose favour is better than life, and in the anticipation of those pleasures which are at His right hand for evermore. Could we arrive at this blessed temper, what mankind terms amusements and diversions would be to us either tedious or disgusting; and though on some occasions we might deem it expedient to conform, yet we should do it for the sake of others, not for our own. Of all others, it is perhaps the most dangerous practice for us to draw a line, and as it were pale in some of the common amusements in which we may judge that we ought to participate from such prudential motives as I am alluding to, and then to go on in the constant use of them in unsuspecting security: the habit of mind this brings on is very destructive indeed of the vital spirit of Religion, and should be guarded against with all care. Now, were I to say, ‘You may safely play at cards or go to the Assembly,’ &c., would there not be a danger that, set at ease as it were by my permission, you would look on these, if I may say so, as fair game? In one word, then, I think the tendency of the theatre most pernicious. This is my decided sentiment, not taken up lightly, but on mature consideration. I have not leisure to state to you at large the grounds on which it rests, and it is better not to take up the question than not to do it complete justice.”

The next letter will, we think, afford some entertainment. When we look around us at this day, and contemplate the miracles of steam, we cannot laugh as they did forty-five years ago at Lord Stanhope's apprehensions of a war with France, because such inventions were likely to be made available and employed. His address to Mr. Wilberforce on this subject is a great curiosity:—

“December 5th, 1794.”

“This country, Great Britain, is vulnerable in so many ways, that the picture is horrid. By letter I will say nothing upon that subject. One instance I will however state, because it is information you cannot, as yet, receive from any other quarter; though in two or three months from the date of this letter the fact will be fully established, and you may then hear it from others. The thing I allude to is of peculiar importance. The fact is this. I know (and in a few weeks shall prove), that ships of any size, and for certain reasons the larger the better, may be navigated in any narrow or other sea, without sails (though occasionally with), but so as to go without wind,

and even directly against both wind and waves. The consequences I draw are as follows:—First, that all the principal reasons against the French having the ports of Ostend, &c. cease; inasmuch as a French fleet, composed of ships of the above-mentioned description, would come out at all times from Cherbourg, Dunkirk, &c. as well as from Ostend, &c. and appear in the same seas. The water, even at Dunkirk, will be amply deep enough for the purpose of having them there. The French having Ostend ought not therefore . . . under this new revolution in naval affairs, for it will be complete revolution . . . to be a bar to peace. Under the old nautical system, naval men might have reasoned differently upon that subject. But the most important consequence which I draw from the stupendous fact mentioned at the top of this page is this, namely, that it will shortly, and very shortly, render all the existing navies of the world (I mean military navies) no better than lumber. For what can ships do that are dependent upon wind and weather, against fleets wholly independent of either? Therefore, the boasted superiority of the English navy is no more! We must have a new one. The French and other nations will, for the same reason, have their new ones. Now, do you seriously mean, or can you as an honest man (which you are), reconcile it to your conscience to place the very existence of your native land on this miserable foundation; namely, on the circumstance of which of the European nations can build new ships fastest? Recollect, I pray you, that the French, according to Dr. Price's calculations, independent of their new acquisitions, were upwards of thirty millions, and that England and Wales together do not contain five. Recollect also, that they can bring, not only all shipwrights, but all house-carpenters, smiths, &c. into requisition; and this, from their unparalleled enthusiasm in the cause in which they feel themselves engaged, will be cheerfully submitted to. This never has been done in England, and I am sure, in the present state of men's minds in that useful class, it cannot now be done. Having now received the above information, what answer, nay what excuse, can you make to your constituents, and to your country, should you not oppose the war; and, above all, what excuse can you make to that Being, infinitely high, who is the Creator of us all?"

Mr. Wilberforce's view of the Town and Country, and the relative position and value of influential residents in towns and country gentlemen, is no less worthy of attention now than at the end of last century. He writes to the Earl of Galloway:—

"House of Commons, December 3, 1800.

"My dear Lord,— I assure you from my heart that no man respects more than myself the character of a nobleman or gentleman who lives on his own property in the country, improving his land, executing the duties of the magistracy, exercising hospitality, and diffusing comfort, and order, and decorum, and moral improvement, and, though last not least (where it has any place), religion, too, throughout the circle, greater or smaller, which he fills. Greatly I regret that due attention, as I think, has not been paid to this class of persons. Every inducement and facility should have been held out to them for fixing in the country, rather than in towns. Timber, bricks, and tiles, &c., used in improvements, should have been exempted from taxation. The house-tax and window-tax should have been increased on town houses, and lessened on

those of gentlemen residing on their own property. For in fact your country gentlemen are the nerves and ligatures of your political body, and they enable you to enforce laws which could not be executed by the mere power of government, and often preserve the public peace better than a regiment of soldiers. London is the gangrene of our body politic, and the bad humours it generates corrupt the whole mass. Through the medium of the great clubs, &c., one set of opinions, manners, modes of living, &c., are diffused through a vast mass of the higher orders. Domestic restraints, and family economy, and order, are voted bores; while, from the nature of our constitution, aided by the increasing wealth and the prevailing sentiments of the age, whatever ways of thinking, speaking, and acting, become popular in the higher classes, soon spread through every other. Hence respect for our nobility, and even for the king himself, instead of being regarded as a Christian duty, is deemed an antiquated prejudice. Alas! alas! my dear lord, when I consider the singular blessings we have received at the hands of God, and how ungrateful and insensible we in general are, I am filled with grief and apprehension. 'Shall not I visit for these things?' occurs but too naturally. Happy they who can secure a better subsistence than this world can supply, and who are urged by considering the precariousness of all earthly happiness, to pursue, with greater earnestness, that which is alike excellent and unequalled in degree, as it is sure and unfading. I remain, my dear lord, your lordship's obliged and faithful,

"W. WILBERFORCE."

In another letter we have an interesting opinion and criticism upon Paley:—

"Near Bath, September 28, 1803.

"Have you read Paley's 'Natural Theology?' To a mind already pious, it will, I hope, be serviceable, by multiplying his recollections of his Supreme Benefactor, by accustoming him to see God in every part of his curious frame, and in all nature around him. But the view of the divine character which is there exhibited is very erroneous and very mischievous. His wisdom, power, and goodness, are indeed enforced by many new proofs; but another grand attribute of the Supreme Being, as he is represented to us in the Scriptures, I mean his justness or his holiness, is entirely overlooked or neglected. The practical consequences of this error are most pernicious: it tends to flatter men into a false estimate of their own character, of the claims of God on them, and therefore of the necessity and value of the Redeemer and Mediator between God and man. How have I been drawn on? I think you will see the train of my ideas."

A reminiscence of the early life and promise of one now so distinguished as Lord Brougham will be perused with interest. Here is Mr. Wilberforce's recommendation of that eminent person to Mr. Pitt:—

"W. Wilberforce, Esq. to the Right Hon.

William Pitt.

"[Private.] Broomfield, Oct. 25, 1805.

"My dear Pitt,—I was taking up my pen to say to you something which I thought of just after we parted on Wednesday, when another idea occurred to me, which I will mention first, lest you should think me like some others I have heard you mention, who pop out at last, or in a postscript, the real object of the visit or letter. It is, that if in the course of any of your calls for proper men to be employed in any diplomatic business you should be at a loss

for one, you perhaps could not in the whole kingdom find any one in all respects so well qualified as the Mr. Brougham whom I formerly mentioned to you. He speaks French as well as English, and several other languages. But the great thing is, that he is a man of uncommon talents and address, and for his age, twenty-six, knowledge also, and I told you of his being so long the advocate for your government in Edinburgh. My mentioning him to you is entirely of my own head; of course he knows nothing of it, indeed, he is in Edinburgh, and I only do it (most solemnly I assure you) on public grounds, and because I know you must often want men for foreign services. He has, besides the qualities I mentioned, great resolution, strength of constitution, &c. The idea of mentioning him to you arose in my mind when I was going to inform you, that in the course of his tour on the Continent last year, particularly at Vienna, Naples, &c. he found that all the foreign ministers, to whom, especially at Vienna, he had good introductions, spoke of Lord Harrowby in the highest terms; in short, it was when I was speaking of Harrowby in the terms you know I should use, he declared, that it was surprising how little justice appeared to be done to him at home, or even by some of our own diplomatic and other English people abroad, compared with the estimation in which he was held among all foreigners of rank and consequence. He said much more of the same kind. I thought you would like to hear this; it made me the more rejoice at his undertaking the mission on which he is now embarking—I am ever, my dear Pitt, yours most truly,

"W. WILBERFORCE.

"P.S. I need not say this requires no answer."

An account of the death of the great statesman to whom the preceding letter was written is very affecting:—

"Broomfield, February 11, 1806.

"Oh, what a lesson does Pitt's latter end read to us, of the importance of attending to religion in the days of health and vigour, and even of the benefits which may follow from being acquainted with the language of Scripture, and with the principles of Christianity! Poor fellow! for some time, perhaps a fortnight or more before his death, he sat chiefly (till the last few days, when he was almost entirely in bed) in his chair, neither reading, nor talking, nor hearing conversation. Conversation in a few moments fatigued him, and he saw but few people from the time of his coming from Bath, about eighteen days or twelve (on the sudden, I forget which) before his decease, and none at all but the bishop, the physicians, and his servants, and one or two of the young Stanhopes, for the last week. It was not till the morning before his death that the Bishop of Lincoln could get leave to speak to him as to a dying man, and I have no reason to believe he thought himself in any immediate danger before. The bishop proposed to pray with him, and in the strictest confidence, I will tell you what I am bound by promise not to mention generally. Pitt at first, poor fellow! objected—that he was not worthy to offer up any prayer (I think it was added) in his present state; referring, I suppose, to his bodily and mental weakness. The bishop very properly told him that he, Pitt, knew the bishop would not deceive him, and assured him that was the very state of mind in which prayer was best and most properly offered. The bishop then prayed with him, and afterwards Pitt desired to settle his temporal concerns,



showing very much his character, such as I conceived it, by one or two traits which I will mention some other time. I am extremely pressed to-day. I am not aware, but have reason to fear the contrary, no further religious intercourse took place before or after, and I own I thought what was inserted in the papers impossible to be true. Pitt was a man who always said less than he thought on such topics. The bishop, I ought to mention, told me he had often wished to speak to him before on these subjects, but the physicians said, 'No, it might be fatal to him,' &c. O, my dear friend, what a scene does the dying chamber of this great man exhibit! Just before, we received the account of the death of Mrs. Buchanan, who was perfectly aware of her situation, and appeared to have almost a foretaste of the joy of heaven, and a countenance expressive of her heavenly hope, Christian love, and confidence. But what has struck me most is, that perhaps poor Pitt may be truly said to have died of a broken heart,—he who was prime minister of England, &c. Lord C. died, I fear, without the smallest thought of God, &c. How awful! yet to the very last he indicated that astonishing zeal in his country's service which his whole life had displayed."

Hear also what Mr. Wilberforce says of another individual, who occupied much of the public attention in his day:—

"*William Wilberforce, Esq. to W. Hey, Esq.*  
Brighton, August 15th, 1807.

"My dear Sir,—From the time of Mr. Sheridan's first announcing his bill\* I was on my guard, and I only kept back in the earliest stages of the business, because, for various reasons, too long to be now communicated, I judged that to be the course of conduct most likely to insure my ultimate success. I much doubt whether he was serious in meaning to carry the measure through; not but that he is likely to be more in earnest, more consistent, and more persevering (alas!) in such a case as this, than in any other. He seems to live on that, to me, melancholy distich, 'Life is a jest,' &c. When he was chatting with some of the government about his speech on Irish affairs, he justified himself by saying, with his usual laugh, 'Consider, I have not made one rebellious speech this whole session! I must make one!' Though he has had an almost Herculean measure of strength of constitution, yet, as his faculties now betray some symptoms of decay, I suspect it will not be long before he breaks entirely. Yet, with all his vices and extravagancies, there is a certain degree of political principle—but I have dwelt longer than I meant on this motley character."

We conclude with a letter which draws a picture of the late King George IV.; which seems to us to set his majesty in a genuine and true light:—

"*Wm. Wilberforce, Esq. to Mrs. H. More.*  
Kensington Gore, February 1st, 1816.

"My dear Friend,—Many and cordial thanks for your long letter. It is just what I wanted to receive—an account of the absent friend, and her goings on; and on the spot I take up my pen to begin an answer, which shall be completed piecemeal, as opportunities shall offer. You mention my reception at the Pavilion: nothing could be more gracious; I should rather say, more unaffectedly gentlemanlike. He personally invited me to dine with him, desiring me to fix my day; and when, of course, I

expressed myself willing on any day,—'Well, then, to-morrow. I assure you,' he added, 'you will hear at my table nothing you will disapprove: I hope, indeed, at no time; but if ever there did any thing of that sort pass, there should be nothing of it when you should be with me.' He invited, as I afterwards heard accidentally, Lord Ellenborough to meet me, and was really quite the English gentleman at the head of his table. Poor fellow! I longed to have a private half hour with him; for it is sad work. Dinner comes on table at six; at nine the dinner party goes into the other rooms, in one of which is music, in another cards, in others, and a long gallery 160 feet long, walking about, till about a quarter or half-past twelve, and then, on the prince's retiring, all of us depart. But really it is a large part of existence, from six to half-past twelve daily, or rather nightly. The Princess Charlotte is a fine fair German-looking personage, with a sensible countenance and a commanding air. I believe, but nothing certain was known, that there is foundation for the report of her being likely to become the wife of Prince Cobourg; a very handsome foreigner, of high blood, and, which is better, no dominions. By the way, I forgot the civilest part of all the prince's conduct towards me. Finding invitations to the evening parties come pretty thick upon me, I mentioned one evening to Bloomfield, that evening engagements broke in upon my family plans; that I was at Brighton for a quiet life, my boys at home, &c.; and that, though highly honoured and gratified (really true) by his royal highness's kindnesses, I wished to decline frequent invitations. The prince himself was told of it, and, in the handsomest way possible, begged me to suit my own convenience: he should always be happy to see me, &c. I am forced to break off; indeed I have kept this by me for two or three days in the hopes of a vacant evening; but I had better send it than keep it any longer. Oh, how I sympathise with good old Baxter in feeling peculiar pity for the great and high of the earth! May God's best blessings attend you. Kindest remembrances.—Ever yours,

W. WILBERFORCE."

*Shetland and the Shetlanders; or, the Northern Circuit. With a Map of the Route.* By Catherine Sinclair, author of "Modern Society," "Hill and Valley," &c. &c. 12mo. pp. 428. 1840. Edinburgh, Whyte and Co.; London, Longman and Co.

MISS SINCLAIR'S previous volume, or, as she calls it, "first shot," having, we are glad to hear her state in sporting phrase, fulfilled our favourable augury of its success, "in bringing down a large covey of readers," we are well pleased at this discharge of her second barrel. Yet we do not think it is quite so killing; or, perhaps, she has got so far north that the game is not so fine nor so plentiful. Nevertheless, *Shetland and the Shetlanders* have offered a sufficient field to beat up, and our fair author has gone over it with her usual acuteness and vivacity. In Caithness, where her father, the late worthy Sir John Sinclair, held so large a property, she speaks of "Langwell, now the residence of Mr. Donald Horne," and goes on to tell, "When the late proprietor, after taking possession of his recently purchased estate, first appeared at church, the parish clergyman, being gratefully attached to my father, looked full in the face of his new auditor, and gave out for his text the fifth verse of the seventy-fifth psalm, 'Lift not up your Horn on high.'"

"The next place we passed was Nottingham

House, a large bleak, lonely mansion, belonging to the male representative of the Sutherland family, who would have inherited that ancient earldom, for which his predecessors had a lawsuit, endeavouring to prove that the Earls of Sutherland, for three centuries, had all been usurpers; but, like most old Scotch titles, this was impartially settled in the female line. Nottingham House used formerly to be in sad disrepair, and the late proprietor was overheard once, when a visitor unexpectedly arrived, calling loudly to his servant, 'Bring me a fork to open the drawing-room door!' Many of the windows were at that time built up; and a clergyman who slept there one night previous to preaching in the parish church, got up next morning and opened his shutters, but seeing no light, he retired to bed, wondering much what had disturbed him so early. Unable to sleep, he watched impatiently for the first glimpse of dawn, thinking that certainly a sleepless night was a very tedious affair, when at length the clerk rushed into his room, saying that the whole congregation were assembled in their pews, and had waited impatiently for some time!

"In the plantations at Stirkoke, we started a fine covey of young pheasants, probably the most northern colony of these birds in the world. A noble-looking red deer also was tethered in the park, looking so quiet and domestic, that it seemed curious to think what days of toil and sleepless nights a sportsman would gladly have endured, to see the mere tips of his horns: but there he stood safe from every gun, though ready to be shot at the shortest notice."

But we must get on towards Shetland and the farther north. After deploring the starvation and destitution with which the natives were visited last season, Miss Sinclair says:—

"Another destitution, of yet greater importance, is deeply deplored in Scotland, and became a subject of serious discussion among the clergy as we approached Fair Isle, a bright green spot, like an emerald on the wide ocean. This place is quite a little world in itself, covered with grass of a most vivid and luxuriant verdure, but distant twenty-four miles from the nearest shore, being exactly half way between Orkney and Shetland,—and there four hundred of our countrymen live and die without the instructions or consolations of any clergyman. The parish to which they belong lies in a far-distant island, whence Mr. Thomson, the incumbent, used to visit them once in a season, to perform all the marriages and christenings; but now, being eighty years of age, he is unable to encounter the fatigue of such a voyage; and it was mentioned, that the last time a clergyman arrived there, several of the children requiring to be christened were quite old and uninstructed, while one boy, when the service was performed on himself, swore most violently. The anxiety of these neglected people for ministerial teaching is so extreme, that they will laboriously row their boat any distance to bring a preacher, and only ask their expenses for taking him away, as it is considered ample remuneration for a voyage of fifty miles to hear a single sermon; and Mr. Watson, of North Yell, told us, that once, when detained accidentally beyond Sunday, the whole population crowded round him to hear the gospel, and listened with fervent attention. Many rich people disapprove loudly of foreign missions, confidently saying, 'Let charity begin at home;' and for them here is a noble opportunity. Neighbours and brethren of our own, who have little to enjoy here, and

\* Mr. Sheridan's bill was to take the jurisdiction of ale-houses from the Middlesex magistrates. Mr. Hey had expressed his fear lest it should lead to the destruction of the authority of magistrates in general."



no one to tell them of happiness hereafter, suffer the most urgent want, while a small subscription might supply the moderate wishes of some resident clergyman, who would be welcomed with eager and grateful delight, bringing them the knowledge which they seem all to be thirsting for. The deputations sent by charitable societies travel sometimes now at a most preposterous expense. A lady assured me that once a barouche and four arrived at her house in the Highlands, containing four gentlemen, who requested leave to see her pictures, and mentioned that they were a committee of clergymen from England, collecting funds for some religious object. Next day her old poultry-woman found several tracts scattered along the approach, and this expedition cost several hundred pounds, besides taking more than one clergyman away from his own charge. This is a wide world, in which there certainly is a great deal of good to be done, but as none of us are like the tortoise, who could carry the whole world on his own shoulders, men who would really be useful must measure the utmost extent of their own individual ability, and do the very most which is possible, without attempting more."

Talking of clergymen, here is a humorous anecdote of one :—

"Did you ever hear of the Irish clergyman who preached for the Blind Asylum formerly, and began by gravely remarking, 'If all the world were blind, what a melancholy sight it would be?'"

Now for a bit of superstition :—

"After passing through Nain, we crossed 'the witches' moor!' where Macbeth had his interview with the withered old hags. Their dancing days are over now, and besides, we were rather too early for their cantrips, or for being favoured with any predictions of coming greatness to ourselves. No grass ever grows where a witch's foot has trod, and this 'blasted heath' seems bare enough to prove for certain, that on the very identical spot we saw they appeared, and on no other. We carefully kept our gravity here, as you are probably aware, that if any one smiles on a witch in the Highlands, his mouth remains awry for ever afterwards."

Another anecdote :—

"A *propos* of very juvenile precociousness, I was greatly diverted lately to read an advertisement of a new astringent application for the gums, beginning, 'Children cutting their teeth are respectfully informed!'"

At Banff we are told :—

"Several very primitive customs are still observed in this part of the country. When farmers come to market, they pay nothing at the inn for being lodged or entertained, but some time afterwards, 'mine host' performs a tour of visits among all those who favoured him with their company, and then he graciously accepts presents, according to the wealth or the gratitude of his *ci-devant* guests, who load him with hay, cheese, butter, eggs, or poultry, till, like the lady in Roman history, he is almost buried beneath the weight of gifts and offerings heaped upon him. A very convenient custom is also observed by poor people, when about to marry upon nothing, who have what is appropriately called 'a penny wedding.' The happy couple call on each of their neighbours to announce the propitious event, and to inquire at the same time what the friends are willing to subscribe towards increasing and prolonging the comfort of their wedded life. At these marriages two hundred

people sometimes assemble, while no guests are expected to appear without an offering in some shape or other,—a loaf, a cheese, a bottle of whisky, or even, in cases of extreme poverty, half-a-dozen eggs. The entertainment which ensues is kept up occasionally for several days, and instead of bottle-sliders, on which to pass the bottles, they are frequently placed on blue bonnets. Every mortal is weary of listening to accounts of the melancholy festivities which take place at Highland funerals, but I could not help being amused to hear, that when three Strathspey lairds set out to attend the burial of the late Rochemurchus, one of them gravely remarked, 'How drunk we shall all be this time to-morrow!' At a great chieftain's house where guests used formerly to be over the mast-head in claret and champagne, but where modern sobriety and decorum have been introduced by the present proprietor, an old Highland laird was heard indignantly muttering to himself as he left the table, 'Och! if this isn't the first time she ever dined at Castle Grant, and was able to go up the stairs by herself.' I was shocked to hear that an old clergyman, well known for his convivial propensities, who died last year, wishing his funeral to become peculiarly jovial, bequeathed a large stock of claret for his friends to finish on the occasion, and his old boon-companions, standing in a circle round the grave, filled their glasses to his memory, and afterwards poured a share of the contents on the earth beneath which he was interred. The neat and cheerful town of Banff is proverbially alluded to by the Scotch as Coventry is in England. If one of the common people be angry at another, he exclaims in a tone of bitterness, 'Go to Banff!' I felt perfectly well satisfied, however, to visit this very respectable town, though often extremely indignant formerly at being told by our old nursery-maid to go there."

It is odd enough that in England "Go to Bath" is a similar impertinent advice. Is there any thing in the similarity of name, Banff and Bath, to induce this oburgation? In the latter case the addition, "and get your head shaved," is evidently an improvement in consequence of an accompaniment which frequently attended a visit to the salutary springs of Bladud.

We shall not encroach further on these agreeable and amusing pages, and not only recommend their reading, but recommend to such readers as can accomplish it in the season to put themselves on board a *Damp-skiff*, as the Danes call a steamboat, and visit the scenes they so well describe.

#### THE STAGE; BY ALFRED BUNN.

[Second notice.]

MR. BUNN had, no doubt, long, many, and the best of opportunities, for knowing much about the stage *behind*, and not a little about it *before*, the curtain. His quarrels and his toadyings are also notorious; and it will rest with the public to determine what weight is to be attached to his statements. That Macready, and every friend or supposed friend of his should be objects of assault (in return for the drubbing bestowed by the former), was naturally to be expected, and accordingly we not only find that accomplished gentleman and admirable tragedian attacked in various ways, but also Sir Edward Bulwer, and others, who are suspected of entertaining a high regard for him, both in his public and private life. Mr. Bunn is of opinion that Macready cannot act Shakspeare characters: his attraction in them affords a strong support to a counter-opinion,

and the success of his last season at Covent Garden Theatre, a triumphant answer, both as respects his own powers in performing, and the estimation in which "Shakspeare's Plays" are still held in England, whenever they are represented with talent like his which can fairly sustain them.

On another point Mr. Bunn is perhaps so far right, when he attributes the difficulties of the theatres to the starring system, and the extraordinary nightly sums paid to the upper class of actors. But this does not do half the mischief he attributes to it; and many causes conspired to the decline of the drama—among which *we* reckon, though *he* applauds them, the management, schemes, and conduct of the writer himself, when he was in authority with either of, or both the patent theatres. During that period we felt it to be our duty almost invariably to condemn his course; and now that we see his boastful apology for it, we see no reason whatever to change our sentiments.

But we will wait till we have had an opportunity of considering his whole work before we discuss its merits or demerits; and have only said as much as we have done, lest, noticing it as a thing of public curiosity, we should be held as countenancing any of its personalities, whether against Macready, Bulwer, G. Robins, Farren, Power, Liston, C. Kemble, Miss E. Tree, the Marquess of Conyngham, Mr. Mash, or others. That we do not enter upon the question of the individuals whom Mr. Bunn panegyrises, is probably a matter for which some of them will thank us;—all we shall observe is, that the ex-manager and lessee speaks very familiarly of his noble and other distinguished friends.

So curtailed in our references we shall, for the nonce, merely select a few amusing or characteristic passages, in continuation of our review, and begin with a statement relating to Kean :—

"In the year 1814, Mr. Kean, who was putting into the Drury Lane treasury a nightly average of 484*l.*, as set down in the first chapter, was content after his success was established, to sign an engagement for three years, at 8*l.*, 9*l.*, and 10*l.*, per week. He considered the committee acted with singular liberality in cancelling that article, and substituting one for 20*l.* per week, as some compensation for his great attraction. On the termination of this agreement, Mr. Kean stipulated for, and received, to the close of his career, the sum of 50*l.* per night! A case of more inconsistent absurdity than this cannot possibly be cited; inasmuch as at the time he was literally causing the theatre to overflow nightly by his exertions, he was content with 20*l.* per week; but when his attraction subsided, and Drury Lane frequently presented to his performance 'a beggarly account of empty boxes,' nothing less than ten times that sum (supposing him to play but four times a-week) would be accepted. I have before me the treaty he concluded with Mr. Price, dated the 31st December, 1826, on his return from a second engagement in the United States, wherein he stipulated for half a clear benefit, in addition to 50*l.* per night, for twelve nights' performance. If, however, such a deviation from the long-established regulations of the London theatres could be justified, it would be in this instance; for, except under singular circumstances, there was always some attraction in Mr. Kean; he was a child of genius, a great, an original actor, 'Hyperion to a Satyr' when compared to the pretenders who imagine they have succeeded him."

It is added that he was driven to the American engagement "by the result of the trial of Cox versus Kean, which vitally stabbed his reputation, unnerved his energies, and led to that last *liaison* his friends so much regretted. While at his seat, in the Isle of Bute, with the degraded object of it, his secretary, Mr. Phillips (the respected father of the respected singer, Mr. H. Phillips), observing that he was likely to be fleeced not only of his money, but of the valuable mementos of his reputation which so many admirers had contributed, remonstrated with the woman; who so grossly insulted him, that, perceiving the influence she had over Kean, he resolved on leaving his house. Going to a neighbouring inn to take the first coach, he thence despatched a letter detailing his grievance to the tragedian, from whom he received the following answer—so beautiful, so melancholy, so peculiar, that it is a curiosity worth preserving:—

"Dr Phillips,—I am shocked, but not surprised. In error I was born, in error I have lived, in error I shall die. That a gentleman should be insulted under my roof creates a blush I shall carry with me to my grave; and that you are so, in every sense of the word, is unquestionable—from education, habits, and manners. It is too true that I have fostered a worm until it has become a viper. But my guilt is on my head. Farewell!—Yours,

"ED. KEAN."

A story and letter of Mathews may pair with this. Mr. Bunn says:—

"This eminent performer and capital fellow was a rare exception to most others of his craft. Nothing could ever induce him to make an engagement that he did not think would be mutually advantageous. On this subject, the following delicious letter, in reply to an offer I made him to go to Dublin, is entitled to especial commemoration:—

"Kentish Town, March 5, 1828.

"Dear Bunn,—If you have not heard of what I have said on the subject of acting in Dublin, there is nothing surprising in your offering an engagement; if you have, you must have a contempt for me, and my consistency. Perhaps you have heard of my oath relative to that subject—perhaps you have heard of Liston's ('twas a joint oath)—and exclaim 'Dicers' oaths,' and should we break our oaths again exclaim, 'at actors' perjuries Bunn laughs.' I shall not attempt to influence Liston, nor remind him, *à la* Lady Macbeth, 'had I so sworn'—but not the persuasive pen of A. Bunn, nor reward, nor the greatest terms ever offered to mortal actor, shall ever induce me to present myself again to a Dublin audience. This I have invariably said, whenever I have been solicited to visit the country; and therefore the offer being treated with contempt cannot apply personally to you. I shall not trouble you with my various reasons for this determination; but I never liked Ireland—Ireland never liked or understood me. I do not hate them for this, but I thoroughly hate them for their want of appreciation of Liston. We acted there together often—not the last engagement. They would not smile at him—they broke his heart; and he is a mean hound if he allows them to annoy him again. Never more shall they insult me. Remember Tonson—'Off, off—Talbot, Talbot'—the cut-throat malignant, doubly-distilled essence of all vulgarity in the shape of slang still wrings in my ears. They hooted me from their stage; and but for Abbott's sake I had left with the gratification of expressing my contempt for an audience who could calmly 'gape on,' and see a

hired party of college and other ruffians drive a London actor from the Dublin stage unheard, untried, for the crime of having selected for his opening part a character that had been acted by one of their own favourites. Pray observe, I was hooted before I had delivered one line of the author. If ever I forget or forgive it, may—but I have sworn. Now in a commercial point of view. A few people who would not pay—'theatrical varlets,' have lied to you, as they did to poor Abbott, whom they ruined, that I should bring you money. They lie! they lie! I never brought money in Dublin. I can prove it to you. They have a habit of exaggerating—they cannot help it. One of the fools who would have told me that his father's present house was only a wing of the one he intended to build, actually had the audacity to say to me, 'Sure you done iligantly the last time you were in Dublin?' 'Very,' said I. I received six shillings for my share of the house the first night, and not a farthing for the second and third. I played several nights for nothing, and in nine nights, including the benefit, received 130*l*.—went across the water to a civilised country, and in one night at Liverpool I cleared 200*l*!!! Fact, 'alone I did it.' Can it be endured with patience then, that I should meet Pat after Pat, to swear to me I am always successful? You believe them: they deceive you—they deceive themselves. I never brought money in Dublin—Braham did—Kean has—Vestris—not me—Stephens, not I—I never (by G—d) played to one full house in Dublin, but once, in Crow Street; and then they knocked down the door-keepers and got in for nothing. 289*l*. was returned for the greatest number of people ever collected in the building, so Jones said. Therefore do not lament me, or Liston, who would have got less than me, had he not secured 10*l*. per night certain. Console yourself, Bunny, and believe me when I say that in paying us you would have been a loser; and believe me also when I say I never will act in Dublin again as long as I live.—Thine, my dear Bunny, very truly,

C. MATHEWS."

"This does not exactly tally with his account at page 145 of the second volume of Mrs. Mathews' biography; but no matter."

The announcement of Mrs. Mardyn to play Myrrha in Byron's "Sardanapalus," is explained at length, and seems to have been a complete hoax on the manager by some wags at Paris. It led, however, to a real correspondence between Bunn and T. Moore, which exhibits the former in a genuine light, and does no discredit to the modesty and independence of the poet. We copy the two letters:—

"Having (says Mr. B.) confirmed Mrs. Mardyn's proposal by a rejoinder, the result of the negotiation was immediately made known to the public through the medium of the play-bills; while, in the hopes of sustaining the curiosity it excited, and at the same time of rendering as much justice as possible to the production of 'Sardanapalus,' the subjoined letters passed between the celebrated 'poet of all circles and idol of his own,' Mr. Moore, and the manager:—

"Theatre Royal, Drury Lane, April 5th, 1824.

"Dear Sir,—An unexpected correspondence has sprung up between Mrs. Mardyn and myself, which has led to the postponement of Lord Byron's 'Sardanapalus' till Thursday, and she plays Ionian Myrrha, having informed me that the noble poet actually taught her the character! The conflicting opinions such assertion leads to, it is not now necessary to discuss. She appears in the part, at this theatre,

next Thursday. I petitioned our mutual friend, Mr. Murray, to petition you some time since to write a prologue, ushering into the world this sublime poem of your immortal friend, thereby adding or attaching your own immortality to his. Mr. Murray told me you feared it would do no good, and you were of opinion such things seldom succeeded. They are no part or parcel of success beyond the bespeak of as much as possible for what follows; and in this case would do us vital service. I will honestly tell you what I want, and put it to you as a man of business. I want a prologue of some thirty lines, which you would compose as fast as you could write, and if that prologue could make any gentle reference to the lady enacting Myrrha, so as to bespeak a good feeling towards her, it would (being to be spoken by one of the sisterhood) go a great way with thick-headed Johnny (I mean Bull, not Murray). If you would condescend to do this, and accept fifty guineas for the half hour it would take you to do it, the charm will be complete. Pray excuse my great frankness, and my thus treating the Temple of Genius so much like Covent Garden Market; but as a man of the world you may be induced to pardon me. If I received it by post on Wednesday morning, it would be time enough. If I do not herein appear to pay homage enough to the shrine of 'the spark divine,' it is not that I feel it less, for amongst your millions of idolaters is not to be found one greater than your obliged and faithful servant,

A. BUNN.

"To Thomas Moore, Esq. &c. &c."

"Sloperston, April 6th, 1824.

"My dear Sir,—Both from the pleasure I should feel in connecting my name, however humbly, with that of Byron, and the importance which you do me the honour to attach to my assistance on this occasion, I should have been most happy to undertake the task you propose, had I the slightest confidence in my being able to succeed in it. But I feel quite sure that my effort would be a failure, and (as I said to our friend Murray on the subject) the less of failures a man perpetrates the better. It gives me real pain, I assure you, to reject a proposal so tempting in itself, and so liberally offered; but I know that both you and myself would regret my having acceded to it. Did your people tell you the efforts I made one night to find you at your house near the theatre? I should have tried again, but for my short stay in town. Forgive this hurried note, but I am in fear of being too late for the post. Yours most truly,

THOMAS MOORE.

"To A. Bunn, Esq.

"Theatre Royal, Covent Garden, London."

We conclude with one of Mr. Bunn's anecdotes:—

"As you are intimate with Mathews," said Braham to me one day at dinner, 'tell him that a Jew came to Bristol the other day while I was staying there, and advertised for personation the whole of his (Mathews's) last entertainment. He attracted a large audience in one of the public rooms, and, shortly after he commenced, his performance gave such dissatisfaction, that there was a universal cry of 'Off, off!'—'Swindle, swindle!' The Jew, quite undaunted, and with a rare expression of candour that silenced the opposition, and convulsed its creators with laughter, advanced with all possible humility, and said, 'Ladish and Gentlemen, I shall not dishpoor dish business vid ye—*fish* a swindle!' Those who have not heard Mr. Braham's rich delivery of the Jewish dialect can have no idea of his humorous recital of this anecdote."

*The Ecclesiastical and Political History of the Popes of Rome during the Sixteenth and Seventeenth Centuries.* By Leopold Ranke, Professor in the University of Berlin. Translated from the German by Sarah Austin. 3 vols. 8vo. London, 1840. Murray.

AMONG the few standard works which, in these days, issue from the British press, the present is fairly entitled to take a front rank. The original has long been known, both on the Continent and in this country, as a production of laborious research, mature consideration, and calm and impartial execution. Truth appears to have been the sole object of the author, and, as far as we are competent to judge, he has stated all the facts he has been able to ascertain, according to the best examination of authorities and sources of intelligence, swerving neither to the right hand nor to the left, nor endeavouring to twist or turn them to suit any preconceived historical theory, or unfairly sustain any religious opinion. To some Roman Catholic repositories we observe he has been refused access; but the place of the muniments therein preserved has been well supplied from other quarters. We also observe that the French translation of his history (1838) has been rendered worthless by suppression, mutilation, and perversion. Under pretence of rendering the text of the German Protestant, the French writer has misrepresented the original, and sought to serve the cause of the Church of Rome by this piece of literary bad faith,—a fraud so easy of detection. Justly does Mrs. Austin remark,—

"It is impossible not to be struck with surprise and mortification that, in this age of the world, any man should be found so blinded by antipathy, as not to perceive how much both Catholics and Protestants have suffered by misrepresentation; how much both have to gain by truth; how much, therefore, both are interested in preserving the integrity of a history to which both may appeal from prejudice and calumny."

And this brings us to say of our countrywoman's own translation, that it is a model for such performances. True to the German in every respect, it is an excellent example of clear and forcible English. The following extract, however, will more fully explain this matter. Mrs. A. states:—

"Professor Ranke, not without reason, regards his reputation for impartiality, and (what to such a writer is far more important) the effect of his book on the public mind, as seriously endangered by the appearance of the French version. Accordingly, when I announced to him my intention of translating his work, and my wish to attend to any suggestions he might have to make, I received an answer containing the following words:—'My book needs to be set right in the eyes of all but German readers, after the unconscious treatment it has received at the hands of a catholicising French translator. I look to England to redress the wrong done to me in France.' I have endeavoured to render the original with scrupulous fidelity, at the risk of occasionally sacrificing facility of expression to this paramount object, and to my desire of counteracting (as far as it rested with me to do so) the effect of this great offence against the author and against truth. The English reader will perhaps accept such a guarantee as Professor Ranke's opinion may afford, that I have not wholly failed in my purpose."

Indeed she has not; but having had access to Ranke's second edition, has thus had it in her power much to improve the work, the chief

interest of which, she justly observes, "lies in the solution it affords of the greatest problem of modern history. It is impossible to contemplate the rapid and apparently resistless progress of the Reformation in its infancy, without wondering what was the power which arrested and forced back the torrent, and reconquered to the ancient faith countries in which Protestantism seemed firmly established. The ebb and flow of this mighty wave are traced with singular vividness as well as accuracy in the following pages. In them will also be seen how many of the elements of Protestantism lived and moved in the bosom of the catholic church;—and, on the other hand, how many of the institutions, and how much of the spirit, of the ancient church have adhered to some forms of Protestantism. Nor is the connexion between the aspirations of man after the beautiful, and those after the good and the eternal, forgotten. In the sixteenth century, as in the fourteenth, the church appears as the inspirer and the patron of art. We are likewise struck by several examples of those great oscillations of the human mind, of which each succeeding generation is the unconscious witness, though each appears to regard its own mental condition with an exclusiveness and intolerance little befitting a creature so changeable, and so dependent on circumstances for his opinions, as man. A period of laxity in religion and morals is as invariably succeeded by one of rigour and asceticism, as that again is sure to engender an impatience of restraint, an inordinate craving for indulgence, and a coldness, not to say aversion, to the exercises of devotion."

Were we to write a long essay we could not more correctly or more truly explain the nature of this publication; and to enter into any of its details with a space necessarily so limited as ours, would be to do great wrong to so important a subject. The opening view of the situation of the papal power at the beginning of the sixteenth century, and of the events which led to that position, is a retrospect of great value, and carried through with the same impartiality and ability which mark the rest of Professor Ranke's labours. We are so much gratified with it that we feel a regret it is not an elaborated history. Under such hands what would the lives of the popes be in the dark and middle ages, when their biographies were the annals of civilisation? But we must be content with what has been done, and so end by saying that this is a publication with which no library of the slightest pretension can dispense. It is full of interest and information: it develops the springs, and traces the course, of the most important matters which can engage the human mind; and offers abundant subjects for consideration essential to the welfare of mankind in this world, and no less essential to their prospects in the world to come.

*Supplement to the Introduction to the Atomic Theory: comprehending a Sketch of certain Opinions and Discoveries, bearing upon the General Principles of Chemical Philosophy, which have been brought into Notice since the Publication of that Work. Prefaced by some Remarks on the Projected Reforms in Academic Education.* By Charles Daubeny, M.D. F.R.S. &c. &c. London, 1840. Murray.

DR. DAUBENY'S former work was published about nine years ago, at a time when it was conceived that Chemistry was about to take its place amongst the exact sciences. The beautiful

atomic theory or law of definite proportions, propounded by Dalton, had, with few exceptions, so completely won the regards of scientific men, that they readily yielded to its influence, and admitted its truth. Theory was acknowledged law, without the requisite extensive observations, upon which all laws ultimately rest. Induction sanctioned the generality. It was, however, induction which, adapted not to the maturity, but to the infancy of a science, chiefly relies on individual penetration, requiring a comprehensive union of knowledge in one person, whereby the individuals of a class may be directly referred to their principle of classification, and not resting on an extensive and well-digested arrangement of facts. Such a person was Dalton, and so far as he was concerned, the theory was complete and perfect, and so simple, that it at once took elevated rank in the scale of physical truths. The law of definite proportions was established, although, to this day, its subordinate laws remain to be discovered. A few simple propositions seemed to embrace all chemical phenomena, but they contained the elements of their own subversion: they comprised unknown principles, to which all anomalies were referred; and assumed data which subsequent experiments have disproved. Organic Chemistry affords chiefly the unstable premises to which we allude. Chemists, however, have been emboldened to consider the principles, hitherto referred to the operation of a vital fluid, as attributable to the same laws as those which operate on unorganised matter, and thus to lay open a wide field of investigation. We rejoice in this, and the more especially, because we fully agree with Dr. Daubeny in considering that no head is made against materialism, as many fancy, by assigning to the direct agency of a vital fluid the process of the animal economy; and "that those who would assign to that immortal principle of our nature which manifests itself in the operations of thought and intellect, any concern in the functions of the perishable body more direct and immediate than that which it may exert through the medium of the nervous system, so far from establishing on a surer foundation the doctrine of the soul's immortality, are, in fact, degrading that *divina particula rursus* to a level with electricity, chemical affinity, and other influences, which affect equally inanimate as well as animate matter." And "that when we suppose that any real explanation is afforded of the phenomena of physiology by ascribing them to the operation of the vital principle, or to any vital affinities, which is merely a less simple mode of expressing the fact, we are indulging in one of those delusive attempts to substitute words for ideas, which have so much tended to retard the progress of physiological science."

Of the tendency of the inquiries of modern chemists, and especially of the progress made in that most important and interesting division of the science, Organic Chemistry, Dr. Daubeny's *Supplement* gives an able and concise account, divested of all unnecessary technicalities. It, moreover, clearly demonstrates the bearing of recent discoveries and experiments on the law of definite proportions, or rather on the propositions engrafted thereon. They are highly attractive; but, however seemingly deviating in their results from the fundamental principle of the atomic theory, they tend only to a further development, and to the establishment, of its universality. Besides being a short but satisfactory account of those views with respect to the constitution of matter, which have been more nearly matured since the

publication of Dr. Daubeny's former work, the *Supplement* is a sketch of the leading doctrines of Chemistry, offered as a text-book, more particularly to the Oxford public. Discussions that may be expected to arise with regard to the extent to which an acquaintance with chemical principles ought to be held as an essential ingredient of a liberal education, have encouraged this offering. The professor in the University of Oxford says, "He must indeed be blind to the signs of the times, as well as to the current of academical feeling, who does not anticipate that the period is approaching at which the system pursued at this University will undergo some considerable modification." And Dr. Daubeny advocates the requirement of a certain elementary knowledge of the fundamental laws of mechanics and of chemistry, which constitute the grammar to every other kind of natural knowledge, if not from every graduate, at least from every student who leaves the university with the sanction of its highest honours. "Ignorance of the nature of gravitation and of the constitution of the very atmosphere we breathe" may, under the present system, attach to persons who leave the University with their highest credentials. This is not compatible with the maintenance by the clergy of that control over the education of the country, which has hitherto been conceded to them. Dr. Daubeny's *Supplement* is, in every respect, worthy of attentive perusal and consideration.

#### WRANGELL'S SIBERIA AND THE POLAR SEA.

[Third notice, conclusion.]

IN one excursion the travellers got among the Tschuktschi, of whom we select a few notices:—

"Etel (a chief of a tribe who agreed to escort them) made his appearance early next morning (13th April), fully equipped for the journey. He appeared to have put on his best clothes, and carried on his back a kind of havresack, with tobacco, and some few other European trifles, intended for barter at Koliutschin. His cap was much ornamented with beads and ear-rings, and surmounted by a large raven's head, which he told us would ensure us a fortunate journey and a good reception. We set off, and were accompanied for some distance by the greater part of the inhabitants of the village, who were evidently under some anxiety respecting their chief; at length they took their leave, with many ceremonies, and repeated entreaties that Etel might come back very soon. Late in the evening we arrived at two single Tschuktschi huts, where Etel advised us to pass the night. The inhabitants were roused from their sleep by the barking of the dogs, and being frightened at the sight of so many strangers, caught up a large Shaman drum, and made a hideous din, till their friend Etel came forward with his raven's head; and by this significant emblem, and his assurances of our peaceful intentions, induced them to be quiet. There were only four men and five women, they seemed very poor, and could only spare us one seal.

The greater part of the drift-wood found between the Schelagskoi and Tschukotekoi Nos is, however, probably of American origin, for it consists chiefly of stems of pines and fir, which do not grow along any of the rivers which enter the sea between the mouth of the Indigirka and Tschau Bay. Trunks of those trees are brought down in abundance by the Lena, but they are not often drifted as far as the Indigirka, and are rarely seen among the

quantity of larch, aspen, and poplars, which are floated down by the other rivers of northern Siberia. My opinion, that the drift-wood on this part of the coast comes from America is confirmed by the assertion of the Tschuktschi, that among the trunks of fir they not unfrequently find some which have been felled or hewn with stone axes.

"The Tschuktschi inhabit the north-eastern part of Asia, extending from Tschau Bay to Behring Straits in one direction, and in the other from the Anadyr, and the upper country of the Aniuj, to the Polar Sea. Their neighbours to the south are the Koraki, and to the west the Tschuwanski and Jukahiri of the Aniuj. They formerly occupied a more extensive territory, before the Cossacks from the Lena subdued the country through which the Kolyma flows.

Though still in great measure a nomade race, have less of the characteristics which usually accompany such a mode of life, than the wandering Tungusi; they are less cheerful, and more careful; they lay up stores for the future, and in general do not remove their dwellings without an object, but only when it becomes necessary to seek fresh pasture for their reindeer. They are more covetous and more saving than belongs to the character of genuine nomade races. Their dress differs greatly from that of the Tungusi, which is tight and close-fitting, and well adapted to an active wandering life, whereas the clothing of the Tschuktschi is large, loose, and cumbersome. They wear long wide trousers made of fur, and an ample kutchanka. The coast of the Bay of Anadyr is inhabited by a people very distinct from Tschuktschi in figure, countenance, clothing, and language, called Onkilon (sea-people). Captain Billings, in the description of his journey through the Tschuktschi land, shews that the language of this coast-people has a close affinity to that of the Aleutians of Kodiak, who are of the same stock as the Greenlanders (Esquimaux). There are traditions which relate that two centuries ago the Onkilon occupied the whole of the coast from Cape Schelagskoi to Behring Straits; and it is true that there are every where along this tract the remains of huts constructed of earth and whalebones, and quite different from the present dwellings of the Tschuktschi. A disagreement between Krächoi, the principal chief of the Asiatic Esquimaux, and an Errim, or head of a tribe of reindeer Tschuktschi, broke out into decided hostilities; Krächoi was defeated and forced to flee, his people migrated, and the coast was deserted. The inhabitants of Ir-Kaipij relate, that Krächoi, having killed a Tschuktschi Errim, was closely pursued by the son, and after some time retreated to the rock of Cape North, where he intrenched himself behind a kind of natural rampart which still exists. The young Errim followed him thither, and succeeded in killing Krächoi's son; by which, according to the ideas of these people, the debt of blood was paid. Krächoi let himself down from the cliff during the night by means of thongs, and got into a boat which was waiting for him at the foot of the rock. He at first steered towards the east to mislead his pursuers, but the following night he turned westward, and reached Schelaurow Island, where he built the earthen huts of which we had seen the remains. He was gradually joined by his kinsmen and others of his own tribe; and they all finally fled together in fifteen baidars to the country, of which the mountains are said to be sometimes visible from Cape Jakan. In the course of the winter, a Tschuk-

tschi who was allied to Krächoi, disappeared with his family and his reindeer; and it was supposed that he too had gone to the northern island. Formerly all the Tschuktschi lived on the produce of their reindeer; but those among them who lost their herds by sickness or other causes settled by degrees along the coast, where they kill whales, seals, and walrus. These animals, the whales especially, are particularly abundant about Koliutschin; they become more rare in going westward, and are not met with at all west of Cape Schelagskoi. This is, no doubt, the reason why we found the population along the sea-coast increase as we approached Behring Straits. The people of the country are now divided into two classes, the settled Tschuktschi who live on the coast, and the reindeer or nomade Tschuktschi who inhabit the mountainous parts of the country. The latter, who form the chief bulk of the population, call themselves Tennygik. The two classes live on good terms with each other, and interchange their different commodities. The inhabitants of the coast furnish to the nomades whales' flesh and bones, walrus-skin, and train-oil, which is a favourite article of food; and receive in return reindeer skins, both raw and made up into clothing.

At Ir-Kaipij, the principal occupations are taking seals and walrus. Seals are sometimes caught by a sort of net formed of thongs, which is placed under the ice, and in which the animal becomes entangled. Sometimes the following method is used: the hunter dresses himself in white, that he may not be noticed on the snow, and lies down near one of the openings by which the seals come out of the water to sun themselves; he is armed with a lance, and carries an instrument made of five bears' claws fastened to a stick. With this he keeps gently scratching the snow, or the surface of the ice the whole time; the people say that this sets the seals to sleep, but its more probable use is to cover the noise made by the hunter as he gradually creeps nearer, till he is able to reach the animal with his lance. This method rarely fails of success. Wolves are killed by a very ingenious device. The two ends of a strong piece of whalebone are bent together, and fastened by a thread; water is then poured over the ring till it is covered with a crust of ice sufficiently strong to make it retain its form; the thread is then cut away, and the whole is smeared over with fat. The wolf on finding it swallows it greedily, when the ice melts and the elastic whalebone springs asunder and chokes him. Walrus are taken by cutting off their retreat to the water, when they are despatched with ease. The walrus is almost as useful to the settled, as the reindeer is to the nomade Tschuktschi. The flesh and the blubber are both used for food, the latter for the lamps; the skin is made into durable thongs for harness and other purposes, and into strong soles for boots; the intestines furnish a material for light waterproof upper garments for summer use; a very durable thread is prepared from the sinews; and lastly, the tusks, which are of the finest ivory, are sometimes formed into long narrow drinking-vessels which it takes a long time to hollow out, but are more frequently sold to the reindeer Tschuktschi, who convey them to the Russians. The most dangerous chase is that of the white bears, which the hunters pursue to their dens among the hummocks, and which are killed with spears, frequently after a severe combat. For fishing they use baskets of thin willow-rods, which they sometimes sink in the water; and sometimes use like nets. For fowl-

ing they employ an instrument consisting of a number of long slender thongs, to the ends of which stone pebbles or bits of walrus' teeth are fastened. This they throw up into the air with great dexterity among a flight of geese or other wild-fowl, and the birds, becoming entangled in the loose thongs which fly in every direction, are brought to the ground. Though the Tschuktschi, as already mentioned, pursue the white bear, the flesh of which is a favourite article of food, they are not in general fond of the chase, although their country abounds in wild reindeer and sheep, foxes, wolves, bears, and other large fur animals. They have bows and arrows, but they are not particularly expert in their use. Their principal weapons are different kinds of spears, and particularly the batass already described. Iron being scarce, they sometimes employ walrus' tusks instead. The settled Tschuktschi use dogs for draft, but instead of harnessing them two and two, as is done on the Kolyma, they drive four abreast. Their sledges are also of a different construction, and rather resemble the reindeer sledges, only they are not so large. The dogs are smaller than those employed for draft in other parts of Siberia, and inferior both in strength and swiftness. It is remarkable that in 1821 the Tschuktschi lost great numbers of their dogs by the same malady as that which made such ravages among those of the Kolyma, the Indigirka, the Jana, and the Lena. From much observation and repeated inquiries, it appears that a kind of bondage exists both among the settled and the nomade Tschuktschi. We found among the wealthier people whole families who had always been in a state of servitude; they have no property, they cannot leave their masters, on whose arbitrary will they are entirely dependent, and are employed by them in all sorts of hard labour and attendance, in return for which they are fed and clothed. Neither our interpreter nor the Tschuktschi from whom we inquired could give us any information respecting the origin of this state of things. They said, 'It always had been so, and must continue to be so.' Possibly the slaves are descended from captives. The Tschuktschi use only animal food; boiled reindeers' flesh with seals' blubber is a frequent dish: they are particularly fond of the flesh of white bears, and of the skin of the whale with a layer of meat adhering to it eaten raw, which bears some resemblance to sturgeon. Meat-broth is taken quite cold, and is often mixed with snow and drank out of large wooden vessels as a beverage to quench thirst. Every individual carries about with him a little tube of reindeer bone, through which he sucks up the liquid from the large vessel. Fish are not much esteemed, and only eaten when other food is wanting. Salt is never used. It is strange, that in a country of such intense cold, where one would suppose that every means of getting warmth would be most acceptable, every article of food is taken cold. They usually conclude their meals with a lump of snow, and I have often seen them, with a temperature of 36°, and even colder, take up from time to time handfuls of fresh snow and eat it with great apparent relish.

The endurance of the native is incredible:—  
“A Jakut, when travelling, wears only his usual in-doors clothing, and at night, spreads a horse-cloth on the snow, which, with a saddle for his pillow, forms the whole of his bedding; his only covering is the fur jacket which he has worn during the day, and which he pulls off, and puts over his back and shoulders, while the front of his body has scarcely any

covering, and is turned to the blazing fire. When he has lain for some time in this way, and feels so warm that he is near perspiring, he stops up his nose and ears with little bits of fur, and covers his face so as to leave only an exceedingly small aperture for breathing, and this is all that he requires in the most intense cold, not to be frozen during sleep. Even in Siberia the Jakuti are called iron men; and I suppose that there are not any other people in the world who endure cold and hunger as they do. I have seen them frequently in the severe cold of this country, and when the fire had long been extinguished, and the light jacket had slipped off their shoulders, sleeping quietly, completely exposed to the heavens, with scarcely any clothing on, and their bodies covered with a thick coat of rime. They are also remarkable for the acuteness of their sight. A middle-aged Jakut assured M. von Anjou, that he had several times seen that blue star, pointing to Jupiter, swallow up another very small star, and soon afterwards send it forth again: thus he had observed with the naked eye the immersion and emersion of one of Jupiter's satellites. Their memory and local sagacity are also very surprising, and are of the greatest use in their journeys through these extensive and unvaried wastes. A pool, a stone, a bush, a rise of ground so slight as to be hardly perceptible,—objects which a European scarcely notices,—are deeply impressed in their memory, and serve years afterwards to guide them over the trackless and desert steppe.”

We have now only to copy two notices of celestial phenomena:—

“At noon we saw a beautiful phenomenon, which my companions said indicated approaching bad weather of long continuance. The sun was surrounded by four mock suns, at equal distances from each other, connected by a circle of beautiful prismatic colours, of which the radius was 22°. The true sun, and two of the mock suns, were intersected besides by a horizontal prismatic arc, extending 80°, having two smaller bows at the two ends. These, which were perpendicular to the horizon, had peculiarly bright and sharply defined colours, but in reverse order to the rainbow. The phenomenon lasted two hours, and then gradually disappeared. The wind fell soon afterwards, and the bad weather, which had been foretold, began by falling snow.”

Of the aurora borealis we are told:—

“Even during the most brilliant auroras we could never perceive any considerable noise, but in such cases we did hear a slight hissing sound, as when the wind blows on a flame.”

“The finest auroras always appear at the beginning of strong gales in November and January; when the cold is most intense, they are more rare. A remarkable phenomenon which I often witnessed deserves to be recorded, i.e. when shooting stars fell near the lower portion of an auroral arch, fresh kindled streamers instantly appeared, and shot up from the spot where the star fell. From some of the above remarks it may be inferred that the freezing of the sea may be connected with the appearance of auroras. Perhaps a great quantity of electricity may be produced by the suddenly rising vapours, or by the friction of large masses of ice against each other. The aurora does not always occupy the higher regions of the atmosphere; it is usually nearer the surface of the earth; and this is shewn by the visible influence of the lower current of the atmosphere on the beams of the aurora: we have frequently seen the effect of the wind on the streamers as obvious as it is on clouds; and

it is almost always the wind which is blowing at the surface of the earth.”

In conclusion, we have most heartily to join Major Sabine in his expression of admiration for the zeal, intrepidity, and constancy with which M. von Wrangell and his brave associates endured all the difficulties and hardships which their undertaking demanded. Those qualities which have been the theme of our panegyric when exemplified by the Parrys, Franklins, James Rosses, Burneses, Landers', Parkeses, Fishers, Backs, and others of our gallant countrymen, shone no less brightly in these Russian adventurers, and the tribute of our warmest applause is due to their glorious self-denial and noble exertions.

#### MISCELLANEOUS.

*Illustrations of the Breeds of the Domestic Animals of the British Islands, &c. &c.* By D. Low, Esq. F.R.S.E. London, 1840. Longman and Co.

PART III. of this work has just issued from the press, and whether we look at it for the beauty or the accuracy of its illustrations, it is equally entitled to our highest encomium. Some folks may stare when we speak of the “beauty” of a part whose plates consist of *hogs*; but, please the pigs, if they look at these engravings they will confess that nothing can be more beautiful than such animal configurations. First we have the Wild Boar and Sow, fierce and dangerous creatures, which the sportsman finds it wonderfully exciting to track in their jungly lairs, and spear to the death in not inglorious conflict. Savage, strong, and swifter than their form would indicate, the grisly boar whets his destructive tusks; and few beasts of chase offer more of resistance or peril to the hunter. Next we have specimens of the Siamese breed—a sow and pretty litter. The mamma is really so handsome as to refute the old saying, “Like the pigs, the older you grow you grow the uglier;” and as for the young ones, they seem as well worthy of being made pets of as any lady's lapdog. The third is the old English breed, with swagging long ears, and rough and curly bristles; and the fourth is the Berkshire breed, shorter limbed, a reddish-brown colour, and one of the earliest, though the principal improvements have been made in Leicestershire and Staffordshire. The black colour shews the introduction of the Siamese cross, and the white mixture in other cases the Chinese, which latter has created many of the varieties. Among Mr. Low's observations, he remarks that the lessening the size of the animal ought to be so far guarded against, that we should not, for the sake of fancy or delicacy, reduce the product of an article so useful for general consumption. In this, as in all his other remarks and statements, the reader of this work for practical purposes will find it as valuable as it is really admirable as a work of art. Altogether, it is certainly a performance of its kind quite unequalled among the publications of this or any other country.

*The Anatomy of Suicide.* By Forbes Winslow, R.C.S., author of “Physic and Physicians.” 1840. 8vo. pp. 339. London, Renshaw; Edinburgh, Cairnes and Son; Dublin, Fannin and Co.

The subject is one of paramount interest, and Mr. Winslow has collected such an extraordinary number of facts and cases, that, even without considering their bearing on great legal and medical questions, his work is one which cannot be looked into without a strong feeling of its extreme curiosity and importance. Here, indeed, truth far exceeds all that fiction



ever conceived; and the wonderful contradictions, vagaries, and revolutions of the human mind, exhibited under a thousand different impressions, made by a thousand different causes, fill us at once with astonishment and dismay. We are fearfully made; and a few of these pages must admonish us fervently to pray to our Maker, that we may be preserved from such absurd hallucinations and fatal propensities.

*The Banker Lord. A Novel.* 3 vols. 12mo. London, 1840. Colburn.

THERE is one word in our language for which, like the "gloaming" of our Scotch neighbours, we vainly search for a synonyme,—that comprehensive word is Twaddle. Some people like twiddle, and can generally find it in a fashionable novel, though perhaps seldom so wholesale as in this production.

*The Penny Cyclopædia, Vol. XVII.* London, 1840. Knight and Co.

THIS volume carries on the work from the word Organ to the word Pertussis; the first being an instrument with the most splendid of all sounds, and the last the name of a disease with sounds of all others nearly the most painful and distressing (Hooping Cough). Between are many interesting articles, and many engravings, particularly of subjects in natural history.

*The Buried Bride, &c.* Post 8vo. pp. 173. 1840. London: Simpkin, Marshall, and Co. Southampton: Sharland.

THIS poem possesses some merit. How often have we written such a sentence! how often seen it quoted, and advertised! and now, what is its true meaning? This work is "middling," we can just manage to read it, and no more,—we cannot praise it. Two classes of books which come under our hands need but to be placed under the heads of two words, which might be stereotyped, and which would be "middling" and "bad;" the good ones (when they do come, angel visitants) deserve all the space we can give them. This, then, is one of those books which, if a publisher were asked for at the end of a month, he would just remember that so much paper had been put in boards, and printed with just such a title: it would just escape the number he never had heard of at all; the *Bride* might live a month without being eternally *Buried*. We cannot praise it, neither is it good enough to call forth our earnest censure: it is one of those books that make us yawn, and read, and growl, and yawn, and read again, and when we have done,—why we have done,—and we say there is merit in the work, and we mean what we say; and yet we could not make a connected extract of twenty lines to prove what we had said, for ten out of that twenty would possess no merit. And, were we to fill a *Literary Gazette*, we could say no more.

*The Present State of East India Slavery, &c.*, by James Peggs, late Missionary in Orissa, &c. Pp. 110.—The third edition of a pamphlet in which the writer, from parliamentary reports, &c. &c., calls the attention of the humane to the condition of slaves in the East. *The Law and Custom of Slavery in British India*, by W. Adam (12mo. pp. 279. Smith, Elder, and Co.), is another work which throws considerable light upon the same subject.

*A Discourse on the Pastoral Care, &c.*, with a Prefatory Address by the Rev. T. Dale, M.A. Pp. 185. (London, Washbourne).—A new and good edition of Bishop Burnet's well-known work, with notes and references to the fathers, by a member of Cambridge University; as well as an appropriate introduction from the able pen of the Vicar of St. Bride's.

*Plain Sermons on Subjects Practical and Prophetic*, by the Rev. A. McCaul, D.D. of Trin. Coll., Dublin. Pp. 376. (London, Wertheim; Cheltenham, Wight and Dewe).—Dr. McCaul is always earnest, and generally persuasive to excellent, moral, and religious conduct. He holds some peculiar opinions on various topics, which it is not within our province to examine; and we can only say, therefore, that these sermons may be perused with Christian benefit.

*The English Mother, &c.*, by a Lady. Pp. 84. (Bath, Pocock; London, Simpkin and Co.; Burns).—Early lessons on the Church of England, calculated to familiarise with its doctrines.

*Lectures on Locke; or, the Principles of Logic: designed for the Use of Students in the University.* 8vo. pp. 240. (London, Cadell).—A lucid and practical book of instruction, which we cordially recommend to those who desire to pursue the study of logic effectively.

## ARTS AND SCIENCES.

### ROYAL INSTITUTION.

FRIDAY, 12th.—Mr. Carpmael 'On the Manufacture of Cards (for Cotton and other Works).' The card is, of itself, a simple instrument, in appearance somewhat like a hair-brush, and consisting of a sheath or surface of leather, into which fine wire teeth have been set, but a most important one when viewed as an indispensable apparatus in the working of cotton, wool, and flax, and also, in part, of silk. Mr. Carpmael called attention to the general construction and use of the card, and related and illustrated the history and progress of improvement in the many processes formerly employed, but now blended into one by Mr. Walton, for its manufacture. The machine perfected by him is the most striking instance of ingenuity and great skill in the combination of instruments to produce an instrument we ever beheld. The working of its mechanical fingers, the accuracy of its movements, and the completeness of its operations, together with the beauty of its construction, were much to be wondered at, and greatly to be praised. Its various offices are to supply itself with wire from a drum-head wheel, to cut the wire into a proper length, to bend it into the form of a staple, to puncture two holes in the sheath, to pass the staple-form wire through these holes, to force them firmly against it, and then to give the shanks of the wire the required crooked figure. These it performs in rapid succession, and more, because for the setting of each wire it is evident that the sheath must be presented to the prickers in a new position; all the wheels, springs, &c. necessary to accomplish this are in action simultaneously, or rather in strict harmony with the other operations. It was worked by hand on Friday evening, but it is adapted for, and intended to be set in motion by steam; and a provision is made that, should the least thing be out of order,—should there be even the slightest bend in the wire, or the wire out of rule or line, it will immediately throw itself out of gear, and stop. Is not this machine a wonderful combination of instruments, and almost worthy to be called a mechanical being? Previously to 1810, these several offices were performed by separate machines, and the hand and foot setter, the most expert workman, could only set thirty wires per minute. Since then, Mr. Dyer's machine has been generally used; this combines several of the processes, and can set from 100 to 140 per minute. Mr. Walton's can set from 400 to 500 per minute. The importance of a manufacture may be calculated from the quantity of materials employed. In this country, for these cards, 48,000lbs of wire, and about 4000 hides, are cut up weekly. No hand labour could supply the enormous demand of the present day. But whether the substitution of machinery for hand labour be a benefit in all its consequences, we leave for the consideration of the political economist. One improvement in the card, unconnected with the machine, is the giving the sheath a surface of India rubber. The rigidity of the leather caused the bending of the wire teeth by any knotty substance in the cotton to be a permanent injury, whereas the elasticity of the caoutchouc enables the

bent wire to regain its former correct figure, and thus is the instrument preserved. All the advantages afforded by the natural card, the teasel, are therefore acquired for the wire card; and, one more, the latter is not injured by being wetted. When Mr. Carpmael had ended, Mr. Faraday, in the name of the committee, bade farewell, this being the last in the present season of the evening meetings, which have been continued now for fourteen or fifteen years with great gratification and instruction to their numerous attendants.

### STATISTICAL SOCIETY.

MR. HEYWOOD in the chair.—A very important paper by Colonel Sykes was read, viz. 'Statistics of the Metropolitan Commission in Lunacy.' Colonel Sykes is one of the commissioners. The Commission embraces a period of seven years to 1839, and a range taking in London, Westminster, Southwark, Middlesex, and seven miles adjacent. The establishment of a board so important to the interests of the public, the cause of humanity, and the security and proper treatment of lunatics, is owing, if not in its original design, yet certainly in its consolidation and working, to the philanthropic zeal and perseverance—nay, personal pecuniary sacrifices, of Mr. R. Gordon, M.P. for Windsor, and one of the joint secretaries of the Board of Control. Passing over the constitution of this salutary and most necessary Commission, we come to more generally interesting details. The owners of asylums never know on what day they will be visited, so that they are always taken unprepared; and as the commissioners never grant a license to any house without being in possession of ground-plan and sections of the building, there cannot be any places of concealment in which an afflicted member of society might be immured for guilty objects. If the commissioners think any patient sufficiently recovered to admit of his discharge, and the relatives of the party, or the parish-officers, in the case of a pauper, refuse to take the patient out, he or she is visited three several times at certain intervals, and then set free by order of the Commission. The commissioners can also visit the asylums by night upon information upon oath of mal-practices. With respect to persons keeping houses for the reception of insane persons, the following commissions or omissions render them subject to the penalty of a misdemeanour:—Omitting to give a full and complete plan of the whole house, or additions or alterations; keeping a house for the reception of two or more insane persons without a license; receiving patients without an order and certificate knowingly and wilfully; not making an entry of the name, &c. of the person bringing a patient; signing a certificate with the intention to deceive; signing a certificate, being father, son, brother, partner, or part proprietor, or the regular professional attendant of the house, with others of a similar nature, and sufficiently stringent and minute to secure justice to the patient, order and system in a house, and punishment for neglect. The precautions taken with respect to the admission of patients are equally characterised by humane considerations for the state of the afflicted and the liberty of the subject. The feelings of families are as much respected as possible, and the conditional oath of secrecy taken by the commissioners ensures this object; nevertheless, any party desirous of ascertaining whether any particular person be confined in any of the asylums can obtain the required information by going through a form ap-

pointed. Forty-two asylums have been under the supervision of the Commission. Some slight changes have taken place in the abandonment of two or three establishments, and the addition of others, but the total number of patients on the books of the several asylums under the Commission since its establishment, exclusive of last year, is 17,031; comprising 3685 male paupers, 4739 female paupers; 4658 male patients, and 3941 female private patients. The gradually increasing confidence of the public being manifested by the increase of the patients in the asylums from more than 1400 in 1833, to more than 1700 in 1839. Of the above number of 17,031 lunatics, 4021 have been discharged or removed. The most marked and most melancholy feature in the statistics of the Commission is the percentage of deaths: this amounts, in the whole number of afflicted, to 10.13; the deaths of paupers are 12.76 per cent, of private patients only 7.56; the male paupers' deaths average is 15.52, the female, 10.6; the private male, 8.73, female, 6.2. Colonel Sykes, in his valuable paper, refers to ample tables; to which we, of course, can only allude.—M. de Hamel, of St. Petersburg, laid on the table of the Society an elaborate typographical map of the city of Moscow, which excited considerable interest. M. Hamel is at present engaged in instituting a statistical inquiry into the manufactures and commerce of that city, by command of the government.—This was the last meeting of the present session.

#### LINNEAN SOCIETY.

THE Lord Bishop of Norwich, President, in the chair.—Mr. Thomas Nightingale, who has recently returned from a botanical expedition to New Guinea, Java, and Ceylon, exhibited drawings of several interesting plants and specimens of fruits from those countries; also specimens, in a high state of preservation, of several species of birds of paradise.—Mr. Pamplin exhibited specimens of a rare English species of *Orchis*, from the hills near Streety, Berks.—Mr. Westwood exhibited fourteen species of the singular tribe of insects named *Pausside*.—The paper read was 'A Description of a New Species of *Cerapterus*, a Genus belonging to the above-mentioned Family,' by Mr. Westwood. The species is remarkable as being the only one of the genus from America; it was collected in Brazil by Mr. Miers. The President nominated Mr. Brown, Mr. Forster, Dr. Horsfield, and Mr. Lambert, Vice-Presidents for the present year.—A portrait of Dr. Booth, late secretary of the Society, was presented by a number of the fellows.—This was the last meeting of the present session. The meetings recommence in November.

#### WILTSHIRE TOPOGRAPHICAL SOCIETY.

ON Saturday last a party of gentlemen met at the Freemasons' Tavern, to establish a Society under the above title; the object of which is to collect materials for, and publish, historical and archaeological accounts of the northern part of the county in particular, and of all places within the shire, which are without their local topographer. Mr. Britton, with whom the Society originated, explained that, having long lamented the want of a good history of his native county, and despairing of seeing it carried into effect by any individual, he had solicited some of his friends to join him in the formation of a Society, which, by mutual co-operation, industry, and zeal, might easily effect that which could not be accomplished by any one, two, or even three persons. Nearly ninety

noblemen and gentlemen of the county had responded to his appeal, and the present meeting was called to organise, and give a substantial form and character to, the Society. George Poulett Scrope, Esq. M.P., presided. A series of resolutions were passed, and a code of laws adopted. The Marquess of Lansdowne was elected as Patron and the first President, and the following as Vice-Presidents:—The Bishop of Salisbury; the Right Honourable Sir John Cam Hobhouse, Bart.; Robert Gordon, Esq. M.P.; and Joseph Neeld, Esq. M.P. Eighteen gentlemen were named as the Council, with instructions to arrange and digest the laws and regulations, and to print and circulate the same, with topographical queries, and such other matters as they may deem advisable. It will give us pleasure to learn that this novel institution is conducted with harmony and energy, and that it will speedily give evidence of its capability by producing such topographical publications as may redound to its own honour, and awaken a laudable emulation in gentlemen of other counties whose histories have been neglected.

#### PARIS LETTER.

Academy of Sciences, June 16, 1840.

SITTING OF JUNE 8.—The sitting opened with the reading of some observations by M. Liouville, in reply to strictures by M. de Pontécoulant, on a report drawn up by him on a memoir of M. Leverrier's, relating to various problems of physical astronomy. This was another episode of the main quarrel between M. de Pontécoulant and M. Arago, which has been taken up by all the Academy against the former. As we have before hinted, M. Arago's political opinions are known to have a good deal to do with it; and the Parisian press, according as its political colours are, have ranged themselves on one side or the other. What are called the *Journaux du Château* are all on the side of M. de Pontécoulant. The dispute is totally unworthy of the Academy, and altogether uninteresting to any body but a mere Parisian.—M. Freycinet presented to the Academy the last number of the narrative of his voyage of circumnavigation in the *Uranie*, and briefly recapitulated its contents.—M. de Blainville also presented a new number of his work on the osteology of vertebrated animals.—M. Becquerel presented the second part of the fifth, and the whole of the sixth volume of his "Experimental Treatise on Electricity and Magnetism." He mentioned that he had detailed Faraday's experiments with great care, and had also given an analysis of Arago's treatise on Lightning.—M. Séguier presented to the Academy a model and description of the electro-motive machine invented by Patterson of New York.

A letter was read from M. Gasparini, stating that in certain parts of the kingdom of Naples the country people had remarked that when a certain spot produced mushrooms in great abundance, there were always to be found near the surface of the soil black, irregular, solid substances, which they called mushroom-stones, and which they believed promoted the growth of the fungous plant. M. Gasparini, suspecting the true nature of this substance, examined several localities, and ascertained that they were a species of truffle, sometimes of enormous dimensions, and in one instance attaining the size of a child's head six or eight years old. This specimen was now produced before the Academy.—M. Stanislas Julien sent another extract from a Chinese or Japonese work relative to the rising of a volcanic island: it was

as follows:—"In the fourth year of the reign of King-Te, of the dynasty of Song (A.D. 1007), there was a mountain that rose from the sea, south of Corea. When it began to rise, clouds and vapours caused a profound darkness; and the earth trembled with a noise like that of thunder. After seven days and nights the darkness began to be dissipated. The mountain was then about 100 *schang* (1000 feet) high, and 40 *lis* (4 leagues) round. No trees or plants appeared on it. A thick smoke covered its summit; and at a distance it looked like an immense mass of sulphur."

M. Degoussé addressed a note to the Academy on the successful application of borings to draw off water in order to prevent a landslip at Meudon, near Paris. As the embankments for the Versailles and Meudon railroad were making, a considerable portion of soil, with some houses on it, slipped, and more was threatening to follow, when, by their rapidly drawing off the water from a substratum of clay and sand, which caused the slip, the whole hillside was left dry, and the danger obviated. The borings were carried through the clay stratum into the porous strata beneath, and the water ran off immediately.

An invitation to the Academy was read from the Committee for organising the fête at Strasburg in inauguration of the statue of Guttenberg, the printer. All members not too much occupied were begged to honour the fête with their presence on the 24th inst.—The last number of Mr. Daly's "Revue de l'Architecture et Travaux Publics" was laid on the table.

*Academy of Medicine.*—At the last sitting M. Velpeau produced a female patient, from whom he had cut away two-thirds of the lower jaw-bone, but on whose face there was not only no scar of incision, but not even any deformity.—Some curious experiments were detailed to the Academy upon live pigeons, portions of the brains of which had been artificially removed without death immediately ensuing.

*New Books.*—M. Michel Chevalier, who has lately returned from an extensive tour (not his first) through the United States, has published an elaborate work on the means of communication possessed by those territories; in which he dwells at much length on railroads, canals, and other public works constructed there. This gentleman has the character of being an acute and accurate observer: and his opinion is considered of importance now that the French nation are just beginning to understand what railroads and steam-engines really mean.—We understand that in the recently published number of the "Encyclopédie des Gens du Monde" the article "Bourgogne" (its history) is from the able pen of M. de Sismondi. The publication itself flourishes.—Messrs. Didot have advertised a new and complete edition of Ducange's "Glossary," with all the additions of the Benedictines, Carpentier's Supplement, &c.; to come out in thirty-two quarterly numbers, forming eight vols. quarto.

The Society of Sciences at Haarlem has conferred on Professor Marcel de Serres, of Montpellier, a gold medal, for his memoir on the causes of migration in animals, especially birds and fishes.

Captain Dumont d'Urville has discovered a new land (in January last) in the latitude of the antarctic circle, and 180 degrees east longitude from Paris, to which he has given the name of Adèle. He also writes from Hobart Town, on February 14th, that he had deter-

mined the southern magnetic pole with great accuracy!!!

M. Bouhée, who is a well-known practical geologist of Paris, where he gives courses of lectures, although not attached to any of the colleges as professor, has been commissioned by government to inspect the principal quarries and veins of marble in the Pyrenees, and to report thereon; it being considered desirable to know how far the marble from that part of France can best be made available for purposes of public utility. We see that this gentleman has just advertised in the French papers for geological pupils, or companions, to make an extensive tour with him, first through France to the Pyrenees, and then through parts of Italy and Switzerland; the excursion to last from July to November.

The following is M. Gannal's mixture for injecting the carotid artery, whereby all the purposes of embalming are attained:—One kilogramme of dry sulphate of alumine, dissolved in half a litre of warm water, and marking thirty-two degrees of the areometer. About three or four litres of this will inject all the vessels of the body, and will preserve it in summer;—in the winter, from one to three litres are enough. But, to keep away insects, there ought to be added to the above chlorure of copper, at the rate of 100 grammes to a kilogramme of the sulphate of alumine, or else fifty grammes of arsenic acid. This applies to all kinds of animals, birds, fishes, &c., as well as to the human subject.

*Sciarada.*

Si dice per proverbio in questo mondo,  
"Chi tralascia il primo non fa il secondo."  
Non ha becco l'inter, né penna ed osso,  
E vola pur quanto un uccello grosso.

Answer to the last:—Pen-nello.

#### LITERARY AND LEARNED. UNIVERSITY INTELLIGENCE.

OXFORD, June 6.—The following degrees were conferred:—

*Doctor in Divinity.*—P. Maurice, Chaplain of New College and All Souls.

*Masters of Arts.*—T. Hussey, C. T. Nesbitt, Brasenose College, Grand Compounders; Rev. E. H. Sawbridge, Rev. E. H. M. Sladen, Balliol College; Rev. J. Irving, Rev. W. Whitelegg, Queen's College; Rev. F. M. Knollis, Fellow, P. L. Drake, Demy of Magdalen College; Rev. T. G. F. Howes, Oriel College; Rev. H. J. C. Smith, Rev. A. R. Symonds, Wadham College; Rev. A. P. Stanley, Fellow of University College.

*Bachelors of Arts.*—W. F. Addison, Wadham, W. A. Campbell, Christ Church, Grand Compounders; G. Paterson, G. Arden, R. Gee, E. S. Venn, T. Fox, Wadham College; J. Isaacson, G. Pretyman, New Inn Hall; C. J. Sale, Scholar of Lincoln College; C. T. A. Lusby, Scholar, G. W. Dassen, Magdalen Hall; C. K. Dean, Queen's College; W. B. Garnett, E. F. Coker, A. Coote, G. M. K. Ellerton, J. O. Taylor, H. D. Schofield, R. Fletcher, Scholars of Brasenose College; J. B. G. Jones, T. Jones, Jesus College; R. H. Chichester, W. B. Hole, N. A. Howard, L. M. Peter, J. Walter, T. D. Salmon, C. Forbes, D. D. Stewart, W. Renaud, Exeter College; T. Mitchell, G. Wood, Oriel College; H. C. Adams, Demy of Magdalen College; R. Cholmeley, Exhibitioner of Corpus Christi College; J. T. B. Landon, Scholar, W. Milton, Worcester College; T. Garrard, Fellow, R. O. Walker, St. John's College; F. Tate, Scholar, H. T. St. John, University College.

June 10.—The following degrees were conferred:—*Masters of Arts.*—Rev. J. M. Capes, Balliol, C. H. Monseil, Worcester College, Grand Compounders; Rev. G. Richards, Rev. J. E. Cox, All Souls College; the Lord Viscount Esmyn, C. T. Newton, Student, Christ Church; Rev. D. Lewis, Fellow of Jesus College; W. D. Furneux, J. B. Paige, Rev. I. Nicholl, Rev. J. Graves, E. E. Estcourt, Exeter College; Rev. J. D. Dixon, Rev. H. Milne, Rev. R. H. Baxter, Brasenose College; E. J. Hensley, Fellow, W. R. Wardale, Scholar, Rev. H. F. Gray, Corpus Christi College; Rev. L. H. Rudd, Scholar, E. J. Bevir, H. Bubbs, Pembroke College; J. H. Moor, Demy of Magdalen College; Z. Mudge, C. H. Borrer, Rev. I. P. Prescott, Oriel College; F. Poynder, Wadham College; A. W. Hadden, Scholar of Trinity College.

*Bachelors of Arts.*—G. T. Spring, R. W. Greaves, St. Edmund Hall; J. H. Southcombe, All Souls' College; H. Thompson, P. Holmes, C. S. Grueber, Magdalen Hall; E. Shephard, Exeter College; R. K. Sconce, Brasenose College; the Marquess of Kildare, J. R. Buckland, Student, F. H. M. Blades, Student, G. A. Ward, Student, W. White, J. Shank, W. Partridge, C. F. S. Weidemann,

D. Royce, Christ Church; E. B. Burrow, Pembroke College; J. E. Welby, Demy, Magdalen College; G. Hext, Scholar, H. J. Marshall, Exhibitioner, Corpus Christi College; W. H. Orme, St. John's College; H. Skrine, A. Baker, Wadham College; H. Bennett, Scholar, C. Forster, Worcester College; W. Bushnell, R. T. Fawcett, M. D. Scott, University College; H. Rendall, Scholar, H. Neville, A. W. Wetherall, J. Humfrey, Trinity College.

CAMBRIDGE, June 11.—The following degrees were conferred:—

*Honorary Master of Arts.*—Lord A. R. C. Loftus, Trinity College, third son of the Marquess of Ely.  
*Doctor in the Civil Law.*—J. S. Roupell, Trinity Hall.  
*Bachelors in Divinity.*—Rev. R. Hayne, St. Peter's College; Rev. W. D. Rangeley, Fellow of Queen's College; Rev. J. Shaw, Fellow of Christ's College; Rev. C. Merivale, Fellow of St. John's College; Rev. E. Dodd, Fellow of Magdalen College; Rev. R. Buxton, Rev. F. Watkins, Fellows of Emmanuel College.

*Bachelor in Physic.*—H. F. Burman, Caius College.  
*Porson Prize.*—On Tuesday last, the Porson prize for the best translation of a passage from Shakspeare into Greek verse was adjudged to J. C. Conybeare, of St. Peter's College.

Subject—*Ivovius and Cresida*, act 1. scene 3. beginning  
"The ample proposition that hope makes,"  
and ending  
"Make a toast for Neptune."

*English Prize Poem.*—The Chancellor's gold medal for the best English poem was on the same day adjudged to R. Andrews, of Pembroke College.  
Subject—*Richard the First in Palestine.*

#### ROYAL SOCIETY OF LITERATURE.

JUNE 18th. Lord Bexley, V.P. in the chair.  
—The following papers were read:—1. Observations by Mr. Thomas Phillips, referring to a former paper by him on the pronunciation of some British and German words; in which the writer suggested that the strong pronunciation of the letter *x* by the Spaniards was brought by the Goths from Dacia, and that it is in reality the Æolic digamma.—3. Remarks by Mr. Millingen, following up the subject of a paper by the same writer, read at the last meeting, on a figure of Venus Urania; including many curious particulars respecting the worship of that deity, and suggesting the desirableness of a more systematic inquiry on the subject.—3. The Rev. R. Woolmer Cory, 'On the Site of the Ancient City of Shiloh,' determining it to be at the ruins of a place between Shechem and Bethel, bearing the name of Seelón.—4. 'On the Scope of the Hieroglyphic Tablets of Succession,' by Mr. Cullimore. The writer brought together in this communication several facts, tending, in his opinion, to confirm the correctness of his attempted restoration of the wanting portion of the Tablet of Abydos, published by the Society in 1834.—5. 'An Essay on the Reciprocal Influence of Mind and Body,' by Mr. W. Newnham, a long and elaborate production, a small part only of which had been read when the time arrived for terminating the meeting.

#### SOCIETY OF ANTIQUARIES.

MR. HUDSON GURNEY, V.P. in the chair.—An Address of Congratulation to Her Majesty, on her providential escape from the late atrocious attempt at assassination, was laid before the Society by the President and Council, which was signed by all the fellows present.—Mr. Davis exhibited a small statue in bronze, with some other Roman relics found in digging the foundation of an addition to St. Thomas's Hospital.—Sir Edward Home exhibited a ground-plan of Odiham Castle, Hants, with an outline drawing of the keep.—Mr. L. A. B. Waller exhibited seven drawings of monumental brasses, as follows: 1. Brass of John Levensthorp, Esq. and Katharine his wife, in Sawbridgeworth Church, Herts, 1433. 2. Of Nicholas Manston, Esq. St. Lawrence Church, Isle of Thanet, 1444. 3. Of John Daundelyon, Esquire, Margate Church, 1446. 4. Of Walter Grene, Esq. Hayes Church, Middlesex,

1450. 5. Of a Knight of the Paris Family, temp. Hen. VI. 6. Of Richard Quatremayns and Sybil his wife, in Thame Church, Oxfordshire, 1468. And 7. Enamelled brass of Sir John Say and Wife, in Broxbourn Church, Herts, 1473. These brasses afford good illustrations of military costume during the reigns of Henry VI. and Edward IV., the period of the contest between the houses of York and Lancaster.—Mr. Whisbaw exhibited an impression from the Seal of Isbury's Almshouses at Lambourn, Berkshire.—The reading of Mr. J. G. Nichols's observations on the heraldic devices engraved on the figures of Richard II. and his Queen, on their monument in Westminster Abbey, and the table of brass on which the figures are laid, was concluded. The circumstance that so splendid a monument should have been erected to the memory of the unfortunate King Richard was explained from the contract for its erection, shewing that the king himself caused it to be made in his own lifetime, on the death of his beloved wife. This meeting closed the session; and the Society adjourned until Thursday the 19th of Nov. next.

#### ROYAL IRISH ACADEMY.

MAY 25.—The Rev. Dr. Todd announced to the Academy that the transcript of the Book of Lismore, borrowed some time ago by the Council from his Grace the Duke of Devonshire, was now completed; and he exhibited it, together with the original, to the meeting. After some remarks on the beauty of the transcript, which was made by Mr. Eugene Curry, and the means taken to secure its accuracy, Dr. Todd proceeded to give some account of the original MS.; the circumstances under which it was discovered in the castle of Lismore, in 1814; and its subsequent history. He shewed that it received the name of "the Book of Lismore" merely because it happened to be found in that castle, and that it had no connexion with the Church of Lismore, as the appellation of "Book of Lismore" would imply. It was written, probably, for some members of the MacCarthy family, and was a sort of Bibliotheca, or collection of tracts on all such subjects as appeared interesting in religion, legendary lore, and history, in the fourteenth century, at which period the book was most probably written. After describing the various mutilations which the volume appears to have sustained, Dr. Todd proceeded to describe its contents, and to make some remarks on the sources of the different tracts contained in it. These are, Lives of St. Patrick, St. Columkille, St. Bridget of Kildare, St. Senan of Scattery Island, St. Finnen of Clonard, and St. Finchnus of Brigown, all in Irish of great purity and antiquity; the conquests of Charlemagne, taken from the celebrated romance of the middle ages, falsely attributed to Tilpin, or Turpin, archbishop of Rheims; several legends, as the story of All-hallowtide, of Antichrist, of St. Canice of Aghaboe, of David and Solomon, of a Christian and a Jewish Child, of St. Comgal of Bangor; and the history of the Lombards, from the celebrated work of Paul Warnefrid. Of this latter tract, which is full of strange tales and legends, Dr. Todd read a short portion, in an English translation. The reading of the remainder of the paper was deferred to the next meeting of the Academy.

#### FINE ARTS.

##### NEW PUBLICATIONS.

*Series of Portraits of the Sovereigns of England. Painted in Enamel.*

H. P. BONZ, Esq., Enamel Painter to her

Majesty, her Majesty the Queen Dowager, and H.R.H. the Duchess of Kent, has opened (by card) to his friends and other lovers and admirers of the fine arts this most curious and valuable collection, to be viewed on Mondays and Thursdays during the months of June and July. It cannot be otherwise than gratifying to the well-wishers of the British school to contemplate, in these beautiful examples, the progress and perfection attained in that difficult department of art, enamel painting, the characteristic qualities of which are truth and durability. It lives in our memory when this department of art was confined to one or two professors, and was limited to works of very small dimensions. It was reserved for the late H. Bone, Esq. R.A. to enlarge the latter to the size they have now attained, and for his son, H. P. Bone, not only to advance the progress of the art, but to master its difficulties so far as to be able to enamel immediately from the life, by which means the spirit of an original composition is preserved. Those who may examine his performance in this way will find them invested with the purest tints and the richest hues of the best examples of portrait, either in oil or in water-colour painting. The rarity, as well as the beauty, of many of the individual portraits in the above-mentioned series renders it highly valuable, whether in a national, a historical, or an antiquarian point of view.

*A Series of Monumental Brasses, extending from the Reign of Edward I. to that of Elizabeth.* Drawn and Engraved by J. G. and L. A. B. Waller. Part I. London: Waller, Pickering, &c.

AN excellent companion to Stothart's "Monumental Effigies." The first part contains, 1. Ralph de Knevynton, in Alveley Church, Essex. 2. A Notary, in St. Mary Tower Church, Ipswich. 3. Archbishop Harsnett, in Chigwell Church, Essex. 4. A Knight of the Cheyne Family, in Drayton Beauchamp Church, Buckinghamshire. These plates, and also some drawings from other brasses, intended as future contents of the work, which we have seen (*vide* the report of the proceedings of the Society of Antiquaries in the present No.) augur well for the future progress of the work: they display much talent, and careful and elaborate attention to details; and we sincerely wish the young and spirited projectors the patronage they so richly merit.

*The Theory and Practice of Water-Colour Painting.* By George Barret. 8vo. pp. 123. London, 1840. Ackermann and Co.

MR. BARRET is not only a distinguished artist himself, he is the son of a distinguished artist. His father was one of the most able landscape-painters of his day; warmly promoted the establishment of the Royal Academy, of which he became a member; and was among the first of those who, departing from the wishy-washy style of landscape-drawing then in vogue, by the introduction of rich and powerful local colours, led the way to the perfection in that interesting branch of the fine arts which has since elevated it to the rank of painting. Mr. George Barret, the author of the treatise under our consideration, was, in 1805, one of the founders of the Society of Painters in Water-Colours. They were sixteen in number. Most of them are no more; and, of the survivors, the names of only four, Messrs. Barret, Cris-tall, Hills, and Varley, appear in the catalogue of the present year. To the annual exhibitions of the Society, Mr. Barret has been a regular and most valuable contributor. The glowing

and mellow sunsets and twilights in which his masterly pencil evidently delights, have, more especially, been among the chief attractions of those exhibitions. Thus, with his hereditary and personal knowledge, and with the means which he has enjoyed, during a long course of years, of closely observing the practice of all his highly-gifted contemporaries, it is difficult to conceive any one better qualified than Mr. Barret for his present undertaking.

We confess, therefore, that we are rather disappointed at the result. Not at the quality of it, for that is excellent; but at its brevity. On closing the volume, we felt somewhat like a hungry man, who has been compelled to dine on a single partridge, when he could devour a whole covey, and knows that they are in the larder. Mr. Barret must have vast stores in his mind, if he chose to dispense them. However, let us be thankful for the information which he does communicate. To the tyro it must be invaluable; and parts of it may not be unacceptable even to the more advanced in art. He begins by shewing his pupil how to obtain an intimate knowledge of drawing and outline. That indispensable foundation for excellence being laid, he proceeds to treat of light-and-shade, and colour; pointing out the pigments which ought to be preferred, and describing the best modes of combining and using them. In this part of the work much insight is given into those technical processes which, however subordinate, are still among the necessary acquirements of an accomplished artist. The dryness of these details is relieved by a variety of general observations, all, nevertheless, having a strict reference to the main subject. Among other things, we were much gratified by the opinion which Mr. Barret expresses of Gaspar Poussin, coinciding as it does with the estimate which we have long formed of that artist; namely, that, upon the whole, he was the greatest landscape-painter that ever lived.

Mr. Barret's style of writing is pleasing and unaffected; but we regret to add, that it is occasionally a little defective in perspicuity. We will quote a single instance. In pages 74 and 75 the following passage occurs:—

"I will now endeavour to explain the cause of transparency, which is the result of transmitted light and opacity, by the light being reflected from the surface of an object."

This is unintelligible. To say nothing of the incorrect punctuation (which, no doubt, is a typographical error), the imperfect construction of the last part of the sentence throws the meaning of the whole into obscurity. What Mr. Barret intended to state was probably as follows:—

"I will now endeavour to explain the cause of transparency, which is the result of transmitted light; and the cause of opacity, which is the result of the light being reflected from the surface of an object."

But this, and other trifling blemishes of a similar nature, may be easily removed, before the volume goes to that second (and, we trust, enlarged) edition to which its merits must, in our opinion, certainly conduct it.

#### THE DRAMA.

*Her Majesty's Theatre.*—The appearance of Mario, and a new ballet, *L'Ombre*, in which Taglioni is a delicious spectre, though the rest is spun out and the scenery refuses to move, either mechanically or supernaturally, have been the novelties here.

*Haymarket.*—A slight farce by Buckstone (writer and actor) has been brought out here with laughable success. It is a *Kiss in the*

*Dark*; and never did such an event, accompanied by smutted faces, produce more amusement.

*English Opera.*—In addition to the successful new production of *The Three Secrets*, and the second part of *Thomasse Thumb*, some of the best Olympic pieces have been transplanted hither. The popular *Ladies' Club*, with its third Chairwoman (Mrs. Orger), and Mr. C. Dance's *Sons and Systems*, with an almost new cast of characters, are as attractive as ever; and, in turn with other cleverly acted pieces, give an evening's amusement well deserving of public patronage. Indeed, we hardly know where so efficient and entertaining a combination of comic parts could have been or be seen together.

*Prince's Theatre.*—*The Templar and Jewess (Ivanhoe)* with very heavy music by Marshner, has been tiresome at this house. Spohr's *Jessonda*, with a *débutante*, Mad. Sloeckel Heinfetter, both as to music and musician, much better.

*Drury Lane.*—After a week's attention to the entertainment at this theatre, we most cordially recommend a visit to the *Concerts d'Été*. The music, we need scarcely say, is of the very first order; and the solos, of which there are two, at least, in the course of each evening, are such as cannot be surpassed. The whole thing is so excellently managed, that families can join in the shilling lounge with as much comfort and safety as if attending a half-guinea concert. Carpeted floors, quantities of fresh flowers, and wax-lights, also lend their aid to make an evening pass here quite delightfully. Mr. Eliason has certainly reached the perfection of concert-giving.

*Queen's Concert Room.*—The last Societa Armonica Concert was held in these rooms on Monday evening, when, in addition to Tamburini, Rubini, and Grisi, a Mademoiselle Constance Janssens made her first appearance. She is a great addition to our vocal corps, possessing a good, clear, full voice, and having the addition of flexibility and high cultivation. We do not think the favourite airs of opera prima donnas the best selection for a young *débutante*; comparisons will arise, and however gifted the latter may be, they can scarcely be in her favour. The instrumental music was excellent, more particularly the performance of Mr. Haumann on the violin.

#### ORIGINAL POETRY.

##### THE THREE HOROLOGES.

*From the Italian.*

SHADE, wheel, and sand, by line, by steel, by fall,  
Dark, hard, minute slow-moving waste the day.  
Oh! deadly shade that wrap'st me in thy pall!  
Oh! cruel wheel that drawest my life away!  
Oh! heavy sand to all that live in woe!  
With griefs, racks, burthens, do ye hold your sway.  
Ye threefold death, gloom, torture, restless flow,  
Snarcs, pains, and dangers, aye o'er life ye spread,  
Dull type of horror, shade to all below,  
Blind wheel that ever urges as I go!  
And thou, small dust, mute token from the dead!  
Three silent guides conduct us to the grave,  
Be patient, earth, the blood ye shed can save.—R.

#### VARIETIES.

*The Temple Church.*—We rejoice to learn that this ancient and singularly fine specimen of architecture is about to be cleared and restored. There can be no doubt the work will be performed with the taste and judgment it requires. If we remember rightly, the Temple is one of the only four round churches in England. The oldest is supposed to be that of St. Sepulchre at Cambridge (perhaps *temp.* Henry I.), and the other two are St. Sepulchre at North-

amptton, built by the Templars from 1180 to 1220; and the church at Little Maplestead, Essex, temp. Henry III. The London church is dated (see Britton's "Architectural Antiquities") in 1185, but the clustered columns and incumbent arches are somewhat more modern.

**Gerard Griffin.**—We regret to hear of the death of Mr. Gerard Griffin, the author of the "Tales of the Munster Festivals," "The Collegians," and other popular works. He was a native of Limerick, in his thirty-sixth year, and had latterly retired to a monastery in Cork, devoting himself to religious duties and devotions. His first literary efforts appeared in *The Literary Gazette*, when he was not twenty, under the signature of "Oscar."

**John Clare, the Poet.**—The newspapers mention that this amiable man and sweet rural poet died some months ago, in the Lunatic Asylum of York. Alas for poor genius!

**Paganini** is dead, and left a very large fortune, principally to his son, by (it is said) a Jewish woman of Milan.

**The South London Horticultural Society** had a splendid show of flowers at the Surrey Zoological Gardens on Tuesday. The weather was most propitious, and many medals, &c. were awarded.

**United Service Institution.**—On Thursday evening, the annual concluding *conversazione*, given by the members of and subscribers to the United Service Museum, was numerously attended. The arrangements were calculated, and appeared, to afford general satisfaction. Besides the many valuable and interesting relics, models, natural curiosities, &c. of the museum, the solidification of carbonic acid gas, Mr. Ingoldby's mechanical wonders, specimens of Alhambra mosaic in pottery and porcelain, casts, drawings, &c. &c.; and last, though not least, the liberal refreshments arranged, and in progress, in the several rooms, gave amusement to all and inconvenience from crowding to none. Much credit is due to Mr. Tonna, under whose direction and care the museum and the several entertainments are conducted.

**The Industrious Fleas.**—In a small work upon English history, called the "Faithful Analyst," is the following curious fact related:—"In this year (1576), one Mark Scalliot, a Blacksmith of London, for Trial of his Skill, made one Lock of Iron, Steel and Brass, of Eleven several pieces and a Pipe Key, all clean wrought, which weighed but one grain of gold of Forty Three links, to which a chain Key and Lock being fastened, and put about a Flea's neck, it drew the same with Ease; all which Lock, Key and Chain and Flea weighed but one grain and a half."—E. W.

**Wyld's Battles and Sieges, &c.**—We have only taken a cursory glance at Mr. Wyld's maps and plans of the military operations of the war from 1808 to 1814, and have to express our admiration in general terms at the triumph of art in this line which he has accomplished. New means of engraving have been invented and brought into use, and these representations of Salamanca, Torres Vedras, and all the other scenes of Wellington's glories, afford the most perfect and lively idea of the grounds occupied, and consequently of the skill and genius displayed in the strategies employed. Next week we shall probably enter upon some of the details; but, for the present, may conclude by stating, that nothing so illustrative of warfare was ever before executed on the surface of paper.

**Hall's Patent Hydraulic Belt or Water Elevator.**—Having occasion to be in the neighbour-

hood of Portman Market during the last week, we looked in where the above machine was being exhibited to a few gentlemen, foreign and English, admirers, as well as professors in mechanics; and we have no hesitation in saying that we were impressed with the great utility of the hydraulic belt in the various positions where it may be applied, whether in emptying ponds, draining or irrigating land, raising water to any level: in short, in any purpose where hydraulic aid may become necessary. The construction of the machine is so simple and economical, that the elaborate force-pump is likely to be entirely superseded; indeed, so simple is the mechanism that it may be turned by any animal, and, in many instances, be worked by manual labour. As a proof of its excellence, a hole a foot square was cut in a vessel, and although two men only applied the machine, yet the water never reached six inches in the hold.

**Tornado.**—A tornado of extraordinary violence has nearly levelled the town of Natchez, in America, and destroyed, it is calculated, property of the value of a million of dollars. It afterwards swept down the river eight miles towards the sea, doing infinite damage. We trust we shall receive such an account of it as may throw a light on Colonel Reid's theory of storms.

**Academy of Fine Arts.**—At a recent meeting, an election took place of an *Academicien libre* (honorary member), a vacancy having occurred by the death of M. Senones. The candidates were Count de Montalivet, Intendant-General of the Civil List (the official paymaster of all the orders of pictures, statues, &c. for Versailles, &c.); M. Brongniart, Director of the Ceramic Museum at Sevres; and Mr. Onslow, the great composer. The ballot gave for these gentlemen thirty-six votes, four votes, and two votes respectively.—*From our Paris Correspondent.*

**Academy of Medicine.** Sittings of 28th April and 5th May.—A report was read 'On a Demand for a Patent for the use of Lactate of Iron.' The report concluded against it, as being a substance already known and described.—M. Sedillot, sen., read a memoir recommending the practise of re-vaccination.—M. Nonat presented an essay 'On the Employment of Sulphate of Quinine, and the use of the Scarifying Process in the Treatment of Simple Intermittent Fevers.'—*Ibid.*

The extensive publication by Messrs. Didot, "l'Univers Pittoresque," is taking very well with the public. All the different countries are allotted to men who have made them their special study, and the consequence is, that the descriptions are very carefully executed. Thus, Egypt is given to M. Champollion-Figeac, Greece, to M. Pouqueville, &c. The volumes, which are only six francs a-piece, contain a vast quantity of matter, and the engravings that adorn them are well executed: there are about a hundred to each volume.—There is a curious book advertised for subscription in Switzerland, being an edition of a comic poem in the Jurassic patois, called "Les Paniers," composed in 1740 by Ferdinand Raspiller, Curate of Courroux, near Porentruy. The editor is to be M. Thurmman, of the Ecole Normale of that place.—We see that a work on the Political Economy of the Romans, by M. Dureau de la Malle, is just out: the author is a clever man, and is likely to have done his task well: we have not yet been able to peruse the two volumes of which it is composed.—M. Arago has published in some of the journals an immensely long letter to M. von

Humboldt, in which he replies to the attacks of M. de Pontécoulant, and of some of the Paris papers.—M. Cousin's speech over Poisson's tomb has been ordered to be printed.—*Ibid.*

**Discovery of Sepulchral Urns near Fail Monastery.**—About a quarter of a mile northwards from Fail, in the parish of Tarbolton, a large flat stone was found, five feet below the surface. Under the stone was a small pit, or grave, in which were two urns containing burnt bones. The urns fell to pieces soon after being exposed to the atmosphere. Two other flat stones have been met with, each covering a small pit. There was an urn in one of these pits. The other had no urn, but contained a considerable quantity of burnt bones. They are supposed to be of very ancient date.

## LITERARY NOVELTIES.

In the Press.

A new and illustrated translation of the genuine works of Flavius Josephus is announced, by Robert Trail, D.D., Rector and Vicar of Schull—the ancient Scholia, in the Diocese of Cork.

## LIST OF NEW BOOKS.

Tables of Six-Figure Logarithms, superintended by R. Farley of the Nautical Almanac Office, 12mo. 4s. 6d.—On the Employment of Children in Factories and other Works, by Leonard Horner, 8vo. 3s. 6d.—Amesbury on Deformities, &c. of the Chest, Spine, and Limbs, 4to, with plates, 1l. 11s. 6d.—Cochrane's Library of Scottish Divines: Rev. H. Binning's Works, Vol. III. 12mo. 5s.—The Banker Lord, a Novel, 3 vols. post 8vo. 1l. 11s. 6d.—The Dream, and other Poems, by the Hon. Mrs. Norton, 8vo. 12s.—Professor Whewell's Philosophy of the Inductive Sciences, 3 vols. 8vo. 30s.—Comicum Græcorum Fragmenta, by J. Bailey, Part I. 8vo. 9s. 6d.—Michael Kemp, 6th edition, fcap. 4s.—Dr. Macnish's Book of Aphorisms, 2d edition, 18mo. 2s. 6d.—Dr. Macnish's Anatomy of Drunkenness, 8th edition, 18mo. 2s. 6d.—Historie Antiquæ Epitome, by Rev. T. K. Arnold, 12mo. 4s.—Episcopacy Vindicated against Dr. Wiseman, by the Rev. W. Palmer, post 8vo. 6s.—Eclogæ Ovidianæ, with English Notes by the Rev. T. K. Arnold, 4th edition, 12mo. 2s. 6d.—Memoir of the late Mrs. S. Budgett, by J. Gaskin, 12mo. 4s.—Klatsowski's Guide to German Pronunciation, 3d edition, 12mo. 4s.—Guide to Jersey and Guernsey, fcap. 4s. 6d.—Allison's History of the French Revolution, Vol. VIII. 8vo. 15s.—Tysa's Legal Hand-Books: Landlord and Tenant, 18mo. 2s.—The Young Conchologist's Book of Species, by S. Hanley, 12mo. 4s.—On the Nobility of the British Gentry, by Sir J. Lawrence, 4th edition, 12mo. 5s.—The Chronicle of a Traveller, or a History of the Afghan Wars with Persia, translated by G. N. Mitford, 8vo. 8s.—W. Adam's Letters to T. F. Buxton on Slavery in British India, post 8vo. 5s. 6d.—Boileau on the Nature and Genius of the German Language, new edition, 12mo. 7s.—The Prelate, by the Rev. C. S. Smith, 2 vols. post 8vo. 21s.—Kermer's Numismatic Manual, 8vo. 21s.—Lectures on Locke; or, the Principles of Logic, 8vo. 10s. 6d.—The Suppression of the Reformation in France, by D. D. Scott, 12mo. 6s.—J. F. Royle's Natural History of the Himalayan Mountains, 2 vols. imperial 4to. 11l. 11s.—The Works of Charles Lamb, 1 vol. medium 8vo. 16s.—Miscellanies of Literature, by I. D'Israeli, 1 vol. medium 8vo. 18s.—Lectures on the Book of Daniel, by the Rev. C. P. Miles, 12mo. 3s.—Arnold's History of Rome, Vol. II. 8vo. 18s.

## METEOROLOGICAL JOURNAL, 1840.

June.	Thermometer.	Barometer.
Thursday ... 11	From 45 to 71	29.98 to 29.94
Friday ... 12	... 59 ... 68	29.91 ... 29.83
Saturday ... 13	... 56 ... 69	29.87 ... 30.03
Sunday ... 14	... 46 ... 73	29.99 ... 29.90
Monday ... 15	... 48 ... 73	29.93 ... 29.86
Tuesday ... 16	... 57 ... 73	29.79 ... 29.78
Wednesday 17	... 56 ... 68	29.73 ... 29.74

Wind, south-west. On the morning of the 11th, generally overcast; afternoon, cloudy, with rain; evening, clear; the 12th, cloudy, a little rain fell in the afternoon; the morning of the 13th, cloudy, otherwise clear; the 14th, and two following days, generally clear.

A lunar rainbow about eleven o'clock on the evening of the 11th.

The configurations of the clouds, during the past few evenings, have been remarkably beautiful.

Edmonton.

CHARLES HENRY ADAMS.

## TO CORRESPONDENTS.

A "Subscriber" is informed that the "whereabout" of the Percy Society is at J. O. Halliwell, Esq. the Treasurer, 35 Alfred Place, Bedford Square, who has prospectuses, &c. Messrs. Cox and Biddulphs, Charing Cross, are appointed the bankers.

The "Review of the Public and Private Character of George III." is gratifying, but we have not room for such reviews. Sufficient (and more than sufficient) for our week in the business thereof.



## ADVERTISEMENT.

Connected with Literature and the Arts.

BRITISH INSTITUTION,  
FALL MAIL.

The Gallery, with a Selection of Pictures by Ancient Masters of the Italian, Spanish, Flemish, Dutch, and English Schools, including One Room of the Works of the English Masters, is open daily, from Ten until Six.

Admission, 1s. Catalogue, 1s.  
WILLIAM BARNARD, Keeper.

## SCOTTISH WIDOWS' FUND AND LIFE ASSURANCE SOCIETY.

Accumulated fund, nearly 950,000.  
Annual revenue, nearly 170,000.

**PARTIES** intending to effect Life Assurances at this Office are reminded of the great benefits to be derived by those who take advantage of the current year, the regulations of the Society requiring that, before additions can become absolutely invested, the Policies entitled thereto must have been in endurance at least five full and complete years. This condition will of course be satisfied at the next periodical investigation, on the 31st December, 1845, in regard to all policies opened within the year, 1840.

Whilst in this year the advantages thus to be derived are even greater than in any other during the septennial period, it may be confidently asserted that in any year, owing to the careful and economical system of its management, to the judicious selection of lives assured, and to the great facilities afforded in the settlement of claims, there is no office in which greater benefits can with justice be held out to the Public.

By way of illustration of these and of the remarkable rapidity of the growth of this Society, it may be stated, —

That in the event of a party insured under a policy opened in the year 1830, per 3000*l.*, at that time the largest sum taken by the office on one life, dying after payment of the premium for the present year, his representatives would be entitled to receive the sum of 4197*l.* 0*s.* 6*d.* Thus,

Original sum assured	£3000 0 0
Vested additions at 31st Dec., 1831, being at the rate of 14 per cent. per annum on the 3,000 <i>l.</i>	£40 0 0
Do. do. at 31st Dec., 1838, being at the rate of 3 per cent per annum on both the 3000 <i>l.</i> and the 340 <i>l.</i>	495 12 0
	1085 12 0
	£4035 12 0

Contingent prospective additions applicable to the years 1839 and 1840, being at the rate of 3 per cent per annum on the accumulated sum of 4035*l.* 12*s.* 0*d.*

161 8 6

Had the policy been for 6000*l.*, which is now the largest sum assured, the amount to be received would have been 6904*l.* 0*s.* 10*d.* And that during the ten years the amount of sums insured has increased from 955,000*l.* to 2,797,000*l.* (the amount of insurances last year alone being no less than 630,000*l.*, and the accumulated fund from 189,000*l.* to 949,000*l.*).

Copies of the Report of the Proceedings of last year may be had, on application, at the head office, or at any of the Society's Agencies; and all communications and inquiries addressed to the Manager in Edinburgh, or to any of the Agents, will meet with immediate attention; and blank forms of proposals will be forwarded, with the necessary instructions as to filling them up, &c.

JOHN MACKENZIE, Manager.

5 St. Andrew Square, Edinburgh, May 29, 1840.

Agents:—London, Hugh McKean, Office, 7 Pall Mall West; Bradford, George Rogers, Horton Road; Addersfield, Messrs. Marsden and Sykes, of the Huddersfield Banking Company; Leeds, William Ward, Attorney; Liverpool, Arthur Oughterson and Co. Exchange Street, East; Manchester, Thomas Boothman, jun.; Newcastle, Charles Bertram, 12 Sandhill.

## COUNTY FIRE OFFICE, and PROVIDENT LIFE OFFICE, 30 Regent Street, Piccadilly, Established 1808.

Capital, a Million Sterling and Upwards.  
President.—The Right Hon. EARL GREY.  
Trustees and Directors.

His Grace the Duke of Rutland  
The Marquess of Northampton  
The Right Hon. Lord King  
The Right Hon. Lord Northwick  
Sir W. E. Welby, Bart.  
Sir John Osborn, Bart.

Barber Beaumont, Esq. F.R.S.

The County is the only Fire Office which has constantly made returns to its Members, and for a long series of years. These returns have varied from 10 to 95 per cent, and have amounted to upwards of 100,000*l.*

In the Life Office, nearly the whole of the profits are divided among the parties insured. Their effect may be judged of from a Policy taken out by his late Majesty on his own life for 3000*l.* which additions increased to 3003*l.*

Upwards of Thirty Insurance Offices having broken up within a few years, and about fifty new ones having been projected within the last two or three years, it may be necessary to state, that all the Substantial Advantages promised by such new Offices have been long realised under the Plans and Management of the Provident Life Office.

J. A. BEAUMONT, Secretary.

## ERECHTHEIUM CLUB, or AUXILIARY ATHENÆUM.—The Provisional Committee

of this Society, formed on the basis of the Athenæum Club, hereby give notice, that the books of the Association will remain open to receive Applications from Noblemen and Gentlemen, desirous of becoming Members, until Thursday, the 9th day of July, in order that the Committee may form some estimate of the extent of accommodation that may be required. Prospectuses may be had, and any further information obtained, by applying to H. E. Paine, Esq. Secretary, at the Temporary Offices of the Club, 6 Watteau Place, Pall Mall.

## LAW OF MARRIAGE.—At a

Meeting of parties aggrieved by the existing restrictions upon Marriage, held at the Office of Messrs. Crowder and Maynard, No. 3 Mansion-House Place, London, on Thursday, the 31st of May, a Committee, consisting of seven of the gentlemen present, was appointed (with power to add to their number), to take the necessary steps for obtaining a repeal of the objectionable restrictions upon Marriage, and more particularly that which prohibits marriage with a deceased Wife's Sister; and it was resolved, that the objects of the meeting should be forthwith published in such of the London and Provincial papers as the Committee might think proper, with a view to obtain the active co-operation of all parties interested.—Communications to be addressed to Messrs. Crowder and Maynard, as above.

## TO ADVERTISERS.—EDINBURGH

REVIEW, No. 144.—Advertisements for the forthcoming Number are requested to be sent to the Publishers on or before Saturday, June 27, and Bills on or before Tuesday, June 30.  
London: Longman, Orme, and Co.

## TO LITERARY CAPITALISTS.—

Any Gentleman whose attention has been devoted to General Literature, may possess himself of an important and interesting Literary Property, identified with the National Literature, and nominally ranking with the oldest Standard Periodicals of the day, yielding an income ample sufficient to reward the person whose attention may be directed to it.—Apply, prepaid, X. Y. care of Mr. Lewis, 125 Fleet Street.

## TO TOURISTS, DRAUGHTSMEN, &amp;c.

—Burgess's Patent Pencil-drawing, for sketching any description of Country or Architecture, however complicated, without any previous knowledge of drawing, may now be had, at 134 Sloane Street, Chelsea.

Just published by J. Dickinson, Printseller to Her Majesty, 114 New Bond Street,

**A SPLENDID PORTRAIT OF LADY HARRIET CLIVE**, engraved by Samuel Cousins, A.R.A. after Sir Thomas Lawrence. This superb Engraving is rather larger than the Portrait of Lady Dover, by the same Artists.  
Prints, 1*l.* 1*s.*; Proofs, 2*l.* 2*s.*; a few Proofs before Letters, 3*l.* 3*s.*

Also, now ready,  
The authorised Portrait of F. Liszt, by John Hayter, and Lithographed by Lowes Dickinson.

## BOOKS IN THE PRESS.

On Wednesday, 24th June,  
**THE QUARTERLY REVIEW**,  
No. CXXIX. Contents:—

1. Passavant's Life of Raphael.
2. Hoare on the Cultivation of the Vine.
3. Public Health and Mortality.
4. Alexandria and the Alexandrians.
5. Shelley's Poems.
6. Oxford—Tutors and Professors.
7. Terrestrial Magnetism.
8. Life and Correspondence of Lord Chatham.

John Murray, Albemarle Street.

On the 23d instant will be published, in 1 vol. royal 4to. elegantly ornamented cloth boards, price 3*l.* 6*s.* dedicated, by express permission, to Her Majesty the Queen,

**A GENERAL COLLECTION of the ANCIENT MUSIC of IRELAND**; consisting of upwards of One Hundred and Sixty-Five Airs: comprising an Explanation of the Principles on which Irish Melodies have been constructed; a copious Digest of Ancient Irish Musical Science, and the Technical Terms used by the Harpers; a Dissertation on the Antiquity and Characteristics of Irish Music and Musical Instruments; together with Biographical Memoirs of various eminent Harpers of later times, and Notices of the more remarkable Melodies and Pieces of the Collection; also, an Account of the several Efforts towards a Revival of the Use of the Harp in Ireland.

By EDWARD BUNTING.

Hodges and Smith, Dublin; Longman and Co. London.

Orders for the Work will be received by all Booksellers and Music-sellers in Great Britain and Ireland.

In a few days, with Maps, post 8*s.*

**A HAND-BOOK FOR TRAVELLERS in the EAST**. Part I. Ionian Islands, Greece, Constantinople, and Asia Minor.

Kypt and Syria are in preparation.

John Murray, Albemarle Street.

In the press, post 8*s.*

## WASHINGTON.

By M. GUIZOT.

Translated by HENRY REEVE, Esq.

John Murray, Albemarle Street.

## THIRLWALL'S HISTORY OF GREECE.

On Wednesday, July 1st, in fcap 8vo. with Vignette Title, price 8*s.* cloth, Vol. VII. (to be completed in one more Volume)

## THE HISTORY OF GREECE.

By the Rev. C. THIRLWALL,

Fellow of Trinity College, Cambridge.

Farming Vol. 12*s.* of Lardner's "Cyclopædia."

A Detailed Catalogue of "The Cabinet Cyclopædia" (now nearly completed) may be had gratis of all Booksellers in Town and Country.

London: Longman, Orme, and Co.; and John Taylor.

## BOOKS PUBLISHED THIS DAY.

1st Vol. 4to. price 3*l.* 6*s.*

**PRACTICAL REMARKS on the Causes, Nature, and Treatment of Deformities of the Spine, Chest, and Limbs, Muscular Weakness, Weak Joints, Muscular Contractions, and Stiff Joints**; containing the results of the Author's Experience, and showing the advantages derived from the Modes of Treatment which he has recently introduced. With Illustrative Plates and Cases.

By JOSEPH AMESBURY, Surgeon, M.R.C.S. &c.

Late Lecturer on Orthopedic Surgery, &c.

London: Longman, Orme, and Co.

Post 8vo. 4s. 6d. cloth lettered, cut edges.

## TABLES OF SIX-FIGURE LOGARITHMS.

Containing the Logarithms of Numbers from 1 to 10,000; and of Sines and Tangents for every Minute of the Quadrant, and every Six Second of the First Two Degrees; to which are added, a Table of Constants, and Formulae for the solution of Plane and Spherical Triangles. Superintended by R. Farley, of the Nautical Almanac Establishment.

London: Longman, Orme, and Co.

Society for the Diffusion of Useful Knowledge.

## POLITICAL PHILOSOPHY.

The Fifth Number, which treats of the Effects of Absolute Monarchy, is this day published.

Maps.—No. 84. The Islands in the Pacific,

will be published on the 24th inst.

50 Lincoln's Inn Fields, 16th June, 1840.

## TAYLOR'S SCIENTIFIC MEMOIRS:

Part VII. containing

Gauss—Theory of Terrestrial Magnetism, representing Measured Arcs of the Meridian. Bessel—Elliptic Spheroid of Revolution, representing Measured Arcs of the Meridian. Ohm—Mathematical Investigation of the Galvanic Circuit. Heinrich Rose—Atherification.

With Eight Plates, illustrative of the Theories of Terrestrial Magnetism, and of the Galvanic Circuit.  
R. and J. E. Taylor, Red Lion Court, Fleet Street.

## A GRAMMAR of the GERMAN LANGUAGE,

founded upon the Principles laid down by Grimm, Becker, &c.

By H. APEL.

C. and H. Senior, 40 Pall Mall.

## COMPANION TO THE BEE-HIVE.

2d edition, price 7*s.* with Forty Illustrative Engravings.

## THE MANAGEMENT OF BEES, with a

Description of the Ladies' Safety Hive.

By SAMUEL BAUSTEN, Jun.

"A complete practical guide to one of the most amusing and interesting pursuits in the whole circle of natural history."—*Metropolitan*.

Saunders and Otley, Publishers, Conduit Street.

## A LETTER to JAMES WILLIAM

GILBERT, Esq. General Manager of the London and Westminster Bank, on the Regulation of the Currency by the Foreign Exchanges, and on the Appointment of the Bank of England to be the Sole Bank of Issue throughout Great Britain.

By ROBERT BELLI.

Feltham Richardson, 23 Cornhill; and Hatchard and Son, Piccadilly.

In royal 8vo. price 1*l.*

## A WELCOME to PRINCE ALBERT;

submitted to the Queen on the Approach of Her Majesty's Marriage.

By the Rev. R. S. HAWKER.

Vicar of Morwenston, Cornwall.

Rivingsons, St. Paul's Churchyard and Waterloo Place; Talboys, Oxford; Hannaford, Exeter; Nettleton, Plymouth; and Cater, Launceston.

In 1 vol. 8vo. price 10*s.* 6*d.* in cloth boards,

## LECTURES on LOCKE; or, the Principles of Logic. Designed for the Use of Students in the University.

London: T. Cadell, Strand; W. Blackwood and Sons, Edinburgh.

## NEW GENERAL BIOGRAPHICAL

DICTIONARY, projected and partly arranged by the late Rev. HUGH JAMES ROSE, B.D. Principal of King's College, London.

Published for the Proprietors, by B. Fellows, Ludgate Street.

Price 4*s.* 6*d.* Part VI. of a

## VOLUME V. PART III. was published on

the 17th instant. 493 pages 8to. twenty-seven Plates of Fossils, Coloured Maps, and Sections; twenty-four Woodcuts, and the following papers: Freshwater on Coalbrook Dale; Fox on Mineral Veins; Cautley and Falconer on the Astragalus of a Fossil Monkey; Darwin on the Formation of Mould; Owen on the Tail of the Ichthyosaurus; and on Plesiosaurus, Macrocephalus; Nautiloidea on India; Bell on Marsdenian; Hamilton on Asia Minor; Strickland on Sandstone Dykes; Darwin on Earthquakes; Sedgwick and Murchison on Devonshire; Stokes on Orthocerata; Sykes on Gutch Fossils; and Lonsdale on the Limestones of South Devon. List of Donations and Index. Price to the Fellows, 1*l.* 10*s.*; to the Public, 2*l.* 5*s.*

Sold at the Apartments of the Society, Somerset House. The 2d edition of Mr. Greenough's Geological Map of England and Wales is just published, and may also be procured at the Apartments of the Society. Price to the Fellows, 4*s.*; to the Public, 6*s.*

## GEOLOGICAL TRANSACTIONS.

## VOLUME V. PART III. was published on

the 17th instant. 493 pages 8to. twenty-seven Plates of Fossils, Coloured Maps, and Sections; twenty-four Woodcuts, and the following papers: Freshwater on Coalbrook Dale; Fox on Mineral Veins; Cautley and Falconer on the Astragalus of a Fossil Monkey; Darwin on the Formation of Mould; Owen on the Tail of the Ichthyosaurus; and on Plesiosaurus, Macrocephalus; Nautiloidea on India; Bell on Marsdenian; Hamilton on Asia Minor; Strickland on Sandstone Dykes; Darwin on Earthquakes; Sedgwick and Murchison on Devonshire; Stokes on Orthocerata; Sykes on Gutch Fossils; and Lonsdale on the Limestones of South Devon. List of Donations and Index. Price to the Fellows, 1*l.* 10*s.*; to the Public, 2*l.* 5*s.*

Sold at the Apartments of the Society, Somerset House. The 2d edition of Mr. Greenough's Geological Map of England and Wales is just published, and may also be procured at the Apartments of the Society. Price to the Fellows, 4*s.*; to the Public, 6*s.*

Sold at the Apartments of the Society, Somerset House. The 2d edition of Mr. Greenough's Geological Map of England and Wales is just published, and may also be procured at the Apartments of the Society. Price to the Fellows, 4*s.*; to the Public, 6*s.*

Sold at the Apartments of the Society, Somerset House. The 2d edition of Mr. Greenough's Geological Map of England and Wales is just published, and may also be procured at the Apartments of the Society. Price to the Fellows, 4*s.*; to the Public, 6*s.*

Sold at the Apartments of the Society, Somerset House. The 2d edition of Mr. Greenough's Geological Map of England and Wales is just published, and may also be procured at the Apartments of the Society. Price to the Fellows, 4*s.*; to the Public, 6*s.*

Sold at the Apartments of the Society, Somerset House. The 2d edition of Mr. Greenough's Geological Map of England and Wales is just published, and may also be procured at the Apartments of the Society. Price to the Fellows, 4*s.*; to the Public, 6*s.*

Sold at the Apartments of the Society, Somerset House. The 2d edition of Mr. Greenough's Geological Map of England and Wales is just published, and may also be procured at the Apartments of the Society. Price to the Fellows, 4*s.*; to the Public, 6*s.*

Sold at the Apartments of the Society, Somerset House. The 2d edition of Mr. Greenough's Geological Map of England and Wales is just published, and may also be procured at the Apartments of the Society. Price to the Fellows, 4*s.*; to the Public, 6*s.*

Sold at the Apartments of the Society, Somerset House. The 2d edition of Mr. Greenough's Geological Map of England and Wales is just published, and may also be procured at the Apartments of the Society. Price to the Fellows, 4*s.*; to the Public, 6*s.*

Sold at the Apartments of the Society, Somerset House. The 2d edition of Mr. Greenough's Geological Map of England and Wales is just published, and may also be procured at the Apartments of the Society. Price to the Fellows, 4*s.*; to the Public, 6*s.*

Sold at the Apartments of the Society, Somerset House. The 2d edition of Mr. Greenough's Geological Map of England and Wales is just published, and may also be procured at the Apartments of the Society. Price to the Fellows, 4*s.*; to the Public, 6*s.*

NEW WORKS,  
Printed for Longman, Orme, and Co.

**M'CULLOCH'S COMMERCIAL DICTIONARY.** New edition, corrected, with a new, improved, and much enlarged Supplement, corrected to 1840, 8vo. 5s. Supplement, separately, with Two Maps, 8s.

**MURRAY'S ENCYCLOPEDIA OF GEOGRAPHY.** New edit. corrected to 1840. 8vo. 3s. "One of the most learned, accurate, and entertaining works on geography."—*Gentleman's Magazine*.

**THE REV. SYDNEY SMITH'S WORKS.** New edition, 8 vols. 8vo. with Portrait, 35s. cloth. Portrait, separately, 5s. India Proofs, 7s. 6d.

**HARFORD'S LIFE OF BISHOP BURGESS.** 8vo. with Portrait, 10s. cloth. "A pleasing addition to religious biography, and may rank, for interest and edification, beside the Memoirs of Mrs. Hannah More."—*Record*.

**NICHOLSON'S CAMBRIAN TOURIST'S GUIDE.** 3d edition, revised by his Son. 8vo. 2s. cloth. "The completest account of the scenery, natural productions, antiquities, and topography of Wales."—*Spectator*.

**THE HISTORY OF ENGLAND.** By Sir J. Mackintosh, W. Wallace, Esq. and R. Bell, Esq. 10 vols. 8vo. 3s. cloth, lettered.

**WESTWOOD'S INTRODUCTION TO THE MODERN CLASSIFICATION OF INSECTS.** 2 vols. 8vo. with above 2500 distinct Figures, 3s. 7s. cloth.

**STEPHENS' MANUAL OF BRITISH BEETLES,** describing every Species. Post 8vo. 14s. cloth.

**TURTON'S LAND AND FRESH-WATER BRITISH SMELLS.** New edition, by J. E. Gray, Esq. Post 8vo. Woodcut, and Twelve coloured Plates, 15s. cloth.

**REV. JAMES SLADE'S WORKS.**  
**FAMILY READINGS FROM THE GOSPEL OF ST. JOHN.** Adapted, also, to the Use of Teachers in Sunday Schools. 12mo. 5s. 6d. boards.

2. **A System of Family Prayer,** for each Morning and Evening of the Week. 12mo. 3s. 6d. boards.

3. **Plain Parochial Sermons,** preached in the Parish Church of Bolton-le-Moors. 3d edition, in 3 vols. 12mo. 6s. each.

4. **Twenty-One Prayers,** composed from the Psalms, for the Sick and Afflicted. To which are added, various other Forms of Prayer for the same purpose. With a few Hints and Directions on the Visitation of the Sick, chiefly intended for the Use of the Clergy. 4th edition, 12mo. 3s. 6d. boards.

5. **Plain Remarks on the Four Gospels,** for the Benefit of Uninstructed Persons, and adapted to the Use of Schools and Families. 12mo. 3s. 6d. boards.

6. **Annotations on the Epistles;** being a Continuation of Mr. Elsey's Annotations on the Gospels and Acts. 4th edition, 2 vols. 8vo. 15s.

By the Rev. JAMES SLADE, M.A.  
Vicar of Bolton, and Prebendary of Chester.  
Rivingtons, St. Paul's Churchyard, and Waterloo Place.

In small 8vo. price 5s. in boards,  
**THE APOSTOLICAL JURISDICTION AND SUCCESSION OF THE EPISCOPACY IN THE BRITISH CHURCHES,** vindicated against the Objections of Dr. Wiseman in the "Dublin Review."  
By the Rev. WILLIAM PALMER, M.A.  
Of Worcester College, Oxford.  
Rivingtons, St. Paul's Churchyard, and Waterloo Place.

**THE PENNY SUNDAY READER.**  
The Eleventh Volume (for January to June 1840), price 2s. 6d. in cloth boards.

The Work is continued in Weekly Numbers, and forms a cheap Manual of Sunday Reading, adapted to the sacred character of the Lord's Day, especially connected with its devotional offices. It contains, also, Miscellaneous Papers, Sacred Poetry, original and selected; choice Extracts from eminent Divines, and Communications from Correspondents.

Rivingtons, St. Paul's Churchyard, and Waterloo Place, Pall Mall.

\* \* \* The Volumes of this Work are included in the List of Books recommended by the Society for Promoting Christian Knowledge.

2 vols. post 8vo. 90s. printed uniformly with the Life, to which they may be considered as supplementary.

**THE CORRESPONDENCE OF THE LATE WILLIAM WILBERFORCE.**

Edited by his SONS.  
John Murray, Albemarle Street.

**CHORAL SERVICE.**  
Beautifully printed in a pocket size, price 2s. 6d. cloth; 5s. morocco.

**THE PSALTER, or PSALMS OF DAVID,**  
Printed for Chanting; to which are added, the Hymns of the Church.  
A liberal Allowance is made to Clergymen or others purchasing for the Use of Churches.  
Burns, 17 Portman Street.

NEW WORKS published by Messrs.  
SAUNDERS and OTLEY, Conduit Street.

**The Entire Works of Sir E. L. Bulwer, Bart.**  
M.P. M.A.  
Complete and uniform, beautifully illustrated, a Volume published on the 1st of every Month.

Volume for June,  
**The Pilgrims of the Rhine, and The Student.**  
Beautifully illustrated by Calvermo.  
"Well worth to hold its place beside other collections of our standard novelists of England, and there, no doubt, in every well-appointed library, will it be found. Its circulation cannot be too wide for the excellent thought and philosophy, the just views of conduct and character, that are lastingly embodied in it, or for the delightful and unending amusement of which it will remain the enduring source."—*Examiner*.

II.  
**The Social Influence of Democracy.**  
The Completion of Democracy in America.  
By M. A. De Tocqueville.  
Translated by H. Reete, Esq.  
"As a study of political science, this book stands unrivalled in our time; equally remarkable for lucidity of style, soundness and delicacy of reasoning, and for the moral and intellectual vigour with which it has been conceived and completed."—*Times*.

III.  
**Arundel;**  
A Tale of the French Revolution.  
By Sir Francis Vincent, Bart.  
"To those who like to read history under the attractive form of the novel, Sir Francis Vincent's book will afford amusement and instruction. It gives one of the most lively and correct accounts we have seen of society in France at the end of the last century. It is really as agreeable a book as a novel-reader may wish to study."—*Times*.

IV.  
**Hawkwood; a Romance of Italy.**  
"The feuds of the predominant Italian families and the crimes which render their chronicles; the feats of the gallant mercenaries who gained for England power and renown in a clime so different and so distant from their own; the luxury, blent with mystery, of Venetian life and manners; and the delicious scenery of that land where every step calls up a sensation of the bliss of existence, or a political remembrance of times past, are in turns in the work before us, portrayed with a vividness of colour, and a mastery of touch, very rarely to be found in the romances of these exhausted days."—*Athenaeum*.

V.  
**Camp and Quarters;**  
Or, Scenes of Military Life.  
By Major Patterson.  
Author of "Adventures in the 50th or Queen's Own Regiment."  
"Major Patterson hits the right temper in these lively volumes. His work will be a useful addition to anecdotal history, reflecting, with the fidelity of a mirror, the vicissitudes and contrivances of a soldier's experience."—*Atlas*.

VI.  
**Peter Paul Rubens; his Life and Genius.**  
Translated from the German of Dr. Waagen, by R. E. Noel, Esq.  
Edited by Mrs. Jameson.  
"We cannot too earnestly recommend this work to the study of the artist and connoisseur. It is, beyond all comparison, the most complete and perfect analysis of the mind and works of Rubens which has ever been given to the public."—*Britannia*.

VII.  
**The Real and the Ideal; or, the Illustrations of Travel.**  
"The author appears to have fused down whole volumes of notes and journals into these pages, in which he not only passes in review all that he has seen and heard among the scenes in which he has moved, but supplies from the stores of a graceful and accomplished mind every thing which could be expected to illustrate the subject of his criticism. He has given, in fact, a sort of philosophy of Travel."—*Naval and Military Gazette*.

VIII.  
**Records of Real Life.**  
By Harriott Pigott.  
Revised by the late John Galt.  
"Mr. Galt adopted Miss Pigott's MS. with intense interest; the preface and notes were the last efforts of his mental powers."  
—*Introduction*.  
"The author having moved in the best circles of society, and travelled a good deal on the Continent, has in these volumes presented us with many pleasant reminiscences of her sojourn and associates, forming a miscellany in the way of light and polite literature, which we can safely recommend to the upper classes for their entertainment."—*Literary Gazette*.

IX.  
**Social Life in Germany Illustrated**  
In the Dramas of Her Royal Highness the Princess Amalie  
Translated, with an Introduction, by Mrs. Jameson.  
"These volumes are full of interest, especially at a moment when every thing German is interesting to the English public, especially German princes and princesses, and the social life of Germany. With her usual good taste, Mrs. Jameson has chosen some of the most beautiful specimens of the in-door comedy of the German stage for translation into her native language. These pieces are all exceedingly natural and womanly, graceful, and true, and moral; and Mrs. Jameson has rendered good service to her readers—a large and extending circle—in bringing them acquainted with such compositions."—*Atlas*.

X.  
**Western India in 1838.**  
By Mrs. Postans.  
Author of "Ceylon."  
"We notice, with much pleasure, the opportune appearance of this book; there cannot be a doubt that the present is a critical period in the history of British possessions in India. And it is fortunate to receive at such a time, and in a form that is likely to

be popular and attractive, the result of sound reflection, as well as of lively and accurate observation, on a subject of incalculable importance to the national interests and honour."—*Examiner*.  
"We need not recommend the work to our readers, it is sure to be read; and it is impossible not to desire to extend the knowledge of a work, which all who wish well to England and to India should endeavour to circulate."—*Colonial Magazine*.  
Agents:—for Ireland, John Cumming, Dublin; for Scotland, Bell and Bradfute, Edinburgh.

**ENGLISHMAN'S LIBRARY.**  
F. cap 8vo. cloth, with Engravings, Vol. IX.  
**TABLES OF THE VILLAGE.**  
By the Rev. F. E. PAGHT, M.A.  
Rector of Eiford, and Chaplain to the Lord Bishop of Oxford.  
Price 3s.

Also,  
**The Early English Church; or, Christian History of England in early British, Saxon, and Norman Times.**  
By the Rev. Edward Churton, M.A. Rector of Crayke, Darham.  
With Maps and Engravings, price 4s. 6d. cloth; forming Vol. VIII. of "The Englishman's Library,"—a Series of cheap and popular Works for general reading. Each Book is complete in itself. Price of the Seven previous Volumes, 17s.  
James Burns, 17 Portman Street.

**NEW BOOKS JUST PUBLISHED.**  
I.  
**VON WRANGELL'S EXPEDITION:**  
the POLAR SEA.  
Edited by Major SABINE, R.A. F.R.S.  
Thick 8vo. with large Map, 18s.

II.  
**Major Sir W. Lloyd's and Capt. Gerard's**  
Tours in the Himalaya Mountains. 2 vols. 8vo. with Maps, 31s.

III.  
**Manners and Customs of the New Zealanders,** with Remarks to intending Emigrants. By J. S. Polack, Esq. 2 vols. post 8vo. with Ninety Illustrations and Map, 16s.

IV.  
**Voyages of the Dutch Brig of War Dourga,** in the Moluccan Archipelago, and along the South-West Coast of New Guinea. From the Dutch, by George Windsor Earl, Esq. 8vo. Maps, 10s. 6d.

V.  
**Mills's History of British India.** 4th edition, edited and continued by H. H. Wilson, M.A. F.R.S.  
Vols. I. to IV. are now ready, price 14s. each.  
Vol. V. will be ready 1st of August; Vol. VI. 1st of September.  
\* \* \* To be completed in Eight Volumes.

VI.  
**The East India Voyager; or, Ten Minutes' Advice to the Outward Bound.** By Emma Roberts. Post 8vo. 7s. 6d.

VII.  
**The Rhine: Legends, Traditions, History.**  
By J. Snow, Esq. In 2 vols. 8vo. numerous Illustrations, 32s.

In the press,  
In 8vo. with Map by John Arrowsmith, size 26 by 16,  
**Memoir and Map of the Theatre of War in the Russian Campaign against Khiva.** By Lieut. Carl Zimmermann, of the Russian Service. Translated by Capt. Morier, R.N.  
James Madden and Co. 8 Leadenhall Street.

Price 15s. in boards,  
**THE HISTORY OF EUROPE;** from the Commencement of the French Revolution to the Restoration of the Bourbons.  
By ARCHIBALD ALISON, F.R.S.E.  
Volume Eighth, bringing down the History to the Opening of the War in Germany, in 1813.  
Volume Ninth will be published in November. This Volume completes the Work, bringing down the History to the Battle of Waterloo; and also containing a Copious Index to the whole.

Lately published,  
**A 3d edition of the First and Second Volumes,** price 1s. 10s.  
**A 3d edition of the Third and Fourth Volumes,** price 1s. 10s.  
**The Fifth, Sixth, and Seventh Volumes** may be had separately, price 15s. each.  
William Blackwood and Sons, Edinburgh; and T. Cadell, London.

F. cap 8vo. cloth, 2s. 6d.  
**THE CHRISTIAN GENTLEMAN'S DAILY WALK.**  
By Sir ARCHIBALD EDMONSTONE, Bart.  
Contents:—The Christian Gentleman rising—The Christian Gentleman at his Devotions; at his Business; in his Study; in Society; in his Family—The Politics of the Christian Gentleman—The Religion of the Christian Gentleman—The Christian Gentleman's Sabbath—The Christian Gentleman in his Decline.  
James Burns, 17 Portman Street.

Published by James Burns, 17 Portman Street,  
I.

**CHRISTIAN CONSOLATIONS,** in Five Parts. Faith—Hope—the Holy Spirit—Prayer—the Sacraments.

By JOHN HACKETT, D.D.  
Some time Bishop of Lichfield and Coventry.  
With a short Account of the Author.  
F. cap. cloth, 2s.

II.  
**A Friendly Address on Baptismal Regeneration.** By the Right Rev. Alexander Jolly, D.D. late Bishop of Moray. With a Memoir of the Author, by the Rev. Patrick Cheyne, M.A. Aberdeen. F. cap. cloth, 1s.

## MR. BENTLEY'S NEW PUBLICATIONS, JUST READY.

### MR. BUNN'S NEW WORK, THE STAGE, BOTH BEFORE AND BEHIND THE CURTAIN.

3 vols. post 8vo. (On Monday next, the 22d instant.)

Anecdotes and interesting Particulars of the following Personages, among many others, will be found in this Work:—

Charles Kean Auber Moore Capt. Barclay Charles Mathews Mrs. Glover Theodore Hook Stephen Price Liston Grisi Laporte Charles Kemble Mrs. Bland Sir Walter Scott	Count D'Orsay Schröder Devrient Sheridan Knowles Incedon Taglioni Mrs. Trollope Fanny Elssler Lord Graves Sir Robert Peel Madame Persiani Duke of Wellington W. Farren R. B. Sheridan R. L. Sheil	Sir E. Bulwer Meyerbeer Mrs. Orger Dibdin Marq. of Clanricarde Munden T. Campbell Chantrey Lord Byron Countess Guiccioli Edmund Kean Charles Young Thalberg Tyronce Power	George Colman John Reeve William Godwin Farinelli H. R. Bishop General Lincoln Stan- hope Elliston Landseer Yates Capt. Polhill Miss Stephens (Dowager-Count- ess of Essex)	Macready Sergeant Talfourd Grimaldi Braham Marquess of Salisbury Poole, the Author of "Paul Pry" John Kemble T. P. Cooke Ducrow James Smith Vandenhoff Madame Malibran Harley	Madame Pasta Lord W. Russell Madame Albertazzi Bellini Master Betty Bannister Balfe Duke of Beaufort Marquess Conyngham Duvernay Farley Samuel Lover Paganini Dowton, &c.
-------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------	------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------	------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------	--------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------	----------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------	------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------

### THE QUADROOME; A ROMANCE.

By the Author of "Lafitte," "Capt. Kyd, the Bucanier," &c. 3 vols. (On the 28th instant.)

### THE LIFE, JOURNALS, AND CORRESPONDENCE, OF SAMUEL PEPYS, Esq. F.R.S.

INCLUDING A NARRATIVE OF HIS VOYAGE TO TANGIER.

The whole now first published from the Originals. 2 vols. 8vo. with numerous Portraits, &c.

### THE THAMES AND ITS TRIBUTARIES.

By CHARLES MACKAY, Esq. 2 vols. 8vo. with upwards of Forty Illustrations.

### GREYSLAER;

A ROMANCE OF THE MOHAWK.

By C. F. HOFFMAN, Author of "A Winter in the Far West," and "Wild Scenes in the Forest and Prairie." 3 vols.

### THE YOUNG PRIMA DONNA;

A ROMANCE OF THE OPERA.

By MRS. GREY, Author of "The Duke." 3 vols.

#### NEW WORKS JUST PUBLISHED:—

### I. STEPHEN DUGARD; A NOVEL.

3 vols.

"An exceedingly clever and interesting novel. The author is a man of high talent."—*John Bull*.

"A powerful novel, written by a person of very considerable thought and ability."—*Spectator*.

"Stephen Dugard" is a tale of considerable excitement and interest. There is much of talent and originality in the work."—*Literary Gazette*.

### II. COMPLETE EDITION OF THE LETTERS OF HORACE WALPOLE, EARL OF ORFORD.

To be comprised in Six Volumes, price 14s. each.

Vols. I. II. and III. are now ready.

\* Vol. IV. embellished with Portraits of Lady Hervey, Countess Temple, Lord Hertford, Madame du Deffand, and the Duchesse de Choiseul, will be published on July 1.

### III. MEMOIRS OF SIR SIDNEY SMITH, K.C.B. &c.

By the Author of "Rattlin the Reefer."

2 vols. 8vo. with Two Portraits of Sir Sidney Smith, the First engraved after Opie, and the Second (taken at a subsequent period), after Sir Robert Ker Porter.

"A narrative at once ample in its details, impartial in its views, and clear and forcible in its style."—*Morning Herald*.

### IV. LYRA URBANICA.

In 2 vols. post 8vo. with Portrait of Captain Morris.

THE SOCIAL EFFUSIONS OF THE CELEBRATED  
CAPTAIN CHARLES MORRIS,

Of the late Life Guards, Member of the Beef-Steak Club, &c.

"The reputation of Captain Morris's lively humoured muse renders criticism superfluous. His songs are known wherever English songs are sung. Every mess-table in the army, every genial board, every jovial company, is familiar with these flowing merry, half-sentimental, half-roistering lyrics."—*Atlas*.

RICHARD BENTLEY, NEW BURLINGTON STREET,  
Publisher in Ordinary to Her Majesty.

# THE LITERARY GAZETTE;

AND

## Journal of the Belles Lettres, Arts, Sciences, &c.

No. 1223.

LONDON, SATURDAY, JUNE 27, 1840.

PRICE 8d.  
Stamped Edition, 9d.

### THE WELLINGTON MEMORIAL.

WE have enlarged our bounds to-day for the pleasure of giving place to the Subscription List (as far as it has yet been received) which records the public sentiment in honour of His Grace the Duke of Wellington, Duke of Ciudad Rodrigo, Duke of Vittoria, Marquess of Torres Vedras, Count of Vimiera, and Prince of Waterloo. It is a noble tribute; but yet how short of what is due to the incalculable services and immortal glories of its illustrious object! Posterity, history, nations, generations yet unborn, and regions yet uninhabited, will consummate the triumph to the end of time; but still it is delightful to contemplate contemporary gratitude and living appreciation. And this is but one instance of the general wish,—one portion of the universal feeling, to prove to this truly great man whilst we enjoy the happiness of having him with us, that every memorial of him is dear to a just and thankful people. Elsewhere, in a thousand quarters, painting and bust, and statue and column, speak the same language, and tell the world of the fame of Wellington, of what he has done for his country, and how his country, from cottage to palace, from niche to populous site and mountain-top, links herself with his achievements and rejoices in her hero.

On the memorable 18th of June, this splendid list appeared in the daily journals of the metropolis, and created no slight sensation as one of the most appropriate observances of the anniversary. From that point of time, that height of fortune, what a retrospect may be traced—from Assaye to Waterloo! Marshal after marshal inured to victory—the conquerors of Europe—the lofty and laurelled demigods of war—were in turn compelled to yield their wreaths to make one coronal for him; and, at the last, as if ordained by Providence to be the unparalleled crowning of an unparalleled career, the mightiest warrior that ever existed was forced to submit to the common destiny, and add all his brightness to the dazzling Sun of Wellington.

To Wellington, on the royal arch daily before his eyes, from contributions freely and voluntarily given, and munificently headed by his sovereign, it is undertaken to raise this monument—in our opinion, the fittest that could be designed—an equestrian group and likeness of the individual. That, as a work of art, it ought to be the grandest and most perfect of its kind of which we have any example admits of no question; and it is with much satisfaction we can already say, from what we have already seen, that if the artist be spared to finish what he has so auspiciously begun, we are assured that our best hopes in this respect will be amply fulfilled. In a former *Literary Gazette* (No. 1215) we described the colossal bust moulded by Mr. Wyatt for this statue; and we repeat that nothing is wanting to its effect, either as a resemblance to the original or as a specimen of the heroic in sculpture. It is simple, dignified, and expressive. Since then the head of the horse has been all but completed; and for anatomical accuracy, attitude, spirit, and nature, we can imagine no

higher effort. Our readers are probably unaware of the difficulties of execution in productions of such large proportions. The ears of the horse are two feet in length; the diameter of his eye-balls seven inches! And all must correspond: the scale, if of ten times the size of life, must be as correct as in the most graceful palfrey, or the labours of the sculptor are vain—his work a failure. The sublime must not lose sight of the beautiful as an indispensable twin companion; nor the vast forget that it is only a mass of deformity if not consistent with the true.

The mere mechanical contrivances for a performance like this are extraordinary. The beds of clay in which the casts are taken; the pits and furnaces in which the metal is melted; the massive fabric of beams and cross-beams, and iron clamps, and pulleys, and purchases, upon which the principal parts of the group are framed; the inventions for turning the whole as easily as a hand-organ, so as to present every spot to the plastic hand of the artist; and the very building required for carrying on these operations, a lofty, spacious, and well-lighted edifice, are all curious components of the task, with which few persons are in the least acquainted. We confess that we were so ignorant of their extent and magnitude as to be quite astonished at such bare initiatives of colossal art.

And these considerations lead us to look at the means for executing the task in the style which its character demands. The subscription is, as we have said, a noble one, and is continually increasing; but to have the design all that the feeling of the British nation desires, it must receive considerable additions. There is, perhaps, enough for a splendid equestrian statue; but not enough for such a group as the appointed situation requires, to be in keeping with its own fine proportions. Instead of sixteen or eighteen feet in height, it ought to be one-fourth more, to have its due effect on the spectator below; and every one knows how heavy is the accumulation of material and cost for every foot,—nay, every inch, added to a composition of this magnitude. We trust, therefore, that the stimulating appeal of the 18th will find a response in many a heart; and that the distinguished Committee will speedily have sufficient funds at their disposal to insure such a "Memorial" as England and the English capital may be proud to boast of for many an age to come. There may a Wellington be seen for ever, in substance as imperishable as his glory, in semblance as complete to the imagination as the idea of his deeds is overwhelming,—like the protector of the metropolis and the guardian angel of the throne.

Entertaining these thoughts, we have been much gratified to observe with how patriotic glow the press, including all political parties, has echoed a similar strain. "The Times" briefly but forcibly remarked:—

"To-day is the anniversary of the Duke of Wellington's crowning victory of Waterloo. The columns exhibit a noble proof of the estimation in which this great chieftain is held by his countrymen. Such a testimonial does honour as well to those who confer it as to him who receives it."

Truly it does, and truly do we believe that

many more will hasten to share in this mutual honour. "The Morning Herald" says:—

"As it has always been deemed, in some sort, a distinction to be contemporary with illustrious men, and with deeds of great historical import, so must it be deemed, on the same principle, emphatically a distinction to have the opportunity of enrolling one's name in 'the valued file' of those, who seek to discharge, to however slight an extent, some portion of the national obligation to a national benefactor. The subscribers to the Testimonial will honour themselves in honouring the Duke of Wellington. Not only, therefore, will it be desirable that the more opulent of the Duke of Wellington's countless admirers should, without the loss of a moment, enter their names in the list of subscribers; but it will, moreover, be of great importance in a business point of view, that those who have subscribed should immediately hand over their money to the Committee. Too many men permit their zeal to evaporate in the act of attaching their names to a subscription list. The payment of the money would seem to such stout backers to be a wholly superfluous affair. Future subscriptions—which may be paid to the treasurer, or to the several bankers named in the advertisement) will, of course, be published from time to time hereafter."

"The Globe" says:—

"The subscription list to the Wellington Memorial in our to-day's columns affords satisfactory testimony of the suspension of party spirit in the general desire to do honour to the great actions of the Duke of Wellington. We do not ascribe to the mere admiration of military talent and success so rare a union of men of all parties as regards this testimonial. There is something quite peculiar in the career of the Duke of Wellington; and the national sense of his great qualities has risen, instead of sinking, after a lapse of time, which robs martial renown of its first glitter and brilliancy. Neither are the English a people who are long to be dissatisfied with renown, or long disposed to idolise the merely successful soldier. We should be sorry if they were so: we should think it augured ill for the permanence of peace with our neighbours, or progress in the arts of peace, if the high station which the Duke of Wellington holds in the public esteem were due solely to the fortune, or the merits, of warfare. The character of the Duke of Wellington, as developed in his 'Despatches,' is precisely of that stamp which is adapted to fix the esteem of Englishmen, and even obtain that of all candid minds amongst our former enemies. A strong example of this was afforded in the recent review of Colonel Gurwood's publication in the *Revue des Deux Mondes*. It was remarked by the writer, that Wellington's example was calculated to be highly useful on the continent, where constitutional maxims of government have now the ascendancy; and where, if war is to be made hereafter, it must be made, so to speak, constitutionally. The constant sense of public duty and responsibility under which he acted; the rigid observance and enforcement of justice in the most minute details; the forbearance from, and prevention of, all that was lawless and arbitrary, which engaged his constant solicitude in the very heat and hurry of warfare; these are the qualities which pre-eminently distinguished the Duke of Wellington, and, as we have said, win admiration even from those who were once our enemies. The Duke of Wellington's life is indeed a great and useful example, that success even in war, which forms an apparent exception to the ordinary rules of public law and morality, may be most powerfully aided by those very virtues which the pestiferous race of military aggressors and conquerors most despise. It is for this, more than for the Peninsula and for Waterloo, that we thank him; and his glory will survive whatever record is raised to his name."

"The Morning Post" says:—

"The list of subscribers to the Wellington Testimonial, which occupies so appropriately several pages of our paper this day, affords a gratifying proof of the high estimation in which the British people hold the first of living warriors and statesmen—of the well-founded exultation, and the grateful and honest pride, with which they regard him as their own. We cannot refer to this national tribute without breathing a prayer, in which every British heart will fervently unite, 'May the Duke yet witness, in health and happiness, many annual commemorations of the day of Waterloo!'"

"The Courier" says:—

"This memorable day will be found nobly commemorated in the columns of the 'Courier,' by the advertisement of subscriptions received for a National Memorial in honour of the military achievements of the immortal Wellington. No memorial, however magnificent, can indeed add to the splendour of those achievements, or transmit their renown more imperishably to all posterity

than the history of the world, with which they are unchangeably, as irrevocably, blended now and for ever. But it will serve as an enduring and grateful token that the greatest of nations was not unworthy to possess the greatest of heroes. The publication of the list of subscribers to this national work could not more appropriately take place than on the anniversary of the glorious day of Waterloo."

#### "The Standard."—

"The Committee intrusted with the management of the Wellington Military Memorial think it their duty to apprise the subscribers and the public that the work is proceeding most satisfactorily, and that they entertain a well-founded hope that the statue itself—of larger dimensions than any similar work with which they are acquainted—may be ready for erection on the anniversary of the battle of Waterloo, the 18th of June, 1842. It is their intention to publish, on the anniversary in the present year (Thursday, the 18th instant), a general list of the subscribers; and they cannot but hope that the forthcoming list may exhibit an increase in the number and amount of subscriptions in some degree proportionable to the increasing interest which the public appears to take in the illustrious person whose transcendent achievements the memorial is designed to celebrate."

As a proof that this appeal is heard, we have much satisfaction in adding the following names to the list, which were received during the course of its publication. When sufficiently numerous, we see it is announced by the Honorary Secretary, Mr. Leake, they will be published from time to time in the usual channels of public information.

	£.	s.	d.
J. Bullock, Esq. ....	1	1	0
J. Irving, Esq. R.N. ....	0	10	6
Sir Francis Ommamey ....	5	0	0
Captain C. S. J. Hawtayne .	1	1	0
Edward Ansted, Esq. ....	1	1	0
Major John Thornton, H.P. Cape Cavalry	1	0	0
Cardley N. Hall, Esq. ....	1	1	0
G. Blamire, Esq. ....	3	3	0
J. A. Houblon, Esq. ....	10	0	0
Richard H. Glyn, Esq. Grenadier Guards	2	2	0
Robert Hall, Esq. ....	1	0	0
Thomas H. Bushe, Esq. ....	1	1	0
Thomas Leachman, Esq. ....	0	10	6
Lieut.-col. D. Macpherson, 27th Foot. ....	1	1	0
Lieut.-gen. Sir J. C. Dalbiac, K.G.H. ....	5	0	0
Ed. Beckett Dunson, Esq. ....	2	0	0
The Proprietors of "The Morning Post,"			
3d subscription. ....	50	0	0
E. S. Gooch, Esq. late Captain 14th Light			
Dragoons. ....	5	0	0

With this encouraging testimony we conclude our notice; but we cannot resist the temptation to close it by repeating a compliment paid to the genius of the artist by a nobleman of the purest taste in art and most refined judgment whom our age can boast. We were describing the design to him, and expressing our admiration of it, when in a few words he said more than we could say in a page—"Wyatt is the only sculptor living who understands the poetry of the Horse!"

#### REVIEWS OF NEW BOOKS.

*The Life of Thomas Burgess, D.D. F.R.S. F.A.S., &c. &c. &c., late Lord Bishop of Salisbury.* By J. S. Harford, Esq. D.C.L. F.R.S. 8vo. pp. 557. London, 1840. Longman and Co.

WERE we asked within the sphere of our own knowledge, in all the wide circle of society with which it has been our lot to be acquainted, to name the individual who was the truest model of a good man, a sincere Christian in principle and practice, an honour to the church and an ornament to the mitre, we should, without a moment's hesitation, name Thomas Burgess, the late Bishop of Salisbury. It was our happiness to enjoy his friendship for many years, to have much literary intercourse with him, to hear the ever frank and candid exposition of his sentiments on all subjects, to be instructed by his learning, and to witness his constant exercise of as much virtue, benevolence, and piety, as ever came within the practice of a human being. Our respect, esteem, and admiration, were largely attached to him; and it

was with no common satisfaction that we took up this volume dedicated to his memory.

Its author, Mr. Harford, has had all the opportunities needful to enable him to perform his labour of love in a sufficient manner. During his later years he was on intimate terms with the bishop, and from his mouth he gathered information to throw a light upon the earlier periods of his life. And yet in the career of the student, the scholar, and the churchman, there is nothing of stirring incident to record. At college he is distinguished by his assiduity and his youthful fruits; as he advances onward, his reward is reaped in being called to perform unostentatious clerical duties, and console himself in the quiet of domestic privacy. In the end his merits exalt him to dignified station, where, still, his inborn modesty, simplicity, and humility, though they cannot conceal his worth and talents, keep him in a sphere far removed from popular notice and popular noise. Such was the life of the Bishop of Salisbury, the points of which may be shortly summed up. He was born in 1756, the son of a respectable grocer at Odiham, Hants. He was educated at Winchester, and thence went to Oxford, where, on taking his bachelor's degree, he published Dawe's "Miscellanea Critica," which attracted much notice to so young a man; he obtained the Chancellor's prize, was appointed Tutor of Corpus Christi College, took orders, and formed many interesting university friendships, among others with Dr. Barrington, who, succeeding to the see of Durham, made Mr. Burgess a sharer in his eminent fortunes, by giving him a prebendal stall and other preferments. He married a most amiable and exemplary woman, one fit to be his companion in all good,—Miss Bright, the daughter of an ancient Yorkshire family,—and was soon after appointed Bishop of St. David's. He greatly improved his diocese, and founded St. David's College for the education of clergymen, so that they might discharge the functions of their sacred trust in a language and manner intelligible and beneficial to the people of Wales. He was commissioned by George IV., and with the aid of a few coadjutors whom he selected to assist him (of whom we had the honour to be one), established the Royal Society of Literature. He was translated to the bishopric of Salisbury in 1825, and after occupying that station for nearly twelve years, he died as he had lived, a pattern to the mortal world in which he had sojourned three-score and ten years.

Though most mild and unassuming, the Bishop of Salisbury was firm and uncompromising in every opinion which he considered to be essential to man's happiness here or hereafter. Thus he was a strenuous opposer of the Roman Catholic claims, and as zealous an opponent of Unitarianism. Among a hundred publications these subjects are conspicuous; and other volumes were bestowed on the disputed verse of St. John (1st epist. v. 7), and the authenticity of writings ascribed to Milton. The rest were theological, critical, educational, and learned; and the whole marked by an earnestness and sincerity which even rival disputants must acknowledge as proof of exalted moral and religious principles.

From this biography we shall select only a few illustrations, which describe passages of his calm but interesting course:—

"The four years which he spent at Oxford, previously to taking his degree, were steadily devoted to hard reading and to learned researches. He studied some of the finest works of the Greek philosophers and poets with criti-

cal attention, and being fond of the philosophy of language, applied its principles to the investigation of the origin and formation of that of Greece, with an acuteness which contributed much in its consequences to his future eminence. He delighted also in metaphysical reading and research; and when he relaxed from these severer occupations, it was to cultivate a more intimate acquaintance with the finest productions of elegant literature, both classical and English. From an admirer, he became a votary of the Muses, and in the year 1777 published, in the spirit of youthful ambition, an English poem, entitled 'Bagley Wood,' which was followed at a short interval by another, the title of which I have been unable to discover. Bagley Wood is situated between Abingdon and Oxford, and was one of his favourite rural retreats. His library has been searched in vain for copies of these youthful productions, which, however useful they might have proved to himself as exercises in composition, were probably of no great poetical merit. In the year 1778, before taking his degree, he tried his strength as an author in a way better adapted to the powers of his mind and to the course of his learned studies, by editing a new edition of Burton's 'Pentalogia.' This work, which comprises five of the finest of the Greek tragedies, illustrated by Annotations for the use of students, had formerly been deemed a Cambridge book, but had gradually fallen into disuse in that University. Mr. Burgess enriched this edition with an appendix of additional and learned notes, with an improved and copious Greek index, and with an elegant preface, in the course of which he deprecates, in the following terms, the severity of criticism:—"Such as it is, I trust the learned reader will accept, in a kind spirit, this attempt on the part of a youth, less skilled, I fear, in Greek criticism, than becomes one who ventures for the first time to incur the risk of commenting upon the ancient tragic authors. Many considerations there are which make me doubt of the propriety of this publication, and these doubts would have prevailed, had I not been encouraged by the authority of Quintilian, a man of the most profound judgment. 'A youthful author must not (he says) defer publishing till he grows old, for fear daily gathers strength; that which is long meditated appears more and more awful; and while we deliberate when to begin, the time itself for beginning passes away. Therefore the fruit must be gathered while it is yet green and tender, while there is the hope of pardon, and favour is at hand. To dare the attempt involves no dishonour, and age supplies what may be wanting to the work; and should any thing be advanced which savours of youth, it is treated accordingly.'" Such a publication by an under-graduate was so remarkable an occurrence, that it attracted much attention both at Oxford and elsewhere."

His marriage is related with characteristic aptitude:—

"My readers will not be surprised to hear, that his thoughts had hitherto been so exclusively bestowed upon his learned studies and his religious duties, that he had little attended to the cares of housekeeping. In allusion to his inexperience in all such matters, the Bishop of Durham smilingly said to the lady, a short time before their marriage, 'Miss Bright, you are about to be united to one of the very best of men, but a perfect child in the concerns of this world; so you must manage the house, and govern not only your maids, but the



men-servants also.' A piece of friendly advice for which Mrs. Burgess, however unwilling to outstep her proper province, soon found reason to perceive the necessity. On the day of their marriage, the bishop drove into Durham from Auckland Castle to unite their hands, and it was arranged that they should go to Winston Parsonage immediately after the ceremony. Conjecturing that his chaplain might probably have forgotten to furnish his larder suitably to the occasion, the kind and thoughtful prelate had sent over an ample supply of delicacies to await their arrival. Just as they were about to drive off, he amused himself by probing the fact. 'You have, no doubt, taken good care to provide every thing in the best manner for Mrs. Burgess's reception at Winston?' The chaplain started at the question, and was obliged to own that really it had never occurred to him. He was at once relieved from his embarrassment, and had reason, as on many former occasions, to recognise in his diocesan his good genius. But while he thus occasionally lost sight of what referred to personal comfort or gratification, Mrs. Burgess was most pleasingly impressed, on settling at Winston, by the minute attention which she found that her husband had been in the habit of paying to the comfort and relief of the poorer classes of his parishioners. In after-life they both delighted to recur to the happy days they spent in this peaceful parsonage. The situation was so retired, that, excepting in the summer months, they saw little company; but their evenings were rendered delightful by the constant fund of interesting reading which the library, seconded by its owner's intimate acquaintance with its stores of knowledge and entertainment, supplied. Their time was divided between Durham and Winston, though the habits of the two places were necessarily very different. Mr. Burgess retained all his love of studious and devout retirement; but his marriage naturally led him more than formerly into mixed society, where he was always a great favourite. He was never inclined to take the lead in conversation, or in any way to obtrude his opinions, but was always willing to be drawn out by others; when, from the strength of his memory, his excellent understanding, and his acquaintance with general literature, he poured forth a bright stream of instruction and amusing information. But he was most happy himself, and most of all attractive to others, when engaged in a *l'ête-à-l'ête* with some kindred spirit upon any subject of mutual interest. His person, as described to me, at this time, corresponded with my own impressions at a much later period. It was tall, erect, and dignified, and there was a cast of pleasing, not repulsive gravity, over the calm expression of his intellectual features. His smile was peculiarly winning. The Reverend Mr. Smelt, a very accomplished man, and sub-tutor to George IV., who often met him at Durham, used to say, 'Of all the sweet things I can think of, there is nothing quite equal to Burgess's smile.' He had always been a cherished guest at Auckland Castle, occasionally spending many weeks there. During one of these visits, after his marriage, Mrs. Burgess was walking in the park with the bishop and a lady, when they saw him approaching. 'There,' exclaimed the lady, 'comes an Israelite indeed, in whom is no guile.' 'Yes,' replied the bishop, 'or as Pope has elegantly expressed it,—

'In wit a man, simplicity a child.'"

There was no flattery in this—never was

any eulogy more strictly just; and his rise to the mitre is not less a true picture of the man—an honour to give and receiver!—

"After Mr. Burgess had taken his degree of B.D., Dr. Cooper, one of his brother-prebendaries, and his next-door neighbour at Durham, used frequently to urge him to proceed to take that of D.D. Most of the prebendaries at this time had done so. 'Burgess,' he would say, 'you ought to take your doctor's degree. It is a compliment you owe your college.' In the summer of 1803, business calling him to London, he stopped at Oxford in his way, and did take it. During his stay in town, the Bishop of Durham told him that Mr. Addington, then premier, had a few days before said to him, in the course of conversation, 'I wonder Burgess does not call on me; I was with him both at Winchester and Oxford.' The bishop added, that, after hearing this, he really ought to call. His shrinking, modest nature recoiled, however, on the present, as on many former occasions, from obtruding himself into notice, or in any way courting patronage, and he returned to Durham without profiting by this friendly hint. Even Mrs. Burgess heard nothing of it till several days after his return home, when he casually mentioned what had occurred, and she very naturally exclaimed, 'Then, of course, you called in Downing Street?' to which he replied in the negative. She tacitly acquiesced in his decision. About a fortnight afterwards, as they were sitting together, the post came in, and among various letters which it brought, Mrs. Burgess called his attention to one franked by Mr. Addington. 'Some friend,' he replied, 'must have asked him to frank a letter to me,' and he put it aside for the moment, not having the slightest suspicion of its contents. Mrs. Burgess, who soon after left the room, observed on her return, that he looked grave and thoughtful, and inquired the cause, when he showed her the following letter from Mr. Addington:—

"Downing Street, June 5th, 1803.

"Sir,—Though we have been separated almost thirty years, I have not, let me assure you, been a stranger to the excellence of your private character, nor to your exertions for the interests of learning and of religion; and I have been anxious that your services should be still further noticed and distinguished, and your sphere of being useful enlarged. These considerations, alone, have led me to mention you to his majesty as the successor of the late Lord George Murray, in the diocese of St. David's, and I am happy to say that his majesty has entirely approved of the recommendation. It will not be expected that you should relinquish your prebend in the cathedral church of Durham.—I have the honour to be, with true esteem, sir, your most obedient and faithful servant,

HENRY ADDINGTON."

"To the Rev. Dr. Burgess."

"The feelings of Dr. Burgess on the perusal of this letter were mingled and conflicting. The tribute of respect and esteem which it conveyed, from a distinguished and upright statesman, writing from an accurate knowledge of the nature and circumstances of his career, both public and private, could not but highly gratify him. His conscience, also, testified that he had in no way courted this flattering offer. It came to him unsought and unexpected. But his reflecting mind could not be dazzled into a forgetfulness of the great responsibility attendant upon the episcopal office, nor of the onerous public duties which its acceptance would impose upon him, whose cherished wish had been the quiet life of a country clergyman. His first

impression, therefore, was to decline the offer; and, in allusion to this fact, he said to a friend, a short time only before his death, 'I had not lost the feelings which prompted me, some years before, to request permission to retire from Durham into a less public station.' Further reflection, however, outweighed his scruples; he felt convinced that, should he return a negative reply, the friends whose judgment he most valued would unite in condemning his decision; and this conviction, together with the spontaneous nature of the minister's offer, and the anticipations which his letter threw out of his increased usefulness, finally induced him to return an affirmative, and, of course, a grateful answer. Some idea existed that Mr. Addington would have given the vacant bishopric to a learned divine in the north, long since dead, an old friend of Burgess, and a worthy man, but pompous and pushing. One who knew them both observed in allusion to this report, 'It was well he did not give it to Dr. —; he would have died of inflation. It is best bestowed on that humble, apostolical man.'"

In various parts, Mr. Harford speaks of the bishop's munificent charities;—it is impossible to speak of them too highly. We remember upon one occasion bringing under his notice a case of great suffering, in which the father of a family of nine or ten children was threatened to be cast into prison to perish. From three to five hundred pounds, well employed, it was thought, would avert this calamity; and the circumstances were communicated to his lordship, to the late amiable Lord Dover, and to some other gentlemen then engaged in forming the Royal Society of Literature. A subscription was made, to which the humane bishop contributed *fifty pounds*, lest there should not be enough; and he gave it, saying, 'This is more than I can afford at present from other claims and objects, the sum set apart for this year being already exhausted; and so, if half can be saved to apply to the relief of other distress, I shall be well pleased.' There was no return, but he had the consolation to learn, with the blessings of parents and children, that there had been sufficient to rescue them from ruin, and establish them in comfort in their respectable rank in society.\* Well does Mr. Harford observe:—

"His object was to be generous and charitable on Christian principles, to the exclusion of all display or ostentation. A sentence now and then fell from his lips, which proved how superior he was to every thing little and sordid. I well remember, on a particular occasion, that, on my strongly commending one of his many generous acts, his reply was, 'As to money, I regard it no more than as dirt, when an important object calls for support.' His private charities were dispensed in the spirit of this noble sentiment. His applications were numerous, and were seldom unheeded. Sometimes it turned out that his goodness had been abused. 'Well, and if I have been deceived,' he would say, when remonstrated with on such occasions, 'does not God make his sun to shine on the evil and on the good?' He often said that avarice was the vice of old age, and that he was anxious to guard against its first approaches."

Anecdotes of his friend the Bishop of Durham are deserving of similar notice. Mr. H. relates them:—

"It was his constant maxim of conduct, 'We have very many letters of the venerated and lamented bishop, which, if his biographer had desired to enter into more detail upon several of his most interesting pursuits, we should have been happy to communicate.—Ed. L. C."

and he often gave it in counsel to patrons, never to make promises, nor even to encourage expectations. He was one day accosted at court by Queen Charlotte, for whom he entertained an affectionate and dutiful respect, as follows:—“My Lord, I have a favour to ask of you. The living of —, in your disposal, is, I understand, vacant, and I shall be greatly obliged if you will bestow it upon Mr. —, for whom I feel much interested.” The bishop, in the most courteous manner, signified, in reply, his desire to meet any wish expressed by her majesty; but added, that he felt bound to apprise her of the rule which he had invariably laid down to himself with respect to all such applications. He had no sooner given utterance to it, than the queen stopped further explanation, by exclaiming, “My lord, I will not say a word more: and I beg that no wish of mine may lead you to violate so golden a rule.” But though he never made promises, he always had a list, known only to God and to himself, of the names of those who, he had reason to believe, were most deserving of advancement and patronage. The following incident illustrates at once his unbending principle and great kindness. A near relation of his, who had been gay and thoughtless, applied to him for advice about taking orders; adding, that he could venture to say, a great improvement had recently taken place in his principles and habits. The bishop received him kindly; but before he would enter upon the subject, stipulated for the most frank and explicit replies to any questions he should put to him. In this way an acknowledgment was obtained, that he was influenced by the hope that, as his relation, he would ordain and provide for him. And it further came out, that his wishes were fixed on a particular living then vacant, or on the point of becoming so, the value of which was about 500*l.* per annum. “And would this amount of income,” inquired the bishop, “entirely satisfy your wishes?” He eagerly replied in the affirmative. “You shall have it then,” replied his lordship, “but not in the way you propose. I cannot reconcile it to my sense of duty to ordain you, but I will immediately transfer as much stock into your name as will produce an annual sum equal to that which you have declared to be the acmé of your wishes, and may it prove to you all that you anticipate.”

Happy is the Church when it possesses such heads; but we turn to that sad event which deprived it of our lamented friend:—

“On the evening of the 13th of February the bishop was so unwell that he retired early to his room, never again to leave it. During the three ensuing days he lay in a state of great debility, but was not materially worse. In this state of prostration he gave a manifest proof how strong the ruling passion was even in death. He had sent to the press at the close of the preceding week a final letter to Dr. Scholtz, defending his own views respecting the controverted verse. He asked for the proof-sheet on the very day on which he thus took to his bed, but it was not ready. On the next day, the 14th, his servant procured and brought several copies of it to him. The bishop rallied for a moment on being told it was come, and desired that he might be supported in bed, while he franked two covers enclosing proof-sheets to his friends, Dr. Baubington and the late Rev. Francis Hayshe. With the aid of his man-servant and of Mrs. Burgess he at length accomplished his object, though with great difficulty. With this effort,

the bishop resigned every earthly anxiety, and his thoughts became wholly absorbed by religious meditation and prayer. On the evening of Thursday, Mr. Maule, his assiduous medical attendant, on taking leave of him, expressed the hope that he would be able to lie still, and obtain some rest; to which the bishop replied, “The only rest I desire, or have ever sought for, is pointed out in those comforting words,—‘Come unto me all ye that are weary and heavy laden, and I will give you rest;’ uttering the last words with all the emphasis in his power: ‘And as for peace, through faith we have peace with God; and if we have peace with God, we have peace with all the world. Is it not so?’ He then added a cordial ‘Good night.’ He continued to grow weaker until the ensuing evening, when so decisive a change took place, that his medical attendants declared the struggle was well-nigh over. His sight seemed to be gone—he appeared to be scarcely conscious of any thing that was passing around him—his utterance became very indistinct—and the oppression on his breathing was extreme. His old servant, who for months had scarcely lost sight of him, was unwearied in his attentions to his dying master, and studious of every thing that could alleviate his sufferings. He was sensible, which he proved by his rejection or acceptance of any thing that was offered; and as long as he was able, he never omitted to add his thanks for every attention. Throughout the night of Saturday his breathing grew shorter and shorter, till about two on the morning of Sunday, the 19th of February, when he gently breathed his last.”

Hallowed be his memory!

*The Cabinet Cyclopædia.* Conducted by Dr. Lardner. Denmark, Sweden, and Norway. Vol. II. Vol. 118. London, 1840. Longman and Co.

*Azel, and Svea: Poems from the Swedish of Esaias Tegnér.* By Oscar Baker. 8vo. pp. 92. London, 1840. Carpenter.

*Hakon Jarl: a Tragedy, in Five Acts.* Translated from the Danish of Ohlenschläger. And Poems after various Authors. 12mo. pp. 221. London, 1840. Hookham.

WE always like to turn to the literature of our northern brethren; whose early productions form so close a link with the remains of our own, and whose intercourse with our shores had so great an effect upon our whole national and political system. At this time we do so with more than usual interest, as, though none of their publications are included in the above list, we are gratified to find that the Society of Northern Antiquaries, with their learned and indefatigable Secretary, Professor Rafn, are every year making discoveries, and bringing forth publications, which throw a striking light upon the remote sea-voyages, settlements, and records of the ancient and enterprising Scandinavian race. From the latest particulars of their proceedings, with which Professor Rafn has favoured us, we see strong reasons to believe that in ages prior to any period hitherto suspected the sea-kings ploughed the Atlantic, and established colonies on many parts of the American Continent. Relics of their weapons and ornaments, and sepulture, and architecture, are found from Massachusetts to the lands possessed by the Esquimaux; and the accounts of these from various able and intelligent men are especially deserving of the attention of those antiquaries who direct their investigations to Phœnician, Celtic, and Northern remains.

The volume of the *Cyclopædia* whose title we have copied brings the history down to 1389; but touches very slightly on the subject to which we have alluded. The writer notices the “alleged discovery of North America by Biarn, in 1001,” and the visit paid to it by Leif, the son of Eric the Red, who discovered Greenland. Of the latter we are told:—

“With thirty-five persons he sailed from Herjolufnes towards the south, in the direction indicated by Biarn. Arriving at a flat stony coast, with mountains, however, covered with snow, visible at a great distance, they called it Helli-land. Proceeding still southwards, they came to a woody but still flat coast, which they called Mark-land. A brisk north-east wind, blowing for two days and two nights, brought them to a finer coast, woody and undulating, and abounding with natural productions. Towards the north this region was sheltered by an island; but there was no port until they had proceeded farther to the west. There they landed; and as there was abundance of fish in a river which flowed into the bay, they ventured there to pass the winter. They found the nights and days less unequal than in Iceland or Norway; on the very shortest (Dec. 21) the sun rising at half-past seven, and setting at half-past four. From some wild grapes which they found a few miles from the shore, they denominated the country Vinland, or Winland. The following spring they returned to Greenland. This description, as the reader will instantly recognise, can apply only to North America. The first of the coasts which Leif and his navigators saw must have been Newfoundland, or Labrador; the second was probably the coast of New Brunswick; the third was Maine. The causes which led to the voyage, the names, the incidents, are so natural and so connected as to bear the impress of truth. And Suorro, the earliest historian of the voyage, was not an inventor: he related events as he received them from authorities which no longer exist, or from tradition. Neither he nor his countrymen entertained the slightest doubt that a new and extensive region had been discovered. The sequel will corroborate the belief that they were right. The next chief that visited Vinland was Thorwald, another son of Eric the Red. With thirty companions he proceeded to the coast, and wintered in the tent which had sheltered his brother Leif. The two following summers were passed by him in examining the regions both to the west and the east; and, from the description in the Icelandic sagas, we may infer that he coasted the shore from Massachusetts to Labrador. Until the second season no inhabitants appeared; but two who had ventured along the shore in their frail canoes were taken, and most impolitically, as well as most inhumanly, put to death. These were evidently Esquimaux, whose short stature and features resembled those of the western Greenlanders. To revenge the murder of their countrymen, a considerable number of the inhabitants now appeared in their small boats; but their arrows being unable to make any impression on the wooden defences, they precipitately retired. In this short skirmish, however, Thorwald received a mortal wound; and was buried on the next promontory with a cross at his head, and another at his feet, a proof that he had embraced Christianity. Having passed another winter, his companions returned to Greenland. The following year Thorstein, another son of Eric the Red, embarked for the same place with his wife Gudrida and twenty-

five companions; but they were driven by the contending elements to the remote western coast of Greenland, where they passed the winter in great hardships. This adventure was fatal to Thorstein, whose corpse was taken back to the colony by his widow. The first serious attempt at colonising Vinland was made by a Norwegian chief, Thorfin, who had removed to Greenland, and married the widowed Gudrida. With sixty companions, some domestic animals, implements of husbandry, and an abundance of dried provisions, he proceeded to the coast where Thorwald had died. There he erected his tents, which he surrounded by a strong palisade, to resist the assaults, whether open or secret, whether daily or nocturnal, of the natives. They came in considerable numbers to offer peltries and other productions for such commodities as the strangers could spare. Above all, we are assured, they wanted arms, which Thorfin would not permit to be sold; yet, if an anecdote be true, their knowledge of such weapons must have been limited indeed. One of the savages took up an axe, ran with it into the woods, and displayed it with much triumph to the rest. To try its virtues, he struck one that stood near him; and the latter, to the horror of all present, fell dead at his feet. A chief took it from him, regarded it for some time with anger, and then cast it into the sea. Thorfin remained three years in Vinland, where a son was born to him; and after many voyages to different parts of the north, ended his days in Iceland. His widow made the pilgrimage to Rome; and on her return to the island retired to a convent which he had erected. Many, however, of the colonists whom he had led to Vinland remained, and were ultimately joined by another body under Helgi and Finnbogi, two brothers from Greenland. But the latter had the misfortune to be accompanied by a treacherous and evil woman, Freydisa, a daughter of Eric the Red, and who in a short time excited a quarrel, which proved fatal to about thirty of the colonists. Detested for her vices, she was constrained to return to Greenland; but the odour of her evil name remained with her: she lived despised, and died unlamented."

Such is the succinct account given in the volume before us; and we have only to repeat that every year there are traces found which seem to prove beyond a question that from eight hundred to four hundred years ago, the Northmen carried on a constant intercourse with that continent since held to be discovered by Christopher Columbus!!

Much of the volume is occupied with the cosmogony of Scandinavia, and the events of its royal successions, wars, and internal occurrences. These, it is well known, are of a highly romantic character. Of the way in which the former is treated we quote an example:—

"The destruction of Ymer and his offspring, the wicked giants of the frost, by the divine race, is evidently the same mythos as the defeat of the Titans by Jove; of Ahriman and the evil genii, by Ormuzd and the Amshaspands. Surtur is the Ahriman of Scandinavia. He is the author of evil, viz. of the giants; and is destined one day to assist in the destruction of the universe. We read of the great Alfadur, —another than Odin, who is sometimes called eternal. It is pleasing to read such notions of a First Cause, in such an age. To this omnipotent, eternal, and beneficent Being, who is far above all the worlds, inaccessible to any thing created, there are more allusions than one in the Edda of Sæmund. Thus the Hyndli-

mál, after mentioning the destruction of Odin, with all the gods:—

Yet there shall come  
Another mightier,  
Although him  
I dare not name.  
Further onward  
Few can see,  
Than where Odin  
Meets the Wolf.

Such notions may be regarded as traces of a purer religious dispensation—of the patriarchal. As an eminent northern writer elegantly observes.—Thus sounds the voice of the northern prophetess, the Vala, to us obscure and indistinct, through the darkness of ages. It speaks of other times, other men and ideas; if fettered by the bonds of superstition, it longs after eternal light, and, though imperfectly, expresses that longing. We may also recognise some of those mighty minds of which Pindar speaks, as wandering eternally over earth and sea. In such sounds heaven and earth announce an Eternal Being, and at the same time their own mortality,—truths which no paganism has expressed more strongly than the Scandinavian. However darkly, still it does allude to the Mighty One on high, who is above all the deities of nature,—to one mightier than the mighty, whom it dares not name,—to that unknown God whom the Athenians also worshipped. We may, however, doubt whether this notion of the One First Cause, dark as it is, was introduced by Odin into the North. In most of the relics which the ancient pagans have left us we have traces of two religions, distinct from each other,—both from Asia, but not at the same period, or from the same region. The worship of Thor, for example, seems to be much more ancient than that of Odin; and perhaps before either was known—before the light of patriarchal truth was entirely departed from the north, the elementary form of worship, the most ancient and least debasing of all superstitious, prevailed."

Again of the third month of the year, "Valaskialf:—

"Liosberli, the light-bringer, which extended from January 21 to February 19, began when the sun entered Valaskialf, the residence of Valé, and was sacred to that god. He was a son of Odin by Rinda (frost), [whence the word rind applied to hoar-frost in Scotland?] a personification of the frozen barren earth. He presided over mid-winter. As the sun was now gaining power, his festival was celebrated by illumination in the houses. In imitation of that pagan ceremony, the Gothic Christians had their Candlemas and the feast of torches. Valé too was an archer, probably from the rays of the sun, which now shot downwards with greater force. Valaskialf was said to be white, and covered with silver,—an allusion to the snowy character of the month. Valé (also called Bo) slew Hoder the blind god, who had killed Baldur. This mythos signifies that the day is beginning to triumph over the night,—for Hoder is the symbol of darkness. Valentine's day fell within the dominion of Valé, when half the month was run. Was it derived from this pagan god?"

More generally:—

"Our heathen forefathers," says Thorlacius, 'believed, like the Pythagoreans—and the farther back in antiquity the more firmly—that the whole world was filled with spirits of various kinds, to whom they ascribed in general the same nature and properties as the Greeks did to their demons. These were divided into the celestial and the terrestrial, from their places of abode. The former were, according to the ideas of those times, of a good

and elevated nature, and of a friendly disposition towards men, whence they also received the name of White or Light Alfs, or spirits. The latter on the contrary, who were classified after their abodes in the air, sea, and earth, were not regarded in so favourable a light. It was believed that they, particularly the land ones, the *δαίμονες ἐπιχθόνιοι* of the Greeks, constantly and on all occasions, sought to torment or injure mankind; and that they had their dwelling partly on the earth in great and thick woods, whence came the name Skovtrolde (Wood-Trolde); or in other desert and lonely places, partly in and under the ground, or in rocks and hills."

Thorlacius also states that "the thundering Thor was regarded as particularly inimical to the Skovtrolde, against whom he continually employed his mighty weapon. He thinks the Bidental of the Romans, and the rites connected with it, seem to suppose a similar superstition, and that in the well-known passage of Horace,

'Tu parum castis inimica mittes  
Fulmina lucis.'

the words *parum castis lucis* may mean groves or parts of woods, the haunt of unclean spirits or Skovtrolde, *satyri lascivi et salaces*."

The thunderbolts frequently striking trees will readily account for this mythos; but we shall not enter farther into so wide a subject, and conclude with a passage quoted (with a just compliment to his merits) from Mr. Keightley's "Fairy Mythology," which relates to a name now daily familiar to us, and highly honoured wherever it is pronounced,—we mean *Alberty*:—

"Whatever its origin, the word Alf has continued till the present day in all the Teutonic languages. The Danes and Swedes have their *Ellen* or *Elven* Dan, and *Elfvor* Swed (*Elvus*), and the words *Elf-dans* and *Elf-blest*, together with *Olof* and other proper names, are derived from it. The Germans call the night-mare *Alp*; and in their old poems we meet *Elben* and *Elbinnen*, male and female elves, and *Elbiach* frequently occurs in them in the bad sense of the 'Elviah' of Chaucer and our old romancers, and a number of proper names, such as *Alprecht*, *Alpine*, *Alpwin*, &c., were formed from it; undoubtedly before it got its present ill sense."

Of the poems of *Axel and Sosa*, we have to confess our inability to speak in the original; but we observe beauties here and there which shew the author to be endowed with a poetic mind. Whether the translator has rendered them well in all cases we doubt; and a single specimen will point the ground:—

"En aften han till Axel sade:  
'Här är ett bref—ett bref han lade  
uti hans händer—Axel, tag  
och rid igenom natt och dag  
till Sverige opp: här dit du läder  
du lemnar det i Radets händer.'

Thus rendered:—

"One evening Charles a letter laid  
In Axel's hand, and thus he said,  
'Take this, and onward, day and night,  
Proceed, till Sweden glads thy sight.  
Soon as her hills thine eyes are meeting,  
Greet them from me with our most greeting.'"

As a counterpoise, we select a few lines conveying fine thoughts, from the same romantic and tragic story:—

"Wouldst thou behold a true embrace,  
Go not where lovers smiling meet,  
With arms entwined and kisses sweet:  
But o'er the field of battle tread,  
And see how Hate, who feels Death's smart,  
Grapples his forman to his heart.  
Ah! swift as gales in Spring that blow  
The joys of love and pleasure go;  
But hate, and misery, and pain,  
Still faithful to the last remain!"

And Maria's dying address to Axel:—

"See, Axel, o'er the moon is cast  
A cloud, and when that cloud is past,  
My course on earth is ended.  
A spirit then, in yonder skies,  
My constant prayer for thee will rise;  
And oft, amidst the starry blaze  
Earthward, to thee, will turn my gaze.  
Plant on my grave a southern rose,  
Child of the sun, and when mid snows  
It languishes and dies away,  
Think on thy maiden true, who sleeps  
Where o'er her head the north wind sweeps:  
Short was indeed her blooming day!  
See, Axel, see, the cloud no more  
Darkens the moon—my pangs are o'er.  
Farewell! farewell! faintly she sighed,  
And strove to press his hand, and died."

We add the concluding lines of the foregoing as an example of the Swedish:—

"Dess blomningsdag varo korta;  
se Axel, nu är molnet borta,  
farväl, farväl!—En suck hon drog  
och kramade hans hand, och dog."

The last little volume is, we fear, hardly so poetical or so well translated; but we have not the original to compare.

Here is a passage from the tragedy:—

"Here do I plant, deeply in Norway's ground,  
The Christian banner. As a vigorous tree  
Amid the stones shall its strong roots shoot forth,  
And it shall blossom and bear richest fruit—  
Ay, heart-rejoicing, blest, life-giving fruit!  
With holy longings, with contrition's tears  
Its roots shall water'd be; and gentle sighs,  
Like the benign health-teeming breath of spring,  
Shall waken and mature the quickening sap."

One line of lamentation is better, and with it we finish:—

"In earth is rest, on earth is none."

*Poetry for the People, and other Poems.* By Richard Monckton Milnes. Pp. 200. London, 1840. Moxon.

It is not long since we did homage to the muse of Mr. Milnes (see *Lit. Gaz.* No. 1146), and gave our opinion of the whereabouts of his right on the forked hill. It is a great thing in these days of attempts, which leaves so many candidates at the bottom—many, we are sorry to say, out of sight entirely—to win an establishment at all upon the mountain itself, acknowledged by contemporaries, and of a nature to descend to posterity, with name and fame. This Mr. Milnes had already accomplished, and his new volume will do more than secure his enviable title.

The compositions which are specified as "Poems for the People," are only six in number, and do not occupy more than some twenty pages—a titling of the two hundred; the rest consist of about fifty miscellaneous pieces on every variety of subject, and in numerous forms of metre, including versified anecdotes, views of rural scenery, legends, "ethical sonnets," "love-thoughts," "shadows," ballads, and sketches of life and humanity. The whole may be stated to belong to the Lake School, tinged with a certain affinity to German literature and modes of thinking, and more nearly resembling Wordsworth than any other poet of our time. Mr. Milnes has the rare merit in this dangerous class of never falling into puerilities or mysticism; and, though he will mark his companionship with some typographical freaks and other minute peculiarities, there is a healthiness of mind, a gentleness of feeling, and a fine philanthropy throughout, which impart to the beauties in his productions a tone and spirit of general benevolence, patriotism, and kindly affections, creating a sympathy in all who love and desire the improvement and happiness of their fellow creatures. There is no line without a good tendency; and even where the argument may fail to convince, and the sentiment to be received as true, we cannot but admire the design of the writer, and confess

the poetry of his diction and the purity of his intention.

The volume opens with a stirring ballad on Prince Emilius, of Hessen-Darmstadt's retreat with the French force from Moscow, when

"Day and dark, along the storm the demon Cossacks sweep,  
The hungriest must not look for food, the weariest must not sleep;  
No rest, but death for horse or man, whichever first shall tire;—  
They see the flames destroy, but ne'er may feel the saving fire."

There is but one critical blemish in this poem. The emphasis falls prosaically wrong on the last line of the following stanza:—

"Once more he floated on the breast of old familiar Rhine,  
His mother's and one other smile above him seemed to shine;  
A blessed dew of healing fell on every aching limb,  
Till the stream broadened and the air thickened and all was dim."

The fatal accident which befel Mr. and Mrs. Patteson, on the Lac de Gaube (1831), affords matter for an affecting poem; and the description of the mountain lake will shew that in its grace it is equal to its feeling:—

"There is a lake, a small round lake,  
High on the mountain's breast,  
The child of rains and melted snows,  
The torrent's summer rest,—  
A mirror where the veteran rocks  
May glass their peaks and scars,  
A nether sky where breezes break  
The sunlight into stars."

Going through our pleasant task we must nevertheless pass over many things, on the merits of which we should like to dwell, to select what our limits allow in illustration of the author. Thus, for example, a fine winter's day, as touched off in a Christmas tale:—

"Free as the sun's in June, the rays  
Mix merry with the Yuhl-log's blaze;  
Some butterflies of snow may float  
Down slowly, glistening in the mote,  
But crystal-leaved and fruited trees  
Scarce lose a jewel in the breeze;  
Frost-diamonds twinkle on the grass,  
Transformed from pearly dew,  
And silver flowers encrust the glass,  
Which gardens never knew."

We must now quote a little poem entirely, which, while it confirms what we have said of Mr. Milnes' Wordsworthian assimilation, is at once an honour to his own heart and talent:—

"The Violet Girl.

When Fancy will continually rehearse  
Some painful scene once present to the eye,  
'Tis well to mould it into gentle verse,  
That it may lighter on the spirit lie.  
Home yestern eve I wearily returned,  
Though bright my morning mood and short my way,  
But ad experience in one moment earned  
Can crush the heart's enjoyments of the day.  
Passing the corner of a populous street,  
I markt a girl whose wont it was to stand,  
With pallid cheek, torn gown, and naked feet,  
And bunches of fresh violets in each hand.  
There her small commerce in the chill March weather  
She plied with accents miserably mild;  
It was a frightful thought to set together  
Those blooming blossoms and that fading child:—  
Those luxuries and largess of the earth,  
Beauty and pleasure to the sense of man,  
And this poor sorry weed cast loosely forth  
On Life's wild waste to struggle as it can!  
To me that odorous purple ministers  
Hope-bearing memories and inspiring glee,  
While meanest images alone are hers,  
The sordid wastes of base humanity.  
Think after all this lapse of hungry hours,  
In the dafurnisht chamber of dim cold,  
How she must loath the very smiling flowers  
That on the squalid table lie unsold!  
Rest on your woodland banks and wither there,  
Sweet preluders of Spring! far better so,  
Than live misused to fill the grasp of care,  
And serve the piteous purposes of woe.  
Ye are no longer Nature's gracious gift,  
Yourself so much and harbingers of more,  
But a most bitter irony to lift  
The veil that hides our vilest mortal sore."

We have hinted that we do not think the

reasoning addressed to the lower orders in the "Poems for the People" will carry complete conviction along with it. Labour will not so readily be reconciled to ease and luxury because the latter pall upon the sense; nor will the very poor be very patient because human ills assail the rich. The verses on "Alms-giving" may be considered more liberal than discreet; and, indeed, the questions here treated will chiefly resolve into moral right and generous feeling *versus* the experience of life and absolute justice. But we ought not to examine the poet's effusions as if they were political and economical essays,—tried by their own standard they well deserve our praise. *Ex. gr.* from "Alms-giving:—

"When Poverty, with mien of shame,  
The sense of Pity seeks to touch,—  
Or, bolder, makes the simple claim  
That I have nothing, you have much,—  
Believe not either man or book  
That bids you close the opening hand,  
And with reproving speech and look  
Your first and free intent withstand."

It may be that the tale you hear  
Of pressing wants and losses borne  
Is heart or colour for your ear,  
And tatters for the purpose worn;  
But surely Poverty has not  
A sadder need than this, to wear  
A mask still meaner than her lot,  
Compassion's scanty food to share."

It may be that you err to give  
What will but tempt to further spoil,  
Those who in loose content would live  
On theft of others' time and toil;  
Yet sickness may have broke or bent  
The active frame or vigorous will,—  
Or hard occasion may prevent  
Their exercise of humble skill."

It may be that the suppliant's life  
Has lain on many an evil way  
Of foul delight and brutal strife,  
And lawless deeds that shun the day;  
But how can any gauge of yours  
The depth of that temptation try?  
What man resists—what man endures—  
Is open to one only eye."

Why not believe the homely letter  
That all you give will God restore?  
The poor man may deserve it better,  
And surely, surely, wants it more;  
Let but the rich man do his part,  
And whatso'er the issue be  
To those who ask, his answering heart  
Will gain and grow in sympathy."

We are afraid that police and poor-laws do not square with this; but humanity does, in its unreflecting moods, when it bestows upon impulse, and forgets to weigh and calculate. Again, in the poem entitled "Rich and Poor:—

"When God built up the dome of blue,  
And portioned earth's prolific floor,  
The measure of his wisdom drew  
A line between the Rich and Poor;  
And till that vault of glory fall,  
Or beauteous earth be scarred with flame,  
Or saving love be all in all,  
That rule of life will rest the same."

We know not why, we know not how,  
Mankind are framed for weal or woe—  
But to the Eternal Law we bow;  
If such things are, they must be so.  
Yet, let no cloudy dreams destroy  
One truth outshining bright and clear,  
That Wealth is only Hope and Joy,  
And Poverty but Pain and Fear.  
Behold our children as they play!  
Blest creatures, fresh from Nature's hand;  
The peasant boy as great and gay  
As the young heir to gold and land;  
Their various toys of equal worth,  
Their little needs of equal care,  
And halls of marble, huts of earth,  
All homes alike endeared and fair.  
They know no better! I would that we  
Could keep our knowledge safe from worse;  
So Power should find and leave us free,  
So Pride be but the owner's curse;  
So, without marking which was which,  
Our hearts would tell, by instinct sure,  
What paupers are the 'ambitious Rich!  
How wealthy the contented Poor!"

\* This, we fear, is the gravamen of the difference of lot, and hardly a Consolation to Poverty.—*Ed. L. G.*

Grant us, O God! but health and heart,  
And strength to keep desire at bay,  
And ours must be the better part,  
Whatever else besets our way.  
Each day may bring sufficient ill;  
But we can meet and fight it through,  
If Hope sustains the hand of Will,  
And Conscience is our captain too."

But we must leave this branch of the publication to afford a taste of some of Mr. Milnes' other qualities. With the following we have been charmed:—

"A Spanish Anecdote.

It was a holy usage to record  
Upon each refectory's side or end,  
The last mysterious Supper of our Lord,  
That meanest appetites might upward tend.

Within the convent palace of old Spain,  
Rich with the gifts and monuments of kings,  
Hung such a picture, said by some to reign  
The sovereign glory of those wondrous things.

A Painter of far fame, in deep delight,  
Dwelt on each beauty he so well discerned,  
While, in low tones, a grey Geronomite  
This answer to his ecstasy returned:—

"Stranger! I have received my daily meal  
In this good company, now threescore years,  
And Thou, whoever Thou art, canst hardly feel  
How Time these lifeless images endears.

Lifeless,—ah! no! both Faith and Art have given  
That passing hour a life of endless rest,  
And every soul who loves the food of Heaven  
May to that table come a welcome guest:

Lifeless,—ah! no: while in mine heart are stored  
Sad memories of my brethren dead and gone,  
Familiar places vacant round our board,  
And still that silent supper lasting on:

While I review my youth,—what I was then,—  
What I am now, and ye, beloved ones all!  
It seems as if these were the living men,  
And we the colored shadows on the wall."

Another sweet variety is offered in a

"Pastoral Song.

I wandered by the brook-side,  
I wandered by the mill,—  
I could not hear the brook flow,  
The noisy wheel was still:  
There was no burr of grasshopper,  
No chirp of any bird,  
But the beating of my own heart  
Was all the sound I heard.

I sat beneath the elm-tree,  
I watch the long, long shade,  
And as it grew still longer,  
I did not feel afraid:  
For I listened for a foot-fall,  
I listened for a word,—  
But the beating of my own heart  
Was all the sound I heard.

He came not,—no, he came not,—  
The night came on alone,—  
The little stars sat one by one,  
Each on his golden throne:  
The evening air past by my cheek,  
The leaves above were stirr'd,—  
But the beating of my own heart  
Was all the sound I heard.

Fast silent tears were flowing,  
When something stood behind,—  
A hand was on my shoulder,  
I knew its touch was kind:  
It drew me nearer, nearer,—  
We did not speak one word,  
For the beating of our own hearts  
Was all the sound we heard."

The "Love Thoughts" are not quite to our fancy; but we are getting old, and Mr. Milnes is young. Present ideas must be better than memory! The second piece, however, is in our judgment a mistake, and susceptible of great misapprehension between the absence of the madhouse keeper and the loss of the beloved one. The third is superior, and we take it as a specimen:—

"Oh! let not words, the callous shell of Thought,  
Intrude bewixt thy silent soul and mine;—  
Try not the choicest ever Poet wrought,  
They all are discord in our life divine.

Smile not thine unbelief. But hear and say  
All that thou wilt, and then upon my breast  
Thy gracious head in silent passion lay  
One little hour, and tell me which is best.

Now let us live our love: in after-hours  
Words shall fit handmaids to sweet Memory be,  
But let them not disturb these holier bowers,  
The voiceless depths of perfect sympathy."

• "Wkkie."

The fourth is warm and natural, and free from the *conceits* which rather detract from the genuineness of some of its congeners.

We have no space for further extract or comment; that we think highly of Mr. Milnes' performance will be gathered from what we have said; and (in vindication of our chair of criticism) we must add, though they are but trifles, that we should have liked the volume more had it been without those little typographical and other affectations, which indicate a sort of coxcombry in poetry:—

"Living earth,  
And the lorn creature shivering there,  
The plaything of the savage air?

We would not, of our own good will,  
Believe in so much strength of ill,  
Believe that life and sense are given  
To any being under Heaven

Only to weep and suffer thus,  
To suffer without sin  
What would be for the worst of us  
A bitter discipline.

Yet now the tiny hands no more  
Are striking that unfeeling door;  
Folded and quietly they rest,  
As on a cherub's marble breast:  
And from the gullees lips of woe  
Are passing words confused and low,  
Remembered fragments of a prayer,  
Learnt and repeated elsewhere."

("But" instead of *and* in the fourth line after), "sepa'rate" frequently, "the" Ionian," "darke'ning," "communi'cants," "the" childly," for childish, "purposelessly," and a long *et cetera*, justify this trifling censure; and we record it on this friendly ground, that where minuteness is seen to occupy the mind we are apt to suspect the absence of the Great.

*The Autobiography of Thomas Platter, a Schoolmaster of the Sixteenth Century.*  
Translated from the German by the Translator of Lavater's "Original Maxims."  
18mo. pp. 106. 1839. London, Wertheim; Cheltenham, Wight and Dewe.

SUCH a little book as this hides itself under the multitude of big ones with which our table groans; and, as we cannot discern spirit through boards and bindings, there is no saying when we might arrive at a pleasing review, since, as Swift says,

"Who would be satirical  
Upon a thing so very small!"

But we are glad that we have found our Platter; for it is a very curious history. Of schoolmasters of our day it is not expedient, perhaps, to say much. The majority of them, we believe, are singularly unfit for the important duties they undertake. Sordid and greedy, they look more to the silver spoons and payments of their pupils than to their morals or instruction. Pompous and overbearing, from the habits of command and dictatorial power, they are ignorant of the best sympathies of nature, and the right feelings of society. The pedagogue is, indeed, too often a *bizarre* character. He does not mix with the world to obtain information or rub off asperities. He is wrapped up in self-conceit, and the consequential bantam of the schoolroom cackles about in his trifling sphere as if he were the greatest chittagong cock in Christendom. Cruelty, also, is often engrafted on his disposition; and, in short, in all the relations of life you will generally find this class behind persons of the same grade in common intelligence:—egotistical, harsh, selfish, and unrelenting. That there are high and bright exceptions we acknowledge with pleasure; but looking at the herd of dealers in education and boarding-house traffic, they are a set whom it would, indeed, be well for the rising generation, and for the country, to reform altogether.

The German schoolmaster of the sixteenth century was (as we gather from these pages) another guess-sort of being. Sometimes a beggar, and sometimes a thief, he would do any thing for the sake of learning; but it was not, as now with us, for the sake of pelf. Master Platter was a striking example of the order; raising himself from humble poverty to be a respected teacher. And his career is still more curious as a picture of the times. He was born on Shrove Tuesday, 1499, as the people were coming from mass; and this omen led them all to conclude that he would become a priest. He began, however, by being a goat-herd on a farm called Am Boden. The farmer, he tells us, "had about eighty goats, which I had to tend in my seventh and eighth years. When, therefore, I opened the stable, and did not immediately get out of the way, the goats, as I was still so little, knocked me down, ran over me, and trod on my head, arms, and back; for I usually fell on my face. When I drove them over the bridge, then the foremost ran past me into the cornfield; and when I drove these out, then the others ran in. Then I used to cry and lament, for I knew well that in the evening I should be beaten."

Among these delightful childish enjoyments he one day got fixed on a mountain precipice, and could neither advance nor retreat. Hanging on in this agreeable situation, he says:—

"I remained, therefore, a good while in this position, and waited for the help of God, for I could not help myself; except that I held myself with both hands by a little tuft of grass, and supported myself by turns with my great toes on another tuft of grass. In this perplexity I suffered extreme anxiety; for I was afraid that the great vultures that flew about in the air below me would carry me away, as sometimes does happen in the Alps, that they take away children and lambs. Whilst I stood there, and the wind blew about my garment behind, for I had no trousers on, my comrade Thomas perceived me from a distance, but did not know what it was. When he saw my coat fluttering in the wind, he supposed that it was a bird. When, however, he recognised me, he was so terrified that he became quite pale, and called to me, 'Now, Tommy, stand still!' Then he hurried upon the ledge of rock, took me in his arms, and carried me down again to where we could get after the goats another way."

At another time, he informs us, "Whilst I was with this master and minded his goats, I once fell into a boiler of hot milk which stood on the fire, and scalded myself, so that one could see the scars all my life. I was also in two other perils besides this while I was with him. Once there were two of us little goatherds in the wood, and were talking of various childish things; amongst others we wished that we could fly, for then we would fly out of the mountain to Germany (for so Switzerland was called in St. Gall). Then came a frightfully large bird darting down upon us, so that we thought it was going to carry away one or both of us. Then we both began to scream, and to defend ourselves with our shepherds' crooks, and to cross ourselves, till the bird flew away; then we said to one another, 'We have done wrong in wishing to be able to fly; God did not create us for flying but for walking.' Another time I was in a very deep fissure looking for crystals, of which many were found in it. All at once I saw a stone as large as an oven starting from the side, and as I had no time to get out of the way, I stooped down upon my face. Then the stone fell several



fathoms down to a spot above me, and from thence it made a spring away over me, so that I escaped with a whole skin. I had plenty of such joy and happiness on the mountains among the goats, of which I now remember nothing more. This I know well, that I seldom had whole toes, but often great bruises; had many bad falls; without shoes for the most part in summer, or wooden shoes; and endured great thirst. My food was in the morning, before day, a rye-broth, that is, a soup made of rye-meal. Cheese and rye-bread are given in a little basket to be carried at one's back; at night, cheese-milk: of all, however, there was a fair measure. In summer, lying on hay; in winter, on a straw mattress full of all sorts of vermin. Such are the resting-places of the poor little shepherds who serve the farmers in the wildernesses."

This was a poor life, but when Master Thomas became a travelling scholar it was not much mended:—

"My aunt Frances (he informs us) came, who wished to send me to my uncle, Mr. Anthony Platter, that I should learn the writings (such was their phrase when they wished to send any one to school). That gentleman was at that time no longer in Grenchen, but was become an old man at St. Nicholas, in the village that is called Gasse. When my farmer, whose name was the Antsche, or Anthony an der Habzucht, was aware of my aunt's intention, he was much dissatisfied; and said, 'That I would learn nothing, notwithstanding;' and added, putting the forefinger of his right hand into the palm of the left, 'The urchin will learn just as much as I can drive my finger through.' That I saw and heard myself. My aunt answered, 'Oh! who knows? God has not refused him his gifts: he may yet become a pious priest.' And so she led me to the spiritual gentleman, when I was about nine and a half years old. Then it was that my sufferings really began, for the gentleman was a very passionate man, but I a little, awkward, peasant boy. He beat me barbarously; often took me by the ears and dragged me from the ground. I screamed like a goat that had the knife sticking into it, so that often the neighbours came screaming in to him to know whether he would kill me out and out. I did not remain long with him. Just at this time there came one who had travelled to the schools at Ulm and Munich, in Bavaria, a grandson of my old grandfather. This student's name was Paul Summermatter. My friends had told him of me, and he promised them that he would take me with him, and in Germany take me to school. As soon as I heard of this I fell on my knees, and besought God Almighty to help me away from the priest, who taught me sheer nothing, but on the contrary beat me unmercifully. I had scarcely learned to sing the 'Salve' a little, and to go about the village with other scholars who were also with the priest, and were obliged to sing before the houses for eggs. Once, when we were about to celebrate the mass, the other boys sent me into the church to fetch a taper. This I stuck burning into my sleeve and burnt myself, so that I still bear about the scar of it. When Paul wished to wander again, I was to come to him to Stalden. Behind Stalden is a house that is called Zum Mülliback; there my mother's brother, Simon Summermatter, lived; he was to be my guardian, and gave me a golden florin: which I carried in my hand to Stalden, and on the way often looked at it to see whether I had it, and then gave it to Paul. Thus we left the

country. Then I was obliged on the road to beg for the necessary money, and also to share it with Paul, my bacchant. At that time schools were not yet established in all places; and young persons who wished to learn any thing, or to prepare themselves for any religious office, which at that time required little knowledge, went, either singly or in greater numbers, after renowned teachers. As they were for the most part poor people, they lived on the way on alms. And when the thing degenerated the great ones were called bacchants, because they lived well on what was obtained by begging, and led a wild and dissolute life; the little ones were called a-b-c fags.\* They, when the begging was not sufficient, did not make any scruple about stealing, which was called 'Sharp-shooting.' They were, however, usually called Scholastics, or Travelling Scholars. So bad were the school-arrangements, until the Reformation made improvements in this department also. On account of my simplicity and provincial dialect, people gave me very liberally. When I passed over the Grimsel, and came at night into an inn, I saw for the first time a stove made of tiles of white delft, and the moon shone on the tiles. Then I thought it was a large calf, for I saw only two tiles shining, and thought those were the eyes. In the morning I saw geese, of which I had never seen any before. When, therefore, they set on me hissing, as geese are accustomed to do, I ran away from them with a loud cry, for I thought it was the devil who wanted to devour me. In Lucerne I saw the first tiled roofs, and wondered very much at the red colour. Hereupon we came to Zurich: there Paul waited for several comrades who wished to go with us to Meissen. In the meantime I went for alms, with which I was obliged almost entirely to support Paul: for when I came into an inn the people liked to hear me speak the St. Gall dialect, and gave me liberally. At that time there was in Zurich a certain fellow, a great rogue, out of Leak in St. Gall: his name was Carle. He came to me once—for we lodged in the same house—and said to me, that I should allow him to give me one blow on the bare back, and that he would give me a Zurich sixer (sixpence) for it. I allowed myself to be persuaded. Then he laid hold of me stoutly, laid me across a chair, and beat me very sorely. When I had borne that, he asked me to lend him the sixer again, for he wished to sup with the landlady at night, and could not pay the reckoning. I gave him the sixpence, but never got it again. Thus were my innocence and inexperience abused. After we had waited for company about eight or nine weeks, we set out for Meissen; for me, a very long journey, because I was not accustomed to travel so far, and besides that I was obliged to provide my provisions on the way. We travelled eight or nine together—three little fags, and the rest great bacchants, as they were called, and I was the smallest and youngest of the fags. When I could not get on vigorously, then my relation Paul walked behind me with a rod or stick, and beat me on the bare legs; for I had no hose on, but bad shoes. I cannot now remember all that befel us on the road; but some adventures I have not yet forgotten. When we were upon the journey, and were speaking of all sorts of things, the bacchants narrated to one another how it was the custom in Meissen and Silesia for the fags to be allowed to steal geese and

\* Literally, 'Sharp-shooters'; but the office is probably the same as that known still in England by the name of 'Fag.'

ducks, and other articles of provision, and that nothing was done to them on that account if they could only escape from the owner."

We cannot follow all his adventures in this mode of acquiring letters and provisions. A few passages may illustrate the life:—

"Now and then after supper, in summer, we went into the beer-houses to beg for beer. Then the drunken Polish peasants used to give us so much beer, that I often could not find my way to the school again, though only a stone's throw from it. In short, here there was plenty to eat, but there was not much of study; and of true piety no one had an idea.

At last (he tells us, naïvely enough) Paul determined to pay a visit to our home, for we had not been at home during five years. Accordingly we went home to St. Gall. Then my friends were not able to understand me, and said, 'Our Tommy speaks so profoundly, that no one can understand him.' For being young, I had learned something of the language of every place where I had been."

He soon prosecutes his studies:—

"My stay at home was not long. We soon set out again towards Ulm. Then Paul took another boy with him whose name was Hildebrand Külbematter; he was also very young. To him was given cloth, such as was made in that country, for a little coat. When we came to Ulm, Paul desired me to go about with the cloth, and beg the money to pay for the making. With it I earned a great deal of money; for I understood begging well, because the bacchants had always kept me to it. To the schools, on the contrary, they did not draw me, not even so much as to teach me to read. Thus it was at Ulm too: when I ought to have gone to school, I was obliged to run about with the cloth. At this time I suffered great hunger; for all that I got, I had to bring to the bacchants, and did not dare, for fear of stripes, to eat even a morsel. Paul had taken another bacchant to live with him, of the name of Achatius, a native of Mayence; and I, with my companion Hildebrand, had to wait on them both. But my companion ate almost all himself that was given him in the houses. On that account the bacchants went after him into the street, and found him eating; thereupon they threw him on a bed, covered his head with a pillow, so that he could not cry, and beat him with all their might. That made me afraid, so that I brought home all that I got. They had often, so much bread that it became mouldy; then they cut off the mouldy outside, and gave it to us to eat. I was often very hungry, and frost-bitten too, because I had to go about in the dark till midnight to sing for bread. Now there was at that time at Ulm a pious widow, who had a son, Paul Reling, and two daughters. This widow often in winter wrapped my feet in a warm fur, which she laid behind the oven, to warm my feet when I came; gave me then also a basin full of vegetables, and then allowed me to go home. I had indeed sometimes such great hunger, that I drove the dogs in the street away from their bones, and gnawed them; I also sought together the last crumbs out of the bags, and consumed them. From Ulm we went to Munich, where I still had to beg the money for making up the cloth, which however was not mine. A year after we came again to Ulm, intending to go again once more to our native place. I brought, however, the cloth again with me, and was obliged again to beg for the money for making it up. I can still well remember that some said to me, 'What! has the coat never been

made? I believe that you are playing tricks.' What became of the cloth, and whether the coat was ever made, I know not. We made from thence a visit to our native place, and then returned again to Munich."

At Schlestadt:—

"When we came into the town, and had found lodging in the house of an aged married couple, of whom the man was stone blind, we went to the preceptor, Mr. John Sapidus, and begged him to receive us. He asked us whence we came; when we said, 'From Switzerland, from St. Gall.' He said, 'There are wicked peasants there; they drive all their bishops away out of the country. If you intend to study properly, you need not give me any thing; but if not, you must pay me, or I will pull your coat off your back.' That was the first school which seemed to me to go on well. At that time the study of languages and sciences came into fashion. It was the same year that the diet was held at Worms. Sapidus had at one time nine hundred scholars, amongst whom were several fine learned fellows, who afterwards became celebrated men. When I entered the school I could do nothing, not even read the Donatus,\* and was nevertheless already eighteen years old. I seated myself among the little children, but was like the clucking hen among the chickens."

By diligent application, however, Platter now became well versed in the scholastics of the age:—

"When (says he) I was at Schlestadt, Sapidus had a certain bachelor of arts, George von Andlau, a very learned man: he plagued the bacchantes so grievously with the Donatus, that I thought, 'If it be such a good book, then you must learn it by heart,' and as I learned to read it I learned it by heart at the same time. That turned to good account for me in the opinion of Father Myconius, my new teacher in Zurich; for he began at once to read Terence with us, and then we had to decline and conjugate every little word in a whole comedy. He used often to deal with me until my shirt was wet with perspiration through fear, and my eyes grew dim; and yet he never gave me a blow, except on one single occasion with the left hand on my cheek."

There are many remarkable sketches of the time. Thus:—

"Every thing was still popish. Many a one was to be found who could sing better than expound a gospel; and it was daily to be seen in the schools that wild bacchantes went off, and were ordained, if they could only sing a little, and understood nothing either of grammar or the Gospel."

We need hardly remark that Platter inclined to the reformed religion; or go into the particulars of his turning to rope-making and the professorship of Hebrew. The pursuit of these two vocations together is whimsically described; and we have a good deal of controversial writing on the great religious question which had sprung up to divide the Christian world. He married, and set up a school, and says:—

"I began to prepare my rope-making trade, and to keep a school. In winter I had about thirty scholars; in summer, scarcely six. Each had to pay a penny every quarterly fast, and, besides, many presents. I had many relations; one brought me eggs, another cheese, or a ball of butter. Also others whose children came to me to school, brought the like; some a quarter of a sheep; those who were at home in the vil-

lage gave milk, vegetables, jugs of wine; so that seldom a day passed in which something was not given to us. At times we have reckoned at night that in one day eight or nine different presents had been sent to us. A few weeks before my arrival, several women in Eisterthal, who were in a room together, had spoken of me, how magnificent the first mass would be that I should celebrate, and how large the offerings which I should receive. For of the Summer matters alone, the family of my mother, I had seventy-two cousins, of whom not one was yet married, and who therefore would have been able to carry their offering to the altar themselves. Through my wedding, however, all these splendid hopes were disappointed. When we began our housekeeping I borrowed fifteen Swiss bats of my uncle, Anthouy Summermatter. With that we began to trade, bought wine and sold it again, retail; also bought apples, which my wife sold again to the boys who would have them; so that we did very well, and had no want. I had never been so well off. The priests, however, were not very friendly to me, although they also did me a kindness, and often invited me as a guest, that I might not take too much to the Lutheran ways. But when I had to go to church, and help to sing the mass, it was a burden to me, and against my conscience, to be obliged to help in the commission of idolatry—to be present, and not to be able to speak my mind freely at all times."

He accordingly emigrated for conscience' sake and better prospects. Here is the picture:—

"I took my baby, that had been born meanwhile, the cradle suspended from a hook on my back, and left the place. The child's god-mother gave it at parting a double ducat. Besides that, we had also been given from twelve to fifteen pieces of money. A little household furniture, which we took with us, I carried, and the mother followed after, as a calf the cow. The books, however, I had sent over Berne to Baale; thither we also went by way of Zurich. I carried the child, and a scholar went with us, who helped the mother to carry her bundle. After looking for a dwelling for a long time, we at last got a small house which was called the sign of the Lion's Head. Dr. Oporinus was living in the great court, by the bishop's palace (where afterwards the Baroness von Schönau lived), and was schoolmaster at the castle. Through the intercession of pious people I was appointed assistant to Dr. Oporinus, and the gentlemen deputies fixed my salary at forty pounds. So much, they said, they had never given to any one before me. Of this I had to pay ten pounds house-rent; and at that time, too, every thing was dear; for a quarter of corn cost six pounds, and a quart of wine eight rapps. The scarcity, however, did not last long. I went to the market and bought a little cask of wine; I think it was an aulm, which I carried home upon my shoulder. During the drinking of this wine my wife and I had considerable disputes; for we had no drinking vessel but an anker. As soon as we went into the cellar with the anker, immediately there was a quarrel. I said, 'Do you drink; you have to nurse.' My wife said, 'Drink you; you have to study, and to work yourself to death in the school.' Afterwards a good friend brought us a glass, in shape something like a boot; with that we went into the cellar when we had bathed. This glass held rather more than the anker. The cask lasted long; and when it was out we bought another. I went into the hospital, and bought a little kettle and a tub, both of which had holes.

Just so I bought a chair, and tolerably good bed, for five pounds. We had not much superfluous furniture; but, God be praised, poor as we were from the beginning, yet I cannot remember that we ever had a meal without bread and wine. I studied every day, got up early, and went to bed late; in consequence I often had headach, and a great dizziness: so that at times I had to hold by the benches."

Quære, the cellar, the anker, the glass, and the wine?!

With this doubt we must leave Mr. Thomas Platter, though his turning printer offers great temptation to make some further extracts. We have only to add, recommending the small tome to every curious reader, that he realised considerable property at Baale, and died at a good old age.

*Sketches and Souvenirs; or, Records of Other Days.* By E. F., author of "Thoughts and Reminiscences on Sacred Subjects," "Sacred Allegories," &c. Small 8vo. pp. 239. 1839. London: Simpkin, Marshall, and Co.; Hamilton, Adams, and Co. Bath: Pocock.

THIS little work is the production of a writer who aims at "bettering mankind," and at once claims our respect. It is written in a serious and kindly spirit, and is free from that ill-natured feeling of controversy with which such productions are too often tinged. Neither are her reminiscences of other days and other scenes filled with those sad and useless regrets which are too apt to escape us when contemplating the past. The authoress has looked at human life with a calm and cheerful eye, her tear has had its smile to companion it, the gloomy pathway of life has been chequered by the sunshine that broke through the sadness of the foliage, and all has not been dark. Though she has seen that every foot-path but leads to the grave, she has paused to bask in the sunlight that slept, if only for a brief space, upon them, and plucked the few flowers that grow by the road-side. Such works make us thoughtful, nay, sometimes sad; but they must, nevertheless, be read: the journey of death must be made by us all; the great cross-roads of life all lead to one end,—the huge city of tombs. And here is a brief sketch of Hannah More, whose spirit still lives amongst us in her writings, and who, dying, left nothing that the soul hovered o'er and wished to see blotted out:—

"As I entered the drawing-room at Barley Wood, and approached the venerable lady, my respect for her worth, and admiration of her talents, mingled in a feeling nearly approaching to awe, I could almost hear the beating of my heart. I did not then know the gentleness of hers. She was upwards of eighty years of age, seated in an easy chair, and clad in a grey silk dress; her neck covered with a white handkerchief, arranged with the simplicity becoming to her age. Her beautiful silvery hair was parted on her brow; and her expressive, but truly feminine features, were shaded by a simple, though elegant cap. A shawl hung loosely on her shoulders, and, as she rose to meet us, nothing could be more striking than her whole appearance—nothing in better taste. There was no literary negligence, no studied plainness in her attire, but all was simple, graceful, and harmonious, as her character. She turned her lustrous dark eyes upon us as we entered; and, as I attempted to kiss the hand she extended towards me, with that feeling of veneration we all experience while in the presence of superior minds, she withdrew it from mine; and laying it upon

\* The Latin grammar of Ælius Donatus, a famous Latin scholar and teacher of the fourteenth century, which was then in general use."

my head, said, in a fervent, though gentle tone, 'May the God of all grace be your portion, my child!' I was deeply touched—my eyes filled with involuntary tears. She saw my emotion, and understood my silence, with that electric sympathy which exists between feeling hearts; then, immediately addressing the rest of the party, she led the conversation to indifferent subjects. I never saw a more beautiful picture of old age. She looked like the venerable parent of meekness and gentleness; and the winning melody of her voice, with the graceful urbanity of her manner, were so captivating, that, while in her society, respect and admiration softened into love, and one almost forgot, that in the cause of religion and virtue she had unsparingly attacked the vices and follies of the day."

#### MISCELLANEOUS.

*The Jubilee of the Constitution: a Discourse delivered at the Request of the New York Historical Society, &c. &c., by J. Quincy Adams. Pp. 136. (New York, S. Colman.)*—The fiftieth anniversary of the inauguration of Washington as President of the United States (30th April, 1789), was a great and memorable national occasion, and the orator has well availed himself of it to deliver a noble and stirring discourse. We select one passage as a specimen—

"And this is the day of your commemoration. The day when the revolution of independence being completed, and the new confederated Republic announced to the world, as the United States of America, constituted and organised under a government founded on the principles of the declaration of independence, was to hold her course along the lapse of time among the civilised potentates of the earth. From this point of departure we have looked back to the origin of the union; to the conflict of war by which the severance from the mother-country, and the release from the thralldom of a trans-Atlantic monarch, were effected, and to the more arduous and gradual progression by which the new government had been constructed to take the place of that which had been cast off and demolished. The first object of the people, declared by the Constitution as their motive for its establishment, to form a more perfect union, had been attained by the establishment of the Constitution itself; but this was yet to be demonstrated by its practical operation in the establishment of justice, in the ensurance of domestic tranquillity, in the provision for the common defence, in the promotion of the general welfare, and in securing the blessings of liberty to the people themselves, the authors of the Constitution, and to their posterity. These are the great and transcendental objects of all legitimate government. The primary purposes of all human association. For these purposes the confederation had been instituted, and had signally failed for their attainment. How far have they been attained under this new national organisation? It has abided the trial of time. This day fifty years have passed away since the first impulse was given to the wheels of this political machine. The generation by which it was constructed, has passed away. Not one member of the Convention who gave this Constitution to their country, survives. They have enjoyed its blessings so far as they were secured by their labours. They have been gathered to their fathers. That posterity for whom they toiled, not less anxiously than for themselves, has arisen to occupy their places, and is rapidly passing away in its turn. A third generation, unborn upon the day which you commemorate, forms a vast majority of the assembly who now honour me with their attention. Your city which then numbered scarcely thirty thousand inhabitants, now counts its numbers by hundreds of thousands. Your state, then numbering less than double the population of your city at this day, now tells its children by millions. The thirteen primitive states of the revolution, painfully rallied by this Constitution to the fold from which the impotence and disuniting character of the confederacy was already leading them astray, now reinforced by an equal number of younger sisters, and all swarming with an active, industrious, and hardy population, have penetrated from the Atlantic to the Rocky Mountains, and opened a paradise upon the wilds watered by the father of the floods. The union, which at the first census, ordained by this Constitution, returned a people of less than four millions of souls; at the next census, already commanded by law, the semi-centennial enumeration since that day, is about to exhibit a return of seventeen millions. Never since the first assemblage of men in social union, has there been such a scene of continued prosperity recorded upon the annals of time. How much of this prosperity is justly attributable to the Constitution, then first put upon its trial, may perhaps be differently estimated by speculative minds. Never was a form of government so obstinately, so pertinaciously contested, before its establishment—and never was human foresight and sagacity more disconcerted and refuted by the event, than those of the opposers of the Constitution. On the other hand its results have surpassed the most sanguine anticipations of its friends. Neither Washington, nor Madison, nor Hamilton, dared to hope that this new

experiment of government would so triumphantly accomplish the purposes which the confederation had so utterly failed to effect. Washington, far from anticipating the palm of glory which his administration of this government was to entwine around his brow, transcending the laurel of his then unrivalled military renown, in the interval between the 4th of March, when the meeting of the first Congress had been summoned, and the 14th of April, when he received from them the notification of his election as President of the United States, thus unbosomed to his friend Knox the forebodings of his anxious and agitated mind. 'I feel,' wrote he, 'for those members of the new Congress, who hitherto have given an unavailing attendance at the theatre of action. For myself, the delay may be compared to a reprieve; for in confidence I tell you (with the world it would obtain little credit), that my movements to the chair of government will be accompanied by feelings not unlike those of a culprit who is going to the place of his execution. So unwilling am I, in the evening of life, nearly consumed in public cares, to quit a peaceful abode for an ocean of difficulties, without that competency of political skill, abilities, and inclination, which are necessary to manage the helm. I am sensible that I am embarking the voice of the people and a good name of my own, on this voyage, but what returns can be made of them, heaven alone can foretell. Integrity and firmness are all I can promise: these, be the voyage long or short, shall never forsake me, although I may be deserted by all men: for of the consolations which are to be derived from them, under any circumstances, the world cannot deprive me.'

*An Introduction to the Modern Classification of Insects; founded on the Natural Habits, and corresponding Organisation of the different Families.* By J. O. Westwood, F.L.S. &c. &c. 2 vols. 8vo. London, 1840. Longman and Co.

FOR sixteen years Mr. Westwood has studied the nature of insects in their rural haunts, besides bestowing immense labour in collecting and arranging the matter which forms these two valuable entomological volumes. Between the descriptive and the technical works on the subject he has endeavoured to steer a middle course, and combine the useful features of both. Thus, notwithstanding the excellent publications of Kirby and Spence, Burmeister, Newman, Curtis, Stephens, Shuckard, Haworth, and others, the mass of information which the author has produced, and the progress he has made in improving the classification of this science, entitle him to the hearty thanks of all entomologists. There is no doubt much yet of confusion and perplexity in nomenclature, and in the distribution of orders and families, but as far as modern inquiry could go, Mr. Westwood has clearly and distinctly helped us to a guide in every thing that concerns this delightful pursuit. The student cannot make himself master of any work so generally serviceable, or so well calculated to explain every difficulty. As a *Sequel* to Kirby and Spence the *Introduction* completes the code of instruction; and a synopsis of British Genera is a most important addition to its merits. A prodigious number of figures illustrate the text, and we truly conclude by saying, that it is indispensable to the study and understanding of entomology.

*The Works of Charles Lamb.* 8vo. London, 1840. Moxon.

A NEW edition, and a sweet one, redolent of all Charles Lamb's fancies, playfulness, and kindness. A volume of more delectable light reading cannot grace the boudoir, drawing-room, or library table.

*Alton's History of the French Revolution.* Vol. VIII. 8vo. pp. 844. 1840. Edinburgh, Blackwood; London, Cadell.

DURING the progress of this able and important work we have repeatedly entered into its merits, and reviewed its contents. Of its progress, as evinced in the present volume, we need, therefore, say no more than that it fills a period of unsurpassable interest, viz. from 1809 to 1812, when the Spanish war raged in all its fury, when the war between France and Russia

commenced, and when the awful retreat from Moscow gave the most terrible blow to the ambitious career of Napoleon. All these great affairs, and the hardly less great domestic events which occurred in England, are treated with the author's acknowledged powers—beyond which any compliment from our pen would be superfluous.

#### ARTS AND SCIENCES.

##### CURE OF STAMMERING.

IT is always a pleasure to us to promote the knowledge of aught which we think can contribute to the welfare and happiness of our fellow creatures; and to employ the great privilege of the press (inasmuch as it lies in our power) in aid of beneficial objects. Upon these grounds we have more than once spoken of the cure of impediments of speech, of which we have witnessed the performance by Mr. Hunt. Of late that gentleman has added many striking examples to his previous extraordinary list of persons of both sexes, and of all ages, whom he had restored from difficulty, pain, and distortion, to facility, ease, and comfort, in the enunciation of their speech. And we recur to a mention of the fact, because we are really delighted to see such blessings conferred, by plain good sense and comprehension of causes, without quackery or mystery of any kind. The only reproach seems to be the speed and readiness with which the evil is eradicated; so that patients are apt to undervalue what has been done for them, because it is done so quickly and so simply. This is, however, a great mistake; and resembles that of the sailor who (Joe Miller tells) begrudged half-a-crown to an experienced dentist who extracted his torment at one skillful pull, when he had been tugged all about a room in his chair by a bungling tooth-drawer for a shilling! For a century there have been a multitude of modes devised for the cure of stammering, and we have examined some by which large fortunes were made: but all had defects. The best left drawing slowness of pronunciation and peculiar mannerism as substitutes for the original vice; others were altogether ludicrous pretences or injurious practices. Mr. Hunt's system, on the contrary, possesses these important qualities—it is tested at once; it cures or fails in a very few lessons; its principles are obvious even to childish understandings; and if it does not remove the affection, being merely advice, it could not hurt an infant. In our opinion, if attentively received and pursued with common perseverance, it will, in nine cases out of ten, effectually put an end to the annoyance of stammering. We are, therefore, glad to find that Mr. Hunt's practice is extending, and particularly among the higher circles of society; but, for the sake of the lower and poorer classes, we should more rejoice if the matter were taken up by the wealthy and great who have reaped the benefit of his services, and a public Institution were formed where the poor could obtain the like advantages from his skill and experience. Many maladies have their well-endowed hospitals, and the fractured limb, the impervious ear, vaccine inoculation, hernia, &c. &c. their benevolent resorts for treatment and relief. Why should not that organ through which all our thoughts and sentiments are communicated find a like remedial asylum for its defects? We throw out the hint—in a considerate and humane community it is not likely to be lost.

##### GEOLOGICAL SOCIETY.

APRIL 29. The Rev. Dr. Buckland, President, in the chair.—Three communications were

read. 1. 'On a few detached Localities along the Coasts of Ionia and Asia; and on the Island of Rhodes,' by Mr. Hamilton, Sec. G. S. The localities are, 1. Fougés (anc. Phocœa); 2. Ritri (anc. Erythræ); 3. Sighajik (anc. Teos); 4. Scalauova, near Ephesus; 5. Boodroom (anc. Halicarnassus); 6. Cnidus; 7. the Island and Shores of the Gulf of Syme; 8. Rhodes. 1. Fougés is situated at the northern limit of the gulf of Smyrna, and the formations in its neighbourhood, observed by Mr. Hamilton, are composed of trachyte, punicaceous deposits, and various trappean rocks. 2. Ritri, in the bay of Erythræ, and opposite the island of Scio, stands in a district consisting of trachyte, limestone, and sandstone. 3. Sighajik is built on an alluvial plain connecting the harbours of Sighajik and Teos, and bounded on the east, west, and north-west by ranges composed of limestones and sandstones. No igneous rocks were noticed *in situ*, but numerous blocks of greenstone are scattered over the country. 4. Scalauova stands on an insulated hill, a part of the western chain of Mount Messogis, and is formed of blue semicrystalline limestone, associated with sandstone. 5. Boodroom. The castle is built upon a rock of limestone and argillaceous shale; and the hills to the north of the town, and on one of which are traceable the remains of the Acropolis of Halicarnassus, are also calcareous; but the low hills near the shore, and on which the ruins of Halicarnassus stand, consist of volcanic sand and trachytic conglomerate. The conical hill of Chifoot-Kale, about five miles S.W. of Boodroom, and all the intermediate country, are likewise trachytic, as well as the hills to the west of Chifoot-Kale, and part, if not all, the promontory of Karabaghla, and some islets to its westward. The limestone of Boodroom dips to the N.E., and Mr. Hamilton is of opinion that the inclination may be due to the igneous rocks of Karabaghla and Chifoot-Kale. 6. Cnidus is situated near the south-western extremity of the gulf of Eos. The whole of the peninsula on which it stands is formed of blue semicrystalline limestone, shale, and sandstone, dipping 45° to the S.W. The hills rise rapidly towards the E. and N.E., and at the distance of two miles exceed 2000 feet in height; their summit being a narrow ridge a quarter of a mile in length, and consisting of calcareous shale overlaid on the S.W. side by the blue limestone. The escarpment of the ridge towards the N.E. is very steep. 7. Island and Gulf of Syme. The island is formed chiefly of a uniform mass of greyish-white, compact scaglia, with bands and nodules of silicious limestone; but in one place a greenish sandstone conglomerate occurs. The beds are occasionally horizontal, but are sometimes inclined from 20° to 35°. No organic remains were noticed by Mr. Hamilton. The southern shore of the gulf is composed of the same limestone, containing nodules of flint. At the eastern extremity of the gulf, thin beds of limestone alternate with bands "of pale red jasper," the strata dipping 50° to the N.W., but in some places they are curiously contorted. Mr. Hamilton did not land on the north side of the gulf, but he believes that it is partly composed of a brown arenaceous conglomerate. 8. Rhodes. The northern half of the island is composed of tertiary marine deposits, formed of sand, gravel, and marl, enclosing sea shells, and secondary limestone, and scaglia with associated sandstones and conglomerates. No igneous rocks were observed *in situ* by the author, but numerous pebbles of greenstone and other trap rocks occur in the conglomerates

in the centre of the island. The scaglia limestone is chiefly developed in the lofty ridge of Mount Altaïro. The upper part consists of thick beds of a grey colour without flints; beneath them occurs a thinly laminated limestone with tabular masses of flints, and lower down thicker beds again prevail, and the flints are nodular; the whole series having about 900 feet of vertical dimensions. Still lower the scaglia is interstratified with a red marly limestone, under which are thick beds of scaglia without flints. Below the village of Embona a greenish compact sandstone crops out from beneath the limestone of Mount Altaïro. The range of hills to the N.N.E. consists chiefly of the grey limestone, resting on red and brown sandstone. The Acropolis of Camiro, on the east coast of the island, six miles north of Lindo, stands on an insulated table rock of whitish scaglia, encircled with tertiary strata. The blue limestone, classed provisionally with the secondary series, forms high and steep hills along the east coast near Lindo, remnants of horizontal beds of tertiary limestone resting upon it at considerable heights. It forms also a ridge of hills between Rhodes and Archangelo, and a low ridge of rocky islets in the middle of the plain and parallel to the coast. Mr. Hamilton considers this limestone to be of the same age as that of Halicarnassus. The only point at which the author observed any older rocks, is halfway between Archangelo and Lindo, at the bottom of a deep bay, where, close to the shore, the blue limestone is underlaid by a hard, black, calcareous, crystalline rock, like the limestone on the Bosphorus. In conclusion, Mr. Hamilton gives the following general statements:—1. The scaglia is more abundant in Rhodes and the south of Asia Minor than in the north; and is the same formation which constitutes the mass of the Taurus farther eastward, and of which it appears to be a prolongation. Nummulites have been found near Adalia; and near Deenair a species occurs similar to that in the scaglia of the Ionian Islands. 2. Igneous rocks are much more rare towards the south, and are not so often associated with the scaglia as with the older limestones. 3. Trachytic and other similar productions are almost constantly associated with the blue semicrystalline limestone. In the absence of organic remains, Mr. Hamilton could not determine whether this limestone is an altered calcareous rock, or whether it has been raised from an inferior position; but he is inclined to adopt the latter opinion, as it bears a great resemblance to the limestone near Constantinople, and which is associated with transition schists.—II. 'A Letter from Mr. Otley, of Exeter, on some Specimens obtained from the New Red Sandstone near that city, and considered by the writer to be Fossil Aleyonia.'—III. 'Descriptions of the Remains of a Bird, a Tortoise, and a Lizard, from the Chalk near Maidstone,' by Richard Owen, Esq. The portions of the bird are the property of the Earl of Enniskillen, and were recognised by him and Dr. Buckland to belong to a large species. Mr. Owen considers that they consist of part of a humerus and two distal terminations of tibias. The portion of the humerus is nine inches long, with one extremity, though mutilated, nearly entire, and the other completely broken off. The extremity partially preserved is expanded, but the rest of the shaft of the bone is pretty regular and of uniform size, but slightly bent; the circumference being 2½ inches. It is unequally three-sided, with the sides flat and angles rounded. The bone resembles most nearly the humerus of the

albatross in form, proportions, and size; but it differs in the more marked angles bounding the three sides. The expanded extremity likewise resembles the distal end of the humerus of the albatross; but it is too mutilated to allow of the exact amount of similarity to be determined. Mr. Owen is of opinion, that if the nature of the bone be correctly determined, its length and comparative straightness would prove it to have belonged to one of the longipennate natatorial birds, equalling in size the albatross. The two distal ends of tibias present the peculiarly well-marked trochlear extremity; but both specimens have been crushed. Their relative size to the preceding bone, on the supposition that it is a humerus, is nearly the same as in the skeleton of the albatross. There is no bird now known, north of the equator, with which the fossils can be compared. The remains of the tortoise, or chelonian reptile, consist of four marginal plates of the carapace, and some smaller fragments of the expanded ribs. The marginal plates are narrower, in proportion to their length, than in any of the existing marine chelonias; and they deviate still more in the character of their internal articular margin from the corresponding plates of terrestrial chelonias: they agree, however, sufficiently with the marginal plates of the carapace of the emydes to render it most probable that the fossil is referable to that family of chelonias which inhabits fresh water or estuaries. The remains of the lizard are in the cabinet of Sir Philip Egerton, and consist of a series of small vertebrae in their natural relative position. The vertebrae are united by ball and socket joints; and they are proved to belong to the saurian class of reptiles by the presence of many long slender ribs, and by the conversion of two vertebrae into a sacrum. Portions of an ischium and a pubis are connected with the left side of this sacrum, and demonstrate that the reptile had hinder extremities. Mr. Owen then proceeds to shew to which division of saurians, having ball and socket joints, the fossil can be referred; and he proves, that it must have belonged to the Lacertian, in consequence of the slender, equally long ribs having articulated with short tubercular processes, and all the vertebrae, except the one immediately preceding the sacrum, being furnished with processes, and, therefore, having had ribs. He further proved, from the fossil having twenty-one costal vertebrae anterior to the sacrum, including the single lumbar, that it cannot be referred to the genera *Stellio*, *Leiolepis*, *Basiliscus*, *Agama*, *Lyriocephalus*, *Anoles*, or *Chamæleon*, but that a comparison may be instituted between it and the *Monitors*, *Iguanas*, and *Scincus*. In the absence, however, of the cranium, teeth, and extremities, he feels that a further approximation would be hazardous, and too conjectural to yield any good scientific result.

## GEOGRAPHICAL SOCIETY.

JUNE 22. Mr. Greenough, President, in the chair.—Twelve members were elected. Extracts from the following papers were read:—1. 'An Account of the newly discovered Rivers on the Northern Coast of Australia,' by Captain Wickham, R.N. Communicated by Captain Beaufort, Hydrographer.—In the course of the recent examination of the northern coast of Australia, in H.M.S. *Beagle*, a deep bay was found immediately to the westward of Van Diemen's Gulf, between Cape Hotham and the Vernon Islands, terminating in a considerable river, which was explored for eighty miles in a southerly direction, when it be-

came narrow and divided into two branches, one coming from the southward, and the other from the eastward. This river, which has been named *Adelaide*, is navigable for vessels of from 400 to 500 tons burthen nearly five miles up; the banks are about five feet high, and the lower part thickly lined with mangroves; higher up an extensive grass-plain with clumps of trees, and at the extreme point reached, the eye wandered over a vast tract thickly wooded as far as could be seen from the top of a tree. The drift-wood was lodged in the trees ten feet above the present level of the stream; and in the upper parts, magnificent bamboos, rising to the height of eighty feet, line the banks of the river: the farthest point reached was in  $12^{\circ} 56'$  south;  $131^{\circ} 18'$  east. Continuing the voyage to the south-westward for about 120 miles along the western shore of *Arnhem Land*, the *Beagle* rounded *Point Pearce*, and found an extensive opening hitherto unexplored, at the bottom of which a large navigable river flows into the sea. After proceeding up this stream in the ship for fifteen miles, the examination was continued in the boats, which ascended about sixty miles farther. From this spot *Lieutenant Stokes* went on by land, and succeeded in reaching a point about 175 miles from *Point Pearce*, in a south-east by east direction. About two miles from its outlet this river is from twelve to twenty fathoms deep, and free from all impediments: above this sandbanks are numerous. The general character of the country through which it flows is level; plains covered with coarse grass and gum-trees of small growth; towards the coast is a range of hills of moderate height. This river, as well as the other, shewed evident marks of heavy floods, particularly in the upper part, where the trees, on both banks, to the height of twenty feet from the river, are all inclining downwards at an angle of  $45^{\circ}$ . Some of these trees are of very large growth. This river was named *Victoria*, in honour of her majesty: the extreme point reached was in  $15^{\circ} 36'$  south, and  $130^{\circ} 52'$  east.—2. 'Notes on a Journey from *Erz-rüm* by *Músh*, *Diýar-bekr*, and *Birehjik*, to *Aleppo*,' by *Viscount Pollington*. Quitting *Erz-rüm* on the 5th June, 1838, the traveller passed by *Hassan Kaleh*, and *Achveran*, to *Khanús*, a small town inhabited exclusively by Armenians, on the north-eastern bank of the *Biu Gül Sú*, or river of a thousand lakes, which winds through the plains in a general south-east course. After riding eight hours in a south by east direction, a steep descent leads to the river of *Char-hol*, crossed by a stone bridge, and thence by *Sacavi*, an Armenian village, situated on a remarkable conical hill on the banks of the *Murad Su*, or *Euphrates*. On the road a party of peasants were passed sowing wheat, which they did in a very primitive manner: the sower walking before the plough, cast the grain upon the ground among the high grass and weeds, and then over all came the plough, which was drawn by eight oxen: the grain was small but very white. Crossing the *Kara Sú*, a name about as common in Turkey as *Black-water* in Ireland, the travellers reached *Músh*, after a journey of eighteen hours from *Khanús*. *Músh* is well situated on and around a conical hill at the foot of the ridge of *Niphates*; its principal trade is in tobacco, which, although somewhat coarse, is in great estimation in all the surrounding country: the bazars are large and well supplied, and among other things were *Glasgow shawls*, which are here used for turbans and girdles. On quitting *Músh*, the road lay to the west, along the foot of the

mountains, and passing by *Kizil Agatch*, a large village, gradually winds through the *Jebel Nimrud*, or *Niphates*, by a picturesque pass; in many places the air is quite perfumed by the abundance of wild flowers, which covered the ground as with a Persian carpet, so great were the variety and richness. At the Kurds' encampments much hospitality and good will prevailed, and although many of the people had never seen a Frank before, their curiosity kept within the bounds of civility. Descending into the plain of the *Tigris*, or, as the wanderers on its banks still call it, the *Hid-dekel*, an hour's journey brought the travellers to the small town of *Hazú*, where the mulberry, Lombardy poplar, and other trees, gave proof of the warmth of the climate. From this the road led by *Diýar-bekr*, *Severek*, and *Orfah*, to the *Euphrates* at *Birehjik*, and thence to *Aleppo*.—3. 'Notes on a Journey from Constantinople to Mosul, in Mesopotamia, in the winter of 1839-40,' by *William Ainsworth, Esq.* Leaving Constantinople on the 2d November, *Messrs. Ainsworth* and *Rassam* took the road by *Iznik*, *Kutáyah*, *Konfayah*, and through *Kulak Boghaz*, a pass of the *Taurus* to *Aleppo*; from this place they turned to the eastward, and passing through *Orfah*, *Mardin*, and *Nisibin*, reached *Mosul* on the *Tigris*, on the 31st January of the present year. The former part of this route, from the coast to the north side of the *Taurus*, is through a country more or less already travelled over and described; but *Mr. Ainsworth's* notes contain many new and important observations. On the 26th November, the party reached the foot of the central chain of the *Bulghar Tagh*, which, like the more eastern acclivities of the *Taurus*, is composed of tertiary deposits. The general direction of the range is from E.N.E. to W.S.W. The lateral valley of *Kolu Kushla* is well watered, and contains some small villages surrounded by vineyards and walnut-trees; and terminates in a more extensive valley nearly parallel to the central chain, containing a large rivulet which flows from the south-west. This valley is bounded to the east by a wood-clad and rocky range of limestone, and between this chain and the loftier summits of the *Bulghar* is the valley of *Aluguja*. At six miles after entering the valley of the main tributary to the *Sihun*, the road leaves the valley for a short time, crossing over hills and through a ravine, which presents great difficulties to the passage of cannon: from these eminences the road is carried almost directly upon a gentle slope to a point where the first-mentioned stream, coming from the left, is joined by another large rivulet, flowing from the right, from the valley of *Aluguja*: the two rivers united, flow through a somewhat narrow pass, and this point has been made the seat of the Turkish defences of the *Kulak Boghaz*. The peninsula which commands the centre of the valley, and is between the two rivers, is occupied by a battery of four guns and two mortars. Below, the valley, after the junction of the two streams, is crossed by a palisade, which stretches up the hill-side, on which, to the left, are two small batteries, at different heights; and on the right side, similar entrenchments exist, one at the foot of the hill, the other on the declivity. This spot is called *Shiflu Khán*, and is defended by a few gunners and *Arnaouts*, whose principal service appears to be the transport of deserters continually passing through the defiles. Travelling up the valley of *Aluguja*, we found it narrow, and the population thinly scattered, but abounding in vines, walnuts, and cherries. Here were many picturesque scenes,

heightened by the main range of the *Bulghar*, which rises almost precipitately a thousand feet above the valley. Returning to *Shiflu Khán*, we pursued the road in an E.N.E. direction: at five miles, is another palisade, carried across a narrow portion of the pass, and a battery upon the height above. At a mile and a half beyond, the road is hewn out of hard limestone rocks; and on turning the corner is the first Turkish outwork, consisting merely of a wall and a guard-house. Immediately beyond, *Mehemet Ali* has lately built a bridge: shortly afterwards, the valley opens out, and shews the first Egyptian outposts. One mile farther the road quits the valley of the *Sihun*, which flows on in a south-easterly direction, and turns for two hours up another valley to the S.W., which leads to the crest of the pass, which may be termed a plain occupying the summit-level between the waters of the *Sihun* and the *Taurus* river, and found to be at an elevation of 3800 feet above the sea. *Mr. Ainsworth's* paper then goes on to describe the Egyptian defences at some length, which he states to consist, among other works, of eight separate stone batteries, each surrounded by a foss, and approached by a drawbridge and double gates; and concludes his account by saying, "that the defences established in these passes by *Mehemet Ali* are much more important than is generally imagined; and, instead of being mere lines of fortification from which to advance upon a hostile country, their durable character, and the care, and skill, and expense bestowed upon their construction, allow them to be looked upon as a permanent line of frontier desired by the parties engaged in their erection. They are quite different from any thing observable in the Sultan's territory, even at *Varna* or *Silistria*, and calculated to be opposed to an enemy more skilled in war than the Turks; being, in point of execution, quite equal to what is commonly met with in the northern parts of France."—*Mr. Ainsworth's* route was illustrated by *Cramer's* map of *Asia Minor*, coloured by *Mr. Hamilton*, so as to indicate all the towns at which coins or medals have been found in that country, being upwards of 270 different localities, including the adjacent islands.—*Captain William Allen, R.N.*, gave an account of his former voyage up the *Quorra*, and an outline of the probable proceedings of the expedition about to proceed up that river, under the command of *Captains Trotter*, *Bird Allen*, and himself, illustrated by the original charts of the river.—On the table were the original charts of the nautical survey now carrying on in the West Indies, and on the coast of central America, under *Captain Barnett* and *Lieutenant Smith, R.N.*, and the officers of *H. M. S. Thunder* and *Lark*, being a series of beautifully executed drawings.—Also a plan of *Port Nicholson*, or *Wangi Nui*, in *New Zealand*, with a portfolio of characteristic sketches of the harbour and adjacent scenery. Communicated by the *New Zealand Company*.—Among the donations were a model in relief of *Clare Island*, on the north-west coast of *Ireland*, by *Mr. Bald*; the "Family Atlas," in forty-nine sheets, by *Mr. Betts*; a coloured plan of the *Troad*, by *Major Napier*, 46th Regiment; and *Martinière's* "Dictionnaire Géographique," in 10 vols. folio, presented by the President.

## PARIS LETTER.

Academy of Sciences, June 23, 1840.

SITTING of June 15.—*M. Poinset*, in the name of a committee, gave out the subject for the grand mathematical prize to be awarded in



1842. It is as follows:—"To find the equations of limits, which are to be joined to the indefinite equations for completely determining the maxima and minima of multiple integrals." Examples are to be added of the application of the method to triple integrals.

M. Menotté transmitted certificates from various cloth-weavers at Elbeuf, attesting that his *savon hydropfuge* had completely succeeded in rendering woollen cloths waterproof, without destroying the suppleness of the material, or imparting to it any disagreeable smell.—M. de Blainville addressed a report to the Academy on a memoir by M. Jourdan, relative to a fossil animal of the family of *Rodentia*, coming from the fresh-water limestones of the centre of France, and considered as a new generic type, *Theridomys*: also, on memoirs by MM. Delaizet and Deparieu, on the bones of *Rodentia* of Auvergne, which they referred to a new species, *Echimyis*, and to a new genus, *Archæomys*.

*Photographic Engraving.*—Dr. Donné announced to the Academy that he did not intend to carry any further his experiments in engraving the photographic image on the plate, because he found himself not sufficiently skilled in the manual part of engraving, and had not time to devote himself to learning it. He would, however, mention to the Academy what his method consisted in. After having obtained the photographic image by the camera obscura, he covered the edges of the plate with a layer of engraver's varnish, in order to hinder the mordant from attacking the copper. He then laid it horizontally, and poured upon its surface the liquid, composed of three parts pure nitric acid to four parts water, until all the parts not covered by the varnish had a thin stratum of liquid over them. At the end of three or four minutes the action of the mordant began to manifest itself; and it must then be removed in three or four minutes from that time. This however, could only be determined by a practised engraver. It was important to remove it at the right time, since if the mordant stopped on too short a time the shadows were not sufficiently bitten in; if, on the contrary, it stopped on too long, the lights were attacked, because the acid, after having acted on the mercurial globules which cover the silver in the lights, would attack the silver itself lying underneath. Certain parts of the lights that required great breadth and vigour he recommended should be blown upon so as to remove the acid during the operation, or else should be stumped out with a piece of cloth.

M. Boussingault read an interesting memoir on the proper succession of crops to be observed in agricultural operations, and on the nature and quantity of the residuum left in the soil by various kinds of crops. He laid it down as the result of the observations hitherto made (and which are still to be conducted for a series of years), that any given crop influenced a succeeding one not merely by the quantity of vegetable and azotic matter left behind by it in the soil, but also by the circumstance whether the plant forming the crop had penetrated deep into, and had exhausted, the soil or not. Thus wheat was found to grow much better after potatoes than after beetroot, and far better after clover than after either of the other two crops. The usual succession in the east of France he stated to be potatoes, beetroot, wheat, clover, and oats; but this was no doubt a faulty system.

M. Næggerath presented to the Academy some very remarkable crystals of pyroxene, found in great quantities in the scoriae of the iron-foundry of Olaberg, in the regency of

Arensberg, in Sweden. These crystals were so much mixed up with the amorphous mass of the scoriae, that the latter seemed entirely made up of pyroxene. In the furnaces in question the oxydized iron of Brilon was smelted; and the oxyhydrated iron added to it seemed to aid in the formation of these crystals. It was observed that the heated air system also helped much in forming them, and that they were never obtained when the furnace was supplied with cold air. This latter circumstance was important, as indicating a method of multiplying artificial minerals.

M. Duvernoy completed the reading of his memoir of March last, on the respiratory organs of decapodal crustacea.

At the recent sitting of the Academy, M. Arago presented to it a column of pear-tree wood, for purposes of furniture, impregnated with pyrolignite of iron, according to the process of M. Boucherie of Bordeaux, of which we gave an account a short time since. The wood was as black and as hard as ebony—or rather harder.

*Academy of Inscriptions and Belles Lettres.* Sitting of June 12.—M. Raoul Rochette read the remainder of his observations on the work of M. Mauduit, upon the Troas. This part of his report was especially interesting, from its comprising the opinion of so eminent an antiquarian on the site of the ancient Troy. He stated, that opposite to the spot where Pergama stood, and of which "etiam periere ruinae," and on the other side of the deep narrow valley of the Simois, himself, in company with M. Morey, had remarked in 1838 the vestiges of an ancient town, the circuit of which, of Cyclopean construction, left no doubt that it ought to be referred to the Homeric period.—M. Guérard terminated his notice of the Chronicle of Richer, published in the collection of Pertz, and shewed the importance of it in elucidating certain points in the History of France.

Sitting of June 19.—M. Jules de Berton read the continuation of his memoir on the topography of ancient Tyre. In this second part he treated of the times anterior to the conquest of Syria by the Arabs, and went back as far as the age of Alexander, going at great length into an explanation of the siege by the Macedonian conqueror.

The Chevalier Gazzera, conservator of the public library at Turin, and secretary of the Academy of Sciences at Turin, has published an interesting account of an inspection of the libraries of the principal towns in the south of France. He notices those of Carpentras, Toulon, Marseilles, Aix, Nîmes, Narbonne, Toulouse, and Montpellier—those of the two latter towns being the richest, and the latter possessing a volume containing six unpublished sonnets of Alfieri. One of these, the last, is interesting, as shewing the light in which the poet looked on tragedy, and as being written in the provincial dialect of Asti; being the only occasion on which, in his writings, the poet used his vernacular tongue. The four first verses of this sonnet are as follow:—

"Son dur, lo seu, son dur, ma i parlo a gent  
Ch' han l' anima tant mola e deslava  
Ch' i le pa da stupi, s' d' costa nia  
I piaso appena appena a l'un per cent."

M. Leroux de Lincy is preparing for publication, under the auspices of the Société de l'Histoire de France, a poem in 6000 verses, nearly entirely inedited, on the death of St. Thomas of Canterbury, or Thomas à Becket, written by Huerne of Pont Ste. Maxence. A fragment of this poem, taken from a MS. of the fourteenth century at Wolfenbuttel, has

been already published by M. Bekker. The present edition is to be made from a MS. in the Bibl. Roy. of Paris, of the thirteenth century. A life of St. Thomas, from a MS. in the Bibliothèque de l'Institut, will be added to it.

Professor Casalis, of Turin, is publishing a geographical, historical, statistical, and commercial dictionary of all the states subject to the King of Sardinia. Nos. 20 and 21 have recently appeared in that capital, and they maintain the character of the work for accuracy and extent of information.

M. Daunou, perpetual Secretary of the Academy of Inscriptions, member of the Academy of Moral and Political Sciences, Keeper-general of the Archives of the Kingdom, and peer of France, died a few days since. He was one of the few survivors of the learned men who flourished before the Revolution; and in him almost the last remaining great light of the eighteenth century is extinguished.—M. Redouté, the celebrated flower-painter, and Professor of Drawing at the Garden of Plants, died the other day in Paris, in his eighty-first year.

M. Cauchois has been appointed optician of the Bureau des Longitudes in the room of the late M. Lerebours.

*Setarada.*

Col primiero il mio secondo  
Squarta bestie in tutto il mondo.  
Calmar beetle col primiero,  
E' missione dell' intero.

Answer to the last:—*Far-falla.*

#### LITERARY AND LEARNED. UNIVERSITY INTELLIGENCE.

SIR WILLIAM BROWN'S MEDALS.—June 19.—These medals were adjudged as follow:  
*Greek Ode.*—H. M. Birch, King's College.  
*Latin Ode.*—The same.  
*Greek and Latin Epigrams.*—C. Sangster, St. John's College.—*Cambridge Chronicle.*

*To the Editor of the Literary Gazette.*

My dear Sir,—On the bust of the Duke, executed by Pistrucci for Mr. Hamilton, a cast of which we possess, is inscribed the word—OTKETIMEMITOI. It has been a riddle to me ever since I have had charge of this Museum. I wrote to Mr. Pistrucci for a solution of it, and have received the following explanation from Mr. Hamilton:—

The inscription was carved on the bust as a puzzle to Greek scholars, who might attempt to divine its meaning without knowing from what author it was taken. The English of the words is "No longer to be blamed;" and they form part of an epigram by Posidippus, consisting of four lines, of which the following is a translation. They are addressed to Lysippus, the statuary, on the statue he had made of Alexander the Great:—

"Lysippus, sculptor of Sicily, able artist,  
To the hand; the brass seems fire,  
Which thou hast fused into the form of Alexander;  
The Persians are no longer to be blamed; the steers may  
See from the Lion."

The application to the Duke and his Portrait needs no explanation.

Λύσιππος, πλάστη Σικωνίη, θαλασσίν χυλῆ,  
δαίη τεχνίτην, πῶς τοι ὁ χαλκὸς ἔσθ'.  
Ὅν παρ' Ἀλεξάνδρῳ μαρτύρ χυμῶ. ΟΥΚΕΤΙ  
ΜΕΜΙΤΟΙ

Πίστευε συγγνώμῃ βουτὶ λίοντα φουλῖν.

*Anthol. Graeca*, Vol. II. p. 49.

The idea is very neat, and if you think it worthy of insertion it would save my credit as a Greek scholar; for I have repeatedly been

asked to explain it, and been obliged to confess my ignorance. — I am, dear Sir, yours very faithfully,  
L. H. J. TONNA.

### FINE ARTS.

*Gallery of Pictures: Soult's, &c.*—At Mr. Buchanan's rooms, in Pall Mall, we have been highly gratified by the sight of this small but charming collection. There are, indeed, several pure and delicious specimens of eminent masters, which Mr. B. has brought from France and Italy, as well as a few others we have seen before. Among the former, we notice "St. Jerome in the Desert," a Vandeyck in his Rubens style of the richest colouring; "A Sleeping Infant," Guido, a gem; and "Venus Stealing Cupid's Bow," certainly one of the finest works ever painted by the artist; "The Marchesa Balbi," an admirable Vandeyck whole-length; "A Backhuyzen Sea," a *chef d'œuvre* without a blot; a Jan Steen of equal merit for his hand, and others of great beauty and noble qualities in oil. New accessions are about to be added, and we trust that our National Gallery will not suffer such treasures to be diverted from that their proper receptacle for ever.

### NEW PUBLICATIONS.

*Sketches in Belgium and Germany.* By Louis Haghe. Hodgson and Graves.

IN a notice which we gave some weeks ago of two specimens that had been sent to us of this extraordinary work, we stated to the effect "that any thing more beautiful in any style of art, that any thing so beautiful in lithography, we had never before met with." That opinion is equally applicable to the twenty-six drawings of which the whole collection consists, and at which we have just been gazing with equal astonishment and delight. We are really at a loss whether most to admire the fine choice of the subjects, the truth of the perspective, the exquisite details (rivaling the *daguerreotype*) of the architecture, sculpture, and carving, the picturesque character and costume, the varied expression, and the correct and spirited drawing of the individual figures, the masterly grouping of them, the skilful management of the chiaroscuro, or the wonderful union of vigour, delicacy, depth, tenderness, breadth, and yet minuteness, in the execution. In pointing out a few of the particular stars which form this splendid constellation, it must not be supposed that we imply any inferiority of brilliance in those which we do not name; but we were especially charmed with the following: viz. "Hall of Justice, Bruges;" "The Marriage Chamber, in the Hôtel-de-Ville, Antwerp;" "Council Room in the Town-hall, Courtray;" "Refectory of the Capuchin Monastery, Bruges;" "The Prince's Room, Hohenfelsburg;" "The Tomb of Maximilian the First, Inspruck;" "The Bourse, Antwerp;" "Screen in the Church, Dixmude;" "Church of St. Jacques, Liege;" "Tabernacle in the Church of Leau;" "Shrine of the Three Kings in the Cathedral, Cologne;" "Sacrament House, in the Church of St. Laurent, Nuremberg;" "Pulpit in the Cathedral, Treves;" "The Holy Well in the Cathedral, Ratisbon;" "The Council Room in the Town-hall, Oudenarde;" and "Private Chapel in the Residence of the Dukes of Burgundy, Antwerp."

*Dramatic Sketches.* By R. J. Lane, A.R.A. Mitchell.

WE have before us two recently published Numbers of this clever work; the one containing portraits of Vandenhoff, in "Macbeth," "Cato," and "Shylock;" the other

containing portraits of Charles Kean, in "Hamlet," "Richard the Third," and "Shylock." They are all full of character and spirit. While contemplating the last-mentioned *livraison*, we were strongly reminded both of the agreements and of the differences in the countenances of the father and the son. Upon the whole, there is considerable resemblance between them; but in the upper part of the face Edmund had much the advantage, for nothing can ever give dignity to a nose of concave formation like that of Charles; while, on the other hand, Charles's mouth is free from the goatishness which degraded the otherwise singularly fine expression of Edmund's features.

### THE FRENCH SCHOOL OF ART.

*The Louvre: Salon of 1840.*

[Seventh and concluding notice.]

NEXT to the works of Cabat, those of Troyon were the most remarkable of this year's landscapes. His canvases represented magnificent studies of trees and cattle, forming large upright pictures, painted with astonishing boldness of touch, and with a certain richness of colour that reminded us of Gainsborough's best productions. M. Jeanron's contribution this year was a study of rocks, on which some figures, skilfully drawn, and a few stunted, withering trees, gave rise to the title of "Criminals gathering the Poison from the Upas-tree in Java," which he bestowed upon it. The bold *empâtement* and the forcible colouring of the rocks excited great attention in the artistical world. Besides these, there were several excellent productions of younger and less known artists in the collection; many of them indicative of a more and more wholesome system gradually coming to pervade the French school day by day.

Gudin's principal picture was a splendid view of Constantinople from the water; in the treatment of which he displayed all the best qualities of Turner, without any of his later exaggerations. The port was crowded with vessels of all kinds: on the quay there was a sort of skirmish or insurrection going on, and bodies were being pitched into the blue waters of the sea without much ceremony. In the immediate front of the picture was a light Turkish barque rowing across the strait, while the mosques of the Apostles and of St. Sophia, with their minarets, came out grandly behind, against a golden sky. The handling was sketchy in the extreme—he painted it on the spot: but there was an immensity of vigour and talent in it that went straight to the heart of the lover of nature. The transparency of the colouring was equalled only by its brilliancy and harmony. Altogether it was an exquisite thing; but no picture was ever so much abused by the ante-Gudin clique as this identical one! Another and, to our mind, a far better picture, was his view of Gibraltar, from about four miles to the S.E., done also on the spot. Here there was an extraordinary display of his intimate knowledge of nature in the treatment of a stormy sky; and the meeting of the heavens and the waters towards the N.W. was masterly and poetical in the extreme. At ten paces' distance the eye was astonished at the numerous details he had worked into the precipitous face of the rock, and the unusual labour bestowed on the sky. At a foot's distance you perceived that if the rock and clouds had not been put in with his finger, they had been much indebted to the wooden end of his brush, and that the whole picture must have been painted during a single morning. He had two highly finished small pictures in the *salon*:

one, a sunset after a storm in the Bay of Biscay; the other, the entrance of the harbour of Barcelona at sunset: each of them a perfect gem. A long streak of red fire under a thick bank of clouds marked the limits of the sea in the first, while, in its forepart, a raft of shipwrecked men, hailing a vessel which appeared in the farthest verge of the horizon, across the red line, gave a mournful and highly expressive effect to the composition.

Gudin's great antagonist in marine painting, but his superior in all other styles, Eugène Isabey, had only one picture in the *salon*—a view of the entrance to Marseilles from the sea; the point of view being on the summit of the rocky promontory in front of the lighthouse. It was a large upright picture, painted for the Minister of the Interior, to fill a panel in the new palace of the Council of State on the Quai d'Orsay; and the natural proportions of the scene were disfigured by having to be compressed into an upright instead of a horizontal frame. The artist, however, gave such a grand and glorious expanse of Provençal sky, and of the warm-tinted mountains beyond Marseilles, that the eye gladly excused the inaccuracy for which he was not strictly accountable. The port filled with vessels of all nations, crowds of steamers enveloped in steam and smoke, all the bathers of the city out in their little gondolas, and a vigorously handled study of rocks in the foreground, made up a first-rate picture. It was covered with four or five times the quantity of pigment (proportionably we mean) that one of Gudin's held; and, therefore, had a more solid appearance. Beautiful as it was, however, we should do wrong to say that we preferred it to any of Gudin's, though there was more in it of real work and labour than all artists could in a moment appreciate.

The great flower-piece of the year was by Jacobber, of the Royal Porcelaine Manufactory of Sèvres; a very large production, quite equal to any of Van Os's or Van Spaendonck's canvases. There were several others of great merit by various painters, and one in particular, painted with wax as a vehicle instead of oil, that was peculiarly good. On the whole, the flower-painting school is well and solidly established in France; the country is not over-spread with the daubs of boarding-school misses that infest so many of our exhibitions in England, but there are a dozen artists, of very great and notable powers in this peculiar line, who will keep the reputation of the school up, and will augment it.

There was a large sprinkling of crayon drawings, nearly all portraits, of much worth, in the *salon*. This is a branch of art in which the French beat our countrymen all to nothing. They have ever cultivated it in France with peculiar zest; and they certainly have attained the art of striking off exquisite pictures with very little trouble, and in a comparatively short time. Some of the best crayon drawers in Paris are ladies.

The miniatures this year came up to the usual standard of excellence: those of Isabey, sen. and Mad. de Mirbel, being the best. Miniatures are always pretty; the men are all made as demi-gods in them, and the women as angels. How is it possible for the most crabbed critic to say any thing against them?

The water-colours were very few, and of little excellence: there were ten or a dozen nicely tinted things, but not above two or three that would have been admitted in the neighbourhood of Suffolk Street. This school is not "progressing" in France—we do not say that it is retrograding; but there is no public

evidence of any advance during the last twelve months; and the more the pity!

Architecture was absolutely null in this Exhibition: there was one good "Restoration of a Church of the Eleventh Century in Roehelm, in Alsace," by M. Perrin, and an able "Restoration of the Theatre of Taormina, the ancient Tauromenium, near Messina," by Viollet Leduc—*mais voilà tout!*

The engraving department contained two capital plates by Calamatta, the best being the portrait of M. Guizot. Paul Delaroche's grand picture (now in the possession of Lord F. Egerton), "Strafford going to Execution," has been splendidly copied by the burin of M. Dupont; and his plate in the *salon* excited universal and justly merited approbation. Rollet's beautiful engravings of Jacquand's "Louis XI. at Amboise," and "Marie de Medici," by the same exquisite artist, were also universally admired. Engraving is certainly advancing among our Gallic neighbours, though the highest branch, copperplate, is by no means so much patronised as it ought to be, and cheap publications are doing as much temporary injury to art there as they are in England. Small vignettes are, however, now turned out in much better style in Paris than they used to be; and engravings like those of "The Landscape Annual" are given to the public by Aubert, sen., the engraver, of really first-rate quality.

The works of the sculptors were good, though neither so good nor so numerous as they were last year. The best was an able and boldly executed statue of "Orestes just fallen at the Altar of Pallas," by Simart, — a fine figure, with a great display of anatomical accuracy, and an evident perception of the mythological spirit of the Greek drama. M. Maindron had a grand "Crucifixion," in plaster, in which his anatomical skill was fully developed: it was one of the best works of this kind we have ever seen. M. Lescorné had an exquisite "Andromeda," in marble, in which, like M. Simart, he shewed that he felt all the poetry of the ancient story. There was a clever bust of "Sir John Herschel," by Sue, of Nantes, in the sculpture gallery, — a good likeness of the illustrious original. One of the most striking features of this department was the series of exquisite studies of animals, of all sizes and in all materials, but principally very small and in bronze. This is a branch of art in which the French are far ahead of English sculptors; and all the shops in Paris are filled with beautiful productions of this nature that cannot be executed in England.

Several foreign artists sent contributions to the *salon*: of the Belgians we have already given our opinion; those of Italy, like all modern Italian painters, have shewn themselves below mediocrity; of the Swiss, M. Diday, the master of Calame, sent some large landscapes, good more for their subjects than for their handling; and Hornung, of Geneva, sent several of his portraits. Of this painter there is but one opinion among the leaders of the French school, in which we heartily coincide; but as a declaration of it would probably offend some of our countrymen who admired his productions when they were exhibited in London, we shall prudently put our criticisms into our pocket.

Of course there was an enormous number, as there always is, in the Louvre, of the most villainous daubs that ever disfigured canvass, and a disgusting display of the most extravagantly bad taste. But the absurd impression produced on our mind by the inspection of so much waste of labour, has been effaced by the still more glaring absurdity and injustice of the distribution of medals, crosses of the legion of (dis-

honour?), &c. that has taken place subsequently to the closing of the Exhibition. Among the very worst of the daubers rewards have fallen "thick as leaves in Vallombrosa:" as for those given to works of real merit,—

"Apparent rari nantes in gurgite vasto."

H. L. J.

#### SKETCHES.

##### FRENCH EMBASSY TO PERSIA.

IN a journal of the French mission to Persia, by M. Eugène Flandin, dated 17th March last ("Feuilleton de l'Helvétie"), we observe a few passages which we think worthy of extract. After describing the route through Azerbidjein, &c., the writer says:—

"On quitting Sultanyeh, we travelled for four days through a large and beautiful valley, watered by the river d'Ebbher, and studded with large villages, in which we were received with distinction. Among other honours paid to the ambassador, they never failed to cut the throat of a sheep, the blood of which flowed to his horse's feet, and then to offer him the bloody head. The Persians told us that that was an honour which was not usually paid, except to the princes of the royal family. Every where the country appeared to us to be fertile, and in many places it seemed to be pretty well cultivated. That which is wanting in this part of Persia, and, they say, in the whole of Persia, is labour. But what great interest in tilling the soil, and enriching it with crops, can be felt by men, the fruits of whose industry are extorted from them; and who are obliged either to be poor or to affect poverty, in order to escape the shameful exactions of which all the grantees are here guilty? Persia might be the finest country in the East, but its deplorable system of government has rendered it perhaps the most miserable."

It was amidst these sad reflections that we arrived at the gates of Casbin. This town is governed by a young brother of the Shah's, whose courtesy had prepared for us the most flattering reception. Some miles before our arrival we found on the road a crowd of cavaliers of all ranks, at the head of whom was the prince's visir, accompanied by the highest functionaries. They were escorted by a large body of cavalry, who preceded us, indulging themselves in their favourite sports of the djerid, and mock fights. The frequent discharges of musketry made by the cavaliers at full gallop, evinced the consideration in which the embassy was held; and we were quite delighted with the honourable manner of our reception when we saw at the gates of the town an immense population, whom double ranks of soldiers could with difficulty keep in order. Allowing for the curiosity which had drawn so many people together, it was impossible to doubt of our warm welcome, for which the ambassador returned his sincere acknowledgments to the Shah Zadeh, who received him next day.

On the 4th of March we at length arrived at Téhéran. As at Casbin, we were escorted by a great number of cavaliers, among whom we remarked the principal officers of the Ceygler-bey, or governor of the town. At a little distance from the walls, under a magnificent tent of red cloth, a collation was prepared. This was the place at which the local authorities were to do the honours of hospitality; and people of all ranks and classes came and grouped themselves around us to render homage to the French ambassador, whom they presented with oranges, pomegranates, cakes, and confectionary. Then came the merryandrews, men dressed in the

skins of beasts, youths dancing to the sound of tambourines and flutes, wrestlers, each armed with two clubs, throwing themselves into every variety of posture, and exhibiting the beauty of their forms, and the elasticity of their muscles. Finally, as if to purify the ground, and lay the dust raised by the crowd, water-porters, bearing immense leather bottles on their shoulders, poured water under our horses' feet. Every thing was set in motion in order to receive us worthily; even the Shah's lions were sent to meet us, and saluted us with their roars: they were merely held by a collar and a steel chain, and submitted to two men, whose only arms were a little stick of green wood. The Russian and Turkish ambassadors paid their compliments to M. la Comte de Sercey; and their suites, who came to meet us, accompanied us to the gates of Téhéran. At two o'clock in the afternoon we made our entry into that city, in the midst of a continually increasing crowd and of a double rank of soldiers, who lined all the streets through which we passed. Thunder grumbled, flashes of lightning rapidly succeeded one another, and some large water-drops, falling at the moment at which we reached the palace of the embassy, induced the Persians to exclaim that it was evident we enjoyed the protection of God, as he had permitted us to arrive before the storm. In fact, the rain soon fell in torrents; to our great satisfaction, not having seen any thing but snow since our departure from Trébisonde.

The private houses in the part of Persia through which we have travelled are very low, and it is difficult to mention more than a few having a story above the ground-floor. The manner in which the Persians build, and the quality of the materials which they employ, do not allow them to give elevation to their structures. In fact, unbaked bricks, put together with a little earth, cannot offer any great guarantee of solidity. Of this we have for some days had proofs. The weather having become very bad, and the rain having fallen for four days consecutively (which frequently happens at this season), we have seen a great number of houses give way, and suddenly fall down, obstructing the streets with their ruins; and workmen were every where visible instantly removing those ruins. But if any thing can surpass the want of foresight of the Persians in their buildings, it is the haste with which they repair their habitations. In two days after these disasters, the weather having become fine, the houses which had suffered could be recognised only by coats of mud still fresh."

#### "ZÔÉ, CAST DOWN YOUR EYES."

(From the *Gazette des Tribunaux*.)

"MONSIEUR," says a little old man, in a sandy wig, and a green coat with white buttons,— "Monsieur, I have a daughter; I intend her for a dramatic career: I esteem the arts, but I respect morality, and am anxious for my daughter's virtue. Zôé, cast down your eyes."

Zôé. "Yes, pa."

The Father. "In the present age, gentlemen,—in the age in which my child is living—for as to myself I lived in the last age, and may be said no longer to exist;—I say, then, in the age in which my Zôé is living, those who have no fortune must make one. Now, without doubt, the surest way of arriving at independence is by the theatre. We have seen, gentlemen—we now see—the daughters of gaolers shining on our first stage; we see a young Rachel enriching a numerous family. My Zôé, gentlemen, is neither the daughter of

a turnkey nor the descendant of an Israelite. I was a hairdresser, gentlemen; which induced one of my friends, a man of wit, to say, that on the day of my daughter's *début* a long queue at the door of the theatre would be indispensable."

*M. Anatole* (the young and elegant defendant). "You have a great deal of wit yourself, my worthy *M. Mousset*, but you misuse it. Pray come to our affair."

*M. Mousset*. "Zoé, cast down your eyes. Gentlemen, this young man has committed an offence against me. The facts are these:—It is my custom every morning to accompany my Zoé—my blood—to the *Conservatoire*: I wait for her in a coffeehouse near that estimable establishment. One day I observed that at the end of her lessons, and while she was crossing the space which separates the door of the *Conservatoire* from that of the coffeehouse, my young and innocent girl was accosted by a male pupil, who whispered to her some dangerous and seductive remarks. I pounced upon the audacious fellow, and ordered him, in the name of the paternal authority, to observe complete silence towards my daughter. He bowed to me very politely, and went away. I looked at Zoé, who was as red as a little cherry. Zoé, cast down your eyes."

Zoé. "Yes, pa."

*M. Mousset*. "The next day the same adventure occurred, and the same injunction on my part. Young Anatole again went away, bowing to me very courteously. In the evening, at supper-time, at the moment at which my Antigone was filially preparing my soup, two or three knocks came to the door. Zoé went to open it, and uttered a slight exclamation at the sight of the visitor who appeared. Can you believe, gentlemen, that this visitor was the young and audacious Anatole?"

*M. Anatole*. "I do not pretend to conceal it."

*M. Mousset*. "Stupefaction rendered me speechless; but the rogue, not at all disconcerted, penetrated into my apartment, kissed his hand to my daughter, and, making an inclination to me, expressed himself in nearly the following terms:—'*M. Mousset*, you will pardon the freedom of this visit. I come to chat with you on an important matter; and as nothing is ever better understood than *infer pocula*, I will accept, without ceremony, a few spoonfuls of your soup, which seems to me to be delicious. How could it be otherwise,' added he, with a sigh, 'prepared by such charming hands?' I repeat, gentlemen, that I was mute with astonishment. Before I could utter a word, the young gentleman had installed himself at my table, and by signs invited my Zoé and me to seat ourselves. I felt as if fascinated by so much impudence. I obeyed Anatole's invitation mechanically: I sat down, and was imitated by my daughter, who continued to blush like a poor little lobster."

Zoé. "Oh, pa! a little time ago you said 'cherry;' now you say 'lobster.'"

*M. Mousset*. "No matter. The audacious fellow began to help us, as if he were the master of the house. After the soup, he at length broached the object of his visit. '*M. Mousset*,' said he to me, 'you have a charming daughter; I am in love with her, and I am come to ask you for her hand.' I looked at Zoé, who was blushing like a little radish. 'Sir,' replied I, 'what is your position?'—'I am, like your daughter, a pupil of the *Conservatoire*; they allow me, as they do her, the possession of some talent; and I believe that I shall one day place myself in so good a position, that you would

have no cause to regret having confided to me your child's happiness.' 'Well,' said I to him, 'when you have acquired that position, you may call again. I by no means wish to marry my daughter before her *début*. Besides that it would interrupt her studies, I am anxious not to compromise her future life by a premature and not very brilliant match. We shall see after the *début*. If my daughter should have the luck of young Rachel, you must be aware, young man, that I could never pardon myself for having accepted you as a son-in-law, while she was as yet only a simple scholar. So, farewell; and beware how you speak to Zoé, if you do not wish me to call in the law to my assistance.' The young man rose abruptly; so abruptly, that he upset the table, the table in falling upset me, and the soup-dish rolled upon my head, and shivered itself on my forehead. I was scalded, contused, and soiled. I claim reparation for these injuries, as well as for the value of my broken soup-dish, and my greased furniture. For the personal injuries, twenty-five livres; for the fractured soup-dish, one livre, twenty-five centimes; for the furniture stained with fat broth, six livres; for my daughter's agitation, twenty-five centimes; making in the whole, thirty-two livres, ten sols; which I trust, gentlemen, you will have the goodness to allow me in the shape of damages."

*M. Anatole*. "I am sorry to contradict Mademoiselle Zoé's father, but the fact is, I never had any intention of upsetting the table. The refusal which I had just experienced agitated me profoundly; I rose to retire, and in my haste caused the accident of which *M. Mousset* complains."

The Tribunal, being satisfied with young Anatole's explanation, nonsuited *M. Mousset*, and condemned him in the payment of costs.

"Come along, Zoé," said *M. Mousset*, coldly; "you must repair this check. Apply yourself more than ever; and vow an implacable hatred to this *M. Anatole*. How! what! you look at him! You smile on him! Zoé, cast down your eyes."

#### VARIETIES.

*The Drama* this week does not offer us a single novelty. *The Concerts d'Été*, at *Drury Lane*, are every night more crowded as their attractions become better known.

*The Haymarket* holds on well with the legitimate drama; and the *English Opera* offers lighter entertainments. There are concerts every where every morning and evening; and the *Italian and German Operas* go on as usual, depending on

Taglion's toes,  
And Heinefeller's nose.

*A Trio*.—In the Haymarket bill for Buckstone's farewell benefit, on Thursday next, it is announced, in "As You Like it," that "the trio of 'What shall he have that Killed the Deer?'" will be sung "by Messrs. (1) Caulfield, (2) Green, (3) Fry, and (4) Giffin!" We never knew it take four men to sing a trio before.

*Newspaper Press Benevolent Association*.—On Saturday this excellent Institution observed its third anniversary at the London Tavern, when the Marquess of Normanby presided, and was ably supported by several noblemen, members of parliament, &c. Nearly three hundred ladies and gentlemen sat down to an elegant dinner: most of the vocalists from the Italian Opera (by the permission of *M. Laporte*) attended, besides many of native talent, and afforded a delightful treat to the lovers of har-

mony. The list of donations announced by the treasurer was, we rejoice to say, of a very encouraging description; and, indeed, we know no Institution better deserving of public support.

*Proposed New Library*.—A plan has been some time in contemplation for forming a library at the west end of the town, to supply subscribers with a superior order of books,—something, it is stated, between the British Museum and the established subscription libraries; and this week a public meeting was convened at Freemasons' Tavern, to consider of the proposition. Lord Eliot was in the chair, and the project was favourably received, and a considerable list of supporters announced. We have no doubt but that in a few years, with a sufficient number of subscribers, and the fund judiciously laid out, a capital collection of books may be got together, and a valuable institution for reading and reference established. The station, talents, and influence of those who have taken up the cause, warrant us in hoping that such will be the result. We may merely notice that few people are aware of the curious multitude of works in such libraries as Hookham's, Cawthorn's, &c. &c. Their terms for the abundance of new trash are certainly very high, but they are strange old stores of by-gone publications.

*Guiana*.—We observe, by a catalogue of above four hundred lots, that Mr. Schomburgk's interesting exhibition of natural history, Indian curiosities, &c. &c., is to be sold by auction next week,—a fine opportunity for enriching their cabinets to the scientific, and for adorning their habitations by all classes.

*Cure of Hydrophobia*.—Dr. Bellinaye has published in "The Times" an account of an Austrian schoolmaster having discovered a remedy for this appalling disease, which has been examined by the government, and, as far as the experiments have gone, approved to be successful. The medicine is *Gentiana Cruciata*, taken internally in doses proportioned to the violence of the malady; but there is also a surgical lancing of the frænum under the tongue, where the distemper first exhibits itself. The discharge of a viscous yellow matter is said to be essential to the cure; which is, however, effected after the most dreadful symptoms.

*Trafalgar Square*.—The improvement or laying out of this important part of the metropolis has been confided to Mr. Barry, who, if any one can, will do all that taste and art can accomplish to make it handsome and ornamental. By a Minute of the Woods and Forests, we see that he proposes to lower the upper side of the square, so as to make the National Gallery stand on a terrace. This will give an appearance of greater elevation to that mean structure, which nothing, however, can quite mend except demolition. The rest, we have no doubt, will be well disposed under this accomplished artist's directions; but what can he do with the Nelson Pillar? If they persist in erecting it on this site, it must add more than deformity and extinction to any effect that skill can produce on the National Gallery.

*Wyld's Battle Maps, &c.*—We last week mentioned these admirable productions, intending to go more at length into their description and merits in our present sheet. But we find that Sir George Murray is writing an illustration of them; and, therefore, consider it advisable to wait for his letterpress before we resume the subject. All we shall now say is, that the cost of getting up these plans, &c. must have been enormous,—that they reflect honour on the publisher's spirit and enterprise,—that

they furnish the clearest ideas that can be imagined of the battles, sieges, and movements in the Peninsular war,—that they display wonders of art in engraving,—and that, in short, they are most worthy of national,—say, and foreign military, patronage.

*The Society for obtaining Free Admission to National Monuments* had a meeting at the Thatched House Tavern on Wednesday, Joseph Hume, Esq. M.P. in the chair; at which the progress of the Society for the past year was very satisfactorily stated, and hopes held out of still greater benefits being obtained for the public, through the exertions of the members. The wedge is in, and there can, indeed, be no fear but that, by and by, the people will be allowed all these civilising and refining privileges.

*German Epic Poetry.*—The third of Mr. Hirsch's delightful German readings, on Thursday, was very numerously and genteelly attended. The selections were from Goethe and Uhland, and the passages chosen illustrated by some clear and original remarks on the connexion existing between the ear and eye. We believe one other lecture will close the series for the present season.

*The Regicide Pot-Boy!!!* By John Leech (Tyas), is a burlesque portrait of Edward Oxford, the patriotic imitator of Young France. A pot of porter on two tobacco-pipes, surmounted by a cap of liberty, a sword and dagger, and other symbols, add to the humour of this sketch, which is satirically addressed to a too-numerous set of morbid-minded idiots and sentimentalists who are apt to think "there is something *fine and romantic*" about murder and treason.

Copy of the Inscription on the Tomb of the Duke de Reichstadt.

Eternæ. Memoræ.

Jos. Car. Francisci. Ducis. Reichstadtensis.

Napoleonis. Gall. Imperatoris.

et.

Mar. Ludovici. Arch. Austr.

Fili.

Nati. Parisiis. xx. Mart. MDCCCXI.

In. cunabulis.

Regis. Romæ. nomine. salutati.

Estate. omnibus. ingenii. corporisque.

dotibus. forentem.

Proceræ. stature. vultu. juvenilliter. decoro.

Singulari. sermonis. comitate.

Militaribus. studiis. et. laboribus.

More. intentum.

Philis. tentavit.

Tristissima. mors. repuit.

In. Suburbano. Augustorum. ad. pulchrum. fontem.

prope. Vindobonam.

xxii. Jul. MDCCCXXII.

*M. Durand's Lectures on French Literature.*—This able lecturer, whose talents are so highly appreciated on the Continent, commenced a course of lectures at the Hanover Square Rooms, on Wednesday last. We were not present, but having had the gratification of hearing M. Durand in a private party (assembled for that purpose), it is incumbent on us to say that nothing can exceed the eloquent fluency of his expositions, and that his compression of the views of ages and periods into a narrow compass renders his illustrations extremely striking and impressive. From such discourses we learn more in an hour than we could acquire by reading in a twelvemonth.

"At the Ilford Petty Sessions, held yesterday, the magistrates decided that the holding of Fairlop Fair on Saturday and Sunday after the first Friday in July is illegal. It will, in consequence, be only allowed for a single day."—*St. James's Chronicle*, June 16th, 1840.

Shorn are the joys of Fairlop Fair,  
With show, and booth, and gaudy shop;  
And those who care its joys to share  
Will hardly say 'tis a fair lop.

June 18th. A. J.

*The Poet Clare.*—A letter in the newspapers refutes the statement that Clare was dead. He

is still in his melancholy seclusion, labouring under hallucination, poetical, but not unhappy.

#### LITERARY NOVELTIES.

A New Periodical, entitled "The Irish Penny Magazine," is announced for early publication. "The Story without an End" has been republished (London, Wilson), with a pretty story of "The Glow-worm," translated by Dr. Reich, and added to Mrs. Austen's text and Mr. Harvey's illustrations.

In the Press.

"The Egypt of Herodotus," being the whole of the second and part of the third book, with a Philological and Historical Commentary and Introduction, by the Rev. John Henrick, M.A.—"A Summer's Day at Greenwich, being a Guide to the Hospital and Park; with a Catalogue of the Pictures in the Painted Hall, an Account of the Ancient History of the Palace, &c. With Engravings. By Mr. William Shoberl.

#### LIST OF NEW BOOKS.

Rev. C. Thirlwall's History of Greece, Vol. VII. (forming Vol. 125 of the Cabinet Cyclopaedia), fcap 8vo. 6s.—The Paradiso of Dante, translated by J. C. Wright, 8vo. 15s.—Curios Notes on the Morbid Eye, by R. Hill, 8vo. 8s.—Dr. Peitchman's Latin Grammar, 1 vol. 12mo. 5s.—Black's Picturesque Tourist of Scotland, 2d edition, fcap, 7s. 6d.—Transactions of the Linnean Society of London, Vol. XVIII. Part III. 4to. 2s. 2s.—Mrs. Hall's Tales of the Irish Peasantry: Chambers' Edition, 8vo. 1s. 9d.—Flowers and their Association, by Anne Pratt, 16mo. 6s.—Guide-Cards to the Antiquities of the British Museum, in a Case, 3s. 6d.—Hand-Book of Health, 32mo. 1s. 6d.—Chemistry of Science and Art, by Hugo Reid, fcap, 6s.—Smith's Double Entry Book-keeping, 3d edition, 12mo. 2s. 6d.—J. Hannan's Look at Literature, 12mo. 2s.—The Stage, both Before and Behind the Curtain, by A. Bunn, 3 vols. post 8vo. 11s. 6d.—Thurgar's Anthologie Française, 2d edition, 12mo. 5s.—Sketches of Country Life and Manners, 12mo. 4s.—Spanheim's Ecclesiastical Annals, translated by the Rev. G. Wright, 8vo. 12s.—W. Macgillivray's History of British Birds, Vol. III. 8vo. 24s.—The Church Service Arranged for Chanting, by Dr. Farman, royal 8vo. 10s. 6d.—Imitative Art, by Frank Howard, post 8vo. 7s.—Hints for the Use of Teachers of Elementary Mathematics, by Dr. O. Gregory, 12mo. 6s.—Practical Inquiry into the Law of Excavation and Embankment upon Railways, 8vo. 10s. 6d.—Sermons by Thirty-nine Living Divines of the Church of England, 8vo. 16s.—Rev. G. Thompson's Short Sermons, fcap, 2s. 6d.—Rev. T. R. Taylor's Memoirs and Remains, 3d edition, with Introduction, by James Montgomery, 12mo. 4s. 6d.—The Obligations of Literature to the Mothers of England, by C. A. Halsted, post 8vo. 5s.—Rev. W. J. E. Bennett's Sermons on Miscellaneous Subjects, Vol. II. post 8vo. 7s. 6d.—Sonnets in the Italian Style, by the Rev. W. Pulling, fcap, 5s.—Hobbes' English Works, Vol. VI. 8vo. 12s.—The New Commandment, or the Christian Text, 18mo. 2s. 6d.—Greydaler, a Romance of the Mohawk, by C. F. Hoffman, 3 vols. post 8vo. 11s. 6d.—The Arabs in Spain, an Historical Narrative, 2 vols. post 8vo. 18s.

#### METEOROLOGICAL JOURNAL, 1840.

June.	Thermometer.	Barometer.
Thursday ... 18	From 48 to 65	29.76 to 29.89
Friday ... 19	... 49 ... 61	29.89 ... 29.81
Saturday ... 20	... 47 ... 68	30.05 ... 30.14
Sunday ... 21	... 51 ... 72	30.11 ... 29.93
Monday ... 22	... 53 ... 70	30.78 ... 29.72
Tuesday ... 23	... 49 ... 68	29.68 ... 29.63
Wednesday 24	... 46 ... 60	29.73 ... 29.67

Wind, south-west.

On the 18th, generally clear; the 19th, overcast, with frequent showers; the 20th, clear; the 21st, morning overcast, otherwise clear; the 22d, clear, raining very heavily about four A.M.; the 23d, morning clear, otherwise cloudy, rain during the afternoon and evening; the 24th, generally clear, rain during the night.

A brilliant meteor from south-west to south seen about ten minutes before nine on the evening of the 18th. Rain fallen, .495 of an inch.

Edmonton.

CHARLES HENRY ADAMS.

#### TO CORRESPONDENTS.

We have to acknowledge No. I. of "The Teetotaler," a newspaper set up to propagate the doctrines of the Temperance Associations. They spell Teetotaler as we not aware. If *Te*, we could have guessed it was a distinction from Coffeetotalers, Coccolatellers, or Eau-sucré-totalers. Be the matter as it may, the journal is edited by Mr. Reynolds, the author of "Pickwick Abroad" and several other works; and is creditable to his talents and the (at the worst) harmless cause he has embraced.

We have pleasure in referring to-day to our seventh and last letter from Paris, on the subject of the Fine Arts in France; which letters, we may unobtrusively say, have conveyed more information on the subject than all previously known to the English public. We also refer with pride and gratification to the continued flow of valuable intelligence in our Parisian literary and scientific correspondence.

The Advertisements necessarily postponed this week shall appear in our next.

#### ADVERTISEMENTS.

Connected with Literature and the Arts.

ANNIVERSARY OF THE BATTLE OF WATERLOO, JUNE 16, 1840.

**MEMORIAL of the MILITARY ACHIEVEMENTS of His Grace the Duke of WELLINGTON.**—At a Meeting of Noblemen and Gentlemen of the United Kingdom of Great Britain, held on Monday, the 19th of June, 1837 (the anniversary of the battle of Waterloo falling on Sunday), it was—

Resolved, That as there is no great national memorial to record the splendid military achievements of the Duke of Wellington, it is proposed to erect, by general subscription, and in an appropriate situation in the metropolis, such a testimonial as may be worthy of those services, and of a nation's gratitude.

Resolved, That the following Noblemen and Gentlemen (with power to add to their number) be a Committee for carrying this object into effect:—

His Majesty the King of Hanover—Lord Denman, Lord Chief Justice  
His Royal Highness the Duke of Cambridge—Lord Dunfermline  
His Grace the Archbishop of Canterbury—Lord William Bentinck, M.P.  
His Grace the Duke of Rutland—Lord Francis Egerton, M.P.  
His Grace the Duke of Northumberland—Lord Colborne  
His Grace the Duke of Buccleugh—The Right Hon. Sir J. C. Hobbes  
His Grace the Duke of Richmond—The Right Hon. Sir Henry Hardinge, M.P.  
His Grace the Duke of Bedford—The Rt. Hon. Sir G. Cockburn  
Marquess of Salisbury—The Right Hon. S. R. Lushington  
Marquess of Anglesey—The Right Hon. Sir George Osborne, Bart. G.C.H.  
Marquess of Downshire—The Right Hon. Sir J. W. Croker  
Marquess of Londonderry—The Hon. Mr. Elphinstone  
Earl of Jersey—Sir B. W. Bridges, Bart.  
Earl of Powis—Sir G. N. Noel, Bart. M.P.  
Earl of Craven—Sir Robert Fitzgibbon, Bart.  
Earl of Aberdeen—Sir Henry Hallifax, Bart.  
Earl of Liverpool—Sir J. P. Bessford, Bart. M.P.  
Earl of Derby—Sir E. Kerison, Bart. M.P.  
Earl Brownlow—Sir Astley Cooper, Bart.  
Earl of Hillsborough—Sir William Anson, Bart.  
Viscount Bessford—Sir James Rivett Carnac, Bart. M.P.  
Viscount Conyngham—Sir Augustus Clifford, Bart.  
Viscount Duncan—Sir J. R. Balfour, Esq.  
Viscount Palmerston—T. B. Simpson, Esq.  
Viscount Lake—Major Smith  
The Bishop of London—Rev. G. Croly, D.D.  
Lord Southampton—Sir F. Frederic French, M.P.  
Lord Hill—General Sir George Anson  
Lord Lyndoch—Sir James L. Lushington  
Lord Downes—Sir Thomas Dallas, G.C.B.  
Lord Strathford—Sir Thomas Strange  
Lord Forester—Sir James L. Lushington, K.N.G. Chairman.  
His Grace the Duke of RUSSSELL—Sir F. TRENCH, Deputy Chairman.  
WILLIAM LEAKE, Esq. Honorary Secretary.

His Grace the Archbishop of Canterbury—The Right Hon. Lord Dunfermline.  
The Right Hon. Lord Hill.  
The Right Hon. Sir George Cockburn.

*Treasurers.*—Messrs. Drummond.  
And Subscribers will be received by the following Bankers in London:—Messrs. Call, Marten, and Co. 25 Old Bond Street; Messrs. Child and Co. 1 Fleet Street; Messrs. Coutts and Co. 5 Strand; Messrs. Cocks, Biddulph, and Co. 43 Charing Cross; Messrs. Cockburn and Co. 4 Whitehall; Messrs. Drummond, 49 Abchurch Lane; Messrs. Glyn, Harcourt, and Co. 67 Lombard Street; Messrs. Hammett, Glyn, and Co. 60 Pall Mall; Messrs. Herries and Farquhar, St. James's Street; Messrs. Hoare and Co. 27 Fleet Street; the London and Westminster Bank, 38 Throgmorton Street; Messrs. Lubbock and Co. 11 Mansion-house Street; Messrs. Matheson and Co. 25 Abchurch Lane; Messrs. Price, Marryat, and Co. 1 King William Street East, Mansion-house; Messrs. Scott, and Co. 1 Cavendish Square; Messrs. Snow, Strahan, and Paul, 217 Strand; and Messrs. Stevenson, Ball, and Son, 30 Lombard Street.

In Dublin—Messrs. Latouche and Co.; Messrs. Ball, Doyle, and Co.; and Messrs. Sir R. R. Brough, Armit, and Co. army agents.

In Edinburgh—Sir William Forbes and Co.; National Bank. And by army agents—Messrs. Cook, Hammett, and Co. Craig's Creek; navy agents—Sir James Rivett Carnac, Bart. and Co. and by the following country bankers:—Brighton—Messrs. Hall, West, and Co. Cambridge—Messrs. Mortlock and Sons. Grantham—Messrs. Kewney and King; Messrs. Hardy, Turner, and Co. Glasgow and Newcastle—Messrs. R. I. Lambton and Co. Leicester—Messrs. Mansfield and Co. Liverpool and Manchester—Messrs. Heywood, Sons, and Co. Ramsgate—Messrs. Austen and Co. Southampton—Messrs. Maddison and Co. Stamford—Messrs. Eaton, Cayley, and Co. Stifford—Messrs. Stevenson, Hall, and Co. Wrexham and North Wales—Messrs. R. M. Lloyd and Co.

Subscriptions, as they amount to 1000*l.* will in succession be invested in Government securities.

That such members of the Committee as have been in India, or are connected with India, be a Sub-Committee, for the purpose of obtaining subscriptions in India, and of adopting such measures as they may deem necessary for remitting the amount of subscriptions to the said Sub-Committee in England.

Earl of Powis  
Earl of Clare  
Earl Amherst  
Viscount Hereford  
Viscount Combermere  
Lord William Bentinck, M.P.  
The Right Hon. Sir J. C. Hobbes  
House, President of the Board of Control  
Major Smith  
The Right Hon. S. R. Lushington, M.P.  
[Sir George Staunton, Bart.  
Sir James Rivett Carnac, Bart.  
Chairman of the East India Company  
Sir James L. Lushington, Deputy Chairman  
Major Smith  
The Right Hon. Sir J. C. Hobbes  
House, President of the Board of Control  
Major Smith  
The Right Hon. S. R. Lushington, M.P.  
[Sir George Staunton, Bart.  
Sir James Rivett Carnac, Bart.  
Chairman of the East India Company  
Sir James L. Lushington, Deputy Chairman  
Major Smith  
The Right Hon. Sir J. C. Hobbes  
House, President of the Board of Control  
Major Smith  
The Right Hon. S. R. Lushington, M.P.  
[Sir George Staunton, Bart.  
Sir James Rivett Carnac, Bart.  
Chairman of the East India Company  
Sir James L. Lushington, Deputy Chairman  
Major Smith  
The Right Hon. Sir J. C. Hobbes  
House, President of the Board of Control  
Major Smith  
The Right Hon. S. R. Lushington, M.P.  
[Sir George Staunton, Bart.  
Sir James Rivett Carnac, Bart.  
Chairman of the East India Company  
Sir James L. Lushington, Deputy Chairman  
Major Smith  
The Right Hon. Sir J. C. Hobbes  
House, President of the Board of Control  
Major Smith  
The Right Hon. S. R. Lushington, M.P.  
[Sir George Staunton, Bart.  
Sir James Rivett Carnac, Bart.  
Chairman of the East India Company  
Sir James L. Lushington, Deputy Chairman  
Major Smith  
The Right Hon. Sir J. C. Hobbes  
House, President of the Board of Control  
Major Smith  
The Right Hon. S. R. Lushington, M.P.  
[Sir George Staunton, Bart.  
Sir James Rivett Carnac, Bart.  
Chairman of the East India Company  
Sir James L. Lushington, Deputy Chairman  
Major Smith  
The Right Hon. Sir J. C. Hobbes  
House, President of the Board of Control  
Major Smith  
The Right Hon. S. R. Lushington, M.P.  
[Sir George Staunton, Bart.  
Sir James Rivett Carnac, Bart.  
Chairman of the East India Company  
Sir James L. Lushington, Deputy Chairman  
Major Smith  
The Right Hon. Sir J. C. Hobbes  
House, President of the Board of Control  
Major Smith  
The Right Hon. S. R. Lushington, M.P.  
[Sir George Staunton, Bart.  
Sir James Rivett Carnac, Bart.  
Chairman of the East India Company  
Sir James L. Lushington, Deputy Chairman  
Major Smith  
The Right Hon. Sir J. C. Hobbes  
House, President of the Board of Control  
Major Smith  
The Right Hon. S. R. Lushington, M.P.  
[Sir George Staunton, Bart.  
Sir James Rivett Carnac, Bart.  
Chairman of the East India Company  
Sir James L. Lushington, Deputy Chairman  
Major Smith  
The Right Hon. Sir J. C. Hobbes  
House, President of the Board of Control  
Major Smith  
The Right Hon. S. R. Lushington, M.P.  
[Sir George Staunton, Bart.  
Sir James Rivett Carnac, Bart.  
Chairman of the East India Company  
Sir James L. Lushington, Deputy Chairman  
Major Smith  
The Right Hon. Sir J. C. Hobbes  
House, President of the Board of Control  
Major Smith  
The Right Hon. S. R. Lushington, M.P.  
[Sir George Staunton, Bart.  
Sir James Rivett Carnac, Bart.  
Chairman of the East India Company  
Sir James L. Lushington, Deputy Chairman  
Major Smith  
The Right Hon. Sir J. C. Hobbes  
House, President of the Board of Control  
Major Smith  
The Right Hon. S. R. Lushington, M.P.  
[Sir George Staunton, Bart.  
Sir James Rivett Carnac, Bart.  
Chairman of the East India Company  
Sir James L. Lushington, Deputy Chairman  
Major Smith  
The Right Hon. Sir J. C. Hobbes  
House, President of the Board of Control  
Major Smith  
The Right Hon. S. R. Lushington, M.P.  
[Sir George Staunton, Bart.  
Sir James Rivett Carnac, Bart.  
Chairman of the East India Company  
Sir James L. Lushington, Deputy Chairman  
Major Smith  
The Right Hon. Sir J. C. Hobbes  
House, President of the Board of Control  
Major Smith  
The Right Hon. S. R. Lushington, M.P.  
[Sir George Staunton, Bart.  
Sir James Rivett Carnac, Bart.  
Chairman of the East India Company  
Sir James L. Lushington, Deputy Chairman  
Major Smith  
The Right Hon. Sir J. C. Hobbes  
House, President of the Board of Control  
Major Smith  
The Right Hon. S. R. Lushington, M.P.  
[Sir George Staunton, Bart.  
Sir James Rivett Carnac, Bart.  
Chairman of the East India Company  
Sir James L. Lushington, Deputy Chairman  
Major Smith  
The Right Hon. Sir J. C. Hobbes  
House, President of the Board of Control  
Major Smith  
The Right Hon. S. R. Lushington, M.P.  
[Sir George Staunton, Bart.  
Sir James Rivett Carnac, Bart.  
Chairman of the East India Company  
Sir James L. Lushington, Deputy Chairman  
Major Smith  
The Right Hon. Sir J. C. Hobbes  
House, President of the Board of Control  
Major Smith  
The Right Hon. S. R. Lushington, M.P.  
[Sir George Staunton, Bart.  
Sir James Rivett Carnac, Bart.  
Chairman of the East India Company  
Sir James L. Lushington, Deputy Chairman  
Major Smith  
The Right Hon. Sir J. C. Hobbes  
House, President of the Board of Control  
Major Smith  
The Right Hon. S. R. Lushington, M.P.  
[Sir George Staunton, Bart.  
Sir James Rivett Carnac, Bart.  
Chairman of the East India Company  
Sir James L. Lushington, Deputy Chairman  
Major Smith  
The Right Hon. Sir J. C. Hobbes  
House, President of the Board of Control  
Major Smith  
The Right Hon. S. R. Lushington, M.P.  
[Sir George Staunton, Bart.  
Sir James Rivett Carnac, Bart.  
Chairman of the East India Company  
Sir James L. Lushington, Deputy Chairman  
Major Smith  
The Right Hon. Sir J. C. Hobbes  
House, President of the Board of Control  
Major Smith  
The Right Hon. S. R. Lushington, M.P.  
[Sir George Staunton, Bart.  
Sir James Rivett Carnac, Bart.  
Chairman of the East India Company  
Sir James L. Lushington, Deputy Chairman  
Major Smith  
The Right Hon. Sir J. C. Hobbes  
House, President of the Board of Control  
Major Smith  
The Right Hon. S. R. Lushington, M.P.  
[Sir George Staunton, Bart.  
Sir James Rivett Carnac, Bart.  
Chairman of the East India Company  
Sir James L. Lushington, Deputy Chairman  
Major Smith  
The Right Hon. Sir J. C. Hobbes  
House, President of the Board of Control  
Major Smith  
The Right Hon. S. R. Lushington, M.P.  
[Sir George Staunton, Bart.  
Sir James Rivett Carnac, Bart.  
Chairman of the East India Company  
Sir James L. Lushington, Deputy Chairman  
Major Smith  
The Right Hon. Sir J. C. Hobbes  
House, President of the Board of Control  
Major Smith  
The Right Hon. S. R. Lushington, M.P.  
[Sir George Staunton, Bart.  
Sir James Rivett Carnac, Bart.  
Chairman of the East India Company  
Sir James L. Lushington, Deputy Chairman  
Major Smith  
The Right Hon. Sir J. C. Hobbes  
House, President of the Board of Control  
Major Smith  
The Right Hon. S. R. Lushington, M.P.  
[Sir George Staunton, Bart.  
Sir James Rivett Carnac, Bart.  
Chairman of the East India Company  
Sir James L. Lushington, Deputy Chairman  
Major Smith  
The Right Hon. Sir J. C. Hobbes  
House, President of the Board of Control  
Major Smith  
The Right Hon. S. R. Lushington, M.P.  
[Sir George Staunton, Bart.  
Sir James Rivett Carnac, Bart.  
Chairman of the East India Company  
Sir James L. Lushington, Deputy Chairman  
Major Smith  
The Right Hon. Sir J. C. Hobbes  
House, President of the Board of Control  
Major Smith  
The Right Hon. S. R. Lushington, M.P.  
[Sir George Staunton, Bart.  
Sir James Rivett Carnac, Bart.  
Chairman of the East India Company  
Sir James L. Lushington, Deputy Chairman  
Major Smith  
The Right Hon. Sir J. C. Hobbes  
House, President of the Board of Control  
Major Smith  
The Right Hon. S. R. Lushington, M.P.  
[Sir George Staunton, Bart.  
Sir James Rivett Carnac, Bart.  
Chairman of the East India Company  
Sir James L. Lushington, Deputy Chairman  
Major Smith  
The Right Hon. Sir J. C. Hobbes  
House, President of the Board of Control  
Major Smith  
The Right Hon. S. R. Lushington, M.P.  
[Sir George Staunton, Bart.  
Sir James Rivett Carnac, Bart.  
Chairman of the East India Company  
Sir James L. Lushington, Deputy Chairman  
Major Smith  
The Right Hon. Sir J. C. Hobbes  
House, President of the Board of Control  
Major Smith  
The Right Hon. S. R. Lushington, M.P.  
[Sir George Staunton, Bart.  
Sir James Rivett Carnac, Bart.  
Chairman of the East India Company  
Sir James L. Lushington, Deputy Chairman  
Major Smith  
The Right Hon. Sir J. C. Hobbes  
House, President of the Board of Control  
Major Smith  
The Right Hon. S. R. Lushington, M.P.  
[Sir George Staunton, Bart.  
Sir James Rivett Carnac, Bart.  
Chairman of the East India Company  
Sir James L. Lushington, Deputy Chairman  
Major Smith  
The Right Hon. Sir J. C. Hobbes  
House, President of the Board of Control  
Major Smith  
The Right Hon. S. R. Lushington, M.P.  
[Sir George Staunton, Bart.  
Sir James Rivett Carnac, Bart.  
Chairman of the East India Company  
Sir James L. Lushington, Deputy Chairman  
Major Smith  
The Right Hon. Sir J. C. Hobbes  
House, President of the Board of Control  
Major Smith  
The Right Hon. S. R. Lushington, M.P.  
[Sir George Staunton, Bart.  
Sir James Rivett Carnac, Bart.  
Chairman of the East India Company  
Sir James L. Lushington, Deputy Chairman  
Major Smith  
The Right Hon. Sir J. C. Hobbes  
House, President of the Board of Control  
Major Smith  
The Right Hon. S. R. Lushington, M.P.  
[Sir George Staunton, Bart.  
Sir James Rivett Carnac, Bart.  
Chairman of the East India Company  
Sir James L. Lushington, Deputy Chairman  
Major Smith  
The Right Hon. Sir J. C. Hobbes  
House, President of the Board of Control  
Major Smith  
The Right Hon. S. R. Lushington, M.P.  
[Sir George Staunton, Bart.  
Sir James Rivett Carnac, Bart.  
Chairman of the East India Company  
Sir James L. Lushington, Deputy Chairman  
Major Smith  
The Right Hon. Sir J. C. Hobbes  
House, President of the Board of Control  
Major Smith  
The Right Hon. S. R. Lushington, M.P.  
[Sir George Staunton, Bart.  
Sir James Rivett Carnac, Bart.  
Chairman of the East India Company  
Sir James L. Lushington, Deputy Chairman  
Major Smith  
The Right Hon. Sir J. C. Hobbes  
House, President of the Board of Control  
Major Smith  
The Right Hon. S. R. Lushington, M.P.  
[Sir George Staunton, Bart.  
Sir James Rivett Carnac, Bart.  
Chairman of the East India Company  
Sir James L. Lushington, Deputy Chairman  
Major Smith  
The Right Hon. Sir J. C. Hobbes  
House, President of the Board of Control  
Major Smith  
The Right Hon. S. R. Lushington, M.P.  
[Sir George Staunton, Bart.  
Sir James Rivett Carnac, Bart.  
Chairman of the East India Company  
Sir James L. Lushington, Deputy Chairman  
Major Smith  
The Right Hon. Sir J. C. Hobbes  
House, President of the Board of Control  
Major Smith  
The Right Hon. S. R. Lushington, M.P.  
[Sir George Staunton, Bart.  
Sir James Rivett Carnac, Bart.  
Chairman of the East India Company  
Sir James L. Lushington, Deputy Chairman  
Major Smith  
The Right Hon. Sir J. C. Hobbes  
House, President of the Board of Control  
Major Smith  
The Right Hon. S. R. Lushington, M.P.  
[Sir George Staunton, Bart.  
Sir James Rivett Carnac, Bart.  
Chairman of the East India Company  
Sir James L. Lushington, Deputy Chairman  
Major Smith  
The Right Hon. Sir J. C. Hobbes  
House, President of the Board of Control  
Major Smith  
The Right Hon. S. R. Lushington, M.P.  
[Sir George Staunton, Bart.  
Sir James Rivett Carnac, Bart.  
Chairman of the East India Company  
Sir James L. Lushington, Deputy Chairman  
Major Smith  
The Right Hon. Sir J. C. Hobbes  
House, President of the Board of Control  
Major Smith  
The Right Hon. S. R. Lushington, M.P.  
[Sir George Staunton, Bart.  
Sir James Rivett Carnac, Bart.  
Chairman of the East India Company  
Sir James L. Lushington, Deputy Chairman  
Major Smith  
The Right Hon. Sir J. C. Hobbes  
House, President of the Board of Control  
Major Smith  
The Right Hon. S. R. Lushington, M.P.  
[Sir George Staunton, Bart.  
Sir James Rivett Carnac, Bart.  
Chairman of the East India Company  
Sir James L. Lushington, Deputy Chairman  
Major Smith  
The Right Hon. Sir J. C. Hobbes  
House, President of the Board of Control  
Major Smith  
The Right Hon. S. R. Lushington, M.P.  
[Sir George Staunton, Bart.  
Sir James Rivett Carnac, Bart.  
Chairman of the East India Company  
Sir James L. Lushington, Deputy Chairman  
Major Smith  
The Right Hon. Sir J. C. Hobbes  
House, President of the Board of Control  
Major Smith  
The Right Hon. S. R. Lushington, M.P.  
[Sir George Staunton, Bart.  
Sir James Rivett Carnac, Bart.  
Chairman of the East India Company  
Sir James L. Lushington, Deputy Chairman  
Major Smith  
The Right Hon. Sir J. C. Hobbes  
House, President of the Board of Control  
Major Smith  
The Right Hon. S. R. Lushington, M.P.  
[Sir George Staunton, Bart.  
Sir James Rivett Carnac, Bart.  
Chairman of the East India Company  
Sir James L. Lushington, Deputy Chairman  
Major Smith  
The Right Hon. Sir J. C. Hobbes  
House, President of the Board of Control  
Major Smith  
The Right Hon. S. R. Lushington, M.P.  
[Sir George Staunton, Bart.  
Sir James Rivett Carnac, Bart.  
Chairman of the East India Company  
Sir James L. Lushington, Deputy Chairman  
Major Smith  
The Right Hon. Sir J. C. Hobbes  
House, President of the Board of Control  
Major Smith  
The Right Hon. S. R. Lushington, M.P.  
[Sir George Staunton, Bart.  
Sir James Rivett Carnac, Bart.  
Chairman of the East India Company  
Sir James L. Lushington, Deputy Chairman  
Major Smith  
The Right Hon. Sir J. C. Hobbes  
House, President of the Board of Control  
Major Smith  
The Right Hon. S. R. Lushington, M.P.  
[Sir George Staunton, Bart.  
Sir James Rivett Carnac, Bart.  
Chairman of the East India Company  
Sir James L. Lushington, Deputy Chairman  
Major Smith  
The Right Hon. Sir J. C. Hobbes  
House, President of the Board of Control  
Major Smith  
The Right Hon. S. R. Lushington, M.P.  
[Sir George Staunton, Bart.  
Sir James Rivett Carnac, Bart.  
Chairman of the East India Company  
Sir James L. Lushington, Deputy Chairman  
Major Smith  
The Right Hon. Sir J. C. Hobbes  
House, President of the Board of Control  
Major Smith  
The Right Hon. S. R. Lushington, M.P.  
[Sir George Staunton, Bart.  
Sir James Rivett Carnac, Bart.  
Chairman of the East India Company  
Sir James L. Lushington, Deputy Chairman  
Major Smith  
The Right Hon. Sir J. C. Hobbes  
House, President of the Board of Control  
Major Smith  
The Right Hon. S. R. Lushington, M.P.  
[Sir George Staunton, Bart.  
Sir James Rivett Carnac, Bart.  
Chairman of the East India Company  
Sir James L. Lushington, Deputy Chairman  
Major Smith  
The Right Hon. Sir J. C. Hobbes  
House, President of the Board of Control  
Major Smith  
The Right Hon. S. R. Lushington, M.P.  
[Sir George Staunton, Bart.  
Sir James Rivett Carnac, Bart.  
Chairman of the East India Company  
Sir James L. Lushington, Deputy Chairman  
Major Smith  
The Right Hon. Sir J. C. Hobbes  
House, President of the Board of Control  
Major Smith  
The Right Hon. S. R. Lushington, M.P.  
[Sir George Staunton, Bart.  
Sir James Rivett Carnac, Bart.  
Chairman of the East India Company  
Sir James L. Lushington, Deputy Chairman  
Major Smith  
The Right Hon. Sir J. C. Hobbes  
House, President of the Board of Control  
Major Smith  
The Right Hon. S. R. Lushington, M.P.  
[Sir George Staunton, Bart.  
Sir James Rivett Carnac, Bart.  
Chairman of the East India Company  
Sir James L. Lushington, Deputy Chairman  
Major Smith  
The Right Hon. Sir J. C. Hobbes  
House, President of the Board of Control  
Major Smith  
The Right Hon. S. R. Lushington, M.P.  
[Sir George Staunton, Bart.  
Sir James Rivett Carnac, Bart.  
Chairman of the East India Company  
Sir James L. Lushington, Deputy Chairman  
Major Smith  
The Right Hon. Sir J. C. Hobbes  
House, President of the Board of Control  
Major Smith  
The Right Hon. S. R. Lushington, M.P.  
[Sir George Staunton, Bart.  
Sir James Rivett Carnac, Bart.  
Chairman of the East India Company  
Sir James L. Lushington, Deputy Chairman  
Major Smith  
The Right Hon. Sir J. C. Hobbes  
House, President of the Board of Control  
Major Smith  
The Right Hon. S. R. Lushington, M.P.  
[Sir George Staunton, Bart.  
Sir James Rivett Carnac, Bart.  
Chairman of the East India Company  
Sir James L. Lushington, Deputy Chairman  
Major Smith  
The Right Hon. Sir J. C. Hobbes  
House, President of the Board of Control  
Major Smith  
The Right Hon. S. R. Lushington, M.P.  
[Sir George Staunton, Bart.  
Sir James Rivett Carnac, Bart.  
Chairman of the East India Company  
Sir James L. Lushington, Deputy Chairman  
Major Smith  
The Right Hon. Sir J. C. Hobbes  
House, President of the Board of Control  
Major Smith  
The Right Hon. S. R. Lushington, M.P.  
[Sir George Staunton, Bart.  
Sir James Rivett Carnac, Bart.  
Chairman of the East India Company  
Sir James L. Lushington, Deputy Chairman  
Major Smith  
The Right Hon. Sir J. C. Hobbes  
House, President of the Board of Control  
Major Smith  
The Right Hon. S. R. Lushington, M.P.  
[Sir George Staunton, Bart.  
Sir James Rivett Carnac, Bart.  
Chairman of the East India Company  
Sir James L. Lushington, Deputy Chairman  
Major Smith  
The Right Hon. Sir J. C. Hobbes  
House, President of the Board of Control  
Major Smith  
The Right Hon. S. R. Lushington, M.P.  
[Sir George Staunton, Bart.  
Sir James Rivett Carnac, Bart.  
Chairman of the East India Company  
Sir James L. Lushington, Deputy Chairman  
Major Smith  
The Right Hon. Sir J. C. Hobbes  
House, President of the Board of Control  
Major Smith  
The Right Hon. S. R. Lushington, M.P.  
[Sir George Staunton, Bart.  
Sir James Rivett Carnac, Bart.  
Chairman of the East India Company  
Sir James L. Lushington, Deputy Chairman  
Major Smith  
The Right Hon. Sir J. C. Hobbes  
House, President of the Board of Control  
Major Smith  
The Right Hon. S. R. Lushington, M.P.  
[Sir George Staunton, Bart.  
Sir James Rivett Carnac, Bart.  
Chairman of the East India Company  
Sir James L. Lushington, Deputy Chairman  
Major Smith  
The Right Hon. Sir J. C. Hobbes  
House, President of the Board of Control  
Major Smith  
The Right Hon. S. R. Lushington, M.P.  
[Sir George Staunton, Bart.  
Sir James Rivett Carnac, Bart.  
Chairman of the East India Company  
Sir James L. Lushington, Deputy Chairman  
Major Smith  
The Right Hon. Sir J. C. Hobbes  
House, President of the Board of Control  
Major Smith  
The Right Hon. S. R. Lushington, M.P.  
[Sir George Staunton, Bart.  
Sir James Rivett Carnac, Bart.  
Chairman of the East India Company  
Sir James L. Lushington, Deputy Chairman  
Major Smith  
The Right Hon. Sir J. C. Hobbes  
House, President of the Board of Control  
Major Smith  
The Right Hon. S. R. Lushington, M.P.  
[Sir George Staunton, Bart.  
Sir James Rivett Carnac, Bart



## LIST OF SUBSCRIBERS—

		Rupees.		Rupees.		Rupees.	
Her Majesty the Queen		2525		Commissariat Department.		Lieut. H. Haslewood	
His Royal Highness Prince Albert		105		Col. E. Frederick		Lieut. Agar	
Her Majesty Queen Adelaide		815		Commis. gen. 150		Lieut. A. Crawford	
His Majesty the King of Hanover		210		Capt. D. Davidson		Lieut. Richards	
His Royal Highness the Duke of Cambridge		310		Dep. Comm. gen. 30		Lieut. Jameson	
His Imperial Highness the Grand Duke Alexander of Russia		4105		Conductor E. Baines		Ensign A. Young	
Angloes, Marquess of		100		Sub-conductor North		Assistant-surgeon Taylor	
Aberdeen, Earl of		10		Sub-conductor Ellis		4th Regiment, N. I.	
Atkins, J. esq. Ald.		10		Lawless		Major Spratt	
Atkins, John Pell, esq.		10		Sub-conductor Yates		Captain Darke	
Anson, Gen. Sir W. bt		25		Her Majesty's 4th Regt.		Capt. Chalmers	
Anson, Gen. Sir George		10		Light Dragoons		Brevet Captain R.	
Agnes, Col. Vans		10		Mess		Lieut. Whitley	
Adair, At Hon. Sir R.		10		Her Majesty's 3d, or		Ensign A. Price	
Adair, R. esq.		10		4th Regt. of		Ensign Aked	
Asaph, the Bishop of St.		10		Royal		Ensign A. C. Honner	
Atwich, the Rev. G.		10		Capt. J. G. Baumgardt		Surgeon A. Graham	
Aylmer, Lord		10		Major R. W. Brough		5th Regiment, N. I.	
Acland, the Rev. Dr.		10		Major R. Carruthers		Major Spiller	
Anwy, Capt. Adjutant		10		Capt. G. D. J. Raitt		Captain Alchison	
Merioneth Militia		10		Capt. J. G. Hilland		Capt. V. V. V. V.	
Aymer, Rear-adj. P. W.		10		Capt. W. M. Lyster		Captain Bayley	
Addington, H. T. esq.		10		Capt. T. Meldrum		Captain Justice	
Addington, T. esq.		10		Capt. John Carney		Lieut. Browne	
Adams, Miss		10		Capt. M. H. Lloyd		Lieut. Wardell	
Armagh, His Grace the		10		Capt. G. R. J. Wood		Lieut. Crutkham	
Archbishop of		10		Capt. Thos. Bealy		Lieut. Hogg	
Allenby, N. esq.		10		Capt. H. Turner		Lieut. Alcock	
Adam, Wm. Geo. esq.		10		First Lieut. Cruick-		Surgeon Graham	
Adam, Rear-adj. Sir		10		Shank		7th Regiment, N. I.	
Charles, K.C.B. M.P.		10		First Lieut. Watling		Lieut. Fallon	
Adam, Lieut. Gen. Sir		10		First Lieut. Crawford		Lieut. Lloyd	
Frederick, K.C.B. esq.		10		First Lieut. Wingate		Lieut. Topham	
Askew, Lieut. Gen. Sir H.		10		First Lieut. Crawford		8th Regiment, N. I.	
Abinger, Lord, Chief Bar-		10		First Lieut. Wingate		Lieut. Robinson	
on of Exchequer		10		First Lieut. Jacob		Capt. Richards	
Abbott, W. esq.		10		First Lieut. Tre-		Lieut. Thomas	
Arnold, Col. Engineers		10		Second Lieut. Wemyss		Lieut. Custall	
Adams, Miss Fanny		10		First Lieut. Studdert		Lieut. Horne	
Arbuthnot, Major Hen-		10		First Lieut. Magram		Lieut. Colgrave	
ry W. R. A.		10		Second Lieut. Walker		Ensign Felly	
Abbis, the Rev. J.		10		Second Lieut. West-		9th Regiment, N. I.	
Abingdon, Earl of		10		tern		Major H. D. Ro-	
Ainsworth, Mrs.		10		Second Lieut. Curtis		bertson	
Anguish, Rev. George		10		Second Lieut. Nash		Capt. F. Richardson	
Arrow, Captain J. J.		10		Second Lieut. Hest		Capt. M. M. Shaw	
Arenstein, J. esq. M.P.		10		Second Lieut. North		Lieut. Parvis	
Arbuthnot, Lieut. gen.		10		Second Lieut. Stuart		Ensign Vallant	
Sir T. K.C.B.		10		Second Lieut. We-		Ensign Hallatt	
Askey, John, esq.		10		Second Lieut. Wood		10th Regiment, N. I.	
Alexander, Dr. George		10		Second Lieut. J. H.		Capt. C. B. Morton	
E.I.C.S.		10		Burke		Ensign Ledwick	
Aldrey, Capt. W. R.N.		10		Her Majesty's 6th, or		11th Regiment, N. I.	
Arbuthnot, Major-gen.		10		7th Warwickshire		Ensign D. Boyd	
Sir R. K.C.B.		10		Major Alges		12th Regiment, N. I.	
Australia, the Lord Bp. of		10		Major Everest		Major Reed	
Artilery Company, the		10		Major Crawford		Capt. F. Richardson	
Hon.		10		Major Murphy		Lieut. Holmes	
Aston, the Hon. and		10		Major Griffiths		Lieut. Eastwick	
Rev. Lord		10		Capt. Pollinger		Lieut. Jessop	
Andrews, Thos. esq.		10		Capt. Lumsley		Lieut. Brown	
Aldridge, J. esq.		10		Lieut. Beebe		13th Regiment, N. I.	
Anonymous		10		Lieut. Horne		Major Reed	
Anti-Waterloo Bridge		10		Lieut. Fekyl		Capt. F. Richardson	
Toll		10		Lieut. Stanton		Lieut. Holmes	
Auted, R. esq.		10		Adjutant Gordon		Lieut. Eastwick	
Buccleuch, His Grace		10		H. M. 17th Regiment		Lieut. Jessop	
the Duke of		10		Lieut. Croker		Lieut. Brown	
Bedford, His Grace		10		Capt. Hackett		14th Regiment, N. I.	
the Duke of		10		Lieut. Johnston		Capt. Kennet	
Brownlow, Earl of		10		Lieut. Dickson		Capt. Short	
Bersford, Viscount		10		Lieut. Westhall		Capt. Wynn	
Bentinck, Lord W. M.P.		10		Lieut. Clarke		Lieut. Dickson	
Bulwer, H.L. esq.		10		Lieut. De Teasler		Lieut. Supple	
Bright, James, esq.		10		Lieut. Wynyard		Lieut. Lavis	
Baker, Richard W. esq.		10		Lieut. Cory		Ensign Harvey	
Bersford, Sir J. P. bart		10		Lieut. De Burgh		Asst.-surg. Howland	
M.P.		10		Lieut. Baird		15th Regiment, N. I.	
Bury, J. W. esq.		10		Lieut. Mauleverer		Capt. Le Mesurier	
Buckworth, Colonel		10		Lieut. Cormick		Capt. Treward	
Balliol, Colonel Hugh		10		Lieut. Moore		Capt. Wynn	
Bolton, Lord		10		Lieut. Prescott		Lieut. Cormack	
Burdett, Sir F. M.P.		10		Lieut. Hailles		Ensign Whitlard	
Butler, G. S. esq.		10		Lieut. Ashworth		Ensign Evans	
Blair, G. esq.		10		Lieut. Kenyon		16th Regiment, N. I.	
Booth, T. H. esq.		10		Coronet M. Taylor		Capt. Penley	
Butler, J. esq.		10		Coronet Simpson		Lieut. London	
Bolt, J. D. esq.		10		Major Hibbert		Lieut. J. Jopp	
Beaver, Hugh, esq.		10		Captain Rosewell		Ensign Gibbard	
Baker, Captain William		10		Captain Vallant		17th Regiment, N. I.	
Bosche, Hon. C. Chief		10		Captain Kelley		Major Stalker	
Justice of Ireland		10		Lt. Capt. McKenzie		Lieut. Gordon	
Bailey, Crawshaw, esq.		10		Lt. White		Ensign Penny	
Buchan, the Earl of		10		Lieut. Niel		Ensign Wylford	
Binns, T. 22 years non-		10		Lieut. Valiant		18th Regiment, N. I.	
commissioned officer,		10		Lieut. Prescott		Capt. Penley	
3d Foot-Guards		10		Lieut. Hailles		Lieut. London	
Barnard, Lieut. general		10		Lieut. Ashworth		Lieut. J. Jopp	
Sir Andrew, K.C.B.		10		Lieut. Kenyon		Ensign Gibbard	
Barrington, Vol. M.P.		10		Coronet M. Taylor		19th Regiment, N. I.	
Barr, D. H. esq. M.P.		10		Major Hibbert		Major Stalker	
Baker, E. esq. R.N.		10		Captain Kelley		Lieut. Gordon	
Bland, Dr. M.D.		10		Lt. Capt. McKenzie		Ensign Penny	
Barlee, Rev. William		10		Lt. White		Ensign Wylford	

Rupees.	Chaplin, R. esq.	23 0	Rupees.	Lieut. Lyon	Rupees.	Lieut. Broad	Rupees.	Captain Sir Henry
1st Regiment, N. I.	Campion, W. J. esq.	20	0 Ensign Ward	20	Lieut. Swatman	10	Chamberlain, bart.	40 12 0
Major Cayave	Oliver, Lieut.-colonel	5	0 Mr. Cock	20	K. W. C. Garrebutt,	10	R. A.	0 7 10
Capt. Ennis	Cochrane, Capt. Sir T.	5	0 Mr. Wynward	20	esq.	20	Lieut. W. F. Williams	0 7 10
Capt. Lang	Charnside, Dr. late 10th	2	0 Dr Strong	10	Major Marshall	10	Company Sergeant J.	0 7 10
Lieut. Myers	Royal Hussars	2	0 J. H. Stocquer, esq.	16	son	16	Ed Battalion Royal	0 7 10
Lieut. Green	Chadwick, Esq.	2	0 H. H. Borge, esq.	16	C. Rupees—12,428	12,428	Artillery	0 7 10
Lieut. Hendley	Cooper, the Hon. H. A.	2	0 P. Harris, esq.	22	41280 18 9	41280 18 9	Sergeant T. Bell,	0 7 10
Ensign McGregor	Chalmers, Colonel W.	5	0 Lieut. Oldfield	16	Canada, Upper.—Sub-	10	ditto	0 7 10
Ensign Fenning	Cartwright, Sir T.	5	0 Capt. Day	10	scriptions received	10	Sergeant R. Brown,	0 7 10
Ensign Whitehill	Cartwright, W. R. esq.	5	0 Brigadier J. Tomb	10	from Toronto	10	ditto	0 7 10
Ensign Dent	Chandler, E. B. esq.	5	0 Dr. S. Nicholson	50	The Hon. Chief Jus-	10	Bombardier D. Wood,	0 7 10
2nd Regiment, N. I.	Cotton, Col. E. R. J.	3	0 Capt. H. T. T. Tom	10	stice Robinson	45 0 0	Bombardier W. F. F.	0 7 10
Major H. Cracklow	Child, W. L. esq.	30	0 Capt. H. T. T. Tom	10	The Hon. Mr. Justice	1 5 0	Bombardier M. Myatt,	0 7 10
Captain Hale	Calvert, F. esq.	5	0 Major Jones	20	Macaulay	1 5 0	ditto	0 7 10
Captain Hart	Conner, Capt. 20th Foot	3	0 Lieut. Reddie	30	The Hon. John Ham-	1 5 0	Gunner J. M'Leigh-	0 7 10
Captain Long	Chapman, Esq.	3	0 Lieut. Briggs	30	ilton	1 5 0	ditto	0 7 10
Lieut. Rooke	Collier, Captain E.	5	0 Major Hough	100	Major Carrara, Lieut	1 5 0	Gunner D. White,	0 7 10
Lieut. Shaw	Crawford, Captain A.	1	0 Major P. La Touche	20	Royal Provincial	1 5 0	ditto	0 7 10
Lieut. Boye	Collins, Captain E.	1	0 Major Northwick	50	Artillery	1 5 0	Gunner J. M'Leigh-	0 7 10
Lieut. Luke	Chandler, E. B. esq.	5	0 Major Bruce	30	Capt. Luckert, ditto	1 5 0	Gunner G. Ball, ditto	0 7 10
Ensign Williams	New Brunswick	1	0 Capt. G. Gordon	30	Lieut. Craig, ditto	1 5 0	Gunner J. F. Miller,	0 7 10
23d Regiment, N. I.	Carden, Thos. esq.	1	0 Lieut. C. Young	10	One Day's Pay from	1 5 0	ditto	0 7 10
Ensign Newham	Croft, Sir J. bart K.C.T.S.	50	0 Lieut. C. Young	10	the Non-commission-	1 5 0	Gunner R. Laidie,	0 7 10
24th Regiment, N. I.	Cameron, Dr.	50	0 Lieut. C. Young	10	ed Officers and	1 5 0	ditto	0 7 10
Ensign Morrison	Croft, Sir J. bart K.C.T.S.	50	0 Lieut. C. Young	10	Major of a Detach-	1 5 0	Gunner J. M'Leigh-	0 7 10
25th Regiment, N. I.	Croft, Sir J. bart K.C.T.S.	50	0 Lieut. C. Young	10	ment of 1st Royal	1 5 0	ditto	0 7 10
Captain Spencer	Croft, Sir J. bart K.C.T.S.	50	0 Lieut. C. Young	10	Provincial Artil-	1 5 0	Gunner D. White,	0 7 10
Lieut. Willoughby	Croft, Sir J. bart K.C.T.S.	50	0 Lieut. C. Young	10	lery	1 5 0	ditto	0 7 10
Ensign Robertson	Croft, Sir J. bart K.C.T.S.	50	0 Lieut. C. Young	10	Capt. Luckert, ditto	1 5 0	Gunner J. M'Leigh-	0 7 10
Ensign Glennie	Croft, Sir J. bart K.C.T.S.	50	0 Lieut. C. Young	10	Lieut. Craig, ditto	1 5 0	ditto	0 7 10
26th Regiment, N. I.	Croft, Sir J. bart K.C.T.S.	50	0 Lieut. C. Young	10	One Day's Pay from	1 5 0	Gunner R. Laidie,	0 7 10
Captain Hall	Croft, Sir J. bart K.C.T.S.	50	0 Lieut. C. Young	10	the Non-commission-	1 5 0	ditto	0 7 10
Lieut. Goldie	Croft, Sir J. bart K.C.T.S.	50	0 Lieut. C. Young	10	ed Officers and	1 5 0	Gunner J. M'Leigh-	0 7 10
Lieut. Goodenough	Croft, Sir J. bart K.C.T.S.	50	0 Lieut. C. Young	10	Major of a Detach-	1 5 0	Gunner J. M'Leigh-	0 7 10
Ensign E. Bowen	Croft, Sir J. bart K.C.T.S.	50	0 Lieut. C. Young	10	ment of 1st Royal	1 5 0	Gunner J. M'Leigh-	0 7 10
Ensign W. Bowen	Croft, Sir J. bart K.C.T.S.	50	0 Lieut. C. Young	10	Provincial Artil-	1 5 0	Gunner J. M'Leigh-	0 7 10
Rupees 4739 6	Croft, Sir J. bart K.C.T.S.	50	0 Lieut. C. Young	10	lery	1 5 0	Gunner J. M'Leigh-	0 7 10
Canterbury, His Grace	Croft, Sir J. bart K.C.T.S.	50	0 Lieut. C. Young	10	Capt. Luckert, ditto	1 5 0	Gunner J. M'Leigh-	0 7 10
the Archbishop of	Croft, Sir J. bart K.C.T.S.	50	0 Lieut. C. Young	10	Lieut. Craig, ditto	1 5 0	Gunner J. M'Leigh-	0 7 10
Combermere, Viscount	Croft, Sir J. bart K.C.T.S.	50	0 Lieut. C. Young	10	One Day's Pay from	1 5 0	Gunner R. Laidie,	0 7 10
Carrington, Lord	Croft, Sir J. bart K.C.T.S.	50	0 Lieut. C. Young	10	the Non-commission-	1 5 0	ditto	0 7 10
Cavendish, the Hon. G. H.	Croft, Sir J. bart K.C.T.S.	50	0 Lieut. C. Young	10	ed Officers and	1 5 0	Gunner J. M'Leigh-	0 7 10
Clonell, Esq.	Croft, Sir J. bart K.C.T.S.	50	0 Lieut. C. Young	10	Major of a Detach-	1 5 0	Gunner J. M'Leigh-	0 7 10
Carnac, Sir Jas. Rivett	Croft, Sir J. bart K.C.T.S.	50	0 Lieut. C. Young	10	ment of 1st Royal	1 5 0	Gunner J. M'Leigh-	0 7 10
bart	Croft, Sir J. bart K.C.T.S.	50	0 Lieut. C. Young	10	Provincial Artil-	1 5 0	Gunner J. M'Leigh-	0 7 10
Caldwell, Sir Alexander	Croft, Sir J. bart K.C.T.S.	50	0 Lieut. C. Young	10	lery	1 5 0	Gunner J. M'Leigh-	0 7 10
Caldwell, Rev. G.	Croft, Sir J. bart K.C.T.S.	50	0 Lieut. C. Young	10	Capt. Luckert, ditto	1 5 0	Gunner J. M'Leigh-	0 7 10
Clifford, Sir Augustus	Croft, Sir J. bart K.C.T.S.	50	0 Lieut. C. Young	10	Lieut. Craig, ditto	1 5 0	Gunner J. M'Leigh-	0 7 10
Cooper, Charles P. esq.	Croft, Sir J. bart K.C.T.S.	50	0 Lieut. C. Young	10	One Day's Pay from	1 5 0	Gunner R. Laidie,	0 7 10
Capt. John, esq.	Croft, Sir J. bart K.C.T.S.	50	0 Lieut. C. Young	10	the Non-commission-	1 5 0	ditto	0 7 10
Clayton, Lieut.-col. Sir	Croft, Sir J. bart K.C.T.S.	50	0 Lieut. C. Young	10	ed Officers and	1 5 0	Gunner J. M'Leigh-	0 7 10
W. R. Hart M.P.	Croft, Sir J. bart K.C.T.S.	50	0 Lieut. C. Young	10	Major of a Detach-	1 5 0	Gunner J. M'Leigh-	0 7 10
Cor. Meares and Co.	Croft, Sir J. bart K.C.T.S.	50	0 Lieut. C. Young	10	ment of 1st Royal	1 5 0	Gunner J. M'Leigh-	0 7 10
Churchill, Lord	Croft, Sir J. bart K.C.T.S.	50	0 Lieut. C. Young	10	Provincial Artil-	1 5 0	Gunner J. M'Leigh-	0 7 10
Cooper, Sir Astley, bart	Croft, Sir J. bart K.C.T.S.	50	0 Lieut. C. Young	10	lery	1 5 0	Gunner J. M'Leigh-	0 7 10
Coutts, Messrs. and Co.	Croft, Sir J. bart K.C.T.S.	50	0 Lieut. C. Young	10	Capt. Luckert, ditto	1 5 0	Gunner J. M'Leigh-	0 7 10
Cockburn, Rt. Hon. Sir	Croft, Sir J. bart K.C.T.S.	50	0 Lieut. C. Young	10	Lieut. Craig, ditto	1 5 0	Gunner J. M'Leigh-	0 7 10
George	Croft, Sir J. bart K.C.T.S.	50	0 Lieut. C. Young	10	One Day's Pay from	1 5 0	Gunner R. Laidie,	0 7 10
Clarke, W. Stanley, esq.	Croft, Sir J. bart K.C.T.S.	50	0 Lieut. C. Young	10	the Non-commission-	1 5 0	ditto	0 7 10
Cole, Gen. the Hon. Sir G.	Croft, Sir J. bart K.C.T.S.	50	0 Lieut. C. Young	10	ed Officers and	1 5 0	Gunner J. M'Leigh-	0 7 10
Lewry, G.C.B.	Croft, Sir J. bart K.C.T.S.	50	0 Lieut. C. Young	10	Major of a Detach-	1 5 0	Gunner J. M'Leigh-	0 7 10
Colville, Gen. the Hon.	Croft, Sir J. bart K.C.T.S.	50	0 Lieut. C. Young	10	ment of 1st Royal	1 5 0	Gunner J. M'Leigh-	0 7 10
Sir Charles	Croft, Sir J. bart K.C.T.S.	50	0 Lieut. C. Young	10	Provincial Artil-	1 5 0	Gunner J. M'Leigh-	0 7 10
Colborne, Lord	Croft, Sir J. bart K.C.T.S.	50	0 Lieut. C. Young	10	lery	1 5 0	Gunner J. M'Leigh-	0 7 10
Clanwilliam, the Earl of	Croft, Sir J. bart K.C.T.S.	50	0 Lieut. C. Young	10	Capt. Luckert, ditto	1 5 0	Gunner J. M'Leigh-	0 7 10
Creed, John, esq.	Croft, Sir J. bart K.C.T.S.	50	0 Lieut. C. Young	10	Lieut. Craig, ditto	1 5 0	Gunner J. M'Leigh-	0 7 10
Clement, Hampden, esq.	Croft, Sir J. bart K.C.T.S.	50	0 Lieut. C. Young	10	One Day's Pay from	1 5 0	Gunner R. Laidie,	0 7 10
Barbadoes	Croft, Sir J. bart K.C.T.S.	50	0 Lieut. C. Young	10	the Non-commission-	1 5 0	ditto	0 7 10
Cadwell, the Rev. Dr	Croft, Sir J. bart K.C.T.S.	50	0 Lieut. C. Young	10	ed Officers and	1 5 0	Gunner J. M'Leigh-	0 7 10
Edward	Croft, Sir J. bart K.C.T.S.	50	0 Lieut. C. Young	10	Major of a Detach-	1 5 0	Gunner J. M'Leigh-	0 7 10
Cameron, Sir John	Croft, Sir J. bart K.C.T.S.	50	0 Lieut. C. Young	10	ment of 1st Royal	1 5 0	Gunner J. M'Leigh-	0 7 10
Croker, the Right Hon.	Croft, Sir J. bart K.C.T.S.	50	0 Lieut. C. Young	10	Provincial Artil-	1 5 0	Gunner J. M'Leigh-	0 7 10
John Wilson	Croft, Sir J. bart K.C.T.S.	50	0 Lieut. C. Young	10	lery	1 5 0	Gunner J. M'Leigh-	0 7 10
Clapham, Colonel, Madras	Croft, Sir J. bart K.C.T.S.	50	0 Lieut. C. Young	10	Capt. Luckert, ditto	1 5 0	Gunner J. M'Leigh-	0 7 10
Army	Croft, Sir J. bart K.C.T.S.	50	0 Lieut. C. Young	10	Lieut. Craig, ditto	1 5 0	Gunner J. M'Leigh-	0 7 10
Conservative Journal, the	Croft, Sir J. bart K.C.T.S.	50	0 Lieut. C. Young	10	One Day's Pay from	1 5 0	Gunner R. Laidie,	0 7 10
Metropolitan	Croft, Sir J. bart K.C.T.S.	50	0 Lieut. C. Young	10	the Non-commission-	1 5 0	ditto	0 7 10
Cass, Fred. esq.	Croft, Sir J. bart K.C.T.S.	50	0 Lieut. C. Young	10	ed Officers and	1 5 0	Gunner J. M'Leigh-	0 7 10
Clarke, W. L. esq.	Croft, Sir J. bart K.C.T.S.	50	0 Lieut. C. Young	10	Major of a Detach-	1 5 0	Gunner J. M'Leigh-	0 7 10
Clarke, W. esq.	Croft, Sir J. bart K.C.T.S.	50	0 Lieut. C. Young	10	ment of 1st Royal	1 5 0	Gunner J. M'Leigh-	0 7 10
Clarke, C. S. esq.	Croft, Sir J. bart K.C.T.S.	50	0 Lieut. C. Young	10	Provincial Artil-	1 5 0	Gunner J. M'Leigh-	0 7 10
Campbell, Lt. 13th Light	Croft, Sir J. bart K.C.T.S.	50	0 Lieut. C. Young	10	lery	1 5 0	Gunner J. M'Leigh-	0 7 10
Dragoons	Croft, Sir J. bart K.C.T.S.	50	0 Lieut. C. Young	10	Capt. Luckert, ditto	1 5 0	Gunner J. M'Leigh-	0 7 10
Campbell, Mr. W.	Croft, Sir J. bart K.C.T.S.	50	0 Lieut. C. Young	10	Lieut. Craig, ditto	1 5 0	Gunner J. M'Leigh-	0 7 10
Campbell, Sir F. G. bart	Croft, Sir J. bart K.C.T.S.	50	0 Lieut. C. Young	10	One Day's Pay from	1 5 0	Gunner R. Laidie,	0 7 10
Connop, Newel, esq.	Croft, Sir J. bart K.C.T.S.	50	0 Lieut. C. Young	10	the Non-commission-	1 5 0	ditto	0 7 10
Connop, Newel, esq. Jan.	Croft, Sir J. bart K.C.T.S.	50	0 Lieut. C. Young	10	ed Officers and	1 5 0	Gunner J. M'Leigh-	0 7 10
Connop, Major	Croft, Sir J. bart K.C.T.S.	50	0 Lieut. C. Young	10	Major of a Detach-	1 5 0	Gunner J. M'Leigh-	0 7 10
Connop, the Rev. John	Croft, Sir J. bart K.C.T.S.	50	0 Lieut. C. Young	10	ment of 1st Royal	1 5 0	Gunner J. M'Leigh-	0 7 10
Connop, Capt. H.	Croft, Sir J. bart K.C.T.S.	50	0 Lieut. C. Young	10	Provincial Artil-	1 5 0	Gunner J. M'Leigh-	0 7 10
Chad, G. W. esq.	Croft, Sir J. bart K.C.T.S.	50	0 Lieut. C. Young	10	lery	1 5 0	Gunner J. M'Leigh-	0 7 10
Conroy, Sir John, bart	Croft, Sir J. bart K.C.T.S.	50	0 Lieut. C. Young	10	Capt. Luckert, ditto	1 5 0	Gunner J. M'Leigh-	0 7 10
R. C. H.	Croft, Sir J. bart K.C.T.S.	50	0 Lieut. C. Young	10	Lieut. Craig, ditto	1 5 0	Gunner J. M'Leigh-	0 7 10
Conce, George, esq.	Croft, Sir J. bart K.C.T.S.	50	0 Lieut. C. Young	10	One Day's Pay from	1 5 0	Gunner R. Laidie,	0 7 10
Crowe, Lieut.-col. J. P.	Croft, Sir J. bart K.C.T.S.	50	0 Lieut. C. Young	10	the Non-commission-	1 5 0	ditto	0 7 10
Cockburn, Capt.	Croft, Sir J. bart K.C.T.S.	50	0 Lieut. C. Young	10	ed Officers and	1 5 0	Gunner J. M'Leigh-	0 7 10
Cloke, Major R. H.	Croft, Sir J. bart K.C.T.S.	50	0 Lieut. C. Young	10	Major of a Detach-	1 5 0	Gunner J. M'Leigh-	0 7 10
Chafy, the Rev. W. D.D.	Croft, Sir J. bart K.C.T.S.	50	0 Lieut. C. Young	10	ment of 1st Royal	1 5 0	Gunner J. M'Leigh-	0 7 10
Master of Sidney Sussex	Croft, Sir J. bart K.C.T.S.	50	0 Lieut. C. Young	10	Provincial Artil-	1 5 0	Gunner J. M'Leigh-	0 7 10
College, Cambridge	Croft, Sir J. bart K.C.T.S.	50	0 Lieut. C. Young	10	lery	1 5 0	Gunner J. M'Leigh-	0 7 10
Cornock, the Rev. Z.	Croft, Sir J. bart K.C.T.S.	50	0 Lieut. C. Young	10	Capt. Luckert, ditto	1 5 0	Gunner J. M'Leigh-	0 7 10
Cornock, Lieut. Isaac,	Croft, Sir J. bart K.C.T.S.	50	0 Lieut. C. Young	10	Lieut. Craig, ditto	1 5 0	Gunner J. M'Leigh-	0 7 10
14th Light Dragoons	Croft, Sir J. bart K.C.T.S.	50	0 Lieut. C. Young	10	One Day's Pay from	1 5 0	Gunner R. Laidie,	0 7 10
Cole, Lieut.-col. W. C.	Croft, Sir J. bart K.C.T.S.	50	0 Lieut. C. Young	10	the Non-commission-	1 5 0	ditto	0 7 10
Cameron, Col. A. (late	Croft, Sir J. bart K.C.T.S.	50	0 Lieut. C. Young	10	ed Officers and	1 5 0	Gunner J. M'Leigh-	0 7 10
Rifle Brigade)	Croft, Sir J. bart K.C.T.S.	50	0 Lieut. C. Young	10	Major of a Detach-	1 5 0	Gunner J. M'Leigh-	0 7 10
Cumling, Lieut. J. H. P.	Croft, Sir J. bart K.C.T.S.	50	0 Lieut. C. Young	10	ment of 1st Royal	1 5 0	Gunner J. M'Leigh-	0 7 10
Corbett, T. G. esq.	Croft, Sir J. bart K.C.T.S.	50	0 Lieut. C. Young	10	Provincial Artil-	1 5 0	Gunner J. M'Leigh-	0 7 10
Corison, J. B. esq.	Croft, Sir J. bart K.C.T.S.	50	0 Lieut. C. Young	10	lery	1 5 0	Gunner J. M'Leigh-	0 7 10
Clinton, General Sir W.	Croft, Sir J. bart K.C.T.S.	50	0 Lieut. C. Young	10	Capt. Luckert, ditto	1 5 0	Gunner J. M'Leigh-	0 7 10
Clinton, Capt. Grenadier	Croft, Sir J. bart K.C.T.S.	50	0 Lieut. C. Young	10	Lieut. Craig, ditto	1 5 0	Gunner J. M'Leigh-	0 7 10
Guards	Croft, Sir J. bart K.C.T.S.	50	0 Lieut. C. Young	10	One Day's Pay from	1 5 0	Gunner R. Laidie,	0 7 10
Cartwright, John, esq.	Croft, Sir J. bart K.C.T.S.	50	0 Lieut. C. Young	10	the Non-commission-	1 5 0	ditto	0 7 10
Clinton, Major H.	Croft, Sir J. bart K.C.T.S.	50	0 Lieut. C. Young	10	ed Officers and	1 5 0	Gunner J. M'Leigh-	0 7 10
Clarke, Lieut. T. P. R.N.	Croft, Sir J. bart K.C.T.S.	50	0 Lieut. C. Young	10	Major of a Detach-	1 5 0	Gunner J. M'Leigh-	0 7 10
Clarke, Miss	Croft, Sir J. bart K.C.T.S.	50	0 Lieut. C. Young	10	ment of 1st Royal	1 5 0	Gunner J. M'Leigh-	0 7 10
Cork and Orrery, Earl of	Croft, Sir J. bart K.C.T.S.	50	0 Lieut. C. Young	10	Provincial Artil-	1 5 0	Gunner J. M'Leigh-	0 7 10
Conran, Capt.	Croft, Sir J. bart K.C.T.S.	50	0 Lieut. C. Young	10	lery	1 5 0	Gunner J. M'Leigh-	0 7 10
Curtis, Rev. Rowland	Croft, Sir J. bart K.C.T.S.	50	0 Lieut. C. Young	10	Capt. Luckert, ditto	1 5 0	Gunner J. M'Leigh-	0 7 10
Clare, Earl of	Croft, Sir J. bart K.C.T.S.	50	0 Lieut. C. Young	10	Lieut. Craig, ditto	1 5 0	Gunner J. M'Leigh-	0 7 10



Rupees.	Rupees.	Rupees.	Rupees.	Rupees.
Capt. C. Dalrymple .. 12	Major J. Drever, 19th .. 20	Lieut. and Act. Adj. .. 5	Brigadier J. Wolfe, .. 100	G. S. Hooper, esq C. S. .. 25
N. B. Acworth, esq .. 50	Regt. N. I. .. 20	Swyny, 63d Regt. .. 5	9th Regt. N. I. Com. .. 100	C. H. Woodgate, esq C. S. .. 50
E. R. M'Donnell, esq .. 50	Capt. Coventry, ditto .. 10	Qr.-master Darling, .. 5	N. S. F. .. 100	F. Clarke, esq .. 10
Lieut.-col. R. L. Evans, .. 15	Lieut. Milne, ditto .. 10	H. M. ditto .. 5	Lieut. T. Maclean, 39th .. 20	Capt. A. Douglas, 49th .. 7
C. B. .. 15	Lieut. Bracey, ditto .. 10	Surgeon Watson, ditto .. 5	Regt. N. I. .. 20	Regt. N. I. .. 7
Capt. J. Maitland, Ar- .. 15	Ensign Leycester, ditto .. 10	Asst.-surg. Pilleau, ditto .. 5	Sergeant A. Campbell, .. 20	Lieut. J. C. Fortescue, .. 5
Gillery .. 15	Lieut. Bryce, ditto .. 10	Asst.-surg. Foulis, ditto .. 5	43d Regt. N. I. .. 20	1st Regt. N. I. .. 5
Lieut.-col. Walpole .. 15	Lieut. and Adj. Young, .. 10	Major H. Sargent, 41st .. 10 8	Capt. W. Gordon, 6th .. 20	C. Currie, esq Surgeon .. 5
Arthur Maclean, esq .. 25	19th Regt. N. I. .. 10	Regt. N. I. .. 10 8	Regt. N. I. .. 20	Capt. J. E. Butcher, .. 7
Capt. Forster .. 25	Capt. Hayne, 36th Regt. .. 10	Lt. W. E. P. Cotton .. 10 8	Capt. Atkinson, Engs. .. 20	49th Regt. N. I. De .. 7
Edward Elliott, esq .. 100	N.I. .. 10	Ensign J. W. Hare .. 10 8	Capt. Wheeler, 51st .. 10	pty A. C. Gen. .. 7
C. Strenewass Pilly .. 100	A. Robertson, esq .. 20	Lieut. Merritt .. 10 8	Regt. N. I. .. 10	Major S. Smith, 2d .. 10
Walter Elliott, esq .. 50	A. Brooks, esq .. 20	Lieut. F. Grant .. 10 8	Capt. Mansey, 1st Light .. 10	Regt. L. C. .. 10
Col. J. Napier, 36th .. 15	Major Haig .. 25	Lieut. G. A. Harrison .. 10 8	Cavalry .. 10	Cornet W. C. R. M'Don- .. 5
Regt. N. I. .. 15	Lieut. R. Gordon .. 10	Capt. A. Woodburn, .. 15	Capt. Walker .. 10	ald, 2d Regt. L. C. .. 5
Lieut.-col. F. L. Dove- .. 30	Major-gen. Sir H. Gough, .. 200	40th Regt. N. I. .. 15	Capt. Fitzgerald .. 10	T. C. Jordon, Asst.-surg. .. 5
Lieut.-col. Strahan .. 25	K.C.B. .. 200	Lt.-col. G. Alves, 49th .. 50	Capt. Stuart .. 10	Cornet J. E. Monckton .. 3
Major Daville, Artil- .. 25	Major Kitson, H. M. .. 15	Regt. N. I. .. 50	Major Ely, 42d Regt. N. I. .. 15	H. Dickinson, esq .. 50
Lieut. Bower, 28th .. 25	44th, Brig.-Major .. 15	Lieut. G. Forster .. 25	Capt. Biddle, 25th .. 10	H. M. Blair, esq .. 50
Regt. N. I. .. 25	Capt. O'Connell .. 15	Ensign H. G. A. Taylor .. 12	Regt. N. I. .. 10	Cornet G. Russell, 2d .. 5
Capt. Philpott, 23d .. 15	C. T. Kaye, esq .. 15	Lieut. Stewart .. 15	Capt. Cosby .. 10	Regt. L. C. .. 5
Regt. or W. L. I. .. 20	Lieut.-col. Charles Her- .. 25	Lieut. J. Coxwell .. 15	Capt. Mann .. 10	Dr D. T. Johnson, De- .. 5
Capt. J. S. Freshfield .. 15	bert, 36th Regt. N. I. .. 25	J. Cornfoot, Asst.-sur- .. 20	Lieut.-col. Calder, 11th .. 15	tachment Artillery .. 5
Dr Wylie .. 35	Capt. G. W. Whistler, .. 20	Capt. G. Hutton, 22d .. 15	Regt. N. I. .. 5	Lieut. G. Selby, Artillery .. 5
Major Butterworth .. 35	19th Regt. N. I. .. 20	Regt. N. I. A. A. G. .. 15	Lieut. Ireland .. 5	Major Winbolt, 5th .. 10
Wm. Ashton, esq .. 25	Lieut. S. Vardon, Civil .. 15	Major D. M'Leod, 4th .. 50	Lieut. Hall, M. E. Regt. .. 10	Regt. N. I. .. 10
J. A. Arbuthnot, esq .. 50	Engineers, 4th Divi- .. 15	Regt. Light Cav. .. 50	Lieut. Stephenson .. 10	Lieut. A. E. Brooke .. 5
Col. George Cadell .. 50	sion, and Act. Sec. .. 15	Lieut.-col. Cubbon, .. 100	Major Kerr .. 10	Lieut. T. W. Steele .. 5
Col. Bell, 29th Regt. .. 50	Rev. Board .. 15	Commr. in Mysore .. 100	— Arthur, esq asst.-surg. .. 10	Lieut. J. Thomson .. 7
N. I. .. 50	Capt. J. J. Underwood, .. 20	Capt. Hunter .. 30	Capt. Chalou, Staff 33d .. 10	Lieut. A. Doria .. 5
A. F. Bruce, esq .. 50	Engineers .. 20	Capt. A. M'Leod, 5th .. 25	Regt. N. I. D. I. A. G. .. 30	Lieut. John Stuart .. 5
Col. Culen .. 50	Capt. C. Taylor, Artil- .. 30	Regt. Light Cav. .. 25	Brig. E. M. G. Show- .. 30	Capt. Bury, 2d Regt. .. 10
Lieut.-col. Hitchens .. 50	lery Deputy, P. C. O. .. 30	Capt. M'Arthur, 41st .. 25	ers, Com. of Artill. .. 30	L. C. .. 10
Lieut. E. W. Snow .. 10 8	A. F. Arbuthnot, esq .. 50	Regt. N. I. .. 25	Major J. N. Abdy, .. 10	Major Wallace, 46th .. 10
Capt. W. P. Macdonald, .. 30	Brig. W. Burton, Art. .. 50	H. Stokes, esq .. 25	Artillery .. 10	Regt. N. I. .. 10
41st Regt. N. I. .. 30	Com. Bangalore .. 50	Capt. R. Dowell, 53d .. 30	Capt. R. O. Polwhele, .. 10	Lieut. Yates .. 5
Lieut. Kinhead, Artil- .. 10	Capt. Ley, Art. Com. .. 10	Regt. .. 30	H. A. Asst.-adjutant- .. 10	T. Hitchens, Asst.-surg. .. 5
Dr R. Wight .. 30	of Ordnance, Banga- .. 10	Lieut. Johnson .. 15	gen. of Artillery .. 10	Ensign T. Greenaway .. 5
H. Chamler, esq .. 100	J. Gray, esq Asst.-sur- .. 20	Major Leggett, 3d Regt. .. 50	Lieut. G. W. Y. Simp- .. 5	Capt. Codrington .. 5
J. G. Turnbull, esq .. 50	J. F. Thomas, esq .. 20	Light Infantry .. 50	son, Artillery .. 5	Lieut. B. Mollat, 54th .. 7 8
W. Bannister, esq .. 35	Major-gen. Sewell .. 100	Asst.-surg. White .. 30	Surgeon J. F. Grant .. 5	Regt. .. 7 8
Capt. M'Call .. 15	Lieut. Buckle, Engi- .. 20	Lieut. Brown, 3d Regt. .. 15	Major P. Montgomerie, .. 20	Capt. J. Campbell, 41st .. 20
Lieut. T. Lavie, Artil- .. 15	neers .. 20	Light Infantry .. 15	H. Art. .. 20	Regt. N. I. .. 20
Col. J. H. Frith, P. C. .. 25	Major A. Ross, Engi- .. 25	Lieut. Snow .. 15	Lieut. R. C. Moore .. 8	S. Ladd, esq .. 10
of Ordnance .. 25	neers .. 25	Lieut. Taylor .. 15	Lieut. J. Bordien .. 5	Lieut.-col. J. Dalgairns, .. 30
Major H. Moberly .. 15	Capt. A. M. D. Elder, .. 50	Lieut. Fair .. 10	Lieut. E. S. G. Showers .. 5	52d Regt. .. 15
Lieut.-gen. Sir J. Dove- .. 100	Bombay European .. 50	Lieut. Allan .. 10	Lieut.-col. D. M'Master, .. 20	Capt. Ballie .. 10
ton, G. C. B. .. 35	Regt. .. 50	Lieut. Keating .. 10	23d Regt. L. Infantry .. 10 8	Capt. Bower .. 10
T. M. Lane, esq .. 30	Col. Monteith, K.L.S. .. 25	Lieut. Baynes .. 10	Lieut. T. W. Cooke .. 10 8	Capt. Clarke .. 15
Capt. R. Thorpe, 27th .. 16 8	W. B. Anderson, esq .. 100	Lieut. Hay .. 10	Lieut. E. W. Kenworthy .. 10 8	Lieut. Scutt .. 15
N. I. Superintendent .. 16 8	Brig. Stewart, 44th Regt. .. 30	Lieut. Dent, esq .. 30	Lieut. G. H. Tapp .. 10 8	Lieut. Littlehalls .. 10
of Tax. Payments .. 25	N. I. Com. Vellore .. 30	Capt. A. T. Cotton, .. 30	Ensign G. C. Dickson .. 10	Lieut. Gabb .. 10
James Scott, esq .. 25	Capt. Awdry, 1st Regt. .. 15	Engineers .. 30	Capt. Beaumont .. 10	Ensign Tullock .. 5
J. B. Key, esq .. 10	N. I. .. 15	Lieut. C. C. Johnson, .. 15	Major H. Dewker, 2d .. 30	Ensign Wilson .. 10
W. H. Hart, esq .. 10	Capt. Graham, 1st Regt. .. 10	Engineers .. 10	Regt. .. 30	Capt. R. E. Boardman, .. 10
J. Ouchterlony, esq .. 15	Lieut. Hamilton, 1st .. 5	H. Cunliffe, esq .. 10	Capt. E. Aphorpe .. 10	1st Regiment .. 10
E. C. Griffiths, esq .. 20	Regt. .. 5	B. Wood, esq .. 10	Lieut. H. Stewart .. 7	Lieut. Stewart .. 10
John Line, esq .. 20	Lieut. Davis, ditto .. 5	Capt. S. A. Grant, 16th .. 10	Lieut.-col. N. Alves, .. 300	Hyd. Rupees.
Jas. Thomson, esq .. 10	Ensign Dallas, ditto .. 10	Regt. N. I. .. 10	Capt. S. Bullock, 3d .. 15	Capt. Fitzgerald .. 12
J. Pugh, esq .. 20	Capt. Otley, 39th Regt. .. 5	G. Carr .. 5	Regt. L. Cavalry .. 15	Capt. Hampton .. 12
J. Barrow, esq .. 20	N. I. .. 5	G. A. Smith, esq .. 20	Major Kerr, Body Guard .. 25	Lieut. Skinner .. 12
J. Minchin .. 20	Capt. A. Logan, 33d .. 10	W. Knox, esq .. 10	Capt. F. Welland, 23d .. 15	Capt. Salter .. 24
T. S. Smyth, esq .. 20	Regt. N. I. .. 10	R. B. M. Binning, esq .. 10	Regt. or W. L. S. .. 15	Capt. Byam .. 24
P. Cator, esq .. 10	Capt. Mac Nair, 18th .. 10	Capt. Goldsworthy, 1st .. 10	Capt. Campbell, 55th .. 10	Capt. Twenlow .. 12
W. E. Underwood, esq .. 20	Regt. .. 10	Capt. Perreau, ditto .. 10	Col. Schoedde .. 60	Capt. Gray, 30th Foot .. 24
George Arbuthnot, esq .. 50	Ensign W. F. Blake, .. 5	M. D. Pollock, Asst.-sur- .. 10	Ensign Tanner, 49d .. 13	Mr R. W. Gray .. 12
F. M. Lewin, esq .. 25	Capt. J. H. Cramer, 4th .. 20	Ensign Hamilton, 21st .. 5	Regt. N. I. .. 13	Mr O. W. Gray .. 12
J. J. Cotton, esq .. 25	Regt. N. I. Dep. I. A. .. 25	Lieut.-col. H. Smith, .. 20	Lieut.-col. J. Perry, 31st .. 35	Lieut. Ward .. 12
R. Grant, esq .. 50	R. Cole, esq .. 10	15th Regt. .. 20	M. L. Wilson, 30th .. 35	Capt. C. A. Stewart .. 12
A. E. Angelo, esq .. 50	Major Whannell .. 10	Lieut. Drysdale, ditto .. 7 8	Regt. N. I. .. 10	Lieut. Trower .. 12
W. Murray, esq .. 10	P. B. Smollett, esq .. 50	Lieut. Blisset, ditto .. 5	Lieut. A. T. Bridge, .. 10	Tot. Hyd. Rupa. 180 or 162 2
Major J. Bell, 28th .. 10	H. S. Fleming, esq .. 35	Lieut. Arrow, ditto .. 6 8	23d Regt. N. I. .. 10	Rupees.
Regt. N. I. .. 10	T. O'Neill, esq .. 15	Ensign Eykyn, ditto .. 6 8	Capt. Sinclair, 24th .. 10	Lieut.-col. J. Stewart, .. 100
Capt. W. Craigie, do. .. 10	Capt. C. B. Lindsay .. 15	Lieut. Briel, ditto .. 15	Regt. N. I. .. 10	13th Regt. N. I. .. 100
Lieut. R. Farquhar, .. 10	C. Buckle, esq .. 15	Capt. Ross, ditto .. 10	Col. J. T. Trewman, .. 25	Resid. Hyd. .. 100
ditto .. 10	T. H. Davidson, esq .. 25	Dr Cumming, ditto .. 12	33d Regt. N. I. .. 25	Major Cameron, 52d .. 30
Lieut. R. A. Doria, .. 10	John Bird, esq .. 50	F. W. Robertson, esq .. 100	Capt. Elliott, 29th Regt. .. 10	Regt. N. I. .. 30
ditto .. 10	S. Shanks, esq .. 30	T. L. Blane, esq .. 50	N. I. .. 10	Major Moore .. 12
Ensign R. Whoolley, .. 10	Col. J. S. Fraser .. 100	C. Pelly, esq .. 30	Dr D. Boyd .. 30	T. Key, esq .. 12
ditto .. 10	J. Dalmahy, esq .. 80	W. B. Hawkins, esq .. 30	Col. Fane, H. M. 54th .. 50	Major-gen. Bishop .. 50
Lieut. C. Lamb, ditto .. 10	E. P. Thompson, esq .. 20	Capt. J. F. Muirgrove, .. 5	Regt. .. 50	Brig.-gen. Wilson .. 300
J. Lovell, esq Asst.- .. 10	C. J. Bird, esq .. 10	36th Regt. N. I. .. 5	Lieut.-col. J. Reed .. 50	Capt. Stockwell, Pay- .. 20
Surgeon .. 10	J. Silver, esq .. 10	Ensign Mitchell, 36th .. 2 8	Capt. Cox, H. M. 54th .. 5	master 78th Regt. .. 15
Capt. J. H. Macbraire, .. 15	Rev. G. Pettit .. 5	Regt. N. I. .. 10	Capt. Moore .. 10	Capt. Newbold, 23d L. I. .. 15
9th Regt. N. I. .. 15	Capt. J. Chisholm, Artil. .. 10	Lieut. R. H. Robertson .. 10	Capt. Barlow .. 7 8	Lieut.-col. Booth, H.M. .. 20
F. F. Clementson, esq .. 25	Lieut.-col. J. Logan, .. 25	Lieut. R. G. Fast, En- .. 10	Capt. Parr .. 7	41st Regt. .. 20
Lieut. W. H. Welsh .. 100	H. M. 63d Regt. .. 25	gineers, 6th Division .. 10	Lieut. Holt .. 10	Surgeon Wilkins .. 20
N. W. Kindersley, esq .. 100	Lt. J. W. Fairclough, .. 15	Ensign H. W. Blake, .. 5	Lieut. Dodd .. 7	Capt. Simmons .. 20
S. Scott, esq .. 100	Major Baylee, ditto .. 10	36th Regiment .. 5	Lieut. Stoddart .. 4	Capt. Beddingfield .. 20
Rev. S. Hardy .. 10	Capt. Mahon, ditto .. 10	G. D. Drury, esq .. 50	Lieut. Man .. 4	Major Burns, 7th Regt. .. 20
Lieutenant-col. T. .. 100	Capt. Pote, ditto .. 10	H. Frere, esq .. 30	Asst.-surg. Everard .. 5	N. I. .. 20
Maclean .. 100	Capt. Sidley, ditto .. 5	T. A. Anstruther, esq .. 40	Lieut. Brown .. 7	Asst.-surg. Butler .. 10
S. Brooking, esq Sur- .. 90	Capt. Carew, ditto .. 10	T. W. Goodwin, esq .. 20	Lieut. Harvey .. 7	Veter.-surg. Vincent, .. 20
J. C. Morris, esq .. 35	Lieut. O'Brien, ditto .. 5	Capt. N. F. Johnson, .. 5	Lieut. M'Donald .. 5	3d L. C. .. 20
Lieut.-col. Breton, H. M. .. 50	Lt. Higginbotham, ditto .. 5	36th Regiment .. 10	Lieut. L. Wood .. 25	Lieut. Jenkins, 10th .. 10
4th Regt. .. 50	Lieut. Day, ditto .. 5	Ensign J. Gibson .. 5	Lieut. W. Dely .. 4	Regt. .. 10
R. Clerk, esq .. 50	Lieut. Owen, ditto .. 5	Lieut. S. Bayly .. 10	Lieut. S. L. Smith .. 7	Major Tolson .. 20
C. M. Lushington, esq .. 200	Lieut. Lindsay, ditto .. 5	G. S. Scott, esq asst.- .. 10	Lieut. Wheeler .. 7	Col. Green, 3d Regt. .. 10
J. Cuddy, esq .. 20	Lieut. Birdsm, ditto .. 5	Lieut. J. A. Smith, 26th .. 10	Lieut. Baryl .. 5	or P. L. S. Com. .. 100
G. Adams, esq .. 20	Lieut. Hopton, ditto .. 5	Lieut. J. Wilson .. 10	Capt. Dowdall .. 7	Bellary .. 100
S. Crawford, esq .. 15	Ensign Haultain, ditto .. 5	Ensign Harrison, H. M. .. 5	Capt. Pattown .. 7	Lieut. Brown, Fort- .. 15
W. R. Taylor, esq .. 50	Ensign Lysaght, ditto .. 5	41st Regiment .. 5	Dr Stephenson .. 10	adjutant .. 15
Lieut.-col. Steel .. 50	Ensign Hutchins, ditto .. 5	Lieut. E. Clutterbuck, .. 10	Lieut. G. Long .. 5	Asst.-surg. Hogg, H. M. .. 10
Lieut. Seppard, ditto .. 10	Lieut. Act. Paymaster .. 5	38th Regt. N. I. .. 10	Lieut. C. F. Heatley .. 4	41st Regt. .. 10
	Crompton, ditto .. 5		Lieut. J. Willox .. 5	Capt. Dickson .. 10
				Surgeon J. Smith .. 10 8

Digitized by Google



Any further information which the Public may require will be afforded them by William Leake, Esq. Honorary Secretary, 45 Upper Harley Street, where a Prospectus and a List of Subscriptions are open for inspection. WM. LEAKE, Honorary Secretary.

Subscriptions continue to be received by the Treasurers and the Bankers above named.

A continuation of this List will be published as further Subscriptions are received.



# THE LITERARY GAZETTE;

AND

## Journal of the Belles Lettres, Arts, Sciences, &c.

No. 1224.

LONDON, SATURDAY, JULY 4, 1840.

PRICE 8d.  
Stamped Edition, 9d.

### REVIEWS OF NEW BOOKS.

#### EDUCATION.

1. *Report on Education in Europe, to the Trustees of the Gerard College for Orphans.* By A. Dallas Bache, LL.D. President of the College. 8vo. pp. 668. Philadelphia, 1839.
2. *The Common School Journal, for the Year 1839.* Edited by Horace Mann, Secretary of the Massachusetts' Board of Education. Vol. I. 8vo. pp. 396. Boston: Marsh, Capen, Lyon, and Webb.
3. *Abstract of the same School for 1838-9.* 8vo. pp. 341.—*Third Annual Report of the Board,* &c. Pp. 57.
4. *A System for the Education of the Young, applied to all Families, &c. &c.* By S. Wilderspin. Pp. 487. London, 1840. Hodson.
5. *A Practical Inquiry into the Philosophy of Education.* By James Gall, Inventor of the Triangular Alphabet for the Blind, &c. &c. Pp. 348. 1840. Edinburgh, Gall and Son; London, Houlston and Stoneman; Glasgow, Gallie; Belfast, M'Comb.
6. *The Obligations of Literature to the Mothers of England.* By Caroline A. Halsted, author of "The Life of Margaret Beaufort," &c. Pp. 178. London, 1840. Smith and Co.
7. *Central Society of Education: Third Publication.* Pp. 438. London, 1840. Taylor and Walton.
8. *A few Notes on the Public Schools and Universities of Holland and Germany; taken during a Tour in the Summer of 1839.* By H. W. Barron, M.P. Pp. 99. London, 1840. Ridgway.
9. *Substance of Lord J. Russell's Speech in the House of Commons, June 20, 1839, on the Government Plan for Promoting National Education.* Pp. 22. London, Ridgway.
10. *Substance of the Marquess of Lansdowne's Speech in the House of Lords, July 5. Same subject.* Pp. 39. London, Ridgway.
11. *A Letter to the Marquess of Lansdowne on the Government Plan of National Education.* By the Rev. J. Jacob, LL.D. Pp. 18. London, 1840. Ridgway.
12. *Recent Measures for the Promotion of Education in England.* Pp. 92. London, 1840. Ridgway.
13. *Preface to the Tenth Edition of ditto.* Pp. 13.
14. *The Mission of the Educator; an Appeal for the Education of all Classes in England.* By a Friend to Justice. Pp. 64. London, 1840. Hodgson.
15. *A Treatise on the Physiological and Moral Management of Infancy.* By Andrew Combe, M.D. Pp. 375. 1840. Edinburgh, Mac-lachlan; Stewart and Co.: London, Simpkin and Co.

THE mass of publications which we have above enumerated, and which do not exhaust the multitude that have demanded our attention (though many we have noticed from time to time), shews how strong a hold the subject of education has taken of the public mind, not only in England, but throughout the civilised world. That we have not entered upon it elaborately and at length, arises from several causes. In the first place, we think a journal so various and so limited as ours, insufficient

for a discussion which hundreds of volumes have in vain endeavoured to determine, and on which opinions differ, as it seems to us, more violently than when the argument began. In the second place, the question in Great Britain has, unfortunately, been made a political question; and it is the last of our purposes to interfere in party contentions and fights. In the third place, the statistics of education, like all other statistics, consist either of disjointed data, or are so exceedingly voluminous, that their application to elucidate the great problems involved is impossible,—in the former case, with any practical certainty whatever, and in the latter, with any useful results which individual industry and periodical literature could exhibit. The partial and the conflicting, the imperfect and the accumulated, alike prevent us from arriving at satisfactory conclusions.

It is not, therefore, that we do not acknowledge the paramount interest of this inquiry; but that we feel our inadequacy to do it justice. We might easily flaunt a one-sided paper, or lend ourselves to a sectarian object, be it high church or dissenting, religious or latitudinarian, as circumstances or inclination prompted; but we could not offer a comprehensive and philosophical view of that which so deeply affects the best human prospects and everlasting happiness of mankind. And this is our apology for classing together nearly a score of publications of contradictory kinds, but containing very considerable funds of information. The American works, 1, 2, and 3, supply much that refers both to the old world and the new. *The Report on Education in Europe* (No. 1), by Dr. Bache, is full of valuable matter. He inspected the principal eleemosynary institutions of Great Britain for the education of destitute children; Heriot's, Watson's, and Calvin's, at Edinburgh; the Liverpool and London Blue Coat Schools, &c.; and followed a similar course in Germany and Holland. His second part is directed to a like investigation of institutions for general education in Scotland, England, France, Holland, Prussia, Saxony, and Bavaria: he then examines schools of the elementary class, intended to prepare for some particular occupation in life, such as schools of agriculture, industry, &c. &c.; primary and normal schools, and secondary schools throughout Europe; and also the superior schools, for arts, manufactures, commerce, mines, &c.:—these are all reported upon with a clearness and judgment which render this volume a very valuable one for all who seek for the grounds which experience supplies in the management of such seminaries during long periods of time. The Boston publications shew the minutiae, course of instruction, and progress in that intellectual town and the State of Massachusetts.

Of Mr. Wilderspin's system we have spoken in a preceding *Literary Gazette*. As the instructor of many thousands of children, his rational theories and practice are well worthy of serious consideration.

Mr. Gall's *Philosophy* contains many very acute remarks on the development of the intellect, and thence upon the best mode of treating and assisting it.

Miss Halsted's Essay obtained the honorary premium awarded by the Gresham commemoration this year; and, from its grace and research, we should imagine well deserved the distinction. In shewing how much our literature is indebted to the mothers of England, she, by analogy, proves how greatly the first instruction and habits of youth must depend on the same influence for being what they ought, or what they ought not to be. This volume must be particularly agreeable to the female sex, to whose virtues and attainments it is dedicated.

The third publication of the Central Society of Education, like the two which preceded it, contains very valuable papers, contributed by Messrs. C. Baker, B. F. Duppa, F. Liardet, W. S. O'Brien, M.P., G. Long, W. Smith, Rev. S. Wood, G. R. Porter, and T. Wyse, M.P.; which embrace several topics of much interest in connexion with the education of the people. Mr. Barron's notes furnish intelligence similar to a portion of Dr. Bache's, though not so much in detail; and the pamphlets we have specified treat *pro et con* of the plan supported by Government for commencing a system of national education. All our readers are aware that much difference of opinion exists on this question; and especially on that part of it which provides, or fails to provide, for a foundation of religious instruction.

The last work is Dr. Combe's; but, except its last chapter, it does not come within the head of education, being occupied with admirable advice on the management of infants, from their birth to the earliest developments of the senses and rudiments of mind. The quantity of information contained in this volume is very great; and its medical and moral appliance to promote the welfare of children, displays at once the sagacity of the observer and the skill of the physician. It is, indeed, a book for parents. As the beginning of all right education, whilst the babe is yet under two years of age, we are forcibly struck by the following reflections:—

"Let us not deceive ourselves, but ever bear in mind, that what we desire our children to become, we must endeavour to be before them. If we wish them to grow up kind, gentle, affectionate, upright, and true, we must habitually exhibit the same qualities as regulating principles in our conduct, because these qualities act as so many stimuli to the respective faculties in the child. If we cannot restrain our own passions, but at one time overwhelm the young with kindness, and at another surprise and confound them by our caprice or deceit, we may with as much reason expect to gather grapes from thistles, or figs from thorns, as to develop moral purity and simplicity of character in them. It is vain to argue that, because the infant intellect is feeble, it cannot detect the inconsistency which we practise. The feelings and reasoning faculties being perfectly distinct from each other, may, and sometimes do, act independently, and the feelings at once condemn, although the judgment may be unable to assign a reason for doing so. Here is another of the many admirable proofs which we meet with in the animal economy of the harmony and beauty

which pervade all the works of God, and which render it impossible to pursue a right course without also doing collateral good, or to pursue a wrong course without producing collateral evil. If the mother, for example, controls her own temper for the sake of her child, and endeavours systematically to seek the guidance of her higher and purer feelings in her general conduct, the good which results is not limited to the consequent improvement of the child. She herself becomes healthier and happier, and every day adds to the pleasure of success. If the mother, on the other hand, gives way to fits of passion, selfishness, caprice, and injustice, the evil is by no means limited to the suffering which she brings upon herself. Her child also suffers both in disposition and in happiness; and while the mother secures, in the one case, the love and regard of all who come into communication with her, she rouses, on the other, only their fear or dislike. The remarkable influence of the mother in modifying the dispositions and forming the character of the child, has long been observed; but it has attracted attention chiefly in the instances of intellectual superiority. We have already seen that men of genius are generally descended from, and brought up by, mothers distinguished for high mental endowments. In these cases, the original organisation and mental constitution inherited from the parent are no doubt chiefly influential in the production of the genius. But many facts concur to shew that the fostering care of the mother in promoting the development of the understanding also contributes powerfully to the future excellence of the child; and there is reason to believe that the predominance of the mother's influence upon the constitution of the offspring, in such cases, is partly to be ascribed to the care of the child devolving much more exclusively upon her than upon the father, during this the earliest and most impressionable period of its existence."

And more generally with reference, not only to infancy but to more advanced age, we cordially agree with the following remarks:—

"Precisely the same rule applies to the propensities, and moral and intellectual faculties. Each and all of them are implanted in us by the Creator, with a definite constitution and definite functions, and we can no more add a new feeling or a new power, by education or other means, than we can cause apples to grow on one branch of a fig-tree and plums on another. Man will never stand in a right position towards God or towards his fellow-creatures, till he regards himself and the world around him as placed from the beginning in a definite relation to each other, and governed by laws emanating from a Wisdom and Beneficence which it is impossible for him fully to scan, but which it is for him humbly to study, and gratefully to venerate, admire, and obey. If he do this, and seek, in the simple spirit of faith and truth, to fulfil the plan marked out in legible characters by the finger of Providence in the laws of the animal economy, he will assuredly reap comfort and improvement from his endeavours. But if he presumptuously step beyond his limits, and attempt to fashion man by laws and fancies of his own, he will not less assuredly and deservedly reap pain and trouble for his reward."

This is the truth; and, without under-rating the influence of education, we are disposed to doubt the almost supernatural powers which most of the writers upon the subject attribute to it.

No doubt there is much in the adage that, as the twig is bent the tree is inclined; but

there is an original nature which all the training on earth cannot alter,—it can only modify. Education cannot make the Ethiop white, nor eradicate the inherent disposition of individual creation. To check the evil and to cherish the good propensities, even to a small extent, is not the less to be desired; but we would fain guard the enthusiasts about education against expecting too much.

There is another light also in which we would wish this mighty subject to be considered, namely, that education, while it enlarges the sphere of usefulness, virtue, and enjoyment, also, by the same processes, enlarges the sphere of mischief, vice, guilt, and misery. Misdirection, then, is very fatal; and earnest should be the endeavour that we do not make the name education only another expression for a modification of ignorance. Slight mistakes here are calculated to produce terrible consequences.

But we are being tempted into the course which we set out by stating our reasons for avoiding, and we will leave disquisition to conclude with only one remark. There is an element of education which we have never seen, nor read of in all these multitude of writings, brought forward with the promineny that belongs to it: in many of them, indeed, it is altogether unnoticed. We allude to the force of example and its result, imitation. To us it appears that this single principle is worth all the other dogmas and prescriptions put together; and that from the cradle upwards there is nothing which leads to such important effects in the conduct of human beings as their Imitation of the Examples by which they are surrounded!

*The Dream, and other Poems.* By the Hon. Mrs. Norton. 8vo. pp. 301. London, 1840. Colburn.

THE ranks of our female poets have been sadly thinned; and while we lament the bereavement of our Hemanses and Landons, it is at least a literary consolation to see One still remaining, whose talent, though not equal to theirs, is yet sufficient to delight the reader of taste and feeling, and confirm her name in the eminence on which her earliest effusions placed it. That she should have endured sorrows, which impart a tone of suffering and complaint to her compositions, we sincerely regret; and we only notice the circumstance because it is impossible to dissociate much of this volume from her personal story and consequent distress of mind. It is not for us, however, to dwell on these matters,—we respect the griefs of Genius wherever we discover them; and how much more must we do so when we find them planted as with a dagger in the breast of beauty, and the sex least formed to endure either wrong or hardship?

The dedication to the Duchess of Sutherland is so descriptive of the subject to which we have thus reservedly alluded, that we will venture to extract a few of its stanzas:—

"And unto Thee—the beautiful and pure—  
Whose lot is cast amid that busy world  
Where only sluggish Dulness dwells secure,  
And Fancy's generous wing is faintly furled;  
To thee—whose friendship kept its equal truth  
Through the most dreary hour of my embitter'd youth—

I dedicate the lay. Ah! never bard,  
In days when Poverty was twin with song;  
Nor wandering harper, lonely and ill-starr'd;  
Cheer'd by some castle's chaf, and harbour'd long;  
Not Scott's 'Last Minstrel,' in his trembling lays,  
Woke with a warmer heart the earnest meed of praise!

For easy are the alms the rich man spares  
To sons of Genius, by misfortune bent,  
But thou gav'st me, what woman seldom dares,  
Belief—in spite of many a cold dissent—

When, slandered and malign'd, I stood apart,  
From those whose bounded power hath wrung, not  
crushed, my heart.

Then, then, when cowards lied away my name,  
And scoff'd to see me feebly stem the tide;  
When some were kind on whom I had no claim,  
And some forsook on whom my love relied,  
And some, who might have battled for my sake,  
Stood off in doubt to see what turn 'the world' would  
take—

Thou gavest me that the poor do give the poor,  
Kind words, and holy wishes, and true tears;  
The loved, the near of kin, could do no more,  
Who changed not with the gloom of varying years,  
But clung the closer when I stood forlorn,  
And blunted Slander's dart with their indignant scorn."

Looking at the principal poem, *The Dream*, we may observe critically that it would have been much improved by verbal polish,—to make its thoughts "ne'er so well express" by any former writer; and that as a whole it is deficient in interest though not in moral aim. It is, in short, a very desultory essay on the imaginary and real happiness which this world may afford; and treated in a manner which is less impressive altogether than it is poetical, and beautiful in passages and parts. Wandering from theme to theme, the general effects of good and of evil dreams are well painted; but the sterner realities of life call forth more of the poet's art and force. Thus the lower met by his adored:—

"Oh! dear to him, to all, since first the flowers  
Of happy Eden's consecrated bowers  
Heard the low breeze along the branches play,  
And God's voice bless the cool hour of the day.  
For though that glorious Paradise be lost,  
Though earth by blighting storms be roughly cross'd,  
Though the long curse demands the tax of sin,  
And the day's sorrows with the day begin,  
That hour, once sacred to God's presence, still  
Keeps itself calmer from the touch of ill,  
The holiest hour of earth. Then toll doth cease—  
Then from the yoke the oxen find release—  
Then man rests pausing from his many cares,  
And the world teems with children's sunset prayers!  
Then innocent things seek out their natural rest,  
The babe sinks slumbering on its mother's breast;  
The birds beneath their leafy covering creep;  
Yes, even the flowers fold up their buds in sleep;  
And angels, floating by, on radiant wings,  
Hear the low sounds the breeze of evening brings,  
Catch the sweet incense as it floats along,  
The infant's prayer, the mother's cradle-song,  
And bear the holy gifts to worlds afar,  
As things too sacred for this fallen star."

Here is another charming morsel:—

"Sweet is the image of the brooding dove!—  
Holy as Heaven a mother's tender love!  
The love of many prayers and many tears,  
Which changes not with dim declining years,—  
The only love which on this teeming earth  
Asks no return from Passion's wayward birth;  
The only love that, with a touch divine,  
Displaces from the heart's most secret shrine  
The idol Self."

A tribute to her mother does honour to the author's heart:—

"Oft, since that hour, in sadness I retrace  
My childhood's vision of thy calm sweet face;  
Oft see thy form, its mournful beauty shrouded  
In thy black weeds, and coil of widow's wo;  
Thy dark expressive eyes all dim and clouded  
By that deep wretchedness the lonely know:  
Stiffing thy grief, to hear some weary task  
Conn'd by unwilling lips, with listless air,  
Hoarding thy means, lest future need might ask  
More than the widow's pittance then could spare.  
Hidden, forgotten by the great and gay,  
Enduring sorrow, not by fits and starts,  
But the long self-denial, day by day,  
Alone amidst thy brood of careless hearts!  
Striving to guide, to teach, or to restrain  
The young rebellious spirits crowding round,  
Who saw not, knew not, felt not for thy pain,  
And could not comfort—yet had power to wound!  
Ah! how my selfish heart, which since hath grown  
Familiar with deep trials of its own,  
With riper judgment looking to the past,  
Regrets the careless days that flew so fast,  
Stamps with remorse each wasted hour of time,  
And darkens every folly into crime!"

Our next quotation, though a brief, is a striking comparison:—

"For oh! though Fancy change our mortal lot,  
And rule our slumbers, Conscience sleepeth not;  
That strange sad dial, by its own true light,  
Points to our thoughts, how dark so'er the night.

Still by our pillow watchful guard it keeps,  
And bids the sinner tremble while he sleeps."

Another, still more poetical:—

"For then the Moon rose up, Night's mournful Queen,  
Walking with white feet o'er the troubled Sea,  
And all grew still again as she had been,  
Heaven's messenger to bring Tranquillity:  
Till, pale and tender, on the glistening main  
She sank and smiled like one who loves in vain."

But justice demands a longer example:—

"True, ere thou meet'st at that long and dreamless sleep,  
Thy heart must ache, thy weary eyes must weep:  
It is our human lot! The fairest child  
That e'er on loving mother brightly smiled,—  
Most watch'd, most tended—ere his eyelids close  
Hath had his little share of infant woes,  
And dies familiar with the sense of grief,  
Though for all else his life hath been too brief!  
But shall we, therefore, murmuring against God,  
Question the justice of his chastening rod,  
And look to earthly joys as though they were  
The prize immortal souls were given to share?  
Oh! were such joys and this vain world alone

The term of human hope—where, where would be  
The victims of some tyranny unknown,  
Who sank, still conscious that the mind was free?  
They that have lain in dungeons years on years,  
No voice to cheer their darkness,—they whose pain  
Of horrid torture wrung forth blood with tears,  
Murder'd, perhaps, for some rapacious gain,—  
They who have stood, bound to the martyr's stake,  
While the sharp flames ate through the blistering skin,—  
They that have bled for some high cause's sake,—  
They that have perish'd for another's sin,  
And from the scaffold to that God appeal'd  
To whom the naked heart is all reveal'd,  
Against the shortening of life's narrow span  
By the blind rage and false decree of man?  
And where obscure sufferers—they who slept  
And left no name on history's random page,—  
But in God's book of reckoning, sternly kept  
Live on from year to year, from age to age?  
The poor—the labouring poor! whose weary lives,  
Through many a freezing night and hungry day,  
Are a reproach to him who only strives  
In luxury to waste his hours away,—  
The patient poor! whose insupportable means  
Make sickness dreadful, yet by whose low bed  
Of in meek prayer some fellow-sufferer leans,  
And trusts in Heaven while destitute of bread;  
The workhouse orphan, left without a friend;  
Or weak forsaken child of want and sin,  
Whose helpless life begins, as it must end,  
By men disputing who shall take it in;  
Who clothe, who aid that spark to linger here,  
Which for mysterious purpose God hath given  
To struggle through a day of toil and fear,  
And meet him—with the proudest—up in heaven!  
These were, and are not:—shall we therefore deem  
That they have vanish'd like a sleeper's dream?  
Or that one half creation is to know  
Luxurious joy, and others only woe,  
And so go down into the common tomb,  
With none to question their unequal doom?  
Shall we give credit to a thought so fond?  
Ah! no—the world beyond—the world beyond!  
There, shall the desolate heart regain its own!  
There, the oppress'd shall stand before God's throne!  
There, when the tangled web is all explain'd,  
Wrong suffer'd, pain inflicted, grief disdain'd,  
Man's proud mistaken judgments and false scorn  
Shall melt like mists before uprising morn,  
And holy truth stand forth serenely bright,  
In the rich flood of God's eternal light!"

After this quotation we need bestow no  
praise on the poetry; nor will we, now, step  
out of our way to point out its little blemishes  
and faults. There are errors of construction—of  
tense and time—of rhyme—and other imperfec-  
tions; but we cannot stop to note them, where  
the sense is all so touching, and in One who  
thus speaks of herself:—

"Yet those whom man, not God, hath parted, know  
A heavier pang, a more enduring woe:  
No softening memory mingles with their tears,  
Still the wound rankles on through dreary years,  
Still the heart feels, in bitterest hours of blame,  
It dares not curse the long-familiar name;  
Still, vainly free, through many a cheerless day,  
From weaker ties turns helplessly away,  
Sick for the smiles that bless'd its home of yore,  
The natural joys of life that come no more:  
And all bewilder'd by the abyss, whose gloom  
Dark and impassable as is the tomb,  
Lies stretch'd between the future and the past,—  
Sinks into deep and cold despair at last.

Heaven give thee poverty, disease, or death,  
Each varied ill that waits on human breath,  
Rather than bid thee linger out thy life  
In the long toil of such unnatural strife.  
To wander through the world unreconciled,  
Heart-weary as a spirit-broken child,  
And think it was an hour of bliss like heaven  
If thou couldst die—forgiving and forgiven,—

Or with a feverish hope, of anguish born,  
(Nerving thy mind to feel indignant scorn  
Of all the cruel foes who 'twixt ye stand,  
Holding thy heartstrings with a reckless hand,)  
Steal to his presence, now unseen so long,  
And claim his mercy who hath dealt the wrong!  
Into the aching depths of thy poor heart,  
Dive, as it were, even to the roots of pain,  
And wrench up thoughts that tear thy soul apart,  
And burn like fire through thy bewilder'd brain.  
Clothe them in passionate words of wild appeal  
To teach thy fellow-creatures how to feel,—  
Pray, weep, exhaust thyself in maddening tears,—  
Recall the hopes, the influences of years,—  
Kneel, dash thyself upon the senseless ground,  
Writhe as the worm writhes with dividing wound,—  
Invoke the heaven that knows thy sorrow's truth,  
By all the softening memories of youth—  
By every hope that cheer'd thine earlier day—  
By every tear that washes wrath away—  
By every old remembrance long gone by—  
By every pang that makes thee yearn to die:  
And learn at length how deep and stern a blow  
Near hands can strike, and yet no pity show!

Oh! weak to suffer, savage to inflict,  
Is man's commingling nature; hear him now  
Some transient trial of his life depict.

Hear him in holy rites a suppliant bow:  
See him shrink back from sickness and from pain,  
And in his sorrow to his God complain:  
'Remit my trespass, spare my sin,' he cries,  
'All-merciful, Almighty, and All-wise!  
Quench this affliction's bitter whelming tide,  
Draw out thy barbed arrow from my side:—  
And rises from that mockery of prayer  
To hail some brother-debtor to despair!"

There is much to admire in the minor  
productions with which the volume is filled up.

*Narrative of a Tour through Armenia, Kurdistan, Persia, and Mesopotamia. With Observations on the Condition of Mohammedanism and Christianity in those Countries.*  
By the Rev. Horatio Southgate. 2 vols.  
post 8vo. 1840. London, Tilt and Bogue;  
New York, Appleton and Co.

SENT as a missionary by the American episco-  
pal church to inquire into the state of the two  
creeds indicated in the title-page, principally  
in Persia, but extending to Turkey and Syria,  
Mr. Southgate made a pretty extensive tour  
from Constantinople by sea, to Trebisonde, and  
thence to Erzurum, Moush, Bitlis, Van, Our-  
miah, Tebriz, Tehran, Bagdad, Mossoul, Mar-  
din, and Diarbeker. He thus crossed Armenia,  
part of Kurdistan, traversed Persia, and  
skirted Mesopotamia towards Asia Minor. In  
the route there is little of novelty, and we do  
not find, from the general information given  
us, that the writer observed aught of the people  
with which we are not previously acquainted.  
His statements respecting the condition of the  
Eastern churches, and of the religion of Maho-  
met, are the most interesting portions of his  
work; yet, even in these, there is little alto-  
gether new, and less than, we think, might  
have been gathered and placed in a striking  
light by an investigation of three years' con-  
tinuance, from 1836 to 1839.

A corrected map illustrates these travels;  
from which, after what we have said, we shall  
content ourselves with merely selecting a few  
specimen passages. Of Moush we are told:—

"The appearance of Moush, when ap-  
proached from the north, is peculiarly romantic.  
It stands upon the sides of an eminence, within  
a deep recess of the mountains, almost entirely  
encircled and hid from sight by their projecting  
arms and a slight elevation in front of the  
opening. The heights above were tall and  
bare, excepting where patches of snow were  
still lying undissolved by the summer's sun.  
The red sides of the hills, within and without  
the bay of the mountains, were covered with  
vines, and the eminence on which the town  
itself stands is crowned with a ruined fortress.  
But the pleasant emotions excited by the  
distant view vanish on entering the place.  
The streets are filthy, irregular, and uneven,

with rivulets of dirty water running through  
them. There are no covered bazars, and the  
few stalls which bear the name are ill-furnished  
and mean, without regularity or display. A  
brawling stream runs down from the moun-  
tains, through a deep gurge on the east side of  
the town, and goes to the Kara Sou. The houses  
are of the same description with those of Erz-  
roum. The number of poor, insane, and dis-  
eased persons is astonishing. Boys and girls  
are seen running with a single rag, and often  
entirely naked, through the streets. The  
Christians appeared to be the most thriving  
part of the population, but all complained of  
poverty. The population of the place is nearly  
5000. There are 600 Mussulman families, 250  
Armenian, and fifty Armenian Catholic. The  
Mussulmans do not call themselves Osmanlees  
but Turks; and their language approaches  
nearer to that of Tebriz than of Constantino-  
ple. They have five mosques, ten medressehs,  
and three schools. One of the mosques was  
formerly a Christian church, and bears over  
the door the date of its conversion to Islamism,  
978 of the Hijreh. The principal mosque,  
though small, has a good external appearance,  
and is the finest building in the town. I was  
permitted to enter without scruple. Several  
worshippers were engaged at their devotions,  
though it was not the hour for prayers. An old  
Mussulman, in answer to my inquiries, assured  
me that books in Kurdish were to be found in the  
medressehs, and I visited the principal one in  
quest of them. I did not then know that the  
Kurdish was an unwritten language, and hoped  
to add something to my stock of information  
by the search. None, of course, were to be  
found. The muderriss, or professor, informed  
me that all their text-books were in Arabic,  
from which he translated into Turkish and  
Kurdish, a part of the students being Kurds.  
There is no professional scribe nor seller of  
books in the town, and the chief medresseh  
has only two professors. Many of the Turks  
wear the Kurdish dress. I lodged, during my  
stay, in the house of one of the most respectable  
among them, and my room was constantly  
thronged with Mussulman visitors. Our com-  
ing excited a great stir in the town. Our  
dresses being after the fashion of the capital,  
every one knew us to be from Stamboul.  
Crowds collected as we passed through the  
streets, and gazed after us until we were out of  
sight. Various conjectures were started to ac-  
count for our visit. Some imagined that we  
were officers of the Sultan in search of recruits;  
others thought that our visit had some political  
design; and others that it was likely to effect  
the trade of the place. Either character was  
an unpropitious one, and I hastened to dispel  
the suspicions by going freely into the bazars,  
sitting with the sellers in their stalls, and con-  
versing with any whom I met. The Arme-  
nians have five churches and fourteen priests.  
One of the churches, called the Church of the  
Kenk Vedavand, or Church of the Forty Steps,  
is said to be thirteen hundred years old. It  
stands on an elevated site overlooking the  
valley of the small stream which runs by the  
town. The approach to it is by a flight of forty  
steps, from which it receives its name. We  
found there four priests, and a school of twenty-  
five boys, who were reading their lessons upon  
the flat gravestones in front of the church. We  
asked for relics, whereupon one of the priests  
conducted us to a small upper room, and taking  
a bundle from a niche in the wall began to  
open. One by one, twenty-five silk handker-  
chiefs were unfolded, when a large volume ap-  
peared. This the priest took and, reverently



kissing, opened. It was the New Testament, beautifully written on parchment in Armenian characters. We inquired its origin, and were told it was a mystery. When the Church was built the book had been found there, and had been carefully preserved from that time to the present. It had, they said, the power of working miracles, and many instances were known of the sick having been restored to health by laying it upon them. My Mussulman guide was appealed to for the truth of the assertion, and, to my surprise, acknowledged that Mussulmans even had tested its healing efficacy. As the priest was about to return the book to its place, an old man bowed with infirmities pressed eagerly forward, and seizing it in his hands, kissed it and rubbed his aged head upon it. May the day speedily arrive when all the poor and despised Christians of the East shall have this blessed book in their possession, and draw from it those spiritual truths which heal and purify the soul!"

We have, at Tehran, an amusing story of Feth Ali Khan, of whom it is stated:—

"He possessed most of the good and bad qualities of a Persian. He was vain and fond of flattery, imaginative and devoted to pleasure, yet shrewd, affable, and dignified; capable of the most arbitrary acts, yet not cruel; excessively proud of his personal appearance; fond of show and regal state, yet not an oppressive or tyrannical ruler. He professed to be a poet, and I remember to have seen a volume of his productions in the bazars at Tehran. A Persian related to me one day the following anecdote, as illustrative of the character of his efforts in this department of literature. He had just completed a new performance in metre, which he flattered himself possessed peculiar excellence. Calling, therefore, for the court poet, whom, after the manner of the East, he had constantly attached to his person, he read the poem before him, and demanded his opinion. The poet, fearing lest his own emoluments should be endangered by this growing propensity of the Shah to rhyme for himself, and being also a man of uncommon honesty, expressed a very unfavourable criticism upon the piece. The Shah, enraged at the audacity with which he spoke the truth, ordered his servants to conduct him to the stable, and tie him up with the donkey. The poor poet remained in this dolorous situation several days, when he was remanded into the royal presence, and his opinion asked upon another performance which the Shah had perpetrated during his confinement. The poet listened in silence, and when it was finished, venturing no more to express his opinion openly, he fell upon his knees before the king, and implored that he might be sent back to the stable."

We feel the full force of this anecdote; Heaven knows how often, in the course of almost every week, when persecuted by reciters of their own compositions, by the authors of manuscripts with their own reading, and by the recommendations of unbiassed but kind friends of either class, we wish from our souls that we had, were it even a stable to flee to, and an ass for our sole associate. But we conclude with some account of the present state:—

"During my visit (to Tehran, says the author) the town was less lively than usual, from the absence of the Shah, who had gone to recover the city of Herat, lost by his grandfather. His departure had drawn away about a fifth part of the population. He had started upon the expedition the 24th of July, with a force of 18,000 infantry and 200 cavalry, and three

months after was still some days distant from Herat. This was the second expedition which he had made in that direction. The previous year he had marched for Tehran with the intention of attacking Herat, but turned aside to chastise the Turcomans. In approaching their country, he adopted a truly Persian expedient for sending the terror of his name before him. He slew all the cattle which he found and threw them into a river running through their land, intending that they should float down and carry dismay all along the borders. In the event this proved to be the chief exploit of the campaign, for the Shah soon returned to Tehran satisfied, as his Grand Vezir expressed it, with 'having well skinned the Turcomans.'

The political state of the country is by no means encouraging. The Persians themselves confess that the internal affairs of the kingdom are daily becoming more embarrassed, without any prospect of improvement. There are those, not a few, who predict the fall of the present dynasty, and even of the empire, with the death of the reigning Shah. There prevails among them the same forebodings of impending evil as possess the minds of the Turks. They regard themselves as at the mercy of foreign nations, and many even regard with complacency the prospect of their national dissolution. The empire is composed of heterogeneous and discordant materials. The native population comprises two distinct people, speaking different languages, dwelling in different parts of the country, and regarding each other with mutual aversion. The Shah is a Turk of the Kujar tribe, and his sway is therefore ungrateful to the Persians of the south. The Turkish race of the north, on the other hand, are proud of the superiority which this circumstance gives them, and regard their southern neighbours with contempt. While these elements of discord exist among the people, the army is weak and inefficient. The Persians state the whole military force at 80,000 regulars and 2000 artillery. The actually efficient force, however, offers no more than 40,000 men, and there are probably no more than seventy serviceable guns. The Persians are good materials for soldiers. They are able-bodied, capable of enduring fatigue and long marches with little food, and they learn more readily than Europeans. But the military organisation of the Empire, on which its strength so much depends, is defective to the last degree. No system of reform has ever been introduced into the army. Much labour has been bestowed by foreign officers in re-organising and disciplining the forces, but as no command has been given to them, their labours have been productive of little good. The British officers pronounce the irregularity of the service a great obstacle to its efficiency. Soldiers desert by regiments, or they buy a dismission from the officers, or the officers send them away for the sake of securing their rations. Probably there is no man in the empire who has any just idea of military science, as it is understood in Europe, yet the Shah takes great pride in his army, and is full of ambition for military glory. It was recently reported that, after taking Herat, he intended to march to Bagdad and obtain possession of the city of the Caliphs, in right of its having once belonged to the Persians, and of its being the capital of the country which contains the tombs of the Saints most revered by the Shiaks. When the Shah left Tehran on his expedition to Herat, he was accompanied by several hundred military wagons which he had ordered to be made for the pur-

pose, at a very cheap rate. Before they had proceeded half a mile from the city, one hundred of them had broken down. In the former expedition it was sometimes found necessary, when the order for march was given, to send men through the camp to whip the soldiers out of their tents, and at other times they exhibited their activity in openly plundering the royal magazines to obtain provision. I mention these facts as illustrative of the low state of the art of war, not because I suppose that a reform in this particular is the most desirable species of improvement, but because, in such a country as Persia, if the work of reform does not appear here, it is hardly to be expected elsewhere. Soon after the elevation of the present Shah to the throne, it was proposed to send several young men to England for education. The proposal pleased the Shah, and an order was given for the purpose. They were chosen and brought before him. He approved the selection, and the plan seemed to be moving on successfully. Upon inquiry being made for what profession or service the young men were to be trained, it was replied that two of them were to be candle-makers, it being the opinion of the Shah that candles were a very useful article. An order was afterwards given for an estimate of the expenses, which, when presented to the Shah, so terrified him that the plan sunk at once out of notice, and was never more heard of. The only measure which seemed to indicate improvement was the establishment of a gazette at Tehran, which commenced early in 1837, under the auspices of the Shah. It was printed in Persian, and, for want of types, was lithographed. Its principal object was to laud the Shah and his measures. Still its establishment must be regarded as a step in advance, and it may yet lead to important consequences. I could not learn that there was so much as a printing-press in the country, but two have since been introduced, and are in active operation at Tebriz."

*Italy: Contributions towards a Knowledge of that Country.* By Friedrich von Raumer, 2 vols. Leipzig, 1840. F. A. Brockhaus. SUCH is literally the title of Professor von Raumer's new work from which we gave some extracts, principally relative to the Sulphur Question, in our Number of May 30. This title is, in fact, much more appropriate to the work than that of *Travels*; which, in the usual acceptance, seems to convey a rather different meaning. Among these Contributions there are, for instance, numerous statistical details, derived, as the author assures us, from the most authentic sources, and therefore highly valuable and important, but, from their nature, dry and uninteresting to the majority of readers.

Without wholly neglecting this portion of the work, we shall select from the other parts of these volumes what may be equally important and more generally acceptable to our readers. The author's journey having extended to the whole of Italy, from Trieste and Venice to Milan, Turin, Genoa, Florence, Rome, and Naples, and thence to Palermo, afforded ample scope to so observant a traveller, and we accordingly find much that is new and interesting; and if we do not in all things agree in his opinions, they are yet certainly entitled to serious consideration. At Vienna the author had an audience with Prince Metternich:—

"The first question of the prince was respecting the object of my journey, which I stated without reserve in a few words. The

prince then spoke nearly to the following effect.\* Such was the substance of a conference of an hour and a half. I said as little as possible, and the prince discoursed with the frankness, the perspicuity, the practical spirit, the freedom from empty abstractions, which characterise the great statesman; surely a very different and much more noble style than the finesse, the concealment, the equivocations, and the lies of T., and his sophistical school. Several times the prince asked, 'Are not you of my opinion?' My sincere assent could be of no importance to him, but I was rejoiced to hear the most eminent statesman in Europe confirm, in all essential points, what I have in vain preached at Berlin from the very beginning respecting the religious disputes."

We suppose that much of the information communicated in this conference has been embodied by the author in his work, without stating the source from which it was derived.

"Venice, 28th March.

"You complain, with reason, that, notwithstanding the innumerable books of travels, our knowledge of Italy is by no means complete; but is not this natural, when most travellers content themselves with describing the impression which the vehemently depreciated, or enthusiastically admired, country made on them? Hence the endless repetitions of things that are the best known, drawn from the most trivial sources. Most of them, too, derive their information from handbooks for travellers, and *laquais de place*; and if I should be enabled, in addition to the accounts of my own proceedings, to send you any thing more interesting and instructive, the merit will not be mine, but that of the persons who gave me the most powerful recommendations, as well as of those whose kind reception of me, and unparalleled desire to oblige me, and to give me all the information in their power, I can never sufficiently praise: for I am indebted to others for what I know."

The exclamation of sorrow with which many conclude, 'Italy is a ruin!' has long since excited my doubts no less than my pity. You know that the wish to find my own prepossessions in this respect either confirmed or refuted, is the chief motive of my visit to Italy; in the same manner as a similar state of mind formerly impelled me to visit England. Now, the country, the people, the government, in the several parts of Italy, are so different, that the same results cannot possibly apply to the whole; whence there will certainly be occasion to report, alternately, how some places are improving, others stationary, and others retrograding. That the beginning may seem easy and pleasant, and the improvement undeniable, allow me to reckon Trieste as belonging to Italy, and to give some important particulars respecting that remarkable city. My accounts undoubtedly come from the best authorities, and from the communications of men who are thoroughly informed. Whenever I enter the Austrian empire, I am reminded of the nature of the empire in the middle ages; that is (exclaim many persons), of something quite antiquated, nay, that has always been absurd and inexplicable. But have these critics really given themselves the trouble to convert their prejudices respecting the past and the present into opinions? Is, then, the variety of organism in the kingdoms of nature

and of mind the more insignificant; and does the worm rank above the man because anatomy and physiology teach us that it is more simple, without such important diversities and contrasted qualities? Viewed, indeed, with the eyes of the new French political wisdom, the Netherlands, Switzerland, Germany, and Italy, appear as monsters of confusion and folly. It was considered to be the true means of giving animation and life to put all this, according to the ancient proverb, on the bed of Procrustes. Every national, provincial, and local peculiarity vanished under the iron hands covered with the gloves of freedom. Nothing was desired but a head, without the diverse action of the members,—only a centralising *capitale du monde*, unconcerned if the world around became more and more the prey of death."

These reflections, which might be easily carried further, are not out of their place here, because the principles and views of the above-mentioned statesman are essentially and diametrically opposed to those new French systems."

What Trieste was under the French government, and what it became under that of Austria, affords an instructive example to enable us to judge of the different systems of government."

In the year 1717, Charles VI. made Trieste a free port; to which many further laws were added, especially under Maria Theresa. Many necessary changes were made, by which the local government was modified and assimilated to the general system of the empire; but many rights remained untouched and in force, such as exemption from excise duties, from military service and the billeting of soldiers, free importation, and trifling export and transit duties, various commercial and other privileges, the levying of taxes by the municipal authorities, paying to the state a fixed sum of only 16,000 florins per annum. The French entered Trieste on the 16th of May, 1809, and left it on the 8th of November, 1813. It is the more necessary to speak of the nature and mode, as well as of the consequences, of their government, as but too many persons in our days (to shew their penetration and wisdom) are dissatisfied with the present state of things, or pretend to be so, forgetting the natural imperfections of all human institutions, and especially the dark side of the past. In the firm persuasion, which was every where acted upon, that there was but one good system, and that this was no other than the French system of the last year or day, all the ancient conventions, laws, and institutions at Trieste, were immediately set aside, and every thing arbitrarily modelled on the French system. A poll-tax (without classes) was introduced, a land-tax, customs, excise, stamp duties, liability to military service and to the billeting of troops, &c. Instead of the free port we find the continental system; the seizure and burning of goods, forced loans, military contributions, and the imprisonment of many merchants, for the consolidation of a new kind of liberty. The consequence of all this was, that between 1809 and 1811 sixty-one merchants became bankrupts; the number of ships decreased from 900 to 200; the amount of goods bought and sold, from thirteen or fourteen millions of florins to two or three millions; and the number of the inhabitants, from 40,000 (in 1808) to 20,000 (in 1812). When the Austrians returned in 1813, much of what had been introduced by the French was abolished, some part retained. Thus, the poll-tax, the tax on the exercise of trade, the greater part of the excise duties, and part of the stamp duty;

the exemptions from military service and billeting of troops were restored, and, above all, the free port, with its great privileges and advantages."

The author here enters into long and minute statistical, commercial, and other details, in which we cannot follow him. To prove the flourishing state of the city, it may suffice to mention that the population increased from 20,000 in 1812, to 40,000 in 1826, and to 54,000 in 1839; that the number of great merchantmen that arrived in 1838 was 1778, of which 136 were English; and that of coasting-vessels, large and small, to above 8000; and the amount of the commerce by sea and land, eighty-eight millions of florins, which, in 1800, was only fifteen millions."

"Venice, 28th March.

"On this my fourth visit, as on three former ones, Venice has made an irresistible impression on me, which cannot be compared with any other. All that you see, feel, and think, is different from every other place in the world. Heaven and earth, life and death, taste and absurdity, the past, the present, and the future, meet here in a manner entirely peculiar: so much is out of all rule, nay, against all rule, and yet again, *above* all rule. When, as the traveller approaches from Lido, he sees the Palace of the Doge, the Pillars, the Piazzetta, the Campanile, the Orologio, the Procuratie nuove, and St. Mark's, gradually open to his view—when so many wonders rise from the sea, who could suppress the emotions of joy, astonishment, and enthusiasm, to descend to dry criticism on the arrangement of columns and windows? I at least, thank Heaven! was not twenty-two years ago, nor am I now, such a stock-fish."

The recollection of the former glories of Venice, her power, her wealth, her arts, and her commerce, compared with her present state of humiliation and decay, excites feelings of sympathy and regret which are even painful. It is not for us to trace the causes which inevitably led to the state of weakness to which it was reduced at the time of the French revolution. Yet, hard as the fate of Venice has been, a union with Austria was, perhaps, under all circumstances, the best thing that could happen to it. As it had grown great by commerce, the inhabitants thought to revive the prosperity of the city by laws and regulations favourable to trade, and were so loud in their wishes for a free port, that the government acceded to their desires; though it did not, and indeed could not, share in all their hopes. The author states the principles that have been acted upon since 1830. He gives the number of ships and their tonnage in 1829, the year before the opening of the free port, and also in 1838, from which it appears that there was a considerable increase, both in the number of ships and the tonnage. But the extravagant expectations that were entertained have not been wholly realised, and some persons declaim against all free ports. The situation of Venice appears the more unfavourable in comparison with Trieste. M. von Raumer discusses at some length the causes of this difference, but observes that, by the judicious and paternal conduct of the government, the falling off in the trade and population has been stopped, and for the last fifteen years things have been constantly, though slowly, improving. But much remains to be done, especially by the citizens themselves."

"At Naples," says the author, "where Heaven is so lavish of its gifts, the *dolce far niente* seems much more natural than

\* The author says in a note. "The prince spoke chiefly on ecclesiastical affairs, and then on the affairs of France and Italy. Attractive and instructive, as all he said was, the publication of it would be a great breach of propriety; which would be the less excusable in me, as similar conduct in others is highly displeasing to me."

amidst those sterile morasses, where nothing but the persevering, the most grand efforts, could raise the wonderful city of Venice. Those who have such ancestors may depend on sincere sympathy, but must not expect that idle excuses will be admitted. Why do so many strangers find employment in Venice as maid-servants, water-carriers, &c.? Why do the Venetians leave almost all laborious trades and professions to foreigners? Why do the citizens, from the patrician downwards, rather suffer themselves to be inscribed on the list of the poor than follow such trades? Why did I see more unemployed people in one day in the Piazza de San Marco, than in all England in a year? With all my predilection for Venice I cannot get rid of these questions, and reflection must connect them with the institutions for the relief of the poor.

The total number of persons inscribed on the poor-list, who in the course of the year received relief of some kind or other—money or medicine—was 41,300. Adding those in the lunatic asylums, the hospitals, workhouses, foundling and orphan asylums, the number, according to another statement, is 52,443. The government itself gives a kind of daily pay to 800 patricians; and it is said that a Jew has bought the Foscari Palace for an annuity of four or five lire daily, which he pays to two members of that ancient family. Whatever estimate we may make of the reasons and of the actual amount of poverty in Venice, these numbers naturally excite a conjecture that the distribution of relief is not always suited to the purpose, and the management of the poor (as formerly in England) does not so much extinguish as call forth poverty. At all events, 40,000 Venetians would never have stooped in former ages to have their names inscribed on the list of poor; and with a firm resolution not to do so, employment and a livelihood may be found even under unfavourable circumstances. My ideas and my feelings urge me most decidedly to raise my voice against the founding asylums, which are, besides, very expensive.

The number of foundlings now provided for in Venice is stated at ..... 3,338  
And in the Venetian provinces ..... 10,625

Now is it not a false, nay, absolutely immoral philanthropy, to open, not only to unmarried but to married parents, an easy road to sin, on which greater numbers enter every year, to deaden their feelings, and unjustly to cast on the shoulders of others the charge which Nature has imposed on themselves? It is alleged that it is to prevent infanticide. Can it then be really supposed that as many children would be murdered as there are foundlings that die, in spite of every care? Can we suppose that 10,625 women in the Venetian provinces would ever part from their children, did not the receiving box of the foundling hospital offer itself to them like the lottery wheel? Let the whole frightful institution be abolished, and let us trust the experience of whole nations, which shews that man has not yet sunk below the beasts which support and defend their offspring."

We will now subjoin some miscellaneous extracts from the letters from Venice:—

"Yesterday I saw, for the first time, the Venetian Archives; such a prodigious mass accumulated in innumerable rooms, that millions

\* From the year 1821 to 1832, for instance, 3332 children were received in the foundling hospital at Padua, of whom 1485 died before they were nine years old ("Annali di Statistica," l. vi. 215); and in the first eighteen months, 1130. In other founding hospitals the result is much more unfavourable.

of worms would have enough to devour for centuries to come, and a thousand literary gluttons would not be able to read the whole in a thousand years! The arrangement and order of the whole is admirable, but the value and the contents of the several parts are *terra incognita*. Probably these masses of materials will remain long unused, till accident, or some follower of Omar, shall destroy them.

Towards evening, I drove first to the Giudecca, and then came back by the Great Canal. Some buildings on its banks are cleaned, and look as if they were habitable; but what are they to the number of those which there are no means to keep in repair? Formerly the palaces rose from the waves, were adorned with innumerable works of art, and animated by splendid *fêtes*; and now it is thought extraordinary if a broken pane of glass is repaired, or a door which has fallen from its hinges is replaced. A thousand reasons are assigned for this, but the greatest, or the most powerful and the most constant (say persons of serious minds), is laziness. If idleness is not always the beginning of all vice, it is, however, the beginning of misery.

Wherever I come, Count S., in consequence of the recommendation of Prince M—, has already announced me, and I find every where the kindest reception. Yesterday I visited the Archives, where, however, there are only two or three volumes relative to the twelfth and thirteenth centuries, which I could run through in a few hours. However, I had reasons to be pleased with my gleanings. I found a convention between Venice and Manfred, which contains all the principles of the English Act of Navigation; likewise a treaty of Gregory IX. with Venice, for the conquest and partition of the kingdom of Sicily; lastly, a document of Conradin, in which he acknowledges Manfred as guardian, and regent of Apulia. Thus I was thrown back from the present time to my Hohenstaufen.

I hear complaints from all quarters of the scandalous manner in which, during the reign of French liberty, the treasures of literature and art were ruined and destroyed. Thus, for instance, the soldiers quartered in S. Giorgio, always paid the fare across the Great Canal with a book, which the gondolier immediately sold as waste paper.

I turn over the laws and proclamations of the democratic republic of Venice in the year 1797. What extravagant hopes! what boundless rapture! what high-flown language! And then the invasion of this paradise by robbery, pillage, billeting of soldiers, forced contributions, the contemptuous behaviour of the French, covered with polite phrases, and the rapacious hand of Buonaparte. But then admiration of him still prevailed, and *les destinées* of Venice were not yet *accomplies*. A *credo* was printed in Bolzano, so early as the 16th of April, 1797. I send it you as a curiosity:—*'Libertà Eguaglianza. Credo repubblicano. Credo nella Repubblica francese una e indivisibile, Creatrice dell'Eguaglianza e della libertà. Credo nel General Bonaparte suo figlio unico difensore nostro, il quale fu concepito da gran spirito, nacque da madre virtuosissima. Pati sopra monti e colli, fu da tiranni vilipeso e sepolto. Discese nel Piemonte il terzo di resuscito in Italia. Sali in Mantova, ed ora siede alla destra di Vienna capitale dell'Austria. Di là ha da venire a giudicare i violenti Aristocrati. Credo nello spirito della Generalità francese e del Direttorio di Parigi, la distruzione dei nemici della virtù, niuna remissione alla tirannia, la resurrezione del diritto naturale dell'*

uomo, la futura pace, libertà eguaglianza, fratellanza eterna, così sia!'"

[To be continued.]

*The History of the University of Cambridge, from the Conquest to the Year 1634.* By Thomas Fuller, D.D. Edited by the late Rev. Marinaduke Prickett, M.A. &c., and Thomas Wright, Esq. M.A. F.S.A. &c. of Trinity College. With Illustrative Notes. 1840. Cambridge: Deightons; Stevenson. London: Parker.

THE death of Mr. Prickett, shortly after this edition was commenced, left the labour of it on the hands—certainly the able and competent hands—of Mr. Wright, who has performed the task in a manner honourable to himself, to the worthy ancient Fuller, and to the Alma Mater to which both of them owe their literary allegiance. The quaint and pithy old historian is ever delightful. His antiquities are never dry; his sententious remarks always amusing. We are glad to see him again in any form; but more glad to see him attended by curious notes, and a few instances that throw a new light on University history. Thus, for example, at page 52, we observe a discovery relating to the Magister Glomeræ, which we quote.—

"The meaning of Magister Glomeræ has been a subject of much debate. In Cole's and Baker's MSS. in the British Museum, are quoted some documents which prove, beyond a doubt, that he was master of the Grammar Schools in the University, and that the Glomerelli were the 'discipuli in scholis grammaticilibus.' It appears that he was appointed by, and subject to, the Archdeacon of Ely. In the MSS. just quoted, we have copies of the order for his appointment, and of the oath which was administered to him, taken from the Ely Registers of the date 1452, in which latter were the following clauses:—*'Tu jurabis obedientiam Archidiacono Ecclesie Elyensis, &c. . . Jurabis insuper quod onera scholis Glomerie Cantebrie incumbencia juxta consuetudinem hactenus approbatam, pro tempore tuo, sine aliqua extorsione a scholaribus scholarum predictarum facienda fideliter sustinebis,' &c.* (Cole's MSS. in Brit. Mus. vol. xlii. pp. 149, 150; and li. p. 337. MS. Harl. 7040, pp. 219–221.) He was very naturally applied to, to write the University letters, and make speeches for any extraordinary occasions—an occupation which has since fallen to the share of the Public Ofator, and hence probably arose the idea that the latter had succeeded to the office of the former under another name. The Glomerelli seem, from the document given by Fuller, to have been a distinct class from the other scholars, and this we may easily imagine from the great importance which was given to the name of grammar in the old school learning. *Glomerum* is given in Duncane as an old low-Latin word for some kind of robe—may it be the origin of the name *glomerelli*, which resembles in form that of *bedelli*? Their school, or lecture-room, seems to have stood in the parish of Great St. Mary, in what the old Chantry of Barnwell calls in the thirteenth century *vicius Glomerie* and *Glomerie Lane*. (Barnw. Ch. fol. 162.) The name *vicius Glomerie* is found also in a deed of 17 Edward II. (Cole, MSS. vol. xii. p. 166), and *Glomerie Lane* in deeds of 15 and 22 Edward III. (Ibid. vol. iii. p. 90; and vol. vii. p. 175.) Since writing the above, we have met with a passage which throws so much light on this subject, and on a very important point in the history of our University, that we shall scarcely be blamed for lengthening our note. Previous

to the twelfth century, the regular course of scholastic study consisted of what were called the seven arts, at the head of which stood grammar; and a great part of which consisted in the study of, and commenting on, the ancient authors. When Aristotle's works came so much in vogue, this old course was replaced by the study of philosophy, and that branch which was so peculiarly distinguished by the name of grammar was by degrees thrown into the shade. Some of the schoolmen, and some whole schools, opposed the innovation; and about the middle of the thirteenth century there was a great strife between the different parties, which gave rise to various *jeux-d'esprit*, of which several are printed in M. Jubinal's recent edition of the works of the Trouvère Rutebeuf (2 vols. 8vo. Paris, 1838). Among the rest is a curious fabliau, entitled 'The Battle of the Seven Arts.' The scholars of Orleans had distinguished themselves by their attachment to the old system; and the subject of this piece is the discord which had arisen between this University and that of Paris. It begins thus (vol. ii. p. 415):—

\* Paris et Orlens ce sont .i.j.  
C'est granz damages et granz deuls  
Que il uns a l'autre n'accorde.  
Savez poi qui est la descorde?  
Qu'il ne sont pas d'une science;  
Car Logique, car tos jors tence,  
Clame les autors autorisus  
Et les clers d'Orlens, glomerisus.  
Si vaut bien chascuns .iiij. Omers,  
Quar il boivent a granz gomiers,  
Et seivent bien versifier  
Que d'une feuille d'un figier  
Vous ferent-il .i. vers.' etc.

\* Paris and Orleans they are two:  
It is great damage and very lamentable  
That the one does not agree with the other.  
Do you know the reason of the discord?  
'Tis because they are not for the same science;  
For Logic, who is always disputing,  
Claims the ancient authorities  
And the glomerous clerks of Orleans.  
Each of them is quite equal to four Homers,  
For they drink by great draughts,  
And know so well how to make verse,  
That about a single fig-leaf  
They would make you fifty verses.'

In the analogy of the two languages, *clers glomerisus* is exactly identical in form with the Latin *clericos glomerellos*; so that we have here the term applied in another country to the partisans of the same class of studies as were read by the *glomerelli* at Cambridge, and the term must no longer be considered a local appellation. Perhaps we must recognise in this class of the students at Cambridge the representatives of what, at a more remote period, had formed the University: as the *glomerelli* disappeared before the new course, the *magister glomeria* still remained for a time in form, though degenerated into a mere University officer, till the name itself was lost in that of his occupation of Public Orator. The name has been left to give us a glimpse of a state of things which, in all other respects, has long been forgotten. Some further light is thrown on the position of the *Scola Glomeria* in Cambridge, by two deeds of Clare Hall, in both of which we have mention of two schools 'in venella vocata *Le Glomery Lane*, super corneram ex opposito *Schola Glomeria*.' MS. Harl. No. 7029, p. 166."

Another note gives some particulars of the famous Dr. Caius, which may serve to illustrate Mr. Wright's researches:—

"Dr. Caius suffered various troubles during the earlier years of Elizabeth's reign for his presumed attachment to Popery. Thomas Byng, then vice-chancellor, writing to Lord Burghley the chancellor, on the 14th of December, 1572, gives the following account of a search

which had been made in the doctor's lodgings for 'popish trumpery.'

"And that yo<sup>r</sup> Lordshipp may see what contrary veines doo flowe from one fountaine, I am further to geve yo<sup>r</sup> honor advertisement of a greate oversight of Dr. Caius, who hath so long kept superstitious monuments in his college, that the evill fame thereof caused my Lord of London to write very earnestly unto me to see them abolished. I could hardly have been perswadid that suche thinges by him had been reservid. But caweing his owne company to mak serche in that college, I received an inventory of muche popishe trumpery; as vestments, albes, tunicles, stoles, manicles, corporas clothes, w<sup>th</sup> the pix, and sindon, and canopie, beside holy water, stoppes w<sup>th</sup> sprinkles, pax, sensars, superaltaries, tables of idolls, masse books, portuises, and grailles, w<sup>th</sup> other such stuffe as might have furnished divers massers at one instant. It was thought good by the whole consent of the heads of howsees to burne the bookes and suche other thinges as servid most for idolatrous abuses, and to cause the rest to be defacid, whiche was accomplished yesterday w<sup>th</sup> the willing hartes, as appeard, of y<sup>e</sup> whole company of that house."

"This letter is preserved in MS. Lansdowne, No. 15, Art. 64. From another letter in the same collection (No. 8, Art. 70), it appears that, in 1565, Caius had been accused by his fellows, by whom he seems to have been much disliked, not of popery, but of atheism, and there was talk of treating him 'tanquam ethnicum et Publicanum.'"

In 1612, King James I. seems to have interfered in a very arbitrary manner in the election of chancellor, and the notice of this, with an entertaining account of the election of another chancellor, when Charles I. followed his father's example in 1625–6, will suffice to finish our extracts.

Fuller says—

"After the decease of Robert Cecil, earl of Salisbury (one no less willing than able on all occasions to befriend the University) dying anno 1612, Henry Howard, earl of Northampton, was chosen Chancellor of Cambridge. He was son to Henry, earl of Surrey (beheaded 1546, for a mere state nicety), and succeeded, as to his name, to his excellent parts and industry, being bred in King's College, where he attained to a degree of eminency for learning."

On which the editor notes—

"In this election, the King and the University do not seem to have been quite unanimous. The following account of it is given in a letter from John Chamberlain to Sir Dudley Carleton, dated London, June 17, 1612, of which a copy will be found in the British Museum, MS. Sloane, No. 4173, p. 245.

"Our University of Cambridge is likewise in a peck of troubles about choosing their chancellor after the Lord Treasurer's death; for most voices going with the Earl of Northampton, he accepted it and sent them a letter of thanks, but understanding afterwards that the Duke of York was his concurrent and propounded in the election, he renounced the place and fell from them again, and the king was much displeased that his son should be put in balance with any of his subjects. But upon a fine letter of submission, and notice that it was done but by a few headstrong fellows that are since bound over to the council-table, he was pacified again. In the meantime they knew not whither to turn them for a chancellor, for all the noblemen were resolved to refuse, unless the king commanded them to accept it. But I heard this day that

going to a new election, they have chosen the same chancellor again, and the king hath promised he shall hold it."

On the later occasion Fuller tells us—

"Thomas Howard, earl of Suffolk, chancellor of the University, departed this life; an hearty old gentleman, who was a good friend to Cambridge, and would have proved a better if occasion had been offered. It argued the University's affection to his memory, that a grand party therein, unsought, unsent, unused to, gave their suffrages for his second son, Thomas, earl of Berkshire, though the Duke of Buckingham by very few voices carried the place of the chancellor."

And Mr. Wright adds—

"Fuller has not informed us correctly of the circumstances connected with the Earl of Berkshire's being proposed as chancellor, and his inference does not hold. The majority of the University appear to have been entirely opposed to the court party, and at the moment of Lord Suffolk's death, the House of Commons had presented a regular impeachment against the Duke of Buckingham. The following account of the election is extracted from a letter from Joseph Mede, Fellow of Christ's College, dated 3 June, 1626 (MS. Harl. No. 390, art. 68):—

"Worthie Sir, That you might not altogether want newes this week through your abundance the last, we have bred some, that the age being so fruitfull of wonders we academians might not be wanting to produce something for the world to wonder at. To tell you plainly, we have chosen the Duke of Buckingham our chancellor, and that with more than ordinary triumph. I will tell as much as my time will lett me. Our chancellor my Lo: of Suffolk dyed on Sunday about 2 a clock in the morning: which no sooner came to our eares on munday, but about dinner time arrives Dr. Wilson (my Lo: of London's chaplein) without letters but with a message from his Lord, that we should chuse the Duke, such being his Ma<sup>ties</sup> desire and pleasure. Our Heads meet after Sermon, where by Dr. Wren, Beale, Maw, Paak, this motion was urged with that vehemencie and as it were confidence of authoritie, that the rest were awed and persuaded, and those that would not, yet durst not adventure to make further opposition, though they inclined (if it be lawful to say so) to more advised counsell. It was in vaine to say that Dr. Wilson's bare word from his Lord was no sufficient testimony of his Ma<sup>ties</sup> pleasure, nor such as might be a ground of an act of such consequence. That we should by this act prejudice the Parliament. That in stead of patronage we sought for we might bring a lasting scandall and draw a generall contempt and hatred upon the Universitie, as men of most prostitute flatterie. That it would not be safe for us to engage our selves in publick differences. That at least to avoyd the imputation of folly and temeritie in the doing, it would be wisdom to wait our full time of fourteen days, and not to precipitate the Election. To this last was answered, The sooner the better and more acceptable. If we stayed to expect the event in Parliament it would not be worth God-ha-mercy. Upon the newes of this consultation and resolution of the Heads, we of the body murmur, we run one to another to complaine, we say the Heads in this election have no more to do than any of us, wherefore we advise what to do, and whom to set up. Some are for my Lo: Keeper, others for my Lo: Andover (Berkshire); but least we might be found over weak

being distracted, we agree that he that shall find most voices of these or any other set up, the rest should all come to him. Herenpon on tuesday morning (notwithstanding every head sent for his fellows to persuade them for the duke) some durst be so bold as to visit for the contrary in publick. Others more privately inquired how their friends and others were affected. But the same day about dinner time the Bp. of London arrived unexpected, yet found his own colledg (Queenes) most bent and resolved another way, to his no small discontentment. At the same time comes to towne Mr. Mason (my Lo. Duke's secretary) and Mr. Cosens and letters from my Lo. of Durham, expressly signifying in his Ma<sup>tie</sup> name (as they told us and would have us believe), that his Ma<sup>tie</sup> would be well pleased if we chose the Duke. My Lo. Bishop labours. Mr. Mason visits for his lord, Mr. Cosens for the most tried patron of the clergie and of schollers. Masters belabour their fellows. Dr. Maw sends for his, one by one to persuade them, some twice over. On thursday morning (the day appointed for the election) he makes a large speech in the colledg chappell, that they would come off unanimously. When the schoole bell rung he caused the colledg bell also to ring as to an act, and all the fellows to come into the hall, and to attend him to the schooles for the duke, that so they might win the honour to have it accounted their college act. Divers in towne got hackneys and fled to avoyd importunitie. Very many, some whole colledges, were gotten by their fearful masters, the bp. and others, to suspend, who otherwise were resolved against the duke, and kept away with much indignation. And yet for all this stirre the duke carried it but by three voices from my Lo. Andover, whom we voluntarily sett up against him, without any motion on his behalf, yea, without his knowledge. You will not believe how they triumphed (I meane the masters above-named) when they had gott it. Dr. Pask made his college exceed that night, &c. Some since had a good mind to have questioned the election for some reason, but I think they will be better advised for their owne ease. We had but one doctor in the whole towne durst (for so I dare speak) give with us against the duke, and that was Doctor Porter of Queenes. What will the parliament say to us? Did not our burgeses condemne the duke in their charge given up to the Lords? I pray God we heare well of it: but the actors are as bold as lyons, and I halfe beleeve would faine suffer, that they might be advanced. In the volume from which we have extracted this, it is followed by the letters of the Earl of Berkshire, the Duke of Buckingham, and the King, conveying their several thanks to the University. On the 10th of June, Mr. Mede writes: 'The parliament was wonderfully exasperated by our election, aggravating it as an act of rebellion, had sent letters to fetch up our Drs. to answer it, but the king stopped them, and commanded them not to stirre in this business of the Universitie, which belonged not to them but to himselfe. So it staid for that time, and they will (as I ever thought) find (notwithstanding their mightie threats) that they do but beat the wind and strike at sprites. Sure I am that ours feare no colours, that I may say no more.'

To say a word in favour of so excellent an edition of so sterling a book would be ridiculous: both to Cantabs of every grade, and to general readers who desire to be acquainted with the progress of learning from early times, this volume must be most welcome.

## WELLSTED'S TRAVELS.

[Concluding notice.]

WE are well pleased to have it in our power to conclude our notice of this work, which has been postponed from No. 1219, in consequence of the pressure of Scientific and Literary Societies' Reports: these having slackened, we trust, in our ensuing Numbers, to discharge similar arrears to other interesting authors. Speaking of the Euphrates, near Kerbela, we are told:—

"The river here continues at about the same breadth as at Lemlum (about 200 yards); a small island three miles to the northward, however, divides it. The banks are about sixteen feet in height, thickly covered with brushwood, and a few groves of tamarisk. At this village we found the inhabitants more peaceably inclined than at Lemlum. We purchased supplies here, and continued our researches without difficulty or interruption to Dewannea, where the district of Hillah commences, extending thence to Felugia. It is also a small walled town. The centre of the river is here occupied by small islands, several of which, during the floods, are completely inundated, but now expose verdant and cultivated fields of grain or vegetables—the banks on either hand are studded with villages, and small villas surrounded by gardens enrich the picture. These belong to opulent merchants from Hillah, who pass the hot months within them. The country, in other respects, presents a pleasing contrast to that which we have quitted; the soft and graceful foliage of the willow now entwines its branches with the date-palm, or flings its shadows over the silent and tranquil waters of the river. Formerly, this portion of the stream was intersected at right-angles by canals, the remains of which may still be traced. Preceding travellers have mistaken them for mounds of ruins. They owe their origin to the Assyrian age, and their stupendous magnitude is worthy of that period. It is somewhat singular, that they are carried far above the level of the river when at its highest, and the water with which they were filled must have been raised by either human or mechanical labour. I traced them, in some cases, five or six miles from the banks. One of these works, the Nahrwan, extended from Tamora, in a line parallel to, and at a distance of eight miles from, the Tigris to Jezefra, a distance of 150 miles, and its average breadth is 200 yards. The banks of this and some other canals are elevated 100 feet above the level of the country. How immense must have been the labour by which they were filled, and what a picture of the state of the country does it not present before us! By such means a desert was converted into a fertile province, fed with abundant streams, supplied with the costliest treasures of the vegetable world, thickly peopled with a peaceful and laborious race, and finally brought out a continuous line of cities which arose on his banks. Now, but for the narrow strip on the banks of the river, how changed the scene! Ages have swept over its gardens, its verdure has fled, its cities are shapeless mounds, and the recollections of their very existence has passed away. Excepting myself, while tracing its course, I am not aware that any other European has trod these burning solitudes."

We select another:—

"There is nothing more annoying in an eastern city than the dogs; for, although considered by the Turks and Arabs as an unclean animal, they are suffered to go about the streets in great numbers, and are caressed by them. As regards appearance or habits, they have little

in common with the dog of Europe; having long ears, a pointed nose, and more the character of the jackal. They are very fond of snapping at the heels of Europeans, whom they detect, even when dressed as other people; the natives say, by the smell. Some middies belonging to a vessel to which I was attached gave some umbrage to the inhabitants, by measures they took to rid themselves of the annoyance they suffered from several of these animals, who used to follow their heels, barking at or biting them during the day, and had taken up their quarters at the bases (as geographers say) of their house, and by their howling prevented them from sleeping at night. The 'young gentlemen' first seduced them by tempting pieces of bread, &c. beneath the windows, and then hurled huge stones down on them; but the wily curs became too wary for this after a time, and the mids sent off to the ship and procured a large fish-hook secured with wires. This they baited with fresh meat, at which the dogs eagerly snapped, and were drawn, howling and kicking, by a line to the window-sills, where one of their number acted the part of executioner, and with a sabre severed the head from the body. This continued for some time, and they had already rid themselves of a number of their foes, when one day they hooked an enormous brute, as large as a donkey, and being only two of them present, they were unable to move him. The howlings of the animal and an increasing crowd drew my attention to the object; and it was only by giving a few dollars to a slave to knock the brute on the head that a disturbance was prevented. It is curious, much as they suffer from thirst, that dogs never go mad in these towns."

We conclude our notice of *Lient*. Ormsby with a bull:—"In that position he was pierced by a spear, and at length fell under a heap of slain, the bodies of his devoted followers who fought over his remains!"

The tour in Socotra possesses most novelty; and, as far as the island is important and little known, the account of it will be found deserving of attention. Our illustrations, however, may be limited to two:—

"One intensely hot day I was strolling along the beach, when my attention was arrested by perceiving something lying there, which an Arab was just leaving. It was an old man stretched on his back, in a hollow scooped out of the sand; nothing but a tattered thin piece of cloth protected him from the fiery heat of the sun's rays; before him were some grain and fragments of half-broiled fish; but he was evidently in the last stage of existence. His companion told me, that when a man or woman became unable to work it was customary thus to expose them; food, however, being brought until they expire, when a little earth thrown over them completes their half-formed grave. Such is custom! Yet even this, barbarous as it is, is an improvement on that which formerly was practised. An old writer, speaking of the inhabitants of Socotra, says that 'they generally bury their sick before they breathe their last, making no distinction between a dying and a dead person. They esteem it a duty to put the patient as soon as possible out of pain, and make this their request to their friends, when they are on a sick bed, which, in all acute disorders, may be called their death-bed. When the father of a family finds himself thus circumstanced, and has reason to believe his dissolution is approaching, he assembles his children round him, whether natural or adopted, his parents, wives, servants, and all his acquaintances, whom he strongly exhorts to a compli-



ance with the following articles of his last will — 'never to admit any alteration in the customs or doctrines of their ancestors; never to intermarry with foreigners; never to permit an affront done to them or their predecessors, or a beast stolen from either of them, to go unpunished; and, lastly, never to suffer a friend to lie in pain, when they can relieve him by death.' They commonly perform the last request of the dying man by means of a white liquor, of a strong poisonous quality, which oozes from a tree peculiar to this island. Hence it is that legal murders are more common here than in any other country in the world; for, besides the inhuman custom last mentioned, the other requests of dying men produce numberless quarrels, and, by taking revenge of the injuries done to their ancestors, entail family feuds and bloodshed upon their posterity for a long series of years.

Of the many peculiar customs which existed before the introduction of Mahomedanism, a few only are now retained, of which the most singular is, that they do not circumcise their children until they are past the age of puberty; while with other Mahomedans this is performed at a very early age. On the eastern part of the island, amidst the mountains, I was shewn a rude stone chair, in which it is customary for the Bedowins to seat their youths (who are sometimes brought from a long distance) while the operation is performed. They have preserved the remembrance of a singular trial by ordeal formerly practised. An individual supposed to have been guilty of any heinous crime was placed, bound hand and foot, on the summit of some eminence, and there compelled to remain three days. If rain fell during that period on or near him, he was considered guilty, and punished by being stoned to death; but if the weather, on the contrary, continued fair, he was acquitted. There are, in the more remote parts of the island, said to still retain the custom of transferring their own progeny to another person. During pregnancy, it is left at the will of the mother, that the father may give the child away as soon as it makes its appearance in the world. If her consent is obtained, a fire is lighted before the door of their cave, to denote his intention, and the child, as soon as born, is sent to another family, in which it is brought up with every tenderness and attention. Children reared under this singular custom retain through life the title of 'children of smoke.' It is common for a father who thus exposes his own, to receive in a similar manner the offspring of another of his tribe. Burckhardt tells us that the sheriffs of the Hedjaz have a nearly similar custom. After the first five or six days the child, if a boy, is transferred to another tribe, and the mother is not permitted again to see him until he attains to man's estate. In this manner Mohammed their prophet was reared. Some other popular traditions were related to me, but they appeared so little peculiar or characteristic as scarcely to be worth transcription. They have a story that there is a class of women who, like the Gouls of Arabia, lie in ambush in lone and secret places, to catch and devour the weary traveller; and so prevalent is this belief, that I have heard both Arabs and Bedowins maintain that a greater number of deaths occurred in this than in any other way. The gravity, indeed, with which such opinions were maintained, even by the more enlightened of the natives, surprised me a good deal; neither ridicule nor argument had any effect in shaking their faith. The probable origin of these tales is, that bodies of the mountaineers fall occa-

sionally from the rocks, and are sometimes found to be partly devoured by vultures and other birds of prey: the love of the horrible and marvellous fills up the rest of the story. It may appear singular that while the population of the eastern part of the island is mixed and varied, that of the western still continues pure. The cause is this: the want of water, felt during the greater part of the year on this part, and its general sterility, offer so little inducement to the native Arabs to reside there, that, with the exception of some fishing hamlets, I did not, in my journeying in that part, meet half-a-dozen families. The Bedowins make no scruple to give their daughters to the native Arabs, and even to visitors who may pass but a short time on the island. These, departing with their husbands, their sons naturally follow the avocation of their fathers, and rarely, if ever, return to the pastoral pursuits of their maternal progenitors; while the females again are not married to Bedowins; for the Arabs, though they have no objection to take a Bedowin wife, would hold themselves disgraced were they to marry their daughters to any but those of their own class."

## MISCELLANEOUS.

*Tales of the Kings of England: Stories of Camps and Battle-fields, Wars, and Victories; from the Old Historians.* By Stephen Percy. Pp. 231. (London, Tilt.)—A pleasant selection of interesting incidents in our national annals, and written in a manner well calculated to lead the youthful reader to the more formal and regular study of history.

*Prometheus Britannicus, a Tragic-Comedy in one Act,* by a Rugbeian. Pp. 40. (London, Tilt.)—A smart *jeu d'esprit*, in which the new Rural Police is humorously handled; and our Rugbeian does credit to his school by founding his satire on the Greek model.

*Tables of Six-Figure Logarithms, &c.,* by R. Farley. (London, Longman and Co.)—These excellent tables are accompanied by formulae for the solution of plane and spherical triangles, and a table of constants, which add much to the utility of this small volume.

*The Templar and the Jewess. Jesonda.* (London, Schloss.)—Two more of Mr. Schloss's very nice and very cheap edition of the operas performed by the German Company.

*Nautical Sketches,* by Hamilton Moore, jun. Pp. 270. (London, Painter.)—An imitation, with illustrations; but one which does not reach sufficiently high to deserve notice as a sample of the nautical school of literature.

*Specimens in Eccentric Circular Turning, &c.,* by J. Hick Ibbeson, Esq. (London, Longman and Co.; Weale; Layton.)—A third edition, which clearly and fully explains all the art and mystery of this very curious craft. Mechanical contrivance seems carried to its highest pitch as respects this form of production.

*Hints, Theoretical, Elucidatory, and Practical, for the Use of Teachers of Mathematics, &c.,* by Olinthus Gregory, LL.D. &c. Pp. 188. (London, Whittaker and Co.)—A useful school-book.

## ARTS AND SCIENCES.

## VOLTAIC ENGRAVING.

To the Editor of the Literary Gazette.

SIR,—I take this opportunity of laying before yourself and readers a brief detail of a still further improvement of my voltaic process of multiplying works of art in metal. In my pamphlet, printed last September, I there stated I considered the process comparatively incomplete, unless we were able to apply it to the multiplication of models in clay or wood, castings in plaster, wood-engravings, &c., as the fact that galvanic deposition always requires a metallic surface to act on, seemed to set bounds to these branches of its application. I then resorted to various expedients to surmount the difficulty,—among others, that of gilding and bronzing the surfaces of such materials to a limited extent; this was successful, but still troublesome and expensive, and, more than all, the sharpness and beauty of the original was necessarily injured. I have since attempted to metallise surfaces by the use of plumbago (suggested to me many months ago by Mr. Parry of Manchester). This last process pos-

sesses some of the faults common to the others in a greater degree, and in some instances the deposition goes on partially. I am happy, however, to inform you, I have now adopted a method which answers completely, obviating all these objections, and leaving the surface of the material to be acted on as sharp as it was previous to the operation. Should I be desirous of obtaining a copper mould or cast from a piece of wood, plaster, or clay, or, indeed, any non-metallic material, I proceed as follows:—Suppose it is an engraved wooden block, and I am desirous of metallising it, in order that I may be able to deposit copper on its surface (this example will hold good for any other material), the first operation is to take strong alcohol, in a corked glass vessel, and add to it a piece of phosphorus (a common phial corked will answer the purpose); the vessel must now be placed in hot water for a few minutes, and occasionally shaken. By this means the alcohol will take up about a 300th of its bulk of phosphorus, and we thus obtain what I would term an alcoholic solution of phosphorus. The next operation is to procure a weak solution of nitrate of silver, place it in a flat dish or a saucer; the engraved face of the block must now be dipped in this solution, and let remain for a few seconds, to allow capillary action to draw it into the wood. This operation being performed, a small portion of the alcoholic solution of phosphorus must now be poured in a capsule, or watch-glass, and this placed on a sand-bath, that it may be suffered to evaporate. The block must now be held with its surface over the vapour, and an immediate change takes place; the nitrate of silver becomes deoxidised, and gives place to a metallic phosphoret of silver, which allows the voltaic deposit to go on with as much rapidity and certainty as the purest silver or copper.\* The whole process may be performed in a few minutes, and with absolute certainty of success. The interior or exterior surface of a plaster or clay mould of a statue, no matter what size, may be thus metallised with equal facility. For the process of vaporising, and should the material to be acted on not be very large, I prefer fastening it to the top of a bell-glass receiver with a bit of pitch or cement, and thus placing it over the capsule on the sand-bath; the phosphoric vapour is by this means equally diffused, and not dissipated. An ethereal solution of phosphorus also answers; and a solution of either of the chlorides of gold or platinum may be used. I am inclined to think this process, independent of its uses in galvanic precipitation, may be applicable to other branches of art. I would recommend those curious of testing its effects to try a small and sharp plaster of Paris medallion: dip its surface in a weak solution of nitrate of silver and take it out immediately, fasten it to the bottom of a glass tumbler, and at the same time have a little hot sand ready in a dish; lay the watch-glass containing a few drops of the phosphoric solution on it; now place the mouth of the tumbler over all, and the medallion will be observed almost instantly to change colour. The operation is now completed. A piece of pottery ware in the state of biscuit may be acted on in a similar manner.—I am, &c.

THOMAS SPENCER.

Liverpool, June 27.

\* These most ingenious and very curious experiments of Mr. Spencer must lead to results of equal variety and importance. We are informed that another method of preparing the wooden plates has been tried with perfect success; viz. by pouring on them the phosphoric solution itself and drying it over a strong heat. This is simple enough.—Ed. L. G.

## ZOOLOGICAL SOCIETY.

VISCOUNT BRAYBROOKE in the chair.—A motion for the closing of the Gardens on Sunday was put. After an animated discussion the numbers were, for the motion, 18; against it, 377. So that the Gardens may still be visited on Sunday. Nearly 30,000 persons visited them during the past month. Among the accessions to the menagerie in the course of that time, the Council specially directed the attention of the Meeting to the gratifying proof of her Majesty's continued interest in the objects of the Society, by the present of a Lioness from the western coast of Africa, a specimen remarkable for its beauty and very fine condition. There is (unfortunately) no truth in the report published in the newspapers, that her Majesty had presented a fine young elephant to the Society.

## PARIS LETTER.

Academy of Sciences, June 30, 1840.

SITTING of June 22.—M. Millet addressed a note to the Academy on some experiments which he had made, much about the same time as M. Boucherie, on injecting timber with liquids to prevent its decay. He had ascertained that the nature of the soil on which the timber grew was of great influence on the timber itself: thus the ashes made by timber from the Jura, growing on what was called Jurassic lime-stone, were found to contain a considerable quantity of earthy carbonates, sometimes as much as 30 to 40 per cent of their weight, with only 2 to 3 per cent of silicious substances; whereas the ashes of the same kind of timber, grown on gravelly or sandy soils in Switzerland, and especially on the Vosgian sandstones, contained much more of silicious matter than of earthy carbonates. He had also found that if osiers, for purposes of basket-making, &c., were steeped in water containing metallic salts in solution, they became exceedingly brittle, whereas if steeped in water containing alumina they retained their elastic properties.—M. Jacquemet read a paper on the means of preventing steam-engine boilers from exploding: the principal recommendation contained in it referred to a means of preventing the boilers or tubes from ever becoming empty of water, and so getting red hot.—M. Duchemin submitted to the Academy the model of a new steam-engine of his own invention.—M. A. Brongniart reported on a memoir, by M. Payen, on the chemical composition of vegetable tissues.—M. Chameroz communicated to the Academy a new method of making gas-pipes out of sheet iron, covered inside and out with a bituminous preparation preventing all rust. Pipes of this kind had been used for a considerable length of time, and found to answer perfectly.—The first Secretary of the Ottoman Embassy at Paris addressed a note to the Academy, stating (seriously) that his father, who is in the admiralty department of Constantinople, had recently seen a mermaid while crossing the Bosphorus. This communication caused a great deal of hilarity.

The Academy then proceeded to the election of members to vacancies. M. Pelletier was chosen an honorary member (*académicien libre*) in the room of the late General Roginat. Captain Bérard was elected corresponding member of the geographical and navigation section. His competitors were Sir E. Parry, Sir J. Franklin, Count Demidoff, Captain Owen, and Captain Dumont d'Urville.—M. Duhamel was appointed by the Academy ex-

aminer for the Ecole Polytechnique, in the room of the late M. Poisson.

*Academy of Inscriptions and Belles Lettres.* Sitting of June 26.—The attention of the members was called this day to the great loss recently sustained by the literary world in the person of M. Daunou. His death was formally notified to the Academy, and it was resolved that a medal should be struck in his honour. M. Victor Leclerc, Vice-president, read a highly interesting notice which M. Daunou had prepared for insertion in the great work, "*Histoire Littéraire de la France*," commenced by the Benedictines, and continued under the direction of the Academy of Inscriptions: it related to Roger Bacon, the author of the "*Opus Majus*."

*Academy of Moral and Political Sciences.*—At a recent sitting, M. Charles Lucas read a report on Bianchini's "*Financial History of the Kingdom of Naples*," and took occasion to express his surprise at no statistician from the north of Europe having, as yet, turned his attention to the two Sicilies. Dr. Bowring, he observed, had not touched upon the subject in his report on Italy, and yet, in many points of view, the Neapolitan states were highly interesting. This kingdom was the one in which the most liberal institutions existed of any in Italy; and though it might have a more Spanish character than any other in its manners, yet in its laws it was entirely French. Its codes, with the exception of the non-existence of the jury, seemed to be all copied from the French.

The Academy held its annual public sitting on June 27th. M. Rossi, in his introductory speech, paid an elaborate compliment to the memory of the late M. Daunou. He then mentioned the prizes that had been awarded for the year (which we have already noticed at various periods), and also gave out the prize subjects for the year ensuing. They are as follows:—"For a Critical Examination of German Philosophy, 1500f.;" "For a Critical Examination of the Cartesian Philosophy, 1500f.;" "For the Harmonising of the present Penal System in France with the Penitentiary System, 1500f.;" "For an Essay on the different Modes of letting Land now used in France, their Advantages and Disadvantages, 1500f." The following prizes were given out for 1842:—"An Essay on the History of the Right of Females to inherit Property among the different Nations of Europe during the Middle Ages, 1500f.;" and "For a Complete Account of the Convocations of the States-General in France, from 1302 to 1604, the Motives of their Convocation, their Powers, &c., and a Comparison of them with the British Parliaments, 1500f." The Academy gave out for 1843, as a prize subject, "An Essay on the Practical Application, in the most useful form, of the Principle of Voluntary and Private Associations for the Relief of Misfortune, 5000f."—M. Mignet read an elaborate biographical sketch of M. Broussais, the late eminent physician.—M. de Gasparin has been elected a member of the agricultural section, in the room of the late M. Tarpin.

*Ethnological Society.*—This association, lately formed in Paris, has been approved of by the government, and promises to rise rapidly into notice and influence. Its object is to study the different races of mankind under the several heads of physical organisation, moral and intellectual character, languages, and historical traditions, in order that the distinctive characteristics of each race may be thereby determined. The President is Dr. W. F. Edwards; Vice-Presidents, the Viscount de Santarem and M. Davesac; Secretary, M. Imbert des Mottes.

At one of its recent sittings several elections of members and honorary members took place; among the latter were our learned fellow-countrymen, Dr. Prichard, Dr. Lawrence, and Captain Washington, Secretary of the Royal Geographical Society of London. Numerous papers of great interest have been communicated by various members, and the Society has already enough of materials in hand to commence the publication of the first volume of its Transactions. At the sitting of June 26th, an elegantly written and learned memoir on the Parsees, by M. Pavie, was communicated; another, on some of the tribes of Abyssinia, was read by M. Lefebvre, the traveller, who brought with him to the Society two natives of Abyssinia, by whom he has been accompanied to Paris. Dr. Benet, who for two years was physician to Runjet Singh, read a memoir on the populations of Lahore, and communicated to the Society a considerable collection of Indian antiquities, objects of art, &c. The fourth volume of M. Romy's "*History of Spain*" has just been published by Furne. It forms an interesting portion of the work, as comprising the recital of the principal contests between the Christians and the Arabs. The quotations of books and documents that accompany this work give it high value: the author is a very learned man, and he is in this instance ably seconded by the graphic powers of M. Raffet, who has accompanied the text with spirited illustrations.—M. Frantin's new book, "*Louis the Pious and his Age*," is well spoken of: it is a philosophical narration of the social phenomena of the period, and forms a valuable supplement to his "*Annals of the Middle Ages*."—There is a work coming out in numbers, entitled "*Les Enfants, peints par Eux-Mêmes*," in imitation of the well-known "*Les Français, peints par Eux-Mêmes*" (which, by the way, goes on increasing in public favour):—the former is said to be intended for juvenile readers.

Sciarrada.

Sta il primiero nel secondo  
E l'inter sull'altro stà;  
Dell'inverno riparando  
Il rigor, la crudeltà.

Answer to the last:—Mani-scalco.

## LITERARY AND LEARNED.

## UNIVERSITY INTELLIGENCE.

OXFORD, June 25.—The following degrees were conferred:—

*Bachelor in Divinity.*—The Hon. and Rev. W. Herbert, some time Fellow of Merton College, Grand Compounder.

*Bachelors in Medicine.*—H. B. Leeson, Trinity College, Grand Compounder; E. Wells, Fellow of New College, and one of Dr. Radcliffe's Travelling Fellows; R. M. Coley, Queen's College; W. Twining, Balliol College.

*Masters of Arts.*—Rev. E. Marshall, late Fellow of Corpus Christi College, Grand Compounder; Rev. E. O. Trevelyan, Corpus Christi College; Rev. E. C. Shelden, St. Mary Hall; H. G. Allen, Christ Church; Rev. W. H. Weston, All Souls' College; W. Browne, Balliol College; Rev. J. S. Hodson, Merton College; T. H. Hadden, Fellow of Exeter College; Rev. G. Stott, Fellow of Worcester College; Rev. G. W. Huntingford, Fellow of New College; Rev. T. Halliwell, New Inn Hall; Rev. F. M. Rowden, R. D. Michell, Wadham College; C. E. Gray, R. Thompson, Brasenose College; J. E. Wyndham, Oriel College.

*Bachelors of Arts.*—W. Thompson, Scholar of Queen's College; H. R. Merewether, St. Alban Hall; H. M. Leffroy, Exeter College; W. S. W. Vaux, Balliol College; J. M. Sandham, St. John's College.

The Rev. W. Dalton, M.A. of Trinity College, Dublin, and the Rev. S. E. Walker, M.A. of Trinity College, Cambridge, were admitted *ad eundem*.

CAMBRIDGE, June 26th. The Members' Prizes for Latin prose compositions were awarded as follows:—

For *Bachelors of Arts*.—1. H. A. Woodham, Jesus College; 2. J. Edleston, Trinity College.

Subject:—"In illa Philosophia, in qua de vitâ hominum et moribus disputatur, tractanda, quibus principibus quasi fundamento imitti, quibusque potissimum ex fontibus recte vivendi principia haurire oporteat?"

No undergraduates' prize adjudged.  
The following degrees were conferred:—  
*Doctor in Divinity*.—Rev. M. H. Jones, Queen's College.  
*Bachelor in Divinity*.—Rev. E. D. Mortlock, Christ's College.  
*Masters of Arts*.—J. G. Packer, Trinity College; J. Coghlan, Queen's College; T. S. Coles, Corpus Christi College.  
*Bachelor of Arts*.—W. V. Fowke, Caius College.

## ROYAL ASIATIC SOCIETY.

AN ordinary general meeting of this Society was held on the 20th of June, the Right Hon. the President in the chair.—A variety of presents to the library and museum of the Society were laid on the table, and several members were elected.—Drafts of addresses to her most gracious Majesty, and his royal highness Prince Albert, on their late providential escape from assassination, were read and approved.—Col. Sykes read a short paper, containing 'Remarks on an Inscription found on a Buddhist Tope in Bhopal,' recorded in the "Journal" of the Asiatic Society of Bengal, corroborative of the opinion enunciated by him, that the proprietary right in the soil in all parts of India, and from the highest antiquity, had always been in the subject, and not in the monarch. The inscription stated the purchase of the land by the Emperor Chandragupta, and its being granted for the purpose of building a tope.—Colonel Sykes then said that he had in his hands a paper of considerable extent, the reading of which would require a much longer time than could be allowed to him by the meeting; and that, in consequence, he could only give a few extracts, which would be just sufficient to shew the nature of the paper, and the conclusions to which it had led him. He had called his memoir 'Notes on the Religious and Political State of India before the Mahomedan Invasion;' and it was founded chiefly on the Travels of the Chinese Buddhist priest, Fa Hien, who commenced his journey from China to India, A.D. 399; and upon the comments written upon those travels by the learned translators of that interesting Chinese work, Messrs. Remusat, Klaproth, and Landresse. From the extracts read, we understood that although the Brahmans had, ages ago, destroyed all literary documents which had not a tendency to confirm their own supremacy; yet the books of the Chinese, which had but very recently been accessible to European scholars, afford, in numerous cases, efficient means of clearing up much that had been concealed. The Chinese had been in the habit of making journeys through India as early as the third century before the Christian era; they had made alliances with the Bactrian kings; and they had penetrated still further to the west in their endeavours to propagate Buddhism, and to obtain its sacred books from India—its birth-place. The doctrines of *Laotseu*, professed by the Chinese, and the tenets of Buddhism, were reciprocated long before the Christian era; and in 215 B.C. an Indian Buddhist priest arrived in Shensee with a collection of religious books in the language of India. Buddhism, in fact, had been known in China several centuries before the Christian era; although it was not until that time that it began to be at all publicly promulgated within the empire. Colonel Sykes said, that although there was not time to read the arguments on which his conclusions had been founded, the value of which was entirely dependent upon the continuous chain of facts and analogies, yet, as those conclusions were but short, he would at least read so much of them as would enable the meeting to judge of the scope of his researches. He thought that

sufficient grounds were afforded for believing:—1st. That Buddhism was the prevailing religion of the whole of India, from the sixth century B.C. to the seventh A.D.; and that it was not finally overthrown in that country until the twelfth or fourteenth century. 2d. That a sort of modified Buddhism existed before the earliest of those epochs, named from an extremely remote period; there being Buddhas previous to Sakhyas. 3d. That the "Doctors of Reason," whose mystic ideas, and characteristic emblem, the *swastika*, or Buddhist cross, were diffused throughout India and China before the coming of Sakhyas, were professors of this qualified Buddhism. 4th. That India was then divided into petty principalities, though occasionally united under one monarch of commanding talent. 5th. That the princes of India were not followers of Brahminical doctrines. 6th. That the Brahminism of the Puranas, as known to Europeans in modern times, did not originate before the decline of Buddhism. 7th. That the Brahmans were a secular, and not a religious body; and that they had neither religious influence nor political power until after the invention of the Puranas; and, 8th, that the divisions of caste were secular, and not religious. Colonel Sykes, in conclusion, stated that it was far from his wish to put forth those deductions dogmatically, but rather in order to elicit the opinions of others, who were favoured with better opportunities and capabilities than himself for throwing light upon those remote ages; calling particularly the attention of the antiquarian to the facts that the oldest inscriptions in India all relate to Buddhism, and are in the Pali, and not the Sanscrit language; and that the oldest of the multitudinous coins so singularly brought to light within the last few years all relate to Buddhism, or the "fire worship."—The Society's meetings were adjourned till November.

## ROYAL SOCIETY OF LITERATURE.

IN reporting the anniversary meeting of this Society, we found that we could only give an imperfect sketch of the interesting address of the President, the Earl of Ripon; and as it embraced several subjects of literary and national consequence, we deemed it better to wait till we had it in our power to lay it correctly before our readers, which we have now the pleasure to do. It is almost invidious to point to any particular topic, but we confess that we were especially gratified with the compliment so justly paid to the genius and eminent position of M. Guizot, whose residence amongst us, as ambassador of France, is not more distinguished by good political feeling than by the cultivation of friendly intercourse with men whose talents adorn the literature of England. The following is Lord Ripon's address:—

"Gentlemen,—The Report just read to you has described so fully the condition of the Society, and its proceedings during the last year, that but little remains for me to address to you upon the present occasion, beyond a few passing observations upon some points referred to in the Report, which may appear to warrant a somewhat more particular notice from me as President of the Society. It may seem to be no part of our functions as a Literary Society to take notice of public events, which in a general sense are not likely to affect our interests; and yet there may be occasions which would warrant, if not call for, a different course. It was this feeling which led the Council to offer to her Majesty, in the name of the Society, their cordial congratulations upon

the auspicious event of her Majesty's marriage; and they felt at the same time that a similar tribute of respect was due to the illustrious Prince whom her Majesty had chosen as her consort, to the universal satisfaction of her loyal and faithful subjects. In tendering to his royal highness this expression of their feelings, the Council alluded to the reputation which the young prince had secured to himself as a cultivator and patron of literature; and they solicited, as the Report of the Council has informed you, permission from his royal highness that his name might be added to the list of the members of the Society. His royal highness was graciously pleased to accept our address in the spirit in which it was conceived; and we have now the honour to call Prince Albert a Fellow of the Royal Society of Literature. Gentlemen, I cannot but anticipate from this circumstance advantage to the credit and interest of the Society: not doubting his royal highness's readiness to aid our exertions in any manner which may seem to be open to him, we may reasonably flatter ourselves that the patronage and favour of one placed in so eminent a position as the consort of the queen, may lead to an increased connexion between us and the literary men of other countries; and especially of those parts of Europe in which the native language of his royal highness spreads far and wide those treasures of learned labour which illustrate the literature of Germany. In expressing these hopes, I am not using the language of courtly adulation, or seeking to recommend ourselves to public notice abroad by any indirect means. It would be inconsistent with the dignity of literature to do so; but it is only just and reasonable to dwell with pleasure upon the probable results of a course from which, whilst loyalty and duty directed us to pursue it, every consideration justifies us in hoping that essential advantage will be derived by our Society. In addition to the illustrious individual to whom I have just adverted, the list of our honorary members has been increased by some names to which I am anxious to allude with some particularity, as well as with unmixed satisfaction. When we find that amongst those by whom the Society is thus appreciated and honoured in other countries than our own are some of the most distinguished cultivators of learning, and most celebrated popular writers, of the Continent, I am confident that you will consider that one of the most important objects of our institution is satisfactorily fulfilled, and that the hopes have not been disappointed that upon a former occasion I ventured to hold out to you—of an increasing connexion with learned men of all countries; and believing that these gentlemen (and from some we have an express assurance to that effect) have not only given us the ornament of their names, but intend to afford efficient aid in the labours prescribed to us by the constitution of our Society, I cannot but congratulate this meeting on our receiving into our ranks such coadjutors as those whose names I am about to mention. Dr. Edward Gerhard, Archaeologist of the Royal Museum at Berlin, Member of the Royal Academy of Berlin, and of many other learned institutions, well known to scholars by his works on the Etruscan vases, the metallic mirrors of the Etruscans, and other interesting matters of the like nature. Dr. Karl Outfried Müller, Professor in the University of Göttingen, author of many valuable writings on the architecture, arts, and general archaeology of the Greeks. The utility of the learned professor's works is, I understand, fully acknowledged in the uni-

versities of this country. Dr. Augustus Boeckh, Professor in the Royal Academy of Berlin, to whom literature is indebted for various productions on similar subjects, but more especially for the magnificent 'Corpus Inscriptionum Græcarum,' of which he is the indefatigable editor. The next on the list, the Chevalier Karl Bunsen, also a labourer in the same field of research, is well known to the members of this Society as joint Secretary with Dr. Richard Lepsius, of the Archæological Institute of Rome; with which learned association, as the Report has already informed you, our Society has entered into intimate relations. It would give me real pleasure to enlarge on the eminent literary merits of these two gentlemen, but any thing which I could say respecting them would fall far short of the impression which they themselves made upon us last year, when they were so obliging as to favour a meeting assembled in this room with some very curious and unquestionable proofs of their special qualifications to do honour to universal literature. Dr. C. C. Rafn, the distinguished and active Secretary of the Northern Society of Antiquaries, has also become one of our honorary members, thus bringing us into closer connexion with that useful institution, which is peculiarly interesting to us on account of the relation that its researches bear to the ancient history of this country. But, gentlemen, it is not merely from the ranks of men whose literary celebrity is their great characteristic, and whose pursuits are habitually those of learned leisure, that we have drawn that accession to our members upon which I have to congratulate you on the present occasion. We can boast of the countenance and support of others, such as M. Thiers and M. Guizot, who have long been engaged in the multiplied cares and vicissitudes which belong to the lives of public men, and which might seem to be incompatible (if our personal experience amongst our own countrymen did not demonstrate the contrary) with a steady attachment to the less exciting objects of literary research. M. Thiers is, as you know, now placed in the eminent position of first minister of a great country, to the furtherance of whose political interests he is called upon to apply all the powers of his acknowledged eloquence, and all the resources of a cultivated understanding. And those amongst us who have read his 'History of the French Revolution,' the most distinguished of his literary works, will not fail to have found in it that philosophical acumen, that clearness of narrative, and that accuracy of detail, which have rendered it so deservedly celebrated amongst the productions of modern history. The literary reputation of M. Guizot, who is now a resident in this country, in the distinguished post of ambassador from his majesty the King of the French, is well known to all of us. Himself an eminent author, he has been at the same time an unwearied and efficient patron of literature and science; perhaps, indeed, it may be truly said, that no other individual in Europe has carried that generous patronage to so great an extent. Raised by his own talents and by the dignity of his mind above all jealousy of literary merit in others, he delights to cultivate its growth wherever it is to be found, and to witness the maturity of its fruits flourishing under his fostering care. And we may well conceive that he has derived far more gratification from the opportunities which his high station as a minister in France has afforded him, of forwarding the interests of general literature, than from all the personal power and advantages of office which from time

to time it has been his lot to enjoy. May we not venture to hope, that the selection as ambassador from France of an individual so eminent for his acquirements in pursuits so specially pacific as those which now call for our notice, may tend to render the embassy of M. Guizot a new, but not on that account a less efficient, means of cementing those friendly feelings between our respective countries, which afford so powerful a guarantee for the maintenance of the peace of Europe? Having now called your attention to such individuals, being foreigners, as have been recently admitted into our Society, it is next my duty to advert to the statement in the Report, that death has in the same period deprived us of some members, natives of this country, whose literary reputation and character give to their memory a claim to our regrets. The list of deceased members is, I am happy to observe, a short one; but it contains three names which I cannot pass by without special notice: I allude to the Venerable Archdeacon Prosser, one of the early and active friends and promoters of the Society; to the Right Rev. Dr. Butler, bishop of Lichfield, an able scholar and classical commentator, as is testified by his edition of *Æschylus*, and a liberal and discerning collector of books and manuscripts; and to the Right Rev. Dr. George Gleig, Chief Bishop of the Scots Episcopal Church, a venerable and highly respected scholar and divine. Before I conclude, it will be proper to notice the more prominent among the readings and discourses which have been brought forward in the ordinary meetings during the year. Among the papers read, particular attention is due to a communication 'On the Island of Cos,' by Colonel Leake, in which our learned Vice-President, though proposing little more than a commentary on some inscriptions copied in the island by Lieutenant Helpman, and appended to the memoir, in reality has given us a complete historical and topographical view of an interesting portion of ancient Greece. A memoir by the Rev. Dr. Nolan, 'On the great Obelisks of Karnac and Luxor, their probable authors, and the purposes for which they were erected' (the greater part of which still remains to be read), is likewise entitled to notice, on account of the extensive acquaintance it displays with Egyptian learning. Mr. Bonomi's memoir 'On Obelisks,' and Mr. Cullimore's 'On the Principles and Relations of the Successions of the early Pharaohs' (also, hitherto, read only in part), likewise warrant particular mention, as valuable contributions to the researches which have from time to time been made by our members into the archæology of that most interesting country. The discourses of Chevalier Brøndsted may be regarded as a new feature in the learned entertainments offered by the meetings of our Society, being conversational lectures rather than readings. On the first two days, our distinguished honorary member gratified his auditors with an explanation, which is said to have been equally remarkable for erudition and philosophical ingenuity, of the subjects represented on the two pediments of the Parthenon at Athens; respecting which so much has been written, without, I believe, any conclusive or satisfactory results having been previously obtained. The third, on which occasion I was myself present, was devoted to the elucidation of the beautiful graphic decorations of three ancient Greek vases; and I may be permitted to say, that I fully participated in the pleasure and conviction which followed the explanations of the accomplished lecturer. Perhaps I may be allowed to add the expression of my belief

that this mode of bringing before the Society topics to the elucidation of which it is suited, might be advantageously adopted by other members. There are many questions, particularly such as are connected with the fine arts, or with curious manuscripts, in treating which, if the objects to which the conversation referred should themselves at the time be laid before the Society, a great additional interest would be given to the discussion, and a new attraction offered to those of our members who are disposed to attend our meetings. And if the Society should think fit to leave it to the Council to consider whether it would be advisable to adopt any plan for regulating the species of lectures alluded to, I apprehend that no risk would be incurred of their deviating into controversy; an event much to be deprecated, as inconsistent with that harmony and good feeling which have always marked the proceedings of the Society."

#### ORIGINAL POETRY.

##### OH! BETTER BE POOR AND BE MERRY!

Oh! better be poor and be merry,  
Than rich as a lord, and be sad;  
For good beer laughs louder than sherry,  
Which never such happy friends had!—  
There's a tale for each drop in the tankard,  
A song for each fresh filling-up;  
Time may chide, if he will,—here we're anchor'd—  
Whilst Friendship goes round with the cup.  
For better be poor and be merry, &c. &c.

Here's the strength of old England, my hearties,  
The vigour that lies in good beer!  
Political changes and parties  
Keep outside the door whilst we're here!  
May the plough and the loom thrive together;  
May Industry ne'er know a sigh;  
And the times that bring darkest of weather  
Still shew us a brighter day night!  
Then, better be poor and be merry, &c. &c.  
C. SWAIN.

##### OH, NO!—WE'LL HAVE MANY SONGS MORE!

Oh, no!—we'll have many songs more,  
As beautiful still, ere we part;  
For 'tis thus when our feelings run o'er,  
That we find the true key to the heart!—  
And, besides, 'tis so long since we met,  
It were folly to hasten Time's flight!—  
No, stay!—we'll have many songs yet,  
Ere we whisper a word of Good Night!  
Who knows when we next may enjoy,  
Such a banquet of friendship as this?—  
Then, oh, let us find better employ,  
Than in short'ning such moments of bliss!—  
Come, hallow to Friendship once more  
The songs which our feelings delight!—  
Life is short,—oh, at best so soon o'er,  
That we need not to hasten Good Night!  
The daughter of Cælus, they say,  
Her love to dark Erebus told,  
And scattered such stars on her way,  
That the god quite mistook them for gold!  
But the gold he thought ever to claim,  
With morn died away from his sight!—  
Thus our joys will but vanish the same,  
The moment we whisper Good Night!  
C. SWAIN.

#### CONSOLATION.

Is this a deathbed?—'tis a shrine  
Where Hope and Faith together meet;—  
Where earthly love seems half divine,  
And Death itself a presence sweet!

I know that my Redeemer liveth!—  
The flowers that bloom to fade away,  
And o'er our path their perfume fling,  
Yet have a life beyond decay,  
And find again a Second Spring!  
How sweet the trust!—the joy!—it giveth!—  
I know that my Redeemer liveth!  
I know that my Redeemer liveth!—  
Unto His hand my flower of life  
With humble hope do I confide,  
And tranquil quit this mortal strife  
To bloom, my Saviour, by thy side.  
'Tis thou my flower of life receivest,—  
I know my dear Redeemer liveth!  
I know my kind Redeemer liveth!  
He calls me to His angel-land,  
To meet the loved-ones, gone before;  
He dries my tears with his own hand,  
And bids me part,—and weep no more!

Mother—to lose thy flower who grieveth—  
Take comfort!—My Redeemer liveth!

C. SWAIN.

## THE DRAMA.

**Her Majesty's Theatre.**—The opera entitled *Il Giuramento* has been produced here with slight effect. The first act is tolerable, and there are two or three compositions in the whole worthy of remembrance, but the rest is as indifferent as the plot is intricate and perplexing.

**English Opera.**—We sincerely wish we could see this little theatre more fully attended: the entertainments provided assuredly entitle it to greater patronage than it has yet received since it opened with a small band of actors, thrown by *contre-temps* from other engagements. Last week, a smart two-act farce, called *Ins and Outs*, was produced; and is supported by several old favourites of the public, in parts well suited to their abilities. Mrs. Orger is *Mrs. Smy* and *Lady Mayoress*, rich in finery and vulgarity; Mr. Brougham, an Irish fortunehunter, all bustle and brogue; Mr. R. Romer, a needy friend, sharing the "ins and outs" of his less modest chum; pretty Miss Cooper, the lady mayoress's pretty daughter; and Mr. Granby, a meddling, but good-hearted friend of the family; these, with Mr. Fitzjames, Mr. Turnour, &c. &c. get through their parts with great spirit. On Monday, a new melodrama was produced, called *The Demon Gift*. It is something like the *Bottle Imp*, and has pretty scenery. We hope it is not to banish *Thomasse Thumbé*, which is too funny to be spared just yet.

**Prince's Theatre.**—A change of a new singer or two makes no change in the general character of these entertainments.

**Hanover Square Rooms.**—On Friday, June 26th, Mrs. W. H. Seguin and Mrs. John Hullah had a concert at these Rooms, which were crowded to the very doors. The selection of music was excellent; and the promises of the programme fulfilled to the letter, or rather to the note. Madame Dorus-Gras sung a *scena* from *Robert le Diable* in splendid style, as if to shew of what her voice is capable. Her wonderful execution astonished us, while the sweetness of her tones delighted. Caradori Allan, too, was in full voice, and sung charmingly. Mrs. W. H. Seguin sung "Batti, Batti," accompanied by Mr. Hatton on the violoncello; and also took part with Tamburini in the exquisite duet, "La ci darem." Miss Rainforth, Miss Woodyatt, and Miss Edwards, were the other lady vocalists, and exerted themselves with much effect. Tamburini, Zuchelli, and John Parry, with their various styles; Mrs. John Hullah and her pupil, Master Russell, on the pianoforte; Mr. Richardson with his flute solo; Puzzi on the French horn; all combined to render this concert well worthy the patronage it received. We reserve the pianoforte playing of Liszt for a single separate line. Nothing could go beyond his two performances at this concert: in our humble opinion, the tones he produces in andante parts, leaving his extraordinary execution out of the question, are unequalled. On Wednesday, the Germans were in full force to assist at the morning concert given by a young pianiste, Henrietta Roedel, a niece, as we understood, of Hummel. The performances, vocal and instrumental, of these accomplished musicians were of a high order, and exhibited their usual excellence. Considerable applause was awarded to the extraordinary exertions of the juvenile

Roedel. Her power over the instrument is wonderful; her execution brilliant. A "Grand Concerto in A minor" (Hummel), and the "Grand Fantasia on the celebrated Prayer in Rossini's 'Mosè in Egitto'" (Thalberg), tested and proved her proficiency.

**Opera Concert Room.** Wednesday Morning.—Miss Chambers's concert was not so fully attended as the well-wishers of that accomplished and deserving lady could have desired. There were spaces in the room that we longed and expected every instant to see occupied; but, alas! to the close, at an early hour, they were void and vacant. We regret this the more, because nothing on the part of the fair caters appeared wanting. The singers were there: Persiani was there ("Oh, cara memoria!"), also E. Grisi, Miss Pitts, Miss Chambers, Brizzi, and the Solas; besides the instrumentalists, the Misses Broadhurst, Puzzi, and Chatterton. Miss Pitts was a *débutante* on this occasion, and sang with feeling and taste Cook's ballad "When time has bereft thee." Feeling and taste, also, with skill and judgment, are well known to characterise the ballad singing of the "Banker's daughter." Sig. M. Costa conducted.

## VARIETIES.

**H.B.'s 644, 5, and 6.**—The first, Lord John as Tam O'Shanter, riding the other great O (O'Connell), as his "gudemare Maggie," o'er the key-stone of the bridge, whilst Lord Stanley, as the buxom witch, is taking a terrible clutch at Maggie's tail. The next is "Snap-apple," and a lively group of boys biting at the suspended temptation, on which the faces of Lord Howick and Mr. Wood appear. On one side are Lords Morpeth and John Russell, egged on by O'Connell; on the other, Lord Stanley, Sir J. Graham, and Emmerson Tennent, encouraged by Peel. Lord Grey, above, is influencing the string a little from Lord Morpeth's wide open mouth, to the opposite party. The last is "The Great Moth," Sir F. Trench, fluttering against a Bude light; at which the worthy member who has so perseveringly endeavoured to preserve the sight of the House from this philosophical infliction of heat and brightness, will, we doubt not, enjoy a hearty laugh.

**M. F. von Martius** has been despatched by the King of Bavaria on a useful and interesting mission, which we trust will form an example to be generally and internationally followed. It is to examine the libraries and museums of France and England, and arrange an interchange of duplicate works and articles of art and virtue with those in the repositories of Bavaria.

**Dr. Crombie.**—This gentleman, so well-known and highly respected in the scholastic and literary world, finished his earthly career at his residence in the Regent's Park, on the 11th ult., aged seventy-nine.

**The Expedition to Panama** contemplates the formation of a communication across the Isthmus, and other facilities of intercourse with these important regions of the earth.

## LITERARY NOVELTIES.

## LIST OF NEW BOOKS.

The Ancient Music of Ireland, arranged for the Pianoforte, by E. Bunting, 4to. 11s. 6d.—East India Register, 2d edition, 1840, 10s.—English Book-Keeping, for Schools, 12mo. 2s.—Treatise on the Law of Insurance, by W. Phillips, 2d edition, 2 vols. royal 8vo. 2l. 10s.—Story's Law of Bailments, 2d edition, 8vo. 20s.—Pothier, on the Contracts of Sale, by Cushing, 8vo. 16s.—Hannah More's Practical Piety, royal 32mo. 2s. 6d.—The Siege of Lichfield, a Tale of the Rebellion, by the Rev. W. Gresley, 12mo. 6s.—Sir II. Davy's Works, Vols. VII. and VIII. 8vo. 10s. 6d. each.—Sir E. L. Balguy's Works,

Vol. VI. 6s.—Tour through Armenia, Persia, &c. by the Rev. H. Southgate, 2 vols. post 8vo. 15s.—Poetry for the People, and other Poems, by R. M. Milnes, 8vo. 7s.—Letters to a Clergyman on the Education of the Lower Orders, by Mrs. Tuckfield, fcap. 2s. 6d.—A Tour in Scotland, 8vo. 12s.—Rev. W. Mudge's Thirty Sermons, 2d edition, post 8vo. 7s. 6d.—Both One in Christ, by the Rev. A. M. Myers, new edition, 12mo. 4s.—Observations on the Pyramids of Gizeh in 1837, by Colonel H. Vyse, 2 vols. imperial 8vo. 2l. 10s.—Rev. W. Gresley's Treatise on Preaching, 2d edition, post 8vo. 7s. 6d.—St. Matthew and St. Mark Paraphrased in Questions and Answers, by the Rev. J. R. Cotter, 2d edition, 12mo. 4s. 6d.—Archdeacon Lylly on the Use and Design of the Old Testament, 8vo. 12s.

## METEOROLOGICAL JOURNAL, 1840.

June.	Thermometer.	Barometer.
Thursday .. 25	From 45 to 62	29.91 to 29.95
Friday .... 26	.... 47 .. 68	30.02 .. 30.04
Saturday ... 27	.... 56 .. 70	30.10 .. 30.17
Sunday ..... 28	.... 57 .. 69	30.03 .. 30.09
Monday ..... 29	.... 51 .. 70	29.99 .. 29.98
Tuesday .... 30	.... 53 .. 66	29.94 .. 29.98
July.		
Wednesday 1	.... 48 .. 65	29.84 .. 29.77

Wind, west on the 25th, and two following days; north on the 26th; south-east on the 29th; south-west on the 30th ult. and 1st inst.

On the 25th, generally overcast, rain fell during the afternoon; the 26th, morning clear, otherwise cloudy, with rain; the 27th, generally cloudy; the 28th, cloudy, a little sunshine during the morning; the 29th, generally clear, except the evening, when rain fell; the 30th ult. cloudy, raining frequently; the 1st inst. noon, clear, otherwise overcast, rain fell during the afternoon.

Rain fallen, .15 of an inch.

Edmonton.

CHARLES HENRY ADAMS.

## WEATHER-WISDOM.

Our readers will remember that we originally took up the prophetic weather-wisdom of Mr. Murphy,—a revival of ancestral belief after the "march of intellect" had put down the famous Dr. Moore; and contributed much, between jest and earnest, to bring the pretence into notice and fashion. It has of late turned out so very indifferently, that there is little encouragement for new experiments; but the following table, which can be tested from day to day, comes to us from an individual who has long made the subject one of constant observation and study; and we are desirous of at least amusing, if not interesting, the public with his predictions for the current month. The first three days have been correct!—

1840.	Thermometer.
July 1 from 53 to 67	
2 .... 52 .. 70	
3 .... 46 .. 69	
4 .... 49 .. 66	
5 .... 51 .. 65	
6 .... 50 .. 61	
7 .... 46 .. 64	
8 .... 38 .. 65	
9 .... 36 .. 67	
10 .... 46 .. 69	

Prevailing wind, south-west; the 1st, 2d, 3d, 4th, 5th, 6th, and 7th, cloudy, with frequent showers of rain; 8th, 9th, and 10th, generally clear.

Thermometer.
July 11 from 41 to 69
12 .... 50 .. 65
13 .... 51 .. 68
14 .... 48 .. 64
15 .... 50 .. 69
16 .... 50 .. 68
17 .... 50 .. 62

Wind, variable, south-west prevailing; alternately clear and cloudy, with frequent, and, at times, heavy rain; thunder and lightning in the afternoon of the 15th.

Thermometer.
July 18 from 39 to 58
19 .... 49 .. 62
20 .... 39 .. 61
21 .... 45 .. 58
22 .... 39 .. 62
23 .... 41 .. 64
24 .... 40 .. 63

Wind, variable, south-west prevailing; except the 22d and 23d, generally cloudy, with frequent, and, at times, heavy rain; rain with thunder in the afternoon of the 24th.

Thermometer.
July 25 from 52 to 63
26 .... 41 .. 58
27 .... 43 .. 63
28 .... 38 .. 62
29 .... 46 .. 59
30 .... 47 .. 54
31 .... 54 .. 59

Wind, south-west, except on the 26th, then north; alternately clear and cloudy, with frequent, and, at times, heavy rain.

## TO CORRESPONDENTS.

"J. G. R." is declined: the subject may be fit for compassion, but not for publication.



# ADVERTISEMENTS, Connected with Literature and the Arts.

## BRITISH INSTITUTION,

**FALL MAIL.**  
The Gallery with a Selection of Pictures by Ancient Masters of the Italian, Spanish, Flemish, Dutch, and English Schools, including One Room of the Works of the late William Hilton, Esq. Keeper of the Royal Academy, is open daily, from Ten until Six.

Admission, 1s. Catalogue, 1s.  
WILLIAM BARNARD, Keeper.

## THE THIRTY-SIXTH ANNUAL

EXHIBITION OF THE SOCIETY OF PAINTERS IN WATER-COLOURS, at their Gallery, Pall Mall East, WILL CLOSE on Saturday next, the 11th instant. Open each day from Nine till Dusk.

Admittance, 1s. Catalogue, 6d.  
R. HILLS, Secretary.

## CHARTER HOUSE SQUARE INFIRMARY,

for the Relief of the Poor afflicted with Fistula, and other Diseases of the Lower Intestine.

President.—The Right Hon. Mr. CHAPMAN MARSHALL, Lord Mayor.

Treasurer.—JOHN HOWELL, Esq. 9 Regent Street, and Ratland Gate.

Surgeon.—F. SALMON, Esq. F.R.C.S. 19 Old Broad Street.

House Surgeon.—G. F. GILES, Esq. F.R.C.S.

The Committee of this Institution gratefully acknowledge the following Donations and Subscriptions announced at the Anniversary Festival, while, at the same time, they urgently appeal to the Public for further assistance.

Don.	Ann.	Don.	Ann.
£. s. d.	£. s. d.	£. s. d.	£. s. d.
Atwell, W. esq. . . . .	2 2	Hulbert, J. esq. . . . .	2 2
Atkinson, W. esq. . . . .	10 10	Johnson, J. esq. Alderman . . . . .	10 10
A. B. . . . .	2 0	Jones, N. esq. . . . .	1 1
Baxter, E. esq. . . . .	5 5	Kent, H. esq. . . . .	5 5
Baxter, C. esq. . . . .	1 1	Kelly, T. esq. Alderman, 3d donation . . . . .	5 5
Bentley, J. esq. . . . .	10 10	Kemble, H. esq. M.P. . . . .	10 10
Blackburn, Rev. F. . . . .	1 0	Kelly, C. C. esq. . . . .	10 10
Bourdon, S. esq. . . . .	1 0	Kelly, J. B. esq. . . . .	10 10
Brett, J. G. esq. . . . .	5 0	King, W. esq. 3d donation . . . . .	1 0
Brooks, R. esq. 3d donation . . . . .	1 1	Layton, J. esq. . . . .	2 2
Briggs, H. R. esq. . . . .	5 5	Leach, B. esq. . . . .	10 10
Brown, M. esq. . . . .	1 1	Liddington, W. esq. . . . .	1 1
Brooks, S. B. esq. 3d donation . . . . .	10 10	Marshall, the right hon. Sir Chapman, the Lord Mayor . . . . .	10 10
Buck, W. J. de, esq. . . . .	1 1	Marshall, W. S. esq. . . . .	10 10
Cancellor, J. H. esq. . . . .	10 10	G. M. by the Founder . . . . .	1 1
C. C. per The Record . . . . .	1 1	M. Kewan, — esq. . . . .	1 1
Campion, H. esq. . . . .	1 1	J. Thompson, esq. . . . .	1 1
Champion, P. esq. . . . .	5 5	Newman, W. esq. . . . .	1 0
Clothworks, the Wor- shipful Company of . . . . .	21 0	Oliver, Jeremiah, esq. . . . .	21 0
Cope land, W. F. esq. . . . .	1 1	Peeke, H. W. esq. . . . .	10 10
Ald. M. P. 6th don. . . . .	10 10	Pearson, T. esq. . . . .	1 1
Colchester, E. esq. . . . .	1 1	Poston, E. esq. the Hon. . . . .	5 0
Colchester, W. G. esq. . . . .	2 2	John, M. P. . . . .	5 0
Davies, R. esq. . . . .	5 5	Randall, J. esq. . . . .	1 1
Dean, W. esq. . . . .	5 5	Richards, J. esq. . . . .	10 10
Dehons, J. esq. . . . .	1 1	Rogers, T. esq. . . . .	1 1
Dobree, H. esq. . . . .	1 1	Russell, the Rev. Dr. . . . .	10 10
Drapers, the Wor- shipful Company of . . . . .	35 0	Russell, — esq. . . . .	1 1
Dudley, W. esq. . . . .	1 1	Sadd, J. esq. Jun. . . . .	1 1
Eade, W. esq. . . . .	1 1	Salmon, Mrs. 3d donation . . . . .	10 10
Elwes, J. M. esq. . . . .	10 10	Salmon, the Rev. G. E. S. per Mr. Ban- aster . . . . .	1 1
Evans, W. esq. Sher- iff of London . . . . .	10 10	Shackel, William, esq. 3d donation . . . . .	2 2
W. F. per Mr. Ban- aster . . . . .	1 1	Sherrington, T. esq. 3d donation . . . . .	2 2
Flaher, J. esq. . . . .	10 10	Society, the Auxiliary, founded by Patients, in aid of the charity . . . . .	15 15
Flaher, John, esq. . . . .	10 10	Stokes, Henry, esq. . . . .	1 1
A Friend, by W. King, esq. . . . .	1 0	Sprague, D. esq. . . . .	10 10
A Friend, by Mr. Wetherfield . . . . .	1 0	Tabor, Capt. . . . .	1 1
Gilbert, W. esq. 3d donation . . . . .	5 5	Tindal, the Rev. Hon. Lord Chief Justice . . . . .	25 5
Giles, Henry, esq. . . . .	1 1	Thornon, J. esq. . . . .	2 0
Goring, H. Dent, esq. M. P. . . . .	21 0	Watson, H. esq. . . . .	10 10
Grocers, the Wor- shipful Com. of . . . . .	50 0	Ward, — esq. . . . .	1 1
Grenada, J. esq. . . . .	5 5	Windsor, H. esq. . . . .	5 5
Grindell, S. esq. . . . .	5 5	Wheaton, esq. . . . .	2 0
Green, T. A. esq. . . . .	1 1	Woodhall, — esq. . . . .	1 1
Harman, Henry, esq. . . . .	10 10		
Hart, G. B. esq. . . . .	10 10		
T. H. per the Founder . . . . .	5 0		
Hopkinson, J. esq. . . . .	5 0		
Hodgson, R. esq. . . . .	1 1		
Hovell, Mrs. . . . .	5 5		
Hovell, Mrs. T. . . . .	2 2		
Hovell, T. esq. . . . .	2 2		
Holt, H. esq. . . . .	2 2		
Hughes, J. esq. . . . .	2 2		
Hulme, R. T. esq. . . . .	1 1		

A donation of Ten Guineas constitutes a Life Subscriber, and entitles the donor to two out-patients every year.  
A Subscriber of Twenty Guineas at once, or in separate sums of Ten Guineas each, is a Life Governor, and entitled to the admission of two in and four out-patients every year.

The following form of Bequest is recommended to those charitable individuals who may feel disposed to assist the Infirmary by Will—

"I give and bequeath the sum of £ to the Treasurer for the time being of the Infirmary for the Relief of the Poor afflicted with Fistula, and other Diseases of the Rectum, established in London, which sum shall be for the use and benefit of the said Infirmary; and the receipt of the person who shall be Treasurer thereof at the time when the above Legacy is paid, shall be a good discharge to my Executors for the same."

Subscriptions will be thankfully received at the Charity by the Treasurer, at the Banking Houses of Jones, Loyd, and Co.; Bernard, Dineley, and Co.; and Messrs. Ransell, Pall Mall East; by W. B. Ogden, Esq. Honorary Secretary; or the Collector, Mr. W. H. Harben, 2 William Street, Chalk Road, Pentonville.

## KING'S COLLEGE, London.—The

Professorship of the Spanish Language and Literature having become Vacant, the Council are ready to receive Applications from Gentlemen who may desire to offer themselves as Candidates.—Such Applications, accompanied by Testimonials, should be addressed, under cover, to the Secretary, on or before Monday, July 6.  
June 15, 1860.

J. LONSDALE, Principal.

## EDUCATION.—The attention of Parents

desirous of affording to their Children an Education in accordance with the increased intelligence and wants of the age is directed to an Establishment situated in one of the most fertile and healthy counties of England, conducted by a gentleman who is a member of a German university of the highest celebrity, and of several learned bodies. The course of instruction, founded on the most approved systems, comprehends the Greek and Latin Classics, the French, German, and Italian Languages, taught by Natives residing in the House, the Elements of Astronomy, the various Branches of pure and mixed Mathematics, Geography, History, &c. Impressed with a conviction that no education can be complete without an adequate knowledge of Modern Languages, the Principal has made them an essential branch of instruction in his school. Having himself resided many years on the Continent, and travelled much, he is intimately acquainted with the chief languages of Europe, and is enabled to superintend instruction in this important department of knowledge with no inconsiderable advantage to his Pupils. Altogether, this Establishment will be found to afford to Pupils possessing average talents the certainty of receiving in it a sound Classical and Mathematical Education, together with the most assiduous instructions in the principal languages of Europe; so that on entering one of our Universities, or some profession, civil, military, or naval, they may be competent to engage in more enlarged studies with unusual advantage. Letters to the Principal of Albion House School, Worcester, will receive immediate attention.

## COMMERCIAL SCHOOL, Gothic Hall,

Enfield, Middlesex, by T. Wear.—The intellectual improvement, moral character, and domestic comfort of the Pupils are the objects of unremitting attention. Terms, from 25 to 35 Guineas per annum, according to the studies pursued. Washing, Two Guineas and a Half. References.—Rev. J. J. Davies, Tottenham; & D. McNeil, Esq. Stock Exchange; and Mr. Davies, Surgeon, 195 Holborn Hill. No Day Scholars are admitted. The present vacation will terminate on the 30th instant.

## THE AUTHORS' PRINTING and PUBLISHING ASSISTANT.

"This is an indispensable little guide-book to all who would tread the thorny paths of authorship. The want of such a treatise as this has been long felt, and the desideratum is here most ably supplied. The processes of printing—the revision and correction of proofs—the preparation of manuscripts for the press—the illustrative engravings—binding—publishing and advertising—are all expounded with a fulness and clearness which leaves nothing further to be wished for. We recommend it to all interested (and who is not, in these days?) in handing down their name to posterity in the noble productions of our age."—*London Times*.  
Saunders and Oates, Publishers, Conduit Street.

## PROFESSOR WILLIS'S PATENT

LETTER-BALANCE.—The Public is respectfully informed that this instrument is now ready, and may be had of J. Booth, Duke Street, Portland Place, and all Stationers, handsomely mounted on Or-molu on Mahogany Stand, price 26s.

Folio, Ten Plates, 30s.

## A SERIES OF TEN VIEWS, &c. of the

LANDSLIP ON THE EAST COAST OF DEVON, between Amoxouth and Lyme Regis. From Drawings by W. Dawson, Esq. Civil Engineer and Surveyor, Exeter; the Rev. W. D. Conybeare, and Mrs. Buckland; with a Geological Memoir and Sections descriptive of these and similar Phenomena.  
By the Rev. W. D. CONYBEARE.  
The whole revised by Professor Buckland.  
John Murray, Albemarle Street.

Now ready,

## HAGHE'S SKETCHES IN BELGIUM

and GERMANY.  
Dedicated, by special permission, to His Royal Highness Prince Albert.

Price, Imperial folio, tinted, 4s. 4s. half-bound.  
A few Copies will be coloured like the originals, 10s. 10s.

London: Published by Hodgson and Graves, Printersellers and Publishers in Ordinary to Her Majesty, and, by special appointment, to His Royal Highness Prince Albert, 6 Pall Mall.

## BOOKS IN THE PRESS.

THE WAR IN SINDE AND AFGHANISTAN.  
On Wednesday next will be published, in 1 vol. price 1s.

ROUGH NOTES OF THE CAMPAIGN IN SINDE AND AFGHANISTAN IN 1839-40, being Extracts from a Personal Journal kept while on the Staff of the Army of the Indus.

By MAJOR JAMES OUTCAM, 2d Reg. N.I.  
Now Political Agent in Sind.

J. M. Richardson, 23 Cornhill.

## BOOKS PUBLISHED THIS DAY.

In 1 vol. 8vo. (containing 700 pages), handsomely bound in cloth, price 16s.

## SERMONS by THIRTY-NINE LIVING

DIVINES OF THE CHURCH OF ENGLAND.

The following well-known writers are amongst the Contributors—

The Right Rev. the Lord Bishop of Chester; the Rev. J. J. Blunt; Rev. W. Gresley; Rev. E. Churton; Rev. H. Melville; Rev. W. P. Hook; Rev. J. E. N. Moleworth; Rev. R. Parkinson; Rev. J. Slade; Rev. W. Whewell; Venerable Archdeacon Withford; the Rev. the Lord Bishop of Exeter; and Hatched and Son, Finsbury.

COMPLETE EDITION OF THE

## WORKS OF SIR E. L. BULWER,

Bar. Now ready, price 6s. bound, the New Volume for July, containing—  
The Student, and England and the English,  
Beautifully illustrated by Catermole.

Volumes already published—

1. Rienzi, the Last of the Tribunes.
2. Ernest Maltravers.
3. Alice; or, the Mysteries.
4. Godolphin.
5. Pilgrims of the Rhine.

Saunders and Otley, Conduit Street; Simpkin, Marshall, and Co. Stationers' Hall Court; Bell and Bradfute, Edinburgh; and J. Cumming, Dublin.

In 8vo. price 15s. cloth.

## THE PARADISE OF DANTE. Trans-

lated by ICHABOD CHARLES WRIGHT, M.A.  
London: Longman, Orme, and Co. Nottingham: W. Dearden.

Of whom may be had, by the same Author,  
The Inferno, and Purgatorio, price 15s. each.

In 12mo. price 2s. 6d. in cloth boards, the 4th edition of

## ECLOGUE OVIDIANÆ; being the Fifth

Part of the Latinisches Elementarbuch.  
By Professor JACOB and DOERING.

Edited by THOMAS KIRCHNER ARNOLD, M.A.  
Rector of Lyndon, and late Fellow of Trinity College, Cambridge.  
Rivingtons, St. Paul's Churchyard, and Waterloo Place.

In 12mo. price 4s. in cloth boards.

## HISTORIE ANTIQUE EPITOME;

founded on the Two First Portions of Latinisches Elementarbuch, by JACOB and DOERING.

By the Rev. THOMAS KIRCHNER ARNOLD, M.A.  
Rector of Lyndon, and late Fellow of Trinity College, Cambridge.  
Rivingtons, St. Paul's Churchyard, and Waterloo Place; and Simpkin, Marshall, and Co. Stationers' Court.

Price 6s.

## THE FOREIGN QUARTERLY

REVIEW, No. L.

- Contents:—  
1. Lessing's Life and Writings.  
2. Prussia.—Church and State.  
3. Sweden.—Bernadotte and Charles XIV. John.  
4. Fossil Osteography: a History of Geology.  
5. The French described by themselves.  
6. The Sulphur Monopoly.  
7. Colonisation of South Australia.  
8. Victor Hugo.—Capital Punishment.  
9. Raczynski.—History of Modern Art in Germany.  
10. Michelet.—History of France.  
11. Music Abroad and at Home.  
12. Miscellaneous Literary Notices.  
13. List of New Publications on the Continent, &c.  
London: Black and Ash, Foreign Booksellers to Her Majesty and the Queen Dowager, 9 Wellington Street, Strand.

## THE MONTHLY CHRONICLE for

July contains:—  
1. Lord Powerscourt on the State of Ireland.—2. Lay of the Rose. By Miss Barrett.—3. Horne's Gregory VII.—4. Sketches of Spanish Generals: Quesada.—5. Sonnet to the Queen.—6. Raccollione di Childood.—7. Mansfield: Camden.—8. The Song of the Bell. From Schiller: in the Metres of the Original.—9. Omnibus: their Injurious Effects on the Public Health. By Dr. Gibbons.—10. A West Indian Story.—11. Banking and Exchanges.—12. Kennedy's Reign of Youth.—13. A Sea-side Reverie. By the Author of "The Lady and the Unicorn."  
London: Longman, Orme, and Co.

## BIBLIOTHECA SUSSEXIANA: a De-

scriptive Catalogue, with Historical and Biographical Notices, of the MSS. and Printed books in the Library of H.R.H. the Duke of Sussex.

By T. J. PETTIGREW, F.R.S. F.S.A. &c. &c.

This volume completes the Account of the various Translations of the Holy Scriptures.—A few copies only of the previous volume, in Two Parts, with Twenty Plates, price 3s. 12s. 6d. remain on sale.

London: Longman, Orme, and Co.

## FRASER'S MAGAZINE for JULY

contains: Occult Sciences.—II. Houdouin.—Here or There.—Of Rabelais.—Modern Greece.—A Shabby Gentleman.—A Trip across the Spanish Frontier in July, 1839.—A Pictorial Rhapsody by Titmarsh.  
James Fraser, 215 Regent Street, London.

New and Authentic Histories of England, France, Spain, and Portugal, from the Earliest Periods to the Year 1840.

## PART VII. of MISS CORNER'S

HISTORICAL LIBRARY, was published on the 1st of July, which completes the History of England, embellished with Five elegant Plates, and a Map.

Parts I. and II. comprising the History of France, embellished with Three elegant Plates and a Map, and a Map.

Parts III. and IV. in which are contained the History of Spain and Portugal, also embellished with Three elegant Plates and a Map.

Corner's "Historical Library" has been so often and so approvingly noticed by the Public Press, Metropolitan as well as Provincial, as to render any particular description unnecessary. It is recommended as a work especially suitable for Young Persons, Schools, and Families.

The Parts are 1s. each, and the Histories of France, and of Spain and Portugal, 2s. 6s. each, tastefully bound; the History of England 12s. 6d. bound.

Published by Dean and Munday, Threadneedle Street, London: and regularly forwarded to every Bookseller and Stationer in the United Kingdom, of any of whom it may be ordered.

Part VIII. commencing the History of Ireland, illustrated with beautiful Engravings, will be published on the 1st of August.

In 21 vols. small 8vo. price 5s. each, bound in cloth.  
**VALPY'S only COMPLETE and UNIFORM HISTORY OF ENGLAND.**  
 By HUME, SMOLLETT, and HUGHES.  
 The Continuation from the Reign of George II., 1700 to 1835, by the Rev. T. S. Hughes, Prebendary of Peterborough, late Christian Advocate at Cambridge. Embellished with Eighty highly finished Line Engravings.  
 Printed by A. J. Valpy, M.A. Sold by H. Wix, Bridge Street.

Also, in 7 vols. 8vo. price 10s. 6d. per vol.  
**Hughes's History of England, from the Accession of George III., 1760 to 1835.**

2 vols. post 8vo. 30s. printed uniformly with the Life, to which they may be considered as supplementary.  
**THE CORRESPONDENCE OF THE LATE WILLIAM WILBERFORCE.**

Edited by his SONS.  
 John Murray, Albemarle Street.

## THE NEW PUBLICATIONS.

I.  
**Mr. Bunn's Stage,**  
 Both Before and Behind the Curtain.  
 3 vols. post 8vo. bound.

II.  
**Greyslaer; a Romance of the Mohawk.**  
 By C. F. Hoffman, Esq.  
 Author of "A Winter in the Far West," &c.  
 3 vols.

III.  
**The Fourth Volume of Mr. Bentley's collective edition of Horace Walpole's Letters.**  
 To be completed in Six Volumes.  
 Also, just ready,

IV.  
**The Quadroone; a Romance.**  
 By the Author of "Lafitte," "Capt. Kyd, the Buccaneer," &c.  
 3 vols.  
 Richard Bentley, New Burlington Street,  
 Publisher in Ordinary to Her Majesty.

BENNETT'S SERMONS, VOL. II.  
 In demy 12mo. price 7s. 6d. boards, the Second Volume of  
**MISCELLANEOUS SERMONS.**  
 By WILLIAM J. E. BENNETT, M.A.  
 Late Student of Christ Church, Oxford; and Minister of  
 Portman Chapel, St. Marylebone.  
 Also, the First Volume, price 6s. 6d. boards.

**Family Prayers.** By the late Rev. Henry Jackson Close, M.A. Price 1s. 6d. 18mo.  
 "Pious orations."—*Literary Gazette*.  
 "An excellent collection."—*Advertiser*.  
 "A manual well adapted for family use."—*Gospel Magazine*.  
 London: W. J. Cleaver, 80 Baker Street.

Price 2s.  
**O N C U R R E N C Y.**  
 C. Knight and Co. Ludgate Street.

Price 3s.  
**A DEFENCE OF JOINT-STOCK BANK AND COUNTRY ISSUES.**  
 By the Author of "Money, and its Vicissitudes in Value," &c.  
 "Essays on the Formation of Opinions," &c.  
 London: James Ridgway, Piccadilly. Sold by Joseph Thomas, Finch Lane, Cornhill; and all Booksellers.

NEW WORKS,  
 Printed for Longman, Orme, and Co.

I.  
**MURRAY'S ENCYCLOPÆDIA OF GEOGRAPHY.** 3d edition, corrected to 1840. 1 thick vol. 8vo. with above 1000 Woodcuts, 8s. cloth, lettered.

II.  
**M'CULLOCH'S COMMERCIAL DICTIONARY.** New edition, corrected to 1840, with a new and enlarged Supplement, 8vo. 2l. 10s.  
 Supplement, separately, with Two valuable Maps, 8s.

III.  
**M'CULLOCH'S GEOGRAPHICAL, STATISTICAL, and HISTORICAL DICTIONARY.** Part V. containing a Map of the British Possessions in North America, and elaborate Articles on China, Canada, Canton, Cape of Good Hope, Casbah, Chili, &c. 8vo. price 5s.

IV.  
**A DICTIONARY OF PRINTING.**  
 By William Savage, Author of "A Treatise on Printing Ink," &c. No. III. 8vo. price 1s. 6d.

V.  
**DR. URE'S DICTIONARY OF ARTS, MANUFACTURES, &c.** New edition, 1 thick vol. 8vo. with 1261 Engravings on Wood, 50s. cloth, lettered.  
 "Contains a mass of information nowhere else to be found."—*West Engineer*.

VI.  
**THIRLWALL'S HISTORY OF GREECE.**  
 (8 vols.) Vols. I. to VII. 8s. 2s. cloth.

VII.  
**THE Rev. SYDNEY SMITH'S WORKS.**  
 3d edition, with Portrait, 3 vols. 8vo. 36s. cloth, lettrd.  
 Portrait, separately, 5s.; India Proofs, 7s. 6d.

VIII.  
**WESTWOOD'S INTRODUCTION TO THE MODERN CLASSIFICATION OF INSECTS.**  
 Intended as a Sequel to Kirby and Spence. 2 vols. 8vo. with about 2000 distinct Figures, 7s. 7s. cloth, lettered.

## THE NEW NOVEL,

# THE BANKER LORD,

In 3 vols. post 8vo.

Is now Ready at all the Libraries.

"Originality of character and situation are the distinguishing features of this novel, and they are both displayed in a very masterly manner. To exhibit the thoughtlessness and improvidence which so frequently mark the conduct of the Irish in regard to business transactions, and at the same time to show that temperance is more in fault than inclination, appears to be the motive which has led to the delineation of the character of the Banker Lord; while, to point out the defects arising from an ill-regulated education, where the object of it possesses a generous heart, a lofty imagination, and a disposition capable of the noblest acts, is equally the author's purpose in portraying that of his beautiful daughter. In the development of the story, illustrative of their fortunes, strong contrasts have been introduced, which materially heighten the general effect; and great powers of description have been brought to bear upon the many peculiarities of life in the sister island, which add much to the interest of the work. The tendencies towards good and evil, both so strongly marked in the Irish character, are shewn with considerable force and effect; and a skilful combination of love, hatred, jealousy, passion, worldliness, and extravagance, operated upon alternately by serious and humorous agency, carry us with excited feelings through the volumes, and leave us both gratified and surprised when we close them."—*Morning Herald*.

Henry Colburn, Publisher, 13 Great Marlborough Street.

## COMPANION TO THE CURIOSITIES OF LITERATURE.

In 1 vol. price 18s. cloth,

# MISCELLANIES OF LITERATURE.

By I. D'ISRAELI, Esq.

CONTENTS:—

Literary Miscellanies—Calamities of Authors—Quarrels of Authors—Character of James the First—Literary Character.

EDWARD MOXON, DOVER STREET.

## THE LONDON and WESTMINSTER

REVIEW (No. LXVI.), just published, contains:—

1. George Cruikshank (with Cuts and Etchings).
2. Dutch and German Schools.
3. Lyrics of a Lifeguardman.
4. Remedies for the Slave Trade—Fowell Buxton—Turnbull, &c.
5. Prince Albert.
6. Sir Samuel Romilly.
7. American Boundary Question (with illustrative Map).

8. Critical and Miscellaneous Notices.

H. Hooper, 13 Pall Mall East, London.

TO TOURISTS IN SCOTLAND.

Price 7s. 6d.

**BLACK'S PICTURESCUE TOURIST**  
 OF SCOTLAND, containing a highly finished Travelling Map, engraved Charts of interesting Localities, Plans of Edinburgh and Glasgow, Views of the Scenery, and a copious Itinerary.

Also, recently published,

**Black's Economical Guide through Edinburgh.** Price 3s. 6d.

**Black's Economical Tourist of Scotland.**

Price 3s. 6d.

**Black's Economical Guide through Glasgow.**

Price 1s.

**Black's Travelling Map of Scotland.** Price 2s. 6d.

**Black's Travelling Map of England.** Price 2s. 6d.

**Black's Travelling Map of Ireland.** Price 2s. 6d.

Adam and Charles Black, Edinburgh; and Longman and Co. London.

THE REV. S. SMITH'S NOVEL OF

THE PRELATE,

3 vols. post 8vo. is now ready.

"As a novel the book will be read with considerable interest.

It embraces an entirely new position, introducing characters of great public interest."—*Cambridge Advertiser*.

T. and W. Boone, 29 New Bond Street; Oliver and Boyd, Edinburgh.

CAPTAIN BASIL HALL'S FRAGMENTS.

Price 5s.

**FRAGMENTS OF VOYAGES and TRAVELS.**

By CAPTAIN BASIL HALL, R.N.

Second Series.

Also,

1. Capt. Hall's Loo Choo. Price 2s. 6d.

2. Capt. Hall's South America. Two Parts,

price 5s.

Edward Moxon, Dover Street.

GUIDE-BOOK for TRAVELLERS by

the LINE of STEAMERS in the LEVANT.

Dedicated to the Royal Western Yacht Squadron.

Price 7s. 6d. in extra cloth.

Oriental Outlines; or, Rambles in Turkey,

Greece, and Tuscany; with Tables of Steam Communication,

Turkish Vocabulary, and other useful information.

By W. KNIGHT, Esq.

Printed for Sampson Low, 48 Lamb's Conduit Street.

In 1 vol. with Portrait and Vignette, price 16s. cloth,

**THE WORKS OF CHARLES LAMB.**

Also, in 2 vols. price 40s. cloth.

**The Works of Beaumont and Fletcher.**

Edward Moxon, Dover Street.

Price 7s. boards.

**POETRY for the PEOPLE; and other**

POEMS.

By R. M. MILNES, Esq. M.P.

Also, in 2 vols. price 16s. boards,

**Poems.** By R. M. Milnes.

Edward Moxon, Dover Street.

Important Inquiry regarding the Influence of the Heavenly

Bodies on the Atmosphere of the Earth.

Price 1s. 6d.

**THOUGHTS on PHYSICAL ASTRO-**

NOMY.

By FRANCES B. BURTON,

Author of "Astronomy Familiarised."

"\* \* \* The above Work is calculated to set at rest the question of

Planetary Influence, so much agitated at the present time.

Smith, Elder, and Co. 48 Cornhill.

In small 8vo. price 6s. in boards,

**THE APOSTOLICAL JURISDICTION**

and SUCCESSION of the EPISCOPACY in the BRIT-

ISH CHURCHES, vindicated against the Objections of Dr.

WISMAN in the "Dublin Review."

By the Rev. WILLIAM PALMER, M.A.

Of Worcester College, Oxford.

Birlington, St. Paul's Churchyard, and Waterloo Place.

THE JULY NUMBER.

Price Half-a-Crown, embellished with Four Illustrations, of

**BENTLEY'S MISCELLANY,**

Edited by W. HARRISON AINSWORTH, Esq.

Contains—

Mr. Ainsworth's Guy Fawkes, with an Illustration by George

Cruikshank.

Markway Sketches; the Battle.

The Contrabandists. By Capt.

Medwin.

Father Mathew. By P. M. Teague.

The Dandy of the present Day.

and the Boas of former Times.

An Aspiration for Place.

Journal of Old Barnes, the Pan-

taloon, with an Illustration

Ballad. By Alexander M'Dou-

gall.

The Jelly Miller. A Fragment.

The Sleeping Beauty in our

Times. By William Jerdan

Illustration, &c.

Richard Bentley, New Burlington Street.

MURRAY'S HAND-BOOKS FOR TRAVELLERS.

**THE HAND-BOOK for Holland, Belgium,**

the Rhine, and Northern Germany. A new edition, with

Map, post 8vo. 10s. strongly bound.

**The Hand-Book for Southern Germany and**

the Danube. A new edition, with Map, post 8vo. 10s. strongly

bound.

**The Hand-Book for Switzerland, Savoy, and**

Piedmont, with Map, post 8vo. 10s. strongly bound.

**The Hand-Book for Denmark, Norway,**

Sweden, and Russia. With Map and Plans, post 8vo. 15s. strongly

bound.

John Murray, Albemarle Street.

# MR. COLBURN'S NEW PUBLICATIONS.

## JUST READY.

I.  
**QUEEN VICTORIA,**  
FROM HER BIRTH TO HER BRIDAL.  
2 vols. post 8vo. with Portraits.

II.  
**ITALY IN 1839.**  
By F. VON RAUMER,  
Author of "England in 1835," "Illustrations of History," &c.  
2 vols. post 8vo.

III.  
**SANDRON HALL;**  
OR, THE DAYS OF QUEEN ANNE.  
By the Hon. GRANTLEY BERKELEY, M.P.  
3 vols.

IV.  
**MEMOIRS, LETTERS, AND MISCELLANIES**  
**OF THE LATE JAMES SMITH, Esq.**  
One of the Authors of "Rejected Addresses."

Edited by his Brother, HORACE SMITH, Esq.  
In 2 vols. post 8vo. with Portrait.

V.  
**THE SPAS OF ENGLAND.**  
By DR. GRANVILLE,  
Author of "The Spas of Germany."  
2 vols. post 8vo. with numerous Illustrations.

VI.  
**MEMOIRS OF BEETHOVEN.**  
By his Friend, A. SCHINDLER.  
Edited, with Notes, &c. by IGNACE MOSCHELES, Esq.  
2 vols. post 8vo. with Portrait, &c.

VII.  
**OLIVER CROMWELL,**  
AN HISTORICAL ROMANCE.  
Edited by HORACE SMITH, Esq. Author of "Brambletye House," &c.  
3 vols.  
VIII.  
THE  
**PERSONAL HISTORY OF GEORGE IV.**  
By the Rev. GEORGE CROLY.  
2d edition, 2 vols. post 8vo.

IX.  
**AGNES STRICKLAND'S**  
**LIVES OF THE QUEENS OF ENGLAND.**  
DEDICATED, BY PERMISSION, TO HER MAJESTY.  
Vol. III. with Illustrations, price 8s. 6d. bound.

HENRY COLBURN, PUBLISHER, 13 GREAT MARLBOROUGH STREET.

\*. ORDERS RECEIVED BY ALL BOOKSELLERS.

## JUST PUBLISHED.

I.  
**THE DREAM, AND OTHER POEMS.**  
By the Hon. MRS. NORTON.  
1 vol. with fine Portrait of the Author, after a Drawing by E. Landseer, R.A.  
12s. bound.

"We find it difficult to overstate the deep interest we have taken in this volume, or the mingled sentiments of admiration, sympathy, and respect, with which we offer to the writer our very sincere though very imperfect praise."—*Examiner*.

II.  
**LIEUT. WELLSTED'S TRAVELS TO THE**  
**CITY OF THE CALIPHS,**  
Along the Shores of the  
PERSIAN GULF AND THE MEDITERRANEAN.  
2 vols. 8vo. with Illustrations, 25s. bound.

"In these days it is quite refreshing to come upon a narrative of travel and wild adventure like this, which recalls to mind the exploits of the old voyagers of Spain and England, whom half of the world was undiscovered and the other half unknown. The whole forms a publication of singular interest and entertainment."—*Naval and Military Gazette*.

III.  
**WOMAN AND HER MASTER;**  
OR,

**THE HISTORY OF THE FEMALE SEX, FROM THE**  
**EARLIEST AGES TO THE PRESENT DAY.**  
By LADY MORGAN.  
2 vols. post 8vo.

"Lady Morgan has imparted to history the charm of romance. We have read her series of rapid but brilliant and vigorous sketches with an interest which many a novel fails to excite."—*Weekly Chronicle*.

IV.  
**EMILY; OR, THE COUNTESS OF**  
**ROSENDALE.**  
By MRS. MABERLY.  
3 vols. with a Portrait of Emily.

"This is one of the best novels of its class that has appeared for several seasons. The fair authoress has described the modes and manners of polished society with a facility and truth of representation which none but a writer accustomed to move in the circles of which she treats, and to observe carefully what she has beheld there, could accomplish: this is the great merit of the book. The characters are all admirably drawn, and some are finished with great skill. They are so real that they seem like portraits."—*Times*.

V.  
**THE SPORTSMAN IN IRELAND AND**  
**THE HIGHLANDS OF SCOTLAND.**  
By A COSMOPOLITE.

In 2 vols. post 8vo. with numerous Illustrations, price 18s. bound.

"A most well-informed, humorous, and agreeable travelling companion. The leading features are all, more or less, of a sporting nature; and in this point of view the work has uncommon interest. It is embellished with very many spirited and interesting sketches of remarkable localities, and is altogether one of the most readable and amusing books of its kind that we have had for many a day."—*New Monthly*.

VI.  
**A SUMMER IN BRITTANY.**  
By T. ADOLPHUS TROLLOPE, Esq.  
Edited by MRS. TROLLOPE.

2 vols. 8vo. with Illustrations, bound.

"A work full of every species of interest and value which can attach to a book of travel. To the inquiring tourist who is tired of the beaten tracks of the Continent, the author opens an entire new field of travel, and smooths the path through it. To the traveller whose journeys are confined to books, he offers one in which there is as much variety as novelty, as much entertainment as information. To the philosophic observer of human nature, he presents a most interesting object of study; to the antiquarian, a most fertile field of examination; to the lover of legendary lore and of inquiry into popular superstitions, an ample fund of new and strange materials for thought and fancy. Finally, he puts on record a large body of singular and interesting facts touching an actual condition of society to which the extraordinary social changes that are at hand throughout Europe, and especially in France, may at no distant period put an end for ever. Mixed with the graphic style of the book, there is a liveliness and bonhomie which greatly add to its charm, and which make it altogether a work of universal attraction."—*New Monthly*.

# THE LITERARY GAZETTE;

AND

## Journal of the Belles Lettres, Arts, Sciences, &c.

No. 1225.

LONDON, SATURDAY, JULY 11, 1840.

PRICE 8d.  
Stamped Edition, 9d.

### REVIEWS OF NEW BOOKS.

*Memorials of the Rebellion of 1569.* 8vo.  
London, 1840. Pickering.

THE motto on the title-page of this valuable work, "Truth is the daughter of Time," was never more appropriately applied than to the page of history. The few years last past in which historical research has been making such long strides, have added immensely to the stock of materials for the use of the future historian, and have aided in partially raising the veil with which Truth has so long been concealed. Yet every day proves more and more how Time alone is the father of Truth, although, too often, the parent has been the cause of smothering its own offspring. The more materials we find, the more evident it is how many more we want before we can bring the truth to light, and how often the very documents are destroyed, if they ever existed, which only could clear up our difficulties. It is, in this, as in all things of this world—Time gives life with one hand, while he slays with the other.

What study is more noble, when rightly pursued, than history? It is the handmaid to philosophy. The movements of the world around us exhibit a continual picture of the workings of the immaterial upon the material, of the effects of that combination which we feel within ourselves. The mathematician turns from the mental contemplation of those mighty laws which are the basis of his science, to consider their material application in the endless and complicated series of machinery which administers to the happiness and comforts of society, and to the prosperity of kingdoms. The economist looks with no less interest upon these combinations of mathematical forces, with an eye to the effects which they must produce. In like manner, the philosopher turns from the abstract consideration of the mind *per se*, of its wonderful powers, to contemplate the practical application of the latter to the world around us, to see how under the direction of that high hand which gives the impulse, individual forces, or groups of forces, men, or parties of men, have been acting upon their fellows to produce the different vicissitudes which every kingdom has undergone. The politician, also, looks back on these great operations with a practical eye, inasmuch as the same laws and the same forces continue to rule and act. He sees in them examples for imitation, and he learns from them how to avoid the errors of his predecessors, or to develop the combinations which had failed because they had not been persisted in to an efficient end. To both (the philosopher equally with the politician), whether the field of observation include in its spacious limits the mutual relations of many kingdoms, or is restricted to a single nation or to a single reign, truth, even in the minutest particulars, is absolutely essential.

History is, perhaps, more instructive, taken in detail than in general views. In the latter mode of considering it we are apt to lose sight of individual action and character: we miss all the smaller motives of action, which, though outwardly less apparent in their operation, are

often strongly visible in the result. In this respect, the history of a reign is a better field of observation than that of a kingdom, because the actors are men and not kings; and, for a similar reason, the history of a combination of events, which hang together like the parts of a machine, of a political movement complete in itself, is more interesting than the history of a certain number of years, during which a particular monarch wielded the sceptre.

The history of the sixteenth and seventeenth centuries is full of episodes, many of them of the highest interest; and no period of those centuries was more so than that during which the throne of England was occupied by Elizabeth. Of these episodes, perhaps, the one which is least known to the historian is the rebellion of the two great northern earls in the autumn of 1569. The book now before us, and which has given rise to these reflections, is a singularly important collection of original materials concerning that affair. It is composed in a great measure of documents taken from the family archives of the people who were engaged in it; although their able editor has put under contribution almost every collection in Europe which promised any thing to repay the labour. Paris, Brussels, Madrid, Lisbon, even Rome, have furnished their share of illumination.

In speaking of the author (although his book be in a great measure a collection of original materials, he has a just claim to a much greater merit than that which is generally attached to the name of editor,) we may observe that he is a gentleman well known in the world of letters, though he has chosen to publish his work anonymously,—whose time is employed in official duties, but who gives his leisure to antiquarian pursuits, and consumes the "midnight oil" to give light to the public. His book is the result of the labour of some years. Our readers will form some idea of its importance, as well as of our previous want of information on the story it tells, when we inform him that in upwards of four hundred closely printed pages the author has scarcely quoted a single printed document, or one that had previously been used. We understand that only a small number of copies have been printed, and we consider ourselves especially fortunate in possessing one. As its circulation must therefore be small, for that reason it is our intention to be more copious in our extracts than we otherwise might have been.

It will not be necessary for us to enter into a detailed account of the rebellion itself. Those who are anxious to do this must go to the *Memorials*, and the general reader will be sufficiently well aware that the main object for which the two earls (Northumberland and Westmoreland) "raised up the North Country," was to remove Elizabeth's Protestant ministers, and to re-establish the Roman Catholic religion; and, secondarily, to set at liberty Mary Queen of Scots; that after a few partial acts of hostility, the rebel army was broken up by its own mismanagement; that their leaders fled into Scotland, whence some of them escaped to the Continent; but that the Earl of Northumberland, the victim of

treachery and bribery, was delivered up to the English authorities, and beheaded at York. The *Memorials* not only give a full and distinct history of these transactions, but the book abounds in curious anecdotes of the manners and feelings of the age, with much local information; and, above all, the private letters which are printed in it for the first time, throw a singular light upon the character of some of Elizabeth's great men. The persons who figure most on the scene are Sir George Bowes, the gallant defender of Barnard Castle against the rebels, the Earl of Sussex, Lord Hunsdon, and Sir Ralf Sadler. The groundwork of the book is founded upon the original papers of Sir George Bowes, discovered among the archives of his descendants.

His correspondence throughout exhibits the character of Sir George Bowes in a highly favourable light, perfectly in accordance with the noble portrait which, with several other plates, embellishes this book. Sir George held a post in the very heart of the disaffected country, and his letters give the most exact and particular account of the progress of the rebellion. On the 19th of November he writes to Cecil:—

"My humble dutye premised, pleaseth your honour to be advertised: the muttering rumour, whereof the matters was long kept close, is now in a most fierie flame burst out, to the generall alarme of this comonwelth, and great danger, no doubt (what shewe so ever be made), to the person of the prince. These earles hathe, and dothe, everie where, burne the service booke and bible, and breake the communion tables; and set owte proclamacions and preceptes, the copies whereof I send to your honour herewithe, havinge some of them under their owne handes. They daillie alter them; for in the beginninge they used their owne names, and others, endinge with threats of spoilinge; and nowe they use the Quenes Majesties name. They, more by coercion then favor, have, oute of the Bishopricke, Richmondshire, and Allertonshire, levied greate numbers of people of foot, and hath made divers spoils of some gentlemen, but that was but armour; and of some protestants, such armour or money as they found. Their force is best in assemblings, for daillie there cometh some to them; and, at this instant, they are at Ripon. They have verie sore menaced me, because I was nere them. By vertue of such commissions as was sent unto me, I have drawen away, according to their bounden dutie, the whole gentlemen of Richmondshire, and a great number of the Bishopricke, which, with me, remainethe here at the quenes majesties castle at Barnard Castle, accompanied with four hundred footmen, and two hundred horsemen."

On the 1st of December, Sir George was besieged by the whole rebel army, and with his little force defended his castle with great gallantry during eleven days, after which he was obliged to give it up on composition, and retreated with the honours of war. In the following letter to Cecil he gives an account of the siege, with some circumstances that were not previously known:—

"It may please your honourable mastership. Yesternyght I receyved a letter from the Quenes Majestie, of the 26th of November last, with another letter from yow of the sayme date; before which tyme I receyved none from her hyghness, or Privy Councell, or yow, at any tyme sythens my entrie into her Majesties castle of Barnard Castell, which was in the beginning of thys rebellion; and beyng then commanded by her graces severall commissions to me and others, derecte, to levye power, to be in redyness to attend upon the Lord Lieutenant, to suppress thys rebellious, I had gathered thether bothe horsmen and also footmen, and keping them at Barnard Castle with me, to repair to the Lord Lieutenant, upon his Lordships call, as he had directed me, I was in the mene tyme beseged by the rebells. And conteneuing there in straye seage, with very hard dyett, and great want of bread, drynck, and water, which was our onely dryncke, save I myxed it with some wine, I fownde the people in the castle in continuall mutenyces, seeking not only by greatt numbers to leape the walles, and run to the rebells, but also by all meanes to betraye the piece, and with open force to deliver yt, and all in it, to the rebells. So far, as in one daye and nyght two hundred and twenty-six men leapyd over the walles, and opened the gaytes, and went to the enemy; of which number, thirty-fyve broke their necks, legges, or armes, in the leaping. Upon which especyall extremities, and that day our water that we had, by the intelligens of them that fled from us, being strayt or taken away, and by other great occasions, I was forced by composition offord to leave the piece; takyng with me all the men, armor, weapons, and horses; levyng my household stuffe, which I made no account of in this tyme of servyce, tho the valewe wer greatt; so as the enemyes receyved only the bare piece and stuff aforesaid, which, by the causes aforesayd, I could holde no longer. And I am come with my holle number, which this day will be three hundred horse, and one hundreth footmen, to the Lo. Lieutenant, to serve her hyghness with all my force and redy harte; trusting it wyll please her graces goodness to accompt in good part these my doynges, intendyt only to save her graces good subjects from the force of the rebells; and to bryng theym agayne in place of servyce, rather than to preserve my lyfe, the danger wherof shall never drawe me any whytt backe from her highness servyce, with my full dewty. Hereof I wryte the more shortte unto you, because I truste the Lo. Lieut. hath already certified her grace of all thyngs touching thys matter; wherein I humbly praye your favorable supporte and gudness, to holde me in case and opynion, as my symple faythe and truthe hath and shall deserve. At my comyng abroad, my storers and keepers of my houses repayred to me with the sayme speache that Jobes servants to him, (save only for my children): for I am utterly spoyled of all my goodes, bothe within and without my houses; and all my corn and cattle karried away; and my houses fully defaced, by pulling away of the dores, wyndowes, irons off the windows, syling, and all my brewe vessels and other vessels, and chymnees apperteynyng my kytchen; so that I now possess nothing but my horse, armor, and weapon, brought out from Barnard Castle; which I more esteem than twenty times so much of other things, for that by it I am enabyled to serve my good Quene, whom God preserve, and I weigh not all my losses. And thus I pray God preserve you. From Sysaye, the xliijth of December, 1569."

The taking of Barnard Castle was almost the only exploit the rebels performed. Before Christmas they had all taken refuge among the lawless borderers in Scotland. Sir Ralf Sadler writes to Cecil on the 22d December:—

"What a fond and folishe ende these rebells have made of their traitorous rebellion. They alwais fled afore us after we cam first within xij. myles of them, and we folowed after them as fast as we might, without rest; nevertheless you see how they bee escaped, which they might easily do in this wast and desolat country."

The two earls, with the Countess of Northumberland, and about a hundred horse, were received in Liddesdale by three very notable borderers, whose names still live in song—Black Ormston (accused of having been concerned in the murder of Darnley), John of the Side, and the Lord's Jock. The following extract of a letter from the Earl of Sussex, written at midnight of the same day as the last, will shew what kind of friends the rebels found on the other side of the border. The Liddesdale men were hindered from sheltering them by the fear of the regent, but they did not let pass the opportunity of indulging in their thievish propensities. An old Scottish poet has given the following account of the men of Liddesdale:—

"Of Liddisadall the common theifs  
Sa pertlie stellis now and refis,  
That name may keep hors, nolt, nor schelp,—  
Nor yet dar sleip, for thair mischeffis."

And the same poet thus characterises the border chief who gave temporary shelter to the rebel earls:—

"He is weil kend—John of the Syde—  
A greater thief did never ryde."

The Earl of Sussex, in the letter just mentioned, says:—

"I have intellygens of suche as were present and sawe it, that the next morning after the Erles came into Lydysdale, Martyne Elwood and dyvers others of the principall men of Lydysdale did rayse their force agens the Erles, Blacke Ormston, and the reste of their company, and offered the fyght; so as bothe parties were lyghted, and in the end Marten Elwood sayd to Ormston, he would be sory to enter deadly fewde with him by bloodshed, but he would charge him and the reste before the Regent, for keeping of the Rebels of England, if he did not put them out of the country; and that, if they were in the country after the next day, he would do his worste agaynst them, and all that mayntained them. Whereupon the Erles were dryven to leave Lydysdale, and to fly to one of the Armstrongs, upon the *batable*, on the borders betwyn Rydsdale and England. The same daye the *Lydersdale men stole my Lady of Northumberlands hors, and her ij. wemens horses, and x. other horses*, so as when th' Earles went away, they left her, and all the reste that lost their horses, on foote, at John of the Sydes house, a cottage not to be compared to any dogge kennel in England. Such is their present myserie; and at their departing from her, they were not 50 horse, and my L. of Westmorland changed his cote of plate and sword with John of the Syde, to be the more unknown."

There are many other curious letters relating to the treatment of the rebels by the Scots.

Next to Sir George Bowes, one of the most striking characters in the book is the honest and blunt Lord Hunsdon. In the middle of the rebellion he gives Cecil the following account of the two Earls:—

"I am sorry too heare of Westmerland's wyfulness, who hathe refusyd eythar too heare or follow theyr advyse, that hathe for his howse sake wysht hym well. The othar ys very tymerus, and as yt ys affyrmed, hathe ment twyse or thryse too submytt hymselfe, but that his wyfe beyng the stowter of the two, doth hasten hym and incorage hym to persevere, and rydes up and downe with theyr army from place to place; so as the gray mare ys the better horse."

But the letter most characteristic of the high feeling and gallant bearing of Hunsdon is his answer to the order, sent by Cecil (then Lord Burghley), to carry to York to be executed the unfortunate Earl of Northumberland, who had been sold by the Scots to the English:—

"My very good Lord,—Thys day syttyng downe too dyner, havying dyspatcht a pakket nott paste an ower byfor, I receyved your Lordship's pakket of the 8th, *whyche gave me my dyner*, fyndyng myself hardly delt withall, too be a carryer of any nobelman to executyon, intoo a place where I have nothing too do. My charge is butt in thys towne, and the Este Wardeny; and therefore for me too be putt too bryng hym too Yorke for to be executed, I can neyther thynke that her Majesty deales well with me therin, nor that I have any such frends abowt her Majesty as I accounted of; and sewrly I wyll rather suffer sum ymprisonment then do it. Sir John Forster hathe both the comodity and proffyt of all his lands in Northumberland, and he is fyttest to have the carryage of hym to York, and I wyll deliver hym safely att Alnwick, butt no further by my wyll; and therefore, my Lord, as ever I may thynke ye beare me any good wyll, or that hyr Majesty hathe any consideration of me, lett sum othar be appointed to receive hym of me, eyther at Alnwyk or Newcastle. And so assuryng your Lordship that the wrytt came to me, *I wyll not styrrs hens wyth hym untill I have anser from your Lordship agayne*. I comytt ye to God. At Berwick, 11th July, 1572."

The sale of the Earl of Northumberland by the Scots is a frightful story. Many curious documents relating to the transactions which led to it, and to his confessions, &c. after he was given up, are printed for the first time in this interesting volume. Our space will not allow us to give further extracts this week, but we shall return to it in our next number, and shall give some of the letters relating to the horrible executions in the North Country which followed the rebellion, and which were considered necessary for an example in those uncertain times.

*Sandron Hall; or, The Days of Queen Anne.*  
By the Hon. Grantley Berkeley, M.P.  
3 vols. 12mo. London, 1840. Colburn.

THE days of Queen Anne offer a good period for the historical novel. The manners of society, and the state of the people of all ranks, from the highest to the lowest, were so different from those of our time, that, though only removed by little more than a century, it is difficult to believe that they belonged to the same country, to a condition of civilisation held to be highly advanced, and to an era when genius of the noblest order cast a halo over the literary and intellectual annals of England. It might be curious to trace the leading causes of the wonderful changes that have been produced; and perhaps to shew, for instance, that the introduction of steam had not effected more than the disuse of wearing swords!



But we have not room for such philosophising here; nor would it be a fit introduction to Mr. Berkeley's work, which paints the habits and feelings of the times with so graphic and lively a pencil as to render it quite unnecessary for his critic to enter upon analyses, comparisons, and contrasts.

*Sandron Hall* will, we think, be found sufficiently entertaining by the lovers of this class of composition. The characters are well drawn, and employed in many a perilous adventure; which, though extraordinary, do not lose sight of probability. Highwaymen, gipsies, and bravos, rakehell rufflers upon town, stabbers, and tavern-hunters, figure throughout; as, in truth, they did at the period described. And besides these we have the actual Queen Anne and her court, Button's Coffeehouse and its wits, Addison, Pope, Swift, &c. &c.; and one of the incidents which diversify the fictitious narrative is no less than the celebrated "Rape of the Lock." If we name also the infamous Mrs. Hayes, Lord Lovat, Colonel Charteris, and Jonathan Wild, readers will be aware that there are enow of courtiers, politicians, brawlers, intriguers, thieves, and ruffians, to form a dramatic company adequate to represent to the life "the Days of Queen Anne."

We will not trench on the story, but merely tell that young Sandron, the son of the worthy old English family of the Hall of that name, leaves home for London, where he falls in with very questionable companions; especially one Simou Surface, who acts an eminent part in the tragi-comedy, and not only makes the hero acquainted with all the haunts of vice, but after endeavouring to debauch his mind, and leading him so far into his trammels as to blacken his fame, endeavours to rob him of his greatest treasure—the heart of the loveliest of creatures, the love of his earliest years. These efforts complicate the plot; and—but as our custom is, we shall leave them to interest the sympathies of fair readers, and reward them through the perusal of Mr. Berkeley's page. We will only say one word to recommend him more to their favour; and that is, to tell them that even in this novel he seizes occasion, in reporting a singular parliamentary effusion of the age, to put in a strong claim for their admission to be present at the debates of the legislature.

To find an extract or two, clear enough of the story not to injure its *dénouement*, is always a task for us in noticing publications of this kind; and, in this instance, it is as troublesome as ever. We must, however, adduce one or two passages; and cannot do better than look at Sir Stamford Sandron's Polonius-like advice to his son on sending him into the busy world. We have to premise that the young gentleman had just killed a favourite gamecock of his worthy sire's, in endeavouring to shoot a crow in the midst of the poultry-yard. It is thus related:—

"Ho, boy! give me my fowling-piece; there's a crow within shot." The gun was quickly handed to him by a page, and he proceeded to take aim at the bird, surrounded, as it was, by the more valuable poultry. "Don't shoot, Master Charles," exclaimed the lad from within; "if ye do, sir, ye'll shoot Sir Stamford's favourite gamecock." "Hold your peace, sirrah! do you think I do not know what I am about?" Then, as if addressing the bird mentioned, Charles continued, "One step more, old blackbreast, and you are sufficiently out of the line. Oh, rare!—a single bird sitting alone is a mark for a tyro sportsman; but when surrounded by others which are to be

cunningly missed, then there is some skill displayed in picking him off." Bang went the gun; away, though crippled, flew the crow, and over fell the gamecock, while a host of smaller fowls ran screaming off to plume their ruffled feathers. Charles looked upon the field of battle with an eye in which mirth at his mistake was blended with disappointment and regret; however, like a spoiled child, he coolly drew in his head, kicked his page, and began to dress. His toilet being accomplished, on the ringing of the bell for breakfast he descended to the parlour, when the following scene was presented to his view. At the head of the table, in the starched, stiff dress of that period, sat his mother, very much disconcerted and in tears; while, with hands buried to the very ruffs in his embroidered waistcoat-pockets, impatiently chinking in either some keys or some pieces of money, his invariable wont when any thing annoyed him, stood Sir Stamford; his bluff, hale countenance expressing as much wrath as could be contained beneath the neat little rows of white curls which, from his periwig, graced his temples. The father did not immediately address the offending son, but, looking first at his leathers and heavy riding boots, as if for a moment meditating a kick on somebody, he continued to divide his angry glances between the culprit, the housekeeper, and the defunct gamecock, whose body had been borne into the room on a tray. The instant Charles observed his mother in tears, he advanced and kissed her; while his father, motioning the gamecock's funeral from the room, seized a knife and fork, and, turning to a side-table, lustily attacked a cold round of beef. Breakfast passed in silence, and at its conclusion Charles was about to quit the parlour, when the old knight thus called him to return:—"Charles, come hither, boy, and sit down. You are to leave us to-morrow, and I would sooner give you some advice now, than put it off till the last moment: no, no; as a man is better able to bear the melancholy duty of making a will when he is in full possession of health and spirits, than he is when oppressed by sickness and on the eve of death, so can I more reasonably speak my mind now, than at the moment when I am about to part with you. You have shot—damn the gamecock!—I do not care for it otherwise than it provides me with an illustration which may regard some more serious act of your future life; you have, in this instance, missed your mark, and let it be a timely warning to you, never to attempt to strike the guilty where, by the misdirected or too hasty blow, the innocent, the gallant, and the good, may suffer. Never attempt to expose a villain if your efforts in so doing are likely to injure those who have been the unsuspecting dupes of his artifice. Never wager a larger sum than you carry in your pocket. Never shake hands with a man if you are not really glad to see him. Never forget, when you meet, to recognise your friends, and be even more careful to offer your salutation to those that are poor, or who may have been in any way distressed, whether in mind, purse, or prospects, than you are to your more affluent acquaintance; for rest assured that *they* will feel your neglect more acutely than either your equals or superiors—superiors I need not say, for a gentleman ought to have none, unless it be the family on the throne. Never run extravagantly into debt, for it is the by-path which leads to moral destruction, and grows at last into the great highroad to irremediable ruin. Some parents would tell their sons never to run in danger, or engage wantonly in love-

affairs.' Here Lady Sandron, in anticipation of what might follow, rose and quitted the apartment. Sir Stamford continued—"But, egad! I remember my own youthful days, and I am well aware that such advice is useless. Never quarrel, at least without a sufficient cause—a cause which you cannot overlook; but if it be necessary that you do take up a quarrel, then see that quarrel firmly to an end. When principal in an affair, be ever on the fighting side; when second, then cudgel your brains how, in strict honour, you can stay the effusion of blood. Be ever careful in whom you repose your honour, if a duel is in view; select your friend for his approved courage, his wisdom, and for his weight in society, and if you know not a man of this sort (they are rarely to be met with), in that case, come to me, and I will find a sword to back yours. Seek not such dangers, but never shun them when they seek you. Never betray confidence of any kind, more particularly the confidence of a woman: never be boastful of her favours, but, at the risk of life, so far as in you lies, maintain her purity and honour. I was about to add, never drink; but I fear me it will be difficult for you, in some societies, to refrain; if you should find it so, and cool chairs and clean glasses are thrice called for. Nay, I know not whether it mayn't be better in such an extreme case to drink till you are dumb, than, as honest Will Shakspeare says, to let men 'put an enemy in your mouth to steal away your brains.' I could go on with the nevers for an hour yet, but I see you are anxious to depart; go then, my boy, and take your father's blessing with you; you have never been out in the world; but a good horseman, a good swordsman, and a good shot—never mind the accursed affair of the gamecock—and a tall, handsome, manly fellow, well-schooled by my excellent and reverend friend, the Doctor Marmaduke, ought to make his way anywhere."

We have occasional touches of politics on the side of the party to which the hon. member belongs; and not abstaining from a slap or two at certain blemishes, or imputed blemishes, in the Protestant Church (see pages 19 and 23, vol. i.). But it is more to our purpose to advert to a good general remark or two wherewith to conclude:—

*Dinner-giving*.—"It is (Mr. B. observes) astonishing what gentlemen, even with money in their pockets, will do for a dinner. It has been said that the way to an Englishman's heart is down his throat; and if one looks upon the people who are tolerated in the best society, simply owing to the frequency of their dinners and the celebrity of their cook, any man who thinks twice upon the subject must be fain to admit that there is much foundation for the degrading assertion."

*Education*.—"Since her condemnation and the temporal prostration of hardihood which followed it, she had conducted herself in the most lamentable manner, betraying not ignorance of the Scriptures, but, for a woman in her station of life, rather an extensive acquaintance with and knowledge of their contents; in short, she had read them from beginning to end, and offered a strong instance of that folly which is so often practised by ladies and gentlemen in the present day, the fact of supposing that you amend the poorer classes by simply teaching them to read, or to spell the words of Scripture, without the moral cultivation necessary to make their minds fit to receive the seed and understand its value. It would be well for those who are so anxious for

the march of the art of reading to apportion on the system of the county police a preceptor or teacher to so many hundreds of the lettered populace, to keep them to their legitimate studies; for as by the culture of a field you render the surface soil more prone to receive and foster either the useless thistle-down or the generous wheat, so by a little learning you open the mind to the insinuations of the obscene and dangerous publications of the day, which to the vulgar acceptances are apt to appear more amusing at the first glance than the at-all-times-difficult-to-be-understood revelations of Scripture."

We ought to have noticed in its place, that the faithful and unfortunate gipsy Corah is portrayed with striking effect; and that there are some ballads and other poetical pieces introduced, which animate the scenes with appropriate talent.

*A Descriptive Tour in Scotland.* By T. H. C. 8vo. pp. 395. 1840. Brussels: Hauman and Co. London: Whittaker and Co.

THE printing at Brussels has not been favourable to the typographical accuracy of this *Tour*, written, we observe, from a confession near the close, by one of our native poets; that confession, however, being needless, as the taste and feeling with which the writer describes and luxuriates upon the grandeur and beauty of Scotland's matchless scenery afford abundant proof of poetical temperament and poetical powers. Reversing the initials on the title-page, we guess we could come at the individual; but as he has chosen to address the public under an *incognito*, we do not know that we have a right to disturb the secret. Enough for us that these pages are exceedingly pleasant, and carry us through many of the finest and most interesting parts of the "land of the mountain and the flood," with a charm almost like themselves. The loch and river—the gigantic height and wild glen; the seas of hills immeasurably spread, and the narrow nooks with their foaming waterfalls; the bare expanse, and the dark pine woods; and the living objects which animate them all, are painted in a delightful manner; and we, who have enjoyed almost every inch of the ground, can bear our testimony to the sparkling fidelity and truth of the pictures.

The author, in a good-humoured preface, tells his readers that he is a "hypochondriac," but there is no taste of it in his work; and whatever ails the body may have endured, the mind is clean, and fresh, and vigorous. From Glasgow the tour embraced Lochs Lomond and Katrine, thence to Loch Earn, Loch Awe, Oban, Tolermory, Staffa, Iona, Skye, Fort William, Glencoe, Blair Athol, Taymouth, Perth, Dunkeld, and other places of attraction for travellers of every kind and disposition; and, returning by Stirling, Edinburgh, and Abbotsford, it concludes within a few miles of the last melancholy spot, where he who so gloriously described the natural features of his own, his native land, rests from his earthly labours, among the mouldering remains of Dryburgh Abbey.

It will, perhaps, be our best course to treat this agreeable book by dipping into two or three of its passages of various sorts; and thus allowing the writer to shew how much better than a guide, and how entertaining as a companion, he is on Scottish ground.

At Tolermory he was drenched with rain during several days, as we presume every body is who visits that annular harbour on their way from Oban to Staffa. Yet it is a place to

be merry in despite of any weather afflictions; and if you wait long enough, you will be sure to get a conveyance to the wonderful Staffa and interesting Iona some time or other. Of the latter the author says.—

"Its appearance, as one approaches it, is bare and desolate. Indeed, in none of these western isles, except Mull, is there a bush even; and many of their inhabitants have never seen a tree, so that the sarcasm of Dr. Johnson about his walking-stick remains in full force up to the present day. The only objects that catch the eye on Iona are its glittering white beach, and the extensive ruins of its cathedral, which rise amongst the miserable cottages. Near this we anchored, and landed in the boat. Even before we touched land, we were besieged by a troop of half-naked, amphibious-looking boys, who emulously presented to our notice plateful of Iona pebbles, and, as we walked on toward the ruins, other tribes kept persecuting us, and poking their plates in our faces, ever crying out, like the Welsh children who used to torment us for our sins, 'Gie us a bawbee!' At length the nuisance became so intolerable that we were forced to turn and face the enemy, and, charging them with our sticks, compel them to retire to a respectful distance. The ruins of the cathedral are extremely picturesque; and some old richly-carved crosses in front of them are irresistibly tempting to a sketcher. While we were drawing one of these, a little, pale-looking, old man came up, and, looking over my shoulder, said, 'That which many men and horses could not move, you will carry away with you in your book,'—a speech which I dare say he has made to every person who has drawn these ruins, from time immemorial. We soon found that he was the schoolmaster of Iona, a well-known personage, celebrated in the guide-books, and himself guide to the antiquities of the island. He was, at this present, engaged in overlooking one or two haymakers, who were carrying their operations round about the cathedral, whose sacred precincts, small as they are, were turned to good account, and were rented, as he told us, by himself. He, however, left his occupation to attend us over the ruins, in which he seemed to take all the pride and interest of a personal profession. To his influence, it appears, much of their present good state of preservation is owing. He had caused walls to be propped, rubbish to be cleared away, and many a beautiful old fragment to be brought to light. So strong was his feeling for his darling ruins, that he could not speak with any patience of an Englishman having clandestinely carried off one of the figures that graced a tomb. I liked the old man, his energy, and simplicity, which was quite childlike. I think I still hear the simple tone in which, when asked any question he was unable to answer, he said, 'Ou! I know not.'

"I was pleased with the conduct of the schoolmaster when we offered him half-a-crown for his services. He would not take so much, but said, 'Ou! what have I done for it? I should not have this for just speaking a little.' In effect, we could not by any means press on him more than two shillings. Hear this, ye who say that the Scotch are grasping! We now began to think how we should bestow ourselves for the night. The schoolmaster had at first said that he was sure we could be accommodated at the manse; but, on inquiry,

• "A friend of mine, however, chooses maliciously to think that this moderation was a compromise between thrift and conscientiousness. The schoolmaster, he declared, could not bear to see money wasted, even by another man for his own benefit."

he found that the clergyman had guests staying with him, and that all his beds were occupied. There was a little inn, to be sure, but its appearance was any thing but inviting. Under these circumstances, we determined upon sleeping on board the cutter,—a decision to which we the more readily came, from the captain having said that he must weigh anchor at three the next morning, to secure the tide."

Our author does not notice the filthy state of the island, which is really disgraceful to its proprietor and the inhabitants, poor and miserable as they are. It is impossible to walk about without the danger of filth, and every corner, as well as the ancient ruins, looks wretched in the extreme. Leave we it for another quarter:—

"We landed (says the author) on the shore of Loch Aline, which name looks better in spelling than it sounds in pronunciation, for the folks call it Awlin. The entrance to this loch is extremely beautiful, and there is a picturesque old castle on an insulated rock near its head. We had brought with us a recommendation to the schoolmaster at Morvern (the village near which we landed), to enable us to procure horses for our land-journey. Our heavy baggage we left at Aross, to be forwarded by stream to Fort William, and we only brought with us such a roll as our horse could carry, in our old Cumberland fashion, my everlasting dressing-gown forming the exterior. Henry went to deliver the letter, but remained so long away that I became weary and restless, and set out, up the hill, to see what he was about. I met him about half-way, muttering maledictions on the tediousness of the schoolmaster, who had talked for a full hour before he came to the fact that there was one horse and one alone to be had, belonging to a man who was going our way and who would act as guide. There was also a saddle to the horse, a piece of luck in this part of the world. When I got to the top of the hill I was struck with the beauty as well as the simplicity of the view. The schoolmaster and an old man were sitting at the foot of a stone cross, resembling the one in Iona. Many old tombs were around. The sun was bright upon the breezy hill-top, the grass was fresh and green, and the blue waves were dancing below and gently kissing the feet of the mountains. It was such a scene of life as an old man might delight to gaze on. The charm of the scene was marred by the black and dirty schoolmaster's tedious homilies. He could not let us go till he had expounded severally all the reasons why it was supposed that the cross beneath which he was sitting had actually been brought here from Iona. At length we broke away from him, and I mounted the old grey steed which they had brought for me. (N.B. Grey or white seems the prevailing colour of horses hereabouts.) I found the animal nearly as difficult to deal with as the old schoolmaster. He chose his own pace and he took his own time, and one might as well have beaten a rock as his tough hide. After passing Loch Aline Castle, near which is a striking point of view, we observed nothing note-worthy, with the exception of the huts of the poor people, which come nearer to vegetable productions than to human habitations, their walls being entirely composed of living turf. Some of them were actual masses of long bright green grass waving in the wind, while the dark withered hue of the bracken, wherewith they are roofed, presented a singular contrast. For miles we went up a monotonous valley. Of all modes of penance commend me to riding up an endless glen, on the

back of an obstinate horse, in a broiling day when midges and flies abound. These last tormenting insects kept stinging me between my glove and my coat-cuff till (before I discovered the real cause of the irritation) I had serious fears that I had contracted the Scotch complaint that may not be named to ears polite. Such a calamity may, in truth, not irrationally be feared, from the passion that the lower orders have of seizing and shaking one's hand before one can put it out of harm's way. The poor also, amongst themselves, shake hands with as much ceremony as two Frenchmen embrace. At length, turning out of the tedious glen, we crossed a high pass and descended upon Loch Smart. Here we found quite a new order of scenery, the characteristic of which is sublimity dependent upon form alone. The mountains which surround the loch are of sterner formation than any which I have ever seen. It is a world of granite, treeless and herbless. One mountain, of giant size and noble outline, standing at the head of the loch, seems to be formed of one single block of stone. In arriving here, we seemed to be come at last to the bare bones of the earth. We now took leave of our guide and horse, and crossed to the other side of the loch (a distance of about four miles), in a boat that is kept here for the convenience of travellers. The boatmen made an exorbitant charge, which, backed by the information we had received from our guide, we successfully resisted; but the best way is always to make a bargain before-hand. We landed at a comfortable inn, a single house, at a place called Strontian, where we dined and hired a gig to Corran Ferry. When Henry took the reins, the landlord said, 'You had better let my man drive, as the beast is a wee fractious with a stranger.' We soon found, however, that the 'wee fractious' did not in any way mean that the mare was hard to manage, but hard to set a-going. In truth, I never met with an animal more disinclined to motion. However, by dint of marvellous exertions on the part of the driver, we got to Corran Ferry in pretty good time. The scenery was superb the whole way. The road lay through a wild and rocky glen, at the end of which appeared Loch Linnhe, with all its gigantic and extraordinary mountains, Ben Nevis hanging far above the rest its domelike summit in the evening sky. We crossed Loch Linnhe at Corran Ferry (our third trip by water this day), the distance about a quarter of a mile, and proceeded to this place (Ballahulish) in a sort of cart, the only kind of vehicle to be procured. It was near ten o'clock before we reached Ballahulish, having been fifteen hours on the road from Aross. We are in a quiet, comfortable inn, close to Loch Leven, and in the very heart of some of the finest scenery of the Highlands; but, as if to tantalise us, the mountains have put on their caps to-day, and rain is frequently falling. Occasionally, just to whet our curiosity, we catch glimpses of a fine pointed fellow opposite our windows; but our chief amusement is to watch the manœuvres of the ferry-boat that crosses the loch to an inn on the other side. The passage being just now a matter of difficulty, from the violence of the wind and the force of the tide, which, in consequence of the extreme narrowness of the loch, sweeps along like what one can fancy of an American rapid."

The author did not ascend Ben Nevis, as he says:—

"Whether it be that ill health has in me anticipated that period when, according to

Nature's poet Crabbe, persons are apt to exclaim,

'The view is poor—we need not climb;'

or whether I have a feeling that to have climbed two mountains is enough in one tour, or whether I dislike doing what every body else does, I can hardly tell; but certain it is I have not had the inclination to go up Ben Nevis. This, however, need not be told in Gath (the thing, if known, might bar me from any, the least, pretension to taste); it is sufficient to say, in plain mother English,

'We had other fish to fry.'

It was, nevertheless, a great loss, for no other mountain in Scotland repays the fatigue of climbing so richly as the lofty Ben Nevis. It is quite extraordinary what a difference a few hundred feet in superior height makes in hill scenery. It is then that, instead of looking at equals, you look down upon vassals; and the loftiest you have seen before becomes a footstool to the heaven-kissing summit on which you now stand. Our author, for neglecting this opportunity, almost deserved the punishment that awaited him at Ardvaser on his route to Skye:—

"The little jolly inn there is certainly 'the most villainous house in all Scotland for fleas' (Shakspeare—hem!). 'By the mass, there is ne'er a king in Christendom could be better bit,' than we were on the night of the 7th of August. Oh! the wretchedness, just as you are dropping off to sleep in scrupulously clean sheets (your fleas always harbour in the blankets), to feel a nasty tingling, which you try to think is not a bite, and, loath to be disturbed, lie still and patient, till the fact becomes indisputable, and a whole host of tormentors, flocking after the first marauder, rouse you up thoroughly to a sense of your wretchedness. Even if you have a light, it is in vain to rise and slay; for (as an old woman once said to me in flea-breeding Wales) 'if you kill one, a hundred will come to its burial.' Still you might get up and dress yourself again. But, supposing it to be pitch-dark, what perpetual restlessness of hand, even while one is almost torpid with fatigue, what tossing to and fro, what burnings, must the poor victim go through before morning! 'Flebit,—he shall weep.' It is a sort of emblematic hell, whereof the little, black, skipping animals are the imps. Why Heaven has given them such power to torment, together with such horrible agility to escape, is to me one of the mysteries of this mysterious world. I think it favours the Catholic doctrine of purgatory, only that the purgation is begun on this side the grave. If so, I have many sins to answer for. 'Ah! knew he but his happiness, of men the happiest he,' for whom these provoking demons have no peculiar affection! How gladly should I excuse the proofs of their regard which they bestow on me! Happy, too, they who have a skin flea-proof. Whenever I am flea-bottomised, it is as if I had been flogged all over with nettles. A mere flea-bite, indeed! The expression seems to me much of a muchness with that other one, 'I have only caught cold; to which a wise doctor once replied, 'Zounds, sir! would you have a fever?' We, I'm sure, were in a fever (the fleas love H—, too) when we rose, with morning's dawn at Ardvaser. Smarting all over, we sought a convenient spot behind the rocks for a refreshing dip, and found a most beautiful natural bath, formed by a circle of rocks, with bottom of pearly sand, gleaming through a depth of crystal-green water. While we refreshed ourselves therein,

the room in which we had slept, or rather watched, was prepared for breakfast. The set-out on the table was as follows. A huge tea-pot, in which, according to what we have observed to be the custom in this part of the world, the tea had been already made; cups as disproportionately minute as they used to be in Dr. Johnson's days; a plate of oat-cake; ditto of biscuits (biscuits are almost always to be had in these small inns: they have them in preference to bread, because they keep longer); a dish of fried bacon; an enormous ditto full of smoking potatoes, in their jackets; a plate of eggs, *sans* cups; but provided with flat bone egg-spoons, shaped precisely like spades (very common in this part of the world, and very difficult to dig with); salt butter in thin wafers, like pancakes, and coarse brown sugar."

With appetites such as the Highland air and exercise engender, this is not such bad fare; and as for the fleas, the king and whole court from Tiberias might be despised where a heather bed could be found. It is only when indulging in the luxury of blankets, like the Great Macrao of whom the song sings, that one is exposed to the assaults of these annoyances.

In reviewing a recent publication ("The Sportsman in Ireland," No. 1218), we vindicated the Land of Cakes from the writer's charge of imposition and cheating; and we are glad to find our opinion sustained by an author so intelligent and just as the present. He says:—

"Our departure from Blair Athol was quite affecting. Even 'the very cat was wringing her hands' with grief to lose us. Jeannie, chambermaid, wept; and Jock, ostler, blew his nose. Mrs. Stewart—kind Mrs. Stewart—stood at the door, with a bag of pears in one hand, and a bag of biscuits in the other, which she forced us to accept as our viaticum. When will our English landladies be so generous? One hears much about the Scotch loving money. They may do so; we English certainly do: but this I know, that in Scotland I have met with more liberality of treatment than any where else. Seldom, indeed, have I experienced, during my travels, that dissatisfaction which the day of reckoning so often brings, in our own dear land, because it is a day of imposition. How often, in the course of one's life, one has been entirely contented at an inn till the bill comes in; and then, as entirely indignant at finding one has so much too much to pay for having been so comfortable! In such a case, the very attentions have received during one's stay seem like treachery, somewhat resembling the hospitality of an ogre, who fattens his victims only to prey on them afterwards. Of such begin-at-home charity we have had but little cause to complain in Scotland, and least of all at Blair Athol. We departed then in peace and satisfaction, sorry to leave and desirous of coming again."

*The Letters of Horace Walpole, &c.* Vol. IV. 8vo. London, 1840. Bentley.

THIS excellent edition of a work which can never fail to amuse and interest the reader proceeds favourably on its course; and the new matters introduced, besides the portrait and other embellishments, seem only, by their fit association, to tempt us to a greater relish for the old. In the present volume, the principal additions consist of correspondence with Sir David Dalrymple, one of Scotland's historical and literary ornaments, and relate to subjects of general interest. Thus, a letter dated

Strawberry Hill, February 3, 1760, is full of matter quite germane to our literary page. It is as follows:—

"I am much obliged to you, sir, for the Irish poetry;\* they are poetry, and resemble that of the East; that is, they contain natural images and natural sentiment elevated, before rules were invented to make poetry difficult and dull. The transitions are as sudden as those in Pindar, but not so libertine; for they start into new thoughts on the subject, without wandering from it. I like particularly the expression of calling Echo, 'Son of the Rock.' The Monody is much the best. I cannot say I am surprised to hear that the controversy on the Queen of Scots is likely to continue. Did not somebody write a defence of Nero, and yet none of his descendants remained to pretend to the empire? If Dr. Robertson could have said more, I am sorry it will be forced from him. He had better have said it voluntarily. You will forgive me for thinking his subject did not demand it. Among the very few objections to his charming work, one was, that he seemed to excuse that queen more than was allowable, from the very papers he has printed in his Appendix; and some have thought, that though he could not disculpate her, he has diverted indignation from her, by his art in raising up pity for her, and resentment against her persecutress, and by much overloading the demerits of Lord Darnley. For my part, Dr. Mackenzie, or any body else, may write what they please against me: I meant to speak my mind, not to write controversy—trash seldom read but by the two opponents who write it. Yet were I inclined to reply, like Dr. Robertson, I could say a little more. You have mentioned, sir, Mr. Dyer's 'Fleece.' I own I think it a very insipid poem.† His 'Ruins of Rome' had great picturesque spirit, and his 'Grongar Hill' was beautiful. His 'Fleece' I could never get through; and from thence I suppose never heard of Dr. Mackenzie. Your idea of a collection of ballads for the cause of liberty is very public-spirited. I wish, sir, I could say I thought it would answer your view. Liberty, like other good and bad principles, can never be taught the people but when it is taught them by faction. The mob will never sing lillibullero but in opposition to some other mob. However, if you pursue the thought, there is an entire treasure of that kind in the library of Maudlin College, Cambridge. It was collected by Pepys, secretary of the Admiralty, and dates from the battle of Agincourt. Give me leave to say, sir, that it is very comfortable to me to find gentlemen of your virtue and parts attentive to what is so little the object of public attention now. The extinction of faction, that happiness to which we owe so much of our glory and success, may not be without some inconveniences. A free nation, perhaps, especially when arms are become so essential to our existence as a free people, may want a little opposition: as it is a check that has preserved us so long, one cannot wholly think it dangerous; and though I would not be one to tap new resistance to a government with which I have no fault to find, yet it may

not be unlucky hereafter if those who do no wish so well to it would a little shew themselves. They are not strong enough to hurt they may be of service by keeping ministers in awe. But all this is speculation, and flowed from the ideas excited in me by your letter, that is full of benevolence both to public and private. Adieu, sir; believe that nobody has more esteem for you than is raised by each letter."

In another letter to the same, of two months' later date, Walpole writes:—

"The 'Siege of Aquileia,' of which you ask, pleased less than Mr. Home's other plays.\* In my own opinion, 'Douglas' far exceeds both the other. Mr. Home seems to have a beautiful talent for painting genuine nature and the manners of his country. There was so little of nature in the manners of both Greeks and Romans, that I do not wonder at his success being less brilliant when he tried those subjects; and, to say the truth, one is a little weary of them. At present, nothing is talked of, nothing admired, but what I cannot help calling a very insipid and tedious performance: it is a kind of novel, called 'The Life and Opinions of Tristram Shandy;' the great humour of which consists in the whole narration always going backwards. I can conceive a man saying that it would be droll to write a book in that manner, but have no notion of his persevering in executing it. It makes one smile two or three times at the beginning, but, in recompense, makes one yawn for two hours. The characters are tolerably kept up, but the humour is for ever attempted and missed. The best thing in it is a sermon, oddly coupled with a good deal of bawdy, and both the composition of a clergyman. The man's head, indeed, was a little turned before, now topsyturvy with his success and fame.† Doddsley has given him six hundred and fifty pounds for the second edition and two more volumes (which, I suppose, will reach backwards to his great-great-grandfather); Lord Falconberg, a donative of one hundred and sixty pounds a-year; and Bishop Warburton gave him a purse of gold and this compliment (which happened to be a contradiction), 'That it was quite an original composition, and in the true Cervantic vein;' the only copy that ever was an original, except in painting, where they all pretend to be so. Warburton, however, not content with this, recommended the book to the bench of bishops, and told them Mr. Sterne, the author, was the English Rabelais. They had never heard of such a writer. Adieu!"

The humanity inculcated in the following, of June 20th, recommends it for selection:—

"I am obliged to you, sir, for the volume of Erse poetry: all of it has merit; but I am sorry not to see in it the six descriptions of night, with which you favoured me before, and which I like as much as any of the pieces. I can, however, by no means agree with the publisher, that they seem to be parts of an heroic poem; nothing to me can be more unlike. I should as soon take all the epitaphs in West-

\* "It came out at Drury Lane, but met with small success.—E."

† "Gray, in a letter to Wharton, of the 29th of April, says, 'Tristram Shandy' is an object of admiration, the man as well as the book. One is invited to dinner, where he dines, a fortnight beforehand. His portrait is done by Reynolds, and now engraving." He adds, in another letter, 'There is much good fun in 'Tristram,' and humour sometimes hit and sometimes missed. Have you read his 'Sermons' (with his own comic figure at the head of them)? They are in the style, I think, most proper for the pulpit, and shew a very strong imagination and a sensible heart; but you see him often tottering on the verge of laughter, and ready to throw his periwig in the face of his audience.—E."

minster Abbey, and say it was an epic poem on the history of England. The greatest part are evidently elegies; and though I should not expect a bard to write by the rules of Aristotle, I would not, on the other hand, give to any work a title that must convey so different an idea to every common reader. I could wish, too, that the authenticity had been more largely stated. A man who knows Dr. Blair's character will undoubtedly take his word; but the gross of mankind, considering how much it is the fashion to be sceptical in reading, will demand proofs, not assertions. I am glad to find, sir, that we agree so much on the 'Dialogues of the Dead;' indeed, there are very few that differ from us. It is well for the author that none of his critics have undertaken to ruin his book by improving it, as you have done in the lively little specimen you sent me. Dr. Brown has writ a dull dialogue, called 'Pericles and Aristides,' which will have a different effect from what yours would have. One of the most objectionable passages in Lord Lyttelton's book is, in my opinion, his apologising for the moderate government of Augustus. A man who had exhausted tyranny in the most lawless and unjustifiable excesses is to be excused, because, out of weariness or policy, he grows less sanguinary at last! There is a little book coming out that will amuse you. It is a new edition of Isaac Walton's 'Complete Angler,' full of anecdotes and historic notes. It is published by Mr. Hawkins, a very worthy gentleman in my neighbourhood, but who, I could wish, did not think angling so very innocent an amusement. We cannot live without destroying animals, but shall we torture them for our sport—sport in their destruction? I met a rough officer at his house t'other day, who said he knew such a person was turning Methodist; for, in the middle of conversation, he rose and opened the window to let out a moth. I told him I did not know that the Methodists had any principle so good, and that I, who am certainly not on the point of becoming one, always did so too. One of the bravest and best men I ever knew, Sir Charles Wager, I have often heard declare he never killed a fly willingly. It is a comfortable reflection to me, that all the victories of last year have been gained since the suppression of the bear-garden and prize-fighting; as it is plain, and nothing else would have made it so, that our valour did not singly and solely depend upon those two universities. Adieu!"

Walpole's opinion of London booksellers does not seem to have been very flattering; but no doubt they must have improved since then, and by their liberal encouragement of literature and literary men, merited all that Dr. Johnson said of them:—

"I have not (he writes to Dalrymple) bought the 'Anecdotes of Polite Literature,' suspecting them for a bookseller's compilation, and confirmed in it by never hearing them mentioned. Our booksellers here at London disgrace literature by the trash they bespeak to be written, and at the same time prevent every thing else from being sold. They are little more or less than upholsterers, who sell sets or bodies of arts and sciences for furniture; and the purchasers, for I am sure they are not readers, buy only in that view. I never thought there was much merit in reading: but yet it is too good a thing to be put upon no

\* "Lord Byron, like Walpole, had a mortal dislike to angling, and describes it as 'the cruellest, the coldest, and the stupidest of pretended sports.' Of good Isaac Walton he says:—

"The quaint, old, cruel coxcomb, in his gullet Should have a hook, and a small trout to pull it.—E."

\* "Fragment of Ancient Poetry, collected in the Highlands of Scotland, and translated from the Gaelic, or Erse language, the production of James Macpherson: the first presentation to the world of that literary novelty, which was afterwards to excite so much discussion and dissension in the literary world.—E."

† "Dr. Johnson was pretty much of Walpole's opinion. Of 'The Fleece,' he says, 'which never became popular, and is now universally neglected, I can say little that is likely to call it to attention. The woolcomber and the poet appear to me such discordant natures, that an attempt to bring them together is to couple the serpent with the fowl.—E."

better footing than damask and mahogany.

Your zeal for reviving the publication of 'Illustrious Heads' accords, sir, extremely with my own sentiments; but I own I despair of that, and every other public work. Our artists get so much money by hasty, slovenly performances, that they will undertake nothing that requires labour and time. I have never been able to persuade any one of them to engrave the beauties at Windsor, which are daily perishing for want of fires in that palace. Most of them entered into a plan I had undertaken, of an edition of 'Grammont,' with portraits. I had three executed; but after the first, which was well done, the others were so wretchedly performed, though even the best was much too dear, that I was forced to drop the design. Walker, who has done much the best heads in my new volumes, told me, when I pressed him to consider his reputation, that 'he had got fame enough!' What hopes, sir, can one entertain after so shameful an answer? I have had numerous schemes, but never could bring any to bear, but what depended solely on myself; and how little is it that a private man, with a moderate fortune, and who has many other avocations, can accomplish alone? I flattered myself that this reign would have given new life and views to the artists and the curious. I am disappointed: politics on one hand, and want of taste in those about his majesty on the other, have prevented my expectations from being answered. The letters you tell me of, sir, are indeed curious, both those of Atterbury and the rest; but I cannot flatter myself that I shall be able to contribute to publication. My press, from the narrowness of its extent, and having but one man and a boy, goes very slow; nor have I room or fortune to carry it farther. What I have already in hand, or promised, will take me up a long time. The London booksellers play me all manner of tricks. If I do not allow them ridiculous profit, they will do nothing to promote the sale; and when I do, they buy up the impression, and sell it at an advanced price before my face. This is the case of my two first volumes of 'Anecdotes,' for which people have been made to pay half a guinea, and a guinea, more than the advertised price. In truth, the plague I have had in every shape with my own printers, engravers, the booksellers, &c., besides my own trouble, have almost discouraged me from what I took up at first as an amusement, but which has produced very little of it. I am sorry, upon the whole, sir, to be forced to confess to you, that I have met with so many discouragements in *virtu* and literature. If an independent gentleman, though a private one, finds such obstacles, what must an ingenious man do, who is obliged to couple views of profit with zeal for the public? Or, do our artists and booksellers cheat me the more because I am a gentleman? Whatever is the cause, I am almost as sick of the profession of editor as of author. If I touch upon either more, it will be more idly, though chiefly because I never can be quite idle."

*Greyslaer: a Romance of the Mohawk.* By C. F. Hoffman, Esq. Author of a "Winter in the Far West," and "Wild Scenes in the Forest and Prairie." 3 vols. 12mo. London, 1840. Bentley.

Ours is a pleasant task when volumes like these come before us for review. We have followed the author cheerfully through his animated descriptions of forests and rivers,

open battle and subtle ambuscade, hair-breadth escapes and frightful scalplings. The scenes are, as the title promises, laid principally in the valley of the Mohawk during the American revolution. The hero is one of the leaders of the patriot band, and is thus introduced to the readers:—

"Tradition, too, tells especially of one speaker—a youth of scarce twenty summers, a shy student from Schenectada, who, fired by the impassioned appeals of older and more practised orators, burst through the bashfulness of inexperienced youth, and, leaping upon the rostrum, poured forth a flood of eloquence that hurried along the most sluggish natures upon its irresistible tide. 'Who,' said a bystander to a sturdy hunter, who with mouth agape and eyes riveted, as if by magic, upon the speaker, stood leaning upon his rifle near, 'who in all nature is that springald with such a tongue?' 'Why, Adam, is it you, man, that axes me who young Greyslaer of Hawksnest is? You've seen me teaching the boy afore now, where he came up to Johnston in his hollow-days, and, thof he be groun a bit, you ought to know my old scholar.' 'Lor! Balt, that ain't the bookish chap that you larnt the rifle to? the younker that stood the brunt, when scapegrace Dirk de Roos got into that bother in old Sir William's time?' 'I tell you it is though,' said the woodman, proudly; 'and a right proper shot I made of him. You see now how he plumps his arguments right into the bull's eye of the matter.'"

Farther on, the escape of Greyslaer, aided and accompanied by "The Dew," an Iroquois girl, furnishes us with another extract, though our limits will only permit our giving its conclusion:—

"They turn to leave the stream they have been following, and clamber up the sides of the glen through which it flows, and find themselves upon a narrow isthmus, with another stream, deeper and far more violent, roaring around its rocky base. Greyslaer approached the verge of the precipice, and despaired of proceeding farther. The cliff opposite was steep as that whereon they stood. The main stream, whose tributary it seemed he had been last traversing, had here cloven its way through a ridge in a channel so narrow, that any of the trees around him would span the black chasm. But he had no axe to fell one, nor would he have dared to disturb the echoes of the forest if one were at hand. At this moment the shrill whoop of the Mohawks rose fearfully behind him. They were near. He spoke a few words to his companion, seized a pendent vine that flourished near the spot, and flung himself out from the face of the cliff, as if determined to drop into the roaring current, and take his chance for escape in its angry bosom. He cast one glance back on the maiden ere he let himself drop in the tide below. She had not sprung forward to prevent him, but stood with folded arms and a look of indignant sorrow upon her brow. Was it mingled scorn and pity that he should thus desert his preserver? So thought Max, as, still holding his grasp on the vine, he permitted himself to swing back by her side. 'Surely you can swim—you do not shrink from trying that stream with me?' he cried. 'Were my brother an otter, he could not live in that terrible water,' replied the maiden. The whoop was again pealed nearer and more near; it rose, too, this time, from a dozen savage voices. The girl wrung her hands as if in despair, while Greyslaer folded his arms and leaned against a tree, as if moodily resigned to his

fate. Suddenly, however, the thought of a new device inspires 'The Dew.' She clambers like a squirrel toward the tree-top from which the vine depends; loosing a long and vigorous tendril from the stem as she ascends, she quickly passes another and a smaller one round it, so as to attach it firmly to a projecting bough; descends a few yards, and, grasping the vine tightly in her hands, darts out from the wall of foliage like a swallow from the face of a cliff, clears the chasm, and lands safely upon a dizzy ledge opposite. Greyslaer, who, unappalled for himself, had but a few moments before hung suspended over the gulf below, covers his face with his hands in the instant the daring feat is in the act of being accomplished; and, almost ere he can look again, the maid has recrossed the chasm and dropped nimbly by his side. But why do they still delay? The sound of pursuit grows nigher, yet Max refuses to take the chance of escape, of which his noble guide has so daringly set an example, until she herself is in a place of safety. The breath of an instant is precious—and now 'The Dew' again makes the airy passage, and is followed by her friend the instant he can recover the vine as it swings back within his reach. 'The Dew,' with Indian precaution, seizes it once more as he is thoughtlessly about releasing it from his grasp, and, winding the end around a heavy stone, she hands it to Max, and signifies to him to throw it into a thicket upon the same side of the stream whereon it grew. The two have then barely time to plunge into the bushes beyond them, when the pursuing Mohawks appear upon the headland opposite, and they soon after hear their baffled howl of disappointment at the broken and lost trail of the fugitives."

Some idea may be formed of the softer passages of the writer's pen from the following prettiness:—

"Greyslaer alone had his eye upon the Indian pair, and as he now fully understood their language, he was not a little amused with the cool generalship with which the Oneida made his advances. 'My sister,' said Teondetha, seating herself on a log near the opening of the slanty, the moment he discovered the vicinity of his lady-love; 'how is it with her?' 'As with the bird that has wandered from its nest, and knows not where to alight; as with the sunbeam that drops into the forest, and finds no sister ray to receive and mingle with her beneath its chilling leaves.' 'Teondetha is the tree whereon the bird would alight.' His heart is the fountain that would send back a ray to mingle with the sunbeam. Teondetha is a great warrior. He must build a lodge of his own, wherein to hang up the scalps of his enemies. Who will be there to light the pipe of the young chief?' The girl, so far from shrinking at sight of the gory trophies at his belt, gazed now admiringly upon them as her half-savage lover held them up to her eyes. 'The young chief has earned a right to smoke before the women,' she said. 'The Dew' will not extinguish his pipe when he lights it.' 'Good!' said the copper-coloured gallant; and, bending over the coals, he carelessly swept up one with his hand, and dropped it into the bowl of his pipe. He puffed away calmly for a few moments, while his thoughts seemed occupied only in watching the smoke-wreaths that circled around him. 'What sees my brother in the smoke?' asked the girl, after watching her taciturn wooer for a while. 'A bird,' replied the Indian, gravely. The girl smiled, was silent for a moment, and then

\* \* \* The meaning of Teondetha is 'a fallen tree.'"



looking down rather demurely, and pulling to pieces the twigs whereon she sat, asked—'What says the bird to my brother?' 'It says that Teondetha is a tree whose leaves will only flourish by the Spreading Dew.' The girl laughed outright (girls will laugh!), but the solemn composure of her companion seemed nowise disturbed by her merriment. The laugh, however, ceased at once, without subsiding into a titter. 'And what does my brother see now?' she resumed, as soon as she had recovered her sobriety. 'He sees a beaver.' 'And what says the beaver?' 'The beaver reminds him of a promise which 'The Dew' made many moons ago, off by the yellow waters that flow from Garoga Lake. The beaver says that those of his tribe who have no lodge become worthless castaways. 'Teondetha,' says the beaver, 'let not 'The Dew' go out of your sight again till you have built one for both of you. 'The beaver is never foolish,' murmured the girl. A heavy puff of smoke from the fire at that moment wrapped the lovers from Greyslaer's sight, and he could not see whether the Indian pair sealed this important passage of their courtship with the impress that fairer wooers would perhaps have used; but, as the smoke cleared away, he thought that he distinguished 'The Dew' withdrawing her little hand from that of Teondetha, who had slightly changed his position."

The third volume is almost entirely historical, and we skip those scenes of horror and bloodshed which have been so often told, and come to a last extract we owe to the finely drawn character of Balt, the old woodsman, who figures prominently in these pages, passing several others of equal interest,—Alida, Bradshaw, Brant, Valtmeyer, Derrick de Roos,—each offering a proof of the author's ability. But old Balt speaks:—

"I whistled to the dog: 'Why in all thunder does the old hound not come up when I call?' says I to myself, says I. 'By the everlasting hokey, if he hasn't got one foot in a painter's trap,' said I next moment, as I caught sight of the leather thong by which some Redskin had fixed the darned thing to the rock. I ups rifle at onct, and, hand on trigger, to cut the string with a bullet. 'Stop, old Balt, what are ye doing?' says I agin, afore I let fly. 'The dumb brute, to be sure, will be free if you clip that string at onct, as you know you can. But the teeth of the trap have cut into his flesh already; will you run the chance of its further mangling him, and making the dog of no valu to any one by letting him drag that cursed thing after him when he gets away? No! rayther let him hang on there a few moments as he is, till you can go judgmatically to work to free him.' With that I let the suffering critter wait until I had cut down a tree, slanted it from the top of the cliff to the ledge where he lay, got near enough to handle him, uncoiled the leather thong that had got twisted round him, sprung the trap from his bleeding limb, and helped him to some purpose. Now, yere honour, think ye that, if I had not waited patiently till all this snarl about Miss Alida had been disentangled afore Major Max got free, he would not have gone away from this court with something still gripping about his heart, as I may say; something to which the steel teeth of that painter-trap, hows'ever closely they might set, were marcful, as I may say? Sartin! sartin! he would. But now every one has heard here all that man, woman, and child, can say agin her. And here, in open court, with all these book-larnt gentlemen, and

• "Panther."

yere honour at their head to sift the business, we've gone clean to the bottom of it, and brought out her good name without a spot upon it.' We will leave the reader to imagine the effect which this homely but not inelegant speech of the noble-minded woodman produced upon the court, upon the spectators, and upon him who was most nearly interested in what the speaker said. The reader must imagine, too, the emotions of Alida when Max and she next met, and Greyslaer made her listen to the details of the trial from the lips of his deliverer; while Balt, pausing ever and anon as he came to some particular which he scarcely knew how to put in proper language for her ears, would at last get over the difficulty by flatly asserting that he 'disremembered' exactly what the bloody lawyer said jist at this part, but the major could tell her that in by-times.' These by-times, as Balt so quaintly called them—those sweet and secret interchanges of heart with heart—that full and blessed communion of prosperous and happy love—came at last for Max and Alida."

Altogether, this is a very stirring and excellent Indian romance.

#### FRASER'S TRAVELS IN KOORDISTAN. [Concluding notice.]

WE resume our review of this work with pleasure; and step at once into the general description of a very interesting region. Mr. Fraser says:—

"You are aware, I presume, that the country of Mesopotamia, that is, the tract lying between the two rivers Tigris and Euphrates, though forming no part of Arabia Proper, is principally occupied by Arab tribes; who, originally tempted, doubtless, by the fertility of the soil, so much more productive than their own deserts, have overrun not only the greater part of the country more immediately in question, but have also taken possession of the low lands on the left bank of the Tigris from the shores of the gulf, even up to Mossul. Thus the upper part of Mesopotamia, or the Jezzeerh, as it is called by the Arabs, from the river Khabour to the vicinity of Baghdad, is occupied by the Jerboah tribe, of whom frequent mention has been made in the foregoing pages. The Delaim tribe infest the immediate neighbourhood of the city; several tribes, varying in power and respectability, but the dominant and principal one of which is the Zobeid, possess the country from thence to the Skat-ul-Hye, a canal or river which crosses the Jezzeerh, connecting the two great rivers. The space from that canal to Kerna, where they meet, is occupied in like manner by many tribes, of whom the Ben-i-Rubbiyeh, relatives of the Montific, are the principal. In fact, all the others are but dependants of these two last-mentioned powerful tribes. On the right bank of the Euphrates the great tribe of Aneiza, with whom you are already in some measure acquainted, rule the country and oppress or protect, as the case may be, a multitude of smaller tribes, who are found along the river all the way from Beer to Anah. From Hillah to Semavah, the marshy tract formed by the overflow of the Euphrates, including what are called 'The Lemloon Marches,' is held by the large tribe of Khezail, powerful from the nature of their country, who are agricultural as well as pastoral, living much on the produce of large herds of buffaloes, reared on the rank vegetation of the marshes, and who are especial savages, and faithless plunderers to boot. From Semavah to the sea, the whole country belongs undisputedly to the

great tribe of Montific, who range upwards, occasionally, as far as Hit and Anah, on the confines of the Aneiza, and who give shelter to a number of dependent petty tribes. All these, excepting the Aneiza, are, nominally at least, subjects of the pashalic of Baghdad. On the left bank of the Tigris above Baghdad, the country is overrun with various small tribes of Koords and Arabs, as you have partly seen, all robbers, who plunder travellers, and commit every kind of depredation. Below Baghdad is found the powerful tribe of Ben-i-Lâm, who range the lower parts of Susiana to the Keer-kah; and beyond that river the Chaab Arabs have possessed themselves of all to the sea. A glance at the map will enable you to understand the localities of these various tribes. Now all these petty tribes being descendants of the same stock as their brethren of Arabia Proper, or wherever else the race is to be found, resemble them in all essential points of character. They all lay claim to the virtues of generosity, hospitality, justice, incorruptible integrity, and fidelity to their words or oaths, as well as to the high qualities of courage, independence, and love of freedom; and acknowledging themselves to be plunderers and robbers, obviously attach no discredit to the act of appropriating the property of strangers who may not have bargained with them for the safety of their persons and goods. In fact, like their great progenitor, their hand is against every man, until, at least, its aid or its forbearance be purchased. They love the roving and pastoral life, moving from place to place, within certain bounds, in search of pasture for their flocks and herds; though, of later years, finding a difficulty in procuring a sufficiency of grain by barter, a portion of each tribe have betaken themselves to agriculture, and cultivate a portion of its land for the behoof of the rest. These Fellah, or cultivating Arabs, are, however, held in low estimation by their roving brethren, who despise all such menial employments, as degrading to their free and noble race. Whatever virtues the Arabs of former times may have possessed, it is to be feared that few have descended to their progeny of these degenerate days, at least in those parts to which Europeans have had access. As the iniquitously acquired knowledge of our first parents opened their eyes to their nakedness, so the perception of his comparative poverty has awakened in the Arab's mind a craving for riches,—a feeling which is directly subversive of the practice of either hospitality or generosity; because the easiest way—indeed, the only way—for one of his habits to acquire them, is by force and rapine, by taking the property of others; and, accordingly, the existence of these virtues is found proportionably rare. The same may be said of integrity and fidelity. The man who is unscrupulous as to the means of acquiring riches will pay little regard to his promises or oaths. Accordingly, nothing is more common than instances of Arab faithlessness and treachery. The sacred tie of 'bread and salt' becomes an empty form which is easily evaded. The pledge given by one chief is disregarded or broken, when it suits his purpose, in the person of his brother or his uncle, who declares his own independence and right of plunder; and we hear even of a host, after entertaining travellers as his guests, and guarding them in safety on their journey to a prescribed point, himself way-laying and stripping them. Courage, like many other qualities, is the child of circumstances, and flourishes in proportion as these call it forth. The stout resistance of the Ben-

i-boo-Allee tribe to the British arms at Raus-ul-Khymah, the determined courage of Arab mercenaries in India on many occasions, and the daring (though often atrocious) exploits of the Wahabees, may serve as proofs, among many others that might be quoted, of Arab gallantry; yet so much is the reverse the case in the countries we are now speaking of, that the cowardly, yet bullying, character of the Arabs is notorious. Of this there are numerous instances. A little firmness will almost invariably bring the Arabs of Mesopotamia to reason; but this firmness must be guided by judgment and discretion, or it may lead to painful results. If blood be drawn where the superiority on the part of the opponents is overpowering, the consequences are sure to be fatal; whereas, when resistance in such situations is not offered, the Arabs seldom, if ever, murder. This was exemplified in the case of three Englishmen who were travelling, not many years since, with a caravan from Baghdad to Constantinople. At a point near Mardeen the caravan was surrounded by a large party of armed Arabs, who demanded a sum of money by way of custom. The affair would have been speedily arranged by the payment of part of this demand, but these gentlemen, who were a little way apart at the time of the attack, either dreading the result or scorning the idea of submitting to be robbed by Arabs, retired to a little rising ground, where they were speedily surrounded by a well-armed troop. Threats and furious gestures ensued, and in the scuffle, by some unfortunate chance a pistol, discharged by one of the gentlemen, shot the son or relative of the sheikh. The consequence was an instant assault, and the unfortunate travellers were cut to pieces in a moment. You have already seen that these battles are almost ridiculously bloodless—a victory is not unfrequently gained without the loss of a man; but it is to be observed that, in addition to the shyness of individuals to expose their persons to hazard, there is a wholesome apprehension of the consequences of a blood feud, which forms a powerful check upon any indiscreet propensity to violence. In the battle with the Agail, however, this principle did not come into operation, and yet you have seen how comparatively small a loss the Arabs sustained on this occasion, and how little they exposed themselves to danger. These blood feuds among the Arab tribes, pregnant though they are with atrocities and horrors, differ little in character from those of other nations, including even our own countrymen in the times of old. Volumes of details might be written on the subject; but I dare say you will be satisfied with one or two instances by way of sample, and there is one which I am tempted to relate, as having occurred within the knowledge and partly in the presence of one of our countrymen. A branch of the great tribe of Ben-i-Lam were at feud with another tribe of Arabs, whose name I have forgotten, and much blood had been shed on either side to satiate individual revenge and vindicate the honour of surviving relatives. It happened that an Englishman, travelling through Khuzistan, was received and entertained in the tent of the sheikh of the latter tribe, his entertainer, the only member of the family at home being a daughter, who acted as hostess in her father's absence. At night, the inmates of the tent, including the stranger, retired to rest; but towards morning he was awakened by shrieks, and distinguished the voice of his young hostess exclaiming, that she was murdered! All rushed to the spot, where they found the

unfortunate girl in the agonies of death, her breast pierced with three deep stabs of a dagger. While gazing on the dying victim and offering vain assistance, a voice was heard from a height close by, exclaiming: 'Yes, it is I! I have done it—praise be to God, I have murdered her!' All eyes were turned to the spot, where there was seen an old woman standing and gesticulating with vehemence. A rush was made towards her, and she either ran or was borne back to the brink of the river, on which the tents were pitched, from the high bank of which she fell into the deep stream; and, whether she perished or escaped, was seen no more. On inquiry, it appeared that this sheikh, who now had to mourn the loss of a daughter, had once had a son, who, in some former fray, had been put to death by a *pehlew* (or champion) of the other tribe; an event which called forth all the virulence of the existing feud. Some short time afterwards a stranger entered the camp, and was received with the customary cordiality of Arab hospitality. Unfortunately he was recognised by some of the tribe as the very *pehlew* who had put to death the son of their sheikh. What was to be done? He was now their guest, and by all the laws of hospitality, and by Arab customs, could not be touched. The sheikh himself was absent; and the arguments of good faith and mercy were preponderating, when the young woman now in question entered the assembly and upbraided the men with cowardice and cold-heartedness towards their chief. 'What!' said she, 'shall the murderer of your sheikh's son be in your hands and yet escape? Never let this be said—put him instantly to death, or renounce the name of men!' Still, however, a reluctance to infringe on, in so direct a manner, the laws of host and guest, restrained the hands and weapons of the men, in spite of the wrath that was boiling in their breasts, and possibly the force of that consideration might have prevailed, when the young girl herself, maddened at the sight of her brother's murderer and the idea of his escaping, seized a sword and smote him. The sight of blood was irresistible—in a moment every weapon was drawn, and sheathed in the body of their unfortunate guest—he was literally cut in pieces. The sheikh returned, and shocked at the atrocious violation of hospitality, was furious at the perpetrators: vain would he have recalled the act or repaired the injury; but that was impossible. Time passed on, and the murder, like others of the sort, was forgotten by the tribe; but not by the mother of the slain. Resolved upon revenge, she had followed the hostile camp for years, and patiently watched an opportunity, which she found not until the fatal night when the Englishman who relates the story, was by chance a guest in the tent of the sheikh, and witness to the consummation of her savage vengeance. The following still more dreadful tale of Arab revenge is taken from some memoranda of Colonel Taylor, respecting the Arab tribes, and refers to a remoter period:—the tribe of Montefic, to whose power I have referred, derive their chief strength originally from two principal clans, the Málík and the Ajwad, who, though now united, were once at deadly feud. Their quarrel was for the right of pasturage over certain tracts, and the Málík prevailed—the Ajwad were exterminated; excited to desperation by the songs and encouragements of the daughters of their tribe, every male of the Ajwad armed himself for battle, and fell in defence of the spot where his fathers had pastured their flocks. But even this sanguinary triumph

was insufficient for the cautious forecast of Suleiman, the leader of the Málík; he dreaded future retribution, should even a single individual, especially a male, of the conquered tribe survive. So he adopted the atrocious expedient of putting to death every surviving female, and securing the loss of progeny by the most horrible means. This diabolical act was perpetrated. One alone, who had thrown herself at the feet of a Málík chief, was saved by his compassion at the risk and almost by the sacrifice of his own life, for he was wounded, and nearly cut to pieces in defending his *protégé*. Of this young woman, who was pregnant at the time, was born Abdallah, afterwards the founder of a tribe which, from the peculiar origin of its head, received the appellation of 'the Orphans' Tribe.' The scene of slaughter was one of those pleasant glens which, even in the sterile and rocky soil of Arabia, are found among the mountains; where water may be every where obtained near the surface, and which in spring and early summer are covered with a rich verdure, affording excellent pasturage. It is there the wandering Arab loves to encamp; and so pleasant are those lovely spots, in contrast with the desert around, that no wonder can be excited at any struggles to maintain the right over so delightful a retreat. The valley in question is to be seen some fifteen miles to the south of modern Bussora, and to this day retains the name it received on that fatal occasion, being known as the Wád-ul-nissa, or the Vale of Women."

At Baghdad all was insurrection and confusion, and our countryman was well away even among the wild, and as it appears from him, greedy, thievish, mean, and far from hospitable, Arabs, who roam between the Tigris and Euphrates, over the Jezzeerah or lower portion of ancient Mesopotamia.

On this tour Mr. Fraser visited the sites of Selencia, Ctesiphon, Babylon, Hillah, the Tower of Babel or of Belus, and other spots, some of doubtful identity, but all of much sacred and historical interest. The whole territory, indeed, seems to be covered with the ruins of cities and remains of the most remote antiquity; pottery, scoria, bricks, inscriptions, copper, glass, cylinders, and mighty mounds, which, in all probability, were once the national temples for Sabæan, or fire-worship, of a rich and densely populated region. Under what dominion it is now may be gathered from the following, relating to a miserable hack, and then to two of the same value, presented to the travellers on leaving the Sheikh of the Montefic Arabs. They had previously refused to accept hack the first, and proceeded to another encampment:—

"Our host, who was a sheikh, and a cousin of the great man, when he saw our company, and supposed that the cost of entertaining us was to fall on him, took alarm and tried to induce us to go further up the river, assuring us we should meet with plenty of Arabs to lodge with nearer the place of crossing; but no sooner was it intimated to him that a present might be expected, than the tune was changed, and we were accommodated with all we required. While sitting at this gentleman's fire, we spied two horsemen coming up to the camp, and were informed that they were riding the horses which the sheikh had selected for us, and sent after us on hearing of our departure. On casting our eyes on them, one proved to be the very rejected yaboo of the preceding evening, and the other a quadruped of the self-same description; neither was worth ten shillings. It was a very

annoying business, as having been sent after us by the sheikh, it might be taken as an affront should we return them. I proposed to give them to the people who brought them, as to take them with us was impossible; but the men told us that to accept them, or to take them back at all, was as much as their heads were worth. Their orders were to follow me till they found me, and place them in my hands, should they even have to go to Baghdad for the purpose. Still we declared, that to take them with us was out of the question, and I appealed to the assembly round me, the Sheikh's cousin included, whether I should not more consult that chief's honour by leaving his horses than by taking them with me. 'What would be said of the Sheikh Montefic in Baghdad,' I asked, 'were we to enter that city mounted on such animals, and shew them as the gift of that great Arab chief? Would they exalt his name?' I must do them the justice to say that every man of the company agreed with me, and hung his head in shame at the transaction; but the two messengers still entreated me to consider their safety, and not to expose them to the sheikh's anger, as they could not possibly return to his presence with their faces so blackened. So I compromised the matter by writing a letter to the sheikh, acknowledging the receipt of his horses; but requesting permission to leave his bounty in his care, as I had not people enough to take care of the horses I already possessed. I trusted to rumour to do the rest, and put this great Arab chieftain to shame, if he were susceptible of such a sensation; and thus ended my intercourse with this mighty personage, the Sheikh-ul-Mushaeek, or Sheikh of Sheikhs, as he is termed, in letters addressed to him by the government, giving us a fair ground to estimate the value of Arab liberality, as well as their hospitality, in these degenerate days; for I ascertained that there was no trick of servants in the case; the sheikh had, with his own eyes, seen the beasts, and approved of them; thus, whatever may have been the Meerza's part in this shabby transaction, the disgrace of it fairly lies at his master's door."

We have now done as much as we can for this publication, and have only to give one example of an Arab superstition:—

"As we alighted at the camp this night, an old woman brought a young infant in her arms, and passed it three times under the belly of one of our horses. We were told that it was regarded as lucky to do so with a horse of a stranger guest."

From Baghdad we cannot accompany Mr. Fraser to Tehran, and thence to England; but it is a long journey, four thousand miles in a year, with bad lodging, bad feeding, road-frays, and constant impositions, nearly throughout the whole of it. Novelty and change, the most attractive of human inducements, could alone reconcile man to so much hardship and so many dangers.

#### MISCELLANEOUS.

*The Prelate.* 2 vols. 12mo. London, 1840.  
Boone.

THERE is a degree of spirit in the style of these volumes which shews the author can write; it, however, requires something more than mere desultory writing to produce a novel. We see he is announced as the Rev. S. Smith (perhaps that he may be mistaken for the Rev. Sydney, which is a trumpery ruse), and he also puts forth some arguments upon education:—and his plan has evidently been to make the characters of his fiction work

to different ends as their early impulses have been differently directed,—this he has failed to do. Ambition is the passion fostered in the youth of the Prelate; his elevation is step by step, brought about by chance; and never, save once from writing a pamphlet, does he rise by any act or exertion of his own. And in the finale he wakes from apathy to die of apoplexy. There is another person educated in these pages, and he turns out a straightforward and somewhat boorish young man, but the plan of his bringing up is not very distinctly shewn. The Cambridge scenes are well sketched, and, with the exception of the frequent dinner-table quarrels, fair pictures of college life. We should say the time is that of George III. when conviviality was more in vogue than in the moderate wineing of the present day. *The Quadroom; or, St. Michael's Day.* By the Author of "The Pilot of the Gulf," &c. 3 vols. 12mo. London, 1840. Bentley.

ON rather new ground, viz. *New Orleans and Louisiana*, when ceded by France to Spain in 1763, this is nevertheless a romance in the old style. A villainous noble Spaniard slays his brother, most unlike the gallant Lord Bateman (whose adventures those of this Ramirez very much resemble), is false to his wife, the daughter of the Emperor of Morocco, into whose dominions he is carried a prisoner by pirates, and being sent to take the government of the ceded province, commits a thousand diabolical atrocities. But in the end even-handed justice is administered, the dead come to life, a sorceress terrifies the guilty, the Quadroom turns out to be a marquess, his lovely sister, whom the monster pursues with evil designs, is his own daughter (a revolting relation), and many melo-dramatic improbabilities are perpetrated, when kings and queens, and empress's children, and Indian chiefs, &c. &c. &c., are ranged in happiness in the most approved fashion of this style of making such stories as "the world ne'er saw." Battles, stilettoes, assassinations, escapes, and other marvels, are plentifully thrown in to season the dish; and the greatest wonder of all is, that every body is not killed long before the end of the first volume.

*Works of Sir E. L. Bulwer, &c. &c.* London, 1840. Saunders and Otley.

THIS new volume is an ample one, completing "The Student," and containing the whole of the author's admired work, "England and the English." So much matter (596 pages) for so small a cost must recommend it to a very wide circulation; and it is a pleasure to us to notice with how much care and effect Sir Lytton has revised his productions, and enriched them with valuable additions.

*The Ladies' Knitting and Netting-Books*, by Miss Watts, 1st and 2d Series. (London, Miland.)—From babies' hoods and socks, through mittens and muffetees to scarfs and rugs, all kinds of fancy works, loop stitch, puri stitch, double stitch, wets, and a hundred other matters of which we know as much (perhaps) as of the arrow-headed characters of the Modes or Persians,—every thing is here made easy to the meanest capacity; and those who wish to learn knitting and netting have nothing to do but read Miss Watts.

*Mrs. Loudon's Ladies' Garden and Bulbs. Part IV.* (London, Smith.)—This part is adorned with the many beautiful varieties of *Glaucolus*; than which no bulbous plant is more gay and rich. Every colour of the rainbow brightens the hues of these graceful flowers.

*An Inquiry into the Causes of the Pressure on the Money Market during 1839*, by J. W. Gilbert. (London, Longman and Co.)—A pamphlet of sixty-three pages, chiefly on the banking questions and the currency of the country. The writer objects to a sole bank of issue; but why should not the government itself undertake this national duty? *A History of Prices, and of the State of the Circulation*, in 1838 and 39. With Remarks on the Corn-Laws, &c., by W. Tooke, Esq. F.R.S. 8vo. pp. 308. (London, Longman and Co.)—Resuming the important subjects which his former publications discussed, Mr. Tooke has in this volume displayed the same ability and unwearied research in bringing down his information and argument to the

latest time. His views on the corn-laws, and opinions in favour of lowering the price of agricultural produce, are again enforced by a reference to the prices of commodities of various kinds; and he has also thrown out some suggestions, of much public interest at this period, on certain alterations which he proposes in the system of banking. The book is one for the study of all politicians and political economists.

#### ARTS AND SCIENCES.

##### PARIS LETTER.

Academy of Sciences, July 7, 1840.

SITTING of June 29.—M. Geoffroy Saint-Hilaire announced that there had been born at the Garden of Plants, on the 26th, a fawn, the father of which was of a species peculiar to Java, or which at least had not been met with out of the Sunda Islands; and the mother was the axis of continental India. This, he observed, would tend to modify the doctrine of the permanency of species.—M. Jules Guérin mentioned that he had four times succeeded in curing convergent strabismus of the eyes by the section of the muscles, although in rather a different manner from that practised by M. Dieffenbach.—The rest of the sitting was occupied by private business.

There has been presented to the Academy a small work, containing the results of the observations made during 1839 at the observatory of the Roman College, under the direction of Padre F. Vico. The first part of the observations relates to the determination of the latitude and longitude of the observatory. These are deduced from the average of more than 4000 observations; and the latitude ascertained to be 41° 53' 52"·13, differing by 2" from that determined by Conti and Oriani. The difference of longitude between the observatory and those of Naples and Altona had also been determined: in the first case, by simultaneous observations of shooting stars; in the latter, by very careful observations of the moon and stars. Another part of the observations relate to the nebula of Orion, in which the observers think that they have remarked some notable changes; and also to the rings of Saturn, the existence of a great number of subdivisions in which is hereby apparently confirmed. A remarkable part of the operations of the observers is that relating to the determination of the rotation of Venus on her axis, and the duration of the rotation. This they have effected by observing the spots on the surface of that planet with a first-rate telescope of Cauchy's manufactory during the day, the radiation of the planet being then much less; and they have found the duration of the rotation to coincide with what Schroeter had previously determined, viz. 23<sup>h</sup> 21<sup>m</sup> 7<sup>s</sup>.—M. Regnault has been elected a member of the Academy, section of chemistry; and Sir E. Parry has been elected a corresponding member, section of geography.

*Application of the Theory of the Contrast of Colours.*—M. Chevreul, whose interesting experiments and communications to the Institute on this subject we have several times noticed, has published a highly valuable volume, in which the results of his inquiries are described and applied to painting, sculpture, tapestry, manufactures, decorations of houses and theatres, ladies' dresses, uniforms of soldiers, horticulture, &c. &c. Having already mentioned more than once his theory as to the laws of contrast arising from juxtaposed colours being supplementary to each other or not, we need not now do more than allude to it, and observe that the influence of one colour on another is much greater than is generally imagined. M. Chevreul's book should be in the hand—we would almost say in the head, or even the eye—of every body interested in the forementioned

subjects. We proceed to quote some instances of the practical application of the theory.

When the eye has looked at a red object for a considerable time, it has a tendency to see all things tinted with the supplementary colour, green; and hence if a person about to purchase red cloth examines fourteen or fifteen pieces in succession, the four or five last will appear less red to him than the first ones did, although they are identical in colour and brilliancy. The dealer, in this case, ought to shew the purchaser some pieces of green cloth; and if the eye of the purchaser dwells on them so long that the normal state of the eye is altered, it will have a tendency to see all things tinted with the complementary colour, red; and then a piece of red cloth presented to him will appear more red than it really is. Several manufacturers, not aware of the influence of colours on their eyes, having ordered plain stuffs of a red, violet, or blue colour, to have black patterns printed on them, have often complained that the patterns so printed on the red had a greenish tinge; those on the violet, a greenish yellow tint; and those on the blue, a brownish or orange tint. M. Chevreul has proved the error in several cases, by cutting out white paper so as to cover all the stuff except the black pattern, which has then come out of the most brilliant black;—and, again, he has cut out the black pattern from one stuff and applied it to another, when it was found to change its tint on account of its juxtaposition. Applying his theory to the decorations of the interiors of theatres, where as much light as possible is wanted, he infers that light colours ought to prevail; that blue or crimson should never be used; that white ought to prevail in the fronts; and that a rose colour should never be used for the backs of the boxes, because that colour would give a green tint to female complexions. On the contrary, a light green is the best colour to use, this making the complexion look more rosy than it really is. Similar observations apply to the interior of houses: all reds, orange tints, and violets, are extremely disadvantageous to the complexion; dark colours are difficult to light up. Among the light colours, the best are yellow, or light green, or light blue; all these being favourable, not only to the woods used for furniture, but also to the complexions of females. After these, whites, whitish tints, and greys, are not disadvantageous. As applied to the uniforms of soldiers, M. Chevreul remarks, as a fact well known, that a uniform of well-contrasted colours will look much better than one all of the same colour, after the same degree of wear and tear. Green and red form one of the most striking and advantageous contrasts, being supplementary colours to each other; the red making the green look more green than it is, and the green producing a corresponding effect on the red. Dark blue and scarlet are good, because the former, by its supplementary colour, orange, adds force to the scarlet; and the scarlet, by its supplementary colour, blueish green, adds intensity to the blue. Green and yellow form a good uniform for cavalry. In treating of ladies' toilettes, M. Chevreul says that he can only apply his theory to the white race of females; all the coloured population offering such a strong contrast that gradations of colour are of little effect with them. For ladies with fair hair, or dark hair, those colours that produce the greatest contrasts are the best. Thus, for fair hair, sky-blue is very becoming, because it approaches the nearest to the colour which has for its supplement an orange tint, which is the foundation of the tint of the hair

and complexion in this case. Yellow and orange-tinted red are becoming to ladies with black hair on account of their brilliant contrast; and again, the supplementary colours of these two, viz. violet and blueish green, are also becoming, because they harmonise with the blackness of the hair. Rose-coloured things should never be put in absolute contact with rosy complexions, because the latter are sure to lose by the comparison; they should be separated either by white lace, or blonde, or, in case of a cap or bonnet, by locks of hair. Pale green is exceedingly becoming to pale complexions, because it makes them appear more rosy than they really are; but it is unfavourable to ruddy complexions, because it increases their redness. A violet-coloured dress will make a fair complexion look green, and will make a yellowish complexion look orange. Violet should never be used for fair complexions except of a very deep tint, so as to make a strong contrast. Orange is bad for all complexions. Dead white, such as calico, is good for clear complexions, but very disadvantageous for those that are the contrary. On the other hand, the white of muslin, or tulle, in folds, or *en ruche*, is more advantageous. Our fair countrywomen who have been in Paris, and know what the colours of French stuffs are, will appreciate these hints: those who know only the coarse gaudy tints of English dyers will find them nearly incomprehensible. M. Chevreul should open a special course of lectures for ladies!

The Royal Academy of Sciences of Turin has elected among its foreign members M. Elie de Beaumont, the great geologist, and M. de Blainville, the eminent professor of zoology. The fourth volume of the "Monumenta Historiæ Patriæ, edita jussu Regis Caroli Alberti," being the first of the series including the chronicles of Savoy, has just been presented to the King of Sardinia. Its contents are as follows:—"1. Anciennes Chroniques de Savoie. 2. Chronique du Comte Rouge (Amédée VII.), par Persinet Dupin. 3. Chronica Latina Sabaudie. 4. Chronica Abbatie Altecumbæ. 5. Chronica Juvenalis de Aquino. 6. Epitome Historica Dominici Maccanesi. 7. Mémoires sur la Vie de Charles IX., Duke de Savoie (Carlo III.), par Pierre Lambert, Seigneur de la Croix. 8. Discorso Historico di Giuseppe Cambiano, Signore di Ruffia."

We see that Nos. XXIII. to XXVI. of the "Museo Scientifico, Letterario, Artistico," of Turin, are just out. The plates are numerous and good, and the articles more than usually interesting.

M. Marochetti, the eminent sculptor who produced the fine equestrian statue of Emmanuel Philibert, of Savoy, in 1838, has been intrusted with the execution of the monument of Napoleon to be erected in the Church of the Invalides. It is to be in the style of that of Francis I. at St. Denis, and is to be surmounted by an equestrian statue of the emperor.—The Minister of the Interior has purchased M. Simart's spirited statue of Orestes, exhibited in this year's *salon*.

Sciarrada.

Il primier dai Lidi coi  
Sempre spira e spirerà;  
Balbettar l'altro fra noi  
Dal fanciul si sentirà,  
Tosto appena i primi accenti  
L'asua lingua snoderà.  
Sceso già dall'Emisfero  
Tutto assorto in sua beltà,  
Glove un dì rapito l'intero,  
Il cui nome ancor si dà  
All'eterna, ov' ebber culla  
Arti, studj, e civiltà.

Answer to the last:—Cor-petto.

#### ASHMOLEAN SOCIETY.

JUNE 22. The President in the chair.—Professor Daubeny communicated a paper 'On Self-registering Meteorological Instruments,' and urged their employment wherever it was practicable; and pointed out a method for registering the height of the barometer and thermometer during the day, by means of a slip of photogenic paper, progressing at a certain rate by means of clock-work, and placed behind the instruments. He then alluded to a plan of his own for registering the intensity of the solar light, and likewise to similar inventions of a less imperfect description, proposed by Mr. Jordan, of Falmouth, and by Sir John Herschel. He next proceeded to point out the construction of Oler's Self-registering Rain-gauge and Anemometer. The professor concluded by expressing his wish that these instruments should be procured for the Ashmolean Society, and set up somewhere within the precincts of the University, where they could be consulted at pleasure, and daily registers kept of the results obtained. The President, Dr. Buckland, then proposed that a subscription should be set on foot for their purchase, which was agreed to.—The Keeper of the Museum gave the following description of book-worms:—"There are various species of book-worms, the one probably most familiar to most of my hearers is the allegorical book-worm, man. He is a very voracious devourer, generally in proportion to the extent of his intellect, but he is pantophagous. Those animals I am about to describe to you confine their appetites to the food found in the various materials of books, whether paper, leather, or parchment. They spare neither sacred nor profane literature—neither the most pious, the most eloquent, the most learned labours of our most zealous divines, the most sublime musings of our poets, nor the most elaborate investigations of our lawyers and critics, the theories and practice of our medical, nor the minute researches of our scientific, philosophers. All these have in their turns fallen a sacrifice to the depredations of the *Anobium*, the *Dermestes*, and *Lepisma*, *Squamatum*, *Argentum*, *Cauda triplici*. 'How dear are our books,' says an eminent naturalist, 'our cabinets of the various productions of nature, and their collections of prints and other works of art and science to the learned, the scientific, and the virtuous! Even these precious treasures have their insect enemies. The larvæ of *Crambus pinguinalis*, whose ravages in another quarter I have noticed before, will establish itself upon the binding of a book, and spinning a robe which it covers with its own excrement, will do to it no little injury. A mite (*Acarus eruditus*) eats the paste that fastens the paper over the edges of the binding, and so loosens it. I have also observed the caterpillar of another little moth, of which I have not ascertained the species, that takes its station in damp old books, between the leaves, and there commits great ravages; and many a black-letter rarity, which in these days of bibliomania would have been valued at its weight in gold, has been snatched by these destroyers from the hands of book-collectors. The little wood-boring beetles, *Anobiumperlinax*, and *Striatum*, also attack books, and will even bore through several volumes.' Mr. Peignot mentions an instance where, in a public library but little frequented, twenty-seven folio volumes were perforated in a straight line by the same insect (probably one of these species) in such a manner that, in passing a cord through the perfect round hole made by it, these twenty-seven volumes could

be raised at once. The animals last mentioned also destroyed prints and drawings, whether framed or preserved in a portfolio. The *Termes pulsatorius*, which is accused of frightening the timid at night, as the death-watch, is also accused of being a depredator of books."—*Oxford Herald*.

#### BOTANICAL SOCIETY.

FRIDAY, July 3.—Mr. D. Cooper, Curator, in the chair.—Exhibited specimens of *Buxbaumia aphylla*, found on the Sedlam Hills in Scotland; of *Lapsana communis* with glandular hairs, and of *Malva sylvestris* with incurved petals, by Mr. Gardiner, jun., Mr. Buckland, and Dr. Bossey. Also, living specimens of *Iris foetidissima*, *Ophrys apifera*, *Gymnadenia conopsea*, *Lilium maritagon*, *Aspidium dilatatum*, and other interesting plants, sent from the neighbourhood of Reigate, Surrey, to the Society, by Mr. H. M. Holman.—A very extensive donation of books, seeds, and specimens of woods, was presented by Dr. Macreight, V.P.; and an interesting paper by Dr. Bossey, 'On the Elementary Tissues of Plants,' was read.—Adjourned.

#### LITERARY AND LEARNED. UNIVERSITY INTELLIGENCE.

OXFORD, July 2.—The Rev. J. W. Whitmore, M.A. of Trinity College, Dublin, was admitted *ad eundem*.

The following degrees were conferred:—

Doctor in Medicine.—H. B. Leeson, Trinity College, Grand Compounder.

Doctor in Music.—G. J. Elvey, New College, Organist of St. George's, Windsor, and Private Organist to her Majesty.

Masters of Arts.—W. L. Collins, Scholar, Rev. S. G. Dudley, Jesus College; Rev. F. G. Hopwood, Christ Church; M. Harrison, Scholar of Corpus Christi College; Rev. W. Grem, Rev. J. M. Barlow, Worcester College; Rev. F. M. R. Barker, Oriel College; Rev. J. W. Horsley, University College.

Bachelors of Arts.—A. Clifton, Lincoln College; J. F. Austen, F. P. Phillips, Christ Church; E. Bather, Postmaster of Merton College; T. Goff, Oriel College; H. J. Drury, Worcester College.

The following subjects are proposed for the Chancellor's prizes, for the ensuing year, viz.:—

For Latin Verse—"Vie per Angliam ferro stratae."

For an English Essay—"The Pleasures and Advantages of Literary Pursuits, compared with those which arise from the Excitement of Political Life."

For a Latin Essay—"De Etruscorum cultu, legibus, et moribus, eorumque apud Romanos vestigia."

Sir Roger Newdigate's Prize: for the best composition in English verse, not limited to fifty lines, by any Undergraduate who, on the day above specified, shall not have exceeded four years from the time of his matriculation—"The Sandwich Islands."

Theological Prize—"The Study of Ecclesiastical History." The subject here stated was appointed by the judges for an English essay.—*Oxford Herald*.

#### GRECIAN ANTIQUITIES.

Athens, June 18.

The Antiquarian Society of Athens ("H i, 'Aθῆναις Ἀρχαιολογικὴ Ἑταιρεία") held its third anniversary general meeting on the evening of the 31st May (12th June), by brilliant moonlight, under the columns of the Parthenon, on the Acropolis, which was attended by nearly all the members at present at Athens. The Councillor of State, M. Rizo, who is the President of the Society, addressed the members in a very able and eloquent speech, congratulating the Society on the increasing interest which it continues to create, both in Greece and in Europe, and the support it derives from distinguished antiquarians in England, France, Germany, and Italy; and stating that the present King of Denmark, the Crown Prince of Prussia, and the Archduke Charles of Austria, had enrolled themselves among the list of members. The Secretary, M. Rangavee, then read the report of the proceedings of the Society during the past year, and an account of the receipts and expenditure; from which it appeared that the operations had been principally directed to the opening and clearing

away the rubbish round the Tower of the Winds and the beautiful Portico of the Agora, the restoring and finishing the Temple of un-winged Victory (*Nikē Apteros*), in front of the Propylea, and clearing out the Grotto on the Pnyx, known as the prison of Socrates; and that it is the intention of the Committee, during the present year, to bring to Athens the colossal marble lion at Chersonæa, and place it upon a suitable pedestal in some commanding situation. A ballot was then taken for the election of the officers and members of the Committee. A great concourse of people were drawn by curiosity and the brilliancy of the moonlight night to witness the proceedings, amongst whom were a great many ladies. This Society is one of great merit, and well deserving the support and co-operation of the British public, as its sole object is to restore and preserve the noble remains of antiquity, which abound every where in this classic soil, and make excavations for further discoveries. Several of their labours have been crowned with success, and many beautiful statues, and valuable and interesting inscriptions, have been brought to light by their exertions, and placed in the National Museum in the Temple of Theseus.

#### FINE ARTS.

##### NEW PUBLICATIONS.

*Views in Rome.* Engraved by W. B. Cooke.

*Accompanied by Literary Sketches.* By H. Noel Humphreys, Esq. 4to. pp. 216. Tilt.

As these fine representations of the ancient mistress of the world appeared in numbers, we repeatedly paid our well-deserved tribute to their merits. To an accurate picture of the striking and picturesque features of Rome they add all the effects which taste and skill in the arts are competent to produce. We have now, therefore, only to express our approbation of the entire manner in which the literary portion of the work has been contributed by Mr. Humphreys. It enters into the feeling of the artist and the interest of the subject. Thus the opening:—

"In our earliest thirst for travel, Italy is the magnetic point to which our longings are most powerfully directed. Paris, with its theatres, its turmoil of society, its endless gaieties—the Rhine, with its teeming legend and castellated crags, its 'cloud-capp'd towers' and lofty battlements—Switzerland, with its lakes and its glaciers—and even Spain, with its romance and its Alhambra, cannot be fully appreciated till the craving for Italy has been satiated. I have often watched the tourist in Switzerland, admiring with but a hurried and compulsory admiration—an admiration wrested from him by the majesty of nature; quite different to the spontaneous devotion paid to the first clod of Italian soil, which he is so anxious to reach that he cannot enjoy the present. During a visit to the Mount St. Bernard, I witnessed a peculiar display of this feeling. A party of young Englishmen, properly wrought upon by the sublimity of the scene, and discussing with becoming admiration the stupendous exploit of the modern Hannibal, of which it is the arena, forgot in a moment all the legitimate associations of the spot, upon being told that the Italian frontier was scarce a hundred yards distant: they rushed forward, passed the boundary, and were in—Italy; and though knee-deep in snow, and surrounded by the dense grey atmosphere that frequently shrouds the summits of the Alps, imagined a moderated temperature and purer air—it was

actually Italy; and there is a magic in the name alone, that, to an ardent imagination, fills out the dream of genial climate and cerulean skies. They had not resolution to return to the Valais, and prosecute their route by the Simplon, as originally intended, but hurried at once to the land of promise, by the difficult and much less beautiful pass of St. Bernard."

The approach to Rome is described with equal enthusiasm. In the city itself, he writes:—

"I thought of all I had read in my youth upon the absorbing subject of Italy; of the lasting impression that her sunny skies, her history, her fall, the glorious wrecks of her greatness, mouldering in their picturesque beauty, her subsequent revival of art and learning, and her struggles for liberty, had left upon the minds of all who have visited her, from the early pilgrims of the dark periods of the fifth and sixth centuries to the youthful wanderings of Milton, and from that time even to the visits of the fashionable tourists of our day. The aspect of Rome never failed to awe, even after her power had fallen; when martial myriads 'no longer mustered in her gates,' and her name conveyed no terror to the approaching barbarian. Like a stupendous wreck upon the waters, dismantled, disabled, and deserted by her crew, around which the savage in his canoe, issuing from the reedy creek of his wild island, paddles wondering and over-awed as he floats beneath her towering hull, the work of arts beyond his comprehension, lay conquered Rome, at the feet of the savage hordes who had subdued her. Similar impressions were produced upon the minds of the early pilgrims from the savage north, when the stupendous fabrics of Rome appeared before them—they seemed above the power of man to create or destroy, as they stood, still perfect in all their great features, towering over the ruins of lesser works. Above all others, the Coliseum aroused such feelings, seeming in its ponderous circle to stamp the city with the signet of eternity; and, under the influence of its stupendous magnificence, superstitious awe dictated the prophetic proverb recorded by the Venerable Bede, in the eighth century—'While the Coliseum stands, Rome shall stand; when the Coliseum falls, Rome will fall; when Rome falls, the world will fall;' and this proverb, quoted by Gibbon in his 'Decline and Fall,' is still remembered, and repeated by the populace of Rome. Even after the barbarian had defiled her sacred places, and dispersed her treasures, a spell remained about the name of Rome; the influence of which has been felt and acknowledged by all capable of expressing the feeling, from the early pilgrims to the days of Petrarch, and even through the withering philosophy and scepticism of the eighteenth century to the days of Byron."

As a variety, we copy a portion of a lively description of the carnival; and with it recommend the volume to every lover of the arts, and to their graceful combination with literature.

"Again, by the aid of friendly powder, the precise time of transition from the summer hues of brown or auburn, or the deeper jet, to the withering tinges of autumn, would be concealed; and even a head decorated with the condemned tint of the carrot would answer the purpose of the powder-puff, as well as one of raven black. This was exemplified in the Corso, for the *confetti* prepared for the occasion, of which thousands of pounds' weight were exposed for sale in all the adjacent streets, would have been found, upon analysis, to contain about ninety-nine parts of chalk or flour



to one of sugar; so that the powdering was soon most complete; and, after the respective toilets were once fairly equalised, the few long faces gradually widened, and all was animation and gaiety,—*ce n'est que le premier pas qui coûte.* The sharpest engagements took place under a balcony occupied by Prince C—, with some English companions, and a party of French; they had an immense supply of *confetti*, and each time a carriage of friends passed beneath (this strife only takes place amongst *connoissances*) they were greeted with a few pounds of sugar-plumbs, emptied from a large soup-plate, or projected from a tin engine somewhat resembling a huge extinguisher; whilst the sharpest discharge was from a kind of sling, formed of a piece of whalebone about eighteen inches in length, to the end of which is affixed a sort of spoon, or rather ladle, which being drawn back until the handle is nearly double, and suddenly let go, discharges the missiles with almost the force and precision of Perkins's gun. One luckless carriage was stopped by a halt in the line, just under this tremendous battery, and the facility and effect with which the first discharge was administered, only gave *gusto* to the continuation of the attack, which soon half filled the carriage. Retaliation was vain, for the nearest carriages and even pedestrians, seeing such a decisive attack upon the devoted vehicle (actuated by the same principle upon which a lame dog is worried by all the species), joined in the attack, and all parties were nearly lost in the cloud of smoke-like dust. Such a scene can scarcely be described; the men of the party attempted to return the salute—while those of the gentler sex, giving up all hopes of victory, crouched beneath their parasols from the pitiless hail-storm; and the coachman, dressed as a woman, displayed to the utmost advantage a most magnificent pair of legs in his endeavours to raise the head of the carriage. 'The mirth and fun grew fast and furious'—when the line again moving forward, extricated the sufferers from their perilous situation; and all was for a moment comparatively calm. The traces of the combat were, however, still visible: a dense white cloud might be observed slowly rising towards the third story of the Palazzo G—, and a desperate gang of little urchins were scrambling among the horrid feet, collecting the *confetti*, which were now ankle-deep, to sell again at half-price to the less aristocratic combatants who fought on foot, who, not having the means, like the balconists and carriagists, of carrying large quantities of ammunition, were compelled ever and anon to renew their stock of projectiles from the nearest source. Bang! bang! the signal cannon! This is to clear the street for the horse-race. Every carriage is now obliged to take the first turning out of the Corso, to the right or left; by which arrangement the whole length of the street is cleared in an incredibly short time, without confusion. And all being clear, the maskers and mummers take full possession; and in the interval previous to the race, all bow to the now imperial sway of the sceptre of Momus.

'Love making, laughing, morris dancing, mumming, Guitars, and every other sort of strumming,' are now the order of the day."

*Heath's Waverley Gallery. Part IV.* Tilt. THIS part of the principal female characters in Scott's "Romances" presents us with "The Unknown," from "Red Gauntlet;" "Catherine, the Fair Maid of Perth," and "Queen Berengeria," from "The Talisman;" the latter the most poetical of the three, though

Catherine is a pretty Scotch lassie, doing the humane in conveying food to the prisoner.

*A Series of Picturesque Views on the River Quorra* ("the Niger of the ancients") is announced by Captain William Allen, R.N., and we are glad to see under the patronage of H.R.H. Prince Albert; whose auspices will, we trust, be propitious, not only to this work, but to the expedition to the same quarter now preparing to sail. We have pleasure in adding that all these preparations are proceeding in the best possible manner, and Captains Trotter and Allen will probably leave us on their interesting enterprise soon after the middle of October.

#### *Holy Family by Coreggio.*

A FINE picture ascribed to Coreggio, consisting of two female and a child's head, is now exhibiting in Pall Mall, by Mr. Atherstone. It is a wonderfully pure and transparent piece of colouring, and the flesh tints are of rare tone and beauty. We have before now confessed our want of sufficient acquaintance with the productions of this master to deliver an opinion upon the authenticity of works attributed to him; but we can truly state that this is a charming and uncommon specimen of art. It is stated to be from a convent near Parma; and the group is portion of a large and well-known picture by Coreggio. A splendid fresco female head, also said to be by him, is in the same room, and is a very striking and attractive performance.

#### *E. T. James, D.D. Bishop of Calcutta.*

THIS delicately executed and expressive portrait is engraved by E. Finden, from an electrotype plate on Mr. Smee's plan, by E. Palmer; and is a beautiful specimen of this new process in art.

#### BIOGRAPHY.

##### LUCIEN BUONAPARTE.

THIS celebrated man died at Viterbo on the 27th ult., aged sixty-two. When the history of the time in which he lived comes to be sifted by posterity, he will unquestionably appear as one of not the least extraordinary of the extraordinary family of which he was a member. His courage and talent had much influence in exalting it to its giddy and prodigious height; and he remained, true to his principles, the rejector of proffered crowns. But his later devotion to literature (a distinguishing and most honourable characteristic in most of the race to which he belonged) is the feature which entitles him to this brief record in our Journal. His epic poem of "Charlemagne," and his work on the magnificent Etruscan vases discovered on his Italian domains, besides other literary productions, prove his claim to this tribute; and we render it willingly to an individual whose high intellectual attainments, and great simplicity of manners, rendered him an object of interest and admiration to all who ever enjoyed the gratification of meeting him in social or private life.

#### SKETCHES.

##### ICELAND AND LAPLAND.

WE had not room in our Number 1201 for the illustration of the Lappish portion of Mr. Dillon's work, which, agreeably to our promise, we now insert to complete our review.

"At last (he says), after an indefinite number of hours, we reached our halting-place. Winding a watch, or even taking

it out of the pocket, was quite out of the question, as the hands became frosted by exposure without gloves, even for a few minutes. Considering, however, that we had travelled seventy miles since morning, it could not be less than eleven or twelve o'clock when we heard the welcome news that we had finished our day's work. I was dozing at the time, keeping just sufficiently awake to balance the sledge, when we came to a standstill, and the wapphus released my deer; as the thong which I steered him by was twisted round my wrist, I was soon thoroughly awakened by his half hauling me out of the pulka, inside which I was laced by cross ropes. I naturally looked round to survey my resting-place for the night, but was some time before I discovered a sort of circular trench, within which the ground rose to an apex, perhaps three feet higher than the surrounding plain. By this time the wapphus having disengaged, my companion offered to conduct us to the 'gamma,' as it is called in Finmark. In the side of the trench, upon closer examination, there appeared a doorway about four feet high, which led into a vestibule of corresponding grandeur. When I had crept into this place, for the accumulation of snow inside made it impossible to enter in a more dignified manner, I found a little door which opened into a room about twelve feet square. The roof sloped up to an opening in the middle, which served to let the smoke out. Four upright posts with crossbars occupied the centre, where the fire was to be made, and the kettles to be hung. The traveller must, indeed, have been fastidious who could have been dissatisfied with these arrangements, or thought that the state had not done enough in providing this refuge for strangers. At the time, I recollect I was most thankful, and felt delighted at finding that we had picked up several companions who intended to halt at the same place. These were Laplanders and Finlanders, journeying, like us, to the coast, and accoutred in the same way. There lay a good deal of snow about the floor of the room, but there was little danger of its thawing, as, notwithstanding a large fire which was speedily made with brushwood collected in the neighbourhood, the thermometer shewed more than fifteen degrees of cold of Réaumur. When the company had sat down round the blaze, the kettles were brought out, and frozen reindeer's meat chopped up, and partially thawed. A very substantial meal of meat and broth was soon prepared, and several long pulls at the brandy-bottles took off the chill from the party. They soon became very talkative, and the only thing I had to regret was not being able to enter into conversation with them. I had brought a bottle of port wine from Tornea, and it had hitherto escaped unburnt amid the perils of all kinds that had threatened it. The moment was now arrived when its strengthening powers were to be put to the test, but, alas! it cracked just as I had succeeded in thawing it, and my companions and I were obliged to substitute snow-water, out of a greasy wooden ladle that had served for baling out the wapphus' broth. As for the reindeer, they were left to pick up the moss in the neighbourhood, their owners only taking the precaution to leave the halter and trace on them. Beyond this they gave no more trouble than if they had not existed, and the guides returned to the 'gamma,' where they did ample justice to their fare. It has been remarked, that the Greenlanders can devour an extraordinary quantity of food at a sitting, and their bre-

thren, the Laplanders, who resemble them in other respects, probably do not yield the palm to them in this. Before drinking they took the precaution of warming, or at least taking the chill off, their corn brandy in a saucepan—a practice which I have since observed to be much in use among them. The addition of pipes and tobacco put them into particularly good-humour, and doubtless much wit was bandied about, for laughing became the order of the day. Now that the cravings of hunger were appeased, and each had wedged in his body so as to have a sight of the fire, we became sensible of one inconvenience which, however grave, had as yet been unnoticed. The fresh fuel collected in the neighbourhood caused a most awful smoke. Every part of the gamma was filled with it, and it was impossible to sit in comfort; as for standing up, it was out of the question, as there was immediate danger of being stifled. Once or twice I was obliged to rush out into the open air, but was soon driven back to the hut by the bitterness of the cold. Nothing, however, could inconvenience the natives, and gradually the labours of the day, aided by their potations, sent them to sleep. The group was curious, and I never saw a heap of human bodies jumbled together in such glorious confusion. As the area of the gamma, unoccupied by the embers, was far from sufficient for the number who required a place, many lay with others piled on their legs, and with their faces within a very few inches of the fire. My companion shewed no inclination to talk, and finding by the snoring that every one had betaken himself to sleep, I followed the example of the rest, and soon forgot the troubles of the day. When I awoke the fire was out, and the remains of last night's supper frozen hard in the kettles. My limbs were stiff with cold, and ached from the uncomfortable position in which I had passed the night. By the light that came through the hole in the roof, I perceived the day must have been far advanced, and some indications of preparing for departure were apparent. The interior of the room was now visible, and the light did not improve my ideas of the comforts of the place. The whole of the ground round the fire was covered with snow, and icicles hung from the roof. Some time was spent in settling who should go in search of the cattle, as no one seemed inclined to leave their breakfast. At last the youngest of the party fastened on his long snow-shoes, and in a few minutes after was scarcely visible, sliding in the distance. The weather had hitherto been fine, though intensely cold, and we were lucky in being able to leave the gamma so soon. Travellers are often detained there three or four days by a sudden fall of snow, or a violent head-wind. Not unfrequently, when overtaken by a storm, they are unable to reach this or any other refuge, and are obliged to bury themselves in the snow, and remain thus imbedded till the return of moderate weather. The pulkas are piled on the weather side, and with this slight shelter they contrive to defend themselves against the cold, and wait in comparative warmth till they can proceed."

## ORIGINAL PORTRAY.

## MERIT TO MANCHESTER.

Merit to Manchester!—hath she not been  
Nurse of the Sciences?—Friend of true worth?—  
Mother of Commerce, whose greatness is seen  
Like an outburst of glory pervading the earth!—  
Merit to Manchester!—still with her Trade,  
Instruction—Intelligence—Charity, rose!—  
What She is,—her own sons have with Industry made,  
And may she ne'er lose what to labour she owes!

Merit to Manchester!—is it mean skill  
To have founded the seat of Mechanical Art?—  
To have fed the wide ocean with fleets at her will,  
Whilst the universe made her rich bosom its mart.

Merit to Manchester!—loved is her name  
Wherever invention and Talent appear;—  
She has sons who, like Dalton, unite her to Fame;  
Who, like Lavoisier, mark her to Genius dear!

Merit to Manchester!—though not of those  
Who may add a new leaf to the wreath of thy crown;—  
Still my heart with a prayer for thy happiness glows;  
Still may God thrive thee ever, my dear Native Town!

C. SWAIN.

## THE DRAMA.

THERE is little in the drama to require our notice this week. At the Haymarket, Mr. Kean has essayed the overpowering task of *Macbeth*; and at the Prince's Theatre, Gluck's *Iphigenia in Tauris* has been produced with considerable effect. There is much in the music to merit the public attention.

On Thursday, the enterprise of the English Opera company brought forward another new melodrama called *The Corsair*, which was performed with great spirit, and received with loud applause by a well-filled house.

## VARIETIES.

*Antarctic Expedition.*—Captain Mapleton, already well known for his persevering exploration in the Southern Seas, has sailed from the river, in the Eliza Scott schooner, for the Antarctic. He will do little if he does not do more than is related in Mons. D'Urville's obscure and turgid report of his wonderful discoveries—of nothing, that we can detect, which was undiscovered before!

*Copyright.*—We regret to observe from the parliamentary reports, that Mr. Serjeant Talfourd's Copyright Bill has been again shelved till another session. One might think that instead of an act of justice to every author, and of general encouragement to the depressed literature of England, it were a Bill of Wrongs, to be thus treated by the legislature!

*Ancient MSS.*—A catalogue of the valuable collection of manuscripts in the Cathedral library of Chartres has just been printed, under the direction of M. Chasles, and other literati of that town, for private distribution among literary men. We understand that this excellent example is about to be followed at Boulogne, and other local libraries on the Continent.

*French Literature.*—M. Durand continues his lectures with increasing attraction. On Wednesday last (having the preceding Wednesday delivered an excellent discourse on Italian literature, &c.) he came more directly to that of his native country, which he illustrated in an ample and most interesting manner.

*Musio.*—M. C. Dhuy, well known to the foreign musical world as a very fine guitarist, and whose theoretical works in musical literature are highly esteemed, has, we understand, visited London not only as a musical professor, but in order to publish a dictionary of music, and instructions for the instrument on which his practice is so beautiful. He has already played in some private assemblies, where his skill, taste, and execution, have been greatly admired.

*Dr. Weissenborn*, of Weimar, lately presented to the Zoological Society two specimens (male and female) of the black variety of the common hamster (*Cricetus vulgaris*), and a head, preserved so as to display the cheek-pouches of that animal. The doctor states that he possesses a common pigeon, just fledged, in

which no vestiges of the organs of vision can be traced. The orbits are tolerably well developed, and lined with a sort of half-mucous membrane, and therefore destitute of feathers. He had never heard of a similar defect in any animal; and in one where the incubation is extra-uterine, it appears doubly wonderful or anomalous. The bird is quite healthy, and presents in its habits several curious anomalies, which may be traced to its monstrosity.

*Squib.*—A production of *Letters (Belles Lettres*, if you please) can nowhere be so appropriately bestowed as in the *Literary Gazette*: so here is the first bulletin touching

The China War.

The war that now our trade with China fetters,  
Is nothing but a mere affair of letters!—  
A question 'tis of O—P—M and T:  
The Chinese War-Commissioner is E,  
And we are going to bombard them by C,  
Because their notions and our own don't G,  
And they won't let our Smuggling Clippers B.

## LITERARY NOVELTIES.

Dr. Royle has completed his beautiful and scientific "Illustrations of the Botany and other Branches of the Natural History of the Himalayan Mountains, and of the Flora of Cashmere," in two imperial quarto volumes.

## LIST OF NEW BOOKS.

Illustrations of the Hand-Books of Travellers, 12s.—Ten Illustrations of the Landscape in Devonshire, with Notes by Dr. Buckland, 11. 1s.—An Essay on the Prostate Gland, by R. A. Stafford, 5s.—Transactions of the Provincial Medical and Surgical Association, Vol. VIII. 8vo. 11. 11s. 6d.—Sandron Hall; or, the Days of Queen Anne, by the Hon. Granville Berkeley, M.P. 3 vols. 11. 11s. 6d.—The Servant Girl in London, 18mo. sewed, 1s.—The Grecian Drama, by the Rev. J. R. Darley, 8vo. 12s.—Hardy's Strangers' Guide through Dublin, 2s. 6d.—Mitchell's Life of Wallenstein, 2d edition, post 8vo. 10s. 6d.—The Palace of Architecture; a Romance of Art and History, by George Wightwick, imperial 8vo. 21. 12s. 6d.; India proofs, in Morocco, 51. 5s.—The History of England, by Julia Corner, 12mo. 3s. 6d.—Meddings with the Muse, by J. A. Simons, post 8vo. 7s.—Retrospect of Medicine and Surgery, 1840, by W. Braithwaite, Vol. I. 4s. 6d.—The Album of Love, 12mo. 5s.—Washington, by M. Guisot, translated by H. Reeve, post 8vo. 7s. 6d.—Lyell's Principles of Geology, 6th edition, 3 vols. 12mo. 11. 4s.—The Rod and the Gun, by J. Wilson, &c. post 8vo. 10s. 6d.—Jamieson's Scottish Dictionary, Part II. 4to. 17s. 6d.—The Christian Year, 19th edition, 8vo. 10s. 6d.—Bampton Lectures, by Edward Hawkins, D.D. 8vo. 10s. 6d.—The Life of Luther, royal 8vo. sewed, 3s.—The Oriental Portfolio, Part II. 11. 1s.—Memoirs of Dr. Henry Bathurst, Bishop of Norwich, 2 vols. 8vo. new edition, 12s.—New and Complete Concordance on the Basis of Cruden, post 8vo. 9s.—Rough Notes of the Campaign in Sindh, &c. by Major J. Outram, 12mo. 9s.—The Quindroom; or, St. Michael's Day, 3 vols. post 8vo. 11. 11s. 6d.—Comments from the Text of Blackstone, by J. B. Bayly, royal 8vo. 11. 8s.—Jones's Collection of Twenty-one Sermons in Welsh, 8vo. 4s.—The Life of Richard Davies in Welsh, 12mo. 11. 6d.—The Orations of Demosthenes, translated with Notes, by Owen Flintoff, 8vo. 3s.

## METEOROLOGICAL JOURNAL, 1840.

July.	Thermometer.	Barometer.
Thursday ... 2	From 57 to 66	29.78 to 29.60
Friday ... 3	... 55 to 65	29.58 to 29.49
Saturday ... 4	... 51 to 70	29.79 to 29.82
Sunday ... 5	... 55 to 69	29.65 to 29.61
Monday ... 6	... 50 to 67	29.72 to 29.48
Tuesday ... 7	... 48 to 64	29.50 to 29.67
Wednesday 8		

Prevailing wind, south-west.

On the 2d, cloudy, with frequent showers of rain during the day; the 3d, afternoon clear, otherwise cloudy, rain at times; the 4th, evening overcast, with rain, otherwise clear; the 5th, morning cloudy, rain fell about 1 p.m., otherwise clear; the 6th, generally clear, except the evening, when rain fell; the 7th, evening overcast, a shower of rain about half-past 3 p.m., otherwise clear; the 8th, morning clear, afternoon and evening cloudy, with frequent showers of rain.

Rain fallen, .21 of an Inch.

Edmonton.

CHARLES HENRY ADAMS.

## TO CORRESPONDENTS.

The "Gent" with the American Book for Subscription, and the immediate call afterwards with the volume at the small price of a Sovereign, the same being worth about ten shillings, is, we believe, the most assiduous and persevering of "Go-ahead" chaps. He has levied his contributions very numerously and successfully.



Dedicated, by permission, to Her Majesty.  
**THE LAND-BIRDS COMPLETE.**  
 In 3 large vols. 8vo. with 575 Woodcuts and 22 Plates of Digestive Organs, &c. price 2l. 16s. in cloth.  
**MAGGILLIVRAY'S HISTORY OF BRITISH BIRDS**, comprising detailed Descriptions of the Form and Structure, and a full Account of the Habits of the entire Series of Land-Birds.

Just published,  
**Vol. III. containing the Birds of Prey**, Shrikes, Swallows, Woodpeckers, Cuckoos, Crows, &c. and a systematic Index to the Three Volumes, with Ninety-five Woodcuts and Nine Plates (700 pp.), price 24s.  
 Vols. I. and II. are also sold on British ornithological science with which I am acquainted.—*J. J. Audubon.*  
 London: Scott, Webster, and Geary, Charterhouse Square.

In 8vo. price 12s. boards,  
**PROPEDIA PROPHETICA**; a View of the Use and Design of the Old Testament, followed by Two Dissertations—I. On the Causes of the rapid Propagation of the Gospel among the Heathens. II. On the Credibility of the Facts related in the New Testament.  
 By **WILLIAM ROWE LYALL, M.A.**  
 Archdeacon of Colchester; Co-Dean of Bocking; and Rector of Rivingtons, St. Paul's Churchyard, and Waterloo Place.

In small 8vo. price 7s. 6d. in boards, the 2d edition of  
**ECCLESIASTES ANGLICANUS**; being a Treatise on Preaching, as adapted to a Church of England Congregation. Contained in a Series of Letters to a Young Clergyman.  
 By the Rev. W. GRESLEY, M.A.  
 Late Student of Christ Church.  
 Rivingtons, St. Paul's Churchyard, and Waterloo Place.

In 12mo. price 4s. 6d. cloth and lettered, the 2d edition of  
**THE GOSPELS OF ST. MATTHEW AND ST. MARK** Paraphrased and put into Question and Answer, on a new Plan; intended for the Use of Parents and Teachers.  
 Dedicated, by permission, to the late Lord Bishop of Cloyne, By the Rev. JOHN OW COTTER, M.A.  
 Rector of Tanishannon, and formerly Chaplain to the Female Orphan House, Dublin.  
 Rivingtons, St. Paul's Churchyard, and Waterloo Place.

Price 6s. the Fifty-fifth Number of  
**THE BRITISH CRITIC AND QUARTERLY THEOLOGICAL REVIEW.**  
 Reviews:—The Courts and the Kirk—Bentham's Utilitarian Moral Philosophy—Decanal Chapters and Clerical Meetings—Persecution of Protestants in Germany—Diocesan Training Schools—Papism and Almsgiving—Notices of New Theological Works.  
 Rivingtons, St. Paul's Churchyard, and Waterloo Place.

**SUITABLE FOR PRESENTS AND REWARDS FOR YOUNG PEOPLE.**  
 Crown 8vo. neat in cloth, price 4s. embellished with a Frontispiece.  
**RECOLLECTIONS OF CHILDHOOD**;  
 or, Sally the Faithful Nurse.  
 By **PRIMOGENITA**.  
 One of the Contributors to "The Penny Sunday Reader."  
 London: Hatchard; Rivingtons; and L. and G. Searcy. Bristol: Light and Ridler; and Chilcott. Canterbury: H. Ward.

**NEW VOLUME OF DR. ARNOLD'S ROMAN HISTORY.**  
 8vo. price 18s.  
**HISTORY OF ROME.**  
 By **THOMAS ARNOLD, D.D.**  
 Head Master of Rugby School; late Fellow of Oriel College, Oxford; and Member of the Archaeological Society of Rome.  
 Vol. II. from the Danish Invasion to the End of the First Punic War.  
 Also, a 2d edition of Vol. I. price 16s.  
 B. Follens; J. M. Richardson; J. Behn; J. Bain; S. Hodgson; R. Hodgson; and L. A. Lewis, London; J. H. Parker, Oxford; and J. and J. Deighton, Cambridge.

**BLACKWOOD'S EDINBURGH MAGAZINE**, No. CCXCVII. July 1840.  
 Contents:—  
 I. Syria.—II. Cicula Pasha; a Chapter of Turkish History.—III. Carmen Triumphale.—IV. On Personification. Part 2.—V. The Tobias Correspondence. No. I.—VI. The History of Europe.—VII. Circassia.—VIII. Ten Thousand a-Year. Part 9.—IX. Germany. By Charles Julius Weber.—X. Lord Stanley's Irish Registration Bill.  
 William Blackwood and Sons, Edinburgh; and T. Cadell, London.

**ALISON'S EUROPE, VOL. VIII.**  
 Price 15s. in boards,  
**THE HISTORY OF EUROPE**; from the Commencement of the French Revolution to the Restoration of the Bourbons.  
 By **ARCHIBALD ALISON, F.R.S.E.**  
 Volume Eighth, bringing down the History to the Opening of the War in Germany, in 1812.  
 Volume Ninth will be published in November. This Volume completes the Work, bringing down the History to the Battle of Waterloo; and also containing a Copious Index to the whole.

Lately published,  
 A 3d edition of the First and Second Volumes, price 17. 10s.  
 A 3d edition of the Third and Fourth Volumes, price 17. 10s.  
 The Fifth, Sixth, and Seventh Volumes may be had separately, price 15s. each.  
 William Blackwood and Sons, Edinburgh; and T. Cadell, London.

THE NEW NOVEL,

## THE BANKER LORD,

In 3 vols. post 8vo.

Is now Ready at all the Libraries.

"Originality of character and situation are the distinguishing features of this novel, and they are both displayed in a very masterly manner. To exhibit the thoughtlessness and imprudence which so frequently mark the conduct of the Irish in regard to business transactions, and at the same time to show that temperament is more in fault than inclination, appears to be the motive which has led to the delineation of the character of the Banker Lord; while, to point out the defects arising from an ill-regulated education, where the object of it possesses a generous heart, a lofty imagination, and a disposition capable of the noblest acts, is equally the author's purpose in portraying that of his beautiful daughter. In the development of the story, illustrative of their fortunes, strong contrasts have been introduced, which materially heighten the general effect; and great powers of description have been brought to bear upon the many peculiarities of life in the sister island, which add much to the interest of the work. The tendencies towards good and evil, both so strongly marked in the Irish character, are shown with considerable force and effect; and a skilful combination of love, hatred, jealousy, passion, worldliness, and extravagance, operated upon alternately by serious and humorous agency, carry us with excited feelings through the volumes, and leave us both gratified and surprised when we close them."—*Morning Herald.*

Henry Colburn, Publisher, 13 Great Marlborough Street.

"Perhaps the most interesting, the most beautiful, and the cheapest series yet offered to the public."—*Athenaeum.*

## THE NATURALIST'S LIBRARY.

Conducted by Sir W. JARDINE, Bart. F.R.S.E.

Just published,

**DOGS.** By Lieut.-Col. HAMILTON SMITH.

Illustrated by 38 coloured Plates, with Portrait and Memoir of D'Azara, being the 28th Volume of the Series. In this Volume is given a complete Synopsis of the Canids, including the genera Canis, Hyena, and Proteles; forming with the First Volume, lately published, the best Natural History of the Dog extant.

List of Volumes already published, any of which may be had, done up as separate Works, price 6s. each:—

**ORNITHOLOGY.**

- 1 and 2. **HUMMING BIRDS.** 68 coloured Plates, with Portraits and Memoirs of Linnaeus and Pennant.
3. **PEACOCKS, PHEASANTS, TURKEYS, &c.** 22 coloured Plates, with Portrait and Memoir of Aristotle.
4. **BIRDS OF THE GAME KIND.** 32 coloured Plates, with Portrait and Memoir of Sir T. N. Raffles.
5. **PIGEONS.** 32 coloured Plates, with Portrait and Memoir of Piley.
6. **PARROTS.** 32 coloured Plates, with Portrait and Memoir of Bewick.
- 7 and 8. **BIRDS OF WESTERN AFRICA.** 68 coloured Plates, with Portraits and Memoirs of Bruce and Le Vaillant.
- 9 and 11. **BIRDS OF GREAT BRITAIN and Ireland.** 68 coloured Plates, with Portraits and Memoirs of Sir Robert Sibbald and Smellie.
10. **FLY-CATCHERS**; their Natural Arrangement and Relations. 22 coloured Plates, with Portraits and Memoir of Baron Hübner.

**ENTOMOLOGY.**

1. **INTRODUCTION**, not yet published.
2. **BETTERIES**: Coleopterous Insects. 32 coloured Plates, with Portrait and Memoir of Ray.
3. **BRITISH BUTTERFLIES.** 36 coloured Plates, with Portrait and Memoir of Werner.
4. **BRITISH MOTHS, SPINXES, &c.** 32 coloured Plates, with Portrait and Memoir of Madame Merlan.
5. **FOREIGN BUTTERFLIES.** 33 coloured Plates, with Portrait and Memoir of Lamarck.
6. **HONEY-BEE.** 32 coloured Plates, with Portrait and Memoir of Huber.

"The pictorial illustrations, in respect both to form and colouring, are perfection."—*Atlantic Journal*, May 1840.

S. Highley, 32 Fleet Street, London; W. H. Lizars, Edinburgh; W. Curry and Co. Dublin.

**MAMMALIA.**

1. **MONKEYS.** 32 coloured Plates, with Portrait and Memoir of Buffon.
2. **LIONS, TIGERS, &c.** 38 coloured Plates, with Portrait and Memoir of Cuvier.
3. **RUMINATING ANIMALS**, containing Deer, Antelopes, Camels, &c. 35 coloured Plates, with Portrait and Memoir of Camper.
4. **RUMINATING ANIMALS**, containing Goats, Sheep, Wild and Domestic Cattle, &c. 33 coloured Plates, with Portrait and Memoir of John Hunter.
5. **THICK-SKINNED QUADRUPEDS (Pachydermata)**, consisting of Elephants, Rhinoceroses, Tapirs, &c. 21 coloured Plates, with Portrait and Memoir of Sir Hans Sloane.
6. **WHALES.** 32 coloured Plates, with Portrait and Memoir of Lacede.
7. **BRITISH QUADRUPEDS.** 36 coloured Plates, with Portrait and Memoir of Ulysses Aldrovand.
8. **AMPHIBIOUS CARNIVORA**, including the Walrus and Seal, and the Herbivorous Cetacea, Mermaids, &c. 23 coloured Plates, with Portrait and Memoir of François Peron.
- 9 and 10. **DOGS.** 70 coloured Plates, with Portraits and Memoirs of Don Felix D'Azara and Pallas.

**ICHTHYOLOGY.**

1. **FISHES OF THE PERCH GENUS, &c.** 32 coloured Plates, with Portrait and Memoir of Sir Joseph Banks.
2. **FISHES, Vol. II.** particularly their Structure and Economical Use, &c. 23 coloured Plates, with Portrait and Memoir of Salviani.

With Seven Plates, price 18s. the  
**PHILOSOPHICAL TRANSACTIONS**  
 of the ROYAL SOCIETY OF LONDON for 1840. Part I. containing Papers by Sir John F. W. Herschel, Bart. V.P.R.S.; Michael Faraday, Esq. D.C.L. F.R.S.; Major Edward Sabine, V.P.R.S.; the Rev. B. Powell, M.A. F.R.S.; the Rev. W. Whewell, B.D. F.R.S.; Sir Francis Palgrave, F.R.S.; Thomas Maclear, Esq. F.R.S.; John P. Gassiot, Esq. F.R.S.; William Hopkins, Esq. M.A. F.R.S.; and John F. Daniell, Esq. F.R.S.

Other Works published by the Royal Society, viz.:—  
 Indexes to the Philosophical Transactions, from Vol. I. to Vol. CXX. Three Parts, etc. Part I. 21s.; Part II. 12s.; and Part III. 5s.  
 Abstracts of the Proceedings of the Royal Society. 3 vols. 8vo. at 7s. 6d. per Volume.  
 Catalogue of the Scientific Books in the Royal Society's Library. 1 vol. 8vo. 15s.

Old Catalogue of all the Books in the Library of the Royal Society in 1825. 4to. 2s. 6d.

Six Discourses delivered at the Anniversary Meeting of the Royal Society, on the award of the Royal and Copley Medals. By Sir Humphry Davy, Bart. President. 4to. 3s.

Report of the Committee of Physics, including Meteorology, on the Objects of Scientific Inquiry in those Sciences. 4vo. 1s.

Forms for Contemporaneous Meteorological Observations. Single Sets, 1s.; or 25 Sets, 90s. (Set Two large Sheets.)

Sold by R. and J. E. Taylor, Red Lion Court, Fleet Street.

In 8vo. price 1s.

**CHRISTIANITY THE GUARDIAN OF HUMAN LIFE**; a Sermon, preached in the Church of St. Nicholas, Deptford, on Trinity Monday, June 15, 1840, before the Corporation of Trinity House.

By **HENRY MELVILLE, B.D.**  
 Minister of Camden Chapel, Camberwell; and Chaplain to the Tower of London; formerly Fellow and Tutor of St. Peter's College, Cambridge.  
 J. G. F., and J. Rivington, St. Paul's Churchyard, and Waterloo Place, Pall Mall.

In 2 vols. post 8vo.

**THE ARABS IN SPAIN**; a Historical Narrative.  
 E. Churton, Library, 96 Holles Street.

In 8vo. cloth, price 7s.

**MEDDLINGS WITH THE MUSE.**  
 By **J. A. SIMONS.**  
 Simpkin, Marshall, and Co. Stationers' Hall Court.

Printed by **HANNAH PAGE MOYER**, of Brook Green, Hammersmith, and **GEORGE BARCLAY**, of Number 2 Pall Mall Place, Pall Mall, both in the County of Middlesex, Printers, at their Printing Office, Number 28 Castle Street, Leicester Square, in the said County; and published by **WILLIAM AKMIGER SCRIPPS**, of Number 13 South Molton Street, in the Parish of Saint George, Hanover Square, in the County aforesaid, at the LITERARY GAZETTE OFFICE, Number 7 Wellington Street, Waterloo Bridge, Strand, in the said County, on Saturday, July 11th, 1840.

# THE LITERARY GAZETTE;

AND

## Journal of the Belles Lettres, Arts, Sciences, &c.

No. 1226.

LONDON, SATURDAY, JULY 18, 1840.

PRICE 8d.  
Stamped Edition, 9d.

### REVIEWS OF NEW BOOKS.

*The Rod and the Gun; being Two Treatises on Angling and Shooting.* By James Wilson, F.R.S.E., and by the Author of "The Oakleigh Shooting Code." 12mo. pp. 439. Edinburgh, 1840. Black.

HE that spares "the Rod" spoils the child, may be as true as any say of ancient wisdom; but yet, even in the severest hours of our criticism, we could as willingly commit felony as dream of acting otherwise than spare the rod in a case like the present.

The "fly leaf" is enough to secure us. It exhibits five fly-hooks of various designations, but especially one dubbed "the Professor," at which we were constrained to rise, and so got hooked without the possibility of escape. It would be of no use to run, and leap, and flounder, and sulk, and lash the surrounding element: "the Professor" has us, and we may as well let him draw us along and land us as pleasantly as the thing can be done. And yet he is a remorseless monster; worse than the "quaint, old, cruel coxcomb," Izaak Walton, whose *gentle-ness* has been thus described as *barb-arity* by those human worms who do not understand and love the art piscatorial. How could the Professor (we mean the man, not the hook)—how could the Professor send such a volume as this to London? Revelling in his descriptions of nature with all the joyousness and luxuriance of Nature herself, had he no feeling for us of Cockneyshire, who cannot taste the delights on which he expatiates with so much gusto? Why torment such of us as have remembrances with raking up the memories of by-gone times; and filling with vain and vague imaginings such others as can form no idea of crystal stream, or loch, or mountain, except from his descriptions? The sons of business and children of confinement in the metropolis, whose whole existence is one course of CAPITAL PUNISHMENT,—though abolished for shooting at queens and other offences hitherto deemed worthy of the death,—have they not enough to annoy and distress them without being so vividly assailed with contrasts of leisure, and free roaming, and sports independent of all circumstances, and regardless of all weathers? Fie, oh fie! 'Mr. Professor, for the selfishness of such principles, and the recklessness in wounding such feelings! What can we do? where seek solace? It is barely possible to steal a few hours to the Thames or docks; and thence, by patient attention to a piece of painted cork, which appears to be moved by your sighs, or something below, be enabled to declare upon your honour that you think you had two nibbles and a bite; or, by some happy concurrence, you may have a friend who has a pond, and who munificently offers you a day's fishing therein; and then, with ground-baiting, punting, and persevering, you may actually catch and drag to light three or four very small perch, or very small dace. As for tench or carp, you must be content with the assurance that several have been put in, and since been seen there. Or, happier still, you may absolutely contrive to be allowed to cast your line into what is termed in the home counties a running stream, where there are real

trouts to be seen in the clear water, and which trouts see you with less satisfaction than you see them, but with the mutual understanding that neither party is to increase the intimacy, or fancy any chance of coming to any closer connexion. And it is to persons thus situated that the Professor addresses his glowing pictures of sunrises and sunsets; balmy airs and ever-green landscapes; and dashing waters where abundance reigns, and the trout and salmon all but jump into the creels of the enraptured angler!

And, as if to add to the grievance, his style and playfulness would, under other circumstances, be altogether enchanting:—

"The prevailing attributes and domestic economy of fishes may be described as exactly the reverse of those of birds. These gay and airy creatures possess the power of surveying distinctly, at a glance, an immeasurable extent of horizon; their acute perception of sound appreciates all intonations, and their glad voices are exquisitely skilled in their production. Though their bills are hard, and their bodies closely covered by down and feathers, they are by no means deficient in the sense of touch. They enjoy all the delights of conjugal and parental affection, and perform their incumbent duties with devotedness and courage. They cherish and defend their offspring, and will sometimes even die in that defence; and of all the wonderful labours of instinctive art, none is so beautiful as the formation of their mossy dwellings. With what deep and continuous affection does the female brood over her cherished treasures!—how unwearied is the gallant male in his tender assiduities, and with what melodious love does he outpour that rich and varied song by which he seeks to soothe her sedentary task!—

'Over his own sweet voice the stock-dove broods!'

But close at hand, on that umbrageous bough, sits the fond partner of his joys and sorrows; so that it is in no spirit of selfish, solitary musing that he ever murmurs by woodland stream or shadow-haunted brook, 'a music sweeter than their own.' The slender-winged and glossy-plumaged swallow, which skims the verdure of the new-mown meadow, or dimples the surface of the breezeless lake,—the ponderous, but giant-pinioned eagle, winging his way from distant isles, o'er waters glittering with redundant life,—the proud, far-sighted falcon, which, launching from some hoar cliff, or lightning-scathed peak,

'Doth daily with the wind, and scorn the sun,'

—the wild and fearful lapwing, with graceful crest and dark dilated eye, are each and all enslaved for many a long-enduring season by this love of offspring, and toil in its support from dewy morning until latest eve. But it is far otherwise with our voiceless dwellers in the deep, who exhibit but few attachments, are conversant with no interchanging language, and cherish no warm affections. Constructing no dwelling, they merely shelter themselves from danger among the cavernous rocks of the ocean, in the silent depths of lakes, or beneath the murky shade of the overhanging banks of rivers; and the cravings of hunger seem alone

to exercise a frequent or influential action over their monotonous movements. We must not, however, conceive that the life of fishes is not one of enjoyment, for we know that the Great Creator 'careth for all His creatures;' and it ought, perhaps, rather to be said that we cannot appreciate the nature of their feelings, than that they are in any way fore-doomed to a negation of pleasure. Assuredly, however, the hand of Nature has been most prodigal in bestowing on their external aspect every variety of adornment. Their special forms are infinite, their proportions often most elegant, their colours lively and diversified—and nothing seems wanting, either in their shape or structure, to excite the unfeigned admiration of mankind. Indeed, it almost appears as if this prodigality of beauty was intended solely for such an end. The brightness of metallic splendour—the sparkling brilliancy of precious gems—the milder effulgence of the hues of flowers, all combine to signalise fishes as among the most beautiful objects of creation. When newly withdrawn from their native element, or still gliding submerged amid its liquid coolness, their colours fixed or iridescent, are seen mingling in spots, or bands, or broader flashes,—always elegant and symmetrical, sometimes richly contrasted, sometimes gradually softened into each other, and in all cases harmonising with a chaste fulness of effect, which Titian and Rubens might envy but could never equal. For what reason, then, it has been asked, has all this adornment been so lavishly bestowed on creatures which can scarcely perceive each other amid the dim perpetual twilight of the deep? Shakespeare has already said, that there are 'more things in heaven and earth than are dreamt of in our philosophy;' and we fear it is no answer to the foregoing question to add, that the same observation applies with even greater truth to the 'waters beneath the earth.'

In details our author is not less admirable, and it is truly surprising how many flashes of genius he has thrown into his subject. The practical is so gilded and embellished by the sparkling and beautiful, that the work is quite as charming for the general reader as it is instructive to the fisher. We select an instance or two:—

"As expert angling never was and never will be successfully taught by rule, but is almost entirely the result of assiduous and long-continued practice, we purpose being very brief in our general disquisition on the subject. We shall commence by stating our belief that fly-fishing, by far the most elegant and interesting branch of the art, ought not to be regarded exclusively as an art of imitation. It no doubt depends on deception, which usually proceeds on the principle of one thing being successfully substituted in the likeness of another; but Bacon's distinctive definitions of simulation and dissimulation place the subject in a truer light. As simulation consists in the adoption or affectation of what is not, while dissimulation consists in the careful concealment of what really is—the one being a positive, the other rather a negative act—so the great object of the fly-fisher is to dissimu-



late in such a manner as to prevent his expected prey from detecting the artificial nature of his lure, without troubling himself by a vain effort to simulate or assume, with his fly, the appearance of any individual or specific form of insect life. There is, in truth, little or no connexion between the art of angling and the science of entomology; and, therefore, the success of the angler, in by far the greater proportion of cases, does not depend on the resemblance which subsists between his artificial fly and the natural insect. This statement is, no doubt, greatly at variance with the expressed principles of all who have deemed fishing worthy of consideration, from the days of Isaiah and Theocritus, to those of Carrol and Bainbridge. But we are not the less decidedly of opinion, that in nine instances out of ten the fish seizes upon an artificial fly as upon an insect or moving creature *sui generis*, and not on account of its exact and successful resemblance to any accustomed and familiar object."

Our own observation induces us to acquiesce to the utmost of these remarks: we have caught many a fish when our hook was torn to tatters, and nothing resembling a fly remained, except it were the loose hackle hanging by the shaft. But, again:—

"The great secret in fly-fishing, after a person has acquired the art of throwing a long and a light line, is perseverance,—that is, constant and continuous exertion. Fish are whimsical creatures, even when the angler, with all appliances and means to boot, is placed apparently under the most favourable circumstances. Let him, however, commence his operations with flies, which, upon general principles, he knows to be good,—for example, a water-mouse body, and dark wing; hare-ear, and moorfowl wing; red hackle, and teal or mallard wing. It may frequently happen that for an hour, or even two hours, he will kill nothing; but then it will as often happen, that for another couple of hours, he will pull them ashore with a most pleasing celerity.

"Awake but one, and lo, what myriads rise!"

Next comes a pause of another hour or more, during which little or nothing is obtained, so that if the intermediate period is frittered away on green banks, eating biscuits, success is doubtful or impossible. We believe that the appetites and motions of the finny tribes are regulated and directed by certain (to us) almost imperceptible changes in the state of the atmosphere, with which, as they do not proceed from any determinate or ascertained principles of meteorological science, it is not easy for the angler to become acquainted; and therefore the only method to remedy the *désagrément* thus arising, is to fish without ceasing so long as he remains by the 'pure element of waters.' The art of angling, if worthily followed, and with an observant eye, will probably one day or other be the means of throwing considerable light on the science of electricity, at present one of the most obscure, though at the same time the most important and pervading, of all the subjects of physical learning. Professor Forbes has promised us to do something in this line, and will give in his 'Report' the first time the British Association holds its meeting at Aberfoyle or Rowardennan."

No doubt he will, whenever the meeting indicated by the Professor's joke takes place at either of these sweet seclusions. In a similar vein is the following note, after giving a good account of Mr. Shaw's experiments on the spawning, &c. of salmon:—

"In the present summary of the great parr question, we avail ourselves, in the first place, of our own exquisite knowledge of the subject; secondly, of Mr. Shaw's earlier papers published in the 'Edinburgh New Philosophical Journal' (July, 1836—January, 1838), and of his more recent communication on the same subject, crowned by the Keith Testimonial ('Transactions of the Royal Society of Edinburgh,' vol. xiv. part ii.); and thirdly, of a learned and lucid exposition of the case in a late Number (ccxciv.) of 'Blackwood's Edinburgh Magazine,' very generally attributed to Lord John Russell."

We must quote another bit of humour; on the pregnant causes of bookmaking:—

"But why prolong our precepts,—for what knowledge can a man acquire of this or any other glorious art by reading? Or what will book-learning avail when one comes not only to 'speak o' loupin' ow'r a linn,' but actually to do it, or lose his fish, which has already done it;—and see! on either side how thick a screen of rocks and tangled brushwood! Where be your rules, O angler! cut and dry, when a man begins to change his mind, and wishes to change his direction, 'mid some delusive ford of unknown depth, when giant trees are vehemently stooping,—the howling winds above,—beneath, 'the hell of waters?' Can a Christian learn to skate by the fire-side? Can a sailor be taught to leap a five-barred gate on board of ship, or avoid saddle-sickness when on actual horse-back, by studying either 'Riding made Easy,' or a treatise on tanning? Can a landsman escape sea-sickness when at sea, by acquiring a knowledge of Clerk's 'Naval Tactics' on shore? Can an ass become a philosopher by reading an Encyclopædia both by day and night? Can a philosopher cease to be an ass by not reading it either by night or day? Never! never! never! In sad and simple truth, the writing of a book on almost any subject is what J. G. L. would not inelegantly call 'humbug.' Then why do you write one yourself? inquires our gentle and considerate reader. Just for one or other of the many reasons which induced yourself to do so—for we know you write—retorts the author. Pleasure, pride, poverty, happiness, hunger, anger, disdain, contempt, candour, fear, love, hatred, hope, knowledge, malice, misery, dissimulation, philanthropy, philoprogenitiveness, conceit, arrogance, ignorance,—these are a few of the many fertile sources from which the things called books,—'of the making of which there is no end,'—are ever flowing. We say it in shame, sorrow, and contrition,—we never yet met a man who had not written one or more books, and do not expect ever to meet with so perfect a human being on this side the grave. We once for a few brief hours in early life deemed that we had done so, even on this 'dim spot' which men call earth. We were returning, about twenty years ago, by the Carlisle mail from Clovenford, after a toilsome but delightful and productive day in Tweed's crystalline streams. The evening had closed with many a murky frown, the night was dark and boisterous, and in the course of our homeward journey we could scarcely distinguish by the 'ineffectual fire' of Ostler's lantern, as it flickered on the trickling rain-bespattered windows, a bulky fellow-traveller, who kindly talked to us alternately of trouts and trees, and withal in such a racy natural way, that we rubbed our hands with joy, and cried internally *eureka*, here is a man who never wrote a book. Our impression on this point grew stronger and stronger each succeeding mile, and when at

length reaching 'our own romantic town' we sprung out beneath the glare of lamps upon the glistening pavement, quite delighted by the novelty of our previous situation, and holding up our arm to aid the descent of our unlettered friend—Reader, it was Sir Walter Scott!"

We must now, however, close these pages with two other piscatorial observations:—

"Whatever may be the physical temperature of fishes, there is nothing in their history more remarkable than their power of enduring the extremes of heat and cold. The breeding powers of that brilliant species of Chinese carp, commonly called the gold-fish, are greatly accelerated by water kept at a constant temperature of 80° Fahr.; yet Mr. Hoete, a naturalist of Vienna, has seen that species recover freely after being frozen up in ice. Fishes exist naturally in various baths and thermal springs, of which the temperature ranges from 113 to 120 degrees; and Humboldt and Bonpland were witness in South America to fishes being thrown up alive, and apparently in good health, from the bottom of a volcano, along with water and heated vapour, which raised the thermometer to 210°, that is, to within two degrees of the boiling point. Contrast this with Dr. Richardson's account of the species of carp common in the fur countries of North America.

Even the sense of sight may be supposed to find but feeble exercise in those profounder depths where so many of the inhabitants of ocean dwell, although the largeness of the visual organs in many species probably in some measure makes amends for this deficiency of light. But even in those species the eye cannot change its direction; still less can it alter its focus, so as to accommodate the vision to a varying distance, for the iris neither dilates nor contracts, and no teaching will induce the pupil to do otherwise than remain for ever the same in all degrees of light. No tear moistens the glazed surface, no eyelid clears or protects it—but then we rejoice to think of the perpetuity of Tweed's crystalline flow, how constant and continuous are its gentle murmurs, how free from those dry specks which men call 'dust,' and how gently she laves the never-fevered temples of her (tee) total inhabitants. Yet the eyes of fishes, though often in themselves beautiful exceedingly, do still, from their want of variableness, exhibit but a dull and feeble representative of that expressive organ, so full of life and animation in the higher tribes."

*The Palace of Architecture: a Romance of Art and History.* By George Wightwick, Architect. Illustrated with a Coloured Map, and 211 Plates and Woodcuts. Plates Engraved by Le Keux, Brooke, Cates, Humphreys, and Winkles. The Woodcuts by Brooke. Imperial 8vo. pp. 209. London, 1840. Fraser. THIS very handsome, in these days we may say this unique, volume, is truly a work *sui generis*; original alike in conception and execution. Enamoured of the beauties of architecture, the author does not seem to feel, as in the case of Beauties of another kind, that they are *passé* when aged, or liable to be disparaged when examined in detail, feature after feature. On the contrary, increase of appetite has grown upon him with the contemplation of his object; and he breaks out in glowing and enthusiastic terms the moment he approaches the general description, nor becoming cold and staled as he descends into the more minute parts.

His design is, as we have remarked, original, and especially so as applied to a scientific subject, where the technicalities of art wage war

with the imaginative faculties. In a closed labyrinth, he has secretly erected examples of the various great styles of building which have flourished from the most ancient times; and, after stimulating us with a stirring introduction, throws open the gates, and reveals the mysteries to the public gaze. He then proceeds through the separate divisions; and, in language redolent of poetry, and yet so clear and correct in its references to the science that one might build by its instructions, goes through the architecture of nations, from remote antiquity to the present day. The *opening* literally runs thus:—

"At length, the rude oaken gate, which had been closed for so long a period against the curious without, shook under the blows of destruction lustily dealt from within! The hour of a wondrous development was at hand, and anxious numbers had assembled to witness it. The wooden barrier tottered—separated—fell—and disappeared! revealing, to the astonished gaze of the expectants, a portal of strangely compounded architecture—a masonic riddle—teeming with multiplied significance, and exhibiting a kind of monstrous combination, in which discordant features sought to harmonise themselves within a general outline of forced uniformity. The dark rock of India, the granite of Egypt, the marble of Greece, and the freestone of Italy and Middle Europe, were here commingled; each compartment being as distinct in form as in material, and the whole, in its conjunction, wearing an aspect which, at the same time, challenged admiration and defied criticism."

It is, with all its *bizarrerie*, a very picturesque gate, and might adorn any park or palace entrance in Europe.

The owner of this strange architectural labyrinth addresses the outsiders, and says:—

"My friends," says he, "enter now who will. I have hitherto excluded you, to avoid the importunities of partially informed advisers and the perplexities of contradictory counsel,—the premature judgment of those who cannot, during the progress of a work, anticipate its effect on completion; and the meddling of the short-sighted, who will not perceive that the sovereign dominion of the whole demands an universal tribute, which may necessarily qualify the perfection of each individual part. You will see within this domain an epitome of the architectural world. Mine is, as it were, a palace of congress, wherein you will be successively addressed by humble (but, it is hoped, characteristic) representatives of the great families of design in ancient and Mahomedan India, China, Egypt, Greece, ancient and modern Italy, Turkey, Moorish Spain, and Christian Europe. In two or three of the buildings inviting your later notice, you will observe an arrangement and modified style, illustrating my particular notions of the manner in which modern feelings, customs, and requirements, may be most efficiently met; but in all other examples, I seek chiefly to inform you of the principle and sentiment which govern and distinguish the several varieties of architecture represented."

This speech fully explains the nature of the publication, which, we need only add, is richly embellished with engravings and woodcuts, and must have cost a large sum of money in its production.

Passing through the palace gate, we visit *seriatim* the ten compartments (the eleventh and last being a plan of the writer's own domestic abiding place), and are taught the circumstances and forms of the Indian, Hindu,

Chinese, Burmese, Egyptian, Greek, Roman, Constantinian (transition), Norman Gothic, pointed Gothic, Moorish, Turkish, Persian, Mahomedan Indian, Italian (pointed), Palladian, Protestant Cathedral, Soanean, and several Anglo and other varieties. On viewing these, the author exclaims, in an ambitious tone—

"Can we possess more stable proofs of the piety and chivalry of old France, England, and Germany, than their sublime cathedrals and baronial halls? Can we seek more convincing testimony to the refined luxury of the Spanish Moor, than in the arcaded courts and magic chambers of the Alhambra? Or, is it necessary to look for more conclusive evidence of the influence exerted by the Mahomedan religion, than is manifested in the countless mosques and splendid mausoleums of Turkey, Arabia, and Hindostan? Thus, architecture either affords information where history is silent, or confirms the facts which history asserts. It promotes speculation and facilitates belief. It teems with the oracular inscriptions of entombed empires. Within its ruined temples yet live the echoes awakened in ages long passed. It symbolises the mighty impulses of emulative nations, imbued with sentiments of grandeur, durability, and beauty: commemorating, by the majesty and character of their edifices, the political strength and moral elevation those nations may have attained; and, more than all, it co-operates in manifesting the fulfilment of those sacred prophecies, in the deep truth of which is rooted the ever-thriving tree of Salvation. In no instance does architecture shew its importance so impressively as at Petra in Idumæa, where, in its most singular and romantic guise, it develops to the wondering present the mysteries of the prescient past, and speaks from the 'clefs of the rock,' and from 'the heights of the hill,' to the 'astonished one who goeth by.' Gorgeous temples, sculptured and excavated rocks, tombs, and theatres, remain to tell that this was the 'Edom' once recognised as the 'terrible,' 'the proud,' peopled with 'the wise and the understanding': that this is the 'Edom,' now 'small among nations,' and 'greatly despised,' wherein 'wisdom is no more,' and from which 'understanding is perished': that this is the Edom, once the populous and opulent abode of the descendants of Esau; now 'a desolation and a curse'—a habitation for dragons, and a court for owls: that this is, in fine, Edom—the theme of prophetic warning, the evidence of prophetic truth, the 'fallen' beneath Isaiah's curse! Since, then, it is the province of architecture to perpetuate a nation's character, and secure for it the estimate of ages yet to come—if not of nations yet unborn,—it behoves, that we insure its favour by unitedly rendering the homage of earnest sympathy, cultivated taste, and matured judgment. The value of its full appreciation is evident, when we observe the strength of 'local love,' and the desire ever felt by the citizen for the improvement and beauty of his native place or established residence. The numerous architectural abortions to be found in many a modern city, however detestable in themselves, are, nevertheless, testimonies to the existence of that spirit, and of those means, which, under the guidance of knowledge, would produce monuments worthy of pretension, instead of gewgaws manifesting pretension only. To the extent, therefore, of our material at least, let us exert ourselves in the task of reformation; bearing in mind that in every new work we seek: to express, not only the limited excellence of what now is,

but the anticipated virtue of a day not yet arrived."

The argument that architectural remains are symbolic of the character of the people who raised the edifices, is wrought out with poetic energy; and the nature of the whole design may be gathered from the following passage:—

"The error of architectural authors has been that of writing technical treatises for professional readers; or for those very few among the public who have, from some accidental circumstances of education or travel, acquired a love for architectural study. Even the writings of the amateur have been rather distinguished by critical connoisseurship than genuine feeling; and the consequence has been that the less-informed but more susceptible readers have declined to enter on a pursuit which seems to them to be little more than a course of mathematics. They have hitherto refused to believe that the sympathies, awakened by the perusal of a novel, can remain otherwise than asleep under the tedious infliction of a dry detail of architectural styles and proportions. Perhaps, among those who may honour us by perambulating our templed gardens, some may be found equally willing, and more competent, to carry on the work which it has been our effort to commence. They may agree with us in thinking that architecture (and, indeed, art in general) should be adopted by our schools and colleges, as an essential in the education of every lady and gentleman. The mere act of acquiring a knowledge of its elementary principles would involve, at least, a beneficial exercise of the youthful memory and observation. In riper years, the philosophy and poetry of the art would become the subjects of willing attention. At our universities, professorships would be established, and a general knowledge of the temple-architecture of the world enforced by examination. If the plays of Sophocles and Euripides are standard subjects in college education, why not the works of Ictinus and Phidias, which are equally exponents of the Greek mind? If the mathematics are imperative at Cambridge, why not combine with them the geometrical principles of design? If the reasoning faculties are exercised by the one, are not those of the imagination chastened by the other? And now we would, finally, address a concluding question to our fair countrywomen. Can they do better than give some of their leisure to an art so essentially decorative as that of architecture? Themselves the chief ornaments of the mansion,—should they not have a kindred feeling for that mansion's beauty? The needle becomes not the female hand more than the pencil: nor is the music of harmonising forms and proportions less suited to their delicate comprehensions than the melody of dulcet sounds. To them, especially, we make our last appeal."

The first division is entered by the Indian Gate, which, like the Palace Gate, is a fine specimen of art, though in this instance it is not fanciful. Then follow many pagoda and other shapes, at once grotesque and elegant; as the Moorish are voluptuous and indicative of refined luxury. The other styles are treated in a similar manner; but we should be at a loss to afford an idea of them without the help of the beautiful engravings by which they are illustrated. We may, however, avail ourselves of some of the woodcuts, and first beg attention to one of Hindu:—

"Here is a specimen of a compound column, which for elegance of design is equal to any corresponding example Imperial Rome ever produced. Nor let it be supposed that it was

in design only that the ancient Hindoos occasionally exhibited their perfection; there are many instances in which they have shewn a power of execution, and an artistical feeling, which would not have disgraced Athens in its better days. Had the religion of the Indian been purer, and had the mass of his countrymen been enlightened, what might not have been accomplished by his energetic power and fanciful vigour?"



We are by and by told:—

"The Chinese Gate next seeks your favour—like pantomime after tragedy. We take China next to India, on account of its geographical proximity; and we regard it with some degree of affection, as the emporium of quaint crockery,—the parent-soil of the plant yielding that precious beverage 'which cheers, but not inebriates,' and which has enabled us to 'drink deep' without the sequent necessity of 'sermons and soda-water.' It is, in fact, impossible to be grave on the subject. Besides, the cavernous gloom of the Hindu locality has so chilled our hearts with dank feelings, and so agitated our minds with fearful sentiments, that we would fain sun ourselves in the butterfly paths of that singular people, who support their political standing among nations simply by an unvarying and philosophical resolve to stand still. Now, look at that gateway. Was there ever anything so unmistakably tea-garden? How is it that tea-men, and the proprietors of Bohemian bowers, have not long ago adopted this as 'the flag and sign' of their vocation? Ye rustic renters of suburban cottages, who have a gravelled walk in your garden, and in your cot a spare room with a sanded floor, how is it ye see not the superior convenience of that cross-board for publishing to the Sabbath-free apprentice the welcome tidings, 'Tea made, and water boiled?' Yet, again; look at that gateway. There is a refinement about it, a light-some prettiness, and a fitness, which should recommend it to the notice of the very first architect who may be commissioned to build a tea-mart, a real China warehouse, or a hall of congress for te-to-tality."

This may serve as another example of the author's manner; and our next extract will do as much for both his letterpress and illustrations:—

"We have possibly dwelt too minutely on the characteristics of a style, which has been already rendered familiar to us from our childhood by the common blue platter of the English dinner-table. How constantly have we, as the roast and the boiled have disappeared, still continued

to feed on the contemplation of the pagoda, charmingly overshadowed by that tree, so rich with its globular fruit—of the bridge, with the three little petticoated mandarins proceeding over it—of the zig-zag fence below—of the cabined boat in the mid distance—and of the two winged denizens of air, whose position has led to a yet unsettled inquiry as to whether they are amorously or inimically engaged! Do not spurn the 'piece of plate' presented to you, in testimony of the patience and attention with

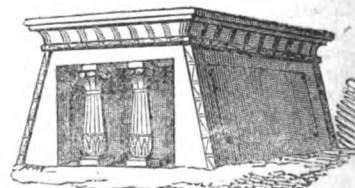
which you have followed us thus far; for you know not of what value even so trifling an article may hereafter become. Think of Hericulanum and Pompeii. Volcanoes may 'spit fire;' Pekin may be buried in ashes; Canton may be entombed in lava; Nankin may 'topple' into the momentary gulf of an earthquake; but this plate of blue porcelain may yet be preserved to perpetuate an idea of the architecture of the Chinese, and to illustrate their impossible notions of vertical perspective."



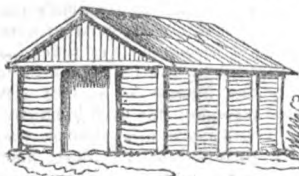
The peculiarities of the different styles of architecture in different ages and countries, as well as their accordances, are well pointed out; and we see how Egypt and Greece lavished their art on porticoes, while others sought for glory in magnitude, elevation, rich ornament, or other quality of art. The following may serve to exemplify this:—

"Before you quit the precincts of Egyptian design, we beg to recall your remembrance to the hypothesis advanced in page 50, that the tent of original Egypt, in its union with the caves of Nubia or India, produced the temples of the Nile. We will next solicit your attention to a parallel case, in which the timber cabin of the early Greeks, united with the stone buildings of the Egyptians, produced the temples of the Athenian Acropolis. Here is the primitive hut. Imagine, then, a highly

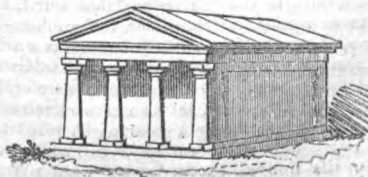
Secondly, conceive an alliance between the form of building last delineated, and the Egyptian model next below:—



The Grecian would be too partial to his established outline to permit of any essential alteration; but he would at once adopt a more masculine scale of proportion; and combine with the grace of form the majesty of substance:—



susceptible people, rapidly advancing in power and refinement, having already so far improved upon their original cabin, as to have arrived at the subjoined result:—



Even as the marriage of the powerful Jupiter with the lovely Latona produced the heroic beauty of the Apollo, so sprung the substantial and elegant Doric from the union of the Achaean forest-maid with the giant of the Theban quarries. This brings you to the commencement of another chapter in your 'travel's history.'"

Also:—

"Corresponding with the importance of the cupola in Roman architecture is that of the

central tower and spire, as the most prominent external feature of Gothic pointed design. We lay stress on the word 'external,' because the tower does not, like the cupola, equally enhance the internal grandeur of the edifice. The purpose of the steeple is simply external. Its object is to arrest the eye, or, with its bells, to address the ear, of the devout Christian; to shew him where, and tell him when, he may offer up his prayers and praises amid the assemblage of the faithful. Those pinnacles, clustering round its base, may, indeed, be said to symbolise the congregation of penitents at the foot of Mercy; while the crockets on its ascending lines not inaptly typify the prayers that 'fly upward.' But the sentiment suggested by the spire is not only that of ascent. Its 'fine-less' point, connecting heaven and earth, not only figures the terminated course of man's supplication, but also the source of his hope: and, instead of regarding the spire as rising towards the throne of Mercy, we may apply it to the illustration of Divine forgiveness descending from that throne; as symbolising the ever-expanding capacity of God's love—of that 'unity' which, 'beginning in the prince' above, diffuseth itself over all below, like the 'precious ointment that ran down even unto the skirts of Aaron's clothing.' The sentiment, then, excited in our mind by the Gothic pointed cathedral, is that of a reciprocal motion between heaven and earth. The building is as a tree, thriving upwards, to encounter the fruitful showers and sunshine which descend from above. However perfect in its general outline or minutest decoration, it still seems to be growing. Each stage of the buttress looks like the shoot of the season; and each pinnacle and canopy appears to teem with buds of promise. The tracery of the windows, though beautifully adjusted to its limits, seems to anticipate a yet extended space, wherein it may assume new forms, and revel in more varied foliations. All may seem consummate in its degree; but the degree appears to be unlimited."

Universally speaking, the author says:—

"In truth, architecture,—as the personification of a power, which has never been propitiated, save by the universal and spontaneous devotion of great nations,—may be considered as dead. She lies, as it were, buried in a vast mausoleum, composed of fragments from the temples of Vishnu, Isis, Jupiter, Mahomet, and Christ; from which the dissipated states of partitioned empires have been since obtaining materials for sectarian churches, palaces, manufactories, and shops; sometimes mixing up the fragments, any how—just as they come to hand; sometimes critically assorting, and re-employing them, in a manner which at least deserves the praise of self-consistency. The distinction between the olden time and the modern age is typified in the forms of the one and the fashions of the other. Instead of examples of architecture, we have now architectural examples. Whatever religious impulses have been given to the modern world, there has been no new religion; and, whatever great and gorgeous work of architecture has been since accomplished, it has been 'great and gorgeous' only. It has served to exemplify the particular taste of a Bramante, a Palladio, or a Wren; but it has manifested the spirit of adoption rather than the power of design,—the skill which combines, more than the imagination which invents."

And with this we conclude our imperfect notice of a remarkable work, which will be one of the best modern ornaments we have seen of every good library, and particularly where a love of the arts and of architecture, embellished by genius, may be acceptable to the owner.

*Letters from the Old World.* By a Lady of New York. 2 vols. 12mo. New York, 1840. Harper and Brothers.

THIS is, indeed, the age of railroads and steam, when we have a lady writing her familiar travels over Egypt, Syria, the Holy Land, Greece, Asia Minor, and Turkey. They say the American men go "right a-head;" but, after this, may we not more aptly say so of the American women? There were many curious scenes for a female to see; but our fair traveller seems to have made light of them all, and to have roughed it like the best male creature that ever breathed.

Over such a route it would be absurd in us to attempt to play at Follow my Leader; and especially as we have traversed almost every corner of it in other company. But we owe it to our transatlantic author to give a specimen of her composition, which may serve to shew the manner in which she has performed her task:—

"When our party set out in the morning for the tombs by way of the valley, my husband went to pay a visit to a Greek who resides near the mountain opposite, and behind the Memnonium. The object of this visit was to negotiate with him for some antiquities which he was said to possess. The pasha had some time since forbidden, under very heavy penalties, any excavation or search for antiquities and treasures to be made in any part of his dominions, giving as a reason that the fellahs neglected the cultivation of the soil, and, consequently, curtailed his revenues. Another reason is alleged for this arbitrary order; it is, that several collections of Egyptian antiquities have been sold in England lately at enormous prices by private speculators. This has excited the old Shylock's cupidity, and he has forbidden the exportation from the country of the least article of *vertù*. The Greek's house was watched day and night by some of his arguses. We thought, however, that by a little backshew soporific, the guards might be put *hors du combat*. The old Greek was too much in fear of the bastinado to break the law, and the negotiation resulted much to our disappointment. Our principal object was to obtain one of the beautifully ornamented mummy-cases, with its Pharaoh or pontiff within it untouched. He shewed my husband a great number which he had obtained some time previous, but dared not part with one. All that could be obtained were the spoils of one beautiful female mummy, supposed to have been a person of great distinction. It was enclosed in three distinct coffins, one within the other; the innermost splendidly decorated with painting and gilding. We obtained the face which was carved on the inner case, and supposed to be an exact resemblance to the person enclosed when alive. The face is heavily gilded, and the gold perfectly fresh. From this same body we obtained the bead ornaments, idols, and a small basket of biscuit, in as perfect a state as when it came out of the oven three thousand years ago. Also a small wooden tablet covered with white linen, on which are painted certain hieroglyphics, said to be a funeral prayer by those learned in this mystic lore. Last of all was a large shawl or funeral pall, three yards long, by one and a half wide, with a fringe on each end. It is made of linen, and as perfect as when it came from the loom of Egypt or India. The Greek said that he had hidden in a tomb in the edge of the desert a great number of this superior order of mummies, from which we might select a couple for a small price, if we

could prevail upon some Arab to smuggle them on board in the night; but our time was then too short to enter upon this contraband speculation. From the point where the Greek's house was situated, my husband determined to scale the mountain wall, and meet us at the tombs of the kings, which he did, while the thermometer stood at one hundred and thirty. He found the altitude of this rocky barrier to be seven hundred and fifty feet at this its lowest point. Every night we lay alongside the shore at Thebes, we had messages sent us through our interpreter Giovanni, from some fellahs on shore, that, if the gentlemen would land at midnight, and meet them at a given point, they would sell them any quantity of *anticas*. But they must come alone with their money, and with no witness to betray them. These were hard terms; but, contrary to my entreaties, they determined to follow the old adage, 'nothing venture, nothing gain.' So one dark night, precisely at twelve, they put themselves under the charge of their swarthy guide, first arming themselves well with a double brace of pistols each and a dirk. After wading a mile through wheat-fields up to their chin, they came to the edge of the desert, and another half-mile brought them and their conductor to the outskirts of an Arab village. They entered a mud-walled court, which was built in front of a ledge of rock. At the further end was an excavation, which was the entrance to a chamber hewn in the rock. This was the habitation of the person to whom they had trusted themselves. All the furniture of this domicile was a mat or two on a raised platform of rock, two or three water-jars, and a cooking vessel, with a few rude agricultural instruments. The female part of the family were not 'at home,' and the equally loquacious dogs were carefully kept out of the way. Until now not a word had passed. They were here joined by some other being, who could not be distinguished in the dark. They groped their way down a few steps into another chamber, when, for the first time, a light was struck. This excavation in the rock proved to be a tomb of ancient times, but now perfectly black with smoke. They descended several other flights of steps to other chambers, and wound through an intricate passage until they came to a small, low apartment, about ten feet square, at least two hundred feet from the first entrance. Such had been the hurry and precipitancy of these movements, that the Frank gentlemen had no time to reflect upon the possibility of danger, or of being betrayed. When this thought rushed upon them, they were for retreating immediately, but this would have been unavailing without a guide. Here they said that Cromwell's caution came quite *à propos*, 'Trust in God, but keep your powder dry.' In this chamber the great negotiation for *anticas* was to be made. The guide made a sign to them to be seated on the side of an old sarcophagus. Soon after which came in another, and another dingy imp, each with something wrapped up in the skirt of his garment. The torch was stuck in the ground in the centre of the room, around which half a dozen squalid creatures seated themselves. One brought out a large stone image similar in form to the musical Memnon, very roughly cut, and evidently a counterfeit. Next a half bushel of *scarabæi*, as large as terrapins, also counterfeits, and made from the soft chalk rock, and then boiled in asphaltum, to give them the genuine mummy odour. These sharpers tried several more such shallow tricks, all of which failed.



They then produced a large bronze vessel, covered with hieroglyphics, a genuine antique; at the sight of which the antiquity-hunters from the New World could not restrain their emotion. Taking advantage of this, they demanded ten times its value, nor would they abate a piastre. Twenty dollars, or even fifty, were not too much for an old kettle in which Pharaoh's chief butler was wont to boil his rice. Their price was a hundred. Some very handsome, small, genuine *scarabæi* were produced, which, together with a half bushel of porcelain or blue-glazed earthen idols, some painted wooden ones, and a few other equally rare articles, were the final result of this great under-ground trade. And glad were the speculators to get off so cheap, and to be returned in safety to the boat. We made heavy purchases in the dark of papyri, most of which turned out to be bits of old Greek manuscript rolled up *secundum artem*, and sealed with asphaltum—regular cheats. We, however, procured several genuine and very curious ones. As soon as we had returned from our visit to the tombs of the kings we ordered all our men on board and drew off into the stream, ready for a fair start in the morning, after we had seen the sun rise once more on Luxor's obelisk and Carnac's towers."

Another extract will display the imaginative or excitable qualities which belong to the New World in treating of the Old:—

"During the time we were last in Cairo, we revisited many of the interesting objects within the city and in its environs. Among the latter, about twelve miles off, was the site of the ancient Heliopolis, the On of Scripture, where, long before the time of Moses, was a university, in which not only he, but many foreigners of distinction, were taught 'all the wisdom of the Egyptians.' The whole site of the city lies deep buried beneath the alluvial soil, deposited by the overflowings of the Nile. There is nothing now to be seen but the mounds that mark the line of wall which enclosed the area of the temple, the latter having entirely disappeared: its materials having been employed in the building of Alexandria. One single monumental stone marks the grave of the 'City of the Sun'; it is a solitary obelisk, with its tall spire still pointing towards the same meridian course of the God of Day which it indicated four thousand years ago. My visit to this now desolate spot awakened in me feelings which nothing I had yet seen in Egypt (or any other part of the world) had the power to arouse. What was it to me, individually, that I was within the very tomb of the great Sesostrius, or stood in the shade of the musical Memnon, where sat Cambyzes the Destroyer, while his myrmidons were doing their worst upon the beautiful city? Among the ruins of Memphis there is nothing left whereby to fix the identity of any particular spot, of which one might say with certainty, Here stood Moses and there Aaron; while there sat the Pharaoh, surrounded by his court, beholding those miracles in which we are directly interested, inasmuch as they emanated from that God whom we now worship, the God of Abraham, of Isaac, and of Jacob. But at Heliopolis, who can say that the great law-giver, previous to his divine mission, while the years of his youth were being spent at this great fountain of knowledge, did not many a time and oft recline against this same obelisk (one of the most ancient now existing in all the land of Egypt); and, while his tutor-priest of On was endeavouring to imbue his youthful mind with the subtle mysteries of his

craft, the young Israelite was inwardly true to the religion of his fathers, and looked forward to that day when he should confound the wisest of his masters, and be the deliverer of the chosen people of God? You may, perhaps, imagine the feelings with which I opened the books of the inspired writer while seated at the foot of this same obelisk; but it is impossible that you can realise the emotions which I felt on a spot so identified with the earliest history of our Sacred Scriptures. I read chapter after chapter, from that which records the arrival of the young Israelite slave in Egypt, to the exodus of the subsequent great nation of God's peculiar people. The heat of the mid-day sun compelled us to seek shelter in a grove near by. There, among orange and lemon-trees in full bearing, we seated ourselves beside a copious spring of living water (the only one we had seen in all Egypt), the stream from which served to irrigate the whole of this Egyptian paradise. It was doubtless this delightful fountain, and the groves which it nourished, that suggested the idea of this appropriate site for a secluded seat of learning. How often at this same fountain has Moses drunk? While the priests of Baal were engaged in their splendid mummeries at the shrine of their beastly god, is it not fair to presume that the chosen instrument of God's power and will often fled from the disgusting rites of the temple to the seclusion of this grove; shaking from his garments the profane incense of Saba, to inhale the delightful odours of this retired spot, while he bowed the knee to the only true God? I am no enthusiast, nor do I desire to be sceptical, even in matters so unimportant as these; for it is delightful to be able to believe, while wandering among such authentic localities, and to give way to feelings which all the sophistry of the sceptic has not the power to subdue, in those whose hearts are open to conviction. The juggling priestcraft of modern times seizes hold of every sacred locality, and invests it with a false glare of legendary lore, whereby to turn every trivial circumstance to its own immediate profit, and drive a lucrative bargain in relics among the ignorant and bigoted; thus putting weapons into the hands of the sceptic, and furnishing ample scope for the levity of the scoffer. Tradition from the earliest times says, that at this same fountain and in this grove reposed the Holy Family on their first arrival in Egypt. There is growing beside this copious spring a sycamore-tree of enormous size and extraordinary great age. The various monkish legends connected with this spot attribute to this tree the power of working miracles, and make it contemporary with the Holy Family. Independent of the certificate of the priesthood, it is not impossible, nor do I think it improbable, that this venerable relic of other ages was in existence at the birth of our Saviour. In many parts of the world there are trees which date far beyond that period; and, if the accounts of naturalists of known veracity are to be depended on, there are trees in various parts of the world more than double the age assigned to the great sycamore of Heliopolis. That Joseph and Mary, with the infant Jesus, reposed under this same tree, there is little room for doubt, and much to strengthen the belief, that the Holy Family did halt beside this fountain when they first came into Egypt. When the 'flight into Egypt' took place, it is not at all probable that Joseph went from Bethlehem down to the coast of Gaza, and from thence along the highroad to Pelusium; for, by so doing, he would be exposing himself

and his sacred charge to the vigilant police of Herod. It is most probable, that he went directly south to Hebron, and thence by the caravan route across the desert to Suez, and from there to Memphis. By this route he would soon be out of the reach of pursuit; and the first point which the thirsty and wayworn traveller from Suez attains in the cultivated parts of Egypt, is Heliopolis, with its refreshing fountain of living waters. It is not unlikely, therefore, that the venerable tradition is true, so far as it relates to the Holy Family having reposed beside the fountain, whether they came directly across the desert or by way of Pelusium; for the road from the latter place to Memphis skirted the edge of the desert, and On was one of the halting-places on the route. You may think that I have taken much unnecessary pains to establish the grounds for my belief in this tradition, and that it is of little moment whether or not the infant Saviour and his parents drank at this spring. To me, however, it is a source of much satisfaction to be able to believe, with some degree of reason, that I have quenched my thirst at the same fountain with the Saviour of mankind."

#### TOUR IN SCOTLAND.

[Concluded from our last.]

OUR author's testimony to, the warmth of Highland hospitality (even at Inns) afforded a pleasant break to our notice of this work; which we now proceed to close with matter not so acceptable to our feeling. Journeying south and homeward, he says:—

"I have seen Abbotsford, and I hardly know whether I do not regret that I have done so.

'And is this Yarrow? this the stream  
Of which my fancy cherished  
So faithfully a waking dream—  
An image that hath perished!'

It is not the Abbotsford of my imagination, nor of the author's description. Where is the 'romance in stone and lime?'—Dwindled to a mere story. In the exterior of the dwelling there is no congruity, no massive nobleness. In the interior there is no space for ghosts to play at hide-and-seek. If there be a few odd holes and corners, they appear rather like small remnants of a scanty cloth that has been cut into a thrifty garment, than the 'ample room and verge enough' of true antiquity. Nothing is on a great scale. Ichabod,—the glory is departed. In this, as in other instances, exaggerating describers have much to answer for. At their hands, one demands an account of one's demolished hopes and scattered visions. Could these haunt them in an army, it would be but just retribution. Had I heard nothing about Abbotsford, I might have been much pleased with it, as a mansion externally picturesque and internally comfortable; but now—Of itself there is something strange in the feeling with which one sees a place about which the imagination has long been busied. When that which was an airy nothing, a fluctuating possession of the mind, liable to change by the breath of a word or the touch of a pencil, assumes a fixed and a substantial shape; when the treasure of the fancy becomes the property of memory; when thoughts are turned into events, and surmises into certainties; all this is ever strange: but, should the place essentially contradict our preconceived notions, should one glance destroy our castles in the air, and build up cottages in their room, it is bewildering. Truth seems to have turned juggler,—our senses to betray us. We have not only to learn, but to unlearn; and, in the first



conflict of old and new sensations, we feel pretty much as did the poor gentleman, in the 'Médecin malgré lui,' when informed that the heart lay on the right side, and the lungs on the left. But I will dwell no more on my surprises and disappointments at Abbotsford. After all, I had not come to see a fine place, but the abode of one of the greatest men that ever lived. Besides, the presiding spirit is gone, the wand of the mighty magician is broken. It is not fair to judge of Rome now that its palmy days are over. How could we, who were led over the house by a servant girl, who could tell us scarcely any thing, judge of the impression which Abbotsford must have produced upon any favoured guest, to whom Sir Walter himself acted as guide, when the relics of antiquity with which the rooms are stored received the life-light of his eloquence; when the iron-studded door of the Tolbooth, the gun of Rob Roy, the hunting-bottle of King James, the instruments of torture, dignified by the constancy and fortitude of patriots and martyrs, all and each drew forth the infinite variety of his legendary lore? Now all was silent, all was dispiriting. About the whole place was an air, not exactly neglected; no! for every thing is well kept, but there were slight tokens that told of death. The vistas were grown up, the trees darkened the windows, the flowers wanted the last touch of neatness, the rooms, though fully furnished, had not an inhabited look. The whole reminded me of those most beautiful lines in 'Gertrude of Wyoming':—

'Seek we thy long-lost home?  
Its charms are fled—  
Unheard the clock repeats the hours.  
And, should we thither roam,  
The empty hall, the joyless tread  
Would sound like echoes from the dead.'

These melancholy impressions became stronger when we were told that we were in the room where Scott died; nay, on the very spot where he drew his last breath. After his return from Italy, the dining-room had been fitted up for him as a bed-room, and there was the Merlin chair in which he used to wheel himself about, in his sickness and helplessness. How sad! The wielder of other men's intellects was reduced to impotence over its own. I had only to recall his own words, and the whole scene seemed present to me. Poets must be prophets; else, how could he have attained to such a pathetic embodying of what was to happen to himself, as he has given in his introduction to the 'Chronicles of the Canongate'? It is thus: 'The easy chair filled with cushions, the extended limbs swathed in flannel, the wide wrapping-gown and night-cap, shewed illness; but the dimmed eye, once so replete with living fire, the blabber-lip, whose dilation and compression used to give such character to his animated countenance; the stammering tongue, that once poured forth such floods of masculine eloquence, and had often swayed the opinion of the sages whom he addressed; all these sad symptoms evinced that my friend was in the melancholy condition of those in whom the principle of animal life has unfortunately survived that of mental intelligence.' In Scott's study all things were calculated to bring him before me even more vividly and distinctly. There was not only his writing-table, which must have witnessed so many of his immortal works—not only his own well-used leathern chair, but, in a small closet, in a turret opening out of his chamber, was a whole suit of his clothes hung up, together with the shoes he had last worn, his hat, and his favourite walking-stick. The effect was quite startling! Is there any thing one identifies with a man so much as his

clothes? Visitors even from the other world appear to their friends in the garments they have usually worn, as if their clothes had become so much a part of themselves, that they too had lived in their owner's life, had died at their owner's death, and had sent spiritual representatives of themselves to the land of shadows. Walter Scott, above all other men (except, perhaps, Napoleon), has bestowed an individuality on his garments, widely known, and cognisable by all. Who is not acquainted with his white hat, his green coat, his gaiters, his 'clouted shoon'? There they were, and there he was. The air of that small chamber became hot and choking. I thought of his kindness to me (and who was kinder to young poets than himself?); I thought of him as I last saw him in London, broken with sorrow and premature age, and I certainly found my way out of the turret without the help of my eyes."

Every tourist possessed of the slightest sensibility must lament the unfeeling *show* of sacred things—or things which ought to be sacred—at Abbotsford; the only possible excuse for which may be, that its present owner is far off in India, and not aware of what is done. For ourselves, we can say that the sight of Scott's very wearing apparel—the clothes in which he was last clad—his helpful stick, his broad and capacious hat, the chair on which he sat on the eve of his death, and the spot on which he gave up his mighty though wasted spirit, shocked us beyond description. It is too early a day to flaunt such relics before every eye, or to gratify vulgar curiosity for a small fee. A generation should elapse before these exhibitions are made; and then they ought only to be witnessed with solemnity, as precious recollections of the venerated and immortal, not as gewgaws and trumpery for every idle sight-bunter. But we are glad to leave this subject, and finish our review of the interesting volume before us with a clever *jeu d'esprit*, suggested by the frequent matutinal calls on sleepy travellers. It is

"*A Diatribe against Early Risers.*—Why I endure them not is on this account,—there is a manifest intention on their part to let no one sleep longer than themselves. They evidently act from malice prepense; though the degree of malice doth, in different subjects, vary. There is your ill-natured malicious and your good-humoured malicious, but they both meet at the same goal—the destruction of your peace and quiet. These again are but subdivisions of two great peace-destroying bodies of men—the early risers upon compulsion, and the early risers by habit. Those who are early risers upon compulsion merely, the more saturnine portion revenge their wrongs upon the happier part of the community by robbing them of the blessings which themselves are forbidden to share any longer; while the more hilarious shout and stamp from vainglory at finding themselves in so unusual a predicament as to be stirring before the rest of the world. But their vainglory requires witnesses. They have done a meritorious thing; forsooth, they must proclaim it! and so they cackle over their morning achievements with as come-here-and-see-me an invitingness as Dame Partlet when she has laid an egg. But belonging to the early risers from habit, there is a deeper malice (a good-natured, habitual, early riser is so nearly an anomaly, that I will say nothing under that head); a more hideous, because spiteful, joyousness; a sort of impertinent, swaggering, bouncing pretension, as if they were better than their neighbours (your early riser is the true Pharisee); a wish by all the

noise they can possibly make to advise the whole world that they are abroad; that they have got to the ant, and considered their ways. They clap their wings, strut about, and crow to the tune of 'up in the morning early,' like so many dunghill cocks, sounding an insulting challenge to the whole race of slumberers, sleepers, and morning dozers (those truly excellent of the earth), and frightening the peaceful propriety of the morning, which, of all times, most requires to be ushered in with stillness. I know not how others may feel, but if I begin my day stormy, I am of an unquiet spirit, thereafter, till nightfall. If unhappily denied morning sleep (which is best), I would, at least, bathe my spirit in (which is next best) morning tranquillity. One may gather calmness and strength against the calamities of the coming day from the murmurings of distant falling waters, or the sighings of the wind through the tree-tops; but from noise! During the early hours one's mental should be as lenient as one's bodily food. One requires mild nourishment.

'Vacuis committere venis,  
Nil nisi bene decet.'

says Horace, or the Latin grammar. Most true; and depend upon it that from those who transgress the golden precept not much good, and very little greatness, can be expected. What beautiful imaginings can dwell with him who lingers never in the fairy land of morning dreams? What a lean, consumptive soul must he have who feedeth it never with the fatness of morning quiet? I will allow that an early riser may make a laudable politician, historian, polemic, mathematician, or metaphysician. He may have a vast talent for accumulating money. Early rising, and late taking rest, and eating the bread of carefulness, he may rise to be a bishop, or peradventure a judge; ay, a capital judge, as good as Jeffreys (was it not he, by the way, who always asked old women if they did not get up early?); but of the highest faculty in man, imagination, he must be incapable. He could never be a poet. He could not construct an immortal 'Castle of Indolence,' like dear idle Thomson, who loved to eat peaches as they grew on the wall, keeping his hands all the time in his breeches' pockets; nor could he write essays like Elia, that wise spirit who had heard of 'sun-risings, and suchlike gauds,' but saith he has no desire to have ocular demonstration of the same, knowing that what he gained in fact he would lose in fancy. Talk to me of early birds and orient clouds, quotha! What are they to the melody and the splendour which we dreamers hear and see? I should not like to have an early riser for my friend. The very look of such an one is repulsive,

'Adust and thin,

Wrapped in a night-gown of his own loose skin'; red-eyed and blinking for want of the precious collyrium of sleep; wrinkled and old before his time. Ask dear Aunt S—how she has continued to be a second Ninon. She will reply by ten hours' sleeps and morning slumbers. Early risers live not half their days, while they fondly think that they redouble them. Granting even that they exist to a good old age, can that be called life which is never more than half-awake? for your early riser is the drowsiest of drowsy animals, abridging himself of his natural rest at night, in order, as it would seem, to remain nodding all day. Oh, fallacy! Life must be measured by its intensity, not by its duration. Like Cæsar, I cry, 'Give me men who sleep o' nights'; ay, sleep soundly the whole night through, and do not call it day

until the world hath undergone a good, and sufficient, and Christian-like airing! Give me men who sleep heartily when they do sleep, and are wide awake when awake; men who give good generous measure in all things; no lean conspirators against slumber; in short, no early risers. Different persons have different standards whereby they estimate the virtue of others. Shakspeare saith, that the man who has no music in his soul is fit for treason, stratagems, and spoils. Some have thought that he who loved not apple-dumpling could by no means be a good man; others, that a distaste for Trinity audit ale argued a sinister twist in the moral constitution: but slumber is my touch-stone, and I lack faith to believe that an early riser can be aught but a proud, unfeeling, fussy, uncomfortable sort of person. An unquiet conscience he must surely have; for a bad conscience is proverbially the foe to slumber. With such even to be acquainted is dangerous; for, possibly (though scarcely with a good motive), your early riser may invite you to his house, and either ignorance or some imperative obligation may cause you to go thither. Then, oh! the misery of being gently, yet firmly told, as you are dropping off to bed at past twelve o'clock, scarcely able to hold your candle straight for very drowsiness, 'We always breakfast punctually at eight!' To which, perhaps, is added, 'And we have prayers a quarter before.' You retire disconsolate to your chamber, wishing to sleep for a week, but sure you shall not be allowed to do so for five hours. Within your room all gives dreadful note of preparation for vigilance. Your bed, of scantiest drapery, is placed right opposite the window, the uncurtained window, which is shaded only by a small half-blind of thinnest muslin (your room looking east, and the season being summer, we'll suppose). Possibly you might have escaped somewhat of the early morning sun, had not the pillow, with perverse cruelty, been placed at that end of the bed which will insure the benefit of the first ray of light coming full upon your eyes. After having been kept awake for an hour or so by the servants about the house, putting things to rights for the night (early risers are hard task-masters to their servants), you at length sleep the dead sleep of mere exhaustion. In due time the blistering of your eyelids, from the fervent salutes of Dan Phobus, awakes you. You throw your handkerchief over your eyes, and sleep again, soon to be again aroused by household noises, and children exercising their lunge. (There are generally children in an early house.) About six o'clock there is usually a lull, the work being done, and the children having somewhat exhausted their energies; but just as you are dropping into a forgetfulness of your woes, into the sleep which, of all others, most 'knits up the ravelled sleeve of care,' just then you are startled, flurried, and set a throbbing through every pulse, by that infernal invention, 'being called,' as the saying is. Bounce comes a loud, inveterate knock at the door, accompanied by the words, 'Sir, I've brought you hot water.' It will soon be seven o'clock. Faint with sleep, you call out to man Thomas to set down his thimbleful of lukewarm liquid (it is never more in an early riser's house; they are always dirty people), and haply dose again; but, through the glimmering consciousness of uneasy slumber, you hear the summonings of a dozen bells, the servants' breakfast half-hour bell, the servants' breakfast-bell, the children's breakfast-bell, the half-hour parlour-breakfast-bell, the prayer-bell, &c. &c. In very obstinacy and ill-humour, you deter-

mine not to get up; but, after the prayer-bell, come thumps at your door innumerable from reminding servants or vivacious children, till, fairly conquered, you rise, and dress in haste, interrupted by at least three repetitions of 'Sir, my master thought, perhaps you didn't know as how the family was at breakfast,' and scurry down to the parlour, where you find only a slabbered table-cloth, cold tea, and as cold, though civil regrets, that the custom of the house is never to wait for any body; or, it may be, you are greeted with a forced jocularity, and (by way of novelty) are called 'the late Mr. So-and-so.' Pity dwelleth not in the breast of an early riser. Again, I repeat, the very soul grows lean from early rising. After this philippic, dear G—, I feel vastly relieved. Marvel not at its bitterness, for, on these my travels, often have my slumbers been invaded. You know that it is the last drop which makes the brimming cup overflow, and this last violation of my morning tranquillity was the unbearable thing that split my patience. I am now meek and mild again, and have been repeating to myself, in sober sadness, some beautiful lines by T—, from an 'Ode on Sleep,' which I am so happy as to possess in manuscript:—

'Oh that mine  
Were some dim chamber, turning to the north,  
With latticed casements, bedded deep in leaves,  
Which, opening with sweet murmur, might look forth  
On quiet fields from broad overhanging eaves,  
And ever, as the Spring its garland weaves,  
Were dark'nd with encroaching ivy-trail,  
And jagged vine-leaves' shade.

How pleasant were it there, in dim recess,  
In some close-curtain'd haunt of quietness,  
To hear no tones of human pain or care,  
Our own or others', little heeding there  
If morn, or noon, or night,  
Pursued their weary flight;  
But musing what an easy thing it were  
To mix our opiates in a larger cup,  
And drink, and not perceive  
Sleep, deepening, lead his truer kinsman up,  
Like undistinguish'd night, dark'ning the skirts of  
eve."

#### RAUMER'S ITALY. [Second notice.]

WE shall now follow our author to Milan, and our first extract shall be a conversation with the celebrated author of the "Promessi Sposi":—

"Manzoni lives so retired, and so positively refuses to see every body who does not almost force himself upon him, that in my preceding visits to Milan I did not venture to seek his acquaintance. I learned from a Mr. B— (to whom I was recommended by the English consul at Trieste, and who has married an English lady) that he was ready to receive me, and as B— was prevented I was introduced by Baron T. Manzoni was surrounded by his family, who, however, did not mix in our conversation. His manners are very easy and quite unaffected, but he speaks with animation and fluency. As I had heard that he had written an essay against historical novels (thus against himself), I turned the conversation on that subject, and defended those novels. That is to say, I observed that bad novels, whether *with* or *without* a historical foundation, were bad; but the novel and the drama allowed such a foundation, and often rested more firmly upon it than on mere, often incongruous, invention. Manzoni replied, that the historical and invented parts did not coalesce, but fell asunder, and real truth was always wanting. The history of the novel, he said, shewed that by degrees more truth was demanded, and space conceded to history, which proved those to be in the right who required either pure history or pure

invention, and rejected all mixture; the whole led to prejudice and deception. Thus he had often been asked, what part of the 'Promessi Sposi' was true or fictitious? and such a question was always a reproach. I took leave to deny this, and wished, for instance, to know whether the *unnamed* person was founded on a historical character? Manzoni answered in the affirmative, and reminded me of Goethe's reproach, that the historical and the fictitious parts of the 'Promessi Sposi' were too much separated; whereas he had purposely endeavoured to keep them so distinct that no error on that point should be possible. On my side I alleged that, if considered and treated according to the rules of art, historical and poetical truth are one and the same; and that, in my estimation, Don Abbondio, in the 'Promessi Sposi,' was more of a living person than a thousand priests whom I saw in the streets. Shakspeare's Caesar seemed to me more historical than the Caesar of many an historical compendium, and I would not exchange Homer for the historical osteology of his poems. Manzoni conceded this, in the case of such extraordinary minds, and extolled in particular Shakspeare's unparalleled impartiality, and his power of transforming himself into every character. The drama, too (which, by its very form, must break the historical narrative), did less injury to truth, he thought, than the novel. A reference to Schiller's, Mary Queen of Scots, and Don Carlos, gave occasion to restrict this proposition; against which Manzoni affirmed that a novel, which, like 'Tom Jones,' did not trouble itself about history, but represented only situations and manners, was more true, intelligible, and attractive, than if it scattered in the work historical, for the most part unknown, truth. I reminded him how differently the greatest and best-known characters were conceived and represented in what are esteemed the truest histories, and how, therefore, the energy of historical and poetical genius has such a powerful influence, and not unfrequently essentially leads and determines the judgment. I allowed that he (Manzoni) was perfectly right with respect to all bad novels, but I, on the other hand, in my sincere commendation of his 'Promessi Sposi,' thus he spoke against himself, I for him."

In a subsequent visit, M. von Raumer tells us:—

"Our conversation turned on the affair of the Archbishop of Cologne. Manzoni, you must know, is an implicit, complete, systematic, Catholic,—as is natural, when the *form* alone is considered, and the *substance* made subordinate. There is, said he, only *one* real remedy, only *one* efficacious means against disorder, rebellion, &c., namely *authority*, and this is found only in the *Pope* and his *infallibility*. As soon as you resist this, or deviate from it, all ties are broken and a general dissolution follows. The highest duty of every body is, to submit to authority."

From the very valuable statistical information we select the following:—

*Silk.*—"Of all branches of industry, the culture of silk has increased the most; it is also the simplest, the cheapest, and the most profitable. In the kingdom of Lombardy and Venice it acts almost a more important part than the breeding of sheep in the north of Germany. Every year the number of mulberry-trees increases, which (without hindering the cultivation of the soil) cover the fields from the Lago Maggiore to Treviso. The provinces of Brescia, Cremona, Verona, and Mantua, are those in which silk is chiefly cultivated; the mode of

treatment used in the Brianza (south of Como and Lecco) is reported the best; and Milan (and next to that, Bergamo) is the centre of the whole trade. The amount of silk in the year 1800 was estimated at 1,800,000 lbs.; it is now 7,000,000 lbs. It is affirmed that in twenty years the amount has increased threefold, and the value sixfold. This led to false speculations, intended to throw the whole silk trade into a few hands, and cause an artificial rise in the prices. Ill-founded hopes were excited that these prices would and must rise without interruption. Hence followed, in the years 1834 and 1835, an immense reaction, very similar to what we remember in Germany with respect to the wool trade. The same danger that threatens our wool trade from New Holland menaces the silk trade from Asia. The importation of silk into London from Asia had increased thirty-six and a half per cent in the years 1825 to 1838. In 1800 to 1802, it amounted to 1,350,000 lbs.; in 1830 to 1832, to 6,138,000 lbs. Notwithstanding these facts, the culture of silk in Italy is constantly increasing, and the prices seem to be firmly established. The silk manufactories have also increased in Lombardy, but they are inconsiderable in comparison with the raw material produced, and employ 2349 looms and 3276 persons. The following is the quantity of silk produced in Italy:—

"In Piedmont and Genoa .....	lbs.
Lombardy, Venice, and Southern Tyrol ..	2,000,000
Parma, Modena, and Lucca .....	7,000,000
Tuscany .....	550,000
Papal dominions .....	300,000
Naples and Sicily .....	800,000
Total .....	1,850,000

Which, according to the high prices of 1836,\* were of the immense value of 374,000,000 of lire. If we will not draw from this one great fact the inference which the ancient worshippers of the balance of trade would certainly have drawn from it, it, however, sufficiently refutes those who (without regard to the diversities of countries and people) would have nothing but manufactories, and consider all wealth as derived from them. It is estimated that the quantity of raw and spun silk, brought annually into the European markets in bales of seventy-three and a half kilogrammes (about 150 lbs.) is—

"From Italy, after deducting what is } Bales.	
used in the country .....	34,000
.. France .....	10,500
.. India and Bengal .....	9,500
.. China: Canton .....	4,000
.. Persia .....	7,500
.. Asia Minor .....	3,500
.. the Levant and the Islands .....	3,500
.. Spain .....	1,500
Probable Amount .....	74,000

"Of these there are worked up:—

In France .....	Bales.
.. England .....	22,000
.. Prussia .....	28,000
.. Austria .....	7,600
.. Austria and Germany .....	5,000
.. Russia .....	6,400
.. Switzerland .....	5,000
Total .....	74,000

"If we did not know it from other sources, it would result from the preceding short notes that the kingdom of Lombardy and Venice is a rich country. Much has been done by the government and communes for public objects, roads, canals, bridges, churches, town-halls, &c. The roads in particular, as well in the plain

country, as over the mountains (the Splügen, the Stilfser Joch, &c.), are in the best order, and are constructed and kept in repair without tolls. But, on the other hand, this wealth is very unequally divided, and with the rich there are numerous poor. I must here repeat what I have already said in my letter on Venice, that there is scarcely any country which has greater and richer charitable institutions than Northern Italy. In proof, I will add some facts. In the Venetian provinces (exclusive of the capital) the annual revenue of the property of these institutions is 1,000,000 of lire. In the city of Milan the net property of the charitable institutions and hospitals (besides what the state and the communes contribute) is 61,500,000 of lire. Of the various institutions, the great hospital is at the head of the list with 18,500,000, and then follows a long list of institutions for orphans, foundlings, widows, aged poor; an establishment of brothers and sisters of Mercy; a Mont de Piété, which lends on pledges on reasonable terms, &c. Banks of savings have also been introduced, but are yet in their infancy."

The next hundred pages of our author's work are filled with an elaborate and (as derived from the most authentic official sources) highly valuable and important view of the government and administration of the Austrian dominions in Italy; on which he concludes:—

"At all events I have acquired the well-founded conviction that the country is constantly advancing, and that the Austrian government is judicious, just, well-intentioned, and suitable to the country. The native Italian might wish and require much beyond this; but let them beware of precipitate endeavours to realise, lest they embrace a cloud instead of a goddess."

From the remaining pages we shall select a few miscellaneous extracts:—

"The population amounted in the years

In the Venetian portion, to ..	1824.	1836.
.. the Milanese portion, to ..	1,894,000	2,094,000
	2,194,000	2,474,000

It has, therefore, increased about 12 per cent. A greater increase was partly prevented by the cholera, and is, besides, impossible in so thickly peopled a country. The population of the several parts of the country is very different: thus, the district of Milan has the most, viz. 95,000 inhabitants; those of Borneo and Chiavenna the fewest, viz. 400 inhabitants to a (German) square mile (equal to twenty-one English square miles). In the latter there are twenty mountains above 7000 feet high, where cultivation is impracticable. Excluding the mountainous parts, there are 9300 inhabitants to a (German) square mile."

*Crimes, &c.*—"In my letters upon England I have observed that very hasty and false conclusions were often drawn from the number of crimes committed in a country. The number in general, for instance, proves very little, unless the nature of the crimes is specified; and even then much remains obscure, if various circumstances are not attended to, such as distress, war, bad harvests, as well as the state of society, the national character, &c. The more facts, however, we collect from different countries, the more able we are to avoid errors and false conclusions, and the nearer do we come to the truth. The following view of the offences committed in the duchy of Milan in the space of ten years, may therefore be found interesting:—

High treason .....	1860	1830	1831	1832	1833	1834	1835	1836	1837	1838	1839	1840	1841	1842	1843	1844	1845	1846	1847	1848	1849	1850	1851	1852	1853	1854	1855	1856	1857	1858	1859	1860
Branches of the peace	..	..	..	23	6	..	3	1	2	4	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..
Open violence	36	31	48	49	84	53	36	36	69	59	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	
Political power	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	
False coinage	19	14	17	92	43	51	14	38	58	48	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	
Interruption of public worship	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	
Rape, fornication, &c	3	9	12	7	6	6	7	6	6	4	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	
Murder and homicide	1	8	13	13	6	4	1	5	6	2	4	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	
Wounding	5	15	8	8	9	11	7	6	5	9	5	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	
Dangerous exposure of children	4	7	8	3	10	11	5	4	5	4	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	
Dueling	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	
Assault	14	19	16	16	18	94	13	19	17	99	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	
Theft and breach of trust	970	927	1013	131	1024	747	600	1097	1152	867	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..
Robbery	214	231	314	170	249	194	179	163	204	147	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	
Swindling	4	18	15	6	17	15	4	14	29	21	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	
Bribery	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	
Bigamy	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	
Calumny	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	
Adultery	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	
Aiding criminals	..	1	1	2	1	1	1	1	1	1	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	
1285	1342	1371	1445	1478	1165	864	1300	1263	1190	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	

children born in Milan, or a fifteenth of all the children born in the country, were therefore cruelly abandoned by their parents! What immorality! what injudicious expenditure! The interference of the authorities, and an alteration in the laws, might be more successful in this matter than many other well-meant attempts to eradicate crime. And do not thefts of the money and effects of strangers appear almost innocent compared with the robbery here committed by parents on their own children? I will here mention another point connected with this subject. In explanation of the proportionally small number of illegitimate children, they alleged to me, not only the ease and the indiscretion with which early marriages are contracted, but the vigilant control under which young unmarried females are kept. Another explanation, on which much stress is laid, is more remarkable, namely, that it is considered as much more innocent to have illicit intercourse with married women than with girls, and the women take the same view of the matter; that among the foundlings there is therefore, perhaps, a much greater number of illegitimate children born in than out of wedlock; that the procreation of natural children out of marriage is thus avoided, and those born in marriage are not without a father recognised by the law, who (if they are not exposed) must provide for them. This view appears to me far more immoral than the contrary; the greater evil and wrong is substituted for the less, and the devil is cast out by Beelzebub the chief of the devils."

## MISCELLANEOUS.

*The Moral and Intellectual School-Book, &c.*, by W. Martin. Pp. 348. (London, Harvey and Darton.)—A pleasing selection from good writers in prose and verse.

*Sketches of Country Life and Country Matters.* Pp. 127. (London, Livingston.)—The sound old principles of the old school earnestly enforced by a writer who belongs to it.

*Recollections of Childhood, &c.* Pp. 125. (London, Hatchard and Son.)—Another little book for the good of good children.

*Christian Consolations, &c.*, by J. Hackett, D.D. Bishop of Lichfield and Coventry. Pp. 96. (London, Burns.)—A new edition of an eminently Protestant book, to which is prefixed a brief account of the pious author.

*The Christian Gentleman's Daily Walk*, by Sir Archibald Edmondstone, Bart. Pp. 175. (Same Publisher.)—A new work of the same class and character, in which Sir A. Edmondstone inculcates the performance of Christian duties among the higher orders of society in a sincere and impressive manner.

## ARTS AND SCIENCES.

## PRESERVING THE DEAD.

*Antiseptic (Gannal) Process.*

WE observe from the parliamentary reports that a petition was presented in the House of Lords on Tuesday last, from a Mr. Roberts, claiming a compensation from Government for the invention of a process for preserving dead bodies, &c., which he had communicated under the belief that he would be rewarded for making his discovery generally known, in preference to securing it by a patent. Of the nature of Mr. Roberts's process we can, of course, have no knowledge; but the subject is one of much public interest, and we had, within a few days previously, been directing our inquiries into the particulars of the art, as practised by M. Gannal in France, and introduced into this country by Mr. George Smith. At Mr. Smith's house we had examined several specimens of natural history prepared by this means; and also an infant, which was, however, coated over with wax, so as to prevent our ascertaining the exact state of preservation. A

\* This is too vaguely expressed; it is not a third of all the children born at Milan, for they are brought from the country also, but a number equal to such.

female hand, after a year or two, was perfectly intact, uninjured in form, and something of a leathery consistency. The bowels of animals, the human brain, and various birds and beasts, are all in the most beautiful condition, without disagreeable odour, or any unpleasantness to offend the senses. Mr. Smith put into our hands a description of the invention and its progress, from which we select the following particulars, though we, at former periods, noticed the general fact in the *Literary Gazette*:—

"Among the numerous discoveries made, of late years, in the science of chemistry, none has, probably, been more favourably received on the Continent than 'The Gannal Process';—so designated in France, from the name of the eminent chemist and natural philosopher by whom it was first discovered in the year 1826; and who, after fourteen years' unwearying skill and labour, has at length succeeded in bringing it to its present state of perfection. The attention of the proprietor was first directed to the subject in the year 1838, shortly after his being appointed the correspondent for England of the 'Entreprise Générale des Inhumations,' established in Paris, by royal ordinance, for the conducting of funerals, both public and private; and so strongly impressed was he with the conviction of the many useful purposes connected with science and the public health to which it might be rendered applicable, that he was induced to visit M. Gannal at Paris, and thereby become an eye-witness of his various experiments: and the results of his personal observations were so highly satisfactory, that he lost no time in entering into an agreement with M. Gannal, by which that gentleman reserved to himself the patent presented to him by the French government, and the proprietor became the sole possessor of the discovery for England.—M. Gannal engaging to visit London, for the purpose of superintending those arrangements which are now announced as being completed. To the preceding statement, the proprietor begs leave to subjoin a brief notice of the origin and progress of the discovery in France; the rigid investigation it has undergone; the opinions of the Royal Academy of Sciences, and of the Royal Academy of Medicine of Paris, as to its decided superiority over every method hitherto known; the national rewards which have been bestowed upon the discoverer; and the extraordinary rapidity with which it has established itself in the public favour. In 1835, the Academy of Sciences of Paris, at the express desire of M. Gannal, appointed a commission to inquire into, and report to them upon, the merits of his discovery. The commission lost no time in entering upon their labours, and, on the 28th of December in that year, reported to the Academy that, after a careful investigation of the matters referred to them, they felt themselves justified in bearing testimony to the extraordinary preservative qualities of the process. They added, that they considered it capable of being rendered highly useful to various purposes of science; and, considering the obstacles he had encountered, and the difficulties he had overcome, they recommended that a sum should be awarded to M. Gannal, to encourage him to proceed with his experiments. In the same year, in consequence of a letter addressed by the Minister of Commerce and Public Works to the Academy of Medicine, that learned body appointed a commission, consisting of five of its most distinguished members; namely, Messrs. Saucer, Roux, Dize, Guéneau de Mussy, and Brechet, to institute a diligent inquiry. The result was an elaborate report, drawn up by Brechet, in which the commission stated that they considered it their duty to direct the attention of the Academy and of the Government to the great value of the discovery; and they expressed a hope that an advance of the public money would be made to the discoverer, to enable him to bring it to perfection. In 1837, the same commission made their second and definitive report; in which they state that, during the preceding two years, M. Gannal had been incessantly occupied upon a series of experiments, with a view to ascertain the best mode of preserving animal substances, and that he had at length succeeded in discovering a fluid, by the antiseptic properties of which the remains of deceased persons might, by the simple and delicate process of injection by one of the arteries be preserved, for a considerable length of time, without any material change of feature or discoloration of countenance. After detailing a variety of experiments, of which they had been eye-witnesses, and all of which had been attended with complete success, they gave it as their unanimous opinion that M. Gannal had rendered an important service to science and humanity; and they further recommended that their report should be forwarded to the Minister of Public Instruction, directing his attention to a discovery capable of being applied to so many useful purposes; and likewise to the Minister for Commerce and Public Works, as a means whereby the public health might be placed on a surer foundation. Both commissions dwell upon the great utility of the process in preserving subjects for scientific purposes, in sultry seasons or in hot climates; in preventing the danger arising to professional men, from accidental wounds or punctures made in their own hands, in the course of practice; and in enabling deceased persons to be kept, for any length of time, in all cases where the causes of death may have been of a doubtful nature."

To M. Gannal the Montyon prize was awarded, we are told; and,

"In consequence of the above powerful testimonials, the process has been introduced into the great anatomical schools in Paris. In nearly all the recent internments of distinguished individuals the old and revolting mode of embalming has been superseded by the new and simple method; and the Government of France, in cases of suspicious death, where the preservation of the body is likely to lead to the furtherance of the ends of public justice, have resorted to the process; and with such success, that, in a recent instance of the murder of a youth at La Villette, the body, by being exposed, in a state of perfect preservation, at the receptacle of La Morgue, in Paris, for more than two months, led to the discovery of the murderer."

There cannot be a question, we think, of the many useful and important purposes to which such a process may be applied; though with our customs for ages and national feelings it may be doubtful whether any very considerable number of persons would adopt the plan for, as it were, embalming for a great length of time the forms of those they loved in life. "Dust thou art, and unto dust thou shalt return," is the Divine sentence; and except in such cases as are pointed out in Mr. Smith's paper, it will be held by many that there is no good in retarding the event even for thousands of years, as with the Egyptian mummies. These are objects of curiosity; but where are the hearts to be solaced by their lasting conservation?

Yet against contagion or infection, if this process be a guard, it may be employed to an invaluable extent. How much would the horrid vaults under our churches be benefited by it! How readily may it be employed in preserving pet animals, as well as, generally, all specimens of natural studies and anatomical preparations!

An incision is made in the carotid artery, and two or three quarts of liquid injected, which speedily pervades the entire frame; and, even where putrescency is already manifest, converts the whole animal economy into a substance impervious to decay. Mr. Smith truly observes that he has been encouraged to impart the process

"From having witnessed, in numerous instances, the extreme distress occasioned to relations and friends by the early appearance of decay, and from his conviction that such distress will be greatly alleviated by means of the said discovery. He conceives, also, that where the place of sepulture may be situated at a distance, or where the members of a family may happen to be absent, it must be a source of great satisfaction to know that a process is ready for application, on the instant, and at a moderate expense, which will preserve the body for an unlimited period from incipient decay, without alteration in its appearance or the presence of the slightest effluvia—which arrests putrescency and the liability to cause contagion—which occupies but a short space of time in the performance, and is unattended with any distressing exposure or disfigurement of the person—which may, when desirable, be performed in the presence of the nearest friends of the deceased, without giving pain to minds of the most delicate sensibility—and by the application of which the usual, but very revolting, mode of preserving the remains of the dead by embalming will be superseded."

The expense, we understand, is only a few pounds—five at the utmost; and the testimony of Mr. Smith, one of the first Undertakers in London, is sufficient to convince us of its applicability and value in many cases connected with the disposal of the dead. Were it only to preserve the bodies of strangers who die here till their relatives or friends could come up from distant places, it would be of important service. Without going farther into the matter at present, we hope our readers will agree in considering that it is a subject as particularly deserving of public consideration as any to which we could devote an equal space in our columns.

## PARIS LETTER.

Academy of Sciences, July 14, 1840.

SITTING of July 6.—M. de Blainville presented to the Academy the seventh livraison of

his "Osteography of Vertebrated Animals;" this number is occupied with the description of insectivorous animals. The author mentioned to the members the great obligations he considered himself under to the Zoological Society of London for some valuable drawings of an animal, quite unique in European collections.

M. de Collegno, Professor of Geology in the Faculty of Bordeaux, sent a memoir on the tertiary formations of the Gironde. He divided these formations into three groups, corresponding to the three stages recognised by M. Dufrenoy as prevailing in the south of France. The inferior tertiary formation might be divided into two:—one an inferior marine calcareous series, characterised by orbitolites, which seemed identical with the *Orbitolite plana* of Vaugirard; this series appeared at Pouillac, Blaye, and Plassac, and disappeared under the Dordogne at Bec d'Ambes. Above it was the other series, also a marine calcareous group, containing bones of asteria, as numerous as at Compiègne or Laon, and lenticular masses sometimes extending into regular strata. This latter series, which forms hills 240 feet high at Lormont and Cenon, is only a few inches above the Garonne at Cadillac and St. Macaire; at Caudrot it disappears altogether. The middle tertiary group was divisible into two series; the lower being an argillaceous one, often calcareous, containing fresh-water fossils; and the upper, being a sandy, calcareous stratum, with numerous marine fossils, of which the *Ostrea virginiana* is the most characteristic. At Blaze, this series lies on the orbitolitic calcareous group; at Ste. Croix du Mont, on the calcareous stratum, with asteria; and, more to the south, on elevated strata of the chalk series. The strata containing the *Ostrea virginiana* were prolonged towards the Agenais, and formed the cliffs of La Réole. The third, or uppermost group, is composed of a quartzose sandstone, which, near Pau, becomes a regular pudding-stone. M. de Collegno stated that this statement differed very little from Duhamel's arrangement; but as he had verified it from independent observation, he had thought it worth while to detail it.

M. Duhamel read a very elaborate memoir on experiments upon musical strings, with a view to determine the laws of their vibrations.

A memoir from M. Petit, of Toulouse, was read, on the continuation of the experiments by M. Mathieu, at the Observatory of Paris, for determining the difference of the vibration of the pendulum, and therefore of the flattening of the earth at Paris and Toulouse. After very careful experimentation, the results were found to be as follows:—

Depression of Earth.	Difference between Numbers of Oscillations at Paris and Toulouse.		Excess of Observations over Theory.
	Calculated.	Observed.	Oscillations.
309-14	18-7586	18-7700	+ 0-0174
1			
309-98	18-6080	18-7700	+ 0-1610
1			
308-75	21-5695	18-7700	- 2-7995

M. Petit thought that the difference of 2-7995 oscillations more than what the theory indicated, arose in great part from local influences, and that in part it was owing to errors of observation.

M. Breguet, jun., presented an ingenious apparatus for registering the heat of the weather at all hours of the day. An axis made to communicate with a metallic thermometer, and acting on a needle, causes the latter, by a circular movement, to indicate variations of

temperature corresponding to a graduated scale; and by an ingenious contrivance the needle is stopped from making any further indication at the end of each hour, and a fresh paper presented to it; so that at the termination of each hour it writes down the exact temperature of the atmosphere at that particular moment.

Delloye's "Bibliothèque Choisie" is a cheap and useful reprint of several standard works, the copyright of which has expired. The volumes are only fifteen sous each, and the series comprises the "Memoirs of the Duke de St. Simon," the "Souvenirs of the Marquise de Crequy," "Ossian," Lewis's "Monk," "The Comedies of the Princess Amelia of Saxony," &c.—The eighty-fourth livraison of Poiteau's "Pomologie Française" has appeared. The plates are as carefully coloured, and as well executed, as any of the series.—Three odd books are advertised: Heaven defend us from being forced to wade through them! One is entitled "Etudes sur les Réformateurs contemporains.—St. Simon, Fourier, Owen, &c." by M. Reybaud. The second is "Messianisme: Union finale de la Philosophie et de la Religion," by M. Wronski; and the third is "Du Savoir vivre en France au 19<sup>me</sup> siècle; ou, Instruction d'un Père à ses Enfants," (!) by Mme. la Comtesse de Bradi (!) O'Brady?

#### Sciarada.

Colmo il petto di rabbia e dispetto,  
No, non tene di Glove che fremo  
Ma lo sfida orgoglioso il primiero.  
Col secondo più lieto e giocondo  
Rende al core il piacere d'amore,  
Quella Diva che nacque dal mar.  
E' vezzeoso l'intero, odoroso,  
E d'Aprile ornamento gentile  
Dagli amanti prescelto frai fior.

Answer to the last:—Euro-pa.

#### LITERARY AND LEARNED.

##### UNIVERSITY INTELLIGENCE.

OXFORD, July 8.—C. O. Dayman, M.A. of St. John's College, Cambridge, was admitted *ad eundem*.

Mrs. Denyer's Theological Prizes.—The subjects for the year 1841 are—"On the Divinity of our Blessed Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ." "On the Sufficiency of the Holy Scriptures for the Salvation of Man."

CAMBRIDGE, July 4.—The following degrees were conferred:—

Bachelor in the Civil Law.—Rev. J. Tidmore, Trinity Hall.

Bachelors of Arts.—B. B. Blackwell, J. F. Fanshawe, Corpus Christi College.

July 6th.—T. R. Bently, M.A. of Trinity College, Dublin, was admitted *ad eundem*.

July 7th, Commencement-Day.—The following Doctors and Masters were created:—

Doctors in Divinity.—Rev. M. G. Beresford, Trinity College; Rev. J. Holmes, Queen's College, Master of the Grammar School, Leeds; Rev. J. Young, Trinity College, Master of the Grammar School, Houghton-le-Spring, Durham; Rev. M. H. Jones, Queen's College, Rector of Llanthony Skirrid, county of Monmouth.

Doctor in the Civil Law.—J. S. Roupell, Fellow of Trinity Hall.

Doctors in Physic.—R. W. Rothman, Fellow of Trinity College; G. Budd, Fellow of Caius College; T. A. Barker, Downing College.

Masters of Arts.—C. J. Abraham, J. Buller, G. Williams, King's College; S. Allen, E. N. Ayton, A. V. Bazett, H. W. Blake, W. Browne, H. N. Burnous, A. J. Canham, W. J. Conybeare, J. L. Crompton, F. Dumergue, D. Fraser, M. Garrit, J. Gordon, L. Guthrie, J. F. Hargrave, F. W. Harris, R. R. A. Hawkins, J. Henry, C. J. Herries, T. Hodgson, W. G. Humphry, R. G. Jebb, R. Jennings, J. G. Johnson, J. Kirkpatrick, J. Lewis, H. E. Lowe, G. D. Lowndes, H. Lund, B. Maitland, G. Morison, H. M. Oddie, J. Phillips, B. C. C. Pine, W. F. Pollock, H. B. Reynardson, W. S. Richardson, B. B. H. Rodwell, W. H. Rough, C. M. Roupell, G. Scott, R. L. Surtees, G. M. Sykes, A. Thacker, T. L. Thurlow, G. F. Townsend, W. Vizard, C. Wagstaff, W. W. Watson, W. A. S. Westoby, J. Wilson, T. D. H. Wilson, J. Windle, B. T. Woodd, C. S. Wright, Trinity College; F. L. Birch, E. Boys, C. H. Bromby, J. L. Brown, E. Brumell, J. C. D. Charlesworth, T. Clarkson, W. Coombs, J. P. Eden, C. Fardell, J. E. Fell, A. Fitz-Herbert, W. N. Griffin, F. W. Harper, H. Hayton, J. Herbert, J. Hickman, F. Jeffery, G. Jeudwine, R. W. Kennion, G. Martin, J. H. Mills, H. Niven, J. Pardoe, R. W. Pierpoint, R. C. Savage, H. Scadding, C. Smalley, W. Sparling, J. Thurlow, C. Tower, E. J. Walmsley, T. Whythead, H. O. Wood, St. John's Col-

lege; D. L. Cousins, F. W. Freeman, J. Freeman, J. S. Newman, St. Peter's College; J. Bell, G. S. Elsworth, E. F. King, H. S. Laycock, G. C. Pearson, J. Pulein, R. Whitworth, Clare Hall; R. W. Cory, G. E. Day, W. M. H. Elwyn, R. A. Gordon, A. G. Hildyard, Pembroke College; J. R. Akers, F. W. Baker, T. Blackall, S. N. Dalton, H. Drury, Caius College; J. L. Bennett, G. Bull, H. T. Hill, M. G. Hodgson, R. Parker, W. J. Partridge, J. Pulling, G. F. Simpson, J. E. Troughton, A. Watson, Corpus Christi College; T. Coward, T. H. Howard, O. Reynolds, T. Sandon, W. R. Smith, H. Ward, J. Whitley, F. Wilson, Queen's College; G. M. Carrick, B. W. Dudley, W. Goodall, W. E. Harrison, H. C. Holmes, M. Hutton, H. J. Jackson, E. Selwyn, H. Windsor, Catherine Hall; D. A. Beaufort, D. Bruce, G. A. Clarkson, W. H. Hodgson, W. Metcalf, R. A. Rackham, G. V. Reed, W. Thomson, Jesus College; H. R. Bramwell, E. H. Daniell, J. Deck, G. Fleming, J. R. Hogg, H. S. N. Hubert, H. B. Mason, J. O. Routh, J. Williams, Christ's College; J. W. Buckley, W. H. Ibbotson, R. W. Johnson, V. Raven, C. S. S. White, S. H. Widdington, Magdalene College; W. H. Roberts, H. R. Smythies, R. Thorp, E. H. Thompson, Emmanuel College; H. Touseil, T. Westmoreland, Sidney College; T. Dawson, Downing College.

July 9th.—The Degree of Master of Arts was conferred upon J. Bayldon, of Jesus College.

#### FINE ARTS.

##### POPULAR IMPROVEMENT.

Report of the Committee of the Society for obtaining Free Admission to National Monuments and Public Edifices, &c. &c.

"DURING the past year the object of the Society has steadily progressed [advanced]; further opportunities have been afforded to the people, whose good behaviour, wherever they have been freely admitted, has fully confirmed the opinion of the friends of unrestricted exhibition, and in general has disarmed its opponents of all excuse or pretext on that ground. At Hampton Court, an addition has been made to the free exhibition by opening the Admirals' Room with a collection of portraits, mostly English, of the two last centuries. The rooms called the Princes' Apartments, and Cardinal Wolsey's fine Hall, are also to be thrown open to the public. In the course of twelve months the number of visitors to the pictures has amounted to 116,000, the greatest proportion being on Sunday afternoon and on Monday, and no less than 57,000 of them during the months of July and August. The Tower of London is also to be rendered more satisfactory as an exhibition, by the construction of a more spacious room for the crown jewels, which will be assimilated to the Armory portion, at a reduced admission-fee of sixpence. From May 1839 to May 1840, the number of visitors to the armories, at sixpence each, amounted to 80,000; in the preceding year, at one shilling, about 40,000; and in 1837, at two shillings and the warden's fee, but 10,200; so that the money received by the authorities at the reduced fee is nearly twice as much as on the old system at two shillings, and the number of visitors is almost eight times as great; perhaps nearly as many as the regulation of rounds every half hour, under the care of the wardens, will allow. At the British Museum, the admissions have not been so numerous as two years ago, owing to the closing of various departments, preparatory to their arrangement in the new rooms. But in a few months the completion of the improvements will open a wider field for public amusement and instruction. At the National Gallery, the number of visitors evinces increasing taste; in 1839 it was 397,000. The Museum of the East India House was visited the first year of free exhibition by 15,000 persons, and during the twelve months just expired, by 9840. The want of a catalogue impedes public interest. That of Sir John Soane, in Lincoln's Inn Fields, has been seen by 7837 in the last season. The admissions to the Edinburgh College of Surgeons' Museum was, in 1839, on ordinary days, 9219,



and on the day of the Queen's coronation, 25,000. Last year the visitors on the usual public days amounted to 11,000. So completely has the liberal exhibition of that collection removed a deep-rooted prejudice. In addition to the above and other establishments previously open to the public, government has cancelled the practice of taking fees for the exhibition of the Regalia of Scotland; and in the fourteen months that they have been shewn without charge, 36,900 persons have seen them. In reply to a request from the Chairman of your Committee for the gratuitous admission to Holyrood House, his grace the Duke of Hamilton stated:—

"September 19th, 1839.

"I wrote to my Deputy Keeper there, saying that I should never sanction the right of any demand for seeing the Abbey, and that no demand must be made, leaving to the discretion of those who visited the palace to act as they thought proper."

"Several private Institutions have also liberally opened their doors to the public at our suggestion, beyond those already mentioned; viz. the Lancaster Natural History Museum, weekly; that of Manchester; the Liverpool Royal Institution and Botanical Garden; and the Norwich Museum. Your Committee will not cease to hope that the Royal Academy will answer the public expectation, and throw open annually its exhibition to the people without charge, during some period, however limited; for it is most desirable that the institutions in the metropolis, as they can no longer set the good example, should at least follow that which, in provincial towns, has been attended with such happy results to all classes of the community, as well as to the institutions themselves, and claims the applause of every friend to human improvement. The following extract from the last report of the Royal Institution of Liverpool is particularly gratifying:—

"The Committee contemplate no part of the experience of the past year so much satisfaction, as the success that has rewarded their attempt to bring the poorest classes of the community into connexion with the pure and exalting influences to which this building is devoted. Their faith in the good feeling of the public, and in the aptitude of all minds—even the lowest, to receive refined and elevating impressions, has not disappointed them. Your museum has been crowded monthly by thousands, whose eyes fell for the first time upon whole kingdoms of nature, and with whom no previous knowledge or familiarity broke the effect of freshness and wonder. During the last year, the first Monday in every month has been a public day. The numbers availing themselves of this privilege, and shewing their appreciation of it, have been as follow:—

In 1839, January.....	130
..... February.....	350
..... March.....	1500
..... April.....	2500
..... May.....	4480
..... June.....	3280
..... July.....	5335
..... August.....	4656
..... September.....	2620
..... October.....	7060
..... November.....	4000
..... December.....	5260

Total..... 41,161

In 1840.—January, 5500; and on Monday, February 10th (day of the Queen's marriage), 11,360."

"The uniform propriety and intelligent curiosity of these vast multitudes demonstrate that nothing is wanting but the opportunities of forming taste, and a generous and respectful spirit of sympathy manifested towards them, to take away from the English people that character of rudeness and insensibility to the beauties of nature and art which has so long been a national opprobrium. In opening these opportunities to the labouring classes, this Institution cannot but feel that it occupies the place of a public benefactor and instructor, awakening in uncultivated minds feelings and ideas calculated to soften the rudeness of manners, and to increase the happiness and the virtue of life. With the sense of beauty and wonder dead in the mind, the poor man lives in a mean

"To the above may be added that in March, 1840, there were 5580 visitors; in April, 1st Monday, 4007; and at Easter in that month, 2277: so that from May 1st, 1839, to May, 1840, the number was 54,195 admitted free."

and ungraced world. No greater blessing can be conferred upon him, than to open his mind to the cheap and refining pleasures that every where surround him,—to the wonders and glories of the universe amid which he dwells. And it is, to ourselves, a justification of these expensive and refined tastes, that they are not selfish and exclusive indulgences."

"In a similar spirit of benevolence, the Rev. Mr. Gunn thus communicated to us the opening of the Norwich Museum to the working classes without charge:—

"February 11th, 1840.

"I have been, and am witnessing, one of the most pleasing scenes I was ever present at. The door of our Museum is thronged with a succession of visitors; they are admitted five hundred at a time, for half-an-hour each batch (six thousand have been admitted). It is decidedly the lion of the day; neither the exhibition of the military, nor any other, attracts so many; the greater part are of the lower order—all remarkably decorous, and I overhear frequent exclamations of satisfaction and delight."

"In consequence of a report that the Annual Exhibition of Pictures at Newcastle would not a second time be opened, for a certain period, to the public without charge, your Committee wrote to Mr. Greenhow, the Honorary Secretary of the Society for promoting the Arts in that neighbourhood, and were informed by that gentleman, that—

"No doubt was ever entertained by the Committee of the desirableness of opening their Exhibition to all classes; but the question did arise whether admission to a temporary exhibition was as useful as the application of the proceeds of a small entrance-fee to the purchase of works for a permanent collection, which is always open without any charge. The proposal was overruled by a general meeting, and the Annual Exhibition was again thrown open to the public; a few individuals munificently agreed to make up any deficiency in the receipts that might arise."

"We also learn that the Liverpool Botanical Gardens, which are thrown open gratuitously twice a-week to the public, have been visited by five or six thousand persons each day. When we consider how much has been done in the last three years—when to the thousands admitted without charge to so many collections of all that is beautiful and curious, we add the hundreds of thousands who for a small fee have seen the splendid exhibitions of Nature and of Art got up by the Mechanics' Institutions of Manchester, Derby, Sheffield, Birmingham, Leeds, York, the Potteries, Bolton, Liverpool, &c., we have reason to congratulate our country on the extension of taste and intelligence. The knowledge of our proceedings has begun to spread abroad, and eminent men on the Continent have expressed their satisfaction that England should at length take part in the great competition of popular civilisation through refined taste. They consider the proceedings of this Society as calculated, not only to efface a national reproach, but also to cement the reciprocity of good feeling between nations capable of assisting each other in progressive improvement. But a few years ago, Mr. Couder, the eminent artist, and distinguished member of the French Institute, came to England on purpose to study portions of the Cartoons at Hampton Court. After his arrival, he learnt that he must apply to the Lord Chamberlain for permission, that a fortnight would elapse before he could expect a reply, and a sum of four guineas be required for the warrant. The fee appeared to him disgraceful, and the delay so serious, that he returned without accomplishing the object of his voyage. Now every one, foreign or native, may at will study those master works of art. This Society, having observed the frequent insufficiency of catalogues of public galleries and museums, has appointed a committee to consider and report on the best means of rendering those explanatory vehicles of knowledge more useful and popular: its members have examined a great number of the cata-

logues of various European collections, and hope to arrange a plan that will combine their principal excellencies in an effective and economical form. The interest excited in favour of museums of science or of art is likely to lead to permanent and important results. The Chancellor of the Exchequer and other influential persons have expressed their willingness to promote such means of education by grants, if the mode of applying them be unobjectionable and economical. A letter lately received from the Secretary of the Montrose Natural History and Antiquarian Society, shews at how small a cost encouragement and assistance may be afforded. That Society having raised, by subscription, a sum barely sufficient to build suitable premises for their increasing and valuable collection, is anxious to obtain a remission of duties on the building materials, which they feel confident would enable them to place their specimens in convenient and safe order before winter. The benefit conferred on all institutions for the promotion of literature and science by the legislature exempting their premises from the assessment of taxes to the queen, is an important feature in the history of our civilisation, and it is hoped that it will be made complete by a similar exemption from parochial rates, as it is evident that any tax on popular knowledge must be injurious both to the funds and the moral condition of the people; but of course such advantages ought to be on condition of some concurrent advantage to the public in general, such as free admission to museum or to lectures. Without this it becomes an especial favour to a class of persons able to pay for instruction, to the exclusion and injury of those who are more in want of it. Your Committee considers that the future extension of liberality and knowledge, the accomplishment of your great and benevolent object, would be based on a more solid and safe foundation if such conditional relief were conceded.

(Signed) JOSEPH HUME, *Chairman.*  
GEO. FOGGO, *Hon. Secretary.*

"June 24th, 1840."

#### MR. PARRIS'S DECORATIONS.

MR. PARRIS, of whom it may be truly said that he undertakes nothing which he does not enhance and adorn by his fertile talent, has, during the week, thrown open his rooms with specimens of paintings executed for the decoration of the Duke of St. Alban's residence at Redbourne Hall. These are indeed worthy of the name which has been so long prostituted by common daubers, paper-hangers, distemper-washers, and upholstery men. They are decorations charming to behold; and of which any nobleman may be proud. The subjects are English, Italian, Swiss, French, Indian, &c.; and all imagined with the grace and feeling that belong to the artist's pencil, whether employed on the magnitude of a Colosseum, or the diminutive size of a palmbreadth sketch. In frames of picturesque shapes, they must form the most pleasing occupants of the elegant panels into which the apartments are divided. We know not which of the pieces we admired most—perhaps the French, with its Watteau-like groupings. But every one is freshly and beautifully painted. We believe that the expense of such embellishments is moderate in the extreme; and if so, we shall soon see them in many a handsome mansion.

#### DUKE OF LUCCA'S PICTURES.

A CATALOGUE of ninety-two pictures, sent from the ducal palace of Lucca for sale in this

country, is now before us; and we had, on Thursday, the pleasure of seeing twenty-two of the number exhibited in the gallery of the Society of Painters in Water-Colours, in Pall Mall East. Among them are some splendid specimens of art; and those pictures which may not be esteemed great from their intrinsic merits, are, nevertheless, interesting as examples of masters little known in England, and of ancient painters who have paved the way to the glories of later efforts. Of the first order is "La Madonna dei Candellabri," on wood, by Raphael; an oval of about two feet in diameter, and valued at nine thousand guineas. It belonged to the Borgheze Gallery, and is a remarkable specimen of the master, though, in parts, not such an one as we could worship with our highest admiration. The two lights which give it its name are ineffective and out of place; and it is only in the head of the Virgin, and the extremities of all the figures, that we feel the exquisite purity and powers of Raphael. "Jesus before Pilate," by Gerard Honthorst, is by far the finest thing of that artist we ever saw; and his title of "delle Notti" was well earned, if he had never painted but this one wonderful exhibition of reflected light. Three Carraccis—Annibale, Ludovico, and Agostino,—like the delle Notti from the Giustiniani Gallery, and already sold,—are perfect specimens of that extraordinary family. They represent events in the history of Christ, and have all noble parts; but "The Woman of Canaan," by Annibale, is the *chef-d'œuvre*, and full of beauty. There is another by the same hand, but inferior. Two by Francisco Francia, on wood, are of the second order; as is an unpleasant, though very forcible, "Massacre of the Innocents," by N. Poussin. A small "Crucifixion," ascribed to M. Angelo, is unlike his usual style; and a Barroccio, "Noli me Tangere," is curious, as partaking much of the manner of Greuse, on a large scale. A Hemmeling is a singular and most minutely finished piece; and others display extraordinary qualities, the whole forming a school where the connoisseur may view with delight and the artist study with advantage such features as the distribution of lights, the utmost simplicity, perfect colouring, imagination, and reality, which the genius of the painter suggested and his subjects required.

## NEW PUBLICATIONS.

*Napier Sturt.* Painted by J. Lucas. Engraved by C. E. Wagstaff. Boys. The youngest son of Mr. Sturt, M.P. and Lady Charlotte Sturt, a handsome boy with a handsome canine companion, here forms an interesting picture, and in design and engraving does honour to the arts.

*Sir T. Phillips, the Mayor of Newport.* By F. Williams. Engraved by W. Geller. Boys. PAINTED whilst the gallant mayor was suffering from his Chartist wounds: this likeness should be hung in every town-hall and council-chamber to teach magistrates their duty. It is an unaffected and well-posed portrait, with simple expression, but all indicative of the character of the individual.

## THE DRAMA.

*Drury Lane.*—Novelty after novelty keeps up the attractions of the delightful concerts at this theatre. During the week several celebrated overtures have been added to the stock; a valze and an echo quadrille by M. Jullien, in a very uncommon though extremely agreeable style of composition; and several changes in the solo performances. We see by the bills that

Herr Frisch is shortly to appear. If his merit be any thing near his fame, it will create a sensation amongst all flute-players.

*English Opera House.*—Since our last notice, *My Uncle's Card*, a broad farce, has been successfully produced. It is a mere trifle, and does not call for criticism: it makes people laugh, which is a great recommendation. On Thursday, Miss Fortescue, whom we have before noticed as a very clever young actress, played *Lady Elizabeth Freelove*, in *A Day after the Wedding*, with much spirit and animation.

## VARIETIES.

*Death of Mr. James Ward.*—This able performer died on Wednesday week, under fifty years of age, and after a long period of illness and suffering. We fear that many of his later years have been sadly clouded; and that to bad health has been superadded pecuniary distress, and all those pains which the law inflicts upon unfortunate debtors. His performances on the stage have consequently been for the last two or three seasons enfeebled and spiritless efforts; deficient in that force and manliness which recommended his earlier acting to favour; for though not in the first rank of his profession, Mr. Ward displayed very considerable powers, and was in many parts very effective on the stage. Off it, he was a gentleman of information and polished manners—the son, as we have heard, of General Prescott, whose name is familiar to the public for his services in American warfare.

*Improvements of London.*—[We cannot better comply with the desire of the writer of the following note, than by printing his own simple but expressive apology.—*Ed. L. G.*]

*St. Paul's Churchyard, July 12, 1840.* Sir,—If you could spare a few lines in your influential Journal on Sir F. Trench's plan of embanking the Thames, you will confer a lasting benefit on hundreds of persons residing in London, who, from having large families, are unable to afford even the expense of taking them to the Parks. While thousands are yearly expended on useless schemes, the health of the inhabitants of crowded cities is little thought of by those members of Parliament who, perhaps, seldom, if ever, witness the misery of living in narrow, unwholesome streets. The poor of London claim a few moments of your valuable time.—Your obedient, humble servant, A CITIZEN.

*Nelson Pillar.*—The Committee of the House of Commons on this subject met on Thursday, with Mr. Gally Knight in the chair, and examined several persons eminent in the arts on the subject of this national monument and its proposed site. We rejoice in this, and trust that the objection we offered to its being placed in Trafalgar Square (see *Lit. Gas.* No. 1223) will be felt by every person of taste who has a voice in the matter. Bad as the National Gallery is, and destructive of all true beauty in this locality, it would be infinitely worse with such a column in the middle of it. The Committee meet again on Monday.

*Discovery of the Antarctic Continent.*—An interesting rather than important geographical discovery has this year been made in the Southern Antarctic Ocean, of an island or continent with a coast of 1700 miles from east to west, but situated so far to the south as sixty-four to sixty-six degrees; it will be unavailable for tillage or settlement, though highly useful for seal and whale fishery. The most singular coincidence is, that it was discovered by the French and Americans on the same day, January 19, 1840, at the distance of 720 miles from each other. By reference to the map, it will be seen the above discoveries are in the longitude of New South Wales, and a continuation most probably of the same continent, for a series of large islands was discovered in

1830 by Mr. John Briscoe, of the navy, who, when commanding the brig Tula, on a sealing voyage, fell in with the land in lat. 67°, long. 50° (that of the Mauritius), and coasted it for 300 miles. He was also driven off by severe weather and icebergs.—*Sydney Herald.*

*Auctions.*—Curious things are brought to auction. The famous Eglinton Tournament armour, for example, and all the fine collection made by Mr. Pratt. We also see the great Nassau Balloon announced to be sold in this manner. One knock of the hammer will bring it down.

## An Elegy.

Farewell to the pride of the club,  
Ferried ruthlessly over the Styx;  
We shall look a long time for a sub,  
Such as Anthony Septimus Hicks.

Who like him fill'd the president's chair?  
Who the punch so divinely could mix?  
Or warble an opera air,  
Like Anthony Septimus Hicks?

In cravats he was always supreme,  
And in rings, and in pins, and in sticks;  
And the waistcoats were every one's theme  
Of Anthony Septimus Hicks.

He'd an excellent judgment in curls,—  
In bracelets, nets, worsted, odd tricks;  
And he'd always an arm for the girls,  
Had Anthony Septimus Hicks.

Alas! he was cropp'd in his prime:

It was cruel in Death to transfix  
One who knew how to while away time,  
As did Anthony Septimus Hicks.

But don't let us grieve for him now:  
It's no business of ours—but old Nick's—  
To determine the when and the how  
Of Anthony Septimus Hicks!

SNOOX.

## LITERARY NOVELTIES.

## LIST OF NEW BOOKS.

The Edinburgh Review; or, Critical Journal, No. 144, July. 6s.—The Executor's Account-Book, by T. Short, 4to. 6s.—The Honeymoon, a Poem, by J. Fisher, f. cap. 3s. 6d.—Sir H. Cavendish's Debates of the House of Commons, by J. Wright, Part II. 6s.—Report upon Deafness: with the Modern Methods of Cure, by H. Neill, 8vo. 1s. 6d.—Ant. of Humble Life, part 8vo. 8s. 6d.—Ancient Models; Remarks on Church-Building, by C. Anderson, 18mo. 3s. 6d.—The Principles of Population, and their Connexion with Human Happiness, by A. Alison, 2 vols. 8vo. 30s.—The British Army; as it was, is, and ought to be, by Lieutenant-Colonel J. Campbell, part 8vo. 10s.—Divisions of Holycott, 2d edition, 18mo. 2s. 6d.—Decapolls; an Essay, by D. E. Ford, 18mo. 1s. 6d.—Songs of the Seasons, 32mo. 2s.—The Way of Catechising, by the Rev. W. Atthill, 12mo. 3s.—Miscellaneous Homericæ, by H. Osgan, 8vo. 12s.—Impediments to Knowledge by Abuse of Words, by the Rev. W. Fitzgerald, 8vo. 3s. 6d.—Grisseld, a Drama, from the German of Halm, by Sir R. A. Anstruther, 12mo. 4s. 6d.—Fielding's Works, by Roscoe, 1 vol. medium 8vo. 16s.

## METEOROLOGICAL JOURNAL, 1840.

July.	Thermometer.	Barometer.
Thursday ... 9	From 48 to 67	29.73 to 29.91
Friday ... 10	... 48 ... 65	29.91 ... 29.97
Saturday ... 11	... 51 ... 65	29.98 ... 29.89
Sunday ... 12	... 46 ... 67	29.90 ... 29.89
Monday ... 13	... 43 ... 67	29.89 ... 30.05
Tuesday ... 14	... 38 ... 71	30.16 ... 30.18
Wednesday 15	... 54 ... 75	30.20 ... 30.13

Wind, south-west and north-west on the 9th; south-west on the 10th; west on the 11th and following day; north on the 13th; north-west and south-west on the 14th; south-west on the 15th.

On the 9th, generally clear, rain at times; the 10th, generally clear, rain in the morning and evening; the 11th, morning clear, afternoon and evening overcast; the 12th, evening overcast, otherwise clear; the 13th, afternoon cloudy with rain, otherwise clear; the 14th, generally clear, except the evening; the 15th, clear.

Rain fallen, .115 of an inch.

Edmonton.

CHARLES HENRY ADAMS.

## TO CORRESPONDENTS.

To the Editor of the Literary Gazette.

(Erratum.)

103 Newgate Street, July 13, 1840.

SIR,—I take the liberty of calling your attention to an error into which you have fallen in your notice of my Electrotyping Plate, in stating it to be engraved by E. Finden from an electrotyping plate, whereas the Electrotyping Plate was a copy from Mr. Finden's. Your correction of the above will oblige,

Sir, your most obedient Servant,

EDWARD PALMER.

[We, in our hurry, put the cart before the horse, which spoilt the Drawing.—*Ed. L. G.*]

## ADVERTISEMENTS.

Connected with Literature and the Arts.

## BRITISH INSTITUTION,

PALL MALL.

The Gallery, with a Selection of Pictures by Ancient Masters of the Italian, Spanish, Flemish, Dutch, and English Schools, including One Room of the Works of the late William Hilton, Esq. Keeper of the Royal Academy, is open daily, from Ten until Six.

Admission, 1s. Catalogue, 1s.  
WILLIAM BARNARD, Keeper.

WILL CLOSE SATURDAY NEXT, the 25th Instant.  
**THE GALLERY OF THE NEW SOCIETY**  
OF PAINTERS IN WATER-COLOURS, 25 Pall Mall West, adjoining the British Institution, now open, from Nine o'Clock till Dark.

Admission, 1s. Catalogue, 6d.  
JAMES FAHEY, Secretary.

## THE EAST INDIAN STEAM NAVIGATION COMPANY. To be incorporated by Royal Charter.

Capital, 800,000l.

Chairman.—T. A. Curtis, Esq.

Deputy Chairman.—J. P. Lushington, Esq.

Directors.

John Bagshaw, Esq.  
Henry Gough, Esq.  
Benjamin Harding, Esq.  
Captain A. Henderson  
Frederick Hodgson, Esq. M.P.  
Charles Kerr, Esq.  
Captain W. C. Lampriere  
William Little, Esq.

James Macmillan, Esq.

Jacob Montefiore, Esq.

Captain Alexander Nairne

John Pirie, Esq. Alderman

Henry C. Roberts, Esq.

Alexander Rogers, Esq.

R. Thurburn, Esq.

With power to add to their number.

Auditors.—Sir J. K. Reid, Bart. M.P.; Sir J. H. Pelly, Bart.

Solicitors.—Messrs. Freshfield and Sons.

Bankers.—Messrs. Roberts, Currie, and Co.

Secretaries.—R. Macdonald Macpherson, Esq.

Superintendent of Steam Vessels.—Captain James Barber.

Temporary Office, 8 Tokenhouse Yard, Bank.

The practicability of maintaining a Steam Communication with India by way of the Red Sea has been fully proved by the experiments tried by the East India Company, though from the inefficiency of the vessels employed by them, and the unavoidable irregularity of the Indian Daks, its advantages and facilities have not been completely developed, while other reasons, arising from the urgency of the public service, will prevent the East India Company from ever maintaining the communication with the required certainty.

The communication, moreover, has been of small value to passengers, because confined to the line between Suez and Bombay; from whence to the eastern side of India there is great difficulty in the transmission of letters— whilst the conveyance of passengers and parcels is most expensive, and at seasons wholly impracticable. Neither can passengers arriving at Suez from England depend on finding the means of conveyance thence to India.

The British Government has recognised the necessity of instructing the Post-office service to private associations in all cases of distant steam navigation. The considerations which have led to this conclusion on the part of the Government apply with tenfold force in the case of the East India Company.

It is therefore proposed to establish a Company to carry into effect a plan which, by means of steam ships of large tonnage and powerful engines, shall connect the intercourse between Calcutta, Madras, Ceylon, and England, in one unbroken chain, reducing the communication as nearly to a certainty as any human calculations and efforts can accomplish. It would be most desirable that the Presidency of Bombay should also be included in the general arrangement, and there can be no doubt that eventually this will be done; but for the present the East India Company purpose to retain this in their own hands.

With the foregoing views, communications have been opened with the Steam Committee in India, and by the last mail the Directors have received remittances of money, with the assurance of additional subscriptions, provided the line between Suez and Calcutta, &c. (now wholly unoccupied), be established in the first instance.

To meet the wishes of the Indian public, and looking to an immediate profitable return in the general call for such a preliminary step, it is proposed to purchase and despatch to Calcutta, with the least possible delay, the largest steam vessel procurable, to be employed between port and Suez, making four voyages from each place in the year.

To carry the entire service into effect for a regularly monthly communication, it is intended to build seven steam ships of such tonnage and power as to be applicable to the route by the Cape of Good Hope, in case of any interruption to that through Egypt.

The vessels will be also so constructed as to admit of their carrying an effective armament in case of any warlike contingency.

The number of passengers annually passing between Europe and our Indian possessions was 8109 in the year 1838-9, of which 603 only were from Bombay, leaving 7506 for sailing ships between Calcutta, Madras, and Ceylon, and Europe; and it may be fairly assumed that at least one-third of that number will immediately adopt the shorter, cheaper, and more expeditious route which will be offered by the establishment of the proposed first steamboat, that many persons will avail themselves of the Company's ships as a conveyance from port to port in India, and that there will be expected a great increase of travellers consequent on increased facilities.

From detailed calculations which have been made on those data which experience has already furnished, the estimated outlay, charges, and revenues, are exhibited in the following abstract:—

Outlay.	
Building and fitting seven steam ships, cost of stations abroad, and incidental expenses	£200,000
Annual Charge.	
Wages, coals, victualling, insurance, &c., sinking fund for wear and tear, and renewal of ships, and charges of all kinds	£80,000
Income.	
Passengers, less victualling and land transport	£280,000
Freight, consisting of light parcels, periodicals, bullion, &c.	24,000
	£304,000
Yielding a clear annual surplus of	£200,000
or upwards of 11 per cent upon £200,000.	

No contribution for Post-office service has been included in these calculations; but there can be no doubt that the Company when once in operation, must be employed by Government to carry the Mails.

To carry into effect the Plans of the Company, the following outline is proposed:—That steam ships shall start on a fixed day in each month from England and Calcutta; the time calculated on for the performance of the route being, from

England to Alexandria	14 days.
..... Ceylon	35 to 37 ..
..... Madras	38 .. 40 ..
..... Calcutta	48 .. 45 ..

The route across the Isthmus of Suez to be at the charge, and under the superintendence, of the Company.

The sum of 600,000l. will amply suffice for establishing a monthly communication between Calcutta, Madras, Ceylon, and England; but the capital is fixed at 800,000l. to enable the Company to include Bombay at a future period, and also to provide steam ships for such branches as may hereafter be thought desirable, so as to extend the communication to all parts of India and places to the Eastward.

Application will be made to the Crown for an Act of Incorporation to limit the responsibility of the Members of the Company.

The Capital Stock of the Company to be 800,000l. in 16,000 shares of 50l. each; 10l. per share deposit to be paid on the allotment of the shares; 10l. in three months from that time; 5l. in three months from second payment; and the remainder by instalments of 5l. each, until called for by the Directors upon three months' notice. 5000 shares have been reserved for the Subscribers in India, of which a considerable number have already been subscribed for in Calcutta and in Madras, and a deposit paid upon them. The Directors are to prescribe the mode of paying the Indian shares, and to equalise them with the payments on the shares in London.

In case of failure to pay any instalment when due, the shares and all previous payments made in respect thereof to be forfeited.

The general affairs of the Company to be managed by a Board of Directors in London, the qualification of each of whom shall be Fifty Shares, to be elected by the Shareholders resident in England.

The affairs of the Company in India to be managed by a Board of Directors in Calcutta, and to be elected by Shareholders resident in India, with a Local Committee at Madras and Ceylon, being Shareholders similarly qualified.

Two Auditors to be appointed, their qualification to be Twenty Shares each.

In all the affairs of the Company the Proprietors holding	
10 shares to be entitled to 1 vote.	
25 .. .. .	2 ..
50 .. .. .	3 ..
100 .. .. .	4 ..

but no person to have more than one vote.

The first Directors to remain in office five years, after which three of the Directors shall go out of office annually, and an election by the Proprietors shall take place to supply the vacancies; but such Directors may be re-elected.

There will be half-yearly meetings of the Company, at which dividends will be declared, and all other usual business transacted.

The Charter will prescribe the constitution of the Company, and provide for the establishment of Local Committees for the management of the Company's concerns in India.

For the convenience of Subscribers resident in India, a clause will be inserted in the deed of settlement to enable them to vote by power of attorney in all matters of general interest.

Application for shares to be made, according to the annexed form, on or before the 2d of August next.

## FORM OF APPLICATION FOR SHARES.

Gentlemen, I request you will insert my name as a Subscriber to the East India Steam Navigation Company for Shares, or such number as may be allotted me; for which I hereby engage to sign the deed of settlement, to pay the required deposit of 10l. per share, and all further calls that may be hereafter made upon me.

To the Chairman and Directors of the East India Steam Navigation Company.

## EDUCATION.—The attention of Parents

desirous of affording to their Children an Education in accordance with the increasing intelligence and wants of the age, is directed to an Establishment situated in one of the most fertile and healthy counties of England, conducted by a gentleman who is a member of a German university of the highest celebrity, and a most accomplished scholar. The course of instruction, founded on the most approved systems, comprehends the Greek and Latin Classics, the French, German, and Italian Languages, taught by Native reading in the House, the Elements of Astronomy, the various Branches of pure and mixed Mathematics, Geography, History, &c. Impressed with a conviction that no education can be complete without an adequate knowledge of Modern Languages, the Principal has made them an essential branch of instruction in his school. Having himself resided many years on the Continent, and travelled much, he is intimately acquainted with the chief languages of Europe, and is enabled to superintend instruction in this important department of knowledge with no inconsiderable advantage to his Pupils. Altogether, this Establishment will be found to afford to Pupils possessing average talents the certainty of receiving in a second Classical and Mathematical Education, superior to the most judicious instructions in the principal languages of Europe; so that on entering one of our Universities, or some profession, civil, military, or naval, they may be competent to engage in more enlarged studies with unusual advantages. Letters to the Principal of Allion House School, Worcester, will receive immediate attention.

## CORREGGIO.—Under the express Sanction

of the Trustees of the National Gallery.—Subscribers are respectfully informed that the Lists for Proof Impressions of Mr. Doel's forthcoming Engraving, from the Picture of "Ecco Homo," by Correggio, are Close, and the Pictures of the same artist in the early part of the French Revolution from the Colonna family, at Rome, by Sir Simon Clarke, who, not succeeding in removing it from Italy, was induced to part with it to Murat. It was bought, together with the picture of "Mercury instructing Cupid," by the same master, from his widow, by the Marquess of Londonderry, and from him by Parliament, for Eleven Thousand Guineas the two works.

Another and similar work will shortly be announced, forming the second of a Series of large elaborate Line Engravings, from the Pictures of the most eminent Italian Masters, including (besides Correggio) Raffaele, Da Vinci, Carracci, Titian, Guido, &c. Mr. George T. Dog, 26 St. Peter's Square, Hammermith. June 20, 1840.

## ROYAL MANCHESTER INSTITUTION ASSOCIATION, for the PROMOTION of the FINE ARTS.—The Council have determined to Form an Association in connection with the Annual Exhibition of Pictures, under the above title, on a plan similar to the one so successfully adopted at Edinburgh, by "The Association for the Promotion of the Fine Arts in Scotland," which has in six years, by a progressive increase, raised its annual subscription list from 7500l. to 41812l., and purchased for the Association works of art to the amount of 15,8832l.

The objects of the Association are to encourage artists to send choice and valuable pictures to the exhibitions; to disseminate a love and taste for art in every department; to enable all classes to become acquainted with the various processes of works of art, which will greatly assist in forming a character and more correct taste in all ranks of life, but especially amongst the artisans and others employed in our various manufactures.

An engraving will be made, from time to time, of such of the works of art exhibited and sold in the exhibitions, as the committee may consider advisable; by which means a very important branch of art will be encouraged, and the subscribers will all receive, almost, if not entirely, the value of their subscriptions.

The Association will be under the management of a committee chosen by the members.

The Council hope that the Association will receive support and encouragement from every patron of art; and they trust that all who may be willing to become subscribers will immediately forward their names, and likewise those of their friends whom they can induce to subscribe. Parties residing at a distance are requested to forward their subscriptions along with their names.

The Council are glad to observe that Mr. Louis Magnus, of this town, one of the subscribers to the Edinburgh Art Association, won at the distribution the first prize, viz. a magnificent picture, by Allan Ramsay, the picture may now be seen at the shop of Mr. J. C. Grundy, in Exchange Street.

T. W. WINSTANLEY, Hon. Sec.

## Rules.

1st. Every subscriber of one guinea shall be a member for one year, and the subscriber of a larger sum will be entitled to the privilege mentioned in article 8th. Subscribers who do not intimate the contrary to the secretary previous to the 1st day of May in every year, will be understood to continue their subscriptions.

2d. The whole amount of the subscriptions shall be devoted, after the necessary deduction for expenses, to the purchase of a selection from the works of artists exhibited in the annual exhibition of the Royal Manchester Institution; with this single exception, that it shall be in the power of the committee of management, when thought advisable by them, to engrave, for distribution among the subscribers, such works of art as may appear worthy of the distinction, provided always that a sufficient number of purchases shall have been previously made.

3d. A general meeting of the members shall be held annually, when a committee of management will be appointed for the ensuing year, each member having a vote in the appointment of such committee.

4th. This committee shall consist of twelve gentlemen who are not artists, six of whom will go out annually.

5th. The committee shall be intrusted with full powers to purchase what may appear to them the most deserving works of art exhibited.

6th. The purchase of these works shall take place during the period that the exhibition is open to the public.

7th. Upon the close of the exhibition, the different works purchased shall become, by lots publicly drawn, the property of individual subscribers.

8th. A subscriber of one guinea shall be entitled to one chance; of two guineas, two chances; and so on.

9th. The committee of management shall annually publish a report, wherein they shall state the principles that guided them in the selection of the works of art they may have purchased, and enter into such other details as may appear to them proper.

10th. At the general meeting a secretary and treasurer shall be appointed, who shall be ex-officio members of the committee of management; and whose special duty it will be to keep correct lists of all the subscribers, to collect their subscriptions, and, under the direction of the Committee, to carry into effect every arrangement for furthering the object in view.

## MISCELLANEOUS AND AMERICAN

BOOKS.—The Public are informed that the Stock of R. J. Kennet, No. 14 York Street, Covent Garden, is now selling at greatly reduced prices, for ready money, by order of the Trustees. The Collection comprises Works in History, Biography, Topography, Classics, &c., and the best American Works. The Lease and Pictures can be had on easy terms, very suitable for a young man about to commence business, the situation being central and commanding.

## BOOKS IN THE PRESS.

8 New Burlington Street, July 15.

## MR. BENTLEY'S NEW PUBLICATIONS, just ready.

## I.

The concluding Volumes of  
Memoirs of the Court of England under the  
Stuarts.

By J. Hennessy Jones, Esq.  
(Vols. III. and IV.) with Engravings.

## II.

The Young Prima Donna;

A Romance of the Opera.

By Mrs. Grey,  
Author of "The Duke." 3 vols. (On Monday next.)

## III.

A Summer amongst the Bocages and  
the Vines.

By Miss Louisa Stuart Costello,  
Author of "Specimens of the Early Poetry of France." 2 vols. 8vo. with numerous Illustrations.

## IV.

Mr. Hood's Tynley Hall.

Complete, with Engravings, for Six Shillings.

Forming the New Volume of  
The Standard Novels and Romances.  
(On the 31st Instant.)

Richard Bentley, New Burlington Street,  
Publisher in Ordinary to Her Majesty.

Just ready, in 2 vols. post 8vo. with Portraits,  
**QUEEN VICTORIA**,  
from her Birth to her Bridal.

II.

Italy in 1839.

By Frederic Von Raumer,  
Author of "England in 1835," "Illustrations of History," &c.  
2 vols. post 8vo.

Also, just published,

I.

**Sandron Hall; or, the Days of Queen Anne.**  
By the Hon. Granley Berkeley, M.P.  
3 vols.

II.

The Dream; and other Poems.

By the Hon. Mrs. Norton.  
8vo. with Portrait by Landseer, 12s. bound.

III.

The Banker-Lord; a Novel.

3 vols.

"A novel of more variety, bustle, incident, and character, than any that we have had during the present season, even from our most accredited and popular writers."—*Naval and Military Gazette*.

Henry Colburn, Publisher, 13 Great Marlborough Street.

On the 25th instant will be published, Part V. price 3s. 6d. containing the Metals proper with their Salts, and completing Inorganic Chemistry.

**PROFESSOR GRAHAM'S ELEMENTS**  
of CHEMISTRY, including the Application of the Science to the Arts.

London: H. Baillière, 219 Regent Street.

In a few days will be published, a New Work by the Author of "The Yellowplush Correspondence,"

**THE PARIS SKETCH-BOOK.**  
By MR. TITMARSH.

2 vols. post 8vo. illustrated with numerous Engravings on Wood and Copper, by the Author.  
London: John Macrone, St. Martin's Place, Trafalgar Square.

THE IMPERIAL CLASSICS.

On the 1st of August will be published, Part I. price 2s. of

**BISHOP BURNET'S HISTORY** of the REFORMATION. With Historical and Biographical Notes. To be completed in Thirteen or Fourteen Parts.  
London: Published by William Smith, 113 Fleet Street; Fraser and Crawford, Edinburgh; Curry and Co. Dublin.

On August 1st, in fcap 8vo. with Vignette and Woodcuts, 6s.  
**TAXIDERMY; with the Biography of**

Zoologists.  
By WM. SWAINSON, F.R.S. F.L.S. &c. &c.  
Forming Vol. 126 of "Lardner's Cyclopædia."

Published July 1,

Thirlwall's History of Greece, Vol. 7.

\* A Detailed Catalogue of "The Cabinet Cyclopædia" (now nearly completed) may be had gratis of all Booksellers.  
London: Longman, Orme, and Co.; and John Taylor.

## BOOKS PUBLISHED THIS DAY.

Conduit Street, July 10, 1840.

**NEW WORKS** published by Messrs. SAUNDERS and OTLEY.

I.

Beautifully illustrated, price 6s.  
**England and the English.**

The New Volume of Sir E. L. Bulwer's Works, now publishing in Monthly Volumes.

II.

Miscellaneous Poems.

By Sir F. H. Doyle, Bart.

III.

Arundel; a Tale of the French Revolution.

By Sir F. Vincent, Bart.

IV.

Notes of a Wanderer in Search of Health.

By Dr. Cumming.  
2d edition, revised.

V.

Six Years in Algiers.

By Mrs. Broughton.

VI.

Social Life in Germany.

By Mrs. Jameson.

VII.

Adventures of an Attorney in Search of Practice.  
2d edition, revised.

VIII.

The Social Influence of Democracy.  
By M. A. De Tocqueville.  
Translated by H. Reeve, Esq.

IX.

Rookwood; a Romance of Italy.

X.

Timon; but not of Athens.

XI.

Rubens and his Times.

By Dr. Waagen. Edited by Mrs. Jameson.

XII.

Indian Life; a Tale of the Carnatic.

By Mrs. Col. Hartley.

XIII.

The Nautical Steam-Engine described and illustrated.

By Captain Robinson, R.N.

XIV.

The Naval Officer's Manual.

By Capt. Glascock, R.N.

XV.

The Orphan of Nepal;

A Tale of Hindustan.

XVI.

Memoirs of a Cadet.

By a Bengalee.

XVII.

Western India in 1838.

By Mrs. Postans, Author of "Cutch."

XVIII.

Rambles in the North of Ireland.

By Lady Chatterton. 2d edition, revised.

XIX.

The Vale of Glamorgan.

Tales and Legends among the Welsh.

XX.

The Rock; Gibraltar Illustrated.

By Major Hort.

With Drawings by Lieut. Lacey.

XXI.

Poems written in Newfoundland.

By Miss Prescott.

XXII.

Sir Redmond; a Metrical Romance.

By Mrs. Edward Thomas.

XXIII.

Records of Real Life.

By Miss Pigott.

XXIV.

Visits and Sketches at Home and Abroad.

By Mrs. Jameson.

XXV.

Camp and Quarters;

Scenes of Military Life.

By Major Patterson.

XXVI.

The Morea;

With Remarks on the Present State of Greece.

By A. Cochran, Esq.

XXVII.

On Embankment and Excavation in Railways.

By a Resident Engineer.

XXVIII.

Memoirs of Female Sovereigns.

By Mrs. Jameson.

XXIX.

Mr. Lodge's Peirage for 1840.

Corrected to the Date of Publication, from the Personal Communications of the Nobility.

XXX.

The Language of Flowers.

6th edition, revised.

By the Editor of "The Forget-Me-Not."  
Agents:—for Ireland, J. Cumming, Dublin; for Scotland, Beil and Bradfute, Edinburgh.

New edition, price 1s. 6d. cloth.

**THE SCHOLAR'S SPELLING ASSISTANT;**

wherein the Words are arranged on an improved Plan, according to their respective Principles of Accentuation, in a manner calculated to familiarise the Art of Spelling and Pronunciation, to remove Difficulties, and to facilitate general Improvement.

By THOMAS CARPENTER.

London: Longman, Orme, and Co.; and Whittaker and Co.

In 1 handsome vol. imperial 8vo. bound in cloth, 2l. 12s. 6d.; or, India proofs, elegantly bound in morocco, gilt leaves, 5l. 5s.

**THE PALACE OF ARCHITECTURE:**

a Romance of Art and History.

By GEORGE WIGHTWICK, Architect.

Illustrated with a coloured map and two hundred and eleven plates and woodcuts. Plates engraved by Le Keux, Brookes, Cates, Humphreys, and Winkles. The woodcuts by Brooke. James Fraser, 215 Regent Street.

BOILEAU'S INSTRUCTIONS IN GERMAN.

New edition, carefully revised, 18mo. 7s.

**THE LINGUIST: a Complete Course of**

Instructions in the German Language, in which attention is particularly directed to peculiarities in Grammatical Construction; with Selections from the best Authors.

By D. BOILEAU,

Author of "The Nature and Genius of the German Language," &amp;c.

London: Longman, Orme, and Co.

In 6 vols. price 30s. cloth,

**THE POETICAL WORKS OF WILLIAM**

WORDSWORTH. A new edition.

Also, in 1 vol. price 9s. 6d. cloth,

The Sonnets of William Wordsworth.

Edward Moxon, Dover Street.

LORD AMHERST'S EMBASSY TO CHINA.

Price 4s.

**JOURNAL of the Proceedings of the**

Embassy to China, comprising a correct Narrative of the Public Transactions of the Embassy, of the Voyage to and from China, and of the Journey from the Mouth of the Pei-ho to the Return to Canton.

By the Right Hon. HENRY ELLIS,  
Third Commissioner of the Embassy, and late Ambassador to the Court of Persia.

Edward Moxon, Dover Street.

LIFE AND LETTERS OF CICERO.

In 1 vol. with Portrait and Vignette, price 2s. cloth,

**THE LIFE AND LETTERS OF MARCUS**

TULLIUS CICERO.

Contents:—

1. History of the Life of Cicero, by Dr. Middleton.
2. Cicero's Letters to his Friends, translated by Wm. Melmoth.
3. Cicero's Letters to Atticus, translated by Dr. Heberden.

The Life, by Dr. Middleton, may be had separately, price 9s. cloth.

Edward Moxon, Dover Street.

Price 4s. sewed,

**KING HENRY THE THIRD, Part the**

First; a Historical Play, in Five Acts.

By the Author of "An Essay on the Oxford Tracts."

London: T. Cadell, Strand; and William Blackwood and Sons, Edinburgh.

CHURCH ARCHITECTURE.

In 18mo. with numerous Engravings, price 2s. 6d. cloth,

**ANCIENT MODELS, containing Hints**

on CHURCH BUILDING. Addressed to the Laity.

By CHARLES ANDERSON, Esq.

James Burns, 17 Portman Street.

COMPANION TO THE BEEHIVE.

2d edition, price 7s. with Forty Illustrative Engravings,

**THE MANAGEMENT OF BEES, with a**

Description of the Ladies' Safety-Hive.

By SAMUEL BAGSTER, Jun.

"A complete practical guide to one of the most amusing and interesting pursuits in the whole circle of natural history."—*Metropolitan*.

Also, the 5th edition of Sir George Stephens' New Work,  
**Adventures of a Gentleman in Search of a Horse.**

Price 7s. 6d. with numerous Illustrations by Cruikshank.

"Every one interested in horses should possess this work."—*Dispatch*.

Saunders and Otley, Publishers, Conduit Street.

## SHAKSPERE.

In a few days will be published, in 4to. from original Drawings on the Wood,

ILLUSTRATIONS OF

## THE SEVEN AGES OF SHAKSPERE.

ALL THE WORLD'S A STAGE . . . . .	W. Mulready, R.A.
DESIGN ON TITLE-PAGE . . . . .	C. R. Leslie, R.A.
MELANCHOLY JACQUES . . . . .	J. Constable, R.A.
THE INFANT . . . . .	Sir David Wilkie, R.A.
THE SCHOOLBOY . . . . .	W. Collins, R.A.
THE LOVER . . . . .	A. E. Chalon, R.A.
THE SOLDIER . . . . .	A. Cooper, R.A.
THE JUSTICE . . . . .	Sir A. W. Callcott, R.A.
THE PANTALOON . . . . .	Edwin Landseer, R.A.
LAST SCENE OF ALL . . . . .	W. Hilton, R.A.

JOHN VAN VOORST, 1 Paternoster Row.

DR. REES' TODD'S JOHNSON.  
In 18mo. with Portrait, price 2s.

**TODD'S JOHNSON'S DICTIONARY** of the ENGLISH LANGUAGE in MINIATURE, to which is added, a copious Vocabulary of Greek, Latin, and Scriptural Proper Names, divided into Syllables and accented for Pronunciation.

By THOMAS REES, LL.D. F.S.A.  
London: Printed for Longman, Orme, and Co.; T. Cadell; W. T. Clarke; J. Richardson; J. M. Richardson; Hatchard and Son; N. Baskett; J. G. F., and J. Richardson; Hamilton and Co.; Whittaker and Co.; Duncan and Malcolm; Simpkin and Co.; J. Houtter; J. Bohn; Allen and Co.; T. and W. Boone; J. Dowling; Smith, Elder, and Co.; E. Hodgson; Biggs and Son; Houlston and Stoneman; Harvey and Darton; T. Bumpus; J. Capes; T. Geaves; H. Waabhouse; J. Wacey; C. Dolman; E. P. Williams; and W. and J. Robinson, Liverpool.

POETICAL LIBRARY FOR FAMILIES AND YOUNG PERSONS.  
In 3 vols. 8vo. price 2s. 12s. cloth, lettered.

**SELECT WORKS OF THE BRITISH POETS**, from Chaucer to Withers, with Biographical Sketches.

By R. SOUTHEY.  
1 thick vol. 8vo. 30s. cloth; 31s. 6d. gilt edges.

**SELECT WORKS OF THE BRITISH POETS**, from Jonson to Beattie; with Biographical and Critical Prefaces. By Dr. Aikin. New edition, 8vo. 12s. cloth; 30s. gilt.

**SHAKSPEARE**, adapted for Family Reading, by the omission of those expressions which cannot with propriety be read aloud. By T. Bowdler, Esq. F.R.S. 1 large vol. 8vo. with 36 Illustrations after Smirke, Howard, &c. price 30s. cloth; 31s. 6d. gilt edges.  
London: Longman, Orme, and Co.

In 1 vol. 12mo. 5s. cloth,

**A PRACTICAL LATIN GRAMMAR**, adapted to the Natural Operations of the Mind, on the Plan pursued in the Public Schools of Germany; with instructive Reading Lessons, analytically explained.  
By L. E. FETTHMAN, LL.D.  
"Omne tulit punctum, qui miscuit ille doli."—Horatius.  
London: Longman, Orme, and Co.

**THE EDINBURGH REVIEW**, No. 144, is published this day.

- Contents:—
1. Present State and Prospects of British India.
  2. Rantke's Italian Narrative and Romantic Poetry.
  3. Fellowes's Excursion in Asia Minor.
  4. Carlyle on the French Revolution.
  5. Sir Robert Peel's Speech on Open Questions.
  6. Recent Shaksperean Literature.
  7. The New Theory of Colonisation.
  8. Foreign Policy of the Government.
- London: Longman, Orme, and Co. Edinburgh: A. and C. Black.

TACITUS, WITH ENGLISH NOTES.  
In 3 vols. post 8vo. 9s. in boards.

**TACITI OPERA**, from the Text of Broder, with his Explanatory Notes, as edited by A. J. VALPY, M.A. Translated into English.  
\* \* This is the only edition of Tacitus with English Notes.  
London: Longman, Orme and Co.

XENOPHON—CYROPEEDIA AND ANABASIS.  
In post 8vo. the 3d edition, with Corrections and Improvements, price 8s. 6d. boards.

**THE ANABASIS OF XENOPHON**, with English Explanatory Notes and Illustrations of Idioms, copious Indexes, Examination Questions, &c.  
By F. C. BELFOUR, M.A. Oxon. F.R.A.S. LL.D. &c.

Also, in post 8vo. price 9s. 6d. boards,  
**The Cyropedia of Xenophon**, with English Notes, &c. &c. By E. H. Barker, late of Trinity College, Cambridge.  
London: Longman, Orme, and Co.

NEW LATIN AND GREEK DICTIONARIES, &c.

**A COMPLETE LATIN-ENGLISH DICTIONARY.**

By the Rev. J. E. RIDDLE, M.A.  
1 thick vol. 8vo. 51s. cloth, lettered.

By the same Author,  
**A complete English-Latin Dictionary.**

1 vol. 8vo. 10s. 6d. cloth, lettered.  
\* \* The above may be had in 1 volume.

Also,  
The above abridged, for Schools, price 12s. bound.

The Latin-English, 7s. and English-Latin, 5s. 6d. may be had separately.  
"Riddle's complete Dictionary is the best of its kind in our language. The Abridgement is a careful condensation."—*Athen.*

**A GREEK-ENGLISH and ENGLISH-GREEK LEXICON.** By the Rev. J. A. GILES, LL.D.  
1 thick vol. 8vo. price 51s. cloth, lettered.  
"A worthy companion to 'Riddle's Latin Dictionary.'"—*Athenaeum.*

**THE NEW ETON GREEK GRAMMAR;** or, the Eton Greek Grammar in English, with Additions and Notes. By C. Moody, of Magdalen Hall, Oxford, and Editor of "The Eton Latin Grammar in English." 12mo. 4s. cloth.  
London: Longman, Orme, and Co.

**THE HONEY MOON; a Poem.**  
By JOHN FISHER, A.M.  
London: Longman, Orme, and Co.

MANGNALL'S QUESTIONS AND SEQUEL.  
Only edition as written by, and with last Corrections of Author.  
In 12mo. new edition, 4s. 6d. bound.

**HISTORICAL and MISCELLANEOUS QUESTIONS.**

By the same Author, new edition,  
**COMPENDIUM OF GEOGRAPHY**, for Schools, Private Families, &c. New edition, corrected, 7s. 6d. bound.

Also, just published, new edition,  
**QUESTIONS on the HISTORY of EUROPE:** a Sequel to the above, comprising Questions on the History of the Nations of Continental Europe not comprehended in that Work. By Julia Corner. New edition, 12mo. 5s. bound.  
London: Longman, Orme, and Co.

NEW AND IMPROVED EDITIONS OF BISHOP BUTLER'S GEOGRAPHY, ATLASES, &c.

**SKETCH OF MODERN and ANCIENT GEOGRAPHY.** New edition, 1 vol. 8vo. 9s. boards.  
An Abridgement of the same,  
For the Use of Beginners, 2s.

**ATLAS of MODERN GEOGRAPHY.**  
32 coloured Maps, from new Plates. 12s.

**ATLAS of ANCIENT GEOGRAPHY.**  
22 coloured Maps, with accented Index. 12s.

**GENERAL ATLAS of ANCIENT and MODERN GEOGRAPHY.** 45 coloured Maps and Two Indexes. 9s.

**OUTLINE GEOGRAPHICAL COPY-BOOKS**, intended as Practical Exercises. 4to. 4s. each, sewed.

**PRAXIS on the LATIN PREPOSITIONS.** New edition, 8vo. 6s. 6d.—Key, 6s. boards.  
London: Longman, Orme, and Co.

In 18mo. new edition, greatly augmented, 2s. 6d. in cloth,  
**STUDENT'S MANUAL; an Etymological and Explanatory Vocabulary of Words derived from the Greek.**  
By R. H. BLACK, LL.D.

By the same Author,  
**Etymological and Explanatory Dictionary of Words derived from the Latin.** New edition, with amusing Illustrations from eminent Writers, 2s. 6d. cloth.  
London: Longman, Orme, and Co.

**LEMPRIERE FOR LADIES' SCHOOLS, &c.**  
2d edition, post 8vo. 8s. 6d. bound.

**LEMPRIERE'S CLASSICAL DICTIONARY**, abridged from Anthon's and Barker's.  
By E. H. BARKER,  
Of Trinity College, Cambridge.

\* \* This is the only edition containing every Article in the original, and divested of all Indelicacy.  
London: Longman, Orme, and Co.

New edition, corrected, and considerably improved, in 1 vol. fcap 8vo. with Vignette, 6s. cloth, lettered.

**OUTLINES of HISTORY**, from the Earliest Period.

Author of "The History of Greece, Rome, &c. England," &c.  
"To concentrate in one comparatively small volume a complete epitome of the entire history of the world, so treated as to present a correct image of it, would seem to be an object to be wished for rather than expected; the 'Outlines of History,' however, realise this object."—*Athenaeum.*  
London: Longman, Orme, and Co.; and John Taylor.

New edition, carefully revised and corrected, in 1 vol. 8vo. price 13s. boards.

**ELEMENTS of ALGEBRA**, by LEON. EULER: Translated from the French, with the Additions of M. DE LA GRANGE.

By the Rev. J. HEWLETT, B.D. F.A.S. &c.  
"We cannot name any treatise that seems at all comparable to this, whether we consider the value of a luminous order, judicious arrangement, or fulness of proof."—*Monthly Review*, xxvi. 280.  
"Infinitely the best book that was ever published for teaching algebra without the assistance of a master."—*Professor Bonnycastle.*  
London: Longman, Orme, and Co.

**LAW of MARRIAGE.**  
In 8vo. 3d edition, price 1s.

**CONSIDERATIONS on the STATE of the LAW regarding MARRIAGES with a DECEASED WIFE'S SISTER.**  
By H. R. REYNOLDS, Jun. A.M. Barrister-at-Law.  
London: Longman, Orme, and Co.

In 21 vols. small 8vo. price 5s. each, bound in cloth,  
**VALPY'S COMPLETE and UNIFORM HISTORY of ENGLAND.**  
By HUME, SMOLLETT, and HUGHES.

The Continuation from the Reign of George III., 1790 to 1835, by the Rev. T. S. Hughes, Prebendary of Peterborough, late Christian Advocate at Cambridge. Embellished with Eighty highly finished Line Engravings.  
Printed by A. J. Valpy, M.A. Sold by H. Wix, Bridge Street.

Also, in 7 vols. 8vo. price 10s. 6d. per vol.  
**Hughes's History of England**, from the Accession of George III., 1760 to 1835.

In folio, price 6s. 6d. Vol. IV. of  
**THE HISTORY and ANTIQUITIES of the COUNTY of DURHAM:** compiled from Original Records, preserved in Public Repositories and Private Collections.

By the late ROBERT SURTEES, of Mainsforth, Esq. F.S.A.  
With a Memoir of its lamented Author,  
By GEORGE TAYLOR, Esq.  
Embellished with Twenty-Four highly finished Engravings of Architectural and Monumental Antiquities, &c.  
A limited number of copies printed on large paper, hot-pressed, with proof impressions of the plates, price 10l. 10s. \* \* A few Copies of the first Three Volumes, on large paper, may still be had of the Publishers, price 14l. 12s.; and Vols. II. and III. on small paper, price 8s. 6d.  
J. B. Nichols and Son, 25 Parliament Street.

In 8vo. price 2s. the Second Part of  
**THE DOCTRINE of HOLY SCRIPTURE** and of the Primitive Church, on the Subject of Religious Culticacy; with a Vindication of the Early Church from the Mistake of the Author of "Ancient Christianity."

By JAMES BEAVAN, M.A.  
Curate of Leigh.  
Livingtons, St. Paul's Churchyard, and Waterloo Place.

Lately published,  
**The First Part**, price 2s.

3s. cloth, the 14th edition, much enlarged and improved, of  
**THE REV. R. BLAND'S ELEMENTS of LATIN HEXAMETERS and PENTAMETERS.**  
London: Simpkin, Marshall, and Co.

Of whom may be had,  
A Key to the above, 5s. cloth. Also,

1. Jacobs's Latin Reader, Part I. Selected from Phaedrus, Esop, &c. 5th edition, with the Addition of the Quantity when it is requisite, and a few Notes, pointing out the Derivation and Construction of the more difficult Words. 12mo. 2s. 6d. bound.

2. Jacobs's Latin Reader, Part II. Selected from Cicero, Livy, Nepos, &c. 5th edition, to which, in many instances, the Quantity has been added, with Notes where essential. 12mo. 3s. 6d. bound.

3. Syntactical Examination; or, Questions and Examples adapted to the Syntax of the Latin Grammar. 2d edition, 9s. bound.

4. Latin Versification Simplified. By J. Carey, LL.D. 2d edition, 2s. bound. The Key, 2s. 6d. bound.  
"Latin Versification Simplified," by J. Carey, LL.D. is well calculated for soon rendering the young Latinist a proficient in the rules of prosody."—*Gentleman's Magazine.*

BONNYCASTLE'S MENSURATION.—17th edition.

**AN INTRODUCTION to MENSURATION and PRACTICAL GEOMETRY**, with Notes, containing the Reason of every Rule.  
By JOHN BONNYCASTLE,  
Professor of Mathematics in the Royal Military Academy, Woolwich.

17th edition, corrected and improved by S. MAYNARD.

12mo. 4s. 6d. bound. A Key to ditto, 4s. bound.  
London: Printed for Longman and Co.; T. Cadell; J. Richardson; Livingtons; Hamilton and Co.; Whittaker and Co.; Duncan and Co.; J. Souter; W. Edwards; Cowie and Co.; Houlston and Co.; B. Fellowes; and Simpkin, Marshall, and Co. Edinburgh: Stirling and Co. Liverpool: G. and J. Robinson.

Of whom may be had,  
**Bonnycastle's Introduction to Algebra.** 16th edition, corrected and improved by Maynard, 4s. bound.

A Key to ditto, 4s. 6d. bound.

**Bonnycastle's Scholar's Guide to Arithmetic.** 16th edition, corrected by Rowbotham, 2s. 6d. bound.

A Key to ditto, 4s. 6d. bound.

**Bonnycastle's Treatise on Algebra.** 2d edition, 2 vols. 8vo. 25s. boards.

**Bonnycastle's Introduction to Astronomy.** A new edition, by Professor Young, 12mo. 9s. cloth.

TOURISTS.  
The 7th edition of the

**SCOTTISH TOURIST and ITINE-RARY**, greatly Enlarged, with numerous Maps and Plates.

May be had of all Booksellers, price 11s. bound.  
Edinburgh: Printed for Strirling, Kenney, and Co. London: Whittaker and Co.; Duncan and Malcolm; and Simpkin, Marshall, and Co. Dublin: John Cunningham.  
\* \* The Maps and Routes may be had separate, done up for the Pocket.

**THE WAR in SINDE and AFGHANISTAN.**  
In 1 vol. price 9s. with coloured Plans of the Fortresses and Storming of Ghizul and Kheilat.

**ROUGH NOTES of the CAMPAIGN in SINDE and AFGHANISTAN in 1839-40;** being Extracts from a Personal Journal kept while on the Staff of the Army of the Indus.

By MAJOR JAMES OUTRAM, 23d Reg. N.I.  
Now Published Agent in Sind.  
J. M. Richardson, 23 Cornhill.

Printed by HANNAH PAGE MOYES, of Brook Green, Ham-mersmith, and GEORGE BARCLAY, of Number 2 Pallin's Place, Islington, both in the County of Middlesex, Printers, at their Printing Office, Number 26 Castle Street, Leicester Square, in the said County; and published by WILLIAM ARMIGER SCRIPPS, of Number 13 South Molton Street, in the Parish of Saint George, Hanover Square, in the County aforesaid, at the LITERARY GAZETTE OFFICE, Number 7 Wellington Street, Waterloo Bridge, Strand, in the said County, on Saturday, July 18th, 1840.



# THE LITERARY GAZETTE;

AND

## Journal of the Belles Lettres, Arts, Sciences, &c.

No. 1227.

LONDON, SATURDAY, JULY 25, 1840.

PRICE 8d.  
Stamped Edition, 9d.

### REVIEWS OF NEW BOOKS.

*Sir Henry Cavendish's Debates of the House of Commons, during the Thirteenth Parliament of Great Britain; which met in May 1768, and was dissolved in June 1774; commonly called "The Unreported Parliament."* Drawn up from his Notes; and now published by J. Wright, editor of the "Parliamentary History," &c. &c. Parts I. and II. Large 8vo. double columns, pp. 320. London, 1840. Longman and Co.; Hatchard; Ridgway; Calkin and Budd; Rodwell; Booth; Allen and Co.; Bigg and Son.

WHEN this publication was announced, we noticed the parliamentary importance and the national interest attached to it; and now that we have before us a sufficient example of it, whence to form a judgment of the whole, we hasten to give it that aid which its valuable character demands, by stating our opinion of its very great merits in both points of view. It, in fact, completes the parliamentary history of times of the highest consequence, by supplying an essential link in the chain, the loss of which has always been a subject of regret and lamentation. This, of course, also stamps it with the national stamp as an important historical desideratum. But besides these recommendations, what must public curiosity feel with regard to two hundred speeches by Burke, uttered during the first seven years that he sat in parliament, and all entirely new to us? But all the contents, and the reports of the speakers, are of such biographical and constitutional interest, that it would be difficult to point to a single debate in which there was not much to engage our earnest attention: the dry party question of the choice of Speaker—the exclusion of strangers from the gallery, which led to this extraordinary performance of Sir H. Cavendish, who appears to have rapidly improved in the execution of his task after the earlier attempts—the London and Boston riots—cession of Corsica—Wilkes's petition, and the privileges of Parliament—the beginning of the American troubles—the *Nullum Tempus* Bill—the East India Company's affairs—the civil list—copy-right—the Quebec Government Bill, &c. &c.—all are, more or less, deserving of perusal and consideration.

Truly does the announcement state, that, besides the speeches of Burke, the collection contains "a number of the most valuable speeches of Mr. George Grenville, Lord North, Mr. Dunning, Mr. Thurlow, Mr. Wedderburn, Mr. Fox, Colonel Barré, Mr., afterwards Chief Justice, Blackstone, Alderman Beckford, Sergeant Glynn, Mr. Dowdeswell, Lord John Cavendish, Sir George Savile, &c. It embraces the whole of the stirring period of the publication of the 'Letters of Junius,' and exhibits the feeling which prevailed in the House and in the country previous to the unhappy contest which took place between Great Britain and her American colonies."

Of such a publication, it is clear that no extracts can convey an adequate idea: it is only as a whole that it can be properly viewed and estimated. But we will venture to quote, for their own sake and the sake of the speaker, a few sentences from Burke, March 8th, 1769,

in moving to appoint a committee to inquire into the conduct of Government during the riots in St. George's Fields.

"I never, sir, did rise up in this house with so great a weight upon my mind as oppresses it at this moment; the first time I ever presumed to lay any proposition from myself before the house. The more I have considered the subject, the more I have, for a long time, suffered under great anxiety; urged by duty on one side, deterred by a sense of my own imperfection on the other. At first, I was in haste to bring this matter under your consideration. I then put it off, from day to day, from week to week, that it might be taken up upon grounds entirely public; totally separate from any temporary views; totally separate from any personal or private purpose whatever. I well know that a task of this kind is one of an invidious nature; liable to be misrepresented with regard to the facts, and also with regard to the conduct and motives of the individual who brings it forward. From the very nature of the thing, there are disagreeable and awkward circumstances hanging about it. It is impossible that there should be any one subject, which has been the object of popular excitement, that has not been mixed with popular dross; mixed with the ideas of violent and factious men: there are things which it is impossible to separate from it. I believe there never was an object of public discontent that had not such disagreeable circumstances hanging about it. Let gentlemen look back to the reigns of Charles the First and Second, and to that of James the Second. Whoever will be at the pains to examine into that interesting period will find, in the writings upon the side of liberty, the highest discontent; much violent, stern, indecent wrangling of characters; which must have ruined and disgraced such a cause, if the cause of liberty could be ruined or disgraced. The writings of the people on the other side of the question were more unexceptionable; by no means breathing the things upon the popular side. It was the quality of the court at that time, and it is the quality of courts at all times, to be dangerous in their candour; whereas the vulgar are violent in the outset, but honest in their intentions. The question for our consideration is, whether it is not absolutely necessary for us not to be influenced by such distinctions; whether it is not our duty to separate the feelings of the people from their judgment; to consider their interest with their real intentions? If we do not do something like this; if we form, and lay it down as a rule, that the grievances of the people are not to be redressed so long as their ideas are absurd, they never will be well governed. Whenever the people are aggrieved, they will be violent: whenever the people are violent, they will be absurd. If we neglect this, the very grievance and the cause of it will be the reason why it should never be redressed at all. In order, sir, to keep this important question from being overloaded by what is bad, by what does not belong to it, I shall beg leave to state what I disclaim doing. The first thing I will say is, that any one thing whatever upon which the judges' determination has passed, I do not in-

tend to agitate: whatever has the sacred seal of judgment impressed upon it, I shall leave untouched. I will not touch the sacred ark that rests upon the table of our laws. God forbid we should suspect any thing wrong there! In the next place, I do not propose to deprive government of any one power or authority it has in the world; to take from it its judicial or executive power; to take from it any civil or military power whatever. In the third and last place, I heartily and totally disclaim all ideas of a lax and faint execution of justice: any thing that tends to weaken the springs of the executive power of this government. Peace and order are to be preserved at any price; if the voice of the magistrate cannot do it, the constable must do it; if the constable cannot do it, the sword of the soldier must do it; if it cannot be purchased without blood, it must be purchased by blood. Liberty ought not to exist in a country where peace and order are not observed. I appeal to the sense of the house, how far I have ever been from entertaining any violent notions upon the subject of liberty. My ideas upon that head have been kept a little below the level. Not that I think that that good principle ought to be checked, but I rather chose to fit it to my own knowledge and abilities. I would choose that I should stick by my principles, and they by me, to the end, for ever. I am by opinion, by principle, by constitution, an enemy to all violence whatever. There is an innovation from above as well as from below: power can innovate as well as be innovated upon. I premise this, because such an innovation has been, as I conceive, attempted in this country: an innovation tending to subvert, first its liberty, next its order; and to introduce, instead of order and decorum, confusion into this country. Depend upon it, sir, this country will not let go its liberty without a struggle. An attempt has been made to introduce into the administration of our justice a martial police, upon a principle, as I understand, acknowledged, avowed, supported, winked at, by the greatest lawyers in the kingdom. Some of the great men in place, those in authority, may declare otherwise: but I say, they have expressed a desire and a design of incorporating the military with the civil constitution of this country: they teach the magistrate to look to the military power as his first instrument, and not as the final and desperate resource in cases of necessity. If such an opinion shall prevail, it will, sir, be an innovation well worth the attention of the house."

And, after going over the case,—

"I say, sir, let us examine into the cause of these discontents. Let us do so, because it will calm the minds of the people: they will not look for illegal methods of redress when they can have legal ones. If we listen to the general reasoning of the gentlemen opposite, we pass a bill of indemnity for every misdeed of office; for every thing is done *colore officii*: they are always committed upon the existence of some excess, of some disturbance. This doctrine was never heard in good times: it would never be borne in good times. I may be told that the duty of this house is, not the

suppressing of riots, but the redressing of grievances: but, sir, you may watch over and control the executive government of the country. Breaches of order should be severely punished, according to the rule and measure of the law, and the spirit of the constitution. If they do not do their duty, it is our duty to see that they are severely animadverted upon. If ever the time should come, when this house shall be found prompt to execute and slow to inquire; ready to punish the excesses of the people and slow to listen to their grievances; ready to grant supplies and slow to examine the account; ready to invest magistrates with large powers and slow to inquire into the exercise of them; ready to entertain notions of the military power as incorporated with the constitution;—when you learn this in the air of St. James's, then the business is done; then the House of Commons will change that character which it receives from the people only. It is impossible, sir, that your mace can keep its dignity: a military guard cannot keep it; for the moment a military guard comes, you have lost your power. In what I have offered to the house, I trust I have laid ground before you for an inquiry. I do, therefore, with great submission and humility, move," &c. &c.

The attorney-general, in reply, thus characterises Burke's oratory:

"I do not mean to follow him in all the flights of his imagination; into those agreeable illusions of fancy which he indulges in, upon all occasions. I have taken down his words."

This is as much as our limits allow us to do, though it is for a work which, when completed, will fill up a gap of much consequence both to politics and history; and we consider it to be indeed a fortunate circumstance that Mr. Wright should have discovered the manuscripts of Sir Henry Cavendish from which alone the *lacuna* could be supplied. It is fortunate that they should have fallen into the hands of so able and experienced an editor; and we trust that his labours will meet with their due reward from members of the legislature, statesmen, and the public at large.

*The Paris Sketch-Book.* By Mr. Titmarsh. With Numerous Designs by the Author on Copper and Wood. 2 vols. 12mo. London, 1840. Macrone.

WHERE a man of Mr. Titmarsh's talents, with pencil and pen, can have been concealed from us we cannot divine. Some of these papers have appeared in periodicals, and we have admired them, laughed at them, thought about them. But the name of Titmarsh is not familiar to our ears, and we never met an owner of it in the literary, fashionable, indifferent, or aristocratic society with which it is our chance occasionally to mix. It must, we opine, be assumed by some quaint humorist, some clever, facetious rogue, who, like most rogues of a less creditable class, delights in tricking the world by an Alias. We may be mistaken, and if we are so, request Mr. Titmarsh to come forward and receive our apologies in person. We are ready to walk with him, chat with him, dine with him, sup with him, drink with him, do any thing with so agreeable a fellow, but go out with him. Only let him, we repeat, come forward. At any rate, when we go to Paris we shall certainly call upon and patronise the incomparable tailor to whom his work is thus inscribed:—

"Dedictory Letter to M. Arets, Tailor, &c.  
"27 Rue Richelieu, Paris.

"Sir,—It becomes every man in his station to acknowledge and praise virtue wheresoever

he may find it, and to point it out for the admiration and example of his fellow-men. Some months since, when you presented to the writer of these pages a small account for coats and pantaloons manufactured by you, and when you were met by a statement from your creditor, that an immediate settlement of your bill would be extremely inconvenient to him; your reply was, 'Mon Dieu, sir, let not that annoy you; if you want money, as a gentleman often does in a strange country, I have a thousand-franc note at my house which is quite at your service.' History or experience, sir, makes us acquainted with so few actions that can be compared to yours,—an offer like this from a stranger and a tailor seems to me so astonishing,—that you must pardon me for thus making your virtue public, and acquainting the English nation with your merit and your name. Let me add, sir, that you live on the first floor; that your cloths and fit are excellent, and your charges moderate and just; and, as a humble tribute of my admiration, permit me to lay these volumes at your feet.—Your obliged, faithful servant,

"M. A. TITMARSH."

The essays of which these volumes consist are in number nineteen, and in character very miscellaneous. In most of them wit and humour are the prevailing features, but all of them display besides a keen sense of the ridiculous and a hostility to humbug, a penetrating insight into the wheels by which men and the mixed world around him is moved, and a thorough dislike to the foibles and vices he hesitates not to lash and expose. The first paper, under the title of "An Invasion of France," is an entertaining description of a journey from London to Paris, and the second a ludicrous account of the misadventures of Mr. Pogson, an ambitious bagman in the drug line, who attempts to figure as a man of the *ton* in the latter city. From the "Invasion" we copy a few pages as a sample:—

"About twelve o'clock, just as the bell of the packet is tolling a farewell to London Bridge, and warning off the blackguard boys with the newspapers, who have been shoving 'Times,' 'Herald,' 'Penny Paul-Pry,' 'Penny Satirist,' 'Flare-up,' and other abominations, into your face—just as the bell has tolled, and the Jews, strangers, people-taking-leave-of-their-families, and blackguard-boys aforesaid, are making a rush for the narrow plank which conducts from the paddle-box of the Emerald steamboat unto the quay—you perceive, staggering down Thames Street, those two hackney-coaches, for the arrival of which you have been praying, trembling, hoping, despairing, swearing—sw—, I beg your pardon, I believe the word is not used in polite company—and transpiring, for the last half hour. Yes, at last, the two coaches draw near, and from thence an awful number of trunks, children, carpet-bags, nursery-maids, hat-boxes, band-boxes, bonnet-boxes, desks, cloaks, and an affectionate wife, are discharged on the quay. 'Elizabeth, take care of Miss Jane,' screams that worthy woman, who has been for a fortnight employed in getting this tremendous body of troops and baggage into marching order. 'Hicks! Hicks! for heaven's sake mind the babies!'—'George—Edward, sir, if you go near that porter with the trunk, he will tumble down and kill you, you naughty boy!—My love, do take the cloaks and umbrellas, and give a hand to Fanny and Lucy; and I wish you would speak to the hackney-coachmen, dear, they want fifteen shillings, and count the packages, love—twenty-seven packages,—and

bring little Flo; where's little Flo?—Flo! Flo!—(Flo comes sneaking in; she has been speaking a few parting words to a one-eyed terrier, that sneaks off similarly, landward.) As when the hawk menaces the hen-roost, in like manner, when such a danger as a voyage menaces a mother, she becomes suddenly endowed with a ferocious presence of mind, and bristling up and screaming in the front of her brood, and in the face of circumstances, succeeds, by her courage, in putting her enemy to flight; in like manner you will always, I think, find your wife (if that lady be good for twopence) shrill, eager, and ill-humoured, before and during a great family move of this nature. Well, the swindling hackney-coachmen are paid, the mother leading on her regiment of little ones, and supported by her auxiliary nurse-maids, are safe in the cabin; you have counted twenty-six of the twenty-seven parcels, and have them on board, and that horrid man on the paddle-box, who, for twenty minutes past, has been roaring out, NOW, SIR!—says, now, sir, no more."

The other papers present us a hundred temptations to quote in justice to the writer; but we shall content ourselves with a few short specimens taken almost at random from the two with which the work concludes. The first is on French dramas and melodramas, an excellent and biting criticism on these follies and monstrosities:—

"There are (says the writer) three kinds of drama in France, which you may subdivide as much as you please. There is the old classical drama, well-nigh dead, and full time too. Old tragedies in which half-a-dozen characters appear, and spout sonorous Alexandrines for half-a-dozen hours: the fair Rachel has been trying to revive this *genre*, and to untomb Racine; but be not alarmed, Racine will never come to life again, and cause audiences to weep, as of yore. Madame Rachel can only galvanise the corpse, not revivify it. Ancient French tragedy, red-heeled, patched, and be-periwigged, lies in the grave; and it is only the ghost of it that we see, which the fair Jewess has raised. There are classical comedies in verse, too, wherein the knavish valets, rakish heroes, stolid old guardians, and smart, free-spoken serving-women, discourse in Alexandrines as loud as the Horaces or the Cid. An Englishman will seldom reconcile himself to the *roufflement* of the verses, and the painful recurrence of the rhymes; for my part, I had rather go to Madame Saqui's, or see Deburan dancing on a rope; his lines are quite as natural and poetical. Then there is the comedy of the day, of which Monsieur Scribe is the father. Good heavens! with what a number of gay colonels, smart widows, and silly husbands, has that gentleman peopled the play-books! How that unfortunate seventh commandment has been maltreated by him and his disciples! You will see four pieces, at the Gymnase, of a night; and so sure as you see them, four husbands shall be wickedly used. When is this joke to cease? Mon Dieu! Play-writers have handled it for about two thousand years, and the public, like a great baby, must have the tale repeated to it over and over again. Finally, there is the Drama, that great monster which has sprung into life of late years; and which is said, but I don't believe a word of it, to have Shakspeare for a father. If Mr. Scribe's plays may be said to be so many ingenious examples how to break one commandment, the *drame* is a grand and general chaos of them all; nay, several crimes are added, not prohibited in the Decalogue, which was written before dramas

were. Of the drama, Victor Hugo and Dumas are the well-known and respectable guardians. Every piece Victor Hugo has written, since 'Hernani,' has contained a monster—a delightful monster, eaved by one virtue. There is Triboulet, a foolish monster; Lucrèce Borgia, a maternal monster; Mary Tudor, a religious monster; Monsieur Quasimodo, a hump-backed monster; and others, that might be named, whose monstrosities we are induced to pardon—nay, admiringly to witness—because they are agreeably mingled with some exquisite display of affection. And, as the great Hugo has one monster to each play, the great Dumas has, ordinarily, half-a-dozen, to whom murder is nothing; common intrigue, and simple breakage of the before-mentioned commandment, nothing; but who live and move in a vast, delightful complication of crime, that cannot be easily conceived in England, much less described. When I think over the number of crimes that I have seen Mademoiselle Georges, for instance, commit, I am filled with wonder at her greatness, and the greatness of the poets who have conceived these charming horrors for her. I have seen her make love to, and murder, her sons, in the 'Tour de Nesle.' I have seen her poison a company of no less than nine gentlemen, at Ferrara, with an affectionate son in the number. I have seen her, as Madame de Brinvilliers, kill off numbers of respectable relations in the four first acts; and, at the last, be actually burned at the stake, to which she comes shuddering, ghastly, barefooted, and in a white sheet. Sweet excitement of tender sympathies! Such tragedies are not so good as a real, downright execution; but, in point of interest, the next thing to it. With what a number of moral emotions do they fill the breast; with what a hatred for vice, and yet a true pity and respect for that grain of virtue that is to be found in us all; our bloody, daughter-loving Brinvilliers; our warm-hearted, poisonous Lucretia Borgia; above all, what a smart appetite for a cool supper afterwards, at the Café Anglais, when the horrors of the play act as a piquant sauce to the supper! Or, to speak more seriously, and to come, at last, to the point. After having seen most of the grand dramas which have been produced at Paris for the last half-dozen years, and thinking over all that one has seen,—the fictitious murders, rapes, adulteries, and other crimes, by which one has been interested and excited,—a man may take leave to be heartily ashamed of the manner in which he has spent his time, and of the hideous kind of mental intoxication in which he has permitted himself to indulge. Nor are simple society outrages the only sort of crime in which the spectator of Paris plays has permitted himself to indulge; he has recreated himself with a deal of blasphemy besides, and has passed many pleasant evenings in beholding religion defiled and ridiculed."

As he has elsewhere severely handled the French novelists, he here shows up some of the pieces of Victor Hugo, Dumas, and others, and especially the immoral and irreligious tendency of their compositions; but we must leave this theme to give a few touches of the last paper, "Meditations at Versailles," in which it is not easy to decide whether the drollery or the striking reflection prevails most in exhibiting the versatile powers of the author:—

"The palace of Versailles has been turned into a bricabrac shop, of late years; and its time-honoured walls have been covered with many thousand yards of the worst pictures that eye ever looked on. I don't know how many leagues of battles and sieges the unhappy

visitor is now obliged to march through, amidst a crowd of chattering Paris cockneys, who are never tired of looking at the glories of the Grenadier Français, to the chronicling of whose deeds this old palace of the old kings is now altogether devoted. A whizzing, screaming steam-engine rushes hither from Paris, bringing sheals of *badauds* in its wake. The old *coucou*s are all gone, and their place knows them no longer. Smooth asphaltum terraces, tawdry lamps, and great hideous Egyptian obelisks, have frightened them away from the pleasant station which they used to occupy under the trees of the Champs Elysées; and though the old *coucou*s were just the most uncomfortable vehicles that human ingenuity ever constructed, one can't help looking back to the days of their existence with a tender regret, for there was pleasure, then, in the little trip of three leagues; and who ever had pleasure in a railroad journey?—Does any reader of this venture to say, that, on such a voyage, he ever dared to be pleasant? Do the most hardened stokers joke with another?—I don't believe it. Look into every single car of the train, and you will see that every single face is solemn. They take their seats gravely, and are silent, for the most part, during the journey; they dare not look out of window, for fear of being blinded by the smoke that comes whizzing by, or of losing their heads in one of the windows of the down train: they ride for miles in utter damp and darkness, through awful pipes of brick, that have been run pitilessly through the bowels of gentle mother Earth; the cast-iron Frankenstein of an engine gallops on, puffing and screaming. Does any man pretend to say that he enjoys the journey?—he might as well say that he enjoyed having his hair cut; he bears it, but that is all; he will not allow the world to laugh at him, for any exhibition of slavish fear; and pretends, therefore, to be at his ease; but he is afraid, nay, ought to be, under the circumstances. I am sure Hannibal or Napoleon would, were they locked suddenly into a car; there kept close prisoners for a certain number of hours, and whirled along at this dizzy pace. You can't stop, if you would;—you may die, but you can't stop; the engine may explode upon the road, and up you go along with it; or, may be a bolter, and take a fancy to go down a hill, or into a river: all this you must bear, for the privilege of travelling twenty miles an hour. This little journey, then, from Paris to Versailles, that used to be so merry of old, has lost its pleasures since the disappearance of the cuckoos; and I would as lieve have for companions the statues that lately took a coach from the bridge opposite the Chamber of Deputies, and stepped out in the Court of Versailles, as the most part of the people who now travel on the railroad. The stone figures are not a whit more cold and silent than these persons, who used to be, in the old cuckoo, so talkative and merry. The prattling grisette, and her swain from the Ecole de Droit; the huge Alsatian carabinier, grim smiling under his sandy mustaches, and glittering brazen helmet; the jolly nurse, in red calico, who had been to Paris to shew mamma her darling Lolo or Guguete;—what merry companions used one to find squeezed into the crazy old vehicles that formerly performed the journey! But the age of horse-flesh is gone,—that of engineers, economists, and calculators, has succeeded; and the pleasure of *coucoudom* is extinguished for ever. Why not mourn over it, as Mr. Burke did over his cheap defence of nations, and unbought grace

of life; that age of chivalry, which he lamented, *à propos* of a trip to Versailles, some half a century back? Without stopping to discuss (as might be done, in rather a neat and successful manner), whether the age of chivalry was cheap or dear, and whether, in the time of the unbought grace of life, there was not more bribery, robbery, villany, tyranny, and corruption, than exists even in our own happy days,—let us make a few moral and historical remarks upon the town of Versailles, where, between railroad and *coucou*, we are surely arrived by this time. The town is, certainly, the most moral of towns. You pass, from the railroad station, through a long lonely suburb, with dusty rows of stunted trees on either side, and some few miserable beggars, idle boys, and ragged old women, under them. Behind the trees are gaunt, mouldy houses, palaces once, where (in the days of the unbought grace of life) the cheap defence of nations gambled, ogled, swindled, intrigued; whence high-born duchesses used to issue, in old times, to act as chambermaids to lovely Du Barri, and mighty princes rolled away, in gilt carriages, hot for the honour of lighting his Majesty to bed, or of presenting his stockings when he arose, or of holding his napkin when he dined. Tailors, chandlers, timmen, wretched hucksters, and green-grocers, are now established in the mansions of the old peers; small children are yelling at the doors, with mouths besmeared with bread and treacle; damp rags are hanging out of every one of the windows, steaming in the sun; oyster-shells, cabbage-stalks, broken crockery, old papers, lie baking in the same cheerful light. A solitary water-cart goes jingling down the wide pavement, and spirts a feeble refreshment over the dusty, thirly stones. After pacing, for some time, through such dismal streets, we *deboucher* on the grand place; and before us lies the palace dedicated to all the glories of France. In the midst of the great, lonely plain, this famous residence of King Louis looks low and mean. Honoured pile! time was when tall musketeers and gilded body-guards allowed none to pass the gate;—fifty years ago ten thousand drunken women, from Paris, broke through the charm; and now a tattered commissioner will conduct you through it for a penny, and lead you up to the sacred entrance of the palace. We will not examine all the glories of France, as here they are portrayed in pictures and marble: catalogues are written about these miles of canvases, representing all the revolutionary battles, from Valmy to Waterloo,—all the triumphs of Louis XIV.—all the mistresses of his successor,—and all the great men who have flourished since the French empire began. Military heroes are most of these: fierce constables in shining steel, marshals in voluminous wigs, and brave grenadiers in bearakin caps; some dozens of whom gained crowns, principalities, dukedoms; some hundreds, plunder and epaulets; some millions, death in African sands, or in icy Russian plains, under the guidance, and for the good, of that arch-hero, Napoleon. By far the greater part of 'all the glories' of France (as of most other countries) is made up of these military men; and a fine satire it is, on the cowardice of mankind, that they pay such an extraordinary homage to the virtue called courage, filling their history-books with tales about it, and nothing but it. Let them disguise the place, however, as they will, and plaster the walls with bad pictures as they please, it will be hard to think of any family but one, as one traverses this vast gloomy edifice. It has not been humbled to the ground.

as a certain palace of Babel was of yore; but it is a monument of fallen pride, not less awful, and would afford matter for a whole library of sermons. The cheap defence of nations expended a thousand millions in the erection of this magnificent dwelling-place. Armies were employed, in the intervals of their warlike labours, to level hills, or pile them up; to turn rivers, and to build aqueducts, and transplant woods, and construct smooth terraces, and long canals. A vast garden grew up in a wilderness, and a stupendous palace in the garden, and a stately city round the palace: the city was peopled with parasites, who daily came to do worship before the creator of these wonders—the Great King. ‘Dieu seul est grand,’ said courtly Massillon; but next to him, as the prelate thought, was certainly Louis, his vicergerent here upon earth—God’s lieutenant-governor of the world,—before whom courtiers used to fall on their knees, and shade their eyes, as if the light of his countenance, like the sun, which shone supreme in heaven, the type of him, was too dazzling to bear. Did ever the sun shine upon such a king before, in such a palace?—or, rather, did such a king ever shine upon the sun?”

A pictorial representation of the grand monarch, which illustrates this sketch, is a fair proof of Mr. Timmarsh’s graphic talent. It consists of three figures, the appearance of which may be gathered from the description of them:—

“But a king is not every inch a king, for all the poet may say; and it is curious to see how much precise majesty there is in that majestic figure of Ludovicus Rex. In the plate opposite we have endeavoured to make the exact calculation. The idea of kingly dignity is equally strong in the two outer figures; and you see, at once, that majesty is made out of the wig, the high-heeled shoes, and cloak, all fleurs-de-lis bespangled. As for the little, lean, shrivelled, paunchy old man, of five feet two, in a jacket and breeches, there is no majesty in him, at any rate; and yet he has just stepped out of that very suit of clothes. Put the wig and shoes on him, and he is six feet high;—the other fripperies, and he stands before you majestic, imperial, and heroic! Thus do barbers and cobblers make the gods that we worship; for do we not all worship him? Yes; though we all know him to be stupid, heartless, short, of doubtful personal courage, worship and admire him we must; and have set up, in our hearts, a grand image of him, endowed with wit, magnanimity, valour, and enormous heroical stature. And what magnanimous acts are attributed to him? or, rather, how differently do we view the actions of heroes and common men, and find that the same thing shall be a wonderful virtue in the former, which, in the latter, is only an ordinary act of duty.”

And with this we finish, most cordially advising our readers to possess themselves of these volumes for their autumnal refreshment in the provinces, and at watering-places and other resorts.

*Rough Notes of the Campaign in Sind and Afghanistan, in 1838-9. Being Extracts from a Personal Journal kept while on the Staff of the Army of the Indus.* By Major James Outram, 23d Regiment, N. I. Now Political Agent in Sind. Illustrated with Plans of Ghizni and Khelat. 12mo. pp. 262. London, 1840. Richardson. Reprinted from the Bombay Edition.

ARMY bulletins and long despatches give the general information relating to events which

afterwards becomes history; whilst extracts from private letters and newspaper correspondence supply, bit by bit, particulars of considerable interest, which also serve to complete the accounts for which the public look. But in addition to these sources of intelligence it will be acknowledged that there can hardly be a better adjunct than the daily journal or diary of a competent witness, who has taken part in all the circumstances described; and been employed in the expedition and operations respecting which we desire to obtain an accurate and sufficient knowledge. The very minutiae and incidental notices of such a record make its value; and we are led by it to be as it were spectators of and actors in the various affairs, the progress of which it marks with intimate detail from hour to hour, and from day to day. We have, accordingly, read these *Rough Notes* with much advantage, even after perusing the many voluminous documents which have already issued from the press on the subject of the *Campaign in Sind and Afghanistan*—a campaign of extreme importance to our Indian Empire, whether we consider its effects in extending our present geographical and political relations, or the foundations it has laid with regard to our future prospects. Yet it is a very simple and straightforward narrative of what he saw and what occurred to the writer, who accompanied Sir John, now Lord Keane, as an extra aide-de-camp; and left Bombay with the commander-in-chief and his suite, in the *Semiramis*, 21st November, 1838, and landed at Mondavie on the 2d of December. On his route through Sind he was engaged in several matters of military consequence, especially in the procuring of camels for the use of the invading force; and his statements concerning the Ameers who rule that country shew that it was well for us that we had not to traverse their dominions in a backward course. Parts of Cutch, the Bolan Pass, and Afghanistan, were next crossed, and the brilliant storming of Ghizni crowned the toils and perils of this difficult march. We have next a very interesting account of the pursuit of Dost Mahomed Khan, who would most likely have been taken prisoner by Major Outram, had not his native allies played false; and then the operations against the Ghiljees, restless and bitter enemies of the English, and the capture of Khelat, with which the great success of the war was finally achieved.

The covert hostility of the Ameers of Sind, who were only overawed by the superiority of our force from coming into conflict, was succeeded, as we advanced, by the predatory and murderous attacks of a hovering multitude of banditti, known by the name of Beloches. These daring and desperate marauders were round the camp by night and by day, inveigling followers to ambush and certain death, cutting off stragglers, and boldly assailing piquets and carrying away horses, camels, and plunder. The following are examples of this distressing species of warfare:—

“Passed the bodies of two Beloch robbers on the road, said to have fallen yesterday in a skirmish with the people belonging to Ahmed Khan, a person of some authority in this country, who is accompanying the brigade in advance. Accounts received from it mention an affair, also with robbers, on the line of march yesterday, in which a Sepoy of 19th regiment was wounded, who is since dead. This, however, occurred within two miles of camp, and the bodies we saw were eight miles from it. A Havildar and five Sepoys of the 19th regiment, N. I. succeeded in repulsing a large body of

Beloches, who attempted to carry off two camels, of which the former were in charge, but the robbers were more successful the previous day, having seized some camels which were escorted by two of the horse artillery recruits, who escaped slightly wounded, although they do not appear to have used their own arms, or to have resisted the attack. The party of the 19th, N. I. is supposed to have killed two and wounded a third, all of whom were carried off by their comrades. Accounts from the advance represent the daily increasing audacity of the Beloches, notwithstanding that many have been shot in their attempts made on the baggage, and two others hanged. They have been too frequently successful in their object to be readily deterred, and have killed numbers of our followers; each day’s accounts mentioning several casualties both among the Shah’s troops and the Bengal corps. Here are plenty of running streams and green crops in abundance, but no supplies whatever. —3d. A halt. In the course of yesterday, information was brought to us that some stragglers had been attacked. A detachment of horse was sent out, which overtook a small party of the robbers, who were leading off two of our camels. On seeing the horsemen they threw away their arms, and attempted to conceal themselves in holes and bushes; but four were slain, and the others made prisoners. The stragglers proved to be three Europeans, who, having gone off the line of march to sleep, were surprised, one of them being killed, the second wounded, and left for dead, whilst the third effected his escape. It is believed that in the course of the day above twenty camels, with much other plunder, fell to the banditti hovering along the line of march and about the camp, where they continued their attempts during the whole night. The dragon sentries, being on the alert, cut down a camp follower, who, when challenged, attempted to sneak off instead of replying. Accounts, from the artillery brigade in advance, state, that on the route we are to follow to-night, their baggage was repeatedly attacked by large bands of robbers, six of whom had been killed without any loss on the side of the British, save one man and two horses slightly wounded. The last three days have been very hot, the thermometer ranging from 104° to 108° in the shade. A violent storm of wind and dust blew during the night, accompanied by a few drops of rain: one camel-man was wounded to-day; but no other damage was ascertained to have been done by the Beloches.

“A striking proof of the audacity of these banditti was given shortly after breakfast this morning, when three of them came on horseback to the very skirts of the camp, and, having stripped two camel-men of their property, drove off six camels. The cries of the sufferers being heard at the tents, some troopers instantly mounted, and, giving chase, rescued the camels, and brought in the head of one of the plunderers. Several other Beloches being observed skulking in a jungle that skirted the river about a mile distant, a party of the cavalry was sent out, which succeeded in killing thirteen of them, besides making four prisoners. At a deep ravine that crosses the road, about five miles from the last camp, our rear-guard, consisting of a detachment of H.M. 17th, and Queen’s Royal Regiment, was reconnoitred by a body of fifty or sixty Beloches; but a volley dispersed them, although with what loss is not known. No casualties occurred amongst our own people in the affair to-day.”

We should mention that the Bolan Pass was

in front of the writer, and distant some days' marches.

"No accounts have been received from Sir John Keane, or from the envoy, since they entered the pass on the 29th ultimo; and for many days past we have received no post whatever from Shikarpore. Open communication with front and rear is, in fact, entirely cut off, except by large detachments, which are invariably either attacked or menaced by strong bodies of Beloches: even Cossids in disguise have rarely contrived to elude the vigilance of the banditti, who are ever on the watch around us. The 35th Bengal Regiment of Native Infantry, which passed up three days ago, is reported to have had a smart brush in the pass, but the particulars are not ascertained. We are obliged to wait here for the convoy of provisions coming from Shikarpore under Captain Stockley, whom losses, from repeated attacks by Beloches, drove to seek refuge, on the 2d ultimo, in a fort, two marches on this side of Shikarpore, since which date no tidings have been received of him.—6th. Despatches from Captain Stockley announce his arrival yesterday at Bony, three marches hence. He intended halting there to-day, and arriving here on the 9th instant. It appears that Captain Stockley was reinforced on the 20th instant by Brigadier Dennie, in person, with the wing of a regiment, and some horse, since which date, although frequently menaced by large bodies of horse, no attempt had been made upon the convoy. In occasional skirmishing, one or two had been killed on each side; and two of the prisoners taken had avowed themselves the servants of an influential chief residing not far from Baugh, who has directed his followers to do their utmost to injure the supporters of the Shah,—the Beloches being resolved, they say, never to submit to him. This avowal, together with the systematic, determined, and continued aggressions of armed bodies along our whole line of march, for so many days past, makes it very apparent that our tormentors are instigated by something beyond mere individual plunder; and there can be little doubt that Dost Mohammed Khan, with the Candahar chiefs, must be exercising an influence over the chieftains of this country, stronger than that established by our gold. Native report states, that the quiet enjoyed by us, for the last two days, is caused by Beloches having assembled in the hills, with the intention of opposing us in the Pass. This is the best policy that could be adopted by the Affghans: had they faced us in force, they must have been conquered, with great *éclat*, to Shah Shooja's cause, which would thus at once have been established; but, by permitting the main army to surmount the pass unmolested, and then letting loose swarms of marauders on our rear, to cut off our supplies, while, at the same time, they destroy every thing in our front, they take the only possible mode of opposing us with success. Whether they have adopted this plan or not, we have no means of ascertaining being altogether ignorant of what is transpiring in advance; but occurrences in the rear savour strongly of an organised system of opposition."

Between the Bolan and Kojack Passes the same annoyances continued:—

"Marched to a river, six and a half miles distant, which we crossed; but, in consequence of the difficulty of passing guns over it, we did not advance farther. A mutilated body was found on the ground. The ravines about the river, being full of crannies and fissures, afford cover to numerous banditti, who lose no oppor-

tunity of carrying off whatever they can lay their hands upon—murdering every camp follower who comes in their way. A peon, in charge of three camels that were grazing close to camp, was cut down this morning, and the camels carried off, and an officer's horse was seized when leading down to water at mid-day, and ridden away. Parties sent in pursuit traced the robbers to villages at no great distance, strongly situated among the ravines on the river bank, and filled with armed inhabitants. These turned out, to resist any attempts to follow the robbers to whom they had given refuge; and as neither time nor policy could authorise an attack, we were obliged to content ourselves with representing the aggression to the envoy.

On this road we passed the bodies of many murdered followers, others being also found lying about in the vicinity of our camp. Under pretence of shewing them water and provisions, the natives had enticed these men, solely for the purpose of murdering them in cold blood."

Portions of Major Outram's journal have unfortunately been lost, and a severe accident which he met with caused another *hiatus*. The Ghiljee tribes adhered to Dost Mahommed, and the pursuit of that Khan after the taking of Ghizni, and also of these his adherents, is a story of almost Eastern romance in the way of adventure. The pursuit of Mahommed was so hot, that but for the impediments thrown in the way officially by Hadji Khan Kakur, *alias* Nusseer-ood-Dowlah, who commanded the Affghan part of the pursuers as an officer of Shah Shooja, he would most probably (as we have said) been made prisoner. *Ex. gr.:*—

"7th August. We marched at day-break, and, on arriving at Hurzar, found traces of the Ameer's encampment of yesterday. Perceiving these, Nusseer-ood-Dowlah stopped, on pretext of affording a little rest to his men, and was anxious to induce us to follow his example; but I insisted upon advancing at once with our own detachment. About a mile farther on the road, we were met by deserters from the camp of Dost Mahommed Khan, who informed us, that they had left the Ameer early this morning at Kalloo, and that there were then no signs of his being about to depart. I rode back instantly to Hadji Khan to apprise him of this piece of intelligence, entreating him to come on at once with his Affghans; but he again loudly protested against the madness of such a proceeding, declaring that we must inevitably be defeated, and thus bring disgrace upon the head of the Shah;—that by our precipitation we should drive the Ameer to desperation, whereas by his own *tudbeer* (precautions) he had closed the roads beyond Bamian, whence the fugitive could not possibly escape; and if we were but prudent, must assuredly fall into our hands. The Affghans, he added, were weary and hungry, and their immediate advance was therefore out of the question. Finding it impossible to overcome his scruples, I arose, and was proceeding to mount my horse, when Hadji Khan, following me, seized me by the arm, and loudly entreated me not to think of advancing, threatening rather to detain me by force, than to permit my rushing on certain destruction. Upon this I broke from him with the assurance that, although he might come on or tarry as he pleased, it was my full determination to march upon Kalloo, and, finding Dost Mahommed Khan there, to attack him, when, should I prove unsuccessful, his would be the disgrace, and he should answer for the consequences. At 3 P.M. we reached Kalloo, only to have the mortification of find-

ing, that Dost Mahommed Khan had departed so many hours previously, that he must, ere then, have surmounted the Kalloo Pass, the highest of the Hindoo-Koosh. With horses and men knocked up, night fast approaching, and no signs of support from the Affghans, every one of whom had remained behind with the Khan at Hurzar, it was, of course, perfectly useless to proceed farther. We had already been nine hours in the saddle, and had crossed the Hajee Guk Pass, twelve thousand feet above the ocean; the snow, from that height, being observable, lying at least fifteen hundred feet below us. When compared with the cross-paths, by which we had previously advanced, however, the road from Yourt had proved excellent. In the evening we were so fortunate as to obtain a meal of flour for our men, encamping for the night at the foot of the Koh-i-baba, literally 'the Father of mountains.' The summit of this peak, which has derived its name from the circumstance of its being the loftiest of the Hindoo-Koosh, is elevated twenty thousand feet above the level of the sea, and is covered with eternal snow. On the morning of the 8th, we were joined by Captains Taylor and Trevor, with a reinforcement of thirty troopers, and about three hundred Affghans—whose presence appeared to have inspired Nusseer-ood-Dowlah into coming up also; although he had not scrupled yesterday to leave us to face Dost Mahommed Khan by ourselves, and, equally unaided, to repel the *chuppao*, or night attack, which he confidently predicted would be made on the part of the Ameer, and of which he himself entertained great alarm. Being ourselves, however, well aware that it was the sole object of the fugitive to escape, we had felt convinced that no attempt of an offensive nature would be made. Here Hadji Khan again urged upon me the necessity of our halting for further reinforcements, averring that Dost Mahommed Khan would undoubtedly make a determined stand at Bamian; beyond which place there was no prospect of his escaping, all the roads having been closed by the arrangements which he had made to raise the Huzarabs and other tribes. To this I again replied as before, that it was only by overtaking Dost Mahommed Khan at Bamian, that we could feel at all assured of his making a stand there; whereas, by delaying, we, in my opinion, rendered the escape of the fugitive certain, my reliance on his (Hadji Khan's) *tudbeer*, being, at best, very slender. He then went over the old ground, and reiterated the certainty of our being defeated, to the tarnishing of the Shah's fame; but I informed him that there was in our dictionary no such word as 'retreat,' and that we did not choose, under any circumstances, to risk our own fame by suffering Dost Mahommed Khan to effect his escape unmolested, so long as there existed the most remote prospect of our being able to overtake him—concluding by assuring him, that the disgrace would fall upon those who hung back from the encounter, and would, in no degree, attach itself to us, so long as we strove, at all hazards, to effect the object upon which we had been despatched by the Shah. On my proceeding to mount my horse, the Khan again laid hold of me, and after endeavouring by entreaties to detain me, had recourse, as before, to menaces of force, which ended in his actually withholding the guides. Breaking from him, however, and marching on my men without them, I was soon afterwards agreeably surprised at perceiving the Hadji also advancing, a step to which he had, I presume, been forced by very shame. In the course of this day we



surmounted the pass of Shatur-i-gardan, or the Camel's neck, of which the altitude is not given by Sir Alexander Burnes, who, finding it impassable from snow in the month of May, was obliged to adopt a more circuitous route. We estimated the height to be at least three thousand feet above the pass of Hajee Guk, over which we had travelled yesterday; the acclivity being so extremely steep, that we were compelled to lead our horses the whole way up; and the descent, although less abrupt, being even greater than the ascent. Arriving after dark, at a deserted village at the foot of the ghaut, we halted on the banks of a stream which flows into the Oxus, less with a view of resting our fatigued horses, than to admit of the Affghans coming up. On learning from me my intention of pressing on to Bamian at two o'clock in the morning, Nusseer-ood-Dowlah implored me not to think of advancing until dawn, few of his own people having yet arrived, and there existing, in his opinion, no probability whatever of Dost Mahommed Khan's escaping beyond that place. At length, finding that all other arguments failed in shaking my determination, he plainly informed me that he was so surrounded by traitors amongst the Affghans, that he could not venture to march with them at night. 'In broad daylight,' he continued, 'I may be able to take them on, but if you do encounter Dost Mahommed Khan, not one of the Affghans will draw a sword against him, nor will I be responsible that they do not turn against yourself in the *milie*.' On my return he insisted upon sending a guard with me, having previously stated, that it was not safe that I should proceed unattended amongst the Affghans, so far even as my own bivouac. 9th August.

Whilst in the act of mounting our horses at break of day, information was brought in that Dost Mahommed Khan, instead of halting yesterday at Bamian, as, from the reiterated assurances of Hadji Khan, we had been led to anticipate, had, on the contrary, passed through that place in the forenoon; and his family having previously been sent on, had himself pushed forward at once to Akrahad, another march in advance. This morning he was to be at Sygan, twenty-five or thirty miles farther, on the verge of the Shah's territory; and, to-night, at Kamurdunda, under the protection of the 'Waly,' an independent Uzbek chieftain, who is at enmity with Shah Shooja ool Moolk. Upon receiving this intelligence, I informed Nusseer-ood-Dowlah, that, should it prove to be correct, he should answer with his head for the escape of the Ameer Dost Mahommed Khan. Arriving at Bamian, twelve miles in advance, we there found about seventy horsemen, who had shortly before been dismissed by the Ameer: and they, as well as two spies belonging to the mission, whom we also found, confirm the information received this morning, together with all that had previously been reported to us respecting the strength of his escort."

On their return after this baulk, the treacherous Hadji was arrested by the kings; and we may sum up his doings with the following notice:—

"It appears that he commenced life in the humble capacity of a melon-vender, and raised himself to the highest rank, by cunning and enterprise, though, strange to say, invariably changing sides, when his interest prompted him to do so. Having deserted Dost Mahommed Khan, to join the Candahar Sirdars, he abandoned the latter, on our approach to that

city, thus forcing them to fly, without striking a blow. For this service, Shah Shooja ennobled him, by the title of Nusseer-ood-Dowlah, and conferred on him a jaghire of three lacs of rupees annually, in the vain hope of purchasing his fidelity; but it has now transpired that he had actually leagued himself with others to attack the king, on any change of fortune; and, with this view, had stood aloof with his Affghans, until the day after Ghizni fell, when he presented himself with the most lavish professions of devotion. Again, he was intrusted with the pursuit of Dost Mahommed Khan, it being naturally supposed that he was too deeply committed against that chief to admit of a possibility of their coalition; but he was, nevertheless, engaged in a correspondence with him during the whole proceeding, and the result has been shewn in the foregoing pages. It is now only necessary to add that he is a state prisoner at Chunar."

We have not touched on the sieges of Ghizni and Khelat, nor on any of the chief operations of the war, as they are all before the public, though Major Outram's versions of them are interspersed with new particulars; nor, indeed, have we room for much more of his other matters. Two extracts alone will illustrate, as far as we can, the proceedings against the robbers and murderers, the Ghiljees, who stood out even after the defeat of their rulers. Major O. states:—

"Made a night march, in order to surprise the Kanjuk banditti, whose haunt I had ascertained to be in the Indran mountains, eighteen miles to the eastward. Arrived, as the day broke, at a deep dell occupied by the gang; and while the infantry advanced from the front, I despatched the horse, in two bodies, to cut off retreat from flanks and rear. The ground being very broken and difficult, however, most of the enemy had found time to ascend a precipitous hill, along the ridge of which they must have escaped, had I not fortunately been mounted on an exceedingly active horse, and thus been enabled to gallop, ahead, and deter them from advancing until the cavalry came up. Finding themselves completely surrounded, they defended themselves most stoutly; and maintained their position until their ammunition was nearly all expended, when on a general rush being made from every quarter at once, they were induced to throw down their arms, after sixteen of the most desperate of their body had been killed, and several others wounded. Even the women assisted in the fray, by handing ammunition to their husbands, and throwing stones at our troops. The loss on our side amounts to three Sepoys and one horse killed, and two lieutenants, one Rissaldar, and one Duffadar, and several men and horses wounded. In the evening we returned with one hundred and twelve prisoners, comprising some women and children, who, with the men killed in the attack, form the whole of the Kanjuk gang then present. Not a soul contrived to escape, and the whole of their arms and property, together with a hundred and twelve camels, have fallen into our hands—nearly all the latter bearing the Company's mark, shewing that they were stolen from the British army during its advance. —23d. Selected forty-six of the most desperate of the prisoners for transmission to Cabul; where they will, in all probability, be executed, in presence of the troops for the murder of Colonel Herring. —25th. Marched to Shore Kutch, fifteen miles. —26th. Advanced to Chulluk, six miles. —28th. To Mooskhail, fourteen miles, where Mehta Moosa Khan, one of

the refractory Ghiljee chiefs, and leader of the fanatic army, which threatened the British camp the day before the fall of Ghizni, came in and surrendered."

By these means, the whole line of country between Cabul and Candahar was freed from anarchy, plunder, and assassination; and, for having performed so distinguished a part in producing this desirable effect, we cordially take our leave of the author and recommend his volume to every deserved favour.

*The Moor and the Loch: containing Practical Hints on most of the Highland Sports, &c.* By John Colquhoun. 8vo. pp. 128. 1840. Edinburgh, Blackwoods; London, Cadell.

LAST week we got the "Rod and the Gun," as it should seem, timeously out of our literary way, to make room for the corresponding *Moor and the Loch* now presented for our notice. But Mr. Colquhoun is a very different writer from Professor Wilson, and does not attempt to poetise and enrapture us into catching trout and bringing down partridges. He, on the contrary, is a matter-of-fact adviser; and if he enliven his precepts at all, it is by a story of some memorable day's work in the sporting line, or an anecdote from actual observation of some animal trait hitherto unnoticed. His object is to supply minute directions for obtaining the greatest success in the pursuit of grouse, black-game, wild-fowl, roes, &c. &c. (with the exception of red-deer stalking, which he has, with good taste, left in the illustrious hands and illustrated volume of Mr. Scrope, see *Lit. Gaz.* No. 1147); and of salmon, sea-trout, and other fish in fresh and salt-water lochs,—not to mention the destruction of foxes, martins, fourmarts, wild cats, eagles, kites, and other enemies of game and poultry, whom it is the wish of every farmer and sportsman to see utterly confounded and exterminated.

His page, therefore, does not afford us the wide range which the *dis* and *ex-cursive* Professor's did; but still, as he professes that an inducement to try these recreations must be beneficial to dyspeptic persons, indolent voluptuaries, and midnight opium-chewers, it is due from our benevolence to say a little in furtherance of such humane views. Not that we should like, were it our fate to move on Highland heather this autumn, to meet with many of this description of people—the dyspeptic we should keep a long way to leeward; hob-a-nob with the voluptuary only at the evening dinner meal, so glorified by the pleasant fatigues of the day; and leave the somnambulist fast asleep in the morning,—but merely out of Christian charity, the strength of which may be estimated by the fact of our helping to encourage such people to migrate from their apothecaries, kitchen-ranges, and feather-beds, with a chance of encountering any one of them on a health-breathing mountain, in a whisky quail and boothie with dried bannocks, or in shooting quarters where truckles are scarce, and sheets known only as sheets of water alternating into sheets of ice.

The instructions for moor-sports are practical and good, and the observations the fruits of experience. Thus:—

"No man ought to beat the same range oftener than twice a-week, as grouse, after being dispersed, do not collect in the evening like partridge, but are often some time before they gather: the best days are those with a warm sun and light breeze. When the weather is windy and rainy, after October, they flock; and it is of no use to disturb them till it is fine again, when they disperse. You may

expect good sport the first black frost. A sort of lethargy seems to come over the birds: I have seen several in a day standing up, without an attempt at concealment, within forty yards—a rare opportunity for poachers and bad shots. Many suppose that grouse change their ground with the changes of weather, and even lay down rules what parts of the mountain they frequent according to its variations. I have watched them narrowly for many years, and am firmly of opinion that they only shift to the longest heather on the lea side of any knolls near their usual haunts, when they want shelter from the sun, wind, or rain; except, indeed, in winter, when many of them come down to lower ground than they ever frequent at other times. I have likewise heard it asserted that grouse descend the hills to feed: this I also believe to be erroneous; and have no doubt that, at feeding times, they only move to the first short, sweet patch of young heather, the tender tops of which form their chief food during a great part of the year. The young packs eat the seeds of the various grasses and weeds that grow in the moors; and are particularly fond of sorrel. At the hatching time the hen devours quantities of earthworms with great avidity. Black-game do not pair like grouse; and shooting the hen\* and young birds at the beginning of the season, is a simple business. You have only to make yourself master of the places they frequent. They may always be found near a short thick rush, which can be easily seen on the moor, the brown seeds of which form the principal food of the young packs. When your dogs point near these rushes, and especially if they 'road,' you may be almost sure of black-game. The old hen generally rises first, the young pack lying like stones; no birds are more easily shot. The old cocks, even in August, are never very tame: they are sometimes found singly; at others, in small flocks from six to ten. Their food on the moor consists of cranberries; another berry, found in mossy places, called in Scotland the 'crawberry,' and the seed of the rush before named. They being very strong on the wing, have not the same reason as the young packs for keeping near their food, and are often found far from it, especially in the heat of the day; shelter from the sun being their chief object. There can then be no better place to beat for them than among thick crops of bracken. Should you find them in such good cover, they will often give you a capital double shot. As the season advances, black-game are the wildest of all birds. Fair open shooting at them is quite out of the question."

The following is curious:—

"Black-game and grouse are easily tamed; ptarmigan, I believe, never. The keeper of the pheasantry at Rosdhu had a black-cock, a grouse, a partridge, and a pheasant confined together. They agreed pretty well, and the grouse, being a hen, hatched two successive seasons. The first year the whole of this cross-breed died; but the next, with great care, a couple were reared. They were both cocks, and, when come to their full plumage in winter, were a blackish brown, something between the colour of a grouse and a black-cock.

\* "Many gentlemen are now beginning to shoot the hens, observing the great increase of black-game and decrease of grouse in some districts. This may in part be attributed to the advance of cultivation; but I cannot help thinking the black-game have a good share in driving off the grouse—as I know of one instance where the latter were killed off, and the former again returned to their own haunts. I believe it is also more than suspected that the capercaillie, wherever they are introduced, have a great inclination to dispossess both."

They were presented by my late father to the Glasgow Museums, where they may now be seen."

No doubt; and by the natural history section of the British Association next September.

Mr. Colquhoun's remarks on the choosing and training of dogs strike us as being very correct and worthy of attention; and his notice of mountain foxes, so much larger, stronger, and even more cunning than the poultry-stealing scamp of the lowlands, of other vermin, and especially of the wild-cat, is interesting. Of the latter he says:—

"The wild-cat is now rare in this country. Although I have spent a great part of my life in the most mountainous districts of Scotland, where killing vermin formed the gamekeeper's principal business, and often my own recreation, I have never seen more than five or six genuine wild-cats. Many, on reading this, will perhaps wonder at my statement, and even give it a flat contradiction, by alleging the numbers that have come under their own notice. Nay, I was even gravely told by a gentleman from the south of England, a keen observer and fond of natural history, that there were wild-cats there,\* and the skin of a cat killed in one of the southern counties was sent to me as a proof; this, I need hardly say, was the large and sleek coat of an overgrown tom, whose ancestors, no doubt, had purged upon the hearth-rug. I am far from meaning there are no cats running wild in England; of course, wherever there are tame cats, some of them, especially the very old ones, will forsake their homes, and live by plunder in the woods. These may also breed; but their progeny, though undomesticated, will always be widely different in habits, in appearance, in strength, and in ferocity, from the true cat of the mountains. I have seen no less than thirty of these naturalised wild-cats trapped in a single preserve in the Highlands; some of them might have been mistaken for the genuine breed. The colour in both was pretty much alike, but there were other points which clearly shewed their domestic origin. They were, in fact, a cross between the wild and tame cat. I have seen many of this kind stuffed in museums and collections, as fine specimens of the wild-cat, and believed to be so even by those who might have known better. The unerring marks of the thorough-bred species are, first, the great size,—next, the colour, which does not vary as in the domestic animal, but is always a dusky grey, brindled on the belly and flanks with dingy brown,—hair long and rough,—the head exceedingly broad,—ears short,—tusks extremely large. Another very distinguishing point is the great length and power of the limbs. It stands as high as a good-sized dog. But perhaps the most unfailing mark of all is the tail, which is so long and bushy as to strike the most careless observer. In the males it is generally much shorter than in the females, but even more remarkable, being almost as thick as a fox's brush."

From the piscatorial portion of the volume we shall copy but one extract, which is worthy of note by the student of nature. He is speaking of two salt-water lochs, and says:—

"I shall mention two curious facts, relative to the sea-trout and salmon, which it is difficult to account for. One is, that the former will take greedily in one loch, while you may troll a

\* "I have been frequently assured that wild-cats have been killed on the Cumberland and Westmoreland hills; but, never having seen any specimens, I cannot speak from my own knowledge. There is no doubt that martins exist in some of the most hilly and wooded districts of England."

whole day in its next neighbour, though full of them, without getting a single bite. This was precisely the case in the two lochs alluded to. The other, that, although you may see the huge tails and back-fins of salmon rising all round, I never heard of one taking the bait; and during the whole of my trolling in the salt-water, I have only killed one grilse. This is the more strange, as the salmon is not at all shy of the spinning-bait in the fresh-water loch."

As a close, we have only to compliment the author on his pleasant story of "The Rock Ousel," at Glencroes, and the very pretty poem which the incident of its supernatural piping inspired. They are graceful conclusions of a volume which the sportsman in the north will do well to add to his wallet of literary stores, few though they may be.

#### MEMORIALS OF THE REBELLION.

[Second notice.]

WE continue, as we promised, our extracts from this curious volume. The letters of Sussex, Hunadon, Bowes, and others, furnish a terrible picture of the consequences which followed the suppression of the rebellion. One of the first documents relating to this subject is the following note of the numbers to be executed "by marciall laws:—"

"List of persons appointed to be executed in the county of Duresme, 4 Jan. 1569(70).—300 and odd be appointed in the county of Duresme, to be executed by marciall law:—

"Of the citie of Duresme, the aldermen and townsmen .....	30
Of constables .....	40
Of serving men, of the meaner sorte and worst disposition, taken prysoners .....	30
Of townsmen of Darne-ton .....	16
Of the contrey men appointed to be executed in every towne where they dwell .....	172
Of those that did leape over the walles at Barny Castle .....	20
Whereof, at Duresme .....	80
At Darne-ton .....	41
At Barny Castle .....	20
In towns and villages in the contrey .....	172

"A like execution shal be don at Richmond, for Richmondsheire, when the Marshall hath finished this execution; but the boke is not perfit, nor the number certen. Like execution shal be don at Allerton, Topli, and Thirake, for the North Ridings; but the numbers be yet uncerten. Like execution shal be don at Ripon, Boroughbrig, Wetherby, and Tadcaster, for the West Ridings; but the numbers be yet uncerten. Besides the execution don in the great townes, ther shal be no towne where any men went owf of the towne to serve the Earles, and continued after the pardon proclaymed; but one man, or more, as the bignes of the towne is, shal be executed for example, in the principall place of that towne. The common people were dispersed when th' Erles left Duresme; and, therefore, th' execution is the longer in doing, by reason of th' apprehending and examininge of the constables; otherwise the giltye might escape, and the unglyte suffer, and none of the constables that be found faultie be spared."

On the same day, the Bishop of Durham writes:—

"The number off offenders (in the bishopric) is so grete, that few innocent are left to trie the giltye."

On the 8th January, Sir George Bowes writes to the Earl of Sussex as follows:—

"My humble dewty, &c. The executions ar done, or wyll this daye and to-morrow be done throwe all the Byshoppricke, accordinge to youre L. direction, savinge in a parte of Darne-

ton Ward, where as yet I command; althoghe I have bothe by daye and night cawsed to search their townes, but they be wholy fiedd, the names of which townes I send your Lordship in a billet heare inclosed; which be of the worst doyars of the whole country, and lieth, for most part, of the street. But I hope that upon my goynge from Darneton, they will draw home, upon whose coming I have taken such order, that I will send of my horsemen sodenly; and hopeth, by that meanes, to get them, thinking very convenient that they should have the harder justice for their evell dealinge. I have taken such order with thes that dealeth with the goods of thos executed, that they should deale favorable with the wyfes and children, so as they might not onely not have cause to complaine, but be satisfied; and, so far as I knowe, so they are: for in all Darneton, by this composicion, I caused to make for me an agrement with the wyfes, cometh but to £8; for wher I fynde them, and hathe many children, I take nothing at all. And for the more favinge of them, I have committed the doyeng hereof to the worshipful neighbours, with instructions to favor the poor, and to deal favorable with all. I have newly taken order for receit of prysoners to be received from the Lord Scrope, but my servants wayted all a day and night before I got them word what to do: and I humbly desyre to know whether I shall staye thes prisoners at Barnard Castle, or bring them to Richmond, where I fear there will be very strait rowme, for I hear it is very full; and this daye, by x of the clock, by God's grace, I will be there. But sewre tyme is convenient to be somewhat prolonged; for in this cawsse I find the constables, in sundry places, hathe accused thos that did least, and excused the greatest offenders; and many of themselves that denyed before your Lordship to be with th' Erles, bothe was with the rebels in all their journeyes, and streined the rest to the same by hard wordes; which I have sought for, but cannot get; for which cause I meane not, from hensforth, to delyver any of the constables before the justice be ended, and then, if they be clear, to let them passe. I use even that cawsse your Lordship did, and execute none that hathe not bothe bene of the first journey, and in some of the second journeyes, accompanied with the rebels."

On the 23d of the same month, Sir George gives the following account of his labours to his cousin, Ralph Bowes:—

"Good cōsyn Rawffe,—My hartye comendacions remembred, with desyre not to thynke muche that I have forborne so longe to wryte, which ys for no other cawsse, then that I could not fynde tyme, or have fyt caryage. For the morowe after that I came out of Barnard Castell, I was appointed Marshall of the Armye, under the ledyng of th' Earle of Sussex, which fylled me so full of cawses dewing the marche, as I had skarce fyve houres of the xxliij. to rest my weryed head and bones; and immedeatly after, beyng appointed to passe in a cyrcuyte through the Byshopprygge, Richmondschyre, Allertonshyre, Cleaveland, Rippon, and so to Wedderbye, for sytting of theys rebels by martyall lawe. In which cyrcuyte and journey, theyr ys of them executed six hundreth and odd; so that now the auctors of thys rebellyon is cursed of every syde; and sure the people are in marvelous feare, so that I trust there shall never suche thing happen in these partes agayne; neyther can th' Earles, with the rest of their conspirators, wynne credyt to styrr any mans heart."

The details of these wholesale executions are

truly heart-rending. The British Museum, and other depositaries of state papers, contain great numbers of letters from different persons at that time, begging the lives of their friends and relations, who were condemned to die for the part they had taken in the rising. The most singular thing of this kind is a letter from the bluff and plain-speaking Hunsdon, who asks for the life of one Asculph Cleasby, because the said Cleasby would be useful in furthering his son's suit with one of the daughters of Lord Conyers. On the 24th March he writes thus to Cecil:—

"Sir,—The cawsse why I have requyred the stay of Askold Cleasby, ys specyally, bycawsse he ys one that may doo verye muche with one of my L. Conyarsys daughters and ayars, [heirs], whom I am about too gett for my sun Harry; whyche wyll the better be brought too passe by hym, beyng yn grete credytt with all the sisters. He ys besydes no notoryus offender, as ytt ys now well knowne, and was followde more of mallice then otherwyse. He hathe not one foote of lande, and, therfor, goode Mr. Secretary, move hys Majestie for hys pardon. And so, havng wrytten to youe thys mornyng, I comytt ye to God. From Yorke, thys 24 of Marche, 1569."

Cleasby, though led to the place of execution, received a pardon from the queen, who writes to Sussex, Hunsdon, and Sir Thomas Gargrave:—

"We are pleased that Henry Johnson, for his symplicity, and John Markenfeld, for his youth, and Asculph Cleasby, at ye request of you, our cōsyn of Hunsdon, shal be forborne from execution."

There are some very curious depositions relating to the actions of the clergy, and others, who had taken part in the "Popish practices" of the earls. The following confession may serve as an example:—

"Elizabeth, wife of Will. Watson, says, that on St. Andrew's Day she went to the Cathedral to see mass; but the throng was so great that she could not. She sat down at the lower end of the church, and said her prayers; she was not shriven. That when Mr. Swyft's wife's sister wept, she said to her, 'The dyvell wepe with thee!' For which words she is heartily sorry."

We will take leave of this excellent volume, which has afforded us much entertainment and information in the reading. After quoting the latter part of a very remarkable letter of the Earl of Sussex, who, after complaining of the behaviour of the Earl of Warwick and the Lord Admiral, in plundering the country, and trespassing upon his authority, adds:—

"I know my own autoritie; and that, by my commission, I am the Quene's sole lieutenant of counties, and the people in them, and not of an army levied in the North (as it pleaseth them to terme me); and I knowe they be lieutenantes of an army levied out of my commission, whereby they cannot prejudice my autoritie. And suerly I wold not have offered to them, or to any other in like case, the dishonour they have offered to me, for all that they and I be worth. But to be plaine with you, Mr. Secretary, it is of all men that look into the matter conceived, that this is mynistered to pike a quarrell, and that it is but an entrie to other matters. And, therefore, if I weighed not the quiet of my good queen more than any other matter, I wolde have stopped them from crowting upon my dunghill, or caringe of one halfpenny owle of my rule. Liberal spech is used that all be rebelles from Doncaster northward; but if the Quene had not had

trewe men here, ther entrie wolde not have ben so easie. And, for my owne parte, I depend upon justice, and deserve thanks for my trewth and service. I do not crave mercie, and seke pardon for my offenses; and, therefore, I have, doe, and will depende wholly and only upon the Quene, and I will nether, God willing, hang upon any other man's sleve, nor seke to such vessels as cannot hold the water than I can. And if, by any evil persuasion, her Majestie shall be induced to thinke worse of me then I have deserved, I shal be redye to trye my trewth, and defend my honor, in any sorte against any person her Majestie shal comand. And if therein dishonour be offered to me, I shall be sory for it, but her Majestie shall have the greatest losse, for in domino confido et non confundar in eternum. And so I ende, and leave all to Him that hath never left me; and pray you to impart as much hereof to her Majestie as you think fitt, for I am not afrayed to have all seen. From Duresme, the first of January, 1569(70)."

#### MISCELLANEOUS.

*The Paradiso of Dante.* Translated by J. C. Wright, M.A., translator of "The Inferno" and "Purgatorio." 8vo. pp. 459. London, 1840. Longman and Co.

DEDICATED to Lord Denman by his son-in-law, we may give our praise to this volume as a refined scholarly pursuit; and the performance of a task, the mere undertaking of which is an honour to one who can contemplate no other object through it but literary fame. The versification is free, and often elegant; and though we cannot say the work is likely to supersede previous translations, yet that it is graceful and spirited is a need which we can most conscientiously accord.

*Flowers and their Associations.* By Anne Pratt, author of "The Field, the Garden, and the Woodland." Pp. 409. London, 1840. Knight.

A SWEET little volume, as fragrant as the many flowers which it describes with their heartfelt associations. To young botanists it will be a charming guide, as far as it goes; but its chief merit will be found in its graceful sentiments and endearing recollections. The sex could not select a more congenial and fitting companion for the hour of leisure in which taste may be beneficially indulged.

*Tudor Library, No. 1.* Illustrated by Acrography. London, 1840. Crouch; Sherwood and Co.; and Cunningham.

A WEEKLY and cheap re-publication of British Classics, commencing with "The Spectator," and embellished with an acrographic portrait of Addison, and other tasteful embellishments. This new style, invented by Louis Schönborg, dispenses with the engraver, and yet produces a neat and well-executed work of art. The design deserves the attention of the public.

*Defensive Exercises, comprising Wrestling, Boxing, &c. &c., with One Hundred Illustrations.* By Donald Walker. Pp. 193. London, 1840. Hurst.

To Mr. Walker, and eke to Mrs. Walker, the public are indebted for many useful and our productions, all which we have duly noticed. It is now our duty to speak of another, in which every branch of defensive art is well explained and illustrated. The author sets to work in earnest, even in his preface, and proceed to furnish such instructions as, without calling upon his readers to be pugnacious or quarrelsome, are well calculated to put them in the way of conducting matters to their best advantage in case they should be personally aggrieved

or brutally assailed. His volume is accordingly one of general utility—we mean to the male sex; for as to ladies, they may as well continue to be ignorant of boxing, fencing, wrestling, and throwing. To all who are advocates for, or practise, gymnastic exercises, we recommend Donald Walker; and they will find the inventions and instruments for measuring various forces at once curious and ingenious.

*A Practical Inquiry into the Laws of Erection and Embankment upon Railways, &c. &c.*, by a Resident Assistant Engineer. 8vo. pp. 173. (London, Saunders and Otley.)—Deserving of its title of "practical," and, with its plates and clear explanations, well calculated to serve the engineer who desires to overcome difficulties, and execute his profession generally in the most economical way.

*The Slave; or, Memoirs of Archy Moore.* (Boston, Whipple and Darnell.)—Disgusting trash.

*The Siege of Lichfield; a Tale of the Great Rebellion*, by the Rev. W. Gresley, M.A. Pp. 412. (London, Burns.)—Founded on the best historians of the time, and in some places improved by local records, the reverend author has here given us a characteristic tale relating to an event of considerable interest in the civil wars. He has taken pains to exhibit the circumstances and manners of the age in an instructive manner.

*Ancient Models, containing some Remarks on Church Buildings.* Addressed to the Laity, by C. Anderson, Esq. Pp. 126. (Same Publisher.)—A different class of work, but equally directed to promote the best interests of the church. After a spirited preface inculcating the duty of building churches for the reception of the population, Mr. Anderson examines the most deserving models to be followed in their construction, and enforces, by strong argument, the propriety of making them fit places for the worship of the Almighty.

*An Outline of the History of the British Church, &c.*, by Philoclesia. Pp. 94. (The Same.)—Maintaining its independence for all periods.

*The Hand-Book to Paris.* (London, Strange.)—A third edition of this very small but useful guide, and a hand-companion thereto, of the same minute dimensions, can be safely recommended to the many who visit France at this season.

We have before us a number of small religious and moral publications, by Mr. James Burns; of which, as indicating one class of works meant to improve education and support the Protestant Church, it is our duty to mention, though unnecessary to criticise, as they all tend to nearly the same objects, and are written with pretty nearly the same talent. *Tales of the Village*, by F. E. Paget, M.A., is a neat and useful little volume of 160 pages; *Fuller's Characters*, a laudable republication, 92 pages; *A God-Parent's Gift*, by the Rev. T. Chamberlain; *Picture of Religion, a Selection from Eminent Divines; Conversations with Cousin Rachel; Dialogues on the Te Deum; James Ford, and other Stories for Children*; and *Richard Morton, a Village Tale*; all for the purposes of inculcating virtuous precepts, and forming the minds of the young to enjoy, in humility and gratitude, the lot in life for which they are cast.

## ORIGINAL CORRESPONDENCE.

To the Editor of the Literary Gazette.

SIR,—In the review of Raumer's "Italy" it states, that false coinage (*falsificazioni delle monete*) seems to be more common than in any other country. Now, during my residence in Brazil, copper coin, in 1830, stood at 47 premium; in 1831, at 9, and even 14, per cent discount! This fluctuation originating through the ingenuity of "Brother Jonathan," introducing, in barrels of flour, beef, oil, and even tar, false coinage to the amount of upwards of 400,000 sterling, and, I guess, reaped a pretty considerable harvest. Thus proving that owing to the introduction of false copper in one year, from 47 premium it was reduced to 14 discount. The lower class and slaves suffered considerably by this love of gain—the characteristic feature of the Yankee. Yours obediently,  
Baton Square, Monday. HENRIQUE DA SILVA.

## ARTS AND SCIENCES.

### PARIS LETTER.

Academy of Sciences, July 21, 1840.

ANNUAL Public Sitting and Distribution of Prizes, July 13.—The following is a list of the awards made on this occasion:—*Experimental Physiology*: A prize to M. Payen, for his experiments on starch.—*Insalubrious Arts*: A prize of 2000 francs to M. Valat, for his *lit de sauvetage*, for the use of miners wounded in mines.—A prize of 1500 francs to M. Laignel, for his system of preventing accidents on railroads (curved).—*Montyon Prizes of Medicine and Surgery*: A prize of 3000 francs to M. Fuster, for his "Medical and Meteorological History of France."—A prize of 3000 francs to M. V. Duval, for his "Prac-

tical Treatise on Club-Feet."—A prize of 2000 francs to M. Fourcault, for his physiological experiments on the influence of the mechanical suppression of cutaneous perspiration on the blood.—A prize of 1000 francs to M. Valleix, for his clinical treatment of infants. Honourable mention was made of M. Thibert's models in relief, and coloured, of anatomical preparations; as well as of Messrs. Serrurier and Rousseau, for their memoir on the special pathology of the respiratory passages.—*Astronomy*: The De Lalande medal to M. Galle, of Berlin, for his discovery of three comets on Dec. 2, 1839; Jan. 25, 1840; and March 6, 1840.—*Mechanics*: A prize of 3000 francs to M. Arnoux, for his system of "articulated wagons."—*Statistics*: A prize to M. Dausse, for his statistical account of the principal rivers of France. Honourable mention was made of M. Gauthier's "Statistics of the Charente Inférieure," and M. Ragut's "Statistics of the Saone et Loire."—The prize founded by De Laplace, for the student of the Ecole Polytechnique standing first at the final examination on leaving the school, was adjudged to M. Delesse.

M. Flourens read a memoir on the scientific life and labours of Frédéric Cuvier, brother of the great naturalist; and M. Becquerel read a paper on the development of electricity for industrial purposes.

The sitting was most numerously attended.

*Academy of Inscriptions and Belles Lettres.* Sitting of July 3.—M. Félix Lajard, provisional Secretary, read a Report of the last six months' labours of the Academy, and of the state in which the numerous publications undertaken by its order were. This Academy is one of the most laborious of any that exist: besides publishing the general series of its memoirs, it is superintending the publication of the grand Collection of the Historians of France, the Historians of the Crusades, the Literary History of France, Notices and Extracts from MSS., &c.—M. Jomard read a communication on the medal proposed to be struck in honour of M. Dannon, as one of the principal founders of the Institute. It was resolved to communicate on this point with the other Academies of the Institute.—M. Berger de Xivrey read a memoir on the discovery of a MS. in the Bibliothèque du Roy, which, according to the learned Hellenist, M. Hase, contains a collection of original letters by Manuel Paleologus, emperor of Constantinople (Byzantium). These are in the handwriting of one of the imperial secretaries, but are corrected by the hand of the emperor.

*Geographical Society.* Sitting of July 3.—M. d'Avezac presented a map of the antarctic discoveries lately made by Capt. Dumont d'Urville. He remarked that the land called *Adelia*, by that officer, was not far to the N.W. of the land discovered last year by Capt. Balleny, and of which the commander of the French expedition could not have any previous notice.—M. Jomard read a letter from M. Antoine d'Abbadie, detailing the result of his brother's (M. Arnaud d'Abbadie) travels in Abyssinia, as far as the Shoa, and nearly to Enaria. The same gentleman also read the report of the Egyptian expedition up the Nile. It appeared from the copy, in French, of the expedition, that they had attained N. lat. 3° 31 min. M. d'Avezac remarked the impossibility of making such an observation in such a latitude, with a common sextant, and conjectured that 3° 31 min. had been substituted by the French translator for 8° 31'. M. Jomard thought that the expedition had really reached the low

latitude mentioned, since it had been out 150 days.

The poet Méry has published the following address to the statuette of Tagliani: what would he say to the divine original?

"A la Statuette de Marie Tagliani.

De l'atelier qui te déroba  
A l'avid regard mondain,  
Sors avec ta flottante robe,  
Nymphe du cileste jardin:  
Paris te promet son hommage,  
O pure et gracieuse image  
Qui palpites sous le ciseau;  
Que d'ovations te sont dues!  
Viens à nous, les mains étendues  
Comme les ailes de l'oiseau.  
Le sculpteur qui te fit si belle  
T'a fermé l'atelier natal;  
Echappe-toi, nymphe rebelle,  
Et laisse-lui le piédestal!  
Sur nos places favorisées,  
Nous t'attendons dans les musées,  
Où sont les merveilles des arts:  
Image brillante de vie,  
La grande cité te convie  
Au panthéon de ces basars!

Ouvre tes ailes prisonnières,  
Aux accords des maîtres des chants;  
Voici les brises printanières,  
Voie avec elles, fleur des champs:  
Sylphide, péri, lutin, ange,  
Fille du Danube et du Gange,  
Tous les chemins te sont ouverts;  
Le monde est un orchestre immense  
Qui pour toi toujours recommence,  
Et ton théâtre est l'univers!  
Près des lacs, aux blondes bergères,  
Rossini dessinant tes pas,  
T'inonda de notes légères,  
Toi que l'oiseau ne suivrait pas,  
Meyerbeer, sévère poète,  
Pour toi fit jaillir l'harmonie  
Du marbre glacé des tombeaux;  
Adam t'ouvrit un nouveau monde,  
Un palais de cristal sous l'onde,  
Sylphide de l'air et des eaux!

Auber, l'harmonieux poète,  
Te guide l'orchestre à la main;  
Pour te voir, l'Asie est en fête:  
Ses fleurs embaument ton chemin.  
Le ciel de l'Inde t'illumine:  
Déjà le bonze et le brahmine  
Suivent ton gracieux élan:  
Secoue, au regard qui t'admire,  
Les écharpes de Cachemire  
Et les parles de Cellan.

On plaçait, aux siècles antiques,  
Sur les autels du corridor,  
Les dieux pénates domestiques,  
Faits de marbre, d'argile, ou d'or.  
En les chassant de son enceinte,  
Rome prit la madone sainte  
Que toute famille adore:  
Aujourd'hui, l'artiste nous donne  
Le dieu pénate ou la madone  
Nés dans le ciel de l'Opéra.

La nuit, gracieuse merveille,  
Quand au soir passé nous rêvons,  
Auprès de la lampe qui veille  
Sous l'autel que nous t'élevons,  
Il semblera que ton argile  
Va briser la vitre fragile  
Avec des ailes de vermeil,  
Et que l'alcôve aux doux mensonges  
Va t'accueillir parmi les songes  
Qui nous consolent du sommeil!—MÉRY."

"General Espartero, Count of Luchana, Duke of Victoria and Morella, and Pacificator of Spain" (so the Barcelona papers style him), was greeted on his late arrival in that city with the following poetical effusion:—

"Al Excmo. Señor D. Baldomero Espartero, Conde de Luchana, Duque de la Victoria y de Morella, y Pacificador de la Espanola.

"Cantad poetas que benigno el cielo  
O yó por fin nuestra plegaria ardiente;  
No o estampo de trovar con vos doliente:  
D la es hoy de gozar en este suelo.  
Entre amargo dolor y desconuelo  
D olorda humillabamos la frente....  
E ra esta humillacion dichosamente  
L a última prueba de quebreto y duelo,  
U n grito se escuchó de paz y vida,  
C on que aliento cobró la gente hispana:  
H ugo por siempre la discordia herida:  
A lzó la Paz sa frente soberana:  
N ada de sangre ya: gloria es debida  
A l bravo, al noble CONDE DE LUCHANA."

La Aurora de Barcelona.

The Royal and Imperial Institution of Sciences, at Milan, has offered a prize of 1700

lire for the best architectural memoir on roofs, to either native or foreign competitors. The memoir is to be accompanied by drawings, and is to contain a systematic account of the various principles on which roofs are constructed, and on the best kinds of materials, &c. suited to Lombardy. The candidates are to send in their memoirs on or before 31st December, 1841; each paper to be marked with a distinctive motto, without the architect's name.

The second edition of the "Transactions" of the Italian Scientific Congress, held at Pisa, in October, 1839, is just out: it contains an engraving of the statue of Galileo, inaugurated on that occasion, and another of the medal distributed to the members.

The number of students in the University of Jena during the first half of 1840 has been 484: out of these, 237 were classed as foreigners; 145 as theology students; 168 law; 72 medicine; and 99 philosophy.

*Scholar.*  
Il primiero ripugna col secondo,  
E il secondo ripugna con primiero.  
Un anima non avvi infida al mondo  
Come infida fu l'alma dell'intero.

Answer to the last:—Gla-cinto.

#### LITERARY AND LEARNED. UNIVERSITY INTELLIGENCE.

OXFORD, July 11.—The following degrees were conferred:—

*Doctor in Civil Law.*—A. R. Adams, Fellow of St. John's College.

*Bachelor in Civil Law by Commutation.*—J. W. Nicholl, Jesus College.

*Masters of Arts.*—Rev. F. W. Briggs, Magdalen Hall; Rev. O. H. B. Hyman, Fellow, Rev. C. W. Diggle, Scholar, of Wadham College.

*Bachelors of Arts.*—W. Hombertley, Christ Church, Grand Compounder; J. T. Delane, Magdalen Hall; J. Nicholson, Scholar of Brasenose College.

O. Hargrave, Esq. M.A. of Trinity College, Cambridge, was admitted *ad eundem*.

#### SPANISH, ETC. LITERATURE.

DR. H. DE LAZEU, a gentleman of general literary and scientific attainments, has, during the last four months, issued from the press the Nos. (I. to IV.) of a periodical entitled *The Peninsular Historical, Romantic, and Literary Magazine*.\* It occupies itself with the literature and science of the Peninsula, whence for so many years we have heard no sounds but those of demoralising conflict, savage war, and horrible suffering. It is gratifying to humanity to listen to the change; and to indulge in a hope that this noble country may be again joined to civilised Europe in the cultivation of the arts of peace.

The field chosen by Dr. De Lazeu is a wide one, and we should think, covered with a plentiful harvest which only requires reaping. It is astonishing how little intercourse it has been possible to maintain since about the beginning of this century (now aged 40!), with Spain; and, consequently, how ignorant we are of every thing there which the lamentable state of the people has permitted to be done in the paths of learning. To procure a book from Madrid has perplexed us for many months; and, in short, there has been a complete non-intercourse of national intellect, whatever there has been of national munitions. Every effort to remedy this evil deserves encouragement; and it affords us pleasure to invoke English attention to Dr. Lazeu's Spanish labours. In order to do so more effectually, we shall, though hastily, glance over the contents of his four numbers.

\* London, 1840. Ackermann and Co.; Alvarez and Co.; Baillière; Black and Armstrong; Ewins; Nutt; Pritchard; Rolandi; Seguin; Wacey.—We have to thank our brother Editor for making us acquainted with his publication.—Ed. L. G.

No. I. An interesting account of the Fueros of Navarre, Biscay, Guipuscoa, and Alava; with a chronological table of the kings of Navarre; a historical tale of Catalonia; some reviews of two old Valencian works; and varieties. The Valencian language differs little from the Catalanian. It sometimes changes the feminine article *las* into *les*; and there are slight modifications of accent. In noticing the works alluded to, it is observed that "it is a remarkable circumstance, that there exists a greater analogy between the Catalanian and Portuguese languages, though spoken by people separated from each other by nearly the whole breadth of the Peninsula, than between the Catalanian and any of the dialects of the people contiguous to the seven eastern provinces that formed the ancient principality of Catalonia and the kingdom of Valencia, in all of which it is at the present day the popular idiom."

After quoting passages from his authors, the reviewer has, we think, erred in giving us paraphrases instead of literal translations. The peculiarities of languages are not to be learned by such loose versions. The second production reviewed seems to us to be a very curious one, and, if we may so speak of so ancient a concern, very original. We wonder it has not been more directly imitated. The author, Doig, is the most ungallant of Spanish writers.

No. II. commences with an equally good paper (as the "Fueros") on the rise of the Comuneros in Castile in the sixteenth century; and proceeds to Portuguese literature; some historical antiquities; varieties; and the first part of a romance. Upon these we note: that Portuguese literature this century is lamentably deficient, but we are told that the political writings are very forcible and able. [N.B. We leave the romances alone, but may say, *en passant*, that they are all rather characteristic, and some of them, as in this Number, elucidate manners and customs.]

No. III. continues the romance; and in history presents a "State of Religion and of the Clergy in Spain." A paper on the Basque language, and some minor articles, fill the rest of the pages. The philological remarks on the Basque, though offering nothing very new for the learned, are yet interesting enough for the generality of readers, to induce us to transcribe as follows:—

The "few works which constitute the Basque literature are written in the oldest language of the Peninsula, and the least affected by the conquests and invasions which have taken place in that part of Europe. It is the opinion of a great number of antiquarians that the Basque language is the oldest in Spain; we have seen it in no less than nineteen writers, and no doubt there are facts which appear to support them. One of these is the discovery, near the port of Santa Maria, of a plate of copper, seven feet wide and three long, on which were engraved the following abbreviations:—

"GUR: Egnill: And:  
Ber: men: escol: mnast: ol: sen: au: jas:  
D: Gu: erdald: Lemb: sart: z: nean: ond:  
ad: Araz: Bat: eta: ben: Gur: la: ec: es:  
Ars: Bec: amb: jaim: guez: Ta: irr: BRI."

"They were read by a Basque thus:—

"Gure aguille andfari, bere meneco escaldanac menast—ol sendo an jasotzen diogu Erdaldunac lembian sartu zaizcumean; ondooal adiarasteco, bati eta benaz gurtzen gataiz cala, econeaz arrotsoz becala, ambeste jainco guezurreco, ta irvi garrii: which means—  
'To our great Maker, the Escaldunes, with

their hands, and by their own will, erect this plate of solid metal, at the time that strangers of a different language have come to our land, for the purpose of acquainting the future generations, that we adore very truly One only, and not like these new comers, many false and ridiculous gods.'

"As the name of *Escaldunes* is not recorded by any of the Roman writers, the first who made mention of the Basque people, it has been supposed that this inscription refers to times and events of which there is no record, and far more remote than the period of the other settlements in the Peninsula. Another proof, which Larramendi adduces of the antiquity of the Basque language, is that there were in Asiatic Iberia eleven cities, the names of which were purely Basque, such as *Surtia*, a hot place; *Agena*, a tree; *Barruta*, a close place; *Sedala*, contradiction; *Nigas*, with me; *Barasa*, garden; *Baseda*, a long wood; *Matsleta*, a place where grapes are produced; and others which he presumes to have been given to those cities by the Spaniards who frequented Iberia (believing in the early expeditions of the Spaniards to Asia). It would be, perhaps, a subject worthy of an antiquarian's investigation, to ascertain whether the language of the Iberians was not the same with the Basque, and even to analyse and study the analogies of that language, which, notwithstanding its remote origin, has been neglected by philologists, whilst they seek in the dialects of by-gone nations and races of people a clue to historical research, to the discovery of which an acquaintance with the Basque might lead, as well as to many other interesting facts. Garma, another learned Spanish author, supposes that the names of various regions in the north of Europe were given by the ancient Spaniards, because they are Basque words, or at least terms which have a meaning in their language. Such are *Escocia*, which seemed to be formed of *Escu*, hand, and *ocia*, cold; words that would be used even now by a Basque to denote the extremity of a cold country; *Ireland*, fern-field; *Holland*, great wave; *Iceland*, great island; and *Sweden*, kindled fires. Another fact adduced by antiquarians to prove the antiquity of the Basque language in Spain, is the existence of many words, in all the languages of that country, which are formed on Basque roots, or which are wholly Basque. Of these, *España* is one. This name in Basque means lip, and figuratively, extremity, whence it is clear that they employed it to signify the extreme of Europe—*España Europaea*. Larramendi, a Jesuit friar, professor of theology in the university of Salamanca, and author of a Basque grammar and dictionary, has treated with much erudition and profoundness the subject of the antiquity of the Basque language, and shews with great clearness that it was the primitive and once universal language of Spain. He assures us to have found in the Basque no derivative from other languages, either ancient or modern; whilst in the Greek and Latin there are words formed on Basque roots. That the Greeks had received words from other nations appears from the following discourse of Socrates, when, being asked by Hermogenes which was the etymology of *pus* and *hypor*, Socrates answered—'Reor equidem multa Græcos à barbaris eos præsertim qui suo barbaris sunt habuisse.' The philosopher then proceeds to exemplify his assertion, and quotes, in the first instance, the words *cimexis* and *iesis*, as foreign. The former he said, ought to be from *cien tre*, signifying the action of going, in some foreign language. Now the act of running away is expressed in Basque by the words *cim* and *iesi*;



hence it appears that the *cinesis* of the Greek is a Basque term. The word *iesis* is purely Bascuense, and employed whenever the action of going or moving onwards is to be denoted. Larramendi enumerates many other Greek words, which have as clearly a Basque origin; and he then proceeds to examine the Latin, the French, the Spanish, and Italian languages, in all of which he finds words of Basque derivation. In the last-mentioned language he finds about one hundred Basque words, and in Spanish, out of 13,385 primitive words, which the first edition of the dictionary of the Spanish Academy contained, 1951 are Basque. How far the learned author may be correct we do not pretend to say, but if the Basques are the most ancient people of the Peninsula, it is natural that the other nations who settled there and in the neighbouring countries should take from their language. It may also be that they came from some remote stock, common to the other early settlements of ancient Europe, and in this case also, the same participation of language would take place. Like the Greeks, the Basques have no article or preposition, but decline their nouns and express their genders through terminations. They also change the last letters of words and verbs to denote the sex and conditions of the individual whom they address: thus, for example, if they tell a man 'Bring it,' they say *ecarri-ecae*; if to a woman, it is *ecarri-esan*; if the person is of rank, then the word *bessori* is added to the verb; if it is one whom they respect, but treat at the same time with familiarity, such as a father, mother, uncle, &c., the verbs terminate in *su*, *suo*, *seu*, or *seuc*; and if it be an inferior, the termination is *eu* or *euc*. Rich and expressive as the Bascuense is, and from its nature capable of all the beauties of harmony and varieties of style, though not so favourable to the beauties of euphony when spoken, it is confined to the hills and valleys of a small portion of the Pyrenees, little cultivated by learned men, and almost forgotten by native writers; vicissitudes common to all languages that are not used at court, or in the public tribunals of a country. To these general causes must be added the limited taste of the natives for literature, and every mental pursuit, not from want of ability, but from disinclination. Still, if all native authors had written in their own language, it would not have fallen into the neglect and disuse in which it is now; for in 1788, when the population of all the Basque provinces did not exceed 290,150 souls, they had above sixty writers, but out of this number many published their works in Latin or Castilian. They wrote generally on history, philology, and imagination, but mostly on mystical subjects. Amongst these is found a translation of the Bible, published in the beginning of the sixteenth century, and many poetical compositions, some of which are very popular, particularly the poems written by Father Aramburu, in two volumes, admired for the force of their language and pleasing invention. The following lines are a portion of his version of the 'Te Deum Laudamus,' which we find exceedingly well translated, though he has been accused of having deviated from the rules of Basque versification:—

'Jangoicoa zu zaituga  
Bihota ocoz laudatzen,  
Zu, zaitugu gueuré jauntzat  
Ahalaz defendatzen.  
Aita bethleco  
Ceren bastarâ segur  
Andic emaiten darotzu  
Lurrac ohozes agur, &c.'

On philology, the works of Father Larramendi are doubtless the most valuable. His Basque, Spanish, and Latin dictionary, is not

only excellent in itself, but rendered doubly valuable by a preface which contains all that can be said upon that language, and all that has been ascertained of its history. He is also the author of one of the best Spanish grammars. But Larramendi has not the merit of originality, having been preceded by Don Baltasar Exhabé, who, in the beginning of the seventeenth century, published a grammar in Mexico, entirely written in the Basque language. This work is now extremely rare. Of writers on fact, Arnaldo Oihenart, an author of the seventeenth century, stands the first. He wrote in Latin, 'Notitia utriusque Vasconii tum Iberiæ,' which is a sort of Bascuense encyclopedia of history and literature. He is also the author of 'Bascuense Proverbs,' and 'Bascuense Poetry,' which is one of the best productions in that language. They have the 'History of the Old and New Testament'; 'History of the Dances and Music of Guipuscoa'; 'Translations of Pieces of the Catlinarias'; 'Elements of Geography, Astronomy, and Cosmography, and many others of the same kind. In poetry, they have various lyric compositions and pastorals, which breathe the simplicity of their customs and of a primitive mode of expression, though their strains are both harmonious and varied. Besides printed works, there are many manuscripts in Basque, which existed in the library of the Convent of St. Catherine of Barcelona, and which, if printed, would materially enrich the limited amount of Basque literature. The earliest of these are of the fifteenth century."

Among the paragraphs we read:—

"*Stenographic Musical Machine.*—Among the many useful inventions in which our age abounds, there was frequently missed by musical composers some instrument by means of which the conceptions of musicians might, like those of the poet, be committed to paper at the very moment of their dawning on the imagination. Signor Dell' Oro, an accomplished artist, just arrived in this country, after several years of assiduous research, has at length completed a stenographic musical machine which perfectly answers the object of such an invention. By attaching this sort of self-acting writer to a pianoforte or organ, every note that the artist or improvisatore may play on that instrument will be instantly reproduced in a manner equivalent to writing. Signor Dell' Oro is also an excellent vocalist, and has exhibited his talents in some of the fashionable morning concerts."

No. IV. A political sketch of Spain fills nearly four-fifths of this Number: a description of the Passion Week in Portugal, and a few miscellanies, the remainder. It offers us nothing we can extract; and, therefore, we conclude with again recommending the publication to the British public.

#### CAMBRIDGE ANTIQUARIAN SOCIETY.

THE Council have ordered the following Works for publication:—1. A Chronicle of the University from A.D. 1377 to A.D. 1440. Edited by the Rev. J. J. Smith, M.A., Fellow and Tutor of Caius College, and Treasurer of the Society. 2. A Catalogue of Books given to Catherine Hall, by the Founder. Edited by the Rev. G. E. Corrie, B.D., Norrisian Professor of Divinity.

#### FINE ARTS.

##### MR. LOUGH'S SCULPTURE GROUPS.

EVERY instance of decided patronage of the highest order of art gives us pleasure, and the more in proportion because we feel that such instances are far too unfrequent to be considered, *en masse*, an adequate national en-

couragement for its cultivation. Like angel visits they are, indeed, but few and far between; and when the wealth and countenance of our country are bestowed, it is almost invariably upon the purchase of ancient pictures, or of statuary manufactured in Italy, of an inferior kind to what could be produced at home. It is not that we would question the taste which covets the *chefs d'œuvre* of the old masters, even at the enormous sums they fetch in the market; but when we see thousands and tens of thousands of pounds given for their works, we cannot help reflecting on the effect the disbursement of these sums would have upon the genius of England.

These thoughts occurred to us on the view of a group of sculpture executed by Mr. Lough for Sir M. White Ridley; a composition which is not only honourable to the parties concerned—the patron and the artist, but well calculated to elevate the character of our native school. Mr. Lough began his extraordinary career with a work of wonderful promise, and it rejoices us to recognise in his present effort, the first he has made since his return from Rome, another performance, which fully satisfies the high expectations which his early creations excited.

The new model is a group of three figures, of the life size: Bacchus, a Bacchante nymph, and a Youth upheld by the other two, in the pyramidal form, so much admired as a grace and beauty in the art. The pose of the standing statues is exceedingly fine. The Bacchus, with his right shoulder thrown boldly back, displays the humeral and pectoral muscles in full play; whilst the truly female nymph on the other side is thrown into no greater action, or more elevated raising of her arms, than is necessary for the pouring out of wine from a small amphora into a shallow cup. On their shoulders is upborne the human youth, whose age is between boyhood and manhood, and who has been tempted by the jolly god and his sweet companion into an indulgence which has nearly overpowered his reason. The contrasts in the three personages, or rather, we should say, the attributes apposite to their natures and conditions, are admirable. The Bacchus, "ever fair and young," is of the Antinous class, uniting ease with vigour, and gracefulness with strength. The Bacchante is woman, but poetical; the limbs are round and exquisitely turned; and the bust and head of captivating loveliness. The Youth is equally well designed: the frame not yet confirmed, and rendered more lax by the state of incipient inebriation in which he is plunged. The whole are flesh and blood,—not clay, or plaster, or marble,—and the spectator fancies, without a stretch of the imagination, that he could touch and feel the warmth and life of these glorious creations. Of the varied expressions of the countenances, we shall only say that they are worthy of the figures: in the latter, the anatomy is perfect and natural, without exaggeration; and, in the former, the story of the group is told without the utterance of a word of explanation.

Of the classical accessories introduced to give finish and propriety to this splendid performance we shall abstain from speaking, being content that they are in harmony and keeping with the general design, and that that design is one of the very finest we have ever seen executed in England during our conversancy with its living arts.

May we see many such!

When on the subject, we may also note our satisfaction at seeing that Mr. Bailey has been engaged to sculpture a marble statue of Sir

Pulteney Malcolm, as a monument to that excellent and distinguished individual in St. Paul's Cathedral. We only wish that, instead of one thousand, two thousand pounds had been allotted for the work. The latter amount would have enabled a man of great genius to do more justice to a man of whom his country could hardly express too high an approbation by the erection of any tribute to his memory.

#### NEW PUBLICATIONS.

*Evening Sketches.* By Et Cetera. Lithographed by M. Gauci and Sons. For the Society. By P. and D. Colnaghi and Co.

WE have put "Et Cetera" for the names of this Society, because we would rather that they flourished in our text than on their own title-page. For they are names of great promise, nay, of absolute certainty, prefixed to a publication like this. Here they are in alphabetic order:—

A. E. Chalon,  
J. J. Chalon,  
Joshua Cristall,  
C. R. Leslie,  
J. Partridge,  
C. Stanfield,  
S. J. Stump,  
T. Uwins;

and the origin of their work, with much taste and propriety dedicated to the President Sir M. A. Shee, who has well merited every testimony of respect and esteem from the British School of Fine Arts, is stated to have been "Sketches by the Members," who met "for the purpose of combining social intercourse with the cultivation of their art." These most agreeable meetings commence in November and end in May. They are held weekly, and the host of the evening gives the subject, upon which every pencil round the table is immediately employed, no one having intercourse with another. A selection from these productions is to form the present publication; and, for the sake of variety, we are told the subjects in this, the first *livraison*, are taken from the sketches of various evenings. But it has been our good fortune to see together all the sketches of one evening, which remain the property of him who supplies the friendly yet moderate entertainment for the occasion; and we may mention that our gratification seemed to be enhanced by the union. It was curious and delightful to witness the strange differences with which persons of talent treated the same idea. One sporting with human character, another revelling in natural scenery to which human character was subordinate, a third full of humour, and a fourth full of pathos; all charming illustrations of the single theme. As the work goes on the public will, of course, be enabled to make these comparisons, and we can assure the lovers of art that it will afford them no small pleasure to do so. In the instance now before us we have "The Daughters of Minus," a grand classic group by Cristall; "A Halt," worthy of De Louthenburg, by J. J. Chalon; "Happy Moments," a little girl with a pet dog, in the best manner of A. E. Chalon; "The Enchanted Island," a Poussin-looking landscape, by J. Stump; a "Scene from 'Le Bourgeois Gentilhomme,'" by C. R. Leslie, and a piece as replete with character and humour as ever came finished from his popular pencil; "A Perilous Situation," a magnificent shipwreck, by Stanfield; "Expectation," a most graceful female figure and distant landscape, by Uwins; and, lastly, "A Reminiscence of Italy," by Partridge, redolent of that land of delicious models both in nature and art. It

consists of a female and child, and belongs to a very noble class of composition.

The whole number does credit to the names it bears, and needs no higher recommendation from us.

*The Right Rev. J. Bird Sumner, D.D., Lord Bishop of Chester.* By Margaret Carpenter, Mezzotint by S. Cousins, A.R.A. Seacombe, Chester; Ackermann and Co. London. A FINE intelligent head, finely painted by Mrs. Carpenter, and no less finely engraved by Cousins, happily preserves the features of this eminent divine. It is a portrait which must be welcome to his friends and diocese; and, indeed, to the public in general, which appreciates his virtues and piety.

*The Oriental Portfolio. No. II.* Smith, Elder, and Co.

THIS charming representation of Indian scenery consists of five subjects, viz. Kunkhul; the Tomb of Homayoon's Vizir, at Delhi; Mausoleum of Sefdur Jung; Ruins at Deeg; and the Chouk at Delhi. The splendours of Oriental architecture and the magnificence of Oriental scenery are admirably illustrated in these beautiful lithographs; and the figures, elephants, &c. introduced at the Mausoleum, give great life to that place of death. We think the title-page names and those on the prints ought to be spelled alike! "for uniformity's sake."

#### THE DRAMA.

*Haymarket Theatre.*—Only another week of Power remains before he leaves us for America. How shall we laugh after we have seen his really *Last Legs*? Mr. Kean's engagement is finished. His *Macbeth* has filled the theatre; and as we do not like to keep quarrelling with the public taste, we have abstained from expressing our opinion that never was a character so extravagantly melo-dramatised. The very boards of the stage seemed to be slides on ice under his feet. Mr. James Wallack, we hear, is engaged at this house.

*English Opera.*—On Thursday, a new mythological extravaganza was successfully produced here. It is so full of fun and bustle as to remind us of a clever pantomime. The story chiefly rests on the fate of Ixion; but a multitude of heathen gods and goddesses figure in the burlesque scene. On a first representation of a production of this class, it would be premature to speak farther than of its general effect; as when a few nights' practice have brought the parts closer together, made the work move more glibly, and the performers quite at home in their parts, it is sure to tell with much more effect on the audience. But even on this occasion, *Life in the Clouds* appeared to be so merry and facetious, that we have no doubt it will have a long life in its mimic drollery on the boards of the English Opera House. The performers exerted themselves to the utmost, and bore the author through with *éclat*.

*Prince's Theatre.*—The German operas have closed with greater *éclat* than they opened. The last opera produced, Mozart's *Titus*, was, perhaps, the most effective of the series.

THE spur given to the Drama within the last three years, and its partial redemption from the low estate into which it had been degraded by characterless adventure and vicious pandering, though it has not resuscitated the Tragic muse beyond three or four instances of hopeful vitality, and has left the Comic un-

moved in the atrophy into which she had fallen, has, nevertheless, produced signs and indications of life which, under the continuance of favourable and happier circumstances, might have redeemed the stage. It is true that there are Frankensteins and Dolts among the issue of this state of things, but there are also manifestations of genius which seem to indicate that encouragement alone was wanting to produce a harvest of dramatic talent which would adorn the theatre and gratify the public.

As the publications to which we allude have reached us for some time past, we have thought it inexpedient to notice them singly; but now that they are sufficiently numerous on our table to justify a review, we shall beg leave to bring them, their defects and merits, briefly before our readers:—

*The Drama of a Life.* By J. E. Reade, Esq. author of "Italy," &c. Pp. 162. London, 1840. Saunders and Otley.

THIS drama, not being written for the stage, chiefly claims our notice as the production of a gentleman whose poetical works have placed him in a high station among our living authors. In its construction it resembles one of Joanna Baillie's dramas of the Passions; for it is addressed to illustrate the devouring predominance of one master feeling, by which the mind is poisoned, and energy, as regards all the business of life, destroyed. Malefort, a visionary aspirant to an ideal condition, is naturally disappointed in his hopes and embittered in his disposition. He thrusts aside the contentment and happiness on his path, and is miserable,—a hypochondriac and a misanthrope. Every thing stings or mortifies him, and he can enjoy nothing. He loses his once beloved wife, and sinks into that death which alone can relieve such wretchedness as his. A stranger, who turns out to be his elder brother, is introduced, but simply as a contrast, and to draw out and exhibit the morbid qualities of the principal.

There is no human breast but must acknowledge the truth of the sentiment thus developed; but we are of opinion that Mr. Reade has carried it beyond the possible into the imaginative degree; or at least exaggerated it so far, that the moral lesson would be lost on mankind. Every one would say, "I may be very bad, but I am not so bad as that!" And even an unsuccessful author, the most perturbed of all mortal beings, would decline standing for the original of Malefort.

With this remark on the general principle, we shall proceed to offer a specimen of the force and poetry of the language of this finely written play:—

"Malefort. Hast thou faith  
In anything?  
Stranger. In nothing. I demanded  
An infinite of time to know myself:  
I have a moment given me—I am silent.  
What is't we live for?—dare to tell the truth;  
For Life alone; to dream of truth; to die,  
Knowing life was not worth the living for.  
All are delusions; yet we follow them.  
Knowing them such; how else fill up our days?  
Love satiates; Ambition is a shade;  
He that would grasp, Ixion-like (how grand  
That old morality!), is scorched by fire.  
It proves our wish for immortality:  
For it would rule all space and time; if foiled,  
Its self-recoil, Sisyphian-like, doth crush  
The climber; rest it knows not, for calm makes  
The feverish pulses of its heart more heard;  
The fire still preying on itself more felt.  
All passions have their common sympathies:  
Love—hate—remorse—revenge itself grows cold;  
Each may retrace its path—ambition cannot.  
Ingratitude, abandonment, the blights  
To gentler natures, are unfelt by him  
Who scorned them, who but raised himself above  
Mankind, to rule them. 'Tis a savage passion,  
Repelling all, even love, which cannot share  
Its hopes, or wild regrets; its pride prefers

Death to remorse, for it has left the path  
Of human feeling, never to return!  
Practise benevolence, whose root is love:  
The best fruits of religious ceremonies  
Are acts, not words; the healthiest exercise  
To morbid nature. The great end of life  
Is to aid man, thy brother, when he sinks;  
Not to stand idly musing on the bank.  
There is no music man can hear so sweet,  
No, not in all his fancied choirs of heaven,  
As the responsive voice of gratitude!

*Malefort.* And yet how often is it false!—  
*Stranger.* No matter!  
The heart acts from a finer, nobler feeling:  
Its consciousness of raising o'er self-love,  
Which doth degrade or taint our noblest actions!  
Life has two parts: the past is but a dream;  
The future, but a hope; our moments—on  
For ever hastening—are the present. Use,  
Use, then, each moment, ere the last be flown!  
Live, like a man, humanity around thee:  
The harmonies and discords of our nature;  
Which, of themselves, form half our happiness.  
If thou wilt seek for solitude, 'tis there:  
But whilst thou turnest from thy weaknesses,  
Or vices, guard, in cynic pride, alike  
From hating or from imitating: be  
The thing thou dost set up for: practise virtue;  
Prate not denial which thou canst not reach.  
The soul's real grandeur is not shown in mounting  
In feverish, aimless, hopeless aspirations;  
But in the governing and ruling Self:  
Inferior wants, the mean, the low, the little,  
That, weed-like, cling around and clog our natures,  
Sheltering their weaknesses beneath the cloak,  
Threadbare and worn, of poor expediency!

*Malefort.* What art thou? for thou talkest like a  
man—

*Stranger.* Who has had barren thoughts, like thine;  
who crushed them,  
Having well proved as I felt their mockery;  
The heats of youth, the fancies of a child,  
Playing beside the Ocean of great Truth.  
The drops that trickle from the cavern harden,  
And brighten into spars: when thou hast lived  
Life's later stages, thou wilt prove how cold  
And polished can the sarcasm be, when wrung  
From former tears, within the musing mind!

*Malefort.* Thy words oppress me, yet bring not con-  
viction.

*Stranger.* They cannot;—thou art armed with thy  
self-love,  
In panoply of proof. When all thy passions  
Have left thee, thou wilt think as I do.

*Malefort.* Never!

*Stranger.* Hast thou not, even as I, outlived the  
many

That once had thy heart's sacrifice? Love, faith,  
Ambition, hope,—where are they now? They found  
No resting-place; they were too fine to dwell  
With perishable objects, and they died.  
Even so this hope of fame, whose base is sand,  
Shall melt, and join the rest."

We need not repeat that this admirable expo-  
sition of the vanity of his vain desires has no  
effect upon the diseased mind of the sufferer;  
and have only to add that some minor poems  
of considerable beauty fill the closing pages of  
this volume.

*King Henry III.* Part I. London, 1840.  
T. Cadell; Edinburgh, Blackwoods.

AN historical play in five acts, by the author of  
an "Essay on the Oxford Tracts," which may  
reach a plot in Part II.; as for Part I. it is a  
series of plain-sailing dialogues without interest,  
and describes the thraldom of the royal family  
in the power of Simon de Montfort, earl of  
Leicester.

*Tragedies.* By Sir Archibald Edmonstone,  
Bart. 12mo. pp. 300. London, 1840.  
Bryant.

*LEONORA* and *Gaston de Foix* are the plays  
in this volume, in which we find the versi-  
fication but indifferent, and the interest of the  
plots insufficient to sustain the weight of either  
tragedy. The first, we are told, "is founded on  
a domestic occurrence which took place within  
these few years, in a family of high rank in  
France;" and the last on Froissard's relation of  
an event in 1382. One passage will suffice as  
an illustration:—

"*Leonora.* Reality can take no form more fearful  
Than plays before the eyes of horror-struck fancy,  
Anticipant of that she dreads but knows not.  
Legions of beings invisible have charge  
To lead earth's helpless wanderers along  
Their path, protecting from its lesser perils.  
But when impending fate too heavily looms,  
Pitying they watch and mourn, and whispering warn

The coming doom. Oh! now I hear their voice,  
As thunder rolling in the distant sphere  
Portends the storm. My day of bliss is past!  
'T was exquisite, though brief!—but flown, flown by,  
Like a wing'd dream!—Nearer, Bianca,—let not  
The sound o'erpass the precincts of thine ear,  
Lest that its very echo should excite  
And goad my mind beyond restraint.—Alonso,  
My all, my world, whom but to see and hear  
Is life—life being; around whom my feebleness  
Hath twined its fibres; one of which to sever  
Were pain too keen to bear;—such ties are pow'rless  
To bind his heart; it has burst through from all,  
And left me here alone!

*Bianca.* Thy lord's affection  
Estranged!—Impossible!—nay, its fond ardour  
Is in his countenance as strongly stamped,  
As at the hour which gave him thee.

*Leonora.* Alas!  
Thou ne'er hast loved!—Thine eye can but glide o'er  
The surface; and decay may sear the core,  
Though the bloom gild the cheek. There is a pulse  
In actions most unmark'd; the lips slight trembling;  
The palpitation of the lid; the infection  
Of the tuned voice; a word, a look, a motion,  
These can denote affection's ebb and flow,  
Strength or decline, to the experienced  
Impassion'd scrutiny of her who loves;  
As certain as the life-blood's current shows  
The body's health. That gaze which fed upon  
The shiftings of my brow, and strove to catch  
Each half-formed fantasy, is now down-fix'd  
In cold abstraction. Words scarce utter'd seem  
Only to cover thoughts which shun pursuit.  
Nay, does he press my cheek, the tenderness  
Of his embrace is deaden'd to the salute  
Of chill habitual greeting;—for his heart—  
His heart is far away!

*Bianca.* Oh, think not so!  
Weightier matters now engage his thoughts.  
Honours and high advancement will produce  
New cares; and though each glance may not emit  
Its ray of love, and his pre-occupied  
Appear abstracted to thy fond regard;  
Deem not the flame grown cold. When the light clouds  
Pass o'er the sun's bright disk, the dappled sky  
Shows but a varied and more beautiful aspect,  
And Nature still smiles on, nor doubts his face  
Will soon emerge to renovate her joy.

*Leonora.* My sun's eclipse no time will dissipate!  
My too resentful spirit can discover  
Nought in perspective but more deepening shade  
Of cheerless, hopeless, endless gloom!"

*Griselda; a Drama in Five Acts, from the  
German of F. Halm.* By Sir Ralph An-  
struther, Bart. London, 1840. Black  
and Armstrong.

SIR RALPH informs us that he translated this  
popular German play as an exercise in the  
language; and it seems to have been a good  
long lesson. With regard to Halm's treatment  
of the oft-repeated story of the (in our minds)  
far too patient Grizzle, we cannot say that it  
has many charms for us. She is a collier's  
daughter, and married to a lord of Pendennis  
Castle, one Percival, who uses her in the usual  
shocking and inhuman manner. The charac-  
ters are King Arthur and the Knights of the  
Round Table; and it is at least gratifying to  
find, in this version, that poetic justice is done  
on the cruel husband.

*Nina Sforza.* By Richard Zouch S. Troughton.  
Pp. 144. London, 1840. Saunders and Otley.

A FIVE-ACT tragedy, with many points of merit  
to recommend it, either to the closet or the  
stage. The married happiness of Raphael  
Doria, the head of a powerful house in Genoa,  
and his beloved wife, Nina Sforza of Venice, is  
poisoned by a false friend, Ugone Spinola, and  
a fatal catastrophe ensues. Nina, believing her  
husband false, flies from him, armed with the  
means of death in a phial furnished by Spinola.  
A scene (the second in act five) will serve to  
exemplify the whole:—

"*Enter Nina and Gioconda in cloaks.*  
*Nina.* Would that these minds had not the power  
to hide  
Their weakness with such folds of seeming strength!  
Would that their naked, plain deformity  
Could find no clothing! Oh, how many lives  
Would then beat through the common sense of time,  
That now drop early, like frost-bitten bloom!  
No more of this, or mine will 'scape too soon!  
I'd not die here!

*Gioconda.* Oh, madam, madam!

*Nina.*

*Hush!*  
Thou'lt keep my secret; thou hast sworn to do't!

*Gioconda.* I will! I will! But, dearest mistress, pray  
Go not to-night!

*Nina.* Gioconda!

*Gioconda.* Not to-night!

*Nina.* Have I not told thee that my lord is false?

That he has ceased to love me? that—Not go!

Girl, were this palace fairer than it is;

And all without a desert parch'd and bare,

I would go forth and wither; for beneath

This hapless roof I'll rest my limbs no more!

*Gioconda.* Hark how the winds are mutt'ring midst  
the hills!

And see how black and swollen are the clouds!

Their labouring breasts will scarce contain their freight:

If thou shouldst venture forth, in idle grief,

They'll drench the earth with tears, and do thee wrong!

*Nina.* There should be weeping! Will the senseless

clouds,

Those dank and filthy vapours of the air,

Will they drop tears, and Doria's eyes be dry?

No, no! not so: I think he yet will weep,

When he shall learn that I am gone—am dead!

*Gioconda.* You kill me, mistress!

*Nina.* If thou yet repent

That thou hast sworn to follow my sad fate,

I will absolve thee, and will go alone.

*Gioconda.* Madam, your fate, whatever it be, is mine.

I have been yours since I have been alive,

And when I cease to live, I cease to serve;

But not till then.

*Nina.* Why, that's another pang:

What right have I to tear thy kindly breast,

Which yet hath known no sorrow of its own;

Nor e'er, perhaps, had known, except for me?

*Gioconda.* Oh, what am I, that you should waste

on me

A moment's thought?

*Nina.* My fond, my faithful girl!

In Venice I have friends shall care for thee.

*Enter Florio, equipped as for a journey.*

*Florio.* Your highness, with all secrecy and care,

I've brought the horses to the northern gate,

And left them there, as you commanded me,

A little from the walls.

*Nina.* 'Tis well, good boy.

One parting look, and then at once away.

Ye scenes in which I've savour'd many a joy,—

Ye scenes where first I learn'd the taste of wo

Most bitter,—dear remembrancers, adieu!

She goes from ye, to look on ye no more,

Whose e'er'y hope, whose murder'd peace of mind,

Have in your temple found a sepulchre!

Come on, my girl, let's go; time wears:—Alas!

I talk of going, yet I do not stir!

My body's weary, ere the way's begun—

Oh, that life's weary way were pass'd and done!

[*Exeunt.*"]

Some newly coined words and new applica-  
tions of others are blemishes in Mr. Trough-  
ton's composition; for which we cannot ac-  
count. "*Savoured*," for instance, in the  
foregoing, and "*tarr'd*" on for hastened on  
elsewhere, &c. &c.

*Joan of Arc.* By Mrs. J. A. Sargent. Pp. 99.  
London, 1840. Rickerly.

A MODEST preface heralds this play in five  
acts, the production of a lady, and addressed to  
a subject of sufficient interest to have been fre-  
quently dramatised. This preface and the sex  
of the writer would disarm criticism, were it  
provoked by any offence in the work itself.  
But such is not the case. The historical nar-  
rative is closely followed throughout; and the  
following passages will speak for themselves and  
the author.

Joan's description of her youth:—

"'E'en from my childhood I was never like  
Those whom my childhood shared. To be alone  
My joy, thoughts undefined my fancy filling.  
Sometimes my heart would throb, my young eye swims  
With sudden tears; but why I could not tell.  
I seem'd, e'en then, cast from some other sphere,  
Of which sufficient memory was left  
To link me closer to a former state!  
And make me feel an exile."

*Bertha.* Would I'd known thee!

How sweet to mark development of mind

Pregnant as thine!

*Joan.* Thou might'st have been as others.

I was not loved. I was not understood.

Some deemed me void of Nature's kindly gifts,

In intellect deficient, and in heart

Most cold. Oh! how they wrong'd that heart! I

loved

Too keen, alas! yet had but few to love,

And fewer still to answer to my love."

Her final donning of the armour by which  
she seals her doom:—

"*Joan.* What may this mean? Hath pity touch'd  
their breast?

Why has the dungeon's gloom been changed for light

That cheers, for air that wakens life, not chills?  
Oh, beautiful light! Oh, sweet and balmy breeze!  
Thy Maker's smile, thy Maker's breath art thou,  
And I am in His presence. Fear, the dungeon  
Scarce forced one drop, one sigh of sorrow;  
But now for very happiness I weep.  
Surely I never felt till now the luxury  
That conscious being can confer. Oh, death!  
I've look'd upon thee till thy form's familiar;  
E'en till thy ugliness had almost vanish'd,  
So well hath darkness and itself agreed;  
But now this gentle gale, these sunny beams,  
This perfumed scent of flowers, do tell a tale  
Of home—of loved companions, and I sigh  
To be, as I was once, a joyous child;  
Although I would not live my life again  
For all that sight, or smell, or hope, could offer.  
And, hark! the sound of trumpet clanging shrill—  
I hear the tramp of martial feet—of horse!  
My spirit bursts these walls. My country's voice  
Is echoed in that swell, and my full heart  
Heaves with tumultuous force to answer her.  
Hours of past glory, are ye gone for ever?  
Crowd ye upon my mind alone to torture me,  
Or are ye pledge of wonders yet to come?  
Ha!—armour here!—would that—it is my own!  
Welcome, thrice welcome!—But how dimm'd its  
brightness!

And the vile spider's cast her web across it.  
Off, off, and let me wipe this rust away.  
I gaze, and the whole field is now before me—  
Proud steeds, and gallant forms, war's panoply!  
Oh! happy hours, when thus I clasp'd thee on me—  
'Thou kneeling, prayed for thee, my king, my country,  
Thou rising—bade—defiance to the foe!"

And now we should say farewell to this dramatic batch, but that we wish to notice along with it a slight but able pamphlet by George Nash, author of "The Outcast" (pp. 27. Saunders and Otley), in which he feelingly asserts the high claims of the higher drama. We copy a few sentences:—

"The dramatic is universally allowed to be the most difficult style of composition. In reading a good play as much passes before us as in perusing a novel of similar outline. Imagination, fired by a word, lights up her scenery, and more than compensates for the novelist's descriptions, for the very best descriptions of scenery convey but imperfect impressions. Were a dozen artists who had never seen the spot described, each to draw a picture of it from a novelist's description, it would be found that, except in a few general features, no two of their pictures would be alike. There are some paintings that suggest more than they represent. They awaken reflection: the imagination pictures scenery which they merely hint to it, and the mind wanders amid landscapes, of which they give no outline, but which we imagine to exist, beyond the scenes they represent. So, in a drama, every scene must suggest others that are necessarily connected with it."

Through-out the play, the author should take care that, although the event may be surmised, it cannot be predicted. If the circumstances cause the catastrophe to be expected, he must take care to involve it in sufficient doubt to keep the mind balanced between hope and fear. A dramatic author must always appeal to the feelings rather than the reason of his audience! Men do not attend the theatre to reason, but to hear, see, and feel. The characters should be distinguished by broad features, and in those that contain any points of similarity the lines of separation should be clearly defined. In the drama, evil characters should be so drawn as to excite compassion, but a compassion that would shun them—it should be a feeling of mingled pity and aversion. The worst are not wholly vile—those who are born with evil dispositions are often made worse by their intercourse with the world, and through its pollutions, the good sometimes become evil. Mental powers may be put in contrast with passions—a sarcastic wit is a good relief for a man of heedless ambition—the good may want judgment—imagination may lift the depraved, and the evil may

suffer from benevolent feeling; for the possession of benevolence is a severe chastisement to a guilty man. The misanthrope, also, may have been made so from the very activity of his benevolence. In such a character the dramatic author may shew the effect of severe thought and feeling on a disposition too good to behold pain with indifference. He may shew how such a mind, tracing man's woes to his folly and vices, learns at length to despise and hate the being whose lot he at first lamented. On the other hand, men of the most callous nature, the greatest rascals, are often pleasant fellows, possessing knowledge of the world and the art of rendering themselves agreeable. The man of good intentions, but weak resolution, whose passions are so balanced that his actions are good or bad according to the circumstances in which he is placed, affords a fine lesson, exhibiting the effects of the want of that rudder of the character—moral resolution. We are all evil because we are weak."

A multitude of other excellent remarks and rules will be found in this brochure; which is concluded by a touching ballad, "The Poet's Death."

[We had included in our Review the dramatic chronicle of "Thomas à Becket," by Mr. George Darley; but the extracts from it require so much space that we must defer it till next Saturday.]

#### VARIETIES.

**The Royal Academy Exhibition.**—Our readers ought to be aware that this is the last day for seeing the Exhibition of the Royal Academy. Yesterday the number of visitors was so great, that we should imagine many would be disappointed if not made aware of the final close at seven o'clock this evening.

**Hanover Square Rooms.**—On Saturday, the fourth Royal Academy Concert attracted an immense crowd; Prince Albert having expressed a wish to hear Lord Burghersh's military symphony, it was performed with a full orchestra at the conclusion of the first part. It is a very spirited and effective composition, and was warmly *encored*. Several of the young and promising pupils of the Academy were also much and deservedly applauded.

**The Harrowing of Hell.**—Mr. J. O. Halliwell has published this curious old miracle-play, heretofore confined to some rare impressions for private circulation, and has helped it with an "introduction, translation, and notes." The earliest dramatic composition in the English language (and therefore the word "translation," in the title-page, *pro* modernisation, can hardly be deemed correct) is truly worth this compliment; and the greater the change of manners and feelings in a people, the more singular is the contrast of that which was meant for moral and religious instruction among their ancestors. To us these miracle-representations now appear to be strongly impregnated with burlesque and blasphemy: to our forefathers, no doubt, they imparted the opposite ideas. Men are but creatures of the times in which they live.

**Paton's Flowers of Penmanship.**—This work exhibits the principal beauties of penmanship, beautifully engraved by Mr. Beckett. Mr. Paton has long been celebrated for his taste and skill in this ornamental art; and this, his *magnum opus*, will be a lasting memorial of both. Sure we are that it *flourishes* greatly in these specimens; and when we reckon that it could not have done so except at very considerable expense, to illustrate the talent displayed, we trust it will also flourish in public estimation. Indeed, it is always well to see to what degree of perfection any useful practice can be carried, as the example is likely to teach us to avoid

inferiority. Thus, in the present case, after contemplating the artist's admirable performance, we could hardly be satisfied to sit down and scrawl clumsy pot-hooks, or run that miserable, free, boarding-school, and ladies' hand, which looks so smooth and even, but is so impossible to decipher, almost all the letters being ups and downs, pretty much alike; so that *u's*, and *m's*, and *n's*, and *r's*, and *i's* (undotted), and *v's* and *w's*, together with the lower parts of *b's*, *l's*, and middles of *p's* and *y's*, are alike copies of the *wavy* in heraldry.

**Long-armed Gibbon.**—A baboon of this species is now exhibited in London, under the euphonous name of Ungka Puti, or Uncle Putney, or some such name. It is a full-grown female, and as active as a squirrel.

**Grinlin Gibbon.**—A Gibbon, of another kind, the famous carver in wood. One of his fine works, the pulpit in the Temple Church, is announced for sale, preparatory to the improvements of the church. It is to be hoped that so beautiful a specimen of his skill will not be loosely thrown away.

**Escalacion.**—A pair or brace of ortolans have been hatched artificially at the Escalacion; and, we hear, presented to Prince Albert.

There have been recently found in the Casanaleuse library at Rome two unpublished treatises by Thomas Aquinas; one entitled "De Adventu, Statu, et Vita Anti-Christi," and the other "De Judicio Finali," in which the mysteries of the Apocalypse are explained.—*Mys.*

#### LITERARY NOVELTIES.

##### LIST OF NEW BOOKS.

Hall's New General Atlas, 2d edition, columb. folio, 9l. 6s.; full size, 10l.—W. C. Spooner's Treatise on the Foot and Leg of the Horse, fcap. 7s. 6d.—Debrett's Baronetage of England, revised and continued by G. W. Collen, Esq., 8vo. 28s.—Fuller's History of Cambridge and Waltham Abbey, 8vo. 14s.—Autobiography of J. H. Rowan, by Drummond, 8vo. 7s. 6d.—The Young Prima Donna, a Romance, by Mrs. Grey, 3 vols. post 8vo. 1l. 11s. 6d.—Jones's Book-keeping Book, 4to. 6s.—Bishop Daniel Wilson's Seven Sermons on the Lord's Day, 3d edition, 12mo. 3s. 6d.—Bishop of Chester's Exposition of the General Epistles, 1 vol. 8vo., or 2 vols. 12mo. 9s.—Initia Latina: Guide to Latin for Beginners, by the Rev. J. Edwards, and W. Cross, 12mo. 3s.—The Moor and the Loeb, by J. Colquhoun, 8vo. 7s. 6d.—Turkey and the Turks: the Present State of the Ottoman Empire, by J. Reid, post 8vo. 10s. 6d.—The Seven Ages of Shakspeare Illustrated, 4to. 15s.—The Paris Sketch-Book, by Mr. Titmarsh, 2 vols. post 8vo. 21s.—Queen Victoria, from her Birth to her Bridal, 2 vols. post 8vo. 21s.—Memoirs of the Court of England during the Reign of the Stuarts, by J. H. Jesse, Esq., Vols. III. and IV. 8vo. 28s.—The Law of Joint Ownership by R. C. Smith, 12mo. 8s.—Steam Engine Explained and Illustrated, by Dr. Lenoir, 7th edition, 8vo. 18s.—Smith's Latin Exercises for Beginners, 9d edition, 12mo. 5s. 6d.—Bishop Wilson's Paraphrase, 12mo. 3s. 6d.—Traveller's Hand-book on the Rhine, 12mo. 3s. 6d.—Paton's Flowers of Penmanship, 4to. 21s.—Guthrie's School Atlas, new edition, 8vo. 10s. 6d.

#### METEOROLOGICAL JOURNAL, 1860.

July.	Thermometer.	Barometer.
Thursday .. 16	From 49 to 77	30.09 to 29.93
Friday .. 17	.... 48 .. 71	29.91 .. 29.64
Saturday .. 18	.... 54 .. 70	29.73 stationary.
Sunday .. 19	.... 55 .. 73	29.97 .. 29.52
Monday .. 20	.... 50 .. 68	29.49 .. 29.51
Tuesday .. 21	.... 52 .. 71	29.51 .. 29.63
Wednesday 22	.... 49 .. 61	29.71 .. 29.84

Prevailing wind, south-west.

On the 16th, and following day, generally clear: the 18th, cloudy, with rain; the 19th, noon clear, otherwise cloudy, rain in the morning and evening; the 20th, morning clear, otherwise cloudy, with rain; the 21st, generally clear, except the afternoon when rain fell; the 22d, morning cloudy, with rain, otherwise clear.

Rain fallen, .35 of an Inch.

Edmonton.

CHARLES HENRY ADAMS.

#### TO CORRESPONDENTS.

We know nothing of the Archimedes and Eclipse steamers' races. Messrs. Bell, of Hull, inform us that the speed of the Eclipse has been misrepresented in the accounts of the Archimedes.

What Poems does our correspondent, Mr. C—g of Hoxton, allude to? We are not aware of having received any MS.; and it is always very inconvenient to us to have papers sent to us and reclaimed. Our correspondence is onerous enough without such calls.

## ADVERTISEMENT.

Connected with Literature and the Arts.

## BRITISH INSTITUTION,

FALL MALL.

The Gallery, with a Selection of Pictures by Ancient Masters of the Italian, Spanish, Flemish, Dutch, and English Schools, including One Room of the Works of the late William Hilton, Esq. Keeper of the Royal Academy, is open daily, from Ten until Six.

Admission, 1s. Catalogue, 1s.  
WILLIAM BARNARD, Keeper.

## BRITISH ASSOCIATION FOR THE ADVANCEMENT OF SCIENCE.

**THE next (Tenth) Meeting of the British Association for the Advancement of Science, will be held in Glasgow, during the Week commencing on Thursday, the 17th of September, 1840.**

JOHN TAYLOR, F.R.S. General Treasurer.  
JAMES VATES, F.L.S. Secretary to the Council.  
London, July 17, 1840.

## SCOTTISH WIDOWS' FUND AND LIFE ASSURANCE SOCIETY.

Accumulated fund, nearly £50,000.  
Annual revenue, nearly 170,000l.

**PARTIES** intending to effect Life Assurances at this Office are reminded of the great benefit to be derived by those who take advantage of the current year's regulations of the Society requiring that, before additions can become absolutely invested, the Policies entitled thereto must have been in endurance at least five full and complete years. This condition will of course be satisfied at the next periodical investigation, on the 21st December, 1845, in regard to all policies opened within the year, 1840.

Whilst in this year the advantages thus to be derived are even greater than in any other during the septennial period, it may be confidently asserted that in any year, owing to the careful and economical system of its management, to the judicious selection of lives assured, and to the great facilities afforded in the settlement of claims, there is no office in which greater benefits can with justice be held out to the Public.

By way of illustration of these and of the remarkable rapidity of the growth of this Society, it may be stated,—

That in the event of a party insured under a policy opened in the year 1830, (being at that time the largest sum taken by the office on one life), and being after payment of the premium for the present year, his representatives would be entitled to receive the sum of 4197l. 0s. 6d. Thus,

Original sum assured	£3000 0 0
Veiled additions at 31st Dec., 1831, being at the rate of 14 per cent. per annum on the £3000	£450 0 0
Do. do. at 31st Dec., 1838, being at the rate of 2 per cent. per annum on both the £3000l. and the £450l.	£95 19 0
	1085 19 0
	44035 19 0

Contingent prospective additions applicable to the years 1830 and 1840, being at the rate of 2 per cent. per annum on the accumulated sum of 4035l. 19s. 0d.

Had the policy been for 8000l., which is now the largest sum assured, the amount to be received would have been 6905l. 0s. 10d.

And that during the last ten years the amount of sums insured has increased from 155,000l. to 3,707,000l. (the amount of insurances last year only being no less than £30,000l., and the accumulated fund from 180,000l. to 949,000l.)

Copies of the Report of the Proceedings of last year may be had, on application, at the head office, or at any of the Society's Agencies; and all communications and inquiries addressed to the Manager in Edinburgh, or to any of the Agents, will meet with immediate attention; and blank forms of proposal will be forwarded, with the necessary instructions as to filling them up, &c.

JOHN MACKENZIE, Manager.  
5 St. Andrew Square, Edinburgh, May 29, 1840.  
Agents:—London, Hugh McKean, Office, 7 Pall Mall West Bradford, George Rogers, Horton Road; Huddersfield, Messrs. Marsden and Wykes, of the Huddersfield Banking Company; Leeds, William Ward, Attorney; Liverpool, Arthur Goughson and Co. Exchange Street, East; Manchester, Thomas Boothman, jun.; Newcastle, Charles Bertram, 19 Sandhill.

## ORIGINAL DRAWINGS by MARTIN, PARRIS, and the late W. DANIELL, R.A. to be Sold, at very low Prices. These Drawings being small sizes, are peculiarly well adapted for Cabinets and Scrap-Books.

To be seen at Churton's Library, 26 Holles Street.

## EDUCATION.—The attention of Parents desirous of affording to their Children an Education in accordance with the increased intelligence and wants of the age, is directed to an Establishment situated in one of the most fertile and healthy counties in England, conducted by a Gentleman who is a member of a German university of the highest celebrity, and of several learned bodies. The course of instruction, founded on the most approved systems, comprehends the Greek and Latin Classics, the French, German, and Italian Languages, taught by Native residing in the House, the Elements of Astronomy, the various Branches of pure and mixed Mathematics, Geography, History, &amp;c. Impressed with a conviction that no education can be complete without an adequate knowledge of Modern Languages, the Principle has been adopted of extending a branch of instruction in his school. Having himself resided many years on the Continent, and travelled much, he is intimately acquainted with the chief languages of Europe, and is enabled to superintend instruction in this important department of knowledge with no inconsiderable advantage to his Pupils. Altogether, this Establishment will be found to afford to Pupils possessing average talents the certainty of receiving in it a sound Classical and Mathematical Education, together with the most assiduous instructions in the principal languages of Europe; so that on entering one of our Universities, or some profession, civil, military, or naval, they may be competent to engage in more enlarged studies with unusual advantages. Letters to the Principal of Albion House School, Worcester, will receive immediate attention.

## THE EAST INDIAN STEAM NAVIGATION COMPANY.

By way of the Mediterranean, Egypt, and the Red Sea. To be incorporated by Royal Charter. Capital, 800,000l.

Chairman.—T. A. Curtis, Esq.  
Deputy Chairman.—J. P. Larkins, Esq.

## Directors.

John Bagshaw, Esq.  
Henry Gouger, Esq.  
Benjamin Harding, Esq.  
Captain A. Henderson  
Frederick Hodgson, Esq. M.P.  
Charles Kerr, Esq.  
Captain W. C. Lempriere  
William Little, Esq.

With power to add to their number.  
Auditors.—Sir J. R. Reid, Bart. M.P.: Sir J. H. Pelly, Bart.  
Solicitors.—Messrs. Freshfield and Sons.  
Bankers.—Messrs. Barne, Curtis, and Co.  
Secretary.—R. Macdonald Stephenson, Esq.  
Superintendent of Steam Vessels.—Captain James Barber.  
Temporary Office, 8 Tokenhouse Yard, Bank.  
From detailed calculations which have been made on those data which experience has already furnished, the estimated outlay, charges, and revenue, are exhibited in the following abstract:—

Building and fitting seven steam ships, cost of stations abroad, and incidental expenses	£600,000
Annual Charge.	
Wages, calls, victualling, insurance, sinking fund for wear and tear, and renewal of ships, and charges of all kinds	£30,000
Income.	
Passengers, free victualling and land transport	£281,000
Freight, consisting of light parcels, periodicals, bullion, &c.	94,000
	375,000
Yielding a clear annual surplus of	£28,000
or upwards of 11 per cent upon £200,000.	

The Vessels will be constructed of such tonnage and power as to be applicable to the route by the Cape of Good Hope, in case of any interruption to that through Egypt.  
Full particulars, with Form of Application for Shares, may be obtained at the Temporary Office of the Company, 8 Tokenhouse Yard, Bank.

## THE NIGER EXPEDITION. A SERIES OF PICTURESQUE VIEWS

On the RIVER QUORRA and NIGER, sketched on the Spot, by Commander WILLIAM ALLEN, R.N.  
To be published under the sanction of Prince Albert and the Society for the Extinction of the Slave Trade, &c.  
Price to Subscribers, One Guinea. Names received by the Publisher, or at the Society's Office, 15 Parliament Street.  
John Murray, Albemarle Street.

## MUSIC.

PAPER'S PATENT TABLE PIANOFORTES.  
WILLIS and CO. Royal Musical Library,  
75 Lower Grosvenor Street, have just received a fresh Supply of PAPER'S PATENT TABLE PIANOFORTES, in Zebr, Maple, and Rosewood; also in Mahogany.

## NEW SONGS.

Another Year of Life has flown. With German and English Words. The Music composed by Her Royal Highness the Duchess of Kent. 2s.  
O Jerusalem! A Sacred Lament. Set to Music by the Brother of Mrs. Hemans. 2s.  
The Myrtle-Flower. With English and German Words. The Music composed by Her Royal Highness the Duchess of Kent. 2s.  
The Emigrant's Song. The Words by P. Scott, Esq.; the Music by M. Cecchi. 2s.  
The Exile to the Passing Ship. The Words and Music by the Brother of Mrs. Hemans. 2s.  
Tarantella Ballata Napoletana. Sung by Signor Tamburini; composed by F. Fiorino. 2s.  
Sola's Arrangement of Mrs. Hemans' and Sister's Songs, with an Accompaniment for the Guitar, in Three Books, 5s. each.

## In the Press.

Soirées de Rossini; Piano Solo per F. Liszt. With a Portrait, price 15s.; to Subscribers, 10s. 6d. The Subscription List will remain open until the 1st of August.

## BOOKS IN THE PRESS.

In a few days, in 2 vols. 8vo. with Illustrations and a Map.  
**NARRATIVE of a RESIDENCE IN CIR-CASSIA**, during the Years 1837, 1838, and 1839.  
By JAMES STANISLAUS BELL, Esq.  
Edward Moxon, Dover Street.

## Nearly ready.

**SEVILLE and its ENVIRONS**; being a complete History of its Rise and Progress to the Present Time; with a general Description of the City, the Cathedral and its Paintings, the Churches, Gates, &c. with a History and Description of the Small Towns and Villages in the Vicinity.  
By FRANK HALL STANISH, Esq.  
Author of "Shores of the Mediterranean," "Northern Capitals," &c.

In 1 vol. 8vo. embellished with a Portrait of the Author, price 12s.  
Black and Armstrong, 8 Wellington Street, Strand.

## BOOKS PUBLISHED THIS DAY.

Post 8vo. price 2s. 6d.  
**LETTERS from ITALY to a YOUNGER SISTER.**  
By CATHERINE TAYLOR.  
John Murray, Albemarle Street.

## MR. THOMAS CARLYLE'S WORKS.

**THE FRENCH REVOLUTION**; a History. 2d edition, 3 vols. 18mo. 11s. 6s. cloth.

Essays, collected and republished. 3d edition, 5 vols. 18mo. 2s. 6s. cloth.

## III.

## Chartism.

3d edition, small 8vo. 5s. cloth.

## IV.

Goethe's Wilhelm Meister.

3d edition, 3 vols. 18mo. 11s. 6s. cloth.

"Few writers of the present time have risen more rapidly into popularity than Mr. Carlyle, after labouring through so long a period of comparative neglect. Whatever judgments critics may be pleased to pass on him, it is certain that his works have attracted of late no common share of attention."—*Edinburgh Review*, No. CXLIV, July 1840.

James Fraser, 215 Regent Street.

In 1 vol. imperial 8vo. price 2l. 12s. 6d. bound in cloth; India proofs, price 3l. 3s.; elegantly bound in morocco, gilt leaves, price 4l. 4s.

## THE PALACE OF ARCHITECTURE; a Romance of Art and History.

By GEORGE WIGHTWICK, Architect.  
Illustrated with a Coloured Map, and Two Hundred and Eleven Plates and Woodcuts. The Plates engraved by Le Keux, Blevens, Cates, Humphreys, Winkles, &c. The Woodcuts by Brooke.  
"This very handsome, in these days we may say unique, volume, is truly a work of genius; original alike in conception and execution. A remarkable publication, which will be one of the best modern ornaments we have seen of every good library, and particularly where a love of the arts and architecture, embellished by genius, may be acceptable to the owner."—*Literary Gazette*.

James Fraser, 215 Regent Street.

Beautifully bound, with a magnificent View of Florence, price 7s.

## THE NUN OF FLORENCE; a Legend, both in English and Italian; and other Poems. Dedicated to G. B. Mathew, Esq. M.P.

By GUIDO NORELLI, and Professor of Italian at the University of Pisa.  
Author of "My Confessions," &c. &c. Translator of Milton, and Professor of Italian at the University of Pisa.  
To be had at the Author's, 4 Church Place, Piccadilly; P. Rolandi, 20 Berners Street, Oxford Street; and all Booksellers.

## WANG KEAOU LWAN PIH NEEN

Just imported direct from China, small 4to. price 4s.  
CHANG HAN; or, the Lasting Remembrance of Miss Keson Lwan Wang. A Chinese Tale, founded on Fact. Translated from the Original by ROBERT THOM, Esq. resident in Canton.  
Printed in Canton; and sold by Ball, Arnold, and Co. 24 Paternoster Row, London.

## OXFORD ILLUSTRATED.

## A PICTORIAL PLAN of the UNIVERSITY and CITY of OXFORD; Illustrated by upwards of seventy Views of all the Colleges, Halls, Churches, Public Buildings, Gardens, Walks, Hotels, Inns, &amp;c. &amp;c. Engraved by J. Fisher, from Drawings by W. A. Delamotte. Size of Engraving, fourteen by thirteen inches, on a demy sheet. Price, India Proof, 7s.; Plain, 6s.

"We have examined a copy of it, and must acknowledge that it is, without exception, the most unique Map we ever saw; it is beautifully illustrated with a small Engraving of each Public Building in Oxford, placed in its proper situation on the Map; and is published by Messrs. Dewe, of Broad Street, at a reasonable price."—*Oxford Herald*, June 30, 1840.

"To strangers visiting Oxford, this publication will be found most interesting, and will enable them, at one view, to have a clear idea of the University and City, as the fronts of the various Colleges, Public Buildings, and Hotels, are all correctly given in Medallion Views, their respective localities being accurately attended to. The idea is quite novel, and we feel convinced it will give general satisfaction."—*Oxford Herald*, June 30, 1840.  
"A new Pictorial Plan of Oxford, in which are introduced, in their appropriate situations, nearly all the Public Buildings of both the University and City; it is beautifully and accurately executed—a perfect novelty in design, and well deserving of patronage. It is engraved by Mr. Fisher, a well-known talented artist of this city."—*Oxford Chronicle*, June 30, 1840.

Published by J. and B. Dewe, Broad Street, Oxford; and C. Tilt, Fleet Street, London; and sold by every Book and Print-seller in Oxford, London, and elsewhere.

## In Limp 8vo. handsomely bound in cloth, lettered, price 6s. 6d.

## SELECTIONS from the WRITINGS of ROBERT HALL, A.M.; with a Preface and brief sketch of his Life, with Notes and Illustrations from various Authors.

By CHARLES BADHAM, B.A. Emmanuel College, Cambridge.  
"Whoever wishes to see the English language in its perfection, must read his writings."—*Dagald Stewart*.  
London: Ball, Arnold, and Co. 24 Paternoster Row; Ipswich: Barton.

## WITH A VIEW OF MACAO.

## THE COLONIAL MAGAZINE, for August, No. VIII.

Edited by B. MONTGOMERY MARTIN, Esq.  
Contents:—1. Effects of the Abolition of Slavery in the British West India Colonies.—2. Van Diemen's Land; Cannibals and Bush-rangers.—3. Oceanic Tides and Currents.—4. Jamaica Government, viewed with reference to the late Contest and present Policy of Sir Charles Metcalfe.—5. Steam to India.—6. Rebellion in Upper Canada, and Invasion of the Americans.—7. Macao, with an Engraving.—8. The Canada Bill and its Consequences.—9. Free Trade for India.—10. Colonial Intelligence, &c. Commercial Intelligence, Stocks, Births, Marriages, and Deaths.  
Vol. II. will be ready, August 10th, price 10s. 6d.  
Fisher, Son, and Co. Newgate Street, London; Chatham Street, Piccadilly, Manchester; and Hunter Street, Liverpool.

Vol. II. will be ready, August 10th, price 10s. 6d.  
Fisher, Son, and Co. Newgate Street, London; Chatham Street, Piccadilly, Manchester; and Hunter Street, Liverpool.

Vol. II. will be ready, August 10th, price 10s. 6d.  
Fisher, Son, and Co. Newgate Street, London; Chatham Street, Piccadilly, Manchester; and Hunter Street, Liverpool.

Vol. II. will be ready, August 10th, price 10s. 6d.  
Fisher, Son, and Co. Newgate Street, London; Chatham Street, Piccadilly, Manchester; and Hunter Street, Liverpool.

Vol. II. will be ready, August 10th, price 10s. 6d.  
Fisher, Son, and Co. Newgate Street, London; Chatham Street, Piccadilly, Manchester; and Hunter Street, Liverpool.

Vol. II. will be ready, August 10th, price 10s. 6d.  
Fisher, Son, and Co. Newgate Street, London; Chatham Street, Piccadilly, Manchester; and Hunter Street, Liverpool.



A 6th edition, revised, with 250 illustrations, 8 vols.

**PRINCIPLES OF GEOLOGY**; or, the Modern Changes of the Earth and its Inhabitants considered as illustrative of Geology.  
By CHARLES LYELL, Esq. F.R.S.  
John Murray, Albemarle Street.

**ON the MORAL STATE and POLITICAL UNION of SWEDEN and NORWAY**, in answer to Mr. S. Laing's Statement.  
John Murray, Albemarle Street.

Price 6s. bound, the 12th edition of  
**BUTLER'S ARITHMETICAL QUESTIONS.**  
Edited by his Son-in-Law, THOMAS BOURN.  
This work now comprises, in addition to the matter contained in former editions, Vulgar Fractions, Decimals, and the Square Root; and has been carefully revised by Mr. George Frost, Teacher of Writing, Arithmetic, and Geography.  
London: Sold by Dapkin and Harvey; J. Harris; and Simpkin, Marshall, and Co.

TO TOURISTS.  
8vo. price 12s. cloth, lettered,  
**A DESCRIPTIVE TOUR in SCOTLAND.** Illustrated by numerous highly-finished Lithographs.  
"Just such a steamboat companion and railroad accompanier as lounging travellers love. The lithographic illustrations are well executed; they are from unpretending sketches, but they serve admirably well to give an idea of the places."—*Sunday Times*.  
Whittaker and Co. Ave Maria Lane.

TAYLER'S ETON GREEK GRAMMAR IN ENGLISH.  
18mo. price 4s. bound.

**THE RUDDIMENTS OF GREEK GRAMMAR**, as used in the Royal College at Eton, literally translated into English, with the Notes.  
By the Rev. H. J. TAYLER, B.D.  
London: Simpkin, Marshall, and Co. Stationers' Hall Court.  
Of whom may be had,  
Exempla Græca Minora; or, First Series of Examples to be turned from English into Greek: forming Easy and Progressive Exercises, illustrative of the Rules of Syntax of the Eton Greek Grammar, Rule by Rule: to which is added, in English and Greek, a Vocabulary of all the words. By T. W. C. Edwards, M.A. 18mo. 2s. 6d. bound.  
Edwards' Greek Delectus; or, First Lessons in Greek Construing: adapted to the Rules of Syntax of the Eton Greek Grammar: with Notes and a Lexicon Verborum. By T. W. C. Edwards, M.A. 8d edition 18mo. 3s. 6d. bound.—The Key, 4s. 6d. cloth.

Part I. (124 pages), price 2s.  
**ITALIAN PRACTICE**—A Course of Exercises, Progressive and Entertaining, for learning to Write and to Speak correctly the Italian Language.  
By WILLIAM KLAUER-KLATTOWSKI, Late Professor in the Noble Accademia Ecclesiastica in Rome, Interpreter to the Sagra Rota, and to the Vicariato Generale, Member of the Accademia, &c.

Also, by the same, Part I. price 2s.  
**French Practice**—A Course of Exercises, Progressive and Entertaining, for learning to Write and to Speak correctly the French Language.  
London: Simpkin, Marshall, and Co.; and P. Roland, 90 Berners Street. Paris and Leipzig: Brockhaus and Avenarius. New York: Bliss and White.

5th edition, 18mo. 2s. 6d. bound,  
**DR. BOSWORTH'S INTRODUCTION to LATIN CONSTRUING**; or, Easy and Progressive Lessons for Reading, to be used by the Pupil as soon as the first declension has been committed to memory: adapted more particularly to the Grammar used in the College at Eton.  
By the Rev. J. BOSWORTH, LL.D. F.R.S. &c.

Also, by the same Author,  
1. Latin Construing; or Easy and Progressive Lessons for classical authors, with Rules for translating Latin into English: designed to teach the Analysis of simple and compound Sentences, and the Method of construing Phædrus, Nepos, and the higher Classics, without the help of an English Translation. Fourth edition. 18mo. 2s. 6d. bound.

2. Eton Greek Grammar, with the Quantity of the Denfible Penultimate Vowels, both in Latin and Greek, with numerous explanatory Notes in English. Third edition. 12mo. 5s. bound.  
London: Simpkin, Marshall, and Co. Stationers' Hall Court.

In 2 vols. post 8vo. price 18s.  
**THE ARABS IN SPAIN**; a Historical Narrative.  
"The style is elevated and simple. The story, we need hardly say, has the utmost element of interest and romance, with the strict truthfulness of history."—*Review*.  
E. Churton, Library, 26 Holles Street.

Price 2s. Part III. of Fisher's  
**HISTORIC ILLUSTRATIONS of the BIBLE.** Engraved in the best manner, principally after the celebrated Originals of the Ancient Masters. Containing:  
"He cried with a loud voice, Lazarus, come forth."—*Rembrandt*.  
"And the Angel of God called to Hagar out of Heaven."—*Mola*.  
"The Angel which redeemed me from all evil, bless the lady."—*Franklin*.  
"Every man, woman, and child, in the kingdom, who possesses a Bible, will surely furnish themselves with this cheap and beautiful series of Scripture Prints."—*Times*.  
Fisher, Non, and Co. London; Chatham Street, Piccadilly, Manchester; and Hunter Street, Liverpool.

In 2 vols. post 8vo. with Portraits of Her Majesty, Prince Albert, &c. price 91s. bound,  
**QUEEN VICTORIA**, from her Birth to her Bridal.

II.  
Sandron Hall; or, the Days of Queen Anne.  
By the Hon. Granley Berkeley, M.P.  
8 vols.  
"One of the most lifelike pictures of the reign of Anne that has yet been produced."—*Court Journal*.  
Also, just ready.

I.  
Memoirs, Letters, and Miscellanies of the late James Smith, Esq.  
One of the Authors of "Rejected Addresses."  
Edited by his Brother, Horace Smith, Esq.  
8 vols. post 8vo. with Portrait.

II.  
Italy and the Italians.  
By Frederic Von Raumer.  
Author of "England in 1835," "Illustrations of History," &c.  
8 vols. post 8vo.

III.  
Oliver Cromwell; an Historical Romance.  
Edited by Horace Smith, Esq.  
Author of "Brambletye House," &c. 3 vols.  
Henry Colburn, Publisher, 13 Great Marlborough Street.

8 New Burlington Street, July 25.  
**MR. BENTLEY** has just published the following NEW WORKS:—

I.  
The concluding Volumes of  
Memoirs of the Court of England under the Stuarts.  
By J. Hennessy Jesse, Esq.  
(Vols. III. and IV.) with Engravings.

II.  
The Young Prima Donna;  
A Romance of the Opera.  
By Mrs. Grey.  
Author of "The Duke." 3 vols.

III.  
Mr. Bunn's Stage.  
Both Before and Behind the Curtain.  
3 vols. post 8vo. bound.  
"One of the cleverest expositions of stage history that has appeared in our time."—*Atlas*.  
Also, just ready.

I.  
A Summer amongst the Bocages and the Vines.  
By Miss Louisa Stuart Costello.  
Author of "Specimens of the Early Poetry of France."  
2 vols. 8vo. with numerous illustrations.

II.  
Mr. Hood's Tylney Hall.  
Complete, with Engravings, for Six Shillings.  
The Standard Novels and Romances.  
Richard Bentley, New Burlington Street,  
Publisher in Ordinary to Her Majesty.

LAW OF MARRIAGE.  
In 8vo. 2d edition, price 1s.  
**CONSIDERATIONS on the STATE of the LAW regarding MARRIAGES with a DECEASED WIFE'S SISTER.**  
By H. K. REYNOLDS, Jun. A.M. Barrister-at-Law.  
London: Longman, Orme, and Co.

SIDNEY HALL'S ATLAS, CORRECTED TO 1840.  
Price 9s. 6d. folded in half, or 10s. full size, half-bound in Russia, a.  
**NEW GENERAL ATLAS of Fifty-three MAPS**, on colombar paper, constructed entirely from new Drawings, and engraved by SIDNEY HALL. New edition, carefully corrected to 1840.  
Three of the Maps, viz. Ireland, Southern Africa, and Turkey in Asia, have been re-engraved from New Designs.  
London: Longman, Orme, and Co.

DR. BULL'S NEW WORK.  
In 1 vol. fcap 8vo. price 7s. cloth, lettered, the  
**MATERNAL MANAGEMENT of CHILDREN**, in Health and Disease.  
By T. BULL, M.D.  
Physician-Accoucheur to the Finsbury Midwifery Institution, Lecturer on the Diseases of Women and Children, &c.  
By the same Author, 1 vol. fcap 8vo. 2d edition, 7s.  
**Hints to Mothers on the Management of Health, &c.**  
"A very valuable compendium for all who expect to become mothers."—*Lancet*.  
London: Longman, Orme, and Co.

**JOURNAL of the STATISTICAL SOCIETY of LONDON**, Part II. Vol. III. contains:—  
1. Report on the Sickness and Mortality of Troops in the Madras Presidency, from 1799 to 1838. By a Committee of the Society.  
2. Statistics of the Metropolitan Commission in Lunacy.  
3. History of the German Book Trade.  
4. Vital Statistics of Manchester.  
Messrs. Knight and Co. 22 Ludgate Street.

In 12mo. pp. 518, price 7s. 6d. cloth boards,  
**A GREEK LEXICON to the NEW TESTAMENT**, on the Basis of Dr. Robinson's; designed for Junior Students in Divinity, and the Higher Classes in Schools.

By CHARLES ROBSON, *Τροφῆς*.  
"Conductors of seminaries of education, and indeed all to whom a portable Greek Lexicon to the New Testament is a matter of interest, are greatly indebted to Mr. Robson for his excellent volume, which, in point of fitness, comes between the larger work of Dr. Robinson and the little Lexicon prepared for Mr. Bagster by the lamented Mr. Greenfield. . . . But viewed as a specimen of lexicography, the present volume goes far a-head—as far, indeed, as Dr. Robinson the independent lexicographer has gone a-head of Dr. Robinson the remodeller of Wahl—and communicates, in a most convenient manual and pocket form, the last results of lexicographical skill."—*Electric Review*.  
London: Houlston and Stoneman, Paternoster Row.

15th edition, 12mo. 2s. 6d. bound,  
**THE ETON LATIN GRAMMAR**, accented, with the Addition of Notes, and also of the Accents and Quantity; with a New Version of all the Latin Rules and Examples.  
By T. W. C. EDWARDS, M.A.

By the same Author,  
1. The Accidence, with the Stress and Quantities correctly marked. 6th edition, 12mo. 1s. bound.  
2. Latin Delectus; or, First Lessons in Construing: adapted to the Rules of Syntax of the Eton Latin Grammar, with all the Accents and Quantities marked. 7th edition, 12mo. 2s. 6d. bound.  
3. A Key to ditto. 4s. boards.  
4. Sententiae Selectæ; or, Select Latin Sentences for Progressive Lessons in Latin Construing: with the Quantity of every Word of more than Two Syllables marked; but the Quantity of the other Syllables, and the Accents of the Words, are not marked. 12mo. 2s. 6d. bound.  
5. A Key to ditto. 4s. boards.  
London: Simpkin, Marshall, and Co.

18mo. 3s. 6d. bound,  
**THE TRAVELLER'S HAND-BOOK on the RHINE**, describing the Course of that River from the Sea (Schaffhausen) also the Towns, Villages, &c. on each Bank, with an Account of the Modes of Conveyance, Pass-ports, Coins, Inn, &c. Illustrated with a Panoramic Map of the Rhine, from Rotterdam to Mayence.  
Price, with the Map coloured, 4s.  
London: Published and sold by Leigh and Co. 421 Strand. Sold also by Pratt, Brussels; Jügel, Frankfurt; La Croix, Antwerp; Wm. Smith, Rotterdam; and Mayer, Aix-la-Chapelle.  
A List of the latest and most correct Guides to all Parts of the World may be had gratis of Leigh and Co. 421 Strand.

CHEAPEST RELIGIOUS PERIODICAL FOR FAMILY READING.  
With Engravings. Imperial 8vo.  
**THE CHURCH of ENGLAND MAGAZINE**

ZINE for July, 1840, with three elegant views of Canterbury Cathedral, in the most finished style of wood-engraving, accompanied by descriptive letterpress.  
Also, in cloth, Vol. VIII. with the above Cathedral as a Frontispiece, price 5s. as usual. Similar embellishments will occasionally be given. York, Lichfield, and other Cathedrals, are in preparation. The volume commences with Part I.—Intending Subscribers are requested to make application for it as soon as possible to their respective booksellers.  
The Contents of this popular work consist, as usual, of Original Contributions by the Bishops and Clergy of the United Church of England and Ireland, Biography, Narratives, Comments on the Church Services, Extracts from New Works, Anecdotes, Poetry, Church Intelligence, &c. &c. Several Papers of great interest are in preparation for the present volume. It will be observed that each part contains eighty imperial pages of closely printed matter, with wrapper and advertising sheet, price 8d. (and when Engravings are given, 9d.), forming altogether the cheapest work of the kind extant.  
All the previous volumes of the work (several of the numbers having been lately reprinted) may now be had, price 5s. each, in extra stamped cloth.  
To advertise the sale of the Church of England Magazine being nearly four times that of any other periodical in connexion with the Church, it will be found a very valuable vehicle for Advertisements. The terms are very reasonable.  
London: James Burns, 17 Portman Street; W. Edwards, 15 Ave Maria Lane.

Price 5s. bound in cloth,  
**PRESERVATION of the TEETH** indispensable to Comfort and Appearance, Health and Longevity; being a 2d edition of "Dental Practice," containing Engravings of new Dental Instruments, &c.  
By JOHN GRAY,

Consulting Dentist, Member of the Royal College of Surgeons in London, &c.  
"This small volume (which may be transmitted by post for sixpence) will be found interesting and useful to every medical practitioner, the heads of families, and those who have the care of children; while persons who have lost teeth will be made aware of the cause, and enabled to judge for themselves of the rationality of the method pointed out for the restoration and preservation of the remainder. The finer mechanics, particularly those in the clock and watch line, are urged to make the fabrication of artificial teeth a part of their business."  
Sold by Booksellers in London, Edinburgh, Paris; and at the Author's Residence, No. 25 Old Burlington Street.

Printed by HANNAH PAGE MOYES, of Brook Green, Hammer-smith, and GEORGE MARLEY, of Number 3 Pullin's Place, Islington, both in the County of Middlesex, Printers, at their Printing Office, Number 38 Castle Street, Leicester Square, in the said County; and published by WILLIAM ALFRED SCRIPPS, of Number 13 South Molton Street, in the Parish of Saint George, Hanover Square, in the County aforesaid, at the LITERARY GAZETTE OFFICE, Number 7 Wellington Street, Waterloo Bridge, Strand, in the said County, on Saturday, July 25th, 1840.

### REVIEWS OF NEW BOOKS.

*Correspondence Relating to the Boundary between the British Possessions in North America and the United States of America, under the Treaty of 1783. Presented to both Houses of Parliament by Command of Her Majesty, July 1840.*

LAST year two Commissioners were appointed by Lord Palmerston to make a fresh survey of the disputed boundary between the British territories of New Brunswick and Lower Canada on the one hand, and of the American states of Maine and New Hampshire on the other.

The papers which have just been laid before Parliament comprise the report of the Commissioners; and we give the principal conclusions of the Report in an order somewhat different from that in which they are presented by the Commissioners; not so much from thinking that our own arrangement is the clearer one, as from a belief that the attainment of truth will be promoted if the main points of the argument are approached from various directions.

The Commissioners consider themselves to have shewn that,

1. In 1603 the King of France granted to the Sieur de Monts the country now called Maine and New Brunswick, to the forty-sixth degree of north latitude, in which grant the word *Acadie* was first used as the name of the country. A line drawn along that parallel connects the head waters of the Chaudière river with a point not more than five miles north of the eastern, and forty-two miles north of the western, source of the St. Croix.

2. The grant of Nova Scotia by the British King James I., when rightly translated from the Latin, designates the boundary as running from the most western waters of the St. Croix to the sources of the Chaudière.

3. It was long posterior to the settlements made by the French that any part of those countries came into the occupation of the English, which occupation, until the peace of Utrecht in 1713, was only during wars.

4. Whilst France held those countries, the Government of Quebec had jurisdiction as far south as the forty-sixth degree of north latitude.

5. The claims, which at different times were made by the colony of Massachusetts Bay, that its territory extended to the St. Lawrence and included Nova Scotia, by virtue of certain British grants of 1664, 1674, and 1694, were groundless, inasmuch as the treaty of Ryswick in 1697 restored to France all she had possessed before the war; and the charter of William and Mary of 1691 never purported to extend the boundary of Massachusetts to the St. Lawrence, but only to give to it the lands between Nova Scotia and the river of Sagadahoc, which is the Kennebec; by which words the extreme northern limit designated would have been a line from the source of the St. Croix to the source of the Kennebec.

6. In 1713, by the treaty of Utrecht, France made her first cession to England in that part of North America, by ceding for ever to the British crown all *Acadie* according to its ancient limits.

7. Mitchell's map is not any authority on

this question, inasmuch as it is not referred to or mentioned in the treaty of 1783, and it is full of errors. But it is material to observe that a line drawn between the western sources of the St. John and the western termination of the Bay of Chaleurs, as they are erroneously placed on his map of 1755, would leave the upper part of the St. John to the south of the line and within the state of Maine, if such line were the boundary; whereas, a line drawn between the same two points on a map, in which their position is correctly fixed, would leave the river on the north and British side of the line.

8. In 1755, Governor Pownall described the "Highlands" as dividing the St. Francis and the Chaudière from the Kennebec and from all the branches of the Penobscot, extending from west to east along the southern front of the country now called the disputed territory. The topographical description of the southern boundary of Quebec contained in the royal proclamation of 1763, and the description of the boundary of Nova Scotia in the royal commissions of some of the governors, were taken from Governor Pownall's paper. The terms, "due north north line," were originally used in the commission of Montague Wilmot, Esq., in 1763, and were inserted because the sources of the St. Croix river being to the south of those of the Penobscot, it was necessary to have a line to connect the source of the St. Croix with the southern boundary of the province of Quebec.

9. The revolted American colonies never expected to obtain a boundary north of the St. John. Congress, in 1782, instructed their negotiators to propose the river St. John from its source to its mouth as the boundary, which Great Britain refused. Congress then determined "to adhere to the charter of Massachusetts Bay, and to the St. Croix river, mentioned in it." They had at first endeavoured to have the north-west angle of Nova Scotia fixed at the westernmost source of the St. John, but acquiescing in the refusal of this by the British government, the north-west angle by the treaty of 1783 was declared to be described by the Highlands, and a line drawn due north to them from the St. Croix.

10. The description of boundary in the secret journals of the Congress, and the language used in the second article of the treaty of 1783, are copied from Governor Pownall's paper; and the Highlands intended by the treaty are those described by him, and which were the true southern boundary of the province of Quebec. In a contract of Messrs. Jackson and Flint in 1792 with the state of Massachusetts, the land granted is bounded on the north by the Highlands heading all the branches of the Penobscot, and these were then understood by the state of Massachusetts to be the highlands intended by the treaty of 1783. That treaty directs a line to be drawn "to" the Highlands: no farther.

11. The Commissioners appointed, under the treaty of 1794, to identify the St. Croix river, drew the north line from a wrong source of the river, and have thus been the cause of much confusion, which would have been

avoided had they established the point of departure at the most western source, agreeably to a just construction of the treaty of 1783.

12. The omissions and inaccuracies in an American translation of the grant of Nova Scotia in 1621, to which reference has frequently been made, have singularly concurred to obscure the nature of the British claim.

13. It has been an error of preceding British agents for investigating this boundary, to suppose that the boundary intended by the treaty of 1783 was a line distinct from the southern boundary of the province of Quebec, established by the proclamation of 1763. The two lines are one and the same.

14. The assumptions of some of the agents of the United States as to the continuity and dividing character of their Highlands, and as to the elevation above the sea of their north-west angle of Nova Scotia, are unfounded in fact, and mere inventions; and the line of Highlands which the United States claim to be the Highlands of the treaty of 1783, even if it were continuous, which it is not, and if it divided the waters flowing in opposite directions, which it does not, passes fifty miles to the north of the "north-westernmost head of Connecticut river," and therefore cannot be the Highlands along which the treaty requires the line to go to that north-westernmost head.

The Commissioners, therefore, report that they have found a line of Highlands agreeing with the second article of the treaty of 1783, extending from the north-westernmost head of the Connecticut river to the sources of the Chaudière, and passing from thence in a north-easterly direction, *south of the Roostuc*, to the Bay of Chaleurs; and that there does not exist any other line which is in accordance with the treaty; and that the line claimed by the United States has no pretensions to be put forward as the line intended by the treaty of 1783.

*The Oration of Demosthenes upon the Crown.* Translated into English, with Notes and the Greek Text, by Henry Lord Brougham, F.R.S. and Member of the National Institute of France. London, 1840. Knight and Co.

*Orations of Demosthenes.* Translated, with Notes and Introduction, by Owen Flintoff, Esq. M.A. Vice-President of the Institut d'Afrique de Paris, and Barrister-at-Law. London, 1840. Richards and Co.

AFTER long delay and many a look, we enter upon the discussion of the former of these volumes with considerable reluctance. The benefits conferred by its noble author upon literature and science have been so numerous and so important, that to speak of one of his productions in any other terms but those of praise seems to shew a feeling almost approaching to ingratitude. Of his lordship it may truly be said, "*Nullum fere scribendi genus non tetigit*;" we wish we could add, with equal truth, "*Nullum, quod tetigit, non ornavit*." Whatever merits, however, we may deny his lordship in the execution of the present performance, we cannot refuse to acknowledge his courage in undertaking it. He must have been well aware of the rest of horns he

was on the point of arousing, and the criticisms and hypercriticisms with which he would so surely and savagely be assailed. His preface, indeed, throughout breathes the sentiment of "*Genam meam dedi vapulatori*;" and, verily, the smiters have not been slow to profit by the occasion. His lordship is probably too well accustomed to give and take hard blows of this kind to feel them much, yet we are afraid that some of those, that on the present occasion have been so "long and well laid on," must, in the classical language of the ring, have punished him awfully. The critics have had great trouble in getting Lord Brougham down, but now that they have done so, they seem determined, like the conqueror under similar circumstances in "Joe Miller," to make the most of it. It is not our intention to assist in this attack upon the sick lion, by shewing the numerous faults of minor importance which may be discovered by a minute examination of the translation. It is clear at first sight that the oration of Lord Brougham is not that of Demosthenes. There is no use in going into particulars when the whole is a failure. Whence this failure has arisen may, we think, be discovered without much trouble. The difficulties attending a perfect translation from any Greek author are many and arduous, and some of them, to his lordship, as might easily be proved, insuperable; but, without commencing an essay upon the principles of translation in general, we can at once condemn Lord Brougham from his own mouth. We all remember the often-quoted story of the poet in "Rasselas," who, previous to his attempt to fly, discussed the ideas of his predecessors in the art, pointed out where they had failed, and finished by falling straight from the promontory from which he started into the lake below. His lordship, after the same fashion in an introduction, explains the deficiencies of former translators, and states concisely as a reason for their want of success, "They were Greek scholars, and not English orators," whereas they should have been both. Now Lord Brougham is an English orator, but not a Greek scholar; and hence, according to his own shewing, his Icarus-like fall. His lordship's want of scholarship we hold as proved beyond doubt by this work, and, which makes this attempt more strange, even if he could have deceived the public on this point, we are sure he could not have deceived himself. We willingly abstain from making any further remarks upon this unfortunate performance, and wish his lordship farewell, with the hope that he has made his appearance in this his new character for the first and last time. A genius like his is wasted in the vain attempt to reclothe the breathing thoughts of another in fresh words that burn. Let him trust to his own inexhaustible powers, and he will speedily make us and all his critics remember that he can rival, though not translate, Demosthenes.

Where the sometime lord-chancellor has not succeeded, the barrister-at-law, as in duty bound, has also failed. If Lord Brougham is rather cold, Mr. Flintoff is frozen; if the former has but little life, the latter is quite dead. The Abbé de Fontaine thought fit once to translate the well-known line "*Apparent rari nantes in gurgite vasto*,"—"A peine un petit nombre de ceux qui montoient le vaisseau purent se sauver à la nage." On which Voltaire remarks, "C'est traduire Virgile en style de gazette." So Mr. Flintoff may be said to have translated Demosthenes in the style of an act of parliament, or a bill in chancery. The whole book breathes of the special pleader; and

perhaps we shall not displease Mr. Flintoff by pronouncing it to be decidedly a most lawyer-like performance.

*Memoirs of the Court of England during the Reign of the Stuarts, including the Protectorate.* By J. Henegau Jesse. 8vo. Vols. III. and IV. London, 1840. Bentley.

THE former two volumes of this work are so deservedly popular that it requires no reviewer's opinion to push these, which complete Mr. Jesse's undertaking, into similar favour. As he has come later into time, there has been no falling off of materials whereon to construct his spirited narrative. On the contrary, the difficulty must have been to disengage his individuals from the masses amid which they moved; and let us have their portraits in the clear and distinct manner which places them in the same relation to historical painting which biography holds to history. In this Mr. Jesse has succeeded to admiration; and, whether he has drawn from Thurloe, Grammont, Evelyn, Pepys, Anthony Wood, Granger, Reresby, the Duke of Buckingham, or any other of the numerous chroniclers, memoir-writers, or from the pamphleteers of the age, he has managed to set both characters and events before us in a manner at once distinguished by great ease and identical expression.

Having paid him this merited tribute, he must excuse us for saying that he ought to have more carefully revised some of the illustrations from Rochester and other profligates of the court of Charles II. There may be as much vice in our day as in that, but there is not so much indecent coarseness; and if not the morals, at any rate the language of dissoluteness has been proscribed by the better tone of society.

The third volume presents us with Cromwell and his family, Charles II., his Queen, Prince Rupert, Monk, Villiers Duke of Buckingham; and the fourth with the Duke of Monmouth, Charles's favourites and mistresses, and James II., his queen, and two or three others connected with his life as a crowned head.

The memoir of Cromwell is extremely well written, and there is one remark in it which reflects great credit on the acuteness and ability of the author. He observes, in effect, that in all we learn of that brave and sagacious man, with all his real or simulated religion, we are never informed of one act in accordance with the mild precepts and humane inculcations of Christianity. Tolerance, forgiveness of injuries, charity, all the meek virtues which the faith he professed inculcated, were not only wanting in him, but their opposites were his prominent qualities. He was, indeed, and truly the Captain of the Ironsides, the merciless leader of a band bathed in the blood of civil war, desperate in fight, and remorseless in the barbarous oppression and cruelty which followed. Animal courage and discipline made them the heroes of the conflict, but in all else that might become them as men, citizens, or Christians, they were not only lamentably deficient, but the worst of the worst.

We experience some difficulty in detaching from the rest such a portion of Mr. Jesse's production as may suffice to shew the pleasant style in which it is executed. We must, in our dilemma, almost at random trust to the dipping of our paper-knife—it points to the Duchess of Albemarle, the vulgar restorer (through the influence she had with her husband) of "the merrie monarch:"—

"A more vulgar, dirty, bolsterous, and disagreeable woman than the Duchess of Albemarle, it would be difficult to conceive. Ac-

cording to her contemporaries, she was seldom without rage in her countenance and a curse on her lips. Her 'volleys of oaths' were notorious. In the excluded passages of Lord Clarendon's History, 'Monk,' he says, 'was cursed, after a long familiarity, to marry a woman of the lowest extraction, the least wit, and less beauty.' And again, adds his lordship,—"*She was a woman nihil muliebris præter corpus gerens*," a woman with nothing feminine about her but her make. Though Lord Clarendon and the turbulent duchess were any thing but friends, the satire is undoubtedly not exaggerated. Burnet calls her, 'a ravenous, mean, and contemptible creature, who thought of nothing but getting and spending.' According to the writer of an intercepted letter, dated 19th September, 1653,—"*Our Admiral, Monk, hath lately declared a common, ugly woman his wife, and legitimated three or four bastards he hath had by her, during his growth in grace and saintship.*" Monk was said to be more in fear of her than of an army, and it has even been asserted that she manually chastised him. She had, however, some merit as being a staunch royalist; and as she maintained an unbounded influence over her husband, had probably no inconsiderable share in the Restoration. Monk, indeed, had a high opinion of her mental powers, and frequently consulted her in times of difficulty. Mr. D'Israeli, in his ingenious '*Curiosities of Literature*,' has quoted a passage from a MS. of Sir Thomas Browne, which places Monk's conduct previous to the Restoration, and his wife's share in effecting it, in rather a curious light. 'Monk,' says the writer, 'gave fair promises to the Rump; but at last agreed with the French ambassador to take the government on himself; by whom he had a promise from Mazarine of assistance from France. This bargain was struck late at night; but not so secretly but that Monk's wife, who had posted herself conveniently behind the hangings, finding what was resolved upon, sent her brother Clarges away immediately with notice of it to Sir A. A.† She had promised to watch her husband, and inform Sir A. how matters stood. Sir A. caused the Council of State, whereof he was a member, to be summoned, and charged Monk that he was playing false. The general insisted that he was true to his principles, and firm to what he had promised, and that he was ready to give them all satisfaction. Sir A. told him if he were sincere he would remove all scruples, and would instantly take away their commissions from such and such men in the army, and appoint others, and that before he left the room. Monk consented: a great part of the commissions of his officers were changed, and Sir Edward Harley, a member of the Council, and then present, was made Governor of Dunkirk, in the room of Sir William Lockhart: the army ceased to be at Monk's devotion: the ambassador was recalled, and broke his heart.' Dr. Price, one of Monk's chaplains, has bequeathed us some curious notices respecting the general's wife. 'His wife had in some degree prepared him to appear, when the first opportunity should be offered. For her custom was (when the general's and her own work, and the day were ended) to come into the dining-room in her treason-gown, as I called it, I telling him that when she had that

\* "Thurloe, vol. i. p. 470."

† "Sir Anthony Ashley Cooper, afterwards first Earl of Shaftesbury. Mr. D'Israeli's story is evidently the same as that related by Locke among other anecdotes of Lord Shaftesbury. The account was given to the philosopher by the Earl himself, who was probably also the informant of Sir Thomas Browne."

gown on, he should allow her to say any thing. And, indeed, her tongue was her own then, and she would not spare it; inasmuch that I, who still chose to give my attendance at those hours, have often shut the dining-room doors, and charged the servants to stand without till they were called in.' The chaplain also relates a remarkable dream of this lady, in which, according to the zealous divine, the approaching Restoration was supernaturally revealed to her. 'She saw,' says Dr. Price, 'a great crown of gold on the top of a dunghill, which a numerous company of brave men encompassed, but for a great while none would break the ring. At last there came a tall black man up to the dunghill, took up the crown, and put it upon his head. Upon the relating of this, she asked what manner of man the king was. I told her, that when I was an Eton scholar, I saw at Windsor, sometimes, the Prince of Wales, at the head of a company of boys; that himself was a very lovely black boy, and that I heard that, since, he was grown very tall.' Great events often owe their birth to trifles; and fantastic, to all appearance, as is the theory, the fact is not impossible that England owes the restoration of royalty to this otherwise trifling circumstance. Nothing appears more natural, than that an ignorant and uneducated woman should have attached an undue degree of importance to a rather remarkable dream. The lady, moreover, is known to have maintained an extraordinary influence over her husband, and to have urged him to follow that line of policy which he afterwards adopted. At the Restoration, the Duchess of Albemarle divested herself of none of the coarseness or vulgarity of Anne Clarges. Pepys speaks of her on different occasions as a 'plain, homely, and ill-looking dowdy,' and even seems to have conceived a personal dislike to her. Speaking of an occasion of his dining at her husband's table—'The duke,' he says, 'has sorry company, dirty dishes, bad meat, and a nasty wife at table.' Monk was once drinking with one Troutbecke, a drunken sot, when he happened to express his surprise that Nan Hyde, as he styled the Chancellor's daughter, should have become Duchess of York. 'If you will give me another bottle,' said Troutbecke, 'I will tell you as great, if not a greater miracle; and that is, that our dirty Bess should come to be Duchess of Albemarle.' To gloss over as much as possible the meanness of her birth, her father, Thomas Clarges, was knighted; and her brother, William Clarges, created a baronet. She probably gave its name to the present Clarges Street, Piccadilly; her husband having a house where the present Albemarle Street now stands, on which street he undoubtedly conferred his name."

After stating the particulars of the position of William Chiffinch with the king, Mr. Jesse says:—

"Another disreputable banger-on of a profligate court, was Edward Progers, the confidant of the royal intrigues, and the pander to the amours of his sovereign. Andrew Marvell says, in his 'Instructions to a Painter,'—

'Then the procurers under Progers filed,  
Gentlest of men, and his lieutenant mild.'

Progers was a gentleman by birth, and appears to have held a confidential situation about the person of Charles the Second, at least as early as 1646, when Charles was Prince of Wales. In that year he was intrusted by Henrietta Maria with a well-known confidential letter to her son's advisers, in which she strongly and sensibly recommended the prince's removal

from Sicily, either into Jersey or France. Probably he was a relative of Henry Progers, one of the assassins of Ascham, the republican ambassador at Madrid. At the Restoration, Progers was appointed a groom of the bed-chamber; he was also nominated by Charles as one of the knights of his projected order of the Royal Oak. According to Horace Walpole he had permission to build a house in the royal park at Bushy, on condition that after his death it should lapse to the crown. This is known to have been what is now called the Upper Lodge, in Bushy Park, at present the residence of Lord Denbigh. We have the authority of Le Neve that Progers died 31st December, or 1st January, 1713, at the patriarchal age of ninety-six. The malady which carried him off is at least an unfrequent one in second childhood. 'He died,' says Le Neve, 'of the anguish of cutting his teeth, he having cut four new teeth, and had several ready to cut, which so inflamed his gums, that he died thereof.' He was buried at Hampton, in Middlesex, where his monument, at the recent demolition of the old church, was accidentally discovered."

The character of James II. is a fair example of the high talent which Mr. Jesse has brought to this work—talent which, we trust, to see employed hereafter on other historical and literary compositions, which will do honour to his name:—

"Whatever may have been his errors, whether in faith or conduct—however the man of the world may laugh at his folly, or the bigot scorn at his tenets,—the true Christian will admire him for his sincerity; the philosopher will envy him his resignation; and the wise man, whatever his creed may be, will pray that in the hour of dissolution his last end may be like his. \* \* \* Such was the reputed piety of King James, and so much credit did he obtain from those of his own religion for having preferred his moral duties before the sovereignty of three kingdoms, that the Church of Rome entertained serious intentions of canonising him as a saint. Among Nairne's papers, indeed, numerous instances are solemnly recorded of miracles having been wrought through his intercession. The character of James appears to have involved greater contradictions than that of most men. He was weak in judgment, bigoted and overbearing in his principles, cold in his nature and feelings, and stern and unrelenting in the dispensation of justice. On the other hand, his conduct was marked by less of duplicity than that of many others of his family, and he was a strict respecter of his word. A careful husbander of his time, he never permitted the enticements of pleasure to interfere with the duties of the day; and though his capacity rather fitted him to work out the details of business than to be the originator of important measures, yet his industry and careful attention to public affairs are undoubtedly redeeming features in his character. He loved and was proud of his country, and probably no one of our monarchs ever had its honour and glory more deeply at heart. He was extremely frugal of the public money; took a deep interest in all maritime concerns; watched personally and vigilantly over the navy of England; and, more than any other prince, gave encouragement to trade, and improved the commercial relations of the empire. If, in private life, the conduct of James was not altogether unexceptionable, it was at least free from those glaring vices which characterised the career of his predecessor. If he was a severe enemy, he was also a warm friend; he was an

affectionate and indulgent father; and, upon the whole, a kind and considerate husband. As regards his overweening bigotry,—his flagrant abuse of power,—and the gross oppression and intolerance for which he forfeited his crown, little can be brought forward in his defence. Still, it cannot be denied that James was a conscientious martyr to what he believed to be the truth. He regarded the Roman Catholic religion as the only true faith. He looked on a crusade against Protestantism as pointing the sure path to heaven;—viewing the latter faith as the source of all sedition, heresy, and rebellion, and tracing to the liberal principles it promulgated the recent misfortunes which had befallen his family, and the death of his father on the scaffold. Many, indeed, and heinous as were his offences, it must at least be admitted that he was arbitrary from principle, unrelenting from policy, and intolerant from conviction. In private life, James was inclined to be as affable as his brother Charles; but he wanted the easy and ingratiating manners of his predecessor, and, like his unhappy father, was afflicted with an imperfection in his speech, which rendered still more ungraceful the natural coldness and reserve of his address. In person he rather exceeded the middle stature; his limbs were strong and well-proportioned; his face somewhat long; his complexion fair; and the expression of his countenance not displeasing. In early youth, the features both of his face and character are said to have borne a strong resemblance to those of his father. In allusion to these circumstances, it was observed by Sir Francis Wortley that the epithet of Jacobissimus Carolus, which had been applied to the latter, might be converted more happily into Carolissimus Jacobus. The remark reminds us of a witty saying of De Foe, that the father had suffered a *wet* martyrdom and the son a *dry* one."

With this we conclude, and are sorry that our review of so lively a book should also have been such a dry one.

We ought not, however, to forget the two frontispieces to these volumes: the first, the execution of Charles I., by Picart; and the last, Charles II. dancing at the Hague in a ball with his cousin. What a contrast!—a lesson to rulers,—and almost a homily upon greatness, and satire upon human life! The monstrous murder of the virtuous king is a subject too sad and horrible for representation: the other is as frivolous, formal, and fantastic as the entertainments of courts have been since courts were invented.

#### *A Summer amongst the Bocages and the Vines.*

By Louisa Stuart Costello, author of "Specimens of the Early Poetry of France." 2 vols. 8vo. London, 1840. Bentley.

It is a sign that autumn approaches when publications of this kind adorn our table. They are the literary produce of the fine weather of the preceding year, and most pleasingly calculated to add variety and charm to the leisure season of which every body now projects the fruition. Country mansion, sea-side, watering-place, retirement, may all be benefited by such a companion; and should a tour in France be contemplated by any bolder adventurers—should they think of visiting Brittany, these volumes, even after Stothard and Gally Knight, will be found at once a useful guide and a delectable nurse to the taste and feeling best suited for the enjoyment of such scenes. Interesting antiquities, historical recollections, a country of much diversity and pastoral beauty, the remains of primitive customs, the fashions of old

dress, and many other attractions, cluster together, and claim their notice; and to all Miss Costello is truly an edifying and accomplished cicerone. And, besides, they will be indebted to her for a store of curious legends belonging to Breton traditions, and to the translation into poetry, not unworthy of the author of "Specimens of the Early Poetry of France," of several ballads and other pieces, which give additional and graceful features to her altogether very agreeable performance.

To instance some of the grounds for our thinking so is now our business; and we shall begin by explaining what the title *Bocage* means:—

"The *Bocage* of Normandy must not be confounded with the sombre district generally recognised by that name in La Vendée. It is usual in France to distinguish a wooded country by the term *pays du bocage*. This particular part is thus described by geographers:—'*Le Bocage*; petit pays de France en Basse Normandie, vers les sources des rivières d'Elle, Drôme, Aure, Odon, Orne, Vire, et Noireau. La première le borne au levant, et la sépare de la campagne de Caen; la seconde le borne au couchant, et le sépare de Coutentin,' &c. Vire is the capital town of the *Bocage*, its hours are Torigni, Evreci, Clecy, Condé, Villers, Aunay, Vassi, Tinchebray, most of them mentioned as the scene of contention during the numerous Norman and English wars."

On approaching this land by Caen, the first notice we find is a melancholy one of the famed Beau Brummell. At the Hotel d'Angleterre, Miss C. tell us:—

"The rooms which were assigned to us formerly boasted of a distinguished occupant, the celebrated Brummell, whose lot, never to be envied, is now one of peculiar misfortune. The favourite of a monarch, and the supreme arbiter of fashion, is at present the denizen of the *maisons des jous* at Caen; and there, most probably, his days will terminate."

Poor fellow, his life must have been like a dream! Let us pass to one of another sort, which has descended to the believing inhabitants of Bayeux:—

"When the Rue St. Quintin, leading to the bridge of Isbert or Trubert, was in its original state, a legend was attached to it which the altered state of the street, now widened and repaved, has probably effaced. Formerly it was narrow, high, crooked, and dark. About midnight, whoever ventured to pass down it was met by a fairy, who was called *La Dame d'Aprigny*. She approached the daring stranger who intruded on her dominions, and presented him her hand with a courteous gesture: if he was bold enough to accept it, she danced gravely along with him for some minutes without speaking, then made him a profound courtesy and disappeared. If he was timid or imprudent enough to refuse her offered civility, the indignant fairy seized and plunged him into the neighbouring moat, where sometimes her victims perished, or with the greatest difficulty scrambled out of the abyss, torn with the thorns and brambles, wet and bruised, and terrified to death."

The legends revived by Miss Costello, of which there are many, possess rather potent spells for us; and as some of them illustrate remarkable superstitions, we shall make no apology for the following:—

"One of the superstitions still current relates to a being called a *Letiche*. It is an animal whose form is scarcely defined, of dazzling whiteness, which is seen only in the night-time, and disappears the moment any one at-

tempts to touch it. They are believed to be the souls of infants dead without baptism: most probably this pretty little spirit was no other than the agile and timid ermine of Normandy and Brittany. Among other imaginations is the belief in a phantom in the form of a wolf, who wanders about at night amongst graves. The chief of the band is a large black one; if they are approached, the leader rises on his hind legs and begins to howl, when the whole party disappear, shrieking out, '*Robert is dead! Robert is dead!*' It would be curious to trace the origin of this fable, which is probably connected with a historical event. \* \*

"It is believed that if a death occur in a house, the only method to secure the safety of the bees is to hang a black rag over the hives, otherwise they will die in nine days. On Christmas night animals are supposed to have the power of speaking together. The toad, so far from being looked upon as a venomous animal, is called '*the friend of man*,' as it is thought to warn people asleep in a wood of the vicinity of snakes; its bitter enemy is the lizard, of a sort considered venomous, with which it has frequently deadly encounters. It is thought that if a person, at a certain period of the moon, stifles a mole in his hand, he will have the power to cure maladies by a touch of this hand; this power is called *la main taupée*. A mole-skin is often hung round a child's neck to assist its teeth. A custom still prevails in the neighbourhood of Bayeux on Twelfth-night:—A child is hidden under the table on which the cake is cut, of whom the guests inquire, '*Whose share is this?*' he replies by naming successively all the company, not omitting the share appropriated to God, which is reserved for the first poor person who appears. If any of the family be absent, his share is carefully put by; if he remains well, the cake continues fresh; if ill, it begins to be moist; if he dies, the cake becomes bad. Not many years since it was a fashion amongst the *bourgeoisie* to go from house to house among their friends asking for '*la part à Dieu*,' to the sound of the violin, singing verses made for the occasion." \*

From the ideal of the past we turn to the real of the present—the inns:—

"However romantic and beautiful the country might be on our approach to Mortain, we could not but feel a chill to our enthusiasm when the vehicle in which we travelled stopped at the only inn in the place. At first we felt disposed to demur, but on observing that immediately opposite was the principal door and façade of the collegiate church, we called to mind that our object in coming was to visit this monument, and that it was our duty to support all trials in such a cause. Arming ourselves, then, with resolution, we entered the black den of a kitchen, which was the only way by which the chamber assigned to us could be gained. We mounted a '*narrow stair*,' and threaded the mazes of a corridor, shuddering at every step. Through the darkness we observed, *enlascé*, beneath the stairs, a bed in which at night something human slept, and where a huge black dog indulged by day: at last we reached our room, and found ourselves in one of good size with two windows, one exactly opposite the church: the floor was boarded, a great misfortune in France, as to scour is a process unknown in these regions, and the consequence of their being left uncleaned for ever may be imagined, not de-

scribed! The cups for our coffee were rinsed, and the water thrown on the floor as if it had been bricked; and as all the other domestic arrangements are carried on with equal delicacy, the state of the apartment was any thing but inviting. The beds, however, presented a singular contrast, though one not unusual in France, of neatness, and even elegance; the crimson and white draperies tastefully hung, and the coverlids of quilted satin! moreover, as is invariably the case in the worst inns, the beds were very good. Our female attendant, the very soul of civility and good-nature, did all she could to satisfy us, even to producing her own goods for our accommodation; for, finding knives had been forgotten in the service, she offered us a clasp knife from her apron pocket with all the *bonhomie* imaginable! To do justice to the establishment, the linen was snow-white, spun and woven at Mortain, and bleached at Avranches; and all the viands were excellent."

It is impossible for us to touch upon the multitude of local remarks and historical souvenirs with which Miss C. embellishes her visit to spots of great interest; and we must leave them, though they are the staple of the work, to the readers, who, we trust, will be induced not to take our word for its deserts. Of the general character and characteristics of the Bretons we are told:—

"The peasant is said to be firm to a degree approaching obstinacy, full of humanity and courage under ordinary circumstances, but vindictive, even to ferocity, in the first movement of anger. He is devout to fanaticism, particularly in the interior of the country. All this sounds very Irish, but the wit and gaiety which would have been added to the picture of an individual of that nation, must be very much sobered down in describing a Breton, in whom gravity is more observable, in general, than light-heartedness. Very few of the common people in Finisterre speak French, although many comprehend it when spoken. In the arrondissement of Brest and Morlaix the food of the labourer is of oats and buck-wheat boiled into a porridge soup, with bacon and barley bread. The better order of peasants make pancakes on a Saturday. It is remarkable that this delicacy, extremely good in the district of Tréguier, is without flavour and as hard as parchment throughout Leon. The masters and servants eat of the same dish; but the master begins first, then his male children, and the servants of the farm; after whom follow the women, at the head of which party is the mistress: this domestic arrangement savours but little of gallantry, but this precedence of the men obtains in every situation amongst the Bretons, and is again observable amongst the class of *vignerons* on the Loire, whose habits are, in some respects, similar: for instance, the *vignerons*, like the Breton labourer, drinks only water with his meals, on every day but Saturday; but here the likeness ends, for the *vignerons* is always sober, and the Breton seldom lets a market-day escape without drinking to excess—the great vice of this people. The style in which the labourers live is much the same every where. Their house, or rather hut, is of the meanest description, and, though often situated amongst charming scenery, and surrounded by a luxuriant growth of shrubs and wild flowers, is so aquid, so wretched, as almost to defy description: men, women, children, pigs, cattle, and poultry, live together; the human party sleeping in layers, one above another, on straw, and with as little attention to cleanliness or decency as

\* We have transported another interesting Fairy Legend entire, with its new traits, to shorten our review, by making it a Sketch of Society.—Ed. L. G.



their animal companions. I have heard their *ménage* described in a manner to be scarcely credited, but in many instances I believe the picture not to be overdrawn. Placed upon the mud floor, which is generally full of holes and water, is a long, black, wooden table, with circular hollows at distances, and into these fixed bowls are put, filled with potatoes and chest-nuts; milk is poured on them, and this mess is partaken of by the family, in the most primitive style which can be conceived, by the help of hands and mouths alone, the pigs and other occupants of the mansion finishing what is left, and acting as scavengers on the occasion. This, of course, is amongst the very lowest class, the farmers and better order have superior houses and more decent habits; some are even remarkably clean and neat in their domestic arrangements, but few can boast of much light or air, and their floors are very seldom well paved or boarded.

The Breton is prone to dwell upon his grievances, and his reflective character leads him to consider them too deeply. When the dress of these peasants is considered, their long matted hair, thick beard, never combed, never washed, their large plaited trousers seldom taken off, even at night, some idea may be formed of the dirty state in which they must necessarily be. It can only be at a distance that their jackets covered with buttons, their large hats, their gaiters and sabots, can form a combination which induce one to forget the disgusting in the picturesque! Their costume is varied extremely, according to the different districts and communes; that of Saint Trégonnec (arrondissement of Brest) presents precisely the period of Louis XIV. with large puffed and plaited trousers, black stockings, shoes with buckles, beaver hats, ornamented with bands of velvet, crossed with a thousand colours, and a wide sash of variegated stuff, generally a bright tint. That of Quimper recalls the costume of the ancient Dukes of Bretagne; they wear red or violet coats, with spotted linings, and trimmed with a tape of a paler colour, trousers less full and less plaited than those mentioned above, and of the same hue as the coat, and similarly trimmed at the seams. Their long hair falls in thick masses on their shoulders. Some of the exquisites have the date when their coat was made embroidered in red worsted on the side! The women at Quimperlé have a costume almost Swiss, and here their beauty is much cited; but in general they must yield the palm to their Norman neighbours, who resemble them in very few instances: the Breton men, however, are certainly handsomer than the Norman. Nothing can exceed the superstition of the natives of Finistère, and indeed throughout Brittany; though, in many parts, it is fortunately wearing away rapidly as instruction advances. All the omens, signs, and wonders, banished from other lands, seem to have found shelter here! the most extravagant belief of the eastern or northern world has a niche amongst them. Every bird that sings or screeches is thought to give out some occult meaning, every meeting of roads is haunted by an evil spirit, every sound is a *charette de la mort* (*carricuel an ancon*), every roaring torrent a howling fiend, every fountain an abode of fairies!

The vice of the Bretons, which has been already alluded to—that of drinking to excess on fête and market-days, though on other occasions they are sober—has been attacked in various ways for a series of years, and, unfortunately, with little result. A few years ago, the frightful consequences of this habit ex-

bited themselves in an appalling manner in the parish in which Loiz Kam resides. He composed a poem on the subject, which had so good an effect, that in his canton the frequenters of the tavern have sensibly diminished. He lets no opportunity escape for inculcating morality and conveying instruction by means of his songs, which are so much more efficacious than any other mode, that it is well known while the cholera raged in Bretagne, no better plan could be devised by the physicians to spread a knowledge of the proper remedies, than by employing these minstrels to repeat them to the people in song. A very recent fact attests the truth of this assertion, and proves in how much respect, amounting to religious veneration, the character of the popular poet is held. At St. Pol de Léon, only a few months ago, on a fair-day, a blind singer had drawn a crowd around him. After the usual introduction and exposition of his subject, which was that of a frightful murder committed in the canton, he paused for a moment; then, addressing himself to the people, he said, 'Christians, before I go further, let us say a *pater* and a *de profundis* for the assassin and his victim.' At these words he took off his hat; every one of his audience followed his example, and, making the sign of the cross, he recited the expiatory prayers, to which the people responded with the deepest devotion, after which he resumed his song! It is at the meetings called Noziou-néza, as well as the fêtes, weddings, and funerals, that the minstrels are most in request. The Noziou-néza is a kind of *soirée* during winter, at which the country people are in the habit of assembling; and there, seated by a blazing hearth in the cottage chosen for their rendezvous, from six o'clock in the evening till late in the night, old men and women, young girls and youths, take their turn to sing and relate stories. Here the poet minstrel with his *rébek* is always a welcome guest, and he frequently arrives in the middle of the night, and knocks at the door: he is hailed with pleasure, hospitality offered him, and his talents immediately put in requisition; this he does from farm to farm, as his ancestors of old went from castle to castle. At these meetings and at fairs, the ballad style is preferred; at wedding-fêtes and agricultural celebrations, songs of love most obtain. At the religious assemblies, known by the name of *pardons*, both historical poems, canticles, legends, and songs, are to be heard. In Wales, the national fêtes, still preserved by the bards, and always kept up in the present day with great spirit, have lost all the religious character which formerly distinguished them, and are now purely poetical; but in Bretagne, where the religion is Catholic, they have not changed, and possess at this moment all the same features which they presented in by-gone years. Every grand *pardon* lasts at least three days. From the eve all the bells are rung, every one is occupied in ornamenting the chapels and altars and in dressing the saints in the national costume: a patron and a patroness of the fête are named, and are distinguished like a bride and bridegroom, the former by ornaments of little mirrors round her white cap, the latter by a large bouquet decorated with ribands. Towards the close of day the church is swept and the dust thrown into the air, as a propitiation for the travellers who are expected next day. In the most conspicuous part of the nave are then exhibited the offerings to the patron saint, consisting of sacks of wheat, banks of flax, a snowy fleece, a new beehive, and other rural productions, as in ancient times. Afterwards the whole

community dance to the sound of instruments, sometimes on the hills near the church, sometimes by the side of a fountain held in esteem in the village, and not unfrequently near a dolmen, the ruins of which serve for seats to the musicians. Nothing can be conceived more unsophisticated and romantic than this: it appears like hearing a page of an old fairy tale; yet such are still the usages to be found in this primitive part of France! It is not a century since it was the custom to dance in the interior of the church in honour of the patron saint, but the bishops having long disapproved of it, at length succeeded in putting it down. There is no doubt it was a remnant of druidical worship, as is, indeed, the whole ceremony. On certain occasions of rejoicing, the people light fires on some height: the pile is formed of heath and fern, and other light materials, at the top of which is placed a garland, and as the flame mounts towards it, the assembly dance round the fire twelve times, reciting prayers. The old men then surround it with a circle of stones, in the midst of which they put a caldron, in which formerly meats for the priests were cooked: at the present day the children fill it with pieces of metal, and, by passing rushes over the edges of the vessel, contrive to draw forth rude sounds, resembling the tones of a harp; while the attendant beggars seated round sing in chorus legends of the holy patron of the place. Thus the ancient bards sang by starlight hymns in honour of their gods, before the magic bowl, exalted in the midst of a circle of stones, where was prepared the repast of the brave. The morning of the fête of the pardon, at daybreak, bands of pilgrims arrive from distant parts. As soon as they hear the bells at a distance they kneel, and take off their hats, and make the sign of the cross. Sometimes whole cantons come, with the banners of their cantons displayed, with their pastors at their head; and these are met by the clergy of the pardon in a similar state. After vespers, the whole procession parades the country or the shore: sometimes it stops in the cemetery of the town, and a religious ceremony takes place, joined by all the country, nobility, and gentry in the neighbourhood. The pilgrims pass the night in tents on the plains: the popular bards go from tent to tent singing canticles almost all night; the whole of this day being consecrated to religion. The next day begins the reign of amusement; games, and lists, and courses, take place, and dances close the evening. The eve and last night belong peculiarly to the minstrels, who come from all parts of Bretagne to the pardon: the last night in particular is appropriated to *les kloer*; they sing their newest songs and best compositions under the large trees at the entrance to the churchyard. Sometimes, at Tréguier and Vannes, they act, in the open air, dramas founded on the life and miracles of the patron saint: these dramas are continued for some days during the fête, like the ancient mysteries of the Frères de la Passion."

[To be continued.]

*Italy and the Italians.* By F. von Raumer.

2 vols. 12mo. London, 1840. Colburn.

WE are glad to see this work in a neat and moderate English translation, to which both its sterling information and entertaining matter entitle it. Our opinion of the merits of the original may be gathered from our having devoted two long papers to it, and had versions made of interesting parts, before it came before us in our own language; and we need only now say that the entire publication is an acceptable public service. In order to conclude our

review, we now select a portion which relates to a very interesting and important subject, viz. the *Public Education in the Kingdom of Lombardy and Venice*. In three letters thereon M. von Raumer writes:—

"I come now to a more pleasing subject, on which the government, the communes, and private individuals, have manifested an equally laudable zeal,—I mean education. The general opinion seems to be that very much has been effected for the elementary schools, but that the gymnasia and universities require many improvements."

The author then proceeds to detail very minutely every particular relative to those institutions, their number, the lessons taught in each, the number of teachers and of pupils, the constitution of the two universities of Padua and Pavia, &c.; with remarks and incidental comparisons with the German system. Those details form a complete whole, from which it would not be easy to select one part. Persons not acquainted with the Austrian journals may be surprised to learn that a complete system of national education has been established, with a regular gradation of elementary, commercial, and classical schools: that, in 1837, there were 4631 elementary schools (including 726 private establishments); and only 66 communes were destitute of elementary boys'-schools. The expenses in 1837 were 507,000 florins; of which 21,000 were their own revenues; 423,000 were contributed by the communes, and 63,000 by the state. The instruction in these schools is entirely gratuitous, the parents having no expense except the purchase of books. It is, therefore, not for want of opportunity if all the children fit to go to school do not profit by these advantages; yet it seems that only three-fifths of the children attend the schools. The number of teachers (including 2226 parish priests, who are directed not to confine themselves to instructions in religion) was 6284. Not only in the elementary schools, but in all the public gymnasia, lyceums, and universities in the kingdom of Lombardy and Venice, instruction of every kind is entirely gratuitous. School-money and fees are things unknown.

The preceding extracts, relative to the present condition of the people in the kingdom of Lombardy and Venice, may, perhaps, tend to correct the opinion which many persons have conceived of the Austrian government in Italy, and enable them more justly to appreciate its endeavours to promote the prosperity of those fine provinces. It may, perhaps, be said, that the polite reception given to our author by Prince Metternich, may have given him a favourable bias, which the persons to whom the prince gave him letters of recommendation and introduction would take care not to impair. But our professor is well known to be a liberal in politics; and facts are, besides, stubborn things; and it cannot well be supposed that the information given him as official was falsified to serve a purpose, even had he been incapable of using his own powers of observation. It may, notwithstanding, be allowed, that those civilities inclined him to take a favourable view; in the same sense as, after the publication of his work on England, a stanch Conservative being asked what he thought of it, replied, "The book is well enough, but the author has fallen into bad company;" meaning that the leaders of the Whig party, the authors of the Reform-bill, were not likely to have given him an impartial view of that great measure and its consequences.

We have now accompanied our author through the kingdom of Lombardy and Ve-

nice, making long extracts from this portion of his work in order to give our readers an idea of the kind of information which he has to expect in the remaining letters of these volumes. Having done Professor Raumer this justice, we shall merely say that similar statistical details are given respecting Sardinia, Tuscany, Rome, Naples, and Sicily; with observations on them, on the government, the people, their manners and customs. The author is, perhaps, rather freer of blame than on the Austrian states; but we will not say that it is without reason, as the Sicilian sulphur question will testify. We shall now make a few miscellaneous extracts from the other parts of this work, wholly passing over all descriptions of scenery, however beautiful, with which all our readers are familiar; and the author's reflections on works of art, however novel and judicious some of them may be.

Turin, 12th May.

Some point of etiquette preventing the author from being formally introduced at court, an arrangement was made by his majesty's desire, that Mr. R. should go to the palace to see the collection of medals and of armour founded by the present king, Charles Albert, when his majesty would drop in as if accidentally. "Accordingly, the king entered the apartment: he is a tall man, with a pleasing, good-natured countenance. He spoke neither with affected stateliness nor with affected condescension, but plainly and sensibly. The chief subject of conversation was Sardinia; where the king has made the greatest and most beneficial changes. I took the liberty to mention some improvements in Prussia, and to observe, that blame in beginning would be followed by great advantages and general satisfaction."

In the 130 pages given to the Sardinian dominions, our author gives various statistical details similar to those for the Austrian states; among which we notice with pleasure the flourishing state of the city of Genoa, whose commerce is extending to the most distant regions, while its increasing prosperity is manifest in the great improvement of the city and environs. We refrain from quoting particulars; but, as the commencement of the political career of the king seemed by no means to augur well for his future reign, we feel that it is but doing an act of justice to direct the reader's attention to some points.

"It is not my business or in my nature," says the author, "to act the part of a flatterer, or to conceal my opinion, which, after all, is but that of an individual; but should any one be led to infer from what I have hitherto said of the Sardinian states, that on the whole there is no real and great improvement, the inference would be false, and the fault must be mine.—I have received, from the most authentic sources, information of what has been done since the accession of the present king, under his active direction, and with the aid of the several ministerial departments, which has filled me with joy and astonishment. \* \* \* The finances of the Sardinian states are among the best regulated in Europe. Annual estimates of the receipts and expenditure are carefully made; the fault so often committed of estimating the receipts too high and the expenditure too low is avoided, so that any excess of expenditure is always more than met by an excess in the receipts. But the most remarkable and extraordinary improvement effected by the king is the total change in the internal administration of the island of Sardinia, by which enormous abuses of the feudal system have been done away, an entirely new legislation intro-

duced, doing equal justice to all, without taking away the well-grounded rights of any. This new legislation has indeed called forth individual complaints against its authors; difficulties are thrown in their way; justice and religion appealed to, in order to cast odium on what has been done or projected. \* \* \* Charles Albert, and his minister, Villa Marini, are decried as revolutionists (as Frederick William III., Stein, and Hardenberg, were, for similar measures), and the good old times extolled when the whole people of Sardinia served but as a footstool for a few haughty nobles, till, being treated like brute beasts, they were excited to brutish rage, and requited evil with evil. But the immediate descendants of the few who now complain will most certainly (if the course entered on is boldly pursued) enjoy the great benefit of this regeneration of their country, and join in the tribute of gratitude which the people already express, and which is confirmed by the testimony of all unprejudiced and well-informed persons."

Here we conclude our notice of Professor Raumer's work, of which we have endeavoured to give our readers such an idea as may induce them to refer to the English translation, the appearance of which we have thus summarily recorded.

#### COUNT A. DE VIGNY'S LIGHTS AND SHADES OF MILITARY LIFE,

TRANSLATED by Sir Charles Napier, the review of which we could not finish in our first attempt (see *Literary Gazette*, No. 1216), has so long claimed from us a conclusion, that we are now glad to discharge the debt. M. De Vigny states that he was accidentally shut up in an apartment, and compelled to be an unwilling listener to a dialogue between Napoleon and Pope Pius VII., at Fontainebleau.

"On this occasion (he says), I heard the sound of his heels at the same moment as that of the drums. I had barely time to slip into the alcove of a great state bed which was not used, fortified by a princely balustrade, and the curtains of which, sprinkled with bees, were luckily more than half drawn. The emperor was violently agitated: he walked alone in the room, like one who is waiting impatiently for somebody, clearing in a second thrice his own length; he then went to the window, and began to drum a march upon it with his nails. A carriage presently rolled into the court; he ceased drumming, stamped twice or thrice, as if vexed at the sight of something that was done too slowly for him, then went hastily to the door, and opened it to the pope. Pius VII. entered alone. Buonaparte shut the door behind him with the despatch of a gaoler. I felt thoroughly frightened, I must confess, on finding myself the third in such company. However, I remained voiceless and motionless, looking and listening with all the powers of my mind. The pope was of lofty stature; his face was long, sallow, care-worn, but full of a holy dignity and unbounded benevolence. His dark eyes were large and brilliant; his mouth was half open with a friendly smile, to which his projecting chin gave a strong expression of shrewdness and intelligence—a smile which had nothing of political insensibility, but every thing of Christian kindness. A white cap covered his long hair, which was black, but marked with broad silvery streaks. He wore a short mantle of red velvet, carelessly thrown over his curved shoulders, and his robe trailed over his feet. He entered slowly, with the calm and discreet step of an aged matron. He went and seated himself, with downcast eyes,

in one of the large Roman arm-chairs, gilt and decorated with eagles, and waited to hear what the other Italian had to say. \* \* \* Napoleon did not desist from pacing the floor after the pope had entered; he began to prowl around the chair like a prudent sportsman; and, stopping all at once facing it, in the stiff and motionless attitude of a corporal, he resumed the thread of a conversation commenced in the carriage, interrupted by their arrival, and which he was impatient to renew. 'I repeat to your holiness, I am no freethinker—not I; and I am not fond of reasoners and metaphysicians. I assure you that, in spite of my old republicanism, I will go to mass.' He flung these last words sharply at the pope, like a censer swung under your nose, and paused to await their effect; thinking that the circumstances, how nearly soever approaching to impiety, which had preceded this interview, must give extraordinary weight to this sudden and positive declaration. The pope cast down his eyes, and placed his hands on the two eagles' heads which formed the arms of his chair. By this attitude of a Roman statue, he seemed plainly to intimate: I must listen with resignation to all the profane things that he shall think to say to me. Buonaparte walked round the room and the arm-chair that was in the midst of it, and I saw, by the sidelong glance which he cast at the aged pontiff, that he was not pleased either with himself or with his adversary, and that he blamed himself for having been too abrupt in this renewal of the conversation. He began, therefore, directly to speak again, still pacing round and round, casting furtive and piercing glances at the mirrors in which the grave figure of his holiness was reflected, and looking at him in profile when he passed near him, but never full in the face, lest he should seem too anxious about the impression of his words. 'There is one thing, holy father,' said he, 'which lies upon my heart: it is this—that you consent to the anointing in the same manner as you formerly did to the Concordant, as if you were forced to it. You put on the air of a martyr before me; there you are, looking as if resigned, as if offering your griefs to Heaven. But, indeed, that is not your situation; you are not a prisoner, by God!—you are free as the air!' Pius VII. gave a sad smile, and looked him in the face. He felt how prodigious were the exactions of that despotic character, who, like all spirits of the same nature, was not content to be obeyed unless you obeyed with a semblance of having ardently desired what he ordered. 'Yes,' resumed Buonaparte, with increased emphasis, 'you are perfectly free; you can return to Rome; the route is open; nobody detains you.' The pope sighed, and raised his right hand and eyes to heaven, without replying. Then, slowly lowering his wrinkled brow, he fixed his eyes on the gold cross suspended from his neck. Buonaparte continued speaking, while taking his rounds more leisurely. His voice became mild and his smile peculiarly gracious. 'If, holy father, the gravity of your character did not prevent me, I should say, indeed, that you are rather ungrateful. You do not seem to be sufficiently mindful of the good services that France has rendered you. The conclave at Venice, which elected you pope, did appear to me to have been somewhat influenced by my campaign in Italy, and by a word that I dropped concerning you. At that time, Austria did not treat you well, and I was very sorry for it. Your holiness was, I believe, obliged to return to Rome by sea, because you were not allowed to pass through the Austrian territories?' He paused to await the answer of his silent and

involuntary visitor; but Pius made only an inclination of the head that was scarcely perceptible, and remained as though overwhelmed with a dejection which prevented him from listening. Buonaparte, with his foot, then pushed a chair close to the great arm-chair on which the pope was seated. I trembled, because, when he came to fetch this chair, his epaulette had brushed the curtain of the alcove in which I was concealed. 'In fact,' he continued, 'it was as a Catholic that I was grieved at this. I never had time to study divinity much—not I; but I put great faith in the power of the Church; it has a prodigious vitality, holy father. Voltaire has done you some mischief; but I like him not, and I am going to slip an old unfrocked Oratorian at him. You shall have no reason to complain, depend upon it. We could, if you will, do many things by and by.' Here he assumed a look of innocence and youth extremely coaxing. 'For my part, I do not know—I cannot discover—I do not see, indeed, why you should have any objection to fix your residence in Paris for good. I would give up the Tuileries to you, faith, if you liked. You will there find your Montecavallo chamber quite ready for you. As for me, I am scarcely ever there. Do you not see, *padre*, that here is the real metropolis of the world? I would do every thing you wished; for, after all, I am a better boy than people take me for. Provided that war and the toil of politics were left to me, you should manage the church just as you pleased. I should be your soldier entirely. Would not that be capital, think you? We would have our councils, like Constantine and Charlemagne; I would open them and close them; I would then put into your hand the real keys of the world, and since, as our Saviour said, 'I came with the sword,' I would keep the sword to my share; only I would bring it to you for your benediction after every success of our arms.' He made a slight inclination while uttering the concluding words. The pope, who had thus far continued motionless, like an Egyptian statue, slowly raised his half-bowed head, gave a melancholy smile, uplifted his eyes, and said, after a gentle sigh, as though confiding his thoughts to his invisible guardian angel: *Commediante!* Buonaparte sprang from his chair, and bounded like a wounded leopard. He was in a real passion, one of his yellow passions. He paced the floor, at first without speaking, biting his lips till they bled again. He no longer turned in a circle round his prey, with gentle look and cautious step, but stalked straight forward, to and fro, stamping and making his spurred heels clatter. The room fairly shook; the curtains trembled like the trees at the approach of a thunder-storm; methought some great and awful event was going to happen; my hair pained me, and I involuntarily clapped my hand on it. I looked at the pope; he stirred not, but merely grasped with both hands the eagles' heads on the arms of the chair. The bomb suddenly burst. 'Comedian!—I a comedian!—Ah! I will give you comedies, such as shall make you all cry like women and children! Comedian!—Ah! you are mistaken if you think to get the better of me by insolent coolness! My theatre is the world; the part I play is that of manager and author; for comedians, I have all of you—pope, kings, people! and the thread by which I move you is—fear! Comedian!—Ah! it would take a better man than you to dare to applaud or to hiss me. Signor Chiaramonti, are you aware that you would be but a poor parish priest if it so pleased me? Why, France

would laugh outright in your face at you and your tiara, if I were not to put on a grave look when saluting you.—It is only four years since nobody durst talk aloud of Christ. Who then would have talked of the pope, if you please?—Comedian! Ah, gentlemen, you are getting on too fast with us! You are out of humour because I have not been silly enough to sign, like Louis XIV., the renunciation of the liberties of the Gallican church? But I am not to be piped to in that manner. It is I who hold you in my fingers; it is I who carry you from south to north like puppets; it is I who make believe to account you something, because you represent an old idea that I want to revive; and you have not sense enough to see this, and to do as though you did not perceive it!—But no; one must tell you every thing; one must put every thing under your noses before you can comprehend it. And you seriously believe that one cannot do without you, and you lift up your heads and muffle yourselves in women's drapery! But know that this has no effect whatever upon me, and that if you persevere—yes, you!—I will serve it as Charles XII. served the grand vizir's—I will tear it in pieces with my spur.' He ceased speaking. I durst not breathe. No longer hearing his thundering voice, I stretched forth my head, to see if the poor old man was dead with fright. There he sat, with the same composure in his attitude, and the same composure on his countenance. A second time he raised his eyes to heaven, and, after heaving a deep sigh, he smiled bitterly, and said: *Tragediante!* At this moment, Buonaparte was at the other end of the room, leaning against the marble chimney-piece as high as himself. He darted like an arrow towards the old man; I thought he was going to kill him. But he stopped short, took up from the table a vase of Sèvres porcelain, on which were painted the Castle of St. Angelo and the Capitol, and, throwing it on the marble hearth, crashed it to atoms with his feet. All at once he sat down, and remained for some time motionless, and maintained a profound and threatening silence. I was relieved. I concluded that he had yielded to cool reflection, and that reason had resumed its empire over the ebullition of passion. He became sad; his voice was low and melancholy, and from the very first accent I knew that he was undisguised, and that this Proteus, quelled by two words, now appeared what he really was. 'Miserable life!' he ejaculated. He then mused, tore the border of his hat, without speaking for a minute or two, and, on rousing, began talking to himself. 'Tis very true!—Tragedian or Comedian!—All is acting, all has been costume with me for a long time, and will be so for ever! What fatigue! what littleness! Sitting! always sitting! in full face for this party, in profile for that, according to their notions. To appear what they like one to be, and to guess aright their idiot dreams!—to place them all between hope and fear!—to dazzle them with dates and bulletins!—to bind them by spells of distance and spells of names!—to be master of them all, and not know what to do with them!—that is all, faith!—And after this all, to be annoyed as I am—it is indeed too bad! For, in truth,' he proceeded, crossing his legs and throwing himself back in the arm-chair, 'I am horribly annoyed.—As soon as I sit down, I am ready to burst with ennui.—I could not hunt three days at Fontainebleau, without dying of sheer languor. For my part, I must be moving and make others move. If I know where to, though, I'll be hanged! You see I am open-hearted with

you. I have plans for the lives of forty emperors; I form one every morning and another every night; I have an indefatigable imagination; but, before I have time to execute two of them, I should be worn out, body and soul; for our poor lamp does not burn long. And frankly, if all my plans were carried into effect, I would not swear that the world would be much happier for them; but it would be more brilliant, and a majestic unity would reign over it. I am no philosopher—not I, and I know not a creature that has common sense but our secretary at Florence. I understand nothing of certain theories. Life is too short to stand still. As soon as I have thought I execute. People will find explanations enough for my actions after I am gone, to exalt me if I succeed, and to abuse me if I fail. Plenty of paradoxes are quite ready; they abound in France. I will silence them while I live, but afterwards—never mind! my business is to succeed, and that I understand. I make my Iliad in action, for my part, and that every day. Here he rose, with cheerful promptness and something lively and brisk in his manner. At that moment he was natural and true; he thought not of giving a picture of himself, as he did afterwards in his dialogues at St. Helena; he thought not of idealising himself, or of composing his person so as to realise the finest philosophical conceptions; he was himself turned inside out. He went up to his holiness and walked before him. There, warming, and laughing half ironically, he spoke nearly as follows, mixing up together the trivial and the grand, according to his custom, and talking with inconceivable volubility—the rapid expression of that prompt and ready genius, which guessed every thing at once without study. ‘Birth is every thing,’ said he; ‘those who come into the world poor and destitute are always desperate. This turns either to action or suicide, according to the character of the individual. When they have courage, like me, to put their hands to any thing, then, faith, they play the devil. And can you blame them? One must live. One must find one’s place and make one’s hole. For my part, I have made mine, like a cannon-ball. So much the worse for those who stood in my way.—Some are satisfied with little, others never have enough. What is to be done? Each eats according to his appetite, and mine was excessively keen.—Look you, holy father: at Toulon I had not wherewithal to buy a pair of epaulettes, and instead of them I had a mother, and I know not how many brothers and sisters, on my shoulders. These are all provided for at present, and decently enough I hope. Josephine married me almost out of pity, and now we are going to crown her, in spite of the beard of Raguideau, her solicitor, who said that I had but little or nothing but my sword. And, faith! he was not far wrong either.—Imperial mantle, crown, what are these? what are they to me? Costume, actor’s costume! I shall put them on for an hour, and I shall have had enough of them. I shall then resume my plain officer’s dress and mount my horse. Always on horseback! all my life on horseback! I should not sit here for a day without running the risk of being thrown under the chair. Is that any thing enviable? I tell you, holy father, there are in the world but two classes of people—those who have, and those who are striving to get. The former go to bed, the latter keep stirring. As I learned this lesson early and seasonably, I shall get pretty forward—that’s all. There have been only two who began at forty that made any

progress—Cromwell and Jean Jacques: if you had given one of them a farm, and the other twelve hundred francs and his maid-servant, they would neither have preached, nor commanded, nor written.—There are makers of houses, of colours, of figures, of phrases; as for me, I am a maker of battles. That is my profession. At thirty-five I have made eighteen, which are called—Victories! It is right that I should be paid for my work; and a throne is not too high a price for it.—Besides, I shall go on working. You will see a good many more. You will see all the dynasties date from mine, upstart and elected though I be. Elected, like you, holy father, and taken from among the crowd. On that point we may shake hands.’ And, stepping close to him, he held out his white, bold hand towards the attenuated and timid hand of the good pope, who, perhaps, softened by the kindly tone of this last movement of the emperor’s, perhaps by an inward recurrence to his own destiny and a sad foreboding of the future lot of Christian societies, gently gave him the ends of his fingers, with the air of a grandmother making it up with a boy, whom she is sorry for having scolded so severely. He nevertheless shook his head with a look of sadness, and I saw a tear start from his fine eyes, and trickle rapidly down his wan and emaciated cheek. To me it seemed like the last farewell of expiring Christianity, leaving the earth to selfishness and chance. Buonaparte cast a furtive glance at this tear wrung from an afflicted heart, and I even detected at one corner of his mouth a rapid movement, resembling a smile of triumph. At this moment, that omnipotent nature appeared to me less elevated and less noble than that of his holy adversary. This made me blush behind my curtains for all my past enthusiasm. A sadness such as I had never felt came over me on discovering how little the highest political greatness may become in its cold artifices of vanity, its miserable snares, and its libertine abominations. I saw that he had not been really angry with his prisoner, that it afforded him a secret gratification not to have shewn any weakness in this *tête-à-tête*, and that he had given way to the gust of passion in order to bend the captive under the effect of fatigue, of fear, and of all those infirmities which moisten the eyes of an old man with inexplicable emotion. He had been determined to have the last word, and, without adding another, he left the room as abruptly as he had entered. I did not see whether he saluted the pope, but I believe he did not.”

Can this be depended upon as authentic? We cannot tell. A story of a flat flat-bottomed boat manoeuvre of the Boulogne flotilla is worthy of Basil Hall.

#### MISCELLANEOUS.

*The Young Prima Donna; a Romance of the Opera.* By Mrs. Grey, author of “The Duke.” 3 vols. London, 1840. Bentley.

This novel belongs to a class of works, all of which, in a great degree, resemble each other. Wiser heads than ours must determine whether or not time is wasted in writing or in reading them. *The Young Prima Donna* is the history of a gifted and beautiful girl compelled to belong to a profession repugnant to her, and sinking beneath the exertion. In such a story there must be something of interest, even although the author may not have been able to clothe it in very striking or powerful language; the more especially as we know that, in reality,

many a young life is wasted in harder toils and trials without meeting the reward of the “*Rosalie*” of this fiction—fame and death.

#### ARTS AND SCIENCES.

##### ROYAL BOTANIC SOCIETY.

TUESDAY, July 28. Benjamin Bond Cabbell, Esq. in the chair.—After the election of several new fellows, there was read by Mr. George Thurtell a highly interesting and important paper ‘Upon the Growth and Pruning of Forest Trees,’ which was clearly illustrated by numerous specimens, brought from Holkham, the seat of the Earl of Leicester, shewing the advantages of natural over artificial pruning. Having given a general account of the growth of trees, both as solitary individuals and as the collective members of forests and plantations, he deprecated the use of close-pruning, instancing, from the specimens he exhibited, that where the excision is made, decay inevitably takes place; and that, while nature conceals the wound by forming fresh wood over it, the unsound portion about to become the nucleus of future dissolution is enclosed within the body of the tree: and thus, that which has the outward appearance of firm and healthy timber may be in such a state of rottenness in the interior as to be incapable of supporting any ordinary weight. This was proved in a communication which he had received from the late Lord Suffield, who mentioned that in some buildings he had erected the rafters had fallen in: here the inside of the wood was rotten, the marks of the saw being distinctly visible within the sound outside, plainly proving that close pruning had been used. By natural pruning, Mr. Thurtell explained that when the lower branches of a tree had performed the duties assigned to them, they died off; the tree thus, it may be said, pruning itself. And, contrary to the effects of close pruning, in this case no decayed wood is imbedded in the new formation of timber, but all is healthy and sound. In conclusion, he begged to call the attention of the proprietors of woods and forests to a subject fraught with so much importance, not only as regards the landed interest, but our national wealth. Among the articles exhibited were noticed some excellent paintings of flowers, by Mad. de Comoléra.

##### PARIS LETTER.

Academy of Sciences, July 28, 1840.

SITTING of July 20.—M. Bonafous communicated to the Academy that the practice adopted by the Chinese of partially feeding their silkworms with rice-flour, sprinkled over the mulberry leaves, had led him to try whether by colouring the flour with madder, indigo, and other innoxious dyes, he could not give a colour to the produce of the worm. The result had been satisfactory, and cocoons, thus tinted, were laid before the Academy.—Dr. Donné presented a new portable apparatus for lighting microscopes used in courses of public lectures, when it might be desirable to pass the microscope round among the audience.

A long report was read by M. Arago on the system adopted by M. Arnoux, for the wheels of railroad carriages moving on curves of comparatively small radii, and for preventing wheels from getting off straight rails. His method involved some considerable improvements in the springs at the ends of the carriages, and a nearly perfect equalisation of friction. The experiments made by M. Arnoux at St. Mandé, near Paris, shewed that trains of vehicles could pass without almost any intermediary, from a line of rails with a radius

of 300 yards, to another with a radius of only 90 yards.

M. Granier addressed to the Academy an explanation of his method of preserving corn for long periods. The corn was well winnowed, and put in a vessel or room perfectly free from damp, the external air excluded, and then sulphuric acid introduced by means of burning sulphur within. If many insects should be found to be destroyed by this method, pulverised charcoal should be mixed with the corn to obviate the effects of any putrefaction. M. Granier had kept corn six years perfectly good by a renewal of this operation once a year.

M. Letronne has just edited a work which will attract the attention of the learned world; being "Fragments of the Geographical Poems of Seymnus of Chio, and of the false Dicæarchus." The text has been re-established from a MS. of the Bibliothèque du Roy, and it is preceded by critical and literary observations upon Scylax, Marcianus of Heraclea, Isidorus, &c., together with an essay on the admeasurement of the Mediterranean.—Dr. Clot Bey, Mehemet Ali's confidential physician, has published a work on the political and social condition of Egypt, in 2 vols. It is illustrated with some good maps, and a striking likeness of the old viceroy. There is some important information in it, on the military strength and internal organisation of Egypt.—An exposition of the principles of the Fourierists has been compiled and published by M. Jules Lechevalier. We leave it for the curious in such matters.—M. Michel Chevalier has been appointed to the vacant Chair of Political Economy at the Collège de France.—M. Magnin, member of the Institute, has succeeded M. Daunou as editor of the "Journal des Savans."—The king has granted a pension of 1000*fr.* to Madame Milbert, widow of the traveller.

The house of Lerebours, the opticians, has published a magnificent series of plates, copied and carefully engraved from daguerreotypic impressions, the sites chosen being at Rome. They are very beautiful productions: some of the most so we have ever seen. The series will include Florence, Naples, and other Italian cities.

The great column of July is uncovered! It is a failure, both architecturally and artistically speaking; being a bastard copy of the Trajan's pillar for size, but with a capital of no order at all (emblematical, we suppose, of the Revolution), with an unnatural kind of a Genius on the acroterium, and the shaft of the column all swaddled up in bands, bearing the names of the immortal heroes. It is by no means creditable to the state of art in this metropolis. Something a great deal better might certainly have been produced.

The autographic MS. of Burlamaqui's "Lectures on the Law of Nature and Law of Nations," has just been discovered. Hitherto the lectures of the learned professor have been known only by the imperfect notes of some of his auditors: the MS. will enable the world to be put in possession of a complete and authentic edition.—A numerous collection of letters and MSS. of Lalande, the great astronomer, has been recently found in the house where he was born, at Bourg in the Ain.

*Sciarada.*

Una donna !..... Fuggi Elpino  
Va, Finvola, che il primiero  
Raro accorda all' uin sincero,  
A quell' un, che fido gli è.  
Ma il contrario del secondo  
Dice a quel, che la disprezza:  
Dura è sol con chi l' apprezza,  
Quanto è duro il mio total.

Answer to the last :—SI-NO.

The following verses have just appeared at Barcelona :—

*"Soneto Acrostico.*

L a guerra tuvo fin gracias al cielo,  
A l caudillo invencible y sus soldados,  
T ipos de valentia, que esforzados  
O stentaneos divinos en el suelo.  
M orella sucumbiendo, de consuelo  
A los buenos llenó, que ya cansados  
E l rigor implacable de los hados,  
E n lograr la paz todo anhelo.  
M uño de los esclavos la esperanza,  
O primidos do quier que alzan la frente,  
R igeos sufren de la libre lanza.  
¡ E spaña! España! quieros, ser potente?  
L i ora tus yeros no habies de venganza :  
A cia ti llama la vencia jente."

#### FINE ARTS.

ETCHINGS. By Mr. D. C. Read.

A GOOD many years ago we had the pleasure of directing public attention to the Etchings produced by Mr. Read (of Salisbury), who, from 1827 to the present day, has illustrated his art by a number of these exquisite performances. The great admiration which they have attracted from all judges and lovers of excellence in this line has confirmed our opinion, and acknowledged the talent of the artist; and it is now with more complete gratification that we have to notice a new series of scenery from the Lakes of Cumberland, which has just emanated from his burin. It may be expedient to remind our readers of the style in which Mr. Read works, and a preface to a catalogue of his Etchings thus explains it :—

"To those persons who are conversant with this species of art, especially if they have had access to the works of Rembrandt, it is almost needless to observe that there is a process (of which, in fact, he was the inventor) denominated dry point, by a judicious use of which an extraordinary effect of colour may be acquired, as well as the advantage of bringing the etching, often crude from the aquafortis alone, into the nicest harmony, in all its parts. It unfortunately happens, however, that very few perfect impressions can be obtained from a plate so finished. Some of Rembrandt's finest prints have been thus brought to perfection; and we may, therefore, cease to wonder that, when in good preservation, they are held in such estimation, are so rarely to be procured, and, consequently, bear so high a price. I think it necessary to state, that many of the etchings here enumerated are produced entirely with the dry point; others, in part with aquafortis; and, from what has been remarked, it will readily be conceived that perfect impressions from any of these can be but few. Although etching may, by some, be considered as inferior to painting in oil (the branch of the art to which I am myself principally devoted), with its charm of actual colour and extent of surface, yet, to the artist and true connoisseur, the mere vehicle employed will be a matter of little importance, and he will be delighted with whatever is excellent of its kind."

Mr. R. goes on to describe his own efforts :—

"In these etchings it has been my earnest endeavour to express the particular effect of the objects before me. Most of them represent effects caught in the open fields; and it has been a matter of great moment with me to give every object its proper light and shadow, regardless of any system of working. There will be found among these etchings, attempts, at least, to portray Nature under various aspects. In twilight, when the feelings are excited by the breadth and power of opposing masses; at the rising and the setting of the sun; and in those solemn intervals of storm, when the Interest is kept alive by the alternation of bright lights with broad and shifting shadows. These effects have seldom been truly embodied, except by Rubens, Titian, and a very few others. I wish, sincerely, that this quality of art were more thoroughly understood; for, to a flat surface, it is a life-giving principle; and to its application is the world indebted for the productions of our great countryman, the accomplished and immortal Reynolds."

From Nature in her varying moods has Mr. Read caught and fixed these delightful pictures. The limpid or the cloud-shadowed water—the calm or the ruffled by the breeze—the abrupt precipice or rounded mountain—the bright in atmospheric splendour or the misty and reeking—the sky all serene, or flickered by light fleeces, or darkened by tempestuous rack—the sleeping moonlight—the reflected forms which invert the outline and double every object—the brilliancy of day and the blackness of night—every fleeting accident or permanent effect, are presented with such force and

truth that we wonder at the possibility of making the transcript by the means employed, and, within the compass of a few inches of copper, giving us the most vivid representations of every aspect of nature. We look again and again at these gems with increasing satisfaction: the more they are studied, the more their beauties grow upon us; and the fine gradations, the perspective, the illusive, constitute altogether a charm nearly akin to the feelings with which the happiest contemplations of the realities which they copy would so deeply impress us.

*Caligraphy.*—In May last (*Lit. Gaz. No. 1218*) we noticed a remarkable specimen of caligraphy by Mr. John Craik, master of the celebrated Academy at Dumfries, which was presented to the Queen by Lord Normanby, and much admired by Her Majesty and the Court. Mr. Craik being now on a visit to London, we have ourselves enjoyed an opportunity of seeing him execute several of his extraordinary performances with the pen, and cannot forbear again mentioning the subject. The rapidity, precision, and geometrical accuracy, with which he flourishes off these beautiful, and often complex productions, would be thought incredible except by eye-witnesses. In less than a minute a half sheet of letter-paper is covered, without a lifting of the hand, with admirably formed letters, the representation of birds, animals, and even portraiture; and surrounded by borders of the most tasteful description and symmetrical correctness, from the widest circle to the slightest touch. We confess that we never saw any thing approaching to this wonderful skill and facility, which, in fact, converts writing into a fine art, not only equal to its customary purposes, but ornamental beyond belief. We are glad to learn that our former mention of Mr. Craik has had the effect of increasing the fame, and augmenting the number of pupils of the Academy over which he presides in this branch of tuition; and we only wish we could communicate to our readers the same sense which we entertain, from ocular demonstration, of the astonishing feats which can be done in this way by the common pen in a human hand.

#### NEW PUBLICATIONS.

*Mademoiselle Cerito.* Painted by Valentini. Lith. Templeton. Mitchell.

THIS is a charming portrait of one of those flying phenomena who, now-o'-nights, astonish and delight us by their aerial measures on [qu. off?] the stage. She is in the "Lac de Fées," and in a position of as absolute fairyism as the small imaginary figures which the artist has scattered round her. Her face is beautiful, and her limbs and apparent motion perfectly graceful.

*The Seven Ages of Shakspeare.* Illustrated. 4to. Van Voorst.

THE popularity which justly attended the illustration of Gray's "Elegy in a Country Churchyard" has led to this publication in a similar style, which we doubt not will experience as high a degree of public favour. A fine and artistical composition, "All the World's a Stage," by Mulready, forms the frontispiece; and a pretty vignette, by Leslie, exhibits the Fates, with the spindle, thread of life, and fatal shears. A short introduction mentions preceding divisions by authors and painters of the life of man into seven periods, especially a Hebrew tale, by Hurwitz, and the floor of the Cathedral at Sienna. The designs themselves are graphic and interest-



ing. "The Mewling Infant" is from the pencil of Wilkie; "The Schoolboy," by Collins; "The Lover," by A. E. Chalon; "The Soldier," by Cooper; "The Justice," by Callcott; "The Slipped Pantaloons," by E. Landseer; and the last sad scene of all, by the late W. Hilton. All are replete with character and expression; and an addition of the "Melancholy Jaques," by Constable, is a most fitting companion to these pictorial illustrations. The wood-cutting, by Messrs. Thompson and Williams, is worthy of the artists upon whose productions it has been employed; and the volume may be laid by the immortal Bard wherever he is found, no matter in what shape, or cheap or highly-priced edition.

*The Tired Chums.* W. Drummond. Engraved by G. Zobel. M'Lean.

A MEZZOTINT of a fine child and dog. The boy is asleep, whilst his companion is more watchful, notwithstanding his fatigue. The group is very natural and pretty.

#### SKETCHES.

##### THE FAIRY OF ARGOGUES.

From Miss Costello's "Dorcas," &c.

"THERE was once a great lord of Argoques, near Bayeux, who was protected by a fairy. Wherever he went, in whatever battle or adventure he engaged, he was sure to be victorious, for she was always at hand to assist him: [he had never seen her, but had only heard her very sweet voice calling to him and warning and directing him. He became so accustomed to this, that at last he would never undertake anything without waiting for her voice, which she never withheld when invoked. He was young, handsome, and very amiable; his only defect was an impatience of temper, which he could not always control. Though many of the neighbouring nobles were desirous of allying themselves with him, and had offered their daughters in marriage, he had always declined, feeling no inclination for any of the fair dames who shewed themselves so anxious to please him. He avoided society, and by degrees shut himself up from all communication with the world; for a secret sadness preyed on his mind, which he would impart to none, and feared might be discovered. He had become enamoured of the ideal beauty of his fairy protectress, and he pined away in hopeless longings to behold her. He did not dare to name his distress to her, in the fear of exciting her anger, and at last he ceased to call upon her name, or to ask her assistance in his projects; or rather, he had no heart to undertake any action whatever, being totally absorbed by his grief and his love. There was a retired spot near his castle in the midst of a wood, beside a bright fountain which gushed from between the rocks, and fell in trickling streams from one descent to another, forming a shower of tears at last, which dropped on the green turf at his feet. Here he would lie for hours, giving himself up to melancholy reflections and regret, and sing the most mournful songs, one of which may be rendered as follows:—

'Thou art to me less than a shade  
By fragile leaves of autumn made,  
Less than the note of some lone bird  
Midst early spring's first whispers heard,  
A weed, a feather on the sea,  
All this, and less, thou art to me.  
Why does my trembling fancy dwell  
On all that shapes thy form too well?  
Why see, where'er I turn, thine eyes  
Haunting the streams, the woods, the skies?  
Although I know that mortal love  
Thy nature must be far above,—  
Less than a kiss in sleep am I,  
Thou canst not to my prayer reply!

I know all hope thy love to gain  
Is idle weakness, fond and vain;  
As vain to look for clouds past by,  
As vain to gaze on vacancy:  
But were it fonder, valner, yet  
I cannot that wild dream forget!"

Sometimes, as his song ceased, he imagined he heard near him a low sobbing and sometimes a plaintive cry, to which he felt a secret pleasure in listening, although it might be only the breeze amongst the branches, or the falling of the waterdrops. One evening, as he approached his accustomed retreat, he was aware that a female was leaning against the projecting rock, and he paused a moment to observe her. She was small and beautifully formed, with eyes so brilliant that it was almost impossible to gaze upon them: her dress was of a texture like that of film, which floats in the air on summer evenings,—it had a shadowy hue like the white clouds that flit along the sky through which the blue of the wide expanse is shining; her shoulders were covered with embroidery of all colours, such as those which appear when the sun is setting, intermixed with gems of different hues; a saff of rainbow tints bound her waist, the fringe of which was of a metal like the appearance of the full moon in the month of harvest—neither gold nor silver, but richer than either. She wore on her feet buskins that glittered like water or dew. On her head was a tiara of jewels, and her fair hair was so fine that the wind waved it about in long wreaths, like the tendrils of the wild vine. She was singing, and these were the words of her song:—

'I am not of thy race,  
But a spirit pure and free,  
Whose changeful dwelling-place  
Is cloud, and air, and sea:  
But I love thee, and I fly,  
To the shades of earth I rove:  
All is endless misery  
But where thou art, and love!'

He was inexpressibly astonished when he beheld this vision, and hurried forward to throw himself at her feet, but in an instant she was gone, and the space was vacant by the fountain where she had been. He was not long, however, in the state of disappointment into which this disappearance had thrown him, for he heard a soft voice close to him address him thus:—'Thou hast heard my confession, and if I am dear to thee, thou hast only to invoke my presence and I shall appear; we will be united, and thou shalt bear me home as thy bride: but I must impose a condition on thee, never by any chance to name in my hearing the word death, for if thou shouldst, I must quit thee immediately.' The Lord of Argoques smiled at the easy way in which he was to retain his bride, and he spared neither protestations nor persuasions to induce her to appear; and much surprised were all his neighbours and vassals when he brought home to them the most beautiful lady that had ever been seen, no one knew from whence. At first they were inclined to treat her with scorn, and jealousy created for her many enemies: but when, after a short time, the bride's dower arrived,—loading teams and caravans, and mules and horses, till the procession reached for several leagues beyond the castle walls, there was not one person who was not altogether awed by the magnificence and riches she displayed, and nothing but praises and civilities were showered upon her. Nothing of this, however, appeared to have any effect on the beautiful fairy's mind; all her attention and devotion was lavished on her husband, who quite adored her, and nothing could pass more happily than their lives, for neither had a wish ungratified. One day they were preparing to attend a grand tournament at

Bayeux, where the bravest knights of Normandy and Brittany were to appear, and where the Lord of Argoques was to tilt in honour of his lady. She had retired into her own chamber, and, contrary to her usual custom, had requested her lord not to disturb her, but that the moment she was ready she would descend. The fact is that she was preparing a magical scarf, which, bound round his bosom, would secure to him the victory over all in the tournament; but it required a particular moment to render the charm complete. The snow-white palfrey which was to carry her was already at the portal; the train was all in attendance, and her lord was standing impatiently beside his pawing steed: but still the lady delayed; he called to her, and as he caught a glimpse of her figure at the turret window, he begged her to descend. She answered not, but appeared to be standing immovable; the impatience of his temper got the better of his discretion, and he exclaimed, 'For the love of the saints, beautiful wife, come down! By heaven! you would be the best messenger one could send in search of death, for you are so long coming!' Hardly had he pronounced the fatal word when he became aware of his imprudence,—a cold horror crept over him, and he raised his eyes with fearful expectation towards the turret. His lovely wife stood there, but it was but for a moment; the casement was flung violently open, a clap of thunder shook the castle, and a sound as of the rushing of innumerable wings passed by him, laughter and shrieks filled the air, the sky suddenly became dark and concealed the fairy from his view. When the clouds cleared away she was there no longer, but on the front of the castle, above the principal entrance, was the mark of a hand imprinted deep in the stone. The impression of that hand remained for ever, but the lady was never seen again as she had been. Every night, however, she wandered round and round the castle shrieking and crying, and the words she constantly uttered were 'La Mort! la Mort!' but no one could meet her, no one could fix her in their sight; when they gazed in one place where she appeared, her shadowy form, through which the stars shone, was beheld in another spot. The Lord of Argoques became now a melancholy man indeed, and all happiness departed from him; he neglected his castle, his vassals, himself, and passed all his time by the side of the fountain where he had first seen his fairy bride, bewailing his rashness and impatience. A neighbouring baron, who was known throughout the country as an oppressor and tyrant, who was an enemy to all good, and a worker of every species of ill, hearing of the unfortunate knight's careless despondency, resolved to make himself master of his castle and estates. Accordingly he armed himself *cap-à-pié*, and proceeded to the wood with an intention of slaying the Lord of Argoques; but the protection of the fairy had not ceased, and she warned her lover, as in old times, of the approaching danger. The baron, who was of prodigious strength and gigantic stature, thought to make so dispirited a foe an easy prey; but was attacked himself with a vigour that amazed him, and after a desperate combat the Lord of Argoques returned to his castle a conqueror, having left his antagonist dead by the fountain side. He lived several years after this event, but never took another wife, and on his decease his castle and estates went to a younger brother. Since then, the only time when the fairy appears wandering near the castle of Argoques is when one of the family is about to die; then in the dead of night her shriek is heard,

and the fatal cry of 'La Mort! la Mort!' echoes from turret to turret and dies away in the distance. The mark of the hand was never effaced from the stone, and if time has cast it among the ruins, and common eyes cannot distinguish it, it is still there, and will be as long as a vestige of the castle remains."

### THE DRAMA.

**English Opera House.**—On Thursday a new farce, called *Lovers' Livery*, was produced here: previous to noticing which, however, we should mention the appearance of Miss Cooper, for the first time, as *Gwynneth Vaughan*, in the drama of that name. This promising young actress, of whom we have always thought well, certainly did more than we anticipated with this part, and was justly rewarded by the tears and plaudits of the audience. There was much, both of nature and passion, in her personation of the village coquette; and in the pathetic scenes in particular, she was eminently successful. The lighter portions were not touched off with the *naïveté* and spirit of Mrs. Stirling, and therefore the contrast was not altogether so strong as it might have been; but the talent and feeling which marked her contrition and aberration of mind were deserving of higher encomia from the critic than the mere passing tribute of applause. Of the novelty, *Lovers' Livery*, the success was as complete as bustle on and laughter off the stage could make it. It is a merry extravaganza, in which two lovers, *Horace Hartley* (Mr. Fitzjames) and *Miss Emma Merton* (Miss M. Glover), who, as *Ovid* hath it in the burlesque, *contiguas habuere domos*—live in contiguous houses—watch each other's motions, and become jealous in consequence of these their Paul Pry observations. The gentleman employs his Irish servant (Brougham) in female disguise and the lady's sister, *Miss Laura Merton* (Miss Fortescue), volunteers in male *toggery* to penetrate the mysteries of the rival residences: and, finally, the lovers themselves appear in similar reversals of their sex's costume, doubts are dissipated, and the end is embracing, &c. The humour of Brougham was the mainstay of the piece; but Miss Fortescue, in her top-boots, was also very amusing; and a drunken boatswain, by Mr. S. Smith, with a capital sea song, helped essentially to increase the general effect and satisfaction. The other characters were performed with spirit, and *Lovers' Livery* will not soon be worn out. Other new productions are announced, which induces us again to recommend the enterprise of this place of entertainment, which we are glad to see, for the sake of the dramatic profession, getting more and more into public favour. On Thursday the house was well filled with genteel company.

**Thomas à Becket: a Dramatic Chronicle.** By G. Darley. Pp. 144. London, 1840. Moxon. "BEING impressed (says Mr. Darley) with an idea that the age of legitimate acting drama has long gone by,—that means to reproduce such a species of literature do not exist in our present cast of mind, manners, and language,—I have under this persuasion spent no vain time upon attempts to fit *Thomas à Becket* for the public scene. Yet a subject more nobly suited thereto could scarce be chosen, if dramatic faculties to grapple with its colossal nature were forthcoming. I feel bound to point the attention of my brother-authors towards it, as some among them may consider my above-mentioned opinion mistaken, and no theme would afford a better chance of refuting it than the one here suggested."

We certainly doubt the soundness of this dictum; and are so far from agreeing with its author, that we almost think his own play, upon the stage, would disprove its truth. At least, with some alterations, we feel assured that it would do so; for, besides its dramatic strength, it is adorned with many great poetical beauties.

Of the story, it is quite unnecessary to say a word; and the characters of Henry II., his queen, Eleanor, the Fair Rosamond, and the proud prelate Becket, are familiar to every reader of chronicles or romances. Dwerga, a monstrous female dwarf belonging to the queen, is the only creation in the drama; and it is certainly stretched to the utmost of this species of creature, now almost a denizen in all works of fancy. She is, indeed, wild beyond measure, and out of all nature, but still extremely poetical, and a powerful instrument for the dramatist's purposes. We quote a part which shews enough of the portraits of the queen and her hideous pet—the former having sworn vengeance against the lovely object of her jealousy—and also the talent of the author of the "Midsummer's Dream"—

"Eleanor. Ho there, Abortion!

*Enter Dwerga.*

Dwerga. Here! here, my grandam!

Eleanor. Thine, prodigious leap?

Dwerga. What, am I not thy grandchild? thou that

bought'st me  
Of my Norse dam, when scarce the size of a crab,  
And fed'st me to my present stature with  
Dainties of all kinds—cock's eggs, and young frogs  
So freshly caught, they whistled as they singed,  
Like moist wood, on the spit, still bubbling out  
Dew from their liquid ribs, to baste themselves,  
As they turn'd slowly!—then rich snails that slip  
My throat down are I well savour them;  
Most luscious mummy; bat's milk cheese; at times  
The sweetbreads of fall'n mooncalves, or the jellies  
Scumm'd after shipwreck floating to the shore:  
Have I not eat live mandrakes, screaming torn  
From their warm churchyard-bed, out of thy hand?  
With other roots and fruits call'd ere their season—  
The yew's green berries, nightshade's livid bugles,  
That poison human chits but nourish me,—  
False mushrooms, toadstools, oak-warts, hemlock  
chop't!

Eleanor. Ay, thou'rt an epicure in such luxuries.

Dwerga. Myfangs still water!—Grandam, thou art good!

Doest thou not give me daily for my draught  
Pure sloe-juice, bitter-sweet! or wormwood wine,  
Syrup of galls, old coffin-snags boil'd down  
Thrice in fat charnel-oose, so strong and hilarious,  
I dance to a tub's sound like the charmer's snake  
We at Aleppo saw? What made me, pray you,  
All that I am, but this fine food? Thou art,  
Then, my creature; and I am thy creature.

Eleanor. My creature, not my offspring.

Dwerga. Oh, thou thought'st!

I meant thy very babe—by the young Saracen

Of my swart favour, whom thou loved'st in Jewry—

Eleanor. Small monster! I will crush thee like a

hornet

If thou darest buzz a word of that—

Dwerga. Sweet grandam!

I would not for the world, save here alone

That we may chuckle at thy husband's honour!

Eleanor. Fetch me my hood,—

The yellow one.

Dwerga. Yes, grandam!

(Sings.) As the browns are for the clowns,

And the blacks are for the quacks,

So the scarlets for the harlots,

And the yellows for the jealous! [Exit.

Eleanor. Venomous spider! I could pierce it through

With a witch's bodkin, but it does me service.

Dwerga (re-entering behind her). Doats on thee too,

dear grandam!—less in gratitude

Than that, as Dwerga does, and all her race,

Thou work'st ill to those gawlish, smooth, soft things,

Call'd mortals.—Shan't I go with thee, my dame?

Eleanor. Thou wouldst be mischievous.

Dwerga. Lovest thou not mischief?

No!—hatest it, worse than the horse-leech hates blood!

Eleanor. In, cockatrice!—that would sting even the

hand

Which feeds thee, and carresses!—In, deformity!

Dwerga. Must I sit purring like a tigress-cub

Over my paws alone? or peer from out

These bars, like a new-caught baboon?

Eleanor. Attend

Thy duty; or I'll pack thee to the chymist,

Who'll drown thee first in vitriol, and then

Bottle thee up as a false birth of Nature,

To draw the passing gaze with. Tend thy duty!

Thou'lt have enough to keep those skittish allies

From whinnying out of bounds, if they should hear  
Even a jackass bray.

Dwerga. I'll fetter them!

They are as fearful of me as a fiend.

If they dare venture forth, I'll spit green fire,

Pinch them about the ankles, fly upon them

As a wild cat, and score their wayward cheeks.

Distract them with such dissonant yells and screams

That they shall think ten furies flicker round them!

Break out!—Let one of them,—with my spongy lips

I'll suck a blood-spot on her neck will spoil

Her beauty for a month! Not the Nile weasel

Falls with such malice on the crocodile's eggs,

As I will on these glossy ones!

Eleanor. Do so!—yet take

Some heed,—for mortals have their malice too.

Dwerga. Ha! ha! ha! ha!

They cannot hurt me, as my skin is thick

And bags about me all in dewlaps—see!

Then I can roll me up into a hedgehog,

And put out prickles that would pierce their feet,

Did they tramp on me! I can slip away

Like a sleek otter when they grasp at me,

And then turn short and bite till my teeth meet.

Let me alone for them!

Eleanor. In, then, and watch—

[Exit Dwerga.]

The Chancellor holds a feast: there my false Harry

Will be, no doubt, by preconcert, to meet

His *bella donna*. None thinks of Eleanor!

Her bloom is down, as are the amorous bees

That once clung to it!—I am left forsooth

With a few manikins and greenick girls,

To lead an old-maid's after-life with apes

In this hell-gloomy palace!—But I'll follow!

I'll be a guest they neither wot nor wish!

I'll be a go-between,—to part, not couple!

Are they assembled yet?—Some half-hour gone!

'T is time!—Ha! ay!—he bows her to the dance.

They smile,—they flap—they make doves' eyes—they

murmur

He leads her now to a dim, curtain'd room—

They rush to the love-vestibule—his,—they kiss!

O serpents in my heart!—methinks my flesh

Turns to a swarm of them! I feel my hair

Tangle, and writhe, and swell like snowy creatures!

I'm Fury's self,—all but her scourge!—Oh, lend it,

Vengeance!—this hand with palsy of eagerness shakes

To use it on these killers!—Kiss! kiss! kiss!

My blood turns poison at the sound!—Kiss! hiss!"

It must be confessed that some of this is

rather plain and coarse; and we must try to

make amends, and trim the scale by selecting a

few examples of the poetry where there can be

no objection. A soliloquy of Becket, in the midst

of an entertainment, comes well:—

"Another guest I've mark'd within the halls,

Unbidden as the queen,—at least by me!

When I brought her name, that frowning usher

With courtesy more haught than baron's, said

Between his teeth,—*Demetrius Diacromus*.

Whom she may be indeed, I but surmise,

For still she flits and flits, fair Spectre, gilding

Speechless along, nor mixing with us mortals,

More than the pale moon with the enamour'd trees

Through which she glances, coldly beaming on them.—

Much time is in the minute. This bright thing,

Like some rich gem, is for a monarch's hand,

I guess, not being unskilful in such jewelry:

Let me do him,—and some one else—a service,

By keeping it from the Gryphon; Eleanor

Must not lay clutch on it, lest she, perhaps,

Like the Egyptian drunkard, dissolve it

In some sharp menstruum,—yes, so devour it,

Through luxury of revenge!

Good king, thou'lt thank me better for this deed,

And faster bind me friend, than had I saved

Rouen or Caen! Our private services seem

Love to the king, public but to the kingdom.

Harry of England!

Albeit thou hast much wisdom for one born,

But to be made a fool of from the cradle,—

Yet so predominates the weaker element

Of that same earth-and-water compost—Man—

That even the fiery spirit Heaven put to it

Cannot drink up the spring of softness in thee,

But leaves thee mouldable by skilful hands—

What's this? I am forgotten!

Most by myself, and worse— [Turning to the guests.]

Drink, gentlemen!

Ye trife with me only!—Fill me there [To a Page.

A horn of hippocras, so amber pure.

The yellow lights shall flame more lustrous through it!

Brim it up, boy! till the fresh dawning foam

Swell o'er its burnish'd lip, like these fair bosoms

Above their bordering gold!—Health, beautiful

dames!

Sweet demotelles! health, noble cavaliers!

Pledge me, I pray you, all!—my wishes are

So personal for the health of each, they ask

Unanimous return!

Guests. Be happy, sir,

As you deserve; we need not wish you more;

Becket. Thanks! thanks!—Now let the flood of joy

roll on,

And bear us with it, so we keep our feet!

Now let the perfumed air with pleasure glow

Till even the hard heart melt, the iciest burn !  
Now, gallants, lead your mistresses a measure  
Where they can prove the Graces are not fled  
With classic times !—Come, ladies !—Sooth, I'll swear  
You've not fine ankles if you fear to shew 'em !  
Minstrels, strike up ! let the gay mandolin  
Mock the grave-voiced theobro ; whilst the harp  
With intricacy sweet of various chimes,  
*Bewilders its own strain ;* and life and shalm,  
Piercing the tabret's solid-booming hum,  
Give a clear edge to music !—*Troisvirent ! Contours !*  
Spread, spread about your free wits and yourselves !  
Hie to the bower'd chamber and alcove,  
Whither Love's chief luxuriasts retire,  
And in the ear of bending beauty pour  
Your amorous songs, and tell soul-mourning tales,  
Or mirthful, to such triumph of your skill,  
That these vast domes re-murmur with sweet sighs,  
Or throbb with echoing laughter. Make all pleased  
To be here, as I am to see them ! *[Passes on.]*

#### A pithy maxim in a foul mouth :—

"Eleanor. Would I could do  
Without thy hateful service !

*Dwerga.* Thou canst not :  
A weak and wicked mind must ever have  
A cunning, evil-loving minister  
To work its ends ; must be the jest at once,  
Hatred, and scorn, and tool, of its own slave."

After which the dwarf sings us an Aristophanes-tic song, in the hu ! hu ! hex ! hex ! way.

#### Other just thoughts finely expressed :—

"Becket ! thou'rt in the clouds ;  
Sublimity makes thy brain swim—thou'rt not fit for it !

He's only great who can despise his greatness.  
Be not the night-fly drawn into the flame  
By thy blind love of splendour, and there burnt !  
True Magnanimity hath no outward measure,  
Nor is reveal'd by that. Is not the emmet  
Sagacious as the elephant ? To our minds  
Alone, we may—by custom of great thoughts,  
By venturous deeds, and versancy with power,  
Ambrosial food of books, august discourse,  
By ever straining towards some height from which  
Our former selves look little—to our minds  
We may add stature, cubit upon cubit,  
Until in them we become Anakim,  
Nobler than earth e'er form'd :—

"Tis reasonable,  
I do confess, to think that this fine essence,  
Grandeur of soul, should breathe itself throughout  
The mien and movements : every word should speak it,  
How'er so calm—like the pleased lion's murmur !  
Each tone, glance, posture, should be great with it.  
All levity of air, too buoyant cheer,  
The o'er familiar smile, salute, and chat  
Which sinks us to the low and common level,  
Should be dismiss'd, and giant-minded things  
Disclaim the pigmy natural to most men—  
No doubt !—that's well !—that's very well."

From John of Oxford we have a sweet poetical speech to the fierce barons :—

"Why seek we not our calm, secluded cells,  
And there in study or dim meditation  
Consume the soul-improving hours ? Let death  
Come when it will, and how it will, what matter ?  
Since it will come at last !—These mad tumults  
Of the outer world, what are they unto us  
But noise of centurs and of savages,  
Fighting ev'n at their feasts ?—For idle courts,  
The mountain-shaded moors where nothing stirs  
Save the wild daffodil, or crisped fern,  
Or long lithe broom that flows with every breeze,  
Or thistlebeard scarce wafted on, less make  
A melancholy desert unto me.  
The murmuring branches, and the flowers that kiss  
Each other's ear in talk, please me far more  
Than whisperers of follies, hearers of them,  
Or those who lay their fond heads on your neck,  
But to void scandalous venom there at ease.  
For blustering camps, I love the liquid brawl  
Of rivulets, the caw of rooks, much better ;  
Yea, than the lip of a Circæan dame,  
Or babble of a living doli, had rather  
Hear the soft winnowing of a pigeon's wing  
As it doth circle round its dove-cote o'er me ;  
And fain this challenge proud of trumps would change  
For sound of shepherd pipe or village bell."

And here is another soliloquy by the same :—

"Enter John of Salisbury, with a book.  
John of S. 'Formosam resonare doces Amaryllyda  
sylvas.'—  
Let me pause here, both tongue and foot. Such  
melody  
Of words doth strike the wild-birds mute to hear it !  
Honey-lipp'd Virgil, 'tis an ignorant truth  
To name thee—Sorcerer ; for thou dost indeed  
Enchant by happiest art !—Here is a place  
To meditate thy sylvan music in,  
Which seems the very echo of these woods,  
As if some Dryad taught thee to resound it.  
O gentle breeze, what lyrist of the air  
Tunes her soft chord with visionary hand

To make thy voice so dulcet ? O ye boughs,  
Whispering with numerous lips your kisses close,  
How sweet ye mingle secret words and sighs !  
Doth not this nook grow warmer with the hum  
Of fervent bees, blithe murmurers at their toil,  
Minstrels most bland ? Here the dim cushat, perch'd  
Within his pendulous arbour, plaintive woos  
With restless love-call his ne'er distant mate ;  
While changing choirs do flit from tree to tree,  
All various in their notes, yet chiming all  
Involuntary, like the songs of cherubim.  
Oh ! how by accident, apt as art, drops in  
Each tone to make the whole harmonical,  
And when need where, thousands of wandering sounds  
Though aimless would, with exquisite terror sure,  
Fill up the diapason !—Pleasant din !  
So fine that even the cricket can be heard  
Soft-fluttering through the grass. Long have I mark'd  
The silver toll of a clear-dropping well  
Peal in its light parishioners, ouphes and elves :  
'Tis nigh me, certes ?—I will peer between  
These honeysuckles, for it—Lo ! in verity  
A sylph, with veil-fall'n hair down to her feet,  
Bending her o'er the waters, and I think  
Giving them purer crystal from her eyes,—  
O learned John, but thou art grown fantastic  
As a romancer ! though art quite bedram'd,  
A sleep-walker even in the breadth of day,  
That err'st with wide eyes !—Hark !—

*[A lute is heard.]*  
Oh me ! Oh me !  
It is the Lady Rosamond herself,  
Nymphlike beside her well !"

#### Short but acute observations :—

"But women are suspicious where they hate,  
As credulous where they love."

"Tis marvellous the kind of intuition,  
And quick invention, even fools will have,  
If mischief 'tis to be done."

#### Portions of a dialogue :—

"De Clifford. No, no, there is no hope, fond child !  
for me :

The sun of my life's day is in the west,  
And shortly will go down !

*Rosamond.* Droop not, my father !  
Let not the heavy spirit sink the flesh  
To earth before its time !—This journey sure  
Hath shaken you over-much ?

*De Clifford.* Not it ! not it !  
I follow'd at full easy pace : the change  
Took me so far from the grave-side at home ;  
That's all !—for here's another at my feet.

*Rosamond.* Think less on Death, and he'll think less  
on thee,  
Dear sir !—There's medicine that the mind may mi-  
nister

To the afflicted clay, its partner frail,—  
A hopeful spirit !—'tis the best restorative !

Most life-giving elixir !

• • • • •  
O dear father ! call me not

Cold-hearted to the cradle of my sires !  
'Twas but in thy health's cause that I dispraised it.  
How oft I've ranged o'er those far-sighted peaks,  
Gazing at full-eyed as the mountain-roe  
On the great prospect, feeding but on its beauty,  
Rude pasture though it be ! How long stood mute,  
Or like a willow whispering to myself,  
Down by the stream who swallows his own roar  
In his deep gorge, dread moat ! which Nature delved  
With course irregular round our fortress-hill

*De Clifford.* My cloud-hung aerie !—blank for every  
storm,  
And baffler of it !—Ocean bursts to spray  
On the firm rock, and so to hurtless showers,  
Heaven's deluge upon thee !—You draw the picture  
Featly, my girl !

*Rosamond.* 'Tis graven trait for trait  
Upon my heart.—I'm a De Clifford too,  
Though last, least, lowest ! Even to girlish me  
Stern Nature hath her terrible charms sublime.

*De Clifford.* Better than these slight bowers !  
*Rosamond.* O far other !

*De Clifford.* It warms my veins like spiced wine to  
see thee

Swell thy young throat as a sweet bird, and praise  
Thy dwelling in the wilderness !—Go on :

Thou'rt full of it.

*Rosamond.* I see it now before me,  
Rearing its bulk precipitous from the strand,  
From crag to steepy crag the eye mounts up,  
Although the foot may not, those giant stairs  
Listed with verdure, fathoms aloft !

*De Clifford.* A bow-shot

Full—at the least !

*Rosamond.* Those air-suspended eaglets  
Soar, far beneath the summit, and like rooks  
'Gainst abbey walls, scream hovering at their nests,  
Within its rifted face : Pines on its ledges  
Waver like plumes ; and yon small patch of briars  
Like blustery mosses, sway in the wild wind  
You cannot hear sing through them.

*De Clifford.* Oh, but they do  
Whistle most shrill !

*Rosamond.* Heightening the cliff's tall front  
Sits our huge castle, like a crown of towers ;  
Their rugged coigns, grey jewels ! in the beam

Smooth glittering ; whilst o'er those battlements  
Darker than thunderclouds the warder's lance  
Peeps like a rising star !

*De Clifford.* Ay, and my pennon  
Upon the keep itself ?—

*Rosamond.* Blazons the sky  
With flickering hues, broad streamer of the north,  
And blends them with the rainbow's !

*De Clifford.* As brief-lived  
Will now be all its bravery !—Yet it brings  
Me back some youth to think of my past days,  
And my loved birth-place !—But I'm better here,  
I am, my child !—Ay, ay, proud Clifford Castle !  
Thou like thy master nodd'st unto thy fall,  
And soon like him wilt moulder down to dust !

*Rosamond.* Alas ! alas ! both may live long !—  
*De Clifford.* Proud fortress !

I have no son, no heir who can uphold  
Thy feudal strength and grandeur with his own.  
Thou'rt but the changeable birthright of the winds  
From henceforth, or their reckless tenancy !  
Foul ravens will thy ruins hoar inherit,  
The wild-cat litter there, the moon alone  
With vacant gleam light up thy roofless hall,  
Or smile, pale Lady ! through thy lattices :  
Along thy festive floors will reptiles creep  
With slimy trails, and make vile sport in corners,  
Sole revellers here ! whilst the more brutish kind  
Grazes thy rank courts, or use thy stalls, which echoed  
The war-horse neighing 'mid his amber corn,  
As mangers bone-betwenn and dens to rot in !

*Rosamond.* Let's home, my father ! let us once more  
home !"

We like to allude to one of the great bul-  
warks of our liberties, and therefore quote a  
scene between the king and Glanville, a juris-  
prudent :—  
"Henry. Glanville !—there is a thing I'd say to you  
Before we enter on this business.—  
What was it ? Pshaw ! my head is in the mists,  
Or they in it !—O !—true !—We must not, Glanville,  
Let these poor squabbles 'tween that priest and us  
Prejudice nobler matters. You can guess  
What's in my mind.  
*Glanville.* I judge, sire, as you speak  
Of noble matters, you must mean the cause  
You've had so much at heart—the restitution,  
Betterment, establishment, and general use  
Of that, long fallen into desuetude,  
That noblest of all noble things which man  
Ever invented for behoof of man,  
Trial of all accused, by their sworn peers  
Called jurors ; and the name of the said practice,—  
Which shall go sounding down to latest times  
Join'd with your own, as its chief advocate,  
Trial by jury.  
*Henry.* Yea, good Ranulph, yea ;  
But you great lawyers, in your deep research,  
And dabbling in a flood of words, oft sink  
Out of the common sight, like birds called divers,  
Than which you're more long-winded. Mend that  
fault !—  
You have been pondering o'er the theme, I see,  
And that was well. Draw up your thoughts upon it  
For my perusal, and in plain short terms ;  
D'ye hear ?  
*Glanville.* They shall be brief, my gracious liege !"

We must add a character of the literati  
of that time—how unlike us of the present  
day !—  
"Cornwall. Were ever dunces like your deep-read men,  
Lunatics like your poets ! There he walks  
Leisurely as an ass, though March-hare mad,  
Away from Fortune, having spurn'd her wheel !  
Scholars, forsooth, and heaven-born bards !—Sheer  
idiots !  
That shade themselves from every shower of gold,  
Thinking it meant to crush them ; or if not,  
Scorn even to pick it up ! 'Tis as good calling  
Sea-gulls to dovescotes, as them to warm cribs ;  
Both feed upon the estrays of the elements,  
Famine's allowance ; when they might grow fat  
Merely by opening mouth at rich men's tables.  
Let them go hang like bats in caves together,  
I'll pet such purblind flitter-mice no more !"

With this we must conclude ; and need  
hardly ask if we have proven the beauties of  
this "dramatic chronicle."

#### VARIETIES.

*Titian.*—We have recently seen in Regent  
Street (No. 209) the painting of Philip the  
Third and his mistress, by Titian, which has  
been brought from Paris for sale in this country.  
It was, we believe, in the collection of Madame  
Mère ; one of the splendid pictures which va-  
rious fortunes gave to the Buonaparte family.  
It is, indeed, a dazzling work—a blaze of colour,  
in which Nature has called forth the noblest  
effort of Art to do her justice, and excel alike in

splendour and truth. Such subjects are, however, better to see than to describe; for though the eye can gaze with pure delight upon the nude form, and no improper idea intrude, it is impossible to convey a description of it in language without risking a breach of chaste decorum. All we shall say, therefore, is that, in our opinion, no lover of the art of painting can have a higher gratification than in the sight of this masterpiece.

**Byzantine Historians.**—We seldom refer to matters which are described in the advertisements that appear in our columns, but we are induced to depart from our usual practice to-day in order to call particular attention to the very great and important literary undertaking under the foregoing head, the announcement of which will be found in another place. The classical and historical library must be nobly enriched by an edition of those writers in whose works our own Gibbon found all his principal materials—an edition designed by such a man as Niebuhr, already carried to thirty-nine large volumes by some of the ablest scholars of the age, and with corrections and additions to the former incomplete series, which render it in every way deserving of public consideration.

**Egypt.**—The Expedition of the White River, which had proceeded to three degrees latitude, had returned to Cartoum. The persons of the expedition had met with very pacific and even hospitable people, who furnished them with provisions, not only willingly and without recompense, but were displeased at a refusal to accept them. Vegetation was strong about, and even in, the river, so that boats were not able to proceed. It was discovered by this expedition, that at a certain point the White River is divided into two branches by a mountain, on the border of a lake which supplies the river with water. The notion of working gold mines in this country seems to have been abandoned by the Pasha.—*The Times*.

**The Niger Expedition.**—The first of the Niger steamers has been launched, and the other two are nearly finished. Indeed all the preparations are going on as auspiciously as could be wished; and we have only abstained from noticing particular steps and details because we knew that all was right, and the expedition likely to start, equipped in every respect as it should be, within three months of the present date.

**Westminster Literary and Scientific Institution.**—A handsome subscription having been entered into to build a theatre for lectures, &c. in the city of Westminster, the foundation stone was laid in Great Smith Street with proper ceremonies on Thursday, by the Rev. H. H. Milman, rector of St. Margaret's. At a dinner which followed, it was stated that since 1837 no fewer than 400 members had enrolled themselves, and 1800 subscribers had supported this useful and beneficial design, which, we trust, will speedily become what such an institution in Westminster ought to be.

**Mr. Vincent Nolle**, whose attempt to defeat Mr. Bates' invention for engraving in the fine style of art now so justly appreciated was defeated by the *Literary Gazette*, has been, as we see from the newspapers, doing a little in the American cotton line.

**Colouring.**—The new method of colouring silk in its earliest stage (for which see page 496), noticed in our Paris letter, following as it does the experiments in colouring wood as it grows, seems to open the way for many curious processes in multiplying, refining, and varying all kinds of dyes in all kinds of products. We

should like to see similar applications made in the culture of flowers—why not try indigo for blue dahlias?

**Trafalgar Square.**—We rejoice to hear that, from the report of the committee the Nelson column is not likely to be erected in Trafalgar Square, where it would be so sadly out of place, both as regards itself and the surrounding buildings. Greenwich has been suggested as a more appropriate site. Five thousand pounds have been voted by parliament to complete the laying out of the area of this square, under the direction of Mr. Barry.

**East India Steam Navigation.**—The national importance of the Company now engaged in this undertaking can hardly be estimated. It is not only the mass of private and family feelings which imparts a deep interest to a plan, to facilitate and expedite our intercourse with the East—though that alone might suffice to engage all our sympathies—but the value of such communications, in a political point of view, is so prodigious, that the destinies of the world may almost be said to depend upon it. Under such circumstances, it is gratifying to see the names of so many of the first merchants in London at the head of it.

**The South London Horticultural Society** had a grand show at the Surrey Zoological Gardens on Tuesday, and many prize medals were awarded. The great improvements in our gardens of late years, by the introduction of an immense number of new plants and varieties, render them very beautiful.

**Eastern Travellers.**—The latest accounts from Mosul state that Mr. Ainsworth and Mr. Rassam remain there, waiting the course of events in order to proceed to the mountains of Kurdistan, whither they purpose going on a visit to the patriarch Mardin.

**Roman Coins.**—A vase, equal in contents to about two quarts, was found last June in Charnwood Forest, near Loughborough, Leicestershire, full of coins from A.D. 40 to 68. It was only a foot under the surface.

#### LITERARY NOVELTIES.

In the Press.

A Discourse on the Pendulous Belly, shewing it to be a Visceral Affection, and attended with many important consequences in the Human Economy; with curious Observations on Diet, Exercise, and the general Management of Health: for the Use of the Dyspeptic. By Richard Frankum, Consulting Surgeon.  
A second edition of Captain D. L. Richardson's Literary Leaves, with additional Essays and Poems, is announced as in the press, at Calcutta.

#### LIST OF NEW BOOKS.

The Maternal Management of Children in Health and Disease, by T. Bull, M.D. f.c.p. 7s.—Taxidermy, with the Biography of Zoologists, by W. Swainson (forming Vol. CXXVI. of the "Cabinet Cyclopædia"), f.c.p. 6s.—Lucy on the Sad Consequences of Diabedies, by C. Chilcott, 18mo. 2s. 6d.—Proceedings of the Zoological Society of London, 1839, 6s.—Selections from Robert Hall, with a Sketch of his Life, by C. Badham, f.c.p. 6s. 6d.—The Table of the Lord, by the Author of "The Listener," 2d edition, f.c.p. 4s. 6d.—Narrative of the Treatment experienced during Mental Derangement, by J. Percival, Vol. II. 8vo. 12s. 6d.—Cassara: History and Description of the Island of Jersey, post 8vo. 6s.—Guide to Railway Masonry, by P. Nicholson, 2d edition, 8vo. 12s. 6d.—Pocket Botanical Dictionary, by J. Paxton and Professor Lindley, post 8vo. 15s.—Hand-Book up the Seine, by J. F. Smith, f.c.p. 3s.—De Porquer's Key to Spanish Treasor, 18mo. 3s. 6d.—Letters from Italy to a Younger Sister, by C. Taylor, post 8vo. 8s. 6d.—Extracts from Parliamentary Papers relating to the West Indies, royal 8vo. 7s. 6d.—The Mechanic's and Labourer's Guideto the United States, royal 18mo. 4s.—Benevola, a Tale, f.c.p. 3s. 6d.—Sixth Annual Report of the Poor-Law Commissioners, 8vo. 6s.—A Summer amongst the Boges and the Vines, by L. S. Costello, 2 vols. 8vo. 28s.—A Geographical Survey of Africa, by J. M. Queen, 8vo. 18s.—Italy and the Italians, by F. von Raumer, 2 vols. post 8vo. 21s.—The Table-Talker, or, Essays on Society and Literature, 2 vols. f.c.p. 12s.—Dr. Donne's Devotions, new edition, f.c.p. 6s.—Traditions of the Rhine, by C. H. Knox, Esq., f.c.p. 6s.—Engelmann's Library, Vol. X.: Christian Morals, by the Rev. W. Sewell, 12mo. 4s.—Exposition of the Church Catechism for Diocesan Schools, 12mo. 3s.

#### ADVERTISEMENTS,

Connected with Literature and the Arts.

#### BRITISH INSTITUTION,

PALL MALL.

The Gallery, with a Selection of Pictures by Ancient Masters of the Italian, Spanish, Flemish, Dutch, and English Schools, including One Room of the Works of the late William Hilton, Esq. Keeper of the Royal Academy, is open daily, from Ten until Six.

Admission, 1s. Catalogue, 1s.  
WILLIAM BARNARD, Keeper.

#### BRITISH ASSOCIATION FOR THE ADVANCEMENT OF SCIENCE.

**THE next (Tenth) Meeting of the British Association for the Advancement of Science**, will be held in Glasgow, during the Week commencing on Thursday, the 17th of September, 1840.  
JOHN TAYLOR, F.R.S. General Treasurer.  
JAMES YATES, F.L.S. Secretary to the Council.  
London, July 17, 1840.

#### ERECHTHEIUM CLUB, or Auxiliary

Athenæum.—At a Meeting of the Committee of this Association, held at the Temporary Offices of the Club, No. 6 Waterloo Place, Pall Mall, on Friday, the 24th day of July, 1840, Sir JOHN DEAN PAUL, Bart. in the Chair,  
It was resolved that the Committee, having elected One Hundred Members from the List of Candidates, do meet again on THURSDAY, the 6th day of August next, at One o'Clock precisely, to proceed to the Election of the Second Hundred Members, and other business of the Club.  
Noblemen and Gentlemen desirous of joining this Association are requested to send in their applications immediately to the Secretary, H. E. Paine, Esq., to whom all other communications respecting this Club must be addressed.

#### UNIVERSITY OF LONDON.

**NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN**, That the following Classical Subjects have been selected for Examination in this University:—  
For the Matriculation Examination in 1840:  
Homer—The Ninth Book of the Iliad.  
Sallust—The Jugurthine War.  
For the Degree of Bachelor of Arts in 1841:  
Theocritus—The First Book.  
Horace—The Odes, Epistles, and Ars Poetica.  
For the Matriculation Examination in 1841:  
Virgil—The First Georgic.  
Xenophon—The First Book of the Cyropaedia.  
For the Degree of Bachelor of Arts in 1842:  
Euripides—The Medea.  
Cicero—The Nottum Scipionis; the Second Philippic; the Orations for Ligarius, and for Archias.  
By order of the Senate,  
R. W. ROTHMAN, Registrar.  
Somerset House, July 24, 1840.

#### UNIVERSITY OF LONDON.—FACULTY OF MEDICINE.

**NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN**, That the Second Examination for the Degree of Bachelor of Medicine will commence on Monday, the 2d of November; and that for the Degree of Doctor of Medicine on Monday, 2nd of December. The Certificates required must be transmitted to the Registrar fourteen days before the commencement of the Examination to which they refer.  
By order of the Senate,  
R. W. ROTHMAN, Registrar.  
Somerset House, July 24, 1840.

#### UNIVERSITY OF LONDON.

**NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN**, That the Examination for Matriculation in this University will commence on Monday, the 5th of October. The only Certificate required from Candidates is that of having attained Sixteen Years of Age. This Certificate must be transmitted to the Registrar fourteen days before the Examination begins.  
By order of the Senate,  
R. W. ROTHMAN, Registrar.  
Somerset House, July 24, 1840.

#### EDUCATION.—The attention of Parents

desirous of affording to their Children an Education in accordance with the increased intelligence and wants of the age, is directed to an Establishment situated in one of the most fertile and healthy counties of England, conducted by a Gentleman who is a member of a German university of the highest celebrity, and of several learned bodies. The course of instruction, founded on the most approved systems, comprehends the Greek and Latin Classics, the French, German, and Italian Languages, taught by Natives residing in the House, the Elements of Astronomy, the various Branches of pure and mixed Mathematics, Geography, History, &c. Impressed with a conviction that no education can be complete without an adequate knowledge of Modern Languages, the Principal has made them an essential branch of instruction in his school. Having himself resided many years on the Continent, he has travelled much, he is intimately acquainted with the chief languages of Europe, and is enabled to superintend instruction in this important department of knowledge with no inconsiderable advantage to his Pupils. Altogether, this Establishment will be found to afford to Pupils possessing average talents the certainty of receiving in it a sound Classical and Mathematical Education, together with the most assiduous instructions in the principal languages of Europe; so that an entering one of our Universities, or some profession, civil, military, or naval, they may be competent to engage in more enlarged studies with unusual advantages. Letters to the Principal of Alibon House School, Worcester, will receive immediate attention.

#### THE NEW ROYAL EXCHANGE.—

An authentic View of the Western Front of the Building about to be erected by W. Tite, Esq. F.R.S. F.G.S., beautifully engraved on steel, with the Descriptive Article, is given in No. VII. of "The Surveyor, Engineer, and Architect," a Monthly Journal of the Physical and Practical Sciences, price 1s. This No. of the Journal also contains Articles on Geometry, Perspective, Land-Surveying, College of Civil Engineers, Geographical Society, Suspension Bridges, Sewerage, Pedometer, Architectural Designs, Reviews of the Palace of Architecture, &c. &c., and a variety of valuable Miscellaneous Information.  
Grattan and Gilbert, Paternoster Row.







The following Periodical Works for August 1860 will be published by Charles Knight and Co.

**THE PICTORIAL EDITION OF SHAKESPEARE, Part XXII.** (King Henry VI. Part III.), in super-royal 8vo. 2s. 6d.

**The Penny Cyclopædia, New Monthly Issue.** Vol. VII. 7s. 6d. bound in cloth.

**The Pictorial History of Palestine.** By the Editor of "The Pictorial Bible." Part XII. in super-royal 8vo. price 2s. 6d.

**The Penny Magazine, Part C. price 6d.**

**The Penny Cyclopædia, Part XC. price 1s. 6d.**

Republication in Monthly Half-Volumes of "The Penny Cyclopædia," Vol. XVII. Part 1. 2s.

**The Pictorial History of England, Part XLII. price 2s.**

**The Arabian Nights' Entertainments, Part XXVII. price 6d.** A New Translation, with Notes, by E. W. Lane, and Woodcuts from Designs by W. Harvey.

**Industrial Guides—The Guide to Service—The Shepherd, price 1s.**

**Knight's English Miscellanies—Davis's Chisness.** A new edition, enlarged and revised, price 5s. Ludgate Street, July 1860.

The New Number of  
**THE METROPOLITAN**  
for August will contain, among others, the following Original Articles:—

1. Long, long ago; or, the Sea Bear: a Tale of the Sea. By the Author of "Nelsonian Reminiscences."
2. The Last of the Dreadnoughts. By the Author of "The Fatalist."
3. Autobiographical Sketches. By Mrs. Crawford.
4. The Wanderer Come Home. By M. Capesque.
5. History of the Jews. By M. Capesque.
6. The Voice of the Departed. By Mrs. Abby.
7. Scenes from the Drama of History. By Mrs. Edward Thomas.
8. Mary Scott; a Story of the Sixteenth Century. By the Author of "Tales of the Southern Counties."
9. Lines Written at Sea in a Season of Pain. By Major Calder Campbell.
10. Records of the French Prisoners. By G. Nash, Esq., Author of "The Outcast, &c."
11. The Wooden-legged Sergeant. By Mrs. Leigh Cliff.
12. Songs of Spain. By Miss B. Macdonald.
13. Lord Killikelly. By Abbott Lee.

Reviews, Notices of New Works, &c. Saunders and Ouley, Publishers, Conduit Street. Agents—for Ireland, J. Cumming, Dublin; for Scotland, Bell and Bradford, Edinburgh.

THE AUGUST NUMBER OF  
**BENTLEY'S MISCELLANY,**  
Edited by W. HARRISON AINSWORTH, Esq.

Contains—

Mr. Ainsworth's Gay Fawkes, Bloudie Jacke of Shrewsburie, illustrated by George Cruikshank.

The Cobbler-Physician. By Thomas Ingoldby.

R. B. Peake's The Fall of the House of Usher.

Wreck of the Hesperus. By the True Story of the Merchant's Ward, with an Illustration by Alfred Crowquill.

Gaspard de Besse. By Miss John Bull Abroad.

Louisa Stuart Costello's Love's Good Morrow. By Charles Mackay.

The Three Epochs Conclusion of the Journal of Old Barnes, the Pantaloon, with an Illustration.

Liverpool—Moral Economy of Large Towns. By Dr. W. C. Taylor.

Appropos to the Doctor's lamented Death.

The Corpus MSS. Morn at Sea. By James Aldrich.

Contrasts in the Life of a Poet. By E. Raleigh Moran.

Richard Bentley, New Burlington Street.

Books just published by William Blackwood and Sons, Edinburgh; and T. Cadell, Strand, London.

**THE PRINCIPLES OF POPULATION**  
and their Connection with Human Happiness.  
By ARCHIBALD ALISON, F.R.S.E.  
Author of "The History of Europe."  
In 3 vols. 8vo. price 30s.

**The History of Europe,**  
From the Commencement of the French Revolution to the Restoration of the Bourbons.  
By Archibald Alison, F.R.S.E.  
Volume Eighth.  
Lately published.

A 3d edition of the First and Second Volumes, price 11. 10s.

A 3d edition of the Third and Fourth Volumes, price 11. 10s.

The Fifth, Sixth, and Seventh Volumes may be had separately, price 15s. each.

**III.**  
**The Works of Mrs. Hemans,**  
With a Memoir by her Sister.  
In 7 vols. 8vo. price 11. 15s. bound in cloth, with Portraits and Vignette Titles.

**IV.**  
**A Memoir of the Political Life of the Right Hon. Edmund Burke,**  
With Extracts from his Writings.  
"Burke, the greatest of political philosophers."—Sir J. Mackintosh.  
By George Croly, L.L.D.  
Rector of St. Stephen's, Walbrook, London.  
In 5 vols. post 8vo. handsomely bound in cloth, price 12s.

NEW WORKS,  
Published by Longman, Orme, and Co.

**I.**  
**MATERNAL MANAGEMENT** of CHILDREN, in Health and Disease.  
By T. BULL, M.D. F.R.C.P., &c.  
By the same Author, 1 vol. fcap 8vo. 2d edition, 7s.  
Hints to Mothers on the Management of Health, &c.

**II.**  
**TRAVELS IN GERMANY, RUSSIA, &c.**  
By A. Slade, Esq. R.N. Author of "Records of Travels in the East," &c. 8vo. price 15s.  
"We hardly know a traveller who writes with more vigour, fluency, and intelligence, than Mr. Slade."—United Service Jour.

**III.**  
**TAXIDERMY;** with the Biography of Zoologists, and Notices of their Works. By W. Swainson, F.R.S. Fcap 8vo. Vignette and Woodcuts, 6s. cloth, lettered.

**IV.**  
**THE REV. SYDNEY SMITH'S WORKS.**  
New edition, 3 vols. 8vo. with Portrait, 35s. cloth, lettered. Portrait, separately, 5s.; India Proofs, 7s. 6d.

**V.**  
**MURRAY'S ENCYCLOPEDIA** of GEOGRAPHY. 2d edition, corrected to 1860. 1 thick vol. 8vo. with above 1000 Woodcuts, 3s. cloth, lettered.

**VI.**  
**M'CULLOCH'S COMMERCIAL DICTIONARY.** New edition, corrected to 1860, with a new and enlarged Supplement, 8vo. 2l. 10s.  
Supplement, separately, with Two valuable Maps, 5s.

**VII.**  
**M'CULLOCH'S GEOGRAPHICAL, STATISTICAL, AND HISTORICAL DICTIONARY.** Part VI. containing elaborate Articles on Denmark, Dublin, Dundee, Edinburgh, Egypt, England and Wales, &c. 8vo. 5s.

**VIII.**  
**SIDNEY HALL'S NEW GENERAL ATLAS** of Fifty-three Maps, on colombar paper, constructed entirely from New Drawings. New edition, carefully corrected to 1860, 9s. 2s. folded in half, or 10s. full size, half-bound in rusia.  
\* \* \* Three of the Maps, viz. Ireland, Southern Africa, and Turkey in Asia, have been re-engraved from New Designs.

**SIR WALTER SCOTT'S HISTORY OF SCOTLAND, SCHOOL EDITION.**  
In 2 thick vols. bound, together or separately.  
**THE HISTORY OF SCOTLAND,** from the earliest Period to the Close of the Rebellion, 1745-46,—contained in "Tales of a Grandfather."  
By SIR WALTER SCOTT, Bart.  
Robert Cadell, Edinburgh; Whitaker and Co. London.

Of whom may be had,  
**The Life and Works of Sir Walter Scott,**  
uniform in 96 vols. small 8vo. 198 Engravings.  
I. Life, by Mr. Lockhart. 10 vols. 21 Engravings. Just completed.  
II. Waverley Novels. 48 vols. 96 Engravings.  
III. Poetry. 13 vols. 25 Engravings.  
With the Author's Introductions of 1830, various Readings, and Editor's Notes, not to be found in any other editions.  
IV. Prose Writings. 38 vols. 56 Engravings.  
\* \* \* Any odd Volumes to make up Sets.

Post 8vo. price 5s. 6d.  
**LETTERS FROM ITALY to a YOUNGER SISTER.**  
By CATHERINE TAYLOR.  
John Murray, Albemarle Street.

8 New Burlington Street, August 1.  
**MR. BENTLEY'S NEW PUBLICATIONS.**

**I.**  
**A Summer amongst the Bocages and the Vines.**  
By Miss Louisa Stuart Costello.  
Author of "Specimens of the Early Poetry of France."  
2 vols. 8vo. bound, with numerous Illustrations.

**II.**  
**Mr. Hood's Tynley Hall.**  
Complete, with Engravings, for Six Shillings.  
Forming the New Volume of  
**The Standard Novels and Romances.**

**III.**  
The concluding Volumes of  
**Memoirs of the Court of England under the Stuarts.**

By J. Henegau Jesse, Esq.  
(Vols. III. and IV.) with Engravings.

**IV.**  
**The Young Prima Donna;**  
A Romance of the Opera.  
By Mrs. Grey.  
Author of "The Duke." 3 vols.

**V.**  
**Mr. Bunn's Stage,**  
Both Before and Behind the Curtain.  
3 vols. post 8vo. bound.  
"Abounds with amusing anecdote and traits of character. It is in other respects a highly valuable work."—The Times.  
"One of the most amusing works which has issued from the metropolitan press for many years."—Observer.  
Richard Bentley, New Burlington Street, Publisher in Ordinary to Her Majesty.

In 8vo. price 3s. 6d.  
**ON INTERCOURSE** between the CHURCH OF ENGLAND and the CHURCHES in the EAST, and on the Ecclesiastical Condition of the English Abroad. Reprinted, with Alterations, from "The British Magazine." By JAMES HEAVEN, M.A.  
Curate of Leigh.  
Rivingtons, St. Paul's Churchyard, and Waterloo Place.

In 21 vols. small 8vo. price 5s. each, bound in cloth.  
**VALPY'S ONLY COMPLETE and UNIFORM HISTORY OF ENGLAND.**  
By HUME, SMOLLETT, and HUGHES.  
The Continuation from the Reign of George II., 1700 to 1835, by the Rev. T. S. Hughes, Prebendary of Peterborough, late Christian Advocate at Cambridge. Embellished with Eighty highly finished Line Engravings.  
Printed by A. J. Valpy, M.A. Sold by H. Wils, Bridge Street.  
Also, in 7 vols. 8vo. price 10s. 6d. per vol.  
**Hughes's History of England, from the Accession of George III.,—1760 to 1835.**

In Imperial folio, with Six coloured Plates, price 11. 11s. 6d.; or large paper, in colombar folio, with Tail-pieces, 21. 2s. Part I. of  
**PORTRAITS OF THE GAME AND WILD ANIMALS OF SOUTHERN AFRICA.**  
By Capt. W. CORNWALLIS HARRIS.  
Of the Hon. E. I. Company's Engineers, Bombay Establishment.  
Drawn on Stone by FRANK HOWARD.  
\* \* \* To be completed in Five Parts.  
William Pickering, Publisher, Chancery Lane.

**MASTER HUMPHREY'S CLOCK.**  
By "BOZ."  
With Nine Illustrations, price 1s.  
Part IV. containing Chapters Thirteen to Twenty of "The Old Curiosity Shop."  
Also, No. XVIII. containing Chapters Twenty-one and Twenty-two.  
To be continued every Saturday, price 3d.  
Chepman and Hall, 136 Strand.  
Orders received by all Booksellers.

TO EMIGRANTS.  
Price 5s.  
**THE BRITISH MECHANICS** and LABOURER'S HAND-BOOK and GUIDE to the UNITED STATES, with ample Notices respecting various Trades and Professions.  
London: Charles Knight and Co. 28 Ludgate Street.

Price 5s.  
**THE CHINESE;** a General Description of China and its Inhabitants.  
By JOHN FRANCIS DAVIS, Esq. F.R.S. &c.  
Late his Majesty's Chief Superintendent in China.  
A new edition, enlarged and revised, in which the History of English Intercourse is brought up to the present time.  
This work was originally published under the Superintendence of the Society for the Diffusion of Useful Knowledge. The present edition has received the most complete revision of the author, and is much enlarged. It is printed in this condensed form, that an original work of authenticity, on the important subject of China, may be circulated at the cheapest rate.  
London: Charles Knight and Co. 28 Ludgate Street.

**THE JEWS AT DAMASCUS,** By D. SALOMONS, Esq.  
In 8vo. price 2s.  
**AN ACCOUNT OF THE RECENT PERSECUTION OF THE JEWS AT DAMASCUS;** with Reflections thereon, and an Appendix, containing various interesting Documents connected with the subject.  
By DAVID SALOMONS, Esq.  
London: Longman, Orme, and Co.

Price 1s. 6d.  
**A DICTIONARY OF PRINTING.**  
By W. SAVAGE.  
No. IV. containing—Tables of Casting up, Certificate, Chapel, Chase, Composition, Composing, Compositor's Book, Coptic Alphabet, Copy, &c. &c.  
"A very useful and curious dictionary. Few printers, we are persuaded, however skilled in their art, or enthusiastic in its pursuit, are aware of the mass and variety of amusing matter, not to speak of useful hints and information, to be found in these numbers."—Monthly Review.  
London: Longman, Orme, and Co.

**THE MONTHLY CHRONICLE** for August contains—  
1. Flying Review of current Literature.—2. Proposed Remedy for Juvenile Delinquency.—3. Sonnet on a Forest of Woodworth.—4. Lord Powerscourt and the Irish Landlords.—5. The Fair of Almachars, by the Author of "Canto de Mediol." &c.—6. Life and Character of Zumalacarrégu.—7. Transportation.—8. Illustrations of Napoleon, by the Author of "Italy" &c.—9. The Story of Poor Margaret.—10. The Speeches of Burke.—11. Notes on Modern Sweden.—12. The Rights of the Aborigines.  
London: Longman, Orme, and Co.

Post 8vo. 4s. 6d. cloth, lettered, cut edges.  
**TABLES OF SIX-FIGURE LOGARITHMS;** containing the Logarithms of Numbers from 1 to 10,000, and of Sines and Tangents for every Minute of the Quadrant and every Six Seconds of the First Two Degrees. To which are added, a Table of Constants, and Formulae for the solution of Plane and Spherical Triangles.  
Superintended by R. FARLEY, of the Nautical Almanac Establishment.  
London: Longman, Orme, and Co.

**FRASER'S MAGAZINE** for AUGUST contains—Rankin's History of the Papes—Epistles to the Literati. I. On Old-Fashioned Oaths. II. On the London Library—Going to see a Man Hanged—Woman and Fool—Tableaux of Soldiers of the Eighteenth Century—Blue Flair Pleasantry. No. XXXVI. A Guinea Fling—Adversaria, No. III. Beaumont and Fletcher—Journal between Chili and Jamaica concluded—Sketches of National Literature—From the Italian—A Shabby Gentle Story. Chapters V. VI.—A Railway Trip. By Miles Gyder, Esq.—French Secret Societies and Clubs.  
James Fraser, 215 Regent Street, London.

# MR. COLBURN'S NEW PUBLICATIONS.

## NOW READY.

### I. QUEEN VICTORIA,

FROM HER BIRTH TO HER BRIDAL.

2 vols. post 8vo. with Portraits of Her Majesty, Prince Albert, &c. 21s. bound.

### II.

### ITALY AND THE ITALIANS.

By F. VON RAUMER,

Author of "England in 1835," "Illustrations of History," &c.

2 vols. post 8vo. 21s. bound.

### III.

### SANDRON HALL;

OR, THE DAYS OF QUEEN ANNE.

By the Hon. GRANTLEY BERKELEY, M.P.

3 vols.

"One of the most lifelike pictures of the reign of Anne that has yet been produced. It is a work which has afforded us not only very great pleasure in the perusal, but that kind of mental satisfaction which enables us to recommend it as one of the best fictions of the day."—*Court Journal*.

### IV.

### THE DREAM, AND OTHER POEMS.

By the Hon. MRS. NORTON.

1 vol. 8vo. with fine Portrait of the Author, after a Drawing by E. Landseer, R.A. 12s. bound.

"We find it difficult to overstate the deep interest we have taken in this volume, or the mingled sentiments of admiration, sympathy, and respect, with which we offer to the writer our very sincere though very imperfect praise."—*Examiner*.

### V.

### THE BANKER LORD; A NOVEL.

3 vols.

"A novel of more variety, bustle, incident, and character, than any that we have had during the present season, even from our most accredited and popular writers. The Irish characters and sketches are fully equal to those included in Mrs. Hall's 'Marian.'"—*Naval and Military Gazette*.

### VI.

### A SUMMER IN BRITTANY.

By T. ADOLPHUS TROLLOPE, Esq.

Edited by MRS. TROLLOPE.

2 vols. 8vo. with Illustrations, bound.

"A work full of every species of interest and value which can attach to a book of travels. To the inquiring tourist who is tired of the beaten tracks of the Continent, the author opens an entirely new field of travel, and smooths the path through it."—*New Monthly*.

### VII.

### LIEUT. WELLSTED'S TRAVELS TO THE CITY OF THE CALIPHS,

Along the Shores of the

PERSIAN GULF AND THE MEDITERRANEAN.

2 vols. 8vo. with Illustrations, 25s. bound.

"In these days it is quite refreshing to come upon a narrative of travel and wild adventure like this, which recalls to mind the exploits of the old voyagers of Spain and England, when half of the world was undiscovered and the other half unknown. The whole forms a publication of singular interest and entertainment."—*Naval and Military Gazette*.

## JUST READY.

### I.

### HISTORY OF THE BRITISH TURF, FROM THE EARLIEST PERIOD TO THE PRESENT DAY.

COMPRISING

1. MEMOIRS AND ANECDOTES OF ALL REMARKABLE SPORTING CHARACTERS.
2. THE PERFORMANCES AND PEDIGREES OF ALL CELEBRATED RACE-HORSES.
3. DESCRIPTIONS OF ALL THE RACE-COURSES IN GREAT BRITAIN.
4. THE PLATES AND STAKES ANNUALLY RUN FOR OVER THEM.
5. ACCOUNTS OF THE MOST APPROVED METHODS OF BREEDING, TRAINING, AND MANAGING RACE-HORSES.
6. NOTICES OF CELEBRATED JOCKEYS.
7. DESCRIPTION OF ALL THE PRINCIPAL RACES AND MATCHES.

Also every known particular, technical and otherwise, to which the Lover of Horse-Racing may desire to refer, either as a matter of business or amusement.

By JAMES CHRISTIE WHYTE, Esq.

2 vols. 8vo. with Portraits.

### II.

### MEMOIRS, LETTERS, AND COMIC MISCELLANIES,

OF THE

### LATE JAMES SMITH, Esq.

One of the Authors of "Rejected Addresses."

Edited by his Brother, HORACE SMITH, Esq.

2 vols. post 8vo. with Portrait.

### III.

THE

### PERSONAL HISTORY OF GEORGE IV.

By the Rev. GEORGE CROLY.

2d edition, 2 vols. post 8vo.

### IV.

### OLIVER CROMWELL,

AN HISTORICAL ROMANCE.

Edited by HORACE SMITH, Esq. Author of "Brambletye House," &c.

3 vols.

### V.

### THE ART OF NEEDLEWORK, FROM THE EARLIEST AGES,

WITH NOTICES OF THE ANCIENT HISTORICAL TAPESTRIES.

Dedicated, by permission, to

HER MOST GRACIOUS MAJESTY THE QUEEN DOWAGER,

AND EDITED BY THE RIGHT HONOURABLE

THE COUNTESS OF WILTON.

1 vol. post 8vo.

The chief aim of this volume is that of affording a comprehensive record of the most noticeable facts, and an entertaining and instructive gathering together of the most curious and pleasing associations connected with "The Art of Needlework," from the earliest ages to the present day; avoiding entirely the dry technicalities of the art, yet furnishing an acceptable accessory to every work-table, a fitting tenant of every boudoir.

PRINCIPAL CONTENTS:—

- |                                                     |                                                                                                  |
|-----------------------------------------------------|--------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|
| 1. Early Needlework.                                | 14. Tapestry from the Cartoons.                                                                  |
| 2. Needlework of the Tabernacle.                    | 15. The Days of good Queen Bess.                                                                 |
| 3. Needlework of the Egyptians.                     | 16. The Tapestry of the Spanish Armada.                                                          |
| 4. Needlework of the Greeks and Romans.             | 17. On Stitchery.                                                                                |
| 5. The Dark Ages. "Shoe Schools."                   | 18. "Les Anciennes Tapisseries;" Tapestry of St. Mary Hall, Coventry; Tapestry of Hampton Court. |
| 6. Needlework of the Dark Ages.                     | 19. On Embroidery.                                                                               |
| 7. The Bayeux Tapestry.                             | 20. Needlework on Books.                                                                         |
| 8. Needlework of the Times of Romance and Chivalry. | 21. Needlework of Royal Ladies.                                                                  |
| 9. Tapestry.                                        | 22. Modern Needlework.                                                                           |
| 10. Romances worked in Tapestry.                    |                                                                                                  |
| 11. Needlework in Costume.                          |                                                                                                  |
| 12. The Field of the Cloth of Gold.                 |                                                                                                  |
| 13. The Needle.                                     |                                                                                                  |

HENRY COLBURN, PUBLISHER, 13 GREAT MARLBOROUGH STREET.

•• ORDERS RECEIVED BY ALL BOOKSELLERS.

### REVIEWS OF NEW BOOKS.

*An Account of the Recent Persecution of the Jews at Damascus: with Reflections thereon; and an Appendix, containing various Documents connected with the Subject.* By David Salomons, Esq. 8vo. pp. 122. London, 1840. Longman and Co.

**THE JEWS!** After all that has been written about them, any event which brings the consideration of their condition on the face of the earth vividly before us must possess a deep degree of interest. They are a Problem of a People. Scattered every where,—wonderfully tenacious and unchanging—except as moving along to a certain extent with the progress of civilisation in countries where they have been located, a thousand years has been with them as one day. We dwell not on the miracle of their dispersion or the curse; for we presume they do not acknowledge them in the light in which they are viewed by Christians.

It is a strange and pregnant inquiry, however, why they have obtained, during all ages and in all countries, a bad character with the people among whom they have resided? What may have been the cause or causes of this effect? Did degradation and oppression produce the usual results of treachery and hatred, and thus lead to continued injuries and continued malevolence? But whence the original wrong to the Jews? Other strangers have mingled with other nations without provoking such grievous separation and cruelty; and what, then, was inherent in this peculiar race to render them the outcasts of mankind—the abhorred and the persecuted? Will the single word Religion solve the question? Much as it may explain, we hardly think it sufficient for the universal mystery.

The love of money and accumulation seems to belong to the Jewish nature; and, in unsettled times, sordidness and wealth were dangerous provocatives to contempt and plunder. The miserly are despised and detested by all other classes of men, be they of the just, the unjust, the generous, the humane, or the vicious. They set themselves apart from the sympathies of their fellow-creatures, and are treated accordingly. Even in our day we see the Hebrew race in a state of great degradation. Their Paria trading in the lowest abysses of money-making brings an evil name upon the whole; and the proportion of thievish rogues living in and on rags and filth would damage the reputation of the entire twelve tribes of Israel. Their lower classes drag down the higher; and the world is too apt to confound those distinguished by superior attainments and manners with the mass whose pursuits and appearance are marked in a way not to recommend them to favour or affection. Yet even these possess many good qualities. They are temperate, faithful in their domestic circles, and, as citizens, long-suffering, quiet, and peaceable.

The upper ranks are among the most charitable of any order in society, and in other respects little different from the wealthy and prosperous of other denominations. Yet, on the whole, we should be inclined to say, that their religion and thirst of gain were the prominent causes of their remaining in every land a separate and unbeloved people

From having been almost thinking aloud, we turn to the work which set us a pondering. It begins with an account of the tragedy of Damascus, as related by the Rev. Mr. Pieritz, a converted Jew and Christian missionary in Syria. Feeling as we do on the subject, we are sorry to say that this is evidently a very exaggerated story, and apparently from a very weak mind. Such statements are calculated to throw suspicion on the cause, instead of enlightening the public upon its actual circumstances; and we are rather surprised that a gentleman of Mr. Salomons' sense and judgment adopted them without some corrective annotations. For ourselves, we have felt indignant to read the "it is asserted," "it is reported," "it is rumoured," "it is stated," "it is said," &c. of Mr. Pieritz, where the horrible and atrocious facts alone were enough to curdle the blood, and render infamous for ever the miscreants who perpetrated them. We need no high colouring given to tortures under which men died; no doubtful, and, indeed, incredible allegations where real guilt could be proven to an amount that beggars belief. We look upon Mr. Pieritz as a heated, partial, and unwise advocate, more likely to damage than serve the side he has taken.

The chief object of his accusations is M. Ratti Menton, the French consul, whom he makes a monster of depravity, utterly merciless and fiendish. Mahommed Telli, a tool of his, is an equal, though subordinate, demon; and an Arab Christian, called Shiblee Agoob, is another, little removed from them in devilish machinations and thirst for blood. The two latter have, it is true, motives ascribed to them; but, with regard to M. Ratti Menton, the *cul bono* is by no means apparent. No reason whatever is assigned for his hatred of the Jewish race, and his persecuting them with more savage barbarity than is heard of even in their dark-age sufferings. We are no apologists for this person; for, even supposing that his only ground was a settled conviction that the Jews murdered Padre Thomaso and his servant, yet that the representative of a civilised European power should have permitted, far less sanctioned or promoted, the tortures inflicted upon the suspected parties, is an outrage upon the period in which we live, and a disgrace to any one who bears the semblance of an educated human being. But still we do not credit Mr. Pieritz's charges against this individual. He tells us when Thomaso (a monk of the Capuchin order in a convent of Damascus, a Sardinian, and under the French protection) was missing:—

"The following day his cell was examined by the French consul, when every thing was found in proper order, and, amongst other things, a sum of money, now said to have been 10,000 piastres; though another report, more to be credited, states that 150,000 piastres were found, and that the remaining 140,000 piastres have been made away with. . . . A young man, a Jew, Yetschakh Yarah, comes to the Rabbies, and declares, that on the 5th of February, following his trade as usual, selling tobacco, he saw Father Thomaso and his servant at a certain spot, about half an hour's walk from the Jewish quarter, on the road

leading to Salakhina, about half an hour before sunset, and that he then and there had the following conversation with the servant of the monk:—He said to him, 'You have not bought any tobacco of me for some time; buy some now;' but the servant answered him, 'I am not in want of any, for I bought some to-day.' This evidence is in perfect accordance with that of the first-mentioned Farach Katsard who is now in prison, these two statements confirming one another. Yetschakh Yarah was then taken to the French consul, when he repeated what he had deposed before the Rabbies, and the French consul sent him for trial to Sheriff Pasha. His excellency gets enraged with the unhappy man, for presuming to give evidence in favour of the Jews. He inquires, 'Who bribed you to give this false evidence?' The man affirms he speaks nothing but the truth: he is therefore laid down and flogged; and still insisting on the truth of his declaration, the flogging continues till he got upwards of 5000 (!!!) lashes in succession. He is carried away lifeless,—recovers for awhile in the prison to which he was transported, but soon after expires! The Jews had great difficulty in conducting the customary purification of the corpse, which they had to perform previous to his burial, since the flesh fell entirely off from his bones.

Sunday, March 1st.—The two brothers, David and Yetschakh Arari, were again brought up for further trial, when they again deny their last day's confession of guilt, which, they say, was extorted from them by torture, and made in the hope of a speedy execution, instead of an excruciating and lingering death. The remaining five were now also brought up, and now let Humanity slumber, and turn her eyes from the refined bloodshed that was now executed—a bloodshed, however, not by quickly despatching, but by demoniacally extracting the life of innocent men by torments not inflicted on the most guilty,—and more than a brute beast could bear. Yetschakh and David Arari are again reduced to make their former confessions. Mussa Abulafia is now tortured to give up the blood; he then said, 'I have secreted it at home in my house.' The French consul, always alive to cruelty, then accompanies Mussa Abulafia to his house, followed, as usual, by large crowds; and Mussa Abulafia having now undertaken to give up what he never possessed, unlocked a cupboard, and feigned to examine it. He then asked his wife, who was in despair all this while to see her husband so lacerated, and apparently quite beside herself, 'What have you done with the blood?' The poor woman, as in a fit of frenzy, exclaimed, 'What blood had you?' He answered, 'I have blood—only give me a knife, and you can take my life's blood, and then say—this is it.' It is stated, that when the French consul heard this, he, like a madman, attacked both Abulafia and his wife. He then laid a rope round his neck, threatening to strangle him; and in the attempt to pull the rope, he laid his poor victim prostrate at his feet; and not satisfied with this, it is related that he dragged him about in the court-yard with the rope around his neck.

The French consul then ordered both M. Abulafia and his wife to be conducted to the court of the pasha. I ought to mention that this wanton and ungenerous proceeding of the French consul was the means of throwing an additional victim into his hands; for Abulafia, almost as dead, through the infliction of maddening torture, had implicated his wife when he said that he had intrusted the blood to her."

These things may be true; but we cannot credit them; or that any man in the situation of the French consul could have been so desperately lost to himself and to every feeling of humanity. One important occurrence is mentioned which has not attracted our notice before; and, had justice been the object, might have furnished a clue to unravel this mysterious transaction. It is thus told:—

"An individual of the Moslem faith, but of notoriously bad character, called Mahommed Telli, who had been for some time in prison for debt, having heard what was going on, said he knew all the bad characters amongst the Jews, and if he were at liberty he would soon discover the murderers. It is stated that the French consul, hearing this, immediately procured this man's liberation: it is said by paying his debt for him. At the suggestion of this fellow, who became afterwards so useful in the service of the French consulate, as well as of other like characters, who, whether voluntarily or paid, acted as spies from the commencement, joined to the allegations of the above-mentioned sheikhs, many arrests were made, all amongst the Jews, from Friday night until Sunday; some by the French consul in person, others by his or his underlings' order. It is difficult to describe the consternation of the Jews at these proceedings. They were somewhat relieved by the glimmering hope that their innocence would soon be apparent. It was known, that a day or two before the disappearance of Padre Thomaso and his servant, a violent dispute had taken place between them and a certain sheikh, El Mukan, leader of the muleteers, of the name of Iba Trieb, in a much-frequented place, the Khan Astad Bastad, when, while the robust servant seized the man by the throat, and held him till the blood came, his master, Padre Thomaso, cursed him in his faith (he being a Mahomedan). This caused a great sensation amongst the bystanding Mahomedans, and peculiarly called forth some violent language from a respectable Mahomedan merchant of the name of Abyekych el Khaphar; while the muleteer swore that Father Thomaso shall not die but by his hands. This is a very material circumstance! And now it happened, that when the report circulated of the disappearance of the monk and his servant, the last-mentioned merchant also disappeared. At first the suspicion of the murder of this merchant was also thrown on the Jews; but the attention of the public being arrested by the shop of the merchant being and remaining closed, the door was forced open, and the man was found dead, hanging in his shop, the door being carefully secured from within. The Jews at that time expected, as other reasonable men would, that an investigation would take place; and that it might then appear that the merchant, in consequence of the dispute mentioned, was the murderer, either by himself, or together with the ill-used, enraged muleteer, or others; and that he destroyed himself to escape torture and disgrace. But, alas! no investigation took place; the muleteer not even examined, on whom the suspicion rests so heavily, even

independently of the merchant! Only amongst the Jews, investigations, searches, and imprisonment, were incessantly carried on."

Another portion makes confusion worse confounded:—

"For some time, the vilest persons, taking advantage of this state of public feeling, arising out of these occurrences, pressed into Jewish houses for the purpose of extorting money—sometimes large amounts from the more wealthy; of the poorer, smaller sums; and when there was no money to be had, they took effects. Amongst others, there was a certain native Christian, Seed Navee, who violently took away a sack of flour from a poor Algerine Jew. The poor fellow, who used to deal in this article, and had already been robbed of every thing else he had, in desperation went to the pasha and complained. Seed Navee is put in prison; the next day, however, he was liberated, without trial, and without restitution. This is a well-known fact. It is asserted by persons entitled to confidence, that whilst this man was yet in prison, both his mother and his wife ran up and down in the Christian street, calling out, 'If Seed Navee be touched, or if you don't interest yourselves for his immediate liberation, we shall bring misfortunes upon you all—we shall discover the whole plot—shall shew where Father Thomaso is!' The French consul, on hearing this, went to the pasha, and demanded the liberation of Seed Navee, the women never being questioned what they meant by their threats."

The confessions wrung from some of the Jews by the torments they endured, the searching of the sewers, and finding bones and pieces of clothing, which were asserted to belong to the murdered, and other circumstances, have been so much detailed through the press, that we do not deem it necessary to occupy our pages by repeating them. The tortures were of an infernal description—some too vile to be described, and others too dreadful to think of. One instrument had "two screws, which are applied to the head in such a manner that the eyes are pressed out of their sockets."

The miserable barber, who suffered as much as any of the unhappy prisoners, was exposed to this agony; and Mr. Pieritz, as usual, destroys our faith by adding that he endured it "till his beard became quite white, whilst a convulsive movement set every limb of his body in tremulous motion."

We need hardly observe that the extorted confessions are not worth an instant's consideration.\* The racked wretches were glad to say any thing to get even a momentary remission of their intolerable sufferings; and some turned Mussulmans to avoid the protraction of their torments.

At Rhodes it is known that similar charges were brought against the Jews, and the English consul is accused of abetting them:—

"The English consul I could not win for the cause of humanity in favour of the afflicted

Jews, because he believed, as he expressly and implicitly told me, that the Jews are in the habit of killing Christians, in order to secure their blood for superstitious purposes. He also believed the Jews of Damascus actually guilty of the late murders; which is the more surprising, for it could not have escaped his observation, that, from the nature of the brutal proceedings adopted towards the accused, and especially from the character of those witnesses examined in his own office, that the Jews could not be otherwise than innocent of the charge brought against them."

The writer, however, assures us that their innocence has been demonstrated.

The remarks which Mr. Salomons appends to Mr. Pieritz's narrative point to the state of the Jews in England, and, while warmly acknowledging their fortunate destiny in participating in the privileges of our free country, he naturally and forcibly advocates the extension to them of every right enjoyed by their fellow-citizens. We entirely agree with him that they have something to be thankful for, and ought to have more—all. Had England been as Syria, the Burking of Edinburgh and London would have gone hard with the Jewish population; but they were never suspected of having any concern in these odious crimes. In the northern capital, to be sure, there are few or no Jews to murder Scotchmen; and, as for making any thing by or out of them otherwise, the children of Israel are too sagacious to try that. In London, the bad among them might be guilty of assassination as of any other mortal offence; but we really believe they have a horror of shedding blood, and would rather cheat and swindle ten thousand persons than slay one!!!

But we can scarcely raise a smile after perusing this lamentable tale. We shall look anxiously for the issue of Sir M. Montefiore's mission; and trust that it will absolve his people of the murder of Padre Thomaso. That those who have been accused of it are not guilty, is perfectly certain,—that, if done, it was unconnected with any religious rite, is equally clear,—but we do earnestly desire to see it proven that no Jewish hand could have shed his blood.

*Taxidermy; with the Biography of Zoologists, and Notices of their Works.* By William Swainson, A.C.G. F.R.S. &c. 12mo. pp. 392. London, 1840. Longman and Co.; Taylor.

IN appearance, as a volume of Lardner's Cabinet Cyclopædia, Scientific or Natural History Series, the present claims no nominal connexion either in sheets or board with the expatriated editor. Wherefore we must take it as a *vol. sole*, having reference, however, to Mr. Swainson's contributions to the work in question, and to be conjoined with these contributions should they be separated from the rest and published distinctly, as has been advantageously done with Mr. Forster's "Biographies of the Civil Wars."

The contents are, Part I., a chapter on the best means of collecting zoological subjects; another on preserving them; a third on forming and arranging them in museums,—in all about 100 pages: and, Part II., the remaining 300 pages, biographical sketches of the principal writers on zoology, and a brief bibliography of the science. The usefulness of the first part, coming, as the methods recommended do, from a person of Mr. Swainson's great practical experience, must be felt even by zoologists of old standing, but is of essential necessity to those who aspire to the delightful pursuit, without

\* Of one of the sufferers the description is almost too ludicrous to be quoted on such a "bloody business." Aslan Farchi, son of the respected rabbi of that name, was apprehended, and, under the dread of torture, confirmed the testimony of Morad Fatali respecting the murder of the monk's servant, Ibrahim. Of him Mr. Pieritz tells us: "His character should be well borne in mind; he is a young man, of about twenty years old; married, but living with his father. He is weak and sickly in constitution, and the butt and joke of the Jews, on account of his notorious childish timidity; which he carries so far as actually to refuse being alone with his wife, and some of the household are required to sleep in the same room." We are assured by a very pretty and respectable Jewess, whom we consulted on the occasion, for the sake of being correct in our Review, that there are few or no Jews in England so timid.

being conversant with the arts by which alone it can be successfully cultivated.

Of a publication of the kind, it will be obvious that no extracts can do more than show very imperfectly the spirit in which it is written, without conveying a notion of its multifarious features. We shall, nevertheless, endeavour to accomplish the former purpose in the best way we can, consistent with brevity. Of the scientific instructions, the following may serve as a sample:—

"Insects can be relaxed at all times, and placed in their natural attitudes, when their members are sufficiently lax. To accomplish this with specimens that have long remained unset, a deep basin, filled to within two inches of its top with wet sand, is provided; the sand is made perfectly smooth, and then covered by one or two pieces of blotting paper sufficient to absorb any water that may remain on the surface; upon this paper the insects are stuck, and the whole are then covered over with three or more folds of wet linen. If the basin is then put into a damp situation, most of the insects will be relaxed in forty-eight hours; but several will require a longer time before all their parts are perfectly pliable. Many persons merely fix the insects upon a piece of cork placed in a pan of water covered over; but this, on many accounts, is objectionable. Small *Co-leoptera* are easily relaxed by immersion in hot water; but those furnished with hair should not be subjected to this method."

"The duration of preserved insects may be affected very materially by anointing each specimen with a little spirits of wine, in which corrosive sublimate has been mixed in the proportion of two drachms and a half to a pint. This liquor should be applied with a camel-hair pencil, sufficient only to moisten the under parts of the head, thorax, and abdomen; as it may have the effect of relaxing the joints, it had better be applied to old insects before they are relaxed, and to those which are fresh, before they are finally deposited in the cabinet. By proper care, insects may be preserved a great number of years. In our collection are several specimens, captured by Bailey the astronomer, and other naturalists, who accompanied Captain Cook during his last voyage."

Again, of the general information:—

"National museums should not only possess types of all the generic forms in the several departments of zoology, but as many of the individual species as possible. The natural productions of the nation and of its colonies should more particularly engage the attention of its curators. Every object should be correctly named, according to the best and most recent authorities. A zoological library should be attached to this portion of the institution, that nature may be studied both by books and specimens. The whole should be under the direction of professors of acknowledged eminence in their respective departments, and open without reserve to the inquiries of the naturalist and the inspection of the public. In this respect the Jardin des Plantes, or the National Museum of France, is a model of perfection. It is worthy of a great and enlightened nation. During the latter part of the last and the beginning of the present centuries, the establishment of national museums has engaged the attention, not only of the different governments in Europe, but even those of America. The most celebrated in the world is that of France; next may be ranked the museums of Berlin, Vienna, Holland, Bavaria, Denmark, and Florence. Science and the arts, so far as public institutions are concerned, have long been dormant

in Naples, Spain, and Portugal. Yet, under the auspices of the late Emperor of Brazil, a national museum has been founded at Rio de Janeiro, and naturalists engaged to collect the productions of that immense and little-known country. Of late years, zoology has made rapid progress in North America. Universities have been founded in all the provinces; professors of natural history and botany appointed to each; and public museums are now considered a necessary part of these establishments. Of the public museums of Great Britain, in respect to zoology, little need be said. In the British Museum there are, it is true, vast numbers of specimens, but the majority are so old and faded that two-thirds might be cast out with much advantage. In shells, we believe, it is very rich; but the whole zoological establishment, when put into comparison with that of France and the great continental nations, is confessedly inferior. The collection of native animals, however, purchased of Colonel Montagu, is very extensive, and in good preservation. The Edinburgh College Museum excites the admiration of all who have visited it, for the beauty and perfection of the specimens, and the neat manner of their arrangement. It is principally composed of the well-known and valuable collection of M. Dufrene, which was offered for sale in this country a few years ago. Its purchase by the Edinburgh College has evinced both judgment and liberality. It was offered to the trustees of the British Museum, but declined. The museum of the Zoological Society is remarkably rich in birds and quadrupeds, but we believe the insects and shells, comparatively, are but few."

From the biographical division we copy the sketch of Dr. William J. Burchell, the African traveller, whom Mr. S. thus describes:—

"One of the most learned and accomplished travellers of any age or country, whether we regard the extent of his acquirements in every branch of physical science, or the range of the countries he has explored. Science will ever regret that one whose powers of mind are so varied, and so universally acknowledged throughout Europe, should have been so signally neglected by his government,—the most thankless and ungrateful one, to unpatronised talent, under Heaven. Having expended large sums in prosecuting his travels in Southern Africa, and bringing home immense collections, astronomical observations, &c., the Prussian government offered him a handsome pension if he would carry all to Berlin, and settle in that city. This he refused, under the vain hope of publishing his discoveries in his own country. Disappointed in this, he again set off for Tropical America, where he travelled for nearly seven years. The fruits of all these labours, however, lie hid in unopened packages, and may probably never see the light until the death of their possessor. A government which bestows honours upon writers of novels, and pensions for licentious ballads, cannot be expected to regard modest worth or unobtrusive talent."

That our author speaks out, and does not stick at pretty strong personal remarks, we need not observe; but, perhaps, the most amusing and piquant illustration of his character is to be found in the auto-biographical sketch of himself, which he has not only included in this portion of his volume, but introduced his publishers to forward on a separate sheet with the subjoined note:—

"Messrs. Longman, Orme, and Co. will feel particularly obliged if the Editor of the

will per-

mit the above Autobiography to appear in his columns at the first suitable opportunity.

"39 Paternoster Row, July 29, 1840."

It is so rare to find publishers taking any care of or interest in the lives of their authors, lack or other, that we should have been glad, for the sake of the novelty of the thing, to have copied the whole of Mr. Swainson's biography so recommended to our notice. But, in the first place, it is too long; and, in the second place, we observe that he is about to emigrate to the other side of the globe, which may partly account for the foregoing request, instead of the generous sympathy to which we were inclined to attribute it. So, under all the circumstances, we must be content with a few bits. From his childhood Mr. Swainson (born in October 1789, of respectable parents in Liverpool) displayed an irresistible bias for the study of zoology. To this he sacrificed a fine situation at home, and, afterwards, another in the commissariat abroad, whence he returned with a *Flora Sicula*, and says:—

"These duties and relaxations continued until the middle of 1815; when my health gradually getting worse, it was deemed necessary by the medical men that I should return to England. I embarked from Palermo, and had the happiness of landing all my collections of nature and art at Liverpool, in the autumn of 1815. I was now only twenty-six; and through the powerful interest of my family connexions (certainly not from my own merit), I had risen to a rank somewhat unusual for so young a man. I liked the service, but my old passion for travelling in tropical countries returned with its original force: I had now to choose, whether I would give up the latter for some new and higher appointment my friends were ready to procure me, or whether I should go upon half pay, and follow my own course. I hesitated not to choose the latter. After living so long upon the Continent, and accustomed to the unsettled life of a soldier, I was struck by what I thought the artificial habits and the luxury of English society. I sighed for my Sicilian cottage; I longed again to ramble over mountains clothed with luxurious plants—to sketch delightful scenery—to rise with the sun, gallop on the sands, climb precipices, and swim in the sea. In place of this, I had to join dinner-parties, drink wines I detested, ride in carriages, dance at balls, and do a hundred other things for which I had neither health nor inclination. Domestic society I truly enjoyed, but that was not sufficient to keep me at home. I had, therefore, no sooner returned to England, than I began laying plans for quitting it."

Mr. S. proceeds to notice his earlier publications, and his happy marriage to Miss Parkes, the only daughter of John Parkes, Esq. of Warwick, whom he has since had the misfortune to lose. He also relates:—

"A vacancy in the British Museum about this time, caused by the deplorable illness of my friend Leach, induced me to apply for the appointment. I produced the highest testimonials from such men as Cuvier, Roscoe, Dr. Rees, Sir James Smith, Dr. Trail, Sir W. J. Hooker, Dr. Scoresby, and numerous others. But I was refused, and a gentleman (I. J. Children, Esq.), who knew nothing of natural history, was appointed chief of the zoological

"On the retirement of this gentleman a few months ago, I again applied for the situation, not from the remotest idea of retaining it, but that by holding it for six months previous to my final departure from England, I might submit to the trustees a total change in the management of the zoological department, and then resign. I was not, however, so far honoured as to receive any notice to my application."



department. As a faithful historian I am bound to mention this fact, without the least unkindly feeling against that individual."

Family circumstances are detailed, and especially the discontinuance of an allowance of 200*l.* a-year from his father, in consequence of his death; and then comes the misery of relying on literature for subsistence, which is thus glossed over:—

"At length, it occurred to me that no profession was more honourable than that of an author; that many of my friends found it a source of profit, no less than of fame; and that I might justly turn to pecuniary account that knowledge, to gain which I had sacrificed so much. One of my friends, accordingly, took an opportunity of mentioning my views to the house of Longman, Orme, Brown, and Co., the first publishers and booksellers in the kingdom; and this led to a connexion which has continued to the present moment. Hitherto I had written for amusement, I was now to write as a professional author."

Poor fellow! no wonder that, after compiling hosts of dictionaries and cyclopedias, the end should be expatriation. His "Circular System" of arranging animals on the principles of their affinities and analogies, and all the labours of many years, could only bring to this felonious conclusion. The "profit" and "fame" to be exhibited in another quarter of the earth are the results of his theories and toils; a lamentable example to all men to remember, that though literature may be a tolerably pleasant cane, it never can be a satisfactory staff. You may flourish it about, but it will not do to lean upon. And be it remembered farther, that Mr. Swainson's productions were of the most marketable and best-paid description. What, then, must be the fate and ultimate condition of the learned and the imaginative, the sons of deep study and elevated genius? When the manufacturer of the utilitarian school and the illustrator of a popular pursuit cannot, by devotedness almost beyond belief, succeed in securing a provision for his family and his own old age in his native land, what is to become of the scholar, the historian, the poet? They must pine in misery and perish in want, until more propitious times and a better system enable them to glorify the age and country in which they live, without starving whilst they breathe, and being buried by the parish from the workhouse in which they die.

With regard to Mr. Swainson, at the close of fifteen years spent in most undeviating toil—*respicere finem*:—

"The gradual loss of nearly half my fortune by the utter failure of two of the Mexican mining companies, once the most promising, would hardly deserve mention, save to warn others against faith in the names and promises of joint-stock companies; and to record that this loss has been recompensed by more fortunate investments. So true it is that an Almighty Providence makes all things to work for good,—'to those who love God.' Far, very far, greater was that trial, laid upon me in 1835, when I became a widower with five children. No husband could have been happier during twelve years. But He who takes away can console. It is to watch over these living testimonies of our love, to preserve them in those simple habits and affectionate feelings, which alone constitute true enjoyment—to teach them from experience that the paths of virtue, founded upon religion, are alone those of happiness,—it is to accomplish such objects that I am about to transplant myself and them to a new soil, in the southern hemisphere.

Should this be carried into execution, the parent trunk will there fall; yet it will be surrounded by scions who may perpetuate its name and lineage. The greater part of my collections, I trust, will be transported to New Zealand, where they may possibly stimulate others to the study of nature, and form the basis of a Zoological Institution. My career as a professional author will soon close. The motto prefixed to this volume conveys the result of my experience. The measure of talents, whether small or great, with which a man is intrusted, is but 'vanity and vexation of spirit,' unless employed to the honour of that Being who has bestowed the gift. Nor can the highest fame, or the greatest prosperity, counterbalance that internal peace which this conviction will alone produce."

The warning is before every author and would-be author of the age; and they may believe that, let them do what they may,

"To this complexion they must come at last."

Like the labouring classes in other occupations, agricultural and manufacturing, they will find that the toil is endless and the wages low;—that if they can live on, and support nature, they need look for no more; for their coveted fame will be a bubble, and their expected profit engulfed by the master manufacturers who employ them. The lion's share belongs to the capitalist, whose credit stands firm; the production and struggle to the ill-requited labourer in the, to him, barren field of literature.

*A Narrative of the Battle of St. Vincent; with Anecdotes of Nelson before and after that Battle.* By Colonel Drinkwater Bethune, F.S.A. author of the "History of the Siege of Gibraltar," &c. 2d edition, 8vo. pp. 97. London, 1840. Saunders and Otley.

DRINKWATER'S "Siege of Gibraltar" renders it unnecessary for us to speak of the literary character of the author; his enjoying the friendship of Nelson makes it equally unnecessary to refer to his personal character and opportunities; and his devoting the profits of the present publication in aid of the subscription to the Nelson monument, in like manner relieves us from any eulogy upon his motives and patriotism. We have pleasure in expressing our private and public gratification on every account.

Forty-three years have elapsed since the *matériel* of this volume was given to the world in the shape of an anonymous pamphlet, and it then attracted very considerable attention. Its author has, however, thought proper to put it into a more permanent form, and authenticate it with his respected name, whilst yet there are those alive who can confirm or contradict its statements. To one of the most eminent of these, Sir George Cockburn, it is dedicated.

With regard to the narrative and diagrams which illustrate it, all we can say as landmen is, that we never before obtained from description so clear an idea of a sea-fight; and we believe it is the opinion of naval officers that it is one of the best accounts of such a battle that ever was penned. Colonel Drinkwater (now Bethune) was at the time a passenger with Sir Gilbert Elliot (returning from the government of Corsica) in the *Lively* frigate; and, in truth, the name of the vessel seems to have communicated itself in spirit to his performance.

The gist of the whole is to shew that Nelson in the *Captain*, 74, by a dashing exploit, not strictly consistent with the discipline of

the service, led chiefly to the victory of St. Vincent; but we shall not, at this date, revive details so much discussed at the time, or enter upon the question whether Sir John Jervis sufficiently marked with honour the deeds of his officers, or felt, perhaps, aggrieved by their being plunged into a certain line of action without his orders. A few anecdotes of the immortal Nelson and Bronte will serve our purpose better, and, we are sure, be more gratifying to our readers. Derived from such a source they may be relied upon as characteristics of the hero of the Nile.

In the *Minerve* frigate, when reconnoitring the Spanish fleet previous to the encounter, the enemy gave him chase, and we are told:—

"Captain Cockburn, who had been taking a view of the chasing enemy, now joined the commodore, and observed that there was no doubt of the headmost ship gaining on the *Minerve*. At this moment dinner was announced, but before Nelson and his guests left the deck, orders were given to set the studding sails. At table I found myself seated next to Lieutenant Hardy, and was congratulating him on his late exchange from being a prisoner of war, when the sudden cry of a 'man overboard,' threw the dinner-party into some disorder. The officers of the ship ran on deck: I, with others, ran to the stern windows to see if any thing could be observed of the unfortunate man; we had scarcely reached them before we noticed the lowering of the jolly boat, in which was my late neighbour Hardy, with a party of sailors; and before many seconds had elapsed, the current of the Straits (which runs strongly to the eastward) had carried the jolly-boat far astern of the frigate, towards the Spanish ships. Of course the first object was to recover, if possible, the fallen man, but he was never seen again. Hardy soon made a signal to that effect, and the man was given up as lost. The attention of every person was now turned to the safety of Hardy and his boat's crew; their situation was extremely perilous, and their danger was every instant increasing from the fast sailing of the headmost ship of the chase, which by this time had approached nearly within gunshot of the *Minerve*. The jolly-boat's crew pulled 'might and main' to regain the frigate, but apparently made little progress against the current of the Straits. At this crisis, Nelson, casting an anxious look at the hazardous situation of Hardy and his companions, exclaimed, 'By G— I'll not lose Hardy! Back the mizen top-sail.' No sooner said than done; the *Minerve*'s progress was retarded, leaving the current to carry her down towards Hardy and his party, who, seeing this spirited manœuvre to save them from returning to their old quarters on board the *Terrible*, naturally redoubled their exertions to rejoin the frigate. To the landsmen on board the *Minerve* an action now appeared to be inevitable; and so, it would appear, thought the enemy, who, surprised and confounded by this daring manœuvre of the commodore (being ignorant of the accident that led to it), must have construed it into a direct challenge. Not conceiving, however, a Spanish ship of the line to be an equal match for a British frigate, with Nelson on board of her, the captain of the *Terrible* suddenly shortened sail, in order to allow his consort to join him, and thus afforded time for the *Minerve* to drop down to the jolly-boat to take out Hardy and the crew; and the moment they were on board the frigate, orders were given again to make sail."

The frigate pushed on, and at sunset lost sight of the Dons; and the author proceeds:—  
 "What course the *Minerve* pursued after nightfall I did not remark. The interesting incidents of the preceding day had afforded matter to occupy our attention; and we landsmen retired to rest, congratulating ourselves on what we could not but feel to have been a fortunate escape. On the removal of the passengers from the *Romulus* into the *Minerve*, at Gibraltar, the crowded state of the latter frigate would not allow of other arrangements than of my having a cot slung alongside of that of the viceroy, in the after-cabin. So situated, I was awakened in the night by the opening of our cabin door, through which I saw, by the light burning in the fore-cabin, some person enter; and on raising myself, I observed that it was Nelson. Seeing me awake, he inquired if Sir Gilbert was asleep, to which I replied in the affirmative. To my inquiry if any thing new had occurred, the commodore approached my cot, and told me that he had every reason to believe that the *Minerve* was at that very moment in the midst of the Spanish fleet. From their signals, he said that he knew it was not that of Sir John Jervis; that the night was foggy; that the *Minerve* was then between two very large ships within hail of each of them, and others were near on all sides; that he and Captain Cockburn had little doubt of the strangers being Spanish; that Captain Cockburn and his officers were all on the alert; and every cautionary direction given, particularly to watch the movements of the strange ships, and do as they did, &c. &c. When Nelson had finished these details, I could not help observing that this was a verifying of the old adage, 'out of the frying-pan into the fire,' alluding to our escape of the day before. The commodore allowed that we had got into something like a scrape, but added, that it was quite unavoidable, on account of the night and fog; nevertheless, he thought that, with address, we might extricate ourselves. He remained for some time, making various observations on these strange ships, and then continued to the following effect:—  
 "If they did not belong to the Spanish grand fleet, he thought they must be a convoy, or detached squadron, proceeding to the West Indies (of which, it appears, he had received some previous information), and that, if the latter were the fact, they must be destined to strengthen the Spanish naval force in that quarter; in which case, it would be of the first moment that the British commander on the West India station should be early apprised of these movements of the enemy; a duty, he conceived, he was called upon to undertake, instead of joining Sir John Jervis. On hearing Nelson express these opinions, I could not avoid saying, 'But what will you do with Sir Gilbert Elliot? It is of the greatest importance, owing to his recent interviews with the Italian states, that he should not only see Sir John Jervis, but reach England with the least possible delay.'—The commodore admitted the force of these remarks; but the other point, in his judgment, outweighed every other consideration: 'But,' said he, breaking off, 'I'll go on deck, and see how things are going on.'  
 Nelson again appeared, and observed that the strange ships having been seen to tack, or wear, I forget which, the *Minerve* had followed their example; and that after having so done, directions were given for the frigate's edging away insensibly, and that Captain Cockburn and himself were inclined to think the *Minerve* was getting out of the thick

of the fleet, and would soon cease to be embarrassed with them. After this gratifying communication, Nelson repeated his former opinions and intentions, and we were earnestly discussing the subject, when Sir G. Elliot was awakened by our conversation. He was then made acquainted with all that had been passing, with the commodore's suspicions regarding the strange ships, and with his conditional plan to proceed immediately to the West Indies. After some general observations, and repeating his determination, if necessary, of carrying us to the West Indies, the commodore left the cabin again, and soon returned with the agreeable intelligence that the *Minerve* had, he trusted, got quit of the strange fleet. 'We propose,' added Nelson, 'to stand on our present course during the night: at daybreak, we shall take another direction, which will enable us to fall in with the strange ships again, should they be on their way to the westward. I shall then ascertain the force of the convoy, or of the squadron, if it consist only of men-of-war; and should it then appear advisable, I shall start for the West Indies. Should we not fall in with any strange ships in the course which the *Minerve* will steer after daybreak, my conclusion is, that the fleet we have fallen in with must be the grand fleet of Spain; it will be then of the first importance that I join Sir John Jervis as soon as possible, in order that he may be informed of the enemy's fleet not having been yet able to get into Cadiz, and of their state on quitting Carthage, of which Lieutenants Culverhouse and Hardy are able to give the latest and most minute accounts.' The commodore then left Sir Gilbert Elliot and me to our repose, if that were possible.  
 On joining Sir John Jervis's fleet, the commodore, accompanied by the viceroy, repaired on board the flag-ship, the *Victory*,—the latter to confer with the admiral on political matters, the former to report in what manner he had executed his last orders, and to communicate all the naval intelligence he had gleaned in his late cruise, particularly of his being chased by the enemy on leaving Gibraltar, and of his very recent nightly rencontre with the Spanish grand fleet."

After the battle, Sir G. Elliot proceeded on board Sir J. Jervis's ship to congratulate him; and, meanwhile, Nelson boarded the *Lively*, where Colonel Drinkwater was, who says:—

"In compliance with my request, he gave me the details of his boarding the *St. Nicholas*, and afterwards the *St. Josef*, which are given in the original Narrative, adding the following particulars:—'I saw (and then he spoke with increased animation) that from the disabled state of the Captain, and the effective attack of the approaching British ships, I was likely to have my beaten opponent taken from me; I therefore decided to board the *St. Nicholas*, which I had chiefly fought, and considered to be my prize. Orders were given to lay the Captain aboard of her: the spritsail-yard passed into her mizen rigging. Lieutenant Berry with the ship's boarders, and Captain Pearson with the 69th regiment (acting as marines on board the Captain), soon got possession of the enemy's ship. Assisted by one of the sailors, I got from the fore-chains into the quarter-gallery through the window, and thence through the cabin to the quarter-deck, where I found my gallant friends already triumphant.' He then gave me the details of the extraordinary circumstances attending his afterwards getting possession of the *St. Josef*.\* Of course,

my high admiration of his conduct was often expressed, as he proceeded, in giving me these very interesting particulars, of which I made pencil notes on a scrap of paper I found at hand; and these communications from my gallant friend were the more valuable, from their being made before he had seen any other officer of the fleet, except Captain G. Martin of the *Irresistible*, to which ship he had repaired for refreshment and repose, until the Captain, his own ship, almost a wreck in her rigging, &c., could be put into manageable order. Towards the conclusion of this interesting interview I repeated my cordial felicitations at his personal safety, after such very perilous achievements. I then adverted to the honours that must attend such distinguished services. 'The admiral,' I observed, 'of course will be made a peer, and his seconds in command noticed accordingly. As for you, commodore,' I continued, 'they will make you a baronet.' The word was scarcely uttered, when placing his hand on my arm, and looking me most expressively in the face, he said, 'No, no; if they want to mark my services, it must not be in that manner.'—'Oh!' said I, interrupting him, 'you wish to be made a Knight of the Bath;' for I could not imagine that his ambition, at that time, led him to expect a peerage. My supposition proved to be correct, for he instantly answered me, 'Yes; if my services have been of any value, let them be noticed in a way that the public may know me—or them.' I cannot distinctly remember which of these terms was used, but, from his manner, I could have no doubt of his meaning, that he wished to bear about his person some honorary distinction, to attract the public eye, and mark his professional services. This casual discovery of Nelson's peculiar feelings on this subject was not forgotten, or without consequences. As was expected, his majesty, in reward for Nelson's distinguished conduct, had intended to create him a baronet. Sir Gilbert Elliot, who took a warm interest in Nelson's welfare, called on me in London to impart this news; when I made known to him the purport of my conversation on board the *Lively*, and suggested that it was advisable to make this circumstance known to the government. Sir Gilbert saw the matter in the same light. He lost no time in communicating what had passed on this subject to some member of the cabinet—Lord Spencer, I believe, who was then at the head of the Admiralty Board; and his lordship took steps to meet Nelson's wishes in the manner most likely to gratify his feelings, by obtaining for him, instead of a baronetcy, the order of the Bath, although, for that purpose, it was necessary to make him an extra knight.

circumstances of the Captain and the *San Josef*. About thirty years since both vessels were in Plymouth Harbour; the Captain laid up in ordinary as a receiving hulk, and the *San Josef* alongside of her fitting for sea. About midnight the inhabitants of the town were alarmed by the ringing of the dockyard bell and the cry of "Fire! fire!" from the watchmen; and, in a very short time, every avenue leading to a view of that part of Harbourside was crowded with spectators. The sight presented to them, upon the whole, was truly awful, and one which, when once seen, it is not easy to forget; yet it was very grand to see the immense body of flame rushing through the portholes, and illuminating the counties of Devon and Cornwall for miles round. As there appeared to be considerable danger of the Captain drifting among the other vessels in the harbour, many of which had their powder on board, the order was given to the *San Josef* to fire into; and sink, her former antagonist; which she did with such right good will, that in less than an hour from the cannonading the Captain sunk, sending up in her descent, as if in revenge, such a volume of thick, black smoke, that the signal lights of the vessels near her were completely obscured. This was the end of the Captain, 74; the *San Josef* (now of 110 guns) is a guard-ship in Plymouth Harbour, and looks like a terrific monster over-awing the natives of Cornubia.—Ed. L. G.

\* An eye-witness communicates a sad change in the

What I had noticed in the above interview with Nelson, agreed perfectly with the opinion I formed from all I observed during our subsequent acquaintance. The attainment of public honours, and an ambition to be distinguished above his fellows, were his master-passions. His conduct was constantly actuated by these predominant feelings. It will account for the personal gratification he invariably evinced at receiving the many decorative honours presented to him by almost every power in Europe in amity with Great Britain; but, in reference to such distinctions, it may be observed, that if such pre-eminent talents as those of this most extraordinary man could be so cheaply purchased, the English nation, and indeed Europe, situated as she then was, had only to approve and applaud his moderation.†

"I cannot (thus the interesting narrative ends) better conclude these anecdotes than by recording a conversation which I had with Nelson on the very next occasion of my seeing him. After the battle of St. Vincent, it is well known that he was actively employed in the bombardment of Cadiz, and subsequently detached on a special service to Santa Cruz, in the island of Teneriffe, where he met with the injury which caused him the loss of his right arm. He had returned to England, and was still suffering severely from the effects of the amputation when I was allowed to see him. This was just before the victory of Camperdown, and intelligence of interest was hourly expected to arrive from Admiral Duncan's fleet. One of the first questions which Nelson put to me was whether I had been at the Admiralty. I told him there was a rumour that the British fleet had been seen engaged with that of Holland. He started up in his peculiar, energetic manner, notwithstanding Lady Nelson's attempts to quiet him, and, stretching out his unwounded arm—'Drinkwater,' said he, 'I would give this other arm to be with Duncan at this moment:' so unconquerable was the spirit of the man, and so intense his eagerness to give every instant of his life to the service of his country."

*Turkey and the Turks: being the Present State of the Ottoman Empire.* By John Reid, author of "Bibliotheca Scotæ-Celticæ," "Sketches of Turkey," &c. 8vo. pp. 310. London, 1840. Tyas.

The present state of Turkey is of so much public interest that we take up every publication upon it with alacrity, and from all we are pretty sure to gather some information. Mr. Reid having been some time in the country, we have looked to him for notices of manners rather than for broad national views; from

which, indeed, we were repelled by the character of his own introductory remarks. On this ground we shall be content with his general opinion, which is thus expressed:—

"During the time this volume has been in the press, several changes have taken place in the Turkish government, all of them tending to confirm me in the opinion that Russia is the only one that is playing her game in the East without having her plans and calculations upset. Turkey is tottering, Austria is trembling, Egypt is between two fires, France is insincere, and England is humbugged."

And with regard to his work and its style, he adds in a way sufficiently illustrative:—

"If my book is abused, I shall have the consolation of knowing that it is abused for its pure, unvarnished truth; and if my style is condemned for being Scotch, I reply, the critic has no more right to call Scotticisms vulgarisms, when compared with Anglicisms, than he has to place the broad-shouldered and well-proportioned Highlander beside the effeminate and padded metropolitan exquisite, and then call the hardy child of the mountain vulgarly made."

There is only one step that can save Turkey from the fate of Poland, and that is one that Sultan Mahmoud would have taken long ago if he had been sure of the support promised, but not furnished, by England—the entire emancipation of the Christians, and placing the subjects of the Porte, of whatever creed, on the same footing as regarded their civil rights; at the same time allowing the paths in the army, navy, and civil service, to be equally open to all. The late sultan was well aware of the importance of such a step, as also of the opposition it would meet with from the conservative class of Turks; but he did not on that account abandon the idea, and if any one studies closely the character of that prince, and his local administration at Constantinople, he will be convinced that it was his intention, at no distant period, to carry it into effect: nay, it was even said by some of the Armenians employed under the government, and who knew pretty well what was going on, that instructions were given to Reschid Pasha, on starting for Western Europe, to ascertain how far the cabinets of France and England would, by an armed intervention, support the sultan in the event of his emancipating the Christians."

A retrospect of the ancient history of Turkey, accounts of its provinces, pashaliks, &c. &c., need not detain us from such a volume; and even the personal observations of the writer may have due justice done them, and be summarily dismissed, with the following extracts. The first two shew Mr. Reid's predilections for phrenology:—

"For several years the Turks do not seem to have inherited any of the ancient roving, active, and warlike spirit of their fathers. It is remarked by phrenologists, that, as a family or nation becomes higher educated and more civilised, the brain of the younger generation is brought into the world in a higher state of natural capability than where education and civilisation does not exist to the same degree; and, that this is a good doctrine, I think I have seen enough of human nature to believe. The Turks, after they conquered a rich and fertile country, abandoned in a great measure their predatory habits; preferring ease and idleness in the enjoyment of their conquests, they sat quietly down and smoked their pipes; and, after their arms began to experience reverses, the abandonment to habits of ease and idleness became more general, until it had

seized upon every one, of whatever rank, professing the creed of Mahomet. This idle feeling of quietly sitting down and allowing the events of the world to pass along, believing that all that takes place was predestinated, and could not have been changed by any act of the believer, is in exact consonance with the faith of the Prophet; and with sloth, consequently, the Turks increased in apathy and indolence every generation, until, at the present day, they are farther sunk in the scale of humanity than the Hottentots of Africa or the aborigines of New Zealand."

The number of Armenians in Turkey has been variously estimated; but from the report of a very intelligent Armenian merchant, corroborated by several Jews and Greeks, I think it may be fairly stated at one million five hundred thousand: of which number at least two hundred thousand Heretics, and four thousand Catholics, reside in Constantinople. There is, probably, not in the world any other instance of a nation so fierce, so proud, and so warlike, becoming so subdued and peaceable as the Armenians. The Jews in the East are looked upon, and look upon themselves, as strangers; the Greeks are treated as slaves, and feared on account of their unbroken spirit, which is continually breaking forth in acts of retaliation; while the Armenian seems to have lost all feeling of political independence, and appears satisfied to remain a contented subject of the last power that conquered him. The study of the Armenian character is well worthy the attention of the physiognomist and phrenologist, as there is a remarkable form to be observed in their head and face; and there must be an equally remarkable conformation of the brain in a people who, from being the most warlike of the ancient Asiatics, have become the most persevering, industrious, and respected merchants scattered over the East."

Upon the Armenians Mr. Reid dilates; and they seem to be his favourites, in opposition to Turks and Greeks, of whom he speaks most disparagingly, thus:—

"During my residence with the Armenians I was present at births, baptisms, marriages, and deaths. The birth is a mere matter of moonshine: the Armenian female never gives up her household duties, nor alters her usual merry, laughing behaviour, even on the eve of her confinement; and it is usual for her to appear in the family-circle the third day after child-bearing. The baptism is a much more serious affair than the birth, for the priest then attends with his church attendants, crosses, and other emblems of office. The room is illuminated with wax tapers; rosolio and other comforts are handed round the company; a long exordium is pronounced in Armenian if in a Heretic family, or Latin if in a Catholic family; the back of the child's neck, the forehead, and behind the ears, are anointed with some sacred unguent; a few drops of holy water are sprinkled upon it; the priest says another prayer, drinks another glass of comfort, grasps the money bag, which is laid out in an embroidered basket awaiting his seizure, and runs away. The young Armenian girls now fill the mouths and pockets of the men with sweetmeats, and the affair is considered settled satisfactorily and respectably. The marriage ceremony is tedious and ridiculous—too tedious for my pages, and too ridiculous for belief. Suffice it to say that, although the Armenian youth may freely mix in the society of Armenian girls, yet it would be considered the height of indelicacy for him to have seen his wife previous to marriage: this part of the arrange-

† "But how short-sighted we mortals are! These decorative honours, of which Commodore Nelson was so proud as even not to lay them aside in moments of active hostility, were, no doubt, the cause of his death. Lord Nelson was covered with decorations on the day of the battle of Trafalgar, and thus became an object for an humble sharp-shooter to mark out, and, by a fatal rifle-ball, to deprive his country of one of its most distinguished and fortunate commanders. Relating, not long ago, the above anecdote to an acquaintance, he told me that his family, whilst residing in the neighbourhood of Paris, after the general peace of 1815, employed a French artificer who was on board the French ship, the *Rédoubtable*, in the battle of Trafalgar. This man professed himself to be an intimate friend of the man who, from that ship, killed Lord Nelson, and who was then living in Paris. According to his account, the attention of his shipmate had been attracted, during the battle, to an officer in the Victory, whom, from the decorations he wore, he suspected to be the British admiral. Under this impression, the man obtained four bull-cartridges, with which, and his rifle, he went aloft, saying to his companions—'Si je ne le tue pas de ces trois, je me brûle la cervelle avec la quatrième.' If this man's story is to be believed, the report of some officer on board the Victory having killed the man who shot Nelson, must be unfounded."

ment being entirely managed by the parents or guardians. I recollect once asking my friend Gabriel when he was going to get married; he spoke a little English, and replied, 'Mother is looking out a wife for me, and when she finds one that pleases her and my aunts, then the young lady's father will wait upon my father, and satisfactorily arrange it.'"

Of the 18,000 Europeans in Turkey, or rather those in Constantinople, Mr. Reid draws a not very flattering picture; for he tells us:—

"Commendatory remarks only apply to a very small portion of them; for the mass of the Franks at Constantinople, and other parts of Turkey, are the most out-and-out rogues, thieves, assassins, gamblers, blacklegs, and villains, that ever existed. Pera has been known for centuries to be the head-quarters of intrigue and villany, and worthily is it entitled to the distinction; for neither London nor Paris is able to produce the same comparative number of unhung ruffians that it can do. It received a very correct designation from one of the British ambassadors, who, writing home to the court of St. James, called it 'the refuge of the outcasts of Bedlam and Newgate, making ready for a residence below;' and I know that it is common enough, on the arrival of any stranger, to hear remarked 'that he must have killed his father, or done some other crime of equal magnitude, or he would not have thought of coming to Constantinople.' After residing in Pera for a short time, any person who has common observation will not fail to notice the immense number of idlers that are continually lounging along the street, or standing in the doors of the various wine shops and cafés; and he will wonder what profession these men follow, as they are too well dressed to be tradesmen, and many of them rather shabby to be called gentlemen. His curiosity will, however, likely remain ungratified until he has become better acquainted with the place and its doings, when he will learn that these worthies are *chevaliers d'industrie*, of which there are more than one thousand in Pera. These men are principally Italians and Greeks from the islands, towns, and cities of the Mediterranean, who are forced from home by the force of circumstances or inclinations to pick up a living as they best can, and fly to Constantinople with the same instinct as the vultures fly to the battle-field, well knowing that where there is so much malversation and oppression there will be plenty of plunder. The *chevaliers d'industrie* of Pera are a set whose faces are continually changing; yet, as a class, they never lose their identity. The period of the year when they most abound is previous to the commencement of the carnival. At this time they have, generally speaking, a very seedy and disreputable appearance; but, after the carnival has advanced a few days, they seem, like the caterpillar, suddenly to change their skin, for their faces become cleaner, their beards better shaved, their moustachios more daintily trimmed, and their toggery of a more slap-up kind: these changes are the effects of their success at the carnival; indeed, it is looked forward to every year by these swindlers as a sure means of renovating their fortune and costume. The great source of revenue to these men at this time is gambling, to which the Christians of all nations in Constantinople are notoriously addicted during the carnival; and it is astonishing how, night after night, men will suffer themselves to be deprived of their money, when the chances are so obviously against them as they are at the faro, played by these sharpers

in the different gambling-houses. During the carnival I made the round of these houses almost every night, and always found the gambling-room filled to suffocation, with about equal proportions of sharps and flats, while I knew of only one bank during the six weeks that was put *hors de combat*; and this was said to have been effected, not by the ordinary run of the game, but through a conspiracy planned and executed by some brother chevaliers. After the carnival many of these worthies depart, but where they go to no one knows. I have been told, however, by a person who had lived many years in Pera; that as certain as the carnival came, there appeared many a well-known face that had been absent for ten months. The ordinary members of this migratory class may be seen every day in the week, from sunrise to sunset, lounging about the street and in doorways, looking out for whom they can devour, or cheating (if they can) at dominoes or billiards in the cafés; but sunset is the best time to meet the pure, unmitigated members; and if any person will (without his purse) walk into one after another of the four cafés at the north end of Strada Franca, and the two in Chamal bashi, I will promise him that he will find a collection of unhung ruffians, able to stand comparison with any number of villains and assassins in the world; men to whom the knife is familiar, and who have obtained a scientific proficiency in the art of appropriation, perfectly unknown to those amiable creatures in this country vulgarly called thieves. The Maltese, who occupy Galeta at night, but perambulate Pera during the day, have there, as they have every where else, a notoriously bad character; and there is scarcely a robbery or riot in which they have not an active share. The Maltese are easily known by their swarthy features and sailor-looking appearance, but they are rarely able to dress so as to become gentlemen swindlers; consequently their robberies are of a different sort from those of the chevaliers, so honourably mentioned in a former paragraph. The chevalier would scorn to take any thing save money, but the Maltese considers all fish that comes to his net, and will take any thing he can pounce upon, from a paving-stone to a cigar; and as sure as you see two Maltese hawking hams, potatoes, herrings, cheese, or any thing else about the street, you may be as certain the articles never voluntarily parted from their former owner. The Maltese and Ionian, or British Greeks, have, in Constantinople, by their conduct, so depreciated the British name, that if a man, in talking with a native, calls himself a Briton, he is immediately asked if he is from the British country, or from the Mediterranean; and I am certain the British consul has his time more occupied, and his patience more tried, by these good-for-nothing Maltese and Ionians, than it would be by ten times the number of real British subjects."

The Turkish funerals afford a fair specimen of national customs. They are rarely witnessed, but Mr. R. says:—

"I was coming with a friend from the theatre, at sunset, when we were met by four men carrying a long chest of white wood, having a bevelled top, without any cloth covering. The coffin was supported by two bars of wood, which appeared fixed to the bottom of it, by means of which it was borne on the shoulders of the four men, who trotted along (they did not walk) at a very smart pace, in the direction of the large burial-ground; there were apparently no friends nor mourners to perform the last sad duty; the body had been intrusted

to four common porters, who seemed determined to get through their job with all possible despatch. A few weeks after this time, chancing to be at Stamboul about sunrise, I saw what was apparently a coffin of the same structure as the former, but having a green turban on the top of it, borne along on the shoulders of four men at a brisk trot; there were, besides, one or two assistants trudging behind; but ever and anon, as the coffin passed the doors of the various houses and shops, a Turk would sally out and relieve one of the bearers, who in his turn would be relieved by the next pious Mussulman. These changes of bearers were made so frequently, that I do not imagine any man had to run one hundred yards, as the whole four were certain to be changed once, if not oftener, during that distance; for the Turks believe that to carry a dead body forty paces expiates one sin; the changes, too, were always made without impeding the onward course of the body, which continued to move forward even in the act of changing. I wished much to have followed the corpse, and seen the last act, but the speed at which the bearers were going, and the uncertainty as to the distance, deterred me. It was not until some months after this time that I had an opportunity of seeing another burial. In the beginning of winter, crossing the little burial-ground in Pera, I saw the usual complement of four men, trudging on towards where were a crowd of Turks in the burial-ground; I directed my course thither, and arrived just as the cortège reached the group. The coffin, which appeared about four feet long, contained, I knew, on account of its having no turban on it, a female. The crowd of Turks seemed to be the relations and friends, who had come there to look out for a grave; they had just found a suitable place, and the gravedigger, having measured the coffin with his wooden shovel, prepared to dig a trench of about three feet deep at the one end, and two and a half feet at the other: this being done, a cut was made with a saw in the foot of the coffin, and it was lifted into the grave; it did not rest horizontally, however, as the head was considerably higher than the feet, which caused the body to recline with its face looking towards the east. There appeared no priests, no ceremony, no grief; in fact, it was one of the most ordinarily treated affairs I ever saw. I was told two or three times to go away, as I was not a Mussulman; but I professed not to understand what was said to me, and remained. After the body had been deposited, strong short wooden planks were fixed crossways over the coffin, and the remainder, of from twelve to eighteen inches, was filled up with the earth, when the company walked away, with as little apparent concern as if they had been burying a dog. The fourth funeral that I saw was conducted exactly in the same manner, only there was a scarlet cloth, fringed with gold lace, thrown over the coffin, which was not taken off until it was about to be consigned to the grave. When the grave was dug, the coffin was laid across it, and a cut made with a saw on the lid at the bottom, and then lowered down; it was then battened over with short strong boards, and filled up with earth, the parties manifesting the utmost unconcern all the time. The making a cut with a saw across the lid of the coffin, a Turk told me, was to allow the angel or good spirit to visit the dead; and the battening the coffin down with strong boards, to prevent the dogs getting at the body, and devouring it. Of the certainty of the efficacy of the first, every one may form his own judgment;

but, as regards the second, it is often useless, as the dogs frequently manage to get at the body."

And here an end.

*Standard Novels, No. LXXX.: Tynney Hall.*  
By Thomas Hood. Revised and Corrected by the Author. 12mo. pp. 440. 1840.  
London, Bentley; Edinburgh, Bell and Bradfute; Dublin, Cumming.

Who can introduce Thomas Hood so well as he can introduce himself? We will not try; but let him make his bow in the Preface to this republication, which adds a new attraction to Bentley's *Standard Novels*.

"It is now above six years since the present work was first issued—a lapse of time often sufficient to make a novelty of a modern novel. Indeed, during the interval *Tynney Hall* has been as much retired from the stage as Mr. Charles Kemble, although destined, like that gentleman, to make an unexpected reappearance. *Tynney Hall* was the first attempt of the author in what some military writer has called the 'three-volley line,' from the number of tomes assigned to such performances. There was no popular predecessor, therefore, to bespeak for it a public welcome; but in the absence of any particular expectations elsewhere, a certain degree of local interest was excited in favour of the book in the county of Essex,—an interest curiously illustrative of the common relish for a condiment which is often looked for, and is sometimes found in a novel. It pleased some of those ingenious persons who pique themselves on 'putting this and that together,' to discover a wonderful resemblance in *Tynney Hall* to *Tynney Long*; and to associate the author's then residence, Lake House, with a celebrated mansion formerly standing in the vicinity. From these premises it was inferred that, as sundry structures had been indebted for their building materials to the wreck of Wanstead House, even so the private histories of the Wellesley and Long families had furnished matter for the novel. Some domestic secrets, whether overheard by the rooks in their nests, or underheard by the rabbits in their burrows, or repeated by the echo in the Park, were supposed to be in the possession of the author, who was conceived to be equally incapable of retaining them in his own bosom. Accordingly, not a few copies travelled eastward, through Stratford-le-Bow, but, of course, to the signal discomfiture of the speculators, who must have been infinitely puzzled to identify the fictitious characters with the real personages. One of the conjectures which transpired was quite as wild as the coney in Wanstead Park, or the heron on its island. The truth is, the figures were not drawn, after the Royal Academy fashion, from living models. My friends and acquaintance will forgive me for saying that none of them had character enough—in the artistic sense of the word—to make good pen-and-ink portraits. Indeed, it has been my bad fortune through life (for a novelist) to know intimately but one original; and his originality consisted in having stockings made for him, expressly, with a separate stall for each of the toes. Of the reception of my first essay in the 'three-volley line,' there was no reason to complain. The reviewers were, generally, kind and indulgent enough to have induced another attempt. Their strictures were mostly judicious, and were properly received with more patience than Sir Fretful Plagiarism exhibited towards his critic, and with far greater respect than Squire Western shewed to the lectures of his she-

couns. There was, however, one accusation made by a monthly censor too serious to be passed over, being no less than a charge of wilfully and wickedly misrepresenting the laws and their administration in my native country. To aggravate this grave offence, it was boldly declared, in defiance of the 'Law List,' that 'Hood was an attorney,' and therefore guilty, at least, of gross ignorance in matters 'strictly appertaining to his own profession.' So far from this being the case, Hood never had even 'a fool for his client;' and is so little of an attorney, that, for all he knows from any practical acquaintance with them, the Chancery Rolls, hot and buttered, may be as good to eat, and as bad to digest, as those of any other batch. His judicial errors, therefore, were venial, and would have lain lightly on his conscience without any other quietus, especially remembering Shakspeare's Master Shallow, and the pictures that Fielding—himself a magistrate, and Sir Walter Scott—a barrister, have drawn of the profession and its professors, and particularly of country gentlemen of the quorum. But the fact really is, that through a natural misgiving on the part of the author, the MS. was actually submitted to a legal friend, who deliberately pronounced that the law of the book was quite bad enough to be good enough for a rural justice. 'Besides,' he said, 'it had not yet been ruled that the Laws of Fiction were subject to the Fictions of the Law.' Since that time, it has been my lot to become more intimate with the civil practice of the blind woman with the sword and scales: and with much the same success as Bunyan's Pilgrim, who was recommended to Mr. Legality, and discovered him to be a cheat, and of little help to a Christian in trouble. In spite, then, of my censor, I have refrained from correcting any legal discrepancies in the present impression, being persuaded by experience that the laws are as liable to breakage as the frailest china—as often broken as the commonest crockery—and as frequently chipped, cracked, and shattered, as our jugs and mugs, by the very persons appointed to take charge of the brittle commodities. To mention a more desirable alteration in the course of the history, it would have given me great pleasure if there were any precedent for such revivals, to have revoked the miserable fate of one of the characters—in deference to the opinion of one of the best and kindest of critics, C. Lamb—viz. that 'Luckless Joe should not have been killed—his Fates were teazers, not absolute inexorable Clotho's'—the justice of which sentence is fully acknowledged. But alas! even the agents of the Royal Humane Society have failed hitherto in recalling a spirit crushed out of its body by a heavy wagon: a decided catastrophe, which leaves nothing to be done but to reprimand Peter Bell the wagoner, and levy a dead-end on the wheel. Finally, an objection of a serious nature has been urged against the book by critics of the fairer sex. A certain naval officer of a bad figure was once pointed out in company to a lady, as a lieutenant just made—'And not well made either,' was the feminine remark. The same fault has been made with the love-making in this novel, and it has even been hinted, that in his next work of the kind the author ought to introduce none but married people. But in reality, the sentimental part of the passion was purposely shirked; not that I was exactly in the predicament of the innocent Adonis,

'Quoth he, I know not Love,  
Unless it be a boar, and then I chase it.'

but because that, to my taste, with very rare exceptions, Love reads as badly in prose as Piety in verse. To be candid, the perusal of what is termed religious poetry always exercises a deadening influence, rather than otherwise, on my devotional feelings; and we all know the effect of reading even genuine love-letters in a court of justice—that the tenderest effusions of the tenderest of passions, written in the softest of hours with the softest of pens, seldom fail to elicit a roar of laughter, from the bar to the bench. In short, rather than risk that my lovers should say too much, I have made them say too little—but it was erring on the safe side; and, moreover, a great deal of love may be made in one word: for example, when Charlotte laid her hand upon Werter's arm, and said 'Klopstock!' And now, in the very words of the hero of the novel just alluded to, 'Adieu! I am going to put an end to all this.' Should fortune be propitious, the reader may some day be troubled with a work of a like class from the same hand. And it is to be hoped a better one, or six years of life and its vicissitudes—with food and leisure for reflection—have been passed in vain. The name and nature of the future novel must remain for the present a mystery. All that can be promised is, that it shall not be in three volumes, unless the story should require it—a forbearance of some merit from an author who has been sojourning in a land where literary men are prone to write libraries. In the meantime, may *Tynney Hall* obtain many fresh readers, and may the old ones find the text quite as new to them as it was to myself in going again through the proofs. T. H."

"London, July 1840."

*Low's Illustrations of the Breeds of our Domestic Animals.* Part IV. London, 1840.  
Longman and Co.

AFTER our notices of the three preceding parts of this work, it would be an error to say that the present part has exceeded our expectations: to say that it has fulfilled them is as high a praise as could be bestowed on a publication of the kind, combining beauty and interest of illustration with utility and importance in matter. There is no class of the community unconcerned in such a production; but to the landowner, agriculturist, breeder, grazier, and butcher, it is particularly valuable. The increase of wholesome animal food and the reduction of expense are great elements of national prosperity, and when we see the investigation of these topics united to improvements at once ornamental and practical, and accompanied by admirable pictures of art, as in the case of Mr. Low's Series, we cannot too much approve of the design and execution.

The part before us is devoted to the Ox (the wild or white forest breed having been described in the first part), which is divided into three groups, viz. the Blountine, the Bubaline, and the Taurine; otherwise the bisons, buffaloes, and the different races of the ox which form the great family of the bovidæ. Into the accounts of these, their history and habitats, it is unnecessary for us to follow our author; suffice it to say, that the varieties of the former two afford curious particulars in several portions of the earth where they range, or have been subdued by man.

The domestic ox Mr. Low seems inclined to derive from the urus, and that the large fossil bones now and then discovered in Britain and Ireland might belong to the progenitors of our modern breed, degenerated and reduced in



bulk by a change of food and habits. On behalf of the animal he writes feelingly, and contends that it is not the dull and apathetic creature so generally supposed. Its mode of life and treatment do not tend to develop its qualities, but a remarkable instance is quoted from Latrobe to shew that it can be keenly sensible of distinction and reward. No wonder that, in the same page, their friend raises his voice against the barbarous practice of bull-baiting.

In this country we possess two general classes of breeds—those adapted to mountainous and less fertile districts, and those proper for plains and more luxuriant pastures. The Galloway, Angus, and North Devon, are considered as intermediate breeds. There are other peculiar and artificial breeds, but we must leave their specification to Mr. Low's volume, and conclude by stating that the coloured specimens are as perfect and picturesque as can be fancied. They consist of a cow of the Zetland breed (originally Norwegian); a red cow of the Kerry breed (belonging to the Earl of Clare), a most productive milker, and invaluable for the Irish peasantry; a polled Angus bull, quite black; and a heifer and bull of the Galloway breed, in which neither male nor female are gifted with horns. About 20,000 of these are annually sent to England and sold in Smithfield; so that when we in Town are eating beef, we are often subsisting upon Galloways, like Mr. Ducrow!

*The Works of Henry Fielding, Complete in One Volume.* With Memoir of the Author by Thomas Roscoe. 8vo. double cols. pp. 1116. 1840. London: Washbourne; Bohn; Scott, Webster, and Geary; Lewis; Chidley; and Gilling. Glasgow: Griffin and Co.

THERE are phases in every sort of literature: the olden folios of romantic fiction were followed by the voluminous, rather metaphysical, developments of sentiment, and these succeeded by pictures of life and manners; in the which line who can be compared with Henry Fielding, the author of "Tom Jones," "Amelia," and "Joseph Andrews?" But since his age and the age of Smollett (a coarser, but hardly less potent expositor in the same field), other schools arose; the supernatural romance, the scenic and descriptive, the fashionable and personal, till at length the wizard Scott appeared with the national and historical. His success obscured all the rest; and it is, therefore, a gratification to us to see a preceding great master and painter of human nature reproduced in a manner which is calculated to renovate the public acquaintance with his admirable delineations. Of his "Jonathan Wild" we are almost afraid to say any thing, for we live in a period when to be guilty of painting guilt is held to be much worse than being guilty of guilt itself. Fielding, to be sure, drew a moral from the crimes he portrayed; but has not the author of "Paul Clifford" done the same? and yet has not he been abused without stint for his low and flash characters? As for poor Ainsworth, with

\* The volume of Sir E. L. Bulwer's works just published; of which he truly says, in a brief preface:—"Without pausing to inquire what realm of manners, or what order of crime and sorrow, are open to art, and capable of administering to the proper ends of fiction, I may be permitted to observe, that the present subject was selected, and the Novel written, with a twofold object: First, to draw attention to two errors in our penal institutions, viz. a vicious Prison-discipline and a sanguinary Criminal Code,—the habit of first corrupting the boy by the very punishment that ought to redeem him, and then hanging the man, at the first occasion, as the easiest way of getting rid of our own blunders. Between the example of crime which the tyro learns from the felons in the

his pal Jack Sheppard, there is no apology for him. Sheriff Evans will hang him without trial on the confessions of the truthful Courvoisier; and his associates in crime, George Cruikshank, *alias* Copper-George, *alias* Gallowoodcut, an offender of the most designing character, and Mrs. Keeley, *alias* Genuine Jack of the Adelphi, *alias* the Type of Tyburn, *alias* The Actress, must suffer along with him for their manifest transgressions. Nothing less will satisfy the laws of criticism and the justice of cant.

But, nevertheless, though he did set a sort of example in this way, we would graciously recommend the works of Fielding, thus brought together, to readers of every class. If they read with discretion, they may profit greatly thereby; if they read with discrimination, they may gather much insight into humanity therefrom; and if they read any how, they must be exceedingly entertained with the delectable pages—novels, essays, dramas, and many-featured miscellanies, which are here presented to them.

#### COSTELLO'S SUMMER AMONGST THE BOCAGES AND THE VINES. [Second notice.]

OUR readers must suppose that our foregoing extracts pertain to a tour which has embraced Bayeux, St. Lo, St. Croix, Granville, Avranches, Mont St. Michel, La Luzerne, Mortain, Pontorson, Mont Dol, Dinan, Lehou, St. Malo, Nantes, &c. &c., and that their cathedrals, scenery, public buildings, ruins, abodes of royal and famous persons, have all been explored and described; and now, before bidding adieu to the Bretons, and swiftly descending the Loire, we must copy the legend of Cornouaille, which gives an account of the loves of Hëlôise and Abelard very dissimilar to that to which we have been accustomed.

"There is (observes the writer) a curious confusion in the poet's mind of ancient and comparatively modern tradition: he attributes to Hëlôise the superhuman power of the Druidesses, well known on the banks of the Loire by their fearful songs, which could raise storms, and drive the waters before them—who could predict the future, and were mistresses of the present. Poor Hëlôise has not only their attributes, and those of an alchemist, but is degraded to a mere ordinary witch, and made to change her human form into the semblance of the vilest animals. Like Merlin,\* she knows the power of simples; she boasts, in the poem, of the same wisdom as that vaunted as his by the Druid bard Taliesin, in the sixth century: in fact she seems, in her own person, to unite all the dangerous and fearful love that ever existed in any age. She, whose beauty and whose learning were her only spells, more fatal to herself than to the world!

prison-yard, and the horrible levity with which the mob gather round the drop at Newgate, there is a connexion which a writer may be pardoned for quitting loftier regions of imagination to trace and to detect. So far this book is less a picture of the king's highway than the law's royal road to the gallows,—a satire on the short cut established between the House of Correction and the Condemned Cell. A second and a lighter object in the novel of 'Paul Clifford' (and hence the introduction of a semi-burlesque or travesty in the earlier chapters), was to shew that there is nothing essentially different between vulgar vice and fashionable vice,—and that the slang of the one circle is but an easy paraphrase of the cant of the other.

\* "Merlin the enchanter is the great hero of the Bretons, as he is of the Welsh: the same legends being common to both people. Among other lays respecting him is the following, popular in Cornouaille:—

*Merlin the Enchanter.*

'Merlin! Merlin! whither bound,  
With your black dog by your side?'—  
'I seek until the prize be found,  
Where the red egg loves to hide.

"*Hëlôise et Abaylard: Legend of Cornouaille.*—When I left the house of my father I was only twelve years old—when I followed my beloved student, my dear Abaylard. When I went to Nantes with my dear student, Heaven can tell I knew no language but Breton. All I knew, O my God! was to say my prayers when I was at home, little, in my father's house. But now I am learned—very learned in all lore. The language of the Franks, and Latin, I know; and I can read and write well. Yes, I can read in the book of the Gospels, and write, and speak, and consecrate the host as well as the priests. And when the priest says mass I know what will circumvent him; and I can tie the mystic knot in the middle, and at the two ends. I can find pure gold in the midst of ashes, and silver in sand—if the means are in my power. I can change my form into that of a black bitch or a raven, when I will, or into the wild fire of the marsh, or into a dragon. I know a song will rive the heavens asunder, make the deep sea howl, and the earth tremble. Yes, I know all that can be known on earth—all that has been—all that shall be. My beloved and I made a compound together—it was the first I learnt to make; the eye of a raven and the heart of a toad were part of it. And we added the seed of the green fern gathered a hundred feet down in the bottom of a well, and we found the root of the golden herb and tore it up in the meadow where it grew. At sunrise we tore it from the ground, our heads uncovered and our feet bare. The first time I proved the power of my compound was in the field of rye which belonged to the lord abbot. The abbot had sown eighteen measures—he reaped but two handfuls! I have at my father's house at home a coffer of silver: who-soever opens it, let him beware! There are in it three vipers, who are hatching a dragon's egg. If my dragon sees the light, great will be the desolation that follows! With what do

The red egg of the sea-snake's nest,\*  
Where the ocean caves are seen,  
And the crescent that grows the best  
In the valley fresh and green.

'I must find the golden herb,  
And the oak's high bough must have,  
Where no sound the trees disturb  
Near the fountain as they wave.'

'Merlin! Merlin! turn again!  
Leave the oak-branch where it grew,  
Seek no more the crescent to gain,  
Nor the herb of gold pursue.  
Nor the red egg of the snake,  
Where amid the foam it lies,  
In the cave where billows break;  
Leave those fearful mysteries.  
Merlin, turn! to God alone  
Are such fatal secrets known!"

§ "At the foot of Mont St. Michel, in Cornouaille, extends a wide marsh. If the mountaineer sees in the dusk of the evening a tall man, thin and pale, followed by a black bitch, whose steps are directed towards the marsh, he hurries home, shuts and locks the door of his cottage, and throws himself on his knees to pray, for he knows that the tempest is approaching. Soon after the winds begin to howl, the thunder bursts forth in tremendous peals, the mountain trembles to its base,—that is the moment when the magician evokes the souls of the dead."—VILLENARQUE: *Berzas Breiz.*

\* "The red egg of the sea-snake was a powerful talisman, whose virtue nothing could equal: it was to be worn round the neck. The golden herb is a medicinal plant; the peasants of Bretagne hold it in great esteem, and say that it shines at a distance like gold. If any one tread it under foot, he falls asleep, and can understand the language of dogs, wolves, and birds. This simple is supposed to be rarely met with, and only at daybreak. In order to gather it, a privilege only granted to the devout, it is necessary to be on chemise, and with bare feet. It must be torn up, not cut. Another way is to go with naked feet, in a white robe, fasting, and, without using a knife, gather the herb by alighting the right hand under the left arm, and letting it fall into a cloth, which can only be used once."

† "The high oak bough is, perhaps, the mistletoe. The voice which warns Merlin may be intended for that of Saint Colomban, who is said to have converted the Bretons. The poem is of high antiquity."

I nourish them? 'Tis not with the flesh of partridges—'tis not with the flesh of woodcocks—oh, no! 'tis with the blood of innocents I feed them. The first I killed was in the churchyard—it was about to receive baptism—the priest was standing ready in his robes. They took the babe to its grave. I took off my shoes and, softly, softly I unburi'd it—quietly—none heard my footstep. If I remain on earth—my Light and I together; if we stay in this world one year or two. Two years, if we stay, or three—my dear student and I—the world shall be no longer in its place! Beware! beware! Loïza—beware of thy soul: if this world be thine own, the next belongs to God!"

On the banks of the Loire our fair author saw many places, her descriptions of which are replete with interesting matter;—Fontevraud, Tintamarre, Chinon, Tours, Loches, Blois, Chambord;—and having gone by Orleans and Fontainebleau to Paris, the waters of the Seine transported her, by Rouen, home. From this portion we have left ourselves little room to quote, and must, therefore, be content with a very few selections. The Château of Chenonceau still bears singular remains of many a royal tenant:—

"Chambers succeed each other all filled with furniture, tapestry, decorations, marbles, pictures, each called by the name of the particular person who occupied the suite. Francis I. has several dedicated to him, and most interesting: his devices and crowned F, being embroidered on the rich satin chairs, sofas, and hangings; the tables round covered with antiques and delicate works of art, collected by himself, and arranged in these identical places. The enamels of Léonard de Limoges, a favourite enameller of Francis, who gave him the direction of the fabrique at Limoges, appear in profusion; together with the exquisite works of that original genius, Bernard Palizzi, to whom the invention of enamelling on china, in France, is generally allowed: at least, a particular sort, which occurs frequently among the treasures of Chenonceau, many of which are to be found in the museums of Paris, and more particularly at that emporium of all that is curious and interesting in art, connected with the middle ages, the valuable musée of the Hôtel Cluny. The peculiar style to which I allude is the representation in high relief of reptiles, swimming or crawling, in vases and plateaux, which, filled with water, appear, on the slightest motion, to be endowed with life. The brilliant colours of this china, its foliage, the scales of its fish, snakes, and lizards, and the flowers and weeds round them, are all admirable; though not particularly pleasing, perhaps, on a dinner-table. Venice glasses, painted and enamelled, are also seen, and the carved cabinets are of the finest order. There are several pieces of tapestry, and some pictures, which, from the costume, must be as early as the time of Charles VI.; indeed, it would be almost endless to enumerate the treasures contained in this delightful place. The bed, undisturbed, of Catherine; a splendid marble chimney-piece, worthy of a Medici; her bath, and the fine furniture of her room, remain, with her initials worked on all the satin, as in other apartments. The most conspicuous initials, however, are the D and H, interlaced in every possible manner, and covering the walls and filling the panels: the picture, full-length, of Diana, said to be by Primaticci, holds a conspicuous place in one chamber. It is extremely lovely, and represents her as the goddess Diana setting out for the chase: there is a happy

mixture, in the dress, of the classical and the costume of the period, which marks the time, and yet does not shock the imagination. She is stepping along with graceful swiftness, her head rather turned, as if listening; she holds a hound and her bow; her head is, as usual, crowned with a crescent; the hair flies lightly on the air; her bodice is tight to the shape and laced, the waist rather long and pointed; her full petticoat is of rich stuff, with gold embroidery, but it hangs in fine folds, and her springing foot is advanced. The landscape is spirited and good, the colouring well preserved, and the whole picture admirable. This is the most remarkable portrait of Diana, though there are others. In one room is a medallion of the head of Agnès Sorel, copied from her tomb; and, in the library, a most extraordinary enamel, representing her seated behind the king, Charles VII., on a clumsy horse, Darby and Joan fashion: she is there hideous, and her royal lover looks like an old monk with a cowl on. Near it is a fine and, evidently, correct mask, in plaster, of Henry IV., taken from his face after death; it has an expression of pain, and is so real as to be very distressing. There is also an autograph letter of his. A singular portrait, characteristic, but not handsome, of Isabeau de Bavière, and of Charles V., VI., and VII.; Charles V. of Spain, Titian's Francis I., and a portrait of Marguerite de Valois, remarkably like her brother. The collection of portraits, so numerous and so singular, reminded me of the treasures which cover the walls of Knole. The fine gallery, built on piles and arches over the Cher, is full of pictures, of all dates and ages, and medallions of celebrated persons: amongst others is a Ninon, the most beautiful I ever saw, and giving a better idea than we usually have of her fascinations; a Madame de Sévigné, holding Madame de Grignan's picture; and a host of others, some copies, some, probably, originals. A very curious pair, which I think and hope are genuine, of Petrarch and Laura, as both are worthy of their reputation. The view from this fine gallery is exquisite."

[Conclusion in our next.]

#### MISCELLANEOUS.

*The Table-Talker; or, Brief Sketches on Society and Literature.* 2 vols. 12mo. London, 1840. Pickering.

THESE sketches have appeared (with others not included in the present publication) in "The Morning Post," since 1836; and are now collected in a neat form, and indexed for convenient reference. They are of a very miscellaneous character, and do great credit to the popular periodical writing of our day. The author displays talent, observation, information, and sound principles; and the result is, that his book is both entertaining and instructive. Two volumes of more pleasing light literature could not be taken up to enliven the vacant hour.

*The Maternal Management of Children in Health and Disease.* By T. Bull, M.D., author of "Hints to Mothers," &c. Pp. 310. London, 1840. Longman and Co.

It is a great question whether the multitude of books of this kind, even by the most skilful and experienced hands, do most good or harm. They do good by the quantity of wholesome advice they give,—general precepts respecting which there can be no doubt under any circumstances, and particular instructions in cases of emergency, where ignorance prevails and no other help is near; but they do harm in teaching persons to act on insufficient or erroneous

grounds; to tamper with what they do not understand; often to run to remedies when none are needed; and get into habits of apprehension and alarm, which induce constant, injurious, and fatal quackery. Dr. Bull is one of the simplest and best of maternal counsellors; but we are not sure that we would not rather trust a child to a mother who had never read a word from him or any other medical assistant, than to one who had studied every page with natural anxiety. Food and the treatment of disease depend on so many slight variations and symptoms, that it is quite impossible to lay down rules beneficially applicable to them all. We shall only add that mistakes are dangerous. *A Treatise on the Popular Progress of English History; being an Introduction to the Study of the Great Civil War in the Seventeenth Century.* By John Forster, Esq., of the Inner Temple. Pp. 79. London, 1840. Longman and Co.

WE have elsewhere alluded to this publication. The treatise is written as an introduction to Mr. Forster's "Memoirs of the Statesmen of the Commonwealth of England," which volumes, detached from the "Cabinet Cyclopædia," form a whole distinct historical work. It is a résumé of English history, from the Norman conquest to the accession of the house of Stuart; and exhibits Mr. Forster's views in an able manner, consonantly with those which animate his "Life of Cromwell," and his great associates in the revolution. Those who possess the author's "Memoirs" ought to place this "Introduction" beside them.

*Mrs. Loudon's Ladies' Flower Garden of Ornamental and Bulbous Plants.* No. V. London, 1840. Smith.

GAY Gladioli are continued in this part, and some very interesting hybrids described; *Sphaerospora* and *Synnotia* scarcely less brilliant fill the next plate; and charming *Spaxares* the last. These South African dwarfs vie with the more profuse *Iridaceæ* in variety and beauty of colour.

*Papers on Iron and Steel, Practical and Experimental.* By David Mushet. 8vo. pp. 952. London, 1840. Weale.

THE vast mass of information contained in this volume appeared originally in a series of communications to the "Philosophical Magazine;" to which the writer has added copious notes. The character of Mr. Mushet, and of the publication in which his papers were inserted, are sufficient guarantee for their value; and when we reflect on the prodigious increase in the uses of iron, and the multitude of new purposes to which it is put, we must feel a still further obligation to the author for having thus collected his labours into a distinct work. It seems to embrace all that can be said on the subject; and every manufacturer of iron must be deeply indebted for such a *vade mecum*. All we need say is, that for reference on matters connected with the iron trade, experiments and conclusions of extreme utility, and, in short, practical instruction and advice, this is a most meritorious work.

*Journal of the Proceedings of the late Embassy to China, &c.* By the Right Hon. H. Ellis. London, 1840. Moxon.

MR. MOXON has added this work to his list of wonderfully cheap editions, the price four shillings; and at this moment he could not have revived any publication of more popular interest. Mr. Ellis's narrative, full of spirit and intelligence, threw much light upon the Chinese character; and all our future intercourse and relations with that people or government must be shaped on this sort of know-

ledge, if we mean to do any good. But, independently of this, Mr. Ellis's *Journal* is exceedingly entertaining; and were we only reading for amusement, his facts and descriptions would be more than a sufficient recommendation.

*Letters from Italy to a Younger Sister.* By Catharine Taylor. Pp. 303. London, 1840. Murray.

Not intended to compete with the numerous larger works on Italy, Miss Taylor has, in this volume, run over many of the subjects connected with that classic country in a way to stimulate, rather than gratify, the curiosity of youth, and lead it to explore them more carefully where they wish for instruction. In this point of view we can warmly recommend it; and, though its pretensions are modest, we can truly say that its execution is fully adequate to its purpose.

*A Narrative of the Treatment experienced by a Gentleman during a State of Mental Derangement, &c.* By John Perceval, Esq. 8vo. pp. 430. London, 1840. Wilson.

SOME useful lessons may be got from this volume; but, certes, there is a large quantity of madness in it. A man's opinions of his own treatment while under restraint for insanity is, at any rate, a novelty in publication, and a psychological curiosity.

*The Poetry of the Passions, selected chiefly from British Authors.* Pp. 350. (London, Tilt.)—A tasteful and judicious selection arranged under the heads of anger, ambition, despair, hate, fear, envy, joy, &c. &c. and illustrative of these passions. The little volume is neatly "got up."

*The Lover's Grave; or, the Tragedy of Marshend. A Domestic Tale, founded on Facts,* by R. Rowlatt. 2 vols. 12mo. (London, Berger and Odell.)—A tale, which has been published in the prevailing monthly fashion, of crime and its consequences, of no particular interest, but pointing so good a moral that we cannot do less than give it our passing good word.

*An Introduction to Heraldry,* by Hugh Clark. 12mo. pp. 267. (London, Washbourne.)—This is a thirteenth edition of a very useful manual, and embellished with nearly a thousand examples of heraldry. For some seventy years Mr. Hugh Clark has justly preserved his place in this line of publication; and now that he has got a new and handsome face, he is still more worthy of admiration for his looks, and not less worthy of regard for his instructions.

*Two Lectures on Heraldry,* by B. S. Claxson, D.D. Pp. circ. 60. (Gloucester, Bryant; Gloucester, Longman and Co.)—Dr. Claxson, as V.P. of the Gloucester Literary and Scientific Association, delivered these two lectures, in which he takes an interesting view of the earliest symbols which are recorded, and traces the progress of heraldry from the most ancient times and among many nations. We have seldom read any thing more to the purpose, nor, as far as the essay goes, more replete with curious information.

*Scripture Biography, &c.,* by a Friend to Youth. Pp. 238. (London, Churton.)—The principal events in the New Testament arranged in chronological order, with the lives of the apostles, adapted for youthful reading. Woodcuts after Westall, previously published.

*The Magazine of Domestic Economy.* Vol. V. (London, Orr and Co.; Edinburgh, Fraser and Crawford.)—A continued mass of useful information, with a good index to guide the seeker thereof.

*Historia Antiqua Epistome,* by the Rev. T. Arnold, Rector of Lyndon, and late Fellow of Trinity College, Cambridge. (London, Rivington.)—This is another of the useful publications which are produced so rapidly in these days for the benefit of the rising generation. It consists of extracts from Eutropius, Justin, Cornelius Nepos, Velleius Paterculus, and Turmelle. Some alterations have been made in the text to adapt it to the purpose for which this little book is designed. It is founded upon the "Lateinisches Elementarbuch" of Jacobs and Döring. *The Traveller's Hand-Book up the Rhine.* Pp. 94. (London, Leigh and Co.)—One of those convenient little books which save a great deal of trouble and question-asking, and give the necessary information to taciturn tourists.

*Despotism in America.* Pp. 186. (Boston, Whipple and Parnell.)—A volume against slavery, and holding out a hope that it may be abolished in the southern states.

*Italia Latina,* by the Rev. J. Edwards, M.A., and W. Cross, Trinity College, Cambridge. Pp. 164. (London, Madden and Co.)—A very excellent guide to Incipiens in the Latin tongue.

*The British Mechanic and Labourer's Hand-Book, and True Guide to the United States; with Ample Notices respecting various Trades and Professions.* Pp. 288. (London, Knight.)—An individual who has been four years resident in the United States, and practically engaged in business, presents these pages as entirely to be relied upon

by the classes to whom they are addressed; and we are bound to say that they appear to us to deserve very implicit credit. They are plainly and sensibly written, contain the results of good sense and considerable experience, and treat of many subjects overlooked, or slightly investigated, by all previous travellers.

*Chemistry of Science and Art; or, Elements of Chemistry adapted for Reading along with Lectures, &c.,* by Hugo Reid. 12mo. pp. 312. (Edinburgh, Maclellan and Co.; Glasgow, Robertson; London, Simpkin, Marshall, and Co.; Dublin, Fannin and Co.)—As an elementary guide-book this is one of great accuracy, and sufficiently ample for useful information. Mr. Reid has been long devoted to science, the fruits of which are seen in productions like this.

## ARTS AND SCIENCES.

### PRESERVING THE DEAD.

IN our *Journal*, three weeks ago (July 18th), we devoted a page to an account of the Gannal Antiseptic Process for preserving dead bodies, as introduced to and practised in this country by Mr. Smith. The subject, as was to be expected from its nature, has excited considerable attention; and we are again called on to bring it under public notice. Dr. B. G. Babington and Dr. G. O. Rees have, it appears, been for some time engaged in experiments on the subject; and their statement respecting it is given in "The Guy's Hospital Reports," from which we extract the following particulars:—

"The difficulty which has existed in supplying the medical schools of London with subjects for dissection, has made it an object of much importance to discover a method by which human bodies may be preserved from putrefaction. This matter was more particularly brought to our notice last winter, when great inconvenience was felt by the students, not only of Guy's Hospital, but of every school in London, from the insufficient supply of subjects for dissection. There are many methods now in use of preserving animal matter, and the processes of tanning, salting, pickling, drying, smoking, freezing, are so many familiar examples of those methods; but they are all more or less inapplicable to the purposes of anatomical science: thus, tanning, smoking, and salting, wholly alter the appearance and texture of parts; the corrosive action of acids is injurious to the instruments employed in dissection; and immersion in ice, which might possibly be practised, under favourable circumstances, in preserving whole subjects, would, independently of its expense and inconvenience, fail of its effect, when once the student had begun his work. The only antiseptic which is free from the foregoing objections is a solution of alcohol. This, it must be admitted, answers well for museum preparations; but its powers are limited, and its injection into the blood-vessels, even in its most concentrated form, will not materially retard decomposition: moreover, it destroys colour; and when employed in sufficient quantity to admit of the immersion of parts, is too costly for common use. Some simple experiments of a purely practical nature, which we were induced to institute in consequence of the foregoing considerations, have led to a discovery, the application of which promises to remove one great obstacle to the study of a most important branch of medical education. Our attention was first directed to those chemical substances which were known to coagulate the blood; and we accordingly prepared strong solutions of the following metallic salts, viz. sulphate of zinc, sulphate of iron, and disacetate of lead. We purposely stopped short of the point of saturation, from a belief that the great density of the fluid, in the case of salts so soluble, would impede its flow on injection. Infusion of galls was also adopted, from its powerful action in precipitating animal matters; and sugar, in the form of syrup, being well known to possess preservative qualities, we thought it worth while to make trial of its capabilities. With each of these fluids a rabbit was injected from the aorta; and another rabbit, killed at the same time as those which were made the subject of experiment, was kept, for the sake of comparison. They were all exposed to the air, in an open court; being merely protected from the weather by enclosure in a wicker-basket, loosely covered with oil-cloth. At the end of three weeks, they had become putrid; and we could not perceive that, in any one instance, decomposition had been materially arrested. We were aware that arsenic and the bichloride of mercury both possessed considerable antiseptic powers. A solution of the former had indeed been tried with success at Guy's Hospital in the previous year; but the poisonous qualities of these substances rendered them, in our opinion, as well as in that of others more nearly interested in their employment, decidedly objectionable. The total failure of our attempts had nearly discouraged us from proceeding farther, when it occurred to us that the preservative powers which exist in certain hydrocarbonous fluids offered some probability that they might be turned to account in the prosecution of our object. Creosote and pyroxylic spirit more especially attracted our attention; and, as the former was too expensive to admit of its being advantageously used alone, we combined it with three times its bulk of solution of gum arabic. Two rabbits

were injected; the one with pyroxylic spirit, the other with this mixture; and exposed to air, with protection from the weather, precisely in the same manner as was practised in the former experiments. At the end of two months, from the 30th of November, when the injection was performed, these rabbits were examined at Guy's Hospital, and declared, by all who saw them opened, to be as perfectly free from putridity and as fit for all the purposes of dissection as on the day when they were killed. It should be stated that in these instances, as well as in the experiment with infusion of galls, a portion of fluid was injected *per anum*. Having thus far perfectly succeeded, we resolved to obtain permission from the hospital authorities to make a direct experiment on the human subject, as soon as the weather became warm enough to test our method with sufficient severity. In the course of the spring, we were permitted to avail ourselves of the following opportunity:—On the 15th of May last, a convict at Woolwich, twenty-three years of age, died of inflammation of the bowels; and, on the 18th, his body was sent, by order of the Inspector of Anatomy, to Guy's Hospital, for dissection. It was neither oedematous nor in a state of decomposition; and although the integument was somewhat flat, it was, upon the whole, in a fair condition for anatomical purposes. On the 21st, a gallon of pyroxylic spirit was ejected into the aorta; and the body was placed in a water-tight shell, or trough, made of slate, and loosely covered with a wooden lid. This trough was deposited in a cellar, the stone floor of which was about two feet below the surface of the ground. On the 29th, the lid was removed for the first time, and the body was found to be perfectly fresh. On this occasion, the flesh of the extremities was remarked to have become somewhat firmer than when the injection was first made. From the 29th of May to the 12th of June, the subject was examined, by removing the lid of the trough every two or three days; and no change was perceptible until the latter date. At that time, the only sign of alteration was the appearance of two or three brown streaks—evidently veins—on the inside of the thighs; and a separation of the cuticle of the hands from the true skin, which began to assume a greenish hue. Every other part of the body was perfectly preserved, and of natural colour. There was no putrid odour, and on opening the lid of the trough, but the characteristic smell of the pyroxylic spirit was in some measure passing off. An incision into the middle of the right thigh, such as would be made in operating for popliteal aneurism, shewed that the fat, muscles, blood-vessels, and nerves, were in a complete state of preservation. It should be observed, that ever since the injection of the subject the weather had been that of established summer; and that a second body, received from Woolwich, was so decomposed in three days after its arrival as to be totally unfit for dissection. On the last examination, as well as on two or three previous occasions, fluid was observed to occupy the bottom of the trough, and this it was thought advisable to remove: it was likewise determined to throw another quart of pyroxylic spirit into the aorta. On the 15th of June, the body was removed to the dissecting-room, and placed on the table, for the purpose of being thoroughly dissected. With the exception of a greenish appearance on the outer part of the left thigh, and the brown streaks already mentioned, it appeared, when brought into the light, perfectly preserved. The skin on the back of the hands, instead of putrifying, had dried, and become transparent; while the greenness of the left thigh proved, on incision, to be quite superficial. The dissection was undertaken by eight gentlemen, and completed by the 13th of July; and it is testified by them all, that every anatomical purpose was as fully answered as if the subject had been quite recent. The various parts, on being laid open, were of natural colour and of firm texture. The tendons and ligaments were silvery and white, and the nerves had lost none of their tenacity. The pectoral muscles alone formed an exception to the natural colour which was elsewhere maintained: this appeared to be attributable to the macerating effects of a wetted cloth that had been laid upon the breast, to prevent evaporation through the aperture by which the injection had been accomplished. The parts which were exposed by dissection gradually dried; changing, in the course of a day or two, to a dark colour, and, instead of putrifying, becoming hard. The brain, although it had retained its form, was soft, semi-putrid, and unfit for demonstration: it must be borne in mind, however, that had the head been opened six days after death—at which period the subject was injected—this probably would have been the case. With the above exception, the viscera were all perfectly preserved: in proof of which one of the kidneys, appearing, in colour and consistency, quite recent, was removed in the beginning of July, and, after maceration in warm water in the usual manner, was injected with wax. This experiment was made in order to ascertain whether the spirit produced thickening, or any other alteration, in the inner coat of the blood-vessels; which was found not to be the case, as the wax had fully penetrated the tissues of the organ. Of the gentlemen engaged in the dissection of this subject, one complained that he at first suffered headache from the odour which it exhaled; and some, who were not so engaged, considered this to be more disagreeable than that of putridity. The same opinion is sometimes expressed with respect to the odour of parts that have been macerated in spirit of wine. Some allowance in favour of the pyroxylic spirit should be made on the score of novelty; and since its vapour is not poisonous nor injurious, any more than that of spirit of wine, it is to be presumed that the student would soon become

accustomed and reconciled to it. In a first trial upon the human subject of the antiseptic powers of this fluid, a natural desire existed on our parts of watching its progress, and of noting such changes as might gradually occur. This led to the necessity of opening frequently the lid of the trough; and it has already been remarked, that this by no means accurately fitted the trough itself. The pyroxylic spirit being of a very volatile nature, it is obvious that its preservative qualities were much diminished by this proceeding. It is, therefore, not too much to expect that in an air-tight vessel a subject thus prepared would not exhibit even those superficial changes which took place in this instance, and would be preserved for an indefinite period. The advantages of employing pyroxylic spirit are, 1st, its extreme fluidity, in consequence of which it may be thrown into the minutest vessels. 2dly, its freedom from colour. 3dly, its cheapness; for a gallon is sufficient to inject a full-sized subject; and even with the present limited manufacture of it, it is only half the price of alcohol; while it possesses infinitely greater antiseptic powers, and is, in common with that fluid, miscible with water, in all proportions. 4thly, its innocuous nature, and its freedom from any corrosive action upon steel instruments. We are not aware that there is any material disadvantage in its employment: the odour, it must be admitted, is more or less disagreeable to different individuals, but not so much so to the generality of persons as that of the putridity which it serves to prevent. Of this fluid, which must not be confounded with pyrolygneous acid, or with pyroacetic spirit, a full account may be found in the 'Annals of Philosophy,' N.S. viii. 69. That which we employed was procured from Morson's, in Southampton Row; and it may be had from any operative chemist."

To this interesting paper we have only to add, that at the present moment Drs. Babington and Rees possess a fœtal subject which remains perfectly sound, and in every respect fit for the purposes of dissection, notwithstanding that eight months have elapsed since it was submitted to the preservative process.

It is, we think, greatly to be regretted that the present state of the law prevents the application of some effectual method for the advantage of our students of anatomy; inasmuch as the burial of every body, for dissection, is enforced to take place within six weeks after death, and the only plan by which students (who dissect almost universally during the winter season) can be guaranteed from a want of subjects, is by a reserve of bodies which have been collected and embalmed during the summer months, and which, in the present state of the law, are lost to the anatomist. As it is, embalmed or not embalmed, they must be buried in six weeks. This, surely, requires revision, for the sake of a science so important to humanity.

#### ENTOMOLOGICAL SOCIETY.

APRIL 6th. The Rev. F. W. Hope, President, in the chair.—Numerous entomological works from various individuals, together with a fine collection of lepidopterous insects from the Neilgherries mountains, were presented by Mr. Robertson.—Professor Owen exhibited a dipterous larva discharged from the urinary bladder of a patient, stating that, although larvæ had been repeatedly discharged from the intestines of the human subject, none had hitherto been noticed in such a situation as the present must have occupied; nor was it easy to account for its presence there, as it could not be supposed to have made its way from the intestinal to the urinary canals.—Mr. Newport also stated that Dr. Carter has communicated to him the case of the larvæ of an æstrus, having been discharged from the frontal sinus of a female; and he had obtained a geophilus, which had been vomited by a female.—Mr. Westwood exhibited a considerable number of insect monstrosities and distortions, and stated his intention of illustrating the physiology of these productions.—Mr. Waterhouse also exhibited a monstrous *Prionus* from Brazil; and Mr. Saunders, the nest of *Pelopatus spirifer* from Albania.

May 4th. The President in the chair.—Mr. Newport exhibited his specimen of *Geophilus*,

mentioned above; and likewise a specimen of the pupa of *Sphinx ligustri*, which he had purposely rendered monstrous by preventing the development of the tongue-case.—Mr. Yarrell exhibited larvæ of *Tipula oleracea*, which at that time were destroying the grass in the squares of London; and Mr. Hope stated that lime-water, and water from gas manufactories, were serviceable in the destruction of the insects.—Mr. Hope also exhibited a new species of walking-leaf insect from the Neilgherries, brought home by Mr. Robertson, with whose name he proposed that it should be designated.—Mr. Shuckard read some extracts from his monograph on the *Doryleæ*, and Mr. Westwood some notes on the peculiarities of the entomological productions of Africa; after which Mr. Hope entered into a detail of his views relative to the geographical distribution of insects.

June 1st. The Rev. Mr. Kirby in the chair.—Numerous entomological works were presented by the Royal Society of Brussels, Professor Audouin, M. Dufour, Dr. Erichson, M. Schomburgk, and others.—Sir Livingston Mitchell and Mr. Fortnum were elected corresponding members.—Various new and interesting insects were exhibited, particularly a new and very distinct British genus of *Carabidæ*, by Mr. S. Stevens; the nest of an *Oiketicus*, from the East Indies, by Mr. Saunders; and a mass of the cocoons of a small *Ichnumon*, by Mr. Ingpen.—Mr. F. Smith exhibited a series of species of the difficult genus *Andrena*, of several of which he had discovered the sexes, which were very distinct, and had led to mistakes in the works upon the bees.—Mr. Westwood also exhibited a specimen of *Myrmecocystus Mexicanus*, a Mexican ant, three of the neuters of which have the body immensely swollen, and are stated never to leave the nest, but there secrete a kind of honey; whilst the common neuters were of the ordinary form: accompanying this exhibition with observations on the diversity in the development of the females and neuters amongst hymenopterous insects; such as the different kinds of neuter hive-bees described by Huber, &c., which led to an extended discussion amongst the members.

July 6th. The President in the chair.—Various additions to the library, presented by the Zoological Society and different individuals, were announced.—Mr. Hope exhibited a collection of splendid *Coleoptera* from Mexico; and Mr. Raddon some fine insects from the African Gold Coast, as well as two new British species of moths.—Mr. Marshall mentioned a remarkable peculiarity observed by Mr. Doubleday in the *Sesia bombyliiformes*, which, on first emerging from the pupa, has the transparent part of its wings entirely clothed with scales.—A paper was read by Mr. Westwood, containing suggestions for making collections of insects abroad, with reference to their physiological and historical peculiarities, which led to a long discussion on the best practical methods of making and securing collections in foreign countries.

#### ZOOLOGICAL SOCIETY.

B. B. CABELL, Esq. in the chair.—At the usual monthly meeting, held on Thursday afternoon, thirteen fellows were elected: amongst them were the Prince of Capua, Lord Sondes, the Earl of Kilmorey, &c. Balance carried to account on 1st of August, 1851. 11s. 6d.; visitors to gardens and museum during the last month, 24,790. Among the donations were two agoutis, rare specimens from South America, presented by Lieutenant C. Smith, R.N. of Her Majesty's brig the Star.

#### PARIS LETTER.

Academy of Sciences, August 4, 1840.

SITTING of July 27.—M. Andral read, in his own name, and in that of M. Gavarret, an interesting memoir on the variations of the elements of blood in connexion with various maladies of the human body. The results were founded on the examination of 200 patients and 360 extractions of blood, and the method of testing the blood was the same as that of Messrs. Prévost and Dumas. They had found, that out of 1000 parts of blood the proportion of fibrine varied from 1 to 10; of globules, from 185 to 21; of the solid matter of the serum, from 104 to 57; and of water, from 915 to 725. It was rare that in all maladies the proportions should increase or diminish simultaneously; on the contrary, they generally varied in an inverse ratio. It resulted from this that maladies might be divided into four classes, according as there was a tendency shewn in the patient's blood to have any one of these four elements of blood unduly augmented. Several instances were given of this, as well as of the complication of phenomena, resulting from compound maladies. In acute articular rheumatism it was ascertained that the mean quantity of fibrine varied from 7 to 8; its minimum varied from 4 to 5; its maximum was 10. In pneumonia, the same results as in rheumatism were observed. In acute capillary bronchitis, the mean quantity of fibrine was less than in the two former maladies, varying from 6 to 7; and its maximum being under 9. In acute pleurisy the mean quantity of fibrine varied from 5 to 6; and the maximum did not exceed 6. In no cases did fibrine descend lower than 4, and rarely lower than 5. In all phlegmatic maladies the proportions of the globules became much diminished, but the solid matter of the serum varied scarcely at all. The water varied from 771 to 840 out of the 1000 parts. In all periods of phthisis there was a constant tendency to increase of fibrine and diminution of the globules; the former getting up to 6 in the worst stages of the disorder, but then suddenly diminishing as the patient sank; the highest point being when a continuous febrile motion was established. The globules diminished from 100 to 81 in the worst stages, but never fell below the latter number. The solid materials of the serum varied in phthisical complaints from 64 to 98; the former cipher in one peculiar case being accompanied by the extremely low proportion of 2 for fibrine. Water, on the contrary, increased in phthisical patients' blood, and varied from 784 to 845.—M. Magendie mentioned to the Academy that he had been occupied in similar researches, and would communicate them to the members.—M. Becquerel read a memoir on the auriferous sands found in the lead (galena) mines of St. Sautin, in the Cantal. The precious metal existed in a very small proportion, being only 1/1000th part of the silver, which was 1/100 per metrical quintal (221½ lbs. English) of the total weight of the lead. After the sand had been properly treated for contracting the particles of gold, it was found that the materials of the sand were nearly the same as those of the auriferous sands of Brazil and of Asia.—M. Melloni addressed some remarks to the Academy on Sir J. Herschel's experiments on the dark radiation of solar rays. Sir John, he observed, inferred that there were cold zones in the calorific spectrum, just as there were dark zones in the luminous spectrum; but his own experiments had led him to conclude that the results of the experiments of Sir J. Herschel

depended not merely on the nature of the solar rays, but also on that of the bodies through which they passed. M. Melloni recommended that the experiments should be made with a prism of rock salt, which substance afforded few or no obstacles to the passage of calorific rays.

At the last sitting of the Société de l'Histoire de France, M. Teulet informed the members that the new edition of Eginhard was nearly terminated; all "The Life of Charlemagne" was printed, and the "Annals" were going on rapidly, so that the first volume might be expected before the end of the year.—M. Yanoski, who had been sent to Amiens by the Minister of Public Instruction to examine the archives of that town, and had been forced to suspend his edition of the historical works of Suger, abbot of St. Denys, sent word to the Society that he had discovered several inedited letters of Suger's in a MS. of the twelfth century, and among them one written by the abbot from the East, during one of the first crusades.—The second volume of "Ordericus Vitalis" is about to issue from the press at the expense of the Society.—The Society before deciding as to whether they should accede to Mr. Halliwell's proposals for printing a collection of letters and documents in the British Museum, relative to the history of France, resolved that further inquiry should be made into the nature of the documents.—The Society has declined, for the present, Mr. Wright's proposal for publishing the "Otia Imperialia" of Gervase of Tilbury.

**Academy of Medicine.**—Sitting of July 21. M. A. Chevallier communicated to the Academy the substance of a report which M. Grimaud, chemist of Poitiers, had been commissioned to draw up by the Minister of Public Instruction on the advisability of colouring poisonous matters sold in commerce, and imparting to them some strong taste, in the cases of their being without these qualities, in order to hinder accidental poisonings of human beings. The report stated that arsenic was the most colourless and insipid of poisons commonly sold in commerce, and occasioned the greatest number of poisonings; thus, out of 212 cases selected in France, 132 had been effected by arsenic acid; and out of 462 in England, 181 cases. The total quantity of arsenic annually imported into France is 121,743 kilogrammes; and the report strongly recommended that the minister should be requested to name a committee to examine into the best way of colouring this quantity of important poison. Out of 221 persons who had taken arsenic within one year, 100 had died, the rest having been recovered by various antidotes.

M. Ingres, President of the French Academy at Rome, having held that office nearly six years, the time stipulated by the regulations, the Académie des Beaux Arts has drawn up a list of three candidates, one of whom, the Minister of the Interior, is to select one to succeed him. Their names have been given in the following order:—MM. Blondel, Paul Delaroche, and Schnetz. There can be no doubt from this arrangement what will be, though at the same time there can be but one opinion as to what ought to be, the result.—M. Huyot, the eminent architect and member of the Académie des Beaux Arts, to whom the important works of the completion and restoration of the Palais de Justice were intrusted, died the day before yesterday.

Alexander Dumas has just published an historical novel, which he calls "Les Stuarts."

The following fable, by M. Jauffret, was

read at a recent sitting of the Academy of Arts and Sciences at Marseilles:—

"La Femme qui avait été chatte.

Dès que Plutus a fait une métamorphose,  
Et qu'un homme est de rien devenu quelque chose,  
Monsieur le parvenu se donne de grands airs.  
N'attendez rien de lui, vous qui lui fûtes chers,  
Son cœur vous est fermé, sa porte vous est close.  
Dans les temps recules, une vieille mourut.

Sa chatte qui lui survécut,  
Ne pouvant l'évoquer de la nuit éternelle,  
Après un mois de jeûne, à la fin disparut  
Cherchant secrètement condition nouvelle.

Instruite, par tradition,  
Qu'il existait dans le canton  
Une Dame qui, disait-on,  
Autrefois avait été chatte,

D'intéresser son cœur la pauvrette se flatte,  
Fait l'œil doux, le gros dos, se lustre avec sa patte,  
Et vient gratter au seuil de l'antique maison,  
Où résidait cette Don don.

—De grâce, permettez que je parle à Madame.  
Sur sa protection je crois pouvoir compter.  
Je sais qu'elle fut chatte avant que d'être femme,  
Je viens, quoiqu'un peu tard, pour la complimenter.

—Halte-là, s'il vous plaît! Vous êtes bien osée.  
Apprenez, si vous l'ignorez,  
Que depuis que Madame est métamorphosée,  
Jamais chattes ni chats: ici ne sont entrés.  
—Je suis ce qu'elle fut. J'appartiens à sa race.  
—Tant pis! C'est just ément ce qui fait... qu'on vous  
chasse."

Sciarada.

Del mio primier ti vendica  
Offeso genitor;  
E l'altro rincrescevole  
A Lilla per l'odor.  
L'intero al collo vedesi  
D'antico schermidor.

Answer to the last:—Cor-nice.

#### FINE ARTS.

##### GRAND FESTIVAL IN HONOUR OF RUBENS AT ANTWERP.

ON Saturday next, the 15th of August, will be erected, on the pedestal of blue stone in St. Peter's Place, opposite the Schelt, Antwerp, with great pomp and splendour, (*pro tempore*) till the bronze figure may be completed, the Statue of Rubens; which model is executed by Geefs, who ranks as the first sculptor in Belgium. He sculptured the figure of Count de Merode, in the Place Martyr, Bruxelles. The bronze is intrusted to Mr. Bukens, a young man of very superior merit, and is to be cast at Liege. Both these gentlemen are natives of Antwerp.

The 15th of August being the anniversary of Rubens' birthday, and Antwerp his birth-place, there will be constructed a triumphal arch, supported by colossal pillars, bearing the portrait of his master, Hodevenus; that of his son-in-law, Quintin Matsys; and several of his most distinguished pupils—Vandyk, Janssens, &c. &c. &c. By the side of Rubens' statue will appear that of Applemans, who constructed the fine Gothic tower of such exquisite proportions.

Nothing can better prove the estimation in which the memory of the great painter is held at Antwerp, or demonstrate the admiration of his works, than the spontaneous feeling manifested by every resident burgher contributing, according to his pecuniary means, from one franc to one hundred each, to meet the expenses of this festival. The regency of the city furnish, towards the expenditure, five thousand francs.

The curious and extraordinary pump in the Wind Street, the work of that renowned and highly gifted artist, Quintin Matsys, who possessed such combined powers, will be transformed into a fountain of red wine, free of access to all votaries.

In the neighbourhood of the breweries, in honouring the memory of Gilbert van Schoonbeek, the Belgian giant in hydraulics, of such acknowledged merit, a fountain of beer is to be formed.

The great ball-rooms will be thrown open to the followers of Terpsichore, as well as the theatres and all public places of amusement; and every thing bespeaks that this feast will be celebrated with unsparing liberality, and will, no doubt, attract a number of visitors. Prizes will be distributed to the respective candidates in various branches of the arts. The duration of the festival will be ten days and ten nights unintermittingly; houses of all descriptions being privileged and unrestricted as to hours for that period.

The artists will move in procession, preceded by the municipal officers: upon their approaching the Statue, and the veil which covers it dropping, they will begin to sing the songs and chant the anthems composed for the occasion.  
—Private Letter.

#### NEW PUBLICATIONS.

*Illustrations and Descriptions of Kilpeck Church, Herefordshire. With an Essay on Ecclesiastical Design.* By G. R. Lewis. [Author of many works of art, &c.] Part I. London, 1840. Smith, Elder, and Co.

ANY publication from a person so ingenious, so versatile, and so able as Mr. Lewis, deserves our immediate attention; and we accordingly bestow it upon this the first part of a design to be completed in four parts, though it would, perhaps, have been more to the purpose had we waited for the completion of the whole. The zinc illustrations, eight in number, give two views of Kilpeck Church, and six of series of its ornamental accessories. Six pages of letterpress contain the *Essay on Ecclesiastical Design*; though we are not sure whether it is finished, or will run along with the subsequent parts, and the application of the figures represented in the plates to Mr. Lewis's argument.

That argument may be concisely stated to be, that till within the last four centuries the builders of Christian churches intended, by those apparently *bizarre* and ludicrous figures and combinations which we witness upon their external architecture, to give symbols, emblems, and hieroglyphics of portions of Holy Writ, for the edification of the beholders, and not, as has been thoughtlessly supposed, mere unmeaning whims, caprices, and incongruities for their embellishment. We shall look with curiosity for the proofs of this opinion; as we confess that we belong to the ignorant crowd, and have often laughed, unconscious of their religious character, at the drolleries which Mr. L. would exalt into Scriptural lessons.\* Even many of those he has copied from Kilpeck Church seem to us to be burlesque contortions of the human face divine, or human form, or animal and reptile features; and we shall be glad to see how he expounds them all with reference to sacred things. In Plates V. and VII. it occurs to us that some of them might be more readily connected with zodiacal signs and ancient astronomy. They very much resemble Pisces, Gemini, Aries, Canis, Serpentiarius, Aquila; and are only more grotesque than the oldest remains of similar things as pictured in Egypt, Etruria, or India. There is another source of the absurd, and occasionally the filthy, and even obscene, in ancient church sculpture, which Mr. Lewis will do well to refer to in working out his theory. We allude to the feuds among different religious orders, when Capuchin caricatured Augustin, and Black Friars carved White Friars into every shape of contempt and obloquy.

\* We are aware, however, that these ornaments frequently represent Scriptural subjects, much in the manner of the descriptions in "The Pilgrim's Progress."—Ed. L. G.



On another point we are more in unison with our author. We agree with him that many of the forms of pagan temples superseding the appropriate forms of Christian churches, in places erected for Christian worship, are indefensible in spirit and ridiculous in their component parts. When we study the Greeks, and forget what the Greeks studied.—Nature, there is no matter for what the building is intended,—townhall, museum, or clubhouse,—the architect must fail, and his performance be an abortion. But if the building be a church, the error is still more notorious and pitiable. Either to follow Greek models slavishly, to attempt the mixture of their classic creations with dissonant ideas, or to adopt barbarous nakedness of structure, is alike inconsistent with beauty, fitness, and propriety.

At all events, now that so many new churches are springing up in every quarter, the subject is one of general interest; and whether we continue to imitate the pagans, follow the early cross, revive the style recommended by Mr. Lewis, or invent some appropriate novelty, it will be well to examine which course is the best. If St. Paul's, and St. Martin's, &c., be mistakes as Christian edifices, and Marylebone, St. Pancras, the Regent Street churches, mere abominations; it is, indeed, time that we should return entirely to the cathedral, the old parish church, like this picturesque Kilpeck; and the Gothic: for a sample of which last, see the fine church in the King's Road, Chelsea.

#### *The Monumental Effigies of Great Britain.*

Drawn and Etched by Thomas and George Hollis. Part I. Nichols and Son; Hollis.

WITHIN the present year (see *Literary Gazette*, p. 396) we were called on to notice the commencement of a publication of monumental brasses from Edward I. to Elizabeth, and have now to call attention to a yet more comprehensive publication of a similar description, with regard to the illustration of our personal antiquities. The present part is very interesting, and well executed. Ten effigies are given:—Henry I. and his Queen, from the west front of Rochester Cathedral; a Knight Templar, from the Temple Church; and another from Walkerne, Herts; a Septvans brass, Chatham Church, Kent; a Lady of the Ryther family, in Ryther Church, Yorkshire; Robert de Marmon and his Wife, Tanfield Church, same county; and Richard II. and his Queen, Anne of Bohemia, in Westminster Abbey. The minute accuracy of the Messrs. Hollis is particularly meritorious; and its value may be appreciated when we remark that, in consequence of it, the curious devices upon the royal robes of Richard and Anne have been resuscitated after centuries of concealment. The entire work will be a great accession to the antiquarian library. It is on the same plan with the late Mr. Stothard's, and is to consist of fifteen parts, 145 plates, with descriptive letterpress in the last.

#### *Heath's Waverley Gallery of Female Characters.* Part V. Tilt.

MISS WARDOUR, from "The Antiquary," being hoisted up from her dangerous situation to the top of the precipice, is an original subject, and well treated by J. R. Herbert; Jacqueline, from "Quentin Durward," is very impressive; and Janet Foster, from "Kenilworth," an exceedingly pretty portrait by J. W. Wright. It is in shadow, and very simple and characteristic.

#### THE DRAMA.

*Drury Lane.*—The admirable harmony of

this theatre has been momentarily interrupted (on Wednesday evening) by a drunken fool, whose boisterous interruptions rendered it necessary to call in the police to remove him. He resisted, leaped into the pit, and some congenial spirits joined his cause against the constables doing their duty, and rescuing a whole theatre full of respectable people from the vulgar annoyance. The police magistrates settled the business next morning by fining the offenders.

Mr. Eliason, it is reported, has become lessee of Drury Lane for next season; when operas will be produced in force. Some fine novelties have been introduced into the *Concerts d'Été*.

*Haymarket.*—*The Beggar's Opera*, as an afterpiece, with Mr. Harrison, Miss Rainforth, and P. Horton, as *Macbeath*, *Polly*, and *Lucy*, has been got forward to compensate for the late losses. Strickland, O. Smith, and Mrs. F. Matthews, add to this strength of cast; and the costume, as at Covent Garden, improves the scenic effect.

*The Shaksperians.*—This Amateur Dramatic Society held another acting night on Monday last at Her Majesty's Theatre. *The Jew of Capua* was announced as the play, but, from some unexplained cause, the farce of *The Unfinished Gentleman* was substituted for it. Mr. Lionel Goldamid was exceedingly amusing as *Bill Downey*, and kept the audience in excellent humour, though his task was a difficult one, for the *Charles Danvers* of the evening was very inefficient, and apparently unacquainted with the stage. The performances wound up with a scene from *Katherine and Petruchio*, and the farce of *The Wandering Minstrel*, in which a gentleman amateur sang a song in a charming manner, his voice being of considerable power and of great richness.

#### ORIGINAL POETRY.

##### DANCE, THEN, MERRLY DANCE AWAY.

Tune.—"Nix my dolly, pala."

Oh! I'm not a lover to die for love  
Of a lady's fan or a lady's glove. Dance away!  
The girl in her teens says boldly "Nay!"  
But the time will come when she'll whisper "Ay!"  
Dance, then, merrlly dance away!  
I lost my heart on a summer day—  
The smile was sweet and the song was gay. Dance away!  
And music's passion, where song and smile,  
In bow'net of beauty, are true the while!  
Dance, then, merrlly dance away!

But the blithest of music none shall say,  
Or the sweetest of smiles, will last for aye. Dance away!  
And so, ere summer's sun had set,  
A fairy went off with my gay coquette.  
Dance, then, merrlly dance away!

But the gay coquette, like the bee in May,  
Will have, and can only have, her day. Dance away.  
That day gone by, and her lovers fed,  
She'll sigh for the day when she might have wed.  
Dance, then, merrlly dance away!

August 6. HENRY BRANDRETH.

##### 'TIS PAST, AND FOR EVER.

'Tis past, and for ever, the love I have borne thee;  
The light of the altar but gleams to decay;  
Yet still my last words—though despairing—would warn thee

To shun the deep sorrow and guilt of thy way!  
Oh! how can thy soul its ingratitude view,  
Whilst the true heart that loves thee it coldly deceives;  
Like the hemlock which poisons the innocent dew,  
That seeks but to cherish its treacherous leaves!

'Tis not in the goblet's delirium to drown  
The remorse which must rise to embitter thy hours;  
For madness the mirth of the banquet must crown,  
When thou think'st of thy Home and its desolate flowers.

Yes, past, and for ever, the love I once knew:  
'Tis not for myself—but for thee—my soul grieves;  
From the hemlock's deep poison if 'scapest but the dew,  
'Tis too happy to heed the slight fall from its leaves.  
C. SWAIN.

#### VARIETIES.

*Chess.*—Among all the minor publications which it has been our lot to notice, we never

remember our task to have been more agreeable than in the present instance.\* Chess has, of late years, been making rapid and sure progress in this country, as is witnessed by the establishment of chess-clubs and divans in most of the principal towns in the United Kingdom. Among those of more recent formation we beg to call the attention of our readers to that of Mr. Huttman, the selector of the games under notice, and the original projector of the Westminster Chess Club. His devotion to the game, and the sacrifices he has made in fostering and promoting its interests, demand our warmest admiration, and we are glad to have the opportunity of calling public attention to his praiseworthy efforts. We understand that Mr. Huttman has been in correspondence with many of the leading men of the day, upon the practicability of introducing this noble game more generally into our schools as a branch of scientific recreation. If this design could be carried into effect, it would tend to habituate the youthful mind to thinking for itself; and in this respect, if in this only, might be of very great benefit. We are glad to promote the idea in any way in our power, and have only to remark, in conclusion, that the games and problems selected by Mr. Huttman are extremely ingenious, and have afforded us great amusement.

*New Clock.*—A very ingenious and newly invented clock, representing a railroad, with several trains of passengers and luggage travelling on and returning through tunnels, may be seen at Messrs. Lister and Sons, of this town, who are gratifying the public by exhibiting it. The clock-strikes resembling the tone of a cathedral bell.—*Newcastle Journal*.

*Guide Cards to the British Museum.* (C. Knight).—Packing off to the British Museum, a handful of these cards will be found serviceable. On one side of each is an engraving, and on the other a description of the objects to be seen in the Townley Gallery, Elgin Saloons, Egyptian Saloon, Phigaleian Saloon, Etruscan Room, and miscellaneous collections of antiquities, art, and *verré*. The information is correct, and the pictures well executed. On the table, at home, they will point out what is to be, or remind us of what has been, seen in this interesting receptacle of rare and curious things. The cuts and descriptions are, we presume, from the "Library of Entertaining Knowledge," and put into this novel shape.

*Imprisoned Frog.*—The "Yorkshire Gazette" states that a workman of Messrs. Campions lately found a frog in the centre of a solid log of oak, about twelve feet from the root. It was in a hollow, towards which not the vestige of a crack could be discovered, and lived for eighteen hours after extraction from its long abode, calculated at about 200 years' duration.

*New Tapestry.*—The "Sherborne Mercury" describes a new fabric of tissue invented by a Mr. E. Parry, and consisting of the fibres of the banana, aloe, and other similar plants common to the West Indies and tropic climes. It is said to be stronger than hemp, and equal to silk in appearance; so that, either for cordage or furniture, the manufacture is excellent.

#### LITERARY NOVELTIES.

*Egypt.*—The Prospectus of an interesting work upon Egypt has been issued, viz. of "Illustrations of the City of Cairo," and embracing the architecture, scenery, and costumes of Egypt, by Robert Hay, Esq. of Linlithgow.

\* *Games of Chess*, Nos. I. to XVIII., and *Curious Chess Problems*, Nos. I. to XV., selected by J. H. Huttman, London, 1840.



**STANDARD WORKS for Students at College and School, published by Mr. Murray.**

I.  
**Matthias's Greek Grammar.**  
5th edition, revised. 2 vols. 8vo. 30s.

II.  
**Matthias's Shorter Greek Grammar,**  
For the Use of Schools.  
5th edition, revised. 12mo. 3s. bound.

III.  
**Wordsworth's New Greek Grammar,**  
For the Use of Schools. 12mo. 3s. 6d. bound.

IV.  
**Buttman's Lexilogus.**  
2d edition, revised, 8vo. 14s.

V.  
**Buttman's Catalogue of the Irregular Greek Verbs.**  
8vo. 7s. 6d.

VI.  
**Hase's Grecian Antiquities;**  
Or, a Popular Account of the Public and Private Life of the Ancient Greeks.  
Fcap. 8vo. 5s. 6d.

VII.  
**Coleridge's Introduction to the Study of the Greek Classic Poets.**  
New edition, fcap. 8vo. 7s. 6d.

VIII.  
**Mitchell's Plays of Aristophanes.**  
Edited, with English Notes, and adapted to the Use of Universities and Schools.  
1. Acharnenses. 2. Wasps. 3. Knights. 4. Clouds.  
8vo. 10s. each. 5. Frogs, 15s.

IX.  
**Peile's Agamemnon of Æschylus.**  
Edited, with English Notes. 8vo. 12s.

X.  
**Müller's Dorians.**  
Translated by Tufnell and Lewis. New edition, revised.  
3 vols. 8vo. 26s.

XI.  
**Powell's Simplified Latin Grammar.**  
12mo. 3s. 6d.  
John Murray, Albemarle Street.

Royal 8vo. price 2s. 6d. Part VII. of a  
**NATURAL HISTORY of QUADRU-  
PEDS, and other Mammiferous Animals, being a Con-  
sideration of "The History of the Monkeys of the Old World."**  
By WILLIAM CHARLES LINNEUS MARTIN, F.L.S.  
With Engravings on Wood, from Drawings by William Harvey.  
In Monthly Parts.  
Whitehead and Co. 75 Fleet Street, London.

**WORKS of INSTRUCTION for YOUNG PERSONS.**

I.  
**Mrs. Markham's History of England.**  
8th edition, 2 vols. 12mo. 12s.

II.  
**Mrs. Markham's History of France.**  
4th edition, 2 vols. 12mo. 12s.

III.  
**Mrs. Markham's History of Malta and Poland.**  
12mo. 6s.

IV.  
**Lady Calcott's History of Spain.**  
2 vols. 12mo. 12s.

V.  
**Little Arthur's History of England.**  
By Lady Calcott.  
New edition, 12mo. 3s. half-bound.

VI.  
**Bertha's Journal during a Visit to her Uncle.**  
4th edition, 12mo. 7s. 6d. half-bound.

VII.  
**Conversations on Nature and Art.**  
By a Lady.  
2 vols. 12mo. 13s. half-bound.

VIII.  
**Stories for Children from the History of England.**  
12th edition, 12mo. 3s. half-bound.

IX.  
**Mrs. Lawrence's Poetical Primer.**  
4th edition, 12mo. 3s. half-bound.

X.  
**Gospel Stories for Children.**  
A new edition, 12mo. 3s. 6d. half-bound.

XI.  
**Progressive Geography for Children.**  
2d edition, 12mo. 3s. half-bound.  
John Murray, Albemarle Street.

**OXFORD PRIZE ESSAY, 1840.**

**A PRIZE DISSERTATION on the DOCTRINE of FAITH in the HOLY TRINITY, read in the Divinity School, Oxford, June 4, 1840.**  
By the Rev. CHARLES BROOKSBANK, M.A.  
Of Christ Church, Oxford; and late Curate of Haresfield, Gloucestershire.  
Rivingtons, St. Paul's Churchyard, and Waterloo Place.

In 8vo. 5s.  
**LONDON GEOGRAPHICAL JOURNAL, Vol. X. Part II.**  
Contents:—  
The President's Anniversary Address.  
Mr. Schomburgk's Researches in Guyana.  
Messrs. Deane and Simpson on Arctic Discovery in 1839, with Maps and Illustrations.  
John Murray, Albemarle Street.

**CHURCH and UNIVERSITY AFFAIRS.**  
The leading Contents of No. CV. (for August) of  
**THE BRITISH MAGAZINE and MONTHLY REGISTER of RELIGIOUS and ECCLESIASTICAL INFORMATION, &c.**

Original Papers and Correspondence:—  
Remarks on some of the most eminent French Preachers.  
Antichrist in the Thirteenth Century.  
The Causes of Romanist Ascendancy in Ireland.  
Möller and Swedenborg.  
On Rubrics—Church Extension Societies—Society for Promoting Christian Knowledge.  
The Situation of the Inferior Clergy and Laity.  
The Marginal References Order, and the Rev. J. Cumming.  
Dr. Wardlaw and Mr. Melville.  
Rev. W. B. Winning on the Egyptian-Tuscan Ostris and Hieroglyphics.  
Rev. J. E. Shadwell on Ecclesiastical Libraries.  
J. G. F., and J. Rivington, St. Paul's Churchyard, and Waterloo Place, Pall Mall; J. Turrill, 250, and T. Clerc Smith, Regent Street.

Rev. Frederick Baker on the Liverpool Collegiate Institution.  
Ancient Christianity. No. VII.  
Appointment of Officials by Archdeacons.  
Church Psalmody.  
Church Destitution in Villages on Rating Tithes.  
Proceedings of the Bible Society.  
Mr. Trevelyan and the Rev. Mr. Methuen.  
Notices and Reviews of New Books:—  
Church Matters—Documents.  
Sacred Poetry—Antiquities.  
Ecclesiastical Intelligence.  
An unusual and varied Summary of Events relating to Church Affairs.

In 8vo. price 6s. 6d.  
**TRACTS for the TIMES, Vol. V.**  
(for 1838-40).  
By Members of the University of Oxford.  
"If the trumpet give an uncertain sound, who shall prepare himself to the battle?"

Contents:—  
No. 83.—Advent Sermons on Antichrist. 7d.  
No. 84.—Whether a Clergyman of the Church of England be bound to have Morning and Evening Prayers daily in his Parish Church? 6d.  
No. 85.—Lectures on the Scriptural Proofs of the Doctrines of the Church. Part I. 1s. 3d.  
No. 86.—Indications of a superintending Providence in the Preservation of the Prayer Book, and in the Changes which it has undergone. 1s. 1d.  
No. 87.—On Reserve in Communicating Religious Knowledge (concluded). 1s. 6d.  
No. 88.—The Greek Devotions of Bishop Andrews, translated and arranged. 1s. 2d.  
\* \* \* Any of the Tracts may be had separately.  
Rivingtons, St. Paul's Churchyard, and Waterloo Place; and Parker, Oxford.  
New Editions of the Former Volumes.

In 12mo. price 1s. 6d.  
**POEMS, now first Collected, and dedicated (by permission) to the Lord Bishop of Winchester.**  
By the Rev. JOHN PEAT, M.A.  
Of St. Peter's College, Cambridge; Minister of Trinity Church, Lambeth.  
Rivingtons, St. Paul's Churchyard, and Waterloo Place.  
Also, lately published, in 8vo. price 2s. by the same Author, **Discourses on the Afflictive Dispensations of Providence.**

**PAXTON'S BOTANICAL POCKET DICTIONARY.**  
In a neat pocket size, bound, with gilt edges.  
**A BOTANICAL POCKET DICTIONARY.**  
Edited by J. Paxton, F.L.S. H.S. &c.  
Professors LINDELEY, Ph. D. F.R.S. &c. &c.  
This Work is intended as a Companion for the lover of horticulture in all its branches; but particularly for the admirer of flowers. It combines all the most prominent advantages of a botanical catalogue, with the usefulness of a floricultural directory, and the convenience of a pocket dictionary. It will be found especially valuable to the gardener and gardening amateur, as well as to all who desire an accurate knowledge of botanical nomenclature, or a more extensive acquaintance with the history and peculiarities of plants than is to be gathered from a mere remembrance of their names.  
London: Published by J. Andrews, 167 New Bond Street; and W. S. Orr and Co. Paternoster Row.

In 1 vol. demy 8vo. a new edition of  
**DEBRET'S COMPLETE PEERAGE of GREAT BRITAIN and IRELAND, corrected to the present Time**  
By GEORGE WILLIAM COLLEN, Esq.  
\* \* \* In this new edition the Work is arranged alphabetically, and the Arms incorporated with the Text. It is printed with entirely new Type, cast expressly for the purpose.  
William Pickering, Chancery Lane; J. G. F., and J. Rivingtons; Cadell and Co.; Longman and Co.; and the other Proprietors.

**MR. COLBURN'S NEW PUBLICATIONS now ready.**

I.  
**Memoirs, Letters, and Comic Miscellanies of the late James Smith, Esq.**  
One of the Authors of "Rejected Addresses."  
Edited by his Brother, Horace Smith, Esq.  
9 vols. post 8vo. with Portraits, 21s. bound.

II.  
**Von Raumer's Italy and the Italians.**  
3 vols. post 8vo. 21s. bound.

III.  
**Sandron Hall; or, the Days of Queen Anne.**  
By the Hon. Granville Berkeley, M.P.  
3 vols.

"One of the best and most amusing novels we have read for a long time."—*Morning Post*.

IV.  
**Queen Victoria, from her Birth to her Bridal.**  
3 vols. post 8vo. with Portraits, 21s. bound.

Also, just ready,  
**The History of the British Turf,**  
From the earliest Period to the present Day; comprising every particular to which the lover of horse-racing may desire to refer, either as a matter of business or amusement.  
By J. C. Whyte, Esq.  
3 vols. 8vo. with Portraits, &c.  
Henry Colburn, Publisher, 13 Great Marlborough Street.

**DE FOE'S HISTORY OF THE DEVIL.**  
In 1 vol. duodecimo, price 3s. bound in cloth.

**THE POLITICAL HISTORY of the DEVIL, as well Ancient as Modern, in Two Parts.**  
Part I.—Containing a State of the Devil's Circumstances, and the various Turns of his Affairs, from his Expulsion out of Heaven to the Creation of Man; with Remarks on the several Mistakes concerning the Reason and Manner of his Fall. Also his Proceedings with Mankind ever since Adam, to the first planting of the Christian Religion in the World.  
Part II.—Containing his more private Conduct, down to the Present Times—his Government, his Appearance, his Manner of Working, and the Tools he Works with.  
Bad as he is, the Devil may be abused, He falsely charg'd, and causlessly accus'd, When Men, unwilling to be blam'd alone, Shift off those Crimes on him which are their Own.  
Forming Vol. X. of the Works of Daniel De Foe. N.B. Published Monthly, until the whole is completed in 18 volumes.  
London: Printed for Thomas Tegg, 73 Chesapeake.

**AFRICA AND THE SLAVE TRADE.**  
In 8vo. price 18s.

**A GEOGRAPHICAL SURVEY of AFRICA, its Rivers, Lakes, Mountains, Productions, States, Population, &c.** with a Map on an entirely new Construction; to which is prefixed, a Letter to Lord John Russell, regarding the Slave Trade and the Improvement of Africa.  
By JAMES M'QUEEN, Esq.  
\* \* \* The Map, constructed especially for the present Work, is upon a large scale, and has been engraved under the superintendence of Mr. John Arrowsmith. It comprehends all Africa, from its northern extremity to 10° S. lat. delineating the courses of the Niger, the other great rivers, and their numerous tributaries.  
B. Fellowes, Ludgate Street.

**PAUL PERIWINKLE; OR, THE PRESH-GANG.**  
Embellished with Two fine spirited Enchirons by Phil, Price 1s.

**THE ADVENTURES of PAUL PERIWINKLE; or, The Presh-Gang.**  
This popular Work will be regularly published every Month, until fully completed in Twenty Numbers.  
London: Printed for Thomas Tegg, 73 Chesapeake; and sold by all Booksellers; also lent to read at all Circulating Libraries in Town and Country.

**TREASURES FOR PHILOLOGISTS.**  
**DE PORQUET'S LE TRÉSOR, for Turning English into French at Sight.** 20th edition, 3s. 6d.

De Porquet's German Trésor. 3s. 6d.  
De Porquet's Spanish Trésor. 4s. 6d.  
De Porquet's Portuguese Trésor. 4s. 6d.  
De Porquet's Latin Trésor. 3s. 6d.  
De Porquet's Italian Trésor. 3s. 6d.  
De Porquet's Keys to all Trésors. 3s. 6d.  
11 Tavistock Street, Covent Garden.

**ENGLAND, SCOTLAND, AND IRELAND.**  
A 3d and cheaper edition, 2 vols. post 8vo. 12s.  
**A HOME TOUR through the MANUFACTURING DISTRICTS, and various Parts of England, Scotland, and Ireland, including the Channel Islands and the Isle of Man.**  
By SIR GEORGE HEAD.  
John Murray, Albemarle Street.

Printed by HANNAH PAGE MOYES, of Brook Green, Hammer-smith, and GEORGE BACCLAY, of Number 2 Filling's Place, in the County of Middlesex, Printers, at their Printing Office, Number 22 Castle Street, Leicester Square, in the said County; and published by WILLIAM ARMIGER SCRIPPS, of Number 13 South Molton Street, in the Parish of Saint George, Hanover Square, in the County aforesaid, at the LITERARY GAZETTE OFFICE, Number 7 Wellington Street, Waterloo Bridge, Strand, in the said County, on Saturday, August 9th, 1840.

# THE LITERARY GAZETTE;

AND

Journal of the Belles Lettres, Arts, Sciences, &c.

No. 1230.

LONDON, SATURDAY, AUGUST 15, 1840.

PRICE 8d.  
Stamped Edition, 9d.

## REVIEWS OF NEW BOOKS.

*Seville and its Vicinity.* By Frank Hall Standish, Esq., author of "The Shores of the Mediterranean," "The Northern Capitals of Europe," &c. &c. 8vo. pp. 407. London, 1840. Black and Armstrong.

OUR author, by this as well as his preceding publications, has shewn himself to belong to a class of English gentlemen which we heartily wish was more numerous amongst us. Not that we are disposed to undervalue the general body; on the contrary, we are inclined to believe that no country on the face of the earth can boast of such a mass of honour, intelligence, and cultivation, as is displayed, in various forms, by the Gentlemen of England: but there are only a few of them who really and truly give themselves up to elegant and learned pursuits, even so far as to make themselves competent judges of the arts, or judicious friends to literature. They naturally partake of the vice of the age, which seems to exist on the adage that "*many a little makes a mickle*;" and accordingly substitute a sort of omnivorous smattering in the room of more complete accomplishment directed to a more limited range. No matter what the object, the division into a mouthful of each and a bellyful of none is the prevalent feature of our cyclopaedical time.

Not so with such as Mr. Standish. Founded on liberal education, and enlightened by travel, with a mind devoted to studies which refine and instruct, the experience and knowledge which may be crammed even into a few years where means of comparison have been extensively sought and found; and, perhaps, above all, an innate taste for the beautiful and elevated, this section of our gentry are indeed ornaments to their native land, and benefactors to its nobler ends.

It is always delightful to us, from the nature of our occupation, observant of such things, and of the vast benefits which they confer on society,—it is always delightful to us to offer our sincere though humble applause to characters of this description; and it is equally pleasurable to follow them in any of the productions it may suit their habits to offer to the public. Of Mr. Standish's former works, mentioned above, we have spoken in the terms of praise their merits demanded; and though the present volume is more local in its application, yet, as it displays the same information and talent, and does treat of a site of great European interest, we are gratified in having it in our power to bestow a similar tribute upon its historical, antiquarian, and topographical merits. One thing we note is the want of plates to illustrate some of the subjects; and a want of an acquaintance with the Spanish language is another which many readers will feel where passages are quoted in that tongue. Taken altogether, the title of *Seville and its Vicinity* is fully justified; for the account is minute, and leaves nothing further to be wished, either by English or Spanish inquirers. We will now endeavour to exemplify this, copying first an explanatory portion of the author's preface:—

"The register of Sevillian worthies is very extensive; but the abodes of some, and the

works of others, have disappeared, and are daily perishing; so that the present work even now almost belongs to the narrative of another age, and the next generation will soon probably see what little yet remains dispersed or destroyed by politics and war. Spain has been long enslaved by aristocratic and religious despotism; from the latter she has emancipated herself, devastating the temples, and dispersing their inmates. With military coercion she will probably now become familiar. Such a nation, poor, and in arrear of the march of intellect all over the rest of Europe, is incapable of understanding or enjoying liberty,—a blessing, indeed, when properly administered by an enlightened government, but applied rashly or ignorantly, ruinous to a state. Ignorant masses must of necessity be kept in subjection, until education has rendered them capable of reasoning with judgment. The ignorant and 'profligate vulgar' are rank weeds every where,—a devouring cancer in society,—equally ready to go the greatest lengths at the call either of unprincipled agitators or of corrupt princes. The only moment when they can be regarded with pleasure is, when with a blind but generous devotion they are rushing upon the bayonets of foreign enemies. The work now presented to the public contains an enumeration of almost all the convents and public buildings which existed in Seville during the last century, with their most remarkable contents in the present; some notice being taken of the troglodyte habitations of the Arabs. The miracles of Catholic images are recorded, to shew the gross superstition of the faithful in former times; indeed, not long since, the hands of Saint Anthony were filled with letters to the Americas, which were answered on the following morning by the priests: his holiness was the great courier of the Havannah, and the parent or the lover blessed his miraculous power of conveying speedy and secret intelligence. Dates have been carefully observed; so that, on referring to more detailed historical accounts, more minute particulars may be obtained on most parts of the work. No concise account of Seville has yet been written, and those who desire information concerning the town are obliged to seek it among rambling, diffuse, and sometimes contradictory authorities. It was easy to have expanded the details of the work to thrice its present bulk; but diffuseness has been purposely avoided where nothing particularly interesting occurred for narration."

This so clearly points out the principal matters to which Mr. Standish has directed his attention, that we may conveniently forego analysis, and content ourselves with a selection of such parts as appear to us most likely to entertain our readers:—

"The following is the panegyric passed upon Seville by an ancient chronicler, Morgado, in 1587:—"It is called by excellence the town of the kingdoms of Spain, for its most ancient Christian faith and glorious patrons, Justa and Rufina, Laureanus, Saint Hermenegildus, martyrs in Christ and confessors in him, besides Leandrus and Isidorus, who have sanctified this fortunate country with their blood, their sepulchres, and their ashes; for its supreme fel-

city in possessing the cathedral, and holy office of the holy Inquisition; for its most illustrious and just senate and holy government, its ministers of justice, and divine ordinances; for its university and colleges of polite letters; for its agreeable position, its most level streets, its fine houses and sumptuous temples, and superb edifices of the Alcazars, towers, and walls; for its distinguished persons in all branches of polite literature; for its many principal and great lords and generals, admirals, captains, pilots, merchants, masters, and all classes of soldiers and sailors; for its ancient distinguished pedigrees of knights and wealthy men, its infinite number of ladies, no less chaste and modest than handsome and graceful; for the great abundance, dainty, and good flavour of its fruits and viands; for the eternal spring which reigns, the luxurious and fresh verdure of its trees and green banks: for the soft manners and natures of its natives; for its perpetual and constant loyalty, fidelity, and attachment to its king; for its commerce and intercourse with all the world—if the expression be allowed; for its pompous and continuous show of war, which threatens and alarms the most powerful foe; for its famous port, so continually full of all sorts of ships, which go and come to and from all regions in continual commerce with its most valuable products, and which render it populous, rich, and magnificent,—and this without counting the ordinary navigation of all the Indies, whose fleets offer in its opulent and noble port the immense wealth, which is notorious to all the world; for the tribute to its king of one million and a half of dollars every year, being to him in this way no less advantageous than honourable. From hence with reason it has passed to a proverb, that he cannot be called king who is not king of Seville.' The circumference of Seville, which is all walled with battlements, is from five to six English miles, being 80,750 Spanish yards. The barbicans, or embraasures, are almost as strong as the walls. It has twelve gates, and three 'postigos,' or by-gates. The suburb of Triana, which derives its name, some say from the three antique arches of entrance which its gate once had, and others from Trajan, and the bridge, which, shame to the ayuntamiento, or civil authorities, is still formed of boats, and rude as in the time of Ferdinand, are famous as the first seat of the Inquisition, placed there by that king, and for the tower which caused so much damage to his army at the siege. At the commencement of the seventeenth century Seville and its suburbs contained in householders 100,000 persons, and in strangers as many more; but of both denominations there do not now exist more than half the number. The commerce of the Indies, which it then enjoyed, has been transferred to Cadiz, and though still opulent, it has now to subsist almost entirely from its own resources."

Between 80 and 90,000 is now, perhaps, the amount of the population. Among the promenades Mr. S. tells us:—

"Down the river you reach the Delicias by a charming walk, having the shade of trees above, and on one side the river and view of Triana, with the garden of the convent of the

Remedios; on the other, the orange-groves of the convent of Saint Diego, now used as a tanning establishment, and what has been formed of a botanic garden, under direction of the intendant Arjona, who planned the three places I am attempting to describe in the year 1828;—until you arrive at a large plantation which has three centre drives, besides walks which skirt the river, and intersect the others. The whole of this ground was planted by Claudio Botelleu, an able botanist; and his care has been well repaid by the success and beauty of the plants. I have sometimes in a warm spring day tarried beneath the shade of these trees at noon, and could fancy myself in a wilderness of some new world. The venerable elms, which existed ages before this ground was planned for its present use, rose gnarled, knotted, and covered with dark green foliage, over my head; between them appeared the tender pomegranates, over which the sun threw its rays like the sparkling of the sea wave; gigantic heads of Spanish broom, with its yellow flowers, spotted each opening, and the compact orange here and there shewed forth its fragrant white flower. The citron trees, of almost a palish yellow, afforded another contrast; and below were violets, snapdragons, and an endless variety of wild plants, mingled with calmsias, oleanders, and beds of fragrant red poppies. The thrushes, nightingales, blackbirds, and wrens, were sometimes heard alternately, as if each waited for its associates, and occasionally warbled and chirped in chorus. The whole air seemed impregnated with the insect tribe, and beetles, ladybirds, flies of all sizes, buzzed about in the gleams of sunshine between the branches of the trees. The tongue of man alone was mute; his form was not seen, nor was his presence missed: for nature was all instinct with life, and creation so busied in its own projects, that I could not help contrasting the little world before me with the great one in which we live. All were occupied in the same cares as ourselves; even the flowers and the leaves of the trees seemed to have tongues, and to say, We are all looking for and expecting something—we all belong to, and are dependent on, an overruling Power. The speculations of man seemed to be transferred and to have descended to these inferior beings. What, indeed, are we more than these—bustling through their little day of life and pleasure—only creatures of a larger growth, and somewhat more prolonged and more disturbed existence!"

What a land to be wasted by civil wars and withered by bad governments!"

"The population of Seville in the year 1823 amounted to 81,875 souls: of these 43,007 were single persons, the males being less in number than the females by about 500; of married couples there were 30,389, and of widowers and widows 8479, the latter bearing to the former an excess of 4859. The number of religious persons of both sexes was about 2000, and there were 387 public beggars. After this period (which was that of the Constitution) the population increased greatly, when the friars came back under Ferdinand: and we may at present presume that between the inhabitants of the town and suburbs, and the strangers resident in Seville, the population may reach 100,000 in number. Indeed, many are now migrating hither from Cadiz, as the colonial commerce is entirely destroyed in the latter place, and it is found more easy to smuggle goods into this town than the other. Owing to a bad government, and excessive duties, scarcely any trade

is carried on in Spain, except as a contraband one. Fair and unfortunate country, the curse of fallen opulence weighs it down,—who can tell when to rise again? It is the present intention of the government to collect all the pictures for a museum, and the books of convents for a public library, sorting the latter, and keeping a copy of each work, while the duplicates are to be sold by public auction. This presents a fine field for bibliomaniacs to luxuriate in, and the trouble of a voyage from England or France would be amply repaid, were it possible to count with certainty on such an intention: but the money paid by students, which was to have defrayed the expenses of the library-shelves, has all been seized by the government to defray the extraordinary expenses of the war, and it is not impossible that we may see both pictures and books hidden away in obscurity, or pilfered and dispersed clandestinely. Seville contains forty convents for men, and twenty-nine for women, besides four 'Beaterios,' which are public charities—a species of foundling-hospitals, for the education of children who are poor and friendless. The buildings exist, indeed, but most of the communities of these places have been dispersed. It is impossible to stray amongst these abandoned cloisters without feeling regret at their desolation; to see thistles and weeds grow between the joints of a pavement which was once neat and polished, and the wild fig-tree forcing its insidious roots into architraves and mouldings, formerly brilliant in beauty, and inviting to the pencil of the painter, the mind of the poet, and the fervour of the devotee. In neglected aisles, an occasional statue dark with age, and once sanctified by daily prayer, is seen, whose calling and influence are past; a tomb is robbed of its tenant, and the glory transferred to it by the recollection of his life spent in devotion or in arms exists no more. The dark ages would indeed have been altogether obscure, had not religion preserved what was denied to the arts, handing us down the infant conceptions of the uncultivated mind, and the deeds of those for whom there were no chroniclers or historians. We regard, indeed, such samples with a degree of tenderness, not granted in general to contemporary exertions of genius, like parents who watch the infantine movements of a child, the first dawnings of his tender mind, and the simplicity of speech and action which delight then, but would be unbecoming in those of more advanced years. We judge them not as they are, but as what they promise to be, and look forward in the hope and expectation of their arrival at future excellence. Of ancient Arab libraries in Seville we find scarcely more than one tradition, in relation to the study of Miriam, which has been noticed at the commencement of the present work. According to the author of an article in the 'Edinburgh Review,' on the 'Life of Ferdinand and Isabel,' by Mr. Prescott, the account of Casiri, in his 'Bibliotheca Escorialensis,' of the existence of seventy Arab libraries during the occupation of the country by the Arabs, is a mistake, that writer having mistaken the list of books read by the author for that of libraries. Thus this piece of information, although copied by others and myself, leaves their number as obscure as before Casiri wrote. As, however, Jews mixed with Arabs, Persians, and Africans, as well as Christians, composed the population of towns subject to the Mahomedan domination in Spain, more collections of books were naturally made in this country than in the East, where the people were always migratory, and did not

come so much into contact with Europeans. It is matter of doubt whether the production to-day of the Arab manuscripts in the Escorial would afford the information which has been anticipated from them. It was then, and is now, customary for every Mahomedan prince to have an historiographer, who exaggerated the actions of his reign, being salaried expressly to praise him. The historical accounts of the Arabs might therefore be more correctly gathered from Jewish or Christian chroniclers than their own writers; indeed, the researches hitherto made have by no means been so satisfactory as we could wish. Of curiosities in literature and science we should certainly find many, for the Arabs have always been lovers of story-telling—a taste which they have handed down to the Spanish, who, when they collect in conversation, generally find some one to beguile the time and amuse the company by relating a 'cuento,' or fable. 'Cuentame un cuento,' is the request generally made when conversation flags. And in science, the discoveries the Arabs made, and their machinery, however rude, are interesting as specimens of art in its infancy. The question of the number of libraries remains therefore undetermined, but we may conclude that they were more numerous in the towns of Spain than those of the East."

Here is another picture:—

"To enjoy the romance of Seville, it must be visited by night. A walk through the streets, when the burning sun has set, and the moon risen, presents a scene of luxurious novelty peculiar to this extraordinary city. Then the guitar sends forth its tender and tremulous notes, and the fragrance of the rose and jessamine is on the gale. Through the green-grated iron doors of the houses, all the varied lights of the courts are seen, and each is filled with a diversified group. The sky above appears clear as in broad day, while numberless convent towers cut upon its pale blue surface, and in the tortuous streets the long dark shadows of a passenger, or an immovable lover waiting for the object of his passion, are cast on the white walls of the irregular habitations. Here an abutment throws a line of shade on a building, there a tower darkens all below, while the broad flash of light glares upon half a street. In the deep stillness of all around the mind enters within itself, no longer disturbed by the business of the day; it has leisure for reflection, and the venerable antiquities around recalling the many years that have passed over them, the imagination depicts another and an earlier age, when the treasures of America floated to these shores, and the Spanish name caused terror to all Europe. In a still more extended range, it may figure to itself the iron visages of the Goths, and the turbaned Arabs, amongst whom a glance from the jet black eye of beauty to a lover, was a fatal luxury, often purchased by his blood. Boiling and impetuous, but kind and docile, the veins of the Andalusians are still filled with the life-drops of their African ancestors; wild and untamed, their every movement betrays the freedom of the roving camp, when amidst the fire of battle, or the whirlwind of the desert, all are equal, and rage and sympathy alone have place in the heart, where existence is too uncertain to tutor conduct to prudence, and pleasure too rare to be resisted, or accepted without greediness and passion. Clanship still exists in Spain; a point of honour in the great is to support the weak, even in conduct contrary to law; while an intrusive swain, prowling for conquests, is chased by the whole neighbourhood from the



quarter to which he is unknown, as the birds unite to drive away the stranger from their flocks. The houses of this town are perhaps the most picturesque in the world. You enter them from a porch, or 'zaguan,' to a court, round which are marble columns, and these are found not only in the principal but even in ordinary habitations. The arches between the columns support galleries or rooms above. It is usual to inhabit the ground-floor in summer time, and the upper story in winter: in the former season a canvass veil is placed over the whole court during the heat of the day, and removed at night, when the family collect together to receive friends under the galleries or in the courts, whilst flowers are placed round a fountain which generally plays in the centre, the courts being often paved with marble. The lamps which hang around the walls in symmetrical arrangement, the bubbling of the water, the fragrance of the flowers, the mystical green branches which spring up in every direction from large earthen pots, give an appearance of romance, which, added to the broken lights, the irregular architecture of the buildings, and the white Ionic columns of marble, present in every house a varying subject for the draughtsman or painter. To the sides of the walls are attached mirrors, which reflect all around, and pictures, amongst which were once found works of art that would delight the connoisseur. Now, indeed, from the all-invading gold of foreigners, and the want of taste of the natives, the places of the best have been supplied by coloured lithographs of the French and English schools. It has been calculated that 80,000 marble columns exist in Seville, but there assuredly must be a much larger number, for many are buried in the walls, others covered with plaster, and on an average every house possesses six."

[To be continued.]

*Old Ballads, from Early Printed Copies of the Utmost Rarity. Now for the first time Collected.* Edited by J. Payne Collier, Esq. F.S.A. 12mo. pp. 131. London, 1840. Printed for the Percy Society.

WE have more than once mentioned the formation of the Society whose first publication we have now the pleasure to introduce to the world. It is curious in itself, and full of promise for the Literary Association from which it emanates. Like the Camden Society, but limited to a less numerous circle, so that its productions may still retain a considerable portion of their ancient value of *rarity*, the Percy proposes to publish "ancient ballads, songs, plays, minor pieces of poetry, and popular literature," all of them scarce, some of them unique, and others for the first time collected and classed together. The design is excellent, and there are abundant stores from which to execute it in the most interesting manner. Nor let the uninformed run away with the notion that such objects are merely trifling, or simply specimens of poetry justly fallen into oblivion, or knick-knacks of minute antiquarian research. Amongst them are found the most genuine traits and pictures of the age to which they belong; often striking illustrations of history and historical character; lively descriptions of the costume, and manners, and modes of life, of our ancestors; and, in fact, notices of every topic that can engage the human mind, either for entertainment or philosophical study. Give us the songs, and we will give all the rest, including even the sermons: they do indeed reflect the people, and in their day have had a powerful influence in forming them. The works already suggested or an-

nounced for publication by the Percy Society embody a number of such pieces; and, from the names of some of its contributors, we may safely anticipate many more. But to Mr. Collier and its *début* :—

"The following ballads (he states) are reprinted from the original broadsides, which were published at various dates between the middle of the sixteenth and the beginning of the seventeenth centuries. Nearly all of them are from the only existing copies; and of the few which are not absolutely unique, not more than two or three impressions are known. It was thought that they would be a curious and valuable addition to the published specimens of our early popular literature, and therefore an appropriate commencement to the labours of the Percy Society. The reader who has devoted attention to relics of this description will not be surprised to observe among the contributors to the present volume such popular ballad-writers as William Elderton, Thomas Churchyard, and Thomas Deloney; but he will peruse with great interest the compositions of men like John Skelton, Richard Tarlton, William Fulwood, and Thomas Preston, now for the first time included among authors of this class; while the names of Stephen Peele, Ralph Norris, and Robert Seall, will be new to our most learned antiquaries. The ballads are reprinted precisely as they stand in the old copies (including the titles and the imprints), with the exception of corrected punctuation. Such illustrative matter as was considered necessary will be found to precede each separate production."

Twenty-five poems are contained in a neat volume of 131 pages; and the first to which we shall advert is

"*The Pangs and Fits of Love.*"

"Herbert (as quoted in Dibdin's 'Typ. Ant.' iil. 583) mentions the license of a ballad to Richard Lant, under the title of 'The Pangs of Love,' but until very recently it was not known to have been published. It is precisely in the same measure, and with the same burden, as a song in the interlude of 'The Trial of Treasure' ('Hist. of Dramatic Poetry and the Stage,' ii. 331), which was printed in 1567, while what follows came from the press of Lant in 1539, eleven years later than any dated performance by him yet discovered. The initials, W. F., at the end, are doubtless those of the celebrated William Elderton; and, making allowances for misprints and clerical errors (such as Priamus for Piramus, in the fifth stanza, &c.), it is a very favourable specimen of his skill as a poet."

"*The Panges of Love and Lovers Fittes.*"

Was not good kyng Salamon  
Ravished in sondry wyse,  
With every livelie Paragon  
That glistered before his eyes?  
If this be true, as trowe it was,  
Lady! lady!

Why should not I serve you, alas,  
My deare lady?  
When Paris was enamoured  
With Helena, dame bewties peare,  
Whom Venus first him promised  
To ventor on, and not to feare,  
What sturdy stormes endured he,  
Lady! lady!

To winne her love, or it would be,  
My deare lady.  
Knowe ye not, how Troylus  
Languished and lost his joye,  
With fittes and fevers mervallous  
For Cresseda that dwelt in Troye;  
Tyll pytle planted in her brest,  
Lady! lady!

To slepe with him, and graunt him rest,  
My deare lady.  
I read sometime howe venterous  
Leander was in love to please,  
Who swomme the waters perillous  
Of Abidon, those surginge seas,  
To come to her where as she lay,  
Lady! lady!

Tyll he was drowned by the waye,  
My deare lady.  
What say you then to Priamus,  
That promised his love to mete,  
And founde by fortune mervallous  
A bloudie clothe before his feet?

For Tysbies sake hym selfe he slewe,  
Lady! lady!  
To prove that he was a lover trowe,  
My deare lady.

When Hercules for Eronie  
Murdered a monster fell,  
He put him selfe in jeopardy  
Perillous, as the stories tell,  
Reskewinge her upon the shore,  
Lady! lady!

Which els by lot had died therefore,  
My deare lady!

Anaxeretes bewtifull,  
When Iphis did beholde and see,  
With siges and sobbinges pitifull,  
That Paragon longe wooed he;  
And when he could not wynne her so,  
Lady! lady!

He went and honge him selfe for woo,  
My deare lady.  
Besides these matters mervellous,  
Good lady, yet I can tell the more;  
The Gods have ben full amorous,  
As Jupiter by learned lore,  
Who changed his shape, as fame hath spred,  
Lady! lady!

To come to Alcumenas bed,  
My deare lady.  
And if bewtie bred such bilisfullnesse,  
Enamouing both God and man,  
Good lady, let us wilfullnesse,  
Exuperate your bewtie, then,  
To slaye the hertes, that yeld and crave,  
Lady! lady!

The graunt of your good wil to have,  
My deare lady.

Printed at London in Smithfield in the Parish of Saynt Bartholomewes Hospitall by Richard Lant.

An. Dni. M.D. lxx. xxi. Mar."

The following stanzas from "The Lamentation of Folie," by William Elderton, affords a favourable idea of his talents :—

"What surety is in man,  
What truth or trust at all,  
Which frameth what he can  
To worke unworthy thrall?  
Oppression hath bene free,  
The poore alas be spoyled,  
Maides and wives be ravished,  
The simple are beguiled.

Lawe is made a libertie,  
And right is overthrowne;  
Faith is but a foolish thing,  
Falsehood is alone.  
Pride is counted clemencie,  
And theft is but a slight,  
Whoredome is but wantonnesse,  
And waste is but delight.

Spoiling is but pleasure,  
Riot is but youth,  
Slaunder is a laughing game,  
And lying counted truth.  
Mariage is but mockage,  
The children counted base:  
Thus right is wronged every way  
In our accursed case.

Flatterie is the forte of fame,  
And truth is troden downe;  
The innocent do beare the blame,  
The wicked wyne renowne.  
Thus Sathan hath prevailed long,  
And we for want of grace  
Have troden vertue under foote,  
And vice hath taken place."

Thomas Brice, "against filthy writing," might be read with great advantage in our day. Many of the ballads are bitterly anti-Romish. Here is part of one :—

"A letter to Rome to declare to the pope  
John Felton his freend is hangd in a rope:  
And farther, a right his grace to enforce  
He dyed a papist and seemd not to turne.

To the tune of Row well ye Mariners.

Ryng all the belles in Rome,  
To doe his sinful soule some good:  
Let that be doen right soone,  
Because that he hath shed his blood.  
His quarters stand not all together,  
But ye mai hap to ring them thether  
In place where you wold have them be:  
Then might you doe as pleaseth ye.  
For whye? they hang  
Unshryned each one upon a stang:  
Thus standes the case,  
On London gates they have a place.  
His head upon a pole  
Stands wavering in the whirling wynd,  
But where should be his soule  
To you belongeth for to fynd:

I wish you Purgatorie looke,  
And search each corner with your hooke,  
Lest it might chance, or you be ware,  
The Devils to catch him in a snare.

Yf ye him see,  
From Purgatorie set him free:  
Let not, trudge than,  
Fetch Felton out, and yf ye can.

I wish you now, sir Pope,  
To loke unto your faithful freendes,  
That in your Bulles have hope  
To have your pardon for their sinnes:  
For here, I tell you, every lad  
Doth scoff and scorne your bulles to bad,  
And thinke they shall the better fare,  
For hatyng of your cursed ware.

Now doe I end;  
I came to show you as a frend:  
Whether blasse or curse,  
You send to me, I am not the worse."

"The Pope's Lamentation," by Thomas Preston, on the defeat of the rebels in Northumberland, is more humorous, but equally sarcastic. We particularly commend it to notice.

"A Warning to London by the Fall of Antwerp," by Rafe Norris, is a poem full of matter, and remarkable for its versification. Thus:—

"Let Antwerp warning be,  
Thou stately London, to beware,  
Lest, resting in thy glee,  
Thou wrapt thy self in wretched care.  
Be vigilant, sleepe not in sin,  
Lest that thy foe doo enter in:  
Keep sure thy trench, prepare thy shot;  
Watch wel, so shall no foill be got.  
Stand fast, play thy parte;  
Quail not, but shew an English hart.  
Dout, dread, still fear,  
For Antwerps plague approacheth neer."

The fable of "The Lark and her Family," so often repeated in after-times, is here in its earliest form; but one of the most descriptive and curious of the collection is "Queen Elizabeth at Tilbury." Mr. Collier says:—

"It would be idle to conjecture to whom the initials 'T. J.' at the end of this spirited ballad belong: had it been some half century later, it would have been confidently assigned to Thomas Jordan, who was a prolific penman of pieces of this class. The production itself is nowhere mentioned, and the only known writer of about that period whose name corresponds is Thomas Jeney, who, in 1568, printed 'A Discours of the present Troubles in France,' translated from Ronsard. It is improbable, both from the date and style, that the ballad should have been by him. It gives a few particulars respecting the queen's visit to the camp at Tilbury not found in contemporary histories." The date when the ballad was printed was, of course, shortly anterior to the destruction of the Spanish Armada.

"A Joyful Song of the Royall Receiving of the Queene Most Excellent Majestie into her Highnesse Camps at Tilburie, in Essex: on Thursday and Fryday the Eight and Ninth of August 1588.

To the tune of Triumph and Joy.

Good English men, whose valiant harts,  
With courage great and many partes,  
Doe minde to daunt the overthwarts  
Of any foe to England.

Attend a while, and you shall heare  
What love and kindnesse doth appeare  
From the princely mind of our love deare

Elizabeth Queene of England,  
To cheare her souldiers one and all,  
Of honour great or title small,  
And by what name you will them call:

Elizabeth Queene of England.  
The time being dangerous now, ye know,  
That forraigne enemies to and fro  
For to invade us make a show.

And our good Queene of England,  
Her Majestie by grave advise,  
Considering how the danger lyes,  
By all good meanes she can devise

For the safetie of all England,  
Hath pointed men of honour right,  
With all the speede they could or might,  
A campe of men there should be pight

On Tilburie hill in England.

Her grace being given to understand  
The mightie power of this her land,  
And the willing harts thereon she fand

From every shire in England;  
The mightie troupes have shewed the same,  
That day by day to London came,  
From shires and towne too long to name,

To serve the Queene of England,  
Her grace, to glad their harts againe,  
In princely person tooke the paine  
To honour the troupes and martiall traine  
In Tilburie campe in England.

On Thursday the eighth of August last  
Her Majestie by water past,  
When stormes of winde did blow so fast,  
Would feare some folke in England;  
And at her forte she went on land,  
That neare to Tilburie (strong) doth stand,  
Where all things furnisht there she fand  
For the safe defence of England.  
The great shot then did rage and roare,  
Replied by a forte on the other shore,  
Whose poudred pellets, what would ye have more,  
Would feare any foe in England.

Her highnesse then to the campe did goe,  
The order there to see and know,  
Which her Lord Generall did dutifull shoue  
In Tilburie campe in England:  
And everie capitaine to her came,  
And every officer of fame,  
To show their duetie and their name  
To their sovereign Queene of England.  
Of tents and cabins thousands three,  
Some built with bowes and many a tree,  
And many of canvasse she might see  
In Tilburie campe in England."

We are sorry we have not room for the whole, but we must leave the remainder, and the "Execution of Luke Hutton," a celebrated highwayman and housebreaker, whose memoirs would vie with Turpin's or Sheppard's, to those who are fortunate enough to procure the little volume of the *Percy* which has furnished us with so much various matter. We cannot, however, bring ourselves not to give a taste of our friend Luke (who, after one pardon in London, was hanged at York). The dying swain carols thus:—

"Not twentie yeeres old, alas was I,  
Ah woe is me, woe is me, for my great folly!  
When I begun this felonie.  
He warned young wantons, hemp passeth green holly,  
With me went still twelve yeomen tall,  
Which I did my twelve Apostles call.  
Lord Jesu forgive me, with mercy releve me,  
Receive, O sweet Saviour, my spirit unto thee.  
There was no squire nor barron bold,  
Ah woe is me, woe is me, for my great folly!  
That rode the way with silver or gold,  
Be warned young wantons, &c.  
But I and my twelve Apostles gale  
Would lighten their load ere they went away.  
Lord, &c.  
This newes procured my kins-folkes grieve,  
Ah woe is me, woe is me!  
They hearing I was a famous theefe,  
Be warned young wantons.  
They wept, they walde, they wrong their hands,  
That thus I should hazard life and lands.  
Lord, &c.

Before the judges when I was brought,  
Ah woe is me, &c.  
Be sure I had a carefull thought,  
Be, &c.  
Nine score inditements and seaventeene  
Against me there was read and scene.  
Lord, &c.

Aduce my loving friends each one:  
Ah woe is me, woe is me, for my great folly!  
Thinke on my words when I am gone.  
Be warned young wantons, &c.  
When on the ladder you shall me view,  
Think I am neerer heaven then you.  
Lord, &c.

*Queen Victoria, from her Birth to her Bridal.*

2 vols. 12mo. London, 1840. Colburn.

THERE is a class of dramas which our neighbours t'other side the water call *pièces des circonstances*; and this is a publication, not dramatic, which might be located with that class.

From "her birth to her bridal" is nicely alliterative, otherwise it might have been wished to postpone the biography till somewhere about the middle of November, when, as court gossips tell us, another event might be commemorated, and of so much importance as to give another title to the book. Perhaps it may create a demand for a new edition with *additions*!

As it is, the volumes before us are chiefly a selection, or rather collection, of reports, anecdotes, &c. &c., from the newspapers; though sometimes the compiler treats us to an original

passage. For example, after their union in 1818, the Duke and Duchess of Kent resided at the Castle of Amorbach (just the name for a honeymoon), and we are told:—

"When, however, it appeared that the duchess was likely to add a scion to the royal line of Great Britain, the Duke of Kent felt a patriotic wish that the heir of his house should be English-born. It was no light sacrifice, as may be supposed, when the Duchess of Kent, in compliance with this wish, consented to bid adieu to Amorbach, the palace where she had resided with the husband of her youth, the late Prince of Leiningen, and which had been left to her by him as her residence, together with the guardianship of their children. But she acted on this occasion as became the wife of an English prince, and the mother of the future sovereign of Great Britain."

We hope the writer will forgive us for thinking that this is representing and expressing but a poor compliment to the duchess, who must have thought one living prince, whom she had preferred and married, worth any recollections of a dead one.

Of the anecdotes, and the way in which they are told, the following may serve as a sample:—

"An agonising accident happened during the royal visit to Torquay, which occasioned much mental suffering to the princess. A shoemaker of the town made a very elegant pair of shoes, of which he intended to solicit the Princess Victoria's acceptance; and in his eagerness to present them, he pressed through the crowd to approach the royal carriage; when, unfortunately, the bayonet of one of the yeomanry belonging to the guard of honour ran accidentally into his eye, and completely forced it from its socket. The duchess and the youthful princess, who both witnessed the accident, were exceedingly distressed by it: they immediately ordered that the poor man should be placed under the care of a skilful surgeon, and that the greatest care should be taken of him, at their expense. The duchess afterwards settled a pension upon him for life, intimating at the same time that, in case he should lose the sight of his other eye, which it was feared would happen, the pension should be doubled."

At the coronation:—

"The appearance of the youthful sovereign was indeed touchingly interesting. Her fair hair was simply parted, and folded in what are called Madonna bands, and arranged at the back of her head in a Grecian knot. She wore the picturesque garland-shaped diadem of the Plantagenet sovereigns, only in a much lighter form, composed of very fine brilliants set transparently, which, from their perfect absence of colour and pellucid brightness, resembled a wreath of hawthorn-blossoms covered with tremulous dewdrops. Surely never did any British sovereign receive inauguration under circumstances so truly splendid and imposing! It was enough to overpower the faculties of proud, stern man, accustomed to command in councils and in camps. What, then, must have been its effect on the mind of a young and sensitive female, with all the ardour and romance of the morning of life about her? Yet she appeared serene and self-possessed when she arose from her private devotion, and with quiet dignity seated herself in the recognition-chair. Behind this chair stood, in varied graceful attitudes, like attendant nymphs round their tutelary goddess, her lovely trainbearers. Nothing could be more elegant and appropriate than the costume of those young ladies. They were as nearly as possible matched in height and contour, and dressed

precisely alike, in white satin, with garlands of maiden-blush roses in their hair. This whole group, with their sovereign lady in the centre, have since formed subjects for our first historical painters. The noble trainbearers of the queen were rivalled, if not excelled, by the charms of some of the maids of honour, who, in their wreaths of white roses, and robes of the same virgin hue, looked like a bevy of angels hovering round their maiden queen."

The Archbishop of Canterbury might have lost his heart among them: he certainly looked pale, whatever it was owing to.

"At the conclusion of the year 1839, it was found that the queen, though not in debt, had expended every shilling of her income: a fact that led to the knowledge of proceedings on her part with which, even now, the public are not generally acquainted. The painful circumstances of pecuniary difficulty in which her royal highness the Duchess of Kent was left a widow are no secret. These circumstances had naturally led to involvement of debt on her own account, which gave that excellent princess great pain. It was the firm and honourable resolve of the royal Victoria, that the name of neither of her beloved parents should be discussed in the senate of her country, with requisitions for the payment of debts. After paying her father's debts, with interest, out of the savings of her maiden reign, she resolved that her living parent's heart should no longer be loaded with the worst of anxieties. But she kept her intentions secret, and invited herself to breakfast with her illustrious mother on the last birthday of the duchess, who saw a packet directed to her on the breakfast-table by the side of her plate. On opening it, the Duchess of Kent found it contained receipts for every outstanding debt she had in the world. The wisdom of this action, preceding as it did the premeditated change in her majesty's life, was great; for expenses, she foresaw, would inevitably increase upon her after her marriage, which might leave her in the painful predicament of unfulfilled good intentions. Such a position by no means suits the sterling, though unpretending character of our queen. She could encounter personal privation, but not the relinquishment of the good she had from childhood bent all the energies of her character on doing. Yes—nothing less than personal privation; for she had set her mind, about this time, on possessing a pair of bracelets of a new pattern, which had been sent to her for her approval. Their price amounted but to the humble sum of 25*l*. Just as she was fitting them on, one of her ladies entered with a petition from the widow of a veteran officer who had served under the Duke of Kent. The widow and her family were in great and undeserved distress. The queen listened to the narrative, took off the bracelets, replaced them silently in their case, and handed over the 25*l*. with which she meant to have purchased them, to the relief of the widow. Her honourable and dutiful feelings towards her parents had first made 25*l*. an object to her, and she then sacrificed that small sum, which might have procured her a personal indulgence, to charity!"

It is melancholy to reflect on the privations to which our dear young queen has been, or may, be exposed—'tis nonsense in the extreme to talk of them. Would to Heaven we could avert from her other real ills which all flesh is heir to! Our author (?) dresses up matters in the most ornate style. For instance, an anecdote which she derived from *The Literary Gazette*, and which the "Morning Post,"

proving itself, as the lawyers say, "out of court," ignorantly questioned. We trust the *Glass of Fashion* will reflect upon this, and be more circumspect in future, now that it catches the story in an actual printed and published book:—

"The following anecdote of Prince Albert's courtship proves him an accomplished wooer. At one of the palace balls, just before the queen declared her engagement with her royal cousin to her council, she presented his serene highness with her bouquet. This flattering indication of her favour might have involved a less quick-witted lover in an awkward dilemma, for his uniform jacket was fastened up to the chin, after the Prussian fashion, and offered no button-hole wherein to place the precious gift. But the prince, in the very spirit of Sir Walter Raleigh, seized a penknife, and immediately slit an aperture in his dress next his heart, and there triumphantly deposited the royal flowers. The common report is, that the prince made a declaration of his love the same evening; but the truth is, that every arrangement of that nature had been made many months before, under the sanction of her royal highness the Duchess of Kent. Nevertheless, it was necessary for the queen to speak as queen; for such of our readers as are little versed in courtly etiquettes may not be aware that, whether regarding the selection of a partner for life, or a partner for a dance, it devolves upon a queen regnant to declare her choice, and select her own."

And no fear of privations, eh?

*God Save the Queen.*

*Narrative of the Campaign of the Army of the Indus, in Sind and Kaubool, in 1838-9.* By R. H. Kennedy, M.D., late Chief of the Medical Staff of the Bombay Division, &c. 2 vols. 12mo. London, 1840. Bentley.

WE have so recently gone over this ground with Major Outram, Dr. Kennedy's associate on the expedition from Bombay, that we have only from this second narrative of the same course, and, generally, of the same events, to pick out what novelties occurred to, and what observations were made by, the later writer as illustrative of the volumes now before us. Two gentlemen walking down the same street see so many different things, or things in different lights, that their respective accounts of them may be listened to with satisfaction; and should it happen that instead of a street their route should extend over a large tract of interesting country, and they should be engaged in very important transactions, the likelihood is that their narratives should both be agreeable, and tend to fill up a more complete history of the circumstances, than any single relation could do. Such is the case with Dr. Kennedy's supplement to Major Outram; and we have to add, that it is the work of a man evidently of high abilities, and considerable experience in Indian affairs.

With regard to the great question involved in the late extension of the British frontier beyond the Indus, Dr. Kennedy seems to fear future evil; but at any rate he declares that "come weal, come wo," the fruits must be immediate, and that the oldest persons engaged in the war will live to see them. On several occasions he censures the conduct of the expedition, and describes many of its operations as dilatory, hazardous, and ill-organised. Lord Keane seems to be no favourite with him; and others also come in for comments neither flattering to their capacities nor conduct. But with these matters we shall not intermeddle

farther than our extracts may touch upon them.

For instance:—

"His Excellency the Commander-in-Chief soon found that he had left Bombay ten days sooner than he had any occasion for. Had he sent the steamer with troops, and the agent for transports, and allowed her to return for himself and personal staff, he would have found on his arrival that he had something to do beyond being a spectator of the disembarkation: as it was, he detained the steamer merely for his personal accommodation, he remaining on board, and she at anchor, from November 27th to December 3d; whereas, had he waited a fortnight in Bombay, it might have brought and landed a regiment, and been sent to Mandavie to bring up the 23d Bombay native infantry and foot artillery during that period, and then have returned to Bombay and brought up his excellency again, before the camp on shore could have been formed and prepared for any forward movement."

At Tatta:—

"On this ground it was decided that the British force to be stationed in Sind should be cantoned; the lines for one European and two native regiments, and a company of artillery, were measured and fixed on. My professional opinion was never asked; but I did not fail to enter my earnest and unqualified protest against any location of troops on this ground: this protest was disregarded, and the most disastrous results followed: but of this hereafter."

At Kandahar, Dr. Kennedy strongly blames a delay of two months, and says:—

"The object to be gained by this halt, or the necessity that enforced it, should be most minutely entered into; for it was the delay at Kandahar that nullified the advantages gained by the unexpected success of the advance so far; the inexplicable folly of Miraub, khan of Khelaut, who could compromise himself beyond any possibility of retreat, and yet dared not proceed to active measures; the defection of Haji Khan Kaukur, and the flight of the Sirdars of Kandahar; and though last, not least, the non-appearance of Russia and Persia on the stage. This must unquestionably be considered the chief marvel; a very few thousands of Russian money, judiciously advanced, would have held together enough of Dost Mahomed's army to have employed us at least another campaign: and this forbearance either proves that the declarations of the Russian government are to the letter honest, and that the movement of their agent on Kaubool was unauthorised; or, as is most probably the case, that the real aim of Russia is on Constantinople, and the feint on Kaubool was either to distract our attention, or to prepare an equivalent to be conceded to us by a far-sighted diplomacy whenever our interference in the Bosporus required to be averted. The natives with whom I conversed had but one opinion; and their surprise knew no bound that Brigadier Sale's party did not advance on Kelaut-i-Ghiljy and Ghinzi, instead of Ghirisk. There was no force in the country which could have attacked or put a weak brigade in jeopardy; and we found more provisions on that route than anywhere else in the country. Had the worst occurred that could possibly befall, Brigadier Sale could have defended himself until reinforced from the rear. Our subsequent advance seems to prove that these opinions were correct: that a small force advancing could have obtained supplies; and that all the contingency and hazards of Ghizni might, as far as we have the means of judging, have been averted by

less dilatory measures. To compare our proceedings with the energy that won India, would be paying a poor compliment to the master-spirits of the past generation.

"We were at once apprised that our halt at Kandahar depended on the harvest, and would exceed a month, to enable the standing crops to be reaped, in order to provide our commissariat with the means of advance. In the meanwhile flour was purchased by government at the rate of two and a half, or even one and a half seer, or three pounds, per rupee, and issued to the troops and followers to the amount of half-rations of a pound to fighting-men, and half a pound to followers, at the rate of fifteen seers, or thirty pounds per rupee. The number thus fed at such a price was roughly estimated at eighty thousand. The baggage-train of even the Bombay column was oppressively burdensome; the Bengal followers were quadruple. As a specimen, poor Brigadier Arnold was said to have had upwards of sixty servants. My tail of sixteen, including four camel-men, was considered equal to my rank, and a liberal allowance in the Bombay column. In the Bengal lines I should have been held to be very economical, and very ill provided for: but the wages of my sixteen would exceed the amount paid in the Bengal camp to double that number; and I was certainly a gainer to have fewer to feed, as I had hands enough for all I had for them to do. The original draft of the campaign is said to have been that Shah Soojah was to be acknowledged the sovereign of Kaubool, and that the arrears of tribute due from Sind should form the golden sword that should win him his kingdom; whilst the British name was to be his shield and tower of strength, to enable him to wrest those arrears from Sind, and take the first tottering steps he required to make in the uncertainty and fears of the infant feebleness of his pretension. The Sind tribute, which would have been required to be paid, had Kaubool been competent to enforce it, would have been nine lakhs of rupees per annum, since 1805; that is to say, two hundred and ninety-six lakhs, without interest, or nearly three millions sterling. One-sixth of this, or even one-third, could not be considered an unrighteous demand, provided we can dismiss the minor question of previous acquisition of right, how justified? and present ground of demand, how asserted? Pass that, and the rest presents no difficulty. The Bombay column could have settled Sind unopposed; and in the days of Governor Duncan a single brigade would have taken Hyderabad as easily as Sir Frederick Maitland and Brigadier Valiant took Kurachy; Sind and the Indus would have been British; and Shah Soojah would have been restored, without a single demand on the British treasury, in less time than it cost us to land in the Hujamry, and advance unresisted to Kandahar. The assistance of British officers and the British arsenals, to equip and discipline Shah Soojah's levies, would have given him an army of his own in six months superior to any thing that Dost Mahomed could possibly have opposed to him; and England needed not to have spent the three millions, which would have been better bestowed elsewhere; nor yet to have appeared in the front rank, risking that fearful collision with Russia, which might have set Europe in the blaze of a general war, had the energy of Lord Auckland's secretariat been met by a similar energy in the cabinet of St. Petersburg. Autocracy has its advantages as well as its evils, or it could not last. An autocrat, if insane, is strangled; and, if not, he will not

commence a war without first providing the means to pay for it. Russia had not the means for war, and therefore there was no war; and the eye of Russia has been hitherto on Constantinople: but Austria, France, and Russia, hedge the way to the Hellespont; and we are liberally providing the means for an advance eastward. Our expenditure in Kandahar and Kaubool surpasses all that those districts have seen or dreamed of in the past century, and has filled the country with money. The enriching, the fertilising process of the next ten years, which must result from wealth and peace, will convert the bare valleys of Afghanistan into a garden; the districts we found deserts will become populous clusters of villages, and we are not to compare the future with the past. We are smoothening the way, and providing the resources, for the advance of an enemy from the West. For thirty years we have shuddered and trembled at this bugbear; and every step we have taken, in Persia first, and last, and most fatally, in Afghanistan, has been to facilitate the very result we opposed: we appear, like a moth, to have flown round and round the flame, and at last to have run headlong into it."

Up the river, we are told:—

"At these places we first saw the pulla fishery on the Indus; a piscatory pursuit which more nearly reduces the human form divine into an aquatic beast of prey than Izaak Walton, or any disciple of the 'gentle craft,' could have contemplated by the silver Thames. A large, light, and thin earthen vessel, of the strong and unequalled pottery of the Indus' clay so thoroughly baked, forms the fisherman's float: it is fully four feet in diameter, and about thirty inches high; of a very flattened form, and exceedingly buoyant. On this the fisherman balances himself on his stomach: covering the short neck and small aperture at top, and launching himself forth on the current, paddles with his legs behind to steer his course, drifting with the stream, and holding his pouch-net open to receive the prey; which, when caught, he deposits in his reservoir, the vessel he floats on. The pulla is an oily fish of a very strong potted-lobster flavour, and greatly admired by our gourmards; but it is unfortunately most detestably bony, and that to a degree which renders it scarcely safe for an unwarned and hungry traveller to venture on it. We were divided in our opinion of the flavour: some pronounced it a resemblance to salmon, others to mackerel or potted-lobster: my recollection of Edinburgh caller herrings was revived, and the well-experienced in fresh herrings agreed with me; but the pulla is intensely stronger. The fish we saw averaged twenty inches in length, and might weigh a pound and a half, or nearly two pounds: the shoals are migratory, and ascend the river as far as Bukka, betwixt January and April. The natives imagine that they travel thither on a religious pilgrimage to the shrine of Kajuu Kizir; and gravely assure us that, on attaining and swimming round the holy islet and shrine of the saint, they followed our St. James's court etiquette, where no courtier's back can possibly be turned upon sacred royalty, and that the poor pilgrim fishes never presented their tails towards the hallowed Kuddum zah (footstep-place) of the saint till fairly round, and back again past the islet."

Dr. Kennedy's details of the severe marches through the Bolan pass agree with those of Major Outram; and we deplore to add that they also agree in the account of the native robber attacks and punishments:—

"At Soony," says Dr. K., "was first exercised the final summary proceeding of martial law on offenders detected, *flagrante delicto*, in the very act of carrying off camels and baggage: two Beloochies, so arrested, were hung here by order of Sir John Keane. The village authorities being warned of the displeasure of the British government if the bodies were touched, 'You must hang them very high then, and cut away the lower branches,' replied the local potentate; 'for the whole population of these borders are such arrant thieves, that they will dislodge the dead from their airy swinging-place for the sake of the ropes you have bestowed to hang them.'"

"Every day was now destined to have its catastrophe: ten Beloochies had been summarily executed on this ground by Colonel Sandwith of the 1st regiment of Native Cavalry, under written orders from Sir John Keane, as his excellency passed with the Bengal column. The first order was a verbal one; but Colonel Sandwith, not liking it, required a written one, and received it on half a sheet of note paper. He has had the wisdom to preserve it. The poor wretches had their elbows secured, and were made to sit on the ground; when each had a bullet sent through his brain from a carbine. Lieutenant Loch, the officer who superintended the execution, spoke very feelingly of what he had been no willing agent in. Some of them, he said, sat quietly down and submitted to their fate; some resisted, and, to keep them quiet, the execution-party fastened their heads together by their long luxuriant hair, which served to secure them for their destruction. Two young lads seemed horrified to bewilderment by their fears, and implored for mercy, seizing the feet and knees of the superintending officer; but they were made to sit down. Ere the fatal volley exploded, they were endeavouring to embrace, leaning their heads against each other, weeping bitterly their last farewell. This was sad work, and did no good: we were robbed, and our camels stolen at every stage."

We conclude for this week, endeavouring to forget the image of this carnage.

*Memoirs, Letters, and Comic Miscellanies in Prose and Verse, of the late James Smith, Esq., one of the Authors of "The Rejected Addresses."* Edited by his Brother, Horace Smith, Esq. 2 vols. 12mo. London, 1840. Colburn.

RECEIVED on Thursday, we can only notice, and cannot review, this grateful memorial of a brother's affections for one whom all who knew him liked and esteemed. The gentle and pleasing, and invariably good-humoured Yorick of modern society, it is with melancholy pleasure we trace the recollections of James Smith. Of him his biographer truly says:—

"To those anonymous writers who have formed, during a course of many years, the delight and ornament of our periodical literature, evincing the talents without achieving the renown of recognised and successful authorship, it is no more than a bare act of justice to collect, after their decease, the scattered products of their fancy, and to consolidate them, in each case, into a monument which may record the name, appropriate the writings, and prolong the memory, of him to whom it is dedicated. It would be difficult to select an individual better entitled to this posthumous honour than the late James Smith, whose prolific muse cared not upon what shrine she deposited her offerings, and whose good-humour prompted

the plant assumes its perfect form differs still more." Most of the British, and some foreign ferns, may be cultivated in the open air. The situation, however, should be well shaded; for the sun's rays are more destructive to ferns than cold winds or wet. A light heath soil, with broken stones about the roots, will serve for most species: some, as *Asp. cristatum*, *Asp. thelypteris*, and *Osmunda regalis*, require considerable moisture. Stagnant water is prejudicial to most ferns, and manure mixed with the soil is also injurious; shade and moderate moisture seem the chief requisites. The beautiful *Adiantum pedatum*, a native of France, the *Aspidium bulbiferum*, *Struthiopteris Germanica*, *Dicksonia pilosiuscula*, *Aspidium acrosticoides*, and many other exotic (especially North American) plants, will grow with the British species in equal luxuriance; indeed, better and more freely than some of our indigenous ferns.—The series of papers communicated by Mrs. Riley to the Botanical Society form a valuable guide to the study and cultivation of ferns,—a tribe replete with interest.

## ROYAL BOTANIC SOCIETY.

TUESDAY. Thomas Wyse, Esq. V.P. in the chair.—The Society, on this occasion, had the honour of electing H.R.H. the Duchess of Kent a fellow of their body, after which Dr. Brewer was also elected a fellow.—Dr. Arnold, of Kingston, Jamaica, then read a valuable paper upon a new property discovered by him in the *Datura fastuosa*; that its application to the eye was followed by an almost immediate dilatation of the pupil; and he thought that the extraordinary powers of this plant evinced its adaptation as a substitute for the belladonna, which is very rarely of uniform strength, particularly such as is imported into Jamaica.—Dr. Sigmond afterwards read a short, though interesting, account, by Dr. Arnold, of the surprising knowledge of the poisonous properties of plants possessed by the coloured inhabitants of the West Indies.—The chairman then addressed a few remarks upon the design for the gardens, as executed by the architect and curator, Messrs. Decimus Burton and Marnoch; and observed that the laying out of the grounds was already commenced under the able superintendence of Mr. Marnoch, the curator; and that the Council anticipated the major portion would be speedily prepared for the reception of the subscribers and the public.

## PARIS LETTER.

Academy of Sciences, August 11, 1840.

SITTING OF August 3. *Analysis of the Blood*.—The second part of the memoir of Messrs. Andral and Gavarret, on the composition and changes of the blood, was read. It related, principally, to that class of maladies in which the fibrine remained in its normal state in the blood, or was diminished at the same time that the globules were the contrary. This class included all fevers, and certain congestions and hemorrhages. In continuous fevers, the fibrine often descended as low as 1: in typhoid fevers, the fibrine was never found above its normal state, and often below it. The globules were often augmented, being up at 140 to 150 at the end of the eighth day of the fever. In eruptive fevers, small-pox, scarlet fever, measles, &c., the fibrine often descended to 1, and never rose above 4; that maximum had been observed only once: the globules, on the contrary, rose, and sometimes got up to 146. In congestions and hemorrhages, the fibrine was commonly found below its normal proportion, and the globules above it.—The third class of

maladies comprehended the cases wherein the globules were greatly augmented, and included dropsies, chlorosis, &c.—The fourth class consisted of maladies in which the albuminous matter of the serum was much diminished, and included renic secretions, &c. The following are some of the tabularised results of the examinations of the blood of various patients.

## 1. Normal state of the blood, 1000 parts:—

Fibrine.....	3	
Globules.....	127	
Albumine.....	68	
Salts.....	12	
Water.....	790	
1000		

## 2. Case of pneumonia:—

1st bleeding.		4th bleeding.
Fibrine.....	5-799	8-348
Globules.....	124-760	91-685
Solid materials of serum.....	88-406	87-833
Water.....	784-033	812-144

## 3. Case of typhoid fever:—

1st bleeding.		5th bleeding.
Fibrine.....	2-308	1-803
Globules.....	145-246	91-678
Solid materials of serum.....	96-139	95-638
Water.....	756-314	837-413

## 4. Case of cerebral congestion producing death:—

Fibrine.....	1-608
Globules.....	132-865
Solid materials of serum.....	95-636
Water.....	778-644

## 5. Case of intense cerebral hemorrhage:—

Fibrine.....	1-803
Globules.....	175-638
Solid materials of serum.....	31-290
Water.....	792-289

*Botany of India*.—M. Richard read a report on the labours of M. Perrotet in examining the botany of India, and especially of Nilgherry Hills. This chain of mountains, much cut by ravines and marshy valleys, with deep precipices, presents a series of plateaux, or tablelands, covered with small monticules, or rounded hillocks, most of which are deprived of any arborescent vegetation; while, in the gorges of the hills and the valleys, trees and plants of all kinds flourished. The vegetation of these plateaux was found to be very similar in general character to that of the Alps or the Jura, but the species of plants differed: thus the *Rhododendron arboreum* flourished on the Nilgherry Hills, instead of the *Rhododendron hirsutum*, or *Rhododendron ferrugineum* of Europe. The *Orchis orphrys* of Europe are replaced by the *habermaria*, *salsyrium*, and *peristylus* species. M. Perrotet had spent two years in specially studying the flora of these mountains. This gentleman, during his labours as a naturalist for twenty-two years, has introduced a great number of useful plants into the French colonies of Senegal, Bourbon, the West Indies, Guyana, &c.: he also introduced into France the *Morus multicaulis*, so valuable for silk-worm breeders. The first regular silk-worm establishment made in the island of Bourbon was due to him: and he also introduced the cultivation of poplar and cochineal into Senegal.

M. Cauchy read a memoir on general methods of determining the movements of planets and their satellites.

*Academy of Moral and Political Sciences*.—Sitting of July 25. M. Bencalon de Chateaufort read a memoir on the duration of life among men of science and letters, founded on the lives of 1100 members of the various Academies, the Institute, &c. from 1635 to 1839. Some of the most distinguished men had entered the academies young, such as Camini, D'Alembert, Lalande, and Lavoisier, who were not twenty-five at the time of their admission; others, including Antoine and Bernard de Jussieu, Condorcet, Bailly, and Cuvier, were un-

der thirty: on the contrary, several were admitted late in life, such as Benserade, Th. Cornille, and Malebranche, who were upwards of sixty; the Abbé Raynal and Lajou were more than eighty at the time of their election. Out of 907 members, concerning whose admission precise data remained, there were admitted as fellows from 1635 to 1839:—

From 20 to 30 years of age	140
..... 30 .. 40 .....	242
..... 40 .. 50 .....	265
..... 50 .. 60 .....	145
..... 60 .. 70 .....	90
..... 70 .. 80 .....	21
..... 80 .. 90 .....	2

907

Of these there had been 147 academicians born in the southern provinces; 187 in those of the east and north; 127 in those of the centre; 284 in Paris, and 39 abroad, or in the colonies; and 158 of the whole number are still living: the joint ages of all the academicians at the time of their admission came up to 39,976 years, giving an average of forty-four years, one month, for each. The total ages of the 748 academicians deceased amounted to 51,542 years, which gave an average of sixty-eight years, ten months. It further appeared that the mean duration of life among the academicians, after election, was, in the Academy of Inscriptions, twenty-three years, ten months; in the Académie Française, twenty-two years, eleven months; in the Academy of Sciences, twenty-six years, seven months.

Fable by M. Jeaufré of Marseilles:—

"Le Chat et le Chien.  
Sur l'avance d'un toit, perché dès le matin,  
Et fier comme un danseur sur la corde tendue,  
Un chat ayant nom Grimackin,  
Regardait en pitié Morco, chien carlin,  
Qui se promenait dans la rue.  
Hola! lui cria-t-il, traînant sa voix aigue,  
Petit carlin à courte queue,  
M'aperçois-tu d'en bas?... Regarde, me voici  
Haut perché, voisin de la nue.  
Ayant pour unique souci  
De contempler le ciel et sa vaste étendue.  
—Tu guettes les moineaux aussi,  
Lui répond le carlin... vieux pêcheur endurci  
Sur les toits tu cherches fortune.  
Et lorsque tu t'y rends par des détours secrets,  
C'est plutôt pour y voir les moineaux de plus près  
Que pour y contempler le soleil et la lune.  
Sois moins fier de tes yeux. Tu parles mal des miens  
Que je crois pour le moins aussi bons que les tiens.  
Mais pour éclaircir cette affaire,  
Pour la juger d'un esprit sain,  
Descends d'abord de ta gouttière,  
Et plaçons-nous tous deux sur le même terrain.  
On ne doit jamais être dupe  
Du prestige qui suit l'homme parlant de haut.  
Ce prestige si vain dont un grand se prévaut  
Tient moins à sa vertu qu'à son poste qu'il occupe."

Sciarada.  
Col mio primo si fan le calze;   
Mangio l'altro tagliandolo a fette:   
E l'intero, prole già d'un regnante,   
Erra intorno alle siepi e alle piante.  
Answer to the last:—Cam-aglio.

## FINE ARTS.

TRAFALGAR SQUARE.

Public Improvements.

WE are afraid that we, like the late Committee of the House of Commons, are too late with any opinion upon the final appropriation of Trafalgar Square; and that nothing we can say or do will save that, the finest site in the capital of the British Empire, from being made a laughing-stock to all men of taste and judgment in the fine arts, "hereabouts or far awa."

"'Tis true, 'tis pity; 'tis, 'tis true."

We had been carefully considering the Report made by the Committee to the House, and digesting some remarks on its salient points, when we learned that at a meeting of the Nelson Committee, a few days ago, attended by persons whose names attest the expediency of their decision, it was resolved that, after



what had been done, they must go on, and erect the Nelson Column near the spot originally proposed. The Duke of Northumberland, Mr. Croker, Mr. Herries, Sir G. Cockburn, Sir P. Laurie, &c., were (we are informed) present on the occasion; and whatever they might think of the valid objections to this design, they felt convinced that, the subscription having been raised, and the works having proceeded so far, it was better to finish a bad job, and, what is worse, a job to last for centuries, than to retrace their footsteps, where

"Returning were as tedious as go o'er."

We cannot tell how this may be. We have great respect for the good sense of the Nelson Committee, as thus represented; but we cannot help feeling that, as far as their voice goes, if such be the conclusion to which they have finally come, they have set the seal to the consummation of an enduring disgrace to the arts and age in which we live.

We are far, we hope, from assuming the language of dogmatism, which does not become the highest members of the press, and is but the bullying and imposing pretence of its lower limbs. But we are earnest in this matter. The *Literary Gazette* strove hard, and in vain, to save the metropolis from the infliction of the National Gallery. Dropping the *We*, its Editor suffered painfully from his efforts to avert the erection of this great mistake. Valued friends thought him too peremptory; and the public, resting on official authority, or influenced by partisanship on the other side, was satisfied that, when completed, the building would be well enough! It was completed; and it is now our melancholy satisfaction to know that there is only one opinion of the grossness of the failure, externally ludicrous, and internally unfit for all its objects, and the loss of the finest opportunity ever offered in London for the execution of a grand national architectural structure.

Well! since the days of King Charles I., we have had a succession of such excrescences. Poor Wilkins's National Gallery is but the latest (would we could say the last!) of the crop; and the misery is, that it seems to have entailed itself, against more enlightened views, and will now, in spite of all past experience, cause the noble area it degrades to be farther deformed with an accumulation of heterogeneous objects at which we may smile, but a polished people ought seriously to grieve.

Is it yet possible that by a remonstrance on behalf of all that is consistent with character in art—all that is required to adorn and not to disfigure a great city—we might prevail on those who have the power in their hands not to destroy the finest and most conspicuous space in London, and fix on the nineteenth century of England's boasted civilisation the stain of another error as foolish and contemptible as the first?

With the exception of a church and clubhouse or two, in all our quasi national, public, civic, corporate, and ecclesiastical designs, and we speak from experience, there are several ingredients which contribute to make them what they have been and are;—not one excellent, a few tolerable, and the majority miserable abortions!

First, we have the jobbing; in a commercial and money-loving country, inseparable from any purpose where money is to be made. "Claw me and I'll claw you," is not confined to Scotland.

Secondly, we have humbugging; charlatanism pushing itself forward for the sake of notoriety, and either encouraged by superior rank

and intelligence, or suffered to take its way; whilst good sense, ability, and modesty, are thrown into the shade.

And thirdly, and perhaps the chief evil of all,—we have in the seat of the judges who determine such things, men who are not themselves educated to give even a tolerable decision upon the questions of art, architecture, sculpture, painting, &c., which are submitted to them. Artists often differ enough; but there are data and reasoning in their differences. We can perceive what their grounds are, and what they are aiming at. But when the case comes to a parliamentary, or still more anomalous public committee, to whom is relegated the determination of monument, group, statue, or other production of genius, all we can say is, "The Lord help Genius!" And this brings us, without meaning any disrespect, to the "Report from the Select Committee on Trafalgar Square, together with the Minutes of Evidence taken before them, and Appendix, ordered to be printed, 27th July, 1840."

This Committee was appointed by motion in the House (3d July), "to inquire into the plan sanctioned by the Commissioners of the Woods and Forests for laying out the vacant space in Trafalgar Square, in front of the National Gallery;" and we presume we need not tell any body that a plan "sanctioned" by a great public board, and "approved" by "the Lords of the Treasury," has very little chance of being much qualified or corrected, were Phidias, Apelles, Zeuxis, Lysippus, Praxiteles, Scopas, Parrhasius, Michael Angelo, Piranesi, Palladio, Sir Christopher Wren, Inigo Jones, Stewart, and all to constitute the majority of the referees. As it was in this instance, it was nominated, and consisted of,

"Mr. Gally Knight, Sir James Graham, Mr. Loch, Mr. Greene, Mr. Pendarves, Sir Hussey Vivian, Sir Robert Inglis, Mr. Tufnell, Mr. H. T. Hope, Mr. Stanley, Mr. Protheroe, Sir C. Lemon, Sir S. Canning, Mr. Redington, Sir C. Douglas."

All these are, in the language of the House, and deservedly in the estimation of society, "honourable" persons; but, really, it is beyond imagination to believe that the pursuits and habits of life of the greater number of them could have entitled them to be appointed arbiters in any matter where a long study of the arts, and a practical acquaintance with its scientific rules and relations, were indispensable to an adequate comprehension of the subject before them. Some of them we do not know—others we do; and we will be bold to say, that out of the fifteen not more than five went so far as to know a hawk from a handsaw in the business submitted to them. And this we say not in disparagement of perhaps higher, but altogether different qualifications. County members have too much of country affairs; soldiers, lawyers, and officials, have too much of other and important occupations to allow them to cultivate their minds, and acquire the necessary knowledge for an honourable and satisfactory discharge of such a trust.

It is evident, from the composition of this Committee, that it had even worse elements to mar its efficacy. Some were members of the Government, and some of the Nelson Committee. The former were biased in favour of what Government had "sanctioned," and the latter were sturdy partisans of their own Nelsonian proceedings. Yet, prejudiced as they were, they hardly excused the plan; all they could do they did, and it was to contend that they, or the public, had got into a sad scrape, and though large sums of money must be sacrificed to continue it and revolt good taste; yet we should make the best of a bad bargain, and to

a wretched National Gallery conjoin an object which should make it more ridiculous than ever, besides being altogether unsuited to the position.

The Report, mutilated and garbled as it is, proves all this, and more. Nelson, who shed a glory on the empire, must, it seems, shed a farce on its metropolis. The triumphs of the British navy must be wrecked on the Strand. Such is the Report:—

"1. Your Committee must begin by observing, that the nature of the projected works in Trafalgar Square not having come under their consideration till after those works were begun, they found themselves in a position less advantageous for the performance of the task which was placed in their hands, than had the field of inquiry been completely disembarrassed. They endeavoured, however, to free their minds from all extraneous circumstances, and only to consider what would most contribute to the embellishment of that part of the town."

"2. They felt that, under the terms of their appointment, all that was to be done within the area of Trafalgar Square came within the limits of their inquiry, and that they should have ill discharged their duty to the House and to the public, had they not adverted to whatever works were designed for that situation,—a situation which is indisputably one of the noblest in the metropolis,—an area which has been obtained at a great cost, and the final decoration of which must have so large a share in determining the character of that conspicuous part of the capital."

"3. Your Committee will begin with adverting to the plan for laying out the area itself. They find that, so long as 1837, a plan for laying out Trafalgar Square was submitted to and approved by the Lords of the Treasury; but, for reasons which do not appear, was never begun. In the course of April 1840, the plans supplied by Mr. Barry, for the same object, were approved by the Woods and Forests, and are now in progress. The estimate for these works amounts to 11,000*l.*, independent of the pavement of the square, and of certain ornaments of bronze, which, in the judgment of Mr. Barry, are desirable. The chief features of Mr. Barry's plan are, the levelling of the area from front to back, and the construction of a terrace fifteen feet high, on the south side of the street, in front of the National Gallery. The effect of this terrace will be greatly to improve the appearance of the National Gallery, by giving it the elevation, for the want of which it has been chiefly censured.\* Mr. Barry, on being questioned by your Committee, gave it as his opinion that the appearance of the National Gallery might be further improved by continuing the order of pilasters through the whole length of the front, and relieving the baldness of the cupola, by encircling it with pillars, and giving it a bolder cornice; which additions, he is of opinion, the existing walls would be capable of supporting."

"4. Your Committee having satisfied themselves that Mr. Barry's plan for laying out the ground in front of the National Gallery was, under all the circumstances of the case, well adapted to reconcile the various difficulties of the spot, and attain the desired end, proceeded to inquire what effect the column, which is about to be raised by the Nelson Committee in the centre of the south side of the Square, would have upon the National Gallery; how far a column of such dimensions would be seen to advantage in such a position; and how far it would contribute to the embellishment of that

\* Burning it down is the only remedy.—*Ed. L. G.*

part of the metropolis. In order to assist their judgment on this important point, they called before them several architects of acknowledged merit, and availed themselves of the opinions of eminent sculptors and men of taste. These gentlemen were allowed an interval of two or three days to consider the subject; at the end of which they all sent in their opinions in writing. In the opinions of these gentlemen, as might be expected in a matter of taste, there is not perfect unanimity; but your Committee feel to have derived great advantage from having consulted them, and by carefully weighing their opinions, and examining the principles upon which those opinions are based, have arrived at conclusions of their own.

"5. Your Committee are of opinion that such a column so situated would have an injurious effect upon the National Gallery, by depressing its apparent altitude, and interrupting that point of view which should be least interfered with.

"6. They are of opinion that a column of such dimensions will render the surrounding buildings less important, and, so situated, will not group well with any thing in its neighbourhood.

"7. They are of opinion that, as approached from Whitehall, as seen at the termination of this grand avenue, which forms one of the principal entrances of the metropolis, the appearance of the National Gallery will be much injured by the column. In this point of view the column will cut the National Gallery through the centre, and the pedestal of the column alone will nearly conceal both the portico and the cupola.

"8. They are of opinion that the site selected is not a favourable position for the column itself.

"9. There is another point to which your Committee will advert, which is, that the statue of King Charles is not in a line with the column; nor could this defect, from the proximity of the two objects, fail to catch the eye. So long as there is no column in the proposed situation, the statue of King Charles, where it now stands, is a fortunate circumstance, offering a subordinate object, in front of the National Gallery, which serves as a scale, without obstructing the view.

"10. Your Committee, entertaining these opinions, are unable to avoid arriving at the conclusion, that it is undesirable that the Nelson Column should be placed in the situation which is at present selected. If it is desirable in a great city to suggest the idea of space, and, having once obtained space, not to block it up again; if the general architectural effect of Trafalgar Square, or of the buildings around it, is to be at all considered; or if, at any time, an equally conspicuous position should be desired for any other monument, the situation at present selected for the Nelson Column is most unfortunate.

"11. Your Committee having arrived at this decision, proceeded to inquire at what cost a change of plan in the position of Nelson's Column could now be effected, and how far it would be consistent with good faith now to interdict the Nelson Committee from prosecuting their work in the situation in which it is commenced.

"12. What has actually been done towards the erection of the Nelson Column is no more than the excavation for the foundation, and pouring in the concrete which is to form a bed for the masonry, the expense of which, in Mr. Barry's opinion, would be more than covered by 1000*l*. Contracts, however, have been en-

tered into by the Nelson Committee, a failure to complete which would subject them to actions at law. It is not, however, probable that, if the same work were intrusted to the same persons, in another situation, such actions would be instituted. The pecuniary loss, therefore, would not of itself entail so great a sacrifice as to preclude the idea of even now adopting a preferable course.

"13. But it appears by the Treasury letter, bearing date 27th January, 1840, that the Lords of the Treasury have authorised the Commissioners of the Woods and Forests to deliver over the site appropriated for the Nelson Monument to the Committee for carrying that object into effect; and according to the evidence of Mr. Scott, it appears that the architect has taken possession of the site, and has commenced the concrete and brickwork of the foundation, in which considerable progress has been made, and on the completion of which the Nelson Committee are bound to pay the contractors the sum of 2000*l*.

"14. Your Committee cannot doubt that the Lords of the Treasury, in authorising the Commissioners of Woods and Forests to give that site to the Nelson Committee for the erection of the proposed column, entertained the fullest confidence that funds would be provided for carrying out the work in conformity to the plans and drawings which had been seen and approved; and they feel they should be wanting in their duty if they failed to direct the attention of the House to the fact that, according to the evidence, the subscription is at present deficient for the purpose, to the amount of some thousand pounds. Mr. Railton informed the Committee that his estimate of the column amounts to 28,000*l*., whilst the sum subscribed does not exceed 18,000*l*.; nor does it appear that any well-grounded hope exists of any considerable addition.

"15. It is true that contractors have engaged to complete the pedestal and the column for 15,000*l*., and the metal for the capital is expected to be supplied by the Ordnance; but your Committee submit that a perishable statue of Portland stone is most objectionable; and, supposing the terms of the contract to be fulfilled to the letter (which in works of such a magnitude is seldom the case), the remaining 3000*l*. is wholly inadequate to meet the expense of casting the capital, of obtaining such a statue as ought to crown the summit, and of providing the bronze bas-reliefs for the sides of the pedestal, and the lions at the corners of the base. Even if the fund should prove sufficient to complete the masonry, no statue can be raised but one of Portland stone, and the column without its bas-reliefs will remain a denuded mass; which, however gigantic, will have a mean effect."

In our next we propose to discuss some of the proceedings and evidence. The parliamentary tactics of Sir R. Inglis, as a Nelson Committee man, to defeat suggested alterations; the party demi-political divisions; the singular want of comprehension of the subject in Mr. Railton, the Columnar architect; the unwilling, extorted, and reserved testimony of Mr. C. D. Scott, Secretary to the Nelson Subscription,\* and other queer and characteristic hallucinations of artists examined, appear to us to be well worth a chapter in *The Literary Gazette*.

\* This gentleman's extreme slowness in answering the questions put to him, contrasts wonderfully with the rapidity of his motions when ordering the works for the Column to proceed as fast as possible, as soon as it was known that a parliamentary committee was appointed to inquire into the expediency of placing the design in Trafalgar Square! Let us get so much done that nobody

And *à propos* of public undertakings. We have seen the plan for the ROYAL EXCHANGE of London, and if it be not a City Job, it ought to be one; for of all the designs we ever saw for such a purpose, it is the oddest to be chosen from a competition in which we have heard it affirmed much talent was shewn. Let them make Trafalgar Square as absurd as they please, there will be more absurdity in the City. The East against the West, for blundering in architecture, sculpture, or painting, Lombard Street to a China orange!!!

#### NEW PUBLICATION.

*Illustrations of Master Humphrey's Clock.* By T. Sibson. Nos. I. II. III. London, T. & Co. Edinburgh, Menzies; Dublin, Machen and Co.

WHEN a kite rises in the air there is always a number of bits of paper, and other light or heavy matters, tied to its tail; and in like manner literary success is sure of having many pendants. The present monthly publication deals with characters and circumstances in Boz's new periodical; borrows some from the woodcut illustrations of that work, and invents others to incorporate therewith. Four prints grace every No., and, for the moderate price, are well enough executed. But there is one disagreeable thing which attends all such productions — they are not fair to the author or to the public, which desires to go along with his ideas, and must dislike having them disturbed by other images suggested from other fancies.

#### SKETCHES.

##### HISTORY OF BARTHOLOMEW FAIR.

THE Markets' Committee of the city of London having referred it to Mr. Solicitor (Mr. Charles Pearson) to consider the power of the corporation in relation to the nuisance of Bartholomew Fair, and the power of the corporation to abate it, Mr. Pearson made a Report on the subject, which they adopted, and recommended that its suggestions should be carried into effect. As it is a curious *résumé* in itself, and alludes to several ancient customs, we have copied it into our page as a Sketch (though of bygone) Society, and trust that our readers will enjoy as much as we have the spirit and talent displayed by Mr. Pearson in this brief but interesting document.

"To the Worshipful the Committee for the Management and Control of the several Markets of the City of London.

"Gentlemen,—I have, in obedience to your order, the honour to report to your worshipful committee my opinion as to the right of the Corporation of London to suppress Bartholomew Fair, or otherwise to remove the nuisances and obstructions to trade to which it gives rise. Finding, from the documents in my office, that conflicting opinions had at various times been given upon the subject, I felt it my duty to examine the repertoires in the Town Clerk's Office, as well as the books in the City Library, and in the British Museum, for the purpose of tracing from the earliest period the history, not only of Bartholomew Fair, but of other fairs which formerly existed in the metropolis, the right to hold which was likewise founded upon charter or prescription, and which have been

can undo it, seems to have been the rule of action; and, no doubt, in a few weeks, we shall see the lumpy pedestal of this big pillar high in air, above the boarding of the hoard. Nelson, we believe, in death, lay in the arms of Mr. Scott's father, the purser of the Victory; and his monumental statue did not deserve so ill an office from the sea.

abolished or fallen into disuse. Applying the received rules of law to the facts and circumstances with which those sources of information furnished me, I should be disposed (were I unfettered by authority) to report that the corporation might suppress the fair without danger to the other chartered rights of the city; but inasmuch as gentlemen of great eminence in their profession have expressed doubts upon this point, and upon a case submitted to them by the then city solicitor, they recommended an application to parliament to effect the object, I feel myself so far governed by their authority as to refrain from recommending the immediate and entire abolition of the fair. If, however, the committee deem it a matter of paramount importance to proceed at once to suppress it, I should like to receive instructions to hold a conference with those gentlemen, as I think there might be introduced in the case certain facts and arguments (not before brought under their consideration), which would be calculated to induce them materially to qualify their opinion. I am, however, clearly of opinion that the corporation may lawfully circumscribe the limits and duration of the fair, and may make rules and regulations for its government, which will remove the nuisances and obstructions to trade, without attempting suddenly and entirely to suppress it,—a proceeding which would doubtless be ascribed to an attempt on the part of the corporation improperly to interfere with the recreations of the humbler classes of the community. At the earliest periods in which history makes mention of this subject, I find there were two fairs, or markets, held on the spot where Bartholomew Fair is now held, or in its immediate vicinity. These two fairs were originally held for two entire days only, the fairs being proclaimed on the eve of St. Bartholomew, and continued during the day of St. Bartholomew and the next morrow. Both these fairs, or markets, were instituted for the purposes of trade. One of them was granted to the prior of the convent of St. Bartholomew, and was kept for the clothiers of England and drapers of London, who had their booths and standings within the churchyard of the priory, closed in with walls and gates, and locked every night, and watched for the safety of their goods and wares. The other was granted to the city of London, and consisted of 'the standing of cattle, and stands and booths for goods, with pickage and stallage, and tolls and profits appertaining to fairs and markets in the field of West Smithfield.' At the dissolution of the monasteries in the reign of Henry VIII., the right in the first-mentioned fair was sold to Sir John Rich, the then attorney-general; and was enjoyed by his descendants till the year 1830, when it was purchased of Lord Kensington by the corporation; and it is now held by the chamberlain of London and town-clerk as trustees: so that, in fact, all the rights and interests in both fairs may now be said to be vested in the corporation. The right to hold both these fairs having been granted for the purpose of promoting the interests of trade, it is quite clear that no prescriptive right can be set up to commit any nuisance incompatible with the purposes for which they were established. If, therefore, the corporation should be satisfied that the interests of the public can be no otherwise protected than by confining the fair to its original objects and purposes, they may undoubtedly do so; and this would, in fact, be equivalent to its entire suppression. Perhaps the committee will not think it requisite, in the first instance, to proceed to such extremities. The corporation, however, by abridging the

duration to two clear days, and by refusing to let standings for show-booths, &c., may materially diminish the inconvenience at present created, and thus prepare the way for its natural death, of the approach of which it has, I understand, already exhibited certain marked symptoms. The committee are probably aware that the license for many years granted by the corporation for mountebanks, conjurers, &c. to exercise their amusing vagabondism at the fair, extended to fourteen days, during which period it was for several years allowed to be held. In those times the fair was frequently presented by grand juries as a nuisance; and the complaints of the sober-minded citizens were loud and long-continued against the riotings and debaucheries to which it gave rise. The depressed state of the corporation revenues at that time compelled them, however, to supply their wants by tolerating the continuance of those irregularities; and the swordbearer and other city officers were partly paid out of emoluments derived from that discreditable source. In consequence of these complaints, various orders were at different times made by the corporation for the purpose of limiting and regulating the fair; and in the year 1735, in particular, the Court of Aldermen resolved, 'That Bartholomew Fair shall not exceed Bartholomew Eve, Bartholomew Day, and the next morrow; and shall be restricted to the sale of goods, wares, and merchandises, usually sold in fairs; and no acting shall be permitted therein.' It is at all times difficult by law to put down the ancient customs and practices of the multitude; hence we find that great resistance was offered to the enforcement of these regulations. In 1760, Mr. Birch, the deputy city-marshal, lost his life in the attempt; and the practices which those regulations were intended to prevent have prevailed, more or less, to the present time. I feel it due to the working classes of the present day to say, that a perusal of the histories of London at the period I have adverted to, as well as 'Malcolm's Anecdotes,' 'Sir Robert Southwell's Letters to his Son,' and other pamphlets and ephemeral publications of those times, conclusively proves that a vast progressive improvement has taken place in the exhibitions of the fair, as well as in the conduct of the multitude that resorted to it. Gambling houses of every class were formerly freely licensed, disgusting scenes of all descriptions were publicly exhibited, and the most profligate vices of every kind were openly practised; while the violence of Lady Holland's mob, as it is termed, often broke out in frightful excesses, and spread consternation and terror around. It may be usefully observed here that May Fair, formerly held near Hyde Park, under the authority of a grant to the Abbot of Westminster, and the Lady Fair, Southwark, held by a grant to the Corporation of London (both of which had been the scenes of practices as disgraceful as those that prevailed in Smithfield), were suppressed without the aid of parliament. And when we consider the improved condition and conduct of the working classes in the metropolis, and reflect upon the irrefragable proofs continually before us that the humbler orders are fast changing their habits, and substituting country excursions by railroads and steamboats, and other innocent recreations, for vicious amusements of the description which prevailed in Bartholomew Fair, it is perhaps not too much to conclude that it is unnecessary for the corporation to apply to parliament to abate the nuisance; but that if they proceed to lay down and enforce the observance of judicious regulations in the fair, and to limit its

duration and extent, it may be permitted to continue, in the confident belief that many years will not elapse ere the corporation may omit to proclaim the fair, and thus suppress it altogether, without exciting any of those feelings of discontent and disapprobation with which its compulsory abolition would probably be now attended.—I have the honour to be, gentlemen, your most obedient servant,

"CHARLES PEARSON."

"Guildhall, June 19, 1840."

#### THE DRAMA.

*Drury Lane.*—The last of the *Concerts d'Été* is given this evening, and with a charming selection of music. Mr. Eliason has done every thing for these most agreeable treats; and, we trust, will feel encouraged to go on hereafter. His performances are admirably calculated to cultivate and improve our national tastes.

*Haymarket.*—The first appearance of a comic actor should not be severely criticised—the nervousness he must feel, even if he does not shew it much, is a dead weight upon his efforts; and, till he is sure of the audience being with him, he dreads to shew the extent of his powers. On Tuesday, Mr. David Rees made his *début* on this stage as a broad comedian; he possesses a face which may be his fortune, and his acting seemed to us to depend rather too much on its constant distortion and occasional grimace. He is one of the Liston school—slow and pausing; lingering over every intended hit with an expression of face that calls forth the laughter of the audience, rather than the point itself. This was, perhaps, more observable in the *King's Gardener* than in the *Turnpike Gate*, in which he played *Crack*; a part poor Munden and Mathews—but let us not remember them. Mr. Rees was much applauded during the evening, and met with a double encore in one song, and a single ditto in another. We confess we should like to see him again, and in other parts, before we decide upon the extent of his power over our risible faculties.

*English Opera.*—On Monday a new domestic drama, called *Ernestine*, met with doubtful success. It is of slight interest and abrupt termination. The characters were fairly supported: the grave, by Miss Fortescue, Mr. Maynard, and Mr. Fitzjames; and the gay by Madame Simon, Miss Fitzjames, Miss Bartlett, and Mr. Granby. We do not think the piece likely to attract; and with so many novelties, our deserving republic here may dispense with an occasional miss. On Thursday, another merry novelty was produced with success. It is built upon *Love, Law, and Physic*, and Compton, as a son and heir to *Lubin Log*, has the principal part.

*Strand Theatre.*—At this little theatre, which has recently opened with light and lively dramas, an adaptation from "Master Humphrey's Clock," called *Weller's Watch*, is rather too slow. A translation from the French, by Mr. C. Selby, called *One Fault*, a domestic drama, is cleverly played by Mrs. and Mr. Selby, Miss Pelham, Mrs. Howard, and Mr. Sanders: and *Behind the Scenes*, one of the smartest pieces of drollery on the stage, affords a good evening's amusement. The latter piece, though not new, is well worth seeing.

#### VARIETIES.

*H.B.'s.*—Parliament is up, and not only with a speech from the throne, but a splash of caricatures from H.B., Nos. 647, 8, 9, and 50. "Chess," a drawn game between Lords John Russell and Stanley (the latter giving perpetual

check but unable to win the game), is the first, and a good parody on the Irish Registration measure. The next is "The Derby favourite a little amiss," in which Brougham, Wellington, Peel, Graham, and Lord Stanley, figure, the last as a horse with the above bill fastened round his leg as a splint. The various expression of the countenances is full of character. The third is the most novel in idea and ingenious in execution. Peel and O'Connell are playing battledore with the shuttlecock ministry, the feathers in the flying shuttlecock being headed by likenesses of the cabinet. The game is well kept up, though Peel is getting tired, and O'Connell says, "I think the harder I hit the stronger I become." The last is appropriate to the prorogation—"Breaking up for the vacation," and a numerous and humorous group. The Great Western, driven by O'Connell, is starting with the ministry, a pack of shouting boys, inside and out. The Queen is giving them the *vale*, "Good-by—take care you don't get into any mischief." Wellington, as the older governess of the Victoria establishment, is exclaiming, "Giddy, thoughtless creatures;" and Brougham, as a street-sweeper, holding out his hat for a donation. This is one of the most complete and laughable of all the 650 which it so drolly concludes.

*Sir David Wilkie.*—This eminent painter leaves us to-morrow for Munich, whence he purposes to descend the Danube, and, *Deo volente*, proceeding into Syria, and visiting Jerusalem and other sacred places. Mr. Woodburn of St. Martin's Lane, we understand, accompanies him.

*Fine Arts.*—A large picture of Charles V., by Vandyck, in the Gallery at Florence, having been thrown down, seems to have broken into pieces, so as nearly to destroy the beautiful statue called the Apollino. The newspapers, in the first instance, mistook it for the Apollo Belvidere; but great as the misfortune is, it is not so great as that would have been, and the larger statue is not in this gallery.

*French Expedition in the Antarctic Seas.*—The "Toulonnais" publishes the following letter from Captain Dumont d'Urville, of the *Astrolabe*, dated Harbour of Oka-Roa, New Zealand, April 8:—"Since our departure from Hobart Town our voyage has been prosperous. I have had nothing but light breezes in seas where I expected violent gales. We have visited the Auckland Islands and Port Otago, and have surveyed 100 leagues of the south-east coast of New Zealand. Our expedition is daily increasing its valuable collection of objects of natural history. I propose remaining here three days, and then sailing to the Bay of Islands, after which my course homeward will be more rapid. We have not lost a single man since our departure from Hobart Town."

*Nil Abiadi.*—Letters from Malta contain intelligence from Alexandria to the 17th ult., which is not so late, by six days, as that published on Friday. They contain, however, some particulars not yet known relative to the inhabitants about the White River, who have been discovered by the late expedition. Though animals and men were in great abundance, there was not a sign of a habitation. The people were divided into *kabyles*, or tribes, every one of which spoke a different language, was completely independent of the rest, and was governed by a sort of king, who was distinguished by wearing a shirt, all his subjects being entirely naked. That they may sleep warm, they are described as in the habit of lying on hot ashes. They at first refused to supply the expedition with provisions, but when a fire was commenced from the boats,

which killed some of them, they thought that the people in the boats were all sons of God; accordingly, they began to pray to them, and to carry to them most respectfully whatever they possessed.

Letters have been received from the United States Exploring Expedition, dated at Sydney, New South Wales, March 12, 1840, announcing the discovery of a vast continent in the antarctic regions, far more extensive than the discovery lately announced by the French Exploring Expedition. The discovery of the continent was made on the 19th of January, 1840, by both the French and American squadrons. The part of the ocean included between the degrees of 97 and 154 degrees east, and south of 64, was not traversed by Cook, or any other of the great navigators that we remember; though west of 60 degrees east longitude, he went to nearly 70 degrees of south latitude. But the discoveries now mentioned seem to be all east of this. Captain Briscoe, at about 45 degrees east longitude, took a north-eastern course from nearly 70 degrees south latitude. In 1823 Captain Waddell was considerably south of 70 degrees, as indeed Captain Cook was in 1774, but no report is made of any thing but islands of ice. We do not now recollect the cause, if there was any, why the southern navigators all avoided (as they seem to have done) the part of the great Southern Ocean lying in the latitude and longitude recently visited by the American and French squadrons.—*United States Gazette.*

*Animal Magnetism.*—The congregation of the Holy Office at Rome, having applied to the Pope to know if animal magnetism was lawful, and if penitents might be permitted to be operated upon, his holiness has replied, that the application of principles and means purely physical to things and effects which are supernatural, for the purpose of explaining them physically, is nothing but an unlawful and heretical deception.

#### LITERARY NOVELTIES.

In the Press.

"Pathological Anatomy, General and Special." In 3 large vols. By Carl Rokkafsky, M.D. Professor of Pathological Anatomy in the University of Vienna; and Rowland Hill Mackenzie, M.D. late Assistant in the Pathological Dissection Rooms of the Imperial Hospital of Vienna.

#### LIST OF NEW BOOKS.

History of Scotland, by Patrick F. Tytler, Esq. Vol. VII. 8vo. 12s.—Stradling Correspondence: Letters written in the Reign of Queen Elizabeth, edited by the Rev. M. M. Traherne, post 8vo. 10s. 6d.—Questions on Keightley's History of England, Vols. I. and II. 18mo. sewed, 1s. each.—Acute Hydrocephalus, or Water in the Head, by David D. Davis, M.D. 8vo. 8s.—Memoirs, Letters, &c. of the late James Smith, Esq., edited by Horace Smith, 2 vols. post 8vo. 31s.—The Young Ladies' School Record, by a Governess, 18mo. 8d.—Supplement to Elementary Algebra, by R. H. Wright, 18mo. 2s. 6d.—Windsor Railway Companion and Guide to the Castle, by A. Freeling, 18mo. 1s.—Seville and its Vicinity, by F. H. Standish, Esq. post 8vo. 12s.—Rev. E. Bather's Sermons, Vol. III. 8vo. 12s.—Ministerial First-Fruits; or, Twenty Sermons by the Rev. J. W. Watson, 8vo. 6s.—Hand-Book up the Rhine, 24mo. 2s.—Confectioner and Pastry-Cook's Guide, by G. Read, square, 1s. 6d.—Facts to Correct Fancies; or, Lives of Remarkable Women, square, 4s.—Spry and Shuckard's British Coleopterist, 8vo. 2s.—Wood's Algebra, with Lund's Appendix, 8vo. 13s. 6d.—A Summer Day at Greenwich, by W. Shoberl, 18mo. 3s. 6d.—The Art of Needle-Work, edited by the Countess of Wilton, post 8vo. 10s. 6d.—Narrative of the Campaign of the Army of the Indus in 1838-39, by R. H. Kennedy, M.D. 2 vols. post 8vo. 31s.—Table-V and After-Dinner Anecdotes, 16mo. 2s.—R. H. Whitlocke's Description of Baden-Baden, square, 6s.—Brut Engineering Field-Work, 2d edition, 8vo. 8s. 6d.—Elements of Algebra, by W. Foster, 18mo. 2s. 6d.—Sermons by the Rev. J. Tucker, 18mo. 5s.—Consolation for Christian Mourners, by A. Thomson, D.D. 12mo. 6s.

#### TO CORRESPONDENTS.

"R.E." "Salvation" would not be consonant to our mingled page, otherwise their merit would recommend them.

#### ADVERTISEMENTS.

Connected with Literature and the Arts.

BRITISH ASSOCIATION FOR THE ADVANCEMENT OF SCIENCE.

THE next (Tenth) Meeting of the British Association for the Advancement of Science will be held in Glasgow, during the Week commencing on Thursday, the 17th of September, 1840.  
JOHN TAYLOR, F.R.S. General Treasurer.  
JAMES YATES, F.R.S. Secretary to the Council.  
London, July 17, 1840.

KING'S COLLEGE, London.—SCHOOL.  
The CLASSES will be RE-OPENED on TUESDAY, the 16th August, at Nine o'clock in the morning.  
July 30, 1840. J. LONSDALE, Principal.

ERECHEM CLUB, or Auxiliary Athenium.—The Committee of Management of this Literary and Scientific Association having on Thursday, the 6th inst. made their Second Selection from the List of Candidates pursuant to advertisement, hereby give Notice that they will again meet on THURSDAY, the 30th August next, at One o'clock precisely at the Temporary Offices of the Club, No. 6 Waterloo Place, Pall Mall, to make a further Selection from the List of Candidates, and take into consideration the several Mansions which have been offered for the use of the Club. Noblemen and Gentlemen desirous of joining this Association are requested to send in their applications to the Secretary, H. E. Paine, Esq., to whom all other communications respecting this Club must be addressed.  
(Signed) JOHN DEAN PAUL, Chairman.

LEEDS SCHOOL OF MEDICINE.

THE TENTH WINTER SESSION, during which the following Courses of Lectures will be delivered, will commence on Thursday, October 1st, 1840.

Anatomy, Physiology, and Pathology, by Mr. T. P. Teale, F.L.S., Mr. Garlick, and Mr. Nunnely.

Anatomical Demonstrations, by Mr. Price and Mr. Nelson.

Principles and Practice of Surgery, by Mr. W. Hey.

Materia Medica and Therapeutics, by Dr. Chadwick.

Chemistry, by Mr. Morley and Mr. West.

Principles and Practice of Physics, by Dr. Hunter.

Midwifery and Diseases of Women and Children, by Mr. Smith.

Botany, by Mr. Denny.

Forensic Medicine, by Dr. Fyfe-Smith.

Clinical Lectures will be given on Medical Cases by Dr. Hunter on Surgical Cases by Mr. Smith, Mr. W. Hey, and Mr. T. P. Teale.

The Lectures delivered at this School are fully recognised by the Royal College of Surgeons, the Society of Apothecaries, and by the University of London.

Gentlemen who wish to enter the respective Courses are requested to apply to Mr. Garlick, 21 Park Row.

CHESS in SCHOOLS.—Mr. HUTT-

MANN, with a view to the more general Introduction of this delightful and improving Recreation into Schools, offers to send Copies of his "Games of Chess" and "Curious Chess Problems" free of all expense, save postage, to the Proprietor or Head Master of any Scholastic Establishment in the Kingdom. Four Copies can be sent in One Envelope, on alternate Wednesdays, for the change of a single Postage. No. 4 Little Russell Street, Covent Garden, London.

A CATALOGUE of the extensive and valuable LIBRARY of the late THOMAS RENNELL, D.D. Dean of Winchester, and formerly Master of the Temple. Comprising the Works of all the most important Writers in English and Foreign Theology, the Fathers of the Church, Ecclesiastical Historians, Councils, &c. and a highly interesting Collection relative to the Doctrine and Discipline of the Romish Church and of the Jesuits; together with a valuable Assemblage of Classics, and Works in general Literature. The whole in fine condition, and warranted perfect. On sale by J. Leale, Theological Bookseller, 26 Great Queen Street, Lincoln's Inn Fields, London. N.B. Gentlemen desirous of receiving the Catalogue are respectfully requested to forward their Names to the Publisher direct. Libraries of any extent purchased or exchanged, upon the most liberal principles.

#### SALES BY AUCTION.

Pictures, Casket of Antique Cameos, Plate, and Miscellaneous Property, of the PRINCE LOUIS NAPOLEON BUONAPARTE.

Messrs. CHRISTIE and MANSON

Have the honour to inform the Nobility and Public, that, in pursuance of Instructions left by the Prince Louis Napoleon Buonaparte, they will

SELL BY AUCTION,

At their GREAT ROOM, King Street, St. James's Square, On THURSDAY, August 30th,

A few fine Italian Pictures, a Casket of Cameos,

Formerly the Property of the Empress Josephine, some of which were presented to the Emperor when General, and to her by First Viceroy during the First Italian Campaign; Spoons, Forks, and other Articles of Silver Plate; a few Books, some Articles of Furniture, and various Effects, the Property of the Prince.

May be viewed Two Days preceding, and Catalogues had.

## BOOKS PUBLISHED THIS DAY.

BRITISH ASSOCIATION.  
Price 18s. 6d. with Facsimiles and Plates.  
**THE REPORT of the MEETING of the**  
BRITISH ASSOCIATION for the ADVANCEMENT  
of SCIENCE, held at Birmingham in 1889.  
London: John Murray, Albemarle Street.

REV. T. K. ARNOLD'S WORKS FOR SCHOOLS.

I.  
**A PRACTICAL INTRODUCTION to**  
GREEK PRONOUNCIATION. 2d edition, 8vo.  
5s. 6d.

II.  
**A Practical Introduction to Latin Prose Com-**  
position. 2d edition, 8vo. 7s. 6d.  
\* \* \* These Works are founded on the principles of imitation  
and frequent repetition. They are at once a Syntax, a Vocabulary,  
and an Exercise-Book; and in the Latin Introduction con-  
siderable attention has been paid to the subject of Mnemonics.

III.  
**Henry's First Latin Book.** 12mo. 3s.  
\* \* \* The object of this work (which is founded on the principles  
of imitation and frequent repetition) is to enable the pupil  
to do Exercises from the first day of his beginning his Accidence.

IV.  
**The Essentials of Greek Accidence, with**  
Examples for Practice. 8vo. 1s. 6d.

V.  
**The 4th edition of Eclogæ Ovidianæ, with**  
English Notes, &c. 12mo. 2s. 6d.  
\* \* \* This Work is from the Fifth Part of the "Lateinisches  
Elementarbuch" of Professors Jacobs and Döring, which has an  
immense circulation on the Continent and in America.

VI.  
**The Little Boy's Companion to the Latin**  
Accidence, and Help to a Copia Verborum; so arranged as to  
form also a Companion to the Latin Accidence. 12mo. 2s. 6d.

VII.  
**An English Grammar for Classical Schools.**  
12mo. 3s. 6d.  
\* \* \* The object of this Work is to save boys from the mistakes  
which are universally made by them from ignorance of the Eng-  
lish verb.

VIII.  
**The Eton Syntax in English and Latin, with**  
additional Rules, and copious Examples from Bröder and others.  
2d edition, 12mo. 3s. 6d.

IX.  
**Historiæ Antiquæ Epitome. Founded on**  
the First Two Portions of "Lateinisches Elementarbuch," by  
Jacobs and Döring. 12mo. 4s.  
By the Rev. THOMAS KERCHER ARNOUD, M.A.,  
Rector of Lyndon, and late Fellow of Trinity College,  
Cambridge.  
Rivingtons, St. Paul's Churchyard, and Waterloo Place,  
Pall Mall.

## WORKS OF INSTRUCTION FOR YOUNG PERSONS.

I.  
**Mrs. Markham's History of England.**  
8th edition, 9 vols. 12mo. 12s.

II.  
**Mrs. Markham's History of France.**  
4th edition, 9 vols. 12mo. 12s.

III.  
**Mrs. Markham's History of Malta and Poland.**  
12mo. 6s.

IV.  
**Lady Callcott's History of Spain.**  
2 vols. 12mo. 12s.

V.  
**Little Arthur's History of England.**  
By Lady Callcott.  
New edition, 18mo. 3s. half-bound.

VI.  
**Bertha's Journal during a Visit to**  
her Uncle.  
4th edition, 18mo. 7s. 6d. half-bound.

VII.  
**Conversations on Nature and Art.**  
By a Lady.  
2 vols. 12mo. 12s. half-bound.

VIII.  
**Stories for Children from the History of**  
England.  
12th edition, 18mo. 3s. half-bound.

IX.  
**Mrs. Lawrence's Poetical Primer.**  
4th edition, 18mo. 3s. half-bound.

X.  
**Gospel Stories for Children.**  
A new edition, 18mo. 3s. 6d. half-bound.

XI.  
**Progressive Geography for Children.**  
3d edition, 18mo. 2s. half-bound.  
John Murray, Albemarle Street.

## MR. COLBURN'S NEW PUBLICATIONS, NOW READY.

I.  
**THE HISTORY OF THE**  
**BRITISH TURF, from the earliest Period**  
to the present Day; comprising every particular, tech-  
nical and otherwise, to which the Interest of Racing may desire to  
refer, either as a matter of business or amusement.  
By JAMES CHRISTIE WHYTE, Esq.  
2 vols. 8vo. with Portraits and other Embellishments.

II.  
**The Art of Needlework,**  
From the earliest Ages, with Notices of the Ancient Tapestries.  
Dedicated, by permission, to Her Most Gracious Majesty  
the Queen Dowager.  
And edited by the Right Hon. the Countess of Wilton.  
1 vol. post 8vo. 10s. 6d. bound.

III.  
**Memoirs, Letters, and Comic Miscellanies of**  
the late James Smith, Esq.  
One of the Authors of "Rejected Addresses."  
Edited by his Brother, Horace Smith, Esq.  
2 vols. post 8vo. with Portrait, 21s. bound.

IV.  
**Queen Victoria, from her Birth to her Bridal.**  
2 vols. post 8vo. with Portraits of Her Majesty,  
Prince Albert, &c.  
21s. bound.

V.  
**Italy and the Italians.**  
By F. Von Raumer,  
Author of "England in 1835," "Illustrations of History," &c.  
2 vols. post 8vo. 21s. bound.  
Henry Colburn, Publisher, 15 Great Marlborough Street.

Now ready, at all the Libraries, in 3 vols. post 8vo.  
**SANDRON HALL; or, the Days of**  
Queen Anne.  
By the Hon. GRANTLEY BERKELEY, M.P.  
"One of the best and most amusing novels which we have  
read for a long time, and one which we feel convinced will work  
its way up to a very high place in public estimation. 'Sandron  
Hall' gives a very lively and graphic description of that eventful  
period of English history—the days of Queen Anne, when Sarah  
Duchess of Marlborough flourished, and Mrs. Masham intrigued;  
when Jonathan Wild was on the road, and Dr. Sacheverel in the  
pulpit; when Pope sung, and Marlborough fought; when Swift  
and Hogarth—those kindred geniuses—placed their grotesque  
ideas, the one on canvas the other on paper. All of those persons  
are successively brought upon the stage, and we think that the  
author has been very happy in his conception and delineation of  
their respective characters, and their sayings and doings are  
woven into a tale of great beauty and interest."—*Post*.  
Henry Colburn, Publisher, 15 Great Marlborough Street.

IMPORTANT WORK ON CIRCASSIA.  
In 2 vols. post 8vo. with Illustrations, 21s. bound.  
**A YEAR AMONG THE CIRCASSIANS.**  
By J. A. LONGWORTH, Esq.  
Henry Colburn, Publisher, 15 Great Marlborough Street.  
\* \* \* To be had of all Booksellers.

3d edition, 8vo. 1s. 6d.  
**A REPORT ON DEAFNESS when result-**  
ing from Diseases of the Eustachian Passages, with the  
modern Methods of Cure; being a Paper read to the Liverpool  
Medical Association, on the 19th December, 1880.  
By HUGH NEILL,  
Surgeon to the Institution for Curing Diseases of the Ear,  
and Surgeon to the Ophthalmic Infirmary.  
London: Longman, Orme, and Co.

In imperial folio, with Six coloured Plates, price 12 11s. 6d.; or  
large paper, in colomblet folio, with Tail-pieces, 32 2s. Part I. of  
**PORTRAITS OF THE GAME AND WILD**  
**ANIMALS OF SOUTHERN AFRICA.**  
By Capt. W. CORNWALLIS HARRIS,  
Of the Hon. E. I. Company's Engineers, Bombay Establishment.  
Drawn on Stone by FRANK HOWARD.  
\* \* \* To be completed in Five Parts.  
William Pickering, Publisher, Chancery Lane.

**TABLE-TALK OF THE MORNING POST.**  
In 2 vols. fcap 8vo. 12s.

**THE TABLE-TALKER; or, Brief Es-**  
says on Society and Literature.  
Collected from the "Table Talk" of the "Morning Post,"  
and revised by the Author.  
William Pickering, Chancery Lane.

**PAUL PERIWINKLE; OR, THE PRESS-GANG.**  
Embellished with Two fine spirited Etchings by Philz, price 1s.  
the New Number of  
**THE ADVENTURES OF PAUL PERI-**  
**WINKLE; or, The Press-Gang.**  
This popular Work will be regularly published every Month,  
until fully completed in Twenty Numbers.  
London: Printed for Thomas Eggar, 73 Cheapside; and sold by  
all Booksellers; also sent to read at all Circulating Libraries in  
Town and Country.

**MANUALS OF NATURAL HISTORY, BY WILLIAM**  
**MAGILLIVRAY, M.A. &c. &c.**  
In fcap 8vo. with Woodcuts, and 214 engraved Figures,  
price 6s.

**A MANUAL OF BOTANY, comprising**  
A Vegetable Anatomy and Physiology, an Account of the  
Structure and Functions of Plants, with an Outline of the Lin-  
nean and Natural Systems, and a Glossary of Terms and Index.  
Lately published.  
**A Manual of Geology, with Woodcuts and**  
coloured Geological Map of England. Price 4s. 6d.  
London: Scott, Webster, and Geary, Charterhouse Square.

In 3 vols. post 8vo.  
**THE POPE: a Novel.**  
By an Old Author in a New Walk.  
"I speak not of men's creeds, they rest between man and his  
Maker."—*Byron*.  
Saunders and Otley, Publishers, Conduit Street.  
Of whom may be had, just published,  
**Social Life in Germany.**  
By Mrs. Jameson.

8 New Burlington Street, August 15.  
**MR. BENTLEY'S NEW PUBLICA-**  
TIONS, now ready.

I.  
**Narrative of the Campaign of the Army of the**  
Indus, in Sind and Kanbool, in 1838, 1839,  
By Richard Hartley Kennedy, M.D.  
Late Chief of the Medical Staff of the Bombay Division of the  
Army of the Indus.  
2 vols. post 8vo. with numerous Illustrations.

II.  
**A Summer amongst the Bocages and**  
the Vines.  
By Miss Louisa Stuart Costello,  
Author of "Specimens of the Early Poetry of France."  
2 vols. 8vo. with numerous Illustrations.  
"We must acknowledge the gratification we have received  
from Miss Costello's charming volumes. If we mistake not they  
will tempt many an English traveller to the 'Bocages and the  
Vines,' and will become an indispensable companion for the  
journey."—*Morning Herald*.

III.  
The concluding Volumes of  
**Memoirs of the Court of England under the**  
Stuarts.  
By J. Henneage Jesse, Esq.  
(Vols. III. and IV.) with Engravings.  
"This work increases in interest to the close. In drawing out  
those pleasant traits that escape notice in more elaborate memoirs,  
and in shewing us the interiors, so to speak, of courts and cabals,  
Mr. Jesse has made a valuable contribution to the subsidiary de-  
partments of historical literature."—*Atlas*.

IV.  
**The Young Prima Donna;**  
A Romance of the Opera.  
By Mrs. Grey.  
Author of "The Duke." 3 vols.  
"This novel has for its foundation a powerful story. The lan-  
guage is always good, and the choice and management of the  
incidents unexceptionable."—*The Times*.  
New Works just read:—

I.  
**The Thames and its Tributaries.**  
By Charles Mackay, Esq.  
2 vols. 8vo. with upwards of Forty Illustrations.

II.  
**The Man at Arms;**  
Or, Henri de Ceronas. A Romance.  
By G. P. R. James, Esq.  
Author of "Darnley," "De l'Orme," "Charles Tyrrell," &c.  
Post 8vo.  
Richard Bentley, New Burlington Street,  
Publisher in Ordinary to Her Majesty.

Royal 8vo. price 10s. 6d. cloth, gilt edges; imperial 8vo. India  
Proofs, 21s. illustrated by 28 Engravings on Steel, from Draw-  
ings by G. F. Sheppard, and a fine Map by Dower.  
**THE CHANNEL ISLES.**  
By ROBERT HUDLE, Esq.  
Author of "The History of Hampshire," "Feathered Tribes  
of the British Isles," &c. &c.

Also, by the same Author,  
Royal 8vo. 10s. 6d. cloth, gilt edges; imperial 8vo. India Proofs,  
21s. illustrated by 26 Views on Steel, from Drawings by G. N.  
Sheppard, G. F. Sargent, and others, and a large Map of the  
Island, by Dower.  
**The Isle of Wight,**  
London: For the Proprietor, by Simpkin and Marshall, Sta-  
tioners' Court, Winchester; D. E. Gilmour, High Street; and  
sold by all respectable Booksellers on the Coast and in the Islands.

In 6 vols. 18mo.  
**THE REV. ROBERT MONTGOMERY'S**  
POETICAL WORKS.  
Contents:—  
Vol. I. Satan, price 2s. 6d. Vol. II. Waman, price 2s. 6d.  
Vol. III. Omnipotence of the Deity, price 2s. 6d. Vol. IV.  
Death, price 2s. 6d. Vol. V. Oxford, price 2s. 6d. Vol. VI. The  
Messiah, price 2s. 6d.  
London: Ball, Arnold, and Co. 34 Paternoster Row.

NEW WORK BY THE REV. W. SEWELL.  
Fcap. cloth, price 5s.  
**CHRISTIAN MORALS.**  
By the Rev. WILLIAM SEWELL, M.A.,  
Fellow of Exeter College, and Professor of Moral Philosophy  
in the University of Oxford.  
The above forms a Vol. of the "Englishman's Library." New  
editions of most of the previous volumes of this popular series  
may now be had.  
James Burns, 17 Portman Street.

Printed by HANNAH PAGE MOYER, of Brook Green, Ham-  
mersmith, and GEORGE BARCLAY, of Number 3 Pollin's  
Place, Islington, both in the County of Middlesex, Printers,  
at their Printing Office, Number 28 Castle Street, Leicester  
Square, in the said County; and published by WILLIAM  
ARMIGER SCRIPPS, of Number 13 South Molton Street,  
in the Parish of Saint George, Hanover Square, in the County  
aforesaid, at the LETTERARY GAZETTE OFFICE, Number  
7 Wellington Street, Waterloo Bridge, Strand, in the said  
County, on Saturday, August 10th, 1890.



## REVIEWS OF NEW BOOKS.

*New General Biographical Dictionary.* Projected and partly Arranged by the late Rev. H. J. Rose, B.D. Edited by the Rev. H. J. Rose, B.D. Parts I. to VII. London, 1840. Fellowes (and a host of other Publishers). 8vo. double column. Vol. I. pp. 500, and of Vol. II. pp. 384.

WE have allowed this work to proceed to the extent of nearly four hundred pages of its second volume before we ventured to offer any remark upon it to the public. This course seemed to us to be due to the importance of the undertaking "*a General Biographical Dictionary*;" and we may further state that we were repelled from even a brief notice from observing some objectionable anomalies, errors, and imperfections in the two earlier parts. These require careful revision, and, it is to be expected, will meet the correction they need before the *Dictionary* reaches a finished form; and, in the meantime, it is gratifying to us to observe that the later parts which have appeared display great and manifest improvement, inasmuch as to entitle the publication to a much higher award than we could, with justice, have previously bestowed upon it.

An epic poem is somewhat of a literary difficulty; so is a tragedy; so the history of a nation; and so the perfect illustration of a great science. The best of any of them will be obnoxious to question and criticism. But Biography is, of all kinds of literary labour, the most difficult; and must, of necessity, inherit more faults, mistakes, misrepresentations, misdatings, misquotations, mistatements, and blunders, against which the critic may set his battery, than all the rest put together. Even in a single Life or Memoir, let the writer use all the diligence, resort to all the research, and take all the pains he can, there will occur statements which others may controvert, opinions which others may hold to be unfounded, and facts which others (having access to different or later sources of informations) may contradict. And if this be the case in a limited sense, what must the circumstances be in a universal plan? The wit and wisdom of man cannot go beyond an approximation to truth. No inquiry can furnish all that might be sought out; no sifting can secure certainty of result; no expense can command the quality or quantity of work which, for one of such Parts as these alone, would suffice to procure unquestionable data.

The writers and compilers of such works must rely for the mass of their information on preceding authors. Thousands of the names are far beyond the reach of further elucidation; and thousands are subject to such disputed points, that no art can unravel the mystery which shrouds them. Discretion seems to be the grand desideratum in an editor,—discretion in rejecting pseudo improvements in nearly as great a degree as in adopting judicious corrections and more comprehensive particulars.

If we look at a public man of any condition in literature, in science, in arts, in politics, living and moving before our eyes, we will find that there is no agreement, by common consent, either as to their motives, their actions, or

their characters. How, then, are we to expect unanimity concerning individuals of by-gone times and long past ages? If we look at any event which took place only yesterday within the view of five or five hundred persons, we will find it impossible to get any two or twenty of them to coincide in their description. How, then, are we to expect perfect accuracy and incontestability in the accounts of events which happened at a distance and many years ago? We repeat that approximation is all that can be aimed at or expected; and that, in every instance, great allowances ought to be made for what appears wrong in productions of this kind.

We are partly led to these observations from having perused a very clever pamphlet by Mr. B. Corney, in which he dissects some portions of this *Dictionary* with a keen and trenchant knife. He does point out errors which ought not to have escaped detection; and, in other biographies, he delves with such industry into research as to render some of their relations extremely doubtful if not altogether unfounded. But, with all his acuteness and talent, he only proves this,—that if any individual, like himself, of considerable literary abilities (see his controversies with Mr. D'Israeli), of sufficient leisure, and more than sufficient inclination for the sport, will devote himself to the trouble of narrowly investigating any one article in a Biographical Dictionary, he is likely to be rewarded by the discovery of mistakes both small and great. If Mr. B. Corney, for example, or any antiquary of similar intelligence and tastes, gave only a week to the British Museum, or the State Paper Office, to ascertain the correctness or incorrectness of a life of Alaric the Goth, or Saint Columbanus, or Joe Miller, we would wager a groat that he would pick out enough to shew up any contributor of any of these lives to any Biographical Dictionary that ever could be published. For nobody can suppose that contributors could allot so much time to every life; if they did, five hundred of the hardest working scribes in existence could not produce a General Biographical Dictionary in five hundred years.

Still this is no excuse for such stupid errors as the following in Part I. of that before us. In the sketch of the late Lord Colchester it is recorded:—"In 1805, he gave a casting vote in favour of Lord Melville, when his lordship's conduct was brought before the House in consequence of the inquiries of the Finance Committee."\* It was, on the contrary, the Speaker's vote which decided the division against Lord Melville, and brought on his trial. Under other heads singular omissions are censurable, and under others a due proportion does not seem to have been observed, as regards the importance of the subjects, after the first two parts.

But, as we have said, in the succeeding five a marked improvement has taken place, which we should be inclined to attribute to a new and

\* We are pleased to notice since writing, that this and other slips have been corrected by cancels and otherwise; which bodes fair for like pains being bestowed on the rest.—*Ed. L. G.*

more diligent editorship, and to the employment of fresh and competent hands to assist it. The third and fourth merit approbation, and the ensuing three are still superior. It so happens that in No. V. Latin and Greek names are most conspicuous; and it strikes us (as we have dipped) that the memoirs of Apollonius of Tyana, of Marcus Antonius the triumvir, of Antoninus, and some others we need not particularise, are capitally done. The Oriental personages, such as Anvari, Antar, Arabshah, Ardasheer, &c., also appear to us to be excellent, and written by a first-rate scholar. The notice of D'Anville is another admirable example of biography; and we would say, generally, that the medical and naval portions are of a high character. We should also point attention to the middle-age names, Arculf, Arena, &c., which are full of information, and shew much reading and acquaintance with those dark times. We copy but one, a curious memoir as a brick of this edifice:—

"Arakitchew (Count Alexis Andreevitch), a Russian general, who rose from the ranks, and who essentially benefited the military system of his countrymen by the very great improvements he introduced into the artillery service, was born in the province of Novogorod, 1767. He was educated in the corps of cadets, but as, although belonging to the class of nobles, his parents were poor, he was entirely dependent upon his own exertions for his future advancement. In his other studies he made very little progress, nor did he ever become acquainted with any other language than his own; but his application to every thing connected with military pursuits was most assiduous. After passing through several other grades, he was appointed by the grand duke (afterwards Paul I.), in 1792, commander of the artillery forces in the garrison of Gatchina, where, by his unremitting attention to discipline, he obtained the personal favour of the prince, who, among other distinctions, conferred upon him the rank of major-general, the order of St. Anne, and an estate of 2000 peasants. After a short retirement from the service, in 1798, he took an active share the following year in the military preparations Russia was then making, but in consequence of some tumults and acts of insubordination in the artillery companies, fell under the emperor's displeasure, and withdrew from the service till 1803, when Alexander appointed him inspector of all the artillery forces throughout the empire. He now commenced those reforms and improvements in that department of the military establishment which have since brought it to its present degree of perfection. To his prudent counsels and measures, among which was that of organising numerous *corps de reserve*, may be partly attributed the success of the Russian arms in 1813-14. When peace was established, he still continued his active services to the state in various ways, and had considerable share in the formation of military colonies or settlements. In 1826, after the death of Alexander, he retired altogether from public affairs, and resided upon his estate, where he died in 1834. Having no heirs, he left the disposal of his landed property to the

emperor, who assigned it to the Cadet Institute of Novogorod, which has, in consequence, now taken the title of the Araktcheev C. I. During his lifetime he had bestowed upon it 300,000 rubles. One very singular disposal of money made by him is the following:—In 1833 he lodged in the Imperial Bank the sum of 50,000 rubles, on the express condition of its being left to accumulate, untouched, for the term of ninety-three years; when it is computed that it will amount 1,918,960 roubles, three-fourths of which is to be bestowed (in 1925) on the author of the best history of the Emperor Alexander) to be written in the Russian language, and the remainder appropriated to defraying the expense of printing 10,000 copies of the work!"

And now, in taking our leave of this work, we may acknowledge that it is of a kind even more difficult to review than to write accurately and properly: for there are many writers, but, in spite of the plural *We*, only one reviewer. And were he all the reviewers in England rolled into one, how short must be his knowledge of the sufficiency for such a task! We throw ourselves at the public feet; and if we have provoked correction by any errors of opinion, we can only say that we will receive it without a murmur, and indulge in the hope that, whoever sets us or others right may be quite right themselves.

*A Year among the Circassians.* By J. A. Longworth, Esq. 2 vols. 12mo. London, 1840. Colburn.

THIS publication does not set out in a very explicit or candid manner. There is no leading date; and it is only far on, by the insertion of a document, we gather that the author's visit to Circassia was in 1837. In his preface he enumerates preceding writers on the subject—Klaproth and Pallas; Stewart, Bell, and Marigny; but he omits all notice of Mr. Spencer, whose volumes have, within the last few years, been so largely quoted in the *Literary Gazette*. We like authors to act fairly by their precursors: it shews that they do not shun comparison, and bodes well of their own performances.

Mr. Longworth was correspondent of "The Times" newspaper whilst in the East, but has not reprinted his letters in this work. He describes the secret and cunning operations which were necessary in chartering a merchant vessel at Constantinople to avoid the notice of Russian espionage, and enable the adventurers to proceed to the coast of Circassia. To accomplish this, by violating the Russian blockade, great circumspection was required. It was, however, managed after a chase at sea, and Mr. Longworth landed at Pchat. Having previously, at Sinope, met a Turkish merchant, he says "he was a round, fat, little man, full of fun, and not wanting in shrewdness, and sat doubled up before me, in the Turkish style, smoking and talking at a prodigious rate, evidently for the hundredth time, a good deal excited at the example he had before him, and declaring stoutly, as he had done to a hundred others, that he would accompany me. There was, however, a ludicrous expression of terror in the little man's flushed face and twinkling eyes, that augured badly for the stability of his resolution; and accordingly, when it came to the push, his heart failed him as usual. In allusion to my own expedition, he slyly remarked that it was all very well for England and the Porte, who were doing nothing for the Circassians, to endeavour to keep up their courage, and to prevent them submitting to the

Russians, till they had made up their own minds on the subject. 'Yes, yes,' he added, laughing and shaking his head; 'I understand it all; first comes Daoud Bey, then Kutchuk Bey, then Yakoub Bey, and, lastly, yourself; all to keep the pot boiling over the way; but whether its contents will turn out ditch-water, porridge, or good mutton soup, Allah alone can tell.' Which we verily believe to be a correct view of the affair.

Near Pchat there are some vast tombs; and Mr. L. states concerning them:—

"There are two descriptions of tombs to be seen here; one, the tumulus or cairn, a heap of rude stones, in some instances of great height and circumference; and the other, a cenotaph, for no remains have been found near it, composed of fine ponderous flat stones, four in a quadrangle of five or six feet, and one at the top. Through one of the upright stones is a hole, about a foot in diameter, made in a well-described circle, with a smooth orifice: the inside is empty. These edifices, kept together by the very solidity of their truly Cyclopean materials, have suggested to the natives, who have lost every clue to the real purpose for which they were constructed, the story that they were built by the giants as houses for pigmies,—not that 'small infantry warred on by cranes,' but a nation of light horsemen, mounted on hares instead of chargers. These, they say, were the aboriginal inhabitants of the Caucasus. With respect to any other ruins or remains, fortresses, monuments, or chapels, they have one answer to all inquiries—that is, 'they are Genyvis' (Genoese), and they will not trouble themselves, or expect you should trouble yourself, further on the matter. Genoa has much to answer for in the way of ruins (whatever hand she may have had in building) here as well as in Turkey: 'lone mother of dead empires,' she is responsible for them all."

Elsewhere he notices some Circassian superstitions thus:—

"Continuing for some miles to ascend the stream as before, we at length diverged from it by a path to the left, which wound along the sides of the hills. Those to the right now assumed a bolder and more rugged outline, and to one of them, of more grotesque appearance than the others, my attention was drawn by the Hadji. 'That hill,' he said,—'that strange-looking hill, elbowing the sky yonder to the left, is possessed by the devil. Yes,' continued he, gravely, seeing that I treated his assertion as a joke, 'the devil possesses every foot of it; and I would fain see the man that will venture to fetch a stick from the wood at the top, or sow pasta in the fields on its side.' As he proceeded to unfold to me this popular superstition, I naturally took a closer survey of the peak, or promontory, that had given rise to it. Its most remarkable feature was, that it was superadded to the main ridge like a hunch on a camel's back, or rather flung from it, as it were, and suspended, with its waving crest of foliage, like some enormous billow on the curl. Issuing from this wood occasionally strange noises had been heard. Groans, shrieks, and clanking of chains, now and then diversified by diabolical peals of laughter, had distinctly announced that the very peculiar festivities, vulgarly called 'devils' delights,' were kept up in its precincts with great spirit; in short, neither man, woman, nor child, had a doubt on the matter—it was the haunt of demons! Those who had ventured—for some had been fool-hardy enough to intrude on their revels—had either never returned to give a description of them, or, like Bully Bottom, had been 'strangely translated,'

their chins having been brought into juxtaposition with the napes of their necks, and their faces, in that untoward predicament, making on all who met them grimaces at once horrible and ridiculous. Among other marvels, no less religiously believed, there was reported to be in the circle of this enchanted wood an immense brazen caldron, and that a pretty 'hell-broth,' as may easily be supposed, was concocted in it; the greensward where it was placed was also said to be fireproof, and the grass to have resisted every attempt that had been made to burn it. Nor was this all; a white horse, without a rider, was at stated intervals seen amusing itself by galloping backwards and forwards over the ridge of the hill in a very awful manner; indeed, not that white horses were scarce in the country, or that they were not accustomed to indulge in similar pastimes, but a courser like this, in size a perfect monster, could be of no earthly, certainly (a rather small one, by-the-by) of no Caucasian, breed."

For ourselves, we dislike the facetious on subjects of this sort. The superstitions and legends of countries are both curious and interesting, and deserve to be gravely treated, both on account of their philosophical, philological, and historical value. They are about the best guides to the origin, descent, and connexion of nations.

Soon after landing, Mr. Longworth joined Mr. Bell; and he tells us a good deal about the Russian war, and something of the Circassian leaders and manners of the people. Of their consideration of their English visitors, the following is a sample:—

"It is true, we were escorted every where by a guard of honour, composed of the most distinguished persons of the two belligerent provinces, but whether intended for the protection and safe custody of our persons and property appeared rather doubtful; certain it is, they kindly relieved us from all concern as to our whereabouts, and the disposition of our time, regulating these things exactly as they thought proper. Then, although we were invariably consulted in the most unreserved manner as to their domestic and foreign policy, they took just as much of the advice we gave as proved palatable to them, and no more. In return, moreover, for all the pomp and circumstance with which they had surrounded us, they naturally expected that we should duly play our part in the pageant, by an appropriate display of regal munificence. By some of the most impatient, who conceived we had been rather backward in this respect, pretty strong hints were given on the subject. Of what use, it was asked, was a government, unless to make presents? But before we ridicule this ingenious statement of their views, we should reflect whether the same do not also prevail in more civilised states; with this slight difference, however, that while one portion of the community build expectations on the bounty of the government, the remainder are expected to contribute the means for its exercise. But the Circassians, having never yet enforced the distinction existing between the classes of contributors and receivers, were all naturally desirous, on its adoption, of being included in the latter. It is also, perhaps, to facilitate a consummation so desirable, that, in seeking to place themselves under the authority of a chief, they prefer one whose resources shall be, equally with himself, of foreign derivation. It should not be forgotten, at the same time, that such crude notions of government are natural to a gallant and independent race of warriors, who have hitherto bowed to no earthly authority, and among whom

it may be justly considered that a great step has been made for its establishment, in the feeling that prevails of its necessity,—proved as that necessity has been beyond a doubt by their voluntarily placing at their head any Englishman who makes his appearance on their coast."

Their councils, or parliaments, are very primitive. After an account of one, Mr. L. says:—

"It rarely happens that any under the age of forty ever interfere in these debates; and only with a tolerable sprinkling of grey hairs in the beard, announcing the matured wisdom of the tamatas, or elders, can the orator command attention. Should there be any individual fonder than others of hearing himself talk, they have a way of silencing him peculiar to themselves; they neither crow like cocks, nor bray like certain other animals in more civilised assemblies, but adopt a method for which the form and the roomy nature of their house of meeting, *al fresco*, are most peculiarly adapted. The unfortunate orator in such cases is apt to find himself with no other audience than the neighbouring trees and bushes, the circle he had been addressing having rapidly dissolved and re-adjusted itself out of earshot, where it might be seen listening to somebody with better claims on its attention. Except in cases like these, the patience, temper, and moderation of these assemblies are most exemplary; and on occasions when they have been sitting on some matter of local interest, I have, on returning in an evening from an excursion, found the council-ring unbroken, on the same spot, and canopied by the same tree, as when I had left it in the morning. Day after day will they resume their deliberations, while persons, whose opinions they respect, will speak for hours together; but what, no doubt, tends to prolong their sittings, is the necessity of their being unanimous—a majority on a question will not suffice to decide it; unless all are agreed, they separate without coming to any decision at all, since none will be swayed by opinions he disapproves of."

The system is feudal, and very like our old Highland clans. There are pshees, or princes, the chiefs of all.\* There are ouzdens, or nobles of much authority. There are tocavs, hakoth-fles, or freemen; and there are cerfs, or slaves. The whole are divided into tokums, or tribes.

Every traveller is adopted by a konag, or host, whose name is his protection and a passport to hospitality throughout the land. It is, nevertheless, inhabited by independent communities; and among them are jealousies, treacheries, feuds, and bloodshed to be found as among all warlike and barbarous people.

We have not been so much enlightened by these pages as we could have wished; and shall, therefore, only select another extract or two for their illustration. Our first is a character:—

"Tchurook Oglu Tongouse, or 'the Wolf,' was a good model of the Circassian *preux chevalier*, altogether *sans peur* if not *sans reproche*. Whatever enterprise was in hand, were it foray, onslaught, or ambuscade, he for one might be depended upon; if wrongs were to be redressed—individual, provincial, or national—Tongouse was invariably the champion. When certain of the Caucasian provinces had made separate terms with Russia, he was the first, by his successful inroads, to make them repent of their apostasy. His name had spread even as far as the Ingouches, whose children 'the Wolf' had more than once carried off from them. Such cele-

\* Mr. L. supposes that these may be originally Cabardians, or Teutonic knights.

brity in a man yet scarcely in his prime had produced its natural effects on the ladies of the Caucasus, and he had more claims on his heart than even the Mahomedan dispensation, indulgent as it is, could allow him to do justice to. The consequence was, that his decided disposition to please led him into many scrapes, and the fines he had drawn on himself and his tribe would, if they had all been duly paid, have stocked half the estates in Natukvitch with horned cattle. The only remedy for these disorders was, that he should take to himself a wife or two; and as the ample patrimony he inherited no longer sufficed for it, the purchase-money was cheerfully, and from motives of economy, contributed by his tribe. He accordingly married two wives. The first, the most beautiful, and the second, the most accomplished woman in Circassia. His success in the courtship of the former created no surprise. Beauty and bravery have mutual attractions all the world over; the one being held to be the legitimate meed of the other. But that Guavcha, the discreet and stately daughter of Indar Oglu, should throw herself away on such a scapegrace as Tongouse did excite the special wonder and the no small indignation of her tribe and family. The hand of a princess possessing the manual dexterity of Guavcha—unrivalled in the works of the loom and needle—had been eagerly sought by the wisest and the wealthiest nobles of the land. But wealth and wisdom seemed to make little impression on her; and the fastidious princess, conscious, perhaps, that her charms were of a durable nature, was in no haste to make a selection. But her mind was at length made up, and that somewhat suddenly, being one fine morning nowhere to be found in the paternal domains of Pchat, having been transferred by moonlight on the crupper of his steed to the harem of Tongouse, at Tedjaguz. To portray the person and equipment of this barbarous Lovelace, (a very appropriate name, by the way, for a Circassian gallant, who is garnished all over with silver trimmings,) would entirely baffle my feeble powers of description. As far as the habiliments are concerned, it would be impossible to convey any definite idea, for the simple reason that they were never for two days together the same—in casque, mail, and gloves of steel, gallantly armed, at one time—at another, he was undefended, not only against the enemy, but even against the weather, by a threadbare tunic; now, girt with bow and quiver, and now bristling with rifle, dagger, and pistol. At one moment clad in a gay silk antri, and a coat resplendent with the silver lace aforesaid—the next he was covered with rags. To-day he would meet you on a superb white charger richly caparisoned—to-morrow you would see him worse mounted than the Knight of the Rueful Countenance himself. Now all these transmutations, which a stranger might unjustly charge to caprice, were in the eyes of the admiring Dely Canss but so many proofs of a brave and liberal spirit. Accoutrements, arms, horses, and slaves themselves, are things which such a hero is proud to part with—for it is presumed to be a proof that his valour can easily replace them. But though in his outward man the Proteus I have attempted to delineate, there were qualities about Tongouse which he could not change with his coat. For example—however he might be dressed, I never knew him to stand less than six feet three inches in his shoes; and whether in shirt of steel or of Bez, the formidable play of his muscles was the same. Indeed, with regard to the latter, being much addicted to frolics and practical jokes, such as flooring, unhorsing, and

riding down his companions, the vigour they exhibited was by many of them deemed even superfluous; whence it was said that the only fit playfellow for Tongouse was his horse; a saying, in a great measure, justified by the terms on which they lived, taking liberties with each other which none but the most intimate friends would venture upon."

Our countryman got a female slave as the price of some of his cargo, and gives us a longish chapter in apology or justification of this species of traffic; but we can only refer to it, and conclude with another passage speaking of the Russians and Armenians:—

"The Circassians, in the meantime, have not been deceived as to her object. The fortitude they have displayed in resisting the temptations of her commerce, is even greater than that with which they have braved the horrors of her warfare. The chief article of importation, and one, as I have already observed, of first necessity to them, is salt, and for this they actually pay to the Turkish merchant ten times the price at which they could obtain it from the Russians. To enforce the prohibition of the Russian trade, they have neither revenue officers nor customs establishment of any sort. Its execution depends entirely on the feeling which prevails of its necessity, and thus every man finds a check in his neighbour, if not in his own conscience. This remark applies to the community at large: exceptions are of course to be found, and among the Armenians, an avaricious race, whom the instinct of gain has scattered all over the Caucasus, patriotic feelings are altogether out of the question. The only principle by which they are governed in their commerce is, that which our political economists declare to be the only legitimate one—*superior cheapness*. *Alish Verish*, buying and selling, with them absorbs every other sentiment; indeed, they scarcely appear to have an idea beyond it. Their very tombstones are decorated with the emblems of their respective crafts, and in the paintings which I have seen in their churches at Constantinople, the rewards and punishments which await them in the next world are invariably borrowed from the trades they have followed in this. Profit and loss are the only heaven and hell that Armenians can picture to themselves. Their history is very instructive, particularly so to the nation of 'shopkeepers,'—an epithet which, however undeserved at the period it was applied, is becoming every day more appropriate. Destitute of the elevated sentiments, the higher social virtues, by which alone a people can become great and powerful, the Armenians have not only ceased to rank among nations themselves, but are the bane of all those who admit them to their bosom. It is they who have so long furnished in Turkey the class of saraffs, or usurers, the parasites of power, and the jackalls of oppression. By similar arts do they thrive in Circassia. In the pacified or neutral provinces of the Kaban, in Zadoog, Hatnkoï, Kerkenai, and Demegoie, they live apart in their own village, and carry on an active trade with Russia, the profits of which are no doubt considerably augmented by the political intelligence they convey to her. But in the belligerent provinces of Stratuikoitch, Shapsook, and the Abhosahks, the game they have to play is more difficult and dangerous. In the midst of a fine and vigilant population, whose suspicions are easily roused and as promptly acted upon, their only chance of safety is to attach themselves to the influential chieftains, whose protection they repay with a liberality which is a sufficient evidence of its corruptness. Through their agency,

Russia is informed of every thing that takes place in the country, and they are the instruments on which she chiefly depends for carrying into effect her commercial projects. The prohibition of the Russian trade by the national council was a severe blow to them, but though prevented from pursuing it directly, the Armenians still found a door open in the neutral provinces, and through these indirect channels the reasonable traffic still continued to circulate."

At page 131, vol. ii., an error of the press makes the Circassian population ten millions instead of one million.

*A Summer's Day at Greenwich, being a Guide to the Hospital and Park; with a Select Catalogue of the Pictures in the Painted Hall: to which is added, a History of the Ancient Palace from its Foundation.* By William Shoberl, Esq. 12mo. pp. 137. London, 1840. Colburn.

THIS volume should have appeared early in May, when the white bait are first met with "warm and young," and the Crown and Sceptre cannot contain its numerous visitors. Not that Greenwich is not still very pleasant; but it is the autumn of the year, and London is a desert, exhibiting (see statistical reports) not much above a million and a quarter of population. To the few inhabitants that remain, Mr. Shoberl's book may be a guide through the Hospital and Park, and point out the sights most worthy of being seen. It is very neatly got up, with frontispiece and woodcuts of the most striking objects; and we could only have wished that in some parts it had been less ambitious of literary character.

As Mr. S. courts corrective suggestions, we may state (p. 20) that Dyers' Hall and Old Swan Stairs are below, not above, Southwark Bridge; that the humorous sketches (p. 18) of steam-boat fellow-passengers, though pleasant, are out of place in a work of the kind; that the National Gallery is not "an elegant and extensive range of buildings" (p. 12); that the remarks upon the adage, "the king can do no wrong" (p. 38), are ill-founded in taking it in a literal sense; and that we deny the truth of the following observations:—

"It is no less strange than true, that there is an inherent propensity in the lower classes of the English to destroy objects of art, &c., which they are permitted to view, although without charge. The same class in France, in this respect, conduct themselves with the utmost propriety. In England, a statue may, perhaps, sustain a blow by which it loses its nose, and the deer in Greenwich Park be disturbed or pelted, while both would be sacred from molestation on the other side of the Channel:—witness the fine statues in the gardens of the Tuileries, where the confident little sparrows are so tame as to come within reach of the stranger."

The recent opening of public places to the people have altogether disproved this reproach.

We must, however, give a specimen of the author's best style:—

"Having partaken of an early repast, let us now bend our steps towards the Park, whose bright green foliage and verdant greensward at once refresh the sight, weary of streets, and lanes, and smoke, and chimney-pots, and afford a soft and luxurious carpet to the foot of the pedestrian. Nature seems to have put on her best attire. She laughs aloud in the broad green leaves and blossoms of the horse-chestnut,—in the verdant mantle, interspersed with the red daisy and the yellow buttercup, that clothes

the earth,—in the noble river that winds its course through a rich tract of country, and bears on its surface a hundred gallant vessels, laden with the products and luxuries of other climes,—in the sweet odour of the rich foliage, and the fragrance of plants and flowers,—in the joyous notes of the little feathered minstrels, and in the merry laughing countenances of the youth of both sexes, who cross our path in all directions. In Greenwich Park may the stranger enjoy in perfection the varied beauties of a summer's day. The 'Pleasures of Hope,' immortalised in the poem of the same name by our delightful bard Thomas Campbell, are here seen to light up the youthful heart, and to impart an unwonted gaiety to the spirits. The eyes of that young damsel, as she reclines upon her lover's arm, beam with more than usual animation and brilliancy. Gentle reader, have you ever, in the spring-time of youth, wandered forth alone in the green fields, at that period of the year when Nature holds her carnival, and one universal sound of rejoicing seems to extend throughout creation? Have you ever inhaled the pure breath of morning, without tasting of its sweetness? Have you ever heard with indifference the notes of the skylark high soaring in the air? Have you ever looked upon the sunny landscape outstretched before you, interspersed with trees, with fruits, and flowers, and have heeded not its beauties? Have you ever experienced a lonely and undefined sensation, under such circumstances, steal over your senses, that has impressed your heart with a feeling of its own loneliness and desolation? You are in easy circumstances, have kind relations, fostering friends, and naturally inquire whence arise these mysterious sensations, now experienced for the first time? Your heart tells you, to use the words of Byron, that

'Happiness was born a twin.'

You wish for some gentle being of the better sex, in whom you can confide, to share the joys or the sorrows that beset you in your journey through life. These are the symptoms of first love. You next ask yourself if you know any young female whom you think you could love, and receive a reply in the affirmative. Such is the case with the young couple just alluded to. To all appearance, she is pretty familiar with the young gentleman with whom she is in company, if we may judge from her joyous looks and conversation free from restraint. The fact is, he has unbosomed his sentiments towards her, and she has promised to become his. Alas, little does she think of the incessant cares and anxieties that await her in her new characters of wife and mother! If youth could properly estimate all the responsibility which marriage entails, they would not so lightly contract an engagement which must go far to render them happy or miserable for the rest of their days. And yet how many, even in this great metropolis, never calculate upon the consequences of such a step, but thoughtlessly picture every thing *couleur de rose*! Experience, which comes too late, often sadly undeceives them. I mean not by these remarks to declaim against matrimony, but to warn the inconsiderate from rashly entering upon so solemn and lasting a compact."

Let us beware of Greenwich Park in the company of the opposite sexes, or what the Puritans call promiscuous intercourse. It seems more dangerous than quadrilles, more fatal than waltzing. However, there is one tree on One Tree Hill to hang upon, if the worst come to the worst.

Mr. S. does not guide us to this; but to

other sights (as we have stated) the visitors to Greenwich will do well to pocket his *Summer's Day*.

*The Principal Baths of Germany, considered with Reference to their Remedial Efficacy in Chronic Disease.* By Edwin Lee, Esq. M.R.C.S. &c. Vol. I. *Nassau Baden and the adjacent Districts.* 1840. 12mo. pp. 172. London: Whittaker and Co. Paris: Galignani and Co. Frankfurt and Wisbaden: Jügel.

"THE want (says Mr. Lee) of a good practical work on mineral waters in the English language has been too generally experienced to require that I should make any apology for the appearance of the present publication, which may be considered as a pendant to my 'Account of the Watering Places and Mineral Springs of the Continent,' inasmuch as it contains more detailed information respecting the medicinal application of the principal baths of Rhenish Germany and its neighbourhood; without repeating what I have already said on mineral springs in general, or on the individual ones in that work, where will be found the analysis of most of them. Some account is also given, with the analysis, of two or three important springs which have recently come into more general use, and which I had not previously mentioned."

Mr. Lee rather depreciates our friend Dr. Granville's "Spas of Germany," as incomplete in regard to these places of resort, and the properties of their waters; to explain which, with scientific and professional accuracy, he sets himself in this, certainly very satisfactory, volume. As we see in the newspapers this week the account of a fête given to the Doctor, now at Wildbad, in attendance on Joseph Buonaparte, we may drop for our illustration of Mr. Lee's book upon his account of that sojourn:—

"Though the baths of Wildbad have been used for upwards of three centuries by the inhabitants of the neighbouring countries, they were, till lately, very little resorted to by foreigners, and had never, perhaps, been mentioned in any English work, till the brief account which I gave of them in my former publication. From the high encomiums which have been subsequently lavished on them by the author of the 'Spas of Germany,' the name has become familiar to English ears, and the place, during the last three seasons, overflowing with English visitors, several having been doomed to disappointment in not finding the relief they sought, from their expectations having been too highly raised, or the water not being adapted to their case. Wildbad offers no inducement for persons not requiring its baths to select it as a temporary residence, being for the most part a poor-looking little town, or rather village, placed in one of the most sombre valleys of the Black Forest, enclosed by steep pine-covered mountains, and at a considerable distance from any town of importance; Carlsruhe being nine leagues off, and Baden-Baden seven, across the mountains. At one extremity of the street of which the town consists is an open space, or square, containing the two hotels, the bath buildings, and public room, supported by a colonnade. The place, however, is greatly improved since my visit two years ago; new houses have been built, and the accommodations improved;—a new *curseal* has also arisen, with a dining-room capable of receiving 150 persons at the *table d'hôte*, which forms the frontispiece of a rather voluminous work, translated into Eng-

lish, in which, no doubt, the great advantages of Wildbad, and the miraculous powers of its waters, are detailed at length, and duly insisted upon. The rapidly rolling rivulet Ens flows behind the town; the only carriage-road through the valley being constructed on its banks, which, beyond the baths, are planted with trees for near a mile, forming the public promenade. A principal excursion is up the valley to the village of Kalmbach. There are also some shaded paths in the mountains for pedestrians or donkey-riders; and though I admit having said in my former work that the environs abound in delightful walks and rides, had I then seen the place, this statement would have been very much qualified, there being few watering places that do not surpass Wildbad in this respect, or in objects of interest in the environs; and Dr. Granville must indeed have seen the place with a favourable eye, when he considers its sombre and *triste* position superior to the beautiful and *riant* valley of Schlangenbad, and the fruitful country in its neighbourhood. Wetzlar states, that during the greater part of the year the climate is raw and cold; snow not unfrequently remaining on the neighbouring mountains till the middle of May: whilst from the deficiency of free ventilation, to which narrow valleys between wood-covered mountains are subject, the atmosphere must be considerably charged with moisture for some time after the falling of rain or heavy dew. The water rises through a layer of sand, to a height of from two to three feet, into basins or piscinæ, in which several persons bathe at the same time. The Herrenbad, contained in a vaulted Gothic-like chamber, is the largest and warmest of the springs. At one extremity is a niche of a semicircular form, above the water, which is termed *hölle*, the temperature being higher here than elsewhere. A part of the piscina is boarded off, so as to form isolated baths. The other baths, the Fürstenbad, the Frauenbad, and the Gemeine-Männerbad, for different classes of bathers, are considerably smaller. A spring has also been used for drinking, within the last two or three years. The temperature of the different springs ranges from 27° to 30° R., being that best adapted for bathing. Their chemical composition is the same, the amount of saline and gaseous substance being exceedingly small; the solid residuum after an analysis of a pint of the water scarcely exceeding three grains: so that the medicinal properties of the water may be considered as principally depending upon its temperature, in which it differs from most of the other German waters, which require to be either warmed or cooled down to the proper degree of heat for bathing. At several of the French baths, however, where the water has great analogy with that of Wildbad, as Luxeuil, Plombières, Neris, &c., it is also used at the natural temperature; though as the springs are more numerous at these places, and the range of temperature more extensive, they can be better made to fulfil the different indications of diseased states. Thus, at the two first mentioned places, cases which are unrelieved by baths at from 27° to 29°, are not unfrequently greatly benefited by the use of one of the hotter springs, or by the vapour, which is in great abundance in *étuves*; whereas at Wildbad these patients would have to return no better than they came. There can be no doubt that several natural warm springs, which, like those of Wildbad, contain but a small proportion of saline and gaseous constituents, as Gastein, Luxeuil, Pfieffers, &c., are yet very efficacious in the

removal of some chronic diseases which have resisted other means; and though some have endeavoured to account for their mode of action, by ascribing it to the peculiar vital principle possessed by mineral waters, and to other causes, no satisfactory explanation has been offered. In some of these instances, as at the baths of Leuk in the Valais, there is little doubt that the prolonged immersion of the body in the water, for a considerable portion of the day, is a principal cause of the benefit obtained by many patients. This, however, cannot be said of some others, as Gastein, which, though not richer in mineralising ingredients, have naturally a much higher temperature, where a prolonged bath, reduced to the same degree of heat as Leuk or Wildbad, could not be supported by many persons, and which is very often exciting, rather than sedative, in its operation. We must, therefore, rest contented with our experience of the fact, that effects sometimes follow the use of waters of this class which could not be procured by others, or by waters artificially prepared so as to resemble them. Waters of this kind are tasteless, feel soft and unctuous to the touch, are exceedingly agreeable and refreshing in baths, producing, generally, a tranquillising and sedative effect upon the nervous system; hence they are highly serviceable in most of those cases where a high degree of irritability exists, which would render the employment of more exciting springs unsuitable. Of this kind are some gouty, and particularly rheumatic and paralytic cases, occurring in young or middle-aged persons, or those of a nervous temperament, and unable to bear the action of a powerfully stimulating water. In local paralysis arising from accidents, or from diminished nervous energy of the spinal marrow, or of particular nerves, they are also calculated to be of service; though, in the majority of instances, a more strongly mineralised spring would be more likely to be productive of benefit, and in a shorter space of time. Certain cases, however, now and then occur which appear to indicate the use of a strong saline, or sulphurous water, but which are not benefited by it, and are relieved by the employment of one of the simple thermal springs. The same may be said of neuralgic pains, or tic, in various parts, without our being able to offer any other explanation of the circumstance in the present state of our knowledge than that of the peculiar idiosyncrasies of individuals, as are frequently seen in the practice of medicine, that remedies which are generally efficacious in certain diseases are occasionally powerless, though the patient be, to all appearance, under similar circumstances as others who have been benefited by these remedies."

*The Tea-Totallers; or, Humbug Detected, and Hypocrisy Unmasked.* 8vo. pp. 32. London, 1840. T. and W. Boone.

THE Tea-totallers are here attacked in prose and verse, the former being the stronger battle of the two.

"The gullibility (quoth the author) of John Bull is notorious; and, taking advantage of this national characteristic, a few designing individuals have formed associations in all parts of England, Ireland, and Scotland, under the apparently virtuous and modest titles of 'Temperance Societies'; the ostensible objects of which are highly injurious to morality and to commerce, inasmuch as moderation, the most essential of all the qualities of the mind, as well as of all the actions of life, the prince of virtues, is altogether disregarded: injurious to agriculture and trade, because the doctrines taught are those of total abstinence from the accustomed beverage of the country, manufactured from native grain, and in providing which so much capital has been embarked: injurious to truth, because the solemn pledge, when broken (which it is every day), though a moral perjury, must remain unpunished: injurious to reason, because that pledge is inconsistent with the intentions of the parties, and therefore impossible of execution: injurious to health, because the human frame cannot support, on water, the fatigue

necessary to the proper exertion of a labouring man who does justice to his employer: injurious to society in general, as tending to effect a serious change in the manners and customs of the people, without knowing how that change may better their condition, or operate upon their passions for political purposes, or permit them to be operated upon by wicked and designing persons presiding over large bodies of men, assembled for an apparently innocent purpose: and, finally, fraught with great suspicion, headed as they are in these new-fangled, un-English, hypocritical, absurd, canting, catch-penny doctrines (impossible to be realised,) by a priest of Rome, who may be a very good man after his calling, but who, if he be sincere, must have a sinister motive when pretending so much anxiety for Protestant welfare."

After this denunciation we should almost be afraid to drink a single cup of tea; and, indeed, except at particular times and seasons, we confess that we are not inordinately addicted to that beverage, though so highly prized by many great and literary men. But our author adds:—

"He is morally sure that most of the temperance agitators are hired agents, and satisfactory evidence has proved many to be very drunken dogs. The same testimony, as to their addiction to strong waters, applies to a great portion of the Society, particularly the paid members and preachers of this solemn league and covenant. The writer entertains a strong opinion upon the great exertions of Father Mathew in the cause of temperance, &c.: and whilst many desire that he may be amply rewarded for his labours, he thinks the reverend father's object will in some measure be attained, where he finds so much weakness upon which to work and exercise his sacred functions. His reward then is assured,—one far exceeding, to his mind, all pecuniary gratification. The writer was once told by one of that reverend priest's colleagues, that moral force was theoretical—physical force was power: this was in allusion to the great conversion to Catholicism amongst the lower orders of society. He (the writer) feels astonished that England (once the Isle of Saints, as the reverend and honourable priest Spencer designated her) ever raised the cry of No Popery. Is there a reaction, or is it only boast? It is true, that every Thursday in the year there is a high mass performed throughout France for the restoration of England to the true Catholic faith:—Father Mathew, who acts under orders, is quite aware of this fact, and that it was brought about by English priests—perhaps he was one of them! The writer feels that much harm has been effected by the silly interference of the legislature with the amusements of the people. In conclusion, he begs to state that he is an Anti-Humbug."

We should think an Anti-Humbug could hardly contrive to live in this humbugging world of ours; and we rather fancy, that unless our author happen to be also a man of independent means he will never make a fortune, or get a livelihood, by his poetry. It is, indeed, very queer, and far less to his purpose than the prose we have quoted; but as the subject is of much popular interest at the present time, we take the liberty to add a sample:—

"O, sad times, indeed, are these we live in,  
When the little to the poor that's given  
Is mulct'd from them as a subscription,  
To too denial's dereliction,  
Ne'er to be pardon'd in this troubled sea,  
By those who advocate the dear Bohes—  
Best, and purest temperate of liquors,  
Though at home, to gin uncommon stickers.  
Think ye, the love of man doth here prevail  
In thus forbidding us to drink good ale?  
No, for 'tis plain to all with eyes to see,  
These preachers make a profit of the tea;  
A secret understanding with the trade  
Enables them, by dint of some parade  
Of humbug temperance, to play the stake,  
Which both their own and tea-men's fortunes make.

Preachers of temperance! wicked sinners!  
Unlike your dupes you gorge turtle dinners!  
If malt you drop, why you need not bewail,  
You'll substitute old port for Burton ale:  
Then to the meeting, with uplifted eye,  
The beer you'll damn with meek hypocrisy.  
Such doctrines, sure, must in our nostrils stink—  
Good wholesome beer's the people's nat'l drink.  
Leave them alone, and let them drink and eat  
All which their tastes and pockets will permit;  
They their own pleasures surely best can carve—  
All are not gluttons 'cause they do not starve.  
As for your temperance, and tea, and toast,  
On such poor fare, what'er may be your boast,  
The working man would soon give up the ghost.  
Out on this nonsense! this insane parade!  
Which robs the comforts from the lower grade;  
Let them enjoy the blessings of their state,  
They're not too many, nor acquire'd till late:  
Earn'd by their labour and continual sweat,  
They know what's best their strength to invigorate.  
Let Father Mathew to the saw-plug go,  
He'll first of all, cry, 'Pots! here, beer below!'  
Of Father Mathew let me say a word:  
I like him not, nor any of his herd;  
However humble he may now appear,  
He has an object unto me quite clear,  
Which far exceeds his emity to beer.  
This Romish priest works with a higher aim,  
And of tea temperance he but plays a game.



If Father Mathew to the people say,  
 'Abstain from beer!' and almost all obey,  
 What doubt exists that if not all, still some,  
 Will kiss the foot of the holy Pope of Rome?  
 None that I foresee: Britons, then beware,  
 Stick to your parsons and your pot of beer."  
*Amen, says the Clerk!*

*Wanderings in Germany; with Moonlight Walks on the Banks of the Elbe, the Danube, the Neckar, and the Rhine.* By Edward Wilkey. 8vo. pp. 357. 1839. London: Ball, Arnold, and Co. Exeter: Roberts.

MR. WILKEY appears to be one of our national characters—a simple individual who likes to wander away season after season, and perambulate the Continent, without any definite object, just to see what like the places are and what the people are about. Having done so for some six or eight years, he has at last turned author; and the wonder is how, under his circumstances, he could have escaped the contagion so long. Having, however, screwed up his courage (we fear) to the *sticking place*, he sets out with a tremendous flourish to induce us to follow him whithersoever he has pleased to conduct us. Sailing from the Thames for Hamburg, in July 1837, he tells us:—

"The weather was remarkably boisterous for the season, and the captain assured us he had not experienced a stronger wind during the three years he had commanded the vessel. The waves, convulsed and infuriated by the impetuous blast, actually dashed over the railing of our elevated quarter-deck, and made our noble ship creak and groan as if its mazy timbers were coming asunder:—

\* High dash'd the spray, the bows dipp'd in the sea,  
 And sea-sick passengers turn'd somewhat pale!"

However, the brave 'John Bull' weathered the storm to admiration, and rode triumphant over all the buffetings of angry winds and raging waters. The voyage was for me (with a little exception) wholly without any incident of interest, as I was, like many others, a victim to the unutterable agonies of sea-sickness. On the first intimation of the malady I repaired to my berth, which was situated in the deepest, innermost, and closest recess of the sleeping apartment; and from this I did not stir for about forty hours, during which time I neither ate nor drank. Long before the expiration of this period I might truly be said, from maintaining one posture, and from inanimation, to ache from head to foot; but still I lay motionless and powerless, sometimes meditating on my forlorn condition, at others obtaining dreamy glimpses of more cheering scenes. In my troubled dreams 'sweet home' was not forgotten."

Of this sea-sickness, of which almost every tourist sets out by complaining, the most delicate description we have met with was that of an elegant fellow-passenger in one of our own trips. He appeared on deck at the close of the transit, and exclaimed, "I have suffered greatly, 'pon my soul!" and being asked of what disorder, he wofully replied, "Of the reverse of swallowing!" But this has nothing to do with Master Wilkey, who, getting quite well, went to Berlin, and Leipsic, and Dresden, and Prague, and Vienna, and Presburg, and Linz, and Salzburg, and Munich, and Stuttgart, and Heidelberg, and Mannheim, and Mentz, and Wiesbaden, and down the Rhine to "Old England again."

It so happens, either that we have been to all these places in the *Literary Gazette* with so very many travellers that we are too familiar with them, or that Mr. Wilkey is not the man to observe or unfold any matters particularly

new: but so it is; his diary does not induce us to indulge in extracts. The following is a sample of his style and fashion of treating subjects:—

"In writing of Germany, I must not omit to mention smoking. To give an idea of how general it is I may mention that, in the interior of the diligence on our way from Prague, all smoked except the ladies, one of whom employed herself in knitting, and looked both happy and industrious. Two or three of the gentlemen (one of them a medical man) were on very good terms with this lady (who, I afterwards learned, was *fenme-de-chambre* to a princess!), and amused themselves by tickling her arm, and in finding her elbow which was lost beneath the folds of her large sleeve, whilst she defended herself with a pin. This, 'tis true, is a trivial thing to record; but it may, nevertheless, serve to illustrate the easy familiarity of Austrian manners. To return to the subject of tobacco: the waiters at the cafés and inns, when they are not otherwise occupied, may be seen sitting and smoking their pipes. And, again to digress, there is, at one of the coffee-houses near the Graben, a large self-acting organ, which plays at short intervals throughout the day. The hand-organs one hears in the streets of Vienna are really excellent, and altogether different from the instruments we hear in the public thoroughfares of England, which are often more remarkable for discord than harmony."

With this single quotation to enlarge the ideas of our readers, as ours have been, we finish; and are happy to announce that, after another severe storm, Mr. Wilkey happily reached the Custom House Stairs on the 9th of November, in time to witness the pageant of the Queen's visit to the City.

#### MISCELLANEOUS.

*Extracts from Holy Writ, and various Authors; intended as Helps to Meditation and Prayer, principally for Soldiers and Seamen.* By Captain Sir Nesbit J. Willoughby, R.N. C.B. K.C.H. 12mo. pp. 198. London, 1840. Printed for the Author, or Compiler, for Gratuitous Circulation.

THE excellence of motive to which we owe this volume partakes of so sacred a character as to be almost above human praise. Where sincerity and piety are combined in a manner to exalt both virtues, we cannot too highly commend the actions which emanate from their union. In this instance the result has been the book before us, compiled by Sir Nesbit Willoughby, chiefly with the benevolent purpose of distributing among our soldiers and sailors, but not withheld from other classes who may benefit by its perusal. The gallant officer's statement of what prompted him to this course is, to us, very simple and affecting:—

"My hour-glass," he says feelingly, "had already run out its greatest portion; and I knew not how soon it might stop altogether. In the retrospect of my past days I found, in reference to the companions of my youth and comrades of my riper years, that I was almost left alone—I had to look back on whole societies, and on ship's crews, and on military battalions which once existed and were known to me, but which had all been swept away; and I felt that in the very nature of things I must soon follow:—nay, that the place which saw me to-day might probably see me no more a week hence."

And upon these grave reflections on the uncertainty of life, he urges others to follow his

example in reading the Scriptures and yielding the soul to prayer daily. From this he had reaped great comfort, and his earnest desire was to encourage his fellow-creatures to seek the same means of earthly peace and everlasting hope. The work itself is a collection of miscellaneous passages from the Bible and religious authors; and we rejoice to learn that there are many military societies where the soldiery are enabled to read not only such productions as this, but all of a little library formed by their subscriptions, and chosen by themselves and non-commissioned officers, their comrades.

*A Pocket Botanical Dictionary, comprising the Names, History, and Culture of all Plants known in Britain; with a full Explanation of Technical Terms.* By Joseph Paxton, F.L.S. H.S. &c. Assisted by Professor Lindley. Pp. 354. London, 1840. Andrews; Orr and Co.

It is so seldom Mr. Andrews appears before our august tribunal in the doubtful garb of a publisher, and especially of a scientific publisher, that we were rather surprised to see his name upon this title-page. At last it struck us that he who had done so much for COVENT GARDEN, and had superintended, and watched, and cultivated the whole of last season with so much intelligence, must have occurred to any clever botanical writer to be the best person in London to get well through with a work like this. However that may be, it does great credit both to author and publisher. We read the title-page, and said, "Well, if this handsome little volume really perform what is here set down, it must be a most acceptable production: for in referring for information we may want, though we only possess five yards square of garden, an account of some of the rarest and latest introductions into our flora is a desideratum; and of all things in or on the earth, the vocabulary of plants has become so confoundingly nominal-personal, learned, and jaw-breaking, that we would be unutterably obliged to the guide who would teach us what these Greco-Latino-nomini-locali-scientifico-complimentario compounds mean." And we looked to this *Dictionary* to see if the terms of its promise were fulfilled; and we are happy to say that we found it a perfect treasure of its kind. With it in our pocket, we shall no longer fear the gardener's sesquipedalian answers to our simple inquiries What is this, and What is that? We shall peep into Paxton, and learn that *Diplopeltes* is from *diploos*, double, and *pelte*, a buckler; that *Macrasporium* is *makros*, long, and *sporos*, a seed; that *Pentandia* is in honour of Mr. Pentland; and so of the rest of the hard names. Seriously, this is the best, and most complete, and useful book of its genus that has come from that hotbed—the press.

*The Story of the Three Bears.* Pp. 29. *An Hour at Bearwood: The Wolf and the Seven Kids.* Pp. 34. *The Great Bear's Story: The Vixen and the Woodman.* Pp. 44. London, 1840. Wright.

THE *Three Bears*, a clever and playful versification of a story in "The Doctor," seems to have stolen into such popularity as not only to reach a second edition without our notice, but to have encouraged the writer to extend his good-humoured talent to the other two productions at the top hereof. And the success has been deserved, both by the amusing naïveté of the poet for little people, and by the drollery of the illustrations, which do honour to Mr. C. Josi's bearish invention, and to the expressive art of woodcutting employed upon these grotesque animals: indeed, they

are most bearishly human, and shew great talent in the artist. The second and third performances are not so laughable as the first; but still they are so good of their kind, that we are sure every possessor of them will hope for a lengthening of the line. The cover of the last is a gem of art and fancy. We would kindly recommend the series to our juvenile friends, whose papas and mammas will join in their mirth when they are looking at the pictures and reading the text of these little lively tomes.

*The Poetical Works of Thomas Campbell.*

*Illustrated by Thirty-seven Woodcuts, from Designs by Harvey.* 12mo. pp. 343. Moxon. A SWEET little edition of the bard of Hope, and quite in keeping with his tender and graceful muse. The embellishments are charming; and nothing Mr. Moxon has done, with all his taste and liberality in this style of publication, has seemed to us more appropriate and pleasing than this small single volume of Campbell's *Poetical Works*.

*The Literary World.* 2 vols. 8vo.

London, 1840. Berger.

WE are bound to notice, in the collected form of two handsome and copiously illustrated volumes, with more of praise than we have bestowed upon it in periodical appearance, this very agreeable and instructive miscellany. It is of a character which does credit to the cheap class of publications, and must do good wherever it is read by the young, the inquisitive, and the less wealthy orders in society. Mr. Timbs is a worthy and intelligent provider of this weekly fare; and, with so much merit, will, we trust, proceed on his course with increased popularity and patronage.

*British Insects and their Transformations:*

*Butterflies.* No. 1. 4to. Arranged and Illustrated in a Series of Plates by H. N. Humphreys, Esq. With Characters and Descriptions by J. O. Westwood, Esq. F.L.S., Secretary of the Entomological Society. London, 1840. Smith.

THIS seems to be the commencement of a handsome work. The beautiful creatures of a day to which the first number is devoted are represented with great accuracy, and described in a manner that conveys instruction in a very pleasant form. The letter-text and the plates are worthy of each other, and both of the lovers of entomology and natural history.

## ARTS AND SCIENCES.

### ANTARCTIC SEAS.

ATTENTION is now so much alive to the exploration of the Antarctic Seas, that every account of discoveries wafted from that quarter is perused with avidity, not only in England, but in other countries. Of the recent French exploits in this way we have given an opinion (*Lit. Gaz.* 1226), which we think too well of our neighbours to suppose can be misunderstood. All we mean to intimate is, that M. d'Urville loses nothing by his way of telling his own story, and the spirit of nationality, an honourable and stirring characteristic of France, does not suffer him to lose ought by their reception at home. At the same time we noticed the American Reports of the voyage of the ship *Vincennes*, of which the official details have since been published by Lieut. Wilkes. This officer sailed from Sydney, New South Wales, on the 24th December last, with an exploring squadron, consisting of the *Vincennes*, the *Peacock*, the *Flying-Fish*, and the *Porpoise*, and his instructions were to "proceed south as far as possible, and cruise within the Antarctic Ocean." The marrow of his Report

deserves to be recorded where we hope, at no distant period, to record the expedition of James Ross, and we have pleasure in contemplating the persevering enterprise of the American commander and his steady crew. We need not particularise the parting of the vessels or the earlier incidents of the voyage, but make extracts of what is most worthy of notice:—

"I steered with the *Porpoise* in company for our first rendezvous, Macquain's Island, and thence to Emerald Island, our second rendezvous, having passed over the supposed locality of the latter in longitude 162° 30' east latitude, 57° 15' south, without seeing land or meeting with the *Peacock* or *Flying-Fish*. On the 10th of January, being in latitude 61° south, we fell in with the first icelands, and continued steering to the southward among the icebergs, which compelled us to change our course frequently in avoiding them. On the 12th we ran into a bay of field ice in long. 164° 53' east, and lat. 64° 11' south, presenting a perfect barrier to our progress farther south; a heavy fog ensuing, during which we parted company with the *Porpoise*, her commander having directions to follow my written instructions in that event."

The vessels had all directions to act independently; and Lieut. Wilkes, having fallen in with the *Peacock*, continues:—

"On the morning of the 19th of January we saw land to the south and east, with many indications of being in its vicinity, such as penguin, seal, and the discoloration of the water; but the impenetrable barrier of ice prevented our nearer approach to it, and the same day we again saw the *Peacock* to the south and west. We were in long. 104° 27' east, and lat. 66° 20' south."

By casting an eye over the map with the latest discoveries laid down, it will be perceived that Lieut. Wilkes had come upon the "*Sabrina Land*," and "Indications of Land" seen in March 1839 by the vessels of Mr. Enderby; and all that follows indicates and confirms the opinion, that a considerable continent stretches from east to west in these high latitudes:—

"On the 22d we fell in with large clusters and bodies of ice, and innumerable ice islands, and until the 25th were in a large bay formed by ice, examining the different points in hopes of effecting an entrance to the south, but were disappointed. We here reached lat. 67° 4', long. 147° 30' east, being the farthest south we penetrated. Appearances of distant land were seen in the eastward and westward; but all points except the one we entered presented an impenetrable barrier. We here filled up our water tanks with ice taken from an iceberg alongside the ship. We made our magnetic observations on the ice. The dipping needles gave 87° 30' for the dip; and our azimuth compass was so sluggish on the ice, that on being agitated, and bearings taken again, it gave nearly three points difference, the variations being 12° 35' east. A few days afterwards, about 100 miles farther to the west, we had no variation, and thence it rapidly increased in westerly variation, from which I am of opinion, that when in the ice bay we could not have been very far from the south magnetic pole. This bay I named Disappointment Bay, as it seemed to put an end to all our hopes of farther progress south."

The passages we have marked in Italics deserve especial observation, as they point to almost the point where (as was stated in the *Lit. Gaz.* No. 1213) Captain Ross expects to find the magnetic pole.

"On the 28th, at noon, after thirteen re-

pulses, reached long. 140° 30' east, and lat. 66° 32' south, where we again discovered land bearing south, having run over forty miles thickly studded with icebergs. We ran towards the land about fifty miles, when we reached a small bay, pointed by high ice cliffs and black volcanic rocks, with about sixty miles of coast in sight, extending to a great distance towards the southward, in high mountainous land."

The health of the crew was so much affected by fatigue and hardships that it was deemed expedient to return to a milder climate, but Lieutenant Wilkes deemed it his duty to make another attempt to reach what he had named "*The Antarctic Continent*." The Report proceeds:—

"We reached it on the 2d of February, about sixty miles to the westward of the point first visited, where we found the coast lined with solid perpendicular ice cliffs, preventing the possibility of landing, and the same mountains trending to the westward. Thence we proceeded to the westward along the ice barrier, which appeared to make from the land, until the 3d, when we again encountered a severe gale from the south-east, with thick weather and snow until the 7th of February, when it cleared up sufficiently to allow us to see our way clear, and we again approached the perpendicular barrier of ice, similar to that which we had previously seen as attached to the land, the same land being in sight at a great distance. We stood along the barrier about seventy miles to the westward, when it suddenly trended to the southward, and our farther progress to the south was arrested by a solid barrier of field ice. After an unsuccessful examination for twenty-four hours in all directions, we continued to the westward along the barrier, as usual, surrounded by ice islands. On the 8th and 10th (being on the 8th in long. 127° 7' east, lat. 65° 3' south) we had similar appearances of distant mountains, but the compact barrier, extending from east to west by south, prevented a nearer approach. On the night of the 9th of February, being the first clear night for some time, we witnessed the aurora australis. We continued on the 10th and 11th westward, with south-east winds and fine weather, close along the barrier, which was more compact, with immense islands of ice enclosed within the field ice. On the 12th we again saw the distant mountains, but were unable to effect a nearer approach, being in long. 112° 16' east, lat. 64° 57' south, and I was again compelled to go on to the westward. The ice barrier, trending more to the southward, induced me to hope that we should again succeed in approaching nearer the supposed line of coast. On the 13th, at noon, we had reached long. 107° 45' east, lat. 65° 11' south, with a tolerably clear sea before us, and the land plainly in sight. I continued pushing through the ice until we were stopped by the fixed barrier about fifteen miles from the shore, and with little or no prospect of effecting a landing. I hauled off for the short height, and the next morning made another attempt at a different point, but was equally unsuccessful, being able to approach only three or four miles nearer, as it appeared perfectly impenetrable. Near us were several icebergs, coloured and stained with earth, on one of which we landed and obtained numerous specimens of sandstone, quartz, conglomerate and sand, some weighing 100 lbs. This, I am well satisfied, gave us more specimens than could have been attained from the land itself; as we should, no doubt, have found it covered with the ice and snow 100 or more

feet in thickness. We obtained a supply of fresh water from a pond in the centre of the same island. Our position was long.  $106^{\circ} 40'$  east, lat.  $65^{\circ} 57'$  south, and upwards of seventy miles of coast in sight, trending the same as that we had previously seen. Although I had now reached the position where our examinations were to terminate by my instructions to the squadron, I concluded to proceed to the westward along the barrier, which continued to be much discoloured by earth; and specimens of rock, &c., were obtained from an ice island. A sea-leopard was seen on the ice, but the boats sent did not succeed in taking him. On the 17th of February, in long.  $97^{\circ} 30'$  east, lat.  $64^{\circ}$  south, land was seen again, at a great distance, towards the south-west. We now found ourselves closely embayed and unable to proceed in a westerly direction; the ice barrier, trending round to the northward and eastward, compelled us to retrace our steps. The result stated in this Report leads me to the following conclusions:—1st. From our discoveries of the land through forty degrees of longitude and the observations made during this interesting cruise, with the similarity of formation and position of the ice during our close examination of it, I consider that there can scarcely be a doubt of the existence of the Antarctic continent extending the whole distance of seventy degrees from east to west. 2d. That different points of the land are at times free from the ice barrier. 3d. That they are frequented by seal, many of which were seen; and offer to our enterprising countrymen engaged in those pursuits a field of large extent for their future operations. 4th. That the large number of whales of different species seen, and the quantity of food for them, would designate this coast as a place of great resort for them. The fin-backed whale seemed to predominate."

If we look at the position of Enderby Land, the land seen by Kemp in December 1833, the appearances from ten to fourteen degrees south of Kerguelen Land, and Sabrina Land, and its adjuncts before alluded to, we will have little hesitation in agreeing to Mr. Wilkes's geographical conclusions.

#### GEOLOGICAL SOCIETY.

MAY 13th and 27th. Dr. Buckland, President, in the chair.—A memoir was read 'On the Classification of the Older or Palæozoic Rocks of the North of Germany and of Belgium, as compared with formations of the same age in the British Isles,' by Professor Sedgwick and Mr. Murchison. In an introduction of considerable length, the authors give an historical review of the progressive steps by which they were led to consider the stratified rocks of Devonshire and Cornwall, beneath the carboniferous system, to be coeval with the old red sandstone, and to substitute for that term the expression "Devonian System." They then state that their leading object in visiting Belgium, the Rhinish provinces, the Hartz, &c. during 1839, was to ascertain whether, in any of those countries, there exists a group of strata with the Devonian fossils in a position intermediate between the carboniferous and Silurian systems; and thus to establish the existence of the Devonian system, not merely by suits of fossils but by direct evidence of natural sections. With these views the authors endeavoured, 1st. to ascertain the natural descending order of the formations on the right bank of the Rhine, between the Westphalian coal-field and the chain of the Taunus; 2d. to ascertain the same order in Belgium and among the ancient rocks on the left bank of the Rhine, north of the

Hundsruok: they also made several traverses through the Hartz; and a long one from the Thüringerwald to the north flank of the Fichtelgebirge, in the hope of bringing into relation with their previous observations the country of Count Munster's labours. Before the authors, however, proceed to describe the detailed sections, they explain, at some length, the method of determining, by vertical and horizontal sections, the order of superposition in districts where the strata are not only much contorted, but are often in a reversed position; and they allude particularly to Professor Dumont's use of horizontal sections in determining the intricate country around Liege.

*Coal-Fields of Westphalia, &c.*—The authors commenced their descending sections on the right bank of the Rhine, with an account of the coal-field situated to the east of Mulheim. In lithological character and fossil contents it is undistinguishable from the coal-fields of England; and it is divided into an upper, or a productive, and a lower, or an unproductive, portion. The latter is partly composed of coarse grits, well exposed on the banks of the Ruhr, between Herdecke and Schwerte, and partly of yellowish or light-coloured sandstones and grits, with seams of coal and impressions of plants; and it is underlaid by dark grey micaceous slates, and thin-bedded, hard sandstones, of great thickness, marked by many obscure impressions of small plants. The lowest division of the series contains much dark pyritous shale (alaunschiefer), and it reposes on the upper calcareous zone (mountain limestone) of Westphalia. Several sections are then described, which confirm this order of superposition: and the authors state that the lower division of the coal-field is, lithologically, almost identical with the great culm-field of Devon; and that there is also an agreement in the abundance of impressions of small plants. It is the *Flotz leerer sandstein* of the German geologists, by whom it had been regarded as the highest member of the greywacke series; but it is placed by Von Dechen, in his recently published "Map of Europe," on the parallel of the millstone grit of England.

*Carboniferous Limestone (Berg-Kalk) of Westphalia, Kiesel-schiefer, Bituminous Limestone, &c.*—The authors next described the limestone which, commencing at Cromfort, near Ratingen, ranges about E.N.E. to Velbert, and is deflected thence to the valley of Regrath, north of Tonnishede, where it is cut off and does not form, as represented in all German maps, a continuous band with a lower limestone, which passes through Matmann to Elberfeldt. Near Cromfort the limestone is thickly bedded, and agrees in composition, as well as in fossils, with the great scar limestone of England. In its range to the east it becomes more cherty, and abounds in casts of crinoidal stems, resembling the screw-stones of Derbyshire. The connexion of the limestone with the coal-measure series is well exposed at Iseburgel, Velbert, &c.; the upper strata passing into dark, flat-bedded, slinty strata, which is overlaid by psammite and shale, alternating with thin courses of slinty slate, and these dip beneath the lower members of the coal-field. Still further to the east, the limestone is replaced by a large group composed of dark slinty slate (kiesel-schiefer), and dark, fetid, thin-bedded limestone,—containing, also, goniatites and posidonia; and it so closely resembles the culm limestone series of Devonshire, that a geological description of one district would almost serve for that of the other. The group passes under the alum-slate, and

rests on dark shales resembling those which form the base of the limestone. It may be traced by its kiesel-schiefer, posidonia schists, and sometimes by its fetid limestones, to the eastern limits of the chain of older rocks near Bleiwasche and Hadtberge.

*Devonian System.*—The mountain limestone of Cromfort rests on dark-coloured shales, but the descending section is obscured by many overlying accumulations. In the long range between Elberfeldt and Menden there are, however, many clear transverse sections, which exhibit more or less perfectly the following descending series:—1. Immediately under the lower limestone shales, reddish shales with calcareous concretions, containing posidonia, &c.; 2. Psammites and coarse sandstones; 3. Shales and psammites of a dark colour, with occasionally thin courses of impure limestone, enclosing goniatites, terebratula aspera, and other shells, specifically different from those of the overlying formations. These groups are considered by the authors as forming a part of an inferior system, and the first and second as a passage between it and the overlying carboniferous system. They are also placed by them on a parallel with the highest beds of the Devonian series, immediately under the culm measures, and with the yellow sandstones of Ireland described by Mr. Griffith.

*Lower Limestone of Westphalia.*—This formation rises from below the third group mentioned above, and its characters and attendant phenomena, in its range from the neighbourhood of Ratingen to the confines of Hessa, were described in detail. As a whole, it so greatly resembles the limestone of South Devon, that through large tracts of Westphalia the two rocks could not be lithologically distinguished. The most abundant fossils are *Stromatopora polymorpha*, *S. concentrica*, *Favosites polymorpha*, *F. spongites*, *F. gothlandica*, *F. ? ramosa*, *Strygocephalus Burtini*, *Terebratula aspera*, and *Buccinum spinosum*. From these facts the authors infer that this lower limestone of Westphalia is a true Devonian limestone, and on a parallel with the great limestone of South Devon. Detailed sections are given in the memoir, especially one from the posidonia schists and black limestones near Schelke, through the Devonian limestones to the lower formations exposed on the banks of the Lenne, towards Altena. In this section the authors state that there is no ambiguity, and that the defective evidence in the sections in Devonshire is here amply supplied. The reversed sections at Paffrath are described in detail; and the complicated metalliferous deposit of Dillenberg, as well as the limestones of the Lahn, are shewn to belong to the Devonian system. In descending the Lahn, from Dietz to Nassau and Bad Emms, the authors had a proof that this calcareous system is underlaid by Silurian rocks. The appearance of the Devonian deposits near the eastern limit of the old formations on the right bank of the Rhine is accounted for by enormous undulations repeating, in three or four great parallel troughs, the deposits which appear in their true place in Westphalia, on the northern limit of the same ancient formations.

*Silurian System.*—From beneath the lower Westphalia limestone rises a series of rocks, which, in the long range between Elberfeldt and Iserlohn, exhibit an unequivocal descending order. The passage downwards is, in some places, effected by flagstones, with bands of shale containing thin calcareous courses; but at other localities the shales are more abundant; and, near Meschede, the group is greatly ex-

panded, containing many quarries of roofing slate. It is classed by the authors with the shales beneath the Eifel limestones and with the Wissenbach slates, which underlie the Devonian limestone series of Dillenberg. A list of fossils is given, and the authors regard the numerous goniatites as connecting the group with the overlying Devonian rocks; and the trilobites and orthocera, some of which are probably Silurian species, as a connecting link with the Silurian system. Below the preceding is a vast group of earthy schistose beds, nearly throughout which are occasionally obscure vegetable impressions; and in the upper part are calcareous beds with innumerable impressions of fossils. In the lower part the limestones disappear, and the group passes into greywacke, or greywacke slate. The country around Siegen is regarded as a dome of elevation composed of the lower part of this series. The fossils found in these schistose beds exhibit many new forms not found in the overlying strata, including several species of pterinea, homalonotus, orthis, and delthyris, characteristic of the Silurian system: but the authors do not attempt to separate this vast system into distinct groups on a parallel with those of the Silurian system of England, in consequence of the absence of marked calcareous bands, and some of the fossils ranging almost from the highest to the lowest beds; but they consider the great mass of the series as the equivalent of the Silurian system, and the lowest strata as probably the upper part of the Cambrian.

[To be concluded in our next.]

#### PARIS LETTER.

Academy of Sciences, August 18, 1840.

SITTING OF August 10th.—M. Dufresnoy addressed a memoir to the Academy on a new mineral found in a vein of manganese, at St. Marcel, in Piedmont, and which he had named *Greenovite*, in honour of Mr. Greenough. This mineral is a compound—one containing both titanium and manganese. It forms small rose-coloured veins, running irregularly through the principal vein of manganese, and is found in crystals, as well as small amorphous crystalline masses. It possesses a triple cleavage; and the two cleavages parallel to the vertical faces, which form an angle of  $110^{\circ} 35'$ , are very clear and shining.

*Diluvium of the North of Europe.*—M. Durocher sent to the Academy an account of his observations on this subject, made during a recent journey. His attention had been turned, not only to the erratic blocks of granite, but also to the striated marks in the surface of rocks *in situ*, occasioned by the violent passage of the blocks over their surface. In the north of Finmark, lat.  $70^{\circ}$ , furrows and striæ were to be observed on the summits of numerous rocks at Grunstein and Phyllades, running from N.N.W. to S.S.E., and which, in some localities, were 2500 feet above the level of the sea. Similar marks were to be observed in Lapland, towards the south. On the immense table-land of Norwegian Lapland the same marks also occurred, but running from north to south; and on the surface of this table-land was a deposit of detritus and blocks, the formation of which might be referred to the diluvial epoch. The geognostic constitution of Finland consisted of two sorts of granite,—a coarse-grained and a fine-grained; and the whole country might be considered as a granitic table-land, the inequalities of the surface of which were in part levelled by a sandy deposit laid horizontally, and presenting traces of stratification. Erratic blocks were also found on it, and all the rocks *in situ* bore

the marks and striæ caused by the passage of the blocks; those of the fine-grained granites being better defined than those of the coarse. Sometimes, for a space of fifteen or twenty leagues, these marks were altogether obliterated by the action of other agents. They were distinctly traceable, however, in Finland, from  $64^{\circ} 30'$  to  $60^{\circ}$  north lat., and from  $20^{\circ}$  to  $30^{\circ}$  longitude east of Paris; their prevalent direction being a little to west of north. In Russia, Poland, and Germany, the erratic blocks were to be met with commonly in groups on hills, where they formed dykes, or ramparts, almost semicircular, with the convexity turned towards the north: sometimes they formed bands, or lines, along a hill running from north to south. In Russia and Lithuania these blocks were not found beyond the Niemen; that is to say, blocks brought from Finland, or from the shores of Lake Onega. Their range seemed to be limited by the chains of hills that separated the sources of the Duna from those of the Dnieper; and, towards the west, those of the Niemen and the Narew from the marshes of Pinak. In Poland there were two sedimentary formations posterior to the tertiary strata; one argillaceous, called *Lehm*, and containing freshwater shells, with the bones of large fossil animals; the other, a later formation, being the regular diluvial deposit without bones. In Poland, the erratic blocks came chiefly from Finland; only a few from Sweden. Their range is limited by a line from Wlodawa, passing a little to the north of Kielce, and ending at Kozielglow, between the 51st and 50th degrees of latitude. Beyond the Polish territory the limit turns to the north-west, following the foot of the mountains, which may be considered as the last ramifications of the Riesengebirge, the Erzgebirge, and the Harzgebirge. To give an idea of the grand scale on which the dispersion of the erratic blocks has taken place, M. Durocher observed that some of the blocks had been estimated to weigh 300,000 lbs., and that some of them had travelled 250 leagues. In Denmark, the diluvial deposit is of great thickness, and is composed of strata of sand and clay containing erratic blocks, and also more than seventy species of shells now living in the Baltic.

M. Fizeau communicated a method of fixing photographic impressions obtained with the daguerrotype, by means of a chlorure of gold. The mixture employed was one gramme of chlorure of gold dissolved in half a litre of pure water (distilled), to be mixed with three grammes of hyposulphite of soda, also dissolved in half a litre of water. The two mixtures to be poured gradually together, and well stirred. The plate with the impression is to have some drops of alcohol poured on its indurated surface, so as to wet it completely, and it is then dipped successively in pure water and the solution of the hyposulphite. The plate is then fixed over a lamp, with the impression upwards, so as to be well heated, and a quantity of the solution of this salt of gold is poured on it, so as completely to cover it. In three or four minutes the impression begins to get much more strong and clear: the liquid should then be poured off, and the plate washed and dried. By this operation some of the silver covering of the plate is dissolved, and gold is precipitated on the silver and on the mercury, but with different results. The silver, which, by its shining, produces the dark parts of the impression, becomes slightly browned by the thin coat of gold that covers it, and hence the shades become strengthened. The mercury, which, in its state of infinitely small white globules, forms the lights of the im-

pression, acquires more solidity and brightness by its amalgamation with the gold, so that the effect of the impression is in both these ways increased. The impression also becomes fixed.—M. Chevreul reported to the Academy that the commission appointed to inquire what quantity of air was necessary for each horse in cavalry stables, had determined that health might be preserved if each horse had twenty-five to thirty cubic metres of air constantly surrounding him.—M. Franchot read a paper, and presented a model of a machine, for attaining a moving power by the rapid heating and cooling of air in a system of closed vessels, thus producing an alternating effect.

At the last sitting of the Academy of Moral and Political Sciences, Professor Bouchitté read a memoir 'On the History of the Proofs of the Existence of the Deity, from the most remote Periods to the time of the Composition of the *'Monologium'* of Anselm of Canterbury.'

Another Bulletin of the Société de l'Histoire de France is just out. It complains of the remissness of persons charged by the Society to edit works in the performance of their tasks. The "*Chronique des Ducs de Normandie*" is, however, terminated and ready for delivery.

The lectures of the Professor of History in the Faculty of Arts at Lyons, given twice a week, have been attended this year by a constant audience of from 1500 to 1600 persons.

M. Vincent Campanari, a distinguished Italian antiquary, died a short time since, aged sixty-eight.

M. Dufresnoy, Engineer on the Mining Establishment, has been elected a member of the Academy of Sciences in the room of M. Brochant de Villiers, deceased.

Fable by M. Jeauffret of Marseilles:—

"Le Cheval.

Un cheval indocile au frein  
Se cabrait sous la main de l'homme;  
Et se disait d'un air mutin:  
A quoi tient le pouvoir de cet être hautain  
Qui nous gourme soir et matin  
Et nous traite en bêtes de somme?  
Aux lois de ce tyran si nous obéissons,  
C'est qu'il lève la tête, et que nous la baïssons.  
Je veux dresser la mienne, et la porter si fière  
Qu'elle fasse trembler ceux qu'aujourd'hui je crains.  
De ses pieds de devant l'homme s'est fait des mains.  
J'en aurai deux bientôt de la même manière;  
Et je tiendrai tête aux humains.  
Si je marche une fois sur mes pieds de derrière.  
Il dit et veut exécuter  
Une tentative hardie.  
Il se cabre, il se dresse... hélas! faut-il conter  
Le résultat de sa folie?  
Ses jarrets fléchissants ne peuvent le porter;  
Au premier pas qu'il fait, il tombe et s'écroule.  
Pour être moins infortunés,  
Sachons vivre sans répugnance  
Dans la sphère où nous sommes nés.  
S'en plaindre n'est permis qu'à des esprits bornés,  
En sortir n'appartient qu'à des gens en démenée."

Sciarrada.

Traggo l'agnelle ai pascoli;  
Al mio primier l'alfido,  
Poscia all'ombra d'un platano m'assido.  
Ne solo io son, ch'è Apolline  
Lieto mi posca accanto;  
Ed il secondo allor  
Fervendo nel mio cor, scioglio un tal canto:

Nacqui pastor, e placida  
Quietò godendo al campo,  
Dalla finzion degli uomini  
Dalla lor frode scampo:  
E sempre con un viso  
Nel tutto per diporto,  
Come solea in Anfriso,  
Febo pastor io porto  
Alla mia sposa, ai pargoli  
Frutti graditi e fior.

Answer to the last:—Cam-aglio.

#### FINE ARTS.

TRAFALGAR SQUARE.

Public Improvements.

AGREEABLY to our last, we return to this ungratifying subject to notice some of the

prominent features as exhibited in the reported proceedings of the Parliamentary Committee. It met and formed itself, very judiciously electing Mr. Gally Knight to be the chairman; as, indeed, the whole House of Commons could not supply a gentleman more competent, from taste and cultivation, study at home and observation in foreign travel, to fulfil the duties of such an office.

The first witness examined was Mr. Railton, the successful competitor for the erection of the Nelson Memorial, and inventor of the Corinthian Column which gained him that award from the Nelson Committee. Whether, having invited the competition of all the sculptors of England to contend for the prize, this was the most wise decision, it is not our present business to inquire; suffice it to say, that Baily, Lough, and other artists of great and acknowledged genius, were distanced in the race; and the best thing that could be chosen from this grand rivalry was a pillar without a single mark of originality to distinguish it from a hundred which are standing in every part of Europe. So much for the poverty of the English school; so far, at least, as it could be stamped by this election.

It appears from the minutes of Mr. Railton's evidence (10th July), that the pillar which gained the suffrages of the Nelson Committee was to have been 203 feet in height; but somebody frightened the Government by intimating that so high a column would be likely to be blown down some stormy winter's night, with a sou'-wester blowing hard: Government very humanely interfered, and it was reduced to 170 feet. Mr. Railton, nevertheless, thought this very unnecessary, as "if it was [were] thirty feet higher than the original (i.e. up to 233 feet), there would be no reason whatever to doubt the stability of it."—*Report*, page 2. We are not aware how high the Tower of Babel got, but imagine it must have ranged between 170 and 233 feet to have been the source of so much confusion, and, in this respect, the primitive precedent for the Nelson Monument and Trafalgar Square.

The reduction, we are told, is made according to the Government Report, the proportions preserved, &c.; so that

	Feet.	Inches.
The statue is 16 feet .....	16	0
The shaft, 98 feet 6 inches .....	98	6
The pedestal, 36 feet 6 inches .....	36	6
And the steps, 7 feet .....	7	0
	158	0

To which adding, as far as we can comprehend the confused questions and answers,\* 12 feet 6 inches, for the pedestal on which the statue is to stand, make up the sum of the 170 feet, with six inches to come and go upon. The pedestal of the column is a square of 17 feet; and the estimate for the whole was 30,000*l.*, now calculated at about 28,000*l.*, not in consequence of diminishing the size, but of employing granite instead of freestone. The work to be completed in two years.

Besides his columnar elevation, Mr. Railton gave in three plans for laying out the grounds about it; but the plan of another was preferred, which, though quite unknown to him and widely differing from his, he assures the Committee would not in the least have affected his design, as he declares, "I consider nothing but a column is suited to the site."—Page 3. And although the column has been brought down farther from the National Gal-

\* The very frequent want of grammatical accuracy is rather derogatory to the precision and elegance of the examinations: not only the answers but the questions break Priscian's head till we can hardly fancy a whole bone left in his cranium.—*Ed. L. G.*

lery towards Charing Cross some 90 feet, and the ground lowered 4 feet 6 inches, still Mr. Railton holds on, like Candid the optimist, that all is for the best. Give him his Pillar, and it will grace any position and improve any object near it. We firmly believe he would stick to this were it proposed to place it where the statue of Queen Anne stands in front of St. Paul's Cathedral!

"63. Mr. Tufnell.] Do you think the alteration in the position renders any other alteration necessary?—Not the slightest.

"64. Sir H. Vivian.] As far as it intercepts the view of the National Gallery, it is in favour of it.—The present position of the column is a great improvement.

"70. In fact, it impedes much less than before?—Where it was before, it was no detriment to the National Gallery; the Gallery is a very long line, and requires to be broken; therefore it brings it more into keeping.

"71. Still, as an impediment, it is much less now that it was before?—Yes; but it has never been an impediment. [A bit of a bull.]

"86. Mr. Tufnell.] You stated you considered that a column was best calculated for this?—I did. I well considered many other designs, and came to the conclusion that a column was best suited to this site.

"87. What reason have you for saying that?—It obstructs the view of the Gallery and all the buildings in the square less than others possibly can do; and by putting it in the centre, you have a better view of the National Gallery from every point than by putting it in a different situation.

"88. You think no other species of monument would so little interrupt the view of the National Gallery?—Exactly so.

"95. Mr. H. T. Hope.] In your answer just now, when you stated you thought a column less impeded the view of the National Gallery than any other monument, did you allude to every possible monument, statutory for instance?—You never could have erected any thing in statutory of sufficient consequence for the magnitude of the Square for so small a sum as 30,000*l.*

"96. Had you another reason, besides that of interfering with the National Gallery, for objecting to sculpture?—You could not erect any thing of consequence suited to the site.

"97. You rather allude to any architectural monument?—To any monument suited to the site.

"98. Mr. Tufnell.] Suppose you had unlimited funds for a group of sculpture, do you think no group would impede the view of the National Gallery less than the pillar?—That is going very far; in the present day we never get any thing of the sort.

"99. Your answer was only with reference to the funds raised, not generally?—Yes; the base would be so large, it would intercept the whole of the church, looking at it as we do from the point of view from which that drawing is taken; the whole of the base of the portico of the church would be completely hid."

There is nothing like leather! With regard to the alteration in the position, the witness is again asked:—

"85. So that you are better satisfied with it?—Yes, as it is at present; it is certainly an improvement to the whole Square; and it is seen better from the Strand and Cockspur Street, and from different places; much better than it was before."

Mr. Railton goes on to say, that the spire of St. Martin's Church being higher than his column (by 22 feet 6 inches), and nearer the National Gallery, without, in his opinion, injuring that immortal building, "he does not see how his column can." And so his examination closes, as such a farrago ought to end, by a wonderfully pithy question and magniloquent reply:—

"100. Mr. H. T. Hope.] What is your point of view as to your perspective plan?—Near Farrance's the pastry-cook's."

\* The last two questions and answers might be intelligible with the drawing to refer to, but as they appear here, it is no easy matter to make out what is meant. Mr. Railton tells the Committee that no sculpture could be got for 30,000*l.* of sufficient consequence (like his column) for the site; but if unlimited funds were granted, he is not sure but a group of sculpture could be executed which would impede the view of the Gallery less than the pillar. The more money, we should have supposed, the greater the magnitude; and, consequently, the very reverse of this perplexed conclusion. If 30,000*l.* would give a base so large as to intercept the view too much (a most nonsensical assumption), surely 30, 60, or 100,000*l.*, would produce a much bigger interception. A friend of ours, we remember, proposed that the Victory, in which Nelson conquered and died, should be brought up and floated in a splendid basin in Trafalgar Square—an asylum manned by naval heroes and veterans like himself. What would Mr. Railton say to this in the way of suitableness and interceptions of sight?

*Bon! bon!* And Mr. Milne of the Woods and Forests was called in, and examined about the proposed laying out of the Square, by Mr. Barry, at the estimate of 11,800*l.*,\* the Nelson Committee having no voice or control in the matter. In this evidence, the following, though not relative to the Nelson Monument, is worthy of public notice:—

"153. Mr. Protheroe.] I observe that the ground taken out from Trafalgar Square is carried into the Green Park?—Yes.

"154. Is it the intention of the Government to make an alteration in that; to lay it out like St. James's?—Nothing is decided on that subject; it is under consideration.

"155. That question is under consideration?—Yes.

"160. Sir H. Vivian.] The 11,000*l.*\* does not go merely to the alteration of Trafalgar Square, but it goes to the improvement of the Green Park, if you consider that as an improvement?—If it is an improvement."

Sir F. Chantrey, Mr. Cockerell, Mr. P. Hardwick, Mr. D. Burton, Mr. E. Blore, Mr. Deering, Sir R. Westmacott, Mr. S. Smirke, Mr. Joseph Gwilt, and Mr. T. L. Donaldson, were called in, and the four following questions were submitted to them, to which they were requested to furnish answers personally or in writing, on a subsequent day. To these we shall come anon; but, meantime, Mr. Barry was examined, and from him we have a very different kind of testimony, at once clear and decided, like a man who is master of his subject in all its parts, relations, and bearings. His description of what is intended to be done with Trafalgar Square must interest every reader:—

"The area is proposed to be level; on the north side, in front of the National Gallery, is proposed a terrace 165 feet long, and 32 feet wide, with a flight of steps at each end to the area below the same width (each step being two feet wide, and five inches high), with ample landings in the circular corners of the square. The terrace is proposed to have at each end two large oblong pedestals for groups of sculpture, and circular pedestals for candelabra are proposed to be placed at the foot of each of the flights of steps, as well as at the angles of the Square towards Cockspur Street and the Strand. The terrace and flanking walls of the steps are proposed to be surmounted by a balustrade. The terrace wall and balustrade will be fourteen feet in height. The embankment or retaining walls to the surrounding streets are proposed to be surmounted by a solid parapet three feet high. The front, or south side of the Square, and the north side of the terrace towards the road in front of the National Gallery, are proposed to be enclosed by ornamental stone posts, so placed as to be a barrier against carriages and horses. The area is proposed to be covered with asphaltum. The terrace to be paved; and the whole of the masonry in the terrace and retaining walls, the steps and landings, the pedestals, balustrades, and lateral parapets, as well as the posts on the south side of the Square, and on the terrace, are proposed to be wholly of Aberdeen granite. The enclosed area from east to west is about 350 feet; from north to south, including the terrace on the north side, which is thirty-two feet wide, is 290 feet. The area between the building from east to west is about 500 feet wide; and from the statue at Charing Cross to the front of the portico of the National Gallery, the length is about 470 feet. From the proposed column to the front of the National Gallery, the length is 300 feet. From the column to Craig's Court, the length is 400 feet. From the column to Whitehall Chapel, the length is 1180 feet. From the column to the angles of Cockspur Street and the Strand, the length is 240 feet. From the column to the north-west angle of Northumberland House, the length is 190 feet; that is, as regards the dimensions of the Square, and the distance. The levels of the Square below the road in front of the Gallery, are as follows:—At the base of the proposed terrace wall, 11 feet; at the proposed column, 11 feet; at Craig's Court, 25 feet; at Whitehall Chapel, about 30 feet."

And now we are let into a little more about the expense of altering Trafalgar Square and improving the Green Park. "if (as Mr. Milne answers Sir Hussey Vivian's leading question, No. 160,) it is an improvement." Mr. Barry replies to Mr. Lock:—

"The amount of my estimate is 11,000*l.*; the groups of sculpture and candelabra surmounting the pedestals should be of bronze. The asphaltum covering of the square, the pavement of the terrace, and the groups of sculpture on the pedestals, form no part of the estimate."

\* Ed. L. G.

† Page 8 of the Report says, that *five* were read to them, but we can find only *four*.



Why, nearly twice another 11,000*l.* must be the sum required to do these things! The corner lions of the pedestal, which were to be only twenty-four feet long (it is not a joke), and the candelabra, would cost more than one 11,000*l.*; and the asphaltic pavement and sculptural groups (if the latter are fine works) must dip deeply into a like sum. So that there are 28,000*l.* for the column, and about, say 20,000*l.* of public money for the accessories; always bearing in mind that the subscription, and above 5000*l.* of another fund, do not yet amount to two-thirds of the columnar estimate alone: so that it is likely Government will have to make up the deficiency, or Trafalgar Square be content with half a shaft and no statue.

We are not sure that we should dislike to witness this result, as, after all, the whole waste of 100,000*l.* on these national absurdities would be no great matter for lamentation; supposing that were they, consequently, to be raised to the ground, a truly worthy use would be made of the space they will disgrace,—especially as they will do so for so long a period. But we come to Mr. Barry's opinion of Mr. Railton's darling column, and beg that it may be compared with that gentleman's ideas, as they appear in our previous quotations from his evidence:—

"190. *Chairman.* Will you favour the Committee with your opinion as to the propriety of placing the column in Trafalgar Square?—The area is, in my opinion, too small and confined for a column of the height and magnitude proposed: the effect of it would be to reduce the apparent size of the Square, and render the surrounding buildings insignificant. The National Gallery, being small in its parts, and low in elevation, will suffer materially in this respect, more especially when viewed from Whitehall and Charing Cross; where the pedestal steps and stylobate, forming the base of the proposed column, will conceal a considerable portion of the portico, which is the most effective part of the building. The irregularity in the form of the area, the variation in the levels of the surrounding streets, and the direction of the several lines of approach, are not calculated to afford a favourable view of the column, except from Charing Cross and Whitehall, where, as I have before stated, it will have an injurious effect upon the National Gallery, whilst the Gallery will form an unfavourable background for the column. From all other points of view, the unsymmetrical position of the column, in respect of the surrounding objects, will be striking and unsatisfactory. The views of the proposed column from the ends of Duncannon Street and Pall Mall East, as well as from the road in front of the Gallery, would be unfavourable, in consequence of the points of sight being from eleven to fourteen feet above the base of the stylobate on which the column rests. For these reasons, I am of opinion that the column will be improperly placed in Trafalgar Square."

The fact is, that the things most in favour of the column are, that it will be a tolerable screen for a wretched building in the best point of view; make the Insurance Office, the pastry-cook's shop, and Macintosh's warehouse, look like huts; convert Morley's Hotel into apparently a country inn; cause St. Martin's Church and steeple to sing small; and frighten the lion a-top of Northumberland House till he shakes his tail and falls into fits! In answer to another question, Mr. Barry gives a fanciful sketch of what he thinks might be done "in the event of the removal of the column," which, as we last week stated, not being likely, we need not discuss; nor trouble ourselves with the inquiry whether it might be advantageously placed, as suggested, in the centre of St. James's Square, with a central street into Pall Mall; or the Crescent at the top of Portland Place; or such a situation as the Circus between Oxford Street and Regent Street; or whether, out of London, perhaps the best and most appropriate site would be in conjunction with Greenwich Hospital.

Looking forward to the chance and possibility of mending the imbecilities being thus increased and perpetuated, a light is thrown

upon the state of feeling on the subject by the following:—

"235. *Chairman.* Are you of opinion that by the introduction of the terrace, which you think desirable, the effect of the National Gallery, as a building, would be improved?—I have no doubt of it.

"236. *Mr. Protheroe.* Your object, I suppose, is by an unbroken line to relieve the effect of that broken mass of the National Gallery?—My object is to give an increased apparent height to the Gallery.

"237. *Sir J. Graham.* Will the erection of so high a column have the effect of making more prominent the defects of the National Gallery in your opinion?—No doubt of it.

"238. Therefore it will, in reality, counteract the effect intended to be produced by your terrace?—To a certain extent.

"239. *Chairman.* Are you of opinion the appearance of the National Gallery might be further improved?—Yes, I am quite of that opinion.

"240. Could you explain to the Committee in what way it might be done?—I should say that a continuation of the order of columns or pilasters through the whole length of the front would be one means of improvement, and by raising the dome and altering the design of it would be another means of improving it.

"241. Are the existing walls strong enough to enable you to do that?—I am not prepared to say that; I have very little doubt they would, for the walls that carry the present mass would probably carry much more.

"242. Could you encircle the cupola with pillars?—Yes.

"243. You think that could be borne?—Yes; it is probable, if the pillars were engaged.

"244. And would you have a bolder cornice?—I should recommend a bolder one, and an increased height of the parapet, so as to conceal the lanterns which now just appear.

"245. You think the walls probably would bear that?—I think in all probability they would.

"246. *Sir J. Graham.* Would the cost of such an alteration be considerable?—I am not prepared to state that.

"248. *Mr. Protheroe.* You have spoken of the injurious effect this large Nelson Column will have on the National Gallery, would it not also produce an effect on the portico of St. Martin's Church?—It would, decidedly.

"249. *Sir S. Canning.* Would the proposed alterations have the effect of completely curing the existing defects of the National Gallery?—I cannot say that they would. The great defect of the National Gallery is its lowness; this would in part be obviated by raising the centre, and giving more elevation to the dome, but it would not make the entire mass appear high enough for effect.

"250. The original defect would remain?—It would in part be remedied, but it would still be there.

"251. *Sir J. Graham.* You cannot form a rough estimate of the cost of executing some such plan as that, and of pulling down the materials and rebuilding it?—No.

"252. Would the difference be considerable?—Yes.

"253. Would it be cheaper?—It would.

"254. The defects, such as they are, of the National Gallery, as it now is, or even if the National Gallery is altered, would be more prominently brought forth by the erection of a column of that altitude in its front?—Yes, they would.

"255. In either case it would operate disadvantageously to the building?—Yes.

"256. *Mr. Greene.* Do you consider it utterly useless to do any thing for the improvement of the National Gallery, if the column is to be placed in front of it?—I do not consider it would in that case be worth while to make any of it."

Think of setting such a man as Barry to patch up a Wilkins! We believe he will find enough ado to manage the strangely unequal area of Trafalgar Square, with its highest elevation at the angle nearest St. Martin's Church, and sloping unequally to the whole length of the Charing Cross frontage. The higher level of the surrounding streets must give this ground a pitlike appearance, and every thing in it be seen to disadvantage.

But now, July 16th, enter Mr. Scott, the Secretary to the Committee for the Nelson Memorial—a gentleman whose active proceedings, as we observed last week, might have saved the Committee the trouble of sitting; since he took care, whatever its judgment might be, to get so much expense incurred as to render it next to impossible to prevent the execution of the whole job. Mr. Scott, being much pressed, stated that the subscription amounted to 12,534*l.*, together with 5545*l.* 19*s.* three per cents, a balance handed over from the old Patriotic Fund. The *non mi ricordo* nature of his evidence may be gathered from the annexed:—

"305. *Mr. Protheroe.* Pray what is the estimate of the expense of the Memorial?—I cannot state accurately at the present moment.

"306. What was the amount of subscriptions when the Government agreed to give the site in Trafalgar Square?—I cannot say.

"307. Can you say whether the amount of money then subscribed was signified to Government?—I am not aware that it was.

"308. Am I to understand that you are not enabled to state what the amount of money was at that time?—No, I am not.

"309. What is the amount of money which you have received from foreign subscriptions?—I cannot say.

"310. Do you expect more subscriptions from abroad than you have received?—Most decidedly. [!!!]

"311. To what amount?—I cannot fix any definite amount."

Mr. S. explained that he looked principally to India for additional aid, and to such an amount that, in his sanguine enthusiasm, he said—

"I think the subscription may be considered at present as only in its infancy; that is my opinion."

When this infant of two years of age grows up we shall have almost the "unlimited funds," at the bare mention of which worthy Mr. Railton gasped for breath.

"325. *Sir R. Inglis.* What is the amount subscribed since the plan has been adopted?—I cannot say.

"326. What is your reason for stating to the Committee that you consider the subscription still in its infancy?—For this reason, when the undertaking first commenced, our subscriptions came in very rapidly; but since the proceedings of the Committee have been of a private nature, by correspondence and communications with the Government and the Woods and Forests, the undertaking has not been so much before the public as it was before, and the subscriptions, comparatively speaking, ceased; but I have every reason to believe, when the public feel satisfied that the undertaking will be carried out, that we can have subscriptions abundantly sufficient to complete the undertaking as designed.

"327. That is matter of opinion?—Yes.

"328. Is that sanctioned by any returns which you can submit to the Committee, shewing the increase of the subscription within the last few months?—No, certainly not; on the contrary, the subscriptions have been stationary, or nearly so; but, as I conceive, for the reasons I have already stated.

"329. *Sir H. Vivian.* What has been received since the column has been approved of?—I have not made any calculation. [Intelligent Secretary!]

When Government granted the site, Mr. Scott says they knew nothing of the amount subscribed, and he seems to fancy that the position of the column was changed, not

"Because it was deemed objectionable for the purpose, but that the Commissioners thought that, in laying out the Square, it would be found more advantageous for the appearance of the Square to advance the intended site of the column."

Some erasures in the Chancellor of the Exchequer's letter, signifying the grant of the site, puzzled the Committee not a little; but the following is the climax, and we shall leave it to speak for itself, with only a few parentheses:—

"380. *Chairman.* What have the contractors undertaken to do?—To complete the column, the capital, I believe, and the statue. We have good hopes that we shall receive from Government sufficient gun-metal to make the bronze.

"381. *Mr. Protheroe.* What would remain incomplete, supposing the subscriptions were not to be increased?—Four bas-reliefs, designed on each side of the pedestal, and the lions.

"382. Were they to be of bronze, or what?—Of granite, I believe.

"383. The bas-reliefs would be bronze?—Yes.

"384. They are not included in the contract?—No.

"385. *Mr. E. J. Stanley.* In point of fact, will not the subscription be sufficient to complete the column and the statue?—Yes.

"386. *Mr. Protheroe.* Omitting the ornamental part at the base?—Yes.

"389. *Mr. Loch.* What is the column itself to be built of?—Granite.

"390. And what is the statue to be of?—Portland stone. [Alas, poor country! Poor Art!]

"391. Is not that a perishable material?—It is a perishable material, but it is to be saturated with boiling oil,

\* Yet a previous question by Sir H. Vivian is reported thus:—

"324. *Sir H. Vivian.* Are you daily receiving additional subscriptions?—Yes; I have had one this morning. [What is the meaning of a daily increasing, yet stationary or nearly stationary subscription?]

\* Although we read this plainly and distinctly, we can hardly believe it possible. A Portland statue to crown a National Memorial to the greatest naval hero of England!!!—*Ed. L. G.*

which renders it as imperishable as granite. [*Risum teneatis.*]

392. *Sir C. Douglas.* When was the contract as to this 15,000, which you have spoken of completed?—It has been entered into some time.

393. But when was it completed?—The contract may be considered to be complete at the time of accepting the tender.

394. When was it in fact completed: state to me what the date was?—I cannot tell you the date, for this reason: the contract would bear date the day of the date of the tender; the contractors are bound to execute the work within a given time, and that is calculated from the date of the tender.

395. Is it six months ago?—No.

396. Is it six weeks ago since the completion of the contract?—The formal acceptance of the tender, I believe, was in May.

397. Was it at the end or the beginning?—I should be disposed to think it was towards the end of May.

402. Have there been any directions given with respect to accelerating the works by the Committee?—*I am anxious to get the works done as fast as possible.*

403. Have the works been accelerated lately?—As soon as they commenced the concrete, I gave them instructions to get on as fast as possible.

404. Was that as soon as you heard of this Committee?—I should say as soon as I got possession of the ground I gave them orders to get on as quick as possible. [A determined fix.]

405. Have there been any communications between you and the Woods and Forests, and the Treasury, with respect to accelerating the work?—No; I have had no communication with the Woods and Forests, or the Treasury: there have been no directions from them to me to get on with the works. What I have done has been done on my own responsibility.

406. *Chairman.* Then the effect of my addressing you a letter on the 5th of July, to propose that the works should be suspended till the Committee had reported was to induce you to order them to accelerate the works?—I did not so understand your letter; I could give no order, in the absence of authority from the Nelson Memorial Committee, to stop the works.

407. But you did give an order since that time to accelerate the works?—*Most certainly I did.*

Having by this grand manœuvre (resorted to on the instant, for they had the site so long before as January 11th) rendered the sitting of the Committee a farce, we may turn with a more laughable inclination to the farcical portions of its labours. On the motion "That the Report, as proposed by Mr. Gally Knight, be read paragraph by paragraph," Sir Robert Inglis tried to stifle the whole affair by proposing as an amendment—

"The site of the Nelson Monument, in Trafalgar Square, having been promised by her Majesty's Government to the Monument Committee, and having been subsequently made over by the Government to the contractors, under the direction of that Committee, and the contractors having accordingly commenced the execution of the work, it is not expedient for this Committee to recommend that any obstacle to the completion of such work be now interposed."

This amendment being negatived by five to four (the noes were Sir Robert Inglis, Sir C. Lemon, Sir H. Vivian, and Mr. Tufnell), the Committee proceeded to read the Report, and several amendments on matters of taste were put to the vote and decided upon, when Sir Robert returned to the charge, and moved to leave out the words "that such a column so situated would have an injurious effect upon the National Gallery, by depressing its apparent altitude, and interrupting that point of view which should be least interfered with." On this Sir C. Lemon quitted the minority of four, but Mr. Protheroe joined it, and so they went on dividing on Sir Robert's amendments to defeat the Report, in the most approved manner of parliamentary tactics.

"On the sixth paragraph, Sir R. Inglis moved to leave out the words, 'That a column of such dimensions will render the surrounding buildings less important, and, so situated, will not group well with any thing in its neighbourhood.'"

On the seventh paragraph, Sir R. Inglis moved to leave out the words, 'That, as approached from Whitehall, as seen at the termination of this grand avenue, which forms one of the principal entrances of the metropolis, the appearance of the National Gallery will be much injured by the column. In this point of view, the column will cut the National Gallery through the centre, and the pedestal of the column alone will nearly conceal both the portico and the cupola.'

On the eighth paragraph, Sir R. Inglis moved to leave out the words, 'That the position is not a favourable position for the column itself.'

On the tenth paragraph, Sir R. Inglis moved to leave out the words, 'Are unable to avoid arriving at the conclusion that it is undesirable that the Nelson Column should be placed in the situation which is at present selected; if the column is not the only thing to be regarded: if it is desirable in a great city to suggest the idea of space, and, having once obtained space, not to block it again; if the general architectural effect of Trafalgar Square, or of the buildings around it, is to be at all considered; or if at any time an equally conspicuous situation should be desired for any other monument, the situation at present selected for the Nelson Column is most unfortunate.'

Sir Robert went on proposing amendments and dividing till the Committee adjourned; and next meeting he does not seem to have attended at the opening; but Mr. Stanley did for the first time, and acted for the Government in covering it from any presumable censure; as, for instance:—

"Motion made (Mr. Protheroe) and question put, 'That it appears, from the evidence, that the Government did not act with due caution and consideration in surrendering a portion of the Crown Lands for the erection of this monument at a time when the subscription to defray the expense of the work was so very far short of the estimate.'—The Committee divided:—

Ayes, 2.

Mr. Protheroe

Sir Charles Douglas.

Noes, 5.

Mr. Tufnell

Mr. Stanley

Sir H. Vivian

Sir Charles Lemon

Mr. Pendarves.

So it passed in the negative."

Some other less essential attempts were made, *pro et con*, with various results; and the divisions and decision altogether shewed that the *fine arts* were as nothing in the scale when compared with asserting the infallibility of the Nelson Committee,\* and the prudence and wisdom of the Woods and Forests and Treasury.

On the 22d July the Committee met for the last time; and there is a Railtonian episode so amusing that we must extract it:—

"426. *Sir H. Vivian.* In the former examination, in answer to Question 34, you there stated that you had given in several plans for the improvement of the ground about the National Gallery?—Yes."

427. Will you state to the Committee what those plans were?—One plan was, a *flight of steps* in front of the Gallery, and another *flight* at each angle of the Square, for foot passengers crossing the Square diagonally; and from those steps there was an inclined plane down to within thirty feet of the Nelson Column. Another plan was, with a *flight of steps* in front of the portico of the Gallery, and as wide as the portico; and another *flight of steps* opposite each archway forming the wings of the Gallery, one leading to the barracks, and the other to Castle Street. The other was, to raise a platform, or terrace, by steps at the lower part of the Square, and extending the whole width of the Square, and to place the column on this terrace a few feet from the top step, the terrace being level to a short distance beyond the column, and then continuing with a gradual ascent to the National Gallery. Those were the three plans.

428. In all those plans it was an inclined plane from the column to the Gallery?—Yes, so as not to have too many steps; the object was to avoid too many steps.

429. There was no terrace-wall between the gallery and the terrace?—There was some five or six feet. The grand object in having the inclined plane was, that the ground-line of the terrace should be seen when approaching from Whitehall; that would not be the case if it is made a perfect level, as it is now proposed by Mr. Barry's plan.

430. The effect of Mr. Barry's plan to a certain point, after you have passed the column in approaching the National Gallery, will be to intersect, transversely, the view of the National Gallery?—It will be objectionable on that account; steps will be decidedly an improvement.

431. *Mr. Protheroe.* Will Mr. Barry's plan have the effect of giving an increased elevation to the National Gallery?—When you are standing in the Square it will decidedly not do that.

432. *Chairman.* On this side King Charles's statue, from the Banqueting-house at Whitehall?—The ground-line would be lost; and I should say it would not have so much that effect as if there were steps.

433. Do you say it would not have that effect at all, looking at it from the Banqueting-house; that is the point we have taken in the consideration of all the plans?—It would not raise the Gallery so much as steps would.

434. That does not answer the question; the question

\* This Committee undoubtedly consisted of many individuals, not only of the highest rank and talents, but of the foremost reputations as lovers of art in the kingdom; though we are not aware of those who took an active part in its proceedings. There were many members, who could know nothing of the matter. Sir J. Graham, Sir H. Vivian, and Sir R. Inglis, were members both of it and the Parliamentary Committee.

is, whether it would or not give more apparent elevation to it than it has now?—It would give an apparent elevation, but not so well as steps.

435. How much of the base of the lower part of the National Gallery would be hid by any part of Mr. Barry's terrace?—The whole of it, with the exception of the cornice, and that for 200 feet in length.

436. How do you mean the whole of the National Gallery?—The whole of the podium, or the stylobate of the Gallery.

437. How many feet up would that be?—The whole height of it would be hid, the whole of the stylobate; the red line shows Mr. Barry's terrace-wall (referring to a Plan), and that is the line that shows the eye of a man at Craig's Court.

438. Would it not have the appearance of the portico, at least of the National Gallery, standing on the top of Mr. Barry's terrace?—Yes; that is not at all desirable; you hide it in the first place.

439. You do not hide the portico?—When you are standing in the Square you cannot see it at all; I expect the Square will be a grand promenade; if not, it will be of little use. If a person walking in the Square can see nothing but that terrace, it will be like a well completely."

Poor Mr. Railton, bothered out of his Steps, sticks the faster to his column and its site, though both have been altered, the former lowered thirty-three feet,\* and the latter advanced ninety.

"486. *Sir H. Vivian.* In the event of any interruption to placing the column where it is now proposed, and to remove it to another place, would that do any injury?—I do not think any person would subscribe to it, or have any thing of that nature.

447. There would be no reflection on the person who proposed the column, if it was said, 'This is a beautiful column, but we do not like the site: we will put it somewhere else?—I do not think any architect would compete afterwards.

438. *Chairman.* Would you refuse to build it, if you were desired to build it a few yards in a different situation?—I should not have any faith. If it was removed from the original spot, I should say another spot would be taken away directly.

439. On the whole, would you refuse it at all?—I think I should.

490. *Sir C. Lemon.* Was the design originally made with reference to that spot, in your opinion?—For that spot; and all the competitors were aware that it was to be erected on that spot, and the designs were made to accord to that spot, and no other. I do not think it would suit any other, without material alteration; and the work being now in a forward state, an expense of above 5000*l.* would be incurred by a removal.

494. *Sir R. Inglis.* Your observations have reference to the removal to Greenwich or Blackheath?—You might as well go down to the Nore; it would suit one as well as the other.

495. *Chairman.* Do you give it as your opinion that Greenwich would be a bad situation?—I have not considered that.

496. You said it might as well go to the Nore?—I meant there would be no faith kept if the situation was altered.

497. *Sir C. Douglas.* Do you mean after one spot has been selected, if, on further examination, it should be found that spot is not a desirable one, and that another spot can be found that is more desirable, that you would immediately say, 'I will not have any thing further to do with this, I will throw it up'; do you mean to say that would be your answer under such circumstances?—I should think that very few architects would have any thing to do with it in that case; that would be my impression; it would not be worth an architect's while to attend to it."

When the Committee wish to see a canvass model of his pedestal set up that they may judge of the effect, he declares,—

"That the contractors now employed by the Committee are under engagements to complete a given extent of work by the first of the ensuing month, preparatory to the ceremony of laying the first stone; and that the

\* And besides Sir R. Smirke and Mr. T. Walker, to whom the question of its stability was referred, reported that, "Such a structure does not certainly present in its form and proportions the obvious characteristics of great stability; its slender shaft, with the deep flutings upon it, and the peculiar form and size of the capital, appear to require for its security a particular degree of strength and solidity in the construction of the work;" and farther, "the alterations which we consider it desirable to make in the design selected for the Nelson Monument, in order to remove all doubts concerning its stability, and its power of resisting the effect of high winds, we beg leave to recommend that the height of the monument be reduced not less than thirty feet, of which reduction not less than twenty feet should be made in the shaft of the column; that the shaft be of solid stone, and (with its pedestal) of granite; that the lower diameter of the shaft be made larger in proportion to its height; that the flutings upon it be made elliptical instead of semicircular, and that the capital be made of bronze. With these alterations, and the work properly executed upon a good foundation, we should feel perfect confidence in the stability of the proposed monument."

erection at this moment of any scaffolding of the description required, possessing sufficient strength to resist the action of the winds in so exposed a situation, would entirely obstruct their proceedings."

And he winds up the whole (see Appendix) by the following most characteristic letter to his stanch ally and supporter, Sir R. Inglis:—

"Loughborough, 23 July, 1846.

"Sir, — I think it my duty to inform you, that the Committee, on giving up the site in Trafalgar Square, will at least be *liable*, on account of contracts, &c. to the following amount, viz:—

Work already completed.....	£3000
*Stone-work ready at the quarry, some already shipped.....	3000
Hoard, &c.....	600
*Mr. Baily, for statue, first instalment, paid ..	500
*Second nearly due .....	250
*Mr. Smith, for model of capital, first instalment .....	100
*Architect's commission, &c. ....	700
Clerk of the works .....	40
*Law and sundry expenses .....	500
Chances of bad foundation in another site, particularly at Greenwich .....	2000
	£10,600

This is exclusive of any just profit which the contractor may claim on the work, had it been allowed to go on.

"This is no exaggerated statement, but what can be fully accounted for."

It will not do to say the column can be placed in another situation; it may have to be completely altered; and as every single stone is made for a particular position, the least alteration will create great expense: at any rate the parties causing the alteration must pay for what is done, and if it happens hereafter that it costs less, the difference is refunded.

The ground in the neighbourhood of the river Thames is generally bad, and I should think I have stated a low sum when I say 2000*l.* for extra work in foundations.

Begging you will excuse such a hasty letter, being on the point of leaving for Ripon, I have, &c.

"Sir Robert Inglis, Bart. M.P. WM. RAILTON.

&c. &c. &c.

"P.S. Supposing it is said the Nelson Committee have not funds to complete the works, it would at present be less costly for the Government to make up the deficiency than pay the compensation required to remove it; and all but one of the architects agree in stating it is the most favourable site for it."

We have been obliged to dissect this pretty business at such length that we cannot find space for even a few remarks upon the opinions of the artists who were called in to advise the Committee; but we propose to finish what we have to say on the subject by referring to them in our next *Gazette*, and adding some general observations on the process of electing the *doers* of national monuments by public competition, and other points connected with these intrigues so injurious to the fine arts.

#### NEW PUBLICATIONS.

*Findens' Female Aristocracy, &c.*

Nos. XII. XIII. and XIV.

NINE more of these charming portraits claim a renewed notice from us: Lady Mahon, Lady Craven, and the lamented Lady Flora Hastings, are given in Part XII. In Part XIII. Lady Ernest Bruce, Lady E. Capel, and Lady A. Buller; and in the Part which has just appeared, Lady Fitzalan, Lady E. Foley, and Lady Honoria Cadogan. We do not like to expose ourselves to the dilemma and fate of the youthful Paris, and therefore abstain from awarding the apple to Beauty. Were we near Mount Ida, instead of Waterloo Bridge, we should, however, have no hesitation in distributing half a bushel of pippins among our lovely countrywomen. They are beyond all the Junos, and Minervas, and Venuses of classic, poetical, and artistical Greece.

*Wellington.* From a Sketch by the late Sir T. Lawrence. Engraved by F. C. Lewis. Hodgson and Graves.

THIS is a magnificent and dignified portrait of the great Duke, whose image cannot be too

often multiplied amongst us. In every form it must be welcome to English eyes and hearts; and in the present case it does justice to him and credit to the fine arts. Lawrence, we believe, finished most of his pictures of his grace from the original of this beautiful engraving.

#### Portraits by Count d'Orsay. Mitchell.

THIS fasciculus presents us with likenesses of the Duke of Beaufort; Marquess of Worcester (a happy resemblance subsisting between the popular sire and the promising son); Earl of Errol, a handsome likeness of a handsome countenance; Lord Maidstone, an intellectual head; the Hon. C. Stuart Wortley, of the likeness of which we are not competent to speak, but it is a spirited drawing; the Hon. Charles N. Forrester, another good portrait; C. Greville, Esq., very like, and a fine gentlemanlike head; and dear old Dowton, which will remind the world of his pleasantest features in his pleasantest days. Count d'Orsay seems to acquire more faculty and power with these very clever sketches, as he extends his practice among his numerous friends,—and we know no one who has or deserves so many.

#### THE DRAMA.

*Her Majesty's Theatre* closed last Saturday. *Haymarket.*—On Saturday was reproduced Mrs. Inchbald's comedy of *To Marry or not to Marry*; the principal characters by Macready, Miss P. Horton, Mrs. Glover, Miss Charles, Wrench, Strickland, Phelps, and Howe. It is so long ago since this play was new, that we fear few of our readers remember it when Kemble was its hero, Mrs. Glover its lively and youthful *Lady Susan Courtley* (not the staid, old maidly *Mrs. Sarah Mortland* of its revival), and Miss Shuttleworth, the *protégée* of its authoress, the *Hester*, with so many allusions to her private position and history. It was not then what is called a very great hit, but still it had a considerable run; which it surely deserves whenever so well cast and enacted as it was at that time, and is now. As an acting piece it is well fitted for the stage, though as a comedy it is not very natural, but rather forced, both in the drawing of the characters and in the incidents which are contrived to give effect to their peculiarities. The first two acts are by far the best, and the fourth has some excellent points. Macready, in *Sir Oswin Mortland*, gave abundant proof that his dramatic powers are not confined to tragedy. It is an example of great skill in the more serious parts, and of ease and variety in the lighter traits. His finding out that he was in love was the consummation of a finely considered and admirably executed personation. Of Miss P. Horton we rejoice to be able to speak in fully as strong terms of praise. The part of *Hester* is a very difficult one, requiring great judgment to avoid too much simplicity on the one hand, and too much consciousness on the other. Most of her scenes depend upon rapid changes of expression,—from earnestness to playfulness, and from pathos to joy. To these Miss Horton did the most ample justice, and her transitions from tears to smiles were full of truth and beauty. The character altogether afforded her an opportunity (of which, looking at her talents, she has had too few,) for displaying those qualities which we have always felt she possessed, and giving her another claim to rank with the three or four best actresses on the stage. Wrench's *Willowear* must have our next plaudit. It is a very clever, off-hand performance; unexaggerated and effective with-

out an apparent effort. Miss Charles looked very pretty all eyes, and played with vivacity; and Mrs. Glover did every thing for the sensible spinster. Of Mr. Phelps, in *Lavenforth*, we cannot speak so highly, though his efforts were marked with some energy; and as it is so seldom we have to say one word in praise of Mr. Strickland (in a very comprehensive line without his superior), we may just note that he is too manual and *pull-hawly* even for an old lord. A little less action, and all will be well. Mr. Howe, as a nigger, is the last on our list: he occasionally forgot the conventional, but did as much as might be requisite. Upon the whole this play merits, and we hope will meet, with popular favour, as it takes its turn in the weekly circle of the Haymarket. A good and well-acted comedy is refreshing in the midst of other species of dramatic composition. On Thursday it was repeated to a full house, with increased effect.

We have taken another evening of Mr. D. Rees, and, upon the whole, our opinion is favourable to his advent. His *Paul Pry* was most decidedly bad, and the humour evaporated in an uplifting of eyebrows; but his *Galahad* is greatly improved and full of fun; and his *Billy Lackaday* so near to the *Liston* standard, that it deservedly won great applause. In short, as he acquires more confidence, he is gaining on the town, and bursts of genuine laughter bear testimony to his success. There is a fine opening in his line of characters, and we think he will fill it effectively. Of his own style we would say that it is a *pasticcio*, or mosaic; but yet, as it answers every purpose, what need we care?

*The Strand* has shut been shut, *pro tempore*, by the interference of some common informers, whose foul attempt has been quashed by the magistrates; and we hope a theatre which offers a provision for so many deserving performers will soon be reopened and meet the public encouragement it deserves.

*Gregory VII.: a Tragedy. With an Essay on Tragic Influence.* By R. H. Horne, author of "Cosmo de' Medici," "The Death of Marlowe," &c. 8vo. pp. 136. London, 1846. Saunders and Otley.

THIS subject having somewhat engaged us in recent Numbers of the *Literary Gazette* (see 1227-28), we turned with interest to Mr. Horne's *Essay on Tragic Influence*, and have found in it much not undeserving of consideration, especially in the present condition of our stage and higher orders of dramatic literature. A new season is about to open, and what are our hopes?—Very blank, indeed! But our author treats the question on more general grounds. He nobly asserts the powers of tragic creations.

"Not for themselves alone, as in real life, do the ideal characters of profound tragic creation act and suffer. They may think no more of us and our affairs than the towering pride of yesterday (which ascended step by step against Nature in all her habitual instincts, to cast itself from a monument, and be dashed to pieces in our commonplace streets); but their mental history burns in the footways of their departure. It is the revelation of passion by genius; the intimacy communicated through ideal art; it is 'the cause, my soul,' which turns ignorance and indifference into shuddering comprehension, and dogmatism or levity into solemn-thoughted grief. It is the knowledge of all their struggles that finds a way into successive hearts, and multiplies in imagination the fiery aspiration, with the grandeur,

\* As if these were all thrown away, and would not suit any place in the world but Trafalgar Square.—*Ed. L.C.*

the exultation, the love, the terror, the satisfaction, or the pity, that attends their doom. We act and suffer with them; their experience is made ours; and from the yearning grave of their gone existence the fatal histories of their lives arise, and warn us of ourselves. For them there is no repose of cold and quiet death; their ashes are ever alive with 'wonted fires,' ready at the electric touch of sympathising imagination to spring afresh into active existence, and pour forth their souls, like Memnon at the rising of the sun, even though it 'set in blood.' Do we sincerely feel that the awful spirit of Clytemnestra is indeed at peace?—that the inspired delirium and prophetic agony of Cassandra can never again burst upon the visionary sense in the darkness of night, or come upon the wind, moaning afar, over lonely twilight fields? Can we believe that Othello's torment or his desolate remorse are at an end?—that Macbeth, no longer maddened with the anguish of equivocal despair, fights upward at the airy fates who quire his fall?—that Ophelia's fair eyelids are no longer burned dry and discoloured with encrusted tears; her distracted flowers all scattered; her sweet, soul-penetrating voice now choked in earth?—that Lear's aged, thorn-torn hands shall be wrung no more; and his white, dishevelled, rain-dripping locks lie silky smooth in vaulted sleep? Is it credible that Hamlet's ever-teeming brain-pan, hot with aching thoughts, has become vacant as poor Yorick's skull; and that he, to whom man and the universe were made but for incessant contemplation, should now be able to feel, to speculate, to resolve, and hesitate no more? These ever full and high-wrought beings are not dead: like others, their consummate peers, they live to do and suffer as of yore, and the work they shall accomplish amidst progressive generations is yet only in the infancy of its operation and influence."

And again, their universal application:—

"The moral effect of works of ideal art is humanising, chiefly because they excite refined emotions without advocating any dogmatic or exclusive moral. They appeal to the heart and the imagination, not to the measurements of the understanding; and this is why their fine essence is very apt to float off and escape at the material touch of analysis, discussion, and criticism. Their true mission is to enlarge the bounds of human sympathy. A drama with a single moral can only be a great work when, at the same time, it develops universal passion; otherwise it is worse than useless. A particular moral, to which every thing else is made subservient, can only produce a hard, limited, or sectarian effect, and has a direct tendency to generate purblind bigotry to some contracted principle; the frequent cruelty involved in the exercise being mistaken for high morality, which refuses to sympathise with, or even tolerate, any exception in kind or variation in degree. It was universally the custom in this country, till within these last few years, to ask, 'What is the moral of the piece?' The answer was always absurd or infantine; frequently turning upon the 'naughty' parts of the story, some quotation from a school catechism of maxims, or a common proverb, but more commonly one of the ten commandments; which later, in a Christian country, we should have thought might have been taken for granted, without so many illustrations. Shakspeare is manifestly a profound and universal moralist; yet there is no particular moral laboured at in any of his dramas."

There is profound truth in these and other of the author's remarks, though we have some-

times to confess that he verges into the High-German metaphysical and mystical style, too much for our ready comprehension. We are obliged to read against time; and no one can tell what a horror it is to us to have to go over a passage again and again in order to understand its meaning, and at last be able to acquire only a vague idea of it. We know not whether to curse the writer's *genius* or our own stupidity; and we lift up our eyes and invoke that literary divinity, yeelp Simplicity, with a fervour that would astonish her less ardent worshippers. But, though thus somewhat perplexed, we think we accord heartily with the following:—

"All genuine tragedies, whatever their deficiencies in execution, must possess the elements of greatness, being transcripts of some of the most intense thoughts and emotions which can visit this our mortal existence. Tragedy is the exercise of the feelings, the antagonism of all hardness of the heart. The extremity of its distresses softens the obduracy of natures, frequently so hard as not to be otherwise reducible to sympathy; and yet more generally, of natures deadened by the unvarying flow of the common current of everyday business, which is but too apt gradually to petrify the passages to the heart, though the heart itself, when reached, may be one of real kindness and humane capacity. Natures are elevated and instructed unconsciously. Taken unawares, and thrown quite off its guard, the will offers no opposition to the impulse and the course of genuine feelings; the sympathies have free play through the imagination, and experience no repugnance from any sense of compulsion, social duties, prejudice, or worldly discretion. We feel with others, and for others, without any interest, except the ties of our common humanity. In public representations, large masses of men experience emotions together, which are more generous, more just, and less selfish, than under any other circumstances of their lives; and emotions, as Lord Bacon has remarked, are the more readily and strongly experienced when multitudes are assembled together."

Without being perplexed, we agree that—

"The genuine drama, and tragedy in especial, is the strongest influence from without (except the Bible) which asserts the unadulterated principles of nature, as opposed to convention. We cannot, of course, assume it to be more pure and elevating than any other of the high classes of poetry and literature; but it is more entire, direct, and palpable in its working out of causes and effects of passionate nature. When appropriately acted, its influence is stronger than an oratory, however sound and eloquent. An artificial age, with all its refinements, real and assumed, must always generate a morality of its own, which, weakening and circumscribing the emotions of the heart, and reducing impulse to the narrowest bounds of action, will never bear the test of being carried back to the strong and healthy foundations of nature without making the truth of things apparent. Every great tragedy sends us back to these foundations, whether we are aware of it or not, and nature is thus vindicated in the secret heart; is redeemed (in proportion to the noble sympathies experienced) from the perversions of luxury, false refinement, and effeminacy of soul; and preserved from the absolute tyranny of the manifold vices, intolerance, and corrosion of heart, which have always hitherto been encouraged by what is termed a high state of civilisation."

Having laid down his principles, we must

say, in an able and lofty manner, Mr. Horne proceeds to exemplify them in the tragedy of *Gregory VII.*, the famous monk Hildebrand, who raised the pretensions of the Romish Church to the highest standard of human and superhuman potency. His contest with the Emperor Henry IV., after deposing and murdering Pope Alexander, being aided for a while by Matilda, countess of Tuscany, against the will and remonstrances of her husband, Godfrey, duke of Bouillon (who is jealous both of Hildebrand and the Emperor), is the main-spring of the action. Other characters—Guido, archbishop of Milan; Centius, a patriotic noble of Rome; Agnes, the dowager empress, and mother of Henry; Peter Damianus, a monk, the friend and youthful companion of Hildebrand, are of this order, and contribute, in various essential ways, to the development and issue of the tragedy. Without entering upon the plot, we proceed to make a few quotations from it, pointing, as we go along, to what we admire, and what we think deteriorates from the execution, not only on Mr. Horne's own data, but on all acknowledged rules of good taste and excellence in composition. At the opening, Hildebrand is well painted, in a very brief space:—

"He is a man  
Who drives his conscience like a slave before him,  
While as a task-master it doth follow others!"

and yet within ten lines of what his ambition shall bring upon him to suffer:—

"When the red-lights of doom shall counten o'er him!"  
a line which may be poetical, but seems to us words inapplicable to any idea. How different and pithy is this:—

"For I can stand alone, therefore have friends."

A boast of Hildebrand's is also fine, though quite poetical enough:—

"His proclamation  
Is as a plague-wind howling through a hall,  
Throng'd with grey statues of the elder gods.  
Its breath can never taint me: let it proclaim!  
There is no vice can dwell in a soul of power:  
It may appear in transitory fits;  
But, like bleak lightning at the pitch of noon,  
It leaves no flaw in heaven. Poisonous dews  
Are presently o'ermaster'd by the sun,  
Which sucks them up, but of their influence  
Partaking nought, absorbs and turns to good."

We would oppose to this another quotation, which, in our eyes, approaches the fustian texture. Guido suggests to Godfrey that something were "a *fortunate means*" to turn the Emperor against Hildebrand, whom they hate, and Godfrey exclaims:—

"Call you it fortunate? Is there no word  
That to the mind shall paint a hideous thought  
Blacker than blackness?—no revolting act  
That, o' the instant it first stings the brain,  
Shall brand the forehead? If that such there be,  
Or word or act, call it a fortunate means  
For sure perdition of high manhood here,  
With flames hereafter. Shame on thee, my lord!  
Thy sacred robes change colour as I gaze,  
And startle apprehension! I had hoped  
Far different consolation and advice:  
But I will fly the hated city walls,  
And trust the day not distant when I'll find  
A means which honour's hand shall proudly own,  
And vengeance feel complete! [Exit.  
Gai. Vengeance on whom?—not on me.  
So angry! I was unguarded—perhaps even wrong.  
Hildebrand moves Matilda to this pass—  
Whether she know it or not, I see 't is done—  
That Godfrey, jealous of the emperor's sighs,  
May take no part with him. I do dissect  
This truth like a burnt ortolan."

We hope the author will pardon us for considering the italicised passages too "rombustious," and the last image too comic for tragic influence. And, noting the strange use of images, we may as well here advert to the misuse of words. *Ex. gr.*: fires

"Threatening precipitate sovereignty."—P. 17.  
"What madness burns" this sense."—P. 48.

"By these fierce truths."—P. 73.  
 "I gasp for too much breath."—P. 75.  
 "A strange breath stung my shoulder."—P. 78.  
 "I am shading off to a sick air."—Ibid.  
 "He raised his 'eel o'er me, and shall draw down  
 Electric answers!"—P. 63.  
 "At every magnitudinal desire."—Ibid.  
 And, to conclude—

"Agn. Gregory no longer shines.  
 Emp. What! this infallible, whom I have felt  
 The adumbration and the realised power  
 Of heaven and earth; chief substance of the forms  
 That walk upon the walls of destiny!"  
 It is now with pleasure we transcribe two  
 short speeches, as examples of Mr. Horne's  
 powers:—

"Golf. (abstractedly, after a pause.) What is our life?—  
 Oh, Innocence! white-bosom'd purity!  
 Sweet essence of the heart, and its best hopes;  
 Whose breath is of the heavens, whose path is peace;  
 Whose presence fills all places with a light;  
 Whose loss makes dark the sun, and poisons time;  
 Can man mistake thee, and can woman feign,—  
 Using thy pure divinity as a mask;  
 Or, from the depths of nature, tearing up  
 A power to hide the anguish and the crime  
 That blot thy vacant throne?"

Mat. Sure, 'tis not envious spleen  
 At the overwhelming glory of the change  
 Wrought by one man, while thou art left behind  
 At bottom of the hill, round which of yore  
 Ye both paced side by side, gazing towards heaven.  
 Dami. Ah, no! I would but seek that state once  
 more.

The pleasant, peaceful, bird-awaken'd days  
 Of learned solitude; the deep-moss'd groves  
 In Clugny, where together we oft read  
 The words of earth's great patriarchs and the lore  
 Of many a clime, were to my satisfied heart  
 More natural far than bickering crowns of power.  
 I, therefore, crave your influence with the Pontiff,  
 For prompt permission to depart."

#### VARIETIES.

**The late John Lander.**—We are gratified to hear that the friends of this amiable man, and admirers of his talent and enterprise, have originated a subscription for a monument to do honour to his memory. A century hence, when his name is connected with the earlier efforts to carry civilisation and Christianity into Africa,—and what will Africa be then, in consequence of following in these efforts?—it will be a pride to his country to point to this tomb, and say his merits were not overlooked by the generation among whom he lived and prematurely died. So general is the feeling in this respect, that Mr. John Murray, and Messrs. Jackson and Kuill in London, Mr. Tweedy, banker in Truro (Lander's native place), and Mr. Egerton Smith and Mr. Thomas Kaye, of Liverpool, have kindly undertaken to receive contributions for carrying the design into effect. We may notice that there was a bust of Lander, by Mr. Francis, in the last Exhibition, and a striking likeness of our lamented friend.

**Law in the Far-West.**—"Gentlemen of the jury," said a lawyer, in defence of his client; "I say that ere magnanimous sun shines in the heavens though you can't see it, kase it is behind a cloud; but you know it, though I can't prove it. So my client has a good case, though he can't prove it. Now if you believe what I tell you about the sun, you are bound by your Bible oath to believe what I tell you about my client's case; and if you don't, why, then, you call me a liar; and that I'll be squataw'd if I'll stand any how: so if you don't want to swear false and have no trouble, you had better give us a verdict!"

**The Jews.**—The Rev. Mr. Samuel, of Bombay, states that he has discovered, and for

\* Close by is the following brief beauty:—  
 "Well—well—nothing in life  
 Seems natural to those sick of it; grief conjures  
 With commonest sounds and things. I am, indeed,  
 In extreme wretchedness, and my knees tremble  
 With fast-declining health. Poor Damianus!  
 He, too, is sinking."

several months lived among, the remnant of the ten tribes of Israel, located on the south-west shores of the Caspian sea, and surrounded by a circle of mountains. He reports them to be living in the exercise of their religious customs, in a primitive manner, distinct from the customs of modern Judaism.—*Correspondent in "The Times" of Monday last.*

**Dante.**—The portrait of Dante, painted by Giotto, has just been discovered at Florence, in the pantry of the prison, which was formerly the chapel of the Podesta. This valuable picture was covered with plaster of Paris, but is in good preservation. The poet is drawn in the flower of age, and has a fine majestic expression of countenance, free from that caricatured expression which so many of the portraits of Dante are remarkable for.—*French Paper: Times, 15th.*—[This is the last portrait mentioned by Italian writers on the Arts; and other portraits have also been un-covered in restoring the frescoes of this chapel.]

**Prince Louis Napoleon's effects** have been under the hammer of Messrs. Christie and Manson on Thursday and Friday. On the former day some rather fine cameos, a few pictures, and a fine bust of Napoleon by Canova, in his consular day, were well sold. On Friday, the sale was chiefly of books (no great or select store), and bed and table linen.

#### LITERARY NOVELTIES. LIST OF NEW BOOKS.

Student's Manual of Mercantile Knowledge, by J. Anthon, post 8vo. 4s.—Discourses by John Cameron, 12mo. 4s.—Spinal Curvature, by J. B. Serry, M.D. 8vo. 7s.—Genealogia Antiqua, by W. Berry, folio, new edition, 10s. 6d.—Maxwell's Life of the Duke of Wellington, Vol. II. 8vo. 21s.; royal 8vo. II. 11s. 6d.—Practice of the Superior Courts, by R. Lush, Part II. 8vo. 13s.; or, complete in 1 vol. 8vo. 28s.—The Book of Family Crests, new edition, 2 vols. 12mo. 25s.—Appendix to former Edition of "The Book of Family Crests," 4s.—Treatise on Justification, by the Rev. G. Holden, fcap. 3s. 6d.—History of the British Turf, by J. C. White, Esq. 2 vols. 8vo. 28s.—The Man at Arms; or, Henry de Ceron, by G. P. R. James, post 8vo. 21s.—A Year among the Circassians, by J. A. Longworth, 2 vols. post 8vo. 31s.—White's Tithe Commutation Act, 3d Victoria, c. 15, 2s.—W. Macgillivray's Manual of Botany, fcap. 4s. 6d.—Sir G. Head's Home Tour, third edition, 2 vols. post 8vo. 12s.—Gospel Extracts for Young Persons, 12mo. 3s.—Italian Analyst, by the Rev. H. H. Arnold, 12mo. 3s. 6d.—The Philosophy of the Turf, 18mo. 2s.—Principal Baths of Germany, by E. Leo, Vol. I. 12mo. 5s. 6d.—Key to Ollen-dorf's German Grammar, 8vo. 7s.—Barbauld's Hymns in Prose, new edition with additions, 12mo. 1s. 4d.—History of England in Conversations, by Anne Wootton, 12mo. 4s.—Swain's Redemption, a Poem, new edition, 32mo. 1s. 6d.—A Summary of Historical Facts, 12mo. 4s.—De Porquet's English and Foreign Ready Reckoner, 18mo. 2s. 6d.—Haye's Introduction to Conveyancing, fifth edition, 2 vols. royal 8vo. 2l. 10s.—Haye's Elementary View of Common Law, Uses, &c. 8vo. 5s.—Stenography Remodelled, by J. Fancutt, 12mo. 8s.—Chivalry and Charity Illustrated by the Lives of B. Du Guesclin and J. Howard, 16mo. 3s.—Life and Times of St. Cyprian, by G. A. Poole, 8vo. 10s. 6d.

#### METEOROLOGICAL JOURNAL, 1840.

August.	Thermometer.	Barometer.
Thursday ... 8	From 56 to 80.5	29.91 to 29.99
Friday ... 7	... 60 ... 77	29.95 ... 30.0
Saturday ... 8	... 58 ... 78	30.05 ... 30.1
Sunday ... 9	... 56 ... 77	30.17 ... 30.1
Monday ... 10	... 52 ... 70	30.04 ... 29.9
Tuesday ... 11	... 53 ... 70	29.91 ... 29.5
Wednesday 12	... 53 ... 67	29.58 Stationary

Wind, north-east on the 6th and two following days north on the 8th; south-west on the 10th; south-west and west on the 11th; and west on the 12th.

Except the mornings of the 8th and 11th, and evening of the 12th, clear; raining very heavily during the morning of the 11th.

The harvest has generally commenced in this neighbourhood, and many good crops have been secured.

Rain fallen, 1.85 of an inch.

Edmonton. CHARLES HENRY ADAMS.

#### TO CORRESPONDENTS.

We are sorry not to comply with the request of "Varelli;" but assent would lead us into a new course, not quite congenial to the character of our publication. In foreign language the practice is more excusable as an exercise.

#### ADVERTISEMENTS.

Connected with Literature and the Arts.

BRITISH ASSOCIATION FOR THE ADVANCEMENT OF SCIENCE.

**THE next (Tenth) Meeting of the British Association for the Advancement of Science** will be held in Glasgow, during the Week commencing on Thursday, the 17th of September, 1840.

JOHN TAYLOR, F.R.S. General Treasurer.  
 JAMES YATES, F.L.S. Secretary to the Council.  
 London, July 17, 1840.

**MAPS of the SOCIETY for the DIFFUSION of USEFUL KNOWLEDGE.**

No. LXXXV. containing General Maps of Germany and Russia, will be published on the 25th instant.  
 No. LXXXVI. containing Plans of Constantinople and Philadelphia, will appear in September.  
 59 Lincoln's Inn Fields, 18th August, 1840.

#### BOOKS IN THE PRESS.

Will shortly appear,  
**THE DUBLIN REVIEW, No. XVII.**

containing:—  
 1. Staudenmaier's Spirit of Christianity,  
 2. Recent No-Popery Noels.  
 3. The Necessity of Legislation for Life Assurance.  
 4. Hungary and Transylvania.  
 5. Affairs of Cologne.—Hermesian Doctrines.  
 6. Jean Paul F. Richter.  
 7. New Zealand.  
 8. The Stage.  
 9. Parties in Church and State.  
 London: Charles Dolman, 61 New Bond Street. Dublin: J. Cumming. Liverpool: Booker and Co. 37 Hanseatic Street.

#### BOOKS PUBLISHED THIS DAY.

**SEVILLE and its VICINITY;** being a complete History of its Rise and Progress to the Present Time; with a general Description of the City, the Cathedral and its Paintings, the Churches, Gates, &c. with a History and Description of the Small Towns and Villages in the Vicinity.  
 By FRANK HALL STANDISH, Esq.  
 Author of "Shores of the Mediterranean," "Northern Capitals," &c.  
 In 1 vol. 8vo. embellished with a Portrait of the Author, price 12s.  
 Black and Armstrong, 8 Wellington Street, Strand.

In 8vo. price 8s.  
**WANDERINGS in GERMANY,** with Moonlight Walks on the Banks of the Elbe, the Danube, the Neckar, and the Rhine.  
 By EDWARD WILKEY.  
 "His remarks are made with good sense and good feeling."  
*New Monthly.*  
 "The general tone is lively and agreeable, and the tour has this recommendation—that it bears unequivocal marks of having been written off hand, out of the immediate feelings of the hour."  
*Atlas.*  
 "It cannot fail to interest the reader."  
*Western Times.*  
 London: Ball, Arnold, and Co. Exeter: W. Roberts.

#### CAPTAIN BASIL HALL'S FRAGMENTS.

Price 5s. the Third Series of  
**FRAGMENTS of VOYAGES and TRAVELS.**

By CAPTAIN BASIL HALL, R.N.  
 Also, by the same Author,  
 1. A Voyage to Loo Choo. Price 2s. 6d.  
 2. Travels in South America. Two Parts, price 2s. 6d. each.  
 Edward Mason, Dover Street.

#### IN AID OF THE FUND FOR THE NELSON TESTIMONIAL.

In 1 vol. 8vo. with Illustrations and Portrait of Nelson, price 10s.

**NARRATIVE of the BATTLE of ST. VINCENT,** with Anecdotes of Nelson before and after the Battle.

By Col. DRINKWATER BETHUNE, F.R.S.  
 Author of "The History of the Siege of Gibraltar."  
 Subscribers' Names received by Messrs. Saunders and Otley, Conduit Street; and Mr. Dalton, Cockspur Street.

In small 8vo. with a Frontispiece, price 6s. handsomely bound in cloth.

**POEMS of CHIVALRY, FAERY, and the OLDEN TIME.**

By WALTER PRIDEAUX, Esq.  
 Smith, Elder, and Co. 65 Cornhill.

Publishing, under the Authority of Government, in Parts, on the 1st of each alternate Month,

**THE ZOOLOGY of the VOYAGE of H.M.S. BEAGLE;** under the Command of Captain

IRVING, R.N., during the Years 1832 to 1836.

Edited and Superintended by CHARLES DARWIN, Esq.  
 M.A. Sec. G.S. Naturalist to the Expedition.

Comprising highly finished representations of the most novel and interesting objects in Natural History, collected during the voyage; with descriptive Letterpress.  
 Fourteen Numbers are already Published, varying in Price from 6s. to 10s. each, according to the number of Engravings.  
 Smith, Elder, and Co. 65 Cornhill.



On the 1st of September will be published, No. I. of

# JEM BUNT;

## A TALE OF THE LAND AND THE OCEAN.

By the OLD SAILOR.

WITH NAUTICAL AND HUMOROUS ILLUSTRATIONS.

London: SHERWOOD and CO. Paternoster Row.

8 New Burlington Street, August 22.  
**MR. BENTLEY** will immediately publish  
 the following NEW WORKS:—

### I. The Thames and its Tributaries.

By Charles Mackay, Esq.  
 2 vols. 8vo. bound, with upwards of Forty Illustrations.

### II. The Clandestine Marriage;

A Story of the Present Day.  
 3 vols.

### III. The Fifth Volume of the complete edition of

#### Horace Walpole's Letters.

Embellished with Portraits of Countess of Ailesbury, Lady Diana Beauclerc, Marshal Conway, and Horace Walpole. This edition will be comprised in Six Volumes.

New Works now ready:—

### I. Narrative of the Campaign of the Army of the Indus, in Sind and Kaubool, in 1838, 1839.

By Richard Hartley Kennedy, M.D.  
 Late Chief of the Medical Staff of the Bombay Division of the Army of the Indus.  
 2 vols. post 8vo. with numerous Illustrations.

### II.

#### The Man at Arms;

Or, Henri de Cerons. A Romance.

By G. P. R. James, Esq.  
 Author of "Darnley," "De l'Orme," "Charles Tyrrell," &c.  
 Post 8vo.

### III.

#### A Summer amongst the Bocages and the Vines.

By Miss Louisa Stuart Costello,  
 Author of "Specimens of the Early Poetry of France."  
 2 vols. 8vo. bound, with numerous Illustrations.  
 Richard Bentley, New Burlington Street,  
 Publishing in Ordinary to Her Majesty.

Price 2s. 6d. cloth.

**MURPHY'S SCRIPTURE ATLAS:**  
 the Bible Atlas. A Series of Maps, illustrating the Old and New Testaments, with Historical Descriptions. Drawn and Engraved by WILLIAM MURPHY.  
 Edinburgh: W. Murphy; and Stirling, Kenney, and Co.  
 London: Duncan and Malcolm, 37 Paternoster Row.

13 Great Marlborough Street, Aug. 23.

**MR. COLBURN** has just published  
 the following NEW WORKS:—

### I. Narrative of the War in Afghanistan, in 1838, 1839.

By Capt. Henry Havelock.  
 13th Light Infantry, Aide-de-Camp to Major-General Sir William Cotton, G.C.B. K.C.H. &c. commanding the Bengal Forces.  
 2 vols. post 8vo.

### II.

#### A Year among the Circassians.

By J. A. Longworth, Esq.  
 2 vols. post 8vo. with Illustrations, 21s. bound.

### III.

#### The History of the British Turf,

From the earliest Period to the present Day.  
 By James Christie Whyte, Esq.  
 2 large vols. 8vo. with Illustrations, price only 38s. bound.

### IV.

#### The Comic Miscellanies and Letters of the late James Smith, Esq.

One of the Authors of "Rejected Addresses,"  
 with a Memoir of his Life.  
 Edited by his Brother, Horace Smith, Esq.  
 2 vols. post 8vo. with Portrait, 21s. bound.

### V.

#### Von Raumer's Italy and the Italians.

2 vols. post 8vo. 4s.  
 "By far the most entertaining book on Italy that has been published in our own day."—*New Monthly*.

### VI.

#### Oliver Cromwell; an Historical Romance.

Edited by Horace Smith, Esq.  
 Author of "Brambletye House," &c.  
 3 vols.

Henry Colburn, Publisher, 13 Great Marlborough Street.

NEW BOOKS.  
 Printed for Longman, Orme, and Co.

### MEDICAL NOTES and REFLECTIONS.

By HENRY HOLLAND, M.D. F.R.S. &c.  
 Physician Extraordinary to the Queen.  
 2d edition, 8vo. 12s. cloth.

### A TREATISE ON GEOMETRY, and its Application to the Arts. By D. Lardner, D.C.L. F.R.S. &c. with Vignette Title, price 6s. cloth.—On Sept. 1st.

### LOITERINGS OF TRAVEL. By N. P. Willis, Esq. Author of "Pencilings by the Way," &c. 3 vols. post 8vo. 12. 11s. 6d.

### TRAVELS IN GERMANY, RUSSIA, &c. By A. Slade, Esq. R.N. Author of "Records of Travels in the East," &c. 8vo. price 12s. "We hardly know a traveller who writes with more vigour, fluency, and intelligence, than Mr. Slade."—*United Service Jour.*

### THE REV. SYDNEY SMITH'S WORKS. New edition, 3 vols. 8vo. with Portrait, 32s. cloth, lettered. Portrait, separately, 5s.; India Proofs, 7s. 6d.

### THE LIFE OF THOMAS BURGESS, Bishop of Salisbury. By J. N. Harford, Esq. D.C.L. 1 vol. 8vo. with Portrait, 16s. cloth, lettered.

### NICHOLSON'S CAMBRIAN TRAVELLER'S GUIDE. 3d edition, 8vo. 20s. cloth. "The complete account of the scenery and topography of Wales that has been published."—*Spectator*.

### THE KING'S HIGHWAY; a Novel. By G. P. R. James, Esq. 3 vols. post 8vo. 31s. 6d.

### MURRAY'S ENCYCLOPÆDIA OF GEOGRAPHY. 2d edition, corrected to 1840. 1 thick vol. 8vo. with above 1000 Woodcuts, 3l. cloth, lettered.

### SIDNEY HALL'S NEW GENERAL ATLAS of Fifty-three Maps, on colombeau paper, constructed entirely from new Drawings. New edition, carefully corrected to 1840, 9l. 2s. folded in half, or 10l. full size, half-bd. in russia. "Three of the Maps, viz. Ireland, Southern Africa, and Turkey in Asia, have been re-engraved from New Designs."

### DR. URE'S DICTIONARY OF ARTS, MANUFACTURES, &c. New edition, 1 thick vol. 8vo. with 1241 Engravings on Wood, 50s. cloth, lettered. "Should lie on every desk, side by side with 'Maculloch's Dictionary of Commerce.'"—*Glasgow Chronicle*.

### STRADLING CORRESPONDENCE.

In post 8vo. price 10s. 6d. cloth.  
**STRADLING CORRESPONDENCE:**  
 A Series of Letters written in the Reign of Queen Elizabeth, with Notices of the Family of Stradling, of St. Donat's Castle, Co. Glamorgan.  
 Edited by the Rev. J. M. TRAHERNE, M.A. F.R.S.  
 London: Longman, Orme, and Co. Cardiff: W. Bird.

### COMPLETE GUIDE FOR SCOTLAND.

1 pocket vol. fcap 8vo. 16s. with a large Map by Arrowsmith, &c.  
**A GUIDE TO THE HIGHLANDS AND ISLANDS OF SCOTLAND,** including Orkney and Zetland; with Descriptions of the Scenery, Antiquities, Natural History, and Historical Associations.  
 By GEORGE and PETER ANDERSON, of Inverness.  
 "We do not hesitate to say that the Guide of the Messrs. Anderson contains a greater variety of accredited and well-arranged information, illustrative of Highland scenery, history, adventure, natural history, routes, and all the varieties of information exacted by the traveller in a Guide-book, than any similar work hitherto published. In short, we consider it as our best Guide to the Highlands of Scotland."—*Jameson's New Philosophical Journal*.  
 John Murray, Albemarle Street.

### THE PRINCIPAL BATHS OF GERMANY, considered with Reference to their Remedial Efficacy in Chronic Diseases.

By EDWIN LEE, Esq. M.R.C.S. &c.  
 Corresponding Member of several of the Principal European Medical and Chirurgical Societies, &c.  
 Volume I. Nassau Baden, and the adjacent Districts.  
 London: Whitaker and Co. Paris: Galignani and Co. Frankfurt and Wiesbaden: Charles Vogel.

8vo. price 12s.

### THE LIFE AND TIMES OF S. CYPRIAN.

By the Rev. GEORGE AYLIFFE POOLE, M.A.  
 Incumbent of St. James's Church, Leeds.  
 Complete in 1 vol. 8vo. price 10s. 6d.  
 Some Important Points of Primitive Christianity Maintained and Defended, in several Sermons and other Discourses. By George Bull, D.D. sometime Lord Bishop of St. David's.

John Henry Parker, Oxford.

### OXFORD EDITIONS.

Nelson's Life of Bishop Bull	18mo. . . 3 6
Bull's (Bp.) Vindication of the Church of England	18mo. . . 3 6
Scandret on Sacrifice	18mo. . . 3 6
Wilson's Parochialia	18mo. . . 3 6
Saravia on the Priesthood	18mo. . . 3 6
Laud on the Liturgy, Episcopacy, and Church Ritual	18mo. . . 3 6
Patrick on Prayer	18mo. . . 3 6
Book for Beginners	18mo. . . 2 0
Keble's Selections from Hooker	18mo. . . 5 0
Autobiography of Bishop Patrick	18mo. . . 3 6
Patrick's (Bp.) Advice to a Friend	18mo. . . 3 6
Heart's Ease	18mo. . . 3 6
on Repentance and Fasting	18mo. . . 3 6
Sutton's Discs Mori	18mo. . . 3 6
Discs Vivere	18mo. . . 3 6
Meditations on the Holy Sacrament	18mo. . . 3 6
Wilson's (Bp.) Sacra Privata	18mo. . . 3 6
Taylor's (Bp.) Golden Grove	18mo. . . 3 6
Laud's (Abp.) Devotions	18mo. . . 3 6
Autobiography	18mo. . . 5 0
Sparrow's (Bp.) Rationale on the Book of Common Prayer	18mo. . . 5 0
Ken's (Bp.) Manual of Prayers	18mo. . . 2 0
Wells' Rich Man's Duty, with Downing's Journal	18mo. . . 3 6

In the press,  
 Sherlock's Practical Christian, with Life by Bp. Wilson.  
 Spinckes' Devotions, edited by the Rev. F. E. Paget.  
 John Henry Parker, Oxford.

### TREASURES FOR PHILOLOGISTS.

### DE PORQUET'S LE TRESOR, for Turning English into French at Sight. 20th edition, 3s. 6d.

De Porquet's German Trésor. 3s. 6d.  
 De Porquet's Spanish Trésor. 4s. 6d.  
 De Porquet's Portuguese Trésor. 4s. 6d.  
 De Porquet's Latin Trésor. 3s. 6d.  
 De Porquet's Italian Trésor. 3s. 6d.  
 11 Tavistock Street, Covent Garden.

### NARRATIVE OF A RESIDENCE IN CIRCASSIA, during the Years 1837, 1838, and 1839. By JAMES STANISLAUS BELL, Esq. Edward Moxon, Dover Street.

3d edition, 8vo. 12s. 6d.  
**A REPORT ON DEAFNESS** when resulting from Diseases of the Eustachian Passage, with the modern Methods of Cure; being a Paper read to the Liverpool Medical Association, on the 10th December, 1839.  
 By HUGH NELL.  
 Surgeon to the Institution for Curing Diseases of the Ear, and surgeon to the Ophthalmic Infirmary.  
 London: Longman, Orme, and Co.

### THE HAND-BOOK FOR TRAVELLERS in the EAST. Being a Guide to Malta, Ionian Islands, Greece, Turkey, Constantinople, and Asia Minor. John Murray, Albemarle Street.

Printed by HANNAH PAGE MOYES, of Brook Green, Hammersmith, and GEORGE BARCLAY, of Number 2 Pall Mall, London, both in the County of Middlesex, Printers, at their Printing Office, Number 28 Castle Street, Leicester Square, in the said County; and published by WILLIAM ARMITAGE SCRIPPS, of Number 13 South Molton Street, in the Parish of Saint George, Hanover Square, in the County aforesaid, at the LITERARY GAZETTE OFFICE, Number 7 Wellington Street, Waterloo Bridge, Strand, in the said County, on Saturday, August 28th, 1840.

## REVIEWS OF NEW BOOKS.

*History of Scotland.* By Patrick Fraser Tytler, Esq. Vol. VII. 8vo. pp. 471. Edinburgh, 1840. Tait.

THE penultimate volume of Mr. Tytler's historical labours does equal honour to his indefatigable research and ability, as compared with any that has preceded it; and, as regards the interest of its leading subject, is, we think, perhaps the most attractive of the series. The period of Mary—the unfortunate and unhappy Mary—has more than romance thrown around it. Every tender human feeling is excited by her story; and even those who are the sternest to condemn her conduct cannot help yielding something to the contagion of sympathy with which those who justify, admire, and pity her, have embalmed her memory. Mr. Tytler is among the most faithful of her apologists; and in this portion of his work finds more and more cause to absolve her from many of the stains attempted to be fastened on her name. For ourselves, we confess that we are not deeply inclined to balance every item of suspicion and charge against this hapless princess. There is so much about her to run away with the heart, that we do not care to give the head too severe a task in scanning the allegations by which she has been assailed. Her position exposed her too much to wrong and obloquy to suffer us to think that she was not, in a great degree, the victim of both. In a terrible, and for religion's sake we may add a melancholy, religious crisis, she was the object of hope to one party, and of hate to another. In her political relations she was the object of apprehension and jealousy to the powerful Elizabeth and her crafty and unscrupulous ministers; at home, in her own kingdom, she was the object of dread and abhorrence to a sect of enthusiast Reformers, and equally obnoxious in the way of her turbulent and ambitious nobles, who were ever plotting and engaged in conspiracies against the throne. Her husband Darnley was not her friend; and she was, from her education, almost a foreigner in her native land, differing in refinements, manners, and sentiments, from all around her. Alas! what had she to expect from the mildness and mercy of Christianity, from the consanguinity of the neighbouring crown, from the feudal loyalty of rigid men, from the affection of subjects estranged by so many opposite motives and injurious arts?—Nothing but evil. And of evil poor Mary had a cup full of bitterness. She was light, says one delver into memoirs, and letters, and state papers; she was criminal, asserts another; she was the tool and instrument in Britain of a powerful league which divided Europe and drenched it in blood, is the representation of a third. The last is true. Mary's adhesion to the Catholic party was the source of her greatest misfortunes; and, as we are not about to revive, even for a *Literary Gazette* short column, the interminable controversy involved in the two preceding categories, we shall beg leave to observe that if both were certain, never since the creation had a helpless woman so much to urge in extenuation of her errors.

We now turn to Mr. Tytler's volume, and as we shall have to return to it on other questions of as great historical importance, for elucidating

which we feel much indebted to this part of his work, we shall this week be satisfied with laying before our readers the corrected history of the murder of David Riccio.

"Riccio, who at this moment possessed much influence, and was on good grounds suspected to be a pensioner of Rome, seconded these views with all his power. On the other hand, she did not want advisers on the side of wisdom and mercy. Sir James Melvil, in Scotland, and Sir Nicholas Throckmorton, one of her most powerful friends in England, earnestly implored her to pardon Murray, and adopt a conciliatory course. Mary was not naturally inclined to harsh or cruel measures, and for some time she vacillated between the adoption of temperate and violent counsels. But now the entreaties of her uncle the cardinal, the advice of her ambassador, the prejudices of her education, and the intolerance of the Protestants, and of Elizabeth, by whom she had been so often deceived, all united to influence her decision, and overmaster her better judgment. In an evil hour she signed the League, and determined to hurry on the parliament for the forfeiture of the rebels. This may, I think, be regarded as one of the most fatal errors of her life; and it proved the source of all her future misfortunes. She united herself to a bigoted and unprincipled association, which, under the mask of defending the truth, offered an outrage to the plainest precepts of the Gospel. She imagined herself a supporter of the Catholic Church, when she was giving her sanction to one of the worst corruptions of Romanism; and she was destined to reap the consequences of such a step in all their protracted bitterness. The moment the queen's resolution was known, it blasted the hopes of Murray, and threw him and all Mary's enemies upon desperate courses. If the Estates were allowed to meet, the consequence to them was ruin; if the councillors continued unchanged, and Riccio's advice was followed, it was certain the Estates would meet. What, then, was to be done? The time was fast running on, and the remedy, if there was to be any, must be sudden. Such being the crisis, it was at once determined that the meeting of parliament should be arrested, the government of the queen and her ministers overturned; and that, to effect this, Riccio must be murdered. This last atrocious expedient was no new idea, for the seeds of an unformed conspiracy against the foreign favourite had been sown some time before; and of this Murray's friends now availed themselves, artfully uniting the two plots into one, the object of which was the return of Murray, the dethronement of the queen, and the re-establishment of the Protestant leaders in the power which they had lost. The origin, growth, and subsequent combination, of these two conspiracies have never yet been understood, although they can be distinctly traced. The first plot for the death of Riccio was, strange to say, formed by no less personages than the young king and his father, the Earl of Lennox. It had its rise in the jealousy and ambition of these unprincipled men, and the imprudent conduct of Mary. In the early ardour of her affection, the queen had

promised Darnley the crown matrimonial, by which was meant an equal share with herself in the government; but after a few months she had the misery to discover that her love had been thrown away upon a husband whom it was impossible for her to treat with confidence or respect. He was fickle, proud, and suspicious; ambitions of power, yet incapable of business, and the easy dupe of every crafty or interested companion whom he met. It became necessary for Mary to draw back from her first promise. This led to coldness, to reproaches, soon to an absolute estrangement; even in public he treated her with harshness; he became addicted to low dissipation, forsook her company, and threw himself into the hands of her enemies. They persuaded him that Riccio was the sole author of those measures which had deprived him of his due share in the government. But this was not all. Darnley had the folly to become the dupe of a more absurd delusion. He became jealous of the Italian secretary; he believed that he had supplanted him in the affections of the queen; he went so far as to assert that he had dishonoured his bed, and in a furious state of mind sent his cousin, George Douglas, to implore Lord Ruthven, in whom he had great confidence, to assist him against 'the villain David.' Ruthven was at this moment confined to bed by a dangerous sickness, which might have been supposed to unfit him for such desperate projects. He was, as he himself informs us, 'scarcely able to walk twice the length of his chamber;' yet he consented to engage in the murder, and Darnley was sworn to keep all secret; but Randolph, the English minister, having become acquainted with the plot, revealed it to Leicester in a remarkable letter, which yet remains. He informed him that the king and his father, Lennox, were determined to murder Riccio; that within ten days the deed would be done; that, as to the queen, the crown would be torn from her whose dishonour was discovered; and that still darker designs were meditated against her person, which he did not dare to commit to writing. From his letter, which is very long, I must give this important passage. 'I know now for certain,' said he, 'that this queen repenteth her marriage; that she hateth him (Darnley) and all his kin. I know that he knoweth himself that he hath a partaker in play and game with him; I know that there are practices in hand, contrived between the father and son to come by the crown against her will. I know that if that take effect which is intended, David, with the consent of the king, shall have his throat cut within these ten days. Many things grievous and worse than these are brought to my ears; yea, of things intended against her own person, which, because I think better to keep secret than write to Mr. Secretary, I speak not of them but now to your lordship.' At this time Randolph, who, from the terms in which he described it, appears to have had no objection to the plot, was banished by Mary to Berwick, the queen having now discovered certain proof of his having encouraged and assisted Murray in his rebellion. To supply his place, Ruthven, who perceived that the king's intent to murder the

Italian gave him a good opportunity to labour for the return of his banished friends, called in the Earl of Morton, then chancellor of the kingdom. This powerful and unscrupulous man proved an able assistant. Under his father, the noted George Douglas, he had been early familiarised with intrigue. He hated Riccio, and dreaded the assembling of parliament almost as much as Murray, from a report that he was to be deprived of certain crown lands, which had been improperly obtained, and to lose the seals as chancellor. Morton, too, was the personal friend of Murray; like him he belonged to the party of the Reformed Church; and when Ruthven and Darnley solicited his aid, he at once embraced the proposal for the murder of the secretary, and proceeded to complete the machinery of the conspiracy with greater skill than his fierce but less artful associates. His first endeavour was to strengthen their hands by procuring the co-operation of the party of the Reformed Church; his next, to follow out Ruthven's idea by drawing in Murray, and making the plot the means of his return to power; his last, to secure the countenance and support of Elizabeth and her chief ministers, Cecil and Leicester. In all this he succeeded. The consent and assistance of the leading Protestant barons was soon gained, and to neutralise any opposition on the part of their chief ministers was not found a difficult matter. They were in the deepest alarm at this moment. It was known that Mary had signed the Popish League; it was believed that Riccio corresponded with Rome, and there was no doubt that some measures for the restoration of the Roman Catholic religion were in preparation, and only waited for the parliament to be carried into execution. Having these gloomy prospects before their eyes, Knox and Craig, the ministers of Edinburgh, were made acquainted with the conspiracy; Bellenden, the justice clerk, Makgill, the clerk register, the lairds of Brunston, Calder and Ormiston, and other leading men of that party were, at the same time, admitted into the secret. It was contended by Morton, that one only way remained to extirpate the Romish faith, and replace religion upon a secure basis; this was to break off the parliament by the murder of Riccio, to imprison the queen, intrust Darnley with the nominal sovereignty, and restore the Earl of Murray to be the head of the government. Desperate as were these designs, the Reformed party in Scotland did not hesitate to adopt them. Their horror of Idolatry, the name they bestowed on the Roman Catholic religion, misled their judgment and hardened their feelings, and they regarded the plot as the act of men raised up by God for the destruction of an accursed superstition. The general fast, which always secured the presence of a formidable and numerous band of partisans, was near approaching; and as the murder had been fixed for the week in March in which the parliament had been summoned, it was contrived that this religious solemnity should be held in the capital at the same time. This secured Morton and enabled him to work with greater boldness. Having so far organised the conspiracy, it remained to communicate it to Murray, and for this purpose the king's father, the Earl of Lennox, repaired to England. It required no great persuasion to induce Murray, now in banishment, and over whose head forfeiture and ruin were impending, to embrace a plot which promised to avert all danger, and restore him to the station he had lost. It was accordingly arranged by him, with Grange, Ochiltree, the father-in-law of

Knox, and the other banished lords, that as soon as the day for the murder was fixed, they should be informed of it, and then order matters so that their return to Edinburgh should take place instantly after it was committed. But this was not all. According to a common but revolting practice of this age, which combined the utmost feudal ferocity with a singular love of legal formalities, it was resolved, that 'covenants' or contracts for the commission of the murder, and the benefits to be derived from it, should be entered into, and signed by, the young king himself and the rest of the conspirators. Two 'bands,' or 'covenants,' were accordingly drawn up; the first ran in the king's name alone, although many were parties to it. It stated that the queen's 'gentle and good nature' was abused by some wicked and ungodly persons, specially an Italian stranger called David; it declared his resolution, with the assistance of certain of his nobility and others, to seize these enemies; and if any difficulty or resistance occurred, 'to cut them off immediately, and slay them wherever it happened;' and solemnly promised on the word of a prince, to maintain and defend his assistants and associates in the enterprise, though carried into execution in presence of the queen's majesty, and within the precincts of the palace. By whom this agreement was signed, besides the king, Morton, and Ruthven, does not appear; but it is certain that its contents were communicated, amongst others, to Murray, Argyle, Rothes, Maitland, Grange, and the Lords Boyd and Lindsay. Of these persons, some were in England, and could not personally assist in the assassination; and, to them, among others, Morton and Ruthven no doubt alluded, when they afterwards declared, that the most honest and the most worthy were easily induced to approve of the intended murder, and to support their prince in its execution. The second 'covenant' has been also preserved. It was supplementary to the first, its purpose being to bind the king on the one hand, and the conspirators on the other, to the performance of those conditions which were considered for their mutual advantage. The parties to it were the King, the Earls of Murray, Argyle, Glencairn, and Rothes, the Lords Boyd and Ochiltree, and their 'complices.' They promised to support Darnley in all his just quarrels, to be friends to his friends, and enemies to his enemies; to give him the crown matrimonial, to maintain the Protestant religion, to put down its enemies, and uphold every reform founded on the word of God. For his part, the king engaged to pardon Murray and the banished lords, to stay all proceedings for their forfeiture, and to restore them to their lands and dignities. Such was now the forward state of the conspiracy for the murder of Riccio, the restoration of Murray, and the revolution in the government; and it appears to have assumed this form only a few days previous to Randolph's dismissal from the Scottish court. One only step remained; to communicate the plot to the Queen of England and her ministers, and to obtain their approval and support. Randolph was now at Berwick with the Earl of Bedford, the lieutenant of the north, and from this place these persons wrote on the 6th of March to Elizabeth, informing her of 'a matter of no small consequence being intended in Scotland,' referring to a more particular statement which they had transmitted to Cecil, adding that Murray would thus be brought home; that Tuesday was the last day, and that they looked daily to hear of its execution. The other letter from Bedford and Ran-

dolph to Cecil, written on the same day, was far more explicit. It enjoined the strictest secrecy: they had promised, they said, upon their honour, that none except the Queen, Leicester, and Cecil himself, should be informed of 'the great attempt,' now on the eve of being put into execution; and they went on thus to describe it:—

"The matter is this. Somewhat we are sure you have heard of divers discords and jars\* between this queen and her husband, partly for that she hath refused him the crown matrimonial, partly for that he hath assured knowledge of such usage of herself as altogether is intolerable to be borne, which, if it were not overwell known, we would both be very loath to think that it could be true. To take away this occasion of slander, he is himself determined to be at the apprehension and execution of him, whom he is able manifestly to charge with the crime, and to have done him the most dishonour that can be to any man, much more being as he is. We need not more plainly to describe the person. You have heard of the man whom we mean of. To come by the other thing which he desireth, which is the crown matrimonial, what is devised and concluded upon by him and the noblemen, you shall see by the copies of the conditions between them and him, of which Mr. Randolph assureth me to have seen the principals, and taken the copies written with his own hand. The time of execution and performance of these matters is before the parliament, as near as it is. To this determination of theirs, there are privy in Scotland these:—Argyle, Morton, Boyd, Ruthven, and Liddington. In England these:—Murray, Rothes, Grange, myself, and the writer hereof. If persuasions to cause the queen to yield to these matters do no good, they purpose to proceed we know not in what sort. If she be able to make any power at home, she shall be withstood, and herself kept from all other counsel than her own nobility. If she seek any foreign support, the queen's majesty, our sovereign shall be sought, and sued unto to accept his and their defence, with offers reasonable to her majesty's contentment. These are the things which we thought and think to be of no small importance, and knowing them certainly intended, and concluded upon, thought it our duties to utter the same to you Mr. Secretary, to make declaration thereof as shall seem best to your wisdom. And of this matter thought to write conjunctly, though we came severally by knowledge, agreeing both, in one, in the substance of that which is determined. At Berwick, 6th March, 1565.

'F. BEDFORD. TH. RANDOLPHE.'

I have given this long extract as the letter is of much importance, and has never before been known. It proves that Elizabeth received the most precise intimation of the intended murder of Riccio, that she was made fully acquainted with the determination to secure the person of the Scottish queen, and create a revolution in the government. Murray's share in the conspiracy, and his consent to the assassination of the foreign secretary, are established by the same letter beyond a doubt; and we see the declared object of the plot was to put an end to his banishment, to replace him in the power which he had lost, and by one decided and triumphant blow to destroy the schemes which were in agitation for the re-establishment of the Roman Catholic religion in Scotland. It is of great moment to attend to the conduct of Elizabeth at this

\* "Jars."

crisis. She knew all that was about to occur: the life of Riccio, the liberty—perhaps, too, the life—of Mary was in her hands; Murray was at her court; the conspirators were at her devotion; they had given the fullest information to Randolph, that he might consult the queen: she might have imprisoned Murray, discomfited the plans of the conspirators, saved the life of the miserable victim who was marked for slaughter, and preserved Mary, to whom she professed a warm attachment, from captivity. All this might have been done, perhaps it is not too much to say, that even in these dark times it would have been done by a monarch acutely alive to the common feelings of humanity. But Elizabeth adopted a very different course: she not only allowed Murray to leave her realm, she dismissed him with marks of the highest confidence and distinction; and this baron, when ready to set out for Scotland, to take part in those dark transactions which soon after followed, sent his secretary, Wood, to acquaint Cecil with the most secret intentions of the conspirators. Whilst these terrible designs were in preparation against her, some hints of approaching danger were conveyed to the Scottish queen; but she imprudently disregarded them. Riccio, too, received a mysterious caution from Damiot, an astrologer, whom he used to consult, and who bade him beware of the bastard, evidently alluding to George Douglas, the natural son of the Earl of Angus, and one of the chief conspirators; but he imagined that he pointed at Murray, then in banishment, and derided his apprehensions. Meantime every thing was in readiness; a large concourse of the friends of the Reformed Church assembled at Edinburgh, for the week of fasting and humiliation; directions for prayers and sermons had been previously drawn up by Knox and the ministers, and the subjects chosen were such as seemed calculated to prepare the public mind for resistance, violence, and bloodshed. They were selected from the Old Testament alone, and included, amongst other examples, the slaying of Oreb and Zeb, the cutting off the Benjamites, the fast of Esther, the hanging of Haman, inculcating the duty of inflicting swift and summary vengeance on all who persecuted the people of God. On the 3d of March the fast commenced in the capital, and on the 4th parliament assembled. It was opened by the queen in person; and the lords of the articles having been chosen, the statute of treason and forfeiture against Murray and the banished lords was prepared. This was on a Thursday; and on Tuesday, in the following week, the act was to be passed; but it was fearfully arrested in its progress. On Saturday evening, about seven o'clock, when it was dark, the Earls of Morton and Lindsay, with a hundred and fifty men bearing torches and weapons, occupied the court of the palace of Holyrood, seized the gates without resistance, and closed them against all but their own friends. At his moment Mary was at supper in a small closet or cabinet, which entered from her bedchamber. She was attended by the Countess of Argyle, the Commendator of Holyrood, Beaton, master of the household, Arthur Erskine, captain of the guard, and her secretary, Riccio. The bedchamber, communicated by a secret arnpike-stair with the king's apartment below, to which the conspirators had been admitted; and Darnley, ascending this stair, threw up the arras which concealed its opening in the wall, entered the little apartment where Mary sat, and casting his arm fondly round her waist, seated himself beside her at table. A

minute had scarcely passed when Ruthven, clad in complete armour, abruptly broke in. This man had just risen from a sick bed, his features were sunk and pale from disease, his voice hollow, and his whole appearance haggard and terrible. Mary, who was now seven months gone with child, started up in terror, commanding him to be gone; but ere the words were uttered, torches gleamed in the outer room, a confused noise of voices and weapons was heard, and the next moment George Douglas, Car of Faudonside, and other conspirators, rushed into the closet. Ruthven now drew his dagger, and calling out that their business was with Riccio, made an effort to seize him, whilst this miserable victim springing behind the queen, clung by her gown, and in his broken language called out, 'Giustizia! Giustizia! sauve ma vie, madame; sauve ma vie!' All was now uproar and confusion; and though Mary earnestly implored them to have mercy, they were deaf to her entreaties; the table and lights were thrown down, Riccio was stabbed by Douglas over the queen's shoulder, Car of Fardonside, one of the most ferocious of the conspirators, held a pistol to her breast, and whilst she shrieked with terror, their bleeding victim was torn from her knees, and dragged amidst shouts and execrations through the queen's bedroom, to the entrance of the presence chamber. Here Morton and his men rushed upon him, and buried their daggers in his body. So eager and reckless were they in their ferocity, that in the struggle to get at him, they wounded one another, nor did they think the work complete till the body was mangled by fifty-six wounds, and left in a pool of blood, with the king's dagger sticking in it, to shew, as was afterwards alleged, that he had sanctioned the murder. Nothing can more strongly shew the ferocious manners of the times than an incident which now occurred. Ruthven, faint from sickness, and reeking from the scene of blood, staggered into the queen's cabinet, where Mary still stood distracted, and in terror of her life. Here he threw himself upon a seat, called for a cup of wine, and being reproached for the cruelty of his conduct, not only vindicated himself and his associates, but plunged a new dagger into the heart of the unhappy queen, by declaring that her husband had advised the whole. She was then ignorant of the completion of the murder, but suddenly one of her ladies rushed into the room, and cried out that their victim was slain. 'And is it so?' said Mary; 'then farewell tears, we must now think of revenge.' Having finished the first act of this tragedy, the conspirators proceeded to follow out their preconcerted measures. The queen was kept a prisoner in her apartment, and strictly guarded. The king, assuming the sole power, addressed his royal letters, dissolving the parliament, and commanding the Estates to leave the capital within three hours on pain of treason; orders were despatched to the magistrates, enjoining them with their city force to keep a vigilant watch, and suffer none but Protestants to leave their houses. And to Morton, the chancellor, with his armed retainers, was intrusted the guarding the gates of the palace, with strict injunction that none should escape from it. This, however, amid the tumult of a midnight murder, was not so easy a task. Huntley and Bothwell contrived to elude the guards. Sir James Balfour and James Melvil were equally fortunate; and as this last gentleman passed beneath the queen's window, she threw up the arras and implored him to warn the citizens, to

save her from the traitors who had her in their power. Soon after the common bell was heard ringing, so speedily had the message been carried; and the chief magistrate, with a body of armed townsmen, rushed confusedly into the palace court, demanding the instant deliverance of their sovereign. But Mary in vain implored to speak with them; she was dragged back from the window by the ruffians, who threatened to cut her in pieces if she attempted to shew herself; and, in her stead, the pusillanimous Darnley was thrust forward. He addressed the citizens, assured them that both he and the queen were in safety, and commanding them on their allegiance to go home was instantly obeyed."

*The Man at Arms; or, Henri de Corons. A Romance.* By G. P. R. James, Esq., author of "Darnley," "De l'Orme," "Charles Tyrrell," &c. 12mo. pp. 640. London, 1840. Bentley.

MR. JAMES has so completely imbued his mind not only with the history of France, but with all its minor details, including the costumes, manners, customs, and state of feeling of the people, that when he takes up the story of any period in that country, his characters look, speak, and act with an identity which, if not real, has all the effect of reality upon his readers. The present publication is an eminent example of this. It describes an epoch in the religious wars between the Roman Catholics and Protestants, and closes with the fatal massacre of St. Bartholomew.

In order to bring the circumstances of this contest vividly before us, he has made his hero Henri de Corons, a youth of noble family, embrace the profession of a Man at Arms, whose sword is his only means of carving his way to fame and fortune. His adventures and those of his followers—the descriptions of ambuscades, sieges, and battles—the various turns of war—the condition of the country and its merchants, both Christian and Jewish, are all told in the author's best style, and afford a very accurate and lively picture of the land torn by civil discord, and the age of strife, and force, and violence, when the strong oppressed and the weak suffered.

Not to interfere with the circumstances of this tale, which should be left as a thread through the labyrinth of incidents to interest our fair friends from first to last, we shall only select a few examples from the volume, which may indicate its nature without exposing its secrets. The opening is reflective and touching:—

"It is difficult to discover what are the exact sources from which spring the thrilling feelings of joy and satisfaction with which we look back to the days of our early youth and to the scenes in which our infancy was passed. It matters not, or at least very little, what are the pleasures which we have enjoyed in after-years, what are the delights that surround us, what are the blessings which Heaven has cast upon our lot. Whenever the mind, either as a voluntary act, or from accidental associations, recalls, by the aid of memory, the period of childhood and the things which surrounded it, there comes over us a gladdening sensation of pure and simple joys which we never taste again at any time of life. It must be, at least in part, that the delights of those days were framed in innocence and ignorance of evil; and that He who declared that of such as little children consisted the kingdom of Heaven, has allotted to the babes of this world, in the brightness of their innocence, joys similar to those of the world

beyond—joys that never cloy and that leave no regret. What though some mortal tears will mix with those delights?—what though the flesh must suffer and the evil one will tempt? yet the allotted pleasures have a zest which not even novelty alone could give, and an imperishable purity in their nature which makes their remembrance sweeter than the fruition of other joys, and speaks their origin from heaven. I love to dwell upon such memories, and to find likenesses for them in the course, the aspect, and the productions of the earth itself. I see the same sweetness and the same simplicity pervading the youth of all nature, and find in the dim violet, the youngest child of Spring, an image of those early joys—pure, soft, and calm, and full of an odour that acts upon the sense more than that of any other flower. Thus it is, I suppose, and for these causes, that in looking back upon the days of my youth—though those days were not as happy and as bright as they are to many people—I feel a secret satisfaction, which I knew not at the time. Yet those hours indeed, as one who gives a diamond to a child, bestowed upon me a gift the value of which I knew not till many a year had passed away.”

Here are also some finely simple reflections from the many scattered over these pages:—

“I have since learned to know, that in the human heart there is often a great difference between remorse and repentance; and that when we have done a fellow-creature wrong, when we have pained, injured, aggrieved—ay, even when we only entertain the purpose of doing so—we hate that being on account of the very acts for which we should hate ourselves. \* \* \* At this point may be said to end the period of my early life, which—like an old picture painted at first in vivid colours soon loses the brightness of its hues, becomes mellowed but less distinct to the eye, then grows grey and dim, and then is almost obscured altogether—has now greatly faded away from memory, though the impressions were then as bright and vivid, as perhaps, any that I have received since. \* \* \* ‘How far is it to that town?’ demanded Louise, after gazing for some time. ‘Nearly five miles, dear one,’ I replied. ‘How near it looks!’ she said: ‘I shouldn’t have thought that it were two.’ ‘It looks so, dear Louise,’ I replied, ‘from the clearness of the wintry air; and so it is, Louise,’ I said, ‘with future, as with distant things. To the calm, cold, icy eye of experience and reason, the remote and distant times, the five or six years hence, look as near as if we could touch them; the space between dwindles down to nothing, and the rest of life seems but as a moment: while, in the warm and sunny days of youth, the airy mist of passion, of fancy, and of expectation, throws every future thing far, far away, and the five or six years that may lie between us and happiness seem a long age of wearisome expectation.’ She looked up in my face and smiled, saying, ‘I suppose it is so, Henri.’”

Robert Stuart, a Scottish soldier of fortune, is a capital portrait; and so is Moric Endem, a follower of De Cerous. The former, in equipping Henri at Bordeaux, previous to his joining the army, gives rise to the following:—

“Two horses may be had for you cheap enough, if you can ride well; for there is a Maquignon, called Pierrot, has got a troop of wild devils from the Limousin, for which he can find no sale here amongst the merchants, and citizens, and soft-boned gentry of Bordeaux.” I smiled, replying, ‘We will ride them, if they can be ridden.’ ‘I advise you,’ he continued, ‘to do this rather than to fur-

nish yourself at the army; both because you will find it cheaper, and because it always looks better, and gives a higher opinion of a man when he joins his leader fully prepared. Besides, you have a chance of some little adventure on the road, which may take off the freshness of your arms, and give you some little reputation. Such things are as common in these days as they were in the times of the knights-errant. Now, what I propose for you to do, when you have joined the army, is, not for you to put yourself in this troop or that, as a simple man-at-arms; for that is the way to get yourself killed speedily, without any body hearing any thing of you; but to look about the camp for any stray vagabonds that may be about—I mean of those whose whole fortune consists in a steel cap, a breastplate, and a horse; and the whole sum of whose virtues lies in courage. You will find two or three young fellows, too, at every corner, who, like yourself, are seeking service, fresh in arms and willing to stick to any leader who will but gallop them into the cannon’s mouth. They are generally younger than you are, for you have been somewhat late in taking to the trade. That, however, will only make it the more likely they should follow you, which is the great thing; for to be the leader of one of these bands is the sure means of getting on, whereas to be a follower in one of them is the readiest way of getting hanged. You have then nothing to do, you know, but to take up absolutely the trade of adventurer, attack the enemy every where, harass him on every occasion, cut off his parties, attack every chateau where you think there is a soldier,—in short, run your head against every stone wall that you meet with. You may chance to knock some of them down; and if you do, you will gain a reputation which will soon put you at the head of a better band than that with which you set out. Good old soldiers will be glad to come to you then, and you may work yourself up to be a general by steadiness and perseverance.’ ‘There are two things, however,’ I said, ‘which you have forgotten to mention: first, where am I to get the money to pay these recruits? for after I have bought horses and arms for myself and Andriot, there will not be much left to pay any one.’ ‘Oh, they will pay themselves—they will pay themselves,’ he said. ‘You may have, indeed, in the first instance, to give one or two of these vagabonds, who have seen service, a crown a-week, just to make the beginning of a band; all the others you will take merely upon trial; and, of course, you must put the Catholics under contributions. If they will have war, let them have war, and pay for it. It is an undoubted fact that, since the last peace, they have put to death, in one town or another, full ten thousand Protestants; and therefore we have a right to make them pay for such sorts of amusement. Then you will put the prisoners to ransom, you know; and every one that is taken by your men pays you a share too. You will, therefore, have plenty to keep the band up as soon as it is formed.”

A scene after a skirmish, in which our hero had rescued some merchants from the Catholics, will supply us with another characteristic extract:—

“In the meanwhile, Andriot and Moric Endem were aiding the merchant’s wife and the women servants to lay out the provisions upon the banks of the stream; and with all the facility of an old soldier, Moric had cast down his steel cap, and was busily arranging the whole, with many a dry jest, and merry look, and careless laughter, which made the

women and the children soon forget the terror that had seized them, and prevented them even from perceiving the extraordinary ugliness of their gallant defender. A huge cold capon, which he instantly christened ‘Monseigneur,’ was placed in the midst of the little circle; manifold eggs were arranged neatly around; various stores of salted provisions, tongues, lard, and sausages, were spread out by his hands with more taste than one might have expected; and at length came two huge bottles of wine, which he called the king and queen, with various other things, for each of which he had a name. As we all took our places around, however, it was discovered suddenly that the eggs, which were to form no inconsiderable part of the meal, had not been cooked. ‘We could soon cook them,’ cried Andriot, ‘for there’s wood enough in the neighbourhood; but where are we to find wherewithal to cook them in?’ ‘You get the wood—you get the wood,’ ‘scapegrace,’ cried Moric; ‘run up the hill, and get the wood. You shew how long you have been a soldier. Don’t you know that every man-at-arms carries a kettle on his head and a fryingpan on his stomach? Get ye gone, and come back speedily, and leave the cooking to me. Now we will put him in a fright for his polished morion,’ continued Moric, after the youth was gone, at the same time collecting some dry stricks and grass that lay about, and striking a light. ‘Susanne, my pretty one,’ he continued, to one of the little girls, ‘I see some branches lying there; go and fetch them, while I blow the fire up.’ And using his mouth for a pair of bellows, he had contrived to kindle a strong flame by the time that Andriot and the girl had returned. ‘Now, Andriot,’ he went on, ‘take off you morion, there’s a good youth; fill it with water out of the stream, and you shall see that we will boil the eggs in a minute.’ ‘Hadn’t better take yours, Master Moric?’ said the young man, looking somewhat ruefully at him. Moric burst into a shout of laughter, in which all the rest of the party joined. ‘Come come,’ cried Moric, ‘since thou art stingy o thy morion, Andriot, we will roast the eggs though it is a difficult task, and not to be undertaken by any but an old woman or an old soldier.’

‘There’s an art in roasting of eggs—there’s an art in roasting of eggs; And he who would run before he can walk, must first learn to use his legs.’

Thus sung Moric Endem in a tolerably good voice, as he laid the eggs in order amongst the hot wood-ashes; and there was something contagious in the gay, careless merriment which my new follower displayed, that I never before had a meal pass more cheerfully than did ours that day by the banks of the little stream. Moric’s eggs proved to be excellent, and of the wine, which was excellent also, he was permitted, in recompense, to have his full share. It had no perceptible effect upon him, however; more cheerful it could not make him, and his head was a great deal too well seasoned to the juice of the grape for his faculties to be disturbed by it. Before we rose to go on our way I produced the purse which I had received from the merchant, and bestowed ten crowns from it upon the old soldier, with the like sum upon Andriot. The eyes of both glistened not a little at the treasure they had so rapidly acquired, and Moric, starting up, drew me on one side, saying, ‘That puts me in mind of something. Now, monseigneur, I have got some plunder, you know, to divide, which came out of that fellow’s saddle. We have



said nothing yet about the way we intend to divide it; but I tell you what I saw tried in the last war, and which is the best plan; namely, this, that every thing which is brought in is given up to the captain. Every week it is divided amongst the whole band, the number of lots being just one more than the band, including the captain. He has two lots, and every other man one. That makes each man do his best for the whole, and see that others do the best too; and the captain, who has a great many things to pay, and to do for us all, has something to do it with, and a little more. Ransoms, however, and compositions, and such things, are, of course, regulated differently, according to the laws of arms, and each man keeps his own. Also, of any plunder taken in a general battle, you know, a part goes to the leader whose cornet we fight under; but only be sure in making terms with the general, that you get his authority for dealing with your own men according to your own way, and bind yourself as little as you can to the laws and regulations of other people.' 'Somewhat freebooting advice, Master Moric,' I replied; 'though not bad in some respects. But, nevertheless, you must remember that I have honour and glory to gain, and to make a name for my band too, as well as to acquire money and plunder.' 'The one's the way to do the other,' replied Moric. 'Your way to get honour and renown for yourself and your band is to fight like a lion and make your men fight; and depend upon it, every one fights ten times as well when he thinks he is to get something for it, as when he thinks that every thing he takes is to be shared with the whole army.' There was some reason in what the man said, and I then proceeded to consult him in regard to obtaining some new recruits as speedily as possible."

With Henri's first military trial under the eyes of the great Protestant chief we shall now conclude:—

"I was awake by daylight on the following morning, and was up, and had made a soldier's brief toilet, as well as armed myself completely, before five o'clock. Luckily it happened that I was so, for in a few minutes afterwards I was visited by a gay-looking youth, who introduced himself as the Captain Genissac, and who told me that in an hour we were to mount the breach together. He looked at me somewhat superciliously from head to foot; and, though I felt that I could have broken him through the middle over my knee, as a boy breaks a stick, his cool scrutiny annoyed and discomposed me. We talked over what was to be done for some time; and, urging me to hasten my movements, he went to take his station at the head of the storming party. I hurried after at all speed, followed by my little band; and, getting out of the hamlet, and passing through the middle of the tents toward the battery which had effected the breach, a fine, a gay, and an interesting sight was presented, which remains fixed upon my memory, as much from the beauty of the scene as from being the first military effort of any consequence in which I took a part. The whole army was drawn out in the open space between the camp and the city; and about five or six hundred yards in advance of the line was the small battery, which had effected a very insufficient breach in the wall. It was still firing, as it had been since the break of day; and a light wind blew the wreaths of smoke down into the hollow which ran towards the Charente, enveloping the base of the hill on which Angoulême stands; while out of the white, uncertain mist thus

created started forth clear the town, with all its manifold towers and spires. The sun was shining brightly as he rose upon the glittering line of our cavalry and infantry, variously armed, and with many a cornet and a pennon amongst them; while the rich and peaceful-looking slopes and rises—the clear blue sky—the bright sunshine—and the soft murmur of the autumnal air, contrasted strangely and strikingly with the camp behind us,—the long line of iron-clad soldiery in the front, the occasional thunder of our own artillery, and the flashes that burst from time to time from the walls of Angoulême. Some way in advance of the general line appeared a small body of infantry, with Genissac at their head; and behind him, a little before the other forces, an entire infantry regiment, supported by a strong force of cavalry. Between that body and the little *peloton* of Genissac were a group of officers and gentlemen, with one or two led horses, apparently waiting for their riders. As I passed by, my eye rested for a moment upon the well-known D'Andelot; while another officer, considerably older in appearance, but with a fine open countenance, whom I took to be the far-famed Admiral de Coligny, sat beside him, on a strong horse, receiving from time to time communications from different persons who rode up. D'Andelot's visor was up, and, as I passed, he noticed me with an inclination of the head, and then, turning to the admiral, pointed me out to him. Coligny immediately beckoned me towards him; and, ordering my men to march on and take the order from Monsieur de Genissac, I advanced to the side of the admiral's horse. 'I knew your father well, Monsieur de Cérans,' said Coligny, 'and my beholding his son here this day gives me the pleasant expectation of soon seeing him behave as his father would have done on a similar occasion. I grieve that we have not the presence of your cousin, Monsieur de Blancford; but his faith has been supposed to be wavering for some time. I must not detain you, however, for here comes the prince, and the word will be given in a moment.' I bowed, and then advanced immediately to the side of Genissac, who, I found, had drawn up my men with his own very fairly and very skilfully. In order to take advantage of some hollows in the ground, we were to advance six abreast, three of my men and three of his, with the two leaders at the head. As the whole of the party were composed of about a hundred men, he had filled up the space behind, where my scanty band ended, by his own troops; and, placing himself close to me, he said, 'Now, Monsieur de Cérans, you and I will keep near together, as I may have something to say to you when we are near the breach. I wish they would send us the word to advance, for this long expectation dulls the men's spirits.' At that moment, however, an officer gave the word to march, while the battery opened a sharp fire upon the breach. In the first instance we had to descend some way, which we did with considerable rapidity, but not so fast as far to outstrip the regiment behind, who, as soon as they were within shot, opened a smart fire of small arms against the enemy. From the bottom of the valley we had now, however, to ascend to the park; and the moment we began to do so, one of the hottest fires of musketry I ever saw was poured upon us from the breach and the neighbouring walls. One of Genissac's men went down; and one of mine staggered from a slight wound in the shoulder, but regained his footing and kept on with the rest. I was somewhat surprised that we did not advance

more rapidly, and said to my companion, 'Let us hasten forward!—let us hasten forward! The men will soon be out of the fire.' Genissac gave no order, and at the same time a shot, passing between him and me, carried away a part of my casque, and went through the head of one of the men behind. 'Don't be too hot, —don't be too hot!' he said the minute after, when we had got so near that I could see the features of the men in the breach. 'I am only ordered to make a reconnaissance; but to retreat immediately, if the breach is not practicable.' 'But I was ordered to storm,' I replied; 'and the breach, though small, is deep, and seems to me quite practicable.' 'Have with you,—have with you then!' he said, 'if you are so eager.' But the words we had uttered had been heard by those behind us; and, though we had been still advancing, the men began to waver. It was a critical moment; and, waving my sword over my head, I cried aloud, 'To the breach!—to the breach!' My own men took it up, shouting, 'To the breach!—to the breach!' His people followed; and, rushing forward with jealous rivalry of each other, though, as we came nearer, the shots of the enemy told terribly amongst us, we climbed the height, and rushed up furiously to the foot of the wall. There was an immense deal of broken rubbish, earth, and stones to be passed, which had been cast down by the fire of our battery, and a tremendous discharge of musketry welcomed us at the top; but still we rushed on, while the regiment, which had advanced to support us, now caught the spirit of the assault, and doubling its pace, crossed the valley and charged up the hill. On we pressed, as hard as we could go, with the stones and earth slipping away and rolling under our feet; all staggering, some falling, and only thankful that the dense smoke of the enemy's fire rolled into the breach, and prevented them from taking any very certain aim. When first we arrived at the foot of the wall, the breach was crowded by arquebusiers; but they began to fall back as we climbed over the piles of rubbish; and, when we were near the top, only five or six men remained, of whom one rushed down several steps to meet me, aiming a pistol at me as he came, and firing within three paces. Striking my cuirass on the left side obliquely, the shot glanced off, and entered my arm a little above the elbow; but it was a mere flesh wound, and only inconvenient. A blow of my heavy horse-sword, however, dashed my adversary's casque down upon his head, broke the fastenings, and brought him on his knee; another blow, before he could ward it off, struck the helmet from his head, and at the same time inflicted a deep wound upon his forehead; and, as he called out that he would surrender,—indeed, he had no choice,—I passed him back to the hands of Moric Endem, who followed me close, without seeing any thing further than that he was a young man of good mien. Genissac was now a step or two before me; but, rushing up, I was by his side in a moment, and in another instant we stood together at the top of the hill. The interior of what was called the park,—a large open space, forming a sort of Place d'Armes,—was now open before us; and, to my surprise, I beheld, drawn up on either side, and ready to charge us the moment we descended, a large body of men-at-arms, with their lances levelled, and supported by a considerable force of pikemen and arquebusiers on foot. Our men were rushing up, however, one by one, as fast as they could climb, to our support; Moric Endem, having passed on his prisoner,

was close behind us; a slight-looking youth, armed only with a close-covering casque and cuirass, was upon my right, struggling up with difficulty over a steep part of the ruin; and giving him my hand, unfortunately for himself, I drew him up in a moment: Genissac was a little farther off on the same side, with four or five of his followers; and, seeing the infantry regiment coming up, I thought it not at all improbable that we might be able to force an entrance, notwithstanding the strength of the enemy in the park. All this was soon thought, and done in a moment; but at the very same instant the regiment behind halted, a small party of horsemen galloped up towards us from our own army at full speed, and the arquebusers from the park opened a sudden and tremendous fire upon the breach. Three men amongst us were brought down at once; Genissac, standing upon a high point of the broken wall, received a shot in his head and fell back, rolling over and over down the heap of rubbish, writhing in the agonies of death; one of his men fell forward severely wounded, and a shot took the poor youth I had just helped up, and, entering his right side, laid him prostrate across one of my feet. Still my own followers were coming rapidly up; several of Genissac's people were making their way towards the top; and though it was impossible to face the force in the park, now that the other regiment had halted, it was quite possible to effect a lodgment on the breach. Turning, therefore, to those who were following, and to the group of officers who had now advanced nearly to the foot of the wall, and were shouting up loudly to me, though I could not hear a word they said, from the noise of the small arms, I called to them to roll me up gabions and barrels, for that we could certainly effect a lodgment. My words were passed down by those who were following; but D'Anelot, whom I now saw at the head of the officers, shook his clenched fist at me, and shouted to me, as I found, to come down and retreat. The words were passed up to me, and with much regret, I own, I prepared to obey. 'We must retreat,' I said, 'Moris. We are commanded to retreat!' But at that moment I heard a voice which I thought I had heard somewhere before, proceeding from the casque of the young man who had fallen beside me, and who exclaimed, 'Oh, do not leave me here!' It would have been cruel to do so, even had it been more difficult and dangerous to rescue him than it was; and, therefore, taking him up in my arms, I carried him down to the spot where D'Anelot stood, and to which several horses had been brought, by this time, for the purpose of removing the wounded. 'You seem determined to get yourself killed, Monsieur de Cerons,' said D'Anelot. 'We only intended a reconnaissance, and poor Genissac has suffered for his folly in changing it into an assault.' 'My orders were to storm, sir,' I said; 'and I have done no more than I was directed to do.' 'We were wrong! we were wrong, Monsieur de Cerons!' said that great commander. 'We wanted to try you; but Genissac had full orders how to act, and he should have obeyed them. Now take a horse, put yourself at the head of his men as well as your own, get them into order, and make the best of your retreat. You are very well sheltered here, but you will find the fire somewhat hot in the valley. Don't mind using your legs there, for you have shewn sufficiently that it is not bullets you are afraid of.' I only paused to tell Moric to place the lad I was carrying on a horse, and take him carefully to

the camp; and then obeyed the orders of D'Anelot. The matter was a mere affair of discipline; the men followed my commands with alacrity; and choosing the direction which seemed most sheltered from the fire of the garrison, I led them on without loss, and with but little haste and confusion, till, passing the battery which had effected the breach, I took up the same position with them which we had occupied in the morning before the assault began. I acted altogether as I had learned from the memoirs of various distinguished knights and officers that it was right and proper to do on such occasions; and the moment I had reached the same spot from which we had started, I made the men wheel round again, and face the city, as if for a new assault. They were all picked soldiers, and they performed the manœuvre with promptitude and precision; but in the troubled state into which the whole art of warfare had fallen in that day, this little evolution, which never would have been neglected in former times, except in case of a complete defeat, excited the surprise of every body; and a loud shout of applause burst from the regiments around."

These quotations will speak more forcibly for *Henri de Cerons* than any more praise of ours; and we leave them, without comment, to the taste of our readers.

*Touche on the Harp of Nature; in the same Key as Burns's Grand Anthem.* By Henry Ellison, of Christchurch, Oxford; author of "Man and Nature in their Poetical Relations." 12mo. pp. 56. London, 1839. Painter.

THIS is an ambitious title, and strangely out of keeping with the key which the immortal Burns pitched in such lines as the following, written in defiance of all acknowledged rules for composing poetry:—

"Respect us,—shall we then respect our own—  
Salute less?" &c.

"Fulfillment of thy wish, yea, in its high—  
Est sense could bring, as the Godlike, which thy," &c.

"The perfume from a flower! and his new—  
Born brother wakes, delightedly, to hear."

"Believe it such; believe that it can true—  
Ly see thy thoughts: then will thy heart be by."

Here again is another specimen of the same description:—

"No mean conspiracy, to rob of his  
Just laurels the deserving head—an high—  
Er source this feeling claims."

Numerous are the outrages of the same kind with which this little volume abounds. Now this is too bad, for the author is a poet of no ordinary ability; and he must have read sufficiently to have known that no good writer plays such "unnatural tricks" with words as he has here done. Who would think that the man who wrote such slovenly lines as these could breathe so much of the spirit of Wordsworth (though still ill constructed) as is evinced in the following extracts?—Yet so it is.

"London after Midnight.

Silence broods o'er the mighty Babylon,  
And Darkness, his twin brother, with him keeps  
His solemn watch; the wearied city sleeps,  
And Solitude, strange contrast! muses on  
The fate of man, there, whence the crowd anon  
Will scare her with life's tumult! the great deeps  
Of human thought are stillness, yet there creeps,  
As 'twere, a far-off hum, scarce heard, then gone,  
On the still air: it is the beating of  
The mighty heart, which, shortly, from its sleep,  
Shall start refreshed. O Thou, who rail'st above,  
Be with it in its dreams, and let it keep  
Awake the spirit of pure peace and love,  
Which thou breath'st through it now, so still and deep!"

"Thoughts on Roadside Seats, and their Moral.  
I love to feel the firm earth 'neath my feet,  
The solid ground of life's reality!  
I like to live too by the daily eye  
And heart, and e'en the meanest thing I meet,  
With kindly recognition still to greet;  
'Tis not so if my heart but feels thereby  
Its best—then has it its sublimity!  
I love not dreams, save such as, on this seat,  
With quicken'd pulse of heart, and waking sight,  
I now indulge—such as God himself might  
Dream, could he ever dream!—which steadily  
By God's broad day beam looking into! yea!  
Such as ne'er hover 'round the brows of Sleep!  
Well may Heaven's blessed light, transfiguring, steep  
This rude, yet sublime symbol, by the way  
Of human love! which stirs the heart more deep  
Than pompous eulogy, or poet's lay!  
Blessings be on his head who placed it here!  
Who, of poor human nature's destiny,  
Still mindful, sought to sweeten, though but by  
A moment's rest, its hard path towards the bier!  
It bears no name, inscription—yet in clear  
And sublime characters its meaning high  
Is graven—'Sacred to Humanity!'  
And from what altar would God sooner hear  
A prayer addressed to Him? Then kneel, O man!  
And pray for godlike modesty like this  
To work the godlike likewise under His,  
And not thy, name! And this the poorest can!  
To serve man, man's best glory, none need miss!  
And he who can't do so, none has, nor—is!"

"The beating of the mighty heart," in the first extract, ought to have been marked as a quotation from Wordsworth on the same subject. But no matter, for in spite of all drawbacks these trifles are pitched in the right key. There are such passages in the book as we have not read for many a day. What excuse a man of such talent can offer for the contempt he has shewn to rhythm, and the beheading of words in the manner he has done, we know not. That he is a poet in feeling of no common degree the above extracts prove.

#### KENNEDY'S ARMY OF THE INDUS.

[Sequel of Notice.]

HAVING touched upon matters somewhat in advance, we have now to revert towards earlier steps, and may observe, that Dr. K. speaks highly of the importance of Kurachy to the future navigation of the Indus:—

"Dépôts of stores and well-equipped detachments at Kurachy, and Sukkur, and Dera Ishmael Khan, will not only place the navigation of the whole river in perfect security, but form an invincible barrier to an invading army from the west: not that the Indus is to be relied on as 'a wet ditch, full of water,' like the moat of Ghizni; but as a canal for the easy and cheap conveyance of heavy ordnance and ammunition, and other military stores, to the scene of action, where an invading army would find a well-equipped artillery, which no expenditure could enable them, under any circumstances, to meet upon any thing like terms of equality. Too great a value cannot possibly be placed on the possession of the harbour of Kurachy, whether as a military and naval station, or in a political and commercial view; and every thing that our government can do should be done without delay, to improve and strengthen it. It is the key of Sind and the Indus, and of the approaches, either military or commercial, to Central Asia. A lighthouse on the headland of Manoorra, and a pier on piles at the landing-place, are the first desiderata. The second and third will be the improvement of the Garra Creek, and a canal to reunite it to the Indus, to make Kurachy what it was in the days of Alexander, on the western outlet of the Indus. We may now, at least, hope that the noble canal of this immense river is open for twelve hundred miles, to the rich regions of the Punjab and Kanbool, and that the port of Bombay may become the emporium of an important traffic, conveyed along its waters, not inferior event."

ually to what Calcutta now receives from the Ganges. The opening of the navigation of the Ganges formed the greatness of Calcutta, and combined, with the superior advantages of Bombay, to destroy Surat, which then ceased to be the emporium of European trade with the kingdom of the Mogul. The opening of the Indus can only affect the inland trade westward; and even there it admits of most plausible argument that, whilst the regions of Central Asia, by exporting their raw products of wool, and dyeing drugs, and gums, will be enabled to import a thousand-fold beyond the experience of past ages, the vast influx of wealth will increase, and not diminish, the present trade in furs and other Russian produce exchanged for the shawls of Cashmere."

As an accessory to these hopeful anticipations, the author says:—

"The fort and town of Diu are still retained by the Portuguese, and should, with Goa, Demau, and the settlements on the African coast, be purchased at almost any price, to be paid by our government. To the Portuguese they were an expensive burden, until our Malwa opium monopoly, with the usual effect of over-high customs, offered a sufficiently high premium to the smuggler to convey his illicit trade from Malwa, through Marwar, to Sind. The value of the opium embarked at Kurachy for Demau has exceeded sixteen lakhs of rupees per annum. A reduction of the duty has reduced the illicit trade, but it is still important. Our new relation with Sind must reduce Demau and Goa to their former insignificance; and it would be no mean policy to secure the possessions, which among other evils accustom the natives to the sight of a foreign European flag, and tend to direct their thoughts to a foreign European power. The Asiatic character in general, and the Hindoo in particular, is compounded of intrigue and treachery, — not because they are Asiatics and Hindoos, but because they are so educated; and they are only to be depended on so far as they see their own interests, and feel the power of their masters. Our future repose indispensably requires that no foreign flag should wave in India. But it is as nests of the wretched slave-trade, for which alone the Portuguese settlements of the Mozambique exist, that they ought to be disposed—by fair means, if possible; if not, by foul: we can never prevent the importation of African slaves at Diu, Demau, and Goa, from Africa, except by an expenditure beyond what the purchase of these unproductive colonies would amount to."

In connexion with this part of the subject, the following remarks are interesting:—

"The absence of sea-birds forms a singular trait in the character of the Indian seas; scarcely a single living thing appeared in the sky above, or the sea below, betwixt Bombay and the Indus. The gigantic albatross and the sea-pigeons roam to many hundred miles from the coast of Africa; here, within four miles of the muddy banks, only a very few sea-birds hovered round us. By the help of glasses, we could discover flocks of flamingoes on the distant beach, but they never travelled seaward. The fleets of fishing-boats only on one occasion brought us fish fit for food: this was not the fault of the fishery, as was afterwards ascertained in the days of peace at Kurachy, but the unsettled state of the country, and the ignorance of the poor fishermen of our punctuality in payment; a proceeding, by the stronger party toward the weaker, so apparently unnatural to a Sindian, that it was the most difficult to their compre-

hension of all our peculiarities. They described the shoals of cod to be migratory; that on some occasions a single boat would take a hundred in a night, and that at other periods not a dozen in a week. The cod-sounds, described as the lungs or air-vessels of the fish, are cut out, and the fish itself thrown away, not being eatable: these sounds are dried, and sold at the rate of three for a rupee, for exportation to China. When dried, they are like lumps of glue; and form, with the gummy birds' nests, and shark-fins, &c. the glutinous luxury of the Chinese gourmands, who seem ignorant of the simple fact that all gluten of animal matter may be boiled down to any particular consistence required, and that the strength of the jelly that results depends upon the quantity and the boiling. In reference to this market, the salop misri of Ghizni, a bulbous root not unlike a small turnip, and dried in the sun for exportation, will be a valuable article, forming a finer and richer jelly than arrow-root or sago."

Every narrative of this campaign which has yet appeared (and we have one of the Bengal operations still before us for review) speaks the same language of the transcendent services performed by one of the ablest of our countrymen in the East. Of Sir Alexander Burnes, Dr. Kennedy states, on his arrival at Kandahar:—

"My excellent friend, Sir Alexander Burnes, received me with the kindest welcome, and with all that unaffected goodness, simplicity of manner, and warmth of heart, which mark his character. My residence in India has denied me personal knowledge of the great ones of the earth. They have not been the worse for it; nor, thank Heaven! have I. But I have seen and conversed with Mountstuart Elphinstone, and with Reginald Heber, two sublime, and, as far as the world can read them, faultless characters, most singularly resembling each other, and apparently made different only by circumstances of early position and initiative steps in life. I have seen and conversed with Sir John Malcolm and Sir James Mackintosh. The most *outré* egotism in the former, and a more refined but scarcely less concealed self-estimate in the latter, could not reduce them to the level of common men. I have seen in my time a stupendous amount of India big-wiggery, in all shapes and in every possible variety: and the less we say of it the better. But of the great minds which I have been allowed to study, and which I can be allowed to name, one distinguishing characteristic was their simplicity and naked truth; and in this essentiality of greatness Sir Alexander is most especially modelled after them. At his early age he has done more, and been more under the world's eye, — and borne the inspection well too, — than either Elphinstone or Malcolm had done at his time of life; and, in the absence of all that is artificial, that indicates self-seeking or self-love, he surpasses the latter, and equals the former; and, should his life be spared, the highest pinnacles of Indian greatness await him, as they fell to the lot of those to whom I liken him. These observations are not the overflowing of attached friendship; they would have been suppressed, and my friend's great services left to speak for themselves, had justice been done him in the past year: but that justice remains yet to be done; and until it is so, whilst the palm of merit is awarded to others as inferior to him as pygmies to giants, it is the historian's duty to tear pretension to tatters. But this is enough."

The following account of an Eastern ceremony is seasoned with some satirical remarks:—

"On the 27th of May was performed the

very singular ceremony of as many officers of the army as chose being introduced at court to present Nuzzurana; that is, to pay feudal homage. 'The Mayor of Garrat,' and the Kings of the Antipodes and of the Cannibal Islands, have redeeming wit, though coarse, to palliate the folly; but here the whole affair was done in sober sadness, and intended for the sublime, though it went the step beyond, and trenched on the ridiculous! Let it be remembered that Shah Soojah and his family for twenty years past have lived dependants on Britain at Loodiana, and that he is restored only by the British treasury and the British bayonet; that, when restored to all that it is intended to give him, his royal revenue as the king of Afghanistan, at the most favourable estimate, will be short of 300,000*l.* sterling for the whole royal financial resources of the Douranee empire. Knowledge may be power, but revenue is power too; and whatever Shah Soojah may be whilst befriended by his indulgent ally the British government, the most extravagant fancy could not by any stretch of imagination magnify so insignificant a potentate into a pageant for admiration. The ceremonial was simple enough. Officers wishing to go were supplied with gold mohurs—a coin value 1*l.* 10*s.* —at the rate of twenty each for general officers and brigadiers, five each for field-officers, and two for captains and subalterns. The majority attended partly through curiosity, and partly through a sense of duty, as their presence seemed to be wished. The Shah was seated in a neglected court-yard, 'where once the garden smiled,' surrounded by ruinous buildings; but very few of his Affghans were present, and those chiefly his domestic servants. The officers passed in array before him, dropping their Nuzzuranas of sixty shillings each for captains and subalterns, and 7*l.* 10*s.* for field-officers, in slow succession; the old king, with a very demure look and a most marvellously well-dyed black beard, looking on with an abundance of satisfaction, and remarking, when the ceremony had concluded, that he felt himself in all the realities of waking bliss a king indeed. 'Umeeen sultaun! e'en us!' was his observation. Whoever advised this ceremony might be a friend to Shah Soojah, but must, in my opinion, have ill understood the native character, and have entirely overlooked that it was not calculated to do honour to his own countrymen. This is a point on which, I think, I am competent to deliver an opinion: my whole life has been spent in close intercourse with natives of every class and character, and a great portion of it in a native court far superior in wealth and importance, as respects ancient rights and hereditary claims, to that of Shah Soojah; and not only did I never see or hear of such an exhibition, but, let whatever may be the practice at Delhi, I am persuaded that it would be 'more honoured in the breach than the observance' at a new court of our own creation, and that no native of Western India could have imagined the possibility of its occurrence at Kandahar. On our arrival at Kandahar the climate had still the sweetness of spring, and the nights were cold; but as May advanced the days became sultry, and by the middle of June even the nights were close and hot. The weather, even at three thousand five hundred feet elevation in 31° north, was too severe for tents: the average range of thermometer was maximum 104°, minimum 64°; the former being twenty degrees higher, and the latter ten degrees lower, than a good house would have exhibited. In Sir A. Burnes's room, about 84° and 74° appeared to be the mean of the month.

The fruits were afterwards so surpassed by those of the orchards of Kaubool, that they were forgotten; but, when they first appeared, the apricots and plums of Kandahar were considered beyond praise: and the snow, which on our arrival, the bazar supplied at a very moderate price, but which was soon consumed, was, whilst it lasted, the unbounded delight of all to whom it was a luxury from its novelty."

Before leaving Kandahar, we must notice its most striking antiquity. In the city,

"The only curiosity that remained was a stone vase of black whinstone, of the shape of an ordinary china cup, four feet in diameter, thirty inches deep, and six inches thick, covered with Arabic inscriptions of quotations from the Koran. The carver had hewed for some other object than for fame, as his name was not engraved on his work; at least, I did not see it. This singular piece of antiquity was left neglected under a tree, near a faqueer's hut; and if Mr. Mac Naughten would bestow his influence to get it conveyed to the British Museum, a trifle of the public money might be employed in a way that would gratify public curiosity, would present a pleasing trophy of the campaign in the British metropolis, and a very interesting specimen of ancient Asiatic art from Kandahar."

We conclude with a specimen of the uncertainty which attended most of our agreements with native authorities:—

"The Lohany chief—a personal friend of Sir Alexander Burnes—had been induced to furnish a caravan of four thousand camels, and to travel with a strong party of his tribe, supposed near seven hundred, and escort them from Shikapore to Kandahar. A guard was offered him from Sukkur; but he replied, he thanked God he could guard himself, and only asked and received a few muskets and a little ammunition. His arrival was now most anxiously looked for; it had been expected on the 14th of June, but it did not take place until the 23d. 'He had been delayed,' he said, 'by attacks of Beloochies; but through God's assistance had severed thirty-eight of their heads from their shoulders, and had brought all safe, the enemies' heads inclusive—two camel-loads!' Some said that Scirva Khan, the Lohany chief, had been tampered with by Dost Mahomed; if so, the gallantry he displayed in repulsing the Chief of Khelaut's people when attempting to plunder the stores in his charge, must have been a temporary effervescence, and not the constitutional character of a naturally brave man; for there was nothing to have prevented his directing his course by the Toba mountains to Ghizni, communicating his position and his plan to the Ghilji chiefs to cover his march through their terrific defiles, and so delivering all our stores to the enemy. Nothing but his own integrity, or far-sightedness as to his own interest, could have secured us that convoy; and it is not reasonable to impugn with treachery a humble but very useful ally, who performed a most difficult and dangerous task with perfect fidelity, because he was pleased to say that he could not go farther through circumstances beyond his control, and could not do more than he had contracted to perform. He acknowledged that his people had been tampered with by Dost Mahomed; declared himself dissatisfied with our remuneration for his past services, and our offers for the future; said he could not trust his own people, and would not put himself in the way of being betrayed by them, and compromised with the British government. Those who knew more of the matter than I could attached no blame to the Lohany chief; but

those whose duty it was to have been in communication with him, should have ascertained beforehand the important fact, whether he could or would proceed onward with the army."

#### MISCELLANEOUS.

*The Principles of Population, and their Connection with Human Happiness.* By Archibald Alison, F.R.S.E. &c., author of "The History of Europe during the French Revolution." 2 vols. 8vo. 1840. Edinburgh: Blackwoods. London: Cadell.

THE mass of information in this work, collected during years of pains-taking and research, recommends it very strongly to the public. In its pages the benevolence of the author is no less conspicuous than his reasoning powers; and instead of being led to believe that the Creator of our world has made it insufficient for the increase and sustenance of those he has planted upon it, we are taught that Divine wisdom has amply provided for all creatures and every contingency that may arise. The whole may be viewed as a supplement to Mr. Alison's great work, "The History of Europe during the French Revolution." The grand support of population, Agriculture, has its interests warmly enforced; and the various checks and restraints which gradually arise out of social and other circumstances to limit all wants to possible supplies are dwelt upon with philosophical comprehension.

The subject branches into far too many most important considerations to allow of our taking up even one of them to illustrate a production of this magnitude. The chapters on the management of the poor, and on charity, public and private (the latter of which Mr. Alison feelingly advocates, notwithstanding all the cold arguments against it)—on colonisation—on church establishments and the voluntary system,—on education, are eminently deserving of the deepest reflection. The dangers of exciting the minds of men beyond the sphere in which they must move are clearly pointed out, and it is shewn that in nothing is the present transition state of society more conducive to depravity than in extending human desires beyond their means of gratification. But we must not attempt to particularise, and thus give so utterly a meagre and imperfect idea of a whole, which affects the dearest interests of mankind in every way which can prompt rational beings to bestow their earnest thoughts on the matters adduced by this very able author.

*Annals of Humble Life.* 1840. Maitland.

A SERIES of tales too trifling to interest the grown-up reader, and with some passages which would prevent its being placed in the hands of young people.

*The Election.* By the Author of "Hyacinth O'Gara." &c. Dublin, Tims; London, Simpkin and Marshall.

AN Irish story, not remarkable for any thing.

*Arnold's Italian Analyst.* Pp. 116. (London, Rivingtons.) *Alfred's Italian and French Conversations.* Pp. 148. (London, Jeffs.)—Two very nice and useful books for students in Italian.

*An Appeal in Behalf of Church Government,* by a Member of the Church. Pp. 147. (London, Houlston and Stoneman.)—An elaborate review of the debate in the House of Lords on this important subject, in which its chief features are touched upon with moderation and ability.

*The Hand-book up the Rhine.* Pp. 104. (London, Churton.)—Very small, very convenient, and very useful, for a summer trip up the Rhine and back again.

*Elements of Algebra, for the Use of St. Paul's School, Southsea, and Adapted to the General Objects of Education,* by W. Foster, M.A. Pp. 78. (London, Simpkin and Marshall; Portsea, Woodward.)—Of this little treatise we can truly say, that it offers a clear and simple guide, within a small compass, to all the essential parts of algebra taught in schools. A slight difference in the

mode of arranging equations is the only variance we observe from established practice. It is, altogether, a very deserving instructor.

*Selections from Robert Hall, A.M.:* with a Brief Sketch of his Life and Notes, by C. Badham, B.A. 12mo. pp. 400. (London: Ball, Arnold, and Co. Ipswich: Burton.)—The reputation of Robert Hall stands so high, and his writings have so richly deserved it, that it required nothing to make an acceptable selection from his works but discrimination and judgment, both of which Mr. Badham has exercised in the miscellaneous volume before us.

*Murphy's Bible Atlas.* Pp. 56. (Edinburgh: Murphy, Stirling; Kenney and Co. London: Duncan and Malcolm.)—A little book with maps illustrative of the Old and New Testament, and accompanied by historical descriptions well adapted for readers of the Scriptures who desire to gather such information as they pass along.

*A Peep at Grammar.* Pp. 36. (London, Darton and Clark.)—A sixpenny peep for children, without any defined object, but correct in what it states.

*Exposure of Misrepresentations contained in the Preface to the Correspondence of W. Wilberforce,* by H. C. Robinson, Esq., editor of Mr. Clarkson's "Strictures." Pp. 90. (London, Moxon.)—This is another step in the controversy about the respective merits of Messrs. Wilberforce and Clarkson; and Mr. Robinson, as the advocate of the latter, fiercely attacks the sons of the former for, as he alleges, exalting their father at the expense of his friends and contemporaries.

*Poems,* by W. Henry Leatham. Pp. 358. (London, Longman and Co.)—The earliest effort of a young aspirant to the muses; and containing some agreeable compositions in the ballad style. A love of nature and a love of virtue are two good poetical constituents; and these Mr. Leatham possesses, whilst his faults are those of youth and inexperience. The poem entitled "Sandal in the Olden Time," has some sweet and pretty passages.

*Miss Julia Corner's Historical Library.* Part VIII. (London, Dean and Munday.)—In this Part our pleasant instructress of youth arrives at Ireland, and brings down its history familiarly to the time of Henry IV. The narrative is written with great facility, and is both agreeable and intelligent.

*The Student's Manual of Mercantile Knowledge, &c. &c.,* by J. Antrobus. 8vo. pp. 138. (London, Longman and Co.)—As far as we can judge, comprehending most of the subjects of interest to persons engaged in trade and commerce.

*Table-Wit, and After-Dinner Anecdote,* by the Editor of "Laconica." &c. Pp. 132. (London, Tilt and Bogue.)—An amusing selection of some five or six hundred bon mots, puns, witticisms, and acute remarks, chiefly from modern writers. A sort of new "Joe Miller."

*The Florist's Journal.* Nos. I. II. III. IV. V. 8vo. (London, Hayward and Moore.)—The natural love of flowers is likely to grow with an increase of the banquet on which it feeds; and when we look at the vast improvements and novelties which our gardens boast within the last twenty years, we need not wonder at the variety of publications which follow in the floral train. This *Journal* gives accounts of "fashionable" flowers (for we may use the term to indicate novelties which are the rage of the season); has a gay-coloured frontispiece of them for every number, just as a court-beauty is prefixed to a magazine; visits the interesting nursery-grounds about London; and gives us calendars and other matters connected with its subject, so as to be altogether a very laudable miscellany at the low price at which it is sold.

*Christian Morals: Englishman's Library,* Vol. X., by the Rev. W. Sewell, M.A. Pp. 410. (London, Burns.)—The Professor of Moral Philosophy at Oxford has, in this volume, gone with much circumspection into an examination of Ethics, and thence contends that they involve the Science of Education. He also enters into several abstruse questions connected with the subject, such as baptism, free will, the covenant with God, &c. &c. The book is evidently for students of divinity, and may point out to them the way to deeper research upon these great topics.

*The Pulpit,* Vol. XXXVII. (London, Sherwood and Co.; Edinburgh, Oliphant.)—Another excellent volume of this work, whose continuance is a sufficient mark of its success.

#### ARTS AND SCIENCES.

##### THE BRITISH ASSOCIATION.

THE local preparations for the meeting at Glasgow, the tenth of this Association, which has given so strong and friendly a stimulus to science, have, we learn with pleasure, been perfected with all the skillful arrangement that belongs to a mercantile city, and all the liberality of a wealthy one. Latterly the Secretary, Mr. John Phillips, has added his experience to the labours of the Glasgow officers, who have been most zealous and indefatigable in the previous discharge of the duties they had undertaken. The first meeting of the General Committee is appointed for Wednesday, the 16th September. On the evening of the 17th the President elect, the Marquess of Breadalbane,

will take the chair; and communications, or statements of their general nature and probable extent, are invited to be addressed to the Assistant-secretary at Glasgow previous to the first of the month.

The Hall of Hutchinson's Hospital is assigned for the information which members may require on arriving at Glasgow. From all we hear the meeting is likely to be a brilliant and interesting one. It may not be able to originate another Antarctic Expedition; but there can be no doubt that from every such public manifestation of a love for science and a desire to promote it, much of good and value must ensue.

#### NEW AGRARIAN SYSTEM.

WE regret our want of power, without diagrams and engravings, which our *Gazette* could not contain, to afford any adequate idea of the important system which Mr. Pinkus has developed under the above title. It applies to the entire agriculture and cultivation of the earth which we inhabit, and from which all mankind derive their sustenance.

At the Colosseum, in the Regent's Park, we attended and witnessed the working of a model of certain machinery, by means of which this extraordinary revolution is proposed to be brought about. It consists of a stationary steam-engine, which communicates by pipes laid a few inches under ground, and branching in all the necessary directions, with the machine for performing every kind of husbandry and agricultural labour,—ploughing, harrowing, sowing, reaping, draining, levelling, cutting down wood, &c. &c.

Mr. Pinkus states his decided opinion that locomotive power, similar to that employed on railroads, can never be effectively used for agricultural purpose; and goes on to say that he has invented and adopted "the only feasible means of using steam power in the cultivation of the soil, the easy practicability of which no one conversant with practical science can hesitate to assent to; they admit of the use of stationary steam power, or water power; no other methods of application can be so efficient or economical. By these improved methods, detailed in the enrolled specifications of the several patents, distant fields, comprising many square miles, near to or surrounding a station, are combined with it through the medium of pipes laid under ground, leading from the station and passing into the fields, in such proportion as that in every square mile there shall be a half-mile in length of mains or pipes; through these the power of the stationary engine is transmitted into the fields by an auxiliary vacuum power, which the mechanical combinations of this invention admit of being taken up in any parts of such fields to put in motion a locomotive engine of light weight by vacuum power, which engine has neither boiler nor furnace. To this engine various agricultural implements are from time to time appended, that perform all the operations herein enumerated. Thus one of the most effective philosophical principles in nature is made available, through the agency of fixed engines, to the purposes of agriculture."

The engine alluded to is propelled by a hollow, flexible tube, working round a roller parallel to the axle, and which, by a slight check, may be reversed at pleasure, so as to operate backwards and forwards, and in any direction. The ploughshares, harrows, hoes, scythes, or whatever is wanted, are readily fixed to this movement, and do the business of many horses and many persons.

Mr. P. goes on to observe:—

"The power of stationary engines being unlimited, the efficiency of the locomotive impelling machine can be varied from time to time, to suit the exigencies of field labour. Stationary engines, whether for steam or water, yield power in the cheapest form. An ordinary stationary engine will last more than twenty-five years. If—for steam admits of the use of fuel of the cheapest kind—its force can be augmented to any desirable extent, and it can be accumulated for the moment it may be required. No other means of applying it affords this advantage. It is, in fact, a well-understood principle in physics, that whatever moving force be expended in producing the rarefaction of air in—say, in an extended main hermetically sealed—must necessarily be followed by a corresponding force at a given distance from the prime mover or generator of force when taken up from the main, and made to act on pistons moving air-tight in cylinders, and exposed to the free action of incumbent atmospheric pressure. The whole power of the stationary engine is transmitted and taken up in a given time without any loss in the transmission. The only mechanical parts of the locomotive here used are those which, in similar machines, sustain but little wear and tear, or mechanical disarrangements. By it spade labour may be applied so rapidly and cheaply as to dispense with the use of the ploughshare altogether, thus deriving the well-known benefit of spade labour in thoroughly pulverising and tilling the soil. For opening trenches in the stiffest soils its power is efficient; in bog or marshy lands it is equally so; and for making tiles to effect drainage, or for mixing and spreading soils, it is the moving power. Not only in Great Britain and Ireland may the value of landed property be greatly enhanced by the application of this invention, but, in those colonies where the value of an estate is estimated not so much by the number of acres as by the amount of labour which is brought to bear on lands, it will increase their value in a fourfold proportion; and a not less important object may, by its introduction, be attained in those colonies where slave labour is mainly depended upon. So effectually will it compete with such labour, and so reduce its value, that, it is hoped, it will be found to be one of the most effectual means of any yet suggested, of conducting to the annihilation of that iniquitous system—slave traffic."

For the present we must content ourselves with this announcement; for it would lead us to a very prolonged discussion to touch on the mighty changes which the adoption of such a mode of raising produce must cause. The land of Britain, estimated at 3,000,000,000 acres, of which 40,000,000, capable of feeding 20,000,000 of people, are as yet uncultivated, offers an immensity for experiment. A million of horses might be dispensed with; the cost of which would be a saving of 30,000,000*l.* per annum. In the meantime this steam power, which has done so much for our manufactories (though applied to a total value of only 350,000,000*l.*), has never been made to serve the infinitely more important uses of agriculture. What may come of it as yet we cannot foresee; but if the plan can be carried into effect on a large scale, it must be prodigious—incalculable!

#### ZOOLOGICAL SOCIETY.

SOME extraordinary novelties were exhibited at the scientific meeting of this Society on Tuesday evening by Mr. Gould, the well-known ornithologist, who has just returned from Australia; whither he proceeded, about

two years since, for the purpose of collecting the requisite information for his forthcoming work on the birds of that interesting country. Mr. Gould's indefatigable perseverance, his warm attachment to the study of natural history, and his undoubted scientific attainments, well qualified him for his arduous and adventurous undertaking. His success has far exceeded his expectations, and he has brought with him the finest collection of quadrupeds, birds, their nests, eggs, &c., that has ever been imported into this country. Mr. Gould has also made a very fine series of drawings, and obtained a vast fund of information connected with the objects of his research. The subjects exhibited by him on Tuesday evening were a new and very singular species of lizard: two extraordinary bower-shaped playing-grounds, or "runs," as they are called, of the satin-bird; *Philonorhynchus holosericeus*, Temm.; and *Chlamydera maculata*, Gould. These are the most singular examples of the architectural powers of birds that have ever been observed. Mr. Gould then exhibited and gave an interesting account of no fewer than six new species of that curious tribe of quadrupeds the kangaroos, all of which possess well-defined and distinct characters. A very powerful species was named by him *Macropus robustus*; another, remarkable for having a nail at the tip of the tail considerably resembling that on the human finger, *M. unguifer*; a third, with elegant harness-like markings, commencing at the nape of the neck and proceeding over the shoulders, *M. lateralis*; a fourth, remarkable for the smallness of its feet, and for its fur closely resembling that of the English hare, *M. pilopus*; a fifth, with a lunar-shaped mark over the shoulders, *M. lunatus*; and the sixth, being procured in the neighbourhood of Nepean Bay, *M. Nepeanensis*.—Mr. Cuming, corresponding member of the Zoological Society, who has lately returned from the Philippine Islands, afterwards exhibited an interesting series of new shells belonging to the family *Helicidae*; accompanied by the reading of two papers, in which their characters were given, by W. J. Broderip and G. B. Sowerby, Esqrs.—The meeting then adjourned to the 8th of September.

#### GEOLOGICAL SOCIETY.

[Concluded from our last.]

MAY 13th and 27th. Dr. Buckland, President, in the chair.—*Older Formations on the Left Bank of the Rhine, the Harz, and Upper Franconia.* The authors commence this division of the memoir with an account of the physical structure of the region, extending from the coal-field of Belgium to the south-eastern flank of the Ardennes; next, they describe the country between the same coal-field and the lime stone of the Eifel; then they discuss at some length the methods used by M. Dumont to determine the superposition of the natural groups, and after proving that the geological sequence had been correctly assigned by him, they show that the Belgian coal-field is on the same geological horizon as the coal-fields of England, and the upper limestone of M. Dumont to be true mountain limestone: but they object to the classification by that observer of the three lower divisions of the terrain anthracifere with the Ludlow rock, the Wenlock limestone, and Caradoc sandstone: and place them in the Devonian system. With respect to the lowest of these divisions the authors show that its descending series is better developed, and more fossiliferous in the Eifel than near Liege; and they infer, that though several species of its organic remains



are in common with those of the overlying Devonian system, yet that as a group they are distinct. 1st. Because the carboniferous species disappear; secondly, because the *Strygocephalus Burtini*, and other shells characteristic of the lower limestone, are wanting; and, thirdly, because Silurian fossils, as the *Homonotus Knightii*, *Calymene Blumenbachii*, &c., begin to abound. The authors farther remark, that the Silurian fossils given in the Eifel lists are mostly obtained from these lower beds. There is no defined boundary between this group and the slate country of the Ardennes; the strata composing which are subdivided into an upper, middle, and lower group. From the first the authors obtained fossils wholly referable to Silurian types, but from the second and third they did not obtain any; and as all the groups are linked together, they place the uppermost in the Silurian system, and the two lower in the Cambrian. Some observations are then made on the structure of the slates of the Ardennes; and among the crystalline beds of the lowest group are pointed out some examples of slates, derived from a cleavage transverse to the beds, and intersected by a true second cleavage plane, a rare phenomenon among the slates of England, but noticed by the authors in some rocks on the south coast of Devonshire and the north coast of Cornwall.

*Formations between the Eifel and the Hunsrück, Left Bank of the Rhine, &c.*—In several distinct traverses from the Eifel to the Moselle, the authors met with the same descending series, in some places highly fossiliferous; including several species of *Pterinea*, *Dalmanites*, and *Orthis*, also casts of a large Silurian *Homonotus*, and occasionally obscure impressions of plants. The sequence determined more by the symmetrical position of the great mineral masses than by direct superposition, as seen on vertical sections, gradually passes into rocks of a more decidedly slaty structure, and almost without fossils. Passing to the right bank of the Moselle, they again had, in traversing through the chain of the Hunsrück, an ascending series, and thence they concluded that the whole chain is only a portion of the great system under the Eifel limestone, in an altered form. The Silurian fossils discovered among the crystalline quartzites and schists of the chain confirmed this view. Hence also the chain of the Taunus, a physical prolongation of the Hunsrück, must be referred to a similar place in the general series,—a conclusion at which the authors also arrived from an examination of the sections on the right bank of the Rhine. The authors then offer some remarks on the trappean and volcanic rocks on both banks of the Rhine, and they infer that the quartzites, chlorite slates, &c. of the Hunsrück and the Taunus, are only altered Silurian rocks. On a review of the foregoing facts they conclude, 1st. That from the carboniferous deposits of Westphalia and Belgium to the lowest fossiliferous deposits of the Rhenish provinces, there is a great and uninterrupted series of formations, which are in general accordance with the British series, though the subordinate groups do not admit of direct comparison; secondly, that the natural successive groups of strata, and the natural successive groups of fossils, are in general accordance, but that the boundaries of the physical and fossil groups are ill-defined, and pass into one another; thirdly, that as there are no great mineralogical interruptions, or want of conformity among the deposits, so there seems to be no want of conformity among the

groups of the great palaeozoic series of animal forms; fourthly, that the Devonian system is a natural system defined in the Rhenish provinces, both by its fossils and its place, in a true descending section; and as the old red sandstone of Herefordshire passes on the one hand into the carboniferous limestone, and, on the other, into the upper Silurian rocks without interruption, so it follows that the Devonian system, as above defined, is contemporaneous with, and the representative of, the old red sandstone.

*Chain of the Hartz, Fichtelgebirge, &c.*—

The authors commence this portion of the memoir with remarks on the physical structure of the region, and the difficulties in determining the true order of superposition. The general strike of the chain, the mineral structure, and the fossils, are stated to be the same as in the preceding districts. They then describe the igneous rocks, which are said to be of four kinds,—firstly, traps in beds, or protruded masses nearly on the line of strike; secondly, granite, sending veins into the older slates and trappean rocks; thirdly, quartziferous porphyry in masses, or dykes, agreeing with the elvans of Cornwall; fourthly, trap rocks, associated with rothe-tode-liegende and coal measures. Silurian fossils are found in several parts of the Hartz; but the authors saw no rocks which they could compare with the central slates of the Ardennes, or the oldest slates of the Rhine. A section from Heiligenstein to the neighbourhood of Clausthal gave the following ascending series:—1. Devonian limestone with well characterised fossils; 2. Psammites and shales with psidonia; 3. Coarse sandstone and grits surmounted by psammities and shales, highly charged with plants, and mineralogically resembling the Devonian culm beds. Another section, commencing at Ebingerode, on the south side of the Brocken, gave—1. Limestone and Devonian fossils; 2. Ferriferous deposits; 3. Black shale, containing kiesel-schiefer, and, if the authors were not misinformed, psidonia schists. From these facts they infer, that the older rocks of the Hartz are chiefly Silurian and Devonian, with traces of the lower carboniferous. They also state that if the great contortions and strike of the Rhenish provinces were produced contemporaneously with those of the Hartz, then the great derangement of the Hartz must have taken place after the deposit of the Belgian and Westphalian coal-fields; but before the accumulation of the red conglomerates, sandstones, coal-beds, and trappean masses at its eastern flank. Hence the authors infer that none of these red conglomerates are of the date of the old red sandstone, and that the coal-beds belong to the highest part of the carboniferous series, where it passes into the new red sandstone. Lastly, they describe a hasty traverse from the Thüringerwald through the forest of Upper Franconia, and thence to the north flank of the Fichtelgebirge. On the northern limits of the section are rocks with a true slaty cleavage, which might be compared with the upper slates of the Ardennes; farther south, the analogy was confirmed by bands of limestone with stems of encrinites; still farther south occur impressions of plants; and the whole system appears to be finally overlaid by a series of limestones and schists, some of which are very rich in fossils. The lowest of these zones of limestone rests on calcareous slates, containing a coriaria of the upper Ludlow rock. In this zone the species of clymenia are most abundant; goniatites and orthocera are numerous in a higher zone; and

the series is overlaid by a limestone containing many true carboniferous shells. From these facts the authors are convinced that the fossiliferous region near Hoff belongs to the Devonian system, with the exception of the highest beds, which are carboniferous. Such are the results arrived at by the authors; and they seem to be in general accordance with one another, and to bear out the classification proposed for the older British formations.

PARIS LETTER.

Academy of Sciences, August 25, 1840.

SITTING of August 17.—MM. Soyex and Inger, the eminent bronze founders, sent to the Academy a statuette, and a bust of the heroic size, entirely covered with copper by Professor Jacobi's galvanic method, slightly modified; as well as a small branch of the box-tree beautifully encrusted in a similar manner.—M. Verumore sent a communication of a farm at Tamerville, near Valognes in the Manche, having been burnt on the 3d August by the fall of a meteor, or shooting star. Six witnesses affirmed the fact of having seen the meteoric body going in the direction of the house, and of the conflagration breaking out immediately after; but there were no means of proving that it actually hit the building.—M. Arago laid before the Academy some valuable manuscript maps of the territory of Venezuela, made by order of the republic, by Colonel Codazzi. The Lake Maracaybo had been thus accurately determined in all its bearings, &c., for the first time; and all the territory was correctly delineated. Much admiration was excited by this fine work: it is to be lithographed and published at Paris.

*Geology of the Mountains between the Saône and the Loire.*—M. Elie de Beaumont read to

the Academy a very voluminous report on several memoirs by Captain Rozet, who had been surveying and examining this district for three years. The granites and porphyries were observed to form distinct masses of hills, with central points from which the rest of the mass took their ramifications,—these ramifications becoming lower in elevation according as they extended, and forming a col, or pass, whenever the granite and the porphyry met. In some of these masses a kind of bearing from north-west to south-east was observable. Each of these masses was considered by M. Rozet to be the effect of upheaving: the granite between La Claye and Autun rises to 760 metres above the level of the sea, and is at 230 metres in its lowest elevations. Similar observations were made in all the other districts. It was found that several schistose formations were much broken and distributed by the porphyries, and were traversed in several localities by porphyry veins. The granites and porphyries themselves, as well as the other later formations, were also found to be traversed by quartz veins; and in particular at St. Christophe, on the new road to Charolles, it was found that quartz veins pierced the granite, and a stratum of calcareous rock full of gryphites lying upon it: in some spots the quartz appeared to have soldered the granite and the calcareous rock together. M. Rozet divided the periods of upheaving of these mountains into six: viz. 1. That of the leptinites and the gneiss; 2. Of the granites, some of which are posterior to the schistose rocks, since they penetrate them as veins; 3. Of the porphyries related to the carbonic series; 4. Of the enrytes which penetrate the carbonic series; 5. Of new commotions which have produced extensive dislocations among the iridescent shales and the lias:

the lias is penetrated by quartz veins, accompanied by sulphate of barytes, fluor spar, and galena; 6. The basaltic eruptions posterior to all the formations. M. Rozet thinks that the whole of this central plateau has received a general inclination, turning round an imaginary hinge in the direction of the valley of the Saône.

**Atomic Weight of Carbon.**—A letter was read from M. Dumas, stating that, from very accurate experiments recently made for determining the weight of the proportional atom of carbon (the process of combustion in pure oxygen gas had been adopted, and the carbonic acid thus formed had been collected with very minute precaution), he had been led to doubt whether it should be 76.5, as commonly given: he thought it should be only 75. He had made fourteen experiments, and had employed oil of naphtha, camphor, benzoic acid, and graphite. If this were true, he observed, it would make a most important *erratum* in all chemical books, and would also tend to confirm an hypothesis long since emitted by Prout, that the atomic weight of a body is always a multiple of the weight of its hydrogen.

Several minor papers on infusoria, on the silurus, &c., were read.

**Academy of Inscriptions and Belles Lettres.**—At the last sitting, M. Gobert's prize (9000 francs per annum till a new award of prizes is made) was given to M. Ampère, for his "Literary History of France before the Twelfth Century." A second prize of the same foundation (1000 francs) was adjudged to M. Montell, for "Histoire des Français des divers Etats." The three gold medals for works on national antiquities were also distributed: one to M. Jollois, for his "Antiquities discovered at Paris;" another to M. Jubinal, for his "Ancient French Tapestry;" and the third to Messrs. Albert Lenoir and La Saussaye, jointly, for their works "On the Medieval Antiquities of Paris."

**Academy of Moral and Political Sciences.**—Sitting of August 23d. M. Eusébe de Salle read a memoir on certain points of the ancient history of Egypt, and on the filiation of the human race. M. Blanqui presented a report on a work by Gen. Letang, upon the means of insuring French domination in Algeria. He was for promoting civil colonisation, and for founding hospitals and other benevolent institutions for the natives.

The Minister of Public Works has directed that all head engineers of the Ponts et Chaussées shall be furnished with barometrical apparatus, for observing the heights of mountains within their respective districts.

M. Bodichon, of Algiers, has sent to the public library at Nantes a curious Arabic MS., found in one of the mosques at Constantina, when the town was taken. It comprises the first part of what is called "The smaller Collection of the Traditions of the Dispenser of Rewards and Punishments," composed by Djelaleddin Abou 'l fadhl Abderrahmān el Souïthy, about the end of the fifteenth century; and contains the principal traditions, religious, judicial, and moral maxims, &c. of the Mussulmans, arranged in a dictionary. The MS. in question comprises the first seventeen letters of the Arabic alphabet.

M. de Golbéry's translation of Niebuhr's "Rome" is now finished. A most interesting biographical and literary notice of Niebuhr is in the last, or eighth, volume; besides some able dissertations of the translator in the seventh volume on the *Comitia de Roma*, and the "De Republica" of Cicero.

The musical library of the late Professor Thibaut, of Heidelberg, is, we understand, about to be purchased by the government of Baden. It contains 1500 volumes on the theory of music; the *chefs d'œuvre* of the greatest composers of the eighteenth and nineteenth centuries; a large collection of compositions of the fifteenth, sixteenth, and seventeenth centuries; and a vast series of national songs and airs, to most of which Professor Thibaut has added accompaniments for the pianoforte.

**Exhibition of the Works of the Students of the French Academy at Rome, in the Ecole des Beaux Arts.**—We have just been rathbling through the halls and galleries of this beautiful palace. The works sent home this year are neither numerous nor very striking in excellence. An "Adam and Eve," by Pils, a young student in his first year, is one of the best: the colouring is good, and the drawing natural. He is a decided *Ingrist*, following M. Ingris in his *umbre tints* with great closeness. A "Prometheus Vincitur," by Jourdy, is another picture of the Ingris school, which contains much anatomical science, but is by no means a pleasing production. The sculpture is not worth mentioning; but the architectural drawings, though very few in number, are of exquisite beauty; particularly M. Boulanger's "Restoration of the Temples," &c. at Agrigentum; and M. Ochart's "Details of the Græcoastasis."

Fable by M. Jeauffret of Marseilles:—

"L'Assemblée des Vents.

De tous les points de l'horizon,  
Les vents s'étaient rendus dans la même valée.  
Ils y tenaient une assemblée  
Que présidait le fougux Aquilon;  
Là tous ces fiers enfans d'Eole,  
Tous ces tyrans des airs, à la bruyante voix,  
Prenaient tour-à-tour la parole,  
Et se racontaient leurs exploits.  
L'un se vantait d'avoir, dans les forêts prochaines,  
Abattu des sapins, déraciné des chênes.  
L'autre en de poudreux tourbillons  
Avait enveloppé jardins, vergers, moissons.  
Le furieux Auster, déchaîné sur les ondes,  
Et sourd aux cris des matelots,  
Venait d'abîmer cent vaisseaux  
Chargés de trésors et de gazons.  
Borée, Auster, Eurus avaient déjà parlé;  
Quand Zéphire interpellé  
Rompt en ces mots le silence:  
Vous savez la différence  
Que le sort mit entre nous.  
Nulre est un plaisir pour vous:  
Moi, je suis plein d'innocence,  
Vifs, emportés et méchans,  
Vous troublez la terre et l'onde;  
Moi, fidèle à mes penchans,  
Par mon haleine féconde,  
Je fertilise les champs.  
Amoureux de la verdure,  
Je suis le cours des ruisseaux,  
Mariant mon doux murmure  
Au murmure de leurs eaux.  
J'aime les danses légères,  
Que, dans la belle saison,  
Forment sur un vert gazon  
Les bergers et les bergères.  
Dans leurs cheveux me jouant,  
J'en fais voltiger les tresses.  
L'innocence au front riant  
Jamais ne fuit mes caresses.  
Chacun me fait bon accueil,  
Et partout chacun répète  
Que mon absence est un deuil  
Et mon retour une fête.

Zéphire ainsi parlait d'un ton plein de candeur,  
Ses frères, cependant, sont assaillés de rage,  
Indignés qu'il ait pu leur tenir ce langage.  
Borée, Auster, Eurus lui soufflent au visage,  
Et d'une voix à le glacer de peur:  
Va, fuis, lui disent-ils, tu nous fais déshonneur.  
L'autre s'envola de bon cœur.  
Et leur dit en partant: sur la terre alarmée,  
Allez, dispersez-vous, artisans de malheur!...  
Moi, je retourne aux lieux dont mon âme est charmée.  
Je vais, en exhalant une haleine embaumée,  
Dans les prés, dans les bois pleins d'ombre et de fraîcheur,  
Faire ma ronde accoutumée  
Et voltiger de fleur en fleur,  
Je vous laisse l'éclat, le bruit, la renommée;  
Je garde pour moi le bonheur."

*Sciarada.*  
Col mio primo si fan le calzette;  
Mungio l'altro tagliandolo a fette;  
E l'inter, prole già d'un regnante,  
Erra intorno alle siepi e alle piante.  
Answer to the last:—Canestro.

## FINE ARTS.

### THE WELLINGTON STATUE.

WE recently noticed the noble colossal head of his Grace, modelled by Mr. Wyatt, for the equestrian statue to be placed on the palace-gate entrance at Hyde Park Corner. The artist has now cast it in imperishable bronze; and we rejoice to say with at least equal effect. Our readers are aware that considerable uncertainty exists in works of this kind; and, as in enamel-painting, the subject may come from the fire either a perfect production or a failure. In the present instance the gun of Waterloo has proved its fidelity to the victor of that immortal field, by filling the mould with as superb a metal as ever ran from a furnace. It is almost like the grain of pure gold, and of adamantine hardness. We trust the entire group may be equally fortunate; and it is honourable to the government to have favoured the sculptor with this piece of ordinance for his interesting experiment, with the success of which we are sure they will be cordially gratified. As an anecdote connected with it, we may notice, as a curious coincidence, that the gun bore the initials of the duke's brother, Lord Maryborough, who was master-general at the period it was cast. We trust that there are plenty more to complete the work; and that those in authority will act with the same liberality and patriotism in assigning them to so fit a destination. Under Wellington they carried the glories of his country to their highest pinnacle; to Wellington, as an everlasting memorial of that country's love, let them be devoted.

### TRAFALGAR SQUARE.

#### Public Improvements.

THERE is nothing like a good example. The notice of this subject by the *Literary Gazette* has, we are glad to see, awakened the attention of our brethren of the press to it, and "The Times," "John Bull," "Naval and Military Gazette," and other journals of much public influence, have joined their voice to ours in the (we fear too late) hope of yet arresting the progress of a work which must entail lasting deformity upon the capital of England, and no slight degree of disgrace upon all who have contributed to its infliction. The *Corinthian* Tem pillar, like the hero of some years back at the Adelphi Theatre, is rearing his flash head above the vulgar level around, and the poor *Dusty Bob* National Gallery will, by the contrast, be made to appear lower than ever.

Before proceeding to the remainder of the task we proposed to ourselves in discussing this sad affair, it may be as well to mark the preliminary expense of making the Square as fit as ingenuity can make it for the reception of this tall aspiring monster, with its Portland stone Nelson, steeped in train-oil or bear's grease,\* at top. The subscription for the Memorial, independently of the Patriotic Fund balance, reached somewhere about 13,000*l.*; and the following is the estimate (besides the exceptions of other necessary works specified in

\* We do not mean to say that a statue so prepared will not offer great resistance to the effects of weather, for we believe it has, so far, been successfully tried in Dublin. But the measure of the material is a fit crowning for the absurdity of the pillar, as if Great Britain could not afford brass even from the guns captured by the hero of the Nile and Trafalgar!

our last) of the cost of preparing the site for Mr. Railton's operations:—

<i>Estimate of Proposed Works, Trafalgar Square.</i>	<i>£. s. d.</i>
19,214 cubic yards of digging and carting away, at 3d. ....	2,882 0 0
345 cubic yards of concrete, at 6s. 10d. ....	117 17 6
71 rods reduced brickwork, at 12s. 10d. ....	887 10 0
630 feet run, 19 in. gun-barrel drain, at 2s. 3d. ....	70 17 6
9370 cubic feet of Aberdeen granite, with a fine axed face, joints and beds included, at 6s. ....	2,811 0 0
372 feet superficial extra sunk work, at 1s. 6d. ....	27 18 0
300 feet superficial extra circular work, at 2s. ....	20 0 0
1016 feet superficial extra moulding to work, at 4s. ....	203 4 0
74 feet superficial extra circular work, at 6s. 6d. ....	20 7 0
180 feet superficial extra rock face, at 1s. 6d. ....	13 10 0
2615 cubic feet of Aberdeen granite steps, at 7s. ....	915 5 0
Bosting and carving sixteen blocks in four principal pedestals, at 4s. ....	64 0 0
96 Aberdeen granite posts complete, including fixing, at 6s. 10d. ....	637 0 0
8 pedestals in balustrade of Aberdeen granite, complete, at 4s. ....	32 0 0
213 Aberdeen granite balusters, at 40s. ....	426 0 0
6062 cubic feet Irish, or other granite, with a fine axed face, beds and joints included, at 6s. 6d. ....	1,667 1 0
487 yards superficial Roman cement, at 2s. 3d. ....	54 15 9
2 sink stones, at 40s. ....	4 0 0
Cast-iron work to cable bars ....	220 0 0
Commission, Clerk of Works, and Contingencies ....	720 0 0
<b>Total</b> .....	<b>£11,794 5 0</b>

June 1st, 1840.

(Signed) C. BARRY.

In our animadversions upon the whole of the proceedings which have led to this jumble of incongruities, we laid considerable stress upon that which is, perhaps, the chief root of all the miserable abortions in sculpture and architecture which abound in London, where there is scarcely a public monument or building that can bear the test of examination; we allude to the incompetency of the parties who are chosen to be umpires or judges on these occasions. Of the elementary principles of art they are, most of them, utterly ignorant, and yet they are called to vote who shall execute designs of the highest pretensions and character as lasting memorials of national gratitude and admiration. And this comes of the silly outcry for general competition, as a basis to prevent the favouritism or partiality which would select a particular artist. In every case of the kind we have seen that the very same spirit of favouritism and partiality, which it was thus desired to shut out, prevailed in these committees of taste; and what with canvassing and interest-making, the majorities have been induced to commit the offence against which they were elected to guard. The more numerous these bodies, the more likely to be led by the nose; for the odium shared by many companions is more readily faced than where it must be borne individually, or by a select few. To the melancholy truth and baneful effects of this fact, the cathedral churches in their sculptured tombs, and every street in London where public erections are found, bear glaring testimony.

But when we have read the Artists' answers to the four questions propounded by the Parliamentary Committee, we confess that we feel inclined to spare those out of the pale who decide on such matters, seeing how strange and contradictory a difference of opinion is manifested by the instructed and practised whom they call upon to assist them in their deliberations.—The purblind leading the blind.

Some of these artists, surely, cannot merit to be placed in the elevated station they occupy in the eye of the world. Let us glance at their

various, and, in some points, notoriously absurd and contradicting dicta:—

*“Question I.—What effect, in your opinion, will a column, of which the pedestal, including the steps, is 43 feet high, and the height altogether 170, have upon the National Gallery?”*

*Answer by Edward Blore, Esq.—*An object of the magnitude of the column in question, that is, including the plinth, 170 feet high, and occupying so prominent a position, whether considered as an ornamental object or not, will form, by far, the principal feature in any point of view in which it may be considered; and the National Gallery, and the surrounding buildings, will only have the effect of backgrounds or accessories to this principal feature.”

This roundabout reply is well contrasted by the brief and decisive

*“Answer by Decimus Burton, Esq.—*The column will apparently diminish the size of the Gallery.”

The “Answer by Sir Francis Chantrey” is characteristic, but we cannot say direct or conclusive. He goes into odd views:—

“Although I have attentively examined Mr. Railton's very beautiful perspective drawing, and Mr. Barry's plans, yet, in the absence of a geometrical drawing, or a model, shewing the relative height of the column, with the adjacent buildings, they do not convey so clear a conception to my mind as enables me to give a decided opinion; perhaps to the more practised understanding of an architect they may be sufficiently intelligible: I cannot, however, believe that a column, or other ornamental object, placed where this is intended to be, can injure the present appearance of the National Gallery, except so far as it may interrupt the view, and perhaps tend to lower its apparent altitude.”

The next is very much to our mind in laying down the groundwork, but lamentably disappoints us by its conclusions:—

*“Answer by T. L. Donaldson, Esq.—*It will render the inadequacy of the National Gallery for the important position which it occupies still more apparent: the want of altitude in the National Gallery, the littleness of all the features, the number of parts into which the elevation is divided, are so many circumstances which give an insignificance to the building. If any other ornamental erections are to be placed in Trafalgar Square, and restricted to being in consist of a vast space occupied by insignificant objects. The only way to restore to it that importance which it deserves, and which it has lost through the National Gallery, is to place within it a lofty towering edifice, to which all the buildings around will be subordinate, and form the background. I conceive, therefore, the size of the proposed column to be no objection.”

We now come to an opinion of a most artist-like and comprehensive character:—

*“Answer by Joseph Gault, Esq.—*A column, whose pedestal is to rise to the height of forty-three feet, of proportionate width, will, in every view from the south, have the effect of destroying whatever unity of design the National Gallery possesses, by cutting it into two parts, equal or unequal, as the place of the spectator may be varied. This, of course, can only take place in the view from the south. As respects its grouping with the Gallery and other buildings about it, as seen from the eastern and western sides, I do not think it possible that it can in any position be seen advantageously in connection with them. This opinion is founded on a survey of the spot itself, with the proposed pedestal and steps set out by the eye; but as the matter is reducible to strict mathematical reasoning on a plan and section of the ground and levels of the neighbourhood, it may be tested by such means to positive proof, by drawing lines, touching the boundaries of the pedestal from every point of view, and continuing them to intersect the façade of the National Gallery, by which will be seen the portions of it intercepted. The portico, the best part of the building in question, will thus be found to suffer much more than the subordinate parts.”

The following, as far as they go, are also quite correct:—

*“Answer by Philip Hardwick, Esq.—*I am of opinion that a column of which the pedestal, including the steps, is 43 feet high, and the height altogether 170 feet, placed, as it is proposed to be, in front of the National Gallery, and in a line with the centre of the portico, must in certain points of view, on approaching it from the south, conceal so much of it, that its effect cannot be favourable on that building.”

*Answer by Sidney Smirke, Esq.—*I think that the column and its pedestal will have the effect of detracting, in some degree, from the importance of the National Gallery as an architectural object.

*Answer by Sir R. Westmacott.—*I am of opinion that a column, of which the pedestal, including the steps, is 43 feet high and 17 feet wide, and the height altogether 170 feet, will be injurious to the effect of the National Gallery.”

Thus we find, with the exception of Sir

F. Chantrey's modified expression and Mr. Donaldson's dictum, all the artists agree that the column would be injurious to the Gallery and site. And now,—

*“Question II.—What effect, in your opinion, will the said column have as an ornamental object, in combination with the surrounding buildings?”*

*Answer by Edward Blore, Esq.—*The effect of the column considered as a whole, in combination with the surrounding buildings, will vary very much according to the different points of view in which they are seen, offering with every change of position some new combination of greater or less merit. [Words—words—words.]

*Answer by Decimus Burton, Esq.—*To render those buildings less important. [Clear and true.]

*Answer by Sir Francis Chantrey.—*This question involves all the difficulties contained in the first. As an ornamental object, the beauty and just proportions of a Corinthian column, as forming part of a building, are matters settled 2000 years ago; what its effect may be standing alone must depend much on the base, and the object which crowns the summit. An injudicious association of modern things with ancient may put the column out of the pale of classic beauty. Of the statue which is to be made I can give no opinion; but if it be only to measure seventeen feet, its bird-like size will not be much in the way; and, if formed of Portland stone, will not be long in the way.\* The Trajan, the Antonine, and the Napoleon columns are the only monumental objects of this class that I have ever looked upon with entire satisfaction; I read the history of the man on the shaft of the column, and the mind is thus reconciled to see the statue so elevated. I may be told we have not money enough for a work of this character; that naval exploits furnish bad materials for sculpture, or that the arts of this country are too low a state to accomplish so noble a work; then I say abandon the impossibility at once, and try something more in keeping with our means and our genius. [A good lecture, and just of the character we would expect from the lecturer.]

*Answer by T. L. Donaldson, Esq.—*An advantageous effect: as the judicious design prepared by Mr. Barry for laying out the area will make, to a great degree, the distortions and inequalities in the levels, and the irregularities in the plan, and render them inapparent to the general mass of people. St. Martin's Church is already of such a scale, and so peculiar and distinct in character, that it cannot suffer from the column. The masses to the east and west, although imposing in style, are not sufficiently monumental to deserve any sacrifice being made to them; and the National Gallery is so insignificant as to require some other object to redeem the opportunity which has been lost. [Sticks to the column.]

*Answer by Joseph Gault, Esq.—*I do not think the proposed column will combine so as to group well with any of the surrounding buildings, and least of all, if there be any difference, with the National Gallery. In this the intention seems to have been to preserve a strictly Greek style, in contradistinction to one of Roman or of Italian character; whereof the small inclination of the pediment seems to be such an indication, that a vertical feature (such as the column would be) rising through it I think likely to produce even a ludicrous effect. Viewed with the group of buildings on the east side of Trafalgar Square (St. Martin's Church excepted), I do not think any bad effect would be produced. Architectural importance to weigh in the matter; but with those on the west side, and also of St. Martin's portico on the east, and to the south-east with a building of great architectural merit and consistency, I mean Northumberland House, I see no lines about the column nor its appendages which make it desirable to choose such a site for it as that in question. [An admirably reasoned answer.]

*Answer by Philip Hardwick, Esq.—*Architectural objects, well designed and of good proportion, almost invariably combine well with surrounding buildings; and I think it probable that such will be the effect of the proposed column. [Rather conjectural and evasive.]

*Answer by Sidney Smirke, Esq.—*It will have the same effect upon all the adjacent buildings; but, when viewed as a whole, in combination with the surrounding architecture, including the intended terrace, &c., I should expect that a very fine architectural scene will be produced, however much each building composing the group may suffer in individual importance. [We do not well understand how a fine scene can be produced by rendering surrounding objects trifling.]

*Answer by Sir R. Westmacott.—*As an ornamental object, in combination with the surrounding buildings, I cannot hesitate in saying that I think the effect of the column itself and those buildings, from the absence of harmony of proportion with each other, will in itself be bad; and, considered in reference to those buildings, by reducing their scale, and more especially of St. Martin's Church, have an injurious effect on those edifices. [A complete answer to Mr. Smirke.]

*Question III.—What effect will the column have on the National Gallery, as you approach it from Whitehall?*

*Answer by Edward Blore, Esq.—*As regards the National Gallery, the combination you approach it from Whitehall will be one of the least favourable, inasmuch as the column, in this point of view, will cut the portico and dome of the National Gallery almost through the centre; still, however, it must be borne in mind, that the Na-

\* Mr. J. W. Croker holds an opposite opinion; and he has no mean authority on questions of taste and art.

tional Gallery, from the superior height and the prominent position of the column, will, in this point of view (pictorially considered), have only the effect of a background—an effect which will be more obvious from the great distance interposed between the two objects, and the aerial tint which the more remote one will acquire by this distance; so that the disadvantage of combination will be very much mitigated by the relative distance of the objects, and the atmospheric modification resulting therefrom. [Very fine; but when simple questions have their answers wrapped up in so much mysterious jargon, we are glad to turn to the next interrogatory and reply.]

*Answer by Decimus Burton, Esq.*—Its pedestal will obscure a portion.

*Answer by Sir Francis Chantrey.*—I expect that when the column and the National Gallery are seen together in their whole extent at the same moment, which will be the case when viewed between Whitehall and Charing Cross, that the Gallery, as I have said before, may suffer somewhat in its apparent height; but I do not regard this as of much importance, when I consider that Mr. Barry's plan of sinking the base line ten or twelve feet must improve the elevation of the National Gallery considerably.

*Answer by T. L. Donaldson, Esq.*—The Gallery will then form a subordinate background to the column; the portico, which is the least exceptional feature in the building, will be intercepted; the cupola over the centre is too paltry in scale and character to render the interposition of the column, when seen from Whitehall, of any consequence.

*Answer by Joseph Gwilt, Esq.*—This is answered in reply to Question I., and it would be easy to shew, by carrying out the test there proposed, that whatever importance the National Gallery possesses will be destroyed by placing the column on the spot selected.

*Answer by Philip Hardwick, Esq.*—The answer to this question may be considered as included in that to the first, as it is in the approach to the National Gallery from the south, or Whitehall, that the effect of the column would be unfavourable to that building.—[Getting better.]

*Answer by Sidney Smirke, Esq.*—From the more distant parts of Whitehall the column will be the most conspicuous object, and will, of course, interfere with the present view of the National Gallery; and when the spectator advances, say to the door of Messrs. Drummond's bank, I apprehend that the pedestal of the column will pretty nearly exclude from view both the portico and dome of that building. I would suggest the erection of a slight boarded scaffold, representing three sides of the pedestal and base; the Committee and the public would then see, without the exercise of any imagination, the actual effect that would be produced by that, the more bulky part of the monument.—[Begins to doubt more and more.]

*Answer by Sir R. Westmacott.*—It would have the effect, at the distance of Whitehall, of concealing a great portion of the portico; and on a nearer approach to Charing Cross, the pedestal of the column being seen at an angle, and increased several feet in width, would obstruct the view of two-thirds of the portico, and a considerable portion of the west wing of the National Gallery.

*Question IV.*—How far do you consider that position a favourable position for the column itself?

*Answer by Edward Blore, Esq.*—I have no hesitation in stating that, in my opinion, the position is peculiarly favourable for a lofty object, such as a column or obelisk, provided it be in good proportion, and designed with good taste; and that, taking into consideration all the circumstances of the ground and the surrounding buildings, that no substitute could be found for such a form to produce an equally good effect.

*Answer by Decimus Burton, Esq.*—For the column itself, a very favourable position.

*Answer by Sir Francis Chantrey.*—I consider this position to be the most favourable that can be found or imagined for any national work of art; its aspect is nearly south, and sufficiently open on all sides to give the object placed on that identical spot all the advantage from light and shade that can be desired; to this may be added the advantage of a happy combination of unobtrusive buildings around; but to conceive a national monument worthy of this magnificent site is no easy task.

*Answer by T. L. Donaldson, Esq.*—One of the finest in the world. The best possible position for a lofty monument is when the spectator comes upon it unexpectedly, and when it can only be seen from a short distance: Trafalgar Square unites, in an eminent degree, both these requisites. To those approaching from the Strand and Pall Mall, it will come upon them by surprise, and the column will present itself in all its grandeur. To those approaching from Westminster, it will appear majestically on a rising ground, with the contrast of the low National Gallery behind it, to increase its apparent size; both which circumstances will give it dignity. The eye can embrace without inconvenience an area of sixty degrees; but it is no objection to the dignity of an object that it compels an effort on the part of the beholder, in order to embrace all its parts; and the very circumstance of those approaching Trafalgar Square from the east or west being obliged to raise their heads, and use some exertion in order to see the full height of the column, will create an impression of dignity upon the mind; and the first emotion which a monument produces upon the spectator is all-important. When a lofty object is first seen from far and kept in view up to the moment that the beholder gets close up to it, the impression is not so overpowering, however small may be the other objects which may surround it, as when it bursts suddenly upon the view close upon him. The gradual approach to it from a distance

begets impatience and weariness; the impressions of grandeur only progressively develop themselves, and are therefore comparatively weaker. The ancients well understood this: their temples were never seen isolated and from far; they were always surrounded by colonnades and enclosure walls. The column of Trajan was on one side of a square court of small dimensions, probably not more than 100 feet square.

*Answer by Joseph Gwilt, Esq.*—I do not think the position favourable for any columnar monument; because when such a form is selected, it is, in my opinion, desirable that the whole, or at least the greatest part of the outline, if it be good, should be distinguishable or marked against a background, whose colour and quality are different from the material whereof it (the column) is composed. I would instance, in illustration of my meaning, the effect of the background of trees and sky, in walking down Regent Street from Piccadilly, on the Duke of York's Column; and, in Paris, that of the column in the Place Vendôme, in walking from the Boulevard down the Rue de la Paix towards the Tuileries Gardens, the foliage of those trees and sky above give peculiar value to the outline and its effect. The effect of the majestic and beautiful Column of London, perhaps the finest in Europe, would, I believe, be vastly improved, if it could be seen in a long street, or centre of a square, whereof it only intercepted the portion of a vista, and became thus susceptible of having its form thoroughly developed, instead of being backed on three sides by mean buildings, which confuse its forms, and tend to render them mixed and indistinct, except under broad lights.

*Answer by Philip Hardwick, Esq.*—There are so many circumstances in favour of the position selected, that I am of opinion it is altogether an eligible site for the column.

*Answer by Sidney Smirke, Esq.*—I think that the situation in question is a most favourable one for the monument; if no site for it be adopted but one where it would not affect the apparent magnitude of adjacent buildings, it must be removed to the middle of Hyde Park or Regent's Park, where it would be entirely thrown away. I would not, out of regard for the surrounding buildings, be afraid of the height of this monument; to give it all the effect of which it is capable should be, I think, the paramount object; and, with that view, instead of dropping it down to a ground line sunk below the level of the terrace, I would lift it up on to a terrace levelled out from the portico of the Gallery; and, may I venture to add, I would have selected a design for this monument that could be prudently built without the serious curtailment of its dimensions which has been found necessary.

*Answer by Sir R. Westmacott.*—As a site for the column itself, or indeed for any monument (without reference to objects now erected), the position referred to is most favourable.

Thus we see Mr. Blore thinks the position, with all the buildings round, peculiarly favourable for a lofty object, and consequently for the column; Mr. Burton for the column *per se*, without regard to surrounding objects; Sir F. Chantrey, that it is the finest situation possible for any grand national monument, and the better for having insignificant buildings round it; Mr. Donaldson upholds it by some metaphysical argument, which seems to imply that what is surprising must be great; Mr. Gwilt maintains his judicious opinion, that a lofty pillar cannot be seen to advantage on such a spot; Mr. Hardwick, that it will do well enough; Mr. Smirke, that it would be better placed higher up, and more elevated; and Sir R. Westmacott, that it is most favourable. But besides the clashing ideas through which we have waded, Mr. Cockerell and Mr. Deering were also called upon for their opinions on the subject, which they delivered in writing in the form of letters, as follow:—

"In answer to the first and second questions," says Mr. Cockerell, "I beg leave to offer as my opinion, that such a column, on a pedestal 43 feet high, the whole being 170 feet high, will have no ill effect on the National Gallery and the surrounding buildings, on the score of its scale and dimensions, viewed from the north, west, and east sides of the Square, because I believe that the juxtaposition of colossal and ordinary proportions has been practised in all times and in all styles of architecture with success, especially by the ancients, who observed this principle more strictly than the moderns. Witness the column of Trajan, in an area 93 feet by 93 feet; that of Antonine, in a square not much larger; the ivory and gold colossal statues of Jupiter and of Minerva, which occupied the entire nave of their temples. Again, the Tower of St. Mark, at Venice, 42 feet wide at the base, and 316 feet high, in a square 563 by 232; the column of London, and that of the Duke of York; none of which can be said to deteriorate from the architecture in connexion with which they are seen. [What is the architecture of Monument Yard?] The placing such colossal objects in extensive areas, as in the front of St. Peter's at Rome, Place Louis XV. at Paris, at St. Petersburg, and other places, is wholly a modern practice, and a departure

from the principle of effect on which they were originally founded by the ancients. My conclusion therefore is, not that the proposed column is too large for the site, but that the site is too large for the full effect of the proposed column. With reference to the third question of your honourable Committee, I beg leave to suggest that the principle in question appears to apply to colossal objects seen rather from a near point of view than from a distant one; because, in the first case, their position with respect to the objects beyond is altered with every step of the spectator, and the contrast and combination of their ever-varying forms with those in the background may be advantageous to both; but, in the latter case, where the gross disproportion is viewed almost geometrically, is unrelieved by detail or change of form, and fixed, during an approach from some distance in a straight line, the interposition of such an object actually exceeding the height of the entire building, and growing larger in the advance towards it, must divide and disunite the whole composition of the background, and obstruct the view of the central feature by its bulk, to its great disadvantage. I believe it will be found the constant practice of the best architects to consider the central object in front of a great building, as a scale for the appreciation of its magnitude, and to make it always subordinate to the uninterrupted view of its principal feature. Thus the statue of Queen Anne, before St. Paul's, presents an admirable centre and scale to the whole front, without in any degree obstructing its view. The statue of King Charles plays the same part, with reference to the National Gallery, from Whitehall Place, and the contrast is greatly to its advantage in approaching from Parliament Street. The proposed column would supersede that well-proportioned centre, and present a succession of centres, contrary to the usual architectural practice, which places successive objects at the sides, but never in the centre of an avenue, especially when such centres would obstruct the view of a fine object in the background. In answering the fourth question of your honourable Committee, I am constrained, for the above reasons, to offer my humble opinion that the proposed position for the column is not favourable to it with reference to the whole Square, nor to the National Gallery as seen from Whitehall."

Mr. C. proceeds to suggest two columns, one on each side, instead of the one in the centre; and adds:—

"By such an arrangement the whole area would be left open for all those monuments which in process of time will, we hope, increase upon us, reproducing that altar, or forum, in which the gratitude of the country may be expressed in all the variety of design suited to the situation."

Mr. Deering writes:—

"I think the proposed Nelson Monument presents that precise character of altitude most to be desired at the particular site intended, where a great and wide street of entrance necessarily branches off right and left into a principal artery of the metropolis, and where the idea of termination is the impression most essential to be avoided; for we must recollect that the object is not to arrive at Trafalgar Square or the National Gallery, it is to convey to the mind of the stranger the true and peculiar character of our capital—its endless continuation. [How this pillar is to convey this notion is, we confess, as much above our comprehension as the pillar itself will be above the home of King Charles I.] If this view be correct, the whole object would be a plain, unbroken mass, which, like the County Fire Office to its disadvantage (by the eye at once), conveys the idea of obstruction, and limits consideration to its own pretensions alone, as the sole object of the whole arrangement. The broken line of architecture in the National Gallery obliges the eye to travel along its length; but the proposed form completely gets over the difficulty, presenting a magnificent object in the vista of approach, while it leaves the idea of space beyond, and suggests the idea of divergence, without obstruction, where that idea is most essential. I cannot suppose the effect would be unfavourable upon the National Gallery; for although that building could be no longer seen in its whole extent from any point more distant than the column, I doubt whether its broken character of outline and laboured details, as well as smallness of parts, do not require that it should be seen, as a whole, beyond the distance whence those features could be visible at the same time, and so form, as it were, a part of the design; but, on the whole, I think it equally certain that, in its magnitude, this monument, in reducing to comparative insignificance, not only the Gallery, but St. Martin's Church (its pedestal being nearly as large as the portico, and the whole nearly as high as the spire of that building), will not also be a monument equally unfavourable to the memory of those who spilt the National Gallery inside and outside for the assumed sake of a building, of which the unimportance will be thus placed in its true light. But, notwithstanding, we must not forget that the great end should be to adorn the metropolis, and not to persuade the unwilling of the architectural beauty of Trafalgar Square, or any particular building around its circuit."

The end of all seems to be that, with all our experience, we, the English nation, have not yet discovered the right method to procure masterpieces of art to embellish our capital, or to do honour to virtue and patriotism. With regard to Mr. Raiton's pillar, the difference of

opinion is merely matter of taste. We may hold it to have been a most ridiculous farce to invite all the artists of Britain to furnish designs, and then to fix on a work so hackneyed and poor, that it could not with propriety be called a design at all; but others, for whose opinions we have respect, may entertain the opposite conviction. Being preferred, however, and with reference to a predestined site, the Government is solicited to grant that ground; and then comes in mere official formalities and no corrective judgment. The Lords of the Treasury say, Very well; this distinguished committee of Lords, Commons, and the Lord knows who else, have begged this boon: we are in the liberal mood, and gratefully yield it. The Woods and Forests have nothing to do but take care that the crown lands are used as directed; and Lord Duncannon does not trouble his head whether it is a kirk or a mill. And so the thing goes through all the necessary forms, apparently with the approval of three important bodies, whereas the whole job has been carried by a canvassed vote or two in the first instance; and the rest, with all the foolery and trickery we have pointed out, follows of course.

It is thus we shall have the Nelson Column where no erection of the kind can be, without producing ludicrous combinations, and stamping our age as despicable for art. The same, as far as we understand, is likely to happen in the city, where the new Temple of Mammon, yclept the Royal Exchange (unless it be timeously stopped by government as a party to the concern), bids fair to rival any absurdity that has ever yet been committed — though London may proudly boast of more than any three cities in the world, and with fewer exceptions of even tolerable works.

#### ORIGINAL POETRY.

*American Poetry.*—It is always a pleasure to us to notice the successful cultivation in the same tongue with our own, which the worship of the "tuneful Nine" receives in America. It refreshes us from steam and smuggled tobacco to fall upon a production like the following, which we copy from the forthcoming volume of the *Literary Amaranth*, an Annual which does credit to the taste and spirit of Baltimore:—

#### NEPTUNE.

*Περσίδας γαλήνης κυνηγῶν.*

God of the fearful trident! On thy brow  
Sits awful majesty as on a throne;  
That makes the Ocean's myriad monsters bow  
In low obeisance, thy dread power to own;  
And brings the gentler dwellers of the brine,  
Whose light and graceful figures far outshine  
Earth's fairest forms, to sport and gambol round,  
By mingled love, and fear, and pleasing wonder bound.  
Lord of the boundless waves, sea-potent dread!  
From pole to pole, through every varying zone,  
Thy mighty liquid empire is outspread—  
Immeasurable, matchless, and alone.  
The sea obeys thee, and at thy command  
Is calm or troublous; and the trembling land,  
Smit by the mace of thy dread sovereignty,  
Earth-shaking Neptune, owns its fealty to thee.  
When cloud, and tempest, and the dark-brow'd storm,  
Sweep o'er the sea — when mountain billows curl'd  
With deep-plough'd wrinkles do its face bedim,  
And Ocean's voice is heard around the world, —  
Amid the roar of elemental war  
Is seen, convolved in wave and foam, thy car,  
With axle thundering up the watery steep  
Of precipices heaved from the excited deep.  
Upon the far-reounding whirlpool's verge  
Its fearful course thy circling chariot wheels,  
And sports amid the eddies, while the surge  
Now streams aloft, now the abyss reveals  
Deep yawning to engulf its fated prey;  
And the toss'd bark, envelop'd 'mid the spray,  
With all her howling mariners, goes down  
Where wrecks and bones proclaim thy terrible renown.  
These are thy awful works — the cruel sport  
Of thy tremendous majesty, when wrath

Of power omnipotent assumes the port,  
And wreck and ruin strew thy direful path.  
But thou canst lay, great ruler of the sea!  
Thy sterner attributes aside, and be  
Of brow smooth as the mirror of the deep  
When wind and tide are hush'd, and waves all tranquil.

When not a wave appears at eventide,  
Save from the pawing of thy couriers' feet,  
With queenly Amphitrite by thy side,  
On the still waters glides thy chariot fleet;  
While bifurc shapes are summon'd by the shell  
Of Triton, winding through each crystal dell,  
And brawny hands bear up the almodine,  
And pearl, and emerald stone, as gifts to Ocean's queen.  
Remote from storms, where adamantine walls  
Fling their far-flashing radiance on the wave,  
Thou hold'st thy court in Ocean's glittering halls,  
Where gold and shells bestrew the snowy pave;  
There, smitten by the moonbeam's silver light,  
The waters are both musical and right;  
And to their tune, round the sea's throne advance  
Nalads and Tritons, their light footsteps in the dance.  
Baltimore, June 20, 1840. N. C. BROOKS.

#### THE DRAMA.

*Covent Garden* has beat the drum for its troops to be reviewed, and speaks of opening the campaign on Monday week.

*Haymarket.*—On Tuesday, *The Country Girl* was played to re-introduce Mrs. Fitzwilliam on her return from America, as *Peggy*. Coming across the Atlantic, we suppose we must consider it as the "New Country" girl; but at any rate it was not a hit. The comedy has been doubly distilled, *vice versa*; that is to say, its spirit of licentiousness has been evaporated, carrying off with it the spirit of wit, and the residuum left is fit for no mortal taste. There is nothing to recommend the revival. In some of her favourite vaudeville parts our clever actress has shewn that she has lost nothing of her powers and versatility by being steamed across the world. Her *Widow Wiggins*, in Buckstone's *Monopolologue*, on Thursday, was most admirable for versatility, and extremely entertaining.

*English Opera House.*—The formidable *Guido Fawkes*, after having, merely in MS., terrified the Lord Chamberlain out of his chair, and given the Young Licensor of dramas such a twist as will make him remember (the fifth of November and) the office he holds to the last day of his life, was produced at the English Opera House on Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday, &c., without any ill effects whatever. This extraordinary fact must either have proceeded from the people in authority having discovered and countermined the author's plot; or from the author's never entertaining any dangerous plot at all; which we cannot tell. Only that on Wednesday evening, when we went to see the piece, we were much confused by hearing guns fired and seeing strange lights about London, which we afterwards learned were nothing about Guy and gunpowder treason, but about Prince Albert, who had just attained the age of twenty-one. Our momentary ignorance of the occasion, however, produced an excitement which gave consequence to the acting. *Guido* appeared to us in the person of Mr. Maynard, a hero of no small calibre; *Catesby*, a double-dyed villain; *Dr. Dee*, a conjuror of uncommon potency; *Elizabeth Orton*, an individual whose body anybody would rejoice to raise from the dead; and the people of the Seven Stars Inn, very comical fellows. The audience seemed to be of the same opinion, for they applauded mightily. The tableaux are indeed striking and well executed; and though the action occupies only a small portion of Mr. Ainsworth's yet unfinished historical novel, it seems to be enough to raise that interest in the spectators which hair-breadth adventures and supernatural doings are almost sure to create. The final explosion ensures the aim of every

dramatist—to go off with *éclat*, and if this cannot be accomplished by a barrel of gunpowder, we should like to see the writer who could invent aught more effective.

*The Strand*, not quite stranded by the reformers, has re-opened with its grotesque and merry efforts. The season is dull, and persons who are dull with the season may help themselves to a little life and laughing, by taking an evening hour or two here.

#### MODEL OF HOBART TOWN, ETC.

An exhibition of this model, just opened in the Suffolk Street Gallery, offers a new subject of interest among the sights of London. It is more than 1000 square feet in extent, and on the scale of 20 feet to an inch; so that every object is not only distinctly indicated, but represented. The streets at right angles, the public buildings, the country around; the rivers, with wharfs; high grounds, with windmills; and mountains covered with snow, are all laid down with the most accurate minuteness; so that the spectator acquires at a glance a perfect idea of the place and its environs. Mr. G. Peck, who has executed this really extraordinary work, is, we believe, a native of Hull but spent several years in Australia, and must have given most of that time to the execution of this task. We have read many a volume of the colony, and, what is more, we have reviewed them; but we can safely say, that we never obtained so satisfactory an idea of it as by an hour's visit to this Exhibition. Were we thinking of emigration, we should examine it very carefully. After all, it does not look so tempting as the Company advertisements, prospectuses, &c. &c., make out. The fields are greenish, no doubt, and the water clear; but there is no richness of hedgerow, exuberance of vegetation, grandeur of forest scenery. The trees are not pleasing, and they look scattering and unsocial. In short, we in dear old England must see that it is another land.

In addition to the model, there are two moving panoramic views of Sydney and of the environs of Hobart Town; and these are well worth notice, as tending to complete the idea which the whole combined together afford of this very important and rapidly rising new world.

#### VARIETIES.

*Destructive Artillery.*—"The Times" newspaper has this week a long notice of a new and most destructive arm of war, which has been several years under the notice of the administration. The writer seems to fear that it may be lost to this country. We were invited to witness experiments by it more than a year ago, and are assured that it blew a vessel all to pieces moored at a distance in the Thames. We trust it will meet the attention it merits. Steam, be it remembered, was ridiculed and laughed at when first described as a power likely to be of wonderful efficacy.

*Atmospheric Railway.*—A great dispute has arisen as to the priority and right of invention to this means of railway transit. Of various parties who have been trying to bring it to useful working order, Mr. Vallance and Mr. Pinkus contend that they accomplished that end before Mr. Clegg and his co-patenters.

*Edinburgh Monument to Sir W. Scott.*—The foundation-stone for this tribute to the memory of their most distinguished compatriot was laid, with great ceremony, on Saturday last, in Princes Street Garden, between the new and old town, opposite St. David's Street.



The statue is by Mr. Steall, and is to be executed for 2000l.; the architectural portion is estimated at 12,200l., of which there is yet a deficiency of between 2000l. and 3000l., which will, no doubt, be immediately raised for so desirable an object.

**Concerts at the Colosseum.**—During the week, from two to four o'clock, a series of very pleasing concerts have been given here. The weather also inviting to the Regent's Park, we cannot advise those who remain in London to any place where they can pass a more agreeable hour.

### LITERARY NOVELTIES.

In the Press.

The Invalid's Guide to Madeira, with a Description of Teneriffe, Lisbon, Cintra, and Mafra. By W. W. Cooper, Esq. M.R.C.S.

### LIST OF NEW BOOKS.

Gibson's Etymological Geography, 2d edition, 18mo. 4s. 6d.—The Visitors' Hand-Book for Cheltenham, with Illustrations, 18mo. 3s.—Classical Table-Book, by J. Antrobus, 12mo. 1s.—Hawkins's Book of the Great Sea Dragons, 30 Plates, folio, 30s.—The Cabin Boy, or "Billy Pitt," fcap, 5s.—Portraits of the Game and Wild Animals of South Africa, by Captain Harris, Part I. folio, 21s.—Hand-Book for Travellers in the East, post 8vo. 15s.—Peter Parley's Modern Atlas, and Geographical Tables, 4to. 5s.—Draper's Juvenile Naturalist, Vol. I. Spring and Summer, square, 3s. 6d.—The Thames and its Tributaries, by C. Mackay, 3 vols. 8vo. 28s.—The Temple of the Living God as Erected by the Apostles, 12mo. 4s.—Sunday Lessons, with a Commentary, by Dr. James, 12mo. 12s.—The Book of Psephs, by J. Cobbin, 18mo. 2s.—Lectures on Ancient Israel, by J. Wilson, 12mo. 7s.—Journal of a Residence in Circassia, by J. S. Bell, 2 vols. 8vo. 32s.—Locke's Game Laws, 2d edition, 18mo. 5s.—Narrative of the War in Afghanistan, in 1838-9, by Capt. H. Havelock, 2 vols. post 8vo. 21s.—Church Scholar's Reading Book, 3 vols. 8s.—The Ritual of the Church Illustrated, by the Rev. G. W. Tyrrel, 18mo. 6s.—Freeling's Great Western Railway Companion, 18mo. 2s.—A Spelling Book and Dictionary, 12mo. 3s.—Historical Parts of the Old Testament, with Notes, 12mo. 6s.—Religion in Connexion with National Instruction, by W. M. Gunn, 12mo. 6s. 6d.—Engelmann's Library, Vol. II.: Dr. Sherlock on Public Worship, fcap, 3s.—Cicero on Oratory, translated by Guthrie, new edition, 12mo. 6s.—Library of Useful Knowledge: History of England under the Stuarts, 2 vols. 8vo. 16s.—Ruding's Annals of the Coinage of Great Britain, &c., third edition, 3 vols. 4to. 6s. 6d.—Strickland's Lives of the Queens of England, Vol. III. post 8vo. 8s. 6d.—Isle of Wight, by R. Mudie, royal 8vo. 10s. 6d.—The Channel Islands, by R. Mudie, royal 8vo. 10s. 6d.—Tilt's Hand-Books: Little Robinson Crusoe, 1s. 6d.—Whitlock's Manual of English and German Conversation, 12mo. 3s.

### METEOROLOGICAL JOURNAL, 1840.

August.	Thermometer.	Barometer.
Thursday ... 13	From 51 to 68	29.58 to 29.59
Friday ... 14	50 .. 67	29.50 .. 29.62
Saturday ... 15	50 .. 67	29.72 .. 29.63
Sunday ... 16	51 .. 70	29.46 .. 29.79
Monday ... 17	52 .. 58	29.18 .. 29.26
Tuesday ... 18	50 .. 63	29.28 .. 29.61
Wednesday ... 19	50 .. 69	29.65 .. 29.79
Thursday ... 20	56 .. 75	29.02 .. 29.95
Friday ... 21	58 .. 77	29.01 .. 29.82
Saturday ... 22	57 .. 71	29.76 .. 29.80
Sunday ... 23	51 .. 70	29.89 .. 29.92
Monday ... 24	45 .. 68	29.94 stationary.
Tuesday ... 25	43 .. 71	29.24 .. 29.92
Wednesday ... 26	57 .. 71	29.95 .. 29.99

Prevailing wind, south-west.

On the 13th, morning cloudy, with rain, otherwise clear; the 14th, afternoon clear, otherwise cloudy, with rain; the 15th, generally clear, rain in the morning; the 16th, clear, except the evening, when rain fell; the 17th, overcast, raining very heavily all the morning, wind boisterous; the 18th, overcast, with heavy rain; the 20th, afternoon clear, otherwise cloudy, a little rain fell during the evening; the 21st, and four following days, generally clear; a shower of rain on the afternoon of the 22d; the 26th, a general overcast. Barometer—a very sudden fall of six-tenths of an inch during the night of the 16th.

Harvest in this neighbourhood has almost entirely closed, and remarkably fine crops, both as regards ear and straw, have been secured.

Rain fallen, 1 inch and 1/10 of an inch.

Edmonton, CHARLES HENRY ADAMS.

### TO CORRESPONDENTS.

"Mr. Thomas Jenkins" is too much of a bore himself to be a judge of the subject.

### ADVERTISEMENTS.

Connected with Literature and the Arts.

SIDNEY HALL'S LARGE COLOMBIER ATLAS, CORRECTED TO 1840.  
Price 9l. 2s. folded in half, or 10l. full size, half-bound

**NEW GENERAL ATLAS of Fifty-three**  
Maps, on colonial paper, constructed entirely from New Drawings, and engraved by SIDNEY HALL.  
New edition.

\* \* \* The above is a new edition of Sidney Hall's original large Atlas, which has been very carefully corrected throughout. All the New Routes on the Continent, have been introduced, and several of the Maps have been entirely re-engraved.  
London: Longman, Orme, and Co.

### BOOKS IN THE PRESS.

In a few days,

**THE WESTMINSTER REVIEW** (late London and Westminster), No. LXVII.

Contents:—

1. China (with Illustrations).
2. The French Drama—Racine.
3. Hampton Court.
4. Elevation of the Labouring Classes.
5. Ranke's History of the Popes.
6. The Electotype and Daguerreotype (with Illustrations).
7. The Election of the King.
8. Critical and Miscellaneous Notices.

H. Hooper, 12 Pall Mall East.

The following Periodical Works for September 1840 will be published by Charles Knight and Co.

**THE PICTORIAL EDITION OF SHAKESPEARE**, Part XXIII. (Richard III.), in super-royal 8vo. 2s. 6d.

The Pictorial History of England, Part XLIII. price 3s.

The Arabian Nights' Entertainments, Part XXVIII. price 2s. 6d. A new Translation, with Notes, by E. W. Lane, and Woodcuts from Designs by W. Harvey.

The Journey-Book of England—Berkshire. With numerous Engravings, price 2s. 6d.

Knight's English Miscellanies—The Paston Letters, Vol. I. price 5s.

The Penny Cyclopædia, New Monthly Issue. Vol. VII. 7s. 6d. bound in cloth.

The Pictorial History of Palestine. By the Editor of "The Pictorial Bible." Part XIII. in super-royal 8vo. price 2s. 6d.

The Penny Magazine, Part CI. price 6d.

The Penny Cyclopædia, Part XCI. price 1s. 6d.

Republication in Monthly Half-Volumes of the Penny Cyclopædia, Vol. XVII. Part I. 3s.

Ludgate Street, August 1840.

### KNIGHT'S MISCELLANIES.

On the 1st of September will be published, price 5s. the First Volume of the

**PASTON LETTERS.** Original Letters written during the Reigns of Henry VI., Edward IV., and Richard III., by various Persons of Rank or Consequence; containing many curious Anecdotes relative to that turbulent and bloody, but otherwise interesting, story, and elucidating not only public matters of state, but likewise the private manners of the age. A new edition, with additional Notes and Corrections, in 2 vols.

The First Volume of Knight's Miscellanies comprises **ENGLISH CAUSES CELEBRES**; or, Reports of Remarkable Trials. Edited and illustrated by G. L. Craik. Vol. I. price 4s.

The Second Volume of **DAVIS'S WORK ON THE CHINESE.** A new edition, with Additions and several Engravings, price 5s.

\* \* \* Mr. Davis resided twenty years at Canton, where he at length rose to be chief of the factory. He accompanied Lord Amherst's embassy to Peking, and he ranks as one of the few Europeans who have ever really mastered the language and literature of China. We have a right, therefore, to consider the statements which he has now submitted to the public, as containing as full and correct a view of this singular people, of their government, laws, and institutions, and, in short, of the whole frame of their society, as the many difficulties with which the subject is beset will admit.—*Quarterly Review*.

London: Charles Knight and Co. 33 Ludgate Street.

### BOOKS PUBLISHED THIS DAY.

THE SEPTEMBER NUMBER OF **BENTLEY'S MISCELLANY**, Edited by W. HARRISON AINSWORTH, Esq.

Contains—

- Mr. Ainsworth's Gay Fawkes, illustrated by George Cruikshank.
- A Sailor's Trip up the Rhine. By the Author of "The Life of a Sailor."
- Irish Invention. By P. M'Teague.
- The Transylvanian Anatomie. By R. B. Feake.
- Love's Second Sight. By Miss Louisa Stuart Costello.
- Celia Clank. By Chas. Hooton.
- The Black Mesquiteiro. By Thomas Ingoldby.
- Masloff Lubberkin, with an Illustration. By Alfred Crowquill.
- The Portfolio of Mr. Peter Popkin.
- The Stealing of the Treasure. Stanley Thorne. By the Author of "Valentine Vox." With an Illustration by a Fred Crowquill.

Richard Bentley, New Burlington Street.

18 Great Marlborough Street, Aug. 30.

**MR. COLBURN'S NEW PUBLICATIONS** now ready,

I.  
**Oliver Cromwell; an Historical Romance.**  
Edited by Horace Smith, Esq.  
Author of "Brambletye House," &c.  
3 vols.

II.  
**Narrative of the War in Afghanistan, in 1838, 1839.**

By Capt. Henry Havelock, Aide-de-Camp to Major-General Sir William Cotton, commanding the Bengal Forces.  
3 vols. post 8vo. 51s. bound.

III.  
**THE THIRD VOLUME OF AGNES STRICKLAND'S Lives of the Queens of England.**  
Price 8s. 6d. bound, with Illustrations.

IV.  
**A Year's Residence among the Circassians.**  
By J. A. Longworth, Esq.  
3 vols. post 8vo. with Illustrations, 51s. bound.

Also, just ready,  
**The Cashmere Shawl; an Eastern Fiction.**  
By Charles White, Esq.  
Author of "The King's Page," "Aimack's Revolted," &c.  
3 vols.  
Henry Colburn, Publisher, 15 Great Marlborough Street.

8 New Burlington Street, August 29, 1840.

**MR. BENTLEY** has just published the following NEW WORKS:—

I.  
**The Thames and its Tributaries.**

By Charles Mackay, Esq.  
3 vols. 8vo. bound, with upwards of Forty Illustrations.

II.  
**The Man at Arms;**

Or, Henri de Ceron. A Romance.  
By G. P. R. James, Esq.  
Author of "Darnley," "De l'Orme," "Charles Tyrrell," &c.  
Post 8vo.

III.  
**Narrative of the Campaign of the Army of the Indus, in Sind and Kanbool, in 1838, 1839.**

By Richard Hartley Kennedy, M.D.  
Late Chief of the Medical Staff of the Bombay Division of the Army of the Indus.

3 vols. post 8vo. bound, with numerous Illustrations.  
"These volumes are crowded with anecdotes and descriptions, and it will be readily perceived that they are extremely entertaining, and written in a spirit of vivacity unusual in narratives of this class. We may observe, in conclusion, that the work presents a vivid and interesting history of one of the most important campaigns in which our Indian army has ever been engaged."—*Atlas*.

New Works immediately forthcoming:—

I.  
**The Fifth Volume of the complete edition of Horace Walpole's Letters.**

Embellished with Portraits of the Countess of Ailesbury, Lady Diana Beauclerk, Marshal Conway, and Horace Walpole.  
(On the 1st of September.)

To be comprised in Six Volumes.

II.  
**The Clandestine Marriage;**

A Story of the Present Day.

3 vols.  
Richard Bentley, New Burlington Street, Publisher in Ordinary to Her Majesty.

**THE ASIATIC JOURNAL** for September contains the latest Intelligence from India, China, and Australia; with the usual quantity of Original Papers, and a Review of the News from the East during the Month.  
London: Wm. H. Allen and Co. 7 Leadenhall Street.

**CHELTHAM AND ITS VICINITY.**

In fcap 8vo. price 3s. boards.

**THE VISITOR'S HAND-BOOK** for CHELTHAM, containing a brief Notice of the Mansions, Parks, and Places of Fashionable Resort, &c. Illustrated with a Map and Woodcuts.  
London: Longman, Orme, and Co. Cheltenham: H. Davies.

In post 8vo. with Plates and Woodcuts, price 6s.

**A TREATISE ON PHYSICAL GEOGRAPHY.**

By T. S. TRAILL, M.D. F.R.S.E.  
Professor of Medical Jurisprudence in the University of Edinburgh.  
A. and C. Black, Edinburgh; Longman and Co. Simpkin and Co. London.

Price 6s. Illustrated by upwards of 100 Engravings on Wood, and a Chart of Magnetic Curves.

**A TREATISE ON MAGNETISM.**  
By SIR DAVID BREWSTER, LL.D. F.R.S.  
Corresponding Member of the Royal Institute of France, &c. &c.  
A. and C. Black, Edinburgh; and Simpkin and Co. London.

In 3 vols. 4to. price Six Guineas, cloth boards, Dedicated, by especial permission, to Her Most Gracious Majesty Queen Victoria.

**ANNALS OF THE COINAGE OF GREAT BRITAIN AND ITS DEPENDENCIES.**  
By the Rev. ROGER RUDING.  
With a Continuation to the present Reign; to which is added, all the recent Discoveries of many rare and hitherto unpublished Types. Also, a new and valuable Index, by which the Numismatist can at once refer to any Coin engraved or described throughout the Work.  
Booksellers are requested to furnish their Subscribers with the later Parts of the Work, which will be attainable only for a limited time.

John Hearne, 81 Strand.

**NICHOLS'S FULLER'S CAMBRIDGE.**  
In 1 very large vol. 8vo. of upwards of 700 closely printed pages; and embellished with a Map, Ten engraved Coats of Arms, Fifteen Portraits of the Founders of Colleges, and Sixteen Views of the Colleges, Halls, &c. price only 16s. cloth.

**THE HISTORY OF THE UNIVERSITY OF CAMBRIDGE, and of WALTHAM ABBEY, with the Appeal to Injured Innocence.**  
By THOMAS FULLER, D.D.  
Author of "The Worthies of England," &c.  
A new edition, with Notes, by JAMES NICHOLS, Editor of Fuller's "Church History of Britain."  
London: Printed for Thomas Tegg, 73 Cheapside; and sold by all Booksellers.

**THE ENGLISH MOTHER; or, Early Lessons on the Church of England.**  
By LADY.  
3d edition, revised and corrected.  
"Train up a child in the way he should go, and when he is old he will not depart from it."—Prov. xlii. 6.  
"I believe one catholic and apostolic church."—Nicene Creed.  
London: J. Burns, Portman Street, Portico Square; J. Parker, Oxford. Bath: W. Pocock, Library, Bridge Street.

**HISTORY OF ENGLAND.**  
Under the Superintendence of the Society for the Diffusion of Useful Knowledge.  
In 8 vols. price 16s. in cloth.

**THE HISTORY OF ENGLAND under the HOUSE OF STUART, including the COMMON WEALTH.**  
By ROBERT VAUGHAN, D.D.  
London: Baldwin and Cradock, Paternoster Row.

Also,  
**The History of France, 843 to 1529. 9s.**  
**Spain and Portugal. 7s.**  
**the Church to the Reform-ation. 12s. 6d.**

**THE GRESHAM PRIZE ESSAY, 1840.**  
In 1 vol. post 8vo. price 5s. neatly bound in cloth.

**THE OBLIGATIONS OF LITERATURE to the MOTHERS OF ENGLAND.**  
By CAROLINE A. HALSTED.  
By the same Author,

I.  
**The Life of Margaret Beaufort, Countess of Richmond and Derby, and Mother of King Henry the Seventh.**  
In 1 vol. demy 8vo. with a finely engraved Portrait, price 12s.

II.  
**Investigation; or, Travels in the Boudoir.**  
Small 8vo. with highly finished Plates, price 7s. in embossed cloth.  
Smith, Elder, and Co. 55 Cornhill.

Now publishing in Weekly Numbers and Monthly Parts,  
**THE IRISH PENNY JOURNAL.** Parts I. and II. are now ready, containing, amongst other highly interesting Articles, Contributions from the following distinguished Writers:—Mrs. S. C. Hall, Martin Doyle, Petrie, Carleton, Professor Kane, Samuel Lover, &c. &c.  
Dublin: Gurne and Cameron, 6 Church Lane, College Green.  
London: Richard Groombridge, 6 Fanny Alley, Paternoster Row.

In post 8vo. price 6s. embellished with Plates and Woodcuts,  
**A TREATISE ON GEOLOGY.**  
By JOHN PHILLIPS, F.R.S. F.G.S.  
Professor of Geology in King's College, London, Author of "A Guide to Geology," &c.  
"One of the most generally and practically useful books ever published."—*Birmingham Herald*.  
"An admirable digest of geological knowledge."—*Edinburgh Advertiser*.  
Adam and Charles Black, Edinburgh; Simpkin, Marshall, and Co. Whitaker and Co. and Hamilton, Adams, and Co. London.

In post 8vo. price 6s. illustrated with upwards of Sixty Woodcuts,  
**THE FRUIT, FLOWER, and KITCHEN GARDEN; forming the Article "Horticulture," in the 7th edition of "The Encyclopedia Britannica."**  
By PATRICK NELL, LL.D. F.R.S.E.  
Secretary to the Caledonian Horticultural Society.  
"One of the best modern books on gardening extant; clear, comprehensive, and in every respect well reasoned."—*London's Gardener's Mag.*  
Adam and Charles Black, Edinburgh; Longman and Co. Simpkin, Marshall, and Co. Whitaker and Co. and Hamilton, Adams, and Co. London.

In 16mo. with several Engravings, price 3s.  
**CHIVALRY and CHARITY illustrated**  
by the Lives of Bertrand du Guesclin and John Howard.  
This Volume forms a Portion of  
**The Library for the Young,**  
which comprises—

**Pictures and Descriptions of Remarkable Events in the History of England, from the Invasion of the Romans to George IV.; with 180 Woodcuts, after Designs by Harvey. Complete in 2 thick vols. price 10s.**

**Historical Sketches of Spain and Portugal.**  
With 14 Woodcuts, price 5s.

**The Old Sports of England, with many Woodcuts, price 2s. 6d.**

**Uncle Oliver's Travels in Persia.** By the Editor of "The Pictorial Bible." With 24 Woodcuts, price 7s. 6d.

**The Elder Brother.** By Mrs. Barwell.  
With Woodcuts, price 2s.

**The Field, the Garden, and the Woodland.**  
With numerous Woodcuts, price 4s.

**Flowers and their Associations.** By Anne Pratt.  
With coloured Plates, price 6s.  
London: Charles Knight and Co. 22 Ludgate Street.

Part VIII. price 4s. 6d. and Vol. II. price 18s. cloth, lettered, of a

**NEW GENERAL BIOGRAPHICAL DICTIONARY,** projected and partly arranged by the late Rev. HUGH JAMES ROSE, B.D.  
"The Two Volumes already published contain considerably more than twice the number of Lives that appear in the same portion of the Alphabet in the most extensive Biographical work yet published in this country; and from the mode of printing adopted, as much letterpress as will be found in four closely printed volumes of the like number of pages."  
London: Published for the Proprietors, by B. Fellowes, Ludgate Street.

In 12mo. price 3s. 6d. cloth and lettered,  
**THE ITALIAN ANALYST; or, the Essentials of Italian Grammar, and their Application in Parsing.**  
By the Rev. HENRY HAMILTON ARNOLD, B.A.  
Rivingtons, St. Paul's Churchyard, and Waterloo Place.

In 2 vols. 8vo. with numerous Illustrations and a Map,  
**NARRATIVE of a RESIDENCE in CIRCASSIA, during the Years 1837, 1838, and 1839.**  
By JAMES STANISLAUS BELI, Esq.  
Edward Moxon, Dover Street.

**SEVILLE and its VICINITY; being a complete History of its Rise and Progress to the Present Time; with a general Description of the City, the Cathedral and its Paintings, the Churches, Gates, &c. With a History and Description of the Small Towns and Villages in the Vicinity.**  
By FRANK HALL STANISH, Esq.  
Author of "Shores of the Mediterranean," "Northern Capitals," &c.  
In 1 vol. 8vo. embellished with a Portrait of the Author, price 12s.

Black and Armstrong, 2 Wellington Street, Strand.

12mo. price 5s. 6d. sewed,  
**THE PRINCIPAL BATHS of GERMANY,** considered with Reference to their Remedial Efficacy in Chronic Disease.  
By EDWIN LEE, Esq. M.R.C.S. &c.  
Corresponding Member of several of the Principal European Medical and Chirurgical Societies, &c.  
Volume I. Nassau Baden, and the adjacent Districts.  
London: Whitaker and Co. Paris: Galignani and Co. Frankfurt and Wiesbaden: Charles Jorgel.

With Maps and Plans, post 8vo. strongly bound,  
**THE HAND-BOOK for TRAVELLERS in the EAST.** Being a Guide to Malta, Ionian Islands, Greece, Turkey, Constantinople, and Asia Minor.  
John Murray, Albemarle Street.

**BISHOP MANT'S COMMON PRAYER-BOOK.**  
In 4to. price 11s. 6d. boards, the FIFTH Edition of

**THE BOOK OF COMMON PRAYER, and ADMINISTRATION of the SACRAMENTS, and other Rites and Ceremonies of the Church, according to the Use of the United Church of England and Ireland; together with the Psalter or Psalms of David, pointed as they are to be sung or said in Churches; the Form and Manner of making, ordaining, and consecrating, of Bishops, Priests, and Deacons; the Thirty-nine Articles of Religion; and the Constitutions and Canons Ecclesiastical: with Notes, explanatory, practical, and historical, from approved Writers of the Church of England.**  
Selected and Arranged by the Right Rev. RICHARD MANT, D.D.  
Lord Bishop of Down and Connor, and late Domestic Chaplain to His Grace the Archbishop of Canterbury.

"This edition of the Prayer-Book is edited upon the plan of D'Oyley's and Mant's Family Bible, issued by the Society for Promoting Christian Knowledge. It is printed uniformly with and forms a suitable companion to that work. The Canons and Constitutions Ecclesiastical are introduced into the present Edition."  
Rivingtons, St. Paul's Churchyard, and Waterloo Place.

Of whom may be had,  
An Edition, in 2 vols. 8vo. with the Notes slightly abridged, price 11s. 4s. boards; or in royal 8vo. 11s. 6d.

The New Number of  
**THE METROPOLITAN**  
for September will contain, among others, the following Original Articles:—

1. Sayings and Doings in the University of Oxford.	9. Songs of Spain. By Miss H. B. Macdonald.
2. Early Wood and Wen. By John Addy.	10. Scenes from the Drama of History—Denmark.
3. Italy. By Mr. Kille.	11. First Pythian Ode of Pindar.
4. Idle Words. By Major Calder Campbell.	12. An Eligible Match. By Mrs. Addy.
5. History of the Jews. By M. Capeigne.	13. The Fall of a Modern Saint.
6. The Disappointed. By Mrs. Edward Thomas.	14. Song written in the Gardens of Hampton Court. By Mrs. Crawford.
7. Canning in Retirement.	15. The Evening Vision.
8. Mary Scott: a Story of the 17th Century. By the Author of "Tales of the Southern Counties."	16. Lord Killikilly.

Reviews, Notices of New Works, &c.  
Saunders and Oley, Publishers, Conduit Street.  
Agents—for Ireland, J. Cumming, Dublin; for Scotland, Bell and Bradfute, Edinburgh.

In small 8vo. price 3s. 6d. boards,  
**A TREATISE ON JUSTIFICATION.**  
By the Rev. GEORGE HOLDEN, M.A.  
Rivingtons, St. Paul's Churchyard, and Waterloo Place.

Lately published, by the same Author,  
1. The Authority of Tradition in Matters of Religion. 4s. 6d.  
2. A Scriptural Vindication of Church Establishments, with a Review of the Principal Objections of Non-conformists. 7s. 6d.

Demy 8vo. price 7s. 6d. cloth,  
**A PRACTICAL TREATISE on the HUMAN TEETH,** Shewing the Cause of their Destruction and the Means of their Preservation.  
By WILLIAM ROBERTSON.  
3d edition, with Plates.  
Critical Analysis.

"We have given to Mr. Robertson's treatise a most careful examination in its relations, facts, and consequences, and can unhesitatingly admit the truth of his theory, as corroborated both by external and internal evidence. We congratulate ourselves and the public, not so much upon the discovery of the true cause of caries of the teeth, but that this discovery indicates a sure plan, not only of cure, but of the prevention of caries, which no other theory has yet accomplished."—*The Analyst*, October 1839.  
"We consider the author has fairly established the correctness of his theory, and the fallacy of those founded upon inflammatory action." The descriptive portion of the work, with its illustrations, are executed in the very best style."—*Morning Post*, January 3, 1840.

"The simple and clear manner in which the facts contained in Mr. Robertson's book are set forth, their important application, and the facility with which the proofs brought forward in support of the theory may be comprehended by even unprofessional readers, must render the present publication not only an important improvement in modern dental surgery, but also a valuable and useful contribution to the public at large."—*Medical-Chirurgical Review*, April 1840.

"We rejoice that this excellent practical work has received that attention from the public which it eminently deserves. The publication is extremely valuable, full of information popularly conveyed, and contains a more general and scientific outline of the nature and structure of the teeth, together with the minute practical details for their management in health and disease, than we believe will be found in any other work devoted to the subject."—*Atlas*, July 27, 1839.

"His observations seem to be the result of much experience in the practice of dental surgery; and we have no hesitation in recommending it to the notice of those who devote their attention to the practice of this art."—*The Edinburgh Medical and Surgical Journal*, January 1, 1840.

"A second edition of a work of this kind speaks well for its merits; and, in the present instance, seems well deserved."—*The Literary Gazette*, November 9, 1839.

London: Hayward and Moore.

In 12mo. price 3s. cloth, and lettered,  
**GOSPEL EXTRACTS for YOUNG CHILDREN.**

"It is hoped that the following extracts, being printed in a clear type, and consisting of portions of convenient length without division of verses, will prove acceptable to many Parents, who agree with the editor in thinking that the Scripture Narrative is best conveyed, even to young children, in Scripture language."—*Preface*.  
Rivingtons, St. Paul's Churchyard, and Waterloo Place.

Price 9s. boards, the Second Volume of  
**A COURSE of PLAIN SERMONS on the CHURCH and HER GIFTS.** With a Preface, and occasional Notes.

By the Rev. FRANCIS FULFORD, M.A.  
Rector of Trowbridge, Wilts; Chaplain to Her Royal Highness the Duchess of Gloucester; and late Fellow of Exeter College, Oxford.  
Rivingtons, St. Paul's Churchyard, and Waterloo Place.  
Lately published, the First Volume, price 9s.

Printed by HANNAH PAGE MOYSE, of Brook Green, Hammer-smith, and GEORGE HARVEY, of Number 2 Pullin's Place, Ilington, both in the County of Middlesex, Printers, at their Printing Office, Number 28 Castle Street, Leicester Square, in the said County; and published by WILLIAM AKER, of St. James's, Strand, in the Parish of Saint George, Hanover Square, in the County aforesaid, at the LITERARY GAZETTE OFFICE, Number 7 Wellington Street, Waterloo Place, Strand, in the said County, on Saturday, August 29th, 1840.

## REVIEWS OF NEW BOOKS.

*A Collection of National English Airs, consisting of Ancient Song, Ballad, and Dance Tunes, interspersed with Remarks and Anecdotes, and preceded by an Essay on English Minstrelsy.* The Airs Harmonised, for the Pianoforte, by W. Crotch, Mus. Doc., G. A. Macfarren, and J. A. Wade. Edited by W. Chapell, F.S.A. 2 vols. 4to. London, 1840. Chapell; Simpkin, Marshall, and Co.

We lately had occasion to turn to the ancient music of Scotland, as brought prominently forward by the publication of the Skene MS. (*Literary Gazette*, No. 1150); and to review with merited encomiums the resuscitation of evidence so important to the history of the concord of sweet sounds as a national and popular science. We have also had, for several weeks, on our table an Irish work which claims our attention to the minstrelsy of that land of the harp; but, in the meantime, we owe no less a debt to Mr. Chapell for his patriotic effort to rescue the music of Old England from the obloquy under which it has been laid by the assertions, that this country never had a national school, but delighted in a medley from all nations, just as its inhabitants were composed of Celts, Picts, British, Gauls, Saxons, Danes, Normans, Irish, and Scotch, &c. &c. &c.

"The object (says Mr. Chapell) of the present work is to give practical refutation to the popular fallacy that England has no national music,—a fallacy arising solely from indolence in collecting; for we trust that the present work will shew that there is no deficiency in material, whatever there may have been in the prospect of encouragement to such collections. It is hoped that such songs as 'Chevy Chase,' 'King John and the Abbot of Canterbury,' 'Robin Hood and the Bishop,' 'From Oberon in Fairy-land,' and the numerous fine old ballads in which England so peculiarly abounds, will be received with additional interest when accompanied by their original tunes, and probably excite a feeling of surprise, that while, within the last century, so many collections of Irish, Scotch, and Welsh airs have appeared, in the same period scarcely one collection of English should have been made. It has been too much the fashion with us to pay little attention to our own tunes; and the last importation has been generally the best received: so that want of encouragement has been justly complained of by our native musicians in all ages, and not less so at the very time when we might have challenged competition with any other nation in Europe. Even the materials of the present work are, in some degree, drawn from foreign sources; and in particular from two collections of English airs, the one printed at Haerlem† in 1626, and the other at Amsterdam‡ in 1634; in which are

to be found several melodies, acquiring additional interest from being mentioned by Shakspeare, by Izaak Walton, &c., and might have been sought for in vain at home. The existence, however, of two such collections a century before any published collection of Irish or Scotch is a proof that, though lightly esteemed by ourselves, English airs must then have been held in considerable estimation abroad; and as public attention has been gradually turning to the old English ballad, since Dr. Percy first led the way, as madrigals have been recently revived, and heard with pleasure, and even the national country-dance has been again introduced at court,—it is hoped that the present moment may prove auspicious for a publication of this description; more especially since the indifference with which the pursuit has been generally regarded has caused a difficulty in procuring the necessary works of reference, which would only become greater by farther delay. It is often difficult to affix periods, or to authenticate tunes, which rest wholly upon the uncertain evidence of tradition; but the antiquity of the airs in this collection has a firmer basis, being generally accompanied by dates and evidences of publication at least a century old; and old as these authorities are, they, in their time, only chronicled elder things. Thus the 'Beggars' Opera' (1728), and the numerous ballad operas which its success engendered, were all made up of 'snatches of old tunes.' 'The English Dancing Master,' with its multiplied editions from 1650 to 1721; 'D'Urfey's Pills to purge Melancholy;' and 'Antidote against Melancholy,' from 1666 to 1720; 'The Musical Miscellany,' six volumes, 1729; Walsh's 'British Musical Miscellany,' in six volumes; Queen Elizabeth's, Elizabeth Rogers', and other virginal books; the MSS. of Henry the Eighth's time, the Harleian, and others in the British Museum,\* with the already mentioned collections published at Haerlem and Amsterdam in 1626 and 1634, have each contributed their quota. It now only remains to observe, that diligent research has been made to obtain, compare, and select, the best copies of the melodies; and occasionally different settings of the same air are placed in juxtaposition; so that to meet a diversity of taste, opportunities are afforded of selecting from various sources of equally acknowledged authenticity."

In further explaining the nature of his plan, Mr. Chapell adds:—

"Some airs are inserted as national favourites, though not strictly national music, in

\* "It is to be hoped that the attention of the Trustees may be soon drawn to the state of the invaluable library of music in the British Museum; for whilst the publisher is taxed a copy of every work, it is but just that it should be open to inspection. At present, with the exception of a few works on theory, which, being almost entirely letterpress, are included with the books, the music is perfectly inaccessible,—not being catalogued or classed in any manner. No persons can be more attentive or obliging than the attendants in the reading-room, but in this they are unable to render any assistance. It is not generally known that the manuscripts of the great Henry Purcell and many others are also in the Museum; but they are in the same state as the music, and are not to be seen."

† "If that which truly constitutes national music be an affinity between it and the ruling passions or even pastimes of a people, the English have an undoubted claim to distinction; for while other countries have in

the sense generally used, as the composers are known: such as 'The Roast Beef of Old England,' 'Black-eyed Susan,' 'Rule Britannia,' &c.; which are always accompanied by the names of the composers. One verse of the words of most of the songs is given between the lines of music, but it has not been thought necessary to divide each syllable to its proper note, because the metre is occasionally so irregular, that if right in one verse it would be wrong in another. A glance at 'Robin Hood and the Bishop,' tune 1.x.x.1., will sufficiently demonstrate the necessity of this precaution. Sometimes, the words are entirely omitted,\* many of the old songs being too coarse for republication; and in other instances a good melody is either coupled with words not worth printing, or the originals have not been found. As by far the greater part of the old airs are found without basses, and a good melody 'is not for an age, but for all time,' so occasional deviations have been made from the rigid school of harmony which some would wish to see always accompanying antiquity: the melodies, however, have been held inviolate. Dr. Crotch, Mr. Macfarren, and Mr. Wade, who have arranged the basses to the airs (and whose initials are attached to their respective portions), have severally followed their own judgment and taste; and it is to be hoped that their occasional diversity of style may rather please than disappoint the patrons of the work. Horace remarks, 'Difficile est proprie communia dicere,' and it will probably be equally difficult to harmonise to every person's taste."

This introduction so fully and distinctly describes the volumes before us, that we have little to do except to turn over their pages and mark the manner in which the design of their author has been carried out; for it is not within our competency to copy any of the music as specimens of the whole. But we may say that we have been greatly charmed by them, their peculiar characters, their beauty, the air of antiquity that breathes from them and affords all the interest of affecting associations. 'Who can listen to the touching simplicity of "Chevy Chase" without picturing to the imagination those by whom it was originally sung,—the rush-strewed floor, the rude instrument accompanying the voice of ladye fair or wandering minstrel, the stern men melted into the quality of mercy by its tones, and the rough society by which the whole was surrounded? Then come the bacchanalian round with loud genial chorus; the sea-song of ancient times, in which the English sailor's perils and valour were first vaunted in strains of national pride; the love-verse, with its classic sympathies (how far from natural, and yet how poetical and pleasing); the political chansou; the inspiring war-blast, and the hardly less inspiring notes dedicated to hunting and the sports of the field; the familiar picture of man-

their songs been either martial or melancholy, or both, there is in the old English ballad a certain firmness and solidity of expression which admirably harmonise with the independent spirit and freedom of the national character."

It was at first intended to publish the tunes entirely without words, but they were found frequently to lose so much by the omission, that the editor thought it advisable to retain them."

\* "By Henry Lawes (so highly eulogised by Milton), by Matthew Locke, author of the music in 'Macbeth,' and numberless others. Lawes set to music the initial words of a Catalogue of Books, and passing them off as a song newly imported, ridiculed the success with which it was received by the public."

† "Neder-Landsche Gedenck-clank door Adrianum Valerium." The words are all Dutch, but the tunes are acknowledged by the title, 'Engelsche Stemmen.'"

‡ "Friesche Lust-hof, door Jan Jansz. Starter." In this collection the words are also Dutch, but the tunes have their names in English."

ners, and satirical squibs of the times; and, in short, all the multifarious forms which the genius of Music assumes in giving a new and lasting passport to words of every kind; at once rendering them universally acceptable, and preserving them in a medium to be handed down to future generations. The airs mentioned by, or illustrating, Shakspeare alone, which are revived in Mr. Chapell's admirable collection, convey proof enough of this variety, and of the existence of a national music at a very early period. They are thus enumerated with reference to the pages where they occur in the first volume:—

"No. 1, Gravedigger's Song, in 'Hamlet.'—No. 2, King Lear and his Three Daughters, and 'When Arthur first in court began.'—No. 11, Green Sleeves.—Nos. 38, 39, How should I your True Love know?—No. 40, Good Morrow, it is St. Valentine's Day.—Nos. 41 and 41 bis, And will he not come again?—No. 233, For bonny sweet Robin is all my joy?—No. 61, Under the Greenwood Tree.—No. 84, Light o' Love.—No. 132, When that I was a little tiny boy.—No. 164, It was a lover and his lass.—Nos. 169 and 170, Peg-a-Ramsey.—No. 206, Three merry men we be.—No. 62, Fortune my foe, and Titus Andronicus' Complaint.—No. 178, Heart's ease.—No. 180, Come live with me and be my love.—No. 196, The hunt is up.—No. 203, Trip and go.—No. 231, The Carman's Whistle.—No. 237, Jog on, jog on, the footpath way.—And No. 241, O mistress mine."

These, however, constitute but a very small portion of this interesting production, which contains some hundreds of ancient tunes, ancient words, not very modern adaptations of the former, and curious alterations in the latter, and both airs and poetry founded on them down to our own day. It may be supposed what a treasure we have in the entire miscellany!

The "Essay on English Minstrelsy" is a very able paper, and displays much reading and diligent research. It compresses into the most agreeable and instructive form all that is requisite to be learned on the subject, and abounds with characteristic traits and anecdotes connected with the airs, which are altogether collected by the industry of Mr. Chapell. We must endeavour to quote an example or two. In the remarks on "Old Sir Simon the King" (a favourite tune with the cavaliers in 1641), we are informed:—

"Upon the margin of a copy of Sir J. Hawkins's 'Dictionary of Music,' formerly belonging to Dr. Burney, and now in the British Museum, is the following note, in the doctor's handwriting:—'This is the tune to an old song, which see in 'Pills to Purge Melancholy,' vol. iii. p. 144. It is conjectured that the subject of it was Simon Wadloe, who kept the Devil Tavern,\* at the time when Ben Jonson's Club, called the Apollo Club, met there. In the verses over the Apollo Room was this couplet:—

'Hang up all the poor hep-drinkers,  
Cries old Sim the King of Skinkers.'†

And we are further told that the word "hep" was "a term of derision, applied to those who drank a weak infusion of the hep (hip) berry, or sloe. Hence the exclamation of 'Hip, hip, hurra!' corrupted from 'Hip, hip, away!'"

Our next reference is to

"My Lodging it is on the Cold Ground.—This song is taken from Sir William Davenant's comedy of 'The Rivals,' acted by his

\* "At Temple Bar."

† "A skinker is one that serves drink.—Johnson's Dictionary."

highness the Duke of York's servants,' in 1668, and printed by William Cademan, at the Pope's Head, in the lower walk of the new Exchange, in the same year. Downes, in his 'Roscius Anglicanus; or, an Historical View of the Stage,' relates that King Charles II. was so pleased on hearing Mrs. Davis sing this song in the character of Celania, the shepherdess mad for love, that he took her off the stage, and had a daughter by her, who was named Mary Tudor, and was married to Francis, Lord Ratcliffe, afterwards Earl of Derwentwater. Mrs. Davis (better known as Moll Davis) was one of the female actresses who boarded with Sir William Davenant, and was the first who played that part. The air, as it is usually played, is very different from any of the old printed copies, which are interspersed with a number of paltry symphonies and imitations, detracting very much from the beauty of the melody. See No. 46 bis, which is taken from an old edition printed on a half sheet, and is presented in *statu quo*. The following is a reprint of the song from the first edition of the play.\*

"My Lodging it is on the Cold Ground.

My lodging it is on the cold ground,  
And very hard is my fare;  
But that which troubles me most is  
The unkindness of my dear.  
Yet still I cry, O turn, love,  
And prethee, love, turn to me,  
For thou art the man that I long for,  
And, alack what remedy!  
I'll crown thee with a garland of straw then,  
And I'll marry thee with a rush ring,  
My frozen hopes shall thaw then,  
And merrily we will sing;  
O turn to me, my dear love,  
And prethee, love, turn to me,  
For thou art the man that alone canst  
Procure my liberty.  
But if thou wilt harden thy heart still,  
And be deaf to my piteous moan,  
Then I must endure the smart still,  
And tumble in straw all alone;  
Yet still I cry, O turn, love,  
And prethee, love, turn to me,  
For thou art the man that alone art  
The cause of my misery."

There are a few other curious quotations, which we give without comment, as they sufficiently explain themselves, and exemplify Mr. Chapell's singularly attractive work:—

"No. CLXV. *Turkeylony*.—From William Ballet's 'Lute Book' (see note to p. 115). It is mentioned as a dance tune by Nashe, in his 'Have with you to Saffron Walden,'—"or doo as Dick Harvey did, that having preached and beat downe three pulpits in inveighing against dauncing, one Sunday evening, when his wench or friskin was footing it aloft on the greene, with foote out and foote in, and as busie as might be at 'Rogerero,'† 'Basillno,' 'Turkelony,' 'All the flowers of the broom,' 'Pepper is black,' 'Green Sleeves,' 'Peggie Ramsey,' he came sneaking behind a tree, and lookt on; and though hee was loth to be seene to countenance the sport, having laid God's word against it so dreadfully; yet to shewe his good will to it in heart, hee sent her eighteen pence in hugger mugger, to pay the fiddlers."

\* "As this song has been published by Moore in his admirable collection of 'Irish Melodies,' the editor wishes to state it as the opinion of Mr. Bunting, who has devoted his life to the collection of Irish music,—of Mr. Wade, who has also made it a particular study,—of Mr. Edward Taylor, the Gresham lecturer,—of Dr. Crotch, Mr. Ayrton, and many other eminent musical antiquaries, that from internal evidence of the tune itself, it is not Irish, but English; nor, indeed, has he hitherto met with any difference of opinion amongst musicians upon the subject. About the time that it was printed in Moore's 'Irish Melodies,' it was also published (in Dublin) in Clifton's 'British Melodies.'"

† "Rogerero," "All the flowers of the broom," "Green Sleeves," and "Peg-a-Ramsey," are in William Ballet's 'Lute Book.' "Pepper's black" is in the seventh edition of 'The Dancing Master.'

It is also mentioned with 'Rogerero,' 'Trenchmore,' &c. in Stephen Gosson's 'Schoole of Abuse,' 1579; and the figure of the dance is in a manuscript in the Bodleian Library (MSS. Rawl. Poet. 108), written about the year 1507. The same manuscript contains also 'The Old Allmayne,' 'The Queen's Allmayne,' and 'The Nine Muses.'

"No. CLXVI. *Tom Tinker's my True Love*.—This song, which was introduced in 'The Beggars' Opera,' to the words 'Which way shall I turn me?' is to be found in D'Urfey's 'Pills to Purge Melancholy,' 1719, vol. vi. p. 265. It is mentioned in a black-letter tract, called 'The World's Folly,' 'A pot of strong ale, which was often at his nose, kept his face in so good a colour, and his brains in so kinde a heate, as forgetting part of his forepassed pride, in the good humour of grieving patience, made him, with a hemming sigh, ilfavouordly singe the ballad of 'Whilom I was,' to the tune of 'Tom Tinker.' The song begins thus:—

'Tom Tinker's my true love, and I am his deary;  
And I will go with him his budget to beare,  
For of all the young men he has the best way;  
All the day he will fiddle, at night he will play,—  
This way, that way, which way you will,  
I'm sure I say nothing that you can take ill,' &c.

In 'The Dancing Master' of 1650, and in other early editions of the same work, another, and perhaps older, tune is to be found under the same name.

"No. CLXVII. *Joan's Ale is New; or, the Jovial Tinker*.—From D'Urfey's 'Pills to Purge Melancholy,' vol. v. p. 61, edition of 1719. Ben Jonson, in his 'Tale of a Tub,' introduces 'Old Father Rosin, chief minstrel of Highgate, and his two boys,' who play the tunes called for by the company, which are 'Tom Tiler,' 'The Jolly Joiner,' and 'The Jovial Tinker.' 'Joan's Ale is New' (the burden of the song) is enumerated in a curious list of some hundred 'small books, ballads, and histories, printed for and sold by William Thackery, at the Angel in Duck Lane,' about the year 1680. The following quotation concerning the musical acquirements of tinkers is from p. 94 of a 'Declaration of Egregious Impostures' (1604), written by Samuel Harsnet, who died Archbishop of York. "Lustie Jolly Jenkin, by his name should seeme to be foreman of the motley morrice: he had under him, saith himselfe, forty assistants; or rather (if I mistake not), he had beene by some old exercist allowed for the master setter of Catches, or Roundes used to be sung by Tinkers, as they sit by the fire, with a pot of good ale between their legges: 'Hey, jolly Jenken, I see a knave drinking,' &c." Quare, how many tinkers in the present day can be found to sing catches?"

We must here break off, but will continue our illustrations from these volumes, so full of curious matter and of interest to every class of readers. As the high annual time of scientific record approaches, we look to them to give an agreeable variety to our columns, and will place them under our head of Music.

*Memoir of John James Macgregor, author of a "History of the French Revolution and the War," &c. With copious Extracts from his Writings.* By his Son, John James Macgregor, M.D. Dublin, 1840. Curry and Co. The biography of Mr. Macgregor, like that of many literary men, possesses no feature of extraordinary interest. He was a native of Limerick, of which city his father was appointed store-keeper to the garrison, as a reward for his services in the 42d regiment, called, about the

period at which the elder Mr. Macgregor volunteered to join it, "The Black Watch."

The subject of the present memoir was the youngest of seventeen children, and was born in 1775.

"Amongst the many amusing anecdotes which Mr. Macgregor was fond of relating of his father, we shall give the following, as a specimen of the mode by which disagreeable events can, by a little judgment, combined with a playful degree of humour, be converted into a subject of mirth with children. Whenever it was thought necessary for one of them to take medicine, the old man himself poured out the nauseous draught into a cup, and presented it to the little patient; should there be any demurring, he immediately assumed a martial and stern air, at the same time exclaiming, in a tone of command—'What, sir! do you refuse to drink the king's health?' If he was not instantly obeyed, he then sang the following couplet, which was always decisive:—

'He that will this cup deny,  
Into his face the dregs shall fly.'

The cup was then emptied at once, and the child smiled with astonishment and pleasure at the ease with which he had gotten through an operation, the bare thought of which was so dreaded a moment before."

Young Macgregor was educated at a school in his native town, conducted by Mr. Carroll, who is said to have "possessed a kind heart and great shrewdness in the management of his young subjects, whom he disciplined with an ingenuity and effect which were highly creditable to the inventive genius of the worthy man. Whenever a boy was guilty of any misdemeanour, or had neglected the preparation of his allotted task, a leathern strap was put around his waist, which was attached to a strong iron hook fastened in the wall; so that the unhappy delinquent was suspended several feet above the ground, to the no small delight and amusement of the laughing group, who were directed by the master to play a game of ball, so as to afford him an opportunity of exercising his skill by avoiding, in the best manner he might, the threatened stroke. So much was this species of punishment dreaded, that it produced a more decided effect than the use of the rod or cat-o'-nine tails. There were many boys educated at this seminary who have since earned laurels for themselves in the different professions which they entered: amongst those are the names of Lefroy, Ouseley, &c."

Young Macgregor was intended by his father for the study of physic, but "he suddenly altered his intentions, and apprenticed his son to Hargrove and Co. printers and booksellers, in the city of Limerick, in whose office he contracted a friendship for the late Mr. John Bull of Waterford, who afterwards became the printer and publisher of his six first volumes of the 'History of the French Revolution.' The events which occurred at this period of his life have often been a theme of conversation with his family in after-years. His fellow-apprentices were, without an exception almost, young men of dissipated habits, whose temples of worship were the tavern and the theatre, and whose deity was Pleasure. After for a long time withstanding their entreaties to visit a private theatre, upon whose boards many of them performed as amateurs, his curiosity at length vanquished his scruples and he went one night to see the 'Soldier's Daughter.' The scenic delusions, however, were not sufficiently fascinating to obliterate from his mind a sense of sinful indulgence, nor was the voice of conscience to be silenced by the din of theatrical folly; for

before the piece was concluded he left the place, stole to his closet, and there, in the silence of the night, poured out in penitence and prayer the affliction of his soul, and fervently sought pardon from God for what he deemed so gross a violation of his commandments. This proved the first and last occasion he ever entered a theatre. \* \* \* At a very early age [23] (says Mr. Macgregor's biographer) he obtained the situation of editor to a paper in Waterford, called the 'Munster Telegraph,' an undertaking which at the stormy period of ninety-eight [1798] required no small share of talent and moral courage to engage in."

Mr. Macgregor supported the loyal side of the question, and took an active part among the Wesleyan Methodists at this critical time, and soon after entered into trade as a bookseller. Bankruptcy followed; and then he opened a school, which the state of his health obliged him to give up in the course of two years. Mr. Macgregor "was nearly forty years old when he first entertained the serious idea of devoting his energies to the arduous pursuit of letters, and of commencing an enterprise hazardous and uncertain in its results, and deeply involving the dearest interests he held in life."

In 1814, he commenced writing his "History of the French Revolution," upon the suggestion of the late Major Hill of Waterford.

"He says: 'A friend or two to whom I shewed my manuscript, approved of my first attempt, and thus encouraged I went on to publish my prospectus; upon which Sir John Newport and other literary men in Waterford kindly opened their libraries for my use, and in a few months afterwards five hundred names were entered upon my subscription-list.' Thus he found himself engaged in an undertaking, the magnitude of which, perhaps, does not strike the minds of many, except such as are acquainted with the difficulties which are opposed to the publication of an extensive work in such a country as Ireland, especially in a provincial town, and at a time when there existed less speculation in literature than at the present day. We may obtain some information upon the subject from Mr. Macgregor's own remarks. 'I proceeded with my manuscript for two years, not knowing by what means it would see the light. No Irish bookseller would at that time undertake it; and having as yet no character as an author, I saw little chance of doing any good with it in London. I therefore perceived I had no other mode of acting than to bring it out in numbers and endeavour to push it myself. After these numbers had been published, the work appeared likely to be so popular that a friend lent me a sum of money on its security. This enabled me to go on with spirit till I completed my first volume and a great part of my second; and in the autumn of 1816 I set out on a tour through the south of Ireland, and in four months procured nearly four hundred additional subscribers."

Soon after, Mr. Macgregor was introduced to Sir James Macgregor, who not only subscribed for his namesake's work, but forwarded to the Duke of Wellington an application to permit Mr. Macgregor's "History of the French Revolution" to be dedicated to his grace, and who declined acceding to the request for the reasons stated in the following letter, which may be regarded as a literary curiosity:—

"Paris, March 29th, 1817.

'Dear Sir,—I am very sorry I cannot consent to the dedication to me of the work of Mr. Macgregor, of Waterford. I have uniformly refused such applications, because I conceive that when I give a formal permission that a

work should be dedicated to me, I give an approbation at least of its contents. This I cannot do without first reading the work. If any person chooses to dedicate a work to me without a permission I have no objection, but I neither can nor will give a permission.—I have, &c.

'WELLINGTON.'

"Mr. Macgregor, under those circumstances, very properly declined dedicating the work to his grace; but the latter became one of his subscribers, and shortly afterwards some of the highest names in the army and navy were added to his list. Many copies of the "History" were also sent out to India, to the officers who were stationed there with their regiments."

In 1819, Mr. Macgregor published his fifth volume of the "History of the French Revolution," and visited London with the view of extending its sale. At this time "he attended a conference of the Church Methodists, where the establishment of a magazine was suggested; and this body expressed their unanimous wish that he should be appointed their editor, and should make arrangements for settling altogether in Dublin."

Mr. Macgregor returned from London to Waterford by the way of Dublin, and here he collected materials for a picture of the Irish metropolis, which was speedily published, and for which he received 120*l*.

In 1820, Mr. Macgregor published his sixth volume of the "History of the French Revolution," but its pecuniary support from subscribers was seriously injured by the failure of several provincial banks. "By this," says Mr. Macgregor, "many of my subscribers were ruined, and a general damp cast upon all business, in which I largely participated."

Mr. Macgregor removed with his family, in 1821, to Dublin, where he was engaged to conduct a weekly paper called the "Family Gazette," at a salary of 150*l*. per annum. This publication, however, terminated at the end of the first year; and Mr. Macgregor "commenced the management and editorship of the 'Church Methodist Magazine,' a quarterly publication, which was brought out with a view of presenting to the members of the society a cheap means of storing their minds with useful and religious information."

Of its editor his biographer observes, that, "For one who had very little physical strength, it is a matter of surprise that he possessed moral courage sufficient to engage in so arduous a work as the 'History of the French Revolution,' which occupied altogether nearly twenty years before it was completed; during which period he underwent a process of mental labour that was quite depressing, and which often reduced him to the last degree of lowness of spirits: but such was the elasticity of his mind, that a comparatively trifling circumstance sufficed to cheer him to persevere in his task. He seemed to be influenced by that unaccountable stimulus which men of genius often feel within them, to attempt things which individuals of more cautious temperament would never dream of."

In 1819, Lord Talbot, then Lord-lieutenant of Ireland, was pleased to grant Mr. Macgregor permission to dedicate to his excellency the "History of the French Revolution." We have thus minutely traced the progress of an important work which ought to have received popular support on its own merits, with the view of shewing how much importance its author placed upon a dedication, and what the literary views of the Duke of Wellington are upon this, as it appears to us, unimportant matter,



"From the great expense of the work, and other causes which we have before mentioned, there was a considerable delay in the publication, and Mr. Macgregor was forced to change his original plan of bringing it out in eight volumes octavo, with a certain number of engravings, to that of extending the letterpress, and suppressing some of the plates which were attended with much delay in the execution. In order to keep his engagement with his subscribers, he was forced to enter into an agreement with his friend, Mr. Christopher Benham, who was to receive two-thirds of the profits for printing, and bear the other expenses of the publication of the remainder of the book. By this unpropitious circumstance his expectation of any emolument, at least from the succeeding volumes of the first edition, was greatly diminished: so that his labours, for some years, were attended with little recompense of a pecuniary nature; yet it rejoiced him to have the prospect of witnessing the termination of a work which had for many years occupied his thought most intensely, and had been a source of deep uneasiness at all seasons. The best years of his life were spent in its production, and now that he might naturally look forward to reaping some harvest after all his toil, he was miserably disappointed. The hopes he fondly entertained of being able to lay by some moderate provision for his family, against the time when it should please Providence to remove him from amongst them, were sadly blighted; and thus he found himself approaching the evening and decline of life in the same situation as when he began to write the first pages of his laborious task. His strength was fast declining, and when he looked around and saw the gloomy prospects which awaited him on every side, he sunk into the greatest despondency of mind, which rendered even the society of his friends irksome to him. Still he did not altogether despair; his trust in the never-failing mercy of a gracious God did not entirely forsake him; and when weighed down by a load of foreboding evil, he was wont to enter his chamber and pour out his spirit in secret to the Eternal One: by such means he ever obtained the relief he sought, and rose up from his knees invigorated and refreshed. At this period he was appointed to a situation on the 'Christian Examiner; or, Church of Ireland Magazine;' and continued his connexion with it for five years.\* His mind was constantly employed in literary avocations; he corrected and revised all his own writings, which employment occupied a great portion of his time.† There can be little doubt that such close application, with the pernicious habits of sitting up till one or two o'clock, served to shorten his span of existence, and hasten him towards the tomb. Yet it is doubtful whether he could have avoided this practice, placed under the peculiar circumstances he was; for such was the anxious nature of his mind, that he could not rest if any thing were left unfinished before he retired for the night: in this spirit he often exclaimed, 'None but an author knows an author's cares.'"

The following remarks upon the value of historical writing appear to us to be extremely judicious:—

"It would be well if every man who has taken upon himself the responsibility of record-

ing on the eventful page of history the actions of kings and emperors, for the instruction of posterity, had paid the same attention to the improvements of the reader's moral taste, as he (Mr. Macgregor) has done. Perhaps one of the most difficult parts of the historian's labour consists in the judicious sifting of a variety of testimony, and winnowing with a cautious hand the chaff of prejudice and falsehood from the precious golden grain of truth. We conceive, however, the chief responsibility to be that of the proper application of events which appear to the sceptic the mere offspring of chance, but to the humble believer in Providence a means wisely ordered to the working out of a special end. It is the historian's office, if actuated by just principles, to paint facts in their true colours,—to trace them to their proper sources,—to lay bare the real motives of statesmen,—to point out what emanates from true notions of justice, and what from a hollow expediency,—and endeavour to instil into the minds of those who peruse his pages an honest sense of loyalty, and a detestation of those principles which lead to anarchy and confusion. This appears to be the real philosophy of history, and any system which deviates from this standard is spurious, and detrimental in its effect upon society."

We have only to add, that Mr. Macgregor's strength appears to have failed from over-exertion, and that he died, in the same frame of mind in which he had lived, on the 24th of August, 1834, in his 59th year.

"Although his literary career did not properly begin till he was nearly forty years of age, yet from that period till his death he wrote the 'History of the French Revolution,' in twelve octavo volumes; the 'History of the County and City of Limerick,' in two octavo volumes, in conjunction with the Rev. P. Fitzgerald; 'True Stories from the History of Ireland,' in three duodecimo volumes; the 'Family Gazette,' in one quarto volume." [In this enumeration of Mr. Macgregor's works, the author of his biography has strangely forgotten the "Picture of Dublin," mentioned by him at page 91, as a volume which "met with a rapid sale, and became very popular." And also Mr. Macgregor's account of the wreck of the Seahorse transport, from which extracts full of the most painful interest are given at pages 63–69.] And to these may be added, Mr. Macgregor's "editorial labours for two magazines, one of which he conducted for fourteen years; together with those works he prepared for the press for the Education Society for five years. It should be rather a matter of surprise, that with all the difficulties he had to compete, considering the great sensitiveness of his disposition, and the daily occurrences which arose to depress his mind and paralyse his exertions, that he did so much, endured so long, and persevered till he completed all his engagements."

*Oliver Cromwell; an Historical Romance.*

Edited by Horace Smith, Esq. author of "Brambletye House." 3 vols. 12mo. London, 1840. Colburn.

THE author of this work is of unquestionable ability, and if we differ upon some points with both author and editor, it is not on that score. We differ with the author because, although he has not used his privilege as romancist to invest his hero with more mental greatness than history sanctions, he has most assuredly availed himself of that character to portray the unfortunate Charles and his queen in the darkest tints he could either collect or imagine. And

with the editor, because in a well-written preface he states, as "a proof of the author's good judgment," that "the fictitious characters introduced are few in number, and generally kept subordinate to the historical personages." His reasons for this opinion are:—

"For the times were so stirring, the public events so startling—not to say romantic, the great drama of reality so absorbing in its interest, that the brightest creations of fancy must have 'paled their ineffectual fire' before the dazzling, though sometimes baleful and ominous, splendours of actual life."

But since history has handed us down the characters and deeds of the real personages, it is to the fictitious we are apt to look for the greatest development of the novelist's powers. From the fictitious, then, we select our extracts, remarking, that the hand which wrote the touching and beautiful passages in the first and second volumes needed not the aid of the many battles, skirmishes, and the somewhat lengthy prayings, with which the third is nearly filled. These are doubtless given to connect more closely the work before us with the real drama of the stirring times in which its scenes are laid; but, with all our love for history, we are fain to confess that the fiction here is so good we should have liked a little more of it. The following scene is vividly coloured:—

"Sir Henry Ardenne stood in the centre at the oaken table, on which a standish was displayed of massive silver, with implements for writing, and a long scroll of parchment, carefully engrossed and decked with several broad seals, to which, as it would seem, he was preparing to affix his signature. His figure, still erect and stately, was clad in a rich military suit of buff, splendidly laced with gold, booted and spurred, and girt with the long rapier of the day; his snow-white locks hung down on either cheek, uncovered, for an attendant held, in readiness for instant use, his high-crowned beaver with its drooping feather, and his sad-coloured riding-cloak. His noble features were knit firmly, with an evident expression of resolve, although a tear-drop might be seen to twinkle in his dark eye as he looked down upon his niece grovelling in the dust before him, prostrate, and clinging to his knees, with her side-hair in its dishevelled volumes, half covering her lovely form—with her hands clasped, her eyes uplifted to his face, her lips apart, but motionless, in agony of tearless supplication. A hoary-headed servant watched, at a short distance, the development of the sad scene, with every wrinkled feature telling of his affectionate concern; while a stout, stolid-looking yeoman, summoned, it might be, to attest a signature, lounged at his elbow, staring in rude indifference on the display of passions with which his boorish nature vainly sought to sympathise. A small man, meanly clad in a black buckram doublet, with an inkhorn and a penknife in lieu of weapons at his girdle, of an expression impudently sly and knavish, was the last person of the group within the manor; but without, plainly to be discovered from the casements, there was assembled a fair company of horsemen, gaily equipped in the bright fluttering garb affected by the cavaliers, with the old banner of the house of Ardenne unfurled and streaming to the wintry wind, and a groom leading to and fro the favourite charger of the head of that high name. 'No! no,' cried Sibyl, in tones that quivered with excitement till they were barely audible, resisting the slight force which the old man put forth to raise her.—'No! no! I will not rise. Here,

\* He also for some time contributed to the London "Record" newspaper, upon Irish affairs.

† His extreme accuracy as a corrector of the press will not soon be forgotten by those in that department who had daily opportunities of witnessing his indefatigable labours. It was a common practice for him to read the manuscript and proof-sheet alternately himself.

here at your feet will I remain, till I prevail in my entreaty! Oh, you were wont to be wise, generous, and just! Temperate in your youth, as I have heard them tell, and calm: be then yourself, my noble uncle—he then once more yourself—nor sully, by this deed of unconsidered rashness, a whole long life of wisdom and of honour.—‘It may not be,’ he answered quietly, though not without an effort, as he compelled her to arise. ‘It may not be; the time allotted to our race hath now run out! The house of Ardenne is extinct with the old miserable man who stands before you: the lands that have been subject to my name for centuries shall never know it more! The Lord gave—the Lord hath taken away—blessed be the name of the Lord! But would—oh, would to heaven, that his corpse had mouldered on some foreign battle-field—that his bones had been entombed deep in the caverns of the sea—that he had died by any death, how terrible soever—that he had dragged out any life, however wretched and intolerable! Better, far better had it been, so to have mourned for him, than to have seen him thus—a blot—a single blot—on an unblemished name! A traitor to his king—a foeman to his country—a curse to him from whom he drew his being! No! plead to me no more—for never, never shall a traitor—a fanatic and hypocritical traitor, inherit ought from me, save the high name he hath disgraced. I have—and I bless heaven that I have it—through his own act of treason, the right to sunder this entail, and sundered shall it be ere sunset! He hath no corner of my heart—no jot of mine affections—himself, he hath cut out his path, and—rue it as he may—by that path must he travel now unto the end—dishonoured—outcast—disinherited—accursed—’ ‘Oh, no! no, no!’ she shrieked in frantic tones, drowning his utterance of a word so terrible, when coming from a parent’s lips—‘curse him not!—curse him not! or never shall you taste of peace again. Father, curse not your son—your first-born, and your only!—Sinner, curse not your fellow!—Christian, curse not a soul, whose hopes are thy hopes also!—Curse not, but pray!—Pray, not for your erring child, but for your rash and sinful self! Pray, uncle, pray for penitence and pardon!’ Affected somewhat by her words, but yet more by the fearful energy of her demeanour than by the tenour of her speech, Sir Henry paused; but not to doubt, much less to bend from his revengeful policy. ‘In so far, at the least, fair niece—in so far, at the least,’ he said, with a smile evidently forced and painful, ‘you have the right of it. ‘Tis neither Christianlike to curse, nor manly. But to this gear, good Master Sexby!’ he continued, turning to the lawyer, who had gazed with hardened coldness on the affecting scene. This deed, you tell me, is complete and firm in all the technicalities? ‘As strong as law can render it, Sir Henry,’ returned the mean attorney; ‘else know I nothing of mine own profession. Since Master Ardenne being last of the entail, and now declared a traitor by proclamation of his majesty at Oxford, could scarce inherit, even without this deed of settlement on Mistress Sibyl and her heirs—’ ‘Never!’ she answered in a calm low voice, the more peculiar from its contrast to the fiery vehemence she had before displayed; ‘never would I receive the smallest share—the least particular of that which is another’s. That other Edgar Ardenne, too!—though I should perish of starvation—never! And heirs—what tell ye me of heirs? Think ye that I—I the affianced bride of such a man

—would deign to cast myself away on his inferior? No, no! your testament is nothing worth. Heirless will I die, or die the wife of Ardenne! What, then, avail your crafts and subtleties of law? I spurn their false and sly toils before me, as the free hawk would rive asunder with his unfettered wing the trammels of the spider’s web!’ ‘Peace! for your fame’s sake; peace, degenerate girl!’ the old man sternly answered: ‘would you disclose to these your miserable weakness?’ ‘To these? To every dweller of the universal earth would I avow the strength—the constancy—the immortality of my legitimate and hallowed love! Affianced in my youth—by thee affianced—to one whom both my reason and my heart prefer, why should I shrink to own it? Weakness! I tell you, uncle, that I am no whit less strong—nay, ten times stronger than yourself—in faith, in loyalty, in conscience, in resolve! If I may not approve his actions—and, of a truth, I do not—I may not but revere his motives! and if those actions must half sever the strong links that join us, and render me, for very conscience sake, a widowed maiden,—his motives, pure, and sincere, and fervent as an angel’s faith, shall, at the least, forbid me to misjudge, much more to wrong him. Weakness! I tell you I adore him,—adore him even more for this his constancy to what he deems the better cause, when every fibre of his heart is tugging him to the other,—when loss of name, and fame, and fortune must be the guerdon of his unflinching and severe devotion to a mistaken creed! Yet deeply, singly as I love him, never will I wed Edgar Ardenne while he unsheaths a rebel blade, or prompts a rebel council. I tell you I adore him, yet will I die a maiden unless—’ and she paused for a space in her most eloquent appeal, as if to mark what influence it might have had upon the mind of her stern relative,—‘unless by this your madness you drive me to do that my conscience shrinks from. Suffer your broad lands to descend to him who justly heirs them, and rest assured that sooner will I die than marry with a rebel! Leave them to me—as, in the madness of your passion, you propose—leave them to me, and instantly will I make restitution to the rightful owner; if by no other means, at least by sacrifice of mine own conscience—mine own person!’ ‘Go to! you will not, Sibyl!’ exclaimed the old man vehemently. ‘I know you better than you know yourself; you would not do so, were things a thousand times more precious than these miserable lands dependent on your action!’ ‘And wherefore not?’ she cried. ‘Have I not, at the dictates of my conscience, cast from me the affections of the warmest and the highest heart that ever beat for woman? Have I not sacrificed unto my sense of loyalty—a sense, perchance, fantastic or mistaken—my every hope of happiness on earth? And wherefore shall I not obey the voice of the same counsellor, and to a sacrifice less grievous? Think you the love of justice is a less eloquent or weaker advocate than the mere love of kings? But since you may not be convinced by argument, nor won by any pleading, hear me then swear, and hear me Thou’—she added, solemnly turning upward her bright eyes, flashing with strong excitement, and dilated far beyond their wonted size—‘that sittest on the wings of cherubim,—Thou that hast no regard for kings, nor any trust in princes, receive my vow!’ She paused an instant as if to recollect her energies, and, as she paused, a deep voice broke the silence. ‘Swear not, my gentle cousin,’ said the slow harmonious voice, ‘and, above all, swear not for me!’

The genuine spirit of the following is refreshing:—

“‘Fly, Sibyl!—fly, my fairy!’ cried the impatient veteran. ‘Do on your riding-gear right speedily—Ariel is champing on his bits even now, to summon you! Edgar and I meanwhile will look to our guests in the great hall. Dally not, girl, I pray you—the sun is shrouded even now, and the scent will lie most bravely—I would not, to be Prince of Wales, lose such a morning! What ho! my jovial roisters,’ he continued, in a louder tone, striding into the huge vaulted hall through one door, as his fair niece vanished at the other. ‘What ho!’ addressing the laughing group who waited his arrival. ‘Here have ye an old friend, whom some of ye perchance have not as yet forgotten.’ And with a prouder air, and more exulting smile, he introduced his gallant son, unseen for many a year, to his admiring friends. A short half-hour flitted pleasantly away in heartfelt greetings, and gay converse, of light moment, but lively, joyous, and sincere. Then every high-plumed hat was doffed, and every voice was lowered, as Sibyl Ardenne, with her attendant maidens, meetly equipped for the field, entered the hall. ‘To horse! to horse!’ was now the word; and the ladies were assisted to their velvet selles by favoured cavaliers, and the gallants vaulted to their saddles, and threw their chargers on their haunches by dint of curb and spur, and drew their forms to the most graceful attitude, as with courtly merriment and sylvan music they swept away through shadowy avenues and over shaven lawns, to the wilder coppices and more secluded glades of chase and forest. \* \* \*

“The hunt was at its height! The noble stag—which had been harboured on the previous night in a deep swampy thicket, situate at the extreme western verge of the chase, and adjoining a wild tract of semi-cultivated moorland—disdaining to seek refuge in the recesses of the devious woodland, had broken covert gallantly, as the first crash of deep-mouthed music burst from his stanch pursuers, and clearing by a gigantic effort the rough parkings had taken to the open country, crossing hill and dale in a line scarce less direct than the crow’s flight, and at a pace that, ere an hour had passed, reduced the number of those who followed the now mute and panting hounds from a score or two of fearless horsemen to scarcely half-a-dozen of the boldest and best-mounted riders. The ladies of the party had long since been thrown out, scarcely indeed having cantered a half-mile along the nearest road, after the hounds had left the confines of the park; but still the foremost of the field, with all the hair-brained courage of a boy, and all the deep sagacious foresight of a veteran sportsman, rode old Sir Henry Ardenne; his manly features flushed with the excitement of his healthful exercise, and his grey hair floating on the current of air created by his own swift motion, as cap in hand he cheered the laggards of the pack with a voice that had lost nothing of its full-toned roundness. At length, in a sequestered dell clothed on each hand with a dense growth of underwood feathering its rocky and precipitous declivities, down which a sandy road wound in short toilsome curves, and watered by a bright and brawling rivulet, hard pressed and weary the brave quarry turned to bay. The deep note of the leading hound changed to a shrill and savage treble as he viewed his prey, and at the same instant the loud death-halloo rang from the exulting lips of the old baronet, as he caught and comprehended the import of that sharp yell.

Another minute brought him to the brink of a wide pool, embayed between rough cliffs of sandstone, and overlooked by a gnarled and leafless oak, on the highest branch of which a solitary raven sat unmoved by the fierce elamour, and expecting with a sullen croak its share of the after-carnage. In the farther corner of this basin, clear as the virgin crystal in its ordinary state, but turbid now and lashed to foam by the conflict of the animals, the stag had turned on his pursuers—nor had he turned in vain; for one, a brindled bloodhound, the boldest of the pack, unseamed from shoulder-blade to brisket by a thrust of the terrible brow-antler, lay underneath his stamping hoofs a lifeless carcass; while others bayed at a distance, reluctant, as it seemed, again to rush upon an enemy who had already left such painful evidences of his strength and valour on their gored and trampled limbs. Nor, though his velvet coat was clogged and blackened with the dust and sweat, and though the big tears—tokens of anguish in its expression well high human—rolled down his hairy cheeks, did the noble animal exhibit aught of craven terror at the approach of his inveterate pursuers; but, as the veteran advanced upon him, with the glittering wood-knife bared and ready, leaving the dogs as if beneath his notice, he dashed with a bold spring against his human persecutor, eye, hoof, and horn, in perfect concert of quick movement. The slightest tremor in the huntsman's nerves, the most trifling slip or stumble, might have well proved fatal; but, although seventy winters had shed their snows upon his head, his muscles had been indurated so by constant exercise in his beloved field-sports, that many a younger arm had failed in rivalling their powerful, though anelastic, firmness. When the despairing deer made his last effort, eluding by a rapid turn his formidable front, Sir Henry struck a full blow as he passed, completely severing the tendons of the hinder leg. Hamstrung and crippled, the gallant brute plunged headlong forward, and received in the next instant the keen point in his gullet. One short gurgling bleat, and two or three convulsive struggles of the agile limbs, the full eye glazed, and, in a moment, all the fiery energy, the bounding life that had so lately animated that beautiful form, was utterly extinct for ever. Then came the thundering shouts and the long cadences of the French-horns, their joyous notes multiplied by the ringing echoes, and sent back from every heath-clad knoll or craggy eminence, the merry narrative of harmless accidents, the self-congratulations of the select and lucky few, who from the start to the death had kept the hounds in view,—the queries for the absent,—the praises of some favourite horse or daring rider,—the stinging railery,—the honest, unfeigned laughter!

With this we conclude, promising our readers much amusement in the perusal of this pleasant and interesting work.

*Narrative of the War in Affghanistan, in 1838, 1839.* By Capt. Henry Havelock. 2 vols. post 8vo. London, 1840. Colburn.

OUR friends and countrymen in the Indian armies are, as a body, very intelligent; and one of the consequences is, that many of them are apt to run into print when any events occur to call forth their hardly latent talents. Thus we have already had to pass in review two distinct works on the war by which Shah Soojah has been restored to Cabool, besides several preliminary publications connected with the subject as it approached the arbitrament of arms; and we

have now to bestow our pen upon Captain Havelock's account of the operations of the Bengal division in this successful war. In this, however, we necessarily find that we have a good deal of the same ground to go over; which, added to the somewhat inherent proximity of Indian orders, despatches, and other documents and descriptions, inclines us rather to abridge than expand our notice of the present work. Captain Havelock's general views are more military and political than those of his predecessors; and at the end of every chapter he throws a retrospect over the preceding matters and marches which he has related, that fully and clearly explains the judgment he has formed upon their conception and execution. A preliminary introduction on the policy of the contest, Lord W. Bentinck's pacific government, &c. &c. contributes to the same end, and may be perused with advantage by the English at home. The writer is strongly anti-Russian throughout; but we shall neither meddle with his national opinions, nor, as far as we can avoid it, with his more particularly regimental, brigade, or division, ramifications of military acts and dispositions. We leave these to the War Office and Commander-in-chief. We stop not, therefore, for the Bengal preparations or declarations, but march (and much is done by rapidity in this way) at once to the river Gharra, meet Runjeet Singh for the last time (he died the day we entered Candahar), and thence proceed across various territories till we reach the Indus at Goth Amil, where we observe the rocky isle of Bukkur and its fort, the key to Upper Sind. Here we negotiate with Meer Roostum, and some of his brother ameer—because we cannot safely leave this "key" behind us, and must have it either temporarily given up to us by treaty, or take it by force. The place, with all these difficult arrangements to make, was not so bad for a halt.

"Here a spectacle awaited the troops, which the young and enthusiastic might deem fully to repay them for all the fatigues of their precedent marches. A noble river of little less than one thousand yards in breadth, is the Indus at Goth Amil; but here, where its stream is impeded by the rocky island of Bukkur, it expands into a wide bay to embrace and pass the obstacle, the resistance of which to its waters seems only to add fury to their natural impetuosity. On either bank are here seen two large groves of date-trees, clothing for a certain distance the hills of limestone rock, which stretch out like two huge arms, the one towards Cutch Gundava, the other into the territories of Meer Roostum. These wood-crowned heights, though not lofty, present a striking contrast to the level plain around them, green only with corn and tamarisk-bushes. The town of Roree is wholly built of sunburnt bricks; but raised on limestone crags in the bend of the little gulf, it lays claim to a wild kind of beauty: whilst on the same bank a magnificent pile of rocks of the same formation, surmounted by the painted and glittering spires of a zyarat gah, and insulated, when the river is swollen, arrests the admiration of the spectator. Thence his gaze is at length withdrawn to the fort of Bukkur, and the view into the expanded reach of the Indus below it. The sandy islet on which the stronghold is built would be washed over by the river, but that from this low basis suddenly arises a singular superstructure of hard limestone, in which little masses of agate flint are thickly and deeply bedded. The isle is, in length, eight hundred yards; and, in breadth, varies from one hundred and fifty to one hundred. The whole area is covered by

the *enceinte* and buildings of the fortress, which reach down to the water's edge. This intervening land divides the river into two channels, the northern of which does not exceed ninety yards, whilst the southern branch spreads with a whirling course towards the town of Roree to the width of four hundred and fifty. The smaller arm had already been securely bridged by nineteen boats lashed together, and the engineers were labouring incessantly in connecting seventy-five more to restrain and subdue the waters of the main stream. Bukkur consists of a brick wall of about thirty feet in height, battlemented, and divided into curtains, and semicircular towers and bastions. A lower wall, *rounee* or *fausse braye*, prevents a considerable part of the base of this circumference from being seen; but the brick structure is every where mouldering into decay, and was at this time armed with only three guns, which were mounted *en barbette*. The balconied residence of the killadar was seen over the principal gate, and high Sindian caps appearing above the parapet, assured us that Bukkur was still held in the name of the ameer. We knew, however, that his garrison was not very formidable; as it had, three days before, been increased from twelve men to two hundred only. The landscape on the Indus, as viewed from our camp, was completed on the right by the heights of Snkkur; a ruinous, but once extensive town on the right bank, in which tottering mosque, minaret, and eedgah, yet glittering with purple and gilding, tell of the faded magnificence of Mahomedan rule. But between the main island and the Roree bank have been thrown up by the stream two other islets. One of these, which is at the eastern extremity of Fort Bukkur, and bears the name of Khaju Khizzur, is covered with tombs. A relic is enshrined within the largest of them, which, if genuine, ought surely to be venerable in the eyes of the people of Islam, being no other than the beard which fringed the sacred chin of Mahomed himself. Sir Willoughby Cotton afterwards presented a handsome muzzur to the mootwullee, or superintendent of this monument, in which act of munificence Sir Henry Fane had set him the example. On our arrival at Roree, we found Sir Alexander Burnes still busily employed in negotiating with Meer Roostum's ministers, who were encamped about three miles off their master. He was surrounded by a considerable force, and accompanied by his brother ameer. Our envoy had left Sir Willoughby Cotton's camp in the middle of January, and preceded it to Bukkur, in order to quiet the apprehensions which the Khaypore ameer professed to feel on the subject of our establishing a bridge over the Indus. This fortress he had temporarily given up to us by treaty; but as this convention had not yet been ratified by the governor-general, he wished that we should defer acting upon it in any way until it should return with his lordship's signature attached to it. As it was important, however, that no delay should take place in establishing the bridge, and at the same time desirable to avoid any ebullition of barbarian impatience at Roree, Sir Alexander deemed it to be best to administer the sedative of his personal assurances until the despatches might arrive from Lord Auckland at Lahore. We found that he had been successful in keeping things quiet till the army came up. Sir Willoughby Cotton's camp was pitched on a plateau of sand, near the margin of the river, directly opposite to Khaju Khizzur. Here his flag was displayed, and immediately below waved on the waters of the Indus that of Sir

Henry Fane, whose flotilla of eight large boats, led by his own handsome budgerow, the Avenel, was moored to the bank. It was from the mound above that the most pleasing view could be obtained of Bukkur, Roree, and Sukkur, the Indus, and the adjacent groves; and hardly in the world could a spectacle more magnificent be found than the zyarat gah, and the fort and islands, and the watery vista beyond, when the sun sunk into the waves of the extensive reach of the great river. On the day after our arrival, Sir Henry gave audience in Sir Willeoughby Cotton's tent, his own not having yet been landed, to two relatives of the ruling ameer and his prime minister. Arrangements were made at this conference for the more important visit which Meer Roostum himself had been persuaded to consent to pay to his excellency. Hopes were held out to the Sindians that intelligence would arrive from Lord Auckland's camp before this conference could take place, and that the tenour of the next news would be the complete re-establishment of the best understanding between the British and this branch of the Talpoor family. Sir A. Burnes acted as interpreter, and conducted the negotiation and ceremonial, and displayed admirable tact in the happy manner and choice of phrases, by which he contrived to inspire with confidence in his own government, and to set at their ease in the presence of foreigners and superiors at this interview, individuals at once so timid and suspicious, haughty and repulsive, as these connexions and servants of the ruler of Khyrpore. Unfeigned anxiety was felt in both camps respecting the arrival of the ratified convention.\*

Sinde lies terrified into passive submission,\* and the fortress given up to us: we occupied it, and marched on for our ultimate destination.

Passes, and mountains, and desert tracts, the assaults of predatory hordes hovering round, and the uncertainty of the disposition of various native tribes and rulers, are sufficient to occupy us on our route to Ghuznee (which, as you know, we take by storm); but we give you a taste of the country near Kwettah as we go along:—

"Kwettah itself stands at the northern extremity of the Dushet. The more fertile valley of Shawl, to which it belongs, is seen stretching out to the westward, having the Tukattoo line of mountain for its northern boundary, whilst a far lower chain of hills defines it to the westward. They wear away gradually towards the south. Amongst their eminences is seen, with the naked eye, from Kwettah, the little kotul, or pass, which leads to the valley and town of Koochlak, and forms the direct route to Candahar. Macartney, whose accuracy we have generally had cause to admire, has erred in placing Koochlak to the eastward instead of the westward of Tukattoo; and Tassin has delineated Tukattoo, itself as a detached, insulated mount, whereas it is the crowning eminence of an extensive range. The former topographer, never having extended his personal researches into Beloochistan, must have trusted entirely to native reports, from which

\* It was reasonable to anticipate from the ameer of Sind the bitterest hostility, since the object of the British in coming amongst them was to compel them to submit to conditions most hateful to them: viz. besides the payment of money—a demand to all most unpalatable—the admission of a foreign force within their territorial boundaries, and the establishment of military posts in their country by the British. The three principal ameer could bring into the field certainly not fewer than seven, three, and two thousand Sindians; in all twelve thousand soldiers, besides a contingent of mercenary Belooches, amounting to at least as many more—hardy, resolute, and rapacious men, whom they would be enabled to raise and embody at the shortest notice in the neighbouring territories of our ally, Mirhab Khan of Kalat.

he has certainly extracted a surprising amount of information. Tassin may be supposed to have had little to guide him here in his late useful compilation, but the map of Macartney, and such incidental notices of the country as he might have gleaned from the journal of Lieutenant Connolly. The brigades of Arnold and Sale were disposed in something like a military position on the slope at the head of the valley of Shawl, the cavalry on the right, the infantry on the left. The right of the line formed by these troops stretched out towards the chain and peaks of Tukattoo, of which, however, it fell short by some miles; whilst the left rested on ground much intersected by water-courses and low walls, by which alone it was separated from the ramparts of Kwettah. The fortifications of the place were, therefore, in fact, the *appui* of this flank. The valley in front of the force is not very well cultivated, although numerous and extensive kahreeses supply it with very sufficient means of irrigation. It produces, however, only some trifling crops of wheat and barley. The camel-thorn, indeed, springs up in considerable abundance on as much of the ground as is left waste, and this in the course of another month will become nutritious. The camp overlooks the whole vale, and in advance of our line of encampment was a mound, the value of which would have been acknowledged if it had become necessary to establish an extended chain of distant outposts in the direction of Koochlak. The front and left of the position might, therefore, be deemed pretty secure, but besides that its right needed support, it was compromised and menaced in reverse by the two Kotuls, which have been described as existing in the lower range to the northward of Kwettah. The valley of Shawl and its vicinage claim to be reckoned a favoured and promising region, whether we consider its own superior elevation, the grand and striking outline of the mountains around it, its numerous and pellucid streams, the evident fertility of its soil, or the apparent salubrity of its climate. We, who have lately seen the quicksilver at 94° at noon, in Cutch Gundava, are now braced by the healthful cold of the morning, the thermometer standing at 34° a little before sunshine, and not rising beyond 64° during any part of the day in our tents. We have on this spot, too, some of the productions of Europe, to the sight of which many of us have been for a succession of years entire strangers. The poplars and fruit-trees have been already noticed, as have the tulips and irises of the dushet, which are also to be found close to Kwettah. In addition to these, our botanists have discovered a wild anemone in the plains, and the butter-cup and dandelion in the mountains. One of our sportsmen has shot a woodcock in the copse near Major Cureton's camp of observation; larks are to be seen in flocks around the town, and saluted us with their morning carols as we marched down from the put, and white linnets flutter about amongst the low bushes of the valley of Shawl. Assafetida also grows on the dushet, whilst the vale to the northward produces, besides wheat and barley, rice and the small vetch called moong (*mungo phaseolus*); but no chunna or gram. The harvest of last year had here, as nearly throughout Hindoostan, been scanty; and it seems now to be ascertained beyond dispute, that of the little grain grown in the Belooche provinces adjacent to the capital, a large proportion had been forcibly collected, and stored up by Mirhab Khan. Despatches from Sir Alexander Burnes, at Moostoon, have already acquainted us that he had found

in that place no food either for man or beast."

We now proceed by Candahar, and, as we have intimated, capture Ghuznee; but a few incidental particulars of that brilliant affair may please you to be told, though we must reserve them for another week.

#### TYTLER'S HISTORY OF SCOTLAND.

[Second notice.]

THE last portion of Mr. Tytler's volume consists of a statement so important in a historical point of view, that we, for the present, pass over other interesting parts for the sake of quoting it entire. It relates to the secret plot contrived by Elizabeth and her advisers to have Mary delivered over and put to death in Scotland, after Elizabeth had politically found it inconvenient, and publicly refused to sanction her trial and execution in England:—

"Fears for her own life, and terror for the result of those dark plots which she had already repeatedly detected and severely punished, perpetually haunted her imagination, and shook even her strong and masculine mind. Of these conspiracies Mary was the centre; she was engaged in a perpetual correspondence with the court of Rome; with France, whose name could not now be uttered without calling up images of horror; with Spain, where Philip and the Duke of Alva—men hated by the Protestants—had recently lent her the most effectual assistance; and, what was more alarming to Elizabeth than all, the recent trial of Norfolk, and the confessions of the Bishop of Rose, now a prisoner in the Tower, had convinced her that, as long as the Scottish queen remained in England, the minds of her Roman Catholic subjects would be kept in perpetual agitation; that no permanent tranquillity could be reasonably expected; and that, judging by the recent excesses in France, her own life might not be secure. It is impossible to blame such feelings or such conclusions. They were natural and inevitable; but, making every allowance for the fears of her council and her people, and the attachment of her great minister Burghley, we are scarcely prepared for the calmness with which the death of the Scottish queen was recommended by the House of Commons, and strongly urged by Cecil. Elizabeth, however, would not listen to their arguments, and at last peremptorily put an end to their consultations.\* She had already publicly declared that there had been no sufficient evidence exhibited against Mary by those who accused her of the death of her husband; and to bring her to trial in England, or to cause her to be publicly put to death without trial, would, she felt, be equally unjust and odious. She accordingly contented herself, after the death of Norfolk, with sending Lord de la Ware, Sir R. Sadler, and Bromley, her solicitor-general, to interrogate the Scottish queen regarding her political connexion with that unfortunate man, and to remonstrate against any continuation of her intrigues. On this occasion, Mary, although plunged in grief for the recent execution of the duke, was roused by the harshness of the messengers to a spirited vindication of her rights as a free princess. Some of the allegations she admitted, some she palliated, others she peremptorily denied; and the interview led, and was probably intended to lead, to no definite result. But if Elizabeth abandoned all thoughts of bringing her royal prisoner to a public trial,

\* "The English bishops, in answer to a question of Burghley's, had given it as their opinion that Elizabeth might lawfully put Mary to death, and justified their sentence by reasons of Scripture taken from the Old Testament.—See Caligula, c. ii. fol. 584; and D'Ewes' Journal, p. 507; also Lingard, vol. viii, pp. 106-108."

and putting her to death in England, it was only to embrace a more dark and secret expedient, and what she judged a surer mode of getting rid of her hated and dangerous prisoner. The plot was an extraordinary one, and its details, upon which I now enter, are new to this part of our history. Previous to the massacre of Saint Bartholomew, and after the failure of the negotiations for peace in Scotland, which were conducted by the French ambassador De Croc and Sir William Drury, Elizabeth had resolved to send a new envoy to that country, with the object of watching over the English interests. When the dreadful news arrived from France, Burghley and Leicester pressed upon the English queen the necessity of instant attention to her safety on the side of Scotland, and Mr. Henry Killigrew was selected to proceed thither. He was instructed to negotiate both with Mar, the regent, and the opposite faction led by Lethington and Grange; to exhort both sides to observe the late abstinence; to give them the details of the late horrible massacre, expressing the queen's conviction that it was premeditated, and to implore them to be on their guard. Such was his public mission; but shortly before he set out, Killigrew was informed that a far greater matter was to be intrusted to his management; that it was to be conducted with the utmost secrecy, and was known to none but Elizabeth, Leicester, and Burghley. In an interview with the queen herself, to which none were admitted but these two lords, he received his instructions, which remain drawn up by Cecil in his own hand. It was explained to him that it had at last become absolutely necessary to execute the Scottish queen, and that unless the realm were delivered of her, the life of Elizabeth was no longer safe. This might, indeed, be done in England, but, for some good respects, it was thought better that she should be sent to Scotland, and delivered to the regent and his party, 'to proceed with her by way of justice.\*' To accomplish this must depend, it was said, upon his skillful management. He must frame matters so that the offer must come from them, not from the English queen. This would probably not be difficult, for they had already many times before, under the former regents, made proposals of this nature. If such an offer were again made, he was now empowered to agree to it, but it must be upon the most solemn assurance that she should be put to death without fail, and that neither England nor Scotland should be endangered by her hereafter; for otherwise, it was added, to have her and to keep her would be of all other ways the most dangerous. If, however, he could contrive it so that the regent or Morton should secretly apply to some of the lords of the English council to have her given up, now was the best time; only, it was repeated, it must be upon absolute surety that she should receive what she deserved, and that no further peril could ever possibly occur, either by her escape or by setting her up again. To make certain of this, hostages must be required by him and those of the highest rank; that is to say, children or near kinsfolk of the regent and the Earl of Morton. Last of all, he was solemnly re-

mindful that the queen's name must not appear in the transaction; and Elizabeth herself, in dismissing him, bade him remember that none but Leicester, Burghley, and himself, were privy to the great and delicate charge which was now laid upon him, adding a caution, that if it 'came forth,' or was ever known, he must answer for it. To this Killigrew replied, 'that he would keep the secret as he would his life,' and immediately set out on his journey. On entering Scotland, his first visit was to Tantallon, Morton's castle, where that nobleman was confined by sickness; but the ambassador received from him the strongest assurances of devotedness to the young king his sovereign, and to Elizabeth, whose interests he believed to be the same. Knox had returned again to Edinburgh, and the recent news of the massacre in France was producing the strongest excitement. On repairing to Stirling, to meet the regent, he passed through the capital, and encountered there his old friend Sir James Melvil, from whom he understood something of the state of the Castilians, as the queen's party were now called; and in his subsequent interview with Mar, he found him expressing himself decidedly against any intimate alliance with France, and determined, so long as he had any hope of effectual assistance from England, never to connect himself with a foreign power. So far all was favourable, but it was evident to Killigrew that, without additional forces, which he well knew Elizabeth would be unwilling to send, the regent could never make himself master of the castle. These, and similar particulars connected with his public mission, he communicated, as he had been previously instructed, to the secretary of state; but his proceedings in the other great and secret matter touching Mary, were contained in letters addressed to Cecil and Leicester jointly, and he appears to have lost no time in entering upon it. He informed them in a despatch on the 19th of September, that he had already 'dealt with a fit instrument, and expected that the regent and the Earl of Morton would soon break their minds unto him secretly.' The instrument thus selected to manage the secret and speedy execution of the unhappy Mary was Mr. Nicholas Elphinstoun, a dependant of the late Regent Murray, and who from an expression of Killigrew appears to have been on a former occasion employed in a similar negotiation. Matters, however, were not expedited with that rapidity which Burghley deemed necessary; and this minister, although assured by his agent that he could not for his life make more speed than he had done, determined to urge him forward. For this purpose he addressed to him a letter jointly from himself and Leicester. In reading it as it still exists in the original draft in Cecil's hand, with its erasures and corrections, it is striking to remark the contrast between its cold and measured style and the cruel purpose which it advocates. It was written from Windsor, and ran thus:— 'After our hearty commendations we two have received your several letters directed to us, whereof the last came this last night, being of the 24th of September, and as we like well the comfort you give us of the towardness in the special matter committed to you, so we do greatly long to receive from you a further motion with some earnestness, and that both moved to you and prosecuted by them of valour, as we may look for assurance to have it take effect; for when all other ways come in consideration, none appeareth more ready to be allowed here by the best, than that which you have in hand. Wherefore we earnestly re-

quire you to employ all your labours, to procure that it may be both earnestly and speedily followed there, and yet also secretly as the cause requireth; and when we think of the matter, as daily, yea hourly, we have cause to do, we see not but the same reasons that may move us to desire that it take effect, ought also to move them, and in some part the more, considering both their private sureties, their common estate, and the continuance of the religion, all which three points are in more danger from [for] them to uphold than for us. The causes thereof we doubt not, but you can enlarge to them if you see that they do not sufficiently foresee them. We suspend all our actions only upon this, and, therefore, you can do no greater service than to use speed.—Your loving friends,  
W. BURGHLEY.'

'From Windsor, the 29th of Sept. 1572.'

"In the interval between this letter and Killigrew's last despatch, the English envoy had not been idle. He had assured himself of Morton's cordial co-operation in the scheme for having Mary secretly executed, and according to the instructions received from his own court, he had availed himself of the deep and general horror, occasioned by the late murders in France, to excite animosity against the Papists, and to convince all ranks, that without the most determined measures of defence their lives and their religion would fall a sacrifice to the fury of their enemies. He also had seen and consulted with Knox, who, although so feeble that he could scarce stand alone, was as entire in intellect and resolute in action as ever. The picture given of this extraordinary man by Killigrew, in a letter addressed to Cecil and Leicester, written on the sixth of October, in reply to theirs of the 29th of September, is very striking.—'I trust,' said he, 'to satisfy Morton; and as for John Knox, that thing you may see by my despatch to Mr. Secretary, is done, and doing daily; the people in general, well bent to England, abhorring the fact in France, and fearing their tyranny. John Knox (he continued) is now so feeble as scarce can he stand alone, or speak to be heard of any audience, yet doth he every Sunday cause himself to be carried to a place where a certain number do hear him, and preacheth with the same vehemency and zeal that ever he did. He doth reverence your lordship much, and willed me once again to send you word that he thanked God he had obtained, at his hands, that the Gospel of Jesus Christ is truly and simply preached through Scotland, which doth so comfort him as now he desireth to be out of this miserable life. He further said, that it was not of your lordships that he was not a great bishop in England, but the effect grown in Scotland, he being an instrument, doth much more satisfy him. He desired me to make his last commendations most humbly unto your lordship, and, withal that, he prayed God to increase his strong spirit in you, saying, that there was never more need.' It was, no doubt, by Knox's advice that proclamation was made on the 3d of October, for a convention of the 'professors of the true religion' to consult upon the dangers resulting from the conspiracies of the Papists. To the sheet on which it was printed there were added certain heads or articles, said to be extracts from the secret contract between the pope, the emperor, and the kings of Spain and Portugal, for the extirpation of the Protestant faith, and Killigrew believed that all these preliminaries would prepare the mind of the people for any extremities that might be used against their unhappy sovereign. Meanwhile his tool,

\* Dr. Robertson notices the paper in Murdin, and severely condemns this proposal of Elizabeth. This eminent writer interprets it as if the queen had desired the Scottish regent to bring Mary to a public trial, and, if condemnation followed, to execute her. It seems to me clear, however, that the words 'proceed with her by way of justice,' when taken with the context, can bear but one meaning,—the same meaning in which Leicester employs the phrase in his letter in the Appendix, that of executing her summarily and without delay.—See Dr. Lingard, vol. viii. p. 118.



the Abbot of Dumfermling, was secretly trafficking with Morton and the regent; and so far succeeded, that on the 9th of October a conference on the proposed execution of Mary was held at Dalkeith, in Morton's bed-chamber, he being still confined by sickness. None were present but the regent, Mar, and Killigrew; who immediately communicated the result to Cecil and Leicester in the following letter:—'My singular good lords,—What has passed here since my last, touching the common cause, I have written to Mr. Secretary at length. Now for the great matter ye wot of. At my being at Dalkeith with my lord regent's grace, the Earl of Morton and he had conference, and both willing to do the thing you most desire; howbeit, I could have no answer there, but that both thought it the only way and the best way to end all troubles, as it were, in both realms. They told me, notwithstanding, the matter was dangerous; and might come so to pass, as they should draw war upon their heads, and in that case, or rather to stop that peril, they would desire her majesty should enter in league defensive, comprehending therein the cause of religion also. We came (he continued) to nearer terms,—to wit, that her majesty should, for a certain time, pay the sum that her highness bestoweth for the keeping of her in England, to the preservation of this crown, and take the protection of the young king. All this I heard, and said,—If they thought it not profitable for them, and that if they meant not to will me to write earnestly as their desire, I would not move my pen for the matter; whereat the Earl of Morton raised himself in his bed, and said, that both my lord regent and he did desire it as a sovereign salve for all their sores; howbeit it could not be done without some manner of ceremony, and a kind of process, whereunto the noblemen must be called after a secret manner, and the clergy likewise, which would ask some time. Also that it would be requisite her majesty should send such a convoy with the party, that in case there were people would not like of it, they might be able to keep the field; adding farther, that if they can bring the nobility to consent, as they hope they shall, they will not keep the prisoner three hours alive, after he come into the bounds of Scotland\*. But I, leaving of these devices, desired to know, indeed, what they would have me write; and it was answered, that I should know farther of my lord regent's grace here; so as, this morning, a little before dinner, going to take my leave of him, as he was going towards Stirling, he told me, touching that matter which was communed upon at Dalkeith, he found it very good, and the best remedy for all diseases, and willed me so to write unto your honours; nevertheless that it was of great weight, and, therefore, he would advise him of the form and manner how it might best be brought to pass, and that known, he would confer more at length with me in the same. Thus took I my leave of him, and find him, indeed, more cold than Morton, and yet seemed glad, and desirous to have it come to pass.' Killigrew proceeded to say, in the same letter, that some were of opinion the queen could not be executed without the meeting of parliament, which might be called suddenly, and under pretence of some other business. The reason assigned was, that the Scottish queen had only been condemned as worthy of deposition on the ground of her accession to the murder of her husband; she had not yet been judged to die. This proposition met with no encouragement from the English envoy; a

\* "Sic in original."

clear proof that a secret and speedy death was the object desired by Elizabeth. The proposal was, as he hinted, an excuse to delay time; and to agree to it, would have been to act contrary to his instructions. The conclusion of his letter I must give in his own words:—'Although there be that do assure me that the regent hath, after a sort, moved this matter to nine of the best of their party, to wit, that it were fit to make a humble request to the queen's majesty to have hither the cause of all their troubles, and to do, etc., who have consented to him; and that I am also borne in hand, that both he and the Earl of Morton do, by all dexterity, proceed in the furtherance thereof, yet can I not assure myself of anything, because I see them so inconstant, so divided. \* \* \* I am also told that the hostages have been talked of, and that they shall be delivered to our men upon the fields, and the matter despatched within four hours, so as they shall not need to tarry long in our hands; but I like not their manner of dealing, and, therefore, leave it to your wisdom to consider if you will have me continue to give ear, and advertise [if] I shall: if not, I pray your lordships let me be called hence.' In this last sentence it is impossible not to see that the emphatic 'to do, et cetera,' the delivery of the Scottish hostages for the performance of the agreement upon the fields, and the 'despatching the matter'—that is, having the queen put to death—'within four hours,' all shew that both the regent and Morton had given their full consent to the proposal. Measures were to be taken to have the sentence pronounced (if, indeed, any ceremony of a sentence was seriously contemplated) and the execution hurried over with the utmost expedition and economy; and the only cause of delay on the part of the regent and his brother earl was the selfish wish of making the most profit of this cruel bargain. Four days after this, on the 13th of October, Killigrew sent another secret packet to Leicester and Burghley. He had again been at Dalkeith, and found not only Morton 'very hot and earnestly bent in the matter,' but 'the two ministers' equally eager in the business. From the cautious manner in which the English envoy wrote, the names of these two ministers are suppressed, and in such a case conjecture is unsatisfactory. We know that Mr. Nicholas Elphinstone, and Pitcairn, the abbot of Dumfermling, were the instruments already employed by Morton and Killigrew in this dark negotiation, and it is possible that they are here meant. Two other facts also are certain, from a letter of the English envoy; the one that Cecil had enjoined him to avail himself of the co-operation of the kirk in accomplishing the objects of his negotiation, the other that he had already consulted John Knox, who, even in 'extreme debility,' and, as he describes it, 'with one foot in the grave,' was, in mind, as active as ever. From a letter already quoted, we have seen his convictions of Mary's guilt, and wishes for her execution; he may, therefore, have been one of the ministers to whom allusion was made. But this is speculation; and, after all, it might be argued that, from the words of Killigrew, the matter he spoke of to Knox was not the execution of Mary, as the former private interview may have solely related to the best method of exciting the people against France and the Romish faction in Scotland. However this may be, the English ambassador was informed by Morton, that if Mar shewed coldness, or delayed to execute the matter, it should be done without him; and he added, that as he was lieutenant-general of the whole king

dom on this side Tay, he had power to carry it into execution. He hinted, however, that if Elizabeth hoped to gain this great object, she must be more cordial in her support, and more generous in her advances. Her refusal to assist them and her coldness had already, he said, alienated some hearts, though not his. To this Killigrew shrewdly replied, that if Morton could, at this moment, have given some good assurance that Mary should be executed, or, as he expressed it in his dark language, for the performance 'of the great matter,' that he might safely reckon on the Queen of England for the satisfying his desires: but he must recollect, that its accomplishment was the sole ground on which a defensive league between the two countries could be negotiated. Without it 'a man could promise nothing.' From the ambassador's next letter, however, any anticipated coldness or disinclination on the part of Mar appears to have entirely vanished. It was written from Stirling, and informed Burghley and Leicester that the regent, after some general observations on the subject of the peace, began to speak, 'touching the great matter, wherein,' said he, 'I found him very earnest.' 'He had sent,' he said, 'his resolute mind to the Lord Morton by the abbot, and desired him (Killigrew) to write speedily to Burghley and Leicester, that they might further the same by all possible means, as the only salve for the cure of the great sores of the commonwealth.' 'I perceive,' added Killigrew, 'that the regent's first coldness grew rather for want of skill how to compass so great a matter, than for lack of good will to execute the same. He desired me, also, to write unto your honours to be suitors unto your majesty for some relief of money towards the payment of his soldiers.' It is very striking, that in the midst of these dark practices, and when he had not only consented to Mary's death, but pressed that it should be speedy, Mar was himself struck with mortal sickness, and died at Stirling (on the 28th of October), within ten days after his interview with the English ambassador. Previous to this event, however, he and Morton had sent to Killigrew by the Abbot of Dumfermling, the conditions on which they were ready to rid Elizabeth of her rival. They stipulated that the Queen of England should take the young king their sovereign under her protection; they demanded a declaration from the English parliament, that his rights should not be prejudged by any sentence or process against his mother; they required that there should be a defensive league between England and Scotland; and that the Earls of Huntingdon, Bedford, or Essex, accompanied with two or three thousand of her majesty's men of war, should assist at the execution. These troops were afterwards to join the young king's forces in reducing the Castle of Edinburgh. This fortress, when recovered from the enemy, was to be delivered to the regent, and all arrears then due to the Scottish forces were to be paid by England. With these conditions Killigrew was grievously disappointed. He instantly, however, sent them by Captain Arrington, a confidential messenger, to Burghley, accompanied by a letter, in which he mentioned Mar's extreme danger, but gave some little hope of life. At the moment, however, when this was written at Edinburgh, the regent had expired at Stirling, and Burghley received the account of his death, and the 'articles of agreement, touching the great matter,' almost at the same instant. Although commonly of a calm and collected temper, his agitation on the

present occasion seems to have been extreme. The articles, themselves, were such as he had little expected; the price of blood demanded by the Scottish earls was unreasonably high, and he felt indignant at Killigrew that he should ever have received such proposals; but even if it had not been so, the death of Mar rendered it impossible to carry them into execution with the speed the necessity required; and he immediately wrote to Leicester, informing him of the total failure of their Scottish project, and emphatically remarking that the queen must now fall back upon her last resource for the safety of herself and her kingdom. What this was, he shrunk from stating in express words; but he knew that Leicester could supply them, and there is not the slightest doubt that he alluded to the execution of Mary in England. His letter, however, is too characteristic to be omitted. It is wholly in his own hand:—  
 'My Lord,—This bearer came to me an hour-and-a-half [alf] after your departure. The letters which he brought me are here included. I now see the queen's majesty hath no surety but as she hath been counselled, for this way that was meant for dealing with Scotland is, you may see, neither now possible, nor was by their articles made reasonable. If her majesty will continue her delays, for providing for her own surety by just means given to her by God, she and we all shall vainly call upon God when the calamity shall fall upon us. God send her majesty strength of spirit to preserve God's cause, her own life, and the lives of millions of good subjects; all which are most manifestly in danger, and that only by her delays, and so, consequently, she shall be the cause of the overthrow of a noble crown and realm, which shall be a prey to all that can invade it. God be merciful to us.' Thus was Burghley and Leicester's project for Mary's secret execution by the hands of her own subjects destroyed by the death of Mar, at the moment he had consented to it; and the scheme which these cruel and unscrupulous politicians conceived themselves to have so deeply laid, on which they pondered, as Cecil owned, 'daily, and almost hourly,' entirely discomfited and cast to the winds. Mary, in the meantime, was herself unconscious of the danger she had escaped; and, indeed, it is worthy of observation, that so well had the English ambassador kept his counsel, and so true were the conspirators to their secret, that after a concealment of nearly three centuries, these dark intrigues, with all their ramifications, have now, for the first time, been made a portion of our national history.\* Another base transaction stains the history of this year. During Morton's exile in England the Earl of Northumberland had been his kindest friend. Northumberland himself was now a captive in Scotland, under the charge of Morton;—but instead of a return of benefits, this base and avaricious man sold his unhappy prisoner to Elizabeth, who shortly after had him executed at York."

The historical importance of the subject will justify this long extract.

\* Dr. Robertson, not having access to the St. P. Off. had not seen the letters of Killigrew and Burghley, which unveil this part of Mary's history. He consequently falls into the error of stating that Mar, from his honourable feelings, instantly rejected Killigrew's proposal of bringing Mary to her trial in Scotland, pronouncing her guilty, and executing her. All subsequent historians, amongst the rest the acute and learned Lingard, have been misled by this view of the transaction. Killigrew's and Burghley's letters have at length given us the truth. No trial, it appears to me, was ever contemplated; and Mar, though at first cold in the matter, at last gave his full consent to Mary's being put to death as speedily and secretly as possible."

#### MISCELLANEOUS.

*Directions for Using Philosophical Apparatus in Private Research and Public Exhibitions.*  
 By Edward M. Clarke, M.S.A. &c. Pp. 72.  
 London, 1840. No. 428 Strand.

THE author is a manufacturer of mathematical, philosophical, and optical apparatus, and he states candidly that his remarks do not refer to the apparatus of other manufacturers, but that they are strictly confined to the productions of his own workshop. This, of necessity, gives to his publication a character of self-interest and an apparent egotism, which, in future numbers, it would be as well to obviate as much as possible, by suppressing in every case, where practicable, "I" and "mine." The present number treats of the gas microscope only, and is most complete; a single perusal will enable any one to prepare the gases, adjust the instrument, produce and regulate the light, and give full effect to the wonder-stirring visions of the microscopic world, animate or inanimate. The "directions," in themselves clear, are rendered still more so by numerous woodcuts, illustrating and making familiar the several parts of this rather complicate apparatus, and the ends they serve. If the future numbers be put together with the same care and ability the present evinces, and contain, as set forth, "Directions for the Use of every Article of Philosophical Research," they will form a valuable acquisition to the rising scientific inquirers. A word or two upon the several additions and improvements in the instrument the first number explains, and its adjuncts, invented and adapted by Mr. Clarke, would well conclude this notice, did we not feel satisfied that, by a reference to the work itself, they would be better understood, and their utility more fully appreciated. The second number of the series is to describe the polariscope, and the various and splendid phenomena of the polarization of light.

*A New and Enlarged Edition of the "Annals of the Coinage of Great Britain and its Dependencies."* By the late Rev. Roger Ruding, B.D. 3 vols. 4to. London, 1840. Hearne.

MR. HEARNE has most faithfully and honourably fulfilled every promise of his prospectus in producing this important work; and has given the public as handsome and complete a book of reference to the coinage of Britain and its dependencies as there are materials in existence to frame.

The text of Ruding has been judiciously retained in its strict integrity, but much has been added in the shape of notes throughout the whole, which have greatly augmented the intelligence of the text, and improved its value. There are also copious corrections and elucidations of many doubtful and conflicting accounts, which the editor has been enabled to bring forward since the previous editions appeared. For our readers are aware that new discoveries are being continually made, which either bring to light unknown types, or others imperfectly known, the comparisons of which satisfactorily rectify points of difficulty and clear up errors of long standing.

This edition also puts forth pre-eminent claims to our eulogy from its presenting an excellent index, whereby the numismatist may at once refer to any coin on the plates, and likewise to the description of it in the letterpress. This we consider to be a feature of prime recommendation, and a prodigious advantage, such as the work never before possessed.

Among the new plates we observe some

unique coins, and others of great rarity; and some which have never been described. These include the Hexham treasure trove of stycas; some extremely rare coins of Alfred and Edward the Confessor. One unique piece of Horthacnut (now in the possession of Colonel Durand), a noble of Henry VIII. (in the British Museum), and others of almost equal interest, enrich the collection.

To the historian and the antiquary we consider this publication to be altogether one of the foremost order; and it is but justice to its enterprising publisher to hope that the labour and expense bestowed upon it will meet their reward in a very extensive sale. We had almost omitted to specify the care with which the Oriental coins have been engraved. Their inscriptions appear to us to be perfect. But we again repeat that the same praise is due to the entire work, which is really a credit to all who have been concerned in its completion,—editors, artists, and publisher.

#### ARTS AND SCIENCES.

PREPARATIONS FOR THE MEETING OF THE BRITISH ASSOCIATION.

THE preparations for the meeting are now in a considerable degree of forwardness; and, in the course of yesterday, three of the Sub-Committees met at different hours in the Exchange Rooms for the despatch of business. The Finance Committee, Mr. Leadbetter in the chair, met at twelve o'clock. From the proceedings here, we understand that 2000*l.* out of the 3000*l.*, which is the estimated amount of the expenses, have been raised,—still leaving, of course, a deficit of 1000*l.*, which will be raised by the sale of ladies' tickets, or the voluntary subscriptions of the citizens. This is applicable to the local fund, the objects of which are entirely temporary and local; and, in the present instance, to provide for the preparatory outlay,—such as the collection of a mineral museum, of which Glasgow has hitherto been destitute, notwithstanding the rich field for geological research presented by the district; the exhibition of arts and manufactures, the rent of the theatre, the fittings up, &c. &c. It is a rule that members residing more than fifteen miles from Glasgow are entitled to claim one ticket for a lady of their family accompanying them; but as it is known that a large number of them will be accompanied by all the ladies of their families, fears were expressed that the fair ones of Glasgow may be, to a considerable extent, excluded by the necessary preference thus shewn to strangers. The Committee had no doubt of being able to raise the requisite sum; and they resolved that the citizens should be called on to aid by subscriptions, and the purchase of ladies' tickets, until the number of the latter which are allowed to be sold should be exhausted. At the Model Committee, of which Mr. Hussey is chairman, it was explained that 600*l.* had been granted them by the Finance Committee; and there was every reason to believe that the collection would be worthy of this great manufacturing capital. The Committee had not decided upon a large room for the exhibition; but they were in treaty, and powers were granted to a Committee to come to an arrangement immediately.—Mr. Edington was chairman in the Museum Committee, in which details were given of the advanced state of their proceedings; and the members spoke with much interest of the geological excursion to Arran, on Saturday, the 19th of September. The Directors of the Glasgow and Ayr Railway have offered accommodation on that occasion for se-

venty-two gentlemen (as great a number as the directors can accommodate without breaking faith with the public), who will be conveyed free to Ardrossan in the morning, at which place a steamer will be in waiting to take them to Arran. At the island a number of ponies, belonging to the tenantry of the Duke of Hamilton, will be in readiness to carry the members wherever the strata is interesting and the footing sure; others will sail round the shore in the steamer, and a third party, mayhap, may be pleased to ascend the summit of the lofty Goatfell. The party will be entertained to breakfast and dinner by the princely hospitality of his Grace, and all will have the opportunity of returning to Glasgow in the evening. The arrangements for the accommodation and convenience of the strangers are, we understand, of a very complete kind. On Friday and Monday evenings there will be promenades in the Royal Exchange Rooms. On Tuesday, the Association Dinner will be held in the Theatre Royal. It is presumed that it will dine fully 1000; and the ladies will be admitted to the boxes. We believe there will be an ample supply of venison from the moors and parks of Breadalbane. The concluding general meeting will take place on Wednesday evening. Such are a few of the arrangements which have been made for an occasion on which Glasgow will receive a greater number of distinguished strangers than have ever been within her bounds. The following are amongst the foreigners who have accepted the invitations of the Association:—The American Ambassador; Professor Quetelet, of Brussels; Professor Lamont, Royal Observatory, Munich; Dr. Mohr, Professor of Natural Philosophy, Coblenz; Dr. Etting of Giessen; Professor G. R. Bunson, University of Marburg, Dr. Kurschner, University of Marburg; Professor Schubart, of Berlin; Mons. Lecanu, Professor of Practical Pharmacy, Paris; M. Elie de Beaumont, Paris; and probably M. le Duc de Decazes. The French Ambassador has also expressed his wish to be present, if public business will permit. Almost all the public buildings, &c. of Glasgow will be open to the inspection of the members, and various private establishments, which may well repay a visit. We understand, too, that the Duke of Hamilton, the Marquess of Breadalbane, and the Earl of Eglinton, will grant permission to all the gentlemen who may wish to see their grounds and policies. The Duke and the noble Marquess have been at much pains of late in collecting mineral specimens for the exhibitions from all that is rare, interesting, and valuable in their respective districts; and part of these have already been received by the Secretary.—*Glasgow Herald, August 28.*

## GEOLOGICAL SOCIETY.

JUNE 10. Rev. Dr. Buckland, President, in the chair.—Various communications were read.—1. A notice, by the Rev. D. Williams, of an intrusive mass of trap in the mountain limestone at the western extremity of Bleadon Hill, and laid open by the excavations for the Bristol and Exeter Railway. This is the first discovery of trap in the line of the Mendip Hills; and the only igneous rock hitherto detected in Somersetshire, with the exception of the syenite of Hentertombe, north of Taunton, described by Mr. Horner; and a slaty porphyry, observed by Mr. Williams, a little north of Simmons-birth, in Exmoor.—2. 'A Memoir, descriptive of a Series of Coloured Sections of the Cuttings on the Birmingham and Gloucester Railway,' by Mr. H. E. Strickland. The author commences by regretting that geologists have not

availed themselves more extensively of the opportunities afforded during the progress of the different railways, and by dwelling on the advantages which would have accrued, had a geologist been permanently attached to each line. He then states that his memoir originated in a request by Captain Moorson to undertake an examination of the Birmingham and Gloucester railway; and he expresses his great obligations to that gentleman, and to Captain J. Vetch, for the valuable assistance which they afforded him. This line was also surveyed during the first operations, and before the cuttings were commenced, by Mr. F. Burr; and the report which was made by him to the Society is very favourably noticed by Mr. Strickland. The formations intersected by the railway are the new red sandstone with the red marl, lias, and superficial deposits, and the fullest details are given, both of their composition, and attendant phenomena. The new red sandstone and marl afforded no additional features deserving of particular notice. The junction beds of the red marl and lias are well displayed at Dunhamstead, and consist in descending order of lias clay, with contorted beds of lias limestone, white micaceous sandstone, two feet; lias clay, six feet; grey marl, thirty-five feet; red marl. A similar section is exposed at Horton. The fossils of the lowest beds of the lias are stated to differ essentially from those which occur in a higher series of strata at Bredon, and those again to be distinct from the fossils in the neighbourhood of Cheltenham. At Hewletts, east of the town, the lias near the base of the marlstone presents another series of peculiar fossils; so that, adds Mr. Strickland, in the lower lias there are at least four well-marked successions of molluscous animals ranging through a vertical height of 400 or 500 feet, and unaccompanied by any change in the mineral character of the deposit. The superficial accumulations or detritus received a very minute examination, and the author states that the cuttings have fully confirmed his previous views respecting the origin of these deposits. He divides them into fluviatile and marine; and the latter, according to its origin, into local and erratic; and the last again, according to its composition into gravel, with flints and without flints, the latter being destitute of mammalian remains. The marine erratic gravel without flints occurs extensively around Birmingham; at Mosely, on the line of the railway, it is upwards of eighty feet thick; the ridge of the Lickey is covered with considerable accumulations of it; and at Sngar's Brook, as well as to the east of Abbot's Wood, are other beds of this gravel. The marine erratic gravel with flints commences where the railway crosses the Avon, abounding in the neighbourhood of Bredon. It is stated to be without mammalian remains. The fluviatile gravel occurs only on the two flanks of the Avon at Delford and Eckington; it abounds with mammalian remains, and is overlaid by ten feet of gravel, precisely similar to the marine erratic gravel of Bredon. The most abundant shells found in this deposit are *Cyclas amnica*, and *C. cornea*; and the bones are referable to *Elephas primigenius*, *Hippopotamus major*, *Bos urus*, and *Cervus giganteus*? also *Rhinoceros tichorhinus*. In endeavouring to account for the presence of bones and freshwater shells at this locality only, Mr. Strickland repeats his former explanation; namely, that after the beds of marine gravel had been deposited and been laid dry by the elevation of the land, a large river or chain of lakes extended down the valley of the Avon; and that

the marine gravel having been remodified by the fluviatile current, was mixed up with remains of mammalia and mollusca, which remained its banks or its waters. Local gravel occurs abundantly at Cheltenham, and is composed of lias and oolitic detritus. No terrestrial remains have been noticed in it; and it is, therefore, referred by Mr. Strickland to a marine origin. *Modern Alluvia*.—The only deposits belonging to this class on the line of the railway are the peaty accumulations on the banks of the Avon and its tributaries. The memoir was accompanied by a copy of the engineer's sections, coloured geologically by the author; who, in conclusion, expresses a hope that the time is not far distant when the Society may possess a set of coloured sections of every railway in the kingdom.—3. A letter addressed to Mr. Murchison, by Captain Lloyd, 'On the Occurrence of Coral Rocks in the Mauritius, at a considerable Distance from the Shore, and at Heights varying from Ten to Twenty-five Feet.' The Mauritius is belted by an enormous coral reef throughout its whole circumference, except for about ten miles along the extreme southern side, where the coast is bold, and consists of basalt. Two of the masses of coral rock described by Captain Lloyd are situated in the valley of Petite Savanne, and form remarkable points, or headlands, from twenty to twenty-five feet above the present level of the sea; and they present the same marks of abrasion as the existing barrier reef. The observatory, Port Louis, is built also on a stratum of very hard coral rock, ten feet above the level of the sea. There are, besides, in several parts of the island enormous blocks of coral surrounded by the debris of oysters, and other shells and corals. Appended to the letter are communications from Mr. Hill and Mr. Sherlock, agents employed by Captain Lloyd, containing measurements of blocks near Souillac and on the Black River.—4. 'A Notice on the Mineral Veins of the Sierra Almagrera, in the Province of Almeria, Spain,' by Mr. Lambert. The *Sierra Almagrera* is exclusively composed of clay slate. The first-discovered vein, the *Barranco jaroso*, is rich, and has been excavated more than 200 yards in length, in a direction of north to south, between one and one and a half hours of the compass, the inclination being from 65° to 70° east. It commenced with half a yard at the surface, and has increased to three yards, at a depth of forty yards. Its mineral contents are arranged in parallel divisions, and consist of different varieties of galena, carbonate of lead, argillaceous iron ore, carbonate of iron, carbonate of copper, sulphate of barytes, and gypsum. Old workings, supposed to have been conducted by the Romans, occur in great numbers, principally at the mouths of the ravines. Upon the edges of the sierra reposes a tertiary formation, forming the bed of the river Almanzora, and extending to the Sierras Cabrera, Alhamilla, and Filabres. The upper portion consists of an arenaceous conglomerate alternating with marls, gypseous clay, and sand, and contains numerous organic remains. The formation is stated to have been greatly disturbed by trap-rocks.

[To be concluded in our next.]

## CURE OF SQUINTING.

A PAMPHLET of sixteen pages, by C. W. G. Guthrie, jun. (apparently a worthy scion of the parent stock), is upon our table, and presents his Report to the Royal Westminster Ophthalmic Hospital on the cure of squinting, by "the division of one of the straight muscles of the

eye," &c. &c. This operation, so recently introduced amongst us, and most successfully practised, was, it appears, proposed by Dr. Stromeyer of Hanover, but first carried into effect by Dr. Dieffenbach of Berlin, in January last. It was brought to England in April, but has since been so much improved upon with finer instruments, that it is readily performed in two minutes with precision and safety: with a small curved knife it can be accomplished in a few seconds. Mr. Guthrie very clearly describes the operation, and, by means of three simple representations of the eye, shews how it is accomplished. He also states nearly forty cases which have been submitted to it, where the deformity has been utterly extirpated without the slightest ill consequence. The whole is highly honourable to the young surgeon's talents.

#### FORMATION OF MOUNTAINS.

NOTWITHSTANDING the late rapid progress of geology, it still remains a problem whether the mountains of the earth have been formed by volcanic forces, such as exist at the present time, or by the agency of a central fire.

The majority of modern geologists, with Monsieur Cordier at their head, have adopted the latter opinion, because the temperature of the earth has been found to increase in some proportion as we descend below the surface, that in deep mines the water issuing from the surrounding strata is from  $20^{\circ}$  to  $30^{\circ}$  warmer than that of superficial springs. From such data it has been inferred that the temperature of the earth augments about  $1^{\circ}$  for every  $45^{\circ}$  degrees of descent, making  $212^{\circ}$  at the depth of two miles, and increasing in the same ratio to the centre, where every thing is in a state of fusion and incandescence; and that all mountains have been upheaved by the expansive force of this immense furnace.

But with due deference to the high authorities in support of this hypothesis, I shall venture to offer a few brief observations with a view of shewing its insufficiency to explain the more important phenomena of geology.

In the first place, if the mountains of the globe were elevated by the agency of a central fire, they ought to be much higher than they are.

Secondly. All the loftiest mountains of our planet are confined to the tropical regions, and diminish in magnitude on to the polar circles, where their average height is from four to five times less than in equatorial India, Africa, and South America, as may be shewn by an appeal to the best recent works on physical geography. But if the vast chains that girdle our planet were upraised by a central fire, it is impossible to comprehend why the polar mountains should not be as high as those of the tropics, for the former are actually nearer the centre of the earth.

Thirdly. It has been supposed by geologists that the earth originally existed in a state of red-hot fusion throughout, and has been cooling down ever since, because the fossil organic remains of the older sedimentary formations, in the northern hemisphere, indicate a much higher mean temperature than exists at present. To this hypothesis it may be answered, that a gradual change in the inclination of the earth during long geological epochs would explain the phenomena in a more satisfactory manner; and even admitting that we have no actual proof of such a change, the predominance of land in the tropical, and of water in the polar regions, would so far modify the physiological conditions of the globe as to permit the

existence of plants and animals in high latitudes, the representations of which are now found only in the torrid zone, as mentioned by Mr. Lyell. Besides, it is admitted by Fourier, that if the earth had been projected into a medium  $58^{\circ}$  below zero, at any given temperature, it would not cool more in 1,800,000 years than a globe of one foot in diameter, composed of the same materials, and placed in like circumstances, would in a second of time.

Fourthly. That the volcanic action by which mountains are elevated, is generated by chemical actions at no great depths beneath the surface, would appear from the well-known fact, that all the volcanoes now in existence are found to be submarine, or situated in the vicinity of the ocean, and abound with marine salts, which clearly shews that the presence of sea-water is essential to their activity; and if so, it is evident that they cannot be owing to central fire.

It is also worthy of notice, that volcanoes are far more numerous and active in the tropical, than middle and higher latitudes. From which we are authorised to conclude, that the subterranean action by which they are generated, like all the chemical and vital transformations on the surface of the globe, are governed by temperature.

The vast importance of mountains in the economy of Nature, would appear from a variety of considerations; they are not only the source of rivers, but of the precious metals and gems, which are forced up from the inferior portions of the earth to its surface, and placed within the reach of man.

What can be more grand and impressive than the immense chains of granite and porphyry that extend for hundreds and thousands of miles in length, while they modify the direction of winds, the temperature of climates, and seem to be the boundaries of nations? Were it not for mountains the sea would everywhere prevail, causing a gloomy waste of land and water. There could be no rivers or springs, nor any of that beautiful variety of hill and dale that now adorn the earth's surface, and render it the delightful abode of sentient beings. As the composition of organised beings is renewed by their absorption into the general circulation, so is the surface of the earth perpetually renovated by the disintegration of mountains, which are gradually worn away by the action of running waters, and transported to valleys, lakes, and seas—forming new lands:—"Old things pass away, and all things become new." The air, the ocean, and the earth, are for ever in motion, under the government of wise and beneficent laws, which pervade the whole system of nature, in a state of undecaying vigour and youthful beauty.

EDWARD BENTLEY.

#### PARIS LETTER.

Academy of Sciences, Sept. 1, 1840.

SITTING of August 24.—Several geological reports of minor interest were presented to the Academy; the most important of which was an account of the present state of the boring for the Artesian well in the abattoir of Grenelle (Paris). The present depth attained is 500 metres, or 1640 feet 5 inches; and the last thermometrical observation made at the bottom of the bore gave 26 degrees of the centigrade scale.

Report on the Voyage of the *Venus* Frigate in the South Seas, under Capt. Dupetit Thouars.—M. Arago, in the name of a committee named to this effect, read a very long report on the principal scientific results attained by this ex-

peditionary voyage, which terminated a year ago. At several important points, the longitude had been carefully verified by distances of the moon from the sun. Thus at Monterey, the mean result of the observations exceeded the longitude assigned in the "Connaissance des Temps" by  $2^{\circ}5'$  in time. At Acapulco, the observations gave a diminution of  $12^{\circ}5'$ ; at Valparaiso,  $27^{\circ}5'$ ; at Kororareka, in New Zealand,  $18^{\circ}7'$ . The advantage of this method of distances was strongly pointed out, and contrasted with the defective results of the chronometers taken out by the expedition. Out of the six which the *Venus* possessed, No. 75, by Berthoud, was unfit for use by the time the vessel had left Callao for Honorourou; No. 9, by Breguet, stopped on June 12, 1837; No. 76, by Berthoud, which at the time of departure lost  $5'$  per diem, when at Callao gained  $8'$ , at Honorourou,  $3^{\circ}4'$ , at Valparaiso,  $5'$ , and at Port Jackson,  $7^{\circ}2'$ . Nos. 175 and 186, by Mottel, varied still more. Several interesting observations were made on the temperature, force, &c. of the streams of cold water from the Antarctic regions setting along the west coast of South America. On 15th July, 1838, an observation under the equator, and in long.  $94^{\circ}$  W. of Paris, gave 23 degrees of the centigrade scale for the temperature of the sea; whereas, without the presence of the stream, it would have been four degrees higher. On the 16th and 17th of the same month the observations gave  $22^{\circ}4'$  and  $22^{\circ}8'$ ; the last being in  $1^{\circ}30'$  south latitude. On the 16th April, 1837, to the S.E. of Chiloe, the sounding-line, with the thermometer attached, attained 1100 fathoms without bottom, and appeared perfectly vertical. Hence it followed, that the depth of the stream, since the vessel was moving northwards with the velocity of the stream, was at least 1100 fathoms; but it was believed, by other experiments, to have an average depth of 1780 metres. Two series of observations, made in the full current of the stream, gave the following thermometrical results:—At the surface of the sea, S.W. of Chiloe,  $+13^{\circ}$ ; at 500 fathoms,  $+4^{\circ}1'$ ; at 1100 fathoms (no bottom),  $+2^{\circ}3'$ . Off Pisco, S. of Lima, at surface,  $+19^{\circ}1'$ ; at 130 fathoms,  $+13^{\circ}1'$ . There was reason to believe that the *Venus* had traversed a hot stream to the S.S.E. of Van Diemen's Land, since the observations made between 6th and 9th January, 1839, had shewn great increases of temperature. Numerous observations had been made to determine the general temperature of the ocean, independent of any currents. The depths at which the experiments with thermometers had been made varied from 30 to 1150 fathoms. Beyond this last depth the pressure had been so great as to break all the instruments which had attained it. It was shewn that, at 1000 fathoms, the thermometer indicated only  $3^{\circ}$  or  $2^{\circ}5'$  of the centigrade scale, while the heat at the surface was  $26^{\circ}$  to  $27^{\circ}$ . The operations for ascertaining the depth of the ocean, which are exceedingly laborious, had been made at various spots. The greatest depth attained was at 140 leagues south of Cape Horn, where 2500 fathoms, or 4000 metres, of line ran out without touching the bottom. Another observation, at 23 leagues south of Bunker Island, gave 3790 metres without a bottom. Numerous observations on terrestrial magnetism had led to the inference that the dip of the needle was not affected by earthquakes. The observations made on the height of waves south of Cape Horn, where they are supposed to be the highest, shewed that they were never more than 7 metres, or 21 feet.

Currents of the Ocean.—A bottle was picked

up on March 16, 1840, in a creek of Petit Cayenne, which contained a paper stating that it had been thrown overboard from the bark *Duchess of Kent*, Capt. Newby, on July 8, 1838, in 0° 10' N. lat. and 31° 45' long. W. of Greenwich (chronometrical reckoning), on a voyage from Sidney to London. The paper bore the signatures of the captain and of D. Allan, passenger. The ship had left Sidney on 8th April, 1838, and had gone round by Cape Horn.

*Sciara da.*  
Sul primo ogni ente  
Sì stà vivente:  
Se morto, osservalo  
Fra il primo stà.  
Finisce il mondo  
Se il mio secondo  
Soltanto un attimo  
S' arresterà.  
Che sia l' intero  
Tremendo, e fiero,  
Sebben lo sentano  
Nessun lo sà.

Answer to the last :—Fillo-mela.

### FINE ARTS.

#### TRAFALGAR SQUARE.

THE continuation of the Nelson Column is now in abeyance; and we earnestly hope that our efforts may have had the effect of stopping altogether the consummation of this monstrous blunder. If all our arguments had failed, we should now simply appeal to the judgment of every person in London who have eyes in their heads; for, in consequence of the progress made in raising the Square foundations of the Column, they have all the means of forming a correct opinion for themselves. Let them go to the centre of the portico of the National Gallery and look upon the site, and if vexation at the committal of such an act of national shame does not prevent them, they must laugh at the grossness of the absurdity. The Pillar would stand on the right of the vista down to Whitehall, cutting off the view of a building from which no one would like to be cut off, viz. Messrs. Drummond's banking-house; and leaving a glimpse of King Charles's statue over the left shoulder of the pedestal, with the fine street, down to Parliament Street, all askew and on one side. It is impossible to conceive anything more ludicrous; and glad we were, yesterday, to see that the work was not going on. Better sacrifice all the bricks and mortar which Mr. Secretary Scott hurried to the spot, so as to defeat the Parliamentary Committee, than persevere in so inexcusable an outrage upon taste and propriety. There is the centre of Greenwich Hospital, which courts such a monument; the fittest place in the kingdom, both from position and association with the surrounding objects. In Heaven's name, do not let the country be disgraced in this manner for a few paltry pounds; but at once determine on leaving the Square to Mr. Barry's operations, and the half-dozen of labourers who are pottering about to reconcile this stubborn piece of ground, shapeless and level-less, to some order of ornament and beauty. But away with these foundations for the pillar—even without it, and as yet only six or eight feet in height, they are absolute deformity.

#### PHOTOGENIC ETCHING.

PROFESSOR BERRES, of Vienna (whose experiments in this art we lately recorded), in a very recent letter, says:—

"Ever since the discovery of the representation of objects on iodined silvered plates, I felt a constant desire to render durable these representations, so delicately portrayed by nature, and to endeavour to discover some method by

which they might be rendered available for printing from, and by this means be multiplied to any extent. I at last struck out a plan which brought me very near the desired end. I began my experiments without any previous knowledge of the art of etching, and without any experience whatever in the use of the acids necessary for the fixing of the daguerreotype, which rendered my undertaking certainly much more difficult, but at the same time more original.

"During my experiments I learned, by a paper communicated to the 'St. Petersburg Gazette' by M. Hammel, that M. Donné, in Paris, was also occupied with the same object, viz. that of endeavouring to etch the heliographic pictures; and that he had laid the proof sheets of a plate, from which he had taken twenty impressions, before the Institute at Paris and the Imperial Academy at St. Petersburg. From the same journal I also learned that M. Daguerre had loudly expressed his displeasure upon the subject; and that he had declared, at a meeting of the Institute, the utter impossibility of ever attaining any perfection in etching, and, consequently, in multiplying, his pictures.

"Although this opinion, from a man of so much experience in heliography, was not encouraging, nevertheless it did not depress me, but excited my zeal and determination to use my utmost energy in endeavouring to obtain a perfect etching.

"Very shortly after this, on the 5th April last, I completed my first picture, which was the representation of a section of a plant, which I had obtained by means of the hydro-oxygen-gas microscope. On the 11th April I succeeded in representing a female figure, taken by the same means from an engraving. And the following day I etched another upon plated copper, representing the engraving of 'The Smugler,' and where I had the pleasure of seeing the features of a man particularly sharply etched. The experience I had already acquired now taught me that the plated copper-plates, such as are used for the daguerreotype, were not fitted for producing perfect etchings, and, on account of the different properties of the silver and copper, would completely spoil the pictures. On this account I began to use silver plates (chemically pure). The success of my method was now much more complete; and I succeeded in producing a number of good, but still weak engravings. In the meantime the success of my undertaking was so certain, that I laid it before the scientific public, through the medium of the 'Vienna Gazette,' on the 18th April last.

"On the 30th April I at last succeeded in producing a good heliographic etching of Stuber's engraving of the 'Girl with the Butterfly.' And upon the same day, at the meeting of the Imperial Society of Physicians in Vienna, I communicated my method without the slightest reserve; and, according to my desire, it was published in almost all the leading literary publications in Europe.

"It was only at the latter end of May we were informed that M. Donné had sent a sealed packet to the Institute in Paris, containing his secret of etching from the daguerreotypic plates, but accompanied by the condition that the packet should not be opened until the French government had informed him what remuneration he was to receive for his discovery; so that the public is still in ignorance as to the degree of perfection which M. Donné has reached in his invention.

\* See No. of *Literary Gazette* of 23d May past.

"Since the publication of my discovery, I have prepared many pictures, and always with increasing success. Amongst them are different views of the city of Vienna.

"The last deeply etched specimen, which represents the Cathedral of St. Stephen's, and several hundreds of which have been struck off, I venture to lay before the public,\* as the point of perfection to which I have at present carried the process.

"The advantages of the path which I have now opened to the art of engraving are incalculable:—

"1. Every outward object can by a clear light be correctly represented and etched. Thus all views of towns, landscapes, military encampments, &c. can be taken, etched, and printed without delay.

"2. By the assistance of the hydro-oxygen microscope, every object too minute for the human eye can be magnified, etched, and multiplied to any extent desirable.

"3. Engravings can be represented and multiplied in the same size and form, or either increased or diminished to any form which may be most convenient.

"4. The same also holds good with respect to maps and charts of every description, handwriting, and printing; also old copperplates and typographical works can be copied and multiplied without injuring the original in the slightest degree.

"5. Also oil-paintings, portraits of living persons, and representations of the manifold objects appertaining to natural history, can be taken, etched, and printed from to any extent, and their utility thus increased. There can be no question but that through my discovery alone has daguerreotypy obtained the stamp of utility. Nevertheless, this new plant, which promises to produce such valuable fruit, has scarcely passed the tender age of childhood, and still requires the most nurturing protection. In order to bring it to perfection quickly, according to my ideas, the following points are requisite:—

"1. A government, or some scientific individual possessing knowledge, enterprise, and pecuniary means, should undertake the carrying forward of this method of etching engravings.

"2. The preparation of the silver plates must be watched with the greatest care and knowledge of the business, only to be gained by experience. It is indispensable that the plates should be of the most pure chemical silver, firm and close, so that there shall be no impediment to the etching power, and that the surface of the plate shall be brought to the highest possible degree of polish of which silver may be capable.

"3. The improvement of the camera, in relation to power of extension on all sides, and great brightness, that moving objects may be quickly caught and fixed with the necessary degree of accuracy.

"4. The heliographs must be sharp, and cleansed as much as possible from iodine.

"5. An improved and remarkably fine printing ink.

"6. A peculiar description of printing-press. As the whole process of my discovery is purely chemical, and when the pictures are examined through a microscope they will return the objects, it is necessary that a new, soft, but powerful printing-press, should be invented, which

\* Copies of nearly all the engravings hitherto made are in the possession of my friend, Dr. R. H. Mackenzie, of London, who will be kind enough to shew and explain the process of engraving to any scientific individuals interested in the art.



shall act on all sides with equal power, and impart to the paper sufficient of the printing-ink, which must be laid on with the greatest care.

"As none of these points present much difficulty, and as we live in an enterprising and richly gifted age, I look forward to see my hopes and wishes realised.

"I, as a practising physician, as professor in the university, and author, can only in future give short glances to my offspring; and must also, for pecuniary reasons, recommend and leave it to the care of those who have the enterprise, capital, and time to attend to it.

"My printed heliographic pictures have a singular character. The resemblance to the daguerrotype is extreme; and, like them, they have no inward shadow, although much gradation of shade. The principal difference between these pictures and those engraved by the hand of man is the great correctness in the drawing, and the proportion and relative size of the objects, and that most important of requisites, perspective. They are drawn by a process of nature which knows no trouble, and finds no task too intricate or too extensive for her capabilities—that can enter into the most minute details, and can reflect them truly, and according to fixed laws.

"The most accurate engravings, performed by the most skilful engraver, appear poor when minutely examined, and at last leave us dissatisfied; while those produced by this new science continually afford new objects of admiration to our most severe tests with the magnifying glass, through which its usefulness and beauty increases by our examination.

"Dr. JOSEPH BERRES,  
Professor of Anatomy in the University  
of Vienna."

"Vienna, 3d August, 1840."

#### NEW PUBLICATIONS.

*Edward Denison, D.D. Lord Bishop of Salisbury.* Painted by H. W. Pickersgill, R.A.; Engraved by G. R. Ward.

THIS is a fine and dignified whole-length portrait of the Bishop of Salisbury, painted for Merton College, Oxford, in Mr. Pickersgill's most successful manner. The engraver, Mr. Ward, has entered fully into the character of the original, and executed his task with equal fidelity and effect. It is, altogether, an excellent specimen of art.

*Picturesque Sketches in Scotland; being Views of its more remarkable Ancient and Modern Edifices, Lakes and Mountain Scenery, &c.* Edinburgh, Menzies; London, Tilt and Bogue.

PART I. containing a view of Princes Street and drawings of Dryburgh and Melrose Abbeys, introduces us to this pleasant work. They are very prettily executed in tinted lithography by Mr. Nichol of Edinburgh, and the first rendered interesting by the introduction of the Scott Monument, the foundation-stone of which was laid the other day. The spots are thus all intimately connected with his honoured name—Melrose, which he so nobly sung; and Dryburgh, where his mortal remains are laid. We look forward for the ensuing numbers with the anticipation of being much gratified by them, as forming a national work.

*Heath's Waverley Gallery.* Part VI.  
Tilt and Bogue.

EDITH BELLENDEN and Jenny Dennison, from "Old Mortality," and Rowena, from "Ivanhoe," are the portraits of this part, and

are fair specimens of the Gallery. The first does not agree with the story in the quoted text, being without an attendant to lean upon.

Alfred Bunn, Esq. On Stone, by Lane.  
Mitchell.

BURLY and ruffianish; but, strange to say, not very like.

#### BIOGRAPHY.

*Tragical Death of Mr. Simpson, one of the Discoverers of the North-west Passage.*—Our readers are familiar with the history of the recent solution of this interesting geographical problem, by the enterprise and boldness of Messrs. Simpson and Dease, two gentlemen connected with the Hudson's Bay Company, of which the account was given in the *Literary Gazette*. It now appears from late American journals, that a sad catastrophe has terminated the life and labours of Mr. Simpson. From the accounts we learn that, having separated from his companion, with the view of proceeding to England (where he would have found himself appointed to another exploratory journey, agreeably to his dearest wishes), Mr. Simpson, accompanied by Mr. Bird, Mr. Legros, and twenty or thirty of the colonists, struck off for St. Peter's, to push on for New York by the Lakes; whilst Mr. Dease, with another party, set out for Canada. About the 20th of June, Mr. Simpson's expedition encamped on Turtle River for the night, when, in a moment of frenzy, that gentleman turned round, and first shot Mr. Bird through the heart, and instantly after mortally wounded Mr. Legros by a shot from his second barrel. It seems, from some conversation with the dying man, that Mr. Simpson accused the parties of a design to assassinate him—a pregnant proof of insanity in himself; but be that as it might, his associates (including a son of Legros) fled from him, and on their return next day to capture him, the unhappy man committed suicide by blowing his head to pieces at the door of his tent. He is stated to have been about twenty-eight years of age, a Scotman, and native of Dingwall, nephew of the Governor of the Hudson's Bay Company, of the most amiable character, and highly esteemed.

#### THE DRAMA.

*Covent Garden*, again under the auspices of Madame Vestris, has summoned its forces together, and announced the opening of the season for next Monday. From the list of the company, which is published we observe that it is much the same as last year, and consists of a strong comic corps, with a very fair musical one. We may therefore expect the performances to be pretty much of the same kind.

*Haymarket.*—On Monday Mr. Wallack, after an absence of six years, made his appearance in the character of *Don Felix in The Wonder*. He was much applauded throughout, and played to the evident satisfaction of the audience, who called him before the curtain at the end of the play. We are rejoiced to see so valuable an addition restored to our stage; and there are a multitude of characters in which we should in vain look for his equal. The female parts were sustained by Miss Helen Faucit, as *Violante*: this is not in her style, and we never saw her to less advantage;—her *Violante*, like her *Rosalind*, wants nature and buoyancy; by Miss Travers, as *Donna Isabella*, who did little more than repeat her rôle; by Miss Charles, as *Flora*, who played archly and cleverly; and by Miss Matley, as *Inez*. Where

was Mrs. F. Matthews? Mr. J. Webster, as *Colonel Breton*, looked and played well; Mr. O. Smith, as *Gibby*, made the audience roar whenever he spoke, in a lingo of the most *bizarre* description; and Mr. Webster, as *Lissardo*, was full of quiet humour. The other parts were very fairly supported by Messrs. Strickland, Gough, Howe, &c. &c. On the same evening Mrs. Stirling, in one of her old and well-known characters, *Angeline*, made her courtesy, and a very graceful one it is. The smiles and tears of her hearers gave flattering evidence of her charming acting.

*English Opera.*—On Thursday two new ladies made their *début* here: a Miss Darcus, from York, lively enough in *Nina*, in the *Irishman's Fortune*; and Miss Lacy, from Bristol, an extremely pretty girl, who played *Clari*, in the *Maid of Milan*, acting with considerable success and promising more, though her singing, probably from nervousness, was not very effective.

#### ORIGINAL POETRY.

"Tiefere bedeutung  
Liegt in dem Märchen meiner Kinderjahre  
Als in der Wahrheit die das Leben lehrt."—  
SCHILLER: *Die Piccolomini*.

"In the background is a boy riding on a tiger, which is the moral of the piece."—*Shoeman of Daniel in the Lion's Den*.

STRANGE were the tales of fays and men

That used to charm my ear:

With simple mind I listen'd then,

In boyish hope and fear:

Now, wiser grown, I see the truth

Each fable strives to paint to youth.

The maiden with the scarlet hood,

The wolf's unthinking prey,

Shews that to grandmammas we should

But small attention pay,

And shun, as far as in us lies,

Old women with great teeth and eyes.

The damsel who was raised from soot

And cladders to a throne,

Proves clearly that a pretty foot

Ought always to be shewn:

A crown would ne'er have deck'd her brow,

Had dresses then been long as now.

The dog who laugh'd, when deem'd a corse,

In Mrs. Hubbard's face,

Through all his life display'd the force

Of acting and grimace:

A companion to an old ladye

A hypocrite should always be.

When Homer, with complacent speech,

The flum pick'd from the pie,

The spot he chose was meant to teach

Where one can best be sly:

A corner is the place most meet

For more than one forbidden sweet.

But small was the Giganctide,

Yet slew he Cormoran,

And consolation thus supplied

To every little man:

Hence men of five feet mought, like John,

Such very fierce looks all put on.

The diamonds and pearls that fell

From the good virgin's lips,

Were types of each small syllable

That from a wise man slips:

How precious, then, these words of mine!

Be thankful, reader, they are thine! R. H. G.

#### THE GLADIATOR.

He stood in the arena, sword in hand,  
To slay a brother, or himself be slain.  
His foot was firm, though, as he trod, the sand  
Bore evidence of where the dead had lain,  
By the dull oozing of a crimson stain.  
He gazed around him; and his free lip curl'd  
With the nobility of his disdain,  
To see the Roman conquerors of the world  
Twice triumph o'er a foe whose banners they had fur'd.  
Tier above tier, in majesty of state,  
Sat prince, and peer, and page, and lady fair,  
And scar-seam'd heroes grown effeminate;  
Philosopher, and gallant debonnaire,  
Artist, and artisan; all Rome was there,  
In loftiest pride of boastful bravery,  
Eager, as with one interest, to share  
The gladiator's dying agony—  
All these the Dacian saw: all these he smiled to see.

"A deeper import  
Lurks in the legend told my infant years,  
Than lies upon that truth we live to learn."  
CORRESPONDENT: Translation of the same.

The trumpet calls him to himself: that sound,  
When last he heard it, summon'd to the field  
Of battle; then he stood on Dacian ground;  
Arm'd, e'en as he is now, with sword and shield,  
Honest to strike, and bold to die the yield.  
Alas! his country, 'twas not his to save—  
A Roman faulchion struck his helm—he reel'd—  
Say, was it mercy held him from the grave,  
And gave him life, to call him—gladiator, slave?  
And is he now to stand as then he stood,  
Arm'd and resolved against his country's foe,  
And bathe his good sword in a brother's blood  
To make a spectacle for Romans? No!  
Look! on his cheek the colours come and go—  
He cries, and dashes down the proffer'd knife,  
"Give me a Roman mate; and blow for blow  
I'll deal, while Heaven makes strong my arm for strife;  
But think not Dacian blood shall ever buy me life!"  
Erect and mute he stands awhile, and eyes  
With folded arms that motley multitude—  
But vain his hope to stir their sympathies:  
No heart among them but is all too rude  
To rock of pity, when it came for blood.  
He combats, or must die—ignobly die;  
He sees it, sorrowful but unshook;  
And grasps his sword again, while scornfully  
Flashing fierce looks of hate from either swollen eye.  
"Avant ye slaves! I toss ye back the name—  
A Dacian captive flings a taunt on Rome—  
A Dacian chief ye idly thought to tame,  
To play the puppet in this cursed dome,  
While he had memory of his flaming home.  
His children slain, his country sack'd, oppress'd,  
Dares ask: Who here to such resolve could come  
To cheat his victors of a bloody jest,  
As use the sword they gave to plunge it in his breast?"  
He spoke: and straight his noble bosom gored,  
While wonder held all silent at the deed;  
Then, drawing from his heart the reeking sword,  
Look'd calmly for the gaping wound to bleed,  
And died, the noblest of his stubborn breed.  
And surely this some mercy might have wrought,  
But mercy was not in the Roman creed;  
And straight—as though the scene had passed was  
nought—  
Another slave was found, another combat fought.  
J. N. O.

### VARIETIES.

*Professor M. Müller*, of Gottingen, died recently at Athens, of a fever caught whilst exploring the remains of Delphi.

*Coins of the twelfth and thirteenth centuries*, belonging to Brabant, Hainault, and Flanders, have been found in the walls of a cellar in the Fishmarket of Louvain. They amount to some 5000 small silver pieces, are in fine preservation, and of much interest to numismatologists.

*Auroch Horns*.—A pair of these enormous horns, held to be of the primitive bull, have been found in a very curious place and way, viz. in the river Seille, near Tournon, by some fishermen, in casting their nets. Though broken at the tips, they are three-quarters of a yard long, and five inches in diameter at the base.

*Pierce's Patent Identifying Detector Lock*.—We have been much interested with a sight of this ingenious improvement on Chubb's patent lock, which, as is truly declared by the inventor, possesses, in addition to the most perfect security, a means of identifying any person who attempts to open it by any improper means whatever. "Its construction is simple, its parts accurate, its action peculiarly pleasant, remarkably strong; and, above all, it is so perfectly secure that it defies the most ingenious attempt to open it, by any kind of instrument that can possibly be applied. The combination upon which this security is founded admits, also, of such an infinite number of changes, that every lock differs, and can be opened only by its own proper key. Locks, known by the name of Detector-Locks," adds Mr. Pierce, "have long been before the public; but as they merely apprise the owner of an attempt having been made, without presuming to identify the guilty one, anxiety and suspicion are the natural results; and not unfrequently have the innocent been made to suffer with

the guilty." As a remedy for this evil, the present invention marks the offender with an unexpected stamp, which cannot be removed for weeks, and thus detects the perpetrator alone, without the possibility of misleading suspicion. We cannot tell whether we most admired the ingenuity or the certainty of this piece of mechanism, which may, indeed, be described not only as a secure lock to our doors and chests, but a key to those who would try to pick them.

*American Punning*.—A recent American paper states "that a poor drunken loafer was last Monday night picked up in the streets, with no sense in his head or cents in his pocket; but having a powerful scent of spirits in his breath, he was sent to the watchhouse to conclude the celebration of Saint Monday."

### LITERARY NOVELTIES.

In the Press.

The History and Antiquities of Syon Monastery, Isleworth Parish, and of the Chapel of Hounslow, is announced by G. J. Augier, to be published by subscription.

### LIST OF NEW BOOKS.

A Treatise on Geometry, and its Application to the Arts, by D. Lardner, LL.D. fcap, 6s.—Maunsell and Evanson on the Diseases of Children, new edition, 8vo, 12s. 6d.—Parliamentary Speeches during the Session 1840, 8vo, 8s.—Oliver Cromwell, an Historical Romance, edited by Horace Smith, 3 vols. post 8vo, 11. 11s. 6d.—Rose's New Biographical Dictionary, Vol. II. 8vo, 18s.—The Fine Arts in England, by E. Edwards, 8vo, 8s. 6d.—Sir H. Davy's Works, Vol. IX. (conclusion), 8vo, 10s. 6d.—Religion and Education in America, by J. D. Lang, D.D. fcap, 7s.—Tales of Travel, by F. B. Miller, 18mo, 2s. 6d.—True Politeness; or, Etiquette for Every Body: Part I. Gentlemen; Part II. Ladies, 1s. each.—Descriptive Sketches and Tales of Barbadoes, fcap, 5s.—Sporting Oracle, 1841, 2s. 6d.—A Commentary on the Epistle of James, by the Rev. T. Mantou, D.D. 8vo, 5s.—Greek and English, and English and Greek Lexicon, by G. Dunbar, 8vo, 2s.—Bible Stories for very Little Children, first series, square, 2s. 6d.—Lieutenant Bacher's Tables for Reducing Foreign Linear Measure into English, first series, 8vo, 2s. 6d.—Allies' Antiquities of Worcestershire, 8vo, 5s.—The Return to England; a Tale of the Fourth Year after the Battle of Waterloo, 2 vols. post 8vo, 18s.—Plain Parochial Sermons, by the Rev. J. Slade, Vol. IV. 12mo, 6s.—The Rev. F. Fulford's Sermons on the Church and her Gifts, Vol. II. 8vo, 9s.—The Invalid's Guide to Madeira, by W. W. Cooper, 18mo, 4s.—Rosalind and Helvetia, Poems by T. C. Cathrey, post 8vo, 4s.—Scobell's Hymns and Psalms, fourth edition, 12mo, 3s. 6d.—First and Second Book of Drawing, including Perspective, by J. Clark, 1s. 6d. each; or in one vol. 3s. 6d.—Jackson's Treatise on Agriculture, royal 8vo, 3s. 6d. cloth.—Nautical Sketches, by H. Moore, jun. post 8vo, 7s. 6d.—Rev. E. Selwyn's Farewell Sermon, &c. 18mo, 1s. 6d.—Bishop Beveridge on Public Prayer and Frequent Communion, 18mo, 3s. 6d.—L. C. De Loude on Mechanical Deutistry, 8vo, 12s. 6d.—Miss Julia Corner's History of Ireland, fcap, 2s. 6d.—Manual of Politeness and Etiquette, 32mo, 1s. 6d.

### METEOROLOGICAL JOURNAL, 1840.

August.	Thermometer.	Barometer.
Thursday .. 27	From 52 to 71	30.00 to 29.96
Friday .. 28	.... 57 .. 73	29.97 .. 30.00
Saturday .. 29	.... 58 .. 70	30.08 .. 30.10
Sunday .. 30	.... 56 .. 75	30.03 .. 30.08
Monday .. 31	.... 55 .. 72	30.08 .. 30.04
September.		
Tuesday .. 1	.... 58 .. 77	29.96 .. 29.81
Wednesday 2	.... 58 .. 75	29.71 .. 29.63

Wind, south-west on the 27th and following day; east on the 29th; south-east on the 30th; north-east on the 31st ult.; east on the 1st inst., and south-west on the 2d.

The morning of the 27th, overcast, with rain, afternoon and evening clear; the 28th, morning cloudy, otherwise clear; the 29th, generally cloudy; the 30th, generally clear, except the evening, when a little rain fell; the 31st ult., morning cloudy, otherwise clear; the 1st inst., generally clear; the 2d, afternoon and evening cloudy, with rain, otherwise clear.

Rain fallen, .015 of an inch.

Edmonton.

CHARLES HENRY ADAMS.

### TO CORRESPONDENTS.

"Gulielmus" will not do.

In our reviews of the works relative to the East Indies we have not endeavoured to reconcile the varieties of spelling of native names, whether of men or places, which not only differ in these publications, but often in the same volume. They are, we trust, sufficiently near to be understood.

### ADVERTISEMENTS.

Connected with Literature and the Arts.

BRITISH ASSOCIATION FOR THE ADVANCEMENT OF SCIENCE.

THE next (Tenth) Meeting of the British Association for the Advancement of Science will be held in Glasgow, during the Week commencing on Thursday, the 17th of September, 1840.

JOHN TAYLOR, F.R.S. General Treasurer.

JAMES YATES, F.L.S. Secretary to the Council.

Gentlemen attending the Meeting at Glasgow are requested on their arrival to call, for information, at the Hall of Hutcheson's Hospital.

London, July 17, 1840.

### ROYAL INSTITUTION OF GREAT BRITAIN, Albemarle Street, Sept. 1, 1840.

The extended and practical Course of Chemical Lectures and Demonstrations for Medical and General Students, delivered in the Laboratory of this Institution, by Professor Brande, will commence on Tuesday, the 6th of October, at Nine in the Morning, and be continued on Tuesdays, Thursdays, and Saturdays, at the same hour. The Course terminates in May.

A Prospectus and further Particulars may be obtained on application to Mr. Brande, or Mr. Finch, at the Royal Institution. JOSEPH FINCHER, Assistant-Secretary.

### PNEUMATIC or ATMOSPHERIC

RAILWAY, under Patents granted to Henry Pinks, Esq. the Inventor, dated in the Years 1834 and 1836.—To Railway and Canal Companies, Trustees of Turnpike Trusts, and others, Licenses to use the above important Invention, which is now clearly demonstrated, can be had either in Parts of Great Britain, in France, or Belgium, or the United States; or the Patent Rights will be disposed of in Part or in Whole.

N.B. The Invention is applicable to Railroads already constructed.

Amongst the advantages attending this Invention are the following:—

1. That of saving one-half of the ordinary expenses in the construction of railroads.
2. That of enabling railroad companies to traffic at one-third of the annual expense attendant on steam locomotive power.
3. The getting rid of all nuisance attendant on locomotive steam-engines.
4. The affording greater protection to life, and avoiding those fatal accidents and losses arising from the destruction of property by fire.
5. The immense saving to canal companies, by dispensing with horse power and increasing the speed on canals.
6. The enabling turnpike trusts to compete with the present increasing railroad transit.

The public are cautioned against entering into contracts with any party or parties who, under a colourable variation, are endeavouring to pirate the present patents.

PINNIER and WESTMACOTT,  
1 Gray's Inn.

### BOOKS PUBLISHED THIS DAY.

13 Great Marlborough Street, Sept. 5.

### MR. COLBURN'S NEW PUBLICATIONS now ready.

I.  
*Oliver Cromwell; an Historical Romance.*

Edited by Horace Smith, Esq.  
Author of "Brambletye House," &c.  
3 vols.

II.  
*Narrative of the War in Affghanistan, in 1838, 1839.*

By Capt. Henry Havelock.  
Aide-de-Camp to Major-General Sir Willoughby Cotton, commanding the Bengal Forces.  
8 vols. post 8vo. 51s. bound.

III.  
*THE THIRD VOLUME OF AGNES STRICKLAND'S Lives of the Queens of England.*

Price 2s. 6d. bound, with Illustrations.

IV.  
*A Year's Residence among the Circassians.*

By J. A. Longworth, Esq.  
8 vols. post 8vo. with Illustrations, 51s. bound.

Also, just ready,

*The Cashmere Shawl; an Eastern Fiction.*

By Charles White, Esq.  
Author of "The King's Page," "Almack's Revivited," &c.  
3 vols.

Henry Colburn, Publisher, 13 Great Marlborough Street.

GUTHRIE'S SCHOOL ATLAS.

Price 10s. 6d. half-bound.

GUTHRIE'S ATLAS of MODERN GEOGRAPHY, with a complete Index, for the Use of Schools; containing Thirty-one Maps, engraved on Steel, having a greater number of Names of Places than any School Atlas whatever.

London: T. Cadell; Longman and Co.; W. T. Clarke; E. Williams; J. G. F., and J. Rivington; Hamilton and Co.; Duncan and Malcolm; Whitaker and Co.; T. Tegg; Sherwood and Co.; Simpkin and Co.; Harvey and Darton; W. H. Allen and Co.; J. Kearney; J. Souter; Begg and Son; T. Bumpus; J. Bowdler; Smith, Elder, and Co.; J. V. Morrison; E. Hodgson; Cope and Co.; Newman and Newman; H. Washbourne; J. Templeman; L. A. Lewis; J. Wacey; W. Edwards; C. Dolman; Wilson and Sons, York; Strirling and Kenney, Edinburgh; and G. and J. Robinson, Liverpool.

**FRASER'S MAGAZINE** for September contains, in addition to its usual Contents, which are of more than ordinary interest, a Map of that Portion of New Brunswick and Lower Canada disputed by the Government of the United States, accompanied by a valuable and important Paper on the North American Question, which puts the Right of Great Britain to the whole of the Territory in Dispute in the clearest point of view.

215 Regent Street; and all Booksellers.

## BRITISH AND FOREIGN REVIEW,

No. XXI.

1. Chartism and Church Extension.
2. Austria and her Resources—Millar Treaty.
3. Modern French Novelists—Le Nord Gordin.
4. Montenegro.
5. British Administration of India.
6. Medical Reform.
7. History of Fiction—Eastern Story-tellers.
8. Hungary and the Hungarians.

London: R. and J. K. Taylor, Red Lion Court, Fleet Street.  
Edinburgh: A. and C. Black. Dublin: J. Cumming.

Price 2s. 6d. in cloth, gilt edges, 14th edition, with a Portrait, and containing the Author's last Corrections.

## PRACTICAL PIETY; or, the Influence of the Religion of the Heart on the Conduct of the Life.

London: T. Cadell; and W. Blackwood and Sons, Edinburgh.

Of whom may be had; a new edition of **The Works, complete, of Hannah More**, with her Life, by the Rev. Henry Thompson, Curate of Wroughton. In 15 vols. post 8vo. price 5s. 12s. in boards.  
The Life, separate, price 12s. in boards.

## NEW AND INTERESTING NOVEL.

In 2 vols. post 8vo. 18s. boards.

## THE RETURN TO ENGLAND. A Tale of the Fourth Year after the Battle of Waterloo. Founded in Facts.

By a FRIEND of the SERVICE.

"Teeming as it is with interest, stirring yet unexaggerated, the 'Return to England' can scarcely fail to please the lovers of this species of composition."—*Sun*.  
"The volumes before us evince great observation of life by the writer, and great power of bringing the results of that observation before his readers in the simplest and most natural manner."

—*Argus*.  
"It has an air of originality, truth, and freshness, which is truly delightful, after those wretched caricatures of life and manners which we have been accustomed to read under the title of 'Fashionable Novels.' Such a work is really a novelty in these days of artificial feeling. The story is crowded with incidents, and full of interest."—*Edinburgh*.  
London: T. Cadell; and W. Blackwood and Sons, Edinburgh.

Price 10s. 6d. bound.

## COLLECTANEA GRÆCA MAJORA;

ad Usus Academicum Juventutis accommodata. Cum Notis Philologicis, quas partim Collegit, partim scripsit ANDREAS DALZEL, A.M. &c. &c.  
Tom. I. Complectens Excerpta ex variis Oratoribus soluto Scribibus.

Ediit quarta Londinensis, accurate recensita.  
London: apud T. Cadell, Longman et Soc.; J. G. P., et J. R. Wington; Hamilton et Soc.; Duncan et Malcolm; Whittaker et Soc.; Simpkin, Marshall, et Soc.; Houlston et Stoneman, Edinburgh; apud J. E. H. Bradgate; et apud G. et J. Robinson, in oppido hodie dicto Liverpool.

## A TREATISE ON THE ELEMENTS of ALGEBRA.

By the Rev. R. BRIDGE, B.D. F.R.S.  
London: T. Cadell, Strand; and W. Blackwood and Sons, Edinburgh.

Of whom may be had; the same Author,  
1. A Compendious Treatise on the Theory and Solution of Cubic and Biquadratic Equations, and of Equations of the Higher Orders. Intended as a Supplement to his "Treatise on the Elements of Algebra." 2d edition, revised and corrected, 8vo. price 6s. in boards.

2. A Treatise on the Construction, Properties, and Analogies, of the Three Conic Sections. 3d edition, 8vo. price 5s. in boards.

3. A Compendious Treatise on the Elements of Plane Trigonometry, with the Method of Constructing Trigonometrical Tables. 2d edition, 8vo. price 4s. sewed.

4. A Treatise on Mechanics, intended as an Introduction to the Study of Natural Philosophy. Large vol. 8vo. 12s. 12s. boards.

In fcap 8vo. price 7s. boards, a new edition (6s. 6d. in 8vo.), with very considerable Additions and Corrections.

## A FAMILIAR SURVEY of the CHRISTIAN RELIGION and of HISTORY, as connected with the Introduction of Christianity, and with its Progress to the Present Time. Intended primarily for the Use of Young Persons of either Sex, during the Course of Public or of Private Education.

By THOMAS GISBORNE, M.A.  
Prebendary of Durham.  
London: T. Cadell, Strand; and W. Blackwood and Sons, Edinburgh.

Of whom may be had; by the same Author,  
1. Sermons. New edition, in 3 vols. 8vo. 11s. 7s. in boards.

2. An Enquiry into the Duties of Men, in the Higher and Middle Classes of Society in Great Britain. 2 vols. 8vo. 18s. boards.

3. An Enquiry into the Duties of the Female Sex. 11th edition, 8vo. 6s. in boards; or in a small pocket vol. 4s. in boards.

And all his other Works.

## THE MONTHLY CHRONICLE for

September contains:—  
1. To the Queen, on the late Attempt at Assassination. By Leigh Hunt.—2. Letters from the Continent. I. France, Political, Military, and Social. By a Fellow of St. John's College, Cambridge.—3. Introduction to the Study of the Old English Dramatists, Part I.—4. The Past and the Future.—5. The Condition of Ireland.—6. The Contrast.—7. Sketches of Spanish Generals. Maroto.—8. Some Recollections of Childhood.—9. The Death of Gaston de Foix. By the Author of "Italy," &c.—10. By the Adriatic.—11. The First of September; a Rhapsody. London: Longman, Orme, and Co.

## BLACKWOOD'S EDINBURGH

MAGAZINE, No. CCXCIX, September 1840.

Contents:—  
1. Hints for the Hastings.—III. A Visit to Selborne.—III. Stray's Institute of the Law of Spices.—IV. The Boundary Question.—V. The Walsley.—VI. A Tale of the French Revolution.—VII. Lector on the Legal Merits of the Illad.—VIII. A Visit to the Lions.—VIII. The late James Smith.—IX. Royal Academy Exhibition.—XI. Style. Part II.—XI. Ten Thousand a-Year. Part XI.  
William Blackwood and Sons, Edinburgh; and T. Cadell, Strand, London.

Price 5s. No. L. for September, of

## THE QUARTERLY JOURNAL of AGRICULTURE, and Prize Essays of the Highland and Agricultural Society of Scotland.

The Proprietors, encouraged by its increasing circulation, and to meet the wishes of the numerous friends of the Society, have determined to reduce the price in Sets, and now offer Numbers I. to XLIV. comprising Nine Volumes of the Journal, and Six Volumes of the Transactions, originally published a-Year. Part XI.

TWELVE POUNDS, for SIX POUNDS, in Fifteen Volumes 8vo. strongly and neatly bound in cloth. Edinburgh: William Blackwood and Sons; T. Cadell, London; and John Cumming, Dublin.

No. XXVII. price 6s. of THE NEW

## STATISTICAL ACCOUNT OF SCOTLAND,

containing—County of Bute, complete; Part of Ross and Cromarty, and Conclusion of Dumbarton; with Map of Linlithgow.

County Atlas of Scotland, Consisting of Thirty-one Maps accurately constructed, with the Parochial Boundaries carefully coloured. In 4to. neatly bound in cloth, price 21s.

Mounted in Cases adapted to the waistcoat pocket.

Separate Maps of the Counties of Scotland,

Coloured as above, and sold by all Booksellers.  
Edinburgh: W. Blackwood and Sons; and T. Cadell, London.

## REV. DR. JAMES'S NEW WORK.

In 12mo. price 12s. in cloth and lettered, or 10s. bound neatly in morocco, dedicated, by permission, to His Royal Highness Prince Albert.

## PROPER LESSONS to be Read at Morning and Evening Prayer, on the Sundays and other Holy-days throughout the Year. With a short Practical Commentary, and Explanatory Notes.

By JOHN JAMES, D.D.  
Prebendary of Peterborough, and Author of "A Comment upon the Colours of the Church and Christian Warfare."  
Rivingtons, St. Paul's Churchyard, and Waterloo Place.

## INFANT PRAYERS.

By the Editor of "The Sacred Harp," &c. The Book of Family Worship, &c.

This little Manual contains a short Form of Prayer, in simple language, for every morning and evening during the week, and is suited to the capacity of children from three to seven years of age.  
George Bell, 186 Fleet Street, next door to St. Dunstan's Church, removed from Boulevard Street.

## ROSABEL; or, the Somnambulist: and

HELVETIA. Poems.  
By THOMAS CHARLES CATREY, Esq.  
Of the Inner Temple.

Also,  
Bennett's Sermons.

2 vols. small 8vo. price 14s.  
London: W. J. Gleave, Baker Street, Portman Square.

## NEW SCIENTIFIC WORK NOW READY.

DIRECTIONS how to USE PHILOSOPHICAL APPARATUS in Private Research and Public Exhibition.

By E. M. CLARKE.  
Part I. price 6s. 6d. on the Gas Microscope, illustrated with Fifty Engravings by Vessy and others.  
Published by the Author, 428 Strand.

## VIEIRA'S PORTUGUESE DICTIONARY.

New edition, improved, 3 vols. 8vo. price 36s. boards.

## A DICTIONARY of the PORTUGUESE and ENGLISH LANGUAGES. In Two Parts, Portuguese and English, and English and Portuguese.

By ANTHONY VIEIRA, Transagano.

A new edition, carefully corrected, and very considerably improved.

By A. J. DA CUNHA.

With the Portuguese and English Pronunciation adapted to facilitate the Pronunciation to Learners.

Longman, Orme, and Co.; T. Cadell; J. M. Richardson; Hamilton and Co.; Whittaker and Co.; Allen and Co.; Simpkin, Marshall, and Co.; J. Bouter; Dulau and Co.; Houlston and Stoneman; G. W. and J. W. Vassell; Nais; Houlston and Hughes; E. P. Williams; and C. Dolman.

## NAVAL PROGRESSION; or, the Midshipman of the Old School.

By PHILIP AULTA,  
The Author of "Navarino," &c.  
"Speak of it as it was: nothing extenuate,  
Nor set down aught in malice."  
G. S. Treagar, 26 Chesapeake.

## RELIGION and EDUCATION in

AMERICA; with Notices of the State and Prospects of American Unitarianism, Popery, and African Colonisation.  
By JOHN DUNMORE LANG, D.D.  
Senior Minister of the Presbyterian Church in New South Wales; Principal of the Australian College, &c.  
T. Ward and Co. Paternoster Row.

## MR. BENTLEY'S NEW PUBLICATIONS, now ready.

### I.

Narrative of the Campaign of the Army of the Indus in Sind and Kanbool, in 1838, 1839.  
By Richard Hartley Kennedy, M.D.  
Late Chief of the Medical Staff of the Bombay Division of the Army of the Indus.  
2 vols. post 8vo. bound, with numerous Illustrations.

### II.

The Man at Arms;  
Or, Henri de Cerons. A Romance.  
By G. P. R. James, Esq.  
Author of "Darnley," "De l'Orme," "Charles Tyrrell," &c.  
Post 8vo.

### III.

A Summer amongst the Bocages and the Vines.  
By Miss Louisa Stuart Costello,  
Author of "Specimens of the Early Poetry of France."  
2 vols. 8vo. bound, with numerous Illustrations.

### IV.

The Thames and its Tributaries.  
By Charles Mackay, Esq.  
2 vols. 8vo. bound, with upwards of Forty Illustrations.

### V.

The Young Prima Donna;  
A Romance of the Opera.  
By Mrs. Gore.  
Author of "The Duke," &c. 3 vols.

### VI.

The Fifth Volume of the complete edition of Horace Walpole's Letters.  
Embellished with Portraits of the Countess of Ailesbury, Lady Diana Beauclerk, Marshal de Miremont, and Horace Walpole.  
\*\*\* This edition to be comprised in Six Volumes.

### New Works just ready:—

### I.

The Dowager;  
Or, the Modern School for Scandal.  
By Mrs. Gore.  
Author of "Mothers and Daughters," "Stokeshill Place," &c.  
3 vols.

### II.

The Life, Journals, and Correspondence, of Samuel Pepys, Esq. F.R.S.  
Secretary to the Admiralty in the Reigns of Charles II. and James II.  
Including a Narrative of his Voyage to Tangier. The whole now first published from his Originals.  
2 vols. 8vo. with Plates.

### III.

The Clandestine Marriage;  
A Story of the Present Day.  
3 vols.  
Richard Bentley, New Burlington Street,  
Publisher in Ordinary to Her Majesty.

2s. plain, 3s. coloured.

## THE GREAT BEAR'S STORY.

By the Author of "The Story of the Three Bears," and "The Bearwood."  
Wright, 60 Pall Mall.

8vo. 2s. sewed.

## ON THE ART of PHOTOGENIC DRAWING; with an Account of a Method of obtaining Fac-similes of Engravings, Drawings, &c.

By ALFRED S. TAYLOR.  
Lecturer on Chemistry in Guy's Hospital.  
Jeffery, 7 George Yard, Lombard Street.

2d edition, just published, 8vo. price 12s. cloth.

## ARNOLD'S THUCYDIDES, Vol. I.

Illustrated by Maps, Notes, &c.  
London: Whittaker and Co. Oxford: J. H. Parker.

Printed by HANNAH PAGE MOYES, of Brook Green, Hammer-smith, and GEORGE BARCLAY, of Number 2 Pullin's Place, Islington, both in the County of Middlesex, Printers, at their Printing Office, Number 86 Castle Street, Leicester Square, in the said County; and published by WILLIAM ARMIGER SCRIPPS, of Number 13 South Molton Street, in the Parish of Saint George, Hanover Square, in the County aforesaid, at the LITERARY GAZETTE OFFICE, Number 7 Wellington Street, Waterloo Bridge, Strand, in the said County, on Saturday, September 5th, 1840.

No. 1234.

THIS is a curious Number for a periodical above a daily issue. One, two, three, four! One is a nervous number. By the time of one, two—*alias* 12—we are getting firm in the saddle, and (like a jockey whose start is so good that he feels pretty sure of running a fair winning race) looking complacently about at the public, a little more at our ease. By the date of one, two, three—*alias* 123—there is nothing but liveliness and vitality; we are in full force, swinging away like giants refreshed, and fancying that there will never be an end to our vigorous course. One, two, three, four—*alias* 1234—we ought to be steadier as we are older, wiser as we are more experienced, and not less hopeful and healthful, though a few years have passed over our heads. Well, it is for the public to judge, and we have no cause to complain.

But the retrospect and the prospect may be worthy of a few words. A.D. 1817 witnessed the *début* of No. 1 of the *Literary Gazette*, an entirely new experiment in the periodical literature of England; in which it soon happily established a character and influence which have not departed from it.

Growing up, it reached No. 12 in the same year; and within three years, *naturally*, advanced to No. 123.

No. 1234, at the distance of three-and-twenty years, has seen many striking changes, observed thousands and tens of thousands of novelties in literature and the arts, mighty improvements in sciences, and prodigious alterations in every thing. Still we are well satisfied; so well that we begin to look forward to our next figure,—we mean No. 12345!! We trust our readers will all abide by us till then. It is not very much to add only one figure more to our long and agreeable connexion. *Only two hundred and thirteen years and thirty-five odd weeks!* Somewhere about the middle of the year 2054; though it is not easy to predict what sort of a world it will be then.

At the same distance of time behind us, viz. 1626, a wise king, James I., reigned (or rather had lately ceased to reign) in England; who knows but another wise monarch may, though it is not likely, be reigning when our No. 12,345 is published? It is painful to think that, as there was no *Literary Gazette* in those days, there may not be one in the equidistant future. At any rate we do not expect to be editor, or Moyes and Barclay printers, or Scripps (already venerable) publisher. The Longmans may have had their day, and the Colburns be almost forgotten. Paternoster Row may be a railroad, with St. Paul's as a booking-place; Great Marlborough Street an obscure alley; and the site of our own office, near Waterloo Bridge (supposing the Thames not to have been drained), a balloon station.

Perhaps some antiquary, fond of old trifles, may fall in with this page, and illustrate it with notes in some little read repository; or even, wondering at his discovery, print an essay, *reliquiæ a nugæ antiquæ*, on the subject. We thank him *now*, *a priori*, because we should not like the sin of ingratitude to be laid upon our heads. And we beg to inform him, and through him the posterity that shall succeed the eight or nine generations which have passed away between us (passed away, and are remembered only as a dark intervening space and succession of nameless beings), that we wrote this paper, after dinner, on the eve of departure for Glasgow, in Scotland, where there was about to be assembled a congregation of persons who have met annually for the last nine years, under the title of the "British Association for the Advancement of Science;" and that if he dig carefully into the records which may happen to have escaped the ravages of time, respecting the proceedings of this august (this year September) Institution, he may bring to light many things worthy of his research, and the applause of his fellow antiquaries.

But, alas! we have wandered from our direct line of subject, and our ideas are confused and rambling. There are the electric telegraph and the indomitable Wheatstone, the last glass of champagne and the transit to the north, the transit of one of Jupiter's satellites and the

glorious voyage now making (Heaven give it prosperity!) by Captain James Ross to the Southern Pole, the magnetism of the Scottish Highlands and the whole terrestrial *ditto* of Sabine (for which, large as it is, we would not exchange the former); the hospitalities of Glasgow with bailies like Nicol Jarvie and honest citizens like his father "afore him;" the cradle of Scotch manufacturing enterprise and its honourable results, increasing wealth, knowledge, and spirit; the Breadalbane, a powerful chief of the Campbells presiding, near a million of looms, over the peaceful and friendly intercommunication of improvements in the arts and sciences most precious to civilised man; the Clyde and Thames, united by a few hours of magic transport in the noblest of steamers—the grand "Monarch" of the General Steam Navigation Company,—the annihilation of space and time—But halt! if time and space were annihilated, what is the use of our troubling ourselves to tell these things to our antiquarian friend of A.D. 2054? he will be quite as well informed as, at this period, is he, and (barbarous style for 1840) the reader hereof's, wellwisher—*The Editor of the Literary Gazette.*

REVIEWS OF NEW BOOKS.

*The Thames and its Tributaries.* By Charles Mackay. 1840. 2 vols. 8vo. Bentley.

IN the midst of wars and rumours of wars, of dry science and drier philosophy, of mechanics and steam, of manufacturing and shipping, of every-day occupation, business, and turmoil, it is most pleasing to walk out with a companion like Mr. Mackay, loiter with him up the lanes and through the green fields, saunter along the river-side, and peer into every object of art and nature, near, which can court the contemplation of intelligent minds. His volumes are, indeed, very agreeable and refreshing. There is no poring over insignificant and trifling things; no dwelling upon objects of small or even of larger interest; but a fine vein of observation, minute enough in description, and lighting up into feeling and poetry when solicited by greatness or beauty, runs through and vivifies the whole.

The papers occupying the first half of the first volume have already appeared, and been deservedly popular, in "Bentley's Miscellany." They extend the rambles from London Bridge to Hampton Court: all the rest is new, and, after ascending to the source of the Thames, returns to the old starting-place, explores the river thence down to the Nore, and then does as much for its chief tributary, the Medway, and concludes with a retrospect of frost fairs on the Thames.

Whilst we advise readers of every class to recreate themselves with Mr. Mackay's book, we must not deny our distant friends, many of them "groaning and sweating" under tropic skies, the gratification of a glance back at native land, as sweetly pictured by his pen. It is no matter where we dip,—Open sesame! We fall into a charming country, and it leads us to an interesting memoir:—

"The village of Mickleham, at the foot of Boxhill, is a sweet rural spot, with a modest and venerable church. To the man who delights in recollections of the past, it offers few attractions; but to the man who wishes to enjoy the present, there cannot be many more attractive spots in all England. Norbury Park, adjoining, is one of the finest seats in the county. The river Mole runs through the grounds; and although occasionally, in very

hot weather, its channel is almost dry, it generally contains sufficient water to be the most pleasing ornament of the landscape. The views from the windows of the dwelling-house are exceedingly beautiful; and the walls of the saloon, painted by Barrett, are so managed as to appear a continuation of the prospect. About three miles to the south-east rises Boxhill, nearly five hundred feet above the level of the Mole, and from whence the windings of the river may be traced for many miles. Just below is seen the solemn-looking town of Dorking, with the commanding eminence of Leith Hill, about six miles beyond it. To the right, the range of hills leading to Guildford and Farnham; and on the left, Betchworth, Reigate, and all that beautiful country. Descending this hill, we cross the Mole and arrive at Dorking. This little town, famous for its poultry and butter, has a remarkably neat and clean appearance. It is situate on a tract of soft sandy rock-stone, in which cellars are dug, noted for their extreme coolness, and very valuable for the preservation of wine. These cellars are very numerous. The most remarkable is on the side of an eminence called Butter Hill, the descent to which is by a sort of staircase, containing upwards of fifty steps. Dorking is mentioned in the 'Domesday Survey,' and is said to have been destroyed by the Danes, and rebuilt in the time of William the Conqueror. The manor is now the property of the Duke of Norfolk, and the church is one of the burial-places of that noble family. A curious custom prevails, or until very lately did prevail here, that if the father dies intestate, the youngest son succeeds to the estate. This custom is stated, with great probability, to have arisen in the feudal ages, when the barons were free to claim and enforce that detestable right of passing the first night with the newly married bride of any of their vassals; the '*respectable droit de jarnage*,' as the French songster calls it in his admirable satire, entitled the 'Projects of a good old Baron.' It does not appear that the right was often enforced; it was too atrocious, and affronted the common sense of even the feudal age. The good people of Dorking were, however, quite right in taking the means they did, to insure their estates to their own offspring. The stranger at Dorking will find much to interest him; the walks in the neighbourhood are fine and the air bracing. But the ramble among the hills over the Hog's-back, to Guildford, is the most delightful of all. We now lose sight of the Mole, and approach its pleasant sister, the Wey; less beautiful, it is true, and passing through a country less picturesque, but still worthy of a visit, and offering many reminiscences to the man who takes pleasure in local histories and traditions. The distance is not above eight miles between the Mole and the Wey, and the road is for the most part on a beautiful ridge, from which, at every turn, some pleasant view may be obtained. Guildford is situated upon the Wey, and its antiquities alone afford ample materials for a volume. It has a solemn and venerable air—a demure grace about it, which bespeak it as a place that was once of historical importance. It contains

three parish churches,—Trinity, St. Mary, and St. Nicholas. Great part of the first-mentioned fell down in 1745, but was afterwards rebuilt. It contains several monuments, by far the most remarkable of which is to the memory of a very remarkable man, a native of the town, George Abbot, who was Archbishop of Canterbury at the commencement of the seventeenth century. He was the son of a poor cloth-worker of Guildford, and had five brothers, most of whom rose to distinction; one, Robert, being Bishop of Salisbury; and the youngest, Maurice, Lord-mayor of London, and the first person who received the honour of knighthood from King Charles the First. A singular story is told of the cause of the good fortune of these brothers. When the mother was five or six months advanced in pregnancy with George, she dreamed that an angel appeared to her, and told her that if she caught a jack in the river Wey, and ate it, the child in the womb would be a boy, who would rise to the highest dignities in the state. The poor woman told her dream to her neighbours, and was advised to try and catch a jack in the river, and see what would come of it. She paid no attention to the advice; but, some days afterwards, as she let down a pail into the stream to procure water for domestic uses, she, to her great surprise and delight, brought up a very fine jack, which, says the story, 'she cooked for her dinner that very day.' When her son was born, all the gossips of Guildford looked upon the promise of the dream as half accomplished, and amused themselves by speculating whether the greatness of the 'little stranger' would be achieved in the law, the church, or the army. The circumstance being the general topic of conversation in the county, two gentlemen of wealth and station offered to stand sponsors for the child, and look to his future fortunes, if they found him worthy. He was found worthy. He made great progress in his studies, and conducted himself most creditably in every situation in which he was placed. He was sent to the University of Oxford, where he distinguished himself as one of the first scholars of the time. His mother's dream was producing its good effect; the fire of ambition was kindled in his soul; and being endowed with genius, and with another quality which is often a great deal more valuable—perseverance, he rose gradually to renown and advancement. In 1599, being then in his thirty-seventh year, he was made Dean of Winchester; and in the year following, Vice-chancellor of the University of Oxford. He was one of the divines employed in the reign of King James in the new translation of the Bible, and by the interest of his friends, the Earls of Dorset and Dunbar, was advanced to the dignity of Bishop of Lichfield. He was shortly translated to the see of London, and lastly, in 1611, to the archiepiscopal see of Canterbury, which he occupied for twenty-two years. It was chiefly by his interest that his brother attained a dignity almost equal to his own; and that another brother, Maurice, established himself as a merchant in London, where the highest honour that his fellow-citizens could bestow was conferred upon him. Many persons have treated this story as apocryphal. Without entering the lists either for or against it, we can only say, that marvellous as it appears, it is not improbable. Predictions are very often the cause of their own fulfilment. Many circumstances as trifling as this dream of a jack have had a powerful influence upon the fate of men who have achieved greatness. Many, perchance, if we knew the secret

history of their hearts, might have remained sluggards or quite inert, and never have achieved greatness at all, if it had not been for the fond prediction of some doting mother or nurse, enraptured with their ruddy cheeks and their curly hair. Who can deny, that to a youth of high capacity, the prophecy of his pre-ferment would lead him in after-life to struggle for it? There have been many such instances both before and since the time of George Abbot. Guildford abounds in reminiscences of this prelate."

Again we dip:—

"It was to Chertsey that the poet Cowley retired in a fit of disgust at the unmerited neglect of royalty. Hope deferred had made his heart sick; he had taken a physician's degree, and fully qualified himself for the office of master of the Hospital of the Savoy, which had been promised him both by Charles the First and Charles the Second, but his claims were passed over at the Restoration. In a querulous poem, written at this time, he says,—

'Kings have long hands, they say, and though I be  
So distant, that may reach at length to me!'

Broad as was the hint, the court took no notice of him. To add to his vexation, his old and favourite comedy of 'The Guardian,' which he had remodelled, under the title of 'Cutter of Coleman Street,' and produced upon the stage, was treated with great severity, and alleged by his enemies to be a satire upon that court from which he still expected favours. He was taunted at the same time in some satirical verses, on the choice of a laureate, as the 'Savoy-missing Cowley, making apologies for his bad play;' and as the author, and, still worse, the printer of those pitiful verses, inscribed to 'His Melancholy.' The desire of solitude came strongly upon him; he pretended that he was weary of the 'hum of men,' satiated with the vile arts of courtly life, and anxious to inhale the fresh breezes of the fields, and to live a life of study and seclusion, among hills, and woods, and pleasant streams. He, therefore, withdrew from London; first to Barnes Elms, where he caught a violent cold that never left him, and then to Chertsey. But 'O fallacem hominum spem!' he carried with him into his retirement the discontent which is the bane of society, and, in a still greater degree, that of seclusion; he forgot that happiness was in the mind, and not in circumstances; and the consequence was, that he was more miserable than before. He had changed all the habits of his previous life, and was too old to acquire new ones; he had left his former friends, and was too morose and unaccommodating, too ill at ease within himself, to take the trouble of attracting others, and he pined away daily. In a letter to Dr. Sprat, quoted by Dr. Johnson, as a warning to all those who may pant for solitude, while led away by florid and poetical descriptions of its charms, he says that the first night he settled in Chertsey he caught a violent cold that confined him to his chamber for ten days; and that he afterwards bruised his ribs by a fall in his fields, which rendered it difficult for him to turn in his bed. He could get no money from his tenants, and his meadows were eaten up every night by cattle turned in to prey upon him by his neighbours. After a discontented residence of two years, during which, however, he composed his two last 'Books of Plants,' and planned several other works, he died of a violent defluxion and stoppage in the throat, which he caught by staying too long in the evening among his haymakers in the meadows. Charles the Second, true to the character so well and

wittily bestowed upon him, of 'never doing a wise thing, nor ever saying a foolish one,' neglected Cowley, and broke his repeated promises to him during his life; but said, on the news of his death reaching him, 'That Mr. Cowley had not left a better man behind him in England.' And this was the poet's reward—not worth having, even had it not been posthumous! The house where Cowley died still exists. It is called the Porch House, from its former projecting entrance. The late Alderman Clark, of London, long inhabited the place, and took great care to preserve it. The porch was taken away by his direction, but the following inscription, now placed over the door, explains the cause of the alteration. 'The porch of this house, which projected ten feet into the highway, was taken down, in the year 1786, for the safety and accommodation of the public.' Immediately underneath is the quotation from Pope:—

'Here the last accents flowed from Cowley's tongue.'

Every where we meet with equally mingled reminiscences and interesting matter:—

"Egham races are annually held here in the beginning of September, and are thought by many to have originally given name to this famous meadow. The name of Runny, or Running-mead, may or may not have been applied to it as a race-course. Horse-racing was practised to some extent in England prior to the reign of King John; as we learn, from Fitz-stephen's account of London in the time of Henry II., that Smithfield was a great market for fine horses, and that races not unfrequently took place in London. Returning towards Egham we cross the bridge connecting it with the populous town of Staines in Middlesex. The name is generally allowed to be derived from the Saxon *staine* or stone; but whether from the stone which marks the jurisdiction of the lord-mayor of London upon the Thames, or from the old Roman milliarium which is plausibly conjectured to have stood near the same spot, is still a matter of dispute. Traces of a Roman road passing through Staines have been discovered. The London stone is still remaining, and is a remarkable piece of antiquity. It stands northward of the bridge, near the junction of the little river Colne, and bears on a moulding round the upper part the inscription, 'God preserve the city of London—A. D. 1280.' Before the time of Richard I. the jurisdiction of the magistracy of London over the Thames was supposed to extend westward as far as the river bore that name, but by a charter granted in the eighth year of that monarch's reign, it was attempted to define the limits with more accuracy. Although Staines was not mentioned either in this charter or in that of King John, it was generally considered as the extreme western limit of the lord mayor's jurisdiction. Several attempts were made to extend it towards Oxford; but the corporation met with so much opposition, that they at last relinquished the claim, and were content to allow custom to stand instead of law.

"Proceeding up the Thames from Windsor and Eton, towards Maidenhead, Marlow, and Henley, we approach that part of the river which is universally allowed to be the most lovely of all its course. From Cotteswold down to the sea it presents no scenes equal in rural loveliness to these. Its banks, if not lofty, are high enough to be imposing, and are altogether sylvan and beautiful, offering, it is true, no rocks, no mountains, no torrents, to the gaze of the traveller; but, instead, pellucid waters,



verdurous hills, and solemn woodlands, with here and there glimpses of waving corn-fields and pasture-lands dotted with cattle. Here, at all seasons, may be seen the Eton scholars, fishing, or rowing, or bathing, as the weather invites; and many, perchance, like their predecessor, the old and now neglected poet, Phineas Fletcher, learning to 'weave the rhyme.' Fletcher, the author of 'The Purple Island,' a poem upon the anatomy of the human frame, and a remarkable specimen of talents misapplied, wrote several lyrical pieces upon the pleasures of angling. He was bred at Eton, and thus, in his first 'Piscatory Eclogue,' describes the pleasures of the school-boys there in the days of Elizabeth:—

'When the raw blossom of my youth was yet  
In my first childhood's green enclosure bound,  
Of Aquadune I learned to fold my net,  
And spread the sail, and beat the river round,  
And with labyrinth in straits to set,  
Or guide my boat where Thames and Isis' heir  
By lowly Eton glides, and Windsor proudly fair.  
There, while our thin nets dangle in the wind,  
Hung on our oar-tops, I did learn to sing,  
Among my peers, apt words to flitly bind  
In numerous verse; witness thou crystal spring  
Where all the lads were pebbles wont to find,  
And yon thick hazels that on Thames' brink  
Did oft with dallying boughs his silver waters drink.'

"Bisham Abbey, on the opposite bank, stands close to the water's edge, and was formerly occupied by, and is still the property of, Lord Bexley. This abbey was one of those suppressed by Henry VIII., who retained it for a time for his own residence. One of the rooms in it goes by the name of Queen Elizabeth's Council Chamber, from the supposition that she occasionally resided here after her accession. The truth is, however, that in her time Bisham Abbey was no longer royal property, having been granted by Edward VI. to the Hoby family. It is curious to note how fond the populace are of connecting the name of some great personage with the spots they themselves inhabit. Many of these traditions set probability at defiance, yet will they linger in the popular mind, and no refutation can eradicate them. Thus the people of Bisham believe to this day that Queen Elizabeth resided among them, and insist, notwithstanding the opinion of all the world to the contrary, that she died no maid. They point out in their church a small monument with the sculptured figures of two children, which they assert was erected by that princess, in memory of twins, of which she was delivered in that village. Of course they are but the old women of both sexes who believe this story; but it has been current for nearly two centuries and a half."

(To be continued.)

*Speculi Britannia Pars: an Historical and Chorographical Description of the County of Essex, by John Norden, 1594.* Edited from the Original Manuscript in the Marquess of Salisbury's Library at Hatfield, by Sir Henry Ellis. London, 1840. Printed for the Camden Society.

We find this thin volume rather a dry chip in the plum porridge of the Camden; and so local as hardly, we think, worthy to have merited their publication, or the editing of Sir H. Ellis,—though, in truth, he has not bestowed his usual painstaking and intelligence upon it. A map of old Essex, and mere tables of places and proprietors, though perhaps of individual, cannot be of general interest. An introduction contains a brief memoir of John Norden, on which much research does not appear to have been wasted; and from the notices of London, &c. in his time, we select a few passages which, by

the contrast their descriptions afford to ours, may amuse the reader and exemplify the better portions of the volume. In Norden's "Speculum" (Part I. Middlesex, published 1593), Sir H. Ellis finds and quotes the following:—

"Of Osterley (now Lord Jersey's residence) he says, 'The place where the howse standeth was a ferme howse, purchased by the seyd Sir Thomas Gresham, graced now with a howse beseming a prince.' Under Paucraa, 'And although this place be as it were forsaken of all, and true men seldome frequent the same but upon devyne occasions, yet is it viayted and usually haunted of roages, vagabondes, harlettes, and thieves, who assemble not ther to pray, but to wayte for praye; and manie fall into their hands clothed, that are glad when they are escaped naked. Walke not ther too late. Thistleworth, or Istleworth, h. 12, a place scituate upon the Thamise. Not farr from whence, betwene it and Worton, is a copper and brasse myll; where it is wrought out of the oar, melted, and forged. The oar, or earth, whereof it is contrived, is brought out of Somersetshire, from Mendipp; the most from a place called Worley Hill. The carriage is by wayne, which can not but be very chargeable. The workmen make plates both of copper and brasse of all scyces litle and great, thick and thyn, for all purposes. They make also kyttles. Their furnace and forge are blown with great bellows, rayased with the force of the water and suppressed agayne with a great poyes and weyght. And the hammers wherwith they worke their plates are very great and weightie, some of them of wrought and beaten iron, some of cast iron, of 200, 300, some 400 weight, which hammers so massyve are lifted up by an artificial engine, by the force of the water, in that altogether semblable to the Iron myll hammers. They have snippers wherwith they snyppe and pare their plates, which snippers being also of a huge greatnes, farr beyond the powr of man to use, are so artificially placed, and such ingenious devises therunto added, that by the motion of the water also the snippers open and shut and performe that with great facilitie, which ells were very harde to be done."

And enumerating the bridges of most use in the country, he thus specifies:—

"Kingsbridge, comonly called Stone Bridge nere Hyde parke corner, where I wish noe true man to walke too late without good garde, unles he can make his partie good, as dyd S<sup>r</sup> H. Knyvet, knight, who valiantly defended himselfe, ther being assailed, and slawe the master theefe with his own handes."

Of the memoir, the following is the passage most pertinent to the part now edited, and to our purpose; and so we conclude with copying it:—

"Gough says, that Norden wrote an Account of the Estates of the Duchy of Cornwall, the right by which the Duke holds his estates, and many of the customs of the manors, which was once reposed in the Duchy Office. Other surveys of English counties, prepared by Norden, but never published, were those of Essex (which forms the subject of the present volume); Kent, which Gough ('Brit. Top.' i. 441) assures us still exists in manuscript; and Surrey. 'A survey of this county,' says Rawlinson ('Engl. Topogr.' p. 228), 'was drawn up by John Norden, which fell into the hands of a curious Hollander, who gave generously for it, soon after the Restoration, when it was offered to sale, as the notes of an eminent antiquary tell me. The map for this work was

drawn by Mr. Norden, engraved by Charles Whitwell, at the expense of Mr. Robert Nicolson, Gent., and is much larger, more exact, and curious than any of his former maps. In it are the arms of Sir William Waade, Kt., Mr. Nicolson, and those of Isabella, countess-dowager of Rutland, who died in 1605.' Dr. Rawlinson shewed this map to the Society of Antiquaries, as appears by their minutes, in 1746. The maps designed by Norden, of Hampshire, Hertfordshire, Kent, Middlesex, Surrey, and Sussex, appeared upon an enlarged scale, with his name, in the sixth edition of Camden's 'Britannia,' fol. Lond. 1607, the first edition of the 'Britannia' which had maps. The same counties, with the exception of Kent, but with Cornwall added, appeared upon a still larger scale, augmented by Speed, in his 'Theatre of the Empire of Great Britaine,' fol. Lond. 1611. In a 'Portfolio of Topography' in the British Museum is a map of 'Hampshire,' in folio, of a smaller size than either of those in Camden or Speed, at the bottom of which are the words 'Johes Norden descripsit,' published by Overton; Peter Stent's name, as the previous publisher, having been erased. Hearne, in a letter dated Sept. 26th, 1727, states that in his time this map was rarely to be seen. Beside a map of the county, Norden's Middlesex contains separate plans of London and Westminster. That of London has the arms of the twelve companies at the sides. Gough ('Brit. Top.' i. 747) says, 'It reaches from St. Catherine's E. to Leicester House W., which was without Temple Bar, with a description of all the outlets or ways into the fields; and at that time Shrewsbury House, next on this side to the Old Swan, was in being. This was first engraved 1593, but has since fallen into the hands of Peter Stent,' who added the names of churches, streets, lanes, &c., with letters and figures of reference, which are inserted in the last edition of the book, 1723, and were copied into the map of Middlesex, 1611, by Speed.' Gough adds, 'There is another copy of Norden's map of London, by Pieter Vanden Keere, engraver, 1623, wherein Norden's name is retained, and the title is 'A Guide for Countrymen in the famous Citiey of London, by the helpe of which plot they shall be able to know now farr it is to any street, as also to go unto the same without forder trouble. A. 1613.' Norden published also a view of London in eight sheets, having at bottom a representation of the lord-mayor's show, all on horseback, and the aldermen in round caps. Bagford says, this view is singular, and was taken from the pitch of the hill towards Dulwich College, going to Camberwell from London, about 1604 or 1606, and that he had not met with any other of the kind. He adds, that he saw it on the staircase at Dulwich College, and that Secretary Pepys went afterwards to see it, and would have purchased it, but that since it is quite decayed and destroyed by the damp of the wall. It was given to the College with the library, by William Cartwright, an eminent comedian and bookseller, a friend of the founder's.' Norden's maps of his own publication are the first in which the roads were inserted. In his Middlesex he marks eleven different roads from London. His maps, as published by Camden and Speed, have no roads. Among the surveys made by Norden, not so much of a topographical as a professional kind, which remain in manuscript, one of the most splendid is the

'... Later printers added the E. and W. views pasted at the sides, and called it 'The Countrymen's Travelling Guide through the City of London' with figures engraved 1, 2, A, B, but seldom added notes.—Bagford, p. lxxviii.'

Harleian volume, 3749, on vellum, in large folio. 'A Description of the Honour of Windsor, namelie, of the Castle, Foreste, Walkes, Parkes, Rayles, Lodges, Townes, Parishes, Hamletts, Howses of Note, Woodes, Riuers, Rilles, Brookes, Bridges, Hill, Highwaies, and all other thinges memorable, within or belonging unto the saide Honor and the Liberties of the same, linyne within, and extending into the Counties of Bark, Surrey, and Buckingham, taken and performed by the perambulation, view, and delineation, of John Norden. In Anno 1607.'

'Suaula post laborem finis.'

*Lives of the Queens of England, from the Norman Conquest, &c.* By Agnes Strickland. Vol. II. 12mo. pp. 431. London, 1840. Colburn.

MISS STRICKLAND goes on faithfully and ably with her interesting task. This second volume is a sequel worthy of the first, and does great credit to the industry and talent of the author.

The subjects (if queens are subjects) are—Berengaria of Navarre, queen of Richard I.; Isabella of Angoulême, queen of John; Eleanor of Provence, queen of Henry III.; Eleanor of Castile, and Marguerite of France, queens of Edward I.; Isabella of France, queen of Edward II.; Philippa of Hainault, queen of Edward III.; and Anne of Bohemia, the first queen of Richard II. Of all these, the memoirs are full of excellent matter, and whether called "la belle," "the faithful," "the fair," "the good," or the nothing at all, we have read all their various chances with much gratification.

It is hardly necessary that we should support these opinions by extracts; but we select a few pages in honour of our usual custom towards productions which possess novelty and merit. When King John died (on whom our author is rather severe), it is stated:—

"Although so recently a widow, the extreme exigencies of the times forced Isabella to assist at her child's coronation. The regal diadem belonging to his father being lost in Lincoln Washes, and the crown of Edward the Confessor being far distant in London, the little king was crowned with a gold throat-collar belonging to his mother. A very small part of England recognised the claims of Isabella's son: even Gloucester was divided, the citizens who adhered to the young king being known by the cross of Aquitaine, cut in white cloth on their breasts. Henry was then just nine years old; but though likely to be a minor for some years, it must be observed that the queen-mother was offered no share in the government; and as queens of England so frequently acted as regents during the absence of their husbands or sons, this exclusion is a proof that the English held Isabella in little esteem. London and the adjacent counties were then in the hands of Louis of France. Among other possessions, he held the queen's dower-palace of Berkhamstead, which was strongly garrisoned with French soldiers. However, the valour and wisdom of the Protector Pembroke, and the intrepidity of Hubert de Burgh, in a few months cleared England of these intruders."

Miss Strickland adds, in a note on the first paragraph:—

"Reports were circulated in Norfolk that the royal circlet of King John was certainly found in the late excavation for the Eau Brink drainage, near the spot indicated by chroniclers as the scene of this loss. And a well-sinker, who knew nothing of history, informed a gentleman of a curious discovery he made when

digging for a well in the same neighbourhood. 'I found,' said he, 'in the course of my well-digging, a king's crown.' On being desired to describe it, he declared that it was not larger than the top of a quart pot, but cut out in ornaments round the top; that it looked black, and that he had no idea of the value, for when a Jew pedlar offered him three pounds ten shillings, he was glad to accept it, but he afterwards heard that the Jew had made upwards of fifty pounds by the speculation. This was most likely one of the gold coronals or circlets fixed at the back of the king's helmets, as its size shews that it was not the regal crown."

Our next example is from the account of the good Queen Anne, the wife of Richard II.:—

"Some days after the marriage of the royal pair, they returned to London, and the coronation of the queen was performed most magnificently. At the young queen's earnest request, a general pardon was granted by the king at her consecration.\* The afflicted people stood in need of this respite, as the executions since Tyler's insurrection had been bloody and barbarous beyond all precedent. The land was reeking with the blood of the unhappy peasantry, when the humane intercession of the gentle Anne of Bohemia put a stop to the executions. This mediation obtained for Richard's bride the title of 'the good Queen Anne;' and years, instead of impairing the popularity, usually so evanescent in England, only increased the esteem felt by her subjects for this beneficent princess. Grand tournaments were held directly after the coronation; many days were spent in these solemnities, wherein the German nobles, who had accompanied the queen to England, displayed their chivalry to the great delight of the English. Our chroniclers call Anne of Bohemia 'the beauteous queen.' At fifteen or sixteen a blooming German girl is a very pleasing object, but she could not have been even passable, for the features of her statue are homely and undignified; a narrow, high-pointed forehead, full cheeks, and lamp-shaped face, with no expression, excepting good temper, are scarcely entitled to claim a reputation for beauty. At her marriage festivities the head-dress she wore must have neutralised the defects of her face in some degree, by giving an appearance of breadth to her narrow forehead. The horned cap constituted the head-gear of the ladies of Bohemia and Hungary, and in this 'moony tire' did the bride of Richard present herself to the astonished eyes of her female subjects.† Queen Anne made some atonement for being the importer of these hideous fashions by introducing the use of pins, such as are used at our present toilets. Our chroniclers declare that, previously to her arrival in England, the English fair fastened their robes with skewers,—a great exaggeration or misrepresentation of these monkish writers; for even as early as the Roman empire the use of pins was known, and British barrows have been opened wherein were found numbers of very neat and efficient little ivory pins which had been used in arranging the grave-clothes of the dead: and can

these irreverent chroniclers suppose that English ladies used worse fastenings for their robes in the fourteenth century? Side-saddles were the third new fashion brought into England by Anne of Bohemia; they were different from those used at present, which were invented or first adopted by Catherine de Medici, queen of France: the side-saddle of Anne of Bohemia was like a bench with a hanging step, where both feet were placed; this mode of riding required a footman or squire at the bridle-rein of a lady's palfrey, and was chiefly used in processions. According to the fashion of the age, the young queen had a device, which all her knights were expected to wear at tournaments; but her device was, we think, a very stupid one, being an ostrich with a bit of iron in his mouth.\* At the celebration of the festival of the Order of the Garter, 1384, Queen Anne wore a robe of violet cloth dyed in grain, the hood lined with scarlet, the robe lined with fur. She was attended by a number of noble ladies, who are mentioned 'as newly received into the Society of the Garter.' They were habited in the same costume as their young queen.† The royal spouse of Anne was remarkable for the foppery of his dress; he had one coat estimated at thirty thousand marks. Its chief value must have arisen from the precious stones with which it was adorned. This was called apparel 'broidered of stone.'‡ Notwithstanding the great accession of luxury that followed this marriage, the daughter of the Cæsars (as Richard proudly called his bride) not only came portionless to the English throne matrimonial, but her husband had to pay a very handsome sum for the honour of calling her his own; he paid to her brother 10,000 marks for the imperial alliance, besides being at the whole charge of her journey. The jewels of the duchy of Aquitaine, the floriated coronet, and many brooches in the form of animals, were pawned to the Londoners, in order to raise money for the expenses of the bridal.

"Anne of Bohemia died at her favourite palace of Shene; the king was with her when she expired. He had never given her a rival; she appears to have possessed his whole heart, which was rent by the most acute sorrow at the sudden loss of his faithful wife, who was, in fact, his only friend. In the frenzy of his grief, Richard imprecated the bitterest curses on the place of her death, and, unable to bear the sight of the place where he had passed his only happy hours with this beloved and virtuous queen, he ordered the palace of Shene to be levelled with the ground. The deep tone of Richard's grief is apparent even in the summons sent by him to the English peers, requiring their attendance to do honour to the magnificent obsequies he had prepared for his lost consort. His letters on this occasion are in existence, and are addressed to each of his barons in this style:—'Very dear and faithful cousin,—Inasmuch as our beloved companion, the queen (whom God has hence commanded), will be buried at West-

\* "Tyrrell. Walsingham. Rymer."

† This cap was at least two feet in height, and as many in width; its fabric was built of wire and paste-board, like a very wide-spreading mitre, and over these horns was extended some glittering tissue or gauze. Monstrous and outrageous were the horned caps that reared their heads in England, directly the royal bride appeared in one: these formidable novelties expanded their wings on every side, till at church or procession the diminished heads of lords and knights were eclipsed by their ambitious partners. The church declared they were the 'moony tire' denounced by Ezekiel—Ilkely enough, for they had been introduced by Bohemian crusaders from Syria."

\* "Camden's 'Remains.' It is possible this was not a device, but an armorial bearing, and had some connexion with the ostrich plume the Black Prince took from her grandfather at Cressy."

† See Sir Harris Nicolas's 'History of the Order of the Garter.'

‡ In this reign the shoes were worn with pointed toes of an absurd and inconvenient length. Camden quotes an amusing passage from a quaint work, entitled 'Eulogium on the Extravagance of the Fashions of this Reign.' 'Their shoes and pattens are snowed and piked up more than a finger long, which they call Cracowes, resembling the devil's claws, which were fastened to the knees with chains of gold and silver; and thus were they garmented which were Lyons in the hall and hares in the field.'

minster, on Monday the third of August next, we earnestly entreat that you (setting aside all excuses) will repair to our city of London the Wednesday previous to the same day, bringing with you our very dear kinswoman, your consort, at the same time. We desire that you will, the preceding day, accompany the corpse of our dear consort from our manor of Shene to Westminster; and for this we trust we may rely on you, as you desire our honour and that of our kingdom. — Given under our privy seal at Westminster, the 10th day of June, 1394.' We gather from this document, that Anne's body was brought from Shene in grand procession, the Wednesday before the 3d of August, attended by all the nobility of England, male and female; likewise by the citizens and authorities of London, all clothed in black, with black hoods; and on the 3d of August the queen was interred. The most memorable and interesting circumstance at the burial of Anne of Bohemia is the fact, that Thomas Arundel, afterwards archbishop of Canterbury, who preached her funeral sermon, in the course of it greatly commended the queen for having caused the Holy Scriptures to be translated into English and disseminated through the land, adding that she daily read a portion of them herself. This very prelate was in the next reign a cruel persecutor of the infant reformed church. Richard's grief was as long enduring as it was acute. One year elapsed before he had devised the species of monument he thought worthy the memory of his beloved Anne, yet his expression of tenderness regarding her pervaded his covenant with the London artificers employed to erect this tomb. He took withal the extraordinary step of having his own monumental statue made to repose by that of the queen, with the hands of the effigies clasped in each other."

[We have had this review in type for some weeks; and the third volume, which concludes the series of the Anglo-Norman and Plantagenet Queens, has just reached us as a refresher. We therefore hasten to make way for it, by discharging our debt to its precursor. — *Ed. L. G.*]

*Sir E. L. Bulwer's Works: Eugene Aram.*  
London, 1840. Saunders and Otley.

THIS volume is admirably embellished by G. Cattermole, whose frontispiece, engraved by Greathach, is an honour to the arts "in little." The vignette, by T. Creswick, engraved by J. Brain, is no less sweet and illustrative of the part of the story to which it relates. Of that story we have nothing now to say. We did consider it to be a triumph of the author's skill, and we still consider it so. To invest a familiar plot and an anticipated catastrophe with so deep an interest, and to lead us step by step, in doubts and fears, though we previously know all, is no mean exercise of the power of genius; and there is not a reader of *Eugene Aram* who must not confess this potency in Bulwer's conduct and execution of his tragic theme. We have only to notice Sir Edward's preface to this edition, which we find so full of literary matter that we make no apology for transferring it to our pages, where we are sure it will be acceptable to every reader:—

"The strange history of Eugene Aram had excited my interest and wonder long before the present work was composed or conceived. It so happened, that during his residence at Lynn, his reputation for learning had attracted the notice of my grandfather—a country gentleman living in the same county, and of more intelligence and accomplishments than, at that day, usually characterised his class. Aram frequently visited at Heydon (my grandfather's house), and gave lessons, probably in no very elevated branches of erudition, to the younger members of the family. This I chanced to hear when I was on a visit in Norfolk, some two years before this novel was published, and it tended to increase the interest with which I had previously speculated on the phenomena of a trial which, take it altogether, is perhaps the most re-

markable in the register of English crime. I endeavoured to collect such anecdotes of Aram's life and manners as tradition and hearsay still kept afloat. These anecdotes were so far uniform that they all concurred in representing him as a person who, till the detection of the crime for which he was sentenced, had appeared of the mildest character and the most unexceptionable morals. An invariable gentleness and patience in his mode of tuition—qualities then very uncommon at schools—had made him so beloved by his pupils at Lynn, that, in after-life, there was scarcely one of them who did not persist in the belief of his innocence. His personal and moral peculiarities, as described in these pages, are such as were related to me by many who had heard him described by his contemporaries—the calm benign countenance—the delicate health—the thoughtful stoop—the noiseless step—the custom, not uncommon with scholars and absent men, of muttering to himself—a singular eloquence in conversation, when once roused from silence—an active tenderness and charity to the poor, with whom he was always ready to share his own scanty means—an apparent disregard to money, except when employed in the purchase of books—an utter indifference to the ambition that usually accompanies self-taught talent, whether to better the condition or to increase the repute;—these, and other traits of the character portrayed in the novel, are, as far as I can rely on my information, faithful to the features of the original. That a man thus described—so benevolent that he would rob his own to administer to the necessities of another, so humane that he would turn aside from the worm in his path—should have been guilty of the foulest of human crimes, a murder, for the sake of gain; that a crime thus committed should have been so episodic and apart from the rest of his career, that, however it might rankle in his conscience, it should never have hardened his nature; that, through a life of some duration, none of the errors, none of the vices, which would seem essentially to belong to a character capable of a deed so black from motives apparently so sordid,\* should have been discovered or suspected;—all this presents an anomaly in human conduct so rare and surprising, that it would be difficult to find any subject more adapted for that metaphysical speculation and analysis, in order to indulge which, fiction, whether in the drama or the higher class of romance, seeks its materials and grounds its lessons in the chronicles of passion and crime. The guilt of Eugene Aram is not that of a vulgar ruffian; it leads to views and considerations vitally and wholly distinct from those with which profligate knavery or brutal cruelty revolt and displease us in the literature of Newgate and the Hulks. His crime does, in fact, belong to those startling paradoxes which the poetry of all countries, and especially of our own, has always delighted to contemplate and examine. Whenever crime appears the aberration and monstrous product of a great intellect, or of a nature ordinarily virtuous, it becomes not only the subject for genius, which deals with passions, to describe, but a problem for philosophy, which deals with actions, to investigate and solve:—hence the *Macbeths* and *Richards*, the *lago*s and *Othellos*. My regret, therefore, is not that I chose a subject unworthy of elevated fiction, but that such a subject did not occur to some one capable of treating it as it deserves; and I never felt this more strongly than when the late Mr. Godwin (in conversing with me after the publication of this romance) observed that 'he had always thought the story of Eugene Aram peculiarly adapted for fiction, and that he had more than once entertained the notion of making it the foundation of a novel.' I can well conceive what depth and power that gloomy record would have taken from the dark and inquiring genius of the author of '*Caleb Williams*.' In fact, the crime and trial of Eugene Aram arrested the attention and engaged the conjectures of many of the most eminent men of his own time. His guilt or innocence was the matter of strong contest; and so keen and so enduring was the sensation created by an event so completely distinct from the ordinary annals of human crime, that even History turned aside from the sonorous narrative of the struggles of parties and the feuds of kings, to commemorate the learning and the guilt of the humble schoolmaster of Lynn. Did I want any other answer to the animadversions of commonplace criticism, it might be sufficient to say that what the historian relates, the novelist has little right to disdain. Before entering on this romance, I examined with some care the probabilities of Aram's guilt; for I need scarcely, perhaps, observe, that the legal evidence against him is extremely deficient—furnished almost entirely by one (Houseman) confessedly an accomplice of the crime, and a partner in the booty; and that, in the present day, a man tried upon evidence so scanty and suspicious would unquestionably escape conviction. Nevertheless, I must frankly own that the moral evidence appeared to me more convincing than the legal; and, though not without some doubt, which is common with many, I still entertain of the real facts of the murder, I adopted that view which, at all events, was the best suited to the higher purposes of fiction. On the whole, I still think that if the crime were committed by Aram, the motive was not very far removed from one which led recently to a remarkable murder in Spain. A priest in that country,

\* "For I put wholly out of question the excuse of jealousy, as unsupported by any evidence—never hinted at by Aram himself (at least on any sufficient authority)—and at variance with the only fact which the trial establishes, viz. that the robbery was the crime planned, and the cause, whether accidental or otherwise, of the murder."

wholly absorbed in learned pursuits, and apparently of spotless life, confessed that, being deterred by extreme poverty from prosecuting a study which had become the sole passion of his existence, he had reasoned himself into the belief that it would be admissible to rob a very dissolute, worthless man, if he applied the money so obtained to the acquisition of a knowledge which he could not otherwise acquire, and which he held to be profitable to mankind. Unfortunately, the dissolute rich man was not willing to be robbed for so excellent a purpose: he was armed and he resisted—a struggle ensued, and the crime of homicide was added to that of robbery. The robbery was premeditated: the murder was accidental. But he who would accept some similar interpretation of Aram's crime, must, to comprehend fully the lessons which belong to so terrible a picture of frenzy and guilt, consider also the physical circumstances and condition of the criminal at the time: severe illness—intense labour of the brain—poverty bordering upon famine—the mind preternaturally at work, devising schemes, and excuses, to arrive at the means for ends ardently desired. And all this duly considered, the reader may see the crime bodying itself out from the shades and chimeras of a horrible hallucination—the awful dream of a brief but delirious and convulsed disease. It is thus only that we can account for the contradiction of one deed at war with a whole life—blasting, indeed, for ever the happiness; but making little revolution in the pursuits and disposition of the character. No one who has examined with care and thoughtfulness the aspects of Life and Nature, but must allow that, in the contemplation of such a spectacle, great and most moral truths must force themselves on the notice and sink deep into the heart. The entanglements of human reasoning; the influence of circumstance upon deeds; the perversion that may be made, by one self-palting with the Fiend, of elements the most glorious; the secret effect of conscience in frustrating all for which the crime was done—leaving genius without hope, knowledge without fruit—deadening benevolence into mechanism—tainting love itself with terror and suspicion;—such reflections—leading, with subler minds, to many more vast and complicated theorems in the consideration of our nature, social and individual—arise out of the one great moral of man's energy to purpose and nothingness to will, which the story of Eugene Aram (were it but adequately treated) could not fail to convey."

#### TYTLER'S HISTORY OF SCOTLAND.

[Third notice.]

THE second division of Mr. Tytler's volume, which we shall now, after the anticipation of our last, bring under the notice of our readers, relates to various important events in the career of the unhappy Mary, which occurred during the eventful years that succeeded the assassination of Riccio, from 1565 to 1574, the regency of Murray. The queen's escape to Dunbar after that cruel act, and return upon Edinburgh with 8000 men, which caused the flight of Morton, Ruthven, and others, to England, the asylum of all her rebel subjects and enemies, and the concealment of Lethington, Knox, and the rest, in several wild and inaccessible retreats in Scotland, were followed by the birth of her son James VI., and a number of changes in the complicated relations of her nobles, both to herself and each other, principally owing to the new course pursued by Darnley, and to the influence exercised over her acts by the restored Regent Murray. Both well now rose rapidly into favour and power, and the murder of Darnley was perpetrated. Of this tragedy Mr. Tytler relates all the incidents, with several additions, and offers, among others, the following observations:—

"Had the queen entertained any serious idea of discovering the perpetrators of the murder, the steps to be pursued were neither dubious nor intricate. If she was afraid to seize the higher delinquents, it was at least no difficult matter to have apprehended and examined the persons who had provided the lodging in which the king was slain. The owner of the house, Robert Balfour, was well known, her own servants who had been intrusted with the keys, and the king's domestics who had absented themselves before the explosion, or were preserved from its effects, were still on the spot, and might have been arrested and brought before the privy council. But nothing of this kind took place, and in this interval of delay and apparent indecision many

persons from whom information might have been elicited, and some who were actually accused, took the opportunity of leaving the country. On the 10th of February, only ten days after the explosion, Sir W. Drury addressed an interesting letter to Cecil from Berwick, in which he mentioned that Dolu, the queen's treasurer, had arrived in that town with eight others, amongst whom was Bastian, one of those denounced in the placards. Francis, the Italian steward, the same person whose name had been also publicly posted up as engaged in the murder, was expected, he added, to pass that way within a few days, and other Frenchmen had left Scotland by sea. In the midst of these events the Earl of Bothwell continued to have the chief direction of affairs, and to share with Lethington, Argyle, and Huntly, the confidence of the queen. The Earls of Murray and Morton, who were absent from the capital at the time of the murder, shewed no disposition to return; and Lennox, when requested by Mary to repair to court, dismissed her messenger without an answer. Meanwhile rumour was busy, and some particulars were talked of amongst the people, which, if any real effluence on the subject had existed, might have still given a clue to trace the assassins. A smith was spoken of in a bill fastened on the Tron,\* who had furnished the false keys to the king's apartment, and who, on due security, promised to come forward and point out his employers. A person was said to be discovered in Edinburgh, from whom Sir J. Balfour had purchased a large quantity of powder, and other placards and drawings appeared, in which the queen herself and Bothwell were plainly pointed at. But the only effect produced by such intimations was to rouse this daring man to a passionate declaration of vengeance. Accompanied by fifty guards, he rode to the capital from Seton, and with furious oaths and gestures declared publicly, that if he knew who were the authors of the bills or drawings, he would 'wash his hands in their blood.' It was remarked, that as he passed through the streets, his followers kept a jealous watch, and crowded round him as if they apprehended an attack, whilst he himself spoke to no one of whom he was not assured without his hand on the hilt of his dagger. His deportment and fierce looks were much noted by the people, who began, at the same time, to express themselves openly and bitterly against the queen. It was observed, that Captain Cullen and his company were the guards nearest her person, and he was well known to be a sworn follower of Bothwell's; it was remarked, that whilst all inquiry into the murder appeared to be forgotten, an active investigation took place as to the authors of the placards, and minute circumstances were noted, which seemed to argue a light and indifferent behaviour, at a time when her manner should have been especially circumspect and guarded. It did not escape attention, that scarce two weeks after her husband's death, whilst in the country and in the city all were still shocked at the late occurrences, and felt them as a stain on their national character, the court at Seton was occupied in gay amusements. Mary and Bothwell would shoot at the butts against Huntly and Seaton; and on one occasion, after winning the match, they forced these lords to pay the forfeit in the shape of a dinner at Tranent. On the evening of the day in which the earl had exhibited so much fury in the

streets of the capital, two more placards were hung up. On the one were written the initials M. R., with a hand holding a sword; on the other, Bothwell's initials, with a mallet painted above, an obscure allusion to the only wound found upon the unhappy prince, which appeared to have been given by a blunt instrument. These symptoms of suspicion and dissatisfaction were not confined to the people. Movements began to be talked of amongst the nobles. It was reported that Murray and some friends had held a meeting at Dunkeld, where they were joined by Caithness, Athol, and Morton; and as this nobleman had absented himself from court, and kept aloof amongst his dependants, the queen became at length convinced that something must be done to prevent a coalition against her, and to satisfy the people that she was determined to institute a public inquiry into the murder."

These proceedings are sufficiently known: Bothwell was tried (apparently) and acquitted; and as a band, or bond, had been signed by the conspirators to the deaths of Riccio and Darnley, so was there at this time another band signed to urge the marriage of the queen to the assuaged criminal.

From this fatal step, the declension of Mary into misery was most rapid. From Carberry Hill, where she surrendered to the confederate lords, she was conducted prisoner to Edinburgh, and thence to Lochleven Castle, which the romance of her escape has invested with a memorable interest. As there is some novelty in the annexed description, we copy it with pleasure:—

"Since her interview with Murray, the captive queen had exerted all the powers of fascination which she so remarkably possessed to gain upon her keepers. The severe temper of the regent's mother, the lady of the castle, had yielded to their influence; and her son, George Douglas, the younger brother of Lochleven, smitten by her beauty, and flattered by her caresses, enthusiastically devoted himself to her interest. It was even asserted that he had aspired to her hand; that his mother talked of a divorce from Bothwell; and that Mary, never insensible to admiration, and solicitous to secure his services, did not check his hopes. However this may be, Douglas for some time had bent his whole mind to the enterprise, and on one occasion, a little before this, had nearly succeeded; but the queen, who had assumed the dress of a laundress, was detected by the extraordinary whiteness of her hands, and carried back in the boat which she had entered to her prison. This discovery had nearly ruined all, for Douglas was dismissed from the castle, and Mary more strictly watched; but nothing could discourage her own enterprise, or the zeal of her servant. He communicated with Lord Seaton and the Hamiltons; he carried on a secret correspondence with the queen; he secured the services of a page who waited on his mother, called Little Douglas; and, by his assistance, at length effected his purpose. On the evening of the 2d of May, this youth, in placing a plate before the castellan, contrived to drop his napkin over the key of the gate of the castle, and carried it off unperceived. He hastened to the queen, and, hurrying down to the outer gate, they threw themselves into the little boat which lay there for the service of the garrison. At that moment Lord Seaton and some of her friends were intently observing the castle from their concealment on a neighbouring hill; a party waited in the village below; while nearer still, a man lay watching on the brink of the lake. They could see a female

figure with two attendants glide swiftly from the outer gate. It was Mary herself, who, breathless with delight and anxiety, sprang into the boat, holding a little girl, one of her maidens, by the hand; while the page, by locking the gate behind them, prevented immediate pursuit. In a moment, her white veil with its broad red fringe (the concerted signal of success) was seen glancing in the sun, the sign was recognised and communicated, the little boat, rowed by the page and the queen herself, touched the shore, and Mary, springing out with the lightness of recovered freedom, was received first by George Douglas, and almost instantly after by Lord Seaton and his friends. Throwing herself on horseback, she rode at full speed to the ferry, crossed the Firth, and galloped to Niddry, having been met on the road by Lord Claud Hamilton with fifty horse. Here she took a few hours' rest; wrote a hurried despatch to France; despatched Hepburn of Riccarton to Dunbar, with the hope that the castle would be delivered to her, and commanded him to proceed afterwards to Denmark, and carry to his master, Bothwell, the news of her deliverance. Then again taking horse, she galloped to Hamilton, where she deemed herself in safety. The news of her escape flew rapidly through the kingdom, and was received with joy by a large portion of her nobility, who crowded round her with devoted offers of homage and support. The Earls of Argyle, Cassilis, Eglington, and Rothes, the Lords Somerville, Yester, Livingston, Herries, Fleming, Ross, Borthwick, and many other barons of power and note, crowded to Hamilton. Orders were sent by them to put their vassals and followers in instant motion, and Mary soon saw herself at the head of six thousand men."

The battle of Langside, however, ended the dream of this romantic adventure, and poor Mary fled to the protection of her cousin, the Queen of England. What immediately ensued, as far as we observe, without entering into minute comparison, is all matter of previous history. Perhaps the following will be found otherwise: it occurs after the seizure of the Earl of Northumberland, at Hector Armstrong's, at Harlaw, by the Regent Murray:—

"Although this new act of severity and corruption increased the regent's unpopularity in Scotland, it being suspected that he meant to give up his captive to Elizabeth, his zeal and activity completely restored him to the good opinion of this princess; and he had the satisfaction to learn that she had warmly commended him to his ambassador, the Abbot of Dumfermling. This emboldened him to make a proposal on which he had long meditated, and for which the English queen was by no means prepared. It was no less than that she should surrender Mary into his hands to be kept safely in Scotland, a solemn promise being given by him, 'that she should live her natural life, without any sinister means taken to shorten the same.' It was added that a maintenance suitable to her high rank should be provided for her, and the arguments addressed to Elizabeth upon the subject, in a paper intrusted to Nicholas Elphinstone, who was sent with the request to the English court, were drawn up with no little art and ability. After an enumeration of the late miseries and commotions in England, it stated, that 'as Mary was notoriously the ground and fountain from whom all these tumults, practices, and daily dangers, did flow,' and as her remaining within the realm of England undoubtedly gave her every opportunity to continue them, there was no more certain means to provide a remedy,

\* "A post in the public market where goods were weighed."

and bring quiet to both countries, than to bring her back into Scotland, thus removing her to a greater distance from foreign realms, and daily intelligence with their princes or their ambassadors.' In this petition Murray was joined by Morton, Mar, Glencairn, Lords Lindsay, Ruthven, and Semple, with the Masters of Marshall and Montrose. At the same time Knox addressed a letter to Cecil. He described himself as writing with one foot in the grave, alluded to the late rebellion, and recommended him to strike at the root, meaning Mary, if he would prevent the branches from budding again. It appears to me that the expressions of this great reformer, whose stern spirit was little softened by age, go as far as to urge the absolute necessity of putting Mary to death, but his words are somewhat dark and enigmatical. The letter, which is wholly in his own hand, is too remarkable to be omitted. 'Benefits of God's hands received crave that men be thankful, and danger known would be avoided. If ye strike not at the root, the branches that appear to be broken will bud again, and that more quickly than men can believe, with greater force than we would wish. Turn your een unto your God. Forget yourself and yours, when consultation is to be had in matters of such weight, as presently ly upon you. Albeit I have been fremedly handled, yet was I never enemy to the quietness of England. God grant you wisdom. In haste, of Edinburgh, the 2d of Janur. Yours to command in God,—John Knox, with his one foot in the grave.—No days than one would not suffice to express what I think.' Murray despatched Elphinston on the 2d of January; and as Knox's letter was dated on the same day, and related to the same subject, it is probable he carried it with him. The envoy, who was in great confidence with the regent, and a man of talent, received full instructions for his secret mission, which fortunately have been preserved. He was directed to impress upon Elizabeth, in the strongest manner, the difficulties with which Murray was surrounded; the daily increasing power of his and her enemies, who supported the cause of the captive queen both in England and Scotland; the perpetual tumults and intrigues of the Roman Catholics in both realms; their intercourse with Philip of Spain and the Pope, who were animating them at that very moment to new exertion; the succours hourly looked for from France; and the utter impossibility of the regent keeping up the struggle against his opponents, if Mary was permitted to remain in England, and Elizabeth did not come forward with more prompt and effectual assistance. It was necessary, he said, to prevent the ruin of the cause, that the queen of England and his master should distinctly understand each other. She had lately urged him to deliver up her rebel the Earl of Northumberland, to pay the penalty of a traitor. It was a hard request, and against every feeling of honour and humanity, to surrender a banished man to slaughter; but he was ready to consent, if in exchange the Queen of Scots were committed into his hands; and if, at the same time, Elizabeth would support the cause of his young sovereign, and the interests of true religion, by an immediate advance of money, and a seasonable present of arms and ammunition. If this were agreed to, then he was ready to continue his efforts for the maintenance of the government in Scotland against the machinations of their enemies; he would not only preserve her amity, but 'would serve her majesty in England, as they are accustomed to do their native princes

in Scotland, and out of England, upon reasonable wages.' If she would not consent to this, then he must forbear any longer to venture his life as he had done, and it would be well for her to consider what dangers might ensue to both the realms, by the increase of the factions which favoured Papistry and the Queen of Scots' title. Above all he entreated her to remember (alluding, as it appears to me, to the subject of Knox's letter), that the heads of all these troubles were at her commandment, that this late rebellion was not now ended, but had more dangerous branches, for which, if she did not provide a remedy, the fault must lie upon herself. These secret negotiations were detected by the vigilance of the Bishop of Ross, and he instantly presented a protest to the Queen of England against a proposition, which, if agreed to, was, he said, equivalent to signing Mary's death-warrant. He solicited also the ambassadors of France and Spain to remonstrate against it, and La Motte Fénelon addressed an earnest letter to the queen-mother upon the subject. Some little time, too, was gained by the refusal of the Scottish nobles to deliver up Northumberland, and Elizabeth had despatched Sir Henry Gates and the Marshal of Berwick with a message to the regent, when an appalling event suddenly interrupted the treaty. This was the murder of Murray himself in the town of Linlithgow by James Hamilton of Bothwellhaugh. The assassination is to be chiefly traced to the influence of private revenge; but there is no doubt, also, that the author of the deed was the tool of a faction which had long determined on Murray's destruction. He was a gentleman of good family, had been made prisoner at Langside, and, with others, was condemned to death; but the regent had spared his life, and been satisfied with the forfeiture of his estate. His wife was heiress of Woodhouselee, a small property on the river Esk, to which she had retreated, under the mistaken idea that it would be exempted from the sentence of outlawry which affected her husband's estate of Bothwellhaugh. But Bellenden, the justice clerk, a favourite of Murray's, who had obtained a grant of the escheat,\* violently occupied the house, and barbarously turned its mistress, during a bitterly cold night, and almost in a state of nakedness, into the woods, where she was found in the morning furiously mad, and insensible to the injury which had been inflicted on her. If ever revenge could meet with sympathy it would be in so atrocious a case as this; and from that moment Bothwellhaugh resolved upon Murray's death, accusing him as the chief author of the calamity. It is affirmed by Calderwood, that he had twice failed in his sanguinary purpose, when the Hamiltons, who had long hated the regent, encouraged him to make a third attempt, which proved successful. \* \* "I will not attempt (the author sums up) any laboured character of this extraordinary man, who, coming into the possession of almost uncontrolled power, as the leader of the Reformed party, when he was little more than a youth, was cut off in the midst of his greatness before he was forty years old.† Living in those wretched times, when the country was torn by two parties which mortally hated each other, he has come down to us so disfigured by the prejudices of his contemporaries that it is difficult to discern his true features. As to his personal intrepidity, his talents for state affairs, his military capacity, and the general purity of his private life, in a corrupt age and court,

there can be no difference of opinion. It has been recorded of him, that he ordered himself and his family in such sort, that it did more resemble a church than a court; and it is but fair to conclude that this proceeded from his deep feelings of religion, and a steady attachment to a reformation which he believed to be founded on the word of God. But, on the other hand, there are some facts, especially such as occurred during the latter part of his career, which throw suspicion upon his motives, and weigh heavily against him. He consented to the murder of Rizzio; to compass his own return to power, he unscrupulously leagued himself with men whom he knew to be the murderers of the king; used their evidence to convict his sovereign; and refused to turn against them till they began to threaten his power, and declined to act as the tools of his ambition. If we regard private faith and honour, how can we defend his betrayal of Norfolk, and his consent to deliver up Northumberland? If we look to love of country—a principle now, perhaps, too lightly esteemed, but inseparable from all true greatness—what are we to think of his last ignominious offers to Elizabeth? If we go higher still, and seek for that love which is the only test of religious truth, how difficult is it to think that it could have a place in his heart, whose last transaction went to aggravate the imprisonment, if not to recommend the death, of a miserable princess, his own sister and his sovereign. All are agreed that he was a noble-looking personage, of grave and commanding manners. His funeral, which was a solemn spectacle, took place on the 14th of February, in the High Church of St. Giles, at Edinburgh, where he was buried in St. Anthony's aisle. The body had been taken from Linlithgow to Stirling, and thence was transported by water to Leith, and carried to the palace of Holyrood. In the public procession to the church it was accompanied by the magistrates and citizens of Edinburgh, who greatly lamented him. They were followed by the gentlemen of the country, and these by the nobility. The Earls of Morton, Mar, Glencairn, and Cassilis, with the Lords Glamis, Lindsay, Ochiltree, and Ruthven, carried the body; before it came the Lords of Grange, and Colvil of Cleish; Grange bearing his banner, with the royal arms, and Cleish his coat armour. The servants of his household followed, making great lamentation, as Randolph, an eye-witness, wrote to Cecil. On entering the church the bier was placed before the pulpit, and Knox preached the sermon, taking for his text, 'Blessed are the dead that die in the Lord.'

[To be concluded in our next.]

#### HAVELOCK'S WAR IN AFGHANISTAN. [Second notice: conclusion.]

WE broke off last week 'i' the imminent deadly breach' of Ghuznee, with a promise of some of the incidents in that gallant affair, which we now proceed to fulfil:—

"The stormers under Colonel Dennie rushed, as soon as they heard the bugle signal, into the smoking and darkened opening before them, and found themselves fairly opposed, hand to hand, by the Affghans, who had quickly recovered from their surprise. Nothing could be distinctly seen in the narrow passage, but the clash of sword blade against bayonet was heard on every side. The little band had to grope its way between the yet standing walls in darkness, which the glimmer of the blue light did not dissipate, but rendered more perplexing. But it was necessary to force a passage; there was neither time nor space, indeed,

\* "The forfeited property."

† "He was born in 1530, and slain in 1669-70."



for regular street firing, but, in its turn, each loaded section gave its volley, and then made way for the next, which, crowding to the front, poured in a deadly discharge at half pistol shot amongst the defenders. Thus this forlorn hope won gradually their way onward, until at length its commanders and their leading files beheld, over the heads of their infuriated opponents, a small portion of blue sky, and a twinkling star or two, and then, in a moment, the headmost soldiers found themselves within the place. Resistance was overborne, and no sooner did these four companies feel themselves established in the fortress, than a loud cheer, which was heard beyond the pillars, announced their triumph to the troops without. But, oh! the fugitive character of human success, even in its brightest moments! How nearly was all ruined by the error of an instant! Brigadier Sale, whilst his skirmishers were closing by sound of bugle, had steadily and promptly pressed forward to support the forlorn hope. As he moved on he met an engineer officer, evidently suffering from the effects of the recent explosion, and anxiously inquired of him how the matter went beyond the bridge. This gallant person had been thrown to the ground by the bursting of the powder; and though he had not received any distinct wound, fracture, or contusion, was shaken in every limb by the concussion. His reply was, that the gate was blown in, but that the passage was choked up, and the forlorn hope could not force an entrance. Brigadier Sale was too cool and self-possessed not to be able at once to draw the inference that to move on under such circumstances was to expose his troops to certain destruction. He ordered the retreat to be sounded. The tempestuous character of the weather, and the noise of the fire of all arms did not prevent this signal from being heard even by the reserve; but it conveyed the order which British soldiers are always slowest in obeying. The column, however, made a full halt in the path of victory. But the check was not of long duration. The brigadier, perfectly calm at this moment of supposed difficulty, addressed himself to another engineer officer, with whom he happily fell in at this interesting moment. He assured him that though the passage of the gateway was much impeded, the advanced stormers, under Colonel Dennie, had already won their way through it. The brigadier promptly gave the signal to move on. But the delay, short as it had been, was productive of mischief. It had left a considerable interval between the forlorn hope and Brigadier Sale's column; and just as the latter, in which the Queen's regiment was leading, had pressed into the gateway, a large body of Affghans, driven headlong from the ramparts by the assault and fire of Colonel Dennie's force, rushed down towards the opening, in the hope of that way effecting their escape. Their attack was made upon the rear company of the Queen's, and the leading files of the Bengal European regiment. The encounter with these desperate men was terrific. They fiercely assaulted, and for a moment drove back, the troops opposed to them. One of their number, rushing over the fallen timbers, brought down Brigadier Sale by a cut in the face with his sharp shumsheer.\* The Affghans repeated his blow as his opponent was falling, but the pummel, not the edge of his sword, this time took effect, though with stunning violence. He lost his footing, however, in the effort, and Briton and Affghan rolled together amongst the fractured timbers. Thus situated, the first care of the brigadier was to

master the weapon of his adversary. He snatched at it, but one of his fingers met the edge of the trenchant blade. He quickly withdrew his wounded hand, and adroitly replaced it over that of his adversary, so as to keep fast the hilt of his shumsheer. But he had an active and powerful opponent, and was himself faint from loss of blood. Captain Kershaw, of the 13th, aide-de-camp to Brigadier Baumgardt, happened, in the *mêlée*, to approach the scene of conflict; the wounded leader recognised, and called to him for aid. Kershaw passed his drawn sabre through the body of the Affghan; but still the desperado continued to struggle with frantic violence. At length, in the fierce grapple, the brigadier for a moment got uppermost. Still retaining the weapon of his enemy in his left hand, he dealt him, with his right, a cut from his own sabre, which cleft his skull from the crown to the eyebrows. The Moohummedan once shouted '*Ue Ullah!*' and never spoke or moved again. The leader of the column regained his feet, and feeling himself for the moment incapable of personal exertion, yet calmly directed the movements of his men, who, after a fierce struggle, in which many ghastly wounds were exchanged, had now established themselves within the walls. Substantive success began to shew itself on every side, and the commander-in-chief, who had taken his station with his staff near the higher *ziyarat* gah, being assured from the prolonged shouting and sustained fire of British musketry within the area of the fortress, that the walls were won, had ordered every gun of the batteries on the heights to be aimed at the citadel. To that point, also, Brigadier Sale, quickly recovering his strength, began to direct his personal efforts. Meanwhile, the support under Colonel Croker was slowly winding its way through the gateway, obstructed by the ruins and by the doolies, by means of which the surgeons were collecting, and carrying to the rear, the wounded of the Queen's and Bengal European regiments. The reserve, also, had closed up to the walls; and so long as its advance was checked by the unavoidably slow progress of the troops before it, necessarily had to endure the fire of screened and hidden marksmen on the ramparts. At length the support, coiling in its whole length, disappeared within the fortress, and then, and not till then, the reserve, seeing the gateway cleared of troops, marched steadily forward. Whilst this was enacting near the portal, the anxious glances of the commander-in-chief and his staff were directed towards the citadel, from which a prolonged resistance might yet be expected; but here the assailing force was signally favoured by the course of events. Moohummud Hyder, surprised by the sudden onset which had wrested from him the walls that he had deemed impregnable, abandoned, in despair, the mound, on which he might have renewed the contest, and when the British had ascended the winding ramp, which led to the Acropolis of Ghuznee, they found the gates yield to the slightest impulse from without, and, in a few minutes, Sir John Keane had the satisfaction to see the colours of the 13th light infantry, and of the 17th regiment, waving and flapping in the strong breeze on the ramparts of the Affghan's last stronghold.† Brigadier Sale, notwithstanding his wound, had climbed up to

this scene of interest, and was guiding every where the exertions of the soldiers, who now, however, found little occupation beyond arresting the flight of the fugitives, and giving assurance and protection to the shrieking women of the harem. The reserve, too, was now fairly within the walls; and no sooner did it feel its footing to be secure, than it wheeled to its left and ascended the eastern rampart, from which a galling fire had been directed against it whilst it was detained under the walls. As its files penetrated within the houses in that direction, driving before it all who resisted, a new character was imparted to the scene by its activity; for a body of concealed Affghans, perceiving that their hiding places were explored in this unwelcome manner, rushed out madly, sword in hand, and endeavoured to cut a passage for themselves to the gateway. At this moment groups of fatigued soldiers were resting on their arms in the low ground below the citadel, and many of the wounded had been collected there preparatory to their being carried to a place of security, whilst hundreds of horses of the vanquished Affghans, frightened by the fire, were galloping wildly about the area. Down with surprising activity came this troop of desperate fugitives amongst these detached parties, who sprang on their feet in a moment, and directed a fire against them. The Affghans, as they rushed furiously on, cut right and left with surprising force, and swords as sharp as razors, not only at armed and active soldiers and sipahees, but at the wounded as they lay, at their own terrified animals, at every object which crossed their path. A wild fusillade was opened upon them by the troops on the slopes of the citadel; and, in the midst of a scene of indescribable confusion, the native soldiers, gathering in threes and fours around each furious Affghan, shot and hunted them down like mad dogs, until the destruction of the whole party was completed. The writer of this narrative happened to have an opportunity of observing closely the effect of one of the swords of these desperate men. A soldier of the Queen's had received a bullet through his breastplate. His blood had flowed in a crimson stream down to his very boots as he lay, apparently in a swooning state, in a dooley, with his right arm extended over the side of it. An Affghan, in his progress towards the gate, nearly severed with one blow the exposed limb from the body of the prostrate and defenceless soldier. He arose, supporting it with the other hand, and staggered against the wall in speechless agony; but the balls of numerous assailants soon took vengeance for their comrade's sufferings. The scene now excited feelings of horror, mingled with compassion, as one by one the Affghans sunk under repeated wounds upon the ground, which was strewed with bleeding, mangled, and convulsed and heaving carcasses. Here were ghastly figures stiffly stretched in calm, but grim repose; here the last breath was yielded up through clenched teeth in attitudes of despair and defiance, with hard struggle, and muttered imprecation; and there a faint '*Ue Ullah!*' or '*burace Khooda,*' addressed half in devotion to God, half in the way of entreaty to man, alone testified that the mangled sufferer yet lived. The clothes of some of the dead and dying near the entrance had caught fire, and, in addition to the agony of their wounds, some were enduring the torture of being burnt by the slow fire of their thickly wadded vests, and singed and hardened coats of sheep-skin. There was throughout the affair no fair struggle for mastery excepting within, or in the

\* "Oh, God!"

† The narrator must be allowed to indulge the partiality of friendship in recording that the first standard that was planted on the rampart of the citadel was the regimental colour of the 13th light infantry, carried on that occasion by Ensign R. E. Frere, nephew of the Right Hon. John Hookham Frere."

\* "Asiatic sabre."

immediate vicinity of the gateway; but as portions of Brigadier Sale's column, and afterwards of the reserve, traversed the town and swept its narrow streets, a desultory fire was kept up against them, which occasioned loss. It was whilst engaged in this part of the duty of the assailants that Major Warren, of the Bengal European regiment, who had shed his blood thirteen years ago in the escalade of Bhurtpore, was here again severely wounded. He was hit by three balls out of several which were fired at the same moment from one of the houses. One bullet struck him obliquely in the breast, touching in its passage a lobe of the lungs; a second penetrated his left wrist, and the third passed through the biceps muscle, and fractured the bone of his right arm. Lieutenant Haslewood of the same regiment survived some of the deepest wounds which were inflicted by the Affghan swords in the gateway on this morning of bloodshed. The detached tower, from which so sharp a fire had been kept up on our parties during the reconnoissance of the 21st, was carried by the gorge by a small party of the 13th, under Lieutenant Wilkinson. And now resistance seemed to be every where overpowered, and the commander-in-chief and his staff having entered by the Cabool gate, gazed upon the scene with feelings of self-gratulation, meditating on the important results of the exertions of two hours and a quarter, from the opening of the artillery at three, to the cessation of all continued firing at a quarter past five. Shah Shooja-ool-Moolk, the personage most deeply interested in the issue of the struggle, was conducted up the ramp of the citadel by Sir John Keane and the envoy. His majesty had ridden down to the memorable portal before the contest was at an end within the walls; and it was an affecting sight to see this old man, so long familiar with agitations and vicissitudes, climb, under the influence of evident emotion, up to the summit of this celebrated hold, which he now once more felt to be his own. 'Thus was' Ghuznee 'lost and won'; thus, in little more than two short hours, a garrison plausibly estimated at 3500 men was dispossessed of a fortress, the walls of which, up to the moment of attack, had scarcely been grazed by cannon-shot, the fire of the works being as entire as in the first hour of investment. This had been done without a ladder being raised in escalade. The enemy, convinced that the place could only fall after a protracted siege, had provisioned it for six months, and the plan of national defence of the Ameer of Cabool had been based upon the assurance of our being detained under the walls until the snows of winter, the hostility of the irregular hordes collected on the various ranges of mountain around us, and the appearance in the field of the main forces of eastern Afghanistan, would have rendered us happy to decamp in any direction which we might have found open."

Our subsequent march to Cabool, and all the rest of our doings, and even our triumphant return, must be left to the readers of Captain Havelock's volumes. The only enemies encountered during the latter part were the Khyberes, a warlike tribe of mountain desperadoes, who will probably soon be tamed or hunted down; and we conclude with the notice of a new-fashioned Cabool ornament for the ear, or ear-ring, invented by Dost Mahommed before he was superseded by Shah Shoojah:—

"The Barukzye Ameer knew the art of winning golden opinions, and the general impression among his late subjects appears to be, that he was substantively just in his decisions

between man and man. The following anecdote does not impugn his equity, but exhibits an instance of rather whimsical severity. It appears that at the time the line of the Khyber was assailed by the combined force of the British and the Sikhs, the ex-ameer detected the wealthiest banker in Cabool in a correspondence with Colonel Wade. It came to his knowledge that a bill of exchange was in his possession, which he desired to wrest from him. He summoned the Hindoo to his presence, who, of course, denied all knowledge of the matter. Dost Moohummud calmly directed one of his Kuzzilbash guards to attach his musket to the ear of the Affghan Rothschild, by lusting down the lock upon its pendant lobe. Anxiety to get rid of this troublesome ornament soon produced the desired effect, and the *hoondie*\* was delivered up in full durbar."

*Sailing Directions from Point Lynas to Liverpool; with Charts, Coast-Views, River-Sections, Tidal Courses, and Tide-Gauge Table, for Navigating the Dee and Mersey: including the latest Alterations.* By Commander H. M. Denham, R.N. F.R.S. 8vo. pp. 169. 1840. London, Bate; Liverpool, Walker.

ENGLAND abounds in seamen of every grade, who are her pride and boast, and who constitute her strength; but pre-eminently prolific is she in that class to which her naval heroes do or have belonged. British officers are as eminent as they are numerous, in war and in peace. When duty calls their energies and dauntless courage into action to resent insult, to redress their country's wrongs, or to uphold justice and freedom, they have always and ever will be ready to "fight and to conquer again and again," backed by the devoted bravery of British tars. When soft luxurious peace succeeds to war's alarms, they sink not into inglorious inactivity; but their well-strung minds still vibrate to their country's touch, and play for her profit. They become useful members and bright ornaments of the civil polity and of the social community; as numerous scientific and literary works, and our own experience, do fully testify.

The present work, local in its influence, is of the utmost value, taking into consideration only the sailing directions therein contained. But when we reflect upon the labour and indefatigable exertions the survey evinces; when we examine the charts, coast-views, river-sections, tidal courses, &c., laid down, and think of the multitudinous parts of this complete whole; and when we remember that since the New Channel in the Liverpool port avenue, the work of Commander Denham, has been developed, lighted, and buoyed, out of 29,000 vessels in the two last years, only nineteen have got into difficulties, whilst only two were wrecked; and the tidal detentions of her majesty's packets to Ireland have been reduced from two hundred and sixty-one to thirty instances in a year, we cheerfully bestow our most cordial praise. The author has, however, already, during the progress of his labours, received honours from the municipal body, whose interests he has promoted; rewards from the Admiralty, whose discernment in selection he has established; and applause from the British Association, the importance and utility of which, and the value of its peripatetic character, his recorded communications prove.

We select, as a specimen of the seamanlike "directions," the rules for working into the Mersey by the New Channel Cut of 1839 in a gale at north-west at night:—

\* "Bill of Exchange."

"You are not to expect a glimpse of any objects but the lights—enough! You positively see the two northern lights of the bay, a steady red light, higher than the floating bright light; you dare not round-to for a cast of the lead to ascertain how far you are outside the bar; you are flying over the ground upon a succession of crested seas; the red light is the distant one of the two; that decides which way you must yaw to bring the lights one over the other—it is done—they bear S.E. by E.  $\frac{1}{2}$  E. that clinches the question. You are satisfied the rise of the tide, allowing six or eight feet 'send,' accords with your draft. All now depends on a well-trimmed storm-canvas—faithful helmsmen—and your so cunning her as to inspire those hardy fellows at helm and look-out with the calm, firm confidence you feel yourself." You have brought the leading lights a-head, S.E. by E.  $\frac{1}{2}$  E. A bulky frame-work Floating Bell beacon lies (unluckily for night intercourse) upon the fairway line, three quarters of a mile outside the bar; it is well to say 'keep clear of it;' but it is hit or miss, in utter darkness of night and storm; the beacon gets the worst of it, at the expense of your copper. The sea running in a more regular trough will be the chief indication of your being within the bar; and as the distance to the floating light is but two miles, you are approaching so rapidly, that all attention must be alive to your starboard helm, to sheer north-eastward of her as you near upon the line, and then port helm for rounding up four points; you will be prepared for doing so by opening the lights sufficiently eastward when you observe the farthest and red light become the lowest of the two; on rounding this floating light close upon your starboard beam, steer S.S.E.  $\frac{1}{2}$  E. The Rock Light (revolving red and white) ought now to be just over your starboard fore-chains, and the Formby Floating Light, just passed, right astern, bearing N.N.W.  $\frac{3}{4}$  W.; keep an eye, also, over your larboard beam, on Crosby Light, and by the time you have run three miles, it will disappear (bearing N.E. by E.  $\frac{1}{2}$  E.), telling you to haul  $1\frac{1}{2}$  point more southward (S. by E.  $\frac{1}{2}$  E.), when the Rock Light should be kept over the starboard cat-head; preserve this course until the Rock Light draws upon your starboard beam (three miles more run); coax up to the western shore, and anchor as close to it as the depth and rise of tide agrees with your draft; the sooner the better, to avoid drifting into some ship's hawse; and when brought up, shew a light at the fore-stay or rigging; don't spare the cable, or begudge letting go a second anchor as soon as the first is well down, for the ground is steep, and very bad for 'bringing-up.'"

In conclusion, we may state that, from the brief account given of the locality of Port Fleetwood, whither the author's labours have been transferred, apparently to the discredit of Liverpool, that New Port is likely to become, ere long, a resort of great importance. In short, the managing folks of Liverpool were ungrateful to their ablest ally; and the wiser

"I cannot commit such hints for vital exigency to paper, without fancying myself at the elbow of the intensely anxious mariner, whilst jumping down to his cabin light—or between the lurches and flying quarter seas—he scans the page at his binnacle lamp. If he believes in the fruits of my experience, and gives me credit for the solicitude which prompts the desire to be of service in the hour of need, he will forgive my whispering to his almost scared senses, how even a forlorn hope depends upon the voice, as well as countenance, of the commander,—on the very tone in which, 'Very well, thus!'—'Steady, so!'—'Now we have it, my boys!' or how one faltering order, or exclaiming, 'Starboard!'—'Port!'—'Where are the lights?'—'What shall we do?'—all in a breath, has paralysed the hardest crew, whose wistful alacrity brought the tottering bark to the threshold of hope. All then is dismay and fruitless anguish."

folks of Fleetwood have got him to raise their rising port into great capabilities and importance. We have not entered into the accounts of Mr. Denham's admirable designs and works, because they have been noticed under other circumstances; but we feel justified in saying, that the ruling authorities at Liverpool shewed neither wisdom nor gratitude in their treatment of this gentleman, to whom their port and navigation owed so much; and that those concerned in Fleetwood are fortunate in securing his services.

*Abridgement of Sir Fowell Buxton's Work on the African Slave-Trade and its Remedy.* Pp. 68. London, 1840. Murray.

READERS who may not be inclined to go through the original work of Sir T. F. Buxton will find here a concise and clear abridgement of its contents, which will enable them to appreciate the data, understand the design, and estimate the prospects, of the plan for the civilisation of Africa, the first national step towards which will be taken by the Niger Expedition, now rapidly accomplishing its preparations.

A Mr. Jamieson, of Liverpool, an African merchant, has published a pamphlet (which we have not seen) against the scheme, and contends not only that it will thwart and demolish individual enterprise and exertions in that quarter, which would gradually lead to the same end, but will be nugatory in itself. Not having read his arguments, we shall only say that, if we were to wait for the improvement of Africa, and the abolition of the slave-trade, till they were effected by private traders, even though, like Mr. Jamieson, they may send steam vessels to the Niger, our great-grand-children's great-great-grand-children would never see that issue.

In the meantime, Sir George Stephen has addressed an answer to Mr. Jamieson, in a "Letter to Lord John Russell" (pp. 36. Saunders and Otley), in which he treats the Liverpool merchant cavalierly enough. We do not very much approve of the tone of this Reply, for in such questions the affectation of ridicule is not so well adapted to convince as dry facts and plain conclusions. Sir George Stephen, it is true, does occasionally refer to these, and overbears Mr. Jamieson where he has shewn a deficiency in logical deduction; but he appears to us to rely too often on the *argumentum ad absurdum* in treating his opponent's merely mercantile and business-like statements. The commercial interests have always been jealous of government attempting to alleviate the miseries and horrors of Africa. We suspect, strongly, that this does not spring from philanthropy, but from a dread of loss in a traffic carried on with a great profit, and without a thought of its effect upon the country.

*Thoughts on Physical Astronomy, with Practical Observations thereon.* By Frances Barbara Burton. Pp. 30. London, 1840. Smith, Elder, and Co.

PLANETARY influence, its nature, its modes of action, and its regularity to foretell atmospheric changes, form the subject of this clever pamphlet. Every man his own weather-prophet is the doctrine it teaches; few will be, however, the followers of the converts to such a faith. The uncertainty of the weather to the minds of the mass is as certain as the uncertainty of the law; both are the fruits of long experience, and both have become proverbial. That the trackless and silently moving masses of the solar system affect each other, observation has proved, and it is believed

that gravity and its laws operate throughout the boundless universe; but who can tell the nature thereof? Whether there is other than this one connecting link between the heavenly bodies,—whether "planetary influence (according to Miss Burton's view) consists in maintaining an universal circulation of vitalic principles through ceaseless transmissions of elementary properties," acting and reacting in endless interchange,—or whether each planet be isolated and distinct with regard to its inherent organisation, are questions that may not be solved during man's occupancy of earth. But if invariably when these bodies in certain relative positions produce known results, certain changes in the atmosphere of our globe, and these relations are ascertained, and constantly recurring, and their times calculated, what is to prevent the foreknowledge of a state of weather for any given period? The author of the *Thoughts* contends that physical astronomy is a predictory as well as demonstrative science; and the directions given for framing atmospheric predictions according to the laws of physical astronomy are to define, "1st. the relative position of the earth towards all the solar planets at the given time; 2dly. the number of the actual aspects together with the class of each aspect, and its degree of angular power, or directness in that class; and, 3dly, the inherent nature of each planet thus in aspect, or in relative position."

#### MISCELLANEOUS.

*Jem Bunt.* By the Old Sailor. No. I. London, 1840. Sherwood, Gilbert, and Piper. THE Old Sailor is too old a favourite with the public to stand in need of our recommendation. We rejoice to see him enter the lists again with a sea story (for none can tell one better), and promise us a monthly supply of the adventures of Jem Bunt. Of the first number, we shall only say that the *début* of the hero is both new and entertaining. To be at once the cause of an inter-parochial quarrel is some distinction to begin with; and the Orphan of "Nobody's Hole" bids fair to be somebody. The return of a frigate from a long Oriental sojourn is full of feeling, and, at the close, launches into sea-faring humour. The embellishments are suitable and good.

[The other Number publications belonging to the class of polite literature continue to appear with unabated attractions. Tom Hood has rejoined our ranks in full force in the "New Monthly Magazine." "Master Humphrey's Clock" strikes weekly, and all the world deprecates the most distant idea of a whinding up. Ainsworth not only illumines "Beetley" with the fire of Guy Fawkes,\* but in his "Tower of London" increases the interest; whilst Cruikshank outdoes himself in the plates, the effects of some of which are quite extraordinary. Stanfield's beautiful drawings continue to adorn "Poor Jack" (who is rich in matter), and are now transferred to the wood in a superior manner. The "Old Monthly Magazine" maintains an elevated literary stand, worthy of the best of magazine times; and O'Malley, and we know not how many others, afford us every month a copious *mélange* of pleasant reading. We ought not, among them, to forget the "Heads of the People," a characteristic and well-written work; nor the "Robinson Crusoe," "Devil on Two Sticks," and other highly embellished publications, with their numerous and admirable cuts. Surely, there is plenty of choice for the most fastidious public.—*Ed. L. G.*]

*Nouveau Magasin des Enfants.* 3 vols. 16mo. Paris, 1838. Risler.

THIS very nice collection for children has fallen into our hands by accident, and we cannot let slip the opportunity of recommending it to the

\* We should also notice Crowquill's humorous whims.

numerous families in England whose children are instructed in the French language, more or less, almost from their infancy. It is very difficult to find good children's books in French. Either they are manufactured in England, and written in bad, crabbed French; or, if made abroad, they are not so well suited to English taste. The present volumes are, we understand, composed by an accomplished lady, who is a Protestant, and governess in the family of one of the most distinguished men of France. They are written in a style that is simple and pure, and, with much popular instruction, fit for children; they inculcate pious and moral lessons of a very high order, and in a manner well adapted to those for whose use they were written.

*The Monitor.* By Timothy Tickle. Nos. I. and II. London, 1840. Cunningham.

ANOTHER issue of a monthly publication, addressed to passing circumstances, and with illustrations by the author, executed by Robert Cruikshank. There are also accompanying illustrations in quarto size; and all of them extremely comic. We cannot say that we have yet discovered much humour or point in the text, as far as it has gone; but in the engravings there is more of originality, fun, and drollery, than we have been accustomed to see from this quarter. George Cruikshank is alone; and all imitations of him must fail: it is, therefore, judicious, as in the present instance, to strike at something new. The consequence is an amusing and laughable set of cuts.

*The Return to England; a Tale of the Fourth Year after the Battle of Waterloo.* By a Friend of the Service. 2 vols. 1840.

London: Cadell. Edinburgh: Blackwood. THE date is particular, and the designation or description of the writer not so clear. Of what service is he a friend—Army, navy, literature, ladies? There is no saying. The heroes are soldiers, the story of the novel class, with an assurance that the characters are drawn from life; and what with courtships, intrigues, seductions, elopements, marriages, and other botherations, all we can do is to express a hope that female readers, who like to dip into such matters, may like the performance of a "Friend of the Service."

#### ARTS AND SCIENCES. WOODCUTTING.

IN this age of mechanical ingenuity and improvement, when every few weeks bring forth something new and valuable, we have been very much pleased to witness an invention, patented by Mr. Taylor and Mr. Wilmot (we believe), for cutting wood into staves for all kinds of cooperage, shingles, park-pales, and, in fact, every use to which the material can be put. What we saw cut at the manufactory in the Borough Road were staves for casks and circular tops; the machines for larger pieces not being at work. Nothing can be more simple than the process, nothing more effectual, nothing so economical. The block of wood is submitted to steam for half or three-quarters of an hour, and softened; which not only does not injure the fibre, but by destroying animal life and vegetable fungi greatly improves the substance, and renders it more durable. It is then presented to the knives, either acting in a perpendicular direction and chopping right down, or set in circular iron plates, and working with immense velocity as they go round, cutting the block into the required forms in length, breadth, and thickness, with perfect accuracy. The stroke, or the circular

cut (as either machine is employed), are as easy as if it were slicing butter, and there is not a particle of sawdust, or chipping, or waste, of any kind. It is evident that an immense saving must thus be made in time, in manual labour, and in quantity of material. We should say that it cannot amount to less than thirty or forty per cent. Altogether the invention is one of extraordinary simplicity and universal usefulness for articles of every day consumption, such as wainscotting, box-making, joiners' and carpenters' work, &c. &c.; besides the other crafts and purposes we have already noticed. We congratulate the patentee on having devised what is so likely to be beneficial to the trade of his country and to himself.

## GEOLOGICAL SOCIETY.

[Concluded from our last.]

JUNE 10. Rev. Dr. Buckland, President, in the chair.—1. 'Notice on the Sierra de Gador and its Lead Mines,' by Mr. Lambert. The Sierra de Gador, well known for its rich lead mines, is situated between the Sierra Nevada and the Mediterranean, extending nearly forty miles from west to east, and varying in breadth from five to ten miles. Its highest point is upwards of 6000 feet above the level of the sea. The southern face is precipitous, and has at its base a plain composed of tertiary rocks. The western flank is also steep, but the northern rises more gently from the Almeria river, which separates it from the Nevada chain. The principal mass of the Sierra is composed of limestone, which rests on clay-slate, and is overlaid by calcareous conglomerates. The limestone is generally traversed by veins of calcareous and fluor spar, frequently so disposed as to resemble the stripes on the skin of a zebra. It is also sometimes magnetic, on account of disseminated magnetic iron. The prevailing strike of the beds is from east to west; but the strata are frequently much disturbed, and dip in opposite directions. Mr. Lambert considers the limestone to belong to the most inferior of the transition series, because its stratification is conformable to that of the old rocks, constituting the nucleus of the Sierra Nevada, and because no organic remains have been yet discovered in it. At the eastern extremity the limestone is overlaid by beds of gypsum, containing masses and strings of native sulphur. There is no doubt the mines were worked by the Romans. The ore is generally found in nests, or masses, of considerable size, being largest where the strata are much disturbed; also in veins and branches of limited extent, which cross each other, and generally form a communication between the nests. In these cases the ore is accompanied by fluor spar. At the mine of Arnabe, on the western side of the Sierra, a vein, or mineral bed, occurs between two strata of limestone, conforming to them in strike and dip; and other similar instances are mentioned in the paper. Mr. Lambert is of opinion that these metallic deposits were of contemporaneous origin with the limestone; and he conceives that they are to a certain extent superficial, as there is no instance of ore having been found at a greater depth than 200 yards from the surface. Fragments of galena occur in the lower part of the open fissures, enveloped in a red earth, which also contains rounded or angular fragments of limestone: they have been also found in the alluvial detritus of the valleys and dry ravines, often in considerable quantities, and, in one instance, to an extent of more than 100,000 tons. Galena is contained in the mountain chains to the east and west of the Sierra de Gador, but in less abundance.—2. 'On the

Constant Presence of Polished and Striated Surfaces on the Rocks which form the Beds of Glaciers in the Alps,' by Professor Agassiz, of Neuchatel. The phenomena described in this paper occur not only at the lower extremity, where they are exposed by the melting of the glaciers, but wherever the subjacent rock may be examined by descending deep crevices in the ice; and they are ascribed to the abrading action of grains of quartz, and other rocks moved by the glacier. That they were not produced by causes in operation anterior to the formation of the glacier, is evident from the scratches being constantly parallel to the direct movement of the ice, and sharp and fresh beneath existing glaciers, but less distinct in surfaces which have been for some time exposed to atmospheric influence. If an attempt were made to account for these scratches by the action of water, it would be necessary to imagine currents of enormous depth filling the highest Alpine valleys, and descending in opposite directions from the narrow crests which lie between them. In the upper part of the valley of the Visch, a rapid torrent runs beneath a glacier, corroding the bottom of the valley, and polishing the sides of its bed; but the polish is of a different description from that assigned to the action of the ice, and the detritus associated with it. The sides of the valleys adjacent to the actual glaciers are often polished and scratched at great heights above the ice, in a manner identical with the surface beneath it, and different from the polish of the bed of the torrent. The paper was accompanied by a series of lithographic sketches illustrative of the phenomena described by the author.—3. 'On the Occurrence of a Bed of Lignite near Messina,' by Dr. R. Calvert. This bed of lignite occurs up a fumera to the left of Fort Gonzago, and about a quarter of a mile from Messina. It was applied by the English troops, during their occupation of Sicily, to culinary purposes, and the cavalry used it in their forges. The bed was about a yard thick.—4. A letter from Mr. Greaves, 'On the Discovery of Bones of Fishes, Birds, and Mammalia, in a Limestone Cliff at Eel Point, in Caldey Island, and Eighty Feet above the Sea.'—5. A letter from Mr. W. J. Hamilton, 'On the Occurrence of Rounded Fragments of Rock Crystal in the Hasting Sands, near Tunbridge Wells,' and calling attention to the inquiry whence the fragments were probably derived.—6. A letter addressed to Dr. Fitton, by M. Roemer, of Hildesheim, 'On the Formations between the Chalk and the Portland Beds in the North of Germany.' Chalk with flints, exactly agreeing with the chalk of England, occurs only in the Isle of Rugen, where it also assumes the character of a white limestone, with numerous layers of flint and the same fossils. M. Roemer considers it to be of the age of the Maestricht beds, although generally believed to be younger. In the north of Germany are also very thick deposits of sandstone and sandy marls, corresponding to the upper subdivision of the chalk. Characteristic fossils: *Pagurus Faujasii*, *Belemnites mucronatus*, and small corals. No ammonites have been noticed. Localities: Gehrden, near Hanover, Goslar, Quedlenberg, Halberstadt. Chalk without flints, agreeing externally with that of England, occurs at Peina and Luneberg; but it is replaced by sandy marls and sandstones near Ilseburg, Lemförde, and Dulmen. It contains *Belemnites mucronatus*, many scyphia, some species of ammonites, &c. Chalk-marl (Planer kalk) is extensively exhibited, and has every where the same characters as in England. It

contains no *Belemnites mucronatus*, but *Ammonites varians*, *A. Mantelli*, *Turritites costatus*, *T. undulatus*, *Plicatula inflata*, &c. The upper green sand occurs only near Dresden, and near Worl in Westphalia. Its fossils are *Ammonites falcatus*, *Terebratula bicipitata*, *Ostrea carinata*, &c. The Gault has not been clearly detected, but M. Roemer believes that a marl between Hanover and Hildesheim, and the blue clay near Otterbergen, may represent it. The lower green sand occurs in Saxony, near Celsfeld, near Bilefeld, near Nattern in Westphalia, and near Aix-la-Chapelle. Its fossils are not very numerous. *Hilsconglomerate*.—This formation, first described by M. Roemer, consists of a yellowish or brownish marl containing quartz, schist, oxide of iron, and in some localities rich iron ores. It is found near Brunswick, Goslar, and near Essen on the Rhur. Its fossils are very numerous, and agree in part with those of the lower green sand of England. M. Roemer considers that it may be the *neocomien* of the French geologists. *Hilsclay*.—This deposit, also first distinguished as a separate formation by M. Roemer, is a pure blue clay, 100 feet thick; and it is believed to be the equivalent of the Speeton clay of Yorkshire, as it contains many of the fossils of that bed described by Mr. Phillips. It occurs near Hildesheim, near Celsfeld, at the foot of the Deister, near Hanover, and near Nenndorf. The weald clay of the north of Germany seldom includes strata of limestone and sandstone. Its fossils, without exception, agree with those of England. *Hastings Sandstone*.—This formation contains in the upper part beds of coal from one to three feet thick. The total thickness of the deposit is from 500 to 800 feet. It has yielded every species of fossils enumerated by Dr. Fitton in his paper on the strata below the chalk. The Purbeck beds consist of shelly limestones alternating with sandstones and concretions of grit. M. Roemer has noticed two "dirt beds," but has not yet found any remains of *Cycadeoidea*. The shells are partly freshwater, partly marine. The wealden group has been observed near Helmstedt; and M. Roemer hoped it would be laid open near Hildesheim. Farther westward it ranges from Hanover, by Mindon, to Iburg and Rhine, near Munster, yielding almost every where very good coal.—7. A letter to Dr. Fitton from Mr. Mackeson, of Hythe, 'On the Discovery, near the bottom of the Green Sand in the vicinity of that town, of portions of a large Saurian, supposed to be an *Iguanodon*.' These remains were first noticed by Mr. Mackeson in May, since which he has superintended the development of other parts of the animal, and he has carefully preserved every fragment for the purpose of their true nature being rigidly determined.—This being the last meeting of the session, the Society adjourned at its close to November the 4th.

## PARIS LETTER.

Academy of Sciences, Sept. 8, 1840.

SITTING of August 31.—M. Tassan, in reverting to the results of the voyage of Captain Dupetit Thouars, mentioned another warm current that had been met with in the Northern Pacific. The ship being in 41° north latitude, at 200 leagues from the Kurile Islands and 320 leagues from Japan, found the temperature of the sea at the surface to be 26° 7' of the centigrade scale, or at an equatorial heat; a change of 2° 40' in latitude, and of 1° in longitude, gave a diminished temperature of 13°. This current of warm water gave rise to fogs, such as attend the gulf stream.—M. Arago

laid before the Academy the cases of the thermometrographs of the Venus, used to ascertain the temperature at great depths; though a third of an inch in thickness, the brass had been completely flattened by the pressure of the ocean.

**Geology of Algeria.**—M. Boblaye addressed to the Academy some observations on the geology of the French provinces in the north of Africa. Two series of formations, observed at different points, stretched from the coast into the interior. The first was composed of the lias, oolitic, and cretaceous series, up to the tertiary Parisian strata inclusively; the latter extremity of this series having been observed in the plains S.E. of Constantina towards Aures. The other series, taking it from the interior to the coast, comprised the older tertiary strata, the large band of the middle tertiary, the sub-Apennine series, and the most recent formations of the latest tertiary epoch; these latter were on the immediate coast. On the coast, however, some older rocks appear; but it is evident that the carboniferous series, if there be one, is not in Algeria, but under the Mediterranean. In the interior of Algeria the summits of the mountains (tertiary strata) were 3600 feet above the level of the sea.

M. Pelouze communicated the results of an analysis of camphor from Borneo, sent to him by Mr. Christieson, of Edinburgh. It was produced by the *Dryobalanops*. The solid camphor produced the following formula,—C 20, H 36, O 2; the liquid camphor gave C 20, H 32, O 4.

M. Delafosse read a memoir on the mathematical and physical construction of crystals. He shewed that it was important to establish a difference between the integral molecule and the physical molecule; and observed that the true molecule has often a perfectly different form from that given by the cleavage.

A most extraordinary operation was performed the other day by Dr. Jules Guérin, on a young gentleman twenty-two years of age, who had all his muscles and tendons so dreadfully contracted that his knees were drawn up to his chin, his arms contorted, and his body the picture of most hideous deformity. The Doctor determined, after studying the case, to operate upon him by the sub-cutaneous section of his muscles; and a large party of the most eminent medical men of the capital, as well as some from Russia and Germany, were invited to be present at the operation. The patient, it may be at once premised, bore the whole with the greatest fortitude. [In giving the following enumeration of the muscles and tendons cut, we beg leave to remind our readers that we are no doctors ourselves, and that a geological section is much more in our way than a muscular one.]

<i>Muscles and Tendons cut at the Elbows.</i>	
The two brachial biceps .....	2
The round pronators .....	2
The two radial anterior .....	2
The two common superficial flexors .....	2
The two small palmaries .....	2

<i>Ditto ditto in the Forearm.</i>	
The isolated tendons of the two cubital anterior .....	2
The isolated tendons of the large and small palmaries .....	4
The isolated tendons of the two large abductors of the thumb .....	2

<i>Ditto ditto at the Knees.</i>	
The sartorial .....	2
The two crural biceps .....	2
The two demi-membranal .....	2
The two demi-tendinous .....	2
The two right internal .....	2
The fascia lata .....	1
The lateral external ligaments .....	2

<i>Ditto ditto at the Feet.</i>	
The two tendons Achilles .....	2
The two anterior leg-muscles .....	2
The two common extensors .....	2
The two extensors of the great toe .....	2
The two anterior peroneal .....	2

<i>Ditto ditto in the Body.</i>	
The grand pectoral muscle .....	1

Forty-Two!

The operation was conducted throughout with the greatest *sang froid* and courage: nothing but the *eric eric* of the bistouri was heard, or a faint sigh from the patient. When the poor fellow was thus *untied*, his limbs were stretched out, and his course of clinical treatment commenced. In the evening he slept soundly, had no fever, and is now nearly recovered from his wounds.

The Minister of Public Instruction has formed into one joint committee the four *Comités Historiques* of, 1. *Langues et Littérature Françaises*; 2. *Chartes et Chroniques*; 3. *Sciences Physiques*; 4. *Sciences Morales et Politiques*. The new committee is to be called "*Comité pour la Publication des Documents Ecrits de l'Histoire de France*." The Minister himself is always to be President: M. Mignet, the historian, has been appointed Vice-President. All foreign and corresponding members of either of these committees become members of the joint committee. The first monthly meeting was held on the 31st ult. The *Comité Historique des Arts et Monuments* remains untouched, and is daily extending its sphere of utility, both as a stimulative and a conservative body.

In consequence of the lamented decease of M. Huyot, the architect who was charged with the restorations and the additional works voted by the municipality of Paris for the Palais de Justice, it became necessary to name some one who should be able to carry them on. M. Dommey, architect of the Palais, has been appointed, and M. Duc has been adjoined to him. A commission is to report on the actual state of M. Huyot's plans and drawings.

M. Neuman, Conservator of the Royal Library at Munich, has arrived in Paris, on his way to London.

The Eighth Scientific Congress of France was opened on the 1st inst. in the buildings of the Academy of Besançon. M. Tourangin, Prefect of the Department (Doubs), was elected President; M. de Caumont, first Vice-President; and M. Julien, of Paris, second Vice-President.

In the Faculty of Arts at Strasburg, during the August examination for degrees, forty-four candidates offered themselves for the degree of *Bachelier-en-Lettres* (bachelor of arts):—twenty-six were admitted, and eighteen had their degrees adjourned. In the Faculty of Arts of Caen, at the same time, fourteen candidates were examined; of whom twelve were admitted, and two adjourned.

Professor Strauss has announced a new system of Dogmatic Theology for publication. Two editors have offered him 2400*l.* for the work.

Counsellor-of-State Collins, of the Russian Academy of Sciences, died at St. Petersburg on August 4, 1840, aged forty-nine.

The King of Prussia has written an autograph letter to the poet Tieck, granting him an annual pension of 4000 thalers, or 560*l.*

The Emperor of Austria has conferred the order of Leopold on the celebrated traveller Charles Hugel.

The Italian Society of Sciences at Modena has elected Humboldt and Decandolle to be foreign members, in the room of Olbers and Poisson deceased.

On August 27th a shock of earthquake was felt at Milan. It came from N.N.E. to S.S.W. The magnetic needle was agitated before the shock actually occurred, and, after it had hap-

pened, remained at a considerable increase of inclination. On the same day, a shock was felt at Venice, from north to south. It lasted five seconds, and happened in both places at fifty-two minutes past noon. The motion was undulatory at Venice. The barometer in that city stood, at the time, at 28 inches, 4 lines: the thermometer was at 24.9 of the centigrade scale: the atmosphere was cloudy.

*Sciarda.*

*Primo,* Usa di me il cantor.  
*Secondo,* Sempre diversi.  
*Intero,* Italico scrittore.

Di prose e versi.

Answer to the last:—Terre-moto.

## FINE ARTS.

### DIORAMA.

THE subject of the new picture, "The Shrine of the Nativity at Bethlehem," besides its great inherent interest, affords ample range for the contrast and changes of light and shade—the peculiarities of the dioramic exhibition. The ever-burning lamps in the shrine, and those in the recess, marking the spot where the star rested, throw around their bright influence day and night; subdued, however, in the first view, and thrust back to their own immediate and narrowed circle by the glorious sunlight which streams through the windows of the church built over the hallowed stable. As day declines, and artificial light appears to gain the victory through patient perseverance, chasing away its powerful, and for a time overwhelming, antagonist, and widening its sphere of influence, the shadows gradually yield, and change their allegiance. Whereupon, as if to celebrate the favourable issue of the contest, lamp after lamp, and candle after candle, contribute to the splendour of the triumph. But now breaks upon the spectator's view a celebration of a more imposing character,—evening mass by the Franciscan monks in the church before him, whilst on either side are seen figures in the act of devotion before the holy shrine and altar. The prostrate monk at the golden star appeared to us peculiarly fine. Indeed, the whole is admirable, with, perhaps, one slight exception. And this would not have been remarked upon did we think that the notice of it would diminish in the least degree the richly deserved popularity of the beautiful picture, painted by M. Renou, from a sketch on the spot by D. Roberts, which we saw at the private view on Thursday, and which was exhibited to the public yesterday. The altarpiece over the recess, "The Mother presenting the Child to the Wise Men," is, in the night view, thrown into the deepest shade: in fact it entirely disappears. In spite, however, of the fourteen lamps burning underneath, which we are aware tend to deepen the shadows above, still we think there is sufficient light around to bring it somewhat into view; not, of course, so prominently as the picture of the "Virgin Mary and Infant," before which a lamp is suspended, but still sufficient to bespeak its existence. With this reserve we award the new work our cordial praise.

## MUSIC.

### CHAPELL'S COLLECTION OF NATIONAL ENGLISH AIRS.

[Second notice.]

On the tune called "The Carman's Whistle" we have a very descriptive and characteristic note, which, though of length rather incompatible with our limits, we must quote for the mass of information it contains. This tune was—



"Arranged by Byrde, Queen Elizabeth's music-master, and contained in her 'Virginal Book'; the words from a black-letter reprint of the original ballad, in the possession of J. Payne Collier, Esq. This song is mentioned in a letter, with the signature of T. N., to his good friend A[nthony] M[unday], prefixed to the latter's translation of 'Gerleion of England,' part ii. 1592, 4to. black letter. This letter was probably levelled at Thomas Deloney. 'I should hardly be persuaded, that anie professor of so excellent a science (as printing) would bee so impudent to print such ribauldrie as 'Watkin's Ale,' 'The Carman's Whistle,' and sundrie such other.' The carmen of this age appear to have been singularly famous for their musical talents. Falstaff's description of Justice Shallow is, that 'he came ever in the rear-ward of the fashion, and sung those tunes to the over-scutched huswives that he heard carmen whistle, and sware they were his Fancies, or his Good-nights.'† ('Henry the Fourth, part ii. act iii. scene ult.'). Again, in Ben Jonson's comedy of 'Bartholomew Fair,' Wasse says: 'I dare not let him walk alone, for fear of learning of vile tunes, which he will sing at supper, and in the sermon times! If he meet but a carman in the street, and I find him not talk to keep him off of him, he will whistle him and all his tunes over at night, in his sleep.' (Act i. scene i.). In the tract called 'The World runnes on Wheels,' by Taylor, the water-poet, he says: 'And if the carman's horse be melancholy or dull with hard and heavy labour, then will he like a kinde piper whistle him a fit of mirth, to any tune from above Eels to below Gammoth; of which generosity and courtesie your coachman is altogether ignorant, for he never whistles, but all his musick is to rap out an oath.' And again he says:—'The word carmen (as I find it in the dictionary) doth signifie a verse or a song; and betwixt carmen and carman there is some good correspondence, for versing, singing, and whistling, are all three musically.' Henry Chettle, in his pamphlet entitled 'Kind Hart's Dreame,' says:—'Now ballads are abusively chanted in every street; and from London this evil has over-spread Essex and the adjoining counties. There is many a tradesman, of a worshipfull trade, yet no stationer, who after a little bringing uppe apprentices to singing brokerie, takes into his shoppe some fresh men, and trustes his olde servantes of a two months' standing with a dosen groatesworth of ballads. In which, if they prove thrifitle, he makes them prety chapmen, able to spred more pamphlets by the state forbidden, than all the booksellers in London.' He gives the names of several of the songs, which are 'Watkin's Ale,' 'The Carman's Whistle,' 'Chopping Knives,' and 'Friar Fox-taille.'§ Burton, too, in his 'Anatomy of Melancholy,' says:—'As car men, boyes, and prentises, when a new song is published with us, go singing that new tune still in the streets.' That music was formerly much more cultivated in England than now, as well as much more common as an amusement with the

lower classes, is a fact of which the most abundant proof can be adduced. From Chaucer's 'Tale of the Prioress,' it appears that, in the fourteenth century, 'to singen' was as much an established branch of the education of 'small children,' as 'to rede;' and Sir John Hawkins (vol. ii. p. 260), speaking of the religious houses, says that, besides being schools of learning and education, all the neighbours might have their children instructed in grammar and music, without any expense. Gayton, in his 'Festivous Notes upon Don Quixote,' 4to. 1654, enumerates, with others, barbers, cobblers, and plowmen, as 'the heires of music;' and the following extract from 'Orders appointed to be executed in the Cittie of London, for setting roges and idle persons to worke, and for releefe of the poore,'\* proves not only that music was taught in Bridewell and Christ's Hospital, but that it was considered an almost necessary qualification for servants, apprentices, or husbandmen. 66th (the last) Order. 'That the Preachers be moved at the sermons at the Crosse, and other convenient times, and that other good notorious meanes be used, to require both citizens, artificers, and other, and also all farmers and other for husbandry, and gentlemen and other for their kitchens and other services, to take servants and children both out of Bridewell† and Christ's Hospitall at their pleasures, &c., 'with further declaration that many of them be of toward qualitties in reading, wryting, grammer, and musike.' One of the earliest songs in the English language is on the difficulty of learning music;‡ and when minstrels had decayed, every event, however trifling, become instantly the subject of a ballad: 'In a word, scarce a cat can looke out of a gutter, but out starts a halfe peny Chronicler, and presently a proper new ballet of a straunge sight is ended.'§ Nothing is more common in old plays than such passages as this:—

'Dandolo. News! what news?  
Morello. Do you not hear on't yet? Why, 'tis in a Ballad already.'

SHIRLEY'S *Bird in a Cage*, 1633, act iv. sc. 1.

And in a pamphlet intended to ridicule the follies of the times, in 1591, we are told, that if men that are studious would 'read that which is good, a poore man may be able' (not to obtain bread the cheaper, but, as the thing beyond all most desirable) 'to buy three ballets for a halfe penny.'|| The custom of pasting them on the walls of rooms is also well known, and a subject of constant allusion:—'I'll now lead you to an honest alehouse, where we shall find a cleanly room, with lavender in the windows, and twenty ballads stuck about the walls.'¶

'Come, buy all my ballads, I have no more;  
Rich hangings for walls, or your chamber door.'\*\*

And from the time of the last of the minstrels, in the reign of Elizabeth, down to that of Charles the Second, there were a succession of writers who found it more profitable to turn every piece of news, and every political event, into a ballad, than to attempt the higher flights

\* "At London, printed by Hugh Singleton, dwelling in Smith Felde, at the Signe of the Golden Tunne," 4to. n. d.; and reprinted in the 'British Bibliographer.'

† Bridewell is a foundation of a mixed and singular nature, partaking of the hospital, prison, and workhouse. It was founded in 1553 by Edward VI. Youths are sent to the Hospital as apprentices to manufacturers who reside there, and, on leaving, receive a donation of 10*l.* each, and their freedom of the city."

‡ 'Arundel MSS. 252, f. 71.'

§ 'From "Martin Mar-shus"; 4to. 1592.'

¶ "Fearfull and lamentable Effects of two dangerous Comets that shall appeare," 4to. 1591."

¶ "From Walton's 'Angler,' 1633."

\*\* "From 'Folly in Print; or, a Book of Rhymes,' 1667."

of poetry. In 'The Actor's Remonstrance,' 1643, the author, speaking of the probable fate of our ablest poets, says, 'Nay, it is to be feared that shortly some of them (if they have not been forced to do it already) will be incited to enter themselves into Martin Parker's\* society, and write ballads.'

\* And tell prose writers, stories are so stale,  
That pennie ballads make a better sale.'  
PASQUILL'S *Madness*, 1600.

The amusements of the ladies are thus described in an old song, about 1600:—

'This is all that women do,  
Sit and answer them that woo;  
Deck themselves in new attyre,  
To intangle fresh desire;  
After dinner sing and play,  
Or, dauncing, passe the tyme away.'

And none could pretend to the character of a gentleman who was unable to sing a song, or take his part in a glee, catch, or madrigal.† Morley thus quaintly mentions it in his Introduction, 1597: 'But supper being ended, and musicke bookes, according to custom, being brought to the table, the mistresse of the house presented me with a part, earnestly requesting me to sing; but when, after many excuses, I protested unfainely that I could not, every one began to wonder; yea, some whispered to others, demanding how I was brought up: so that upon shame of mine ignorance, I goe now to seeke out mine old friend, Master Gnorrimus, to make myself his scholler.' Every barber's shop had its lute, or cittern, for the amusement of waiting customers, instead of a newspaper, as at present; and Sir Richard Steele mentions the custom as still prevailing in his time: 'To this day the barber is still the same; go into a barber's any where, no matter in what district, and it is ten to one you will hear the sounds either of a fiddle or of a guitar, or see the instruments hanging up somewhere.' The barber, in Lyly's 'Midas' (1592), says to his apprentice,—'Thou knowest I have taught thee the knocking of the hands, like the tuning of a cittern;' and Morley, in the third part of his Introduction, says: 'Nay, you sing you know not what; it should seeme you came latelie from a barber's shop, where you had 'Gregory Walker,' or a *curranta*, plaide in the

\* "Martin Parker wrote the famous song, 'The King enjoys his own again' (No. 234), 'You Gentlemen of England,' and many others."

† "A century before this, serenading appears to have been as common in England as it is now in any part of Europe. This custom is satirised with great bitterness in the 'Stultifera Navis; or, Ship of Fools,' originally written in Dutch, by a lawyer named Sebastian Brant, and afterwards translated into English, and turned into a satire upon the vices and follies of his own countrymen, by Alexander Barclay, in 1508. From the following humorous and descriptive lines, it appears to have been the practice even in the winter:—

'The furies fearful, sprong of the floudes of hell,  
Bereth these vagabondes in their minds, so  
That by no means can they abide ne dwell  
Within their houses, but out they nedde must go;  
More wildly wandring than either bucke or doe.  
Some with their harpes, another with their lute,  
Another with his bagpipe, or a foolish flute.  
Then measure they their songes of melody  
Before the doores of their lemmans deare;  
Howling with their foolish songe and cry,  
So that their lemmans may their great folly heare:  
And till the Jordan maketh them stande arreare,  
Cast on their head, or till the stones bee.  
They not depart, but coveyt there still to bee.

But yet, moreover, these fooles are so unwise,  
That in colde winter they use the same madnes:  
When all the houses are lade with snowe and yae,  
O madde amased, unstable, and wilde!  
What pleasure take you in this your foolishness?  
What joy have ye to wander thus by night,  
Save that ill doers alway hate the light?  
But foolishhe youth doth not alone this use,  
Come of lowe birth, and simple of degree,  
But also stales themselves therein about:  
With some yonge fooles of the spirituality:  
The foolish pipe without all gravitie  
Doth eche degree call to his frantic game;  
The darknes of night expelleth feare of shame."

\* "A copy of this ballad is in the possession of G. Daniell, Esq. The tune is in Queen Elizabeth's 'Virginal Book,' arranged by Byrde; also in Dr. Bull's manuscript, before quoted."

† "Good-Nights are 'Last dying Speeches' made into songs; such as 'Essex's last Good Night,' &c."

‡ "In abusing coaches, just then introduced, which injured his trade as a waterman, he says:—'Besides, the cart-horse is a more learned beast than the coach-horse; for scarce any coach-horse in the world doth know any letter in the book, when as every cart-horse doth know the letter G most understandingly.'"

§ "Friar Fox-taille" is another name for 'The Friar and the Nun.'"

new proportions by them lately found out.' And in a marginal note upon 'Gregory Walker,' he says, — 'That name in division they have given this 'Quadrant Pavan,'\* because it walketh amongst the barbers and fiddlers more common than any other.' In 'The Trimming of Thomas Nashe,' 1597, speaking in praise of barbers, the author says, — 'If idle, they passe their time in life-delighting musiqua.' And among the woodcuts in Burton's 'Winter Evening's Entertainments,' 1687, is one representing the interior of a barber's shop, with a person waiting his turn, and amusing himself in the interim by playing on the lute; and on the side of the shop hangs another instrument, of the lute or cittern kind. In Ben Jonson's 'Silent Woman,' act iii. scene 5, Morose cries out, — 'That cursed barber! I have married his cittern, that is common to all men;† which one of the commentators, not understanding, altered into, 'I have married his cisteru,' &c. Again, 'Lord Faulkland's Wedding Night:—

'He has travelled, and speaks languages  
As a barber's boy plays of th' gittern;†

And Warde, in his 'London Spy,' says he had rather have heard an old barber ring 'Whittington's Belles'‡ upon a cittern, than all the music houses afforded. There are numberless other quotations to the same purport; but we fear it will be thought that too many have been adduced already.§ The music of the barbers began, however, to decline about the commencement of the last century. In one of Dr. King's 'Useful Transactions,' he speaks of the castanets used in dances, and says: 'They might keep time with the snap of a barber's fingers, though at the present day, turning themselves to perriwig-making, they have forgot their cittern and their music; I had almost said, to the shame of their profession.' But independently of the growing rivalry of the newspaper, the barber's shops were then no longer visited by the same class of customers as the barber-surgeons of former days, who set their apprentices to play and sing to their patients, while they were letting blood, or binding up a wound. The recreation of music was, however, by no means confined to carmen and barbers; as many quotations might be adduced to prove the musical qualifications of cobblers, ploughboys, tinkers, blacksmiths, sailors, and even beggars and professed fools. In the second part of Deloney's 'History of the Gentle Craft,' 1598, he thus describes the meeting of a party of shoemakers:—'And coming in this sort to Gifford, they were both taken for shoemakers, and verie hartlie welcomed by the jorneyemen of that place, especially Harry, because they never saw him before; and at their meeting they askt him and if he could sing, or sound the trumpet, or play upon the flute, or recon up his tooles in rime, or manfully handle his pike-staffe, or fight with sword and buckler?

\* 'The "Quadrant Pavan" is in Queen Elizabeth's 'Virginal Book,' in Morley's 'Consort Lessons,' &c.  
† 'The gittern was strung with gut; the cithren, or cittern, with wire. There are also many allusions to the grotesque heads of the cittern, as in Ford's 'Lover's Melancholy':—

'Barbers shall wear thee on their citterns.'—*Act II. sc. 1.*  
And in 'Love's Labour Lost,' act v. scene 2, Boyet, alluding to Holofernes' grotesque appearance, compares him to a cittern head. 'The distinction between the gittern and cittern has hitherto been little observed; but that they were different instruments, although of the same class, is easily proved. Laneham, in his 'Letter from Kenilworth,' says: 'Sometimes I sent it with dancing, now with my gittern, or else with my cittern, then at the virginals.'

§ 'A tune in 'The Dancing Master' is called 'Turn again, Whittington.'

¶ 'We refer the curious to Henry Bold's 'Epitaph upon a Barber, who became a great Master of Music,' 1685; to Jonson's 'Vision of Delight;' to 'The Mayor of Quinborough,' &c.

'Believe me,' quoth Harrie, 'I can neither sound the trumpet nor play on the flute; and beshroe his nose that made me a shoemaker, for he never taught me to recon up my tooles in rime nor in prose.' Not being able either to sing, to play upon the trumpet or flute, Harrie was immediately detected as an impostor, as no true shoemaker could be so ignorant of music. We have already spoken of the 'Master Setter of Catches,' used to be sung by Tinkers, as they sit by the fire, with a pot of good ale between their legges,' at p. 131; and we have abundant proof of their musical acquirements in the number of songs particularly applying to their trade, and which must have been written expressly for tinkers to sing.\* The songs in praise of begging are equally numerous;† and that it was one of the necessary qualifications for the fool or jester to 'bear his part' in a song, appears from the character of Autolycus, in the 'Winter's Tale.' Our old English tars had a great variety of songs, many of the earliest of which had one favourite chorus or burden: 'Heave and howe, rumbelowe.' Fabian says of John Norman, mayor of London, that he was the 'first of all Mayres who brake that auncient and olde continued custome of ryding to Westminster upon the morowe of Symon and Jude's daye;' he 'was rowed thither by water, for the which the watermen made of hym a roundell, or songe, to his great prayse, the which began, 'Rowe the bote, Norman, rowe to thy Lemman,' and so forth.' This very song appears to be quoted by Skelton, laureat, in 'The Bowge of Court:—

'Holde up the helme, loke up, and let God stere,  
I wolde be merle what wind that ever blowe,  
Heave and how, rumbelow, row the bote, Norman, rowe.' Bishop Hall thus censures the number of ballads published in his time (1597):—

'Some drunken rhymer thinks his time well spent,  
If he can live to see his name in print;  
Who, when he once is fished to the presse,  
And sees his handell have such faire success,  
Sung to the wheele and sung unto the payle,  
He sends forth thraves of ballade to the sale."

#### THE DRAMA.

We see it stated in the newspapers that *Drury Lane* is expected to open on the 3d of October; and Mr. Ellison as lessee, immediately expected from Germany, where he has been engaging performers.

*Covent Garden*.—This theatre opened on Monday with *The Merry Wives of Windsor* and the *Sleeping Beauty*, cast as last season, with the exception of Mr. Binge for Mr. Harrison, indisposed. Mr. Sheridan Knowles's play of *John of Procida* is announced in the bills as being in preparation, and to be produced immediately. The plot is connected with the memorable Sicilian Vespers; and the hero has already appeared in the Italian drama. No doubt Knowles will treat him and the story very differently. We also hear of another piece being forthcoming.

On Tuesday, Douglas Jerrold's *Rent Day* (we wish he had as many of them, we mean in the character of receiver, as his talents deserve) was

produced at "the Little Theatre" in excellent style. Mr. Wallace, as *Martin Heywood*, gave all the freshness of the English rustic farmer—one might have fancied he had never crossed the Atlantic, or gathered histrionic laurels in another world; and all we could have wished was, that the gist of his strong and natural personation had not been in favour of an erroneous principle. But an author to be popular must please the people; and it is much easier to abet a public voice than resist a misrepresentable opinion. The stage is not the place for judgment but for passion; and the *Rent Day* is a stirring appeal to the heart. Mrs. Stirling, as the wife, acted charmingly; and Miss P. Horton, as *Polly Briggs*, afforded another instance of the pathetic combined with familiar life, which rendered both these characters very effective. In the *comique*, Strickland's *Crumbs* was a humorous delineation of the part; D. Rees excited laughter in *Bullfrog*, not without reminding us of the creature, whence his name, by his facial exercises; and J. Webster wanted only a little *spunk* to do full justice to *Toby*. The piece was altogether well performed, and met with the applause it merited.

The front houses of the *Adelphi Theatre* towards the Strand are levelled with the ground, so we may expect new entrances, and possibly more room and better accommodation. We have not, however, heard aught of the next campaign.

*English Opera House*.—The English Opera House announces the termination of its season at the end of next week; so that, at least for a while, Covent Garden will have all the playing to itself, always excepting the Haymarket, whose enterprising manager advertises several novelties, including an original five-act play. We are also told that Mr. Maywood is about to appear in a series of Scotch characters, which will be new to the majority of playgoers, it is so long since we had any representative of the *Sir Pertinax* and *Sir Archys* who used to adorn the stage in our younger days.

*The Strand Theatre*.—We were much amused one evening this week with Mr. Harper, who, as *Jim Crow*, gave us 'Such a Gittin' up Stairs' in inimitable style, and was deservedly encored. He is, we are informed, the great original imitator of the *nigger* character in America, and certainly it is a unique performance. He has not only a wilder "jump about" than Mr. Rice, but relies more on flexibility and capacity of mouth for the expression of negro humour, which, with the accompanying rolling of the eyes, is ludicrous beyond description. His "Coon" song is also good, but not so laughable. Mr. Hammond, we see, is announced to appear on Monday next.

*Surrey*.—Mr. Jones's tragedy of *Spartacus* was produced here, a short time since, with considerable success, and has been played to very full houses; but has been suddenly withdrawn by the author in consequence of the management refusing to play it more than three times a-week.

#### VARIETIES.

*Landslip: Mount Ararat*.—News has been received from Teflis, that at the end of June the whole of the upper part of the celebrated Mount Ararat, in Armenia, had sunk down. For some days before the phenomenon a hollow noise was heard in the interior of the mountain, which was clearly perceived in all the neighbourhood of the settlement on the extensive periphery of the mountains. It is said that only a large village and an Armenian monastery, dependent on the celebrated Etchmi.

adzin, are buried, with their inhabitants. The official accounts have not been received.

**Niger Expedition.**—The second iron vessel has been launched at Liverpool and christened the *Albert*. The other two are to be called the *Wilberforce* and *Soudan*; the latter has received her machinery on board, and is about to be tried at sea. On the Admiralty is the announcement that they are to be commissioned for this service by Captain H. D. Trotter, Commander William Allen, and Commander Bird Allen; that petty officers, including artificers of all kinds, will be entered on board the *Britannia*, at Portsmouth; the *Impregnable*, at Plymouth; the *William and Mary*, at Woolwich; and the *Redwing*, at Liverpool. "None will be entered but those who can produce testimonials of unexceptionable character. Double pay on leaving England. Well-qualified engineers of first and second class, and engine-drivers or stokers, may apply at her majesty's dockyard Woolwich, and at Captain Bevis's office, Liverpool."

**North-west Coast of New Holland.**—A letter from Lieutenant Stokes, surveying officer in the *Beagle*, conveys the following important geographical intelligence:—

"H.M.S. *Beagle*, Swan River, Feb. 24, 1840.

"We have had a most successful cruise on the north-west coast, having discovered three large rivers. By one of them, named after the Queen, I penetrated within 500 miles of the centre of this vast continent. Just as we were leaving the coast I was speared by the natives. The spear entered my left breast, slightly touching my lungs. It was all but up with me. I am now, however, thank God, much better; and, when well, the ship returns to the north-west coast." [Some remarks are added to recommend this coast for colonisation as far superior to New Zealand. It is to be observed that we can hardly get any account from these quarters but what is coloured by parties deeply interested in opponent colonisation schemes and companies.—*Ed. L. G.*]

**Pulla Fishing.**—In our second notice of Dr. Kennedy's work we quoted his account of the Pulla fishing (see page 526), which seemed to us so primitive that we wished, at the time, to illustrate it by a cut. We are now enabled to do so, and beg to shew this curious method to our piscatorial friends.



*The Palamede.*—Mr. Huttman has made

one of his two little chess publications under this title, and now not only gives an extra curious problem, but many quaint and antiquarian miscellanies connected with this fascinating game. The price (2d.) will tempt many to purchase *The Palamede* who are not chess-players; and if the matter be always as entertaining as in the present number, we are greatly mistaken if some of them do not become so.

**G. L. Archbold, Esq.**—This gentleman, for many years connected with the periodical press, and chiefly with "The Times" newspaper; died on Thursday.

**Roman Antiquities.**—We observe that a very curious piece of Anglo-Roman sculpture has lately arrived at St. John's College, and been placed in the entrance to the new bridge. It is fixed on a pedestal, which has the following inscription:—

APOLLINIS ARAM  
PROPE COCCIVM IN AGRO LANCASTRIENSIS  
REPERTAM  
TESTAMENTO LEGAVIT  
THOMAS DUNHAM WHITAKER, LL.D.  
HUIUS COLLEGIUM ALUMNUS.

Several other specimens of Roman art have been deposited in the library of the college, bequeathed to the master and fellows by the celebrated antiquary, Dr. Whitaker; all of which, we are informed, were dug up, at great expense and labour, from the site of the temple of Minerva at Ribchester, in Lancashire. Since the Romans deserted Britain A.D. 410, these interesting relics cannot be less than about 1500 years old.—*Cambridge Chronicle.*

#### LITERARY NOVELTIES.

*In the Press.*

The History of the Early and Present State of Syphilis Examined; wherein is shown that Mercury never was necessary for its Cure, as well as the injurious consequences that result from its employment. By Dr. Hume Weatherhead.—Also, by the same Author, a Second Edition of a Treatise on Headachs.

#### LIST OF NEW BOOKS.

History of the Roman Empire, from Augustus to the end of the Empire in the West, by T. Keightley, 12mo. 6s. 6d.—Rev. R. Warner's Five Discourses on the Sermon on the Mount, 8vo. 4s.—Heber; Records of the Poor; and other Poems, by T. Ragg, 12mo. 4s.—Sir W. J. Hooker's Icones Plantarum, Part VII, 8vo. 1s.—Scripture Text Cards (180 cards and key in a box), fourth edition, 5s.—Ellis's British Tariff, 1841, 12mo. 5s. 6d.—The English Mother, second edition, 18mo. 3s. 6d.—A Key to the Bible, by the Rev. T. Simpson, 8vo. 14s.—Livy, with Notes, by Travers Twiss, Vol. II, 8vo. 9s. 6d.—Principles of Political Economy, by H. C. Carey, Parts III. and IV, royal 8vo. 9s.—Nautical Re-organisation, by Captain A. W. Sleight, 8vo. 3s. 6d.—Channing's Works, new edition, 1 vol. 8vo. 9s.—The Benevolent Merchant, fcap. 3s. 6d.—The Liturgy Explained, by Mrs. S. Maddock, Vol. III, 18mo. 2s. 6d.—Chronology made Easy, by the Rev. J. Cockerton, 12mo. 2s. 6d.—Willis's Ready Reckoner for Wheat, &c. 32mo. 2s.—Scott's Practical Cotton Spinner, 8vo. 12s. 6d.—Practical Treatise on Bills of Exchange, 9th edition, by J. Chitty and J. W. Hulme, royal 8vo. 12s. 6d.

#### METEOROLOGICAL JOURNAL, 1840.

September.	Thermometer.	Barometer.
Thursday . . . 3	From 53 to 64	29.55 to 29.74
Friday . . . 4	53 to 65	29.74 to 29.75
Saturday . . . 5	45 to 66	29.67 to 30.04
Sunday . . . 6	41 to 69	30.12 to 30.14
Monday . . . 7	54 to 67	30.03 to 29.60
Tuesday . . . 8	45 to 64	30.14 to 30.07
Wednesday 9	52 to 71	29.97 to 29.91

Prevailing wind, S. W.

On the 3d, generally clear, except the morning, rain at times; the 4th, afternoon cloudy, with rain, otherwise clear; the 5th, and following day, generally clear; the 7th, afternoon overcast, with rain, otherwise clear; the 8th, morning clear, otherwise cloudy, a few drops of rain fell during the afternoon; the 9th, a general overcast.

Rain fallen, .315 of an inch.

Edmonton,

CHARLES HENRY ADAMS.

#### TO CORRESPONDENTS.

"W. E." declined, with thanks.  
"L. P." rejected.

#### ADVERTISEMENTS.

*Connected with Literature and the Arts.*

#### KING'S COLLEGE, LONDON.

Department of Civil Engineering and Architecture, and of Science applied to the Arts and Manufactures.—This Department, under the Superintendence of Professors Hall, Moseley, Daniel, Wheatstone, Hosking, and Ansted, and Mr. Bradley, Mr. E. Cowper, Mr. J. Tennant, and Mr. H. J. Castle, will be REOPENED on TUESDAY, the 6th October next.  
A Junior Class, for Pupils of the age of 14 years or upwards, will also be opened on the same day.  
Sept. 1840. J. LONSDALE, Principal.

#### UNDER the PATRONAGE of the

QUEEN and PRINCE ALBERT.—Royal Gallery of Practical Science, Leithard Arcade, Strand. Arrangements for the ensuing Week:—8 o'clock, Monday and Thursday, Experiments with the Electrical Bell; the Spark, Deflagration of Gold-leaf, and Deflection of the Magnetic Needle, distinctly visible from the Galleries. 3 o'clock, Tuesday and Saturday, Mr. E. M. Clarke's Lecture on Polarised Light, brilliantly illustrated by the Gas Polariscopes. 3 o'clock, Wednesday, Mr. E. M. Clarke will exhibit the Chromatic Fire-Cloud, and explain the Construction of the Apparatus and Materials employed for its Production. Electrical and Chemical Illustrations, Gas Microscope, and Steam Gun. Mr. V. Reissner's Performance on the Accordion as usual. Open from 10 to 5.—Admittance, 1s.

#### BOOKSELLERS' PROVIDENT INSTITUTION.

Donations and Subscriptions announced at the Annual Dinner at Blackwall, June 17, 1840.

Messrs. W. and E. Finden	£. s.
Mr. Ell Seal, Bookbinder	5 0
Mr. Joseph Fellows, Ludgate Street	5 0
Mrs. Wallace, at Mr. Nisbet's, Berners Street	21 0
Alex. Gillespie, Esq. America Square	2 0
David Blyth, Esq. London Wall	2 0
Mr. John Macdonald, Bookbinder	5 0
Henry Butterworth, Esq. Fleet Street	21 0
Mr. T. Ward, Paternoster Row—Annual	2 2
C. M. Westmacott, Esq. (Argus)—Annual	1 1

Additional Annual Subscriptions from Life Members, &c.

Henry Colburn, Esq.	5 5
Mr. Fletcher, Piccadilly	2 2
Mr. C. J. Stewart, King William Street	1 1
Mr. J. Parsons	1 1
Mr. Thomas Roberts	1 1
Mr. F. Mason, Jewin Street	0 10
Mr. D. Warner, at Messrs. Greenland's	0 10

MILMAN'S EDITION OF GIBBON.

SUBSCRIBERS to Mr. Milman's Edition of Gibbon's Roman Empire are recommended to complete their Copies of the Work, as, after October, it can only be sold in Sets.

John Murray, Albemarle Street.

#### BOOKS IN THE PRESS.

8 New Burlington Street, Sept. 19, 1840.

MR. BENTLEY will immediately publish the following NEW WORKS:—

I.

The Life, Journals, and Correspondence, of Samuel Pepys, Esq. F.R.S.

Secretary to the Admiralty in the Reigns of Charles II.

and James II.

Including a Narrative of his Voyage to Tangier. The whole now first published from the Originals.

2 vols. 8vo. with Plates.

II.

The Dowager;

Or, the Modern School for Scandal.

By Mrs. Gore.

Author of "Mothers and Daughters," "Seckashin Place," &c.

3 vols.

III.

Memoirs of the Colman Family.

By R. B. Poole, Esq.

Including their Correspondence with the most distinguished

Personages of their Time.

2 vols. 8vo. with Portraits.

IV.

The Clandestine Marriage;

A Story of the Present Day.

2 vols.

Also, now ready,

I.

The Thames and its Tributaries.

By Charles Mackay, Esq.

2 vols. 8vo. bound, with numerous illustrations.

"Two very amusing and very instructive volumes, abounding in anecdote."—*The Times*.

II.

Narrative of the Campaign of the Army of the Indus in Sind and Kaubool, in 1838, 1839.

By Richard Hartley Kennedy, M.D.

Late Chief of the Medical Staff of the Bombay Division of the

Army of the Indus.

2 vols. post 8vo. with numerous illustrations.

"These volumes are crowded with anecdotes and descriptions; they are extremely entertaining, and written in a spirit of vivacity unusual in narratives of this class. The work presents a vivid and interesting history of one of the most important campaigns in which our Indian army has ever been engaged."—*The Atlas*.

Richard Bentley, New Burlington Street, Publisher in Ordinary to Her Majesty.

## BOOKS PUBLISHED THIS DAY.

In 4 large vols. 8vo. price 2l. 2s. in boards.  
**ECCLESIASTICAL BIOGRAPHY; or,**  
 Lives of Eminent Men connected with the History of Religion in England: from the Commencement of the Reformation to the Revolution. Selected and illustrated with Notes, by the Rev. CHRISTOPHER WORDSWORTH, D.D. Master of Trinity College, Cambridge; and Rector of Buxted with Uckfield, Sussex.  
 3d edition, with a large Introduction, some new Lives, and many additional Notes. Printed uniformly with the "Christian Institutes," by the same Editor.  
 J., G., F., and J. Rivington, St. Paul's Churchyard, and Waterloo Place, Pall Mall.

**WILBERFORCE'S PRIZE ESSAY.**  
 In 12mo. price 9s. 6d. boards, the 2d edition of  
**THE PAROCHIAL SYSTEM.** An Appeal to English Churchmen. By HENRY WILLIAM WILBERFORCE, M.A. Perpetual Curate of Bransgore, Hants.  
 \* \* \* To this Essay the Prize of Two Hundred Guineas, offered by the Christian Influence Society, has been adjudged, by the Rev. Dr. Deastry and the Rev. Professor Scholefield.  
 J., G., F., and J. Rivington, St. Paul's Churchyard, and Waterloo Place, Pall Mall.

Rev. C. Girdlestone's Commentary on the Bible, In 8vo. price 9s. boards, the Fifth Part (containing Job and the Psalms, i.—lxxxii.) of  
**THE OLD TESTAMENT, with a Commentary,** consisting of Short Lectures for the daily Use of Families. By the Rev. CHARLES GIRDLESTONE, M.A. Rector of Alderley, Cheshire.  
 In this edition of the Holy Bible, it has been the chief object of the Editor to furnish families with an exposition for daily reading. The Scripture is divided into paragraphs of a convenient length, and the explanatory and practical matter is digested under each portion, into one consecutive lecture, so as to demand of the reader no previous study or attention.  
 Rivington, St. Paul's Churchyard, and Waterloo Place, Pall Mall; and J. H. Parker, Oxford.

Also, lately published,  
**Volume the First (containing the Pentateuch), price 18s.; and**  
**Volume the Second (Historical Books), 18s.;**  
 or in Parts, at 9s. each.

And, by the same Author,  
**The New Testament, with a Commentary.**  
 In 2 vols. or Four Parts, price 1l. 10s.

In 2 vols. 8vo. price 1l. 8s. in boards, the 2d edition dedicated (by permission) to the Most Rev. the Archbishops of Canterbury and Armagh.

**A TREATISE on the CHURCH of CHRIST,** designed chiefly for the Use of Students in Theology. With a Supplement, containing Replies to Objections, especially from unfulfilled Prophecy. By the Rev. WILLIAM PALMER, M.A. Of Worcester College, Oxford; and Author of "Origines Liturgicæ."  
 Rivington, St. Paul's Churchyard, and Waterloo Place.  
 \* \* \* The Supplement may be had separately by the Purchasers of the First Edition, price 6d.

**OVID, WITH ENGLISH NOTES, BY THE REV. WILLIAM TROLLOPE.**  
 In 12mo. price 3s. 6d. bound, the 2d edition of  
**EXCERPTA ex OVIDII METAM. et EPISTOLÆ.** With English Notes, and an Introduction, containing Rules for Construing, a Parsing Praxis, &c. By the Rev. WILLIAM TROLLOPE, M.A. Rivington, St. Paul's Churchyard, and Waterloo Place.

In 8vo. price 10s. 6d. in boards, the 3d edition of  
**LECTURES on the PROPHETICAL OFFICE of the CHURCH,** viewed relatively to Romanism and Popular Protestantism. By JOHN HENRY NEWMAN, B.D. Fellow of Oriel College, and Vicar of St. Mary the Virgin, Oxford.  
 J., G., F., and J. Rivington, St. Paul's Churchyard, and Waterloo Place, Pall Mall; and J. H. Parker, Oxford.

In 12mo. price 7s. 6d. boards,  
**SERMONS on PRACTICAL SUBJECTS,** chiefly preached in the Cathedral of the Holy Trinity, commonly called Christ Church, Dublin. By the Rev. JOHN CLARKE CROTHWAITE, A.M. Of Trinity College, Dublin; Dean's Vicar in Christ Church Cathedral; and Examining Chaplain to the Lord Bishop of Kilmore.  
 Rivington, St. Paul's Churchyard, and Waterloo Place.

**NEW VOLUME.**  
 In 12mo. price 6s. in boards, the Fourth Volume of  
**PLAIN PAROCHIAL SERMONS,** preached in the Parish Church of Bolton-le-Moors. By the Rev. JAMES SLADE, M.A. Vicar of Bolton, and Prebendary of Chester. Rivington, St. Paul's Churchyard, and Waterloo Place.  
 \* \* \* Lately published, new editions of Vols. I. II. III. price 6s. each.

In 2 vols. 8vo. 3d edition, with numerous Additions and Amendments, and nearly 500 Woodcuts, price 1l. 10s.  
**DR. ROGET'S BRIDGEWATER TREATISE: On Animal and Vegetable Physiology.** William Pickering, Publisher, Chancery Lane.

In 8vo. the 6th edition, price 9s. in boards,  
**INSTRUCTIONS for the USE of CANDIDATES for HOLY ORDERS, and of the Parochial Clergy, as to Ordination, Licenses, Induction, Pluralities, Residence, &c. &c.; with Acts of Parliament relating to the above, and Forms to be used.**

By CHRISTOPHER HODGSON, Secretary to His Grace the Archbishop of Canterbury. Rivington, St. Paul's Churchyard, and Waterloo Place, Pall Mall; and Hatchard and Son, Piccadilly.

**BOTANICAL and AGRICULTURAL WORKS.**  
 In post 8vo. with numerous Illustrations, 12s. cloth,  
 I.  
**A CYCLOPÆDIA of PRACTICAL HUSBANDRY, and Rural Affairs in general.**  
 By MARTIN DOYLE.

Also, in 2 vols. 12mo. 12s. cloth,  
**MARTIN DOYLE'S COLLECTED WORKS.**

New editions of the following are now ready:—  
 1. The Kitchen Garden and Orchard. 1s. 6d.  
 2. The Flower Garden. 2s.  
 3. Practical Gardening. 4s.  
 4. Hints to Small Farmers. 1s.  
 5. Hints on Health, Temperance, and Morals. 1s.  
 6. Hints on Emigration, with a Map. 1s.  
 7. Irish Cottagers. 1s.  
 8. Address to Landlords on Improvements. 2s.  
 9. Hints on Planting, Poultry, Cattle, &c. 2s.

III.  
**FLORA HIBERNICA; comprising the Phenogamous Plants, Ferns, Caracens, Mucil, Hepaticæ, Lichenes, and Algae of Ireland, arranged according to their Natural Order; with a Synopsis of the Genera according to the Linnæan System.** By J. T. Mackay, M.R.I.A. &c. 8vo. 16s. cloth.

IV.  
**TREATISE on a NEW and IMPROVED METHOD of CULTIVATING ASPARAGUS.** By Ninian Niven, late Curator of the Royal Dublin Society's Botanic Garden, Glasnevin. Small 8vo. 1s.  
 London: Longman and Co. Dublin: Curry and Co.

**GUIDES TO IRISH TOURISTS.**  
 In small 8vo. with Maps and numerous Illustrations, 12s. bound,  
**A GUIDE through IRELAND, descriptive of its Scenery, Towns, Seats, Antiquities, &c.; with various Statistical Tables: also, an Outline of its Mineral Structure and Botany.**

By JAMES FRASER.  
 "One of the best and most complete guide-books that ever was published."—*Liverpool Albion*.

1. Guides. To Dublin, 7s. 6d.; Wicklow, &c.; Killarney, &c.; Giant's Causeway, &c.  
 2. Sketches in Ireland, descriptive of interesting Districts in Donegal, Cork, and Kerry. By C. O. Small 8vo. 6s. cloth.  
 "An able and delightful volume."—*Quarterly Review*.  
 3. Tour in Connaught; comprising Sketches in Clonmacnoise, Joyce Country, and Achill. By C. O. Small 8vo. with Illustrations, 7s. 6d.  
 "The most admirable writer who ever penned a line on the natural beauties of our native land."—*London Literary Standard*.  
 London: Longman and Co. Dublin: Curry and Co.

**NEW WORK BY THE OLD SAILOR.**  
 No. I. price 1s.  
**JEM BUNT; a Tale of the Land and the Ocean.**  
 By the OLD SAILOR.  
 With Nautical and Humorous Illustrations.  
 London: Sherwood and Co. Paternoster Row.

**ENGLISHMAN'S LIBRARY.**  
 F.p. cloth, price 3s.  
**PUBLIC WORSHIP; a Discourse on Religious Assemblies.**

New edition with an Introduction by the Rev. HENRY MELVILL, B.D. Camberwell.  
 Forming Vol. XI. of "The Englishman's Library."  
 The previous volumes of this cheap and popular series (consisting partly of works written expressly for the purpose, by authors of acknowledged reputation, and partly of valuable reprints, with original prefaces, &c.) may be had separately, or as a uniform set, Catalogues of which may be had of any Bookseller in Town or Country. They are illustrated with Engravings, and will be found well suited for Lending Libraries, Presents, Class-Books, Prizes, &c. New editions of most of the volumes are now ready.

In the press, Vol. XII. being  
**The Five Empires; a Compendium of Ancient History.** By the Rev. Robert Isaac Wilberforce, M.A. Vicar of Burton Agnes.  
 Burns, 17 Portman Street.

In 8vo. price 9s.  
**ELEMENTS of ALGEBRA.**  
 By the Rev. P. KELLAND, A.M. F.R.S.S. L. and E. &c. late Fellow of Queen's College, Cambridge; Professor of Mathematics, &c. in the University of Edinburgh.  
 Adam and Charles Black, Edinburgh.

Of whom also may be had, in 8vo. price 8s. 3d. edition,  
**THE FIRST SIX BOOKS of EUCLID'S ELEMENTS** and TWELFTH BOOK of EUCLID'S ELEMENTS, with Notes and Illustrations, and an Appendix, in Five Books. By JAMES THOMSON, LL.D. Professor of Mathematics in the University of Glasgow.

**THE NEW HISTORICAL ROMANCE.**  
 Now ready at all the Libraries, in 3 vols.  
**OLIVER CROMWELL; an Historical Romance.**  
 Edited by HORACE SMITH, Esq. Author of "Brambletye House," &c.

Also, now ready,  
**The Cashmere Shawl; an Eastern Fiction.**  
 By Captain White, Author of "The King's Page," "Almack's Revisited," &c. 3 vols.

Just ready,  
**The History of a Flirt.**  
 Narrated by Himself. 3 vols.  
 Henry Colburn, Publisher, 18 Great Marlborough Street.

**LANDMANN'S GAZETTEER.**  
 New edition, revised, with upwards of Eighteen Hundred additional Names of Places, 1 vol. 8vo. price 14s. cloth, lettered,  
**A UNIVERSAL GAZETTEER; or, Geographical Dictionary, founded on the Works of Brookes and Walker.**

By GEORGE LANDMANN, Esq. C.E.  
 "The present edition of this Gazetteer, founded upon that of Brookes, which acquired so extensive a reputation, has been improved. No less than 1800 new articles have been introduced, and 16,000 alterations have been made."—*Preface*.  
 London: Longman, Orme, and Co.; W. T. Clarke; T. Cadell; J. M. Richardson; Hatchard and Son; Baldwin and Cradock; J., G., F., and J. Rivington; A. K. Newman and Co.; Hamilton and Co.; Whittaker and Co.; Allen and Co.; Sherwood and Co.; Duncan and Malcolm; Simpkin, Marshall, and Co.; J. Seuter; Cowie and Co.; J. Dowding; Smith, Elder, and Co.; Houlston and Stanesman; T. Bumpus; J. Templeman; Capes and Co.; E. Hodgson; S. Hodgson; R. Mackie; J. Wacey; W. Edwards; H. Washbourne; Harvey and Barton; J. Fraser; J. Chidley; L. A. Lewis; W. Morrison; H. Bickers; J. Snow; C. Dolman; Hayward and Moore; J. Booth. Liverpool: J. Robinson. York: Wilson and Sons. Cambridge: J. and J. J. Deighton. Edinburgh: Stirling and Co.

Price 6s. cloth, lettered,  
**THE SPANIARD; or, Relvindez and Elzora, a Tragedy; and the Young Country Widow, a Comedy.**

By SIMON GRAY, Esq.  
 To which are added, Three Letters of the eminent Critic Dr. Blair upon the Tragedy; and Thoughts on the Present State of the British Drama, and what seems calculated to improve it.  
 London: Longman and Co. Edinburgh: A. and C. Black.

With Vignette Title, price 6s. cloth,  
**A TREATISE on GEOMETRY, and its Application to the Arts.**

By D. LARDNER, D.C.L.  
 Forming Vol. 137 of "The Cabinet Cyclopædia."  
 \* \* \* Whilst demonstrating the properties of Geometry in a concise, simple, and elementary manner, it has been the object of the Author to give the subject a practical bearing in its various applications to the Arts.  
 London: Longman, Orme, and Co.; and John Taylor.

Price 1s.  
**HIND'S ATMOSPHERIC ALMANAC**  
 and HERALD of the STORMS for 1841. Containing the general Features of the Weather in Great Britain, with its Local Characteristics; the Hurricanes and Gales of Wind on the Coast of England and the Continent, the West Indies and North Atlantic Ocean, the Mediterranean and Black Seas, on the Southern Shores of Europe, &c. &c.  
 J. S. Hodson, Publisher, 115 Fleet Street.

In post 8vo. price 4s. embossed cloth,  
**ROSABEL; or, the Sonnambulist; and HELVETIA. Poems.**  
 By THOMAS CHARLES CATHREY, Esq. Of the Inner Temple.

Also,  
**Bennett's Sermons.**  
 2 vols. small 8vo. price 14s.  
 London: W. J. Cleaver, Baker Street, Portman Square.

Handsome printed in 4 vols. 8vo. with Portrait, price 2l. 16s. cloth, lettered,

**THE WHOLE WORKS of the late RICHARD GRAVES, D.D.** late Dean of Ardagh, Rector of St. Mary's Parish, and Regius Professor of Divinity in the University of Dublin. Now first collected. To which is prefixed the Life of the Author, by his Son, RICHARD HASTINGS GRAVES, D.D.

Contents:—  
 Vol. I. Memoir, and Essay on the Character of the Apostles and Evangelists, designed to shew that they were not Enthusiasts.  
 Vol. II. Lectures on the Last Four Books of the Pentateuch, designed to shew the Divine Origin of the Jewish Religion, chiefly from internal evidence.  
 Vol. III. First Proposition as Professor of Divinity—Select Scriptural Proofs of the Trinity, in Four Discourses, with Notes and Illustrations—Absolute Predestination compared with the Scripture Statement of the Justice of God.  
 Vol. IV. Sermons on various Occasions.  
 Whittaker and Co. Ave Maria Lane, London; Curry and Co. Dublin.

Printed by HANNAH PAGE MOYES, of Brook Green, Hammermith, and GEORGE BARCLAY, of Number 2 Pall Mall, Place, Islington, both in the County of Middlesex, Printers, at their Printing Office, Number 28 Castle Street, Leicester Square, in the said County; and published by WILLIAM ARNHEIMER SCRIPPS, of Number 13 South Molton Street, in the Parish of Saint George's, Hanover Square, in the County aforesaid, at the LITERARY GAZETTE OFFICE, Number 7 Wellington Street, Waterloo Place, Strand, in the said County, on Saturday, September 12th, 1840.

**THE BRITISH ASSOCIATION.**  
TENTH MEETING: GLASGOW.

THE time of meeting at Glasgow (the middle of the week) and the distance from London, notwithstanding Rowland Hill's penny accommodation, gives us, on the Saturday, little more to do than announce the initiative proceedings of the meeting. [The influx of visitors appears to be very considerable, and the preparations for their reception very complete. Not that our countryman, Sanders, does not seem disposed to make the strangers "birle their bawbees;" for the hotel and lodging charges are on the highest possible scale; but the local and provisional government have done every thing to make it convenient for the members of the Association, and the rest depends not on them but on private interests: and when did any interests in a commercial community fail to take advantage of an increased demand?]

But to the little business we have before us for No. 1235.

On arriving in Glasgow, which it is a striking thing to do at night, with the palatial factories all lighted up, and a wealth beyond royal residences, one is rather surprised at the dimness of the streets, where coal, and consequently gas, can be so cheaply employed. But, truth to say, the hard-working factories look brilliant, and the idle streets miserable. Well, after the meeting of the British Association it is to be hoped the ancient city will be more enlightened.

On Wednesday the first Committee Meeting was held in the Faculty Hall, College, the most noble the Marquess of Breadalbane, President, in the chair. Among the staff around we noticed the Marquess of Northampton, the most constant friend of the Association, and a number of men whose names in science need no additions to particularise them; though, before the meeting ended, we felt puzzled, as in old clannish affairs, with the iteration of the same Robertsons, Thomsons, Grahams, &c. &c., with different modes of spelling, introduced by civilisation and learning!! There were, however, Sir J. Robison, Murchison, Sabine, Whewell, Forbes, Sykes (Colonel), Yates, Delabeche, Scott Russell, Griffiths, Phillips, T. Thomson, J. Thomson, Stevely, Turner (of Newcastle), Lyell, Wallace, and others, whom we have thus arranged in no order, for we hate etiquette in such enumerations, and hold Science to be better served by equalities than elaborate order of precedence.

The Marquess of Breadalbane having taken the chair, the minutes of the last (Birmingham) meeting were read and confirmed.

The Report of the Council for 1839 was read, the chief points in which related to the grant of £250l. in addition to the local expenses at Birmingham, and 300l. for the present meeting at Glasgow. Mr. Yates (the Secretary to the Council), in conclusion, stated that in consequence of the increased and vigorous prosecution of the scientific objects adopted by the Association, the call upon the fund had been greater than was calculated, and that in order to meet the expense they had sold out 500l. three per cent consols. He also noticed a re-

quisition, signed by five members, relative to the terms of admission; the result of which was that the Council had determined to abide by the rules agreed to last year (i. e. 2l. the first subscription), but to allow lapsed members to return on paying the single pound sterling.

The next portion of the Report referred to the publication of the Association's "Transactions;" and it was resolved to publish the annual volume within four months of the close of the meeting, within which time the corrected papers of the contributors should be furnished for the printer. Those that came later to be postponed to the next year's volume. The Birmingham Report to be expedited. [It has been published.] The succeeding volumes not to be numbered as in series, and 750 copies to be published: the last, we did not hear distinctly.

The next part of the Report mentioned a difference of opinion between Professor Owen and Mr. Nasmyth, on papers respecting the Structure of the Teeth; which had led to a suspension of the publication of Mr. Nasmyth's papers in the "Transactions" of the Association. Upon this subject we are, at present, unprepared to make any remark. Mr. Nasmyth's papers appeared in the *Literary Gazette*, No. 1183, and an extreme pressure of occupation unfortunately prevented our answering a letter from Mr. Owen, previous to leaving town. In this position (with an apology due to the latter gentleman) we are silent. The whole matter is referred back to the Medical Section at Birmingham.

Professor Daubeny's Report on the Connexion between Agriculture and Chemistry is promised for the meeting of 1841, as it could not be ready for the present.

Some beneficial arrangements were announced, in respect to issuing the lists of papers to be read daily in the Sections, those withdrawn, and other useful temporary information.

Mr. Phillips noticed Mr. Kingsley's suggestions at the close of the last meeting, which seemed to be indefinitely postponed.

The Officers for the meeting were then announced as follows:—

**SECTION A.—Physics, &c.**  
President.—Professor Forbes. Vice-Presidents.—Professor Airy, Professor Whewell, Dr. James Thomson. Secretaries.—Professor Stevely, Dr. Forbes, A. Smith, Esq.

**SECTION B.—Chemistry.**  
President.—Dr. Thomas Thomson. Vice-Presidents.—Professor Graham, Professor Johnston. Secretaries.—Dr. R. D. Thomson, Dr. Clarke, Dr. Playfair.

**SECTION C.—Geology.**  
President.—C. Lyell, Esq. Vice-Presidents.—Dr. Buckland, H. F. Delabeche, Esq., J. Smith, Esq.—Secretaries.—D. Milne, Esq., H. E. Strickland, Esq., —Scoular, Esq. Geography (attached to this Section); Mr. Greenough, President. Vice-Presidents.—Captain Washington, H. Murray, Esq.

**SECTION D.—Zoology and Natural History.**  
President.—Sir W. Hooker (whose attendance is, however, not expected). Vice-Presidents.—Sir W. Jardine, Professor Graham of Edinburgh, Dr. Fleming, Prideaux Selby, Esq. Secretaries.—R. Paterson, Esq., E. Forbes, Esq.

**SECTION E.—Medical.**  
President.—Dr. James Watson. Vice-Presidents.—Dr. Buchanan, Hodgkins, Macfarlane. Secretaries.—Drs. Cooper, J. Brown, and Rees.

**SECTION F.—Statistics.**  
President.—Lord Sandon. Vice-Presidents.—Sheriff Alison, Dr. Chalmers, Colonel Sykes. Secretaries.—Messrs Ramsay, Rawson, Baird.

**SECTION G.—Mechanics.**

President.—Sir J. Robison. Vice-Presidents.—Dr. Robinson (Armagh), Duke of Argyll (a volunteer offer in aid of the Meeting, the announcement of which met with great applause), Messrs. J. Taylor, James Walker. Secretaries.—Messrs. Scott Russell, Vignoles, James Thomson, and James Todd.

Dr. Abercrombie was added, in a complimentary manner, to the Medical Section as a V.P.

The Secretaries, &c. were requested to stop after the Meeting, and prepare the business for the ensuing day.

The appointment of the Committee of Recommendations was next made; and this is the moving wheel of the whole, as the members are elected to represent the various Sciences and Sections which form the pursuits and the directing powers of the Association. For this body were named and approved, A.—Forbes, Airy, Whewell, Wheatstone. B.—J. Thomson, Graham, Johnston. C.—Lyell, Buckland, Delabeche. Geography.—Greenough. D.—Jardine, Graham, Fleming. E.—James Watson, Hodgkins, Brown. F.—Lord Sandon, Sykes, Heywood. G.—Robison, Robinson, J. Walker.

The official members also belong to this Committee; and the Marquess of Northampton's name was most properly retained upon it.

Some minor details were agreed to, and the Treasurer's Report was received. It was from 15th Aug. 1839, to 31st Aug. 1840:—

The balance in hand, 460l. 13s. 4d.	
1535l. 2s., compositions for subscriptions, dividends, &c. in all, a fund of 3054l. 18s. 1d.	
The expenditure at Birmingham, 250l.	
Incidents, 103l. 11s. 1d.	
Salaries, 247l. 10s.	
Grants for scientific purposes already paid, 1548l. 4s. 4d.	
Printing volume, lists, &c., 521l. 19s. 4d.	
Value of property, 17th September:—	
Balance.....	£309 11 6
In the Funds.....	4425 0 0
Stock (at a low valuation) ..	1160 0 0
	£5894 11 6

There was therefore a considerable reduction; but it was accounted for by the deficiency of receipts at Birmingham, and the increased amount of advances for scientific purposes.

Monday next was appointed for the arrangement of place, president, &c. for the ensuing year. And, on the motion of the Marquess of Northampton, thanks were voted to the President, and acknowledged.—Adjourned.

Of the preparations for the Glasgow meeting, the details are given in the subjoined directions:—

**OFFICE-BEARERS, 1840.**

President.—The Marquess of Breadalbane. Vice-Presidents.—The Very Rev. Principal Macfarlan; Major-General Lord Greenock; Sir D. Brewster; Sir T. Brisbane. General Secretaries.—R. I. Murchison, Esq., and Major E. Sabine. General Treasurer.—J. Taylor, Esq. Assistant General Secretary.—J. Phillips, Esq. Secretaries for Glasgow.—Professor J. P. Nichol; A. Liddell, Esq.; J. Strang, Esq. Treasurer for Glasgow.—C. Forbes, Esq. Secretary to the Council.—J. Yates, Esq.

**PROGRAMME OF THE PROCEEDINGS OF THE MEETING.**

Meetings.—The General Committee will hold its first meeting on Wednesday, 16th September, at one o'clock, in the Faculty Hall of Glasgow College, and will meet afterwards according to adjournment.



The Sections will assemble for the reading and discussion of reports and other communications on Thursday, 17th September, at 11 A.M.; and afterwards, at the same hour, daily, during the week of the meeting, excepting Wednesday the 23d, in the following rooms of Glasgow College:—

Sect. A. Mathematics and Physics	Greek Class Room.
B. Chemistry and Mineralogy	Chemistry Class Room.
C. Geology and Physical Geography	Common Hall.
D. Zoology and Botany	Divinity Class Room.
E. Medical Science	Latin Class Room.
F. Statistics	Logic Class Room.
G. Mechanical Science	Anatomy Class Room.

In case of the subdivision of any of the Sections, rooms will be appointed for the purpose.

The Sectional Committees will meet on Thursday, 17th, at 10 A.M., and afterwards at the same hour, daily, during the week of the Meeting, in rooms adjacent to the Section Rooms, for the transaction of the business specified in instructions delivered to the Secretaries of each Section.

The Model Rooms in Buchanan Street and the Arcade will be open during the whole week of the Meeting, from 8 A.M. to 10 P.M.

**Evening Meetings at Eight P.M.**—On Thursday Evening, the 17th of September, the first General Meeting of the Association will be held in the Theatre Royal; when the Marquess of Breadalbane, F.R.S. the President elect, will take the chair, and the Address of the General Secretaries will be read by R. I. Murchison, Esq. F.R.S.

On Friday and Monday Evenings, Promenade in the Royal Exchange Rooms, at 8 P.M.

**The Concluding General Meeting** will take place on Wednesday, 23d, at 3 P.M., in the Theatre, when the proceedings of the General Committee, and the grounds of the several grants of money sanctioned by them, will be explained.

**Ordinaries, &c.**—Breakfast will be provided daily during the week of the Meeting, from 8 to 10 A.M., in the Trades' Hall, Glassford Street.—Ticket, paid at the door, 1s. 6d., including servants.

The Members of the Association will dine together on Tuesday, 22d, in the Theatre, at half-past 5 P.M.—Ticket, including wines, 12s. 6d.

Ladies having right of admission through gentlemen present at this dinner, will be accommodated with seats and refreshments in the boxes or galleries.

An ordinary will be provided on the other days of the week in the Trades' Hall, Glassford Street, at 5 P.M.—Ticket, including servants, 3s. 6d. each.

Plans of the dinner and of each day's ordinary (on a large scale) will be placed in the Reception Room, Hutchesons' Hospital, where attendance will be given daily, on and after Monday, 7th September, for the purpose of entering the Names of Members as they secure their places, and receive payment for their dinner tickets.

No place for any of the ordinaries can be taken by Members resident in, or within fifteen miles of, Glasgow, until 9 A.M. on each respective day; but Members coming from a greater distance have the privilege of securing, in addition to their own ticket, another for a friend, whether resident or not.

**Excursions, &c.**—Excursions to Arran, and to the mineral districts of Scotland, are proposed. Details of which will be published after the Sections meet.

A Promenade in the Botanic Garden, on Saturday, 19th September, at 2 P.M.

*List of Places and Objects to which Members will be admitted on producing their Tickets, on every day of the Meeting; Sundays, and in a few cases, other days that are named, excepted.*

**News Rooms, &c.**  
Royal Exchange, from 7 A.M. till 10 P.M.  
Tontine, from 7 A.M. till 10 P.M.  
Library of Chamber of Commerce, Royal Exchange, from 9 A.M. till 4 P.M.

**Institutions.**  
Hunterian Museum, College, from 8 A.M. till dusk.  
Museum of Minerals found in the West of Scotland, College Library Hall, from 8 A.M. till dusk.  
Anderson's University, Library and Museum, George Street, from 8 A.M. till dusk.  
Mechanics' Institution, North Hanover Street, from 8 A.M. till dusk.  
Botanic Gardens, Sandyford Road, 6 A.M. till dusk.  
Deaf and Dumb Institution, Barony Glebe, every day except Saturday and Sunday, from 10 to 12 A.M., and from 2 to 4 P.M.  
Normal Seminary, Dundas Vale, every day except Saturday and Sunday, from 9 till 12 A.M.  
Asylum for the Blind, from 10 A.M. to 6 P.M. Rehearsal of Music, Reading, and Geography, by the Blind, from 2 to 4 P.M.  
House of Refuge for Boys, Duke Street, from 2 to 5 P.M.  
Night Asylum for the Houseless, 11 St. Enoch's Wynd, from 8 A.M. to 6 P.M.

**Public Buildings, &c.**  
The County and City Bridewell, Duke Street, from 8 A.M. to 6 P.M.  
The Town Hall, Cross, from 8 A.M. till 6 P.M.  
The Cathedral, in Kirk Street, from 8 A.M. till dusk.  
The Necropolis, Do. do. from 8 A.M. till dusk.  
Edinburgh and Glasgow Railway Tunnel, Parliamentary Road, and Station, head of Queen Street, from 8 to 12 A.M.

We have only to add that privilege (red) tickets have, with great propriety, been presented to the members of the Glasgow college, and foreigners, and Americans, and that the first (Wednesday's) day is of the West-country kind—dampish.

#### REVIEWS OF NEW BOOKS.

**A Volume of Lyrics.** By Mrs. Cornwell Baron Wilson. 12mo. pp. 407. 1840. London, Cunningham; Edinburgh, Anderson.

THIS lady is so well known through her numerous contributions to the periodicals, we need only to announce that she has "called home" her wanderers, dressed and arranged them becomingly, and sent them once more into the world by themselves; where they will, we doubt not, find many new admirers. We wish the fair authoress had distinguished the new pieces from those which have before appeared: she has, however, arranged the volume carefully under the different heads of odes; anacronitics (which we like best, although it is a lady who says "Drink man, drink"); elegies, serious and domestic; lyrical pieces; lays of the passions; songs of the hours; songs of the olden time; Welsh melodies; ballads; miscellaneous pieces, &c.

At the risk of repetition (though we think we have steered clear of it), we venture to quote several specimens, which, were it needed, would prove Mrs. Wilson's claim to a distinguished place among the poets of the day:—

#### "Ye Burning Stars.

Ye burning stars! that float in ether free,  
Answer, oh! answer to my anxious quest!  
Reveal, reveal the wondrous tale to me—  
Where doth the disembodied spirit flee?  
Is't to your distant realms of endless rest?  
Answer, oh! answer me!

Thou blazing orb that rul'st the glorious day,  
Answer, oh! answer to my anxious thought;  
Illume my darkness with thy Heaven-lit ray—  
Doth the soul wend to thee its trackless way,  
When it hath rent the veil that earth has wrought?  
Answer, oh! answer me!

The burning stars, the blazing sun's reply  
Echoes the human heart:—"To us unknown,  
And but reveal'd to One immortal eye.  
Closed from all else, is the great mystery,  
The wondrous mystery of spirits flown!  
We cannot answer thee!"

The following is a sweet piece:—

#### "Stanzas.

Is it a phantasy, that we shall greet  
The loved of earth in that far spirit-land

The weary sigh for? If it be, 'tis sweet,  
And vision fair as poet's eye e'er scan'd;  
And life were worthless, if we had not this  
Bright iris of the soul, and glimpse of future bliss.

But 'tis no dream! To doubt were to destroy  
The only balsam for the mourner's wound;  
To dash from thirst parch'd lips the draught of joy,  
When the worn pilgrim hath the well-spring found;  
The arid waste of life's lone desert past,  
To tear away the bowers Hope builds for him at last.

We defy the dead!—and make their tombs  
The shrine wherewith the bruised heart may pay  
Its mournful homage;—memory's rose-leaf blooms,  
And sheds sweet fragrance round their sleeping clay;  
And wither'd hopes their faded garlands bring  
To deck the spot where those we loved lie slumbering.

The dead! the lost!—their shadow o'er our path  
Steals at the peaceful hush of twilight's hour,  
When passion's storms have quench'd their fiery wrath,  
And gentle memories reign with fairy power;  
Falling like dewy showers on nature's bed,  
Reviving hearts like flowers—by the world withered.  
And can we think, that those the clouded eye  
Beholds in earth's low vale as things of light,  
And beacons for us here—"It will not decay  
When Heaven hath lit its darkness,—and made bright,  
And clear as noon, all that is now obscure?  
Ah! yes! those ties of love hereafter must endure.

We shall be known and know!—though atheists scoff,  
And sceptics doubt, and jeering cynics chide,  
When we this "mortal coil" of flesh throw off,  
The bridegroom shall again embrace his bride,—  
The child shall meet the parent's fond caress,  
And re-unite earth's link of sever'd happiness!"

Notwithstanding its length, and the subject having often invited the muse before, there is so much originality and feeling in the last composition we cite, that we must find room for

#### "Death's Progress.

Death wander'd through this vale of tears,

And land of mortal birth

To mark the feelings and the fears

His presence sheds o'er earth.

To see how the victims doom'd his prey

Would make excuses all:—

And seek to put off the reckoning day,

When the steward's voice should call.

A little longer to drag the load,

And carry the weight of years,

Though cheerless and sad life's rugged road

To the traveller appears.

He met a maiden with flow'rets fair,

Twin'd round her graceful brow;—

While the laughing spirit of hope shone there,

And Death whisper'd, "My bride art thou!"

But the maiden smiled, for beauty's light

Was sparkling in her eye,

And cried, "Hence, hence, thou grisly sprite!—

Youth is no time to die!

For I have hearts to win and wear,

'Mid a path with roses strown;

And love, and joy, and bliss to share,

Ere I can be thy own."

And Death laugh'd and said, "Poor silly maid,

I'll aim no dart at thee;

For Pleasure's self, without my aid,

Will claim mine own for me!

And in the hectic of thy cheek,

And the lustre of thine eye,

Consumption's subtle workings speak,

Death's trusty firm ally.

And thou shalt wear my bridal shroud

Ere autumn's red leaves fall;

And fade away from life's glittering crowd

Like a wreath from the banquet hall!"

Death came to a roofless haven, where

Pale Misery's daughter lay;

Beside her stood the fiend Despair,

Companion of her way:—

Lost one!—for her Death had no dread.

But with a welcome sigh

She flung her down beneath his tread,

And eager sought to die!

For she had drain'd the poison'd cup

Of early shame and crime,

And she render'd her broken spirit up

Ere Death had cried, "T is time!"

Next he visited the battle-plain,

Where the red Conqueror strode,

And Death felt his zeal was weak and vain

To that the hero shew'd;

Who 'neath the shelter of glory's wing,

Letting war's blood-hounds free;

Saw the warm blood of his brother spring.

And call'd it—victory!

And Death let him 'twine new wreaths to twine,

Gom'd by the widow's tear;

For he own'd no mortal hea'd his shrine

Like the laurel'd conqueror here.

He took his seat at the Rich Man's board,

When the mirth grew loud and high;

But the rich man laugh'd, for the wine was pour'd—

Was that an hour to die?

And he said, 'I have barns to build and fill,  
And vassals to command;  
Vineyards to reap—and fled to till—  
I pray thee stay thine hand!  
But Death replied, 'Pescce, heedless one!  
This night thou must depart;  
Cast from thee, ere life's thread is spun,  
These mammons of the heart!'

But he would not, and still held his state  
With his flattering followers round;  
The feast was long, and the guests stay'd late,  
But Death was the last guest found!  
For he linger'd, unwilling to strike the blow  
'Mid the shinner's mad career  
(For Death at least is no coward foe,  
But warns ere he points his spear);  
Yet he grappled at length the heedless fool,  
By wealth and splendour curst;  
As he drain'd a last cup in vain—to cool  
His parch'd tongue's slakeless thirst!

He paus'd where a child 'mid the young spring flowers  
Of a valley was at play,  
And beckon'd him thence to other bowers  
Ere life's morning had dawn'd to-day!  
And the boy was fain to go with him  
To that land of hope and bloom  
Death promis'd—where no shadows dim  
O'er childhood's path can come;  
For the summer doth'd his terrors all  
To that pure and stainless child,  
And wore a lillied coronal,  
And like cherub-playmate smiled.

Death journey'd on, and in his way  
Stood rising Manhood's form;  
His cheek glow'd fresh with health's bright ray,  
His breast with hope was warm;  
And Manhood said—'My brow is wreath'd  
With the rich and purple vine,  
There love's voluptuous rose hath breath'd  
My festal crown to twine:  
Bid me not hence!—the world for me  
Is fill'd with radiant things,  
And glimpses of pleasures yet to be  
Flit round on rainbow wings.'

He stopp'd where Age on its crutch reclined  
And rested upon its way,  
Tott'ring beneath the paining wind  
That lifted its locks of grey;  
And Age drew forth its hoarded wealth  
(As the visitor surmised),  
And proffer'd it all for that squander'd health  
Manhood had little prized.  
But Death refused the idol—gold,  
From the miser's shrivel'd palm;  
And his victim's shriek too sadly told  
For Death wealth has no balm.

He stood at last by the Christian's bed,  
With a kneeling group around;  
There nature's holy drops were shed,  
But no murmuring lip was found;  
And the good man said with a placid tone  
(For he knew his race was run),  
'Friend! art thou come to bear me home?  
His will, not mine, be done!  
And Death bore him thence on a seraph's wing  
To his Father's high,  
And the Christian felt 'Death hath no sting,  
The Grave no victory!'

*Casarea: the Island of Jersey, its History, Peculiar Privileges, Produce, Antiquities, &c. &c.* Pp. 330. London, 1840. Baker; Simpkin and Marshall.

WE have elsewhere noticed a guide to the Channel Islands, by Mr. Mudie. The present is a production of more consequence as relates to Jersey, and is replete with every kind of information which can be desired respecting that island. From the yet more elaborate works of Falle and Pless, as well as from Inglis and the minor and local compilers of intelligence, the author has made a volume of sufficient compass and merit; and, by adding memoirs of the eminent natives, has given a new feature of considerable interest. A tour round the coast and into the interior, illustrated by engravings, satisfactorily completes the whole design. We need not go through a performance of this class; but two or three selections are due to it, and to those who may now, by the readiness of transit, be induced to visit: as we find many persons have done this summer, and are doing this autumn.

"Private gardens yield every natural luxury that the climate can produce; and from this source the market is principally supplied. The

peach-apricot is remarkable for its size and beauty. Melons are in profusion, and strawberries have been noticed for superiority of flavour. Of winter fruits, the pearmain is here a very good eating apple, and reckoned to keep longer than almost any other. But the pride of this island is the chaumantelle, which is a pear sometimes nearly a pound in weight. This delicious fruit frequently sells on the spot for five guineas per hundred, and is sent to English friends as a choice present. The colmar, though in less general estimation, is by many considered as even a superior kind. Both these species keep for several months; but they require great care and almost daily attention. Formerly, when a very considerable quantity both of mead and perry was made in the island, bees were a particular object of attention; from the honey were made two kinds of mead, called vittee and boschet, and so strong was the former, that when any one in his libations had exceeded the bounds of moderation, the taunt was '*vous êtes envittoé*;' but a comparatively small quantity of either of these is now made, although the Jersey honey is still in high estimation in the English market; and if the islanders adopt the suggestion of the Agricultural Society, it may yet be an important article of Jersey produce and profitable trade. In the MS. account of Jersey, it is stated that hemp and flax were formerly grown and dressed on the island; during the time that these were cultivated tillage declined, as 'a painful occupation.' The islanders have, however, become more industrious, and are now willing to endure the pain of cultivating their land, for the sake of the profit it affords them. From the trifling difference between the latitude of Jersey and that of the southern coast of England, and from its proximity to the Continent, by which it is embraced on three sides, an Englishman would not be led to expect any great variation between the climate of Jersey and that of his own country. There is, however, a sensible difference, particularly with respect to the season of winter, for the climate of islands is always more temperate than that of continents in the same parallel. Frost is rarely of any continuance: snow seldom lies more than two or three days on the ground; and shrubs that require to be sheltered, even in Devonshire and Cornwall, are here exposed without any covering, and seldom receive much injury. We see also carnations, pinks, and others spring flowers, blowing, during winter, in the open air, in a favourable aspect; and, with a little shelter, even the Chinese rose. Rains are indeed more frequent in the island: fogs that rise from the sea, and spread themselves over the land, are not uncommon; and Jersey is subject to boisterous gales of wind, especially from the western quarter, from whence it blows more frequently than from any other point of the compass. The weather is, occasionally, very warm in summer; but that oppressive sultriness, sometimes experienced in England and on the Continent, in hot summers, is seldom felt."

The explication of this does not appear to us to be very conclusive. The author says:—

"This nearer approach to equality of temperature is the natural consequence of Jersey being completely open, on one side, to the Atlantic Ocean, and to its comparative minuteness, whereby every part receives a portion of the vapours exhaled from that immense body of water."

With regard to trade we are told:—

"A sensible writer, in reference to the trade of Jersey, has made the following judicious remark: 'During the last war privateering of-

fered to capitalists of these islands the hope of a speedy fortune; and, indeed, the privateers of the Channel Islands were very successful, and brought large sums to many persons who were interested in them. But when peace was proclaimed, several who had made a fortune withdrew from business, especially in Guernsey, whose trade, not being established on sure or permanent ground, declined. The Newfoundland trade offered a substratum to our industry; and, since the war, the profits to the principal merchants on each commercial transaction may have been less, but industry has increased, and with it our wealth, our commerce, and our prosperity.' The island has a direct trade with Sweden and Norway for timber, which, owing to the great increase of buildings, has of late years been considerable. The average annual importation for the last few years has been above 1400 loads of fir, and about 500 loads of oak timber. The exports to that kingdom, which are trifling, consist principally of coffee and sugar, the produce of the Brazils. From Russia are imported cordage, hemp, tallow, and linen. Wheat and barley are the principal articles from Prussia: the average annual importation of the former for the last three years was 15,000 quarters, and of the latter somewhat more than 1500 quarters. Denmark also supplies the island with grain; which, added to the former quantity, would make the importation of wheat to be about 20,000 quarters annually, and of barley about 2000. Timber and grain are also brought from Hamburg, but not in any great quantities. Salt provisions and flour are imported from the two latter countries. The principal articles supplied to these countries are coffee and sugar, mostly shipped immediately from the Brazils. With Holland the trade is considerable, consisting in the importation from that country of Geneva, cheese, hoops, and tiles. The quantity of Geneva imported into the island depends in a great measure on the price of brandy; but it averages 45,000 gallons annually. The exports to Holland are the same as to the other kingdoms of the Continent, above alluded to. The imports from Spain and Portugal are wine, brandy, fruit, and salt. Wine and brandy are also imported from Sicily. The average annual importation of the three kingdoms is about 70,000 gallons of wine, and considerably more than 100,000 gallons of brandy. The island is principally supplied with oranges and lemons from Sicily. At Honduras, the Jersey merchants have two establishments in the mahogany trade, which employ five ships, together of upwards of 1400 tons burthen. The mahogany is mostly sent to England: the island consumption is not large. The exports to Honduras are flour, potatoes, printed cotton, linen, stockings, and Geneva, but only a small quantity of each. The trade to the Brazils is not only considerable, but very important. That country consumes a great quantity of the fish furnished by the Jersey trade, and supplies the island in return with sugar and coffee; a portion of which, as has already been observed, is sent to the Continent in exchange for its timber and corn. This trade alone employs twenty vessels, of a total of about 4000 tons. The annual import is about 600 tons of sugar, and upwards of 600,000 lbs. of coffee. The quantity varies annually, through a variety of causes; for sometimes it may be more convenient to a merchant to land a cargo, and send a part in another vessel to the north, or even the whole, if he require his vessel to proceed forthwith on another voyage; or the season may be too late for a ship to proceed, and the cargo is stored

for the winter, till the navigation with the northern ports is open. The trade with France, compared to that of England, is not great, and the exports very inconsiderable: they consist principally of coals, bricks, and potatoes. French wines, brandies, and live stock, form the principal articles of import: an average of three years would give about 70,000 gallons of the former, 50,000 gallons of the latter, and about 2500 head of oxen. Fruit also is supplied from France. A few thousand yards of linen and cotton are annually brought over, probably more on account of the superior taste which the French display in their patterns, than from any advantage in quality or price. Muslins and silks are also articles of import. French pottery is much esteemed in Jersey; and a considerable quantity is brought to the island, which is considered preferable to the English for the use of the dairy, though stone ware and red-pottery are mostly brought from England. The trade with England need scarcely be specified: it supplies a large proportion of the island consumption—whether raised from her soil or formed by her industry—coals, iron, sail-cloth, hardware, every article to be made up for clothing; indeed, England is the general merchant that sells to Jersey. The supply from France, with the exception of wine, brandy, and live stock, is rather incidental than otherwise. The average importation of coals is about 20,000 tons, of which a few tons are reshipped for France."

Of the antiquities, some Druidical monuments called *poquelays* are the most remarkable; but we must refer the reader to the detailed accounts of them in the work, or to one of these temples not far from London, having been transported from the island by General Conway, and re-erected in his grounds near Henley-on-Thames. Of the name itself the following notices occur:—

"The different kinds of temples, or, as it is sometimes the case, the different parts of the same temple, known in England by the term *cromlech*, or *cairn*, are in Jersey expressed by one general name—all are called *poquelays*, of whatever character or dimensions. Neither Mr. Falle, nor any other author who has written on the island, has even hazarded a conjecture why they were so called, and the French word *dolmen*\* does not bear any affinity to the name; it must, therefore, be left in its native obscurity. It may, however, be observed, that the termination of the word is the same as the English *cromlech*; *lech*, *leh*, or *les* in Celtic, meant a stone—so doubtless *laye*, in *poquelaye*, has the same meaning; as, likewise, *carnlèh* in Scotland, and *cromlèh* in Ireland."

And another interpretation is thus supplied:—"This seems to be a British compound word; for, in Cornwall, we still call a heap a *pook*, as a pook of hay, a hay-cock; and *laye* is nothing but *leh* in Amorric and Cornish, signifying a flat stone; so that *pook-leh* (Gallic, *poquelaye*) means a heap of stones."—BORLASE'S *Antiquities of Cornwall*. As we should, however, look for its derivation rather from a Gallic than a British source, it may, with more probability, come from *pouqua*, or *pouqui*, which in old French means a *fairy*; and as, since the times of the Druids, their temples have been supposed to be visited by these elfs, *poquelays* may mean the resort of fairies."

\* We believe this is a name applied to a variety of the *cromlech*, with the differences of which our author does not appear to be conversant.—Ed. L. G.

*Lives of the Queens of England from the Norman Conquest, &c.* By Agnes Strickland. Vol. III. 12mo. pp. 448. London, 1840. Colburn.

THIS volume completes the first series of Miss Strickland's design, commencing with the first Anglo-Norman and concluding with the last Plantagenet queen. When the work appeared, we offered our testimony much in its favour, and, more lately, we spoke of the second volume in terms of yet warmer approbation; and now that we are enabled to view it as a whole, it is with pleasure that we can give our opinion that the farther the author has proceeded the better she has succeeded. The last volume is incomparably superior to the others, both in materials and execution;—the execution, we fancy, improving in consequence of the materials possessing so much greater interest.

Our praise, therefore, is very sincere; but Miss Strickland has received her meed from a much higher authority,—one of the most sagacious and brilliant historians of the age—M. Guizot; and when she can refer to such, she may care the less for tribute from us. We will, nevertheless, pay what is due to her; and, what is more, carry along with us the kind and liberal encouragement of our illustrious contemporary. In her preface, Miss S. writes:—

"Many apologies are due to an indulgent public for the tardy appearance of the third and concluding volume of the first series of the *Lives of the Queens of England*. The cause of this delay will be best explained by a letter which I had the honour of receiving from his Excellency Monsieur Guizot in May last, and which I avail myself of his courteous permission to publish, as affording not only a cogent reason for the postponement of the present volume, but a testimonial of those preceding it, of which I can scarcely be too proud.

"Londres, Mai 17, 1840.

"Mademoiselle,—Je réponds bien tard à la honte que vous m'avez témoignée en m'envoyant vos *Vies des Reines d'Angleterre*. Je n'ai pas voulu vous en parler sans les avoir lues, et jusqu'ici j'ai eu bien peu de temps disponible. J'ai lu enfin, mademoiselle, et avec un bien vif plaisir. C'est un ouvrage charmant, plein d'un intérêt sérieux et doux. Vous avez étudié les sources, et vous savez présenter les faits simplement, bien que sans sécheresse. Ma lecture finie, j'ai envoyé votre livre à mes filles, qui sont encore à Paris, et qui le lisent à leur tour avec le vif amusement de leur âge. Agréez, je vous prie, mademoiselle, tous mes remerciemens et l'hommage de mon respect.

"GUIZOT."

"P.S.—J'ai écrit à Paris pour demander s'y existent quelques documents particuliers et inédits sur l'histoire de Marguerite d'Anjou. Si on m'en envoie, j'aurai l'honneur de vous les transmettre."

"I had been so materially indebted, in the first and second volumes of the *Lives of the Queens of England*, to the invaluable documents which the research of this illustrious statesman-historian has been the means of rescuing from oblivion, that I was naturally anxious to avail myself of his friendly assistance in writing the memoir of Margaret of Anjou; and as Monsieur Michelot, the president of the Historical Society at Paris, M. Lefrevoit, M. Abel Hugo, Mademoiselle Fontaine, and several learned friends besides, were most kindly engaged in exploring the treasures of the Royal Archives of France, and the MS. collections of Normandy and Lorraine, with reference to the same object, I considered the delay of a few weeks in the publication of the present volume

as a matter of duty. The result will, I trust, sufficiently justify me for having ventured to depart from my original plan of presenting these volumes in monthly succession."

Let Miss Strickland be assured that her apology is more than sufficient; and that the public would rather wait many months to have such a production enriched with new facts and illustrations, as this has been, than have a crude and hurried compilation of commonplaces presented to them like number-work, on the last or first of every moon.

The volume contains memoirs of Isabella, the child-queen of Richard II.; Joanna, the mature queen of Henry IV.; Katherine, the Shaksperian queen of his warlike son; Margaret, the queen of Henry VI.; Elizabeth Woodville, queen of Edward IV.; and Anne of Warwick, the queen of Richard III. If we cast a retrospect upon their lives, how little reason have we to envy their fate in that troubled age! Heaven grant that in our time, at least, one Queen may enjoy a larger share of happiness! Those had all their full lot of human and female misery, with, perhaps, the exception of Isabella, whose early death, in childhood, at the age of twenty-two, after losing Richard and wedding her accomplished cousin Orleans, saved her from the calamities of a lengthened life. About this little lady we shall repeat only one descriptive passage, which shews how soon the puppets can be taught to move, whether in royalty, in lower ranks, or on the stage:—

"When the English embassy arrived at Paris, they were lodged near the Croix du Tiroir, and their attendants and horses, to the number of five hundred, in the adjoining streets. The King of France resided at the Louvre, and the queen and her children at the Hôtel de St. Pol, on the banks of the Seine; and the better to please the English lords, their request was granted to visit the queen and her family, and especially the little princess they were soliciting to be the wife of their king, as they were impatient to behold her. This had been at first refused, for the French council excused themselves by observing, 'That she was as yet but eight years; how could any one know how so young a child would conduct herself at such an interview?' She had, however, been carefully educated, as she proved when the English nobles waited upon her; for when the earl marshal dropped upon his knee, saying, 'Madam, if it please God, you shall be our lady and queen.' She replied instantly, and without any one prompting her, 'Sir, if it please God and my lord and father that I be queen of England, I shall be well pleased thereat, for I have been told I shall then be a great lady.' She made the earl marshal rise, and, taking him by the hand, led him to Queen Isabeau her mother, who was much pleased at her answer, as were all who heard it."

In the memoir of Joanna of Navarre, afterwards the widow of the fierce and barbarous Duke of Bretagne, and married to our fourth Henry, Miss Strickland states that when Henry was set out from Vannes, on his invasion of England, "he was conveyed by three of the duke's vessels of war, freighted with men-at-arms and cross-bows. This royal adventurer, the banished and aspiring Lancaster, appears to have been the person who gave to the *myosotis arvensis*, or, 'forget-me-not,' its emblematic and poetic meaning, by uniting it, at the period of his exile, on his collar of SS, with the initial letter of his *mot*, or watchword, '*Souveignous de moy*;' thus rendering it the symbol of remembrance; and, like the subsequent fatal roses of York, Lancaster, and Stuart, the lily

of Bourbon, and the violet of Napoleon, an historical flower. Poets and lovers have adopted the sentiment which makes the blue myosotis plead the cause of the absent by the eloquence of its popular name, 'Forget-me-not;' but few, indeed, of those who, at parting, exchange this simple touching appeal to memory, are aware of the fact, that it was first used as such by a royal Plantagenet prince, who was, perhaps, indebted to the agency of this mystic blossom for the crown of England. We know not if Henry of Lancaster presented a myosotis to the Duchess of Bretagne at his departure from the court of Vannes, but he afforded a convincing proof that his fair hostess was not forgotten by him, when a proper season arrived for claiming her remembrance.

"Joanna put her son in possession of the duchy at so tender an age, as a preliminary to her union with Henry of Lancaster, who had been in a great measure indebted to the good offices of her late lord for his elevation to the throne of England. Henry was at that time a widower; his first wife was Mary de Bohun, the coheir of the Earl of Hereford, lord constable of England. Joanna, to whom the proposal of a union with this prince appears to have been peculiarly agreeable, being aware that a serious obstacle existed on the important subject of religion, kept the affair a profound secret, till she could obtain from the Pope of Avignon a general dispensation to marry any one whom she pleased within the fourth degree of consanguinity, without naming the person; Henry, who had been educated in Wickliffite principles, being at that time attached to the party of Boniface, the pope of Rome, or the antipope, as he was styled by those who denied his authority. Joanna's agents negotiated this difficult arrangement so adroitly, that the bull was executed according to her desire March 20, 1402, without the slightest suspicion being entertained by the orthodox court of Avignon that the schismatic King of England was the mysterious person within the forbidden degrees of consanguinity, whom Benedict had so obligingly granted the duchess-dowager of Bretagne liberty to espouse. When Joanna had thus outwitted her pope, she despatched a trusty squire of her household, named Antoine Riczi, to conclude her treaty of marriage with King Henry. After the articles of this matrimonial alliance were signed, Joanna and her royal bridegroom were espoused by procuracy at the palace of Eltham, on the third day of April, 1402, Antoine Riczi acting as the proxy of the bride. What motive could have induced the lovely widow of John the Valiant of Bretagne to choose a male representative on this interesting occasion it is difficult to say; but it is certain that Henry promised to take his august *fiancée* to wife in the person of the said Antoine Riczi, to whom he plighted his nuptial troth, and on his finger he placed the bridal ring. This act was performed with great solemnity in the presence of the Archbishop of Canterbury, the king's half-brothers, the Beaufort princes, the Earl of Worcester, lord chamberlain of England, and other officers of state. Riczi had previously produced a letter from the Duchess Joanna empowering him to contract matrimony with the King of England in her name, on which the trusty squire, having received King Henry's plight, pronounced that of Joanna in these words: 'I, Antoine Riczi, in the person of my worshipful lady Dame Joanna, the daughter of Charles, lately king of Navarre, Duchess of Bretagne and Countess of Richmond, take you, Henry of Lancaster, king of England and lord of Ireland, to my husband;

and thereto I, Antoine, in the spirit of my said lady, plight you my troth.' No sooner was this ceremony concluded, than the rigid canonists represented to Joanna that she would commit a deadly sin by completing her marriage with a prince attached to the communion of Pope Boniface. The case, however, not being without precedent, the court of Avignon thought it better to quiet the conscience of the duchess, thinking it possible that great advantages might be derived from her forming an alliance with the king of England, whose religious principles had hitherto been any thing but stable. She obtained, July 23, permission of her pope to live with the schismatic Catholics, and even outwardly to conform to them by receiving the sacraments from their hands, provided that she remained firmly attached to the party of Benoit XIII."

The sorrows of her later years when her son-in-law, Henry V., seized her property and imprisoned her, making tardy and incomplete restitution when on his death-bed, are well told by our author, and thus summed up:—

"Henry V.'s letter of restitution of the lands of Queen Johanne, 13th of July, 10 Henry V., 1422.\* 'Right worshipful fathers in God, our right trusty and well-beloved,—Howbeit we have taken into our hand till a certain time, and for such causes as ye know, the dowers of our mother Queen Johanne, except a certain pension thereof yearly, which we assigned for the expense reasonable of her and of a certain Meinie† that should be about her: We, doubting lest it should be a charge unto our conscience for to occupy forth longer the said dower in this wise, the which charge we be advised no longer to bear on our conscience, will and charge you, as ye will appear before God for us in this case, and stand discharged in your own conscience also, that ye make deliverance unto our said mother, the queen, wholly of her said dower, and suffer her to receive it as she did heretofore; and that she make her officers whom she list, so they be our liegemen and good men, and that therefore we have given in charge and commandment at this time to make her full restitution of her dower above said. Furthermore, we will and charge you that her beds and all other things movable that we had of her, ye deliver her again. And ordain her that she have of such cloth and of such colour as she will devise herself v. or vi. gowns, such as she useth to wear. And because we suppose she will soon remove from the palace where she now is, that ye ordain her horses for eleven chares,‡ and let her remove them into whatsoever place within our realm that her list and when her list, &c. Written the thirteenth day of July, the yeare of our reign tenth.' In common justice, Henry ought to have made this *amende* perfect, by adding a declaration of his royal step-mother's innocence from the foul charge which had been the ostensible pretext for the persecution to which she had been subjected. His letter contains in effect, however, if not in words, a complete exoneration of Queen Joanna; and it appears unaccountable that any apologist should be found to justify the conqueror of Agincourt for acts which were so sore a burden to his departing spirit, and which he himself confesses in this memorable letter, 'that he had been advised no longer to bear on his conscience,' lest he should rue it hereafter. The spoliation of the queen-dowager had extended,

we find, even to the sequestration of her beds and rich array. Whether the peace-offering of five or six new gowns, with the royal permission for the injured lady to consult her own taste in the colour, material, and fashion of the same, was considered by Joanna as a sufficient compensation for the wrong, and robbery, and weary imprisonment she had undergone, is doubtful. But be this as it might, and even if the gowns which the warlike majesty of England so solemnly enjoins his chancellor and the other lords spiritual and temporal of his council to endow her with, were promptly rendered, it is certain she could not have enjoyed the satisfaction of appearing in them, courtly etiquette compelling her, within seven weeks after the date of Henry's letter of restitution, to assume the mockery of mourning weeds for his decease. This event occurred August 31, 1422. But it appears that some private amelioration had taken place in regard to Joanna's captivity, for by a document pertaining to the times, it is evident she had been removed to Leeds Castle the same summer, as the following entries appear in her household book, dated July 14th, first year of Henry VI. It is to be observed, that first the Duke of Gloucester, and then Cardinal Beaufort, certainly visited her just before the formal official notice of Henry's penitence, and assuredly brought her private intelligence of the change in her favour. For on June the 12th is an item that the duke dined with her at Leeds, and went away after dinner—expenses for the feast, 4*l.* 2*s.*; and on the 2d of the next month Cardinal Beaufort dined with her at a cost of 4*l.* 14*s.* 2*d.* Her oblations and arms at the cross of the chapel within Leeds Castle came to 6*s.* 8*d.*; but she laid in a stock of Gascon (claret), Rochelle, and Rhenish wines, at the cost of 56*l.* 0*s.* 4*d.* Her alms seem influenced by her usual avarice, for if she could find money to buy so much wine, she might have commemorated her signal deliverance from captivity and obloquy by a larger outlay than 6*s.* 8*d.* All her recorded donations appear despicably mean. Indeed, this precious historical document singularly confirms our estimate of her character, that grasping avarice was the chief source of her misfortunes. Her clerk, Thomas Lilbourne, proceeds to note the expenses of her mourning dresses for the death of her persecutor, as well for her own person as the maids of her chamber. There are some odd notices of the price of making court dresses, which may be amusing to the ladies of the present day. There are charges for seven yards of black cloth for a gown for the queen at the feast of Easter, at 7*s.* 8*d.* per yard, and for making a gown for her, 1*s.* 6*d.*; for one cape of black, for black silk loops, and for 400 clasps, possibly hooks and eyes; for 7½ yards of black cloth, at 7*s.* per yard, for the queen's person; for making a cape for the queen; for black satin; for grey squirrel fur, 23*s.* 4*d.*; for fur for a collar, and mantle for the queen; for 1 oz. of black thread, 1*s.* 6*d.*; three dozen shoes, at 6*d.* per pair. Likewise to Agnes Stowe, of the family of Lady Margaret Trumpton, for her good services to the queen, as a gift, 6*s.* 8*d.* To two sergeants-at-law to plead for the queen's gold, 6*s.* 8*d.* To Nicholas, minstrel, a gift of the queen, 6*s.* 8*d.* None of Joanna's gifts exceed this sum. Some miscellaneous articles are curious *notitia* of the times,—as one pot of green ginger, 9*s.* 6*d.*; for rose-water, 7*s.* 6*d.*; to Master Laurence, for cinnamon, 7*s.* 10*d.* The queen gives 6*d.* per pair for her maids' shoes, and 7*d.* for those of her own wearing. Notwithstanding the car-

\* "We have modernised the orthography of this letter, to render it intelligible to young readers."

† "Body-guards or retainers."

‡ "Cars or chariots."

neat desire of Henry V. for the restoration of Joanna's dower, the matter was attended with great difficulty, on account of the manner in which he had disposed of his property. He had, in fact, sold, mortgaged, and granted it away to a variety of persons, besides endowing his own queen, now also a queen-dower, with the town and appurtenances of Hertford, and many other manors which had been settled on Queen Joanna by his father, King Henry IV. The smoothing of such a ravelled skein caused much delay and trouble to all parties; and we find in the second of Henry VI., that a petition was presented from the noble Lady Joanna, queen of England, requiring all the grants made by the late King Henry V. to be quashed by parliament, that she might receive her revenues. The answer to the petition was, 'that the same should be granted in all points, provided that those persons who had laid out money upon the queen's lands should have the option of taking the same under her at the same term, or rent, at which they then held the same under grants from the crown.' Joanna of Navarre survived her restoration to liberty, wealth, and royal station, many years,—'living,' says Weever, 'in all princely prosperity.' Her favourite residence was the sylvan retreat of Havering Bower. She also kept her state sometimes at Langley, where her retirement was enlivened occasionally by shows, as the rude theatrical entertainments of the fifteenth century were designated."

In enumerating her Bretagne children (for she had none to Henry), and telling what became of them, we are puzzled between the text and the note, p. 135; the former stating that Jules, the third son, died in England in 1412, and the note that "this prince was afterwards murdered by his elder brother Francis," &c.—which Francis is not mentioned in the list of her offspring, and though she had nine, eight only are named.

[To be continued.]

*France: its King, Court, and Government.*

By an American. 8vo. pp. 191. 1840. New York and London: Wiley and Putnam.

By an American, and one with about as many prejudices as commonly fall to the lot of any one individual of any nation. Hurt by the bitter satire of Mrs. Trollope, and the wittier quips of Captain Marryat, the writer endeavours to prove that these acute observers were so easily imposed upon that the Americans resolved to gratify their gullibility to its fullest extent. In the present account of France, he frequently travels out of his way to say pitiful things of the English; and, to shew how carefully he has observed their manners and customs, gives the following authentic information:—

"That the fashion of this world passeth away, is early impressed upon every reflecting mind. But I do not know a better proof of the truth of this remark, connected with the present subject, than is furnished by the revolution in the history of toothpicks. Lord Chesterfield was the *arbitrarius elegantiarum* of his day, and his book was long the code of fashionable ethics. During the sway of this legislator, the picking of the teeth at table was the unpardonable sin in the *haut ton*, the one great offence which excited the liveliest indignation of the modern Minos, and against which he launched his heaviest denunciations. But how are the mighty fallen—or rather how are the fallen raised up! The little reviled and denounced instrument now makes its appearance at all tables, being as regularly placed beside the

plate of each guest as the knife, fork, and spoon,—ay! and as regularly used too! The Americans use steel forks, and knives also, and, therefore, have no claim to be civilised. What miserable affectation all this is! Who has not seen the knife used sometimes in the best company in Europe? For myself, when put upon my gentility, I can manage to tear my meat with a fork, and to convey it to my mouth, calling in the aid of a little piece of bread scarcely sufficient to preserve my fingers from the plate. But I have found the old process a very comfortable one, and I have ate many a meal in the woods without a fork, and never a more pleasant one than when cutting a piece of venison rib from the stake, upon which I had watched it and roasted it before the fire. When I first arrived in Europe, I was so forcibly struck with the many outlandish things I saw and heard, that I commenced a kind of commonplace-book, in which I entered the most prominent of these aberrations from the true standard of civilisation, as the code is taught by the English travellers who visit the United States. I entitled my collection of curiosities 'Trollopiana; or, Things I have seen in Europe, to be appended to the next edition of Trollope, Hall, Hamilton, *et id genus omne*.' The task, however, was not to my taste, and I soon abandoned it. But I will give you a specimen of the nature of these collections and recollections, to shew how easily national recriminations may be found for national criminalities; and how fallacious and unjust must be any general deduction of the character of a great people from facts which form the exceptions, and not the rules, of their life and conversation. A Hannibalian warfare may be a good system of tactics in contests for national power; but in the adjustment of these moral differences, the cause of truth is not promoted by pursuing a course of operations with respect to another, which you accuse of injustice when applied to yourself. My object is to prove the palpable iniquity of our traducers by shewing the bearing of the principles they have adopted when applied to their own country,—a country whose moral standard is high in the estimation of the world, and to which we can look with pride as the birthplace of our ancestors; and a country, too, with which we have many associations to bind us in lasting friendship. Now to my *argumenta ad homines*. I will tell what I have seen, read, and heard. I saw the door-keeper of the House of Lords, on the 21st of June, 1838, in a state of intoxication upon his post, and exhibiting a disgusting spectacle to every observer. I have seen the members of the House of Commons guilty of that most abominable of all vices, and heretofore described as a peculiarly American one, sitting with their feet raised and resting on the benches before them. I saw the passengers on board an English steamboat from London to Antwerp, called the 'City of Hamburg,' on the 1st of July, 1838, being almost all English, seat themselves at table without being called, and take possession of almost all the places, there awaiting the dinner; and I saw three or four of the Americans help some of the ladies to seats, while many others were compelled to wait for a second table. I have seen the published report of a trial, in which the premier baron of England, Lord de Roos, was convicted of cheating at cards; and one of the witnesses, a gentleman of high family, avowed that he examined the cards and found them marked, and afterwards played with De Roos and visited him; and that he (the witness) made card-playing his principal occupation. And another witness, a com-

mander in the navy, acknowledged he had gained 10,000*l.* by play. And another, an officer in the army, that he had played with De Roos after the cheating. And another, a baronet, who, though he had seen De Roos cheat four years before, was unwilling to mention it, because De Roos was popular, and a favourite with the club,—and then he was a peer, too! And another, Lord Bentinck, who confessed he played with De Roos after he knew he cheated. And another, George Payne, who played with, and betted on, him. I have seen that an impostor, calling himself Sir William Courtenay, pretended to divine inspiration, and that he selected for the theatre of his performances the archiepiscopal see of the primate of all England. And this man, claiming to be the Saviour of the world, collected round him many disciples, and, finally, resisting the civil authority, perished, with many of his followers and opponents, in the effort to establish his power. And crowds of people flocked to see him after his death; and large sums of money were given for locks of his hair, and for his clothes, and for rags dipped in his blood. I have seen an English marquess (Waterford) engaged in a disgraceful contest with Norwegian police officers, and rendering himself contemptible for what we should call blackguard breaches of the peace wherever he went. I have seen an earl (Roscommon) fined for being drunk, and unable to take care of himself in the street. I have seen a marquess (Huntley) declared a bankrupt. I have seen a member of the House of Commons accuse the Committee of Elections of perjury. And I have seen a distinguished Reviewer, the 'Edinburgh,' fortify the accusation, by asking what would be thought if committees of Congress were stained with a hundredth part of the suspicions under which the election committees of the House of Commons labour."

Is this the retort courteous?

TYTLER'S HISTORY OF SCOTLAND.  
[Fourth notice.]

WE now resume and conclude our notice of this interesting volume. The next regent after Murray was Lennox, whose fate in the civil war which ravaged the land is another melancholy picture of the condition of the times:—

"Grange now determined to hold a parliament in Edinburgh, whilst the regent and the king's lords resolved to assemble the three estates in Stirling. On the queen's side sentences of forfeiture and treason were pronounced against Lennox the regent, Morton, and Mar, the Lords Lindsay, Hay, Cathcart, Glamis, Ochiltree, Makgill, clerk-register, the Bishop of Orkney, and a long list of the king's faction, amounting nearly to two hundred persons. The assembly, however, which was only attended by two of the spiritual, and three of the higher temporal lords, was scarcely entitled to the name of a parliament. On the other hand their opponents, with a greater attendance of the nobility, and a more solemn state, met at Stirling. Here the young king, then an infant of five years, was invested in his royal robes, and carried from the palace to the parliament by his governor the Earl of Mar, where he read a speech which had been prepared for him. The doom of treason was then pronounced upon the Duke of Chastelherault, the Earl of Huntly, Sir William Kirkcaldy of Grange, Lord Claud Hamilton, the Abbot of Arbroath, Sir James Balfour, Robert, afterwards Sir Robert Melvil, and many others; whilst it was determined to despatch imme-



diately an embassy to Elizabeth for the purpose of concluding a more intimate alliance, and assuring her of their speedy triumph over the faction of the Scottish queen. Before the parliament separated, a slight circumstance occurred which was much talked of at the time. The little king, in a pause of the proceedings, turning to his governor asked him, what house they were sitting in? On being answered that it was called the parliament house, he looked up to the roof, and pointing to a small aperture which his quick eye had detected, observed, that there was a hole in that parliament. People smiled, but the superstitious declared that it augured disaster to the regent, whose death occurred only five days after, in an enterprise which seemed likely at first to have brought the war on Grange's side to a fortunate and glorious conclusion. This able soldier, having learned the insecurity with which the regent and his friends were quartered at Stirling, concluded that it would not be difficult by a rapid night march to surprise the city. Huntly, Lord Claud Hamilton, Buccleugh, Spens of Wormiston, one of the bravest and most successful captains who had been bred in these wars, Car of Farnyhurst, and two officers named Bell and Calder, were the leaders whom he selected. Their force consisted of sixty mounted hackbutters, and three hundred and forty border horse; and as Bell had been born in Stirling, and knew every lane and alley, no better guide could have been chosen. This little force rode out of Edinburgh in the evening of the third of September, some horsemen having been previously sent to the ferry and other parts between Stirling and the capital to arrest all passengers, and prevent any information being carried there. They first took the road towards Peebles, and it was reported in the enemy's camp at Leith, that they meditated an attack upon Jedburgh. Favoured by the night, however, they wheeled off in the direction of Stirling, and having left their horses about a mile from that city, entered it on foot by a secret passage in the grey of the morning before the inhabitants were stirring. So complete was the surprise, that they occupied every street without difficulty, broke up the noblemen's houses, and in an incredibly short time took prisoners the regent himself, the Earls of Morton, Glencairn, Argyle, Cassillis, Eglinton, Montrose, and Buchan, with the Lords Semple, Cathcart, and Ochiltree. These were placed under a guard in their houses, and at this moment, had the borderers kept together, the victory was complete; but the Liddesdale men went to the spoil, emptied the stables of their horses, broke up the merchants' booths, encumbered themselves with booty, and dispersed in the lanes instead of watching the prisoners. It happened here, too, as is often the case in an action of this kind, that a few minutes are often invaluable. Morton, before he was taken, had blockaded his house, and refusing to surrender till it was set on fire, his resistance gave the townsmen time to recover themselves. Mar, in the meantime, rushing from the castle with forty soldiers, commenced a fire from an unfurnished lodging which still fronts the High Street, and drove Huntly and Buccleugh with their prisoners from the market-place to another quarter where they were assailed by the citizens on all sides; whilst Lennox, Morton, and the rest of the noblemen so lately captives, snatched up such weapons as were at hand in the confusion, and soon put their enemies to flight. In the midst of this confusion and struggle, Captain Calder, rendered furious by the disappointment, de-

termined that the regent at least should not escape, and coming up behind, shot him through the back; Lennox had been made prisoner by Spens of Wormiston, and this brave and generous man perceiving Calder's cruel intention, threw himself between them, and received the same shot in his body, and was then hacked to pieces by the soldiers, Lennox faintly imploring them to spare one who had risked his life in his defence. Calder afterwards confessed that he was instigated to this savage deed by Lord Claud Hamilton and Huntly, before they took the town, in revenge for the death of the Archbishop of St. Andrew's, whose ignominious execution the Hamiltons had sworn to visit to the uttermost upon the regent. A swift vengeance, however, overtook his assassin; for he and Bell, the chief leader of the enterprise, having fallen into the hands of the enemy, were instantly executed; Bell being hanged, having first been put to the torture, and Calder broke upon the wheel.\* Buccleugh was taken, only nine of the queen's party slain, and sixteen made prisoners. The loss would have been much greater, but that the Liddesdale and Tiviotdale borderers had stolen every hoof within the town, and not a horse could be found to give the chase. It was certainly, even with its half success, a daring exploit; and Grange, in a letter written a few days after, whilst he deplored the fate of the regent, could not refrain from some expressions of exultation: 'In their parliament time (said he) when all their lords being twenty earls and lords, spiritual and temporal, were convened in their principal strength, wherein there were above two thousand men, three hundred of ours entered among them, were masters of the town, at least for the space of three hours, might have slain the whole noblemen if they had pleased, and retired themselves in the end with a rich booty, and without any harm.' The unfortunate regent was able to keep his seat on horseback, till he entered the castle of Stirling, but the first view of his wound convinced every one that it was mortal, and his own feelings telling him he had but a few hours to live, he begged the chief nobles to come to his bed-side. Here he recommended the young king, his grandson, to their affectionate care, reminded them that as he had been faithful to his office, and had sealed his services with his blood, so he trusted they would fill his place by a man that feared God and loved his country. For his servants, they knew he had been cut off before he could reward them, so he must leave their recompense to his friends; for himself, he would only ask their prayers; and for my poor wife Meg, said he, turning to Mar and wringing his hand, you, my lord, must remember me lovingly to her, and do your best for her comfort. He died that same evening, the 4th of September; and, on the succeeding day, the Earl of Mar, governor to the young king, was chosen regent. His competitors for the office were Argyle, whom Morton had induced to join the king's faction, and Morton himself, who was supported by English in-

\* Second examination of Bell, St. P. Off. 6 September, 1571. George Bell \* being put to pains, declares he came running down the gate for Huntly and Claud, and cried, 'Shoot the regent! the traitor is coming upon us, and ye will not get him away.' Declared, also, that Claud enquired of this deponent where is the regent? who answered again, he is down the gait, who gave commandment to him to follow, and gar slay him, and so past down and bad shoot him as he else said. In the meantime Warmestoun bad seek a horse to carry him away. There is, also, in the St. P. Off. the examination of Captain Calder or Cadder, who confesses that he shot the regent, and before coming to Stirling, that he had received orders from Huntly and Lord Claud Hamilton to shoot both the regent and the Earl of Morton.—MS. St. P. Off. 6 Sept. 1571."

fluence; but the majority declared for Mar, whose character for honesty in these profligate times stood higher than that of any of the nobles."

Mar consequently succeeded to the troubled and dangerous regency. In England, the Duke of Norfolk was executed; in France, the massacre of St. Bartholomew was horribly committed. It was a frightful and ferocious age, and sweet religion infinitely worse than a mockery of words.

The Appendix contains proofs and illustrations of the text; and, among the rest, a strong evidence of John Knox being privy to the murder of Riccio. It is found in a letter from Randolph, Queen Elizabeth's agent, to Cecil, within eleven days of the assassination (Berwick, 21 March, 1565-6), and vouched for by the Earl of Bedford, the governor of Berwick; who writes:—

"Their king (i. e. Darnley) remaineth utter enemy to these lords now abroad, notwithstanding his former doings with them. Hereof and for that Mr. Randolph writeth also more at large of the names of such as now be gone abroad, I shall not trouble you therewith."

"This letter (Mr. Tytler continues) is accordingly in the State Paper Office, and pinned to it I found the promised list of names. I shall first give the letter, and then the 'list.' The letter, which is addressed to Cecil, is wholly in Randolph's hand; the list is in the hand of a clerk who I find at that time was employed in his confidential correspondence by Bedford. The letter, which is addressed to Cecil, is as follows:—

"Randolph to Cecil.

"Berwick, 21st March, 1565-6.

"May it please your honor,—Since Mr. Carew's departure hence, this hath happened. The queen, to be revenged upon the lords that gave the last attempt and slew David, is content to remit unto the former lords, with whom she was so grievously offended, all that they had done at any time against her, who, seeing now their liberty and restitution offered unto them, were all content, saving my Lord of Murray, to leave the other lords that were the occasion of their return, and took several appointment as they could get it; of which the first was the Earl of Glencairn, next Rothes, Argyle, and so every one after other, saving, as I said, my Lord of Murray, with him Patarro and Grayne [Grange], who, standing so much upon their honours and promise, will not leave the other without some likelihood to do them good. The lords of the last attempt, which were these: Morton, Ruthven, Lindsay, and Liddington, finding these men fall from them whom they trusted so much in, and for whose cause they had so far ventured themselves, found it best to save themselves in time, and, therefore, upon Sunday last, every one of the four above-named departed their several way: my Lord of Morton towards the west borders; my Lord Ruthven through Tivdale, and so came to Wark, and yesterday to this town. The Lord Lindsay, into Fife; Liddington, to Athol, to my L. there, either to be saved by him, or to purchase his pardon of the Q. which is thought will be so hard as may be, and, therefore, is he looked for very shortly to be in this country, if he can escape. Besides these that were the principal takers in hand of this matter, there are also these, the Laird of Ormiston, Hawton, his son-in-law, Cawder, his nephew, Brunston, Whyttingham, Andrew Car of Fawlsyde; Justice Clerk, brother; George Douglas, and some other. Of the town of Edinburgh divers, so that as I judge, there

are as many like to take hurt in this action, as were in the former. What is become of any of these I know not as yet, saving Andrew Car that came to this town with the L. Ruthven and his son. The Q. upon Monday last returned to Edinburgh. In her company the Earls Bothwell, Huntly, Marshall, Hume, Seton, with as many as there [they] were able to bring with them. Where she was wont to be carried in a chair by four of her guard, she is yet able to ride upon a horse, though by her own account she hath not six weeks to her time. She lodgeth not in the Abbey, but in a house in the town in the High-street. Her husband hath disclosed all that he knew of any man, and yet hath given his hand, and subscribed divers bands and writings, testifying that to be his own deed, and done by his commandment. It is said, that he gave him one blow himself, and to signify that the deed was his, his dagger was left standing in his body after he was dead. Their mind was to have hanged him, but because business rose in the court between the Earl Bothwell, and such as were appointed to keep the house, they went the next way to work with him. \* \* \* At Berwick, the 21st March, 1566. This letter explains itself, and needs no comment. The list of the names which was pinned to it is as follows. It bears this indorsement in the hand of Cecil's Clerk :—

\* Martii, 1565.

'Names of such as were consenting to the death of David.

'The Earl Morton.	Lochleven.
'The L. Ruthven.	Elphinstoun.
'The L. Lindsay.	Patrick Murray.
'The Secretary.	Patrick Ballentyne.
'The Mr. of Ruthven.	George Douglas.
Lairds	Andrew Kar of Fawdonsyde.
Ormiston.	John Knox } Preachers.*
Brunston.	John Crag }
Haughton.	

'All these were at the death of Davy and privy therunto, and are now in displeasure with the Q. and their houses taken and spoiled.† The inference from all this seems to me inevitable; namely, that in an authentic list sent to Secretary Cecil by Bedford and Randolph, the name of John Knox is given as one of those who were privy, and consenting to the death of David Riccio. Now that these two persons, the Earl of Bedford and Randolph, were intimately acquainted with the whole details of the conspiracy, has been proved in the text. To the proof there given I shall merely add part of a letter of Bedford to Cecil, written, it is to be observed, on the 11th of March, the unhappy man having been murdered on the evening of the 9th of March. 'After my hearty commendations—yesterday in the morning the Earl of Murray and the other lords, and the rest entered into Scotland, and went that night to Edinburgh. \* \* These lords make account to find great aid in Scotland, so as shortly things will fall out in more open sort than as yet, whereof from time to time you shall be advertised. \* \* Since the writing hitherto certain advertisement is come that David is despatched and dead. That it should be so you have heard before. The manner and

circumstances thereof I will not now trouble you withal. By my next I hope I shall have somewhat else to say, and then will I write more at large. \* \* \* F. BEDFORD.'

'From Berwick, this 11th March, 1565.'

'The evidence, therefore, is direct and clear, and comes from those who must be esteemed the best witnesses in such a case.'

On the actual particulars of the murder of Darnley, another document throws the light which appears in Mr. Tytler's narrative, who says:—

'I have stated the fact of the king having been strangled, and have added some new particulars regarding the murder, not only on the authority of a letter of Drury to Cecil, but from what I consider a still more unexceptionable piece of evidence, the assertion of Morett, the Savoy ambassador, who was on the spot, and had an opportunity of making himself acquainted with all the circumstances. As this point has been controverted, and some obscurity still hangs over the mode in which the murder was completed, I am happy to be able to publish the following curious and authentic extract from a letter dated at Paris, 16th March, 1567. It forms part of the collections of Prince Labanoff, the original being amongst the Medici papers, to which the prince had access. The letter was written by the Papal Nuncio at Paris to the Grand Duke; and after stating the arrival of Father Edmonds and Monsieur de Morett, the ambassador at Paris, with some other particulars, which I need not mention, it proceeds thus.' [As we embodied it in our quotations, we will not here repeat it in "choice Italian."]

'The following is a yet more interesting illustration: it is the sixth of the Appendix:—

'*Mary's Marriage with Bothwell.*—It is remarked in the text, p. 123, that the queen, although making a show of contentment, was really wretched. The following letter of De Croc, the French ambassador, was written three days after her marriage with Bothwell, but recounts an interview which the ambassador had with Mary on her marriage day. It is taken from the MSS. collections of Prince Labanoff. The original is in the Bibliothèque Royale at Paris, collection of Harlay, No. 218.

'*Dépêche de Monsieur de Croc à Catherine de Medicis, du 18 Mai, 1567.*

'"Madame,—Les lettres que j'escris à V. M. par le dit Evesque (de Dumbane) sont pour estre leues; Vous pouvez penser que je ne me fye à lui quoi que je vous escrive. Vos Majestes ne sauraient mieux faire que de luy faire mauvaise chere, et trouvez bien mauvaise le mariage, car il est très malheureux, et desja l'on n'est pas à s'en repentir. Leudi, Sa majeste m'envoya querir, on je m'appereus d'une estrange façon entre elle et son Mary, ce que elle me voullut excuser, disant que si je la voyois triste, c'estoit pour ce qu'elle ne voullait se rejoyr comme elle dit ne le faire jamais, ne desirant que la mort." Hier estant renfermez tous deux dedans un cabinet avec le Comte de Bodwell, elle cria tout hault, que on luy baillast ung couteau pour se tuer. Ceux qui estoient dedans la chambre, dans la piece qui precedoit le Cabinet, l'entendirent. Ils pensent que si Dieu luy aide qu'elle se desespera. Je l'ay conseillé et confortée de mieux que j'ay peu ces trois fois que je l'ay veu. Son Mary ne la fera pas longue, car il est trop hay en ce royaume et puis l'on ne cessera jamais que la mort de Roy ne soyt seüe. Il n'y a ici pas un

\* "This conversation, it is to be particularly noted, occurred on the very day of Mary's marriage to Bothwell, the 16th of May."

seul Seigneur de Nom, que le dit Comte de Bodwell, et le Comte de Craffort; les autres sont mandés, et ne veulent point venir. Elle a envoyé qu'ils s'assemblent en quelque lieu nommé, et je les aille trouver pour leur parler au nom du Roy, et voir si je y pourrez faire quelque chose. Si advient j'y ferez tout ce qu'il me sera possible, et après, le meilleur est de me retirer, et comme je vous ayt mander, les laisser jouer leur jeu. Il n'est point séant que je y sois au nom du Roy; Car si je favorise la Roynie l'on pensera en ce Royaume, et en Angleterre, que le Roy tient la main à tout ce qui se fait, et si ce n'eust esté le commandement que V. M. me feyrent, je fust party huit jours devant les nopces. Si est ce que j'ay parlez bien hault, dequoy tout ce royaume est assez abberverez,\* et je ne me suis point voullu brasser† à ses nopces; ni depuis ne l'ay point voullu reconnoistre comme Mary de la Roynie. Je crois qu'il escriira à V. M. par le dit Evesque de Dumbane; Vous ne luy devez point faire de responce,\* &c. &c."

#### MACKAY'S THAMES AND ITS TRIBUTARIES. [Second notice.]

ON setting out again from London Bridge, Mr. Mackay, as we have observed, descended the stream, now losing its woodland beauties in a forest of masts, its silvery current in a turbid sea, its pastoral villas in crowded docks, and all its sylvan characters of quiet and repose in the bustle and turmoil of never-resting commerce. Still our author is happy in his descriptions, and by now and then dashing up a tributary from Kent or Essex, makes a pleasing contrast to his more stirring scenes. At St. Mary Overy's, he tells us:—

'Leaving this ancient building and its poets, we turn to the other side of the stream, where Billingsgate, a more renowned spot, claims our attention. The contrast is certainly great enough between poetry and Billingsgate. Topographers, however, cannot help these violent transitions; they do not make their subject, but take it as they find it. Billingsgate is a spot famous wherever English literature is cultivated, or its language spoken. The name has become synonymous over nearly one half of the civilised world with foul and violent language. It is the chief fish-market of London, and the peculiar phraseology and the frequent quarrels of its female merchants have procured for it this unenviable notoriety. The ward in which it is situated, and from which it takes its name, is one of the oldest in the city. Fabian, Grafton, and others, maintain it to have been built by and named after a British king, called Belyn, who reigned more than three hundred years before the Christian era. According to tradition, there was a pinnacle over the gate, surmounted by a vessel of burnished brass, in which the ashes of King Belyn were inclosed after his body had been burned, in conformity with the usage of those times. The place appears to have been known as a fish-market so early as the time of King Ethelred in 1016. In the reign of Edward I. an ordinance was published, regulating the prices at which the fish might be sold. It may not be uninteresting to cite a few of the items. Twenty herrings were to be sold for a penny; a dozen of the best soles for threepence; the best mackerel a penny each in Lent, and one halfpenny out of Lent. Salmon and pike were exceedingly dear. From Christmas to Easter the price of the best salmon was five shillings, and after Easter three shillings. A pike was sold for the lawyer's fee, six and eightpence.

\* "Instruct."

† "Participer."

\* "Spelt thus in original:—  
Therle Murtoun. Longhlytine.  
The L. Ryven. Elvington.  
The L. Lynessey. Patrick Murry.  
The Secretary. Patrick Ballentyne.  
The Mr. of Ryven. George Douglas.  
Lairds Andro Kar of Fawdonsyde.  
Ormiston. John Knox } Preachers.  
Bryanston. John Crag }  
Haughton.

† "It is certain that this cannot mean that all whose names are to be found in this list were personally present at the act of the murder; it should be understood to mean that 'all these were at the murder of Davy or privy thereto.'"

Eels, lampreys, and oysters, were cheap; a gallon of oysters being sold for twopence, and eels and lampreys from sixpence to eightpence a hundred. Some further regulations with respect to Billingsgate were published in the reign of Edward III., who claimed a variety of taxes from every ship that discharged its cargo at that place."

Talking of fish, by the way, it may be new to most of our readers, and even to Mr. Mackay, with all his observant talent, to be told that in all the streams which flow into the Thames on the north side are to be found *cray-fish*, whilst there is not one of the species in any of the tributaries which join the river on the south side. To what is this owing? Can the naturalist inform us if it is from the difference of soil—say of chalkiness on one hand, and not on the other? for we have not time to examine the geological formation. But to return to our author:—

"Opposite to Woolwich, in the marshes of the Essex coast, but in the county of Kent, stands a solitary house, called by the vulgar the Devil's House. It formerly belonged to the family of Devall, whose patronymic has been thus perverted by the populace. This plot of land; consisting of about five hundred acres, has belonged to the parish of Woolwich and county of Kent from time immemorial; and tradition accounts for its severance from Essex in the following manner:—The body of a man having been cast ashore there by the tide, was found by a fisherman of Woolwich, who immediately gave notice to the authorities of Essex. The latter refused to bury it; upon which, that duty was performed by Woolwich, whose magistrates sued those of Essex, to recover the charges. The Essex magistrates were condemned to pay, but refusing to do so, the patch of land in question was seized by a royal order, and from that time incorporated with Woolwich. Tradition, in this instance vaguer even than it is wont to be, has not informed us of the name of the monarch, or given us any clue by which the date might be discovered.

On the other side of the river, beyond Woolwich, is the rural village of Plumstead, passing which, we traverse two reaches of the stream, called Gallions and Barking Reach. Beyond the latter, on the Essex coast, commences Dagenham Breach, at a place where several small streams, traversing a low marshy country, fall into the Thames. Two of these streams, the Ingerbourn and the Bourne Brook, rise in the beautiful neighbourhood of Havering atte Bower, from whence they run in tortuous courses for about twelve miles. That picturesque spot was the favourite retirement of King Edward the Confessor, who so delighted in its solitary woods, that he shut himself up in them for weeks at a time. Old legends say, that he met with but one annoyance in that pleasant seclusion—the continual warbling of the nightingales pouring such floods of music upon his ear during his midnight meditations, as to disturb his devotions, and draw his thoughts from God. He therefore prayed, that never more within the bounds of that forest might nightingale's song be heard. His prayer was granted,—and during his whole life, the sweet birds disappeared from the spot, and left him in peace to his unloving and austere devotions. Another legend connected with this place, and with the same king, is, that an old beggar came and asked alms of him, to whom he gave a small gold ring, as the only gift his poverty allowed him to bestow. This beggar was a departed saint;—no less a personage

than St. John the Evangelist, who had assumed this disguise to put his charity to the test, and discover, whether he, a monarch, was indeed a despiser of the world's wealth, and so poor as to possess no coin. Some years afterwards, two pilgrims presented themselves at his quiet bower in Havering, and gave him back the same ring, with an intimation that they were sent from heaven to warn him that, within six months, he should be called from this world to enjoy eternal felicity in the bosom of his God."

A similar story is told of St. Thomas à Becket at Havering atte Bower, and likewise of Thomas Aquinas and Albertus Magnus, who also, "by the aid, not of prayer but of the devil, stopped the sweet bird's song that interrupted them in their study of the secret sciences, and also placed an enchanted horse-shoe under ground in the street of Cologne where they resided. By this means no horses could ever be prevailed upon to pass the spot, and disturb with their clattering hoofs, or the rumbling of wheels behind them, the pursuits of these famous alchemists and necromancers."

We come to—

"Greenhithe, situated on the bank of the river, has a ferry into Essex for horses and cattle, which formerly belonged to the nunnery at Dartford, but is now an appurtenance to the manor of Swanscombe, immediately behind it. The hamlet, at one time, was chiefly supported by the profits of its immense chalk-pits, several of which are considerably below the level of the Thames. Great quantities of the chalk are consumed in the potteries of Staffordshire; the flints also, which abound in the pits, are a profitable article of commerce, being collected and shipped for China, where they are used in the manufacture of pottery. The place is but a hamlet to Swanscombe. The latter is written Swinescamp in 'Domesday Book' and was so named from Sweyn the Danish king, the father of Canute, who erected a castle here to preserve a winter station for his ships, during his piratical incursions into England. The remains of this castle were said, by Philipot, who wrote in the beginning of the seventeenth century, to be visible in his time. Swanscombe was long a cherished spot by all the people of Kent, on account of a fabulous story related by a monkish historian, and too readily believed by the Kentish men, whose self-love was flattered by it. When William the Conqueror, says the tradition, was advancing from Hastings to London, he endeavoured to force himself through Swanscombe (a place which was rather out of the direct line, it must be confessed), but was valiantly opposed by the men of Kent, who advanced towards him, each bearing leaves and branches of trees, so that their army appeared like a moving wood. Suddenly they threw down their leafy screens, to the great alarm of the conqueror, and appeared an imposing multitude of warriors, well armed with arrows, spears, and swords, and demanded the confirmation of all their ancient laws and privileges, before they would acknowledge him as their sovereign. William at once consented, and in consequence, says the tradition, the men of Kent enjoy to this day the ancient custom of *gavelkind*, almost peculiar to their county, and inscribe on their arms the proud motto 'Invicta.' The first writer who mentions this story is Thomas Sprot, a monk of Canterbury, who lived more than two centuries after the Norman invasion. It is not until comparatively recent times that its truth has been called in question. Like many other common stories, it will not bear examination,

and is already exploded by all who have bestowed a thought upon the matter. The white spire of Swanscombe Church, about a mile distant, is visible from the Thames at high-water on a clear day. There was formerly an altar in the church famous for the cure of madness, and to which vast numbers of pilgrims were conveyed by their friends. There are no monuments of particular notice. In the nave are to be seen the relics of a rare and affecting custom in this county, namely, funeral garlands, which are borne before the corpse of a virgin, placed upon the coffin during the service in the church, and afterwards hung up as memorials."

[To be concluded in our next.]

#### SEVILLE AND ITS VICINITY. [Second notice.]

GOING through all the parishes of Seville and describing their prominent features, Mr. Stansh has, of course, much to say on the Spanish School of Fine Arts; and all who are interested in it will read the following extracts with profit:—

"The private cabinets of paintings have almost all disappeared. The Canon Siero has a fine 'Crucifixion,' by Cano. Mr. Williams has two pictures by the same master, a 'Holy Family,' and a repetition, borrowed, but varied, from the Flemish Rubens. In the house of the late prebendary Pereira are a 'Saint Francis, with the Stigmata,' of the early time of Murillo; and the first picture of the master, rude, but not without grace, representing the Virgin and St. Francis inviting a monk of that order to embrace the doctrine of St. Thomas; it came from the Regina Angelorum Convent. The collection of Don Joaquim Cortes has disappeared. The Canon Maestre has the two finest Murillos now in private hands; the one represents Saint Francis kneeling, with extended arms, his face directed towards heaven in the attitude of prayer, amidst a landscape, with a lay-brother reading in the second term: this painting is vigorous, and approaches to hardness, but is in imitation of Guido, or from his conception. The second borders equally on the style of the same painter, and represents Saint Catharine, a half figure, with a sword in one hand and a palm-branch in the other: but this is of Guido's softest and richest manner. In the Saint Francis, Murillo has borrowed the ideal sentiment of the Italian, and coloured it in his own way; while in the Saint Catharine he has adopted both the sentiment and the colour. In the house of the Count of Mejorada are three pictures by Murillo, worthy of attention: a small 'Virgin and Child,' on wood; 'Saint Antonio kneeling and receiving Jesus in his arms;' and 'Our Saviour Crucified.' The first and third of these are the best. The 'Nativity' of Velasquez, and the Virgin 'de la Faga,' by Murillo, belonging once to Count Aguila, are now in the gallery of the Louvre; they were sold, as report goes, for 30,000 dollars. In what has yet been said, remarkable pictures only have been noticed; for Bravo, Señor Cortino, and others, have all something; indeed, a 'Christ with the Sheep,' by Cano, in the possession of the latter gentleman, is a very pleasing picture. The visitor, however, will be overwhelmed with Velasquez and Murillo, by all who have pictures, with the exception of Mr. Williams. The worthy owners believe what they hope; they buy an old painted cloth, clean it, and dub it what they please. Many good painters lived at the time of these two great men, so that their repetitions are not easily distinguished from originals by those un-

accustomed to the Sevillian school, and who judge only from colour. It is from drawing, and drawing alone, we must hope to fix the identity of Murillo. Any one curious to observe the great loss which has taken place of pictures, since the entry of the French into Spain, has only to turn from the lists of Ceán Bermúdez and Pons, to the churches themselves, where he will not find one-fourth part remaining of those enumerated by these writers. The pictures thus abstracted are not, however, lost to the world; the greater number are now floating about in different directions, and have the effect of stimulating the curiosity of those who see them, and induce them to make inquiry into the state of the art in the country from whence they came. Thus also new ideas are communicated to those artists who have no means of travelling to foreign countries to improve their style and enlarge their conceptions. Indeed, when Napoleon took away the Corregios from Parma and Modena, he committed no sin either against justice or civilisation, for the poverty was that of a foe applied to benefit a great nation, and ceded according to treaties which guaranteed their possession. The three painters whose names have immortalised the Spanish school are Murillo, Velasquez, and Zurbaran. The first was born in 1618, in Seville; the second in 1599, in the same city; and the third in the village of Fuente de Cantos, in Extremadura, in 1598. They were, therefore, contemporaries, and all lived to a good age. Murillo died in his sixty-sixth year, and would, probably, have lived longer, had not his death been hastened by a fall from the scaffolding whilst painting in the Franciscan convent of Cadiz. Velasquez died at the age of sixty-one, and Zurbaran at that of sixty-four. The merit they possessed is the important one of originality; the first of them, however, Murillo, has proved the justice of a remark of Voltaire, that he who copies best is the best original: for, perhaps, no one imitated so many masters as Murillo, and yet no one can mistake his style for that of any other painter. We have his imitations of Herrera, of Titian in his portraits, of Guido in his Magdalena, of Velasquez in his beggar-boys and fancy subjects, of Zurbaran in his saints; and yet he shines out in all as peculiarly Murillo, and it seems as if he imitated others only to surpass them. His animals are admirably drawn, but he never appears to have loved landscape-painting. His sea-views are of extreme rarity, and are spirited, but inferior to those of the high Dutch school. This was not the case with Velasquez, who was, perhaps, the most universal genius we have known; he could paint animals, landscapes (the knowledge of which he had probably acquired from Herrera el Viejo, his master), the sea, and fancy subjects and historical pieces, with equal ease. In vigour and versatility of genius he equalled Rubens, and drew largely from him. A residence in Italy did not, however, induce him to change his style; and the works of his later years differ little from those of an earlier period, save in a less attention to the minute parts of drawing, and a greater endeavour at effect. No painter managed light better. The aerial perspective of the 'Surrender of Breda,' and of the picture of the artist himself working for Philip the Fourth, and surrounded by his family, is not exceeded by De Hooze, Rembrandt, or the most skilful Dutchman; yet he had not the grace or tenderness of Murillo,—he surprises, but does not woo you into admiration. Much of his time was unfortunately lost in attending on

Philip the Fourth, who invested him with the office of chamberlain at court; and the last public act of his life was that of accompanying the Infanta Maria Teresa to Iran, on her marriage with Louis the Fourteenth of France. The wife of Velasquez only survived her husband seven days. The life of Zurbaran presents us with one of the numberless histories of men who, born in situations apparently unpropitious for the development of talent, have, nevertheless, attained to the highest glory in their profession. He was the son of a country proprietor, and any who are acquainted with the state of that class in Spain (had as it is now, it was worse then), will consider the eminence to which he advanced as almost a work of magic. He was born a painter; and his early efforts attracted so much notice, that his parents sent him to Seville to study under Rodela. Before attaining the age of thirty, he had completed the chapel of St. Peter in the cathedral, and the famous altar-piece for the collegiate church of Saint Thomas Aquinas; the latter of which is considered his masterpiece. The paintings of the Carhuja, at Xerez, were executed in his thirty-fifth year. Neither Murillo nor Zurbaran ever left Spain, and yet their notions of the art were strikingly opposed. Zurbaran copied nobody, Murillo everybody. The first was satisfied to spend days over a white mantle fixed on a model, and occupy himself on a single figure; Murillo was grouping, and varying, and catching at every new form and expression, trusting to his own genius to improve upon nature. Zurbaran threw a strong contrast of light and darkness on the principal figure in the first term, and went no farther. Murillo aimed at, and succeeded, in conveying aerial perspective to the farthest distance in the sky, and sought to make his outlines melt into the air. Two paintings for the Geronomite convent of Bourne, by Zurbaran, one of which is in my possession, had the outline of the figures rigidly marked on the plain side of the canvass; so hard and inflexible was the system of the painter. Both were fine colourists, and both true to nature; but Murillo toned down his pictures by glazing, and Zurbaran passed a wash over the strong blue and white he employed, and detached the figures by painting the distances lightly. In point of composition, Zurbaran was inferior to Murillo or Velasquez; an observation which the reader may readily verify by turning to the 'Bavaria Sacra,' with the plates of Sadeler (wrongly quoted in my 'Notices of the Northern Capitals,' as 'Batavia Rediviva'), where he will find the subjects of many of the pictures of the two first masters, and particularly that of 'Saint Isabel washing the Child afflicted with the Soury,' by Murillo. According to my own taste, the order of precedence I should give to these three great painters, is as I have placed them in the text: others, however, and particularly the French, reverse the order, and quote Zurbaran, Velasquez, and Murillo. Indeed, in England and at Madrid, Velasquez is generally put before either Murillo or Zurbaran."

A great many names of painters, architects, sculptors, and carvers in wood, some hardly, and others not at all, known to the English amateur, are brought forward by Mr. Stendish, and their productions critically described; but these we must pass over, and, indeed, wind up as briefly as we may with a few further extracts. Here is an interesting notice of the son of Columbus. Outside the Puerta Real:—

"On an eminence, and without the walls,

was the college of Ferdinand Columbus, son of the great navigator, where, in 1535, he caused to be painted the figure of St. Ferdinand, the conqueror of the city, mounted on horseback, with a sword in his hand, and the following inscription:—

'Ferrea Ferdinandus perfremit claustra Sibille,  
Fernandi et nomen splendet ut astra poli.'

Ferdinand Columbus had travelled far and wide; he had visited Asia and Africa, and after collecting 20,000 volumes, desired to found a college and school of mathematics on this spot. But let no one count upon the gratitude of posterity: although at his death he bequeathed his library to the cathedral, part of it was dispersed during the process of a lawsuit between his heirs and the chapter, and the chart of the famous navigator, which probably belonged to it, was offered for sale here, a few years ago, in an obscure book shop; whither it has gone no one knows, and I regret, whenever I recall the circumstance, not having been on the spot to secure it. Ferdinand Columbus, himself, died in 1539, before he was able to complete what he purposed, and the college of Saint Elmo took place of the one he had intended to found. His oratory, which remained, served for the use, as has been already mentioned, of the devout body who worshipped our Lady 'de la Villaviciosa,' and the 'Holy Interment of our Saviour!'"

[To be continued.]

*The New General Biographical Dictionary, &c. &c. Part VIII. London, 1840. Fel-  
lowes, and all Booksellers.*

In a recent *Literary Gazette* we reviewed the preceding seven parts of this *Dictionary* (see *Literary Gazette*, No. 1231), to which we beg to refer. The present Part completes the second volume, and fully sustains the improvements we noticed in the Parts immediately preceding. Its concise biographies of the name of Bacon are fair specimens of its general merits and of the talent bestowed upon it. But we need not again dilate on these, and shall content ourselves with quoting a portion of the preface, which says all that is requisite in the way of further explanation:—

"It has been considered that a work of reference, like the present, would be rendered useful rather by increasing the number than the length of the articles; and the editor feels some satisfaction in stating that the number of lives in the *New Biographical Dictionary* is now nearly double that of those of the 'Biographie Universelle,' hitherto by far the most copious work of the kind, and that a large portion of the additional lives are names of considerable importance. In the selection of articles, and the proportional length which has been given to them, the plan pursued in the first volume has been strictly persevered in, of being influenced more by the particular utility of each, than by any previously established rule or measure. It seems desirable that a General Biographical Dictionary should contain, as far as it is practicable, all names that occur in Literature, Science, or History, concerning which the general reader is likely to want further information than is found in the particular works in any of these classes where they are mentioned. In many names of minor importance, it is sufficient to know who the person was, and the dates of his birth and death. It is necessary, indeed, in order to keep within the limits which will render the work generally useful and accessible, that we should give very brief notices of such unimportant individuals; and this principle has been acted upon more strictly, that we may have space to treat important characters at greater length. A few lives in the present volume may, perhaps, be considered to have run out to an undue extent; yet few readers would be satisfied to find, in a work of this character, a mere commonplace notice of such men as Aristotle or Bacon, Augustus Cæsar, Athanasius, or Arius, or to have the articles on such names shortened in order to give a detailed account of some obscure writer, or of a political character of narrow or temporary influence. It is impossible that a work like the present can be in every respect perfect. In such a mass of matter, brought together from so many widely scattered sources in every language, an error or omission of minor importance must from time to time escape observation till it is too late to remedy it. Every care has, however, been taken to ensure accuracy; and the high character of the different

contributors is a sufficient guarantee for the originality and correctness of their contribution. It may be right to add, that every measure has been taken to ensure regularity in the publication of the work, and to complete it as nearly as possible within the limits originally proposed."

## MISCELLANEOUS.

*Washington.* By Monsieur Guizot. Translated by Henry Reeve, Esq. Pp. 230. London, 1840. Murray.

THIS eloquent treatise, not "*Mylogé*," breathes so much of the comprehensive spirit of the philosophical statesman, that we are glad to see it in an English garb, though much of its original force and raciness is lost in translation. Language involves a strange problem. The very same thought conceived in the mind of a Frenchman, an Englishman, and a German, would, by the mere difference of expression, be moulded into different forms; and a word, or even an accent, would convey different ideas and feelings to the reader or hearer. Fully to enjoy M. Guizot's *Washington*, it must be read in the language in which it was written; though we are not insensible to the service Mr. Reeve has rendered to a multitude of his countryfolks by giving them a faithful version of the original in their mother tongue.

M. Guizot does not fall into the absurd mania of making his subject a god. He shews him to have been a very great man; and he shews how great men are brought out, or created, by circumstances, without being the controllers of events, beyond the able use they make of what inevitably happens by their prudence, sagacity, and genius. Thus, instead of drawing an imaginary being, we have the real Washington presented to our eyes; and we see him amid the many fortuitous occurrences that shaped and chequered his career, turning them with the skill and wisdom of a superior mind to the high ends he had in view. The volume is altogether a study in biographical composition, personally interesting, and displaying a comprehensive judgment and much discrimination in the impartial treatment of a favourite theme—giving due honour, and not overstepping the modesty of nature and truth.

*The Isle of Wight.* By R. Mudie, Esq. 8vo. pp. 226. Winchester, 1840. Gilmour.

*The Channel Islands.* The same. Pp. 98. THESE volumes may be traced to the opening of the railway line to Southampton, which has made a visit to the Isle of Wight so prompt and so easy (barring accidents); and Mr. Mudie has performed his task with much credit to himself. As guide-books, the tourist is seldom accommodated with any either so well put together or so handsomely illustrated; and whoever wishes to see either the beautiful and interesting English island, or those of the Channel, to advantage, and preserve agreeable recollections of what they have seen, will do well to become proprietors of these publications.

*Nouvelles Annales des Voyages.* Quatrième Série. Nos. I.—V. 8vo. Paris, 1840. Bertrand.

THIS well-known periodical, which has outlived twenty years, has been purchased by Arthur Bertrand, one of the most enterprising booksellers in the French metropolis, who has been long and widely celebrated for the publication of important works connected with geographical science. With the commencement of the present year, M. Bertrand began the publication of a fourth series, of which we have before us the first five numbers. We think the work is much improved, both in outward appearance and in interior utility. Its contents are arranged monthly under the heads of

original articles, reviews, chronicle of the various events which are daily adding to our geographical knowledge or affecting the ethnographical divisions of the globe, and lists of new publications connected with geography published in all parts of the world. Among the original articles in these numbers we may indicate a very interesting paper on the ancient Mexican theogony, by M. Fernel-Compans; another on the Khan of Khiva, whose petty domain has been made important by recent events; an historical sketch of the relations between France and Morocco; some interesting letters from Dr. Petit, giving an account of his progress in Abyssinia; and essays on several other subjects. Among the contributors to this new series of the *Annales des Voyages* we observe some of the first scientific men in France, such as Arago, Humboldt, D'Avezac, Ietronne, Walckenaer, Saint-Hilaire, Eyriès, Fernel-Compans, &c.

Since writing the above we have received Nos. VI. and VII. (for June and July), the latter containing the report of the South-Polar Expedition of the French ships *Astrolabe* and *Zélée*, with a map of their route.

*The Visitor's Hand-Book for Cheltenham.* Pp. 78. 1840. Cheltenham, H. Davies. London, Longman and Co.

THERE are not many places of resort which, in themselves and their environs, present more varied attractions for visitors than Cheltenham; and we are glad to see so agreeable a guide to them as this—Mr. Davies' *Hand-Book*. The spas, pump-rooms, resorts for amusement, public buildings, and institutions, are all described in a suitable manner; and notices of historical events connected with it fill up the measure of a small, but very useful, publication. It is embellished by woodcuts and illustrated by maps.

*Mandeville; or, the Lynmouth Visitor.* By a Lady. Pp. 164. (London, Longman and Co.; Exeter, Roberts; Plymouth, Nettleton.) The beauties of the beautiful coast scenery about Linton furnish a pleasing ground on which to construct this instructive moral tale.

## ARTS AND SCIENCES.

## PARIS LETTER.

Academy of Sciences, Sept. 15, 1840.

SITTING of September 7. *Temperature of the Ocean at great depths.*—It was mentioned at the last sitting, that the thermometograph, with its case, employed by Captain Dupetit Thouars, during his voyage in the *Venus* in the South Sea, to obtain the temperature of the sea at very great depths, had been broken by the enormous pressure of the water; and it therefore became an object of interest to know at what precise point of the scale the index had stopped, when the compression took place. The case itself had a diameter of thirty-three millimetres internally, and the sides, in the best brass, were fifteen millimetres and a half thick. The action, however, of the ocean had squeezed the case completely flat. M. de Tesson, of the engineers, had been commissioned to open the thermometograph with due precautions; and the result of his examination was now communicated to the Academy. It appeared that the index had marked 1·6 to 1·7 above zero of the centigrade scale, at the moment of the instrument breaking; and the depth at which it had occurred must have been somewhere about 3800 metres. This exact indication of the great cold of the water at such immense depths excited much sensation among the members present.

*Fossil Reindeer.*—M. de Blainville read a report on two memoirs by M. Puel, on some reindeer bones found in the Faille de

Brengues. About 600 bones belonging to twelve or thirteen individuals of the same species had been obtained at this spot, and they were enough to form a complete skeleton. They were all covered with a reddish argillaceous earth; and among them, besides numerous fragments of horns, there was a skull sufficiently complete to shew the extreme narrowness of the parietal bone, and the circular space occupied by the horns. These bones, and the skull in particular, had enabled M. Puel to affirm that the fossil and living species of reindeer were identical. Among the bones found in that locality, there were many of hares, horses, asses, oxen, the auroch or urus, and the rhinoceros, together with those of a stag as large as the stag of Canada, as well as bones of partridges and other birds. No bones of any carnivorous animal whatever were found in the Faille de Brengues. In this cavern, the rolled gravelly fragments contained rocks from very distant localities; and there was a chance of the direction of the current which filled it being discovered.

SCIENTIFIC CONGRESS OF FRANCE.—*Meeting of 1840.* Besançon. *Sitting of September 1.*—M. de Canmont read an account of the receipts and expenditure of last year, when the meeting was held at Mans. The Secretaries announced that a pressing invitation had been received for next year's meeting to be held at Angers. Several memoirs and papers, addressed to the Society, were distributed among the Sections. M. de Canmont pronounced a brilliant harangue on the objects and advantages of scientific associations.

*Sitting of September 2.*—The Secretary-General, M. Weiss, Librarian of Besançon, gave the Congress an *aperçu* of the various memoirs, &c. sent in. M. Parandier then gave a long account of the geological structure of the surrounding district. M. Vuillemin, of Lausanne, communicated a notice upon his continuation of Müller's "History of Switzerland;" and M. Porchat, of Lausanne, read to the Congress some political fables of his own composition.

*Sitting of September 3.*—M. Lecerf proposed that the Congress should take into consideration the best means of extinguishing mendicity in France. The question was referred to the Section of Agriculture and Manufactures. Professor Bourgon read a memoir by M. Baile, 'On the Influence of the Intellectual Movement in France since 1789, on the Fine Arts, and especially on Architecture.' Ordered to be published. MM. Parandier and Morin then went into a long discussion of the best line for a railroad, that should join the Basle and Strasburg line with that from Paris to Lyons. M. Parandier was for a line by the valley of the Doubs and that of the Ognon to the Saône at Pont-tailier, and so to Dijon. M. Morin preferred a line by the valley of the Saône.

*Sitting of September 4.*—M. Maillard de Chambure mentioned the labours of the Departmental Commission of Antiquities in tracing out the Roman roads that traversed the territory of the Côte d'Or. M. de Dieu d'Isabé addressed a memoir to the Congress, 'Upon the best means of Emancipating the Provinces of France from the Intellectual Yoke of the Capital.' The Count de Coetlosquet read a memoir 'On the Philosophical Studies of Establishments for Public Education in France.' M. Porchat read some more verses. (We have not received any report of the proceedings in the sections.)

A munificent present of 50,000 francs has just been made to the Faculty of Law of Paris, by a lady named Beaumont, for the founding of



medals, to be given to the best candidate at the examination for the Doctorate and the Licence of Law. Two gold, two silver, and two bronze medals, with prizes of books, have in consequence been founded. They are to be called the Beaumont medals: and those in gold are to be of 500 francs' value each.

M. Ravaisson, Inspector-General of Libraries, has given notice to the Minister of Public Instruction of the existence of numerous MSS., either unknown or forgotten. Among others is an inedited work of Duns Scotus Erigena; an Universal History of Julius Florus; a fragment of D'Arenzo; a formula for the ordeal by water, of the 11th century; twenty-four inedited letters of Voltaire to Turgot, &c.

The Chevalier d'Artaud has announced a "History of the Life and Works of Dante:" from the known talent of the author a good deal is expected from it.

Dr. Robertson died on the 11th inst., at his residence in the Rue du Bac. His loss is felt not only by a numerous circle of friends in this capital, but also by the scientific world, both British and foreign. He had the happy knack of knowing how to bring scientific and literary men together, and his *soirées* were always very agreeable.

M. Van der Palm, Professor of Theology at Leyden, died there a few days ago, aged seventy-seven. He was one of the most eminent of the Dutch divines of the present day.

A Faculty of Sciences has just been founded at Rennes. It is to comprise the five following chairs:—Mathematics; Physics; Chemistry; Zoology and Botany; Geology and Mineralogy.

The seventh and eighth numbers of M. César Daly's "Revue Générale de l'Architecture et des Travaux Publics," contain beautiful engravings of a very ugly object—the Column of July on the Place de la Bastille. There is a continuation in these numbers of M. Lenoir's valuable papers 'On Early Christian Architecture;' with a very full account of M. Chevreul's theory of the contrast of colours.

The exhibitions of the works of pupils of the Ecole Royale des Beaux Arts, who are competing for the annual grand prizes, are now going on. Those in engraving and sculpture have already taken place: the former has been a very tame affair this year; the latter has been rather better. The subject given was "Ulysses Bending his Bow," to be executed in *ronde bosse*; and some highly spirited, though rather theatrical, works were sent in. The Academy of Fine Arts has, however, decided that no *grand prize* shall be given this year; so there will be no sculptor sent to the Academy at Rome.

We learn from Vienna that four smart shocks of earthquake were felt at Ariach, near Villach, and at many other points of the adjacent districts, on the 27th of August, the same day as the shocks occurred at Milan and Venice. Their direction was from north-west to south-east (see our last Number). The thermometer stood at 25 degrees of the centigrade scale.

Sciarada.  
Di casta Ninfa  
Presso il Ladone  
Il mio primiero  
S'innamorò:  
Se varco l'altro  
Italia addio:.....  
Chi sa mai quando  
Ti rivedrò!  
Conobber gli uomini  
Nel mondo il male  
Quando Prometeo  
Schiuso al totale  
L'urna che Egioco  
Le consegnò.

Answer to the last:—Lin-neo.

## FINE ARTS.

*Studies and Examples of the Modern School of English Architecture: the Travellers' Club-House.* By Charles Barry, Architect. Illustrated by Drawings made by Mr. Hewitt, and Engraved by Mr. J. H. Le Keux. Accompanied by an Essay on the Present State of Architectural Study, and the Revival of the Italian Style. By W. H. Leeds. Folio, pp. 35. London, 1839. Weale.

THIS is the commencement of a publication calculated to vindicate the character of English architects, and to advance the science of architecture itself. "One material difference," says the preface, "between it and previous works of the kind which have been brought out in this country, whether as collections of buildings by different architects, or the designs of an individual, is the completeness with which the building selected for the purpose is illustrated and elucidated, not only with regard to sections, as well as plans and elevations, but also by details and parts at large; without which latter the other drawings lose much of their value, perhaps are in some degree rather injurious to the youthful student, because only the general forms are presented to him; the consequence of which is that sufficient attention is not paid by him to that kind of character, and to that finish, which depend upon detail."

Mr. Leeds begins his "Essay on Modern English Architecture" by adverting to "the peculiar, not to say equivocal, position of architecture, occasioned by its compound character of a mechanical and a fine art," and to the disadvantages to which it has been subject in consequence. He proceeds to observe that, "looking at what has been done within the last twenty or five-and-twenty years, although among the buildings erected within that period we meet with many of considerable merit, we also encounter not a few that are quite the reverse—certainly, very far inferior to what they might have been rendered by more diligent study and more artistlike treatment." He urges, as a stimulus to exertion on the subject, that "it should be borne in mind that the eyes of foreigners are upon us, who, while they contemplate with astonishment of one kind our works of utility, our bridges, canals, tunnels, railroads, and constructions of that class, generally regard with astonishment of a very different kind those of our buildings in which, if any where, grandeur and refined taste might be expected to display themselves." Mr. Leeds attributes the existing evil, in the first place, to the defective system of architectural competition, and, in the second place, to the general ignorance of the public on the subject. Of competition, with pre-exhibition of the designs, he is a warm advocate; and he expresses his opinion that it would not be difficult to enlighten the public mind on the subject of architecture by the dissemination of judicious publications. "To what," he observes, "if not the indifference and incapacity of the public, is to be attributed the mixture of meanness and absurd pretension which is allowed to disfigure many buildings, that might by different management have been rendered at least pleasing? To what, if not its wayward capriciousness, that sudden veering about, and abandoning one style just at the point where we ought to carry it on and develop it more fully, in order to take up another, which may in its turn be dismissed as soon as the most obvious modes of imitation it affords have been tried? No sooner have we made some tolerable progress in Gothic architecture, than it is renounced, either for

impooverished copies of the first rude attempts in it, or for tasteless mimicking of the most tasteless qualities of the extravagant Elizabethan style. After being studied with almost painful diligence, and gaining such footing among us as to supersede every other columnar style, Grecian architecture is beginning to lose our favour; and though there is no reason to apprehend that it will be entirely supplanted, it must be content to forego its claim to supremacy, and consent to share its authority with a rival."

This decadence of the Grecian style Mr. Leeds attributes to the defective and mechanical manner in which, in many instances, it has been introduced in this country. He then adverts to the revival of the Italian style of architecture. After speaking very contemptuously of that mode of it termed "Palladian," Mr. Leeds proceeds:—

"Notwithstanding, however, that the epithet *Palladian* has been adopted as expressing almost the quintessence of what is excellent in Italian architecture, it were an injustice to the latter to estimate it as a style by Palladianism, which is only one, and if not the very worst, by no means the very best branch of it; one, moreover, that in all probability would never have obtained anything like the vogue it has done, to the exclusion of infinitely better models, were it not that the writings and published designs of that master have been widely disseminated, together with his instructions, his principles, and his taste, while models far more worthy of being studied have remained comparatively unknown, for the reason that they have not been promulgated, to any extent at least, in a similar form. Italian architecture comprises so many diversities, that it is hardly possible to affix to it any thing like a precise character, except by limiting it to a particular epoch or school, or to one special class of buildings; and even then the exceptions may be more numerous than the examples referred to as a standard. With many vices and defects, it possesses many excellences and recommendations, and a variety of resources, which render it capable of being turned to far greater account than hitherto has been done. But if, on the one hand, it affords much scope to the architect, it calls, on the other, for the exercise of discriminating taste; one that not only rejects what is positively bad, but is capable of recombining all the better elements of the style, so as to impart to them originality and freshness, without forfeiting what is valuable in and characteristic of the style itself; so that, instead of appearing contrary to its genius, the novel forms and effects that may be produced shall seem to be beauties, which have merely been lying latent, and waiting for a discoverer to bring them to light. A style is to be judged of, not only retrospectively by what it has produced, but prospectively also, according to what it is capable of supplying."

The distinguishing characteristics of the best Italian style are then described. Of the edifice which it is the especial object of the volume to illustrate, Mr. Leeds says:—

"A more tasteful exemplification of *astylar* Italian architecture, than is the production of Mr. Barry's here delineated, is not to be met with in this country; at least, we know of none equally beautiful: and if it be objected that it is, after all, inconsiderable in point of size, we reply, that so much the more credit is due to the architect who has displayed so much in a comparatively limited space, while so many others, who have had a much wider field to work upon, have not produced any thing at all

approaching to it. The general idea, or *motif*, as the French express it, of the Pall Mall front, appears to be derived from that of the Palazzo Pandolfini at Florence, the design of which is attributed to Raphael. Instead, however, of at all derogating from the originality of the English building, the resemblance that may be traced between the two serves only to shew how much the beauties of a model may be improved upon by a free imitation of it in the hands of a master. There is a *sveltezza* in the English palazzo, which the Italian one does not possess, and more variety in its individual features; it has also more unity of character. It is free from that heaviness in its general proportions, and from dryness of style in the details, which mark its archetype; and it further derives no small degree of additional elegance from the terracellike screen to the area, which converts into a positive beauty—a graceful, as well as a picturesque accompaniment—what is almost invariably allowed to be more or less a blemish. While it accords so perfectly with the other in its taste, that it would be impossible not to recognise it immediately as the production of the same mind, even were it not known that the two elevations belong to the same building, the garden façade bears the impress of greater originality. The piquant effect produced by grouping together the three centre windows of each floor is as happy as it is unusual: this composition has an indefinable charm, an attractive *non so che* of sentiment, infinitely more captivating than that mere pomp of architecture, which is frequently to be met with in designs that, nevertheless, betray complete inanity of ideas. Those who may be so disposed as at liberty to say that there is not much in it, after all—merely a few windows and rustics, and some other members of detail; in short, nothing more than what any one else might have done. Very true: but, then, how are we to dispose of the untoward question, Why have they not done so? Why should they—those, at least, who have practised the Italian style—have forborne to avail themselves of it to the extent we now perceive it was possible for them to have done, had they been capable of bringing to it that geniality of feeling and taste, without which a work of architecture can never be a work of art, except of art at second-hand; whatever it may be as a production of manual labour and mechanical skill?

“One quality in which this building is pre-eminent, and at present stands almost alone, is the perfect *finish* bestowed on every part. There is not a single member, let its situation be what it may, which is not most carefully studied and worked up, as will be evident on examining the plates of details; and, unless they are carefully looked at, the merit of the elevations, particularly of that of the garden front, cannot be fully appreciated in all their particulars. This quality of finish can hardly be too strongly insisted upon, because it is precisely the very one of which we are apt to be careless. Hence the almost inexcusable inequalities which offend the eye in so many structures otherwise not devoid of merit: paltry and misplaced economy in one part is suffered to interfere with the embellishment bestowed on others, and which is thereby sometimes rendered little better than trumpery and misplaced ostentation. No doubt, some parts of a composition, particularly where the design is of considerable extent, ought to be treated as subordinate to others; but that is a very different thing from neglecting them, because the last serves only to render them all the more conspicuous and obtrusive as

blemishes and scars in the design, whereas careful finish would have brought them into proper keeping with the rest.”

The plates are beautifully executed.

#### NEW PUBLICATIONS.

*Dresses and Decorations of the Middle Ages, from the Seventh to the Seventeenth Centuries.* By Henry Shaw, F.S.A. Pickering. WHEN the first Part of this very beautiful work appeared, we described the splendour of its embellishments and the interest of its text. Since then (*Literary Gazette*, No. 1220, June 6th) Parts II. III. and IV. have issued from the press, and more than confirmed the highly favourable opinion we formed of the publication. Many of the engravings are equal to the finest illumination of the old psalters, &c.; and we regret much that we cannot lay a specimen of them before our readers. John Talbot, earl of Shrewsbury, presenting his book to Queen Margaret is a curious and splendid print,—rich in costumes and armorial emblems. The initial letters and borders are superb, and the woodcuts replete with characters and characteristics of our ancestors in these distant ages. Queen Margaret and her court is another of the ornaments of Part II.; and a *titled* carriage, or rather wagon of the time, mortal combats of knights (not tilting, but) fighting to the *outrance*, singular pictures of towers besieged with the instruments of war, both for offence and defence, and a remarkable family group of a merchant and his wife (Thomas Poynder, bailiff of Ipswich), &c., on a Flemish Brass, are also among its striking embellishments.

Part III. has a St. Agnes of about the date of 1520, a whole-length of extraordinary interest; the face very handsome, and the whole minutely and exquisitely finished. The original is by Lucas Van Leyden. Four figures from the “Romance of the Rose” in the British Museum, and whole-lengths of King John, in long-toed shoes, and Henry I. in robes, from the same quarter, also adorn this Part, which closes with the effigy of an archbishop, respecting which we have the following description:—

“After the entry of the Normans, some modifications are visible in the costume of the clergy; but, in general, they are by no means so great as in the other classes of the community; the religious and ecclesiastical forms retaining a certain permanence which was not shared by those of the temporal power. The pontifical dress of an archbishop is exhibited in the accompanying plate, taken from a MS. of the latter end of the twelfth century (MS. Reg. 2. A. XXII.) Above his ankles we see the lower part of the long garment which was called the *albe* (*alba*). Over this is the tunic (*tunica*), fringed at the extremity. Then the dalmatic, richly ornamented, descending to the knees. Above all is the *chasuble* (*casula*), thrown over the body and raised on the arms like a mantle, with a standing collar. Hanging on the left arm is the maniple, fringed at the end. The stole (*stola*), which hung from the shoulders, and descended nearly to the feet over the albe, is not seen in this effigy. On the hand are the episcopal gloves; but the ring, which was properly placed on the middle, appears here on the second finger. He wears boots (*caligæ*), highly embroidered, which reached to the knees. Behind the mitre we perceive distinctly the two *villas* or *infule*, hanging down one on each side. The two marks which generally distinguish the archbishop from the bishop are the *pall* (*pallium*), or narrow label, running round the shoulders,

and hanging down before and behind, made of white wool, spotted with purple crosses; and the *crozier*, or staff headed with a cross, which he held instead of the hooked pastoral staff of the inferior prelate.”

The last Part we have to notice is equally rich with the foregoing. Poor Henry VI. with his court at prayers, from the Coventry tapestry; heralds in full costume, victorious or mournful; the death of St. Edmund; head-dresses of the beginning of the sixteenth century (which might be revived with effect by our living fair ones); daggers, swords, sheaths, cups, chalices, &c. &c. displaying all the delicate and grotesque workmanship bestowed upon these *articles of luxury*, in the way of profuse ornament, by the warriors, the priests, and all the powerful and wealthy classes, fill up the measure of grace and variety, for which we bestow our most cordial praise upon Mr. Shaw's production.

*Canadian Scenery.* Illustrated Drawings by W. H. Bartlett; Literary Department by N. P. Willis. Part XXXVIII., America; Part VIII., Canada.

OGDENSBURG Harbour, the Owl's Head (Lake Memphremagog), an Indian village on the St. Lawrence, and a timber dépôt near Quebec, are the picturesque and characteristic subjects of this fasciculus. They are chosen with great taste and judgment, and charmingly engraved.

#### MUSIC.

CHAPELL'S COLLECTION OF NATIONAL ENGLISH AIRS.  
[Concluding notice.]

WE now pass to—

“No. CCXXXVIII. *Trenchmore*.—From the seventh and other editions of ‘The Dancing Master.’ The following description of an old minstrel, is from a morality entitled, ‘A Dialogue bothe pleasaunte and pitiefull, wherein is a goodly regimēte against the fever pestilence, with a consolation and comfort against death. Newly corrected by William Bulleyn, the author thereof. Imprinted at London by John Kingston, Mareil Anno Salutis, 1564.’ ‘Sir, there is one lately come into this hall, in a grene Kendale cote, with yellow hose, a bearde of the same colour, onely upon the upper lippe: a russette hatte, with a great plume of straunge feathers, and a brave scarf about his necke, in cut buskins. He is playng at the trea trippe with our host sonne: he plaieth trickes upon the gitterne, and daunce ‘Trenchmore’ and ‘Heie de Gio’ and telleth newes from Tera Florida.’ *Trenchmore* is also mentioned in Stephen Gosson's ‘Schoole of Abuse,’ 1579; and in Heywood's ‘A Woman kill'd with Kindness,’ 1600. In ‘The Island Princess,’ by Beaumont and Fletcher, act v. one of the townsmen says:—‘All the windows i' th' town dance a new *Trenchmore*’; and in the comedy of ‘The Rehearsal,’ the earth, sun, and moon, are made to dance the Hey to the tune of *Trenchmore*. In Part II. of Deloney's ‘History of the Gentle Craft,’ 1598, he says:—‘And in this case, like one dauncing the *Trenchmore*, he stamp't up and down the yard, holding his hips in his handes.’ In ‘A Merry Wherry-ferry Voyage,’ by Taylor, the water-poet, he says:—

‘Methinks Moriscoes are within my brains,  
And Heyes' and Antiques run through all my veins;  
Heigh, to the tune of *Trenchmore* I could write  
The valiant men of Cromer's sad affright.’

“The Hey was a figure of the country dance; Moriscoes were dances with castanets.”

Burton, in his 'Anatomy of Melancholy' (1621), says that mankind are at no period of their lives insensible to dancing. 'Who can withstand it? be we young or old, though our teeth shake in our heads like Virginal Jacks, or stand parallel asunder like the arches of a bridge,—there is no remedy; we must dance Treuchmore over tables, chairs, and stools.' The following amusing description is from Selden's 'Table Talk':—'The court of England is much alter'd. At a solemn dancing, first you had the grave measures, then the corantos and the galliards, and this kept up with ceremony; and at length to Treuchmore and the Cushion Dance: then all the company dances, lord and groom, lady and kitchen-maid, no distinction. So in our court, in Queen Elizabeth's time, gravity and state were kept up. In King James's time things were pretty well; but in King Charles's time, there has been nothing but Treuchmore and the Cushion Dance, omnium gatherum, tolly polly, hoite come toite.' Several political songs were sung to the tune of Treuchmore, one of which is in the collection of 'Poems on Affairs of State, from 1640 to 1704.'

"No. CCXXXIX. *The Cushion Dance.*—From the 'Dancing Master,' of 1686.—Its full title is 'Joan Sanderson, or The Cushion Dance, an old Round Dance.' In the Apophthegms of King James, the Earl of Worcester, &c. 1658, a wedding entertainment is spoken of; and, 'at last, when the masque was ended, and time had brought in the supper, the Cushion led the dance out of the parlour into the hall.' It is also mentioned by Taylor, the water-poet; and by Selden, with Treuchmore. (See the preceding.) In Heywood's 'A Woman kill'd with Kindness,' 1600, Nicholas says: 'I have ere now deserved a Cushion; call for the Cushion Dance.' The following is the description of the figure, from the 'Dancing Master':—'This dance is begun by a single person (either man or woman), who, taking a cushion in their hand, dances about the room, and at the end of the tune they stop and sing, 'This dance it will no further go.' The musicians answer, 'I pray you, good sir, why say you so?'—*Man.* 'Because Joan Sanderson will not come too.'—*Musicians.* 'She must come too, and she shall come too, and she must come whether she will or no.' Then he lays down the cushion before the woman, on which she kneels, and he kisses her, singing, 'Welcome, Joan Sanderson, welcome, welcome!' The she rises, takes up the cushion, and both dance, singing, 'Princem Prancum is a fine dance, and shall we go dance it once again, and once again, and shall we go dance it once again?' Then making a stop, the woman sings as before, 'This dance it will no further go.' *Musicians.* 'I pray you, good madam, why say you so?'—*Woman.* 'Because Joan Sanderson will not come too.'—*Musicians.* 'He must come too, and he shall come too, and he must come whether he will or no.' And so she lays down the cushion before a man, who, kneeling upon it, salutes her; she singing, 'Welcome, Joan Sanderson, welcome, welcome.' Then he takes up the cushion, they take hands, and dance round the room, singing as before. And thus they do, till the whole company are taken into the ring; and, if there is company enough, make a little ring in its middle, and within that ring set a chair, and lay the cushion in it, and the first man set in it. Then the cushion is laid before the first man, the woman singing,

'This dance it will no further go;' and, as before, only instead of 'Come too,' they sing, 'Go fro;' and instead of 'Welcome, Joan Sanderson,' they sing, 'Farewell, John Sanderson, farewell, farewell;' and so they go out one by one as they came in. Note.—The women are kissed by all the men in the ring at their coming and going out, and likewise the men by all the women.' A political parody of this is to be found in 'Poems on Affairs of State, from 1640 to 1704.' It is called *The Cushion Dance at Whitehall, by way of Masquerade.* To the tune of Joan Sanderson:—

*Enter Godfrey Aldworth, followed by the King and Duke.*  
King. 'The trick of trimming is a fine trick,  
And shall we go try it once again?  
Duke. 'The plot it will no further go.  
King. 'I pray thee, wise brother, why say you so,' &c.

"No. CCXLI. *O Mistress Mine.*—This is one of the songs sung by the clown in 'Twelfth Night.' The first edition of 'Twelfth Night' was printed in 1623, and the tune of this song is to be found in Morley's 'Consort Lessons,' printed in 1611 (eleven years earlier); also in Queen Elizabeth's 'Virginal Book,' arranged by Byrde, whose harmonies we have taken, in preference to a new arrangement:—

'O, mistress mine, where are you roaming?  
O stay and hear, your true love's coming,  
That can sing both high and low.  
Trip no farther, pretty sweeting,  
Journeys end in lovers' meeting.  
Every wise man's sonne doth know.

What is love, 'tis not hereafter,  
Present mirth hath present laughter;  
What's to come is still unsure.  
In delay there lies no plenty,  
Then come kiss me sweet and twentie;  
Youth's a stuff that will not endure."

Lamenting again that we can give no specimens of the music, we conclude with Mr. Chapel:—

"The present publication has been limited to three parts, according to the original proposal; and although each part has exceeded the preceding in size, a large number of interesting airs ('Come o'er the bourne, Bessy, to me,' 'Farewell, dear love,' &c. &c.) still remain unpublished. From these it is contemplated, at a future time, to make another selection, should the present meet with adequate encouragement. The editor trusts, however, that he has already satisfactorily demonstrated the proposition which he at first stated, viz. that England has not only abundance of national music, but that its antiquity is at least as well authenticated as that of any other nation. England was formerly called 'Merry England.' That was when every gentleman could sing at sight;—when musical degrees were taken at the universities, to add lustre to degrees in arts;—when college fellowships were only given to those who could sing;—when Winchester boys were not suffered to evade the testator's will, as they do now, but were obliged to learn to sing before they could enter the school;—when music was taught in all public schools, and thought as necessary a branch of the education of 'small children' as reading or writing;—when barbers, cobblers, and ploughmen, were proverbially musical;—and when 'Smithfield with her ballads made all England roar.' Willingly would we exchange her present venerable title of 'Old England,' to find her 'Merry England' once again."

Most glad shall we be to see any sequel to these valuable and delightful volumes; which not only every musical library, but every music-stool in the empire, ought to make their constant companions.

## ORIGINAL POETRY.

### SONNET.

Suggested by Haydon's Picture of the Duke of Wellington and his Horse, Copenhagen, on the Field of Waterloo, Twenty Years after the Battle. Painted for St. George's Hall, Liverpool; and now Engraving by Lupton.

THROUGH ART's bold picturing Warrior and War-Horse stand  
On ground still strewn with the last battle's wreck.  
Let the steel glory, for his master's hand,  
Lies fixed for ages on his conscious neck.  
But by the Chief's look, though by his side  
Hangs that day's treasured sword, how firm a check  
Is given to triumph, and all human pride!  
Yon trophied mound shrinks to a shadowy speck  
In his calm presence. Him, the mighty deed  
Elates not: brought far nearer the grave's rest,  
As shows that face, time-worn. But he such seed  
Hath sown, as yields, we trust, the fruit of fame  
In Heaven: hence no one blushes for thy name,  
Conqueror! mid some sad thoughts divinely blest.

Composed while ascending Helvellyn.

Monday, August 31st, 1840.

WM. WORDSWORTH.

### WEEP NOT.

The maise was lonely; and no sound was heard  
From out those walls which once were Joy's domain.  
All was neglected,—e'en the much-prized bird  
Pined unregarded, utter'd no sweet strain.  
Death, Death! had late been there!

Within, a childless widow held commune  
With her dear thoughts:—no hope, no fear was left.  
Her life was blank, except the one short moon,  
In which of all she loved she was bereft.  
Life, Life, thou'rt hard to bear!

Nay, weep not, widow'd heart! nor yet repine;  
Thy lost ones are in Heaven, and throned in love:  
And, lo! that peace may once again be thine,  
Thy former foe thy dearest friend shall prove.  
Death, Death, will take thee there!

G. G. JUN.

### THE DRAMA.

LITTLE of any consequence requires chronicling this week. *Covent Garden*, with its stock-pieces, is playing to good houses; so is the *Hay-market*; and a most agreeable addition has been made here in the revival of *The Road to Ruin*, most delightfully played by Mr. Wallack as *Harry Dornton*; Mr. Phelps, as *Old Dornton*; Mrs. Glover, as *Widow Warren*; and Mrs. Stirling, as *Sophia*. These principals are ably supported by Messrs. Wrench, Strickland, Howe, &c. &c., and the comedy is as successful as a good comedy with so good a cast deserves to be.

The *English Opera* republic brought forth its *Ancestress* in the last week of its existence, which speaks well for the energy of its management: the piece itself requires no comment.

At the *Strand*, Mr. W. J. Hammond, as the *Bill-Sticker* and *Othello*, seems to have infused new life into the company; and, if we may judge from the appearance of the house, he has also brought profit to the treasury. He is much more at home in this little theatre, which he has made peculiarly his own, than he was in his unfortunate speculation at the larger house.

### VARIETIES.

*English Roads.*—There are 22,000 miles of turnpike-roads in England and Wales; upon which there are mortgages to the amount of 3,365,267*l.*, being an increase of 1,040,461*l.* in the last nine years. The annual receipts are under 1,500,000*l.*; the expense of repairs, 36*l.* per mile per annum; of improvements, 9*l.* per mile; and of surveyors' salaries, and other charges, 6*l.* per mile.

*Justices of the Peace.*—A Short Inquiry into what the writer considers to be the imperfections of the system of an unpaid magistracy, and a proposition for substituting legal tribunals, is before us; and of it we can only say that we differ almost entirely from the view it takes of the subject.

\* "In the eighteenth edition of the 'Dancing Master,' the second and third parts of the tune are in 6-4 time, and the first only in 3-4."

**Ancient Coins.**—A collection of interesting coins has lately been found near Armagh. They are chiefly from various mints of Edward I. and II.; but are mixed with some of the base coinage which at that period, and long after, inundated Ireland. One or two of these seem to be extremely rare, if not unique.

**The Nassau Balloon.**—We hear that an aerial voyage across England is only awaiting a favourable wind. The monster balloon is at Norwich; a party of gentlemen intending to take flight with Mr. Green from that town.

**Hypnology.**—In former days we mentioned the system of Mr. Gardner, for producing sound and refreshing sleep at will without the aid of medicine; and he has recently put into our hands a mass of testimonials from clerical, medical, and other intelligent persons, who have tried his method with success. Where there is a secret it is not easy for a journalist to give the public information he could wish; but we can truly state that, there is much of philosophical principle in Mr. Gardner's system. It so far embraces metaphysics as it is grounded on mental phenomena; but it is, after being demonstrated so simple and natural, that a child may practise it, and never dream that it rests on singularly abstract reasoning. We cannot say that we have ourselves made many experiments, but we are perfectly convinced that, in thousands of instances, individuals, when perturbed or restless, may, by attending to Mr. Gardner's rules, forget their wakeful propensities, and fall quietly into the arms of gentle Slumber.

**New Steam Force.**—The newspapers contain an account of a successful experiment made with improved steam-boat machinery, by Mr. George Bloxland, but do not explain the principle. A very small boat on the river was fitted up with the apparatus, and conveyed the lord mayor and a party up and down much to their satisfaction. The force is applied at the stern (as in the Archimedes), and it is stated to increase the speed one-third with the same power, to create no wave, and to have neither paddles nor paddle-boxes to disfigure the vessel.

St. Petersburg, September 1, 1840.

In the night of the 7th of February, a little before midnight, a volcanic eruption, accompanied by a subterranean noise, which was heard at the distance of twenty miles, took place at the village of Baklichli, about ten miles from the town of Baku, on the Caspian Sea. The flames were visible till the morning at the distance of above twenty-five miles. For two miles all round, clouds of earth were thrown up; a dense, black smoke, which rose like an immense column, was driven like a thunder cloud before the wind, and left behind it, for nearly thirty miles, a great number of small hollow globules, resembling shot, composed of the matter burnt, mixed with sulphur. On the following day the flames indeed ceased, but the ground was still violently agitated, and small eruptions occurred from time to time. Lava flowed from several places, but far less than in 1830. After the eruption the atmosphere, to a great distance all round, was impregnated with sulphur. In many places there are such broad clefts in the earth that the people do not venture to let the cattle feed there.

**Curious Relationship.**—In the "John Bull" of Sunday, there is a notice of Mad. Laffarge's trial, which says of one of the witnesses that he is "a Mr. Beaufort, the father-in-law of the deceased—that is the husband of his first wife;" *sed de hoc quare.*

**Pilgarlick's Memoirs, &c.**—"Thank Heaven," said Pilgarlick, in conversation with an extensive farmer,—"thank Heaven, for the good of the country, that we have excellent crops, and the poor will have bread at a reasonable price." "Heaven!" replied the farmer; "we have no business to thank Heaven for what Heaven has nothing to do with! If bread be cheap (which it won't be), you may thank the corn-dealers in Mark Lane."

Pilgarlick's friend, Twink, having published a work of some interest, procured, whilst in town this season, an invitation to dinner with the Most Noble, &c. &c. &c. "I wished particularly to go," said he, "to see what a marquisate was." "And what was it?" asked Pilgarlick. "A plate of soup, some fish, chicken, cotelettes, game-pie, fritters, jelly, and macaroni."

Pilgarlick has noticed a capital joke going the round of the newspapers, viz. that if you mix salt with the lime for mortar in chimney-building, the salt will always deliquesce with the temperature, and cause the soot to fall and keep the "chimney" clean without sweeping it! Better try sea-water, if you want mortar that will not cohere or bind. Mortar could not be made with such a mixture of either salt, even were it to salt the soup and porridge without trouble every time the pot was put on!

### LITERARY NOVELTIES.

#### LIST OF NEW BOOKS.

Travelling Sketches in various Countries, by H. Fulton, M.D. 2 vols. 12mo. 10s. 6d.—Course of Mathematics, by the Rev. J. Cape, Vol. II. Part I. 8vo. 10s. 6d.—The Gem of the Peak; or, Matlock and its Vicinity, by W. Guide, by G. C. Bainbridge, fourth edition, with coloured plates, 8vo. 10s. 6d.—Domestic Affections and other Poems, by Mrs. Hemans, 24mo. 2s.—Dr. Macnish's Philosophy of Sleep, sixth edition, 18mo. 2s. 6d.—Jardine's Naturalist's Library, Vol. XXIX.: Duncan's Introduction to Entomology, f.cup. 6s.—Dr. Weatherhead on Headache, second edition, 12mo. 4s.—Memoir of John James Macgregor, 12mo. 6s.—Buckton's Western Australia and the Vicinity of Australind, 12mo. 2s.—Tytler's Elements of General History, new edition, 1 vol. 8vo. 14s.—Practical Treatise on the Law of Elections, by A. J. Stephens, 2 vols. 12mo. 38s.—Erro, a Romantic Poem, 8vo. 4s.—The Cashmere Shawl: an Eastern Fiction, by C. White, 3 vols. post 8vo. 11. 11s. 6d.—G. S. Faber on Transubstantiation, 8vo. 8s. 6d.—Rev. Dr. Shuttleworth's Three Sermons on Justification, &c. f.cup. 3s.—Dean Graves' Complete Works, with Life, 4 vols. 8vo. 21. 16s.—Dean Graves' Scriptural Proofs of the Trinity, 8vo. 6s.—Organic Chemistry, in its Applications to Agriculture and Physiology, by J. Liebig, M.D. 8vo. 12s.—G. Mair Bumeys's Life of Napoleon, with 500 cuts by Horace Vernet, 2 vols. imperial 8vo. 21. 2s.—Castle of Otranto, illustrated edition, 12mo. 5s. 6d.—Rural Scenes, a new edition, square, 2s. 6d.—Summer Rambles and Winter Amusements, f.cup. 3s. 6d.—The Equestrian, a Hand-book of Horsemanship, f.cup. 3s. 6d.—Notes on the Pentateuch, selected by T. Brightwell, 12mo. 7s. 6d.

### METEOROLOGICAL JOURNAL, 1840.

September.	Thermometer.	Barometer.
Thursday .. 10	From 50 to 65	29.89 to 29.94
Friday .. 11	48 .. 63	29.90 .. 29.94
Saturday .. 12	40 .. 63	29.92 .. 29.90
Sunday .. 13	35 .. 61	29.81 .. 29.68
Monday .. 14	37 .. 55	29.47 .. 29.28
Tuesday .. 15	44 .. 53	29.27 .. 29.07
Wednesday 16	40 .. 53	29.02 .. 29.09

Prevailing wind, S. W.

On the 10th, morning cloudy, with rain, otherwise clear; the 11th, and two following days, generally clear; the 14th, a general overcast, small rain falling all the afternoon and evening; the 15th, generally clear, till about 10 P.M. when it began to rain, and continued till after midnight; the 16th, morning clear, otherwise cloudy, with rain; thunder about half-past one P.M.

Rain fallen, .406 of an inch.

Edmonton.

CHARLES HENRY ADAMS.

### TO CORRESPONDENTS.

"W. E."s lines on the death of the Earl of Durham are not adapted to our Journal.

"Spendthrift" need not waste any more of his paper on us.

Early communications are again requested at this time of the year, if early attention to them be desired.

### ADVERTISEMENTS.

Connected with Literature and the Arts.

**THAMES TUNNEL**, open to the Public every day (except Sundays), from Nine in the Morning until Dark. Admission, 1s. each. The Tunnel is Eleven Hundred and Thirty-five Feet in length, built with Gas, and the Entrance is on the Surrey Side of the River, close to Rotherhithe Church. The Shield is now advanced to within Twenty-five Feet from the Wharf Wall at Wapping.

By order,  
J. CHAMBLIER,  
Clerk to the Company.

Company's Office,  
Wallbrook Building, Wallbrook,  
September 1840.

**LEEDS SCHOOL OF MEDICINE.**—The Tenth Session will commence on Thursday, October 1, 1840.

#### PLAN OF LECTURES.

Anatomy, Physiology, and Pathology—by Mr. T. P. Teale, F.R.S. M. Garlick, and Mr. Nanneley. Five Days in the Week at Twelve o'clock.

The Introductory Lecture, Thursday, Oct. 1, at Twelve.

Anatomical Demonstrations—by Mr. Price and Mr. Nelson. Monday, Tuesday, Thursday, and Friday, at Ten A.M.

The First Demonstration, Friday, October 5, at Ten A.M.

Principles and Practice of Surgery—by Mr. William Hey. Tuesday, at Seven P.M. and Saturday, at Ten A.M.

The Introductory Lecture, Thursday, Oct. 1, at Seven P.M.

Materia Medica and Therapeutics—by Dr. Chadwick. Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, and Thursday, at Four P.M.

The Introductory Lecture, Thursday, October 1, at Four P.M.

Chemistry—by Mr. Morley and Mr. West. Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, and Thursday, at Eight P.M.

The Introductory Lecture, Thursday, October 1, at Eight P.M.

Principles and Practice of Physics—by Dr. Hunter. Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, and Thursday, at Three P.M.

The Introductory Lecture, Thursday, October 1, at Three P.M.

Midwifery and the Diseases of Women and Children—by Mr. Smith. Daily, at Seven A.M.

The Introductory Lecture, Friday, October 5, at Seven A.M.

Forensic Medicine—by Dr. Pyemont Smith.

In the Summer Months.

Botany—by Mr. Donny. In the Summer Months.

Clinical Lectures will be given at the Infirmary:—

On Medical Cases, by Dr. Hunter.

On Surgical Cases, by Mr. Smith, Mr. William Hey, and

Mr. T. P. Teale.

Certificates of Attendance on the above Lectures will confer the same Qualification for Examination as Certificates from the Medical Schools of London.

A Museum of Pathology and Comparative Anatomy, also of Materia Medica, and a Medical Library, are attached to the School, for the Use of Students.

Application for Tickets may be made to Mr. Garlick,

21 Park Row.

#### MILMAN'S EDITION OF GIBBON.

**SUBSCRIBERS to Mr. Milman's Edition** of Gibbon's Roman Empire are recommended to complete their Copies of the Work, &c. after October, it can only be sold in Sets.

John Murray, Albemarle Street.

### BOOKS PUBLISHED THIS DAY.

2 vols. post 8vo. 91s. bound.  
**NARRATIVE OF THE LATE WAR IN AFGHANISTAN.**

By Captain HENRY HAYLOCK.

Aide-de-Camp to His General Sir Willoughby Cotton, G.C.B.

K.C.H. &c. commencing the Bengal Forces.

"This work furnishes by far the most comprehensive as well as the most interesting account the public has yet received of the late brilliant war in Afghanistan. Captain Haylock's position was peculiarly favourable for the production of a narrative of the events of the campaign, and his work is highly creditable to his spirit of observation, his impartiality, and his desire and determination to tell the exact truth on all points."—*New Monthly*.

Henry Colburn, Publisher, 13 Great Marlborough Street.

#### GUIDE TO EGYPT AND INDIA.

**A NEW GUIDE to the LEVANT**, for the Use of Travellers in Greece, Egypt, Syria, and Asia Minor; together with Tables of all the Mediterranean Steamers, and Descriptions of the Places at which they touch, including Lisbon, Cadiz, Gibraltar, Malaga, Malta, the Ionian Islands, Cyprus, and Constantinople; also comprising full Particulars of the Overland Journey to India, the Voyage from Suez to Bombay, and the Systems of Dawk Travelling in the Three Presidencies.

By T. H. USBORNE, Esq.

London: Cradock and Co. (late Baldwin and Cradock),

46 Paternoster Row.

### PROFESSOR GRANT'S OUTLINES

of COMPARATIVE ANATOMY. 8vo. Part VI. price

3s. Parts I. to VI. 11. 6s.

Professor Thomas Graham's Elements of

Chemistry, including the Application of the Science in the Arts.

8vo. Parts V. 4s. Parts I. to V. 15s.

Dr. Robert Willis's Illustrations of Cerebral

Diseases. Part XX. containing Four coloured Plates, folio,

price 3s. Parts I. to XX. 4s.

H. B.'s New Catalogue of Foreign Books is just out, and will

be delivered gratis, on application.

London: H. Baillière, Publisher and Foreign Bookeller,

219 Regent Street.

In 8vo. price 18s. boards.  
**PROPÆDIA PROPHETICA; a View of the Use and Design of the Old Testament; followed by Two Dissertations—I. On the Causes of the Rapid Propagation of the Gospel among the Heathens. II. On the Credibility of the Facts related in the New Testament.**  
 By WILLIAM ROWE LVALL, M.A.  
 Archdeacon of Colchester; Co-Dean of Bocking; and Rector of Hadleigh, Suffolk.  
 Rivingtons, St. Paul's Churchyard, and Waterloo Place.

In small 8vo. price 7s. 6d. in boards, the 3d edition of  
**ECCLASIASTES ANGLICANUS; being a Treatise on Preaching, as adapted to a Church of England Congregation. Contained in a Series of Letters to a Young Clergyman.**  
 By the Rev. W. GRESLEY, M.A.  
 Late Student of Christ Church.  
 Rivingtons, St. Paul's Churchyard, and Waterloo Place.

In 12mo. price 4s. 6d. cloth and lettered, the 2d edition of  
**THE GOSPELS OF ST. MATTHEW and ST. MARK Paraphrased and put into Question and Answer, on a new Plan; intended for the Use of Parents and Teachers.**  
 Dedicated, by permission, to the late Lord Bishop of Cloyne.  
 By the Rev. JOHN ROGERSON COTTER, M.A.  
 Rector of Innishannon, and formerly Chaplain to the Female Orphan House, Dublin.  
 Rivingtons, St. Paul's Churchyard, and Waterloo Place.

In 4 vols. 8vo. (sold separately), price 10s. 6d. each: in boards,  
**PAROCHIAL SERMONS.**  
 By the Rev. JOHN HENRY NEWMAN, B.D.  
 Vicar of St. Mary the Virgin, Oxford; and Fellow of Oriel College.  
 J. G. F., and J. Rivington, St. Paul's Churchyard, and Waterloo Place, Pall Mall; and J. H. Parker, Oxford.  
 \*A Fifth Volume is in the press.

In 12mo. price 7s. 6d. bound, the 4th edition of  
**EXCERPTA ex VARIS ROMANIS POETIS, qui in Schollis variis leguntur:**  
 Lucretio Seneca Martiale  
 Catullo Lucano Juvenalis  
 Propertio V. Flaccus Anthonio  
 Tibullo S. Italico Claudiano  
 Persio Statius  
 Notulis illustrata, quas elegit  
 JOHANNES ROGERS PITMAN, A.M.  
 Rivingtons, St. Paul's Churchyard, and Waterloo Place.

**THE PENNY SUNDAY READER.**  
 The Eleventh Volume (for January to June 1840), price 2s. 9d. in cloth boards.  
 This Work is continued in Weekly Numbers, and forms a cheap Manual of Sunday Reading, adapted to the sacred character of the Lord's Day, especially connected with its devotional offices. It contains, also, Miscellaneous Papers, Sacred Poetry, original and selected; choice Extracts from eminent Divines, and Communications from Correspondents.  
 Rivingtons, St. Paul's Churchyard, and Waterloo Place.  
 \*The Volumes of this Work are included in the List of Books recommended by the Society for Promoting Christian Knowledge.

In 8vo. price 10s. 6d. boards, Volume the First of  
**THE CLOUD OF WITNESSES; a Series of Discourses on the Eleventh and Part of the Twelfth Chapters of the Epistle to the Hebrews.**  
 By the Rev. JAMES S. M. ANDERSON, M.A.  
 Chaplain in Ordinary to the Queen; and to the Queen Dowager; and Perpetual Curate of St. George's Chapel, Brighton.  
 J. G. F., and J. Rivington, St. Paul's Churchyard, and Waterloo Place, Pall Mall; J. H. Parker, Oxford; and the Booksellers in Brighton.

**HOMER'S ILIAD, WITH ENGLISH NOTES.**  
 2d edition, improved, 8vo. price 18s. boards, or 15s. bound.  
**OMHPOI IATAZ. The Iliad of Homer,** chiefly from the Text of Heyne, with copious English Notes, illustrating the Grammatical Construction; the Manners and Customs, the Mythology and Antiquities of the Heroic Age; and Preliminary Observations on Points of Classical Interest and Importance connected with Homer and his Writings.  
 By the Rev. WILLIAM TROLLOPE, M.A.  
 Formerly One of the Masters of Christ's Hospital.  
 Rivingtons, Longman and Co.; Hamilton and Co.; Duncan and Co.; Whitaker and Co.; Simpkin and Co.; B. Fellowes; and E. F. Williams.

**TO SPORTSMEN.**  
 Profusely illustrated on Wood and Steel, price 10s. 6d.  
**THE ROD and the GUN.**  
 By WILSON and OAKLEIGH.  
 Edinburgh: Adam and Charles Black.

Now ready at all the Libraries, in 8 vols. post 8vo.  
**THE CASHMERE SHAWL; an Eastern Fiction.**  
 By Captain WHITE,  
 Author of "The King's Page," "Almack's Revisted," &c.  
 3 vols.

**II.**  
**Oliver Cromwell; an Historical Romance.**  
 Edited by Horace Smith, Esq.  
 Author of "Brambletye House," &c.  
 3 vols.

"We may commend the battle scenes in this work as about the most spirited and thrilling since Scott described the gathering at London Hill and Bothwell Bridge."—*Athenaeum*.

Also, just ready,  
**The History of a Flirt.**  
 Related by Herself.  
 3 vols.  
 Henry Colburn, Publisher, 13 Great Marlborough Street.

On the 1st of October will be published, in 3 vols. embellished with Illustrations by Hervieu,  
**LADY BULWER'S NEW NOVEL,  
 THE BUDGET OF THE BUBBLE FAMILY.**

\* \* All Orders for this Work should be given at the Libraries and Booksellers throughout the United Kingdom immediately, to insure their being punctually supplied on the day of publication.

Edward Bull, Publisher and Librarian, 19 Holles Street, Cavendish Square.  
 Agents—Bell and Bradfute, Edinburgh; John Cumming, Dublin.

THE THIRD VOLUME OF  
**AGNES STRICKLAND'S LIVES of the QUEENS of ENGLAND**  
 IS NOW READY.  
 And may be had of all Booksellers, price 8s. 6d. bound, with Illustrations.  
 "These volumes have the fascination of a romance united to the integrity of history."—*Times*.  
 "A most valuable and entertaining work."—*Chronicle*.  
 "A charming work, full of interest, at once serious and pleasing."—*M. Gazette*.  
 Henry Colburn, Publisher, 13 Great Marlborough Street.

**BRITISH AND FOREIGN REVIEW,**  
 No. XXI.  
 1. Chartism and Church Extension.  
 2. Austria and her Resources—Milan Treaty.  
 3. Modern French Novelists—Le Nœud Gordien.  
 4. Montenegro.  
 5. British Administration of India.  
 6. Medical Reform.  
 7. History of Fiction—Eastern Story-tellers.  
 8. Hungary and the Hungarians.  
 London: R. and J. E. Taylor, Red Lion Court, Fleet Street.

Royal 8vo. 2d edition, enlarged, price 1s. 6d.  
**RELIGION and CRIME; or, the Distresses of the People and the Remedies.**  
 By JOHN MINTER MORGAN.  
 "There is valuable matter in this pamphlet."—*Athenaeum*.  
 "This is an excellent attempt to point out the probable remedies for the distresses of the people. We trust this pamphlet may meet attention."—*Sunday Times*.

Also,  
**A Lithographic Print of a Self-supporting Institution in connexion with the Church of England, for Three Hundred Destitute Families.** Price 5s.  
 Longman and Co.; Hatchard and Son; H. Hooper.

12mo. pp. 476, price 6s. cloth boards,  
**SHAKSPERIAN READINGS, illustrative of English and Roman History, selected and adapted, by connecting Memoranda, for Young Persons and others.**  
 By B. H. SMART.  
 J. G. F., and J. Rivington, St. Paul's Churchyard, and Waterloo Place, Pall Mall; and Thomas (Jestell) and Co. 63 Lendenhall Street (Successors of John Richardson).  
 Of whom may be had, Mr. Smart's other Publications.

Preparing for the press,  
 1. Accidence, 2. Principles, and 3. Practice, of English Grammar, founded on the Views of Language developed in the Author's "Beginnings of a New School of Metaphysics."

**COMPLETION OF THOMAS'S LIFE OF NAPOLEON.**  
 Dedicated, by express permission, to the Right Hon. Lord Holland.

In 2 vols. price 8s. 2s. cloth,  
**THE LIFE OF NAPOLEON.**  
 By GEORGE MOIR BUSSEY.  
 Illustrated with 500 superb Engravings, from Designs by the celebrated Horace Vernet.  
 London: Joseph Thomas, 1 Finch Lane. Sold by Simpkin and Co.

18mo. price 2s. sewed,  
**AN EASY GUIDE to the GAME of CHESS,** in which the Manner of Playing it is laid down, so as to enable any Person to acquire it without the aid of a Teacher.  
 By CHARLES CHECK.  
 London: Simpkin, Marshall, and Co.

**MURCHISON'S GEOLOGY.**  
 3 vols. royal 4to. with large Geological Map, Views, coloured Sections, and numerous Plates of Organic Remains.  
**THE GEOLOGY of the SILURIAN REGION, or Border Counties of England and Wales.**  
 By RODERICK IMPEY MURCHISON, Esq. F.R.S.  
 Vice-President of the Geological Society.  
 John Murray, Albemarle Street.

REV. HENRY MELVILL'S SERMONS.  
**SERMONS.** 4th edition,  
 8vo. 10s. 6d.  
 2. Sermons, Volume the Second. 2d edition,  
 8vo. 10s. 6d.

3. Sermons preached at Cambridge, in 1836. 4th edition, 8vo. 5s.  
 4. Sermons preached at Cambridge, in 1837. 3d edition, 8vo. 5s.  
 5. Sermons preached at Cambridge, in 1839. 3d edition, 8vo. 5s.

By HENRY MELVILL, B.D.  
 Minister of Camden Chapel, Camberwell; and late Fellow and Tutor of St. Peter's College, Cambridge.  
 Rivingtons, St. Paul's Churchyard, and Waterloo Place.

In small 8vo. price 2s. in boards,  
**JUSTIFICATION through FAITH—The Merciful Character of the Gospel Covenant—The Sufficiency of Scripture as a Rule of Faith: Three Sermons, preached before the University of Oxford, in the Course of the Past and Present Year.**  
 By PHILIP N. SHUTTLEWORTH, D.D.  
 Warden of New College, Oxford; and Rector of Foxley, Wilts.  
 Rivingtons, St. Paul's Churchyard, and Waterloo Place.

**BOOKS IN THE PRESS.**  
**THE QUARTERLY REVIEW,**  
 No. CXXXII. will be published next week.  
 John Murray, Albemarle Street.

On Monday next, price 4s.  
**JOHN di PROCIDA; a Play, in Five Acts.**  
 By JAMES SHERRIDAN KNOWLES.  
 Edward Moxon, Dover Street.

8 New Burlington Street, Sept. 19, 1840.  
**MR. BENTLEY has just ready for publication the following NEW WORKS:—**

I.  
**The Clandestine Marriage; A Story of the Present Day.**  
 By Miss Ellen Wallace.  
 3 vols. (On Monday next.)

II.  
**Memoirs of the Colman Family.**  
 By R. B. Peake, Esq.  
 Including their Correspondence with the most distinguished Persons of their Time.  
 2 vols. 8vo. with Portraits.

III.  
**The Dowager; Or, the Modern School for Scandal.**  
 By Mrs. Gore.  
 Author of "Mothers and Daughters," &c.  
 3 vols.

Also, now ready,  
 I.  
**The Thames and its Tributaries.**  
 By Charles Mackay, Esq.  
 3 vols. 8vo. with numerous Illustrations.

"The subject is most felicitous; such a book has long been wanted. The author has made a valuable and graceful addition to the literature of the day."—*Morning Herald*.

II.  
**A Summer amongst the Bocages and the Vines.**  
 By Miss Louisa Stuart Costello,  
 Author of "Specimens of the Early Poetry of France."  
 2 vols. 8vo. bound, with numerous Illustrations.  
 "One of the most fascinating books of travel that has for many years issued from the press."—*Atlas*.

III.  
**The Man at Arms; Or, Henri de Cernon. A Romance.**  
 By G. P. R. James, Esq.  
 Author of "Darsney," "Charles Tyrrell," &c.  
 Post 8vo.  
 "The work abounds with soul-stirring descriptions of battles, sieges, and all the pride, pomp, and circumstance of glorious war; and the varied adventures incident are delineated with great animation, and in the happiest manner of the author."—*Courier*.

IV.  
**Narrative of the Campaign of the Army of the Indus in Sind and Kaubool, in 1838, 1839.**  
 By Richard Hartley Kennedy, M.D.  
 2 vols. post 8vo. with numerous Illustrations.  
 "Crowded with anecdotes and descriptions, the work is extremely entertaining, and written in a spirit of vivacity unusual in narratives of this class."—*Atlas*.  
 Richard Bentley, New Burlington Street, Publisher in Ordinary to Her Majesty.

Printed by HANNAH PAGE MOYES, of Brook Green, Hammersmith, and GEORGE BARCLAY, of Number 2 Pallin's Place, Islington, both in the County of Middlesex, Printers, at their Printing Office, Number 66 Castle Street, Leicester Square, in the said County; and published by WILLIAM ARMIGER SCRIPPS, of Number 13 South Molton Street, in the Parish of Saint George, Hanover Square, in the County aforesaid, at the LITERARY GAZETTE OFFICE, Number 7 Wellington Street, Waterloo Bridge, Strand, in the said County, on Saturday, September 19th, 1840.



THE BRITISH ASSOCIATION.

TENTH MEETING: GLASGOW.

[Second notice.]

OWING to the excellent arrangements made in every department connected with this year's assemblage, the business of reception and location of strangers was conducted with more apparent ease and regularity than we have ever seen it at any very numerous meeting. The same facility and precision marked the opening of the Sections on Thursday at eleven o'clock, their several Committees having met an hour earlier to settle the order of proceedings, agreeably to the suggestions and instructions after the General Committee on the preceding afternoon. Every thing went smoothly and without confusion; and in all the Sections except B (Chemistry), where there were but few communications, a good deal of useful and interesting matter was brought forward, under the following intimation:—

"Members who desire to read memoirs to any Section of this Meeting are requested immediately to confer with the Secretaries of that Section, as to the time and manner of reading them.

"Letters and other communications to the Secretaries of Sections, and other Officers of the Association, are to be left in the care of the College Clerk, Faculty Hall, before 3 P.M. and afterwards at the Reception Room.

"Authors are requested to prepare immediately short and careful abstracts of their papers, and to leave the same in the hands of the College Clerk, for the Secretaries of the Sections, before the close of the Meeting, otherwise no notice of their communications can be printed in the Transactions of the Association."

A correct list of the Sectional business of the first day was judiciously printed and circulated about ten o'clock,—a great improvement upon the proceedings of former meetings, and a valuable guide to those who desired to know what was about to be done, and attend where their inclinations led them.

We subjoin a more accurate list of the Officers of the Sections than we obtained by hearing the names read at the General Committee:—

**SECT. A. President.**—Professor Forbes. **Vice-Presidents.**—G. B. Airy, Esq., Professor Whewell, Professor James Thomson. **Secretaries.**—Rev. Dr. Forbes, Professor Stevely, Archibald Smith, Esq.

**B. President.**—Dr. T. Thomson. **Vice-Presidents.**—Professor T. Graham, Professor Johnston. **Secretaries.**—Dr. R. D. Thomson, Dr. Clarke, Lyon Playfair, Esq.

**C. President.**—Charles Lyell, Esq. **Vice-Presidents.**—Rev. W. Buckland, H. T. Delabache, Esq., James Smith, F.R.S.—**Secretaries.**—David Milne, Esq., Hugh E. Strickland, Esq., Professor Scouler. **Geography** (attached to this Section); **President.**—G. B. Greenough, Esq. **Vice-President.**—Captain Washington. **Secretary.**—Hugh Murray, Esq.

**D. President.**—Sir W. J. Hooker. **Vice-Presidents.**—Sir W. Jardine, Bart., Professor R. Graham, Rev. J. Fleming, P. J. Selby, F.L.S. **Secretaries.**—Professor W. Couper, Robert Patterson, Esq., Edward Forbes, Esq.

**E. President.**—James Watson, M.D. **Vice-Presidents.**—J. Hodgkin, M.D., Dr. Abercrombie, Dr. Andrew Buchanan, Dr. John Macfarlane. **Secretaries.**—Professor John Cooper, Dr. James Brown, Dr. Rees.

**F. President.**—Lord Sandon, M.P. **Vice-Presidents.**—Mr. Sheriff Allison, Rev. T. Chalmers, Lieut.-Col. Sykes. **Secretaries.**—Professor Ramsay, R. Rawson, Esq., R. C. Baird, Esq.

**G. President.**—Sir John Robison. **Vice-Presidents.**—His Grace the Duke of Argyll, Rev. T. Robinson, John Taylor, Esq., James Walker, F.R.S. **Secretaries.**—J. Scott Russell, Charles Vignoles, James Thomson, James Tod, Esqrs.

One of the points which contributed greatly to the convenience of the meeting was the proximity of the various halls and rooms assigned for holding the Sections; being all within the gates of the College, except B, which is close to

the entrance. We now proceed to a report of the first day's proceedings as far as we could collect them; and if there are *lacunæ* involving any matters of importance, we shall endeavour to fill them up in future numbers;—this year, as heretofore, thinking it necessary to pay attention only to what may be new in the advance of Science, and not to go over grounds which, though popular enough at a meeting of this description, have become familiar to the Scientific Societies of London, and to the public through Reports and the publication of Transactions.

THURSDAY.

SECTION A.—*Mathematics and Physics.*

1. Sir J. F. W. Herschel's 'Report on Magnetism.'
2. Major Sabine's 'Report on Translation of Foreign Memoirs.'
3. Professor Powell's 'Report on Radiant Heat.'
4. Professor Forbes's 'Supplementary Report on Meteorology.'
5. Professor Whewell's 'Report on Tide Discussions.'
6. Professor Powell, 'On a Limit to the Refrangibility of Heat and Light.'
7. Mr. Graham, 'On the Solution of Numerical Equations.'

Professor Forbes opened the business of the Section by calling on the General Secretary present for Sir J. Herschel's report. Major Sabine replied that it had not yet been received, but that he expected it to-morrow.

Major Sabine proceeded to submit the Report of the Committee, consisting of Dr. R. Brown, Dr. Robinson, Sir J. Herschel, Professor Wheatstone, and himself, for the translation of foreign scientific memoirs. The Committee was appointed at Newcastle in 1838, and the sum of 100*l.* granted. At Birmingham a similar money-vote was passed. By some accidental circumstance the report of the appropriation, &c. for the first year was not presented in 1839, and, consequently, the present report embraced a period of two years. A convenient and appropriate channel for publication occupied the early attention of the Committee. They discovered that the valuable work, Taylor's "Scientific Memoirs," was about to be discontinued, and they resolved to give that publication a trial for the first year. The result is, that those Memoirs contain five eminent papers chiefly on magnetism, for the translation and publication of which the first grant had been paid to Mr. Taylor. Out of the second grant, 63*l.* had been expended for engraving seven plates for illustration. Seven gratuitous translations of memoirs, by names of Continental notoriety, had been received by the Committee, and forwarded to Mr. Taylor to be printed.

Professor Whewell then submitted the additional report, 'On Radiant Heat,' which Professor Powell had been requested to furnish. The report was voluminous, and such parts only were selected as the reader considered most interesting and calculated to explain its general character. In 1831–2, Professor Powell drew up, at the request of the Association, a report, which was printed in the "Transactions" of that period, 'On the Present State of our Knowledge of the Science of Radiant Heat;' the supplementary one now submitted (the introduction to which was expressive of the peculiar satisfaction the learned Professor felt at the high honour conferred upon him) was

considered necessary in consequence of the additions to and discoveries in this branch of science since that time. The more recently ascertained facts, and especially the very newly supplied and important one, namely, polarisation, rendered it expedient not to adhere to the divisions of the subject as treated in the report of 1831–2, but to treat it as done in this report, under two heads—unpolarised and polarised heat. Under the first, Professor Whewell pointed out one or two conclusions arrived at by M. Melloni and Professor Forbes—resistance to heat, not on the surface of a substance, but in the mass; diathermanency, varying in different crystallised bodies; rock-salt, very permeable to heat, even to non-luminous heat; diathermanency, not proportional to transparency. Reflexion, refraction, and transmission, were severally treated in the report, the heads of which only, in many cases, were stated. Professor Forbes had conceived the probability of heat in the lunar rays; he has, however, most carefully experimented, and he says if there be any, it must be less than the 13,000th part of a degree of a centigrade thermometer. All Melloni's experiments on heat, as tested by Professor Forbes—in short, all that have been conducted and published on the subject of heat for several years past—were, in this report, under the judgment and pruning-knife of Professor Powell, collected and collated; and, therefore, it is a valuable statement, shewing the actual present condition of facts in support of the undulatory theory of heat. The principal point, however, dwelt upon by the reader was the polarisation of heat realised by Professor Forbes, with tourmaline, by reflection of glass, mica plates, &c. Out of 157 experiments, one only was neutral and one negative. Ninety-two were made with heat below luminosity; and by those and others subsequently, all the phenomena of polarisation of heat, ordinary, elliptical, and circular, were proved. In Nov. 1836, Professor Forbes established by experiment, that the waves of heat were the same in kind as those of light, but that the wave of heat was three times the length of the wave of red light. There seemed also to be analogy in temperature to heat as colour to light. It appears that there exists a difference of opinion between Melloni and Forbes as to the equal or unequal polarisation of heat from different sources; and Professor Powell thus sums up his report. Upon a review of the different points of the inquiry, and upon reducing them to chronological order, there appears to be no real ground of rivalry. There had been ambiguous expressions of claim, which he thought a simple and careful statement of facts would remove. Diathermanency, refraction from dark sources, the peculiar properties of rock-salt in relation to heat, &c., were associated with the name of Melloni; whilst with that of Forbes were, transmission of heat, refraction and diffraction, the grand facts of polarisation; also circular and elliptical depolarisation, and length of wave. The facts and arguments of the point in dispute were contained in the report.

Professor Forbes took this opportunity of mentioning, that the question of equal or un-

equal polarisation will be soon settled. It appeared Melloni and Forbes were both right and both wrong; and that the former had lately published facts which will bear an interpretation to reconcile their differences.

Professor Stevelly asked how, consistently with the wave theory, can heat be considered the quantitative substance that chemistry shews? There was no analogy to this in light.

Professor Whewell said that he would answer or suggest to Professor Stevelly, that, when we said we have quantitative heat, the terms were indefinite. There is a question which must receive an answer, What is temperature? What quantities do temperatures mark? They give no indications of substance. Light may be similarly accumulated and marked by the photometer. It was his opinion that the attempt to combine caloric with the elements must be dropped. There was one circumstance, however, which led him to object to the wave theory—the small difference of the refracting index; that difference between the ray of heat and light was very small, whereas the difference between the lengths of the waves was threefold.

Professor Forbes observed that the explanation of this was not his, but that as a paper on the subject was set down for to-day, he would proceed to read Professor Powell's explanation of the phenomenon of dispersion (No. 6), which had long also been considered an objection to the undulatory theory of light, the removal of which depends upon the distance between the molecules, whose undulation causes heat and light. If the molecular distance be considered not very small, the term is lost, and a limit to refrangibility is obtained; and the limit being obtained, explanation is easy: for, however much the length of the wave increases, refrangibility is stopped. The length of the wave is in a certain ratio to the distance of the particles, and that of heat is, as before stated, three times the length of that of light; but the refrangibility is limited, and little more than the refrangibility of light.

Sir David Brewster suggested the test of the opalescence of bodies. From fluor spar, for instance, a beam of light was not only reflected from the surface but transmitted from the mass, or reflected from the particles. He should like to have ascertained what influence this substance would have on the rays of heat. He instanced, also, an alcoholic solution of the colouring matter in plants, and other substances. To Professor Forbes the suggestions of Sir D. Brewster were extremely interesting, inasmuch as he himself had considered such experiments of great importance, and had employed during his investigation substances of similar structure, namely, incoherent substances dusted on transparent bodies; these had strict analogy to opalescence: also powders in fluids: and the result was, that the rays of heat in these cases are most refrangible.

Professor Whewell took the chair while Professor Forbes read his Supplementary Report (No. 4). He observed, however, that the subject was so extensive that it would be in vain to attempt to occupy the time of the Section by reading the whole, and that, therefore, he would make as trivial a statement as the multiplicity of subjects would allow. After a few introductory remarks, he proceeded to select such topics as bear on the general principles, viz. temperature, pressure, humidity, winds, clouds and rain, electricity, meteors, and suggestions for definite pursuit. He merely referred to the foregoing, with the exception of the division of the temperature of the globe

itself; from that he selected copious extracts; but as the whole will be published in the "Transactions," in accordance to the new regulations, in four months after the meeting, we shall follow the author's example, but still further abbreviate, premising with an opinion that the report contains extensive and most valuable facts, data, suggestions, &c., on temperature, construction of thermometer, diurnal and annual curves of temperature, distribution of temperature over the world; additions to isothermal lines of the globe, different places exhibiting a remarkable difference of climate where the mean temperature is nearly alike. Another point was the decrease of temperature in ascent, important as to the limit of the atmosphere; speculations as to temperature of space, not cold as supposed; then solar radiation and force of solar rays; temperature of globe itself, and of the part of space in which it was now moving. This was the division upon which the author dilated. Internal heat; solar heat; quantity lost in atmosphere; to what extent does direct solar heat influence the temperature of the atmosphere? what would be the difference without the sun? Poisson's theory of atmospheric heat; De la Rive's criticism thereon, with which Professor Forbes agreed. Much variance of opinion exists on the subject of the temperature of space; similarly to that of temperature the several divisions of the report were enlarged. In concluding, the author remarked on the value of public observatories, or rather, observations on meteorology made on authority; he commented largely on those of Paris, Brussels, St. Petersburg, &c. He lauded, also, the observatories erected and being erected abroad under the auspices of the British government and the East India Company, but he regretted there were none established at home. The desiderata for individual inquirers are to establish curves of phenomena and fix secular data. He concluded by recommending that the observations making at Plymouth and in Scotland, at the expense of the British Association, should be by no means discontinued.

Professor Whewell next read Report No. 5. The object was to ascertain the moon's mean declination; but as it varied every year, a number of years' observations would be required. From a series of observations made at Leith, a number of calculations had been made; and from observations also made at Liverpool, Bristol, and Plymouth, tables had been made out to shew the height of the tide at any hour of the day, according to the moon's age. Observations had also been made to determine the curve of the rise and fall of the tides. Diagrams of the curves were exhibited and explained to the Section.

Professor Thomson stated the purport of the paper (No. 7) given in by Mr. Graham. The Professor stated that the principle was correct, but he considered that of Mr. Horner to be superior.—The Section then adjourned.

#### SECTION B.—Chemistry.

1. M. Schönbein's 'Report on Electricity.'
2. Mr. Solly, 'On Bleaching Vegetable Wax.'
3. Dr. Gregory, 'On the Pre-existence of Urea in Uric Acid.'
4. Dr. Gregory, 'On Liebig's Process for Preparing Muri-oxide.'
5. Dr. Schafheutl, 'On the Relation of Form to Chemical Compounds.'

#### (Brief Summary.)

Dr. Thomas Thomson, the President, having taken the chair and opened the meeting, Mr. E. Solly, jun. proceeded to read an abstract of the Report of Professor Schönbein, of Basle, 'On the Peculiar Odour evolved in certain Electro-chemical Decompositions.' It may be recollected that among the grants of last year,

40*l.* were voted to Professor Schönbein towards defraying the expenses of his research into the connexion between chemical and electrical phenomena. In the present abstract, the learned Professor described a number of experiments, with their results, which he had made in order to ascertain the circumstances under which this odour was evolved, the causes of its production, and the original principle whence its presence was to be attributed. The odour is evolved by the decomposition of water, by numerous electrolytes, and in great quantities by dilute sulphuric acid. The Professor is of opinion, that the odour which is perceptible when bodies are struck by lightning may be due to the disengagement of a portion of *Ozone*; and supports this argument from having witnessed a church recently struck, when all the surrounding objects were wrapped in a bluish vapour, and a peculiarly pungent smell affected the sense. Should the existence of this new substance, ozone, be demonstrated, it is evident that a very considerable change, as regards the science of chemico-electricity, must be produced.

The President observed that nothing was stated respecting its actual or supposed properties.

Professor T. Graham, of London, replied, that M. Schönbein thought he had established by analysis an analogy between ozone and chlorine; and explained the analytical process by which this opinion had been arrived at.

The next paper, read by Mr. E. Solly, was, 'On the best Method of Bleaching Vegetable Wax.' Mr. Solly, after referring to a number of experiments which he had made during the course of the summer, to discolorise vegetable wax, stated he found the following to answer the purpose most completely, by which the wax was bleached in a few minutes, and a greater effect of discoloration was produced than by the mere passage of chlorine for half an hour. This method consisted of bleaching by pure nitric acid, by melting the wax, pouring in a small quantity of sulphuric acid, composed of one part of oil of vitriol to two of water, and then stirring in a few crystals of nitrate of soda, the whole to be agitated with a wooden stirrer and kept heated. Nitric acid is then evolved in considerable quantity and purity from a large surface, and in such a manner that all the acid evolved must necessarily pass through the melted wax. This method answers the purpose very completely, the process is cheap and rapid, and the residuum being merely a little solution of sulphate of soda, is very easily removed.

The Chairman remarked that this was a very simple mode of bleaching wax, and a general knowledge of it might be extremely useful.

Professor Gregory read a communication 'On the Pre-existence of Urea in Uric Acid;' and exhibited a new process, communicated by Professor Liebig, for preparing the new, singular, and beautiful compound, termed Muri-oxide by Liebig and Wöhler, and Purpurate of Ammonia by Prout. This process is quite certain, and very productive. It consists of adding a boiling solution of seven grains of alloxan, and four grains of alloxantine, in 240 grains of water, to eighty of a cold and strong solution of carbonate of ammonia. The mixture instantly acquires a deep purple colour, and on cooling deposits the golden green crystals of muri-oxide.

Professor Graham asked if Dr. Gregory thought this a good process for procuring muri-oxide, as it could be purchased in London from 4*s.* to 5*s.* per lb.?

Dr. Schafheutl, of Munich, read a very valuable paper 'On the Relation of Forms to Chemical Composition,' in which he shewed that the varieties of graphite which are frequently met with depend on difference of chemical composition. He also described his method of analysing graphite or plumbago by means of sulphuric and nitric acids.

The last paper read was by the same gentleman, 'On a New Compound of Arsenious Acid and Sulphuric Acid,' which appears to be the destructive agent to vegetable and animal life, in the vapour emitted from the copper works at Swansea in South Wales. This discussion is likely to throw much light on some peculiarities observed in poisoning by arsenic, of which the trial of Madame Laffarge at this moment affords so romantic and tragical a mystery.

#### SECTION C.—Geology.

1. Dr. James Robb, 'On the Geological Features of the River St. John, in New Brunswick.'
2. Mr. Stevenson, 'On Changes of Level Land and Sea.'
3. Capt. Baddley, 'On the Geology of Canada.'
4. Mr. Bowman, 'On the Silurian Rocks of Llangollen.'

Mr. Lyell, President, took the chair, supported by the Marquess of Northampton, Mr. Greenough, Mr. Murchison, Mr. DeLaBeche, and other distinguished geologists. Previous to commencing the sectional business, Mr. James Smith (of Jordanhill) took occasion to correct a mistake which had occurred in the notices on the cards delivered to members, where, among the places opened for their inspection, the Hunterian and Andersonian Museums were marked as being accessible only by a fee of 1s. On the contrary, he wished it to be generally known, that they were freely and gratuitously thrown open to whoever would do them the honour of a visit.

Dr. James Robb then proceeded, *viva voce*, to explain the geological features of the River St. John, in New Brunswick, of the course of which a diagram was hung up in the Hall, as also several diagrams of the valley and bed of the stream.

[It appeared at first that this Hall was ill adapted for hearing; but when better filled with auditors, the interfering echo was not so bad.]

Dr. Robb began by noticing the extent and importance of the St. John, which drained two-thirds of the whole province of New Brunswick, through which it pursued a course of between five and six hundred miles. A considerable way up above the town of St. John and the Bay of Fundy, it was above ten miles in width; but, as it approached the sea, a closure of the banks formed an aperture of only 310 feet, through which the mass of water had to pour its wave. On the making of the tide, "a fall upwards" of thirty-five feet was created by this formation, and an immense cataract all across the river was the consequence. Tracing the banks on both sides, a complete series of terraces were seen, sometimes two and sometimes three deep. They consisted of detrital matter, and seemed as if the water had originally filled the whole of the valley, but descended to lower levels in the process of time. He described the various soils of which these terraces were composed, and mentioned the trees which grew upon, and the other vegetation which clothed, them. At all points the terraces were distinctly marked, although the country was flat above, and you descended as if by these steps to the river below. Such terraces were common more or less to all large rivers. They abounded in England and Scotland, on the Niagara, the St. Lawrence, and on the rivers of the south and north in the United States. In fact, the phenomena were

general; and they were only more distinctly marked in New Brunswick in consequence of less having been done to efface them by the hand of man. The occurrence of these terraces, covered with detrital matter, on the St. John and all the rivers of North America, might be explained by some geologists by supposing that lakes on the course of the rivers had burst their banks; that their barriers had given way; and that the rivers had fallen to their present level. Now, if the rivers in question had ever had lakes in their course, there might have been some reason for this hypothesis; but this was not the case. He inferred, therefore, that the general cause, or causes, of these terraces were operating throughout a vast extent of country, and that these were the uprisings of land, occasioning a corresponding depression in the levels of the river. Thus, wherever they found terraces, and they found them in all the rivers of America and Scotland, there were indications of the upheavings of land, and that at a comparatively recent period of the world's history. His object in being here to-day was to have the opportunity of hearing geologists expressing their views in solution of the phenomena he had described.

The President observed that the bore such as Dr. Robb described was well known on rivers where wide estuaries caused an accumulation of the ascending tide, and inquired if any, and what, organic remains were found in the gravel and sand of the terraces.

Dr. Robb, in answer, said, there were very few fossils of any kind; and though he had found unios, and another fresh-water shell, he inferred that the detritus was ill adapted for their preservation, and therefore their number was so extremely limited. On the shores of the Bay of Fundy only marine shells were found. In answer to another question, Dr. Robb stated that the slopes at the bottom of the terraces were from and lower down than the river, and not towards it.

Mr. Greenough raised a good-humoured laugh by animadverting on the maintainers of the Elevation system, and their fondness for the words upheaving and elevating. They have now even heard of a fall upwards; by and by, he supposed, they would hear of some rocks having *risen downwards*. The term subsidence afforded, in his judgment, quite as perfect an explanation of these phenomena as the favourite elevation: in fact they both meant the same thing—displacement. A series of lakes where there was now a river would account for the terraces and levels in a satisfactory manner. First they burst one boundary, and then they burst another, till at last the waters reached the channel by which it emptied itself into the sea. This was not peculiar to the St. John, but to other rivers in all parts of the world.

In reply to a question from the Marquess of Northampton, Dr. Robb more fully described the nature of the soil on the upper and lower terraces, and stated that some bones, said to have been found on the banks somewhere up the river, had been shewn at St. John's as mammoth remains: he had examined them, and believed them to belong to the spermaceti whale.

The next matter brought before the Section was Mr. Stevenson's paper 'On Changes of Level Land and Sea,' the details of which were stated to be of very great importance. From their length, however, Mr. Smith, through whom the essay was submitted to the Association, restricted himself to only a few prominent points by way of reference; and enlarged on them to explain his own views on the subject,

to which he has devoted some years of careful research. The gist of Mr. Stevenson's argument was, that a universal waste of coast had taken place, with few exceptions, caused by local circumstances. Mr. Smith commenced his own remarks by saying, he would confine them to the locality on which they were assembled, the great basin of the Clyde. It consisted of three beds. The lowest, i. e. below the tertiary formations, was that of diluvium, which other geologists had called till, and which, in other parts of the island, was marked by the occurrence of those erratic blocks on which so much observation had been expended. The second, which was one of the tertiary series, might be described as the clay of which bricks and tiles were made. In it marine remains were found in abundance. The third he might denominate as belonging to the historical period, as ancient boats, and wood for various uses, had been discovered in the sands of which it was composed. These sands were evidently fluvial, and contained no marine shells. The lower parts of Glasgow stood on this bed. Such was the general formation of the valley, though, at a greater distance, there were other distributions of strata, which probably shewed that a considerable change of climate had taken place. Before going farther, Mr. Smith desired to define what he meant by "tertiary." He understood by the term, strata in which the proportion of shells of extinct species was found, as in the present case, to the extent of fifteen per cent. He also noticed, that the upper sands to which he had referred were, in one instance, traversed by a trap-dyke, as if an igneous origin might be ascribed to this part of the formation. The bed exhibited a fall of forty feet to the level of the water, and in his opinion the historical period embraced only a small part of the present physical structure. With regard to the strata he had particularised as the brick clay, it was 100 feet above the level; and seemed as if it had been formed at the tranquil bottom of the sea, at a period far remote. It extended throughout the entire valley of the Clyde; and he believed a corresponding feature was found in the Cast clay which occupied the valleys of the Tay and Forth. In the diluvium below the tertiary, there had been discovered the remains of the mammoth, the deer, and other races, which were not distinctly ascertained. Below this, in some places, but rarely, were stratified beds, the till resting generally on old sandstone, where violence in the position was very obvious. One thing had struck him forcibly whilst making these observations, that the shells found were of the same kind as those now obtained from the Arctic regions, Behring's Straits, and more northern shores. From this he deduced the fact, that our climate of old had been much colder than now, and these deposits were made in the strata he had thus briefly described.

Mr. Lyell concurred in the opinion, that the latter remarkable fact demonstrated a change of climate from a colder to a warmer condition, and fancied this change might be connected with the phenomena of the erratic block, and the period of deposition.

Dr. Scouler, being called upon, gave some further particulars of Mr. Stevenson's paper, in which the writer expressed his surprise that little or no progress had been made in the investigation of this important subject.

Mr. Greenough remarked, that such an allegation was ill-founded, for the subject had attracted the utmost attention. The Geological Section had soon come to the conclusion that they could not grasp it in all its bearings; and

had consequently referred it to the Physical Section, by whom it was entertained, and a series of experiments undertaken to arrive at data for its explanation. By establishing observations at various places—London, the Bristol Channel, &c. &c.—some interesting points had been made out and reported for the "Transactions" of the Association. How, then, could it be asserted that the subject had been neglected? and how could Mr. Stevenson claim the merit of having taken the mean level of the sea as the basis of these observations? At the same time that he condemned these matters, he was ready to acknowledge that the details of this paper were no doubt highly valuable.

[As these details were not gone into, we can only deal in the dark allusions to them; and we may as well observe here, that such was the case with many of the reports and papers which were subjects of discussion in the Sections, their contents being only known to the officers of these Sections.]

Mr. Greenough inquired if the Crag shells had been compared with those which were said to be identical with the existing species in the Arctic regions?

Mr. Delabèche also expressed his surprise at the statement that little had been done in attempting to ascertain the sea level; though he must remind the Section that all that could be done could only reach to approximation and not to a certain conclusion. The phenomena noticed by Mr. Smith, of a fall of forty feet in the sand strata, appeared to him very remarkable; for engaged as he had lately been in government works in Wales, and in making accurate measurements, he had ascertained that forty feet was the maximum height of the same strata in that country and in Devonshire and Cornwall; which shewed that this change of level between land and sea had taken place over a great area, embracing probably the whole, or nearly the whole, of our island.

Mr. Milne, whose opinion had been asked in the course of the discussion, stated, from recent observation, that on the east coast of Scotland a cliff, of exactly forty feet in height above high-water mark, could be distinctly traced. He meant that forty feet was the maximum, for as you descended the Forth, though it reached that height about Stirling, it was only thirteen feet at Dunbar. This he accounted for by the different action at narrow and wider channels; but was a complete proof of a subsidence to that extent. Mr. Milne also stated, that farther inland he had clearly made out another and a higher cliff, of from 90 to 100 feet above the level of the sea. He had clearly followed it for three miles to the north of Stirling, though not exactly parallel, and it was indicated by rocky cliffs and pudding-stone that skirted the Ochil Hills, shewing plainly that the sea must have been there.

Dr. Buckland made a few observations on the extraordinary fact of shells (if in the till, where elephant remains were found) being similar to the Arctic species. He also remarked on the lapse of time being no certain measure for the absence of shells in any deposit; and on the occurrence of basalt dykes in such sands as Mr. Smith had referred to, which remained for ages, whilst the more perishable matter by their sides was removed. A single storm which might occur in a hundred or five hundred years did more to change the nature of a shore than the common action of the waves for centuries. Happening at high tides, such storms would completely alter the face of the land; and therefore it was an error to argue from such

premises on the lapse of years as the cause of the observed phenomena. He compared the sedimentary deposits in valleys to the contents of slop basins, where one substance was thrown after another, and sank in layers to the bottom; and mentioned some curious tracks of deer and large oxen on clay, subjacent to a bed of peat, recently discovered in excavating for a dock at Pembray, in Pembrokeshire. The lower peat was moulded into the footsteps of these animals; and similar impressions were found on the upper surface of the peat under a bed of salt, whilst the bones of both the deer and oxen were lying in the peat itself. Similar tracks were also noticed in the excavations for another harbour on the coast of Neath.

Mr. Smith answered, that he had found shells in the till, but only of two species; and that they were very rarely to be met with.

The remaining proceedings of the Section, which do not require a detailed report, consisted of Capt. Baddeley's paper 'On the Geology of Canada,' and Mr. Bowman's 'On the Silurian Rocks of Llangollen.' Upon the first, a conversation ensued touching the importance of government obtaining correct surveys of our North American colonies; and Dr. Buckland declared it to be the more essential, since there was a chance in the settlement of our differences with the United States, that tracts of country might be exchanged, and we might be giving away a coal-field worth 10,000l. or 20,000l. an acre for fields of granite not worth five shillings. Such a proceeding would be like the conduct of the foolish fellow at the siege of Troy, who exchanged gold for brass. The rich mineral resources of Nova Scotia and New Brunswick were spoken of in strong terms.

Mr. Bowman's paper was illustrated by sections of the upper Silurian rocks between the valley of the Dee, from Mool Ferna to the Egenyseg, and of the Silurian and associated igneous rocks between the river Tanat and the Denbighshire coal-field. Nothing new was adduced and the Section adjourned.

#### SECTION D.—Zoology and Natural History.

1. Professor Henslow's 'Report on the Preservation of Animal and Vegetable Substances.'
2. Mr. E. Forbes and Mr. Goodair, 'On the Structure of the Ciliograda.'
3. Dr. Hodgkin's 'Queries respecting the Human Race.'
4. Dr. E. Lankester's 'Notice of Plants and Animals occurring in the Sulphureous Waters of Yorkshire.'
5. Dr. William Macdonald, 'On the Structure of Fishes.'

The Rev. J. Fleming, one of the Vice-Presidents, took the chair, in the anticipated absence of Sir W. Hooker.

Last year, 6l. were voted to Professor Henslow, Mr. Jenyns, Dr. Clark, and Professor Cumming, for experiments 'On the Preservation of Animal and Vegetable Substances'; and Professor Henslow's report thereon was the first paper, read by Mr. Babington, who apologised for the unavoidable absence of the writer. Professor Henslow divided his report into two parts; in the first he stated the results obtained with vegetables. The effects of a number of preservations, chiefly mineral, were experimentally investigated; but with vegetables the success obtained was very slight, none of the salts being likely to turn out favourably. In naphtha and acetic acid the specimens were preserved, but in the latter they lost their colour, and assumed a reddish tinge.

The next communication was by Mr. E. Forbes and Mr. Goodair 'On the Structure of the Ciliograda.' In this paper the authors gave an account of the researches they had made on this subject since the last meeting, chiefly bearing on the internal structure of the animal. They stated that they had confirmed Mr. Garner's discovery of the existence of cilia

in the stomach and vessels. The mouth was found to be surrounded by a rim of cilia. The authors announced their discovery, that ciliary motion depends, in these animals, on the presence of a granular tissue having undulating movements, on which the cilia are placed. They stated that the description hitherto given as characterised by having two openings to the digestive canal is not true, and that there is but one opening as in other medusae. Lastly, they gave an account of a remarkable worm which lives in the stomach and vessels of the Cydippa, and which presents the first instance of an entozoon, or intestinal worm, inhabiting the interior of any of the scalegrha, or jelly fishes.

The third communication resulted from the grant of five pounds to Dr. Prichard, Dr. Hodgkin, Mr. J. Yates, Mr. Gray, Mr. Darwin, Mr. R. Taylor, Dr. Wiseman, and Mr. Yarrell, for printing and circulating a series of questions and suggestions, for the use of travellers and others, with a view to procure information respecting the different races of men, and especially those which are in an uncivilised state.

'Queries respecting the Human Race.'—Mr. R. Patterson (one of the Secretaries), in the unavoidable absence of Dr. Hodgkin, brought forward this paper, which had been printed at the suggestion of the Natural Historical Section. The object of the queries was to supply a desideratum complained of by Dr. Prichard at the last meeting of the British Association at Birmingham, in a paper which he read 'On the Extinction of some Varieties of the Human Race,' wherein he pointed out the irretrievable loss which science had sustained by a large portion of the human race, counting by tribes instead of individuals, having been suffered to perish before many interesting questions of a psychological, physiological, and philosophical character, as well as many historical facts in relation to them, had been investigated. To supply this deficiency, a series of queries had been prepared by the Committee, and were read in detail by Mr. Patterson. The Report states that Britain, in her extensive colonial possessions and commerce, possesses unrivalled facilities for the elucidation of the whole subject, and the very numerous queries refer generally to the stature of the people—the disproportion between the different parts of the body—the complexion—the colour and character of the hair and eyes—the formation of the head and face—the skull—and other physical peculiarities.

After some conversation from Mr. Brodie and Dr. Macdonald, in reference to the theory that the accentuation of most languages was preserved even when the words were changed, Dr. Fleming said that the subject suggested many important considerations, which he trusted would be brought before the Association on a future occasion.

Dr. Edwin Lankester gave a notice of plants and animals found in the sulphureous waters of Yorkshire; and Dr. Macdonald, a detailed dissertation 'On the Structure of Fishes.'

#### SECTION E.—Medical.

1. 'Report on the Motions and Sounds of the Heart,' by the London Committee of the British Association for 1839-40.
2. Dr. Jeffray, 'On the Use of Conglobate Glands.'
3. Dr. Perry, 'On the Diffusion of Contagion.'

The first paper was the 'Report on the Motions and Sounds of the Heart,' by the London Committee of the British Association, for which experiments 25l. were voted at Birmingham to Dr. Clendinning. It was read by the Secretary, Professor Wm. Couper. A short discussion ensued, in which Sir Charles Bell and others

took part. But neither the Report nor the debate require our report.

Dr. Jeffray, of Glasgow, read a paper 'On the Functions of Conglobate Glands,' in which he denied the muscular contractility of the absorbent vessels; and attempted to shew that the glands act the part of little hearts in propelling the chyle along these tubes.

Professor Allen Thompson, of Aberdeen, thought the latter opinion ingenious, and perhaps correct; but he was quite satisfied of the contractile power of the absorbents. In these sentiments Dr. John Reid, of Edinburgh, generally concurred.

Sir Charles Bell stated that the elevation of the shoulder in inspiration assisted the flow of the fluids through the vessels at the root of the neck; and referred to Dr. Reid's experiments on this subject; and Dr. Abercrombie warmly complimented the venerable professor, and expressed the lively pleasure he had in seeing him present on this occasion.

Dr. Perry then read a paper containing remarks 'On the Diffusion of Contagious Fevers, the Laws which govern them, and the Mode by which they are Communicated from one Individual to another.' On no subject, he said, did there exist a greater degree of obscurity, and, consequently, greater difference of opinion, than this; while there was none connected with prophylactic medicine of greater importance. From the extensive prevalence of fever in Glasgow, it had been thought that causes of unhealthiness existed here, which were not to be met with in any other part of Great Britain. This he believed to be a mistake. A correct history of fever, and of the circumstances which favour its diffusion, would, he thought, go far to shew that there was nothing in the situation, the air, or the want of cleanliness in Glasgow, which gave rise to fever, or tended to make that city more unhealthy than any other large city in the kingdom, where the same number of people of the working classes were brought together from different quarters of the country. It was from the constant influx of strangers and poor from distant parts, where contagious fevers seldom prevailed, and who were therefore unprotected, by not having previously undergone the disease, that the epidemics which prevailed in Glasgow were constantly fed with victims. It was true that typhus fever was not so general in England as in Scotland or Ireland. In the former, from the existence of poor-laws and a body of organised overseers, the poor were not permitted so freely to wander about or settle in their cities or towns. When they were seized with fever, and unable to work, they were sent at once to the parish hospital, generally attached to the workhouse, where they remained till they were able to work, or be sent to their own parish, the power of infection being lost in most cases before they were dismissed. The greater poverty and the mendicacy permitted in Ireland and Scotland was unquestionably a principal means of spreading contagious fever; but poverty and destitution would never originate this disease of themselves. The length of the period between the extensive prevalence of epidemic fever, and the time it took to exhaust its virulence, was a point of no small importance. It had been ascertained, from a sketch of the periods of the prevalence of epidemic fever, that from ten to fifteen years was about the average length of time during which it existed in a sporadic form, and about two years in its epidemic form. Were they to ascribe this (as had been done) to a difference in the constitution of the air, which appeared to be a mere fancy, without facts to support it? The same

epidemic period took place in small-pox before the introduction of inoculation; and the same thing takes place also with respect to measles and scarlatina; but their continuance in sporadic form is much shorter, because they are the diseases of children, who catch them from each other in their intercourse in the school-house, in a way which he would afterwards point out. We had at this moment proof that destitution alone will not produce contagious fever. In a memorial to the Lords of the Treasury, signed by the chairman, secretary, and treasurer of the Highland Relief Fund, it was stated that in the Highlands of Scotland there are at the present moment 150,000 persons of all ages requiring support; that on these poor people famine and starvation have laid their ruthless hands, who must either die of actual want or stretch out their hands and steal; and this not merely for the present, but that it has existed, and is gradually increasing, since the alteration of the salt laws and the cessation of the kelp manufacture; that this portion of the empire is becoming, or has already done so, the scene of unmitigated wretchedness; yet contagious typhus is rare among them, while they remain in their own damp and every way wretched dwellings. He had the authority of more than one resident medical practitioner, that when typhus fever appears among them, it can always be traced to their intercourse with our large towns. In coming into large cities in search of food and employment, their poverty and clannishness led them among those of their own class, or into low, miserable lodging-houses, where contagious epidemics almost constantly prevail. They were soon seized, and became inmates of hospitals; and being sent out before they were fully purified from the contagion, they spread the disease among others of their class. What was true of small-pox was true of typhus fever. It was well known that those contagious fevers with which we were best acquainted, as variola, rubeola, and scarlatina, were governed by certain general laws, to which there were few exceptions. These laws were stated in a professional manner; and the author went on to the influence of age in the result of the disease, shewing that the deaths amongst males under the age of twenty were small compared with the deaths of females. The paper concluded with suggestions for checking the progress of such contagious diseases as typhus fever, or eradicating them altogether. The means for accomplishing the first were within our own power; the second could only be done by a general measure, which embraced the whole united empire. The first point of importance was as far as possible to have sufficient hospital accommodation, where the patient should be kept until all danger of infection was past. Cleansing and ventilating houses, the separation of patients, the proper use of the bath, &c., were recommended. To accomplish the total eradication of contagious diseases would require the interference of government in the establishment of a medical police, with responsible inspectors, to be paid by rates levied on the county or city in which they were located.

Dr. Black, of Manchester, gave it as his opinion that this was a most important and valuable paper to the profession, and also to the public, who must feel interested in whatever might tend to prevent the spread of fever in large towns—a calamity which this place had grievously felt of late. The Doctor attributed the prevalence of fever to contagion, and suggested means by which that might be prevented, or at least checked; but it must be evident that

there were many other causes in Glasgow generative of fever. Among these the nature of the dwellings and the mode of living might be mentioned, and a good deal of the evil arose from immigrations from Ireland. He might allude to the town of Manchester, which was increasing in population as rapidly as Glasgow, to shew that in consequence of a greater dispersion of the houses, wider streets, absence of filthiness, people living on animal food and drinking less spirits, fever was less prevalent than it was in Glasgow.

Professor Hannay expressed his concurrence in the views of Dr. Black. But he had other, and, it was known, rather peculiar views, respecting the spread of contagion. He held that due prominence had not been given in the Report of the Poor-Law Commissioners to the fact that fever was greatly increased in consequence of the poor being ill fed and ill clothed. The time when febrile diseases prevailed, in February and March, was the very period when we could least expect them, because at that period, from the want of heat, as is the case in marshes and other sources of miasma, fewer noxious principles are ever to be found. The comfort of the poor should be better attended to, as where there was poverty in food and clothing an accumulation of disease was certain to be found.

Dr. J. R. Cormack differed from the author that typhus fever could not be taken more than once by the same individual. He knew that some of the nurses in the Edinburgh Hospital had had the disease twice; and an eminent clinical professor (Christison) no less than five times. Dr. C. himself had twice had typhus. He also stated that much depended upon the degree of exposure. In Edinburgh, the nurses were the most common victims, then the resident clerks, then the non-resident clerks; and among the medical students who merely visited, the cases of fever were of comparatively rare occurrence. He would make another remark. It was not always the ill-fed who suffered. In the Edinburgh epidemic of 1827, the disease chiefly raged in the New Town.

Dr. Perry remarked, that he did not consider the cases referred to of the disease occurring more than once, as genuine typhus.

After a few remarks from Dr. Seargent, the Section adjourned.

#### SECTION F.—Statistics.

1. Capt. Miller, 'On the State of Crime within the Royalty of Glasgow.'
2. Dr. Cleland's 'General View of the Population, Trade, and Commerce of Glasgow.'
3. Mr. Alston, 'On the Progress of the Blind Asylum in Glasgow.'

Colonel Sykes in the chair.—Captain Miller proceeded to read the following paper 'On the State of Crime, &c. within the Royalty of Glasgow, and City Police Jurisdiction, with Observations of a Remedial Nature,' prepared by the Superintendent of Police.

Population of Glasgow, within the Police Jurisdiction, supposed .....	175,000
Population beyond Police Jurisdiction, and within the Parliamentary Bounds, supposed .....	97,000

Total..... 272,000

#### I. STATE OF CRIME, &c.

1. *Extent of Crime.*—During the year ending 31st December, 1839, the number of persons brought before the magistrates of the city, including parties charged with contravening minor police regulations, as well as parties charged with crimes and offences, was 7687—the males being in the proportion of three to one of the females. Of the total number, 468 were discharged, 5410 were summarily convicted, 661 were sentenced to Bridewell, 46 were sentenced to gaol, 179 were acquitted, 1178 were



admonished, 72 were ordered to find bail, 306 were transferred to the Burgh Criminal Court, 72 were transferred to the Sheriff Court, 55 were transferred to the Justice-of-Peace Court, and 20 were sent to other counties. On examination, it will be seen that the greater part of the offences charged were of a very light description. Robbery, thefts by house-breaking, and other offences of a grave nature, are now of rare occurrence in the city. The estimated value of property stolen within the police bounds, and reported at the office during the year 1839, including watches, and money taken from the persons of individuals in a state of intoxication, was 7653*l.* 10*s.*; the estimated value of property recovered, 1260*l.* 10*s.*; the number of attempts at housebreaking discovered by the police, 84; the average number of disorderly women found in the streets at night, and brought to the office, 50; the number of criminal informations lodged in the course of the year, 3725; and the number of cases actually brought into court, 5047. As may be presumed, the aggregated number of offenders includes many parties who reappeared. The preceding statement applies solely to the city of Glasgow, exclusive of the suburban districts; but it is right to state that a very large number of offenders within the city truly belonged to the suburbs. Nearly all the thefts of watches and money taken from the person, and those by domestic and other servants, were committed in circumstances beyond the control of the police, and where they could not act in a preventive capacity. It is proper to observe that many of the persons convicted of theft were not habitual thieves—some were wives deserted by their husbands—some were children deserted by their parents—and many of the persons belonging to this class of offenders, as well as to other classes, were led to the commission of offences by intemperance. The Glasgow Police Office is not a prison, except for the detention of parties to be brought before the magistrates, and remanded for further examination. Many of the offences being such as not to merit the severe punishment of confinement in gaol or Bridewell, the temporary detention in the office till the case had undergone investigation was deemed by the magistrates a sufficient correction of the parties; and many of the offenders, being very young persons, were ordered to be given over to their parents or relations for correction. Notwithstanding the increase in the population of the city and suburbs, the amount of crime has of late years diminished within the Royalty. This is satisfactorily shewn by the Table, No. II. subjoined, in which the number of police cases of every description, with the amount of fines levied for petty assaults, disorderly conduct, &c., are given for each year from 1826 to 1839, both inclusive:—

TABLE, NO. II.

Table showing the Number of Cases brought before the Police Court, Glasgow, and the Amount of Fines recovered each year, from 1826 to 1839, both inclusive:—

Year.	Number of cases.	Amount of Fines.
1826 .. .. .	6071	£. s. d.
1827 .. .. .	6485	828 4 9
1828 .. .. .	7123	1417 5 1
1829 .. .. .	7587	1544 13 0
1830 .. .. .	7376	1606 2 9
1831 .. .. .	7591	1376 1 8
1832 .. .. .	7631	1108 10 4
1833 .. .. .	6118	1037 4 11
1834 .. .. .	6126	813 12 8
1835 .. .. .	6126	851 14 4
1836 .. .. .	4927	804 0 11
1837 .. .. .	4347	576 4 10
1838 .. .. .	3659	367 18 7
1839 .. .. .	5010	550 19 10
1826 .. .. .	5047	768 0 3

The number of persons sent to the Glasgow Bridewell from the Justice-of-Peace Court, for offences of every kind, in the year 1836, was 224; in 1837, 412; in 1838, 401; in 1839, 498; and for the period ending on 18th August, 1840, 535. Of these offenders, during the two years ending 18th August, 1840, 137 were sent to Bridewell for periods of from five to sixty days, for the non-payment of fines varying from 5*s.* to 5*l.* The number of persons sentenced to be executed in Glasgow from the year 1820 to 1840, both inclusive, was sixty-six; of whom, forty-five were hanged, and twenty-one had their sentences commuted to transportation for life. Of the persons executed three were females. There have been only four executions in Glasgow since 1833: three for murder, and one for throwing vitriol with intent to murder.

2. *Houses of Bad Fame.*—Under this head Mr. Miller gives some particulars of the unfortunate creatures who frequent these houses of a very melancholy description. He says:—The average period during which girls are known to continue on the streets, before they disappear by death and otherwise, is about five years. For the most part, these unfortunate girls live in great wretchedness—their personal habits are filthy—they have miserable homes—they are seldom in bed till far in the morning—they are without wholesome diet—they are constantly drinking the worst description of spirituous liquors—and they are exposed to disease in its worst forms.

3. *Fires.*—The number of fires in the city and suburbs, from 1st January, 1836, to 31st January, 1839, being three years, was 208. Of these, in 19 instances, the premises were totally destroyed; in 64, considerably damaged; and in 185, slightly damaged. In 232 instances the causes were ascertained, and were very varied; in 31, the causes were not ascertained; and in 5, the fires were considered wilful, the parties having been taken into custody, and the cases reported to crown counsel. The most frequent cause was found to be from flues and stoves taking fire through carelessness.

#### II. OBSERVATIONS OF A REMEDIAL NATURE ON THE STATE OF CRIME IN GLASGOW.

1. *Publicans.*—In the year 1839, there were within the Royalty of Glasgow 1220, and within the suburbs 1080, licensed public-houses, and other places for the sale of excisable liquors; in all, 2300. These houses, particularly the low-rented class, are productive of evil to a fearful extent, as it may be safely affirmed that three-fourths of the crime in the city originate in habits of drunkenness. This fact, it is believed, will be fully borne out by the respectable assessor of the Burgh Criminal and Police Courts. The lower class of public-houses are frequented by persons of the most worthless description, and there scenes of brutal dissipation are constantly going on; schemes are matured for committing thefts and other depredations; and a connexion formed between thieves and re-setters, or purchasers of stolen goods. This great evil ought to be repressed in every possible way; and the most effectual mode, in the first instance, of doing so, seems to be to diminish materially the number of public-houses, and to place those actually licensed under the strictest police regulations. The city should be divided into districts, and a prescribed number of such houses, and no more, allotted to each. The houses licensed should be of a respectable description, and the keepers of them persons possessed of some capital, and of unblemished character. It should be a condition, also, that the police should at all hours,

when demanded, have access to the houses. At present the keepers of public-houses refuse admittance to the police, except in peculiar circumstances; and hence offenders may assemble in their haunts unmolested, to devise schemes of villany, and how the vigilance of the police may be best overcome. The magistrates ought also to possess the power, without appeal, of granting or withholding a license within the city, as they are the constituted guardians of the community, and must be considered the best judges in all matters relating to the city police. It has frequently happened that worthless people, who have been refused a license by the magistrates, have succeeded in obtaining one by an appeal to the justices of peace at quarter sessions, though, on such occasions, the superintendent of police and his officers were in attendance to support the decision of the magistrates.

2. *Pawnbrokers.*—There are thirty-three licensed pawnbrokers, and about 400 small unlicensed brokers, within the Royalty. The small brokers carry on business to a great extent upon a system of the most vicious and ruinous nature, and for which no remedy has been provided. They exact an exorbitant interest from the unfortunate or improvident persons who resort to them, and in very many instances they become the owners of the goods impledged, if the trifle advanced upon them is not punctually repaid. These small brokers, too, present great facilities for the disposal of stolen property; and it is a well-known fact, that the facilities thus offered form the strongest encouragement to the greater part of the thieves and vagrants who infest the city to steal and commit depredations. The pawnbrokers of the city ought to be licensed exclusively by the magistrates; the same careful selection of individuals should be made as has been recommended in the case of publicans; and they should also be placed under special regulations. The police should at all times have the privilege of access for inquiry or inspection, and the law should be rigidly enforced against all who have not a license. Every means should be taken to root out the hordes of petty brokers, who demoralise and rob the poor; or at least to confine them, as far as possible, under severe penalties, to a lawful course of dealing.

3. *Unfortunate Females.*—Under this head Mr. Miller enters at some length into the causes which swell the ranks of female wretchedness, attributing it principally to worthless parents, consequent vagrant habits, &c. He says:—Many of these young creatures might be saved from destruction, and induced to lead an honest life, if they could find shelter and protection from the evil that surrounds them; and this great good may to a certain extent be accomplished by houses of refuge similar to that now in progress for females in the city.

4. *House of Industry.*—It is in vain to endeavour to repress crime merely by punishing the offenders. Mere punishment has never yet, it is believed, effected any lasting good upon the community. It forms, indeed, but a feeble defence against the efforts of persons prompted by hunger and necessity. When crime has been committed, and especially after conviction and punishment, the character of the delinquent is almost always irretrievably lost. Though he were so disposed, he has no way of obtaining honest employment, for no one will take him without a character, and he is shunned by all. Necessity therefore compels him, though it may be against his own inclination, to continue the guilty career he has commenced. He proceeds from bad to worse, until finally arrested by the

hand of justice, and made to expiate his crimes in exile or on the scaffold. Thousands of unhappy individuals who have once swerved from the path of rectitude would gladly return to a virtuous course of life, if they had the power; and it is certainly deeply to be deplored that no adequate means have hitherto been provided for remedying so great an evil. The most effectual mode appears to be, the formation of a Work-house, or House of Industry, set apart for the accommodation of the criminal part of the population of the city; where, by a confinement of some duration, and by regular tuition and industrial occupation, habits of industry and morality may be formed, and the inmates fitted for again mingling with the respectable portion of the community: and it should be a part of the plan of such an establishment that, after an inmate has approved himself satisfactorily to the directors, means should be taken of finding him honest employment on again entering the world. The present mode of punishment for crime is not merely useless—it is absolutely prejudicial to a very great extent, and tends materially to increase the evil it is intended to alleviate. The great mass of offenders, when convicted, are sent to gaol or to Bridewell, for periods varying from five to sixty days; and hence, from the shortness of the period, they are no sooner placed within the walls than their minds are occupied with the prospect of a speedy deliverance. Attempts are, no doubt, made to instruct them, and they are put to some description of work; but, for the most part, such endeavours are completely in vain, as virtuous principles and industrious habits cannot be formed in a day. They come out of prison really in a more hardened state than before, and with a deeper sense of their destitute condition; and, at all events, if any good impressions have been made, they are soon obliterated: for, at the very threshold of the prison, they are met by bands of their old associates ready to welcome them; and as they have no calling to which to turn, nor any honest mode of obtaining shelter and subsistence, they are forced once more to mingle with the guilty crowd, and do as they do. It is a matter, therefore, of the deepest consequence that a House of Industry (in addition to houses of refuge for juvenile delinquents) should be provided, where there may be an intermediate state between a prison and the world, and where the destitute criminal population may have an opportunity of retracing their steps, and once more gaining the bread of honesty. But a House of Industry of the nature suggested should also afford accommodation, or there should be a separate establishment, for the reception of idle and dissolute persons who follow a vagrant life and refuse to work, and for the accommodation of individuals who, from want of employment or otherwise, are reduced to destitution,—care of course being taken that individuals belonging to other parts of the country should be sent to their own proper place of settlement. In this way vagrancy would be extensively checked, and all excuse for begging or the commission of crime would, in a great measure, be removed. It may be here noticed that individuals are frequently committed by the justices of the peace to Bridewell for failure to pay small fines of five shillings or upwards. In very many other instances individuals who have committed petty thefts, but who are not abandoned characters, are sent to Bridewell for periods varying from seven to sixty days. In all such cases it is humbly thought that there should not be a commitment to Bridewell. If the offence is not of a nature to warrant a confinement of con-

siderable duration in Bridewell, the offender should be sent merely to gaol, or to a police lock-up house; and thus he would, in a great measure, escape the brand of degradation which uniformly adheres to him after a commitment to Bridewell.

5. *Health.*—Under this head, Mr. Miller gives a painful detail of the accumulated mass of wretchedness, filth, and loathsomeness, which exists in the wynds of the city, and in the closes and lanes leading from High Street. As a remedy to this fearful state of things, he says:—Much might be done to relieve the misery, and to repress the crime, of this destitute population,—by compelling attention to personal cleanliness, so as to remove and prevent disease; by placing the lodging-houses for the destitute under proper regulations; by preventing the assemblage of a large number of persons in one apartment, by opening up and widening the thoroughfares, and forming new streets wherever practicable; by causing the houses to be properly ventilated, and all external nuisance removed; and by an improved plan of sewerage for carrying away all impurities. Were it possible to adopt measures something similar to these, the health of the community would be greatly improved, and by the breaking up of the haunts of vagrancy, a happy check would be given to the spread of profligacy and crime. In order more fully to shew the extent of the wretchedness which abounds in certain parts of the city, reference is made in Table, No. VII., containing the results of an inspection of fifteen houses in Old Wynd, New Wynd, and the Vennals, early on the mornings of 4th and 5th September current. In single apartments, or hovels of small dimensions, there were found congregated from four to fourteen individuals, all in the most filthy and wretched condition.

6. *Extension of the City Police Jurisdiction.*—At present there is a police establishment for the city of Glasgow proper, another for the suburb of Anderston, another for the suburb of Gorbals, another for the suburb of Calton, besides the police for the Harbour. These five establishments are constituted by separate acts of parliament, and are perfectly independent of each other, the city being placed in the centre. Under such a system it is extremely difficult for the city police to carry out any general plan, either for the prevention or the detection of crime. It frequently happens that crimes committed in the city require to be investigated in the suburbs, or city offenders betake themselves to the suburbs for shelter. The number of small unlicensed brokers in the suburbs is nearly 300, and who are wholly beyond the control of the city police. Many of these brokers are resellers, or purchasers of stolen goods; and hence the city thieves, when they have obtained plunder, often find themselves more safe to deal with the suburban brokers, where they can more effectually escape detection. Instances are of constant occurrence, both in the city and suburbs, where offenders altogether escape, in consequence of the difficulty of following them through the several conflicting police jurisdictions. It would tend greatly to the prevention of crime, as well as to the apprehension and punishment of offenders, were the city and suburbs placed under one undivided police jurisdiction, with one set of officers, responsible to one superior; and until this is accomplished it will be in vain to hope that the community can receive, for their persons and property, that thoroughly efficient protection which they have a right to obtain. As matters

stand at present, all the efforts that may be made to improve the efficiency of the city police will be rendered comparatively fruitless by the counteracting tendencies of the suburbs; for it is not to be expected that crime in the city can be either adequately met, or sensibly diminished, so long as offenders of every description find a ready shelter in the suburbs. Many of the suggestions which have been humbly offered in the preceding paper probably cannot be carried into effect without legislative authority; but, surely, if it is deemed of consequence to diminish the amount of crime in the city, to endeavour to reform the criminal population, to improve the health, and ameliorate the condition of the poor and destitute, the aid of the legislature need not be long wanting; and especially at the present time, when the attention of government has been urgently called to the condition of the labouring classes in the large towns of the kingdom. On concluding, Mr. Miller handed in seven carefully prepared tables, explanatory of, and having reference to, the document which he had read. Upon the conclusion of the paper the thanks of the Section were voted to Mr. Miller, and a long discussion followed, in which many opinions were put forth as to the causes in which crime originated, and the remedies necessary for its prevention or suppression. Drunkenness, on the part of the lower orders, was universally regarded as one of the greatest, indeed the principal, incentive to vice, in conjunction with the facilities afforded by pawnbroking establishments, &c.

#### SECTION G.—*Mechanics.*

Sir John Robison in the Chair.

1. Mr. Galline, 'On Safety-Valves.'
2. Mr. Wallace, 'On Extinguishing Fire in Steam Vessels.'
3. Mr. Grime, 'On Wheels of Locomotive Engines.'
4. Mr. J. Scott Russell, 'On the Temperature of most effective Condensation in Steam Vessels.'
5. Mr. Ritchie, 'On the Warming and Ventilation of Buildings.'
6. Mr. Vignoles, 'On Large Timber Bridges, with special reference to Railways.'

(*Outlines.*)

The Chairman said, they were now about to proceed to the business of the Section. The Association, under no ordinary circumstances, had met in this city, remarkable for the discovery and application of improvements in the arts and sciences. They were met in the University where Black promulgated those doctrines in light and heat which led to so many posterior discoveries of an important character. They were met in the very spot where the illustrious Watt put forth those gigantic powers which conferred advantages greater, except those conferred by the invention of printing, than any exertion of genius which the world had ever known—greater than the conquests of the most renowned heroes. He then called upon the Secretary to bring under the notice of the meeting the several communications.

Mr. J. Scott Russell said, the first paper was that of Mr. Galline 'On Safety-Valves.' He did not intend to follow Mr. Galline through the whole of his description, but would read that part which tended to illustrate his plan. Mr. Galline went on the general principle that the safety-valves at present in use were not large enough, and his object was to allow a large surface, like the lid of a chest, to rise at once when the pressure below becomes great enough to force it up; so that upon a great accumulation of steam, it will escape before any accident could take place. He meant, in fact, that a large valve should open instead of a small one. As Mr. Galline had not submitted machinery for it, and the subject could not be

adequately explained without a diagram, the Section would be content by its attention being called to a matter so important. The paper was deposited.

Mr. Russell then took up the next paper, that of Mr. Wallace, 'On extinguishing Fire in Steam-Vessels.' Mr. Wallace's principle, he said, might be explained by the following mode of applying it on board of the Leven steam-boat. On the cabin-floor of the steam-boat, a space of ten feet by fourteen feet was covered with wet sand, on which was laid iron plates, and on which a fire was kindled of very combustible matter, consisting of old tar-barrels, &c. The quantity of this material was about four and a-half cwt. A hose thirty-four feet long, and two and a-half inches diameter, extended from the boiler of the engine to the cabin, and when the fire had been sufficiently kindled, so that the panes of glass in the windows of the cabin began to break by the heat of the flames, the steam was let in, and the doors of the cabin were shut. The fire was extinguished in about four minutes. Several trials were made; all of them terminated in extinguishing the fire with the same success. Mr. R. then gave an interesting detail of his experiments on the temperature of condensation in steam-vessels. His principle was 'that there was a temperature of the greatest effect, which might be readily attained by ordinary calculation, and which, if acted upon, would result in a material saving of power. The subject gave rise to considerable discussion, in which Mr. Taylor, Mr. Fairbairn, and other members of the Section took part.

A paper was then read from Mr. Ritchie 'On the Warming and Ventilation of Buildings,' supplementary to a document on the same subject in "Loudon's Encyclopedia." A long conversation ensued, in which Mr. Hopkins, Mr. Jeffries, Sir John Robison, and other members participated.

Mr. Vignoles then called the attention of the Section to the construction of large timber bridges, with special reference to railways, and illustrated his proposition by numerous drawings of diagrams upon the board.

At the adjourned meeting of the General Committee on Monday, at three o'clock, the President in the chair, Mr. Phillips read the minutes of the last meeting, which were confirmed.

Mr. Murchison then rose to state the suggestions of the Council as to the place and time for the next Meeting of the Association, and the appointments of President, Vice-Presidents, and other local officers, for the occasion. He mentioned that the Association were invited by four great towns—Manchester, Plymouth, Hull, and York. That from conversation with gentlemen connected with the first-mentioned place, it appeared that the meeting would be more convenient and agreeable to Manchester if it took place in 1842 rather than in 1841. For this reason, the Council had come to the conclusion that it would be most expedient to fix the meeting for Plymouth, Devonport, and Stonehouse—representing the interesting counties of the far West of England, Cornwall and Devon. Looking for a President, and desiring, as had been the case before, to alternate between high rank and great eminence in science, they recommended Professor Whewell to the choice of the Meeting for that important office. For Vice-Presidents, the Earl of Morley, Lord Eliot, Sir Charles Lemon, and Sir T. D. Acland. For local Secretaries, Mr. Snow Harris, Mr. R.

Vere Fox, and Colonel Hamilton Smith; and for local Treasurer, Mr. Henry Woolcombe. All these names were received with applause, and the Meeting proceeded to the formal choice and election.

Lord Greenock proposed that Plymouth, &c., should be the place of meeting; which being seconded by Principal Macfarlan, was carried.

With regard to fixing the time, Mr. Murchison suggested that, as had been usual, it should be left to the Council in consultation with the local authorities, who were best acquainted with the circumstances that would render the visit most acceptable.

Mr. Bryce made some remarks, in the hope of inducing an earlier meeting. The stormy weather had prevented many Dublin gentlemen from attending the present meeting; and the same cause, the equinoctial gales, would operate against the journey to the seaport of Plymouth. He also adverted to the absence of other parties when the meeting took place late in the season. Some conversation ensued on the topic, and the arrangement was finally left to be settled as proposed by Mr. Murchison.

The Marquess of Northampton moved that Mr. Whewell be elected President; and in doing so, warmly complimented the learned Professor as every way admirably fitted for the office. Some men might be deeply conversant with particular sciences, but, perhaps, Mr. Whewell was unequalled throughout the world for his general knowledge of every branch into which it could be divided. And besides, the British Association owed him a debt of gratitude for his services during all the years it had existed; and he was a man of business too, a quality as essential as rank or science to the due administration of the Chairman's duties. Another point especially connected him with the office at a large sea-port town, namely, his interesting researches on the tidal wave, and other inquiries, which were calculated to be fully appreciated at such a place. Lord Sandon seconded the motion, which was carried by acclamation.

Colonel Sykes, with a prefatory eulogy, proposed Lord Morley, Lord Eliot, Sir C. Lemon, and Sir T. D. Acland, as Vice-Presidents. Mr. John Taylor, in seconding the motion, as a Cornishman, bore testimony to the scientific pursuits and public spirit of the three latter; and mentioned, that he had not the honour of a personal acquaintance with Lord Morley. Mr. Jordan said, that few noblemen took a greater interest in the pursuit of useful knowledge, as might be testified by Dr. T. Thomson opposite, who had, on a former occasion, accompanied his lordship in a studious examination of the manufactures and mechanical arts which flourished in Glasgow. Mr. Murchison also spoke of his lordship's attachment to geology.

This vote was also carried by acclamation.

Mr. Murchison spoke highly and deservedly in praise of the distinguished talents of Mr. Snow Harris; and like measure was dealt to Mr. Vere Fox and Colonel H. Smith, who were elected to the offices of Local Secretaries; and Mr. H. Woolcombe, whose intelligence was also complimented, was chosen Local Treasurer.

On the motion of Mr. Lyell, supported by Dr. Arnott, Colonel Sykes, Professor Johnston, &c., Mr. Murchison and Major Sabine were re-appointed General Secretaries; Mr. Phillips, Assistant Secretary; Mr. John Taylor, Treasurer; and Mr. Yates, Secretary to the Council; justly merited eulogiums being bestowed on the services of these individuals, who have, indeed,

done much to promote the prosperity of the Association.

Sir John Robison, after noticing the heavy local expense to which places which entertained the Association had been, thought it would be well if the Council were instructed to take some measures for diminishing such cost in future. Upon this point a long conversation ensued, in which many members participated, and it was finally shaped into the form of a resolution, "that the Council should be requested to advise with the localities, as to what steps could be taken to limit the expenditure within as moderate bounds as possible."

Mr. Taylor, in conclusion, thought it would be acceptable to the members to learn the success that had attended the Meeting at Glasgow, at which the receipts had been inferior to those of only one former (the Liverpool) Meeting. Last night the amount of tickets sold gave the number of 1290. Money received, 2490*l*. [The additional fee of 1*l*. for every new member entering the Association accounts, in some degree, for the sum being so much larger at so early a period of the week than on former occasions.] The highest amount ever collected had, as he had observed, been at Liverpool, when it was .....

At Cambridge .....	£2960
Edinburgh .....	1060
Dublin .....	1400
Bristol .....	2100
Newcastle .....	2050
Birmingham .....	2400
	1500

[At York the Association was in its infancy, and Oxford was not stated.]

Professor Airy, as an Englishman, paid a compliment to the intelligence of the Scotch nobility, and moved a vote of thanks to the Chairman, which was carried unanimously, and the Meeting adjourned to Wednesday, at one o'clock.

#### EVENING MEETING.

For the Evening Meeting the Theatre was very handsomely fitted up, and filled with a brilliant audience to listen to the performances on the elevated stage. Many distinguished noblemen, and men eminent in the various sciences, here presented a group of no common interest to the spectators; and it is but truth to say, that on no former occasion has there been seen a more noble and illustrious assemblage to grace the induction of the President to the chair.

Mr. Murchison, the senior General Secretary, stated that the Marquess of Northampton, who, in consequence of the indisposition of Mr. Vernon Harcourt, acted as president at the close of the meeting last year, would now address them on transferring that office to the Noble Marquess of Breadalbane, the President elect.

The Marquess of Northampton spoke nearly as follows:—"Ladies and Gentlemen, I am extremely sorry to have to address you this night, because the reason why I was appointed to this duty is the absence of one of the most valuable and important members of the British Association—the Rev. Mr. Harcourt. Gentlemen, he was the most active friend of the Association from the moment of its commencement. He it was who drew up the regulations, and was in office for some time, during the early part of the proceedings, as one of the principal secretaries. Last year he was appointed our chairman, but unfortunately he took ill, and was unable to continue in the discharge of his duties; and the same cause has prevented him from coming forward this evening. Gentlemen, on coming before you

on the present occasion, I cannot but greatly rejoice that the British Association have come to Glasgow; because, whatever were the claims of other towns upon them, Glasgow combined the claims of all. Certainly the learned University of this city had those claims which Oxford and Cambridge urged upon them at the commencement. Glasgow was the site of a similarly ancient and learned body. Glasgow, too, contained a large and intelligent population,—one of the largest in the kingdom. Besides, it was the seat, not only of commerce, but of extensive and flourishing manufactures. Here the steam-engine had its cradle; here one of the greatest improvements of the age—the application of steam to vessels—had also its commencement. It was, therefore, the peculiar privilege of the British Association to come here, not so much for teaching as for learning—for seeing what science had done, and for applauding the works of men of genius and enterprise. Gentlemen, it is not my intention to trespass long on your attention, because I shall soon have an opportunity of seeing placed in the chair which I now occupy a noble peer, who has long been a friend to science. Gentlemen, that noble marquess is, in addition to his high rank, possessions, and long-distinguished family, fully aware of the importance of science—of this great truth, that the mind is, after all, the noblest part of man, and that the cultivation of science promotes the welfare of the nation. I am sure you feel yourselves under deep obligation to him for consenting to take the chair on this occasion. Gentlemen, perhaps you will allow me to make a few remarks on the advantages of the Association. The first, as it is one of the greatest fruits of the Association, was the important and ever-memorable expedition to the Antarctic Seas, commanded by a sailor who is an honour to Scotland—Captain James Ross. In that expedition, also, was one who, as a naturalist, will do honour to the town and the name which he bears, I mean Mr. Hooker. Gentlemen, at the meeting in Newcastle, those who were present would recollect that there was a proposal made in the General Committee, that there should be formed an additional section for promoting agricultural science. No man can doubt the importance of that art, which ministers to the first necessities of man. No man can for a moment doubt the propriety of acquiescing in the proposal, had there not been difficulties of a practical nature in the way. These difficulties have been done away with by the agriculturists forming an association of their own—an association which, I am happy to say, is a child of the British Association. I had the pleasure of attending a meeting of the Agricultural Association at Cambridge, and of meeting my friend, Professor Buckland, and several other friends now present; and nothing could give me higher delight than listening to their proceedings. They are following our example in pursuing their peripatetic course throughout the kingdom; and from what we know of them it is impossible not to be convinced, as I am, that if the British Association had not set the example, it might not have occurred to themselves. I believe it is extremely probable that the British Association will lead to the formation of other useful societies. Long may the Agricultural Association continue to emulate us in behalf of agriculture! I am sure we shall never envy them, but consider it of great advantage to have their countenance and co-operation in the advancement of science and art. I have now to move, that the noble marquess occupy the throne lately filled by my

friend, Mr. Harcourt, and I hope you will obey his commands while he wields the sceptre of science."

The Marquess of Breadalbane, on taking the chair, was loudly cheered. He then said,—“In the first place, I must sincerely thank my noble friend for the very kind and very flattering manner in which he was pleased to introduce me to your notice; and in taking upon myself the very important duties which devolve upon me in this situation. I do so under a deep sense of the high honour which has been conferred upon me—an honour which was unthought of and unlooked for on my part: and I am afraid I must say that I have no claim to such an honour as has been bestowed on me, save that of one who has a firm conviction of the vast importance and value of science, and an earnest wish to support its best interests by every means in my power. And why is it that I entertain such feelings? It is because I consider the great objects of science to be the investigation of truth—the interpretation of the laws of nature—and the improvement and advancement of human knowledge, and consequently of the happiness, the peace, and the best interests of mankind. It is unnecessary in a meeting of this distinguished Association, composed as it is of some of the greatest ornaments of our own country, as attached to science, and many of the highest character in science in foreign countries, to dilate on that firm bond of union which is here presented, to promote the great and glorious object of the investigation of truth. The British Association, as a means of attaining that most important and desirable end, have united themselves together, and their doing so will confer great and valuable benefits upon the nation, and even upon the world at large. Here we have philosophers, men who deal in speculations and in theories, and men who are more particularly engaged in the prosecution of practical pursuits, meeting together and holding communication with each other on subjects mutually interesting. And their doing so, I am perfectly confident, will be productive of great and important results, not only to science, but to the useful arts, and secure the greatest advantages to humanity in general. I may be allowed to congratulate this great city, that the British Association has held a meeting here; that the members have been received with such cordiality and hospitality; and that such a deep interest in the prosperity of the British Association has been created by its meeting here, among the liberal and enlightened inhabitants of this city, does them the greatest honour; it confers a great benefit on the British Association itself, and adds greatly to its efforts in the promotion of science. This great city combines in itself, as my noble friend has already so properly stated, more than any provincial city in the empire, the great elements of national wealth—commerce and manufactures; and it has besides in its bosom the seat of science in its venerable and long-celebrated University. Where could we find a locality more likely to conduce to the promotion of scientific objects than that where the inhabitants, liberalised by the science and intelligence acquired in their University, thereafter applying what they have acquired to the promotion of the best interests of the arts, of commerce, and of manufactures? I feel deeply the importance of the highly responsible duties I have to perform in the office I have now undertaken to fill; I am afraid I shall be able to perform them very imperfectly; but I trust to your support and aid to enable me to dis-

charge them, and with these, I hope the best interests of the British Association, and the interests of science in general, will not suffer during the time I have the high honour of filling the chair. I shall not attempt to occupy your time farther, but call upon Mr. Murchison, one of our General Secretaries, to read to you a paper detailing the progress of the Association."

Mr. Murchison then rose and read the following 'Address of the General Secretaries of the British Association, Roderick Impey Murchison, F.R.S. F.G.S., and Major Edward Sabine, V.P.R.S.'

"In entering upon the duty assigned to us, we heartily congratulate our associates on this our second assembly in Scotland. As, on our first visit, we were sustained by the intellectual force of the metropolis of this kingdom, so now, by visiting the chief mart of Scottish commerce, and an ancient seat of learning, we hope to double the numbers of our northern auxiliaries. Supported by a fresh accession of the property and intelligence of this land, we are now led on by a noble marquess, who, disdaining not the fields we try to win, may be cited as the first Highland chieftain who, proclaiming that knowledge is power, is proud to place himself at the head of the clans of science. If such be our chief, what is our chosen ground;—raised through the industry and genius of her sons to a pinnacle of commercial grandeur, well can this city estimate her obligations to science! Happily as she is placed, and surrounded as she is by earth's fairest gifts, she feels how much her progress depends upon an acquaintance with the true structure of the rich deposits which form her subsoil; and, great as they are, she clearly sees that her manufactures may at a moment take a new flight by new mechanical discoveries. For she it is, you all know, who nurtured the man whose genius has changed the tide of human interests, by calling into active energy a power which (as wielded by him), in abridging time and space, has doubled the value of human life, and has established for his memory a lasting claim on the gratitude of the civilised world. The names of Watt and Glasgow are united in imperishable records! In such a city, then, surrounded by such recollections, encouraged by an illustrious and time-honoured University, and fostered by the ancient leaders of the people, may we not augur that this meeting of the British Association shall rival the most useful of our previous assemblies, and exhibit undoubted proofs of the increasing prosperity of the British Association? Not attempting an analysis of the general advance of science in the year that has passed since our meeting at Birmingham, we shall restrict ourselves, on the present occasion, to a brief review of what the British Association has directly effected in that interval of time, as recorded in the last published volume of our 'Transactions.' From this straight path of our duty we shall only deviate in offering a few general remarks on subjects intimately connected with the well-being and dignity of our Institution. One of the most important—perhaps the most important—service to science, which it is the peculiar duty of the Association to confer, is that which arises from its relation to the government,—the right which it claims to make known the wants of science, and to demand for them that aid which it is beyond the power of any scientific body to bestow. In the fulfilment of this important and responsible duty, the Association has continued to act upon the principle already laid down in the address of the General Secretaries at the meeting at New-

castle in 1838; namely, to seek the aid of government in no case of doubtful or minor importance; and to seek it only when the resources of individuals, or of individual bodies, shall have proved unequal to the demand. The caution which it has observed in this respect has been eminently displayed in the part which it has taken with reference to the Antarctic Expedition, and to the fixed magnetical observatories. It abstained from recommending the former to the government until it had called for, and obtained from, Major Sabine, by whom the importance of such an expedition was first urged, a report in which that importance was placed beyond all doubt; and it withheld from urging the latter, although its necessity was fully felt by some of its own members, until the letter of Baron Humboldt to the Duke of Sussex gave authority and force to its recommendation. The delay which has in consequence occurred has been productive of signal benefit to each branch of this great twofold undertaking. Since the time alluded to, our views of the objects of investigation in terrestrial magnetism have been greatly enlarged, at the same time that they have become more distinct. Major Sabine's memoir 'On the Intensity of Terrestrial Magnetism' has served to point out the most interesting portion of the surface of the globe, as respects the distribution of the magnetic force, and has indicated, in the clearest manner, what still remained for observation to perform; and the beautiful theory of Mr. Gauss, which has been partly built upon the data afforded by the same memoir, while it has assigned the most probable configuration of the magnetic lines of declination, inclination, and intensity, has done the same service with respect to all the three elements. In another point of view, also, delay has proved of great value to both branches of the undertaking, but more especially to the fixed observatories. Our means of instrumental research have, since the time of their first projection, received great improvements, as well in their adequacy to the objects of inquiry, as in their precision; and, finally, the two great lines of inquiry—the research of the distribution of terrestrial magnetism on the earth's surface, and the investigation of its variations, secular, periodic, and irregular—have been permitted to proceed *pari passu*. Last of all, the prudent caution and vigilant care which the two great scientific bodies have exhibited, both in the origin and progress of the undertaking, have naturally inspired the government with confidence; and while, on the one hand, science has not hesitated to demand of the country all that was requisite to give completeness to a great design, so, on the other, the government of the country has not hesitated to yield, with a liberal and unsparring hand, every request the importance of which was so well guaranteed. But while we thus enumerate the benefits which have resulted to magnetical science from the delay, it must be also acknowledged that something has been lost also, not to science, but to British glory. Although terrestrial magnetism stood forward as the prominent object of the Antarctic Expedition, yet it was also destined to advance our knowledge of the 'physique du globe' in all its branches, and especially in that of geography. Had the project of an Antarctic Expedition been acceded to when it was first proposed, viz. at the meeting of the British Association in Dublin, in 1835, there can be no reasonable doubt that a discovery, which by its extent may almost be designated a southern continent, situated in the very region to which its efforts were to have

been chiefly directed, must have fallen to its lot; and the flag of England been once more the first to wave over an unknown land. But while, as Britons, we mourn over the loss of a prize which it well became Britain and British seamen to have made their own, it is our part too as Britons, as well as men of science, to hail the great discovery—one of the very few great geographical discoveries which remain unmade, and to congratulate those by whom it has been achieved,—those whom we are proud to acknowledge as fellow-labourers, and who have proved themselves, in this instance, our successful rivals in an honourable and generous emulation. The caution which has characterised the British Association in the origination of this great undertaking, has been followed up by the Royal Society in the manner in which it has planned the details, and in the vigilant care with which it has watched over the execution. Of the success which has attended this portion of the work, the strongest proof has been already given in the unhesitating adoption of the same scheme of observation by many of the Continental observers, and in the wide extension which it has already received in other quarters of the globe. All that yet remains is to provide for the speedy publication of the results. The enormous mass of observations which will be gathered in, in the course of three years, by the observatories established under British auspices, and by the Antarctic Expedition, will render this part of the task one of great expense and labour. To meet the former, we must again look to the government, and to the East India Company, who will certainly not fail to present the result of their munificence to the world in an accessible form. The latter can only be overcome by a well-organised system. The planning of this system will, of course, be one of the first duties of the Royal Society; and it is important that it should be so arranged, that while every facility in the way of reduction may be given to those who shall hereafter engage in the theoretical discussion of the observations, care is taken at the same time that the data are presented entire, without mutilation or abridgement. The Council of the Royal Society will, doubtless, be greatly assisted in this duty by the eminent individual who has had in every way so large a share in the formation of these widely scattered magnetic establishments, and whose own observatory, founded by the munificence of the Dublin University, has nearly completed twelve months' magnetic observations on that enlarged and complete system of which it set the first example. In referring, as we have done, to those most valuable services which the Royal Society have rendered, and are continuing to render, in directing and superintending the details of this great undertaking, in both its branches, it is right that, on the part of the British Association, we should express the cordial satisfaction and delight with which we witness their exertions, united with our own, in this common cause; nor should we omit to recognise how much this desirable concurrence has been promoted by the influence of the noble President of the Royal Society, the Marquess of Northampton, whom, as on so many former occasions, we have the pleasure of seeing amongst us, as one of our warmest supporters and most active members. In the volume of our 'Transactions,' now under notice, is contained the memorial presented to Lord Melbourne by the Committee of the British Association, appointed to represent to her majesty's government the recommendations of the Association on the subject of terrestrial magnetism. This

memorial is one of many services which have been rendered to our cause by Sir John Herschel, whose name, whose influence, and whose exertions, since our meeting two years since at Newcastle, have largely contributed to place the subject where it now stands. The devoted labour of other of our members has long been given to an object which they have had deeply at heart, viz. the advancement of the science of terrestrial magnetism; but the sacrifice which Sir John Herschel has made of time, diverted from the great work in which his ardent love of astronomy, his own personal fame, and his father's memory, are all deeply concerned, the more urgently demands from our justice a grateful mention,—because the science of magnetism had no claim on him beyond the interest felt in every branch of science by one to whom no part of its wide field is strange, and the regard which a national undertaking such as this deserved from the person who occupies his distinguished station amongst the leaders of British science. The advancement of human knowledge, which may be reckoned upon as the certain consequence of the Antarctic Expedition (should Providence crown it with success), and of the arrangement connected with it, is of so extensive a nature, and such incalculable importance, that no juster title to real and lasting glory than it may be expected to confer has been earned by any country, at any period of time; nothing has ever been attempted by England more worthy of the place which she occupies in the scale of nations. When much which now appears of magnitude in the eyes of politicians has passed into insignificance, the fruits of this undertaking will distinguish the eye which gave it birth, and, engraved on the durable records of science, will for ever reflect honour on the scientific bodies which planned and promoted it, and on the government which, with so much liberality, has carried it into effect. Were the value of this Association, gentlemen, to be measured only by the part which it has taken in suggesting and urging this one object, there might here be enough to satisfy the doubts of those who question its utility: to overlook such acts as these, and the power of public usefulness which they indicate, to scrutinise with microscopic view the minute defects incidental to every numerous assemblage of men, to watch with critical fastidiousness the taste of every word which might be uttered by individuals amongst us, instead of casting a master's eye over the work which has been done and is doing at our meetings, is no mark of superior discernment and comprehensive wisdom, but is evidence rather of confinement to narrow views, and an indulgence of vain and ignoble passions. But to proceed with our useful efforts:—One of the principal objects of our annual volumes is the publication in the most authentic form of the results of special researches, undertaken by the request, and prosecuted in many instances at the cost, of the Association. It is a trite remark, that if a man of talent has but fair play, he will soon secure to himself his due place in public estimation. We fully admit the truth of this in many instances, and above all where the points of research are connected with commerce and the useful arts; but many also are the subtle threads of knowledge, which, destined at some future day to be woven into the great web in which all the sciences are knit together, are yet not appreciable to the vulgar eye, and if simply submitted to public judgment, would too often meet with silent neglect. Numberless, we say,



are the subjects (and if your Association exceeds a centenary, still more numerous will they be) with which the retired and skilful man may wish to grapple, and still be deterred by his want of opportunity or of means. Then is it that adopting the well-balanced recommendations of the men in whose capacity and rectitude you confide, you step forward with your aid, and bring about these reconducive researches, the result of which in the volume under our notice we now proceed to consider. The first of these inquiries to which we advert you called for at the hands of Professor Owen, upon 'British Fossil Reptiles,' one of the branches of natural history on a correct knowledge of which the development of geology is intimately dependent. The merits of the author selected for this inquiry are now widely recognised, and he has, with justice, been approved as the worthy successor of John Hunter—that illustrious Scotchman who laid the foundation of comparative anatomy in the British Isles. That this science is now taking a fresh spring would, we are persuaded, be the opinion of Cuvier himself, could that eminent man view the progress which our young countryman is making towards the completion of the temple of which the French naturalist was the great architect. It is, therefore, a pleasing reflection, that when we solicited Professor Owen to work out this subject, we did not follow in the wake of Europe's praise, but led the way (as this Association ought always to do), in drawing forth the man of genius and of worth; and the value of our choice has been since stamped by the approval of the French Institute. If Englishmen first perceived something of the natural affinities of Palaeosaurians, it was reserved for Cuvier to complete all such preliminary labour. The publication of his splendid chapters on the osteology of the crocodile and other reptiles, drew new attention and more intelligent scrutiny to these remains; and it ought to be a subject of honest pride to us to reflect, that the most interesting fruits of the researches of that great anatomist were early gathered by the English palaeontologists, Clift and Hume. One of our leaders, whose report on geology ornaments the volumes of this Association, formed the genus *Plesiosaurus* on an enlarged view of the relation subsisting between the ancient and modern forms of reptile life; while, shortly after, Buckland established the genus *Megalosaurus*, and Maudet, the *Iguanodon* and *Hylaeosaurus*—worthy rivals of the *Geo Sauri* and *Moso Sauri* of Cuvier! The other Englishmen who have best toiled in this field are Delabèche, Hawkins, and Sir Philip Egerton. Yet, although this report is on British reptiles, we are fully alive to the great progress which this department has made, and is making, on the Continent, through the labours of Count Münster, Jäger, and Hermann Von Meyer. The last-mentioned naturalist has been for some time preparing a series of exquisite drawings of very many forms unknown to us in England, most of which have been detected in the Muschelkalk, a formation not hitherto discovered in the British Isles. Yet, despite of all that had been accomplished in our own country or elsewhere, Professor Owen has thrown a new light of classification on this subject, founded on many newly discovered peculiarities of osseous structure, and has vastly augmented our acquaintance with new forms by describing sixteen species of *Plesiosauri*, three of which only had been recognisably described by other writers; and ten species of *Iohithosauri*, five of which

\* Stukely.

are new to science. Such results were not to be obtained without much labour; and, previous to drawing up his report, Professor Owen had visited the principal depositories of *Enaliosauri* described by foreign writers, as well as most of the public and private collections of Britain. This, the first part of Mr. Owen's report, concludes with a general review of the geological relations and extent of the strata through which he has traced the remains of British *Enaliosauri*. The materials which he has collected for the second and concluding portion of his report, 'On the Terrestrial and Crocodilian Sauria, the Chelonian, Ophidian, and Batrachian Reptiles,' are equally numerous; and the results of these researches will be laid before the Association at our next meeting. Deeply impressed as we are with the value of this report, we cannot conclude a notice of it without again alluding to its origin, in the words of Professor Owen himself:—'I could not,' says he, 'have ventured to have proposed to myself the British fossil reptiles as a subject of continuous and systematic research, without the aid and encouragement which the British Association has liberally granted to me for that purpose.' Mr. Edward Forbes, whose labours in detecting the difference of species and varieties among the existing marine testacea of our shores have been most praiseworthy, has, on this occasion, given us a report 'On the Pulminiferous Mollusca of the British Isles.' The variations in the distribution of the species in this class of animals are shewn by him to depend both upon climate and upon soil, the structure of the country (or geological conditions) having quite as much share in such varied distribution as the greatest diversity of temperature. The Association has to thank the author for valuable tables, which shew both the distribution of the pulminiferous mollusca in our islands, and their relations to those of Europe generally. From zoological researches let us now turn to physical geology. One of the most interesting fruits of modern experimental research is the knowledge of the fact, that electrical currents are in continual circulation below the surface of the earth. Whether these currents, so powerful in developing magnetical and chemical phenomena, are confined to mineral veins and particular arrangements of metal and rock, or generally capable of detection by refined apparatus well applied, appeared a question of sufficient importance to deserve at least a trial on the part of the Association. Our present volume records the result of such a trial on the ancient and very regularly stratified rocks of Cumberland, consisting of limestone, sandstone, shale, and coal, so superimposed in many repetitions as to resemble not a little the common arrangement of a voltaic pile. Varied experiments, with a galvanometer of considerable delicacy, failed to detect, in these seemingly favourable circumstances, any electrical current. The extensive and rapidly increasing applications of iron to public and private structures of all kinds in which durability of material is a first requisite, have made it highly desirable to possess accurate information respecting the nature of the chemical forces which effect the destruction of this hard and apparently intractable metal. The preservation of iron from oxidation and corrosion is, indeed, an object of paramount importance in civil engineering. The Association was, therefore, anxious to direct inquiry to this subject, and gladly availed itself of the assistance of Mr. Mallet, a gentleman peculiarly qualified for such investigations, both from his knowledge as a chemist, and from his opportu-

nities of observation as a practical engineer. An extensive series of experiments has accordingly been instituted by him, with the support of the Association, on the action of sea and river water, in different circumstances as to purity and temperature, upon a large number of specimens of both cast and wrought-iron of different kinds. These experiments are still in progress, and the effects are observed from time to time. They will afford valuable data for the engineer, and form the principal object of the inquiry; but a period of a few years will be required for its completion. In the meantime, Mr. Mallet has furnished a report on the present state of our knowledge of the subject, drawn from various published sources, and from his own extensive observations. In this report he examines very fully the general conditions of the oxidation of iron, and how this operation is greatly promoted, although modified in its results, by sea-water; also, in what manner the tendency to corrosion is affected by the composition, the grain, porosity, and other mechanical properties of the different commercial varieties of iron. The influence of minute quantities of other metals, in imparting durability to iron, is also considered. Mr. Mallet devotes much attention to the consequences of the galvanic association of different metals with iron,—a subject of recent interest, from the applications of zinc and other metals to protect iron, which are at present agitated. He concludes this, his first report, by recommending a series of inquiries, ten in number, which will supply the desiderata immediately required by the engineer and by the chemist. We have next to notice a report by Professor Powell, 'On the Present State of our Knowledge of Refractive Indices for the Standard Rays of the Solar Spectrum in different Media.' The difficulty which the fact of the dispersion of light has offered to the universal application of the undulatory theory, has been in a great measure removed by the analysis of Cauchy and others, who have considered the distances of the undulatory particles as quantities comparable to the length of a wave. Velocities of propagation of the different rays of the spectrum are made to depend upon the length of wave which constitutes a ray of a given colour, and upon certain constants proper to the medium. These constants being obtained from observations on refractive indices for certain definite rays (or dark lines) of the spectrum, the refrangibility of any other definite ray (whose wave-length has been ascertained by examining an interference-spectrum) becomes known, and may be compared with observation as a test of theory. Such experiments have been made by Fraunhofer, Rudberg, and Professor Powell, who has given a tabular view of the various results, without, however, instituting the comparison between theory and observation which it would be desirable to extend farther than has yet been done. It would be important, also, to elucidate the disturbing effect of temperature, which prevents even existing observations from being rigorously comparable. The calculations respecting the tides, which have been prosecuted by the aid of the Association ever since its institution, have been continued this year by Mr. Bunt, under the directions of Mr. Whewell. These calculations have now reached such a point, that the mathematician, instead of being, as at the beginning of this period, content with the first rude approximations, is now struggling to obtain the last degree of accuracy. The country in which we are now assembled has always been conspicuous for attention to meteorology,—a branch

of physical science in which the British Association, with its power of combining the efforts of many observers in distant quarters of the globe, may hope to be especially useful. In Scotland, Leslie opened a new train of inquiry, by examining the earth's temperature at different depths; and his successor in the University of Edinburgh is now directing, at the request of the Association, a large and complete course of experiments on that interesting subject. Framed in conformity with the plans adopted for similar objects by Arago and Quelet, these researches of Professor Forbes contain also the means of determining the power of conducting heat, which different sorts of rock possess; and may thus throw light on some of those peculiarities in the distribution of temperature at greater depths below the surface, which have become known by experience, but are not explained by theory. In Scotland, Sir D. Brewster was the first to obtain an hourly meteorological journal for a series of years, and to draw from that fertile source new and important deductions, which have had a powerful influence on the progress of scientific meteorology. How gratifying to receive, through the same hands, after the lapse of nearly fifteen years, an additional contribution of the same kind, and from the same country; but embracing new conditions, on a new line of operations, in order to obtain new results! By the observations now in progress at Inverness and at Kingussie, the influence of elevation in modifying the laws which have been found to govern the hourly distribution of heat near the level of the sea may be discovered, and thus a great addition be made to the experimental results, for which science has long been grateful to the distinguished philosopher we have named, and which have been described as 'of the highest value to meteorology, and as the only channel through which any specific practical information can be obtained in this most interesting department of physics.' This is no ordinary praise. It is the just tribute of one who is worthy to offer it; one who, at the call of the British Association, has conducted at Plymouth a still more extensive series of similar observations, and has added to them hourly comparisons of the temperature and moisture of the air, and an hourly record of barometric oscillations. Mr. Snow Harris has presented in a few pages of our last Report the precious results of 70,000 observations, and thus rendered them immediately available in the foundations of accurate meteorology. The documents thus patiently collected are, however, not yet exhausted in value; they may be again and again called into the court of science, and made to yield testimony to other, and as yet, unsuspected truths. They must not be lost. Shall we lay them by in manuscript among other unconsulted records of the past labours of men, or, by undertaking their publication, do justice to our workmen, and establish a new claim on the imitation of the present, and the gratitude of future, days? This question is of serious import. Already, stimulated by success in thermometric registration, we have set to work on a more perplexing problem; we have resolved to bind even the wandering winds in the magic of numbers. While we speak, the beautiful engines of our Whewells and Osiers are tracing at every instant of time the displacements of the atmosphere at Cambridge, at Plymouth, at Birmingham, at Edinburgh, in Canada, at St. Helena, and at the Cape of Good Hope: and ere long we may hope to view associated in one diagram the simultaneous movements of the air over Europe, America, Africa, India, and Australia,

recorded with instruments which we have chosen, by men whom we have set to work. Amongst the causes which tend to retard the progress of science, few, perhaps, operate more widely than the impediment to a free and rapid communication of thought and of experiments occasioned by difference of language. It appeared to the British Association that this impediment might in some degree be removed, as far as regards our own country, by procuring, and causing to be published, translations of foreign scientific memoirs judiciously selected. Accordingly at each of the meetings at Newcastle and Birmingham, a grant of 100*l.* was placed at the disposal of a committee appointed to carry this purpose into effect. Aided by the contributions of several translations which have been gratuitously presented to them, the Committee have been enabled, in the two last years, to publish fourteen memoirs on subjects of prominent interest and importance in the mathematical and physical sciences, bearing the names of some of the most eminent of the Continental philosophers. Such, gentlemen, is an imperfect review of our recent proceedings. In two essential respects the British Association differs from all the annual scientific meetings of the Continent, no one of which has printed transactions or employed money in aiding special researches. We also differ from them in the communications which, in the name of the representatives of science assembled from all parts of the United Kingdom, we feel ourselves authorised to make from time to time to the government, on subjects connected with the scientific character of the nation. On our first visit to Scotland, for example, we felt it to be an opprobrium that this enlightened kingdom should, in one essential feature of civilisation, be still behind many of the Continental states, and we prepared an address to his late majesty's government, urging strongly the necessity of the construction, without delay, of a map of Scotland, founded on the trigonometrical survey. Representations to the same effect have since been made by the Royal Society of Scotland and by the Highland Society; and the subject has now engaged that attention which will, we trust, soon procure for this country the first sheets of a large and complete map. If, then, it be asked, Why are the men of highest station happy to associate and mingle with us in official duties? Why have the heads of the noble houses of Fitzwilliam, Lansdowne,\* Northampton, Burlington, Northumberland, and Breadalbane, alternated in presiding over us, with our Bucklands, our Sedgwicks, our Brisbanes, our Lloyds, and our Harcourts? Why, indeed, on this very occasion has Argyll himself, overlooking the claims due to his high position and his ancient lineage, come forward to act with us, and even to serve in a subordinate office? May we not reply that it is, we believe, a consequence of the just appreciation, on the part of these patriotic and enlightened noblemen, of the beneficial influences which this Association exercises in so many ways on the sources of the nation's power and honour? If we have hitherto dwelt almost exclusively on the value of our transactions, researches, recommendations, and the good application of our finances, let it not, however, be supposed that we are not also fully alive to the advantages which flow from the social intercourse of these meetings, by bringing together, into friendly communion, from distant parts, those who are struggling on (often remote and unas-

sisted) in advancing experimental science. If, indeed, this principle of union (which we are proud to have borrowed from our German brethren) has been hitherto found to work so well amongst our own countrymen, we cannot but doubly recognise its value when we see assembled so many distinguished persons from foreign countries. In the presence of these eminent men we forbear to allude to individual distinctions, conscious that any brief attempt of our own would fall far short of a true estimate of merits, the high order of which is indeed known to every cultivator of science in Britain. Well, however, may we rejoice in having drawn such spirits to our isle: valuable, we trust, will be the comparisons we shall be enabled to make between the steps which the different sciences are making in their countries and in our own. That advantages, indeed, of no mean order arise from such social intercourse, is a feeling now so prevalent, that foreign national associations for the promotion of natural knowledge have rapidly increased. Germany, France, and Italy, have their annual assemblies; and our allies of the northern states hold their sittings beyond the Baltic. In all this there is doubtless much good; but an occasional more extensive intercourse of a similar nature, to be repeated at certain intervals, is greatly to be desired. It has therefore appeared to us (and we say it after consultation with many of our Continental friends, who equally feel the disadvantage), that the formation of a General Congress of Science might be promoted at this meeting, which, not interfering with any assemblies yet fixed upon, or even contemplated, may be so arranged as to permit the attendance of the officers and active members of each national scientific institution. If the British Association should take the first step in proposing a measure of this kind, and should solicit the illustrious Humboldt to act as president, we are sure that scientific men of all nations would gladly unite in offering this homage to a man whose life and fortune have been spent in their cause, whose voice has been so instrumental in awakening Europe to the inquiry into the laws of terrestrial magnetism, and whose ardent search after nature's truths has triumphed over the Andes and the Altai. If such be your suggestion, then will a fresh laurel be added to the wreath of this city. She who, through the power bequeathed to her by her illustrious offspring, conveys with rapid transit her inventions and her produce to the remotest lands, well can she estimate the value of an union of men whose labours can but tend to cement the bonds of general peace. In such a body the British representatives would, we trust, form no inconspicuous band; and, with minds strengthened by the infusion of fresh knowledge, they would, on reassembling for our own national ends, the better sustain the permanent and successful career of the British Association."

#### REVIEWS OF NEW BOOKS.

*Correspondence relating to the Boundary between the British Possessions in North America, and the United States of America, under the Treaty of 1783.* Presented to both Houses of Parliament by Command of Her Majesty, July, 1840. [See *Literary Gazette*, No. 1228.]

THESE papers were delivered to the Members of the House of Commons only on Wednesday, the 29th of July; and on Saturday, the 1st of August, we published a notice of them, because we thought it desirable that, before the excitement,

\* The Marquess of Lansdowne, who had accepted the office, was prevented from attending by deep domestic affliction; and the Marquess of Northampton cheerfully supplied his place.

which the unpalatable conclusion of the Commissioners was likely to produce in America, could be very widely diffused, the historical and literary facts which they had adduced in support of their opinions should be presented in a popular form, as a sort of condiment which, to a certain extent, might diversify the flavour of the principal ingredient. We have been gratified by finding that, for the most part, the views of those facts taken by the Commissioners will bear a leisurely and critical examination: and we offer, as an instance, the correction they have made of the translation previously given, from the Latin, of a portion of the grant of Nova Scotia by the British King James I., in 1621. That grant, after describing the boundary from Cape Sable to the source of the lowest western branch of the St. Croix, proceeds thus:—*“Unde per imaginariam directam lineam quæ pergere per terram sed currere cœteris septentrionem concipietur ad proximam navium stationem, fluvium, vel scaturiginem, in magno fluvio de Canada sese exonerantem.”* In one of the documents laid before Congress by the government of the United States, in the course of the discussions on this question, the following translation has been given of these words:—*“Thence by an imaginary direct line, to be drawn or run through the country, or over the land, to the north, to the first bay, river, or spring, emptying itself into the great river of Canada.”* To this it is very properly objected by the Commissioners, that the accurate translation of *“versus”* is not *“to”* but *“towards,”* and that *“nearest”* is a better translation of *“proximam”* than *“first”*; and, consequently, that the Latin words do not mean a direct line to the north, or a due north line, which, for any thing the parties to the grant could have known, might have run to the North Pole without touching any naval station, or bay, or river, or spring emptying itself into the river of Canada; but the words mean a straight line to be drawn northward to the nearest naval station, or place for ships, river, or source emptying itself into the river of Canada. These remarks of the Commissioners appear to us to be unanswerable. If any question can be raised upon them, we think it might be left to the decision of an American statesman,—to Dr. Wheaton, Mr. Webster, Mr. Buchanan, or Mr. Clay. Yet if this be so, inasmuch as the sources of the Chaudière river are springs emptying themselves into the St. Lawrence, and all of them lie many miles north of the source of the St. Croix designated in the grant, and the nearest of them is very much nearer to it than any other spring or river which empties itself into the St. Lawrence, or than any place upon that river or point in it, it follows, that the only line which could correspond with the words of James's grant, when rightly translated, would be a straight line from the source of the St. Croix to the nearest source of the Chaudière. Now the difference which results from adhering to the one or the other of the two translations is a difference of not much less than two hundred miles in the northern boundary line of the grant.

As a testimony to the general accuracy of the Commissioners, and for the purpose of suggesting at the same time how much inaccuracy there has been in the previous stages of this awkward discussion, we have selected this fact; because we believe that there is no other which at first sight would have been more vehemently denied by the assertors of the American claims. We hope, also, that it may have the further good effect of inducing all parties to examine whether there are

not some readier, more palpable, more indisputable, and more decisive criterions, by which the main question may be at once concluded; something present and visible, and comparatively simple, to which an effective appeal may be made without wandering into the debatable and provocative details of all that has been done or said in regard to the boundaries of Nova Scotia, Canada, and Massachusetts, in the last two centuries and a half. This brings us to a consideration of that which at once was the most appropriate, and is by far the most important part of the labours of the Commissioners—their observations of the face and configuration of the country; and to the connexion of that, which they have observed, with those words of the treaty of peace of 1783, the right construction and application of which ought to be the whole subject-matter of the dispute.

The words of the treaty are:—

“That all disputes which might arise in future on the subject of the boundaries of the United States may be prevented, it is hereby agreed and declared that the following are and shall be their boundaries; viz. from the north-west angle of Nova Scotia; viz. *that angle which is formed by a line drawn due north from the source of the St. Croix river to the Highlands*, along the said highlands, which divide those rivers that empty themselves into the river St. Lawrence from those which fall into the Atlantic Ocean, to the north-westernmost head of Connecticut River.”

Now we claim on the part of England a right to have the whole question determined by these words, and by no other words than these; we affirm that they are sufficient for that purpose, and we protest against the introduction of evidence or extraneous matter for any other object whatever than that of shewing either that there are no highlands which answer the description of highlands given in the treaty, or of shewing where it is that the due north line of the treaty first comes to the highlands; and we consider it to be the peculiar and all-sufficient merit of the Report of these Commissioners, that they have shewn fully and distinctly, that before a due north line from that source of the St. Croix which the Americans claim to have been intended by the treaty, reaches any portion of the disputed territory, it comes to highlands, which do fulfil the description given of highlands in the treaty.

Inasmuch as there is no dispute that the parties to the treaty were competent to declare and to establish whatever boundaries of these territories they could agree upon, nor any that Nova Scotia was contiguous to the river St. Croix on its eastern bank, the issue which will be found to be really decisive of the whole case is, whether those words of the treaty which we have printed in Italics do, or do not, of themselves, when applied to the configuration of the country, describe any angle, the lines of which are north and west of territories which, at the time of the treaty, bore the appellation of Nova Scotia.

It will be conceded, we hope, even by Governor Fairfield himself, that all “highlands” have both length and breadth, and consequently that every straight line, drawn to any highlands whatever, may be properly described as forming, at least, one angle with them; the other straight line of the angle being understood to lie in that face of the highlands to which the first line is drawn. Now the line directed by the treaty to be drawn due north from the St. Croix, being acknowledged by all parties to be a part of the western boundary of what was Nova Scotia at the time of the treaty, to fulfil the

description of a north-west angle of Nova Scotia, it was necessary only that this line should touch some highlands extending eastwards: and the Commissioners shew that before the due north line reaches the Roostuc or Aroostook river, which has latterly made so great a figure in these disputes, it has reached highlands of the most unquestionable form, which extend in a north-easterly range and direction to the head of the Bay of Chaleurs, leaving to the south of them more than nine-tenths of all the territories to which at the time of the treaty of 1783, or for many years before, or at any time since, the name of Nova Scotia ever was applied. The same highlands are shewn to extend south-westerly to the head of the Connecticut river, mentioned in the treaty, and in that direction to throw off to the southward all the rivers flowing into the Atlantic Ocean between the Connecticut and the St. Croix; whilst the sources of the rivers flowing into the St. Lawrence are all to the north; and the whole intermediate and continuous space is highland: as much so as the highlands of Scotland, or the country “above the Ghauts,” between the Coromandel and the Malabar coasts of Southern India.

Here, we say, the case is complete; and here we ought to make a stand, and to refuse to step out of these limits of the argument. The lines are ascertained which correspond with the words of the treaty, and which strictly answer the description given. If the United States can controvert the facts which we have here asserted on the authority of the Commissioners, let the controversy proceed; but if these facts be as the Commissioners have stated them, they are conclusive; and we must not be tempted to leave the grounds on which we actually hold the verdict, by our adversaries offering fresh debate from positions in which we are not called upon to attack them, even though it should be possible or easy to do so with success. That which is our own, and to which we have made out our title, might, in this way, be subjected to the repetition of a wrangling scramble which has been going on too long, and the renewal and further development of which may be conceived from the notice we subjoin of two only of the principal arguments into which even these Commissioners have been compelled to deviate by the course of previous dispute. We refer to the arguments, not with the intention of pronouncing any decision who is right or who is wrong, but for the purpose of reiterating that the arguments are inadmissible, and, consequently, that there is no occasion to refute those portions of them which are sustained by our opponents.

The United States assert that, prior to the treaty of 1783, the British government had described a north-west angle of Nova Scotia somewhere farther to the north than the point at which we now wish to fix it. The Commissioners deny this; and the difference of the two opinions could only be settled by a decision upon all the evidence that has been, and that might be, adduced on either side as to the boundaries of Canada, Massachusetts, Sagadahoc, Maine, and Nova Scotia, and Acadie, since the first discoveries of those countries; but we affirm that, inasmuch as the treaty of 1783 has sufficiently described where the angle was to be thereafter, the United States have no right to make it a part of this question where it was before. The British crown had a full right, by its declaration in that treaty, to constitute the angle for the first time, if it had never been constituted before, or to fix it with precision, if it had only been vaguely laid down before, or

to alter it; and by that treaty the north-west angle was declared to be that which is formed by a line drawn due north from the St. Croix to the highlands. The first highlands which the line meets, and which will form that angle, are the only highlands to which any one has a right to look for the purpose of construing the treaty.

Again, the United States have led all who have been engaged in this dispute into a vast field of evidence and of controversy, by asserting that there is in the treaty what lawyers call a latent ambiguity, to which the parties did not at the time advert, by reason of there being two ranges of highlands, or two points of the same highlands, which would equally answer the description in the treaty. The Commissioners deny that the second range of highlands, or second point of the highlands, marked out by the United States, does answer the description in the treaty; and after going through some long and curious details of evidence, and after having with great labour made fresh barometrical measurements of numerous mountain-heights in these wild and wooded territories, the Commissioners denounce some most extraordinary deviations from fact in the previous reports of certain agents of the United States, and even of one agent of the British government. These disclosures, we are afraid, will not improve the humour in which this contest has been carried on, but the Commissioners could not avoid stating them when they had come to their knowledge; and there cannot be any malice in the statement, inasmuch as they are physical facts, the truth of which may be placed beyond all dispute by further examination. We, however, protest against its being now necessary for the right and full decision of the question, that we should argue any further upon them. There is no such ambiguity in the words of the treaty; for even if there were two ranges of highlands, or two points in the highlands, which in other respects would answer the description in the treaty, it would be impossible to deny that a line which is described to be drawn due north to the highlands, and not into or through them, must have been intended to stop at the first highlands which would form the required angle.

These are the grounds on which it seems to us that, so long as the question is argued rigidly as a matter of right, our country is entitled to take and to keep its stand: but we are not political enough to pronounce any opinion whether, viewed in conjunction with the whole of our relations with the United States, this right is one on which we ought to listen to no terms of compromise. In Utopian and cosmopolitical dreams, in which literary men have a privilege to indulge, it has sometimes seemed to us that a neutral character might be given to a portion of this territory for the benefit of the Indian tribes, some individuals of whom still linger in these deserts; and to whom, as late as in the treaty of 1763, there are still traces of the intention of the British government to reserve the highlands and the upper waters of the great rivers throughout the North American continent; or we have sometimes thought that if America and England would set the example to the world of erecting an independent tribunal for the determination of international disputes, it might be found, a hundred years hence, holding its sittings in these cool and elevated regions, and beneath the solemn umbrage of some remnant of its dark primeval forests.

We should wish, also, to suggest to our geologists, that by traversing the disputed territory a few scientific men might, perhaps, have in

their power to prevent a war; and we can assure them, from our own observation, that the valley of the St. Lawrence and the great lakes presents one of the richest treats for a geologist which this globe can afford; and especially that there is a glorious opportunity there and to the northward, of studying the traces of those actions of masses of ice in motion which Agassiz, more than any one else, has brought into notice: nay, if we are not too late to address a word to the Scientific Association now assembled at Glasgow, we would beg of them to inquire whether there is any city in which, with more of interest and *éclat*—with more of benefit to America and to England—or with more zeal and delight to themselves, their next September meeting could be held than in Montreal, the capital of the new province of the United Canada?

#### MISCELLANEOUS.

*A Treatise on Agriculture and Dairy Husbandry.* By James Jackson. 8vo. pp. 116. Edinburgh, 1840. Chambers.

THE fund of useful agricultural information collected during many years of both theoretical and practical inquiry and experiment, and lucidly as well as comprehensively set out in this cheap volume, will recommend it very generally to the farmer, and all those connected with farming interests. In the division of it applicable to dairy husbandry there is much valuable advice; and, altogether, it does great credit to Mr. Jackson, whose skill and ability are so well known in the northern parts of our island, where these occupations are pursued with so much earnestness and success.

*Mrs. Loudon's Ladies' Flower-Garden: Bulbous Plants.* No. VI. London, 1840. Smith.

*Ixia* and *tritonis* are the exquisite embellishments to this number, which well deserves its place among the sweetest illustrators of our gay garden borders.

*Tyde's Legal Hand-Book of Landlord and Tenant.* Pp. 120.

FULL of useful information to help us where we cannot help ourselves.

#### THE DRAMA.

*Covent Garden.*—The first event of the season at this theatre has been the production of another successful play by Sheridan Knowles, founded on the "Sicilian Vespers," and entitled *The Bride of Messina*. Beautiful scenery, appropriate costume, and great attention to every minor detail, tended greatly to promote this desirable effect, for the tragedy itself is certainly much inferior to Mr. Knowles's former dramatic efforts. But censure to a man who has done so much for the drama and its literature as Knowles is rather ungrateful, after all; so we will content ourselves with giving a summary of the acting, and then extract a few of the many poetic beauties with which the play abounds; for our censure of the tragedy is only applicable to it as an acting play. The hero, *John of Procida*, was intrusted to Mr. Moore, who went through the part with great credit to himself; for he is but young on the London boards, and, on this account, does not always succeed in carrying his audience with him: in older hands, the part of *Procida* would have been rendered much more effective. The other male characters were fairly sustained by Messrs. Anderson, Cooper, Payne, Hemmings, Diddear, Brindal, J. Vining, &c. &c.; and the heroine could not have been intrusted to any one more worthily than Miss Ellen

Tree, who did all for a part which is not sufficiently definite to be very taking on the stage. Enough of this; let us now turn to the play in a literary point of view, where its errors of construction are not so apparent. Our daily contemporaries have all extracted one of the best "bits" in the play, but we are still tempted to transfer it to our pages:—

*Fernando* (in answer to the question, "Hast thou a father?") :—

"No,—no! thou churlish, harsh, remorseless man—  
That bait'st me with thy coarse and biting words,  
As boors abroad let loose unmuzzled dogs  
Upon a tether'd beast!—my arm withheld  
By thy defencelessness, that hast defence  
At hand, but will not use it—who art thou  
To use me thus? to do me shameful wrong.  
And then deny me means to right myself?  
What have I done to thee to use my heart  
As if its strings were thine to strain or rend?  
Thou mak'st my veins hot with my boiling blood,  
And not content, thou followest it up,  
Mine eyes inflaming with my scalding tears,  
Thou kindest, ruthless man! Hast thou a father?  
I never knew one!"

*Procida* (aside). I thank God!

*Fernando*. Thou hadst.  
A father—hadst a father's training—O,  
How blest the son that hath. O Providence,  
What is there like a father to a son?  
A father, quick in love, wakeful in care,  
Tenacious of his trust, proof in experience,  
Severe in honour, perfect in example,  
Stamp'd with authority! Hadst such a father?  
I knew no training, save what fostering  
Did give me, in the mood; and was bestow'd  
Like bounty to a poor dependant; which  
He might take or leave. Those who protected me  
Were masters of my native land, not sons.  
How could I learn the patriot's lofty lesson?  
They told me Sicily had given me birth,  
But then they taught me, also, I was son  
To a contentless and ungracious mother.  
And they were kind to me. What would'st thou have  
Of a young heart, but what you'd ask of wax—  
To take the first impression given to it?  
Except that, unlike wax, it is not quick  
What once it takes to render up again.

*Procida* (aside). O, my poor boy!

*Fernando*. If thou hadst a father,  
'Twas cruel, knowing that thou wast so rich,  
To taunt me, where, knew'st not that I was poor.  
Though mightiest at least suspect my poverty.  
How had I loved my father! He had had  
The whole of my heart. I would have given it him  
As a book, to write in it what'er he would.  
I never had gain'd him—never run  
Counter to him. I had copied him, as one  
A statue doth of the rare olden virtue,  
In jealous, humble imitation.  
I had lived to pleasure him. Before I had  
Disgraced him, I had died."

Another fine passage illustrative of woman's passionate love :—

*"Iolene. Fernando!*

When I consented to become thy wife,  
I gave myself to thee. A thousand rites  
Not more had made me thine. I was thy wife  
That very hour—that very minute! All  
Ties of reserves, heeds, other interests,  
That held my heart from thee I snapp'd at once;  
And, like a woman, gave it thee entire!  
Whole and for ever!—ay, so gave it thee,  
Were I and all my race in slavery,  
And it the ransom, which, on paying down,  
The shackles would fall off—gall as they might,  
They must remain. I could not take it back,  
Not even if I would."

*A Massacre:*—

"Then came the massacre,  
'Mid yells for quarter, answer'd by despair.  
The strugglings then—the blows—the kinds of death!  
Some falling by a single stroke, and some  
By none at all but grasp of strangling horror.  
By pieces some despatch'd—gash upon gash—  
Their bodies hack'd, yet life without a wound.  
How variously they met their fate—some mad,  
Some as all sense were lapsed, some seeking it—  
Some flying from it; and with all the signs  
As the blood works in such extremity!  
Some, pale as ashes; some, with face on fire;  
Some, black as though with premature congealing!  
Here tears; there scowls; there laughter,—yea, I saw  
Some that did die with laughter! Some did groan,  
And some did shriek; most died with curses; few  
With prayers, and they were mix'd with imprecations:  
Not one encounter'd death with constancy.  
But all as to its pangs were superadd'd  
The sharper stings of conscience."

*The Dance* (and this is a very pretty and natural scene) :—





On the 1st of October, uniform with "The History of British Birds and British Fishes," by Mr. Yarrell, and "The British Quadrupeds and Reptiles," by Mr. Bell, Part 1. price 2s. 6d.

**HISTORY OF BRITISH STAR-FISHES,**  
and other Animals of the Class Echinodermata.  
By EDWARD FORBES, M.W.I. Per. Sec. B.S. &c.  
This Volume will be completed in Four Parts, and will contain, besides the History, a Figure of each Species, and numerous Pictorial or Anatomical Tailpieces. A few Copies will also be printed on royal 8vo. price 5s. each Part.  
John Van Voorst, 1 Paternoster Row.

#### NEW MEDICAL JOURNAL.

The Members of the Medical Profession, particularly those who reside in the provinces, are respectfully informed, that on the 3d of October next will be published the first Number of a Weekly Medical Journal, to be entitled the

#### PROVINCIAL MEDICAL and SURGICAL JOURNAL.

This Journal will appear under the Patronage of many influential Members of the "Provincial Medical and Surgical Association," a body which comprises more than twelve hundred amongst the most respectable members of the Medical Profession in all parts of England. The main objects for which the "Provincial Medical and Surgical Journal" is established, are, 1st. To represent, in a more adequate manner than has hitherto been done, Medical Science throughout the Provinces; and, 2d. To serve as an organ of communication between the members of the various Medical Associations which have been recently formed in the United Kingdom. The new Journal will be of a convenient size and form, and, being stamped, can be forwarded, postage free, to any part of the Empire. Communications to the Editors, Orders, and Advertisements, &c., will be received by the Publishers, Messrs. Ball, Arnold, and Co. Paternoster Row, London.

Terms of Subscription (payable in advance).  
Twelve Months ..... £1 10 0  
Six Months ..... 0 15 0  
Single Number ..... 0 7

To Advertisers.—Twelve hundred copies of the first Number will be forwarded to the members of the "Provincial Medical and Surgical Association." This Number, therefore, will present a favourable opportunity for Advertisements, &c.

Intended for the use of the Heads of Families, the Clergy, Commanders of the Army, and the Benevolent who frequent the Sick Chamber.

To be published in Six Monthly Parts, with Practical Illustrations, at 2s. 6d.

#### THE CYCLOPEDIA of DOMESTIC MEDICINE.

Intended for Popular Use.

By RICHARD MURRAY, M.D.

Fellow of the College of Physicians at Edinburgh, and Licentiate of the Royal College of Surgeons in Edinburgh.  
Part I. will be published on the 1st of October.  
London: Ball, Arnold, and Co.

#### BOOKS PUBLISHED THIS DAY.

##### MURCHISON'S GEOLOGY.

2 vols. royal 4to. with large Geological Map, Views, coloured Sections, and numerous Plates of Organic Remains.  
**THE GEOLOGY OF THE SILURIAN REGION, or Border Counties of England and Wales.**  
By ROBERT MURCHISON, Esq. F.R.S.  
Vice-President of the Geological Society.  
John Murray, Albemarle Street.

#### BRITISH and FOREIGN REVIEW,

- No. XXI.  
1. Christianity and Church Extension.  
2. Austria and her Resources.—Milan Treaty.  
3. Modern French Novelists.—Le Neud Gordien.  
4. Montenegro.  
5. British Administration of India.  
6. Medical Reform.  
7. History of Fiction.—Eastern Story-tellers.  
8. Hungary and the Hungarians.  
London: R. and J. E. Taylor, Red Lion Court, Fleet Street.  
Edinburgh: A. and C. Black. Dublin: J. Cumming.

Containing Thirteen Plates, bound in cloth, price 3s. Division I. (also in Parts, price 2s. each), Fisher's

**HISTORIC ILLUSTRATIONS of the BIBLE,** principally after the celebrated originals of the Old Masters. The Subjects already engraved comprise Designs by Rubens, Houbraken, Copley, Poussin, Overbeck, Mola, Rembrandt, Spada, Guercino, Wheatley, Franklin, and Melville.  
N.B. By particular request, a limited number of Proof Copies, imperial 4to., forming a most splendid work, are issued, price 4s. per Part; in Division, price 7s. each.

18th edition, price 3s. 6d. silk, 11s. 6d.

#### THE WOMEN of ENGLAND: their Social Duties and Domestic Habits.

By Mrs. Ellis.  
"If we could have our own way, every family should order a copy of 'The Women of England.' Husbands, especially young husbands, should buy it for their wives; fathers, for their daughters; brothers, for their sisters."—*Methodist Mag.*  
Fisher, Son, and Co. London: Chatham Street, Manchester; and Hunter Street, Liverpool.

#### THE LANGUAGE of FLOWERS.

The beautiful little work that has recently appeared, entitled "The Language of Flowers," is a practical guide to the knowledge of floral emblems; and will be found most useful to those who are desirous of adopting the beautiful Eastern custom of corresponding by means of flowers. Lady Wortley Montague, in her charming letters, alludes to this practice when she speaks of communicating thoughts and opinions "without even linking your fingers, no fruit or flower being without its signification."

Saunders and Otley, Publishers, Conduit Street.

#### On the 1st of October will be published, in 3 vols. embellished with Illustrations by Hervieu, LADY BULWER'S NEW NOVEL, THE BUDGET of THE BUBBLE FAMILY.

\* \* All Orders for this Work should be given at the Libraries and Booksellers throughout the United Kingdom immediately, to insure their being punctually supplied on the day of publication.

Edward Bull, Publisher and Librarian, 19 Holles Street, Cavendish Square.  
Agents—Bell and Bradfute, Edinburgh; John Cumming, Dublin.

#### PRACTICAL SERMONS, Vols. I. and II.

By the Rev. C. BRADLEY,  
Vicar of Glasbury, and Minister of St. James's Chapel, Clapham.  
Hamilton, Adams, and Co.; and Hatchard and Co.

By the same Author,  
Sermons preached at Clapham. 5th edition,  
10s. 6d.

Sermons preached at Glasbury. 7th edition,  
10s. 6d.

Sermons preached at High Wycombe. 10th edition, 2 vols. 21s.

#### THE IMPERIAL CLASSICS.

#### BISHOP BURNET'S HISTORY of the REFORMATION, with Historical and Biographical Notes.

To be completed in Thirteen or Fourteen Parts.  
London: Published by William Smith, 113 Fleet Street; Fraser and Crawford, Edinburgh; Curry and Co. Dublin.

#### FOR AUTHORS PUBLISHING.

#### THE AUTHOR'S PRINTING and PUBLISHING ASSISTANT; a Guide to the Printing, Correcting, and Publication of New Works; comprising Explanations of the Process of Printing, Preparation and Calculation of Manuscripts, Choice of Paper, Type, Binding, Illustration, Publishing, Advertising, &c., with an Exemplification and Description of the Typographical Marks used in the Correction of the Press.

"Every one who has written or may write for the press should possess this work."—*Metropolitan.*

Saunders and Otley, Publishers, Conduit Street.

#### THE GRECIAN DRAMA; a Treatise on the Dramatic Literature of the Greeks.

By the Rev. J. D. DALEY, M.A.  
Principal of the Royal School of Dungannon.  
Dublin: Hardy and Walker, Lower Sackville Street. London: Richard Groombridge, 6 Pancer Alley, Paternoster Row.

#### LECTURES on NATURAL PHILOSOPHY.

By the Rev. JAMES WILLIAM M'GAULEY,  
Professor of Natural Philosophy to the National Board of Education, &c.  
London: Longman, Orme, and Co. Dublin: W. Curry, Jun. and Co. Edinburgh: Fraser and Crawford.

#### CHARLETON'S WORKS.

In post 8vo. 12s. 6d. cloth.  
**FARDOROUGH the MISER; or, the Convicts of Limerick.**

By W. CHARLETON,  
Author of "Traits and Stories of the Irish Peasantry."

"Finnagan's trial, in the work before us, equals in pathos the celebrated imprisonment and trial of Effie Deans."—*Dublin Monitor.*

"Mr. Charleton we place at the head of all the Irish writers, for vigour of mind and accuracy of description."—*Briarcliffe.*

By the same Author, 2d edition, fcap 8vo. 3s. 6d. cloth,  
**Father Butler and the Lough Derg Pilgrim.**

London: Longman and Co. Dublin: Curry and Co.

#### A SOLUTION of a PECULIAR FORM of CUBIC EQUATION, by Means of a Quadratic.

By EDWARD STAINES,  
Private Naval and Military Establishment, 5 Salisbury Place, New Road.

George Bell, University Bookseller, 186 Fleet Street.

With Illustrations, price 6d. to be completed in Twenty-four Fortnightly Numbers, No. XII. of

#### GIDEON GILES the ROPER.

By THOMAS MILLER.  
Also, Part V. price 1s. with Three Illustrations (to be completed in Twelve Monthly Parts).

Opinions of the Press.  
"We may predict that neither the admirers of truthful drawing, of quiet humour, nor of touching situation and pathos, will have cause to be disappointed with this new effort."—*Literary Gazette.*

"Gideon Giles" is a work of great promise."—*Old England.*  
"Not only an interesting story, but one calculated to serve the cause of morality."—*United Service Gazette.*

"Ben Brust is an original."—*Spectator.*  
"The character of honest Ben Brust is capably drawn and quite unique."—*Naval and Military Gazette.*

London: James Hayward and Co. Paternoster Row.

#### THE QUARTERLY REVIEW, No. CXXXII.

Contents:—  
1. The Fine Arts in Florence.  
2. Acad on the Plain of Troy.  
3. Modern English Poetesses.—Mrs. Norton, Miss Barrett, Lady Emmeline Wortley, Mrs. Brooke, &c. &c. &c.  
4. Wrangell's Expedition on the Polar Sea.  
5. Works of Thomas Carlyle.—Chartism, French Revolution, &c.  
6. Life of Niebuhr, the Historian.  
7. The Crown Prince George of Hanover on Music.  
8. Memoirs of Sir Samuel Romilly.

John Murray, Albemarle Street.

#### BODIN'S ENGLAND AND FRANCE.

Price 2s. each, cloth, lettered, in 2 vols. (each Work may be had separately).  
**FELIX BODIN'S SUMMARIES of the HISTORIES of ENGLAND and FRANCE.** Translated from the French.

By JONATHAN DUNCAN, B.A.  
"These two small volumes contain a complete summary of the rise, progress, and establishment of representative government, in the only two European nations where the system is based on a secure foundation."—*Translator's Preface.*  
Joseph Rickerby, Rotherborne Lane, King William Street, City; and to be had of all Booksellers.

#### CUNNINGHAM'S BURNS'S WORKS.

In 1 very large vol. 8vo. (uniform with Byron's Works), embellished with Engravings, price 18s. bound in cloth.

#### THE WORKS of ROBERT BURNS;

with Life by Allan Cunningham, and Notes by Gilbert Burns, Lord Byron, Thomas Campbell, Thomas Carlyle, Robert Chambers, Cowper, Cromek, Allan Cunningham, Dr. Currie, Hazlitt, James Hogg, Lord Macleay, T. Landseer, Lockhart, Motherson, Sir Walter Scott, Professor Wilson, Wordsworth, &c.  
London: Printed for Thomas Tegg, Chesapeake; and C. Daly, Red Lion Square.

8 New Burlington Street, Sept. 26.

#### NEW WORKS JUST PUBLISHED by

Richard Bentley, New Burlington Street, Publisher in Ordinary to Her Majesty.

#### I. The 3d edition of

**The Man at Arms;**  
Or, Henri de Ceron. A Romance.  
By G. F. R. James, Esq.  
Author of "Darnley," "Charles Tyrrell," &c.

Post 8vo.  
"This work abounds with soul-stirring descriptions of battles, sieges, and all the 'pride, pomp, and circumstance of glorious war,' and the varied adventures incident are delineated with great animation, and in the happiest manner of the author."—*Courier.*

#### II. The Thames and its Tributaries.

2 vols. 8vo. bound, with numerous illustrations.  
By Charles Mackay, Esq.  
"The subject is most felicitous: such a book has long been wanted. The author has made a valuable and graceful addition to the literature of the day."—*Morning Herald.*

#### III. The Clandestine Marriage;

A Story of the Present Day.  
By Miss Ellen Wallace.  
3 vols.

#### IV. A Summer amongst the Bocages and the Vines.

By Miss Louisa Stuart Costello,  
Author of "Specimens of the Early Poetry of France."  
2 vols. 8vo. bound, with numerous illustrations.

"One of the most fascinating books of travel that has for many years issued from the press."—*Atlas.*  
"Two charming volumes, affording a truly delightful mélange of literature."—*Morning Post.*

Printed by HANNAH PAGE MOYES, of Brook Green, Ham-mersmith, and GEORGE HARGRAVE, of Number 2 Pullin's Place, Islington, both in the County of Middlesex, Printers, at their Printing Office, Number 38 Castle Street, Leicester Square, in the said County; and published by WILLIAM AKMIGER SCRIPPS, of Number 13 South Molton Street, in the Parish of Saint George, Hanover Square, in the County aforesaid, at the LITERARY GAZETTE OFFICE, Number 7 Wellington Street, Waterloo Bridge, Strand, in the said County, on Saturday, September 26th, 1840.

Agents for New York—Wiley and Putnam, 161 Broadway.

THE BRITISH ASSOCIATION.

TENTH MEETING: GLASGOW.  
[Third notice.]

BEFORE continuing our Sectional Report, we may observe that, as the week advanced, the warmth of welcome seemed to increase as the natives and strangers got a little better acquainted with each other, and that the meeting concluded in a manner altogether as productive, as harmonious, as auspicious for the future, and as likely to leave a lasting impression and stimulus favourable to the cultivation of science, as any previous assemblage of the British Association.

At first there appeared to be no general feeling among the inhabitants of even curiosity respecting their visitors. The multitude immersed in business, and "minding their ain concerns," cared little or nothing about the influx of mathematicians, chemists, geologists, naturalists, doctors, economists, and meobanicians, who soon began to attract only a trifling notice as they perambulated the unknown streets with books, maps, cards, and papers in their hands, trying to make themselves understood by, and to understand, the persons to whom they happened to apply for some desired information. The difference of dialect, however, imposed almost an impassable bar to this sort of "march of knowledge." Meanwhile the local Secretaries and other gentlemen of Glasgow, who had from the beginning taken an interest in its coming hither, exerted themselves most assiduously, and, upon the whole, most successfully, in carrying into ready effect the complicated arrangements which such a congregation demands. Still several important points were neglected or overlooked. The non-publication of a list of resident members was one of these which caused some inconveniences; and still more loss and trouble were occasioned by the very crude and imperfect manner in which the list of non-resident members was issued. We speak of this feelingly, for none attending the meeting suffered so much from it as those connected with a journal which required extended intercourse with very many of the parties who took an active part in the proceedings; though every stranger must have been more or less affected by it.\* The local authorities did not seem to be aware of the extreme value of having this list published daily with correct addresses. We could not obtain the insertion of our own though repeatedly pressed, and the result was extreme disappointment and trouble in collecting the materials for our report. In the list of about 650 names, above 150 were in the same predicament. We trust that such a hindrance to business and intercommunication will never be suffered to occur again.

To compensate it in some measure, an idea which we suggested in the *Literary Gazette*, two or three years ago, was this year carried into execution, and contributed much to the

benefit of the meeting. We allude to the printing and circulating every morning a list of the papers read on the preceding day, and of those to be read on the same day. By this species of information every body was led to the Section and subject which it was their wish to attend.

In general, we would say that the matters transacted by the various Sections at this meeting were quite equal to the average. The Geologists, as usual, had a brilliant session; and the Statistics excited a strong degree of popular interest, though some of the questions discussed could hardly be asserted to come within the range of science. The grand difference of opinion, however, upon the treatment of the poor (which, like the Intrusion question, divides the country), and the acknowledged talents of the champions on either side, as well as the expectation of vehement debate, crowded this Section till it overflowed into the church with an ample audience. The presidency of Lord Sandon was of peculiar service here. Had there not been a chairman of consummate prudence and intelligence it might have been very difficult to keep the discussion within due bounds. The Section of Physics was also occupied with many great and important investigations,—some of them, indeed, sublime, and almost all of scientific value. Upon the whole, though many curious things are brought forward and lost sight of from year to year as the excitement of the hour passes away, and, from the hurry of time and an attempt, perhaps, to grasp too many objects, a number are very imperfectly developed,—whilst old familiar or unimportant trifles occupy the space, still, with all this evanescency and waste, there is so much of the permanent, solid, and memorable remaining, that nothing short of the most perverse blindness and malice can deny to the British Association the merit of being truly an inestimable friend and ally to Science, not only of Britain but of the civilised world. The idea thrown out at Glasgow of forming a congress of nations on the same principle, with the great Humboldt at its head, and every country sending its representatives to the meeting, will, if it can be realised, be another mighty measure for the diffusion of knowledge, and of peace and goodwill amongst the whole family of mankind. Many difficulties certainly stand in the way; but zeal and perseverance may overcome them all. With these remarks, and reserving others on different matters collateral with the Glasgow wise-week, we conclude for the present; and proceed to our journey-work.

FRIDAY.

SECTION A.—Mathematics and Physics.  
Papers and Communications.

1. Sir David Brewster's 'Report on Meteorological Observations at Kinsale and Inverness.'
2. Mr. Osler's 'Comparative Force of Wind during the 24 hours.'
3. Mr. Caldicott's 'Hourly Meteorological Observations at Trevandrum.'
4. Sir David Brewster, 'On a Blue Sun at Bermuda.'
5. Mr. John S. Russell's 'Report on Waves.'
6. Professor Kelland, 'On Mathematical Theory of Waves.'
7. Mr. Peebles, 'On Expressibility of Roots of Equations.'
8. Sir David Brewster, 'On Professor Powell's Measure of the Refrangibility of the lines G and H in the Spectrum.'
9. Professor Powell, 'On a Case of Interference.'

Whilst the diagrams, &c. were being prepared for the Meteorological Report, Sir D. Brewster read a communication from Colonel Reid, 'On the Appearance of a Blue Sun at Bermuda,' where the gallant Colonel now is, administering the government, prosecuting his scientific inquiries, and adding to his already high acquirements. The communication bearing date 17th August, 1839, described, and requested, an explanation of the singular phenomenon familiar to all at Bermuda; white objects appearing blue, and all others taking a similar hue. After stating the fact, which he had had, since at Bermuda, a good opportunity of observing, viz. that the revolutions of a water-spout near the surface were like the hands of a watch, Colonel Reid observed that Dr. Hardy, the present Collector of Customs, when recently at sea fifteen miles east of Bermuda, a hurricane raging over St. Vincent, saw all objects of a greenish colour. But the most remarkable blue sun occurred in 1831, which Dr. Hardy described. The night previous to the 3d of August, 1831, huge masses of clouds had collected, threatening a prodigious fall of rain, but no indications of wind or of a storm. During the night the thunder and lightning was severe; in early morning, some time after he had risen, the light became so dim, and every object in the room looked so blue, that he apprehended a sudden failure of sight. He communicated this to his family, but they also saw every thing of the same blue colour. Dr. Hardy then looked out;—the day was tranquil, the purely white sails of a vessel near were, to the sight, a deep blue; and the sea, to the coast of America, looked yellow.

Sir David Brewster was not aware that the fact, although frequently observed, had ever been accounted for. The phenomenon occurs when halos are formed, and is produced in a way analogous to the colours of mixed plates, which are caused by fringes of rays of light, portions of different degrees of refrangibility. These colours, so brilliant, might be produced by a lather of white soap between two plates of glass; the bubbles will be small vesicles, or cavities of air, through which the light will pass, and which afford different media of different degrees of refrangibility, therefore interference and therefore colour. It is easy to conceive that vesicular globules exist in the atmosphere, and consequently, that light, passing through different media, will, and does, produce the phenomena of mixed plates.

Professor Forbes noticed that the communication did not state whether the disc of the sun was visible, and of a blue colour. This fact, however, is well known; and was last observed, he believed, by M. Arago, at Algiers. The explanation given by Sir D. Brewster had been already suggested by M. Babinet, and when two such authorities agreed he thought there was no doubt but that the cause was clearly established.

Professor Stevelly asked whether it was essential that the particles should be of the vesicular form, as a difference of opinion existed as to the construction of atmospherical vapours?

\* At the end of the list the following appeared:—"It is requested that members whose addresses in Glasgow are omitted, or incorrectly reported, will give immediate intimation of the same at the appointed place, in the Reception Rooms; to which, as far as our experience goes, it might have been added, "of which no use whatever will be made!"

Sir D. Brewster said that what he had stated involved no theory. It was well known, however, that a high storm on the sea-coast drives vesicles up into the atmosphere. At St. Andrew's he had observed the sea raised in this manner, and the vesicles falling, burst, and left marks of salt water. The blue may be seen with a distinct blue image in the centre through films of sulphate of lime, in which are cavities either hollow or containing water: he believed water.—Here the conversation dropped.

An abstract of the Report No. 1, to shew its nature, and the results obtained, was then read by Sir D. Brewster, who selected two stations as best suited for the above purpose, Inverness and Edinburgh, where the observations had been conducted under the superintendence of Mr. Rutherford and Mr. McKenzie since November 1838. The results of the observations during the winter months were submitted to the Association at Birmingham; but now the observations themselves were brought up in two quarto volumes—a work of stupendous labour. The variations of the thermometer; the height and mean of the barometer; the character and direction of the wind; the number and nature of the auroræ boreales observed at these two stations, when compared with results obtained at Leith, Plymouth, Padua, and Philadelphia, exhibit traces of meteorological laws which Sir D. Brewster said will lead us to detect the phenomena of planetary action. The table of mean temperatures (the annual mean at Inverness is  $45\frac{1}{2}^{\circ}$ ) shews remarkable results. The temperature for one day presents capricious and irregular variations,—curves so irregular that there is no trace whatever of a curve. When, however, 76,000 observations are combined, these irregularities assume a regular curve. Thirty-six thousand hourly observations give an extraordinary identity of critical interval. Beginning from the north, in the order of latitude, the critical interval at Inverness was  $11^{\text{h}} 13^{\text{m}}$ ; at Keordin,  $10^{\text{h}} 44^{\text{m}}$ —this is a considerable difference; but it may be in consequence of its altitude (750 feet) above the sea; at Leith,  $11^{\text{h}} 15^{\text{m}}$ , or  $11^{\text{h}} 20^{\text{m}}$ ; at Plymouth, seventy-five feet above the sea (here only even hours are given),  $11^{\text{h}}$ ; at Padua,  $11^{\text{h}} 14^{\text{m}}$ ; at Philadelphia,  $11^{\text{h}} 20^{\text{m}}$ ; in Ceylon, at Trincomalee,  $11^{\text{h}} 5^{\text{m}}$ ; at Colombo, from observations made by Major Ord every two hours, differing therefore from the others,  $10^{\text{h}} 55^{\text{m}}$ ; at Kandy, 1600 feet above the level of the sea,  $11^{\text{h}}$ —but these have not been carried through accurately; at Trevandrum, 170 feet above the sea, at an observatory erected and furnished by a native prince, in consequence of the reports of the British Association, as explained to the Prince of Travancore by Mr. Caldicott, the critical interval was  $10^{\text{h}} 56^{\text{m}}$ , agreeing with Colombo. It does not appear that the difference of level above the sea is sufficient to account for the differences; and some are hostile to the idea that altitude affects the critical interval. But it is a remarkable circumstance that the curve at Kandy agrees with the curve at Plymouth, as if elevation above the sea produced such an effect as so many degrees of south latitude. Thus to temperature Sir D. Brewster confined his remarks. The observations, he stated, made at Trevandrum were only reduced this morning, and they exhibited a remarkable annual curve.

Professor Forbes, who had been examining the projected curves and tabulated details, said there was one point clear from the results; viz. that they exhibited a probability of fixed laws, as fixed even as astronomical laws. The first

impulse to these inquiries was given in this country by Sir David Brewster; and he (Professor Forbes) would inform him that the coincidence he had just described extended to two cases which had not come under his notice—at Nova Zembla and North America, both near the poles of maximum. No constant quantity is as yet known; but, if once established, it must be general.

Sir D. Brewster rose to supply an omission. Mr. Rutherford, the first so to do, had projected the curve of calm, together with those of wind and temperature, and they exhibited a remarkable relation.

Mr. Osler then stated that his anemometer at Birmingham had been in full operation nearly four years, and he thought his observations were sufficient for reduction to shew if there be laws for the wind. He described his mode of tabulating. His diagrams were beautiful, and shewed the comparative force of the wind for the day, month, seasons, and year. The results given were that an increase of temperature precedes an increase of wind; and it is probable that certain winds blow at certain hours; but sufficient observations to establish this probability have not yet been made.

Mr. Scott Russell suggested (and described the arrangement as used by himself) the substitution of fluid pressure for the spiral spring of Mr. Osler's anemometer.

'Abstract of Mr. Caldicott's Communication of Hourly Meteorological Observations at Trevandrum.' The author observed, that having had an opportunity in India of forwarding an inquiry which the British Association has considered to possess great interest, viz. that into the thermometrical, barometrical, and hygrometrical condition of the atmosphere within the tropics; it was with feelings of great pride and pleasure that he was enabled by his present visit to this country to offer to the present meeting of that eminent Association a series of hourly observations of the thermometer, barometer, and wet-bulb thermometer, carried on under his direction and superintendence, at a situation only  $8\frac{1}{2}^{\circ}$  north of the equator. The author then proceeded to describe the circumstances under which the observations have been made, in the following terms:—

"In the beginning of the year 1837 it devolved on me to undertake the direction of an observatory then recently established at Trevandrum, in the south of India, by his highness the Rajah of Travancore (a young native prince of that country, of whom, for his liberal patronage of science, his munificent encouragement of education among his subjects, and for his beneficent rule, it is impossible to speak too highly), and noticing among the recommendations promulgated by the British Association, that a set of hourly meteorological observations within the tropics was considered highly desirable, I thought the opportunity a grand one for supplying this desideratum. I accordingly explained the matter to his highness, and with the liberal confidence which I have ever experienced from him, was immediately provided with the necessary means for accomplishing my purpose. I have, therefore, no other merit to claim (with respect of these observations) than that of a diligent perseverance in the task I had imposed on myself."

Mr. Caldicott then described minutely the building in which the observations were made, the instruments used, and the registers which accompany his communication; informing the meeting that the observations have been made

every hour since the commencement of June 1837; and that they are intended by him to be continued for the period of five years from their commencement. The situation is described to be in the latitude  $8^{\circ} 30' 35''$  north, longitude  $5^{\text{h}} 8^{\text{m}}$  east of Greenwich, 170 feet above the mean level of the sea, and distant from it in a direct line about two miles. Every precaution appears to have been taken for the protection of the instruments from all interfering influences; and of the observers (all natives of India), Mr. Caldicott remarks, that "after the first difficulty of instructing them is surmounted, their patient, temperate, and diligent habits peculiarly fit them for the office here required of them, and I have always found those who have been selected for the duty fully as trustworthy as, I imagine, is any class of persons to whom such observations are usually intrusted."

The registers are arranged in monthly tables, and contain, among other interesting determinations, the following particulars, clearly shewn, and prepared for any investigation to which they may be considered applicable, viz. :—

- In Temperature.*
1. The mean of each hour for the month.
  2. The mean of each day of the month.
  3. The above two determinations for each period of ten days.
  4. The mean range for the month for each ten days.

- In Pressure.*
1. The mean pressure of each hour for the month.
  2. The mean pressure of each day of the month.
  3. The same quantities for each period of ten days.
  4. The maximum and minimum pressure for each day, with the extreme variation for each day.
  5. The four semi-oscillations for each twenty-four hours, with the mean values of these for the month.

- In Humidity.*
1. The temperature of the air each hour (repeated from the register of "Temperature").
  2. The depression of the wet-bulb thermometer for ditto.
  3. The dew point for ditto, calculated from Professor Apjohn's formula, disregarding his correction for pressure.
  4. The mean of all these for each day.
  5. The quantity of rain for every twelve hours.

Besides these registers, the author presented two tables, drawn up in the form first adopted by Sir David Brewster, shewing for the complete year of the observations, viz. from June 1837 to June 1838,

1. The daily and monthly mean temperature, from 8760 observations.
2. The mean temperature of each hour for each month, and for the whole twelve months, from ditto.

Also two others, shewing for the same period,

1. The daily and monthly dew points, also from 8760 observations.
2. The mean dew point of each hour for each month, and for the whole twelve months, from ditto.

The first two tables give for the mean temperature of the station  $78^{\circ} 89'$ , and the other two give for the mean dew point  $71^{\circ} 78'$ .

The barometric registers give, by a mean of all the diurnal semi-oscillations for the same period, the following results:—

Fall between 10 A.M. and 4 P.M.	0.106
Rise .... 4 P.M. ... 10 A.M.	0.108
Fall .... 10 P.M. ... 4 A.M.	0.071
Rise .... 4 A.M. ... 10 A.M.	0.073

Times of maxima between the hours of nine and ten, morning and evening.  
Times of minima between the hours of three and four, afternoon and morning.

Mr. Caldicott concluded his communication with a notice to the meeting that he was about to return to his post in India, amply furnished with meteorological, magnetical, and astronomical instruments; and added that, should the Committee of the Physical Section of the British Association see fit to honour him with any suggestions as to points in meteorology, or any other branch of the physical sciences, which his local situation and means might enable him

to elucidate, or be of use in, he would feel proud to receive its instructions, and would do all in his power to forward its objects.

Professor Forbes said that the observations exhibited admirable care, and that the results were distinguished in a peculiar manner. Some remarks with regard to the dew-point and Apjohn's formula provoked a discussion, in which Sir D. Brewster, Mr. Espy, Major Sabine, &c., took part; but as the subject will come before our readers in a more regular form, we pass on to

Mr. Russell's report 'On Waves.' The chief business of the Committee during the past year had been to carry the level line from Stirling to Leith, compare observations, and reduce the results. Mr. Russell described and illustrated the peculiarities of the tidal waves in the Frith of Forth, the extraordinary form they assume, and the phenomenon of two high waters of one tide; and attributed them to the slope of the bed, the level line, and to two tidal waves. This latter circumstance was in relation to the tidal discussions of Whewell and Lubbock. From their chart of cotidal lines it appeared that there were two great tidal waves in the Forth; the one passing through the British Channel to the east coast and German Ocean, and the other round the Orkneys. The two meet in the Thames, coincide, go up together, and cause one high water; but the channel tide-wave arrives at the Forth about three hours before the northern one, but is overtaken by the latter at Stirling, where the two coincide, and a single high water results; although all up the Forth two high waters occur, and sometimes three, which, however, has not been accounted for. The first arrives to a shallow channel, and is therefore greatly retarded, and the hump on the crest is observed; whereas the northern one comes to deeper channel, and its velocity increased, moves much more rapidly than the former, overtakes, and becomes incorporated with it. It has been proved beyond doubt that a large wave can overtake a small one, pass through it, and leave it behind; that is, that first one wave shall be seen, then two, then one again. In conclusion, the Report briefly alluded to the mechanism of the wave, of translation, and the mathematical results worked out by Professor Kelland; also to the beneficial results arrived at with regard to the forms of vessels: but both these will be noticed hereafter in their regular order.—The Committee considered this their final Report.

Professor Whewell acknowledged the high interest of these curious facts, and the great probability of their close relation to two tidal waves; but also, he observed, it is probable that other circumstances coincide and give depth to the water, &c. &c. It was difficult to improvise a discussion on such a subject, although tempting; the first thing that presented itself, as possibly an influence, was the age of the moon. Looking at each projected curve in the diagrams before him, certain waves always preserve the same forms; and, probably, throughout the whole lunation others change their character. For instance, in April, from the 5th to the 8th, the wave previously double was single; on the 10th, apparently, and on the 11th, clearly and decidedly double again. He then suggested a comparison to be instituted for every day of the semi-lunation, to shew what relation each day of the moon had to the facts; and for this further tidal observations would be required.

Mr. Russell, in explanation of one or two points, referred to Whewell's map of cotidal lines; and observed that the tides in the Ger-

man Ocean appear capricious, running in various directions. In one place they were marked as travelling in a circle, making for the coast of Norfolk and Suffolk, and thence sweeping round to the coast of Holland. As Mr. Whewell observed, great proof of the correctness of these tidal lines has lately been afforded; it was conceived that if the tides made as projected, in the central point of this sweep there would be no tide, as in the centre of a wheel there is no motion. A letter from the Admiralty had announced the discovery of this point where there was no rise.\* He had hoped to lay the particulars before the Section, but the first letter, containing full details, had not been received. This is, indeed, a striking proof of the truth of the theoretical views on waves.

Professor Kelland next submitted his 'Mathematical Investigations of the Theory of Waves.' His memoir has already been published. For this reason, therefore, and also because, as Professor Kelland observed, "the formulas were too abstruse to put altogether into oral relation," it will be sufficient to observe that all the problems solved gave facts precisely those resolved by experiment. This was confirmed by Mr. Scott Russell.

The three last papers were then read, but were of a character too abstruse for popular illustration.

#### SECTION B.—Chemistry. Papers and Communications.

1. Prof. Thomson 'On the Chemical Manufactures of Glasgow.'
2. Mr. Connell's Additional 'Observations on the Voltaic Decomposition of Alcohol.'
3. Prof. Graham's 'Notice of the New Chemical Views of Prof. Liebig, on Agriculture and Physiology.'
4. Dr. R. W. Glover, 'On a New Process for obtaining Hydrobromic Acid, and Hydriodic Acid.'
5. Prof. Bunsen, 'On the Compounds of a New Radical called Kakodyl.'
6. Dr. Mohr, 'On a New Mode of preparing Morphia.'
7. Mr. Sturgeon, 'On a Peculiar Class of Voltaic Phenomena.'

A specimen of Dr. Gregory's muri-oxide (respecting which a communication was made yesterday) was handed round for the inspection of the Section.

Dr. T. Thomson was then moved from the chair to read his paper 'On the Chemical Manufactures of Glasgow,' and it was provisionally taken by Professor Graham. The paper itself was long and interesting, detailing the methods by which these important manufactories are carried on, without, of course, divulging any of the peculiar processes which are kept secret by their proprietors. It will be seen, therefore, that an account of those which are generally known, even with the luminous explanations of this able chemist, could convey no new intelligence to parties concerned in similar undertakings, and would be of less value to the public at large than to such an assembly as attended this lecture. We need not then enter upon the details, but merely state that the exposition fully illustrated the great manufactories of iron, sulphuric acid, bleaching powder or chloride of lime, alum made at Hurler and Campsie, precipitate of potash, achromate of potash, tartaric acid, acetic acid, pyroxylic spirit, iodine, soap, bleaching of cotton cloth, Turkey-red dyeing, glass-making, cudbear and gas, and all the other leading products for which this enterprising and wealthy community is celebrated.

Professor Graham expressed the thanks of

\* This remarkable fact is communicated by a captain of the British navy now employed in these seas: the precise point, giving the longitude and latitude of the central calm, did not transpire.—Ed. J. G.

the Section to Dr. Thomson for collecting such a mass of valuable information on the manufactures of Glasgow and neighbourhood.

Mr. Connell, 'On the Voltaic Decomposition of Alcohol,' endeavoured to shew that by dissolving a small quantity of potassium in pure alcohol, and then subjecting the compound to voltaic action, water was obtained.

Dr. L. Playfair read the next paper, which was by Dr. R. W. Glover, 'On a New Process for obtaining Hydrobromic Acid, and Hydriodic Acid,' and proposed the employment of bromite and iodine of bromine in atomic proportions, as a convenient method.

Professor Bunsen, 'On the Compounds of a new Radical Compound, called Kakodyl.' The process by which this compound is obtained is exceedingly dangerous, and the author, in his experiments, has been several times severely injured. Arsenic is a principal ingredient.

The next paper read was by Dr. Mohr, 'On a new Mode of preparing Morphia.' The principle of the new method of preparing morphia consists in dissolving the morphiium in caustic lime by means of heat, and precipitating the filtered liquor by muriate of ammonia. The lime is neutralised by the muriatic acid of the salt, ammonia set free, and the morphia precipitated. In this process the morphia is obtained in a crystalline and very pure state, without the alcohol. This mode of operating is as follows:—The opium is dissolved in boiling water and strained, this operation repeated twice, the liquors concentrated by evaporation, boiled with caustic lime, strained again, and mixed while hot with powder of sal ammoniac.

Dr. Gregory said he had had a great deal of experience in preparing morphia, and he was quite satisfied that Dr. Mohr's was the best, both for preparing small quantities and for class experiments. He was sure it would be universally adopted as soon as known.

Dr. R. D. Thomson read a paper by Mr. Sturgeon, 'On a peculiar Class of Voltaic Phenomena.'—The Section then adjourned.

#### SECTION C.—Geology. Papers and Communications.

1. Professor Johnston, 'On Chemical Geology.'
2. C. Lyell, Esq. 'On Ancient Sea Cliffs and Needles of Chalk in the Valley of the Seine in Normandy.'
3. A. Ramsay, Esq. 'On the Geology of Arran.'
4. W. Keir, Esq. 'On the Geology of Castle Hill, Ardrossan.'
5. W. Sanders, Esq. 'On a Raised Beach at Woodspring Hill.'

Professor Johnston's paper 'On Chemical Geology' affords one of those instances of the conjunction of sciences which is so truly valuable in all useful pursuits, that we beg to direct particular attention to it, as one of the principal features of the meeting. The very able and distinguished Chemist of the University of Durham, indeed, discussed a subject of such general interest, and produced so much information respecting the compehony of various coals, that we are sorry to have been obliged to postpone it from even our earliest Number which reports these transactions. In this report the author considered, 1. The characters, classification, and constitution of the different kinds of coal which occur in various parts of the globe. 2. The origin of coal, which he considered to be unquestionably derived from the decay of vegetable matter. 3. He then explained the general law, according to which vegetable substances undergo decay in connexion with air and water. 4. The next point adverted to was the relative constitution of the different kinds of coal, as expressed by chemical formulae. This relative constitution was represented in the following table:—

Table, exhibiting the approximate Constitution of several Varieties of Coal, and their Relation to Lignin, and to each other, to illustrate Mr. Johnston's Report on Chemical Geology. Part I.

Name.	Formula.	Loss compared with Lignin.		Loss compared with preceding variety.
		C	H	
Lignin.....	$\frac{1}{100} \frac{128}{128}$			
Fossil wood (Usnach).....	$\frac{1}{100} \frac{107}{107}$			31 HO + 18 O
Dr. (Fossil) at (Gulf).....	$\frac{1}{100} \frac{79}{79}$			9 HO + 28 O
Imperfect lignite (Greece).....	$\frac{1}{100} \frac{78}{78}$			8 HO + 2 O
Lignite (Lower Alps).....	$\frac{1}{100} \frac{70}{70}$			2 HO + 8 O
Jet.....	$\frac{1}{100} \frac{63}{63}$			2 HO + 2 O
A steam-coal	Dry blazing coal (Blanczy).....	160	65	26
	Imperfect cannel (Clifton).....	100	64	16
	Cannel (Wigan).....	100	64	13
A steam-coal	Splint (Willington).....	160	60	11
	Caking coal (Newcastle).....	100	56	8
	Hard bituminous (Hive).....	160	52	6
	de Gier.....	100	42	4
Anthracite	A (Mayenne).....	160	33	3
	B (Welsh).....	100	33	3
	C.....	160	24	3

In this table, the two remarkable points particularly dwelt upon by the author were,—1. That from the formulæ it appears that the several species of coal form a series, indicating a succession of steps from the unchanged woody fibre (Lignin) to the anthracite coal, in which all traces of organisation have entirely disappeared. 2. That in the progress of the decomposition a point is at length reached (see *splint coal*, *Willington*, in table), when, instead of water and oxygen, water and hydrogen are evolved. Up to this point the vegetable matter gives off, by its decomposition, water and carbonic acid only; hence, in mines of brown and cannel coals, carbonic acid is the principal gaseous substance given off by the coal. Beyond this point, however, water and light carbonated hydrogen (*marsh gas* or *fire damp*) are given off; and hence the evolution of inflammable gas in the mines of certain bituminous coals (*splint*, *caking coal*, &c. of the table), and in them only. These observations serve to illustrate very beautifully the production of the several kinds of coal, and of the gaseous and other substances obtained in connexion with it in the various coal mines. The last division of the report was devoted to the consideration of the question as to the mode by which the vegetable matter from which the coal is formed had been derived? whether, for example, it had been brought from a distance as *drift*, or had grown on the spot? On this point the Professor considered the *balance* of evidence, of *all kind*, to be in favour of the opinion that the vegetable matter grew on the localities in which the coal is now found. This report was followed by an interesting discussion, in which Mr. Delabèche, Dr. Buckland, the Marquess of Northampton, and various other members, took part.

The President said, that this was the first chemical and geological paper that had been read before any geological society. The writer was well known by his great chemical and geological knowledge, and they had just had an

opportunity of witnessing the extreme value of having the two displayed in combination.

Dr. Buckland held the views propounded by Professor Johnston to amount almost to a demonstration, and regarded them as an epoch in the investigation of the origin of coal. With respect to the opinions of practical men as to the formation of the Newcastle coal-field, the only criticism he was disposed to make was this—it was urged that, because there were seams of coal only one inch thick, they could not have been produced from drifted trees. But *non sequitur*; the vegetable matter might not have been trees, but a smaller vegetable—the leaves of ferns, or aquatic plants—floated from a distant lake or forest. The argument against drifted trees might be true as far as it went; but it was not true altogether. He believed that other beds of coal were the result of vegetable matter drifted from great distances. Instances of this kind were clearly proved by the pine found in Craighleith quarry, and other fossil trees embedded in sand, and completely cut off from the ground below. The truth probably lay between extreme views on both sides.

Professor Phillips instanced a few cases he had known of trunks of trees denuded of their leaves and branches and surrounded by coal, and of the stem of a plant that was found in conjunction with the root of another. He stated these things to show that different facts required to be kept in view in concluding upon this matter. He congratulated the Section on the interest and importance of the paper they had heard; it proved that geologists were willing to call in the aid of all the correct sciences to test and corroborate the principles of their own.

The Marquess of Northampton offered a few remarks on the different qualities of wood, as promoting or retarding the process of decomposition. He recommended the subject to the consideration of botanists.

Dr. Buckland reminded the noble Marquess of the interesting experiments of Dr. Lindley on the vitality of plants. Dr. B. also referred to the fact that none of the grasses had been ever yet found in any kind of coal. Mr. Featherstonhaugh described the anthracite coal of the State of Pennsylvania, and mentioned that he had observed it in a filamentary form like thousands of small coral branches. He did not comprehend how such a formation could be included in the category of coals of vegetable origin.

After some farther discussion of this point, the conversation on the paper terminated.

Mr. Lyell gave an interesting essay on the sea-cliffs and needles of chalk in the valley of the river Seine; but we did not observe that it led to the statements of any new geological facts or results. The formations examined by Mr. Lyell did not differ from the sea-marks and deposits of similar in other parts of the globe; but confirm all the data which the science has deduced from their position and appearance.

Mr. Ramsay, to whom the meeting are much indebted for an admirable model of the Isle of Arran, and a collection of its minerals and fossils arranged around the room where it was exhibited, explained a fine map and sections of the island; but as we shall have the satisfaction in our account of to-morrow's proceedings to enter into a more stirring eye-witness description of similar remarks, we shall simply say that Mr. Ramsay demonstrated the geological structure of his subject with uncommon perspicuity and accuracy.

Mr. W. Keir read the paper announced 'On the Geology of the Castle Hill at Ardrossan, on the opposite coast of the Clyde.'

#### SECTION D.—Zoology and Natural History.

##### Papers and Communications.

1. Sir John Dalzell, 'On the Loss and Regeneration of Organs discharging the Functions of the Head and Viscera, in the Holothuria and Amphitrite, with Drawings.'
2. Mr. James Wilson, 'On Insects from Persia.'
3. Dr. Aldridge, 'On the Pollen of Plants.'
4. Mr. Babington's 'Notice of *Cuscuta Ejulnium*.'
5. 'Report of the Committee on Radiate Animals.'
6. 'Report of the Dredging Committee.'

P. J. Selby, Esq. in the chair.—The business of the Section opened with a paper by Sir John Graham Dalzell, 'On the Regeneration of Lost Organs by two Marine Animals, the Holothuria and Amphitrite.' He described the holothuria as resembling a sausage or cucumber in shape, with ten beautiful red branches surrounding the mouth, and above 2000 suckers covering the body. The head of this animal, including the branches, mouth, throat, and intestines, were sometimes separated from the body; but the animal did not die—it lay at rest for several months, when the whole lost parts were found to have grown again. This loss might happen more than once—yet the animal would become again entire, and the new organs were seen discharging the same functions as the old. Further, there was a certain species of holothuria which divided spontaneously through the middle. Each half then became perfect and entire. A single specimen produced above five thousand eggs. Sir John next described the amphitrite as of a serpentine form, a foot in length—the head consisting of eighty fleshy feathers, disposed as a funnel or shuttlecock, three inches deep. This creature dwells in a black tube, manufactured by itself, of a kind of composition which it knows how to make. He shewed how the observer could induce it to work—that every fleshy feather consisted of 500 hairs, bordering the shaft; that these collected invisible materials suspended in the water, united them with glue from its mouth, and plastering them on its tube, smoothed them down with two trowels provided by Nature on its body. That 40,000 instruments were thus all employed in the work at once. If this industrious creature lost its head, a new head would grow. Nay, if a fragment sundered from the extremity of its serpentine body, the same singular feathered apparatus would be generated to perfect the fragment. Sir John shewed, also, that the elements of a new head resided in different parts of the body; of two sections from the lower extremity, each generated a head, so that besides the original plume or head of the entire animal, two new plumes on the separated parts existed—all three at once. Sir John interspersed his narrative with various remarks on the works of creation, and concluded by an appropriate apostrophe, demonstrating the protective cares of Providence over the humblest beings.

Dr. Fleming expressed a hope that Sir J. G. Dalzell would be induced to publish the great mass of interesting matter he had collected on this subject, which would be a valuable addition to the animal biography of Europe. After some observations from Mr. Forbes and the Chairman to the same effect, Sir John expressed his acquiescence in the unanimous wish of the Section.

Mr. James Wilson exhibited a number of rare and splendid specimens of insects from Persia, from Java, and Serampore in the Bengal district. They were extremely interesting, as exhibiting their geographical distribution,



and those from Persia particularly, as shewing how far south the European insects are found.

Mr. Forbes read a paper from Dr. Aldridge, illustrated by diagrams, 'On the Pollen of Plants.'

Mr. Babington stated, that he had found the *Cascular epilinum*, or flax dodder, at Barishoolie, in the county of Mayo, Ireland; and, also, in a field near the Crinan Canal in Scotland. He also stated, that it had been introduced into this country with the seed of the flax from the north of Europe, and that there was no doubt of its being distinct from the *C. Europæa* of Linneus.

**Radiate Animals.**—Mr. Patterson read the 'Report of the Committee on Radiate Animals,' for which 50l. was granted at the Birmingham meeting. The Report stated that one portion of the Committee's labours was superseded by the investigations, either published, or in course of publication, of individuals connected with the British Association; and that part which remained to be treated, namely, the Acalipha, required the assistance of an individual uniting in his own person the qualities of an artist as well as those of a naturalist. The Committee, therefore, having made their drawings, begged to discontinue the further prosecution of the subject. The drawings were exhibited.

Mr. Forbes brought up the Report of the Committee for investigating the marine fauna of Britain, especially the fossils of the pleiocene period, by means of the dredge, for which a grant of 60l. was made at Birmingham. In consequence of the badness of the weather, and other causes, they had been enabled to expend but a portion of the grant, with, however, most interesting results. A series of dredgings had been conducted on the west coast of Ireland, by Mr. Thompson, Mr. Bull, and Mr. Forbes; in the neighbourhood of Belfast, by Mr. Patterson; and on the coasts of the Isle of Man, by Mr. Forbes. The results had been carefully noted down in papers prepared by the direction of the Committee, the number of species and their associations, the comparative numbers of living and dead specimens, the ground depth, locality, and region, all being recorded. On the west coast of Ireland, the testacea, regarded as characteristic of the southern districts in Britain, and on the east coast, are found extending their range far to the north. One district, that of Conneemara, presented an exception, agreeing in the character of its fauna with the loughs of the Highlands of Scotland. The species of testacea observed were very generally distributed; those in the region of laminariæ were generally the same region on the east coast, but such as inhabited the region of corallines were more southern in character. The sandy tracts examined were very scant in specimens; muddy bottoms abounded in bivalve mollusca, and the gravelly in univalves. Scallop and oyster banks were not met with; indeed, no instance of a true shell-bank was observed. Dead shells were generally more abundant than living. On the Manx coast, a great bank or bed of scallop and other shells ran from opposite Peel to the point of Ayr, a distance of seventeen miles or more. The proportions of dead and living shells on it are about equal. It varied in distance from the shore from half a mile to five miles. Between it and the shore was a great tract of sand, with accumulations of boulders, giving attachment to fusi towards low-water mark. Animals were rare on this sandy track, but abundant on the shell bank. The coast with which this bed ran parallel was of pleiocene

marl and sand, in places exhibiting traces of a similar shell-bank to that at present existing in the sea. The characteristic shells of the fossil beds are, however, altogether wanting in the recent. The east coast of the Isle of Man presented a different character. The dredging on the east coast of Ireland was entirely in the neighbourhood of Belfast. Dead shells were found much more numerous than living, except in the case of *Nucula margarita*, which was the only species found very abundant.

[This paper did great honour to the diligence and acuteness of the reporters; and may, perhaps, appear more at large in our columns.]

In our notice of this Section for Thursday we were compelled entirely to abridge Mr. Lankester's paper 'On Plants and Animals found in the Sulphureous Springs in Yorkshire,' of which we now copy a more detailed, though still a very brief, notice.

The inorganic ingredients of mineral waters have been closely investigated, but so much attention has not been given to the organic matters they frequently contain. Continental chemists have described various organic substances, under the names of *Glairine*, *Baregine*, *Zoogene*, animal and vegeto-animal matters, &c. In the sulphureous waters of Harrowgate and Askrum, a plant described by Dillwyn as *Conserva nivea* is frequently found; and the author has recognised in the organic filaments described by Dalby and others, the early state of growth of the *Conserva nivea*. In Harrowgate a *Conserva* abounds, having a peculiar structure similar to that of *Oscillatoria*. These *Conserve* quickly decompose, giving rise to a variety of singular secondary compounds, which have led to the supposed existence of the various substances before alluded to. Vegetable matters existing in these situations have been before recorded, but no distinct notice of animalcules occurs. The author described two new animalcules which he had discovered, forming a beautiful rose-coloured deposit, in the sulphur wells of Harrowgate and Askrum. So constantly do these animalcules occur in sulphureous waters, or districts where sulphuretted hydrogen exists, that the latter may be always inferred from the presence of the former. The animalcules appear to be at present undescribed, but one of them resembles the *Astasia hamatodes* of Ehrenberg, which he found producing a rose-coloured deposit in Siberia.—Specimens and drawings of the animalcules and plants were exhibited to the Section. After pointing out the advantage derived of late years by tracing the analogies of the different numbers of the zoological scale, and the adoption of the circular arrangements of Systematic Zoology, he proceeded rapidly to shew that in the particular class of fishes very erroneous views had been promulgated under the authority of names the most distinguished in science, and more particularly by the illustrious Cuvier. Restricting his observations to the skeletons of fishes, and principally to the analogies of the similes of higher vertebrals, he shewed that the pectoral fin had been mistaken for the anterior or respiratory limb, and that more correct induction and observation would easily shew that there was a much stronger analogy between it and the pelvis arch and posterior extremity. According to Cuvier (whose opinion he respectfully dreaded to dissent from), the pectoral fin was supported, 1. By a clavicle composed of two pieces, with a coracoid process, frequently also found double. A single bone represented the humerus, the radius and ulna, and carpus and phalanges; also two bones, four smaller specula, to which

were attached the rays of the fins. Viewing this fin as the analogies of the leg or posterior extremity, the upper portion of the scapula represents the pelvis bone, or *os innominatum*, connected with the femur by means of a beautiful acetabular joint. The tibia is the largest bone of the circle, its very largely developed internal malleolus meeting with that of the opposite side under the head, forms a complete circle. The bone mistaken for the coracoid process of the scapula is truly the tibia (the leg being turned has thrown it internal); and the foot with its sole anterior. The tarsus is then traceable with the usual character of the higher vertebrals, where it is always easy to trace a strong analogy, both in form and function, with the forearm and carpus, and it is this which has tended to mislead naturalists. He then pointed out that the opercular bones were the analogies of the anterior extremity; and that in the osseous fishes the branchial respiration was always connected with this form; and that in the poeteus, where both pulmonic and branchial circulation existed, both the specular circle and the scapular clavicular arch and arm existed; and that in the cartilaginous fishes, where the respiration was different from both, the scapular clavicle and anterior extremity were largely developed with the pelvis and leg, also found in connexion with the lower part of the spine. Thus, in this class of fishes itself, it is easy to prove that the pectoral fin of ichthyologists is really the leg, and that the opercular bones represent scapula, clavicular arch and arm, or respiratory limb.

#### SECTION E.—Medical. Papers and Communications.

1. Dr. Allison, 'On Certain Inferences which may be drawn from the Study of the Nerves of the Eye-ball.'
2. Dr. Newbigging, 'On the Therapeutic Effects of Croton Oil in certain Nervous Diseases.'
3. Dr. Lawrie, 'On the Results of Amputation.'
4. Dr. Reid, 'On Blood-vessels of Mother and Fœtus (human).'
5. Dr. Glover, 'On Effects of Bromine, and its Compounds.'
6. Dr. Thomson, 'On Opacity of Cornea produced by Sulphuric Acid.'
7. Dr. Reid, 'On Medulla Oblongata.'

Dr. Watson in the chair.—The first paper was postponed in consequence of Dr. Alison's engagement in the Statistical Section.

Dr. Eric Mackay, of Birmingham, then read a paper highly commendatory of the medical properties of the Matias bark of Columbia, South America; and Dr. P. Newbigging, of Edinburgh, and others, stated that they had successfully used this new bark. In answer to a question by Dr. Seargent of Dublin, Dr. J. H. Balfour stated that, from the appearance of the bark, he was of opinion that it belonged to the natural family *Winteracea*, though its botanical relations were not yet ascertained.

Dr. Mackay then shewed two drawings of a monocephalic monster, and gave a minute account of its anatomical peculiarities. Sir Charles Bell thought that this was a case on which nothing new could be said. The records of medicine abounded with accounts of monsters. The President, Dr. Cooper, Professor Jeffrey, and others, made a few remarks; after which Dr. Mackay stated that this is the first case of the kind in which an anatomical account has been given; and G. St. Hilaire mentions that only two similar instances are on record.

[It may be observed that many papers, &c., of this Section are unfit for publication in a popular journal, however interesting to the Faculty and valuable to Science.]

Dr. P. Newbigging then read a paper 'On the Internal Use of Croton Oil in Nervous Diseases.' He stated his belief that it had a specific influence in such cases. The usual dose

administered was a drop. Dr. Abercrombie was inclined to agree with Dr. Newbigging in believing that it had a specific, independent of its purgative, effect in many nervous diseases. In convulsive affections Dr. A. had tried croton oil with eminent success. In the crowing disease of children to which Dr. N. had alluded, he would rather recommend a trial of a combination of carbonate of iron, rhubarb, and musk. Sir Charles Bell thought that in neuralgic cases mere purging would not do. We ought to look out for remedies which affect particular parts of the intestinal canal. The croton oil was very excellent in those neuralgic cases where the head was affected. Dr. Fowler of Salisbury also thought that it was in this class of cases that the croton oil was useful; and in this opinion Drs. Bacon and Lawrie of Glasgow concurred. Dr. E. Mackay stated, that when under Dr. Nicol of Inverness, as house-surgeon of the infirmary of that place, he had frequently used the croton oil as a counter-irritant in neuralgic cases with great advantage. Erythema followed the application in four hours. The strength of the ointment employed was a drachm to one ounce of lard. Dr. Buchanan of Glasgow remarked that, when applied externally, it often produced the same effect as when taken internally. Dr. Nicol of Inverness agreed in this opinion, and said that, as an external application, he was in the habit of advantageously combining it with tartar emetic ointment. Dr. Seargent had given carbonate of iron and rhubarb as a substitute for calomel to children, in the class of cases alluded to by Dr. Abercrombie. Dr. Perry also highly approved of tonic treatment and change of air in these cases. He reprobated the purging system.

Dr. Lawrie of Glasgow then read a memoir 'On the Results of Amputation.' Sir Charles Bell said that this paper *must* be printed; it was of immense value. Dr. Abercrombie stated that it was another admirable instance of the application of statistics to medical subjects. After some remarks from Drs. Perry and Bacon, Sir Charles Bell said, "If you talk of amputations after diseases of the joints, you get favourable results—after tumours of the bones, &c., most unfavourable. It seems to me that the immediate dressing the stump prevents many fatal consequences. The deaths after amputation are so much influenced by the state of the kidneys, &c., that this point might have been perhaps more attended to by the author." Dr. Lawrie remarked that he had attempted to give due prominence to these considerations, and in proof of this referred to his memoir.

Dr. John Reid then read a very important paper 'On the Communication between the Mother and Fœtus (human),' altogether unsubmitted to our columns. The President said that this communication was of extreme value. It was quite new to the profession, and placed us in advance in one of the darkest subjects of physiology and anatomy. Dr. Martin Barry congratulated Dr. Reid on filling up a desideratum in medical science; and an examination of the preparations shewn by Dr. R. convinced Dr. B. of the correctness of Dr. R.'s statements. Professor Allen Thompson concurred with Dr. Barry, that in this matter the merit of originality must be given to Dr. Reid. It is most satisfactory to find different opinions coalescing. The beautiful arrangement of the placental vessels, and the similarity with the branchial vessels of fishes and other similar structures, was highly interesting; and those familiar with the researches on unity of organ-

isation would from this draw additional evidence of their correctness. Dr. Seargent asked if Dr. Reid ever discovered any difference in the blood in the umbilical vein and umbilical artery? Dr. Reid could not speak on this point from personal observation. He had never had an opportunity of examining it.—It fell more under the notice of accoucheurs. It was then resolved to print Dr. Reid's paper.

Dr. Reid then read a communication received from his friend, Dr. Robert M. Glover, of Newcastle, 'On the Therapeutic and Physiological Effects of Bromine and its Compounds;' when the Section adjourned.

#### SECTION F.—Statistics.

1. Dr. Chalmers, 'On the Application of Statistics to Moral and Economical Questions.'
2. Dr. Cowan, 'On the Vital Statistics of Glasgow, illustrating the Sanitary Condition of the Population, with Suggestions for its Improvement.'
3. Dr. Allison, 'Illustrations of the Practical Operation of the Scottish System of the Management of the Poor.'

Dr. Chalmers's paper 'On the Application of Statistics to Moral and Economical Questions,' was one which created the greatest interest, both for strangers and inhabitants. The room assigned for this Section was accordingly crowded long before eleven o'clock, and multitudes besieged the entrance in vain. Here the patient curiosity of the successful Intrusionists was sorely tried; for, after much deliberation in the Committee, it was agreed to transfer the business to the College Church. This being announced about a quarter to twelve o'clock, the outsiders had far the best of the start, and the company from the interior had to follow as fast as they could. The church was well filled in a few minutes; Lord Sandon took the chair in the precentor's seat below the pulpit; and the Rev. Doctor proceeded to read his paper, which certainly rewarded the feeling its promise had excited, by its strong sense, bursts of eloquence, and the importance of the question it involved. The great principle enforced was that of locomotion in the administrators of succour to the poor, and the dispensers to all of rational education and religious instruction. Those who wished to enlist others must move to them, and not, on mere invitation, expect that the latter would come to them. As an illustration, he would suppose they wanted a petition numerously signed to be presented to parliament. How could they best effect this?—By going with it from door to door, and house to house, and seeking the persons to affix their signatures. The example of their neighbours, and the consequence of taking home and explaining the business to them, would procure a vast number of names; whereas, if they simply left their petition at stated places, and told the people to go there and sign it, they would find that thousands would not be at the trouble of crossing the street to do so. This was an example of what might be called the impulsion of individuals on the masses, the only true way of stimulating the action required; it was fruitless to leave these masses to their own *vis inertia*. The Doctor then went on to illustrate his proposition by particular cases. He instanced a community in Edinburgh, consisting of 1350 persons, about the Water of Leith,—carters, quarrymen, pig-feeders, and other of similarly low class, the majority plunged in vice and immorality, habitual Sabbath-breakers—the surest source of all profligacy; for if they traced the latter to its origin, they would invariably discover that the Sabbath-breaker was also the worst-conducted during every other day of the week. Well, looking at human nature with the view he, and those who were with him, entertained of it, they founded their

hopes of success not upon mere preaching on the Sunday, but on the minister's going among the people, taking an anxious concern in their well-doing, and enforcing the precepts of morality and religion upon their minds: in short, in not leaving them to act of their own accord, but to shew them what was for their benefit in persevering visits, and court them to adopt that course for their own and their families' sakes. They anticipated that even among the rudest of Nature's children they would, by such means, find access to their hearts and homes; and they had not been disappointed. Vain were the speculations of romantic enthusiasts, built upon poetical fancies of innocent rural life, and the demoralised habits of the dwellers in populous cities and towns. The same susceptibilities of nature existed in the town and in the country; the human being in either was alike sensible of kindnesses, of attention shewn to their offspring, of consolations administered to them on their death-beds, in the hour of trial, when all other considerations were as nothing; and then were they, indeed, impressed with that reverential regard for the Man of God shedding the halo of religious truth and hope round their sore distress and sufferings. Thus the instructor and benefactor acquired the influence he sought. Kindness and assiduity finally triumphed. They would attend their humble funerals as sympathising with them; they would offer remedies for their ignorance; they would impart letters to the young, and religion to the old. These obvious Christian duties, reiterated and concentrated, could not fail of victory, no matter where they were exercised. The urban and the rural were the same races. The former were not the simple patriarchs of the retired and quiet world, or the happy swains of Arcadia, any more than the latter were destitute of every sense and virtue. No; human nature was the same in hovels and bustle as in the most beautiful scenery; and to work out good for either they must appeal to the same emotions and the same sympathies of humanity.

[These sentiments were expressed in a manner of which we regret our inability to convey an adequate idea to our readers. The best short-hand might preserve the words, but the discourse must have been heard to form a notion of the rich Doric accent and Attic eloquence with which its leading points were enforced on the audience, so as to extort plaudits even in the sanctity of the church.—*Ed. L. G.*]

Dr. Chalmers continued to describe the measures adopted by the little association, of whom he formed one, and another of whom was a zealous missionary, upon whose personal exertions he bestowed great praise, and the gradual success that attended their labours. They turned an old malt-barn into a chapel, and they hung up an old manufactory bell to summon the people to worship: it was not remarkable for musical sound to be sure, but it could be heard; and it was no matter how common were the instruments through which such endeavours were carried into effect. They, more than on aught else, depended upon their domiciliary visits; and through them became perfectly convinced of the truth of the saying, "A house-going minister makes a church-going people." Within two months, in the year 1836, the malt-barn was attended by 364 regular hearers; the chapel, previously, in the district, by not more than five; the proportion was as seventy-three to one: and this was the advantage of the Aggressive over the Attractive system. It shewed that by this means alone could they expect to recover a generation from the vice

and heathenism to which they had been born and bred, till custom rendered every other method useless. The learned Doctor energetically contended for the marked value of the statistics of a small subdivision of territory over those of more comprehensive range. The investigation of large fields were of necessity superficial, and brought no certain information upon which the inquirer could rely. Men might make wide surveys of the world, of a whole country, or of a densely populated town; but they would acquire ten times the insight into the conditions they wished to examine for the sake of founding a beneficial practice upon them, by confining themselves to parish, household, or even family observation; thereupon to improve the whole economics of society. Only by drudgery and minute details could they accomplish this, and lay down the basis and a sure substratum of any certain science. But this was not the way of the hard and heartless Utilitarians, who had no thought of acting on the emotions and sympathies of their fellow-creatures. They seemed to fancy that the moment a man began to feel he ceased to discern. They were Osteologists in morals, and wanted only the skeleton and dry bones for their studies. They were experimenters on the dried specimens of nature; and hated the freshness of the living subject. They reminded him of what he had heard of Burke, who, when he began to speak had the effect of emptying the House of Commons. The members could not believe that his brilliancy of style could be combined with the most philosophical and recondite of logical reasoning and powers of generalisation. Not so with the Greeks of old, who had but the same word to express truth and beauty. The *καλόν* was the expression of those who gloriously held that nothing could be true which was not beautiful, nothing beautiful which was not true. Dr. Chalmers next proceeded to give another illustration of the subdivision of territory by a reference to Glasgow, where, so far back as 1816, he had divided a single parish, with 11,000 inhabitants, into forty distinct and independent operations. This parish was broken up into a congeries of Sabbath schools on the aggressive principle, the effects of which all turned upon the difference of seeking and being sought after. When the children were left to themselves, not more than 100 attended the Sabbath schools; but on the aggressive principle being instituted, the yield amounted to 1200 of the juvenile population. As another illustration of the same principle, the Doctor stated that he had met with equal success in the institution of little home-sewing schools for girls, in the parish of St. John's, Glasgow. This species of education, he observed, was peculiarly required here, and all similar towns, where many girls were called to work in public works, just at the time they would be sent to learn to sew, and this branch of domestic duty was afterwards neglected. In the district to which he alluded the girls were, from habits or from other causes, negligent of learning to sew; but a number of ladies, always the best friends of the poor, exerted themselves to find out those who were in that situation. The application of statistics here was in ascertaining that six female schools, with 300 scholars each, would meet the demands of 9000 of a population; and having completed arrangements, they succeeded, through these means, in restoring character and comfort to a hitherto neglected class of individuals. The Rev. Doctor then entered into the subject of "localisation" in the government of large towns. Here he

adverted to the views brought out in the paper read yesterday, in which a general police over the city and suburbs was recommended by one who was better qualified than he was to deal with such matters. He alluded to this for the purpose merely of shewing the value of "localisation." He was confident that it was beneficial to the population to have local magistrates, such as those of Calton, Gorbals, and Anderston. He believed there was an attempt made to sink the local magistracy in England. He would not, however, enter into that subject, but would refer them to a pamphlet by Sir F. Palgrave, who had done him the honour to quote his views. In regard to the experiment at the Water of Leith, as a means of producing a diminution of crime, he referred to the evidence of a Commissioner of Police in Edinburgh, in which the latter accounted for a marked improvement in the condition of the people, by referring to the exertions of a faithful minister being settled amongst them. There was one advantage of statistics, that through that science you more readily arrive at the real principles of the subject you are investigating. Suppose you wish to ascertain the character and condition of a district, you come more readily at the end in view by carefully investigating a part of it, instead of adopting more general and extended views. Unless justice was done by this mode of strict and successive experiment in regard to crime, the means of improvement to a great extent must be overlooked. By statistics applied in this way you are enabled to form a correct idea of the general mass, and to arrive much sooner at the discovery of causes. He then came to the establishment of extensive Boards for the management of the funds for the support of the poor. In them he felt other feelings obtained than those of humanity on the one hand, and those of respectful solicitation on the other, and thus the institutions became to a certain extent ineffectual. If the maxim "*Divide et impera*" in any case held good, it might be applied to the subdivision of pauperism. It might be applied to the study of any of the sciences—as, for example, the establishment of a single experimental farm might lead to a universal result in the science of agriculture.

We believe we have omitted in its proper place to allude to an interview which Dr. C. had with Lord Landsdowne in 1837, in which he had told his lordship of the success of his Water of Leith experiment; and he mentioned now, that the state of the case was infinitely more favourable. There were fifteen similar plans in operation in Glasgow, and 130 in all Scotland; and all of them productive of the best results. He hoped statistical accounts of these, and others, would hereafter be transmitted to the British Association, for the statistics of morals were far more important to mankind, for their reform and amelioration, than were those of pauperism, or crime, or deaths. General statistics could never enable us to ascertain the real causes of crime so as to lay down a system for its diminution. Yesterday, they had been told of the corrective means; to-day he had endeavoured to impress upon them the more effectual character of the preventive. By it, within the limited sphere

in pronouncing these words, the Doctor made a false quantity, which raised a laugh among the Southern classic listeners; but he recovered himself with much good humour by observing, that the English were apt to consider the Scotch, and other people, as provincials in this respect; though, in point of fact, the Scotch pronounced the Latin in the same broad manner as Continental nations. They were, therefore, the court; and the English, who stood alone in clipping the language, were the country cousins.

of the Calton, crime, from 573, had been reduced to 394;—such were the consequences of aggression, and this course he most earnestly recommended. He was opposed, in the treatment of pauperism, to all national and extensive management; and, on the contrary, held that separate, independent, and limited interference could alone be effectual. It must be carried on without complication, or co-operation, with other parishes or bodies. Great Unions and Boards could not properly perform the duties required. Their doings were too noticeable; and a great expense was accompanied by a great public blaze inconsistent with the work to be done. Public views and public institutions could not take cognisance of individuals and particulars. They created a greater distance between the distributors of charity and its recipients, so that their necessities were unknown of, and unknown to, each other. Thus the Commissioners were led to become either too easy to the claims of the undeserving and clamorous, or too resistant to the claims of the really unfortunate and distressed. They had no means of distinguishing the one from the other, which could be acquired only by localising. The philosopher, emulous of fame, looked over a wide field in which he could see only the objects which are palpable; but the careful inquirer took a microscopic view of minute objects, confident that in the end he would come to a more satisfactory result. Let those who would ameliorate the condition of their fellow-men recollect that the burden of philanthropy did not rest on the shoulders of one man. He would find it enough to accomplish the contribution of a part for the good of society, others would follow in another, or perhaps the same field. Let us be contented, then, to do our own duty in our narrow sphere and little day, and leave it to Him whose agents we were to accomplish the generalisation as a blessing to the human race.

Lord Sandon observed that he had, perhaps, as chairman, allowed the argument to wander almost into a forbidden track; but after the delight they had experienced from this noble address (in many of the sentiments in which he cordially agreed), he hoped he need offer no apology to the Section (applause).

Lord Montague, on the same grounds, moved a vote of thanks to Dr. Chalmers, which was carried by a unanimous show of hands.

Dr. Alison's 'Illustrations on the Management of the Poor' in our next.

#### SECTION G.—Mechanics, Papers and Communications.

1. Wallace's 'Smoke Protector.'
2. Hawkins's (Model) 'Bakewell's Anglo-Meter.'
3. Rayner's (Model) 'Machine Regulator.'
4. Smith's (Model) 'Canal Lockage.'
5. Fairbairn's 'Iron as a Material for Ship-building.'
6. Hodgkinson's 'Strength of Pillars.'
7. Fairbairn's 'Raising Water from Low Lands.'
8. Hodgkinson's 'Clegg's Safety-Lamp.'
9. Rev. J. Brodie's 'Uniform Propelling Wheel.'
10. Dunn's (Model) 'Improved Working Barrel.'
11. Dr. Farquharson's 'Sea-borne Vessels.'
12. Evans's 'Anthracite Pig-Iron.'

Sir J. Robinson in the chair. — The proceedings in this Section on Friday were more numerous than important, though several of the subjects were of practical utility.

Mr. Wallace exhibited and explained his apparatus for enabling persons to enter places on fire without danger from smoke, by means of breathing through water. A box of tin, containing the water, is placed on the man's back with tubes connected, forming a ring round the body and straps for the shoulders. A hood of Macintosh cloth, glazed in front, is put on the head, and being attached to the side tubes, four

gallons of water will enable a person to bear the densest smoke for twenty minutes. Several members expressed their high opinion of the Protector, and explained its analogy to some other plans in present use in London and elsewhere. It resembled the diving apparatus in appearance.

Mr. Hawkins exhibited a small instrument, made by Mr. Bakewell, for taking the angle of the dip of strata, whether the surface seen is above or below the strata. This is accomplished by a spirit-level, which can be placed above either the higher or lower limb of the 'Anglo-meter,' which has a scale of degrees at its apex. A small compass is attached to the spirit-level to shew the direction of the dip. The instrument was much approved of.

Mr. Rayner exhibited a wheel for regulating the speed of machines, such as cotton-mill spindles. It was described by some members as being merely a modification of the expanding pulley, and as liable to several objections. It was asserted that the best instrument of this kind was that by Mr. Houldsworth, jun., of Manchester.

Mr. Smith, of Deanston, exhibited a model of a new plan of canal lockage; the advantages of which he stated to be that the descent in each lock would not be more than twelve to eighteen inches, that the locks were opened by the passage of the vessels, that they shut of themselves, that the vessels did not require to stop, and that little or no water was lost. The lock-gate is hinged at the bottom; the upper portion, which is round, floats at the level of the higher part of the water, and is pressed down by the bow of the vessel in passing, and when it has passed rises to its former position. A long conversation took place on the subject, during which the highest opinion was given of the value of the invention to canal navigation. Mr. Smith mentioned that a trial was to be made on the Great Canal.

Mr. Fairbairn read a paper on 'Iron as a Material for Ship-building.' He went into the subject of the extent to which the strength of iron plates was affected by the rivet-holes, and the general deduction made from his experiment was that there was a loss equal to about thirty-two per cent. A conversation followed as to the comparative strength and safety of iron boats, in which it seemed to be a general opinion that they were preferable to wood in these respects. Mr. F. was urged by several members to give his paper to the public, from the valuable matter it contained on this question, and seemed himself to be so fully confirmed in the superiority of iron, that he predicted it would entirely supersede wood in the course of four or five years.

Mr. Hodgkinson then read a paper relative to a series of similar experiments made by him on the strength of iron pillars. It appeared from these that a pillar, square at top and bottom, was about three times as strong as one rounded at the ends—that if the pillars were not placed perfectly perpendicular, at least two-thirds of their strength was lost—and that they were one-seventh stronger when swelled in the middle, like the frustrum of a cone with the base in the centre. A short conversation ensued, in the course of which Professor Wallace suggested that Mr. H. should try the experiment with various curves, which that gentleman readily promised to do.

Mr. Fairbairn next exhibited a model of an engine for raising water, which he had suggested for the purpose of draining the lake of Haarlem, in Holland, which covered upwards of 50,000 acres. It was his opinion that this

could be accomplished by the application of a Cornish engine of from 200 to 300 horse power, attached to a scoop 30 feet square, the one end of which was made to move on a centre. In the bottom of this scoop, which was curved, were several valves, opening upwards, on the side nearest the engine. By the descending stroke of the engine, this side was immersed in the water, and filled by the valves. The returning stroke, or rather the weights attached to the other end of the beam, raised the scoop, and threw the water into a canal at a higher level than the lake. Such an engine as he proposed would lift seventeen tons of water at each stroke, and make seven or eight strokes a minute. The average depth of the lake was ten feet. The engine was so constructed as to give the dipping of the scoop a longer or shorter stroke as required.

A Member gave a short account of the mode adopted in draining some of the fens in England, which was done by an engine, on Watts' principle, turning a kind of bucket-wheel, and raising the water into the adjoining river. This gave rise to a long but inconclusive conversation on the comparative merits of these modes of draining.

Mr. Hodgkinson produced a miner's lamp, invented by a Mr. Clegg, near Oldham. It was in principle the same as that of Davy's, but was inclosed in a triangular lantern, with three bull's-eye glasses. The object was to get rid of the danger arising from the use of Davy's, which, should it fall or upset, let the flame through the wires, and caused an explosion. In this lamp that danger was obviated, as there was gauze on the air-holes of the lanterns; and it had this excellent property, that whenever there was danger the light went out. The model was much commended.

The Ordinary on Friday was fully attended; and in the evening the promised Promenade, in the handsome room appointed for it in the Exchange, was crowded. The local newspapers state that, among the company a few of the swell mob (from the South, or London, as they say) found their way among the honest bodies of the West, or Glasgow, and ingeniously possessed themselves of certain monies in their pockets, or the pockets of their visitors, and of sundry watches and trinkets of use to their owners. Some amusement was produced by a new feature in these assemblies, viz. an opposition wine-shop against the apartment where tea, coffee, and cakes, were dispensed gratuitously. Strangers, not being aware that the former refreshments were, like the "pyes and porter," or "whisky," so frequently and conspicuously announced in the illuminated street lanterns, "sold here," rashly adventured upon the champagne, (fancying, poor ignorants! that it would cost them nothing), when, to their astonishment and dismay, they had no sooner discussed a bottle, or swallowed a glass, than they were pulled with "Nine shillings to pay for that, sir," or "that's a shilling, mem." The scene was indescribably droll; and the apprehensive looks with which some of the parties afterwards applied to the tee-totaller's table, dreading another charge, added much to the fun of the entertainment.

#### TERRESTRIAL MAGNETISM.

The following paper, referring to a matter which now occupies the attention of the whole civilised world, and which stood first on the list of Section A, but was delayed till Tuesday 22, when read by Major Sabine, seems to

us to be so important as to claim a place in this week's *Literary Gazette*.

'Report of the Committee consisting of Sir John Herschel, Mr. Whewell, Mr. Peacock, Professor Lloyd, and Major Sabine, appointed to draw up Plans of Scientific Co-operation relating to the subject of Terrestrial Magnetism, and to report to the Association. Grant of 400*l.* at Birmingham.—"In consequence of the measures adopted as detailed in the last Report of this Committee, a very extensive system of magnetical corresponding observations has been organised, embracing between thirty and forty stations in various and remote parts of the globe, provided with magnetometers and every requisite instrument, and with observers carefully selected and competent to carry out at most, if not all, the stations, a complete series of two-hourly observations, day and night, during the whole period of their remaining in activity; together with monthly term observations, at intervals of two minutes and a half. Of these observations, that at Dublin, placed under the immediate superintendence of Professor Lloyd, has been equipped and provided for by the praiseworthy liberality and public spirit of that metropolis. Those at Toronto, the Cape, St. Helena, and Van Dieman's Land, as also the two itinerant observatories of the Antarctic Expedition, by the British Government. Those of Madras, Simla, Singapore, and Aden, by the East India Company. To which are to be added ten stations in European and Asiatic Russia; two by Austria, at Prague and Milan; two by the Universities of Philadelphia and Cambridge, in the United States; one by the French Government, at Algiers; one by the Prussian, at Breslau; one by the Bavarian, at Munich; one by the Spanish, at Cadiz; one by the Belgian, at Brussels; one by the Pacha of Egypt, at Cairo; and one by the Rajah of Travancore, at Trevandrum, in India. In addition to this list, it has recently also been determined, at the instance of the Royal Society, by the British Government, to provide for the performance of a series of corresponding observations, both magnetic and meteorological, in the Royal Observatory at Greenwich, under the able superintendence of the Astronomer Royal. At Hammerfest, in Norway, negotiations have been for some time carrying on for establishing an observatory of a similar description, in which M. Hanstein has taken an especial interest. A great number of magnetic and other instruments, available for this service, it appears, have been left at Kaasford, by M. Gaymard, acting for the 'Commission Scientifique du Nord,' under the direction of the French Ministry of the Marine—all which instruments, through the efficient intervention of M. Arago, it is understood, will be placed at the disposal of the observer or observers who may be appointed to conduct the observations. To complete the establishment, however, certain instruments, as well as registry-books, &c., are still requisite. The Council of the Royal Society have undertaken to supply these from the 'Wollaston Donation Fund.' As regards the magnetic observatory at Breslau, under the direction of M. Baguslawski, your Committee have to report, that in order to secure the establishment of that station, and to place it on an equal footing with the rest, certain instruments, &c. required to be provided, for which no funds existed or could be made available on the spot: viz. a biilar and a vertical force magnetometer, with the requisite reading telescope, and a set of registry-books. As owing to the actual circumstances of that observatory there appeared no prospect of these requisites being

otherwise supplied, as the station appeared to your Committee a desirable one, and as M. Baguslawski was willing and desirous to lend his aid to this great combined operation, by taking on himself the laborious duty of conducting the observations, your Committee conceived that, although possibly transgressing in some degree the strict wording of their powers, they were only acting up to their spirit in devoting a portion (185*l.*) of the funds placed at their disposal, to supplying them at the expense of the Association. Unwilling to claim any privilege, or establish any precedent of the smallest deviation from the strict liberal interpretation of a money grant, your Committee suggest to the meeting the propriety of ratifying, by an express act of recognition, this application of the above-mentioned sum. A letter from M. Baguslawski, dated 22d July, 1840, announces the safe arrival of the instruments and books in question, and the consequent complete state of instrumental equipment of the Breslau Observatory; expressing, at the same time, his sincere thanks for the assistance accorded to him. By returns for several stations authorized by the British Government, so far as yet received, it appears that the observations at the Cape and St. Helena might be expected to be complete and ready for the reception of the instruments in May. From Van Dieman's Land no accounts have yet been received. At Toronto, where the greatest delays and difficulties were to be expected, and have been experienced, the observatory was so far advanced, at the date of Mr. Riddell's last communication, as to leave no doubt of its completion in time for the regular observation of the August term. Meanwhile in this, as in all the other stations, all observations practicable under the actual circumstances of each are made and regularly forwarded; and here the Committee would especially call attention to the extremely remarkable phenomena exhibited at Toronto on the 29th and 30th of May, when, by great good fortune, a most superb aurora appeared at the very time of the term. Observations (see table of the terms, 'Report of Council of Royal Society,' p. 38,) on the phenomena of this aurora (which was remarkable for the extent and frequency of the *pulsating waves* alluded to in that part of the report above cited (p. 47), relating to this subject), are very minutely and scientifically described by Mr. Riddell. But what renders the occurrence presently interesting is the fact, that during the whole time of the visible appearance of this aurora on the night from the 29th to the 30th, as well as for some hours previous, when it might be presumed to be in progress, though effaced by daylight, all the three magnetical instruments were thrown into a state of continual and very extraordinary disturbance. In fact, at 6<sup>h</sup> 25<sup>m</sup> on the morning of the 29th, the disturbance in the magnetic declination during a single minute of time carried the needle over 10' of arc; and during the most brilliant part of the evening's display (from 3<sup>h</sup> 25<sup>m</sup> Gött. M. T. ditto 4<sup>h</sup> 35<sup>m</sup>), the disturbances were such as to throw the scales of both the vertical and horizontal force magnetometers out of the field of view, and to produce a total change of declination, amounting to 1° 59'. It should also be remarked, that the greatest and most sudden disturbances were coincident with great bursts of the auroral streamers. The correspondence, or want of correspondence, of these deviations with the perturbations of the magnetic elements observed in Europe and elsewhere on the same day, cannot fail to prove of great interest. Should it fortunately have happened that Captain Ross has

been able to observe that term at Kerguelen's Land, which is not very far from the antipodes of Toronto, an indication will be afforded whether or not the electric streams producing the aurora are to be regarded as diverging from one magnetic pole or region and converging to another. Your Committee cannot conclude this Report without congratulating the Association, and the scientific world in general, on the vast range of observation consequently embraced by this operation; which, so far as any accounts have hitherto reached them, appears to be so far going on prosperously in all its parts, and to promise results fully answerable to every expectation of its promoters. Neither would they feel justified in their own eyes, were they to omit expressing their deep and grateful sense of the indefatigable personal exertions of Major Sabine throughout the whole of the progress, both in carrying on a most voluminous correspondence—in ordering, arranging, and despatching instruments—and facilitating, by constant attention and activity, those innumerable details which are involved in a combination so extensive—a combination which, but for those exertions, your Committee are fully of opinion must have been greatly wanting in the unity of design and co-operation which now so eminently characterise it."

The following report of the proceedings of the concluding General Committee Meeting on Wednesday, was unavoidably omitted in our last: we did not think it advisable to break in upon the Sectional business of the first day, nor to curtail the address of the General Secretaries:—

Glasgow, Wednesday, Sept. 23d.

The Session has closed. At half-past five the Marquess of Breadalbane terminated this busy week by returning thanks for, at the General Meeting in the Theatre, a vote of thanks proposed by Principal Macfarlane, and seconded by Mr. James Stuart Menteith (of Closeburn), and carried by loud acclamation. There is now but the Lord Provost and Magistrates' Dinner in the Town Hall to attend, and all will be over—"the pomp and circumstance of glorious" science.

Previous to this, however, the General Committee met at two o'clock, when the minutes of the meeting of Monday were read and confirmed. The London Council for the ensuing year were nominated and approved of.

The Auditors were also appointed, and Mr. Taylor stated that the amount of money received at this meeting was 2610*l.*

The number of tickets issued .....	1353
Namely, to new Members .....	965
Old Life Subscribers .....	211
Old Annual Subscribers .....	107
Foreigners .....	40
.....	1353

Major Sabine explained that the Committee of Recommendations had been constituted on a new principle, by which every Section was represented by members belonging to it. He then proceeded to read the recommendation of grants, divided, as heretofore, into three classes.

#### 1. Money grants;

2. Appointment of Committee for Reports which did not involve any expenditure; and

#### 3. Representations to government.

The grants proposed for Section A, and subsequently for the other Sections, were then read, and afterwards agreed to.

#### First Class.

A. Hourly Meteorological Observations in Scotland: Sir D. Brewster and Prof. Forbes ..	£85 0 0
For Tide Discussions: Professor Whewell ..	50 0 0
For Tide Observations, Bristol: Professor Whewell ..	50 0 0

For Barometric and Thermometric Instruments .....	£20 0 0
For the Reduction of Meteorological Observations, under the superintendence of Sir J. Herschel .....	100 0 0
Nomenclature of Stars .....	30 0 0
For the Reduction of Lacaille's Stars, under the superintendence of Sir J. Herschel, Professor Airy, and Mr. Henderson ..	184 5 0
For the Reduction of Stars in the <i>Histoire Céleste</i> : Mr. Baily, Professor Airy, and Dr. Robinson .....	150 0 0
To Extend the Royal Astronomical Society's Catalogue, on condition that it should be called 'The British Association Catalogue': Mr. Baily, Professor Airy, and Dr. Robinson .....	150 0 0
For Tabulating Observations of Anemometer: Mr. Osler .....	40 0 0
For Osler's Anemometer at Inverness .....	60 0 0
For Two Actinometers, to enable Professor Agassiz to make Observations in the High Passes of the Alps: Major Sabine .....	10 0 0
To Ascertain the Action of Gases on the Light of the Solar Spectrum .....	75 0 0
For Tabulating Annual Observations at Plymouth: Mr. Snow Harris .....	20 0 0
For Tabulating Barometric and Thermometric Observations: Mr. Snow Harris ..	35 0 0
For the Reduction and Tabulation of Observations on Subterranean Temperature: Professor Forbes .....	20 0 0
For Magnetical Observations, Instruments, &c.: Sir J. Herschel, Professor Whewell, and others .....	50 0 0
.....	£1149 5 0
B. For the Translation of Foreign Scientific Memoirs: Major Sabine, Dr. R. Brown, Dr. Robinson, Sir J. Herschel, and Professor Wheatstone .....	100 0 0
For Experiments on the Action of Sea Water on Cast and Wrought Iron: Mr. Mallet .....	50 0 0
On the Functions of Digestion: Mr. Prout and Dr. Thomson .....	200 0 0
.....	£350 0 0
C. Researches on the Mud of Rivers .....	30 0 0
President of Royal Society, President of Geological Society: for Maps and Coloured Drawings of Railway Sections, before they are covered in .....	200 0 0
To enable M. Agassiz to report on the Fossil Fish of Scotland, especially those in the old red sandstone .....	100 0 0
Temperature of Mines in Ireland: Mr. Portlock .....	10 0 0
To Register Shocks of Earthquakes in Scotland and Ireland: Lord Greenock and others .....	30 0 0
Solution of Silica in water of high temperature .....	25 0 0
.....	£375 0 0
D. For Experiments on the Preservation of Animal and Vegetable Substances: Professor Henslow, Mr. Jenyns, Dr. Clark, and Professor Cumming .....	6 0 0
For Engraving Skeleton Maps for recording the Distribution of Plants and Animals: Professor Graham and others ..	25 0 0
For Researches with the Dredge, with a view to the Investigation of the Marine Zoology of Great Britain .....	50 0 0
Britannica: Sir W. Jardine and Mr. Selby: Lists of Plants and Animals in Waters: Mr. Lankester .....	50 0 0
Experiments to prove the longest period the Seeds of Plants retain Vegetation: Professor Lindley .....	10 0 0
Questions on the Human Race: Mr. Pritchard .....	15 0 0
.....	£163 0 0
E. For Experiments on Acrid Poisons: Dr. Roupell .....	25 0 0
For Experiments on Medico-Acoustic Instruments .....	25 0 0
For Investigations on the Veins and Absorbents: Dr. Roget .....	25 0 0
.....	£75 0 0
F. To Give Encouragement to obtain Numerical Analysis of Education in Great Britain: Mr. Porter and others .....	100 0 0
Vital Statistics: Colonel Sykes .....	100 0 0
Statistics of Mining Coal Districts of Great Britain: Professors Johnston and Heywood ..	25 0 0
.....	£225 0 0
G. Experiments on Steam-Engine Condensers: Mr. Taylor and Mr. Fairbairn .....	25 0 0
For the Purchase of Roberts' Instruments for Measuring short Intervals of Time: Sir J. Robinson, &c. ....	30 0 0
Dynamics of Steam-Engine Duty: Mr. Mosely .....	100 0 0
For Experiments on the Forms of Vessels: Sir J. Robinson, Mr. J. S. Russell, &c. ....	100 0 0
.....	£255 0 0



Section A .....	£1149	5	0
B .....	350	0	0
C .....	375	0	0
D .....	162	0	0
E .....	75	0	0
F .....	225	0	0
G .....	255	0	0

Total .....£2091 5 0

#### Second Class.

Professor Airy, 'Second Report on the Progress of Astronomy in Present Century.'

Professor Airy and Major Sabine, 'On the best Method of Publishing the Hourly Meteorological Observations now in Possession of the British Association.'

Rev. Mr. Willis, 'On the Phenomena of Sound.'

Dr. Peacock, 'On the Differential and Integral Calculus.'

Sir W. Hamilton, 'On the Application of a General Principle in Dynamics to the Theory of the Moon.'

Professor Kelland, 'On the Undulations of Fluid and Elastic Media.'

Professor Kelland, 'On the Conduction of Heat.'

Professor Bache, 'On the Meteorology of the United States.'

Mr. Lubbock, Sir J. Herschel, &c. 'Whether it is of Advantage to ascertain State of Higher Atmosphere by Balloon Ascent?'

Professor Johnston, 'Inorganic Chemistry.'

M. De la Rive, 'On Electro-Magnetism.'

Professor Johnston, 'Chemical Geology, especially in reference to the Igneous Rocks.'

Sir J. Dalsell, 'On the Habits of the Radiated Animals.'

Mr. Williams and Mr. Fairbairn, 'Combustion of Coals, to ascertain the greatest Calorific Effects and least Smoke.'

Mr. Hodgkin, 'On the Resistance of the Atmosphere to Moving Bodies.'

Mr. Smith, 'On Turbine Water-Wheels.'

Professor Wheatstone, 'On Vision.'

Dr. Daubeny, 'On the Connexion between Agriculture and Chemistry.'

#### Third Class.

'Representation to Government on the Reduction of the Greenwich Observations.'

At the conclusion of the reading of the several classes of Reports, on the motion of Mr. Strickland, after some discussion, it was resolved, that a recommendation should be submitted to the General Council to alter the time of sectional meetings at future annual meetings, for the following reasons:—

*"Proposed new Arrangement of the Times of the Sectional Meetings."*

"There can hardly be a member of this Association who has not experienced the great inconvenience, and frequent disappointment, which arises from the circumstance of all the Sections being held simultaneously. So intimately are the different branches of science connected together, that no person can be attached to any one science without taking a certain amount of interest in others; and yet, from the peculiar constitution of this Association, the members are in general debarred from attending any other Section than that with which they are more peculiarly connected. This evil is particularly felt by the officers of the Sections, who are generally tied down during the whole of the week to their own department, and remain in unwilling ignorance of all that takes place in the other Sections. How different is the rotation of the meetings of scientific societies in London, which are so arranged that cognate subjects are never discussed simultaneously. I am indeed well aware, that if all the Sections met in succession, and none of them simultaneously, these meetings, instead of lasting a week, would be protracted to a month; but I wish to inquire whether the evil in question might not be, in some measure, though not wholly, obviated by an arrangement differing but slightly from the present one. Under the present arrangement, the Sections meet daily from 11 to 3 during five days; making a total of twenty hours of business. In lieu of this plan, I would propose that the Sectional Meetings should be divided into two classes, viz. *Morning Meetings*, from 10 to 1, and *Afternoon Meetings*, from 1 to 4; and that they should be so arranged, as that the allied sub-

jects discussed at the meetings should interfere with each other as little as possible. Thus I would propose that Section A, of Mathematics and Physics; Section C, Geology; Section E, Medical Science; and Section F, Statistics, should all meet simultaneously at 10 A.M.; and that Section B, Chemistry and Mineralogy; D, Zoology and Botany; and G, Mechanical Science, should all meet at 1 P.M., immediately on the termination of the previous series of Sectional Meetings. By this arrangement, the mathematician, on the breaking up of his Section, might follow the bent of his tastes, into the rooms of Chemistry or of Mechanical Science; the Plutonic geologist would proceed to the Section of Mineralogy, and the studier of organic remains would leave his fossiliferous rocks for the existing fauna displayed in the Zoological Section. The medical man might then proceed from his own peculiar department to the Section of Chemistry or of Botany, in which subjects he is equally proficient; and the studier of Statistics might attend any Sections which may be connected with his favourite pursuit. It is evident that, if such a plan were adopted, the Sectional Meetings would be far better attended than they are at present, and this arrangement would suit the convenience of a much greater number of persons than is now the case. In places where a sufficient number of suitable meeting-rooms are not to be had, one Section might follow another in the same room; so that, in cases of necessity, four spacious apartments would suffice for the meetings of all the seven Sections. To counteract the deficiency caused by each Section meeting daily for three hours only instead of four, I would propose that the meeting should break up in future on the Thursday instead of the Wednesday. The Sections would then meet on six days instead of five, producing a total of eighty-eight hours of business for each Section; and I feel satisfied that the mutual accommodation caused by this arrangement would more than recompense the majority of the members for the additional day to which the meeting would thus be extended. Should it be objected that the above arrangement would not leave sufficient time for the meetings of the Recommendation Committee, I would propose, that the additional evening gained by the extension of the meeting to Thursday instead of Wednesday should be devoted to a meeting of that Committee. Should one evening not suffice, the Recommendation Committee might meet again on one of the promenade evenings.

"HUGH E. STRICKLAND,

Member of the General Committee."

The General Meeting at the Theatre was well attended. Particulars in a future Number.

#### ORIGINAL CORRESPONDENCE.

##### ERUPTION OF MOUNT ARARAT.

St. Petersburg, Sept. 11, 1840.

THE "Northern Bee" of yesterday publishes the following letter, dated Tiflis, August 1:—"You have doubtless heard of the terrible earthquake of Mount Ararat, which has entirely destroyed the town of Nakhitchevan, damaged all the buildings at Erivan, and devastated the districts of Scharour and Sourmala in Armenia: all the villages in these two districts are destroyed. The ground is cleft in such a manner, that all the plantations of rice and coffee have perished for want of water. But the most awful event has taken place in the vicinity of Ararat. Only conceive that a vast mass was loosened from the mountain, and destroyed every thing in its course for seven wersts (nearly five miles); among others, the

great village of Akhouli has experienced the fate of Herculaneum and Pompeii; more than a thousand inhabitants were buried under heaps of rocks. A thick fluid, which afterwards became a river, rushed from the interior of the mountain, and taking the same direction, swept away the mass which had fallen, carrying along with it the corpses of the unfortunate inhabitants of Akhouli, the dead animals, &c. &c. The shocks continued to be felt every day in the two above-mentioned districts, and completely laid them waste; they afterwards became less frequent, and Mount Ararat is not yet quiet. I was awakened the day before yesterday by two distinct subterranean shocks."

St. Petersburg, Sept. 15.

The earthquake of Mount Ararat has likewise done much damage at Erivan. The walls of the fortress are injured, and many houses thrown down. But that town is not the only one that has suffered, nor was it the force of the phenomenon. Other towns, some of them at a great distance, many convents and villages in the plain of the Araxes, are said to have suffered severely. We hear that the earthquake proved most destructive to the village of Arauri, situated amidst vineyards and plantations of apricot and mulberry trees. It is said to be totally destroyed; perhaps by the mass that was precipitated from Mount Ararat; for Arauri was at the mouth of the deep cleft which begins several thousand feet higher up, and the sides of which are nearly perpendicular. The beautiful village of Arauri had 175 families, that is about 1000 inhabitants, of whom not a trace remains. It would be remarkable if this great volcano, which has been perfectly quiet as far as history goes back, should now become an active volcano.

This phenomenon is probably connected with that at Baku, of which we lately gave some account; but we have not the precise dates of the two events.

#### ARTS AND SCIENCES.

##### ON ORGANIC MALFORMATIONS.

[Full as we are, at this period, of scientific matter, the following communication contains so much that is new and interesting that we cannot refrain from inserting it, even amid the masses of the British Association. We are sorry that we had not the MS. at Glasgow, where it would have formed a very valuable paper for the Section (D) of Natural History. However, we are not only desirous to present it among our notes of their proceedings, but also on account of the announced close of this Exhibition in a week or two, and put all our readers on their guard not to omit visiting a place so replete with curious and important instruction.—Ed. L.G.]

*On Organic Malformations, and the Production of Monsters and Twin-Birds within the same Shell, in the Eggs of the Common Fowl.*

By William Bucknell, F.Z.S. &c.

MY observations having now extended over upwards of 20,000\* birds, hatched artificially under every variety of condition, and nearly a like number also in every stage of development, some data are afforded whereby to judge of the influence which extraneous circumstances, affecting the outward conditions to which the egg must necessarily be subjected in order to develop life, have in producing structural malformation, and other defects usually considered as consequences of improper treatment during the process of hatching. The results of my experience go to prove, that no alterations or variations of the conditions essential to the development of life, viz. heat, moisture, and air, induce malformation within the

\* The number at this present date, September 22d, exceeds 30,000.

shell. The only effects (with slight exceptions hereafter named) produced by improper treatment being either increased excitement, or languid action of the vital principle, both alike destructive, sooner or later, of life itself. This may appear somewhat surprising from the fact, that a large proportion of the birds hatched artificially in Egypt are wanting a leg, a wing, or a claw, or are otherwise malformed; which defects have always been attributed to improper hatching: further, it has also frequently been affirmed that any particular malformation, or deformity, can be produced in any egg by covering certain portions of the shell with varnish, thereby preventing the ingress of air through its pores at those particular places, and by such means impeding the development of the nascent bird. From above 20,000 birds, hatched under every variety of circumstance, not more than one per cent has been found in any way defective; and it is also true that such defects were the result of improper hatching, and could be satisfactorily assigned to their determining causes: such as a contraction of the claws of the feet, which generally followed an administration of too much heat, or deformity of the whole limb—a not unfrequent occurrence if the liberation of the bird was impeded, so that it remained too long a time in the singular position it assumes within the shell: but these are exceptions, and not the rule. We must look, then, to other causes than the presumed one of improper hatching to account for the almost universally defective state of the Egyptian birds, which I consider to arise solely from the degeneracy of the breed; and no efforts having been made to improve it, these peculiar defects are propagated from parent to offspring. Although it be true that a lame mother will not necessarily produce a lame progeny, yet where deformity is almost universal, and has continued through generations for many centuries, it is not improbable to suppose that such deformity may have become at length hereditary. With regard to a coating of varnish placed over certain parts of the shell, producing a peculiar malformation of organic structure, it is only necessary to observe that such coating could not affect any organ in particular, from the fact of the chicken within constantly changing its position as the egg is moved: these presumed discoveries, therefore, may be safely pronounced as belonging to the region of fable. Of the 200 birds, being a proportion of one per cent of the 20,000, which I have found deformed, it should be observed that it was *deformity merely*; not a single instance of the absence of an entire limb, or even of a single claw, has ever occurred: this per-centage also includes the results of my experimental attempts at hatching. The average of defective birds by the most approved mode of eliciting life does not amount to one half the above estimate,—a proportion certainly not above what occurs in the natural way. It thus appears that no outward circumstances or conditions influence the development of organisation, otherwise than if such circumstances or conditions are favourable thereto, the development of the bird proceeds unto its perfect state. If unfavourable, such development is impeded, not in any particular limb or organ, but uniformly throughout the whole organising structure, and life either immediately or eventually destroyed. How admirable is this arrangement! Were it otherwise, from the diversity of circumstances to which the eggs of birds are exposed, how infinite would be the number of deformities throughout these various tribes of the animal creation! As it is, the effect of this

simple law gives to outward circumstances no other control over their formation than either to develop or to destroy. With respect to the production of monsters, or twin-birds, either united or separated within the same shell, my observations are of very limited extent: they go, however, very far to shew the fallacy of several commonly received opinions upon the subject. I have experimented at different times upon a large number of what are called double-yolked eggs, considered to be such from their remarkable elongation and large size, and, like most other eggs of unusual size, they invariably proved abortive. After ascertaining this fact I have broken them to examine their contents, and have never, in a single instance, found a double yolk in any of them (of course, at that period I could not ascertain whether the cicatrula had been impregnated or not); and in no respect did they present any difference of appearance from other abortive eggs. 40,000 individuals had now passed under my observation, and I almost began to despair of ever obtaining this long-sought phenomenon, when, to my inexpressible gratification, on Monday morning last (April 20th, 1840), when breaking an egg to procure a specimen at six days of incubation, out tumbled a double fœtus in the highest state of perfection. The following are the phenomena attending them:—The egg was of the middle size, of good form, and presented outwardly no unusual appearance. There was no double yolk, or double quantity of albumen: both fluids bore the usual relative proportions to each other. The chalazas were the same as in other eggs. The two bodies appeared to be disunited; if joined, the connexion was at the head, with the bodies separating in a lateral direction from each other, the two extremities forming the base of a triangle. Each fœtus had advanced perfectly as far as six days of incubation. The two hearts were at a distance of about half-an-inch from each other, four salient points were in action in each; the pulsations (in consequence of excitement) at first were 160 per minute, gradually they reduced in number, and ceased entirely at the expiration of half-an-hour. It presented altogether one of the most splendid sights for a physiologist ever witnessed. The vascular area in which the blood is illuminated was common to both, and not larger than is usual to a single fœtus at that period of its incubation. Not the slightest appearance of a junction of two membranes was visible. These two latter facts are particularly remarkable. The size of each was rather smaller than is usually presented by a common fœtus in an egg of similar size. The amnios, if one and entire, was exceedingly bilobed, as may be inferred from the lateral position of the bodies to each other. This, also, is an exceedingly singular fact, supposing the amnios to have been single. Such were the appearances which presented themselves at a first view, without dissection or disturbance, which I was unwilling to do until after a drawing had been taken, and further investigations made by some eminent physiologist. This design, however, was frustrated, to my great regret, by my servant, in his over-carefulness to preserve the specimen, upsetting the saucer in which it was placed, and thereby destroying it. It thus appears that the production of monsters, or twin-birds, in the same egg, are of exceedingly rare occurrence—only one in 40,000 in my experience. Nor are they produced in the larger eggs, nor in eggs possessing double yolks, but depend upon the presence of two impregnated cicatrulæ upon the surface of the same yolk. It is worthy, also,

of observation, to note that I have, in several instances before, discovered what I have conceived to be two cicatrulæ upon the same yolk, one impregnated, and the other not, but never both having the appearance of impregnation. They were always apart from each other; and the most remarkable phenomenon attending those just described is, that with an apparent separation of the two bodies there was but one vascular membrane. From this circumstance, I should conclude, that an union of both birds at the abdomen would have taken place at the completion of incubation. Had the vascular area common to both been of unusual size, instead of being about that of a single fœtus, it is evident there would not have been a sufficiency of fluids in the egg to have brought them to maturity. The same result must also have ensued had each fœtus had a vascular membrane peculiar to itself; but in this instance, a single membrane supplied nourishment to both bodies in common; and its extent of surface not being greater than is usual to a single fœtus, the development of the organs as regards size was proportionate only to the supply of nutrient matter; and, although perfect in every respect, so far as that stage of advancement (the sixth day), were therefore smaller than usual. It is, however, very doubtful if two birds could occupy the same shell without its producing deformity, from the unnatural position they must necessarily sustain within it.

*The Eccelesion, April 24th, 1840.*

#### PARIS LETTER.

Academy of Sciences, Sept. 22, 1840.

SITTING of September 14.—M. Cauchy read a memoir 'On a Method of Determining the Coefficients of the Series in Formule for Calculating the Perturbations of Planetary Movements.' In a previous paper, read in 1831, the author had disclosed a method of calculating each coefficient separately: he now announced new methods and formulæ leading to the same result, but more simple, and tending to abridge labour. M. Liouville had shewn that the coefficients in the development of the function R, expressing the perturbations, might be represented by certain definite double integrals, and in certain cases he had shewn methods of reducing their approximate values to those of simple integrals. M. Cauchy now shewed that this reduction was possible in all cases, and without neglecting any values: his formulæ also led to some important theorems in the theory of planetary movements.—M. Mathieu read a memoir 'On a Method of M. Luechesini for resolving various Arithmetical Problems by means of a Formula of Proportion.'

*Fossil Elephant Bones.*—Messrs. Rivière and Briggs presented to the Academy several fragments of fossil elephant bones, found in a sand-pit between Champigny and Joinville le Pont. They were in the midst of a stratum of fine quartzose sand, which was full of fragments of shells, and covered by a layer of gravel and large boulders, coming from the silicious mill-grit or from the chalk-flint formations. The section of the sand-pit was as follows:—Vegetable earth and alluvium, thirty to forty centimetres; stony diluvial deposit, one metre; diluvial sand, representing the gypseous marls of Montmartre, four metres. The average level of the sand-pit, which is very rich in fossil bones, is higher than that of the Marne or the Seine.—M. Walferdein communicated the exact note of the temperature at the bottom of the Artesian well at Grenelle, as recently determined: it was 26.43 degrees of the centigrade

scale, at a depth of 505 metres. Hence, since the mean temperature at the surface is 10·6 degrees, it may be inferred that the temperature increases one degree for every 31·9 metres of depth. Similar experiments in the well of the Observatory had given one degree of increased temperature for every 32·3 metres of increased depth: at the Military School it was one degree for every 30·85 metres; and at St. André, in the Eure, one degree for every thirty-one metres.

An absorbing well has just been formed in the fossé of the Château de Vincennes to carry off the stagnant water: the bore has been made 300 feet deep; and in the plastic clays lying over the chalk there has been found a stratum of sand which, in a few days, absorbed three-quarters of the water of the fossé. M. De-goussé, who was intrusted with this operation, has been ordered by the Minister of War to make an Artesian well at Lille for the Military hospital.

The Scientific Congress of France closed its eighth annual sitting at Besançon, on the 15th inst. Its next meeting is to take place on the 1st of September, 1841, at Lyons.

**Italian Scientific Congress.**—The second annual meeting of the *Scienziati Italiani* commenced at Turin on the 15th inst., under the presidency of the Count Alexander di Saluzzo, President of the Academy of Sciences of Turin. A considerable number of Italian men of science had enrolled their names on the 12th, 13th, and 14th,—most of them from Tuscany, and the other northern states of the peninsula; a few from Naples; none, that we are aware of, from Rome. Very few foreign names of distinction appear on the list of members this year. Among those that do, we find Decandolle of Geneva, and Messrs. McCulloch and H. Lloyd of Dublin, as well as Professor Tiedemann, of Heidelberg.

The following is a list of the Sections, with their officers, places, and hours of meeting:—

1. **Medical Section.**—**President:** Professor Tommasini. **Vice-President:** Professor Griffa. **Secretary:** Professor Martini. Meets in the Theatre of the University, from two to four, P.M.

2. **Geological and Mineralogical Section.**—**President:** The Marchese Lorenzo Pareto. **Secretary:** M. Pasini. Meets in the Hall of the Royal Academy of Sciences, from nine to eleven, A.M.

3. **Physical, Chemical, and Mathematical Section.**—**President:** Il Commendatore G. Plana. **Vice-President:** Professor Configliachi. **Secretaries:** Professor Mossotti and Professor Belli. Meets in the Theatre of the University, from eleven to one.

4. **Agronomical and Technological Section.**—**President:** Dr. Gera. **Secretary:** Professor Milano. Meets in the Theatre of Chemistry of St. Francesco di Paola, from eight to ten, A.M.

5. **Botanical and Vegeto-physiological Section.**—**President:** Professor Moris. **Secretaries:** Professor Devisiani and Dr. Maxi. Meets in the Theatre of Chemistry of St. Francesco di Paola, from eleven to one.

6. **Zoological and Comparative-anatomical Section.**—**President:** The Prince di Canino e Musignano. **Vice-President:** Il Cavaliere G. Carena. **Secretary:** Dr. Filippo de Filippi. Meets in the Hall of the Royal Academy of Sciences, from one to three, P.M.

The general meetings are held in the Great Hall of the University.

On the 15th, all the members attended high

mass at the church of St. Filippo, and then divided themselves into their several Sections. The government and all the local authorities of Turin have, by his Sardinian majesty's express desire, shewn every possible attention to the members of the Congress: all the public establishments are thrown open to them, and every thing is done to promote the objects of the meeting. The following is a brief summary of the topics discussed on Thursday, the 17th inst.:—

1. **Medical Section.**—Introductory discourse of President. Dr. Thron read a memoir 'On the Cure of Cancer of the Heart,' according to a method of his own. Dr. Linoli read a paper, in which he denied the reproduction of organic tissue. This led to a long discussion, in which Professor Pasero, Dr. Bellingeri, and Professors Corneigliano, Riberi, Rossi of Parma, and Nardo of Venice, took part.

2. **Geological Section.**—Opening discourse of President. Letters, excusing absence, were read from M. Elie de Beaumont of Paris, and Professor Dommandos of Athens. A memoir was read, from M. Guidoni of Massa, 'On the Conversion of Dark-coloured Limestone into Dolomite, or Saccharoidal Marble.' A discussion ensued on the general theory of 'dolomitisation,' between the Signori Siamonda, Pasini, De Filippi, and the Marchese de Pareto. A letter from Professor Dommandos, of Athens, 'On the Remains of Fossil Mammifera in Oriental Attica,' was read.

3. **Physical, Chemical, and Mathematical Section.**—Opening discourse of the President. Professor Mossotti moved that, during the interval of each annual meeting of the Congress, one or more of the members should be instructed to draw up a synoptical account of the proceedings of the last meeting, to be presented to each member on the first day of the ensuing meeting. Professors Pasini and Configliachi seconded this motion, which was reserved for future discussion. A letter was read from the Rev. Canon Bellani, upon the question whether the formation of hail took place in the upper or the lower regions of the atmosphere, and on the necessity of having new observations carefully made relative to this phenomenon.

4. **Agronomical and Technological Section.**—Introductory discourse of President, including a brief notice of the agricultural meeting of Mileto. The Marchese Ridolfi invited all the members to visit another year his agricultural institution. Signor Rampinelli read a memoir 'On the Rearing of Silkworms,' and on the Suffocation of the Chrysalides.' Professor Ragazzoni, Dr. Gatta, the Cavaliere Santa Rosa, the Avvocato Dubois, and Signor Rampinelli, discussed this point. The Cavaliere Bonafous read a notice 'On the Method of Colouring the Cocoons, by mixing colouring matter in the Food of the Insects.'

5. **Botanical Section.**—Introductory discourse of President, including a notice on the services rendered to science by Italian botanists. The Avvocato Colla read a memoir 'On a Convolvulacea of the *Kalonyction* Species.' Professor Visiani read a paper 'On the *Gastonia palmata* of Roxburgh,' as being a type of a new genus (*Trevesia*) of the family of the *Araliaceae*. Professor Decandolle, Dr. Morris, and Professor Moretti, discussed this point. A letter was read from Professor Brignoli, of Modena, 'On certain Points connected with Botanical and Vegeto-physiological Nomenclature.' Professor Decandolle made some reflections on this subject.

6. **Zoological Section.**—The President thanked the members for the honour they had done

him by his election: he paid a tribute of gratitude to the founder of this general reunion of scientific men—Leopold II., grand duke of Tuscany, and introduced two new members to the Section—Professor Tiedemann and Signor De Selys Longchamps.—The Cavaliere Bellingeri read a memoir 'On the Anatomy of the Frog.'—A communication was read from Professor Dommandos 'On the *Catodon macrocephalus*.'—Signor Verany di Nizza gave a verbal notice of his genera *Carinaria cavallina*, *Eolidia*, *Tethys*, *Aplysia*, and *Bonellia*, and exhibited some beautifully coloured drawings illustrative of them. The President of the Section read a memoir 'On the Animals of the Rat and Mouse Genus indigenous in Italy,' with drawings and specimens of the species described.

*Sciarada.*

1. Fiume che bagna il Bavaro.
2. Fido animal domestico.
3. Droga, che vien dall' Asia.
4. Nota ben alta in musica.
5. Voce Lombarda e Veneta.

*Intero. Arte o virtù diabolica.*

Answer to the last:—Salva-guardia.

### THE DRAMA.

**Covent Garden.**—A novel, and we are glad to add a very successful, attempt was made on the stage of this theatre on Tuesday, in the production of a two-act musical drama, from the pen of Mr. Samuel Lover. We say novel, for *The Greek Boy* is written in a very fresh style; ballads, suited to stage or drawing-room, and calculated to be equally successful and popular in either place, being the most attractive feature. The plot is of the slightest description, but this deficiency is more than atoned for by the pleasant music, and still more pleasant words. The interest of the piece turns on the fidelity of a young Greek, who manifests his devotion to his master by plunging into the Adriatic and pretending to rescue from watery oblivion the ring with which the Dogs had wedded the sea, and with which alone he had vowed his daughter should be married. By this means, he brings about the union of his master and his lady love. The youthful Greek, having been a goldsmith's workman, is enabled to accomplish this apparent impossibility by forging a pretty correct resemblance of the lost treasure, of which he had been the original engraver. Upon these slight materials Mr. Lover has woven a neat little love-story, and introduced a good underplot, in which Mr. Keeley has a capital part, and plays it capitally. *The Greek Boy* is impersonated by Madame Vestris, who, by her looks, her acting, her dress, and her warbling, puts her audience into the best possible humour with her and with themselves. The *mise en scène* is as it used to be at the Olympic, only on a much larger scale. Every scene, every dress, is most gorgeous; and not only highly creditable to the establishment, but done in such a manner as it is not done elsewhere. The public have to congratulate themselves on the production of this pretty afterpiece as a source of amusement, and we hope Madame will have to congratulate herself on it as a source of profit; which, if the house be nightly filled as it was on Tuesday, must inevitably be the case.

We add a sample of the ballads, which are written and composed in Mr. Lover's pleasant style; our first is called:—

"Barcarole. Gondolier, row!  
Gondolier, row!  
How swift the flight  
Of time to-night,  
But the gondolier so slow!  
Gondolier, row!  
The night is dark,  
So speed thy bark  
To the balcony you know.

Gondolier, row!  
One star is bright  
With trembling light—  
And the light of love is so:  
Gondolier, row!  
The watery way  
Will not betray  
The path to where we go."

And if nightly *encores* be a criterion, Mr. Lover never made a more palpable hit than this. Another:—

"Mark! Lady, mark! or, the Wedding of the Adriatic.

Mark! lady, mark!  
You gilded bark  
Bearth a duke in pride;  
His costly ring  
Bravely to fling,  
And make the Sea his bride.  
Proud of her lord all Ocean smiles,  
And with soft waves kisses our isles,  
While her own mirror, gorgeously,  
Doubles the pomp she loves to see!  
Mark! lady, mark!  
You gilded bark  
Bearth a duke in pride.

Oh, why should pride  
Seek for a bride  
The cold, the faithless Sea?  
Vainly we throw  
Rich gems below—  
She will be false to thee!  
Dearest! hold plain rings of gold  
Binding two hearts ne'er growing cold.  
Proud lord, if thou hast rule o'er the Sea,  
Vast as the Ocean true love can be!  
Oh, why should pride  
Seek for a bride  
The cold and faithless Sea?  
Mine be the ring  
True love can bring,  
Such be the ring for thee!"

And yet one more:—

"Name not Danger, Love, to Me.  
Name not danger, love, to me,  
One who loves renown,  
There's more peril in love's smile  
Than in danger's frown;  
Danger we may meet and die,  
But the flash of Beauty's eye  
Kings cannot resist nor fly,  
No, not for their crown.  
Danger best becomes the knight;  
'Tis what soldiers prize:  
For it is the surest plight  
For love in woman's eyes.  
Welcome, danger, then to me,  
So it makes me dear to thee:  
Who would not in peril be  
For lovely woman's sighs?"

**Haymarket.**—Mr. Serle's new play of *Master Clarke* was produced on Saturday last with the most triumphant success, but certainly not greater than it deserved. Highly dramatic in its incidents and situations, full of fine and lofty sentiments, and admirably acted, it would, indeed, have been a pity for such offspring to have met with any other than a kindly fate. The play is founded on an anecdote as old as the hills, and hence the name; but as the drama explains that secret we shall not unfold the mystery. suffice it to say, that the period of the play is the time of the Restoration of the second Charles, and that the chief actor is Richard Cromwell. Of the acting we have but to repeat an oft-repeated tale: Mr. Macready, as *Cromwell*, was admirable, and made every line of the author tell; he was most heartily applauded in scene after scene, and at the fall of the curtain was uproariously compelled to make his bow to a delighted audience. As the great interest of the drama is in his hands, a slight notice will be sufficient for the remainder of the *dramatis personæ*. Messrs. Phelps, Lacy, G. Bennett (his first appearance here), Webster, J. Webster, &c. &c. have good subordinate parts, and play them well. Miss Helen Faucit, as *Lady Dorothy Cromwell*, has most arduous work; for it is entirely up-hill, and she has scarcely an opportunity of procuring a single cheer from her audience. She, however, did every thing that could be done with so difficult a character, and deserves especial praise for making so much of so slight

materials. The only fault (and what is perfect?) of *Master Clarke* is its want of lightness, though it is not without its comic characters, fairly sustained by Messrs. Strickland and Oxberry, and Mrs. W. Clifford.

On Tuesday, the most successful revival and reappearance we ever witnessed were made together; the revival was Macklin's glorious comedy, *The Man of the World*; and the reappearance, Mr. Maywood, after many years' sojourn on the other side of the Atlantic; and a most hearty welcome he met with on his return to the London boards. Few of the present generation of playgoers can remember Mr. Maywood's predecessors in the arduous part of *Sir Pertinax Mac Sycophant*, though of course there are many who must recollect the delineation of the character by Mr. Young, and even by Mr. Cooke: even with these Mr. Maywood will not hurt by the comparison, for his conception is as different from theirs as possible. Cooke was the slow, calculating, sleeky Scot; Young much in the same school: Mr. Maywood took a very original view of the part; and though he was at times boisterous, yet he had his audience so fairly with him, that with the same humour he must have carried them on, even had his acting been less forcible and effective. He was well played "up to," and consequently made some of the most cutting satires tell, though the age is past when their severity was felt. Mrs. Stirling was the *Lady Rodolpha*, and, with a fair Scottish dialect, acted most charmingly; and Mr. Phelps was an excellent *Egerton*. Mr. Webster has done the play-going world some service since he has been a caterer for their amusement; but nothing he has yet provided will be so agreeable to them as the capital variety he will now have an opportunity of offering them in the revival of the sterling old Scotch comedy. On Thursday a new farce, called *The Unfortunate Youth*, was produced, but without success.

**Strand.**—*The Perils of Pippins* was revived for Mr. Hammond's benefit on Monday, and has been attracting during the week. It is very amusing.

**The Princess's Theatre.**—This long-talked-of theatre was opened to the public on Wednesday; but, in consequence of the badness of the arrangements, we are able to say but little this week farther than that the interior of the house is most gorgeous, and that the building seems well adapted for promenade concerts and that species of entertainment. The music, on the first night, was continually interrupted by the pleasing accompaniment of a hammer and saw: but these are difficulties that may be overcome, and we hope we shall be able to report more favourably in our next.

**English Opera.**—The original promenade concerts have resumed business here, and as successfully as ever.

**Drury Lane** is making preparations for a winter campaign, under the title of the *Concerts d'Hiver*, with the celebrated Musard for leader; and the *Adelphi* is announced for Monday with a new piece founded on the French Revolution, in which Mrs. Yates is to make her first appearance since her long and serious illness: and if ever the *Adelphi* were full it ought to be on such an occasion, when hundreds of admirers will flock to greet and welcome so great a favourite. Wieland and Mrs. Keeley are of the company, and come out in farce.

#### VARIETIES.

**Geology in America.**—Mr. D. D. Owen, a gentleman of very high scientific attainments,

the son of the celebrated Robert, and now settled at New Harmony, has been engaged during all the last autumn by the Secretary of the Treasury in making a geological survey for the government of the United States, in order to enable the President to propose a plan to Congress for the sale of the public mineral lands. The district examined lay on both sides of the Upper Mississippi, chiefly in Iowa and Wisconsin, between the forty-first and forty-third degree of latitude, and comprehending an area of about 11,000 square miles, equal in extent to the state of Maryland. A hundred and forty persons were employed by Mr. Owen in this extensive expedition, so that he might be able to make his report in time to be acted upon as early as possible. It was finished in May, and will probably be published immediately at Washington. At present all we know of it is, that it is not only rich as a vast agricultural district, but contains the most important lead regions perhaps in the world. The territory was the seat of Black Hawk's war in 1832-3, and has, since the purchase of the land from the Indians, been the point in the far west to which the tide of emigration has been flowing.

**Berkshire Ashmolean Society.**—This Society, whose formation we noticed some time since, has attained a rapid increase in the number of its members, amounting nearly to 200. Their first publication is already in a state of forwardness, and will consist of the "Annals of the Abbey of Abingdon," from a manuscript in the Public Library of the University of Cambridge.

Vienna, 4th September, 1840.

Duke Paul William of Wurtemberg has arrived here from Constantinople, returning to Germany from his tour in Egypt. The duke went from Fozoglu to visit the rich gold mines of Bertat and Kamamik, and, in company of the expedition under Ferhad Bey, penetrated into the hitherto wholly unknown mountains of Fakarno and Sudé. He found the accounts of the richness of the Cascalhos of this country by no means exaggerated, and fully coincides with the opinion of Russigier and Boriani, as given in their reports to Mehemet Ali. The duke cannot find terms to express his admiration of the luxuriant vegetation of those countries of Central Africa which are covered with primæval forests, and of the variety and abundance of all classes of the animal kingdom; the collections of both which he has brought home are said far to exceed any that have hitherto been brought from those countries. The duke made the journey back chiefly by land, and describes the heat during the months of April and May as almost intolerable. He fell in with the expedition of Selim Capitana, with whose success in exploring the Bahr al Abiad we are already acquainted, and was so fortunate as to obtain the greater part of its collections of natural history, and others. The duke visited the ruins of Masuarat, discovered by Caillaud, and the Pyramids of Assur, the resemblance of which to the old Egyptian is evident.

#### Wedded Love.

Let wedded love be like the tire,  
The wheel of life to grasp,  
Gain more of force when less the fire,  
And, cooling, closer clasp.

I. O.

#### Sorrow.

Our joys are known from feeling wo:  
If life were always pleasure,  
'Twould be as some be-thins'd show  
That shone,—not real treasure.

But Sorrow is the truest friend,  
And tears bring joy the surer,  
As leaves that to the rain-drops bend,  
Rise the refresh'd and purer.

P. S.

Well.

*Epigramma Eleganticum.*  
Alderman Harmer he would be mayor,  
But "The Times" does so abuse him,  
Making "The Dispatch" their stalking-horse,  
That the Livery will refuse him.

## ORIGINAL POETRY.

## A FABLE.

THE Duck went a swimming; Good-lack!  
She came like a little boat back—  
And she said to the Sow, as she roll'd in her sty,  
"How is it you neither can swim nor fly?"  
"I shall fly next week," said the arrogant Sow;  
"But as to the swimming, I'll do it now."  
So she took to the water; Good-lack!  
The old lady never came back—  
For a sow is constructed, in carcase and limb,  
After a drowning not likely to swim—  
Still, drowning, she grunted, "I don't care a groat!  
I'll swim with the best, if I cut my own throat!"  
Now we come to the moral; Good-lack!  
That morals so oft should be slack!  
Like the Sow, there are people of boundless conceit—  
Small wits, who will never confess they are beat:  
They would fly without wings, taking infinite pains  
To prove to us all that they've heads without brains.  
R. J.

## LITERARY NOVELTIES.

*The Dugdale Society.*—Under this title another new society is projected for "the elucidation of British family antiquity," and a council and officers, of good name, have been chosen. The prospectus states the object of the Society to be "the elucidation of British family antiquity, by the publication of inedited documents relating thereto, and by systematic reference to those already extant; and the examination and arrangement of ancient documents relating to family antiquities. Notices of the Leiger books of monasteries, priories, and other foundations, and of the places where deposited, with extracts therefrom.—Transcripts of foundation charters—of heraldic visitations.—Historical particulars of parish registers.—Collections from ancient monumental brasses, epitaphs, and armorial engravings.—Excerpts from the Harleian, Cottonian, and other MSS. in the British Museum; as also from the Bodleian and various private libraries. The Society is to consist of 1500 ordinary, and thirty honorary, members, at a subscription of a guinea a-year, or single payment of 10*l*."

## LIST OF NEW BOOKS.

Lives of British Admirals, by R. Southey, LL.D., continued by R. Bell, Esq. Vol. V. fcap. 6*s*.—History of a Flirt, related by Herself, 3 vols. post 8*vo*. 1*l*. 1*s*. 6*d*.—The Canals and Railroads of the United States, by H. S. Tanner, royal 8*vo*. 1*s*. 5*d*.—abridged edition, 7*s*. 6*d*.—The American Traveller, by H. S. Tanner, 12*mo*. 7*s*. 6*d*.—Games and Sports, by D. Walker, new edition, fcap. 6*s*.—The Cherwell Water-Lily and other Poems, by the Rev. F. W. Faber, fcap. 7*s*. 6*d*.—Dr. James on the Collecta, ninth edition, 12*mo*. 5*s*.—Practice of Navigation and Nautical Astronomy, by Lieutenant H. Raper, 8*vo*. 1*s*.—Fuller's Backslider, with Preface by J. A. James, 18*mo*. 1*s*. 4*d*.—Rev. A. Roberts' Village Sermons, Vol. IV. 18*mo*. 4*s*. 6*d*.—Hulsean Lectures, 1839, by the Rev. T. T. Smith, 8*vo*. 7*s*. 6*d*.—Voice of the Church, Vol. II. Imperial 8*vo*. 9*s*. 6*d*.—Illustrated Commentary on the Bible, Vol. I. post 8*vo*. 7*s*. 6*d*.—The Budget of the Bubble Family, by Lady E. L. Bulwer, 3 vols. post 8*vo*. II. 1*l*. 1*s*. 6*d*.—Mrs. Trimmer's Sacred History, new edition, 6 vols. 12*mo*. 3*s*.—Dr. C. Waller on the Function and Diseases of the Womb, 8*vo*. 8*s*.—Dr. Prout on the Stomach and Urinary Diseases, third edition, 8*vo*. 2*s*.—Dr. M. Paine's Medical and Physiological Commentaries, 2 vols. royal 8*vo*. 3*s*.—Bodin's Summary of History of France, 18*mo*. 3*s*.—Theocratic Philosophy of Freemasonry, by the Rev. G. Oliver, D.D. 8*vo*. 10*s*. 6*d*.—The Protestant Keepsake for 1841, D.D. 8*vo*. 10*s*. 6*d*.

## METEOROLOGICAL JOURNAL, 1840.

September.	Thermometer.	Barometer.
Thursday... 94	From 44 to 55	29.49 to 29.58
Friday... 95	... 47 ... 54	29.70 ... 29.98
Saturday... 96	... 37 ... 50	29.98 ... 29.84
Sunday... 97	... 43 ... 53	29.90 ... 29.91
Monday... 98	... 49 ... 59	29.74 ... 29.59
Tuesday... 99	... 49 ... 57	29.52 ... 29.61
Wednesday 30	... 48 ... 57	29.44 ... 29.90

Prevailing wind, south-west.  
On the 24th, cloudy, with frequent showers of rain; the 25th, morning cloudy, with rain, otherwise clear; the 26th, morning clear, afternoon and evening cloudy, with small rain; the 27th, generally clear, raining during the night; the 28th, a general overcast, raining generally all the day; the 29th, and following day, generally clear; rain, at times, on the afternoon of the 29th.  
Rain fallen, .835 of an inch.  
Edmonton. CHARLES HENRY ADAMS.

## TO CORRESPONDENTS.

By postponing part of our Paris correspondence and some reviews we are able to complete the report of the British Association up to Friday, and insert some miscellaneous papers. This will lighten our future numbers of scientific matter.

## ADVERTISEMENTS.

Connected with Literature and the Arts.

**KING'S COLLEGE, LONDON.**—Department of Civil Engineering and Architecture, and of Science applied to the Arts and Manufactures.—This Department, under the Superintendence of Professors Hall, Mosely, Daniell, Wheatstone, Hosking, and Ansted, and Mr. Bradley, Mr. E. Cowper, Mr. J. Tennant, and Mr. H. J. Castle, will be Reopened on Tuesday next, the 6th instant.  
A Junior Class, for Pupils of the age of fourteen years or upwards, will also be opened on the same day.  
Oct. 1, 1840. J. LONSDALE, Principal.

**ERECHEIUM CLUB.**—The Committee having taken the Mansion in St. James's Square, corner of York Street, lately in the occupation of the Earl of Romney, for the Club House of this Society, it is the object for the use of the Members as soon as the necessary alterations are completed, of which due notice will be given.  
(Signed) JOHN DEAN PAUL, Chairman.  
London, Sept. 18th, 1840.

**COMMERCIAL SCHOOL, Gothic Hall, Enfield, Middlesex.** By T. Wear. The intellectual improvement, moral character, and domestic comfort of the People, are the objects of unremitting attention. Terms, from 2*s* to 3*s* guineas per annum. Washing, two and a half guineas. References, Rev. J. J. Davies, Tottenham; D. McNeill, Esq. Stock Exchange; J. Ford, Esq. Clapham Road; and Mr. Davies, Surgeon, 150 Holborn Hill. Accommodation for parlour boarders.

## SALES BY AUCTION.

Sale of Valuable Stereotype Plates and Copyrights.

**MR. KEITH** begs to intimate to the Trade that he has been instructed to offer for Public Competition, in the Royal Exchange Sale Rooms, Glasgow, on Monday, the Fifth day of October, at Twelve o'clock, noon, the Stereotype Plates and Copyrights of the following valuable and highly popular Publications, viz.—The Scottish Pulpit, 5 vols. 8*vo*.—The Scottish Worthies, with McGavin's Notes, 5 vols. 8*vo*.—The Glasgow Mechanic's Magazine, 5 vols. 8*vo*.—Dr. Dewar and Mr. Leod's Gaelic Dictionary.—Johnson's Lives of the Poets, 8 vols. 12*mo*.—Macaulay's Anatomy of Drunkenness, 1*l*.—Ditto, Philosophy of Sleep.—Ditto, Book of Aphorisms.—Butler's Hand-Book for Australian Emigrants.—Bozwell's Poetical Yard.—Ditto, Treatise on Bees.—Ditto, Art of Taxidermy.—Blacklock's Treatise on Sheep.—The Practical Farmer's Manual.—Rivart's Advice to Purchasers of Horses.—Small's Veterinary Tablet.—Reid's Science of Botany.—The Science of Geology.—Mason on Self-Knowledge, 18*mo*.—Wilderforce's View of Christianity.—M'Gavin's Brief History of the Protestant Reformation.—My First Conclusions.—United States of America at one View.—Wilson's Wonderful Characters. From the high character and extensive sale which the above works have obtained, the sale of them presents an opportunity seldom to be met with, as they are parted with solely in consequence of the Proprietor turning his attention to another department of the trade. Orders from Gentlemen who cannot attend the sale, addressed to Mr. Keith, as Clerk of Sale, will meet with the strictest attention.

## BOOKS IN THE PRESS.

Just ready, in 1 vol. fcap. 8*vo*.

A NEW PEEPAGE, BARONETAGE, AND KNIGHTAGE.

By CHARLES R. DODD, Esq.

This Work, besides a new and complete Account of the Peers, Baronets, and Knights of the Realm, will contain the Names of all the Titled Classes, including the Younger Branches of the Nobility, and every Individual enjoying Honours, Hereditary, Personal, or Official, under the Crown of Great Britain. Whitaker and Co. Ave Maria Lane.

**THOMAS MOORE'S POETICAL WORKS.** First Complete and Uniform Edition, edited by Mr. Moore. On Thursday, October 15th, in fcap. 8*vo*, with Portrait, and Vignette Title, price 5*s*. in fancy cloth, lettered, Vol. I. of **THE POETICAL WORKS OF THOMAS MOORE**, Esq., Collected and Edited by himself, with New Notes, &c. &c. To be completed in Ten Monthly Volumes. London: Longman, Ornith, and Co.

In the press, in 1 vol. post 8*vo*. cloth, beautifully illustrated, **THE CHINESE AS THEY ARE:** their Moral, Social, and Literary Character. A new Analysis of the Language, with succinct Views of the principal Arts and Sciences, illustrated by Engravings on Wood, from Native Sources.

By G. TRADESANT LAY, Esq. Naturalist in Beecher's Expedition, late Resident in Canton, Author of "The Voyage of the Himalayah." London: Bell, Arnold, and Co.

In a few days, post 8*vo*. **CAIRO, PETREA, and DAMASCUS**, in 1839, with Remarks on the Government of Mahomet Ali, and on the Present Prospects of Syria. By JOHN G. KINNEAR, Esq. John Murray, Albemarle Street.

**COMPANION TO "RANDOM RECOLLECTIONS."** Immediately, in 2 vols. post 8*vo*. **PORTRAITS OF PUBLIC CHARACTERS;** or, Sketches of the most Eminent Men of the Day.

By the Author of "Random Recollections," "The Great Metropolis," &c. &c. This Work is written in the same style as the Author's "Random Recollections of the Lords and Commons," to which it is intended as a Companion. Orders received by all Booksellers. Saunders and Otley, Publishers, Conduit Street.

8 New Burlington Street, Oct. 3, 1840.

NEW WORKS preparing for immediate publication by Mr. Bentley:—

A NEW VOLUME BY SAM SLICK.

The Clockmaker;

Or, Sayings and Doings of Sam Slick, of Slickville. Third Series. Post 8*vo*.

II.

New Romance by the Author of "The Pilot," "The Spy," &amp;c. Christopher Columbus;

A Romance.

By J. Fenimore Cooper, Esq. Author of "The Prairie," "The Red Rover," &c. In 2 vols. post 8*vo*.

III.

The Sixth Volume of Mr. Bentley's Collective Edition of Horace Walpole's Letters.

Embellished with Portraits of Horace Walpole (after Eckardt), Miss Berry, Hon. Mrs. Damer, and the Margravine of Anspach. This Volume will contain no less than One Hundred Letters never before collected, including original Letters from Lord Orford to the Misses Berry. The First, Second, Third, Fourth, and Fifth Volumes are now ready, containing many new Letters, and embellished with numerous Portraits.

Also, just published,

I.

The 8th edition of The Man at Arms;

Or, Henri de Cerons. A Romance.

By G. P. R. James, Esq.

Author of "Darnley," "De l'Orme," "Charles Tyrrell," &c. "This work abounds with well-drawn descriptions of battles, sieges, and all the 'pride, pomp, and circumstance of glorious war'; and the varied adventures incident are delineated with great animation, and in the happiest manner of the author."—*Courier*.

II.

Memoirs of the Court of England during the Reign of the Stuarts.

By J. Henegau Jesse, Esq.

In 4 vols. 8*vo*. with Engravings from original Paintings. The First Two Volumes of the last Two, may be obtained separately, to complete Sets. "The great mass of interesting matter to be found in these volumes make them one of the leading publications of the season. Without this work, no library in the kingdom can be called complete."—*The Times*.

III.

The Clandestine Marriage;

A Story of the Present Day.

By Miss Ellen Wallace.

In 3 vols. post 8*vo*.

"The merits, literary and artistic, of this work, are of a very high order, and entitle it to rank with the very best productions of the day. The tone of sentiment is at once elevated and just, and it abounds in shrewd and caustic remarks on men and manners."—*Courier*. Richard Bentley, New Burlington Street, Publisher in Ordinary to Her Majesty.

On the 1st of October, will be published, 1 vol. 8*vo*. **PRACTICAL REMARKS ON THE DISCRIMINATION AND APPEARANCES OF SURGICAL DISEASE.** By JOHN HOWSHIP, Surgeon to Charing Cross Hospital. John Churchill, Princes Street, Soho.

## BOOKS PUBLISHED THIS DAY.

NEW BIOGRAPHICAL DICTIONARY.

Part IX. of a

**NEW GENERAL BIOGRAPHICAL DICTIONARY**, projected and partly arranged by the late Rev. HUGH JAMES ROSE, B.D. Published for the Proprietors by B. Fellows, Ludgate Street.

ENCYCLOPEDIA METROPOLITANA.

Price 1*l*. 1*s*. Part XII. of

**THE ENCYCLOPEDIA METROPOLITANA.** Edited by the Rev. HENRY JOHN ROSE, B.D. Late Fellow of St. John's College, Cambridge. Published for the Proprietors by B. Fellows, Ludgate Street.

SAM SLICK.

A Gentleman of the Pen, and Leach.

THE OCTOBER NUMBER OF

**BENTLEY'S MISCELLANY** contains, among other Articles:—Too Knowing by Half, and the Duke of Kent's Lodge. By Sam Slick. Guy Fawkes. By W. Harrison Ainsworth, Esq. Illustrated by George Cruikshank. Book the Second. Chapter I.—The Landing of the Powder. II.—The Traitor.

The Duc de l'Omelette. —Juvenile Labour. By Dr. The Mockings of the Soldiers. —W. C. Taylor. The Dance of Life. By Hal Willis. Dumalton, the Chelsea Veteran. By the Rev. G. R. Gleig. The Dying Man. By Abraham Courtin in Bretagne; or, the Elder. By Louisa Stuart Costello. Lives Touching the Line. By Paganini. Mr. Ker Snap, with an Illustration. By Alfred Crowquill. A Tale of a Calf; or, "Doing" Stanley Thorn, with an Illustration. By Alfred Crowquill. Colin Clink. By Charles Hoaton. Moral Economy of Large Towns. By the Author of "Valentine Vox."

The Black Mousquetiere. By Thomas Ingoldsby, Esq. Illustrated by Leach. Richard Bentley, New Burlington Street.



Containing Thirteen Plates, bound in cloth, price 9s. Division I. (also in Parts, price 2s. each). Fisher's

**HISTORIC ILLUSTRATIONS of the BIBLE**, principally after the celebrated originals of the Old Masters. The Subjects already engraved comprise Designs by Rubens, Houbraeken, Copley, Poussin, Overbeck, Mola, Rembrandt, Spada, Guercino, Wheatley, Franklin, and Melville. N.B. By particular request, a limited number of Proof Copies, imperial 4to. size, forming a most splendid work, are issued, price 4s. per Part; in Divisions, price 17s. each.

12th edition, price 9s.; silk, 11s. of  
**THE WOMEN of ENGLAND: their Social Duties and Domestic Habits.**

By Mrs. Ellis.  
"If we could have our own way, every family should order a copy of 'The Women of England.' Husbands, especially young husbands, should buy it for their wives; fathers, for their daughters; brothers, for their sisters." *Scottish Mag.*  
Fisher, Son, and Co. London: Chatham Street, Manchester; and Hunter Street, Liverpool.

**THE QUARTERLY REVIEW,**  
No. CCXXII.

Contents:—  
1. The Fine Arts in Florence.  
2. Acland on the Plain of Troy.  
3. Modern English Poets—Mrs. Norton, Miss Barrett, Lady Emmeline Weyley, Mrs. Brooke, &c. &c. &c.  
4. Wrangell's Expedition on the Polar Sea.  
5. Works of Thomas Carlyle:—Chartism, French Revolution, &c.  
6. Life of Niebuhr, the Historian.  
7. The Crown Prince George of Hanover on Music.  
8. Memoirs of Sir Samuel Romilly.  
John Murray, Albemarle Street.

**BODIN'S ENGLAND AND FRANCE.**  
Price 3s. each, cloth, 12s. in 2 vols. (each Work may be had separately).

**FELIX BODIN'S SUMMARIES of the HISTORIES of ENGLAND and FRANCE.** Translated from the French.  
By JONATHAN DUNCAN, B.A.

"These two small volumes contain a complete summary of the rise, progress, and establishment of representative government, in the only two European nations where the system is based on a secure foundation."—*Translator's Preface.*  
Joseph Rickerby, Rotherborne Lane, King William Street, City; and to be had of all Booksellers.

Price 1s.  
Part X. of **CORNER'S HISTORICAL LIBRARY,** forming Part I. of the  
**HISTORY of SCOTLAND.** Embellished with a beautiful Historical Engraving on Steel, and an accurate Map.  
By MISS JULIA CORNER,

Author of "Questions on the History of Europe, a Sequel to Manning's Historical Questions," &c.  
Four volumes of these cheap and beautiful Histories, peculiarly adapted for Schools, and for Family Reading, are now published, and may be obtained of every Bookseller in the United Kingdom: viz.:

The History of England and Wales, to the Year 1840: with Five superb Engravings on Steel, and a new Map. 3s. 6d. bound.

The History of Spain and Portugal, to the Year 1840: with Three fine Engravings on Steel, and a Map. 2s. 6d. bound.

The History of France, to the Year 1840: with Three beautiful Engravings on Steel, and a Map. 2s. 6d. bound.

The History of Ireland, to September 1840: with Three fine Engravings on Steel, and an accurate Map. 2s. 6d. bound.

England: Dean and Munday, Threadneedle Street, London. Ireland: Tegg and Co.; and Alchem, and Co., Dublin. Scotland: Griffin and Co. Glasgow. J. Menzies, Edinburgh.

Price 6s. the Fifty-sixth Number of  
**THE BRITISH CRITIC and Quarterly Theological Review.**  
Reviews:—Memoirs of Countess of Huntingdon—Greek Grammars for the Use of Schools—Religious State of the Manufacturing Poor—Channing—Todd's Discourses on the Prophecies relating to Antichrist—Private Alms and Poor-Law Relief—New Churches (with Engravings)—Notices of new Theological Works. Rivingtons, St. Paul's Churchyard and Waterloo Place.

**FRASER'S MAGAZINE for October** contains:—Homeric Ballads. By Dr. Magnin. No. XIII. Genealogy of Glaciers—The Big Phenomena, Moral and Political—The Indian Chase—Habb's General Story, Chapters VII., VIII., and IX.—Newspaper Editor's Reminiscences. Chapter III.—Drinking Song—Burning of Trucklebury—Camden Society's Publications—Edith Ludlow—Condemned Cells. From the Note-Book of the Ordinary. Forged Bank-Notes—Sea-Weeders—The Approaching Coalition.  
Price Half-a-Crown.  
James Fraser, 215 Regent Street, London.

Price 6s.  
**THE FOREIGN QUARTERLY REVIEW,** No. LI.

Contents:—  
1. Ranke—History of the Popes.  
2. Old Popular Ballads of Sweden.  
3. Slavonian Antiquities.  
4. Herder—Philosophic History of Mankind.  
5. History of Printing at Home and Abroad.  
6. Chinese Literature.  
7. Catherine de Medici.  
8. Sparks—Life and Writings of Washington.  
9. Critical Sketches of recent Continental Publications.  
10. Asiae Abroad and at Home.  
11. Miscellaneous Literary Notices.  
12. List of new Publications on the Continent, &c.  
London: Black and Armstrong, Foreign Booksellers to Her Majesty, to the Queen Dowager, and to H. R. H. Prince Albert, 5 Wellington Street (North), Strand.

EDITED BY THEODORE HOOK, ESQ.  
The October Number of  
**COLBURN'S NEW MONTHLY MAGAZINE and HUMORIST**, Edited by Theodore Hook, Esq., contains the following Articles by the most distinguished Writers of the day:—  
Fathers and Sons, by the Editor.  
Sketches of Modern Character, by Mrs. Gore. No. II.—Popular People.  
Rhymes for the Times, and Reason for the Season, by Thomas Hood, Esq.  
Christopher Snob, the Man that was born to be Hanged, by Douglas Jerrold.  
Sporting in France, by Nimrod.  
Secrecy.  
Henry Colburn, Publisher, 18 Great Marlborough Street.  
\* \* \* Orders received by all Booksellers.

Cloth, lettered, 8vo. price 10s.

**FALLACIES of the FACULTY.**

By Dr. DICKSON.  
"We cannot too highly compliment the Author on his fearlessness and firmness of purpose; and if the eyes of the public are not opened to the nefarious practices of the apothecaries by his exposures, they will surely be opened by the treatment they receive at the hands of these cold-blooded impostors. Whoever reads this volume carefully will henceforth throw physic to the dogs. Dr. Dickson has placed it in the power of the invalid to take care of himself. Poor Lord Durham! had he read this volume he might have still been living." *Metropolitan Mag.*, 30 September.  
H. Baillière, 210 Regent Street, and all Booksellers.

Price 7s. 6d.  
**THE EDINBURGH NEW PHILOSOPHICAL JOURNAL.**

Conducted by PROFESSOR JAMES JAMESON.  
No. LVIII. October 1840.  
Containing:—Professor Forbes on the Diminution of Temperature with Height in the Atmosphere—Dr. A. Pye on the Comparative Illuminating and Heating Power of various Gas Burners—Lieutenant Newbold on the Beryl Mine of Padstow—Mr. Bang on the Construction of Circular Towers—Rev. Dr. Whewell on the Relation of Tradition to Paleontology—Mr. R. Stüder on the Origin of Granite—Professor Bischof on Three Inflammable Gases evolved in Coal Mines—Mr. Bang on Curvature in Railways—Dr. J. Maccully on the Physical Geography and Climate of Madeira—Dr. R. M. Glover on the Functions of the Colouring Matter of the Skin in the Dark Races of Mankind—Dr. Graham's Description of New and Rare Plants, &c. &c.  
The Number also contains Notices in Meteorology, Geology, Mineralogy, Physiology, and Zoology, as well as Reviews of various New Publications.  
Adam and Charles Black, Edinburgh; Longman and Co. London.

**THE GENTLEMAN'S MAGAZINE for** October contains an Engraving of the Martyrs' Memorial Cross, about to be erected at Oxford; together with the following Articles, amongst others:—Harford's Life of Bishop Burgess; On Genealogies, Ancient and Modern; English Grammar and Grammar; An Authorship of the Turkish Spy; Festival of La Rosh, &c. &c. With Review of New Publications; Fine Arts; Literary and Antiquarian Intelligence; Historical Chronicle; Obituary, with Memoirs of the Earl of Duesie, General Sir R. O'Callaghan, Sir H. Kane, Sir J. Oswald, and Sir H. Pigot; Sir W. Bolland, Dr. Lant Carpenter, Dr. McArthur, &c. &c. Price 3s. 6d.  
Published by W. Pickering, Chancery Lane.

Price 6s. with Seven Illustrative Plates,  
**THE EDINBURGH MEDICAL and SURGICAL JOURNAL**, No. CCIV. October 1, 1840.  
Containing:—Mr. Robertson on the Excess of Adult Females in Great Britain—Dr. A. P. Stewart on Typhus and Typhoid Fever—Mr. Blake on Saline Substances Introduced into the Vascular System—Dr. A. Smith on the Diseases of Peru—Mr. J. Stuart on Vaccination—Dr. R. Paterson on Corpora Lutea—Dr. R. Oiler on Uterine Hemorrhage.  
The Department of the Work devoted to Critical Analysis contains Reviews of various New Publications; and under the head Medical Intelligence is given an interesting Selection of Articles on important and useful Discoveries, Additions, or Improvements in every Branch of Medical Learning.  
Adam and Charles Black, Edinburgh; Longman, Orme, and Co. London.

Price 6s. 6d. handsomely bound in cloth, lettered; or 10s. 6d. in embossed leather, gilt edges, &c.

**MAUNDER'S TREASURY of KNOWLEDGE and LIBRARY of REFERENCE.** 12th edition.

Also,  
**MAUNDER'S BIOGRAPHICAL TREASURY** (containing 12,000 Lives), from the Earliest Periods of History; with Addenda, brought down to the present time. 3d Edition.  
And an entirely new volume (to be ready by the end of October) entitled

**MAUNDER'S SCIENTIFIC and LIBRARY TREASURY;** a New and Popular Dictionary of the Belles Lettres: a most comprehensive work, adapted to the present state of Literature, Science, and Art.  
London: Longman, Orme, and Co.

Part CCXI. price 6s. of the  
**ENCYCLOPEDIA BRITANNICA, 7th**

edition.  
Containing Telegraph—Telescope—Theatre—Thebes—Theology—Thermometer—Tibet—Tides—and other important Articles.  
\* \* \* Parts CCVIII. and CCIX. will be published next Month.  
Adam and Charles Black, Edinburgh; Nimble, Marshall, and Co.; Whitaker and Co.; and Hamilton, Adams, and Co. London; and John Cumming, Dublin.

With Maps, 8vo. 8s. 6d.  
**THE BRITISH EMPIRE in INDIA.**  
By M. DE BJORNSTJERNA.  
Member of the Royal Swedish Academy of Sciences, and of the Academy of Military Science.  
"We know of no other work that contains so much in so few pages, no work that so ably offers a compendium, not alone of our empire, but of India generally; and we would recommend it to be read in preference to all others, by any individual desirous of obtaining a general idea of the past and present state, and even future prospects, of our vast possessions."—*United Service Journal*, No. 148, Sept. 1840.  
"This comprehensive volume will be read when bulkier tomes will be laid aside. The reading which was requisite for a foreigner to digest such a mass of information must have been very great; and the comprehensive mind of this Swedish nobleman is apparent in every page."—*Colonial Magazine*, No. VI. June, 1840.  
John Murray, Albemarle Street.

**LONDON MEDICAL GAZETTE.**—The

Third and Fourth Volumes of the New Series of this Weekly Journal of Medicine (for the Session 1839-40) may now be had, strongly bound in cloth, Vol. I. 11s.; Vol. II. 12s. The Volumes for 1840-41, the fifth and sixth of the New Series (the second Number of which is just published), will contain:—A Course of Lectures on the Practice of Physic, as delivered by Dr. Watson at King's College—Selections from Lectures on Physiology, delivered by Dr. Carpenter in the Medical School at Bristol—The Clinical Lectures of Dr. Corrigan, Physician to the Fever, Whitworth, and Jervis Street Hospitals, Dublin—A Series of Papers from the Lectures of M. Lugol, reported at his request, and with his co-operation, by Mr. Bennett, House Surgeon of the Hôpital St. Louis, Paris.  
All the usual contents in the form of Original Papers—Extracts from other Journals, Foreign and Domestic—Reviews—Leading Articles, &c. &c. will be continued as heretofore.  
Published every Friday Morning, by Longman, Orme, and Co.; also in Monthly Parts.

TO SPORTSMEN.  
Profusely illustrated on Wood and Steel, price 10s. 6d.  
**THE ROD and the GUN.**  
By WILSON and OAKLEIGH.  
Edinburgh: Adam and Charles Black.

**BLACKWOOD'S EDINBURGH MAGAZINE**, No. CCC. October 1840.

Contents:—  
I. Ten Thousand a-Year. Part 12—II. The Tourists—III. Democracy in America—IV. Baden-Baden—V. Nonconformity—VI. The Austrians—VII. Protestants, the Politician—VIII. Style. No. 2—IX. France—X. The Candidate's Garland—XI. The Wage—XII. Foreign Politics.  
William Blackwood and Sons, Edinburgh; and T. Cadell, Strand, London.

In fcap 8vo. price 6s. with Vignette, the concluding Volume of  
**SOUTHEY'S LIVES of BRITISH ADMIRALS.**  
Continued by ROBERT BELL, Esq.  
Forming Vol. 128 of "Lardner's Cabinet Cyclopædia."  
London: Longman, Orme, and Co.; and John Taylor.

**THE MONTHLY CHRONICLE for** October contains:—  
1. Letters from the Continent. By a Fellow of St. John's College, Cambridge. Naples in all its Aspects—2. A Chat with Anacreon—3. The Godechild. By Thomas Fowell—4. Cases of Irish Outrages—5. A Scene from Calderon—6. Introduction to the Study of the Old English Dramatists. Part II.—7. Spanish Generalis: The Count de Espinosa—8. The Poet and his Brethren—9. The Saxon Witch—10. The Grave, &c. &c.  
London: Longman, Orme, and Co.

**WORKS in the PRESS.**  
I.  
In 1 vol. 12mo. cloth,  
**CHRIST the THEME of the MISSIONARY.** An Argument for the specific Design and Spiritual Character of the Christian Mission.  
By the Rev. OCTAVIUS WINSLOW, M.A.  
Author of "The Inquirer Directed to an Experimental and Practical View of the Work of the Holy Spirit," &c.

II.  
In 1 vol. 12mo. cloth, price 6s. with Portrait, uniform with the Cabinet Edition of Oberlin's Memoirs,  
**JOHN CASPAR LAVATER.**  
Compiled from Authentic Sources, including the Memoir of his Wifely, and Correspondence between Lavater and the Oberlin. By F. J. Heisch, Esq.

III.  
**ANDREW FULLER'S WORKS.**  
A new and complete edition, in 1 vol. 8vo. with a Portrait, price 20s. in cloth.  
**THE WORKS of THE LATE ANDREW FULLER.**  
Edited by his Son, Andrew Ganton Fuller.  
This day are published,

I.  
In 1 vol. 12mo. cloth, price 7s. 6d.  
**NOTES on the PENTATEUCH.**  
Selected from the Exegetical Parts of Rosenmüller's Scholia, and of Dathe's Notes to his Latin Version; also from Schrank, Michaelis, Le Clerc, Alenroth, Peck, and others.  
By J. Brightwell.

II.  
In 12mo. stitched, gilt edges, price 1s.  
**THE CHURCH at WORK.**  
An Essay on the best means of promoting the Increase of Places of Worship, of Congregational Members, and of Members in Church Fellowship. Published at the request of the Pastors of the Cumberland Associated Churches, met to promote the revival of Religion at Cockermouth, in September 1839.  
By Edward Leighton.  
Author of "Joseph a Model for the Young."  
London: Ball, Arnold, and Co.

## WIGHTWICK'S ARCHITECTURE.

In imperial 8vo. 2l. 12s. 6d. cloth, or India Proofs, 5l. 5s. elegantly bound, whole morocco, gilt leaves,

## THE PALACE OF ARCHITECTURE:

A ROMANCE OF ART AND HISTORY.

By GEORGE WIGHTWICK, Architect.

With a coloured Map, and Two Hundred and Eleven Plates and Woodcuts. The Plates by Le Keux, Brooke, Cates, Humphrys, Winkles, &amp;c.; the Woodcuts by Brooke.

"This very handsome, in these days we may say unique, volume, is truly a work *au genre*—original alike in conception and execution. Enamoured of the beauties of architecture, the author does not seem to feel, as in the case of beauties of another kind, that they are *passé* when aged, or liable to be disparaged when examined in detail, feature after feature. On the contrary, increase of appetite has grown upon him with the contemplation of his object; and he breaks out in glowing and enthusiastic terms the moment he approaches the general description, nor becoming cold and staid as he descends into the more minute parts. . . . This remarkable work will be one of the best ornaments we have seen of every good library, and particularly where a love of the arts and of architecture, embellished by genius, may be acceptable to the owner."—*Literary Gazette*.

"Most warmly do we cheer the motives that have prompted the author to his present undertaking, the principal object of his book being to effect what, although of paramount importance in itself, has scarcely ever before been attempted by any professional writer, namely, to popularise the study of the art; by showing it to be neither difficult nor tedious, but, on the contrary, a captivating pursuit, and affording an inexhaustible source of interest and delight. The object, in short, is to induce all who may be sufficiently favoured by education and leisure to become architectural amateurs, not even excluding those of the other sex. We cannot follow the author step by step as he conducts his readers through the fairy drama of his imaginary 'Palace,' which he supposes to be filled with groups of building in every style, to each of which is allotted its particular territory or garden."—*Polytechnic Journal*.

"Novel and attractive in itself, the title of this splendidly got up and copiously illustrated

volume, in some degree indicates its purpose and character. The object is a most laudable one, namely, to popularise the study."—*Surveyor, Engineer, and Architect's Monthly Journal*.

"We cordially wish the author and enterprising publisher success; this work is eminently calculated to command it. The volume has been got up in a style equal or superior to that of most of the Annuals, while upon a much larger scale. It contains 67 plates and 143 woodcuts, descriptive of various styles of architecture, including ancient Indian architecture, Chinese, Egyptian, Greek, Roman, Norman, Gothic, Christian pointed, Mohammedan pointed, Italian pointed, Greco-Roman, Anglo-Greek, and Anglo-Italian."—*Westminster Review*.

"One of the most splendid publications, either of ancient or modern date. It purports to be 'A Romance of Art and History,' and truly it may be said, the imaginative genius of the author has furnished such magic specimens of the art, in which he is evidently a great master, that we cannot, when examining the efforts of his pencil and his pen, resist a feeling almost of entrance—ment, mixed with a persuasion that his inventive capacity has indeed carried him far into the regions of romance; for Nature certainly has gifted him with most exalted faculties for whatever is sublime and beautiful in architectural design. . . . This elegant volume is illustrated with a coloured map and 211 plates and woodcuts; the plates engraved by Le Keux, Brooke, Cates, Humphrys, Winkles, &c.; the woodcuts by Brooke. It is published by Fraser, of Regent Street, in a style of surpassing elegance, at the very moderate price of 5l. 5s. 6d. Not a single admirer of architecture ought to be without it."—*Deconport Independent*.

## THOMAS CARLYLE'S WORKS.

FRENCH REVOLUTION. In 3 vols. 12mo. 1l. 5s.

WILHELM MEISTER. In 3 vols. 12mo. 1l. 5s.

MISCELLANIES. In 5 vols. 12mo. 2l. 5s.

CHARTISM. In 1 vol. small 8vo. 5s.

All Second Editions, and in cloth.

"Few writers of the present time have risen more rapidly into popularity than Mr. Carlyle, after labouring through so long a period of comparative neglect. Whatever judgment critics may be pleased to pass on him, it is certain that his works have attracted of late no common share of notice."—*Edinburgh Review*.

"There is so much truth in these remarkable volumes, and so many evidences not only of an inquiring and deep-thinking mind, but of a humble, trustful, and affectionate heart, that we have not the slightest inclination to speak of them otherwise than kindly."—*Quarterly Review*.

## LAWRENCE ON THE BRITISH GENTRY.

4th edition, in 1 vol. 12mo. 5s. cloth,

## ON THE NOBILITY OF THE BRITISH GENTRY;

Or, the Political Ranks and Dignities of the British Empire compared with those on the Continent. For the Use of Foreigners in Great Britain, and of Britons abroad, particularly of those who desire to be presented at Foreign Courts, to accept Foreign Military Service, to be invested with Foreign Titles, to be admitted into Foreign Orders, to purchase Foreign Property, or to intermarry with Foreigners.

By SIR JAMES LAWRENCE, Knight of Malta.

"All the political honours and distinctions recognised in the British empire are described in this volume, and compared with the titles, &c. used on the Continent. It is a curious little book, written in a genuine chivalric taste, and containing a mass of rare particulars."—*Atlas*.

## HANLEY'S CONCHOLOGY.

In 1 vol. small 8vo. 8s. cloth.

## THE YOUNG CONCHOLOGIST'S BOOK OF SPECIES: UNIVALVES.

Containing Descriptions of Six Hundred Species, and illustrated by numerous Figures, exquisitely engraved, some beautifully coloured.

By SYLVANUS HANLEY, of Wadham College.

## MITCHELL'S LIFE OF WALLENSTEIN.

2d edition, 1 vol. post 8vo. 10s. 6d. cloth,

## LIFE OF WALLENSTEIN, DUKE OF FRIEDLAND.

By Lieut.-Col. MITCHELL. With a Portrait after Vandyke.

"A work written with the feelings of a soldier, the principles of a patriot, and the penetration of a statesman."—*Alison's History of Europe*, vol. vii. p. 504.

"We welcome, as a gratifying confirmation of the high opinion we have expressed of its merits, the reappearance, in a new and more portable form, of this most interesting piece of biography. . . . Of its literary merits we have already spoken in terms of sincere praise. The style of the book, although free from the bombast in which military writers are but too prone to indulge, is vigorous and energetic. . . . Colonel Mitchell employs the simplest style throughout; and whilst he is always vigorous and eloquent in those parts of his narrative which are of stirring or peculiar interest, never attempts to give a fictitious sparkle to his style by the employment of the *dulcis vitia* of the language in which he writes. His 'Wallenstein,' as a piece of biography, is a perfect model for the type in this difficult class of literature, both in style and keeping. Every thing is in its proper place; and, to employ an artistical phrase, his perspective is always correct; for whilst he dwells with a light and apparently careless pen on the less important accessories of his narrative, he discusses with the most picturesque minuteness all those facts and features which are designed to form the foreground of his pictures. We look forward with great interest to his forthcoming 'Life of Napoleon,' which will, we are satisfied, disperse 'into thin air' much of the humbug which has been talked and written of this most splendid impostor of modern times. Recent events will, moreover, invest the subject with an interest which it cannot be said to have possessed for many years."—*United Service Gazette*.

In 1 vol. 8vo. with 4 Plates, and side-pocket for the coloured Map, 14s. cloth, the  
COLONY of WESTERN AUSTRALIA:

A Manual for Emigrants to that Settlement or its Dependencies.

Comprising its Discovery, Settlement, Aborigines, Land Regulations, Principles of Colonial Emigration; Statistical, Financial, and Agricultural Reports; also Instructions and Hints to Settlers, Directions for the Anchorage, &c.; and the latest Map extant. By NATHANIEL OGLE.

With an Appendix, containing Governor's Commission, Land Regulations, List of the Names of the Proprietors, their original Grants and Number of Acres, Tenures, Conditions, Transfers, &c.

1 vol. 12mo. 4s. cloth,  
ORIENTAL MUSINGS; and OTHER POEMS.

By P. SCOTT, Esq.

"We can very strongly recommend the whole of these poems."—*Bell's Messenger*.

In 2 vols. 1l. 1s. cloth, reprinted from "Fraser's Magazine,"  
THE RELIQUES OF FATHER PROUT.

With 18 Illustrations by D. Maclellan, Esq. R.A.

"For learning, talent, and originality, no one has surpassed Father Prout."—*Literary Gazette*.

## FRASER'S PANORAMIC PLAN of LONDON;

With all the Improvements to Michaelmas 1840.

For the Pocket.—In a French case and embossed cloth, with the various Boundaries carefully coloured in outline, &c.; beautifully embossed roan, the whole Map fully coloured in a superior manner, &c.

For the Library, Drawing-Room, &c.—On black roller, coloured and varnished, 7s. 6d.; on mahogany roller, French polished, 9s.

"This plan is about twenty-two inches in length, and a foot in breadth; but so clearly and accurately engraved as to be adequate for all beneficial reference. Tints of colour assist the eye, and almost render the sheet a picture."—*Literary Gazette*.

JAMES FRASER, Publisher, 215 Regent Street.

Printed by HANNAH PAGE MOYES, of Brook Green, Hammersmith, and GEORGE BARCLAY, of Number 2 Pullin's Place, Islington, both in the County of Middlesex, Printers, at their Printing Office, Number 29 Castle Street, Leicester Square, in the said County; and published by WILLIAM ARMIGER SCRIPPS, of Number 13 South Molton Street, in the Parish of Saint George, Hanover Square, in the County aforesaid, at the LITERARY GAZETTE OFFICE, Number 7 Wellington Street, Strand, in the said County, on Saturday, October 3d, 1840.  
Agents for New York—WILEY and PUTNAM, 161 Broadway.

### THE BRITISH ASSOCIATION.

TENTH MEETING: GLASGOW.

[Fourth notice.]

SATURDAY.

SECTION A.—*Mathematics and Physics.*  
*Papers and Communications.*

1. Sir David Brewster, 'On the Decomposition of Glass.'
2. Sir David Brewster, 'On the Phenomena of Polarisation as exhibited in Decomposed Glass.'
3. Professor Phillips, 'On Rain Experiments.'
4. Professor Forbes, 'On Cases of Excessive Rain.'
5. Mr. Espy, 'On Storms.'

PROFESSOR FORBES in the chair.—Sir David Brewster read his interesting paper 'On the Decomposition of Glass.' He had formerly brought the subject before the Association; and since that time he had got two specimens of glass—one from Italy, and the other from St. Andrew's, of which the character had been entirely changed by decomposition. Sir David then described the mode of decomposition. It began at certain points, and extended over the surface, either in planes or in concentric films, affording colours of surpassing beauty. In one of the specimens, the silicious portions had separated from the metallic, and had arranged themselves in alternate circles around the first point of decomposition. This liability to decomposition Sir D. feared might produce serious results to science, as some of the finest glasses of scientific instruments were exhibiting symptoms of decay. Sir D. Brewster then described several curious effects produced by the polarisation of light by decomposed glass.

Professor Phillips gave an account of a number of experiments made by him on the subject of rain-gauges. To determine the difference between gauges at higher and lower altitudes, he placed one gauge on the ground, and completely exposed others at heights of three, six, and twelve feet; and after a trial of four months, he had found the results to be in the following proportions:—the highest, 8.206; the next, 8.249; the next, 8.314; and the lowest, 8.408; thus shewing the greatest quantity of rain to have fallen nearest the ground. In order to determine the effect of rain falling at an angle, he had constructed a gauge with a central, horizontal, and four vertical funnels, exposed to the cardinal points, which might lead to some practical result.

The Chairman considered the increase of rain near the ground to arise from the enlargement of the rain-drop by condensation from the heated air of the earth's surface.

After some observations by Mr. Thom, of Rothesay, the Chairman recommended all who had made observations on this subject to communicate them to Professor Phillips.

Professor Forbes made a few remarks on the subject of excessive rains, occasioned by his former statements on the subject having been questioned. He mentioned a number of instances, and referred to various authorities, among which he mentioned a fall of 30 inches of rain in 24 hours at Genoa; and falls at various other places of 25 inches in 24 hours; 14½ inches in 18 hours; 6 inches in 3 hours; four-fifths of an inch in half an hour; 24 feet in one year; 10 inches in 23 hours; 25 feet in one year, of which ten feet fell in June. Mr. Espy said, if they looked into Shliman's "Jour-

nal" they would find other cases equally astonishing, such as 10 inches in half an hour, and 15 inches in 3½ hours.

Mr. Espy then began his paper 'On the Theory of Storms,' which occupied nearly two hours. His theory was, that during storms the wind blew from all sides towards a centre, whether the centre of a circle or a square. He went into a great many instances of storms which had happened at particular seasons, and from facts ascertained as to the direction of the winds at various places around the space in which the storm prevailed, he shewed that the facts confirmed his theory. For instance, from the storm on the 6th January, 1839, he had prepared on the map an illustration of his theory. The storm began at Liverpool from ten to eleven o'clock P.M. on that evening, and he had written to various places to ascertain the direction of the wind between ten and twelve o'clock P.M. At the north-west of Scotland, near Cape Wrath, the wind was N.W. and it was the same all over the west of Scotland. In Ireland, at the same hours, it was W. and S.W. In the south-west of England it was S.W. On the south-east of England, at the same hours, S.S.E.; and in some places direct S.E.; at Birmingham, a little E. of S.; at Leeds and Manchester, S. of E.; at Liverpool at ten, S.S.E.; and before twelve, S.W. nearly. Thus were a line drawn from the north-east of Scotland to the south-west of Ireland, on one side of the line the wind would be found to have blown from the N.W. and on the other from the S.E. Mr. Espy then referred to other storms here, in the West Indies, and in America, which went to prove the same theory. The principles upon which it is founded are nearly the following:—The equilibrium of the air may become unstable by the heat or the moisture below. Ascending columns or currents of air are thus formed, which, as they ascend, are subject to less pressure and expand. This expansion produces 1½° of cold for every hundred yards of ascent, while the dew-point falls only ½° for the same space. Clouds will begin to be formed when the column of air rises, as many hundreds of yards as the dew-point is below the air in degrees. When the vapour condenses it will give out the latent caloric into the air, which will prevent the ascending air from cooling more than half as much as it would otherwise have done on its farther ascent. Thus, the higher the column of air rises, the warmer it will be when compared with the air on the outside of the cloud at the same height. For every degree that the cloud is warmer, it will be a certain amount lighter than air at zero, and thus under the cloud the barometer will fall, and the air will run in under the cloud and upwards, with a velocity of upwards of 240 feet per second. After a long account of his theory of the formation of clouds, Mr. Espy gave a description of the effects of the tornado, which he held to be additional evidence in favour of his theory.

Sir D. Brewster stated that he had received a letter from Colonel Reid, from which it appeared that five water-spouts had been examined carefully with the telescope, in all of

which it appeared that there was a revolution of the particles of water in the manner of the hands of a watch, from left to right, and that in the midst of such contradictory statements of facts it appeared difficult to settle the question without further examination.

Professor Phillips, in answer to Sir David Brewster, said, he did not conceive that any appearance exhibited by a water-spout could invalidate the conclusive evidence that was to be found of a direct inward motion to a centre, in the case of the tornado, on visiting the path it makes through a forest, and finding the trees thrown down as stated by Mr. Espy; and to him it appeared perfectly conclusive, that there must have been such a direct inward motion in the tornadoes described by the author of this paper.

Mr. Espy had disposed of this objection in his explanation of the tornado, where he shewed that all bodies taken up on the right-hand of the centre of the path of the tornado must, from the laws of dynamics, go up in a spiral from right to left; while those taken up on the left-hand of the path must move in a spiral upwards, from left to right; and that consequently one person might see the tornado whirl in one direction, and another in the other, according to the uniform testimony of the witnesses, along the whole tract of the tornado.

Professor Forbes presented three difficulties as objections, which he requested Mr. Espy to answer:—1st, How it was possible to conceive that such a mighty mass of air as he represented, pressing in towards a common centre for hundreds of miles around, could find vent up the very narrow vortex in the centre of the storm? It would require very strong proof to overcome the *a priori* improbability that such was the case. 2d, That as the tornado had an onward motion, it appeared to him difficult to find phenomena, on viewing the path of a tornado, which would prove without doubt that the motion of the air was inwards to a common centre; for the manner in which trees were thrown down would depend very much on the velocity of the onward motion, compared with the velocity of the wind in the tornado itself. 3d, He thought Mr. Espy would find that nearly all the vapour in the air would be condensed into water or cloud on going up the ascending column, before reaching any very great height in the atmosphere; and it seemed difficult for him to conceive how the principle of the evolution of latent caloric could produce so great an effect in the comparatively short column of the atmosphere, to cause the barometer to sink as much as it is known to do in great storms.

Mr. Espy took these objections in their inverse order. He stated, as to the last objection, that if all the vapour should be condensed into water, the effect would be found to be even greater than he had stated in depressing the barometer; for it was known that, for example, if the dew-point was 70° of Fahr., it contained latent caloric enough to heat the whole atmosphere about 70°, and, of course, half the atmosphere to double that amount; and the Professor would find on calculation that the barometer would fall under such a column of

70°, 4-48ths of 30 inches. His (Mr. Espy's) calculation had been made on the supposition that only about three-fourths of the vapour ever is condensed, however high the column may ascend. To the second objection Mr. Espy replied, that Mr. Redfield himself had proposed as a test of the truth of Mr. Espy's doctrine of inward motion, that the trees in the centre of the path should be found with their tops thrown either backwards or forwards, and he (Mr. Espy) introduced Professor Holmstead's testimony that such was the fact in the Newhaven tornado. And as to the great hurricanes in the West Indies, Mr. Redfield stated it would be a proof of Mr. Espy's doctrine, if it should be found that those storms began with the wind north-westerly, and ended south-easterly; and to prove that this was the fact, Mr. Espy quoted Edwards' "History of Jamaica," and also the fourth volume of the "Royal Philosophical Transactions," where it is stated that these storms begin with the wind north-west, and, when the wind gets round south-east, the foul weather breaks up. To the first objection Mr. Espy replied, that he did not mean to say that in the large storms of several hundred miles wide they pressed in to the centre to a very narrow vortex before it began to ascend; on the contrary, however wide the cloud extended, it must be going upward, there to form that cloud, frequently leaving a wide space in the centre, where there was a dead calm; and as to the tornadoes, where the vortex was very narrow, not more than two or three hundred yards wide in many cases, it was a perfectly well-established fact that all round the tornado, before and behind, and at the sides, it was a dead calm within a very few yards of the tornado itself: which fact was explained in that part of his paper which had not been read.

Mr. Osler stated that, from the investigations he had given the subject, he was convinced that the centripetal action described by Mr. Espy took place in most hurricanes: the particulars he (Mr. O.) had collected, together with the indications obtained from the anemometers at Birmingham and Plymouth, satisfied him that the action of the great storm of the 8th and 7th of January, 1839, was not rotatory at the surface of the earth when it passed over England. He differed, however, from both Mr. Espy and Mr. Redfield in one essential point, for he believed that it would be almost impossible for a violent hurricane to take place without at the same time having *both rotatory and centripetal* action. The storm might very probably be generated, in the first instance, in the manner accounted for by Mr. Espy, as well as occasionally by contrary currents; in the first case, the rush of air towards a spot of greater or less diameter would not be perfectly uniform, owing to the varying state of the surrounding atmosphere; this, together with the upward tendency of the current, would, in some cases, produce a violent eddy, or rotatory motion, and a whirlwind, of a diameter varying with the cause, would ensue. The centripetal action would thus be immensely increased, the whirlwind itself demanding a vast supply of air, which would be constantly thrown off spirally upwards, and diffused over the upper atmosphere: thus causing the high state of the barometer which surrounds a storm. When no rotatory action takes place, we merely experience the rush of air which necessarily precedes a fall of rain or a thunder-storm, in consequence of the condensation of moisture: but that nothing violent enough to be called a hurricane can take place unless a strong rotatory action, or in fact a whirlwind;

is produced; and that in most cases the rotating portion is not in contact with the earth, and consequently we only felt its secondary or centripetal action. He further stated that he had brought a short notice of his theory of the combined action of the rotatory and centripetal motion of storms before this Association, at their late meeting in Birmingham.

Professor Thomson said he could conceive a centripetal motion of the air causing a whirl, especially from the principle of the conservation of areas, as it appeared to him unphilosophical to assign a whirl as the cause of centripetal motion.

Professor Stevelly made some observations as to the probability of human feeling being a proper criterion of temperature in clouds.

Dr. Forbes said, if he understood Mr. Espy, he assigned the reason of the fall of the barometer to the vapour which the air contained.

Mr. Espy replied, that he did not wish to be so understood, but the sole cause was the solution of the latent caloric during the formation of cloud.

Mr. Miller thought, from the experiments of Dalton, that the more vapour the air contained, the greater its specific gravity.

Mr. Espy simply dissented; and Professor Forbes expressed his dissent also.

The Chairman complimented the author on the able manner in which he had treated the subject. It would be difficult to come to a conclusion on some of the points brought forward; but he was certain that such an interest had been awakened as to insure farther prosecution of the inquiry.

The Section then adjourned.

#### SECTION B.—Chemistry. Papers and Communications.

1. Dr. Schaffhaeuti, 'On a New Mode of Photogenic Drawing.'
2. Professor Graham's 'Notice of Professor Liebig's New Chemical Views relative to Agriculture and Physiology.'
3. Dr. Playfair, 'On a new Fat Acid called Sereic Acid.'
4. Dr. Etting, 'On Salicyl.'
5. Professor Liebig, 'On Poisons, Contagions, and Miasms.'

The author of paper No. 1. described two methods of producing photogenic drawings, one similar to Mr. Talbot's mode, which he termed the negative, and the other with the prepared paper or metallic plates, the positive method. Take, for the negative, Penny's improved metallic paper, and draw it over the surface of a concentrated solution of nitrate of silver, and then convert the nitrate adhering into a chloride by the vapour of boiling muriatic acid. This coating of chloride, when dry, should be again drawn over the solution of the nitrate and again dried; and thus may a paper of the greatest sensitiveness be produced. The manner of fixing the drawing is a more complicated affair, and requires great care; it should be immersed in alcohol for five or ten minutes, then dried, first by blotting paper and afterwards, slightly, before the fire, and then drawn through a dilute muriatic acid, into which a few drops of an acid nitrate of mercury had been put. The care required is principally for the exact quantity of the latter ingredient, to be known best by frequent testing. After being thus treated, washed in water, and dried at a temperature of about 158° Fahrenheit, a slight yellow tint appearing on the previously white portions of the paper shews that the fixing is effected. For the positive method the paper, prepared as above, is allowed to darken in the sun, and then to macerate for half an hour or more (not too long, or it will darken again) in the acid solution of the nitrate of mercury, mixed with nine or ten parts of alco-

hol. The paper thus macerated should then be drawn rapidly over dilute hydrochloric acid, washed in water, and dried at a temperature of about 212° Fahrenheit. It is now ready to take the drawing, to fix which a short immersion in alcohol, to dissolve the free bichloride of mercury, is alone necessary. If metallic plates are used for the positive process they should be coated with hydruret of carbon, the residuum of pitch dissolved in alcohol, be carbonized in cast-iron boxes, when cooled, be passed through polished steel rollers, be then plunged into a solution of nitrate of silver, and afterwards immediately submitted to the sun's rays in the camera obscura. An immediate reduction of the silver to the metallic state takes place, and the image is caught; no delay should occur in fixing, by dipping the plate in alcohol, into which a portion of hyposulphite of soda, or a small quantity of ammonia, had been put, because of the excessive sensibility of the plate in that state to light. The carbonized portions present the shade, and the varying thicknesses of the silver, in appearance frosted, give the lights of the picture.

An abstract only of Professor Liebig's Report, No. 2, was next read by Professor Graham. In opposition to the opinion hitherto held, that the fertility of soil was relative to the quantity of what has been termed humus contained therein, and from which it was supposed plants chiefly derived nourishment, Prof. Liebig contends that humus, as it exists in soil, cannot yield sustenance to plants. Humus, or the humic acid of chemists, is soluble when first precipitated, but insoluble when dried in air. To overcome this difficulty, the physiologists, or the holders of the opinion before stated, suppose that the alkalies from consumed vegetables solve the humic acid, and prepare it for assimilation. Granting, however, that the humate of lime thus produced is absorbed by plants, Professor Liebig argues that from the quantity of the alkaline bases of the ashes of plants in proportion to the carbon of fir wood, for instance, or of wheat straw, not one-thirtieth of that of the former, nor one-twentieth of that of the latter, could be derived from humate of lime. Moreover, 2500 parts of water are necessary for the solution of the humate; and if the whole of the rain falling on a given space becoming saturated with that salt, and being absorbed by the plants, were calculated (which is possible), the humate could not yield any thing like the quantity of carbon contained in the wheat there grown. For these and other reasons, the principal of which is, that decayed plants give origin to humus, and that none could have existed unless so produced, Professor Liebig concludes that the decomposition of carbonic acid, chiefly and almost entirely derived from the atmosphere, affords the carbon of plants. After remarking upon the effect of light on the vegetative process, and the chemical operation during the night, &c., the abstract dwelt upon the part the humus really plays in vegetation. That substance, which is nothing more than decayed woody fibre, converts oxygen into carbonic acid, and hence humus is a continued source of that necessary principle of plants; and, therefore, giving free access of the air to the humus by the loosening of the soil, by tilling, &c., increases the production of carbonic acid; and in that way cultivation is highly beneficial. Turning up the ground is not, however, so requisite when the leaves or lungs of the plant are fully developed, for then the carbonic acid of the soil is no longer wanted. The assimilation of hydrogen, also the assimilation of nitrogen and its origin, were fully treated.

Ammonia plays an important part in vegetation, and it is found in large quantities in the juices of some plants. It exists plentifully in different manures; and from its presence, especially in the animal, they principally derive their utility and value. Ammonia also forms the red and blue colouring matter of flowers. In short, the elements required for the support of vegetables and animals are contained in ammonia, carbonic acid, and water. The abstract then passed on to the inorganic substances, the alkalies or alkaline earths, wanting for the full development of plants, and to the application of the principles contained in the report to the art of culture; including the use of humus, nutrition and growth of plants, advantage of azotised matter, effect of food on the produce, the constitution of soils, their fertility, &c. &c. &c. The subjects were exceedingly numerous, and all of the highest interest and value; and well and truly did Dr. Gregory designate the report as most important. It was, he said, the first attempt to apply the recent science of organic chemistry to agriculture, and justly proud may the British Association be of, by their recommendation, originating such a work.

The radicals of seracic acid, Dr. Playfair (No. 3) considered similar to those of ananthic acid, with, however, one equivalent of oxygen substituted for one of hydrogen. The constituents of seracic acid are C 28, H 54, O 3.

No. 4. The oil distilled from *Spiraea ulmaria* separates by keeping into two oils, the one lighter, the other heavier, than water, and Dr. Etting shows that the latter is similar in composition to hydrated benzoic acid. Its compounds with ammonia were stated to be highly interesting. The final product belongs to the amides, and is called salicylamide. It combines with copper, lead, iron, &c. &c.

Dr. Playfair read paper No. 5.—Professor Liebig speaks of poisons as inorganic and organic. Several were called inorganic, such as sulphuric and muriatic acids, the action of which on the animal system may be likened to that of heated iron or a sharp knife. But the really inorganic poisons are those which, entering into combination with animal substances, become insoluble and incapable of change, and therefore destroy organic life. The organic poisons, especially putrid animal and contagious matter, seem to possess a peculiar property which is of very universal action, viz. the power to induce in any substance with which it may be in contact its own state of motion or decomposition. In Germany a disease is known which arises from the consumption of decayed sausages, and which produces, as it were, a mummification of the body ere death, for no corpse after this disease putrefies. The state of the motion or decomposition of the materials of the sausages induce the same condition in the constituents of the blood, too powerful for the vital principle, decomposition and wasting away go on, and death is the result. Contagious matter, in like manner, acts upon the blood, inducing in it its own state of change, and reproduces itself as yeast in fermentation. The action of yeast and contagion were shown to arise from the same cause. And the working of two kinds of yeast, the one violent, and the other tranquil, were assimilated to the action of the human small-pox and the virus of the cow in the human blood. After some remarks from Professor Hanney and Dr. Playfair in explanation principally to this, that the object of the paper being so purely chemical in the inquiry was to attract the attention of physiologists to the further development of the subject, the Section adjourned.

## SECTION C.—Geology.

1. Mr. Bald, to Exhibit a Model of a large Portion of Ireland.
2. Mr. Ravenstein, 'On Krummer's Relief Map' (to be read by Capt. Washington).
3. Dr. Robinson, 'On M. de Berton's Map of Palestine' (read by Capt. Washington).
4. Capt. Washington, 'On the New Maps in Progress in Germany.'
5. Mr. Ainsworth, 'On a Recent Visit to Al Hadr, in Mesopotamia.'
6. Mr. W. C. Trevelyan, 'On Changes of Level in the Faroe Islands.'
7. Mr. Mathie Hamilton, 'On Earthquakes of the West Coast of South America in 1833.'
8. Mr. B. Ibbetson, 'On a Method of Drawing Fossils by the Daguerreotype.'

Mr. Greenough, President, in the chair.—Mr. Bald read a paper 'On the Value of Topographical Maps and Models,' and exhibited his beautiful Map of the County of Mayo, in Ireland; which, if we remember rightly, we saw at Mr. Greenough's *conversations* in London. This map is on the scale of two inches to a mile, and represents admirably the remarkable physical features of that region; the levels of the mountains, hills, lakes, plains, &c. are all given, both barometrically and trigonometrically; and at the foot of the map is a vertical section of the country from east to west, describing its geological structure, besides various views, profiles, &c. Accompanying the map was a model, of seven feet six inches by five feet, on the scale of four inches to a mile. In the course of his paper Mr. Bald gave an account of the various methods of modelling, and strongly recommended their more general use, as giving a better idea of the country than any other mode can. This paper was listened to with much interest, and gave rise to a long conversation, in which Mr. Greenough, Mr. Ibbetson, Lord Northampton, Major Chartres, Mr. Featherstonehaugh, Captain Washington, and others, bore a part.

Mr. Ibbetson gave some account of the method he pursued in making his models of Neuchatel and of the Isle of Wight, and spoke generally of the relative value of barometric and trigonometric measurements.

Mr. Featherstonehaugh stated that, in the recent examination of the boundary-line of Maine and New Brunswick by himself and Col. Mudge, he had used twelve mountain-barometers by Bunten, of Paris, which he preferred to all others. Captain Washington contended that, for all practical purposes, the barometers of Newman, of London, were fully equal, if not superior, to the syphon-barometers of Bunten, in which it was difficult to read off the lower vernier with accuracy. Mr. Featherstonehaugh admitted that latterly, in completing the survey, four of Newman's barometers had been used, and had given every satisfaction.

'Some Observations on Relief Maps,' by Mr. A. Ravenstein of Frankfort. Communicated by Captain Washington, R.N.—"The obvious advantages of maps stamped in relief for representing the great physical features of a country, and the probability that such maps will soon be very extensively used, induces me to offer a few words in reply to a request I have received to state my opinion on the relief maps of M. Krummer of Berlin. With regard to their invention, I must claim to have been the first who introduced the method of raising the hills by means of the press, or stamping, as may be seen by my 'Plastic Atlas,' published in 1838. It would be unjust, therefore, to attribute to Berlin that which was first made at Frankfort. It must be observed that these are quite distinct from M. Krummer's 'Globe en Relief,' published some years since, as that was made of *papier mâché*. M. Bauerkeller, of Paris,

also made public, in 1839, his 'Environ de Paris,' in the stamped relief method; with the difference, however, that the colours are put in after the Congreve manner. In the preface to my 'Plastic Atlas' I anticipate that great improvements would be made; and it is due to M. Krummer to state that he has so far succeeded as to lead me to hope that these maps will shortly reach still greater perfection, and, when made on a large scale, will come into general use, and supersede all other maps,—and especially physico-geographical maps, without reference to political divisions; and I am satisfied that I do but express the feeling of all interested in the advancement of physical geography by saying, that I heartily hope that M. Krummer will persevere in his efforts." These brief observations were illustrated by M. Ravenstein's "Plastic Atlas," several stamped maps, by Krummer of Berlin, and a beautiful specimen of Bauerkeller's stamped and coloured plan of the city of Frankfort. In making some remarks on these maps, Captain Washington stated that, in the course of a recent visit to Germany to complete the collection belonging to the Geographical Society of London, he had been much gratified by the maps published at the topographical establishments at Vienna and Dresden; also, by the models in relief of the Taunus mountains and the Slesengebirge, as well as by a relief map of the Rhine, from Mainz to Bonn, by M. Ravenstein of Frankfort. In speaking of school maps, Captain Washington stated that he had been much gratified by the specimens of the "Church Assembly School Maps," then exhibited. These maps, published by Messrs. Fraser and Crawford of Edinburgh, he lauded for their peculiar excellence. The convenient mode by which they were exhibited on the stand, and the whole getting up, were highly creditable to the publishers. He considered, indeed, that they were equal, if not superior, to any he had ever seen.

'Additional Notes on the Wadi el 'Arabah in Syria,' by the Rev. Dr. E. Robinson, of New York. Communicated by Captain Washington, R.N.—"The interest attached to that very remarkable fact in physical geography which has not yet been cleared up,—namely, the depression of the surface of the Dead Sea (from 600 to 1400 feet, according to different measurements) below the level of the Mediterranean, and the drainage, probably dependent upon this depression, of a large tract of country including numerous lateral valleys, extending to the southward for upwards of 100 miles through the district termed Arabia Petraea, from the south point of the Dead Sea nearly to the Gulf of Akabah, induces me to offer a few words on the line of separation of waters between these two basins, which may be termed a postscript to some remarks I formerly had occasion to make on M. de Berton's account of his journey in 1838, through the Wadi el 'Arabah, from the Asphaltic Lake to the Euxine Gulf. At that time I took it for granted that the Wadi Talha of Berton (according to his own map) was identical with the great Wadi Jerafeh, with which we had become acquainted while travelling through the western desert to Hebron, and again as seen from the pass of Nemela, north of Mount Hor. But on a careful reconstruction of Berton's itinerary by M. Kiepert of Berlin, it appears that his Wadi Talha must be situated about two hours south of the Jerafeh, and has no connexion whatever with the latter. It would seem, therefore, to be the Wadi Abu Talha of Burckhardt. The effect of this is to move the



place of the watershed, as specified by Berton, to a point some six miles farther south than I had supposed him to mean; and if this cannot be well founded, it follows that the traveller passed before, and probably across, the mouth of the Jersafeh without noticing it; although this is the great drain of all the adjacent part of the western desert, and one of the most important and remarkable features of the whole region."

In connexion with Dr. Robinson's recent travels through Palestine, Captain Washington exhibited a newly constructed plan of the city of Jerusalem, correcting many former inaccuracies, pointing out several ancient sites, and shewing the shading of the hills within the city, — a feature not represented on any former plan.

Mr. W. C. Trevelyan communicated a letter from the Rev. Mr. Schroter, who had resided above fifty years in the Faroe Islands, expressing an opinion that the level of the coast had there undergone a depression. This was inferred from encroachments made by the sea at several points, and particularly from the fact that, on the 5th of January, 1828, fully two-thirds of the sun's orb had been visible above a hill near his house, from the same spot where, in 1801, he had only been able to see the upper disk.\* Captain Washington suggested that this effect might probably be accounted for by refraction; but Mr. Trevelyan conceived that the steady occurrence and similar observations in other quarters gave room to infer an actual change of level. Mr. Yates and Mr. Greenough observed that the fact, if it really existed, was very important; and that further and careful observations on the subject were desirable.

Mr. Mathie Hamilton read a paper 'On Earthquakes of the West Coast of South America, in 1833.' This paper described the destruction which these earthquakes caused in several towns, and assigned the following generalisation of the subject. When the atmosphere became clear, the Andes, as seen from Tacna, presented a novel spectacle; those mountains, in many parts, appeared with a new surface; large portions had been thrown off, and slid down into valleys or ravines below, leaving some of the more elevated peaks denuded of what had been their more prominent limbs; also large masses of snow were detached from some of the higher pinnacles. Within the last few years, an important subterranean change seemed to have happened below that portion of the earth's surface. From time immemorial, every shock of earthquake there was preceded by a subterranean noise; but since the great earthquake of the 8th of October, 1831, this warning had been seldom, if ever, heard; formerly the people had time to run from the houses to some open place, between the commencement of the noise and the shock. This subterranean noise was not unlike that of thunder, as it is heard when rolling among the valleys of the Andes far below places where the traveller has to traverse those sublime heights.

From what has been stated, Mr. Hamilton thought we might conclude that there was a vast cavity beneath the surface of that region, which cavity contained the chief agents of convulsion; also, at the moment of convulsion, that the earth's surface was strongly charged with positive electricity.

**Geology.**—This day might be considered the grand field-day of the Geologists; and it was, indeed, of almost unpreceded brilliancy and en-

joyment. The excursion to Arran, an island justly styled by Mr. Murchison "the Jewel of Geologists," was divided into two parties,\* the one proceeding and returning altogether by water in the Flambeau steamer, and the other taking a portion of the way by the railroad to and from Ardrossan, and thence, by steamboat, across to the island. It was our good fortune to belong to the latter expedition; though from the account given of the other it seems also to have had a full share of instructive pleasure. Both, indeed, participated in a genuine feast of reason, heightened by the addition of natural beauties, and glorious scenery not to be surpassed in any region of the globe. The following is the history of the Flambeau† trip, which left Glasgow at six o'clock of the morning, and consisted of about a hundred persons:—The arrangements were directed by Professor Nichol, Mr. Thomas Edington, jun., and Mr. William Murray. As they passed down the river, it was agreed that some of the gentlemen present should describe the geological features of this or any other district with which they were acquainted, and, accordingly, geological lectures and conversations occupied the party throughout the voyage. On passing the Kilpatrick Hills, where the peculiar beauties of the Vale of Clyde begin to appear, Mr. Craig gave a short detail of the nature of the formation that skirts that range, and which is to be considered as belonging to the regular carbonaceous series of the district. He alluded to certain beds of conglomerate, seen extending from Muirhouse, near Edinbarnet, to Craigmaddie and Strathblane. These he considered as underlying a bed of sandstone, which crops out below the Duntocher coal, and probably belonging to the old red sandstone. He then referred to the great limestone series, in which occurs the trap of the Kilpatrick and Campsie range, and described it as consisting of great layers of compact limestone, alternating with the shale, and as offering to the geologist a very interesting field of examination. Mr. Craig then adverted to the character of the red sandstone which occurs beyond the trap, and which skirts either bank of the Clyde. Portions of these were evidently newer than the older coals of the regular coal measures, and other portions older than them; and that the former were to be regarded as equivalents of the coal formation, rather than the new red sandstone.—Dr. Nichol next called attention to the peculiar characteristics of the Island of Arran.—Dr. Crooks explained the geological map of England.—Dr. McDonald described some of the features in the primary rocks of Argyllshire and the northern part of the Isle of Bute. The vessel steamed through the Kyles of Bute, and as the day was exceedingly fine, the party had an opportunity of viewing the splendid scenery there to the greatest advantage. The remains of the vitrified fort, on an islet in the upper district of the Kyles, attracted much of their attention. The whole of the surrounding country, both on account of its geological character and the variety and grandeur of its scenery, seemed to interest them highly. It may not be altogether uninteresting to diverge as far from the direct course to Arran as may enable us to catch a few hasty glimpses of the geology of the neighbouring islands of Bute and Cumbrae the Larger. The former island, which has acquired so high a reputation for the mildness of its climate, is about eighteen miles

in length, by about four in breadth. Its structure corresponds generally with that of the adjacent islands, which it unites geologically with the mainland in Argyllshire, from which it is separated by the romantic winding strait known by the name of the Kyles of Bute. Dr. McCulloch, whose useful and agreeable work on the Western Isles we shall partly take as our guide-book, found the geology of Bute peculiarly valuable, as elucidating some of the more obscure portions of the Island of Arran. On approaching Bute, it is seen to divide itself naturally into three parts, equally distinct in their general form and mineral structure. The northern division consists of primary rocks—micaceous schist, clay slate, chlorite schist, and greywacke, often traversed by trap and quartz veins. The central division is chiefly composed of sandstone, and the land is low and undulating. The southern district consists of a ridgy group of hills terminating in the promontory of the Ganoeh Head, and wholly of trap rocks. The intermediate valleys afford evidence in their coralline sand, clay and sand abraded from the rocks of the secondary strata, and vegetable matter, as well as in their remarkable flatness and lowness, that the sea has flowed through them at no remote geological period. Bute is, therefore, connected geologically with Argyllshire by the primary rocks on the north, and with Ayrshire by the secondary strata of the south. Supposing we start from Rothesay Bay on our course to Arran, as the steamboats are in the habit of doing, a number of the more interesting geological features of Bute may be observed from the deck of the vessel. Thus in skirting the shore as we leave the bay, the more prominent of the trap dykes which abound here may be seen traversing the sandstone and conglomerate on the beach. These are not laid down in McCulloch's maps, nor do we remember having seen them in any other; but they are very readily discoverable in walking or sailing along the shore. A quarry has been opened on the Chapel Hill at Rothesay, where the trap bursts out near the junction of the red sandstone and argillaceous schistose series. On the opposite shore of the bay, the point from which we are now starting, and in a direct line across from the quarry, the trap is observed cutting the sandstone along the shore eastward for a considerable distance, till it reaches Bognay Point, and, were it to continue in the same direction, would here run into the sea. But, singularly enough, when we round the Point, and proceed in a south-westerly direction, we find the trap vein has turned also, and that it treads along the shore to near Ascog, where it is lost in the sea. This strikingly beautiful vein, which on either side of Bognay Point maintains the accurate parallelism of a railroad, which it very much resembles, is repeatedly intersected at right angles by other veins, which run up from the sea through the conglomerate masses of the raised beach; and probably, as in one instance we have observed, crop out on the heights of the superincumbent sandstone. The interest of these phenomena will be understood by the ordinary reader to consist in the curious conjunction of the aqueous and igneous agencies, and in the obvious fact that these veins must have been discharged by volcanic influence, through the stratified rocks and raised beaches, at a period subsequent to their deposition. As we proceed southward, and near to Ascog, the grey or whitish appearance of the rocks on the shore indicates a small irregular bed of limestone, the boundaries of which graduate into the contiguous rocks; from which, indeed, it is

\* Query:—May not the spot from which the observation was made have risen, which would produce the same effect?

† There was also a third body in the William Wallace steamer.

‡ Handsomely placed at the disposal of the Section by the Proprietors.

scarcely distinguishable. Similar appearances are also common in Arran. A large overlying mass of trap occurs at Ascog, which is the more remarkable as being the repository of a bed of coal, corresponding exactly in its structure and quality to the Arran formation. Onward, the trap may be seen frequently alternating with the sandstone, till, arriving at Kilchattan Bay, we reach the southern portion of the island, and find the trap exclusively. Even the hasty view of these rocks caught from the deck of a steamboat, will convince the least practised observer that there is something interesting, if not peculiar, about their conformation and arrangement. They are disposed in ridges and prolonged valleys, the whole promontory consisting of a series of beds placed in a north-westerly direction, and dipping to the south-west in an angle of about fifteen degrees. "They present," says McCulloch, "a perfect appearance of parallel stratification; their abrupt edges declining from the perpendicular in an angle equal to that of their dip, and often forming high inland cliffs, of greater or less extent, prolonged on the line of their bearing. Among the numerous instances of apparent stratification in trap which have occurred in the course of this survey, the present is infinitely the most regular and perfect; since, as far as I could perceive, it does not in any instance betray indications of a disposition different from those of the sandstone in which it lies." These rocks sometimes present a rudely columnar appearance on its abrupt faces, but it is more frequently amorphous. We have here a tolerable view of the outline of the Large Cumbræ, an island four miles east of Bute. The two Cumbræ are a link in the geological chain which connects Bute with the adjoining mainland. The larger of the two is three and a half miles in length by two in breadth. It corresponds in geological structure with the middle (red sandstone) district of Bute, and is chiefly interesting, in a scientific point of view, from the enormous trap-dykes with which it is traversed. The "New Statistical Account" mentions that the more remarkable of these "are two on the east side of the island running nearly parallel, and from five to six hundred yards distant from each other. The one to the north-east measures upwards of forty feet in height, nearly 100 in length, and in mean thickness from ten to twelve feet. The one to the southward is upwards of 200 feet in length, from twelve to fifteen in thickness, and from seventy to eighty feet in height; and, when viewed in a certain direction, exhibits the distant resemblance of a lion crouching; hence it is sometimes called the Lion." These dykes reappear in Ayrshire, and traverse that and the whole of the neighbouring county of Galloway. The zoology and botany of this small island are abundant and interesting. Of Arran itself the narrative observes, not merely does it exhibit every variety of natural scenery, but it presents to geology an epitome of the structure of the whole globe. Arran is the world of geology in little. As we approach the beautiful bay of Brodick we are close upon the magnificent mountain group of the island. This is the granitic region; and there is a younger and an older granite in Arran, now only laid down in the map for the first time by Mr. Ramey, whose admirable model, sections, and sketches of the island, have brought him so advantageously before the public as a young and promising geologist. Arran should be approached by a summer sunset, and left at sunrise, when the summits of Goatfell ("the Hill of Winds") are tinted with living gold—were it only to

contrast the glistering light of its bold and serrated peaks with the lurid, superstitious twilight reposing upon its flanks, which is only to be witnessed in the alpine scenery of the Highlands, and adequately described by the pencil. The mountain-group, with Goatfell "towering above the rest," to borrow the characteristic simile of the writer of the "Statistical Account," "like a proud Highland chief surrounded by the cadets of his clan," present themselves to the beholder in their full dimensions from base to summit. They look from a distance as if in the act of springing from the depths of the sea—upheaving their giant bulks of rugged and spiry granite against the clouds, and thence descending in faces of bare rock, unrelieved by the slightest shade of vegetable green, sheer down into those yawning corries and glens, which, seen from afar, resemble the mysterious gorges and masses of impenetrable shade which the telescope describes on the surface of the moon. "It is in Glen Sannox, above all," says McCulloch, "that the effects arising from magnitude of dimension, combined with breadth of forms, and with simplicity of composition and of colouring, are most strongly felt." "The effect of silence," he adds in a note, "as a source of the sublime, is most strongly felt in these situations, as on the summit of the mountain. It is the silence of that which is seen, but is not heard, the fall of the foaming torrent, the business of the world below, too distant to reach the ear, that convey the impression. It is the silence of expectation amid the vastness of dimension, and the appearance of power. It is like that awful moment which precedes the thunder of the volcano." The shores exhibit an endless profusion of exquisite maritime views, now projecting in bold headlands and cliffs, now receding in wave-worn caverns and tranquil bays. The varied beaches are overhung with the wildest vegetation, and old ivy clings to the trees and cliffs, "all green and wildly fresh without, though worn and grey beneath." The bay of Brodick, with its animated hamlet, and retiring upon the romantic valleys of Glenrosa, Glensheraig, and Glencloy, presents a picture of delightful peace, simplicity, and loveliness; and the land-locked bay of Lamash, with the Holy Isle rising 900 feet at its mouth, and the pretty village curving along the beach, possesses capacity for the whole fleet of the empire riding in security. Every part of the island is characterised more or less by scenes of grandeur and sublimity, or of calm and romantic beauty. The first detailed description of the geology of Arran was given by Professor Jameson, who has been succeeded by Necker, Headrick, McCulloch, Sedgwick, Murchison, and Messrs. Oenhalisen and Dechen, two scientific Germans. It is, of course, impossible to give even an outline of the geological structure of an island such as Arran, representing, as may be truly said, all the mineralogical features of the globe. The Flambeau party approached the island near the detached sandstone block called the Cock, at the western extremity, and sailing southward along the shore had an opportunity of seeing the series of the coal measures. At Seriden they witnessed the great phenomenon of the "fallen rocks," the effect of an avalanche of a large portion of the mountain which has rolled down upon the shore. The rock is chiefly of red sandstone conglomerate, which here occupies an immense track upon the shore, and extends to a great height up the hill. They next observed the profuse variety of the secondary strata that succeed southward till they

reach Corry. Here they landed at a fine natural harbour; and armed, the geologists with hammers and bags, the botanists with vascu-lums, and a few of both arrayed in nondescript costume, sallied forth, to the no small astonishment of the natives, in quest of their respective objects of research. The first point of interest was the great lime-quarry of Corry, where all who chose collected specimens of the terebratulæ and productæ, which abound here in enormous quantities, resting in beds resembling those of oysters, in the position they must have occupied when upheaved from the sea, and of the madreporites which occur in smaller quantities. Here the party divided, about eighty commencing the ascent of the lofty Goatfell, the remainder penetrating Glen Sannox. The pull up the mountain from the point where they started was one of great labour, and the lighter men had for once the advantage of robust fellows, who, shouting in vain for mountain-dew, gave up the ascent in breathless despair. A haze rested upon the surrounding coast, which in a great measure obscured the commanding view from the summit, although the hill itself was without a cloud, and the prospect immediately around the island was extremely fine. For a general survey of the geological features of the island it was abundantly sufficient, and amply rewarded the toils of the party. Those who sailed by the Sir William Wallace made an easier ascent from a different point, and were met in their descent by those of the Flambeau. The surprise and delight of the strangers were boundless when they attained the summit, and found themselves as it were upon the edge of a crater of some Polynesian volcano; alike overwhelming by the vast dimensions of its circumference, its alpine altitude, and the yawning and seemingly fathomless profound in the gorges and valleys below. Here Dr. Nichol pointed out the geological characteristics of the island, so far as they could be discovered from such a position. His knowledge of the district being intimate and extensive, the absence of any of the great geologists was only regretted by himself; and three cheers, awakening echoes in the cliffs, testified to the pleasure the gentlemen derived from his peripatetic lectures. Numerous veins were observed of the finer-grained, and more recent granite, projected through the old and coarse-grained granite of which the group consists; and many specimens, with the two in conjunction, yielded to the hammers of the gentlemen of the "Chip-away tribe." The more recent granite bursts out in mass in another part of the group. The junction of the granite and schistose rocks, flanking the mountain, also presented an object of interest. Huge veins of trap, which traverse the strata in the lower part of the island, were here pointed out, projecting through the granite ridges of the adjacent mountains, and running from one hill to another. One of these veins, of immense size, was shewn to have suffered so much from denudation as to have left a deep cleft in the summit of the mountain. The divided parties were reunited at Brodick harbour, where they went on board pretty well appeased for dinner; and the botanists and geologists having, by common consent, agreed to merge themselves into one great Gastronomical Section, the vessel took the route to Glasgow while they discussed the substantial business of the meeting. The Flambeau reached the Broomielaw at eleven o'clock.

Having disposed of the preliminary and contemporary history of the memorable excursion

to Arran, we must, in justice and gratitude, devote a few lines of description to that division of it of which we may say *quorum pars sumus*. It was one of those golden days to be marked with a white stone. Nature was dressed in her brightest smiles; a lovely sky above, and a lovely landscape below,—of river, littoral, glen, and mountain, of almost every form in which these various beauties can present themselves to the eye and imagination. The pellucid water, fathoms deep, so pure, as it lay in still repose under the sunny ray, that the fringing sea-weeds,—green, purple, and brown,—the many-tinged rocks and shining stones at the bottom, as well as the fanciful medusæ as they swam around, expanding into full-blown tulips or closing into globular buds, with their tentacula now coiled up, and now navigating them like the oars of a Cleopatra's galley, seemed altogether a fairy vision. Never did we witness such submarine grottoes, nor could we have supposed aught so dazzling and yet so calm: a picture of common things, the humble creations of sea and shore, so blended together in indescribable brilliancy. But before we reached these charms we had to taste the effects of human art. At seven o'clock we started in a railway train, liberally assigned by the proprietors for the conveyance of the party, about sixty in number, to Ardrossan, on the banks of Clyde, opposite to Arran. Away went the iron horse puffing and snorting, as if proud of a freight of science from which he sprang. With excellent lungs, he hardly needed a second wind to accomplish the distance in good time; and the philosophers and their companions were speedily uncared on the strand; having, however, been subjected to the passing gaze of crowds assembled at every station,\* where they had taken in or discharged other passengers. We then found that our party was rich in men who could make it both profitable and pleasant; Mr. Murchison, Dr. Buckland, Mr. Delabèche, Professor Johnston, Mr. Milne, Mr. Strickland, and other able geologists, appearing in the front ranks. The Duke of St. Alban's, Lord Sandon, Mr. Wood, Professor Miller, &c., were among the less geological personages; and M. Agassiz joined us, and the distinguished foreigners who accompanied us, when we landed at Brodick.

At Ardrossan there was a glorious scramble for a breakfast, such as it was; for the innkeepers and their tails seemed to be sore afraid of the people with the hummers and bags, as if they had come to knock their brains out (?) and carry them away. By dint of clamour, however, hunger was appeased by such cold meats as could be hurried up; and we were soon on board of the steamer to cross the Clyde, in despite of the outcry of a waiter or two, who accused some of us of not having paid the *twa shillings for déjeûné*. Our consciences being clear, we record this fact against whom it may concern; for though we dare to say the payment generally was quite sufficient for the provision, it may be injurious to individual geologists hereafter to have it believed that they eat and run away. Mr. Murchison, too, mentioned the matter as we landed on our return; but it produced no shillings,—only a laugh.

From Ardrossan, with, we believe, maledictions on our heads which fell harmless and ineffectual, we ascended the river towards the more northern part of the island, to afford Mr. Murchison an opportunity of pointing out

\* This was very conspicuous at Dalry, where the crowd upon the bridge and parapets along the train-way, in Highland costumes and attitudes, had a striking and picturesque appearance. The ruins of Kilwinning also presented a fine object.

the position of the stratified rocks: we then coasted along by the vale of Sannox, where we passed the anticlinal axis, and immediately found them inclined in the opposite direction. Such a lesson in geology could, perhaps, be read nowhere else so visibly and clearly on the face of the globe. In the centre of the island rises the granite mountain, whose highest serrated top is called the Goatfell; and on either side the strata of the same rocks, which it has disturbed and upheaved as it burst in molten fires from the bowels of the earth, are thrown into almost vertical or highly angular forms, dipping on the one hand to the north, and on the other to the south. You distinctly see that these quondam plains of various deposits of the tertiary period must have been disrupted and thrown to the right and left in every direction by the more recent intrusion. And the newer granite, too, noticed by Mr. Ramsay, demonstrates that this grand and terrible phenomenon must have occurred at comparatively a very modern geological epoch. In short, the operation of the igneous upon the stratified rocks is admirably exemplified; and the theory, in this respect, confirmed beyond the possibility of question. Between Brodick Bay and the Holy Island, two or three adventurous puntfells landed, to examine another proof of this formation in a singular dyke of pitchstone (resembling obsidian), which has evidently forced its liquid and burning way through the red sandstone, and converted that material by induration, where it came into contact with its fiery mass, both above and below, into a compact material, quite different from the immediately adjacent portions of the same body.

About three o'clock we landed at Brodick Bay, and were received by the Marquess of Douglas with the grace and courtesy of a princely gentleman, and the hospitality of a Highland chief. With Lord Ossulston and Mr. Oswald to support him as croupiers, his lordship did the honours of the Castle in a manner at once so kindly and so refined, that it made a strong impression upon the least observant of his guests; and we have pleasure in recording a circumstance which added so gratifying a zest even to the high enjoyments of a day rarely to be equalled in the mixed pursuits of life. An hour fleetest like a minute in paying due attention to the results of the noble Marquess and his friends' natural history and ornithological pursuits, displayed in the forms of venison and grouse; to the renewed study of which, under their changed aspects, the geologists, with appetites improved by exercise and air after an Ardrossan breakfast, were well inclined to transfer their regards from shale, mica slate, old red sandstone, and trap or whinstone dykes. Nor ought the champagne and hock to be forgotten; nor the speeches, judiciously and gracefully acknowledged by our host; nor the piper, who, having played us up to the Castle, was in little more than an hour called upon to play us "back again."

Nor was the return impaired by the indulgence in this lively episode. On the contrary, it gave new spirit to the succeeding scene. The sun was descending in a blaze of crimson light upon the Goatfell, when Professor Johnston was pressed to give a lecture upon the travel of the day, and the connexion between chemistry and geology, which the glowing features around exhibited to our view. And we never listened to an explanation in which the great truths of science were more eloquently (in some parts sublimely) illustrated than by the learned Professor, who was inspired beyond

the retort and crucible by the resplendent character of all Nature around. After a good-humoured exordium on the slantitudinal inclination of the upheaved strata by the torsification of the central granite, the learned Professor stated that all these rocks, various and different as they were, consisted but of three simple substances,\* viz. *Silica, Alumina, and Lime*. As these entered into compounds in different proportions, they gave us every variety of matter upon which the geologist founded his observations; and as they were acted upon by heat or atmospheric influence their structure became changed, and we could readily trace that influence upon their constituent parts. What he could do in his laboratory, Nature only did on the largest scale. Thus, if he applied intense heat to sandstone its character was not destroyed, and it only became a little less stratified or laminated; but it never melted. Again, if he applied fervent heat to the clay rocks, the effect was still less apparent: they did not alter even in form. And, lastly, if he applied the heat to lime, it entirely changed; it was converted into quick-lime: and, if exposed to a yet fiercer degree of heat, in a gun barrel (for instance), or closed vessel, it was turned into marble. Such were the effects of heat, separately, upon sand, which was essentially silica; upon clay, which was essentially alumina; and upon lime. But if the three were exposed to heat and fused together, an entirely new substance was formed, and that substance was granite. And here was the grand work of Nature of which he had spoken. She applied her internal fires to the matters of which the stratified crust of the globe was composed, and out of the furnaces uprose the boiling and resistless floods of granite, which, when gradually cooled, presented the wildly dark-serrated cliffs which, if they turned their eyes to the Goatfell, they would now see beaming with the light of the sun before them. "Happy are we," exclaimed the learned Professor, in an animated strain,— "happy are we who live in days like this, when we can luxuriate in the contemplation of these splendid objects, and witness the peaceful descent of that glorious luminary upon the glowing hills and lovely glens of Arran! How different the time when that very Goatfell was bursting from its bounds in the burning caldron below, upheaving these ridges from their levels, and scattering destruction on every side! We are, indeed, given to inhabit the earth when terror and dismay have been expended, and intellect can be nobly employed in endeavouring to account for the ruins now converted into scenes of abundance and tranquillity. And again we see Nature at work in reconverting her materials. By the action of water and air upon that mass of granite, it is resolved into its original component parts; and being washed or crumbled down to the valleys or shores of the sea, once more takes up its position in strata of silica, alumina, or lime." Much more was delivered in this fine discourse, which truly made a Geological Section worth attending; but our memory, which has failed us much in endeavouring to recollect Mr. Johnston's admirable language and expressions, will not enable us to follow him farther.

We shall only add another geological description of Arran (amusing, if not sublime), which we heard from an inhabitant of the island, near whom we happened to be seated at the Brodick Castle entertainment:—

"Our island (said he), according to the best information which has been handed down to

\* He obtained from going into more detailed views.

us, was thus made:—The Almighty, having formed the yearth, just threw the riddlings into the sea, and so made Arran!!!"

#### SECTION D.—Zoology and Natural History.

##### Papers and Communications.

1. Sir T. Phillips, 'Notice of a Remarkable Root of a Beech-tree.'
2. Professor Robb, 'Remarks on an Anomalous Form of the Plum observed, in the Gardens of New Brunswick.'
3. Mr. Wilson, to exhibit a series of Specimens illustrative of Mr. Shaw's 'Observations on the Development of the Salmon.'
4. Mr. Adair, to exhibit a Specimen of the *Patella Anchyloides*.

Sir William Jardine in the chair.—The Chairman exhibited a specimen, which had been sent by Sir Thomas Phillips, of the root of a beech-tree, which had been reduced to a fibrous state by having grown for a long period in water. It was stated that during the period of its immersion it had absorbed a large tankful of water. Dr. Neill said that a similar specimen, varying slightly in appearance from that now produced, had been sent to him by Mr. Reddeek, of Falkirk, and that in both instances the spongioses were acicular.

Dr. Arnott observed, that roots in water were terminated by aciculae, and in the earth by knobs. On the motion of Dr. Arnott, it was agreed to send the specimen to the Botanical Museum.

The Secretary read the paper No. 2, 'On the Anomalous Form of the Plum, observed in the Gardens of New Brunswick,' by Professor Robb, of that University. Drawings of the fruit were exhibited. The peculiarity of form had been considered to have been produced by insects, but Professor Robb, from close observation, had every reason to believe that the cold winds and heavy rains during the flowering season had caused the anomalous form.

Dr. Arnott differed from the author, in considering that the effect had been produced by insects; he had seen the anomalous form so produced. The effect of excessive moisture, he observed, was a profuse development of leaves. Dr. Lankester mentioned several cases of abnormal development of leaves from the deposition, in the tissues, of the ova of insects.

Mr. James Wilson exhibited a series of specimens illustrative of Mr. Shaw's 'Observations on the Development of the Salmon' (No. 3.) Mr. Wilson stated, that having devoted his attention to the subject, he had now become satisfied of the accuracy of Mr. Shaw's views, already published in the fourteenth volume of the "Transactions" of the Royal Society of Edinburgh. He then proceeded to read the novel portion of Mr. Shaw's interesting paper, detailing the mode and results of his experiments, and illustrating them by the specimens, which were left in the Section for the inspection of members. The result obtained is, that the parr is one form of the fry of the salmon. The Chairman was quite satisfied with the experiments of Mr. Shaw, the *modus operandi* of which he had witnessed, and he considered the question of the relation of the parr settled. Dr. Lankester asked, whether any structural difference had been observed between different individuals of the salmon species, with a view of throwing light on a difficulty he had experienced in distinguishing two species of bream, *Abramis brama*, and *A. blicca*. If there had, the difference in the structure and relative size of the parts of these hitherto believed two species of bream, would lead him to think the *A. blicca* was only an early stage of growth of the *A. brama*. The difference of structure in the bream observed by Dr. Lankester related principally to the fins; and Mr. Forbes remarked

that the fins, the most to be depended upon, distinguished the species; and where they did not afford permanent characteristics, they must be the exception to the rule.

Mr. Adair exhibited a number of shells from Lough Strangford, in County Down, Ireland; also the *Patella Anchyloides*, found on the Isle of Arran, the only specimen known to exist in Scotland or England.

Mr. Forbes said it was not a patella, but a lottia; or rather, it was a shell of the former inhabited by a species of the latter.

#### SECTION E.—Medical. Papers and Communications.

1. Mr. James Douglas, 'On Dislocation of the Ankle.'
2. Mr. John Dunn, 'On the Vital Statistics of Scarborough.'
3. Dr. Henry Lonsdale, 'On Exostoses.'
4. Sir David Dickson. Several cases.

Dr. James Watson, President, in the chair.—The first paper read was 'On Blindness, produced by Sulphuric Acid,' by Robert Dundas Thomson, M.D., Physician to the Blenheim Street Dispensary and Infirmary for Diseases of the Skin, London. The author in this paper gave an account of a case which lately appeared at the Central Criminal Court. A woman, in a fit of passion, threw a quantity of sulphuric acid upon the face of a cabmaster, and when the author visited him professionally soon after, he found the vision of his right eye destroyed. On making accurate inquiry, it appeared that the acid remained in contact with the eye for two minutes before the unfortunate sufferer could obtain some water to wash off the deleterious agent. It occurred to the author, from this statement, that the agency of the acid could not have extended to any considerable depth. The structure of the cornea, the object injured, also strengthened this opinion. He therefore instituted a series of experiments, the result of which has proved of the most satisfactory character. He found that when the common oil of vitriol is brought in contact with the dead eye, it produces a milkiness, gradually an opalescence, and in the course of two minutes complete opalescence or destruction of vision. The cause of this is the formation of a false membrane, by the agency of the oil of vitriol, upon the organised albumen of the cornea. But the most interesting fact is, that the membrane can be readily separated from the entire portion of the cornea by means of a sharp-pointed knife. So that the author has introduced into practice a most important new operation, simple of execution, and one which cannot fail to restore the vision of those who have been so unfortunate as to be deprived of their eyesight by the agency of sulphuric acid. The author's experiments threw much light also on the formation of false membranes, as in croup, for which he suggested the simple remedy of neutralising, by means of ammonia, the acid secreted by the mucous membrane of the windpipe. The author also suggested that his results might lead the way to further inquiries into those forms of blindness which are produced by deposition of albumen, and on various opacities of the cornea: the capacity of cure depending on the relative position of the deposited matter to the external surface of the cornea.

Mr. James Douglas read a paper 'On Dislocations of the Ankle, forward and backward.' He shewed a preparation of the former dislocation, from which it appeared that it was accompanied with fracture, and that the displacement was not so far forward as stated by Sir A. Cooper; also a preparation of an injury which was supposed to have been a dislocation backward, but turned out, on dissection, to be

a fracture; and contended that there is no such thing as dislocation backwards. He also exhibited casts of two limbs taken before dissection.—Professor A. Buchanan concurred with Mr. Douglas, and stated that he had seen a similar case a few days ago.

Mr. Douglas also shewed a portion of a skull in which the hole made by the operation of trepanning had become closed with bone, which had hitherto been denied.

A paper by Mr. Dunn was read, 'On the Vital Statistics of Scarborough.'

Several cases were read, transmitted by Sir David Dickson, from the Naval Hospital.

#### SECTION F.—Statistics. Papers and Communications.

1. Mr. Alexander Watt, 'Comparative View of the Vital Statistics of Edinburgh and Glasgow during the year 1839; with Remarks on the Sanitary Condition of Large Towns, and on the Present State of the Registers of Births, Marriages, and Deaths in Scotland.'
2. Dr. Alcorn, 'On Excess of Population, and on Emigration as a Remedy, especially in Reference to the Highlands and Islands of Scotland.'
3. Mr. Leatham, 'Statement relative to the Bill Circulation of Great Britain and Ireland.'
4. Mr. Bentley, 'On the State of Education and the State of Crime in England and Scotland (Counties in England contrasted with each other).'

[The statistical papers run to such considerable length, that we are necessitated to select such as suit our space, not in the least attending to order or importance: those reserved will appear in future numbers.]

Professor Ramsay, in the absence of Dr. Alcorn, read a paper by that gentleman, 'On Excess of Population, and on Emigration as a Remedy, especially in reference to the Highlands of Scotland.'

Mr. Leatham, a banker from Yorkshire, delivered a most important 'Statement on the Amount of Bill Circulation in Great Britain and Ireland' (No. 3). The subject of the currency, he observed, was one of very great importance, and it was in a state of great darkness; this was not to be wondered at, when men had never taken into account an element greater by four times than all the rest which it involved—he meant the bill currency. Some years ago, a friend and himself were sorry to see disappear from circulation the small bills of exchange, because they considered that, next to gold, these bills were the soundest part of the currency, as they were drawn for a limited period, and upon bankers. They had since got a return, moved for in the House of Commons, of the number of stamps issued during a given number of years, with a view to shew the falling off in the revenue, in consequence of the duty which had been laid on stamps. The subject had been lost sight of; but the thought struck him that one good thing could be got out of it; they could ascertain the amount of the bill circulation of the country. For this purpose he took into consideration the sums which the stamps issued would bear, and, in doing so, fixed upon the medium; for, suppose a stamp allowed an advance of 50*l.* on a bill, he took it at half the amount. He happened, when in conversation with Lord Lansdowne on the subject, to mention the extent of our bill circulation, and he observed that he was perfectly ashamed of himself; for he had been talking of the currency all his life, and had always left out of view that most important item the bill currency. Mr. L. then proceeded to state, that he got Lord Morpeth to move for a return of the number of stamps for five years, from 1835 to 1839 inclusive. Having got this return, he took the medium amount which the stamps would carry; his next inquiry was, What was the mean average date of the bills? and he found them, by a

reference to his own book, to be three months. He went to London and made inquiry of some of the principal brokers, and found that three months with them also was the average date of the bills. He then took the whole stamps for a year, and divided them by four, which gave him the amount of the bill stamps circulated at one time. His next step was to get at the foreign bills circulated in this country, and he found that they amounted to one-fifth of our own; but, to be under the mark, he took it at one-sixth. Mr. Leatham then read from a Table an account of the sums created by bill stamps for Great Britain in the years 1815, 1824, 1825, and the last half-year of 1826, and first half-year of 1827; also the sums created by Irish and foreign bills; and the amount in circulation at one time during the same years. The following is the total amount of these bills in circulation during the years mentioned:—

1815 .....	£649,921,163
1824 .....	316,362,788
1825 .....	354,405,293
Last half of 1826, and first half of 1827 .....	282,222,305
<i>Average Amount out at one time.</i>	
1815 .....	£162,480,290
1824 .....	79,690,035
1825 .....	88,601,323
Last half of 1826, and first half of 1827 .....	70,555,576

*The following is the Total Amount in Circulation during the following Five Years.*

1835 .....	£405,403,051
1836 .....	485,943,473
1837 .....	455,084,445
1838 .....	465,514,041
1839 .....	528,493,842
<i>Average Amount out at one time.</i>	
1835 .....	£101,350,762
1836 .....	121,485,668
1837 .....	113,771,111
1838 .....	116,376,000
1839 .....	132,123,460

Mr. L. then proceeded to make a variety of remarks on the importance of a well-regulated currency, and observed that the great fault hitherto had been that the currency question was chiefly treated by theoretical and not by practical men.

The Chairman proposed thanks to Mr. Leatham for the invaluable statements he had made, and expressed his astonishment at the amount of bill circulation, which, upon evidence incontrovertible, he had shewn was in existence. It was a thing of which he had no conception. A valuable discussion followed, and the thanks of the Section were given to Mr. Leatham.

#### SECTION G.—Mechanics. Papers and Communications.

1. Mr. Dick, 'On an Improved Railway Wheel.'
2. Mr. Jeffrey, 'A New Hydraulic Apparatus.'
3. Mr. Smith, 'Drainage of Railway Embankments and Slopes.'
4. Mr. Russell, 'Additional Observations on Proportion of Power to Tonnage in Sea-going Steamers.'
5. Mr. Mallet, 'On the Action of Air and Water on Iron.'
6. Mr. Grimes, 'On Dunnet's Rockets for Preserving Lives in case of Shipwreck.'
7. Dr. Wallace, 'On Arches.'
8. Mr. Alexander, 'On an Electro-Magnetic Telegraph.'
9. Mr. Hawkins, 'On Rengeley's Safety Rotative Railway.'

Sir John Robison in the chair.—Mr. Dick read a paper 'On a New Railway Wheel,' which was illustrated by diagrams. It may be made of cast or wrought iron, and the channels are filled with wood; its advantages are, that it works much easier than those commonly in use, is less expensive, and can be easily repaired. It had been in operation for some time on the St. Helen's Railway, bearing daily five tons in weight, and was positively in better order than it was on the first day it was brought into operation. On the Kingston and Dublin Railway the sleepers were originally composed

of granite, but the tremulous motion was so great that they had to be changed to wood; now, had this wheel been in use, all this disagreeable motion complained of would have been obviated, and a large expenditure saved. It worked remarkably smooth, especially in wet weather, and the fastenings of the sleepers were not so much worn as by the present wheels.

Mr. Jeffrey called the attention of the Section to 'A New Hydraulic Apparatus.' Its principal properties were simplicity and cheapness; and each of the buckets employed would carry one hundred weight and a half of water. His attention had been called to the subject from observing the clumsy mode in which water was drawn, for the purpose of irrigation, in certain districts of India. Mr. Smith, of Deanston, observed that it was a decided improvement upon the old plan of the chain-bucket.

Mr. Smith, of Deanston, then submitted to the Section a new and improved mode of 'Draining Railway Slopes and Embankments.'

Mr. Scott Russell read an interesting paper, with explanatory deductions, being 'Observations on the Proportion of Steam-power Tonnage;' these were additional observations to those contained in a paper on the same subject, which had been submitted to last meeting of the Association. His object was to define the exact proportion of power to tonnage, which would be most economical in a sea-going steamer from the one end of the year to the other. The result was reached by taking the average, and allowing for the time consumed by favourable voyages in good weather, and bad voyages in rough weather.

He found that large vessels, reckoning for a whole year, consumed in proportion a less quantity of fuel than those which were smaller; this was an extraordinary result, considering the velocity of large steamers, and the disadvantages under which they laboured in bad weather. The rule to obtain the best proportion of power to tonnage in a given vessel was this:—Suppose they should know the distance between a port in this country and a certain port in America, and that a vessel took so much time, and consumed a certain quantity of fuel in making the voyage in good weather, and took another period of time and a different quantity of fuel in bad weather. Then, having ascertained these, from the square of the velocity of this vessel in good weather subtract the square of the velocity of the same vessel in the worst weather, divide the difference of these two by the square of the velocity in good weather, and the quotient, being multiplied into double the horses' power of the said vessel, will give the power requisite to propel her in the same circumstances with the smallest quantity of fuel. "Let us take," said he, "a transatlantic steamer, with 1 horse power to 4 tons—her bad voyage being 22 days, and her good 14 days; if we were about to build such a vessel, should we continue at the rate of 1 horse power to 4 tons, or should we alter it? Suppose her to be of 600 tons of actual horse power, then should we increase or diminish it? The rule I have laid down would say that her power ought to be increased in the proportion of 12 to 10, or 6 to 5: that is to say, the engines of 500 horse power ought to be made of 600. By adding the hundred the following results will follow:—The vessel of less power, by this formula, will burn 30 tons of coal per day, and in good weather do the distance in 14 days, burning in all 420 tons of coal. Her bad-weather voyage will be 22 days, burning 660 tons of coal—still at 30 tons a-day. The

vessel of greater power would burn 36 tons of coal per day, and make her voyage in 12½ days, burning in all 468 tons. This was a loss of 48 tons at first sight; but it was only an apparent loss. For let us come to the adverse weather, and instead of taking 22 days to complete her voyage, she will do it in 17½ days, burning 630 tons of coal; so that in this view of the case she gains 4½ days in point of speed, and burns 30 tons less of coal than the vessel of 100 tons less power. But then it may be said, that this is only one voyage, and this vessel will have more coal in the year than the other. They must, however, remember that no one knew when the bad weather would come, and she must always carry a quantity of coal prepared for it." Mr. R. then reasoned at some length in favour of his views from the deductions he had laid down. Mr. Fairbairn spoke briefly on the point. He had been in the Mediterranean last year, and was sorry to see the English vessels so much deficient in power. The French steamer passed them by two miles an hour. He was an advocate for increased power. After a few further remarks the subject dropped.

Mr. Mallet gave in some explanation 'On the Action of Air and Water on Iron.'

Mr. Vignoles read a paper by Mr. Grimes, 'On Dunnet's Rockets for Preserving Lives in Case of Shipwreck.'

Dr. Wallace read a paper 'On Arches,' with explanatory drawings.

Mr. Alexander explained to the Section his 'Electro-Magnetic Telegraph,' exhibited in the Model Room, and which we examined with much interest.

It is intended to illustrate, in the most simple and distinct manner, the plan published by Mr. Alexander in May 1837, for "An Instantaneous Telegraphic Communication betwixt Edinburgh and London, by means of Electric or Voltaic Currents transmitted through Metallic Conductors under ground." The plan is proposed to be carried into execution by the application of certain well-established scientific principles, viz. 1st. That the magnetic needle, when supported in such a manner as to allow it to have entire freedom of motion in a horizontal plane (as is the case in the common mariner's compass), tends to assume a position directed nearly north and south. 2d. That if a metallic wire, having one end attached to one of the poles of a voltaic battery, be placed in a certain position near the magnetic needle, the latter ceases to point north and south, and deflects or turns towards the east or west the instant that the other end of the wire is connected with the other pole of the battery. 3d. That although the wire uniting the two poles of the battery be many miles in length, the electric or voltaic current is transmitted instantaneously through the whole length of the wire. The model is contained in a mahogany case or frame, six feet long, two feet wide, and three and a half feet high. The end of the case, intended to face the north, is composed of a wooden board or tablet coloured black, with the twenty-six letters of the alphabet, a comma, a semicolon, a full point, and an asterisk, shewn on white enamel, at equal distances, in six rows or tiers. The tablet is protected by a sheet of plate-glass, and the top or lid of the case is also of glass, for more easy inspection of the interior. Behind the tablet are placed (also in six rows, or tiers) thirty steel magnets, about two inches long, poised on their centres, so as to admit of their assuming their natural position in the magnetic meridian, and thus having their north poles pointed to the back of the tablet. On the



north pole of each of the thirty magnets a small piece of brass wire is fixed, protruding through a slit or aperture in the tablet; and from the point of this brass wire a thin piece of brass, of about one half-inch square, coloured black outside, is suspended. Each of these thirty pieces of brass, when the needles are in their natural direction of north and south, conceal or veil one of the letters or points marked on the tablet; and, in this position, the observer of the tablet perceives nothing but one uniform black surface. Each of the magnets is poised within a coil of several convolutions of copper-wire, and a galvanometer is thus formed. At the other, or south end of the model, is a horizontal line of thirty wooden keys, resembling the keys of a pianoforte, and on these keys are marked the twenty-six letters of the alphabet, a comma, a semicolon, a full point, and asterisk, in the same manner as on the tablet. Thirty insulated copper wires traverse the model from the keys to the galvanometers, with both of which they are connected. Each galvanometer is also connected by an insulated wire, about three inches in length, with a transverse copper rod, extending from one side of the model to the other. There are six such transverse rods placed horizontally, and at right angles with the six rows, or tiers, of galvanometers. These copper rods are connected by wires with each other; and a thick copper wire traverses the model from the undermost rod to the south end of the model, and is there connected with the copper plate, or positive pole, of a small galvanic battery. In a small trough, or reservoir, extending under the whole length of the line of keys, a small quantity of mercury is deposited; and the zinc plate, or negative pole, of the galvanic battery is connected by a wire with the mercury in the trough. It must be here noticed that the two poles of the galvanic battery are thus connected together by the wires and metallic conductors above described, except in the space that intervenes between the keys and the trough of mercury placed beneath them. It has therefore, in the next place, to be remarked, that thirty pendant platinum wires are attached to the under part of the thirty keys of the model, and that when any key is pressed down with the finger, the pendant platinum wire is immersed in the mercury, and the galvanic circuit, by means of metallic conductors between the two poles (copper and zinc) of the battery completed. The instantaneous effect of the galvanic circuit being so completed, is to cause one of the magnets to deflect towards the west, carrying the small brass veil along with it, and thereby exhibiting on the tablet the same letter of the alphabet, or point, that is marked on the key pressed down. When the finger is taken off the key, it rises, by means of a spring underneath, to its former position on a level with the other keys; and the pendant platinum wire ceasing to be dipped in the mercury, the galvanic circuit is again broken, and the magnet returns to its natural position, and veils the letter that was shewn on the tablet. Hence it follows, that by simply pressing down with the finger any of the keys (precisely in the same manner as the keys of a pianoforte are touched), the same letter that is marked on the key is shewn on the tablet for a sufficient length of time to allow it to be observed by any person watching the motions of the veils on the tablet; and words are thus communicated in rapid succession from the one terminus of the telegraph to the other. When, in the course of a communication, it is wished to indicate a comma, semicolon, or full period, these will be disclosed on the tablet, on the

corresponding key being pressed down; and in order to indicate that the spelling of a word is finished, the key marked with the asterisk may be pressed down, and the asterisk being at the same instant exhibited on the tablet, will shew the observer that the word is completed, and that a new one is about to be spelled. In order either to send or receive a communication by a telegraph of the simple construction proposed, no greater learning would be required than is necessary in reading a common book; and the rapidity with which a communication could be made would be as great as that with which most persons are able to write, or as a compositor is able to set up types. In telegraphing between distant points, the connecting wires would be made to traverse the intermediate space through a tube of wood, or some other material that would protect the wires from external injury; and the wires would of course be separated from each other, by laying them in separate grooves in the tube, or by coating them with some non-conducting substance. The diameter of the tube might be very small; and in order to protect the wires from any atmospheric influence, and the tube itself from violence, it would be best placed under ground. Following out the scientific principles that have been explained, and taking advantage of the mechanical contrivances illustrated by the model, it appears perfectly practicable to the inventor to construct an electro-magnetic telegraph, surpassing all other kinds of telegraphs in respect to the rapidity, facility, and certainty with which every species of communication can be made between points however distant.\*

Mr. Hawkins detailed 'Mr. Rengeley's New Plan of the Safety Rotative Railway,' in which the wheels are proposed to be transferred from the carriage to the road, and the train to be moved by the revolution of the wheels, of which there will be 1760 upon the mile.

#### FRIDAY.—SECTION F.

Dr. Alison proceeded to his 'Illustrations of the Practical Operation of the Scottish System of the Management of the Poor;' but we found it impossible to hear and follow him distinctly, and are, therefore, obliged to the local press for this sketch, which seems to be correct. He was well aware of the restrictions which had been imposed on the discussion of the subject; but he would confine himself to the numerical part of it, which could be properly brought under the notice of the Section. He might remark that the Scottish law differed from the poor-laws not only of England, but, he might say, of almost every country in Europe, in so far as the former was rarely obeyed, while the latter were strictly enforced. By the letter of the Scottish law, the ministers, heritors, or magistrates of burghs, were required to make provision for the poor and to tax the inhabitants for the purpose; but he need not say that the spirit of the law was not carried into effect in any part of Scotland, nor was there any attempt to do so: on the contrary, the relief was small, and found to vary from one halfpenny to 3s. 6d. per week. The cause of this was the peculiarity in the Scotch law, by which the persons, or their representatives, who were called on to pay the tax, had at the same time the power of fixing the amount of funds to be raised, and from their resolutions it might be said that there was no appeal. It should be stated that the reason why the practice was so much at variance with

\* The model is substantially the same as was exhibited before the Society of Arts in Edinburgh three years ago, and gained the honorary medal of that Society.

the law was the belief, on the part of the heritors and others, of the great and formidably evils which would be connected with the proper execution of the law, and therefore the police of only resorting to it in cases of dire emergency. This opinion rested upon two grounds: first, upon its effect on the numbers of the poor; and, second, upon their character. First, it was presumed that if a fixed provision were made for the poor, it would have the effect of vastly increasing their numbers; and, secondly, it would destroy the feeling of independence of those who received it. But it was plain that the *onus probandi* rested with those who did not obey the law; for those arguments would apply equally well to private charity, which would have the same tendency as that attributed to the legal provision. Now, many facts might be quoted to prove that the Scotch system had not had any beneficial effect in decreasing the numbers of the poor; but that, on the contrary, they pressed upon the means of subsistence, and endured privations as painful to human life, as was the case in any country in Europe, where the relief of the poor had law in its favour. Even in country districts this was the case to a considerable degree; but that it was not the case more extensively might be attributed to the residence of landed proprietors who took an interest in the poor, and for the permanence of which there could be, of course, no security; and, second, to the proximity of large towns, where there was an extensive demand for labour, and more charitable assistance. It was only, therefore, by looking into the state of the large towns that the condition of the poor could be duly estimated. It was not the case, as had been more than once stated, that poor families in removing from the country at once became paupers; they came more generally in search of work; but they came in much greater numbers than were needed, and frequently they were partially disabled; and should they afterwards fail to procure employment, or lose it, or become unable to work, they did not return, but almost universally remained to swell the list of those who subsisted by charity. The learned doctor then produced a lengthened body of statistical facts in support of his position, and to prove the vast extent to which the charities of Edinburgh were burdened, not by the poor who claimed that locality as the place of their nativity, but by others who had taken up their residence there in after-life. This was the case, too, in Aberdeen, Dumfries, Dundee, Glasgow, &c.; and in reference to the latter place mentioned, Dr. Perry had stated that only fifteen per cent of those who were admitted to the fever hospital were natives of the city. On the subject of vagrancy, Dr. Alison remarked that it had been a pretty general statement, that the number of vagrants who issued from the towns in summer and spread themselves over the country might be held to compensate for the poor who left the country parishes and took refuge in the cities; but in reply to this, if it were inquired into, it would be found that a very small portion of these vagrants belonged to the towns in which they had taken up their residence. It was no argument to say that many of these persons were of bad character; that which concerned them was not the character of these persons, but that the evil of vagrancy and destitution existed to an excess. The learned gentleman then detailed to the meeting the result of a number of queries which he had addressed to twenty-eight gentlemen in Edinburgh, consisting of ministers, elders, lay visitors, &c.; in a town, he it understood, which was not the seat of a manu-

facturing population, and where, of course, there was little fluctuation. These queries had reference to the state of the poor in various districts of the city, and the replies in every case spoke to the appalling destitution which existed amongst them. In scarcely any case had they permanent employment, and even when employed, their earnings amounted to a perfect pittance; every thing they possessed, whether of clothing or furniture, went to the pawnbroker, until they had nothing left to pawn, and then they were left on the very brink of starvation. Intemperance was proved to have a very small share in causing this wretchedness; it rather arose from circumstances over which the poor had themselves no control, such as age, sickness, want of employment, and the like: and it was further proved, that those who suffered most severely were single females, or widows with orphans, who rarely earned more than from 6d. to 9d. per day in summer, and in winter could not find employment on any terms. The sufferings of this class were said to be such as almost to exceed belief; for months their food was scanty, and one of the ministers stated, that he had known instances of their attending sermon forenoon and afternoon without having broken their fast. Many of them consisted of labourers and decayed tradesmen, who had been unable, even when they could work, to save a shilling, however anxious and temperate they might be; indeed, such was their hard lot, that they had been known to work, when they could procure it, up till within a day or two of their death. Yet these were persons who rarely received any assistance whatever from the poor's funds, and it was a fact worth noting, that this wretched class were most frequently assisted by persons nearly as destitute as themselves. To take one instance, where fifty might be given: there was a close in the Cowgate of Edinburgh where forty-eight families resided, consisting of 168 persons. Of this forty-eight, there were ten widows who did not earn, even when employed, more upon an average than 2s. 6d. a-week; the larger portion of them had only occasional employment; few of them had permanent employment, and some of the men did not earn more than 3s. 6d. by their labours. Their furniture was scanty in the extreme, and sixteen of them had neither furniture nor bedding at all: out of the whole number not more than five could be stated to be of intemperate habits. Of the very small number who received aid from the parish, the allowance did not amount to more than 5d. per week. A widow with only one child did not receive any thing. Under these circumstances the poor were huddled together in great numbers in a single apartment; wretchedness banished every feeling of self-respect,—step by step they sunk into the depths of wretchedness and demoralization; their lean, ill-fed condition rendered them an easy prey to fever, which scarcely ever left them, and their condition altogether was such as to excite alarm in the minds of all. Dr. Alison, at considerable length, endeavoured to prove that fever and disease were, more than any thing else, the consequence of destitution; and that wholesome food, even with want of cleanliness, was much more likely to resist its aggressions than poverty with fresh air and cleanliness. Under these circumstances it was his conviction, that any inquiry into the sanitary condition of the people which did not also include an inquiry into the nature of the provision for the poor, would fail in its proper object. He would recommend an increased provision for the poor,

both to alleviate their sufferings, and for the sake of the other portions of the community. Were such provision given, many of the poor who now burrowed in the large towns would remove to their proper places of settlement. In the cases of destitution for want of employment the workhouse might keep them from starvation, and, should they take fever, they would be prevented from communicating it to others. Ireland had suffered bitterly; Scotland had also suffered much—both infinitely more than England; and he could not doubt that an increased provision for the poor was the only means, under Providence, for alleviating the evil. It had been said that, increase the provision and you increase the evil; but it had subsisted in England for 200 years, and fever amongst the poor there was comparatively rare and light as compared with its ravages in Ireland and Scotland.

A brief discussion followed, in which Mr. Wishaw, Dr. Hannah, and other gentlemen, took part. Dr. A. explained that the assessment was different in different towns. In Edinburgh it was six per cent upon the rental; but the members of the College of Justice were exempt. If the heritors should decline to impose an assessment, the sheriff had no power to interfere; the Court of Session alone could enforce it, and an appeal to this court involved a ruinous expense.

The Lord-Provost's and Magistrates' Dinner went off with great *éclat*. About 200 of the leading members of the Association dined in the Town Hall, the Lord-Provost in the chair.—On either side were the Duke of St. Alban's, the Marquess of Breadalbane, the Marquess of Northampton, Lord Montagu, Lord Greenock, Lord Belhaven, Lord Sandon, Sir J. Robtson, General Tscheffkine, Count de Lisle, Principal Macfarlane, Mr. Agassiz, and Mr. Murchison; whilst the Croupier (Baillie Small) was supported by Sir D. Brewster, Enke the famous astronomer, Sir T. M. Brisbane, Mr. Airy the Astronomer Royal, Dr. Buckland, and other distinguished men. But it is unnecessary to particularise the upper and lower tables; all the ranges between boasted a crowd of eminent individuals, both native and foreign. Mr. M. Lockhart, the county member, Mr. Dewar, one of the members for Glasgow, Sir J. Rennie, Mr. Vigora, M. Jacobi, M. Benckhausen, the consul-general of Russia, Professor Johnston, Mr. Wood, Mr. Colquhoun, and, in short, a roomful of the principal persons who have adorned this meeting. Turtle, venison, champagne, &c. &c., bore witness to the municipal hospitality of Glasgow; and twenty-two toasts called up some fifty speakers, who, in various ways and on various subjects, contributed much to the enjoyment of the day. The Lord-Provost performed the duties of the chair with great ability; and we may truly say that the British Association never concluded a meeting with a more harmonious, brilliant, and triumphant entertainment. Some of the facts and sentiments enounced on the occasion well deserve a record; and we shall endeavour to give it to them in a future number.

#### REVIEWS OF NEW BOOKS.

*The Clandestine Marriage, and The Sisters.*  
By Ellen Wallace. 3 vols. 12mo. London, 1840. Bentley.

We shall be particularly careful what we say of these tales, for we are placed by their fair authoress in "a peculiar position" as a critic of the male gender. After amusing ourselves

with two very readable volumes, containing lively sketches of female character, and, if deficient in what may strictly be called plot, certainly not failing in interest, we arrived at the end of the first tale; and, behold! we found ourselves like some trespasser in a fair domain, abounding with serpentine walks, flowery parterres, and umbrageous shrubberies, who suddenly comes on a notice couched in the plainest terms,—“No dogs or strangers admitted.” Well, we had had our walk, and we felt so little remorse at the trespass, that, taking *The Sisters* for our guide, we reached the end of the third volume. But we put it to any one whether we were not bold in the adventure after such a warning of the property as the following?—“I wrote this book for young women—it is not likely to interest men; I hope they will not read it, since it bears no reference to their feelings or pursuits.” But we have read your book, Miss Wallace, and though we agree with you that it is not a gentleman's book, we can assure gentlemen that they may safely place it in the hands of their female relatives, as containing several goodly warnings to the ladies of the creation. Here is a scene which a self-willed girl, the heroine of the first story, *The Clandestine Marriage*, enacts with a gentleman who has no small share in the narrative. Miss Fanny has made up her mind to take him to a little island on a lake, and, like most young ladies we know, she will have her own way:—

“‘I won't be scolded, sir!’ said Fanny. ‘I am going to row you to the island.’ ‘I shall not let you row,’ said Mr. Mapleton, taking up the oars; ‘you are a great deal too old. Besides I don't choose to let you spoil those pretty little hands with such hard work.’ ‘I will row!’ said Fanny, as they stepped into the boat; ‘so give me the oars.’ ‘No,’ said Mr. Mapleton, who delighted sometimes to tease her. ‘Give me one,’ said she, stretching out her hands. He pretended not to hear her, and began to fix them in the rowlocks. ‘Then look what I will do!’ cried Fanny; and springing up, she stood on the edge of the boat so as almost to upset it: ‘I'll swamp the boat if you don't give me an oar!’ ‘There, then! you little vixen!’ said he. Fanny evinced her gratitude by splashing her companion all over, as soon as she got the oar in her hand. They reached the island, and sat down in the thicket of shrubs. ‘Well, now,’ said Mr. Mapleton, ‘how have you spent your time while I have been away? How goes on Virgil?’ and what do you think of Niebuhr, whom I left you reading?’ ‘Why,’ said Fanny, ‘the very day you left, Mrs. Griffiths called—you know Mrs. Griffiths?—she lives in the white cottage just under the hill, on your road to Copsley.’ ‘And what may she have to do with Virgil?’ ‘Oh, I am coming to him by and by. She called to say that she had a peacock which did her a world of mischief: scratched up her flowers—you know how fond she is of flowers.’ ‘Well,’ ‘Well, but only think! she came to give her peacock to me; that is if I liked it. Oh, I did covet a peacock!’ So I ran out, and she had it packed in her carriage, in a basket with a lid; a great basket, but its tail was so squeezed! I promise you it screamed when we took it out; and now it knows me very well, and I feed it every day. I'll let you feed it to-morrow.’ ‘Thank you.’ ‘And you will be very much surprised to hear how easily I can read Virgil; but I very soon left off reading Niebuhr.’ ‘Why?’ ‘Because he contradicts all the nice old tales which I used to believe and delight in. He has made history so stupid.’ ‘But what if his account be the

true one?' 'Even then, I had rather not know it. There is no charm in ugly truth. Besides, he often contradicts the old story without putting another in its place. Now, something must have happened all that while; and I had rather accept the tradition, than believe the world went to sleep in the interim.' 'But for what purpose do you read history?' 'Oh, that is such a tiresome question; and I know you want me to say, 'To learn the true state of things in other times,' so I shall not say it; and, moreover, I will not read any more of Niebuhr.' Mr. Mapleton, laughed, and promised to send her 'The Seven Champions of Christendom,' since she was so partial to fictitious narrative. Upon this, Fanny very quietly inserted a bunch of tall grasses, that she had gathered, into Mr. Mapleton's crape hat-band; and as he had begun an eloquent panegyric of St. George and the Dragon, he remained unconscious of the honour conferred on him, till he caught a view of his nodding plumes in the water that wound close to the spot where they sat, so he strewed the grass upon Fanny's bright hair, and she threw it back again, laughing and scolding until she was out of breath. 'I don't know how it is,' said Fanny after a pause,—a grave pause, such as often succeeds to a fit of high spirits; 'but when I am with you, I never think about your being such a great barrister as people say you are, but I just say all the nonsense that comes into my head, and when you are gone I wonder at myself.' 'And when I am with you, little witch, I forget all about the courts and tedious cases, and only wish I could scramble about the hills all day long with you, and be a great many years younger, and then——' 'Oh! why younger?' said Fanny. He looked confused, actually. 'Oh! tell me, does nature become less beautiful, less dear to us, as we grow older?' said she, eagerly. 'To some it does,' he replied. 'Men become so engrossed with things of art, that there is no room in the mind for any thing else. The struggle for power or gain so utterly absorbs our faculties.' 'Oh, don't speak as if this was the case with you,' said Fanny. 'Not now,' said he; 'but it has been, for so many years, time wasted, as all time so spent must be.' He seemed deep in thought: Fanny sat silently by him for some time. 'I should so like to ask you one thing,' at last she said. He turned to her with his kind smile. 'Do you find much good in human nature; much in proportion to the ill? It seems to me, who know nothing of life, that there is so little good, even in those people I know, except you and papa, and aunt Parr.' 'You are very young to have come to that conclusion,' said he. 'Young people generally set out in life with an exaggerated idea of the excellence of those persons with whom they come in contact,—that is all the world to them. But many years do not elapse before they meet with some incident that seems to shake the ground under their feet, some utter breach of confidence where they most trusted, or some disclosure of unworthiness that for a time embitters their feelings towards their fellow-creatures. That has been my fate, and, I believe, is the lot of many others. But a further acquaintance with man teaches us that the human character is indeed a 'mingled yarn, of good and ill together,' and that few persons exist whose defects are not largely tempered with amiable or sterling qualities. And time teaches us to look with a lenient eye upon faults from which none are exempt, and to submit to the conditions of our humanity the more readily, as we find that our own deficiencies are

hard to overcome.' 'You must see the worst side of human nature?' said Fanny. 'Very often; the best side sometimes, though, as you shall acknowledge. I will tell you an anecdote I heard a little while ago from a solicitor with whom I am intimate. A young man lately came into the possession of a large estate and fortune—immense, I believe. He had one brother, two or three years younger than himself, who was deformed and sickly. I understand he had always been a neglected child; and as soon as he was old enough, he had been placed in a banker's house; for he had actually nothing, the estates being so rigidly entailed upon the elder son. Well, this deformed youth pined and fretted in the confinement of his new employment, and grew morose and bitter, in the feeling that no one loved or cared for him. His brother was on his travels, and they hardly knew each other by sight. The father dying, the brother was called home to take possession of his great property. As soon as the eldest son reached England, he went to his solicitor, and inquired about his brother, declaring that he was anxious to make over to him all the funded property that was at his own disposal; for that he should then be left rich beyond his desires, and he could not endure that his brother should be engaged in a profession directly opposed to his tastes and his state of health. It was so very large a sum, that the solicitor begged him to pause, to take time, before he decided; but he would not hear of a moment's delay; and as soon as the parchments could be written he set off with the solicitor to his brother's lodgings. They had not met for years.' 'Oh! tell me every word about this.' 'The deformed youth received his brother very coldly at first; but when he spoke to him with so much kindness, he seemed at first surprised, and then very much affected.' 'And when his brother told him of the fortune?' 'He fainted.' 'Oh! but you have not told me half. I want to hear all the particulars.' 'I was not present, and I only heard the outline I have given you.' 'And did you not ask your friend?' 'No. He would have thought me half mad to ask for particulars; or he would have fancied that I meant to write a romance about it.' 'And you know nothing more?' 'Only the name of the man who gave away his money.' 'And that is——' 'There is the dressing-bell,' said Mr. Mapleton, rising. 'I suppose you mean to make a very fine toilet to-day,' said Fanny, 'you seem in such a hurry. Now, do oblige me by not wearing a red velvet waistcoat; I do not care how gentlemen dress, so that they keep clear of red waistcoats. Now, I'll tell you what I mean to wear. A white muslin dress, worked all up the front and round the skirt as deep as that!' (measuring the distance on the border of her silk apron), 'and trimmed with pale blue riband. I wore it once before at a juvenile ball that Mrs. Griffiths gave. People said that I looked exceedingly well in it.' 'You conceited little creature!' said Mr. Mapleton. Fanny seemed to take no notice of this remark, and they went to the boat, which they had left moored in a little creek (if it deserved the name), and fastened to the root of an old oak with a bit of rope. Mr. Mapleton began to untie it. 'Come, make haste, oh! do,' cried Fanny,—'be quick, Mr. Mapleton; I mean to take at least an hour dressing. I do think you are going stone-blind! I'll get you a pair of spectacles when we go in. I know the housekeeper has two pair—she can spare you one. That's not the way! oh! do be quick!' 'Don't, child! you forget me,' said Mr. Mapleton. This

was exactly what Fanny wished to do. As soon as the knot was undone, she watched the right moment, and, with a sudden stroke of one of the oars, she pushed the boat fairly into the stream. It floated fast into the middle of the water—far—farther—quite out of their reach. Well, this is very diverting,' said Mr. Mapleton, watching their receding bark. 'Now, what could induce you, you provoking child! to play me such a trick?' 'Why, I'll tell you,' said Fanny, looking very important; 'people say that you are a very wonderful barrister, and that you can turn and twist a matter this way and that way, and any way but the right: so I wished to see what you would do on any great emergency; and now here is one to try your powers upon. See if you can conjure us two to the other side of the water!'

Referring the curious to the work, as to how they *did* get off the island, premising that it was not by conjuration however, we again commend these tales to all young lady readers.

## MISCELLANEOUS.

*Tyas's Legal Hand-Book: The Law of Bills of Exchange and Promissory Notes.* By a Barrister. Pp. 100. London, 1840. Tyas; Hastings.

VERY useful, we are bound to presume, and a good compendium of the laws as applicable to all incidents and cases connected with these securities. We would, however, venture a piece or two of advice (gratis, and not inferior in value to these 100 pages), viz. to have as little as possible to do with their subjects, and to avoid the "Law" of them altogether.

*The Afflicted Refuge.* Pp. 146. (Edinburgh, Johnstone.)—Prayers for periods of human distress, where only one Refuge can be satisfactorily appealed to.

1. *Optical Questions.* By A. M. Pp. 86.

2. *A New and Literal Translation of the First Book of Herodotus.* By Philomena. Pp. 216.

3. *An Elementary Treatise on Mechanics.* By J. Pendulum. Pp. 107.

4. *Luby's Elements of Geometry, &c.* A new edition. (Dublin, J. J. Ekins.)

These publications, principally intended for the undergraduates of Dublin University, are not undeserving of more extended use. As class-books, analytically arranged, they are well calculated to facilitate and improve the process of instruction. Mr. Luby's volume was originally noticed by us in those terms which made us look with confidence to its reaching new editions.

## ARTS AND SCIENCES.

## BOTANICAL SOCIETY.

FRIDAY, September 4. Mr. D. Cooper, Curator, in the chair.—Announced, a donation of a series of plants from Natal, Southern Africa, comprising upwards of 350 species, collected and presented by Dr. F. Krauss.—Exhibited, by the Chairman, specimens of *Aspidium cristatum*, collected by Mr. S. P. Woodward in July last, by the side of a drain at Fretton Broad, Suffolk; by Mr. T. Sanson, specimens of *Hypnum rugulosum* and *Bryum affine*, from Mr. F. K. Eagle, and first discovered by him at Mildenhall, Suffolk. Also, a specimen of *Schystega pennata*, found by the Rev. C. A. Johns, at Helston, Cornwall. Read, a paper by Mr. T. Sanson, 'On a Monstrosity of *Polypodium commune*,' which exhibited the union of two calyptræ.

Friday, 2d October. Mr. J. E. Gray, President, in the chair.—Specimens of *Aspidium cristatum*, collected on Edgelyd Heath, near Holt, Norfolk, were submitted for inspection.—A paper by Mr. Wallis, 'On the Flora of Essex,' was read. A former communication described the *Orchideæ* of Essex, the present embraces the *Ranunculaceæ*, &c.; and Mr. Wallis intends, by a series from time to time, to elu-

cidate the flora of the county. The descriptive remarks were clear and concise: the series will be an acquisition, and well worthy of imitation and extension to other counties and localities.

#### PARIS LETTER.

Academy of Sciences, Sept. 29, 1840.

SITTING of Sept. 21.—M. Breschet communicated to the Academy some interesting results of experiments 'On the Transmissibility of Hydrophobia and Canine Madness to the Human Species, and to all other Mammifera.' He considered it of importance to distinguish carefully between hydrophobia and canine madness, because the former was a symptom of various fevers, and was not necessarily attended by death; whereas the other was always fatal, but was not always accompanied by hydrophobic symptoms. He had inoculated a dog with the saliva of a patient who died of canine madness, and the animal went raving mad and died. Dogs had bitten, while in a state of madness, asses and horses; and these latter animals had shewn all the symptoms of the same disease, though the horse was not so much affected as the ass. It had been observed by him, that by successively inoculating dogs with the virulent saliva, one from the other, the disease gradually lost its intensity; as, also, that the blood of a rabid dog injected into the blood of one in a sound state of health, had even produced madness. Rabbits and other small animals, as well as birds of various kinds, had been inoculated by M. Magendie and himself with the saliva of a rabid dog, but they shewed no signs of madness though they all died soon after. The period for the rabid symptoms first manifesting themselves after inoculation was from twenty-five to forty days. He had given abundant liquors to a dog in a state of rabid madness, and had even poured them down his throat, the animal shewing no repugnance to it: on the contrary, the dog drank readily.—M. Christol addressed a memoir to the Academy 'On the *Metaxatherium*,' a fossil cetaceous animal of Angers, which, from a mutilated portion of its humerus, Cuvier had considered to be a species of large seal. The *metaxatherium* might be divided into two species, a smaller and a larger one: the former being found in the upper tertiary marine beds of Montpelier, and the latter in the lower tertiary strata of the Charente, and the Maine et Loire.—A second memoir 'On Planetary Movements' was sent in by M. Cauchy.

Academy of Fine Arts.—M. Caristie, the architect, has been elected a member in the room of the late M. Huyot.

Academy of Inscriptions and Belles Lettres.—This body held its annual public sitting on Friday for the solemn distribution of the prizes, the awarding of which we have already noticed. After the ceremony had been gone through, M. Berger de Xivrey read a memoir 'On the Intercourse between the Emperor Manuel Palæologus and France at the Commencement of the Fifteenth Century,' and M. Magnin communicated an interesting paper 'On the Theatre of the Greeks; on the Management, Scenery, Bills, &c. of their Places of Dramatic Representation.'

#### RIUNIONE DEGLI SCIENZIATI ITALIANI. (Italian Scientific Association.)

Turin Meeting, Sept. 18, 1840.

1. *Medical Section.*—Five papers were sent in, on the demand of the President, to compete for the prize offered by Professor Franck, for the best memoir upon the continuance or discontinuance of the doctrines of Hippocrates.—

The discussion on Dr. Linoli's position of the non-reproduction of organic tissue was continued. Professor Gallo produced two fine pathological preparations from the Museum of Turin to prove that the reproduction was possible. Professor Schinn also adduced facts on the same side. Dr. Ruatti, Professor Botto, and Professor Bianchetti, adopted the views of Dr. Linoli. The President declared himself opposed to the doctrine of the reproductive power, and was followed by Professor Pasero on the same side. Professor Schinn replied, and maintained his former opinion.—Dr. Parola read a paper 'On the Use of Bearded Rye in cases of Bronchitis and Phthisis.'—Dr. Nardo expressed a wish that a medico-statistical return should be made to accompany all statistical returns of population, &c.—Dr. Bertolini read a statistical report of the sanatory condition of the prisons of Turin during the last ten years.

2. *Geological Section.*—The discussion on the theory of dolomisation was resumed.—A letter from Professor Agassiz to the Prince de Cambrino e Musignano, 'On Fossil Fishes,' was read.—A memoir, contributed by the Cavaliere Graberg, of Hemsö, 'On the Recent Advance of Geographical Science,' was communicated to the Section. The Cavaliere Dispine read a memoir 'On the Mineral Deposits of the Sardinian States.'

3. *Physical, Chemical, and Mathematical Section.*—Professor Maiocchi communicated the plan of a scientific journal which he was about to establish.—Professors Configliachi, Magg, Porro, and Dr. Maestlin, sent in a notice upon the cases in which the formation of hail takes place in regions of the atmosphere inferior to that in which the temperature is at zero. Professor Belli made some observations on the importance, in all observations made upon hail-storms, of taking account of the time elapsing between the first formation of a cloud and the arrival of the hail-stones at the surface of the earth. Professors Configliachi, Baruffi, Pacinotti, Perego, and Dr. Arella, suggested various methods of examining into the nature of hail-stones, ascertaining their real weight, &c.—Professor Maiocchi sent in a paper 'On a New Electroscope.'—A letter was read from Captain Menabrea, 'On the Importance of Introducing the Theory of Virtual Velocities into all Elementary Works on Mechanics.'—Professor Visnara sent to the Section the result of his observations on a late remarkable thunder-storm at Cremona, and on the good effects of the lightning conductors erected there.

4. *Agronomical and Technological Section.*—A conversation took place on the best method of drying mulberry-leaves for silk-worms, and a commission was appointed to make experiments to that effect.—The Cavaliere Carena presented a packet of carbonised grain, known in Tuscany by the name of *Grano di Certaldo*; and a discussion on its nature ensued.—The Marchese Ridolfi produced a specimen of a poisonous spider, the *Aranea Savi*, found in Tuscany. A memoir 'On the Breeding of Silk-worms' was read by Dr. Ormea.

5. *Botanical and Vegeto-Physiological Section.*—Professor Decandolle read two memoirs: one 'On the Monstrosities resulting from Rupture of the Pericarp,' the other, 'On the Euphorbia with White-spotted Leaves.'—Dr. Giovanni Casaretto gave a highly interesting and animated relation of his scientific travels on the coast of Brazil.—Professor Moris communicated some remarks upon the point whether the *Samolus Valerandi*, L., had been introduced into Italy from Brazil, or whether it was indigenous.—

Professor Decandolle made some remarks upon the geographical botany of Brazil.

6. *Zoological Section.*—Professor Nardo read a paper 'On the Structure and the Integuments of Fish.'—The Marchese Durazzo communicated a notice supplementary to his catalogue of the birds of Liguria.—The Cavaliere Bellingeri offered to demonstrate some singular facts relative to the anatomy of the frog before a commission named by the President.—Dr. De Filippi presented some specimens of a species of rat common in Lombardy, but not generally known to naturalists. Professor Pictet presented another specimen from Switzerland, and M. Selys Longchamps one from France.—On the motion of Professor Gené, it was decided that a commission should be named to decide what species of *rodentia* existed in the Sardinian States.—Dr. De Filippi presented a specimen of a serpent, which he believed to be distinct from the *Rhinechys Agassizii*.—The President read a memoir 'On the *Falco Eleonora* of Gené.'

September 19th.

1. *Medical Section.*—Professor Tiedemann presented the Section with a copy of his work 'On Cowper's Glands.'—The President read a paper of his own, in continuation, of the controversy on the reproduction of animal tissue. He adduced many cases of his own observation, and others from the most celebrated medical authors: he also cited Hunter, Harvey, and other authorities, to prove that inflammation, at a certain point, did produce or reproduce animal tissue.—Professor Patellani produced the brain of an ox which had become petrified: he threw out the suggestion whether animal magnetism, or some powerful affection of the nerves, might not have caused this phenomenon.—Drs. Bianchetti and Pollo returned to the controversy on the reproduction of animal tissue, and adduced instances from the gestation of animals that induced them to differ from the President. Dr. De Michelis, on the contrary, sided with the President.—Dr. Angeline read a paper 'On Egyptian Ophthalmia,' which he considered not to differ in nature from the ophthalmia of other countries, and to be contagious.

2. *Geological Section.*—The Abbate Chamousset communicated some 'Observations on a new Method of treating the Minerals, and especially the Silver, found in Savoy.' He also read a memoir 'On the Formations of Anthracite found in the Micaceous Schists of the same Country.' M. Michelin read to the Section some observations which he had laid before the Geological Society of France relative to the anthracitic deposits of the Alps, and on the calcareous formations associated with them. Professors Sismonda, Balsamo, and Pasini, with the Marchese del Pareto, made observations on these communications.

3. *Physical, Chemical, and Mathematical Section.*—Professor de Cattenei di Momo read a memoir detailing various experiments to shew that calomel is not changed into corrosive sublimate by the action of the alkaline chlorures, which are found in the saliva, or other animal humours. A letter was communicated from Professor Perego, in which he gave an account of the high electric powers acquired by mercury when filtered through different substances.—A discussion on the power of lightning conductors, and the means of improving them, concluded the operations of the day.

4. *Agronomical and Technological Section.*—Professor Moretti gave an historical account of the introduction of the potato into Italy, and

of the actual state of its cultivation. He also read a paper 'On the Importance of a Scientific Agrarian Phraseology in Italy.'—The Conte Villa de Montpascal recommended that an inquiry should be made into the state of the cultivation of the *Murus Mulcaulis* in Italy, and particularly in the neighbourhood of Turin. The President approved of the motion, and two committees were named, one to inspect the neighbourhood of the capital, the other to examine the silk manufactories within the city. The President took the opportunity of mentioning, in terms of praise, the offering of a prize of 10,000 francs by the Society for the Promotion of Industry at Oneglia, for the best method of preserving olives from insects.—The Marchese Ridolfi presented to the Section two new species of grapes, of a strong flavour quite peculiar to themselves.

5. *Botanical Section*.—Dr. Trinetti read an elaborate memoir 'On the formation of Odours in Flowers.'—Professor Rizzo commenced the reading of a paper 'On the Natural History of the Wild Plants of Italy.'

6. *Zoological Section*.—A letter was read from the Marchese Ridolfi, together with a description by Dr. Marchetti, 'On a Species of Toad peculiar to Tuscany, and exceedingly venomous.'—Dr. Nardo communicated some important observations 'On the Cartilaginous Structure of Fishes.'—Professor Pictet, of Geneva, explained to the Section the basis and the plan of a monography, 'On Neuropterous Insects,' about to be published by him.—The Marchese Durazzo presented a fish from the Mediterranean, of a species not yet clearly determined.

September 21.

1. *Medical Section*.—Professor Landi disclosed his plan of an institution for the cure of pulmonary phthisis, and a commission was appointed to report upon it.—Professor Pallys, from Athens, described the maladies endemic in Greece, and gave an eloquent discourse on the benefits conferred on Italy in ancient times by great physicians, as well as the advantages derived by modern Greek practitioners from Italian science.—A discussion took place on the memoir of Dr. Parola, 'On the use of Bearded Rye in Cases of Consumption.' Dr. De Micheli thought that the action of the rye would augment the contractibility of the tissues.

2. *Geological Section*.—M. De Caumont presented a volume of the "Memoir of the Linnean Society of Normandy."—M. Boué presented his Map of the Geology of Europe, and observed that he intended to publish a new edition of it with all the latest additions and corrections. The Marchese Pareto observed that the new map ought to shew that the tertiary formations, traversed in the old map by the valley of the Po, traversed the Apennines near Savona, and joined the tertiary formations on the shore of the Ligurian Sea. He also read a memoir 'On the Alternation of Strata with Fluvial Shells, with the Strata containing Marine Shells of the Tortonese, and other points of Upper Italy,' and presented several specimens illustrative of his researches.—M. Barelli communicated to the Section the materials which he had collected for forming a geologico-mineralogical nomenclature for Italy.—The Intendant-General of the Interior communicated, by the medium of the Baron Hombrès Firmas, a description of the method of M. Pactot for treating argentiferous ores used in Sardinia.

3. *Physical, Chemical, and Mathematical Section*.—A commission was named to report

on the changes to which calomel was, or was not, liable from animal humours.—The hydraulic engineer, Signor Potenti, read a memoir 'On the Regulation of the Current of the Po,' and contended that scientific and practical knowledge was equally necessary in a work of that description.—A work on "The Hydraulic System of the Po," by the corps of Lombard Engineers, was presented to the Section by Signor Cadolini, one of that body.—Professor Avogadro read a memoir 'On the Laws of Specific Heat in various Substances.'

4. *Agronomical and Technological Section*.—The Marchese Ridolfi read a notice 'On the Compilation of a general Work upon Italian Agriculture.'—Dr. Rosnati read a memoir 'On the *Maculura Aurantiaca*,' and Professor Biasoletto one 'On the Drying of Mulberry Leaves for Silk-worms.'—The Cavaliere Bonafous gave an account of two machines for thrashing Turkey wheat, one of American, the other of Tuscany, invention. To this Professor Milano joined the description of a third, invented in Piedmont.

5. *Botanical Section*.—Professor Rizzo terminated the reading of his 'Account of the Natural History of the Wild Plants of Italy.'—Dr. Rerola and Professor Decandolle entered into a discussion on a monstrosity of the *Tragopogon pratensis*.—A letter was read from Signor Calamaci, of Florence, 'On the Fecundation of Plants.'—Dr. Biasoletto presented a fossil alga, which he thought to be a polysiphonia.

6. *Zoological Section*.—Dr. Garbiglietti read a memoir 'On a Skull found in an Etruscan Tomb.'—The Secretary read an extract of a work presented by Professor Fiedemann to the Section, 'On the Comparison of the Skull of a Negro with that of an European,' made by Professor Polli.—The Cavaliere Bellingeri presented some 'Comparative Tables of the Fecundity and the Manner of Living of Birds,' together with a memoir 'On the Proportion of the Sexes among Mammifera at Birth.' The Cavaliere shewed some rare varieties of the common snail, and mentioned the methods by which he had obtained a good number of the shells of this species, with a spiral turning to the left.—The Signor Verany described two new pteropodi of the Mediterranean Fauna.

September 22.

This day the members of the Geological Section made an excursion to the hills of Chieri and the Superga, to examine the nature and position of their strata. The members of the Zoological Section joined them in the excursion, in order to discuss any question of natural history which might arise from the fossil remains discovered. Neither of these Sections held sittings.

1. *Medical Section*.—The effects of the bearded rye were again discussed. Professor Del Chiappa maintained that this plant had a sedative effect; while Professor Alliprandi argued, on the contrary, that it was an active stimulant. Dr. De Micheli maintained his opinion that it exercised an active power on all fibro-membranous canals, and that it augmented the contractibility of their tissue.—Dr. Bellingeri read a memoir 'On *Encephalis*,' shewing that the inflammation exerted in the cortical substance caused a lesion of the sensorial functions, and that inflammation in the medullary substance caused injury to the moving functions.

2. *Physical, Chemical, and Mathematical Section*.—M. Potenti proposed that an address of thanks should be voted to the King, for the gift of the work describing the Royal Armory.—Professor Marianini explained a method, in-

vented by himself, of estimating the conductivity of liquids for the electric currents. Signori Botto, Configliachi, Pacinotti, Maiocchi, and M. De la Rive, entered into a discussion on this topic.—A memoir was read from Professor Paretti, 'On the Means of Obtaining from Vegetables the Bitter, but not Alkaloidal, Substances contained in them.'—Professor Mazzola read a short paper 'On the Application of Geometry to Architecture,' specially intended to give aid to antiquaries in obtaining architectural details with correctness.

3. *Agronomical and Technological Section*.—The Rev. Canon Stancovich read a paper 'On a New Method of Extracting Olive Oil,' and exhibited an instrument adapted to preparing the fruit.—The Signor Coppa read a memoir 'On Certain New Products made from Rice, and on the Use of *Dextrine*.'

4. *Botanical Section*.—Professor Decandolle read a memoir 'On the Myrtle Family,' illustrated with many drawings.—A paper was read from Dr. Meneghini, accompanied with plates, 'On certain Sea-Weeds.'

September 23.

1. *Medical Section*.—Dr. Derolandi read a memoir 'On the Means of Suppressing Mendi-cancy.'—Dr. Cervetto endeavoured to urge upon the Section the importance of drawing up a new medical history, in the form of a biography.—Dr. Despines explained his views of the manner of forming medico-statistical accounts.—The discussion on the effects of bearded rye upon the animal tissues was then continued, and Dr. De Micheli again explained and maintained his opinion that it increased the contractibility of the fibro-membranous vessels.

2. *Geological Section*.—The Cavaliere Rendu, of Chambéry, read a paper exposing a new theory of the origin of erratic blocks, and of the causes why glaciers in the Alps were formerly much more extensive than they now are, and descended much lower into the valleys. Professors Simonda and Pasini, with the Marchese Pareto, entered into a discussion on this subject.—The Rev. Canon Audisio, President of the Academy of the Superga, read a memoir, shewing that the Mosaic account of the creation might be reconciled with geological facts; and explaining, in eloquent terms, the advantage derived by true science from scientific meetings like the present.

3. *Physical, Chemical, and Mathematical Section*.—The engineer, Signor Bruschetti, laid before the Section a complete hydrographical account, with maps, &c., of the waters irrigating the Milanese.—Signor De la Rive explained the objects and results of his inquiries into the relation existing between electric and chemical forces, and exhibited a magneto-electrical apparatus by Bonjol. He also exhibited the method of gilding objects by the voltaic pile.

4. *Agronomical and Technological Section*.—Signor Ferrari read a memoir 'On the Destruction of Mulberry-Trees.'—The Cavaliere Bonafous exhibited an ingenious machine for cutting the leaves of the mulberry, made by a poor mechanic of Grenoble.

5. *Botanical Section*.—A memoir, by Professor De Visiani, 'On several New Plants from Greece and Asia Minor,' was read; as also was a paper, by Signor Colla, 'On the Classification of the Varieties of the *Camelia Japonica*.'—Professor Balsamo read some considerations 'On the Elementary Organs of Plants,' and exhibited a valuable series of microscopic preparations exemplifying his theory.

6. *Zoological Section*.—Professor Civinnini, of Pisa, read a memoir 'On the Spinal Nerves



of the Shoulder in the Human Body, and in Animals of the Higher Orders."—Dr. Rusconi communicated his method of operating upon very minute embryonic objects, such as the young of frogs and fishes, so as to obtain their skeletons.—Signor Michelin shewed the true distinctive characters of the *Turbidolia*, and described a new species of stony polypus, which he proposed to call after the name of the President of the Section (the Prince di Canino e Musignano).

September 24.

1. *Medical Section*.—Professor Lessona read a memoir 'On Glanders; on its Form, both in Man and the Horse;' he was of opinion that it was not contagious. M. Lecerf stated that recent experiments in France had proved the malady to be decidedly contagious.—Dr. Bellingieri announced his intention of repeating his experiments on the anterior and posterior radices of the spinal marrow, to the first of which he attributed the sense of touch, and to the latter that of movement. He requested that a commission might be named to aid him in coming to an opinion on this point. Professor Panizza hoped that members would be named for such a commission, and that, as much time would be required for the experiments, which ought to be most carefully made, that they should not report on their labours till next year's meeting.

2. *Geological Section*.—Professor Sismonda exhibited to the Section his new geological map of all the continental states of his Sardinian Majesty, and explained the method he had followed in making the principal divisions of formations, &c.—A conversation took place on the position of the anthracitical formations of the Alps.

3. *Physical, Chemical, and Mathematical Section*.—Professor Belli presented to the Section three apparatus of his own construction: one an hygrometer; another, a kind of electrometer, distinguishing between positive and negative electricity; the third, an instrument for presenting the fundamental facts on which the currents of the voltaic pile depended. Professors Cassiani, Botto, Moasotti, Configliachi, &c., explained their views of the origin of voltaic electricity.—A message was delivered from the President of the Congress, that in future the Chemical branch of this Section would form a separate division, and that Professor Configliachi would be its president.

4. *Agronomical and Technological Section*.—Signor Bonafous presented to the Section some plants of the *Polygonum tinctorium*, and specimens of the indigo extracted from it. Most of the members spoke strongly in favour of introducing the cultivation of this plant into Italy.—Signor Garneri read a paper 'On the Better Preparation of Potato Flour;' and Signor Ferrari one 'On the Best Means of Preparing Seed for the Ground by Solutions of Lime,' &c.—A note was read from M. de Caumont, inviting the members of the Section to next year's meeting of the Scientific Congress of France at Lyons.

5. *Botanical Section*.—Dr. Nardo read a memoir 'On the Structure and Habits of the *Stiffia Hildenbrandia*,' and exhibited specimens. Professor Decandolle and Dr. Moris made some observations. Dr. Moris exhibited some specimens from the herbaria of Allioni and Bellardi of *Veronica Romana*, *Epilobium hirsutum*, and *Sedum hirsutum*; he also exhibited a specimen of the *Sedum glanduliferum* of Guas.—Dr. Blasialetto read a paper 'On the Fecula contained in the Cellular Tissue of the Stalk of *Convolvulus Batatas*;' and also exhibited

drawings of the *Aurucaria imbricata*, from the gardens of the Cavaliere Ridolfi.

6. *Zoological Section*.—Signor Caffer communicated a notice 'On the Ichneumon called *Herpestes Mungo*,' found by him in Brazil; and of the water-hog, or *Hydrocoerus Capibata*, found at Sariga di Azzara.—Dr. Bruno read a memoir 'On a New Species of Cat.'—Dr. Nardo presented specimens of silicious spongiacal animals from the Adriatic, and described two small species of fishes hitherto little known from the same sea.—The President mentioned his intention of compiling an elementary manual of ichthyology.

The first volume of the Transactions of the Congress is published; its title is as follows: "Atti della Prima Riunione degli Scienziati Italiani tenuta in Pisa, nel 1839: Pisa, tip. Nistri, 1840."

A deputation of the Royal Academy of Sciences of Turin has been admitted to present to the king a copy of the second volume of the second series of the Transactions of that body; the contents of which, divided into the two heads of *Memoirs of the Class of Physical and Mathematical Sciences*, and *Memoirs of the Class of Moral, Historical, and Philological Sciences*, are this year unusually interesting.

Schiavada.

Il secondo fugge calere  
Fende l'aere, e va lunge:  
Il primiero lo segue stabile  
E in un attimo lo giunge:  
Ma però se al mio primiero  
Necessario fia l'interro,  
Si dimanda; senza questo  
Lo può giunger coel presto?

Answer to the last:—In-can-te-si-mo.

## FINE ARTS.

### NEW PUBLICATION.

*Engravings after the Best Pictures of the Great Masters*. Dedicated, by Command, to Her Majesty. Part I. London: Colnaghi and Puckle; and Ackermann and Co. Edinburgh: Hill.

THE work contains in this, the first part, three subjects—"The Taking Down from the Cross," from the pencil of Sir Peter Paul Rubens, and engraved by Henry Haig; "Landscape and Cattle," Claude Lorraine, engraved by William Forest; and "The Charge to Peter—Feed my Sheep," by Raphael Sanzio, engraved by Alexander T. Alkman.

We consider this publication as coming in juxtaposition with one which has for some time been in the course of periodical appearance,—a selection from pictures exhibiting the talents of native art: but we are not about to institute a comparison between the past and the present: we may, however, say that we have no fear of such comparison being made to the disadvantage of the latter. In the eye of candid criticism, we think they will mutually assist in leading the public taste to a knowledge of the principles of the fine arts, and of the advantages arising from such knowledge.

The execution of the engravings from the above masters is certainly creditable to the talents of those employed in the undertaking; but we were most struck with the luminous and brilliant effect produced in "Landscape and Cattle," by Claude, engraved by William Forest. "The Taking Down from the Cross" has the besetting sin of blackness to a degree of obscurity in some parts, making the effect more like that of Rembrandt than of Rubens. "The Charge to Peter" is in a clear and finished style of engraving, but which we never

thought suitable to the character of the Cartoons.

The publication is accompanied by an account of the paintings, and remarks on their merits, &c. both in English and French.

## THE DRAMA.

*Adelphi*.—We put our little favourite, which commenced its season on Monday, first on our dramatic notices this week, for it truly deserves it. The whole of the front of the house has been rebuilt, and many most judicious changes made in order to add to the public convenience. The best of these is the alteration of the gallery, which has been elevated, and otherwise much improved; and the ventilation of the theatre has thus been perfected. A new staircase to the boxes does away with any crowding on entering the theatre, and much has been done in the way of augmenting the light. At first sight, the beauty of the decorations is very striking; their softness in shading and colour very pleasing; and the new chandelier very beautiful. The return of Mrs. Yates to the stage was an event that was greeted as it should be, and she was evidently affected by the warmth of her welcome. Two new pieces were produced, and both with great success. The first is called *Robespierre; or, Two Days of the Revolution*: Mr. Yates playing the hero and his wife the heroine, and both acting in their best styles. The drama is divided into two epochs, one of joy, the other of fear, and ends with the downfall of the tyrant. *The Flip-Flap Footman* is as laughable as possible, and capably acted by Mrs. Keeley, Mr. Wieland, and Mr. Nightingale, whose imitations are the most perfect we ever heard or saw. If our wishes and Mr. Yates's exertions deserve success, it is sure to be obtained; for our good wishes are most cordial, and Mr. Yates's exertions greater than we are accustomed to, even from him.

*Covent Garden*.—*Two in the Morning*, a scene between Mr. Charles Mathews and Mr. Keeley, has been introduced between the play and afterpiece here: it is impossible to notice it, for even while we write our sides are aching with laughter at the bare thoughts of it: it is decidedly the most merry little thing that has been produced for a very long time.

*Haymarket*.—Mr. Maywood has repeated the character of *Sir Pertinax M'Sycophant*, and has now firmly established himself with the public. It is long since we have enjoyed a fine old comedy so much as we have the *Man of the World*, as it is acted here. *My Aunt* has been resuscitated, and Mr. Wallack has resumed his original character in this amusing farce.

*Princess's Theatre*.—The internal arrangements being now perfected, the music is heard to great advantage; and the beauty of the theatre is an attraction to many to pay second and even third visits. The decorations are really of the most beautiful description; and, in fact, so dazzling with gold, and satin, and velvet, that we fear they would detract from the best scenery that could be painted. This remains to be proved, and, if report speak truth, it soon will be: for rumour says that Messrs. John and Morris Barnett have become the lessees, and are going to bring out operas in the most attractive style.

*Olympic*.—Miss J. Mordaunt, Miss M. Glover, Mr. Balls, and Mr. Horton, have been added to the company here; and the entertainments have been varied by the production of a capital interlude, called *My Grandmother's Estate*, which is very amusing. This, the

\* We have received the new number of "Finders Roy's" Gallery, and shall notice it in our next.

Three Brothers, and pieces of like stamp, afford a very pleasant evening's amusement.

### VARIETIES.

**British Association.**—As an indication of the consideration in which the meeting at Glasgow was held, we may quote the following apology (the first leading paragraph) in "The Courier" of the 22d:—"To the exclusion, we are afraid, of matter of more general interest, we continue our report of the proceedings in this city of the British Association. In the exercise of a little self-denial, we must therefore refrain from any lengthened remarks on the more prominent topics of the day."

**Entomology.**—Mr. Connell, of the High School, Glasgow, has made a collection of the insects found in Arran; a list of which is inserted in the "Statistical Account of the Parish of Kilbride." Amongst the beetles are the *Chrysomela fulgida* and *Cicadela campestris*. Amongst the butterflies and moths are the *Cynthia cardui*, *Hyperichia blandina*, an Arran specimen of which first announced to entomologists the fact that it was a native of this country; *Hyperichia ligea*, *polydama*, *pamphilus*, *hyperanthus*, *janira*, and *semale*; *Polyommatus albus* and *Alexis*; *Vanessa urtica*; *Gemra vinula*; *Anthrocerus filipendula*, &c.

**Embalming.**—The family of the late Marshal Macdonald have sent for M. Gannal, for the purpose of having the body of the marshal embalmed by the process which we have lately noticed as having been introduced into this country by Mr. Smith.

### LITERARY NOVELTIES.

#### LIST OF NEW BOOKS.

Low's Illustrations of the Breeds of the Domestic Animals of the British Isles, Part V. (Sheep, No. 11), 4to. 21s.—Howitt's Visits to Remarkable Places, 2d edition, 8vo. 21s.—Elements of the Practice of Physic, by D. Craigie, M.D. 2 vols. 8vo. 21s.—Cemetery Interment, by G. Collison, Solicitor, fcap. 7s.—Christian Literature: Evidences, with Prefaces, by the Rev. J. S. Memas, LL.D. royal 8vo. 14s.—A Birthday Present from a Father to his Son, fcap. 2s. 6d.—Confidence in God, the only true Rest for the Soul, fcap. 5s.—Sermons by the late R. P. Beachcroft, 8vo. 9s.—Tysa's Hand-Book: Commercial Law, 18mo. 2s.—The Christian Slave Vindicated, by the Rev. D. Moore, 18mo. 6s.—Dr. Paley's Natural Theology, 18mo. 2s. 6d.—Essay on the Productive Resources of India, by J. F. Royle, M.D. royal 8vo. 14s.—Pictorial Edition of Shakespeare: Histories, Vol. 11. royal 8vo. 17s. 6d.—The Recreation, 1841: a Gift-Book for Young Readers, fcap. 5s.—Gray's Designs for Tombs and Cenotaphs, 10s. 6d.—The Old Oak Chest; or, a Book a Great Treasure, square, 8s. 6d.—Edinburgh Cabinet Library, Vol. XXVIII.: Iceland, Greenland, and Faroe Islands, fcap. 5s.—History of the Jews, from the Taking of Jerusalem to the Present Time, 12mo. 4s.—The New Excitement, 1841, 18mo. 3s. 6d.—Rev. J. Cennick's Village Discourses, new edition, royal 18mo. 3s. 6d.—Dictionary of Greek and Roman Antiquities, Section I. 8vo. 10s.—Stewart's Practice of Conveyancing, Vol. III. 2d edition, royal 8vo. 22s.—Fisher's Drawing-Room Scrap-Book, 1841, 4to. 21s.—Fisher's Juvenile Scrap-Book, 1841, 8s.—The Church of God, by the Rev. J. D. Hull, fcap. 4s.

### METEOROLOGICAL JOURNAL, 1840.

October.	Thermometer.	Barometer.
Thursday ... 1	From 51 to 59	29.90 to 30.00
Friday ... 2	... 47 ... 58	30.06 to 30.11
Saturday ... 3	... 37 ... 57	30.10 to 30.03
Sunday ... 4	... 45 ... 58	29.99 to 30.01
Monday ... 5	... 44 ... 55	30.00 to 30.04
Tuesday ... 6	... 37 ... 53	30.04 to 30.03
Wednesday 7	... 33 ... 53	30.01 to 30.06

Wind, south-west on the 1st; north on the 2d and three following days; north-west on the 6th; and west on the 7th.

On the 1st, and morning of the 2d, cloudy; afternoon of the 2d, and following day, generally clear; a few drops of rain on the evening of the 3d; the 4th, generally clear, rain at times; the 5th, morning cloudy, with rain, otherwise clear; the 6th, and following day, generally clear.

Rain fallen, '04 of an inch.

Edmonton.

CHARLES HENRY ADAMS.

### ADVERTISEMENTS.

Connected with Literature and the Arts.

#### PRINCESS'S THEATRE, Oxford Street.

This splendid Theatre is open every Evening with Fromenade Concerts, on an extensive Scale.  
Leader, Mr. Willy. Conductor, Mr. Tutton.  
Monday, October 19th, and during the Week.  
Programme: Overtures—Der Freischütz—Jocunda—Tam o' Shanter—La Gazza Lutra. Quadrilles—Kakavak—Vendian—La Princesse le Carillonneur. Waltzes—Liebes Träume—Andenken—Tanz Recepte Galop—Jugendfeur. Monday—Solo Cornet & Flauto, Mr. M'Farlane. Tuesday and Wednesday—Solo, Violin, Mr. Dando. Fromenade, 1s. Boxes, 2s. Private Boxes, 10s. 1s. and 10s. 6d. each, may be obtained at the Box Office, and of Mr. Mitchell, Old Bond Street.

Price 12s. half-bound, morocco, elegantly printed in 8vo. 800 pages, with forty-six woodcut illustrations.

#### JAMES BORN'S

#### CATALOGUE OF ANCIENT AND MODERN BOOKS.

The whole in the first condition.  
The Volume is enriched by  
Numerous Literary Anecdotes,  
Selected chiefly from the Unpublished Papers of  
Isaac Reed, Esq. Editor of "Shakspeare," &c.  
E. H. Barker, Esq. Editor of Stephens' "Thesaurus," &c.  
James Wessie, Esq. of the State Paper Office, &c.  
19 King William Street, Strand.

### MUSIC.

**THE GREEK BOY.**—"Gondolier, Row!" the celebrated Barcarole, sung by Madame Vestris (encored every evening); "Mark, Lady, Mark!—Cupid's Wings," also sung by Madame Vestris; "The Happy Hour to Meet," Duet, sung by Madame Vestris and Mr. Binger; "O'er the Waters softly Stealing," Trio: the whole written and composed by Samuel Lover, Esq. Various arrangements from the above favourite Musical Drama, now performing every evening at the Theatre Royal Covent Garden, for Piano-forte, Harp, &c. are in preparation. "Gondolier, Row!" with brilliant variations for the Piano-forte, by W. H. Holmes, will be published in a few days.

### BOOKS IN THE PRESS.

**THOMAS MOORE'S POETICAL WORKS.**  
First Complete and Uniform Edition, edited by Mr. Moore.  
On Thursday next, in fcap 8vo. with Portrait and Vignette Title, price 5s. In fancy cloth, lettered, Vol. I. of  
**THE POETICAL WORKS OF THOMAS MOORE,** Esq. collected and edited by himself, with New Notes, &c. &c. To be completed in Ten Monthly Volumes.  
London: Longman, Orme, and Co.

**EDINBURGH REVIEW, No. 145,**  
will be published on Thursday, the 15th.

1. De Tocqueville on Democracy in America.
2. Correspondence of the late W. Wilberforce, M.P.
3. The British Pulpit.
4. Goethe's Theory of Colours, by Eastlake.
5. Biblical Criticism.
6. Von Raumer and others on Italy.
7. Sir T. F. Buxton on the Slave-Trade and its Remedies.
8. Hallam's History of Literature.
9. Revolutions of the Papacy—Ranke's History of the Popes.  
London: Longman, Orme, and Co. Edinburgh: A. and C. Black.

#### DR. ELLIOTSON'S PHYSIOLOGY, LAST PART.

On Wednesday next will be published, price 17s. sewed,  
**HUMAN PHYSIOLOGY, Part the**  
Third; comprising the Generation, Growth, Decay, and Varieties of Mankind. With an Appendix on Mesmerism.  
By JOHN ELLIOTSON, M.D. Cantab. F.R.S.  
\* \* \* The complete work, comprising upwards of 1800 pages and numerous Woodcuts, in 1 thick vol. 8vo. 31s. 2s. cloth, lettered.  
London: Longman, Orme, and Co.

#### COMPLETION OF FERREIRA'S MATERIA MEDICA.

On Wednesday next, in 8vo. price 24s. cloth, lettered,  
**ELEMENTS OF MATERIA MEDICA;**  
comprehending the Natural History, Preparation, Properties, Composition, Effects, and Uses of Medicines.  
By JOHN FERREIRA, F.R.S. &c.  
Part II. The Vegetable and Animal Kingdoms, with above 800 Engravings on Wood, including Diagrams explanatory of the Processes of the Pharmacopoeia, a Tabular View of the History of the Materia Medica from the earliest Times, and a very copious Index.  
Part I. containing the General Action and Classification of Medicines, and the Mineral Materia Medica, 16s. cloth.  
London: Longman, Orme, and Co.

On Tuesday, Oct. 20th, in 2 vols. post 8vo. price 21s.,  
**THE NATURAL HISTORY OF SOCIETY,** in the Barbarous and Civilised State; an Essay towards discovering the Origin and Course of Human Improvement.  
By W. COOKE TAYLOR, Esq. LL.D. M.R.A.S.  
Trin. Coll. Dublin.

This work was suggested to the Author by the Archbishop of Dublin, and it has had throughout the benefit of his Grace's assistance and superintendence.  
London: Longman, Orme, and Co.

On Wednesday next, in 1 vol. 8vo. price 15s. cloth, lettered,  
**ECCLESIASTICAL CHRONOLOGY;**  
or, Annals of the Christian Church, from its Foundation to the present Time. To which are added, Lists of Councils and of Popes, Patriarchs, and Archbishops of Canterbury.  
By the Rev. J. E. RIDDLE, M.A.  
Author of "The Complete Latin Dictionary," &c. &c.  
London: Longman, Orme, and Co.

9 New Burlington Street, Oct. 10, 1840.  
**MR. BENTLEY** will immediately publish the following NEW WORKS:—

#### I. The Dowager;

Or, the Modera School for Scandal.  
By Mrs. Gore.  
Author of "Mothers and Daughters," "Stokeshill Place," &c.  
3 vols. (On Monday next.)

#### II. A NEW VOLUME OF The Clockmaker;

Or, The Baylins and Delings of Sam Slick, of Slickville.  
Third Series. Post 8vo.

#### III.

**The Life, Journals, and Correspondence, of Samuel Pepys, Esq. F.R.S. &c.**  
Secretary to the Admiralty in the Reigns of Charles II. and James II.  
Including a Narrative of his Voyage to Tangier. The whole now first published from the Originals.  
3 vols. 8vo. with a Portrait from an Original Picture.

#### IV.

**Mercedes of Castile;**  
A Romance of the Days of Columbus.  
By J. Fenimore Cooper, Esq.  
Author of "The Prairie," "The Red Rover," &c.  
In 3 vols. post 8vo.

Also, now ready,

#### I.

The 2d edition of  
**MR. G. P. & JAMES'S Man at Arms;**  
Or, Henri de Corona. A Romance.  
Post 8vo.

#### II.

**The Clandestine Marriage;**  
A Story of the Present Day.  
By Miss Ellen Wallace.  
3 vols. post 8vo.

"The merits, literary and artistic, of this work, are of a very high order, and entitle it to rank with the very best productions of the day."—*Courier.*

Richard Bentley, New Burlington Street,  
Publisher in Ordinary to Her Majesty.

Immediately will be published, in 3 vols. post 8vo.

**CHRONICLES OF LIFE; a Novel.**  
By MRS. CORNWELL BARON WILSON.

Just published, by the same Author,  
**A Volume of Lyrics.**

18mo. elegant in cloth, gilt leaves, 10s. 6d.  
T. and W. Boone, 29 New Bond Street; Oliver and Boyd, Edinburgh.

#### PROFESSOR SMYTH'S LECTURES.

Just ready, in 3 vols. 8vo.  
**LECTURES ON THE FRENCH REVOLUTION.**

By WILLIAM SMYTH,  
Professor of Modern History in the University of Cambridge.  
William Pickering, Publisher, Chancery Lane.

**A BEAUTIFUL PRESENT FOR CHRISTMAS OR THE NEW YEAR.**

With the Annuals will be published, handsomely bound in morocco, price 12s. demy 8vo. and 21s. royal 8vo.  
**SCRIPTURE GEMS; being the Book of the Cartoons of Raffaele Illustrated.**  
By the Rev. R. CATERMOLE, B.D.  
The Engravings by W. H. Boulton and Stoneman, 35 Paternoster Row; and Houlston and Hughes, Strand.

To be published in November, and to be had of all Booksellers,  
**ILLUSTRATIONS OF GERMAN**

**POETRY;** with Notes, &c.  
By ELIJAH BARWELL IMPEY, Esq. M.A.  
Faculty Student of Christ Church, Oxford.  
"Nec verbum verbo curabis reddere fidus Interpret, neque desulas imitator in arcum Unda pedem proferre pudor vetat aut operis lex." HORACE.

In 2 vols. 12mo. cloth boards, price 14s.  
London: Simpkin, Marshall, and Co.; and David Batten, Clapham.

### BOOKS PUBLISHED THIS DAY.

**ADAPTED TO THE USE OF SCHOOLS AND PRIVATE STUDENTS.**  
Price 2s. 6d. bound.

**A TREATISE ON ENGLISH GRAMMAR, STYLE, RHETORIC, and POETRY;** to which are added, Preparatory Logic, and Advice to the Student on the Improvement of the Understanding.  
By RICHARD HILEY.  
Author of "The Elements of Latin Grammar," &c. &c.  
2d edition, considerably improved.  
London: Longman and Co.; Simpkin and Co.; Houlston and Stoneman; and Harrison, Leeds.

Price 2s. Part I.  
**SHAKSPEARE'S LIBRARY; a Collection**  
of the Romances, Novels, and Histories, used by Shakspeare as the Foundation of his Dramas. Now first collected, and accurately reprinted from the original Editions, with Introductory Notices.  
By J. P. COLLIER, Esq. F.S.A.  
T. Rodd, 3 Great Newport Street.

**A PRACTICAL TREATISE ON THE DISEASES PECULIAR TO WOMEN.**  
By SAMUEL ASHWELL, M.D.  
Obstetric Physician and Lecturer to Guy's Hospital.  
Part I. Containing Functional Diseases.  
Part II. Organic Diseases, will be published in December, and  
Part III. Affections of the Pregnant and Puerperal States  
(completing the Work), in March.  
S. Highley, 22 Fleet Street, opposite St. Dunstan's Church.

**THE NATURAL HISTORY OF THE SPERM WHALE,** and a Sketch of a South Sea Whaling Voyage.  
By THOMAS BEALE.

This is the only work on a subject of much national importance, and the only account of Whaling as practised in the South Seas.  
"Contains a vast variety of curious facts, the result of practical experience scientifically digested."—*Asiatic Journal*, Dec.  
John Van Voorst, 1 Paternoster Row.

**THE ALBUM OF LOVE;** containing Love Thoughts.  
By MANY CONTRIBUTORS.  
London: Simpkin, Marshall, and Co.

**THE DRAMATIC WORKS OF R. B. SHERIDAN;** with a Biographical and Critical Sketch.  
By LEIGH HUNT.  
Edward Moxon, Dover Street.

3d edition, in royal 8vo. price 2s. cloth, gilt edges.  
**TALES OF THE BLAST;** and a Poem.  
By RICHARD BARKER.  
Thetford: T. Priest. Norwich: J. Fletcher and C. Muskett.  
London: Simpkin, Marshall, and Co.

In royal 8vo. price 14s. cloth, lettered.  
**THE PRODUCTIVE RESOURCES OF INDIA.**  
By J. FORBES ROYLE, M.D. F.R.S. &c.  
Late of the Medical Staff of the Bengal Army, and Superintendent of the Hon. E. I. Company's Botanic Garden at Saharunpore; and Author of "Illustrations of the Botany and the Branches of the Natural History of the Himalaya Mountains."  
London: Wm. H. Allen and Co. 7 Leadenhall Street.

Price 6s.  
**THE FOREIGN QUARTERLY REVIEW,** No. LI.  
Contents:—  
1. Ranké—History of the Popes.  
2. Old Popular Ballads of Sweden.  
3. Slavonian Antiquities.  
4. Herder—Philosophic History of Mankind.  
5. History of Printing at Home and Abroad.  
6. Chinese Literature.  
7. Catherine de Medici.  
8. Sparks—Life and Writings of Washington.  
9. Critical Sketches of recent Continental Publications.  
10. Music Abroad and at Home.  
11. Miscellaneous Literary Notices.  
12. List of New Publications on the Continent, &c.  
London: Black and Armstrong, Foreign Booksellers to Her Majesty, to the Queen Dowager, and to H. R. H. Prince Albert, 8 Wellington Street (North), Strand.

**THE NEW NOVEL.**  
In 8 vols. post 8vo.  
**THE HISTORY OF A FLIRT.**  
Narrated by HERSELF.  
"A capital novel."—*Weekly Chronicle*.  
"An admirable novel. A portrait of 'life, character, and behaviour,' a sort of daguerrotype reflection of society, its modes, manners, successes, and disappointments."—*Dispatch*.  
"Displays a profound knowledge of the human heart, the secret successes and workings of which it probes and lays bare with a master hand."—*Courier*.  
Henry Colburn, Publisher, 13 Great Marlborough Street.

**BELL'S RESIDENCE IN CIRCASSIA.**  
In 9 vols. 8vo. with numerous Illustrations and a Map, price 82s. cloth.  
**JOURNAL OF A RESIDENCE IN CIRCASSIA,** during the Years 1837, 1838, and 1839.  
By JAMES STANISLAUS BELL, Esq.  
Edward Moxon, Dover Street.

18th edition, price 9s.; silk, 11s. 6d.  
**THE WOMEN OF ENGLAND:** their Social Duties and Domestic Habits.  
By Mrs. Ellis.  
"If we could have our own way, every family should order a copy of 'The Women of England.' If the eyes of the public are not opened to the nefarious practices of the apothecaries by his exposures, verily they deserve the treatment they receive at the hands of these cold-blooded impostors." Dr. Dickson has placed it in the power of the invalid to take care of himself. Poor Lord Durham had read this volume he might have still been living."—*Metropolitan Mag.* for September.  
H. Baillière, 219 Regent Street, and all Booksellers.

Cloth, lettered, 8vo. price 10s.  
**FALLACIES OF THE FACULTY.**  
By Dr. DICKSON.  
"We cannot too highly compliment the Author on his fearlessness and firmness of purpose; and if the eyes of the public are not opened to the nefarious practices of the apothecaries by his exposures, verily they deserve the treatment they receive at the hands of these cold-blooded impostors." Dr. Dickson has placed it in the power of the invalid to take care of himself. Poor Lord Durham had read this volume he might have still been living."—*Metropolitan Mag.* for September.  
H. Baillière, 219 Regent Street, and all Booksellers.

With Maps, 8vo. 8s. 6d.  
**THE BRITISH EMPIRE in INDIA.**  
By M. DE BORNSTERN.  
Member of the Royal Swedish Academy of Sciences, and of the Academy of Military Science.  
"We know of no other work that contains so much in so few pages, no work that so ably offers a compendium, not alone of our empire, but of India generally; and we would recommend it to be read in preference to all others, by any individual desirous of obtaining a general idea of the past and present state, and even future prospects, of our vast possessions."—*United Service Journal*, No. 142, Sept. 1840.  
"This comprehensive volume will be read when bulkier tomes will be laid aside. The reading which was requisite for a foreigner to digest such a mass of information must have been very great; and the comprehensive mind of this Swedish nobleman is apparent in every page."—*Colonial Magazine*, No. VI. June, 1840.  
John Murray, Albemarle Street.

**PROFESSOR GRANT'S OUTLINES OF COMPARATIVE ANATOMY.** 8vo. Part VI. price 3s.  
Part I. to VI. 11s. 6d.  
Professor Thomas Graham's Elements of Chemistry, including the application of the Science in the Arts. 8vo. Part I. 4s. Part II. to V. 15s.  
Dr. Robert Willis's Illustrations of Cutaneous Diseases. Part XX. containing Four coloured Plates, folio, price 5s. Parts I. to XX. 5s.  
H. B.'s New Catalogue of Foreign Books is just out, and will be delivered gratis, on application.  
London: H. Baillière, Publisher and Foreign Bookseller, 219 Regent Street.

VAN BUTCHELL ON FISTULA, &c.  
4th edition, in 8vo. cloth boards, price 7s. 6d. enlarged,  
**FACTS AND OBSERVATIONS** relative to a Successful Mode of treating Piles, Fistula, Hemorrhoidal Excrecences, Tumours, and Strictures, without Cutting or Confinement: illustrated with numerous Cases. Being a Familiar Exposition of the Practice of Mr. S. J. Van Butchell, Surgeon Accoucheur.  
"This volume presents to us a number of illustrations of his singular success under circumstances that would have induced despair in any professor of less mastery, or less accustomed to accomplish cures where cures seemed impossible. The statements made are most convincing, and place beyond doubt the superiority of the treatment to which they refer."—*Courier Journal*.  
Published by H. Renshaw; Sold also by the Author, No. 16 Percy Street, Bedford Square.

Intended for the use of the Heads of Families, the Clergy, Commanders of Ships trading to Foreign Ports, and the Benevolent who frequent the Sick Chamber.  
To be published in Six Monthly Parts, with Practical Illustrations, at 2s. 6d.

**THE CYCLOPEDIA OF DOMESTIC MEDICINE.**  
Intended for Popular Use.  
By KEITH IMRAY, Esq. M.D.  
Fellow of the College of Physicians, Edinburgh, and Licentiate of the Royal College of Surgeons in Edinburgh.  
Part I. will be published on the 1st of October.  
London: Ball, Arnold, and Co.

**THE CHURCH AND UNIVERSITIES.**  
**THE BRITISH MAGAZINE** for October. Leading Contents:—The Charcoal Burners, or Carbonari—Photius, No. VI.—Disposal of Higher Church Prebends (continued). The Hymns of St. Ambrose, Bishop of Milan. Original Correspondence.—On the Education of a Nobleman among the Swiss Churches. No. II.—The Wesleyans—Baptism—Professor Rosetti and Swedenborg—Mr. Milman and Joseph Mede—On Hebrews, xii. 28–29—Church Rates—Rubrics—Liverpool Collegiate Institution—The Egypto-Tuscan "Aet"—Mormonism—Restoration of Cathedral and Collegiate Churches. Documents.—The Tithe Amendment Act.—The Church Building Act.—The Church Discipline Act.—An Act to Provide for the Solemnisation of Marriages in the Districts in or near where the Parties reside, place of the Proceedings. Church Matters: Letter of Sir Robert Peel to the Bishop of Durham.—Ordinations—Clerical Appointments—Preferments—Births and Marriages—Clergy Deceased.—And its usual varied and copious Summary of Events of the past Month relating to the Church and Universities.  
J. G. F., and J. Rivington, St. Paul's Churchyard, and Waterloo Place, Pall Mall; J. Turill, 250, and T. Clerc Smith, Regent Street.

In 8vo. price 12s. 6d. cloth.  
**LECTURES ON NATURAL PHILOSOPHY.**  
By the Rev. JAMES WILLIAM M'GAULEY, Professor of Natural Philosophy to the National Board of Education, &c.  
London: Longman, Orme, and Co. Dublin: W. Curry, Jun. and Co. Edinburgh: Fraser and Crawford.

Price 12s. in boards.  
**LECTURES ON THE MORBID ANATOMY OF THE SEROUS AND MUCOUS MEMBRANES.**  
Vol. I. Part I.  
By THOMAS HODGKIN, M.D.  
Also, Volume I. price 10s. in boards.  
"Dr. Hodgkin is well known as a zealous morbid anatomist. His situation at Guy's Hospital gave him opportunities which his talents and his zeal have seized. The volume before us is the first of a series, and judging from this, we may confidently prognosticate that all will be acceptable to the profession."—*Medico-Chirurgical Review*, Jan. 1837.  
"The importance of the subjects embraced by these Lectures, and the reputation which Dr. Hodgkin has justly acquired as a zealous cultivator of pathological anatomy, are sufficient to claim the earnest attention of every reader to the work before us. It is in every respect an excellent production, calculated to advance the progress of pathological science; and destined to take a permanent place in the higher order of the medical classics of this and other countries."—*British and Foreign Medical Review*, July 1837.  
London: Simpkin, Marshall, and Co.

In 5 vols. 12mo. price 11. 10s. in cloth and lettered, the 9th edition of  
**SACRED HISTORY,** selected from the Holy Scriptures; with Annotations and Reflections, particularly adapted to facilitate the Study of the Bible in Schools and Families.  
By the late MRS. TRIMMER.  
Rivingtons, St. Paul's Churchyard, and Waterloo Place.

In small 8vo. price 7s. 6d. in cloth and lettered, and other Poems.  
**THE CHERWELL WATER-LILY;**  
By the Rev. FREDERICK WILLIAM FABER, M.A.  
Fellow of University College, Oxford.  
Rivingtons, St. Paul's Churchyard, and Waterloo Place.

In 12mo. price 5s. boards, the 9th edition of  
**A COMMENT** upon the COLLECTS appointed to be used in the Church of England, before the Epistle and Gospel, on Sundays and Holydays throughout the Year.  
By the Rev. JOHN JAMES, D.D.  
Prebendary of Peterborough, and Vicar of St. John Baptist Parish, in that City.  
Rivingtons, St. Paul's Churchyard, and Waterloo Place.  
Also, by the same Author,  
**Christian Watchfulness, in the Prospect of** Sickness, Mourning, and Death. 3d edition, 12mo. 7s.

In 18mo. price 3s. 6d. the 4th edition of  
**LYRA APOSTOLICA.**  
(From the "British Magazine.")  
Rivingtons, St. Paul's Churchyard, and Waterloo Place, Pall Mall; and J. H. Parker, Oxford.

KEITH'S MEASURER, ENLARGED BY MAYNARD.  
In 18mo. price 5s. bound, a new edition of  
**THE COMPLETE MEASURER;** or, the whole Art of Measuring; being a plain and comprehensive Treatise on Practical Geometry and Mensuration. For the Use of Schools, and Persons concerned in Measuring, Gauging, Surveying, &c.  
By THOMAS KEITH.  
Corrected and enlarged by SAMUEL MAYNARD.  
Longman and Co.; Rivingtons; Hamilton and Co.; Duncanson and Co.; Whittaker and Co.; Simpkin and Co.; Sherwood and Co.; Cowie and Co.; Houlston and Co.; Smith, Elder, and Co.; M. Taylor; and Wilson and Sons, York.

REV. DR. JAMES'S NEW WORK.  
In 12mo. price 1s. 6d. in cloth and lettered, or 12s. bound neatly in morocco, dedicated, by permission, to His Royal Highness Prince Albert.  
**PROPER LESSONS** to be Read at Morning and Evening Prayer, on the Sundays and other Holydays throughout the Year. With a short Practical Commentary, and Explanatory Notes.  
By JOHN JAMES, D.D.  
Prebendary of Peterborough, and Author of "A Comment upon the Collects," and "Christian Watchfulness."  
Rivingtons, St. Paul's Churchyard, and Waterloo Place.

ELECTROTYPE, WITH SPECIMENS.  
Price 1s. 6d. No. VI. of  
**SAVAGE'S DICTIONARY OF PRINTING,** containing, among other interesting Matters, a full Account of the Electrotype Process, with Impressions from Wood Engravings, and from Electrotypes Copies of them; and also an Impression from an Electrotypes Copy of a Page of Types.  
London: Longman, Orme, and Co.

Now completed, in 8 vols. price 12s. containing 2254 pages of closely printed letterpress.  
**ELEMENTS OF THE PRACTICE OF PHYSIC,** presenting a View of the present State of Special Pathology and Therapeutics.  
By DAVID CRAIGIE, M.D. F.R.S.E.  
Fellow of the Royal College of Physicians, Edinburgh; Physician to the Royal Infirmary, Emeritus President and Extraordinary Member of the Royal Medical Society, &c. &c.  
"A very valuable compendium of the present knowledge possessed by the profession."—*Johnson's Journal*.  
"We are inclined to regard Dr. Craigie's 'Elements' as the best we at present possess."—*London Medical Gazette*.  
Adam and Charles Black, Edinburgh; Longman, Orme, and Co. London.

In 4to. with Woodcuts and a Frontispiece, price 18s.  
**A GUIDE to the STUDY OF HERALDRY.**  
By J. A. MONTAGU, Esq. B.A.  
William Pickering, Publisher, Chancery Lane.

In 4to. price 6s. cloth.  
**THE LOST ANGEL, and the HISTORY** of the OLD ADAMITES, found written on the Pillars of Beth.  
By THOMAS HAWKINS, Esq.  
William Pickering, Publisher, Chancery Lane.

**DR. DONNE'S DEVOTIONS.**  
In fcap 8vo. price 6s. a new edition of  
**DEVOTIONS** by JOHN DONNE, D.D.  
Dean of St. Paul's.  
With Two Sermons: I. On the Decasse of Lady Danvers. II. Death's Due: his own Funeral Sermon.  
William Pickering, Publisher, Chancery Lane.

Printed by HANNAH PAGE MOVES, of Brook Green, Hammer-smith, and GEORGE BARLEY, of Number 2 Pullin's Place, Islington, both in the County of Middlesex, Printers, at their Printing Office, Number 28 Castle Street, Leicester Square, in the said County; and published by WILLIAM ANIMORE SCRIPPS, of Number 13 South Molton Street, in the Parish of Saint George, Hanover Square, in the County aforesaid, at the LITERARY GAZETTE OFFICE, Number 7 Wellington Street, Waterloo Bridge, Strand, in the said County, on Saturday, October 10th, 1840.  
Agents for New York—Wiley and Putnam, 161 Broadway.

REVIEWS OF NEW BOOKS.

*History of the British Turf, from the Earliest Period to the Present Day.* By James Christie Whyte, Esq. 2 vols. 8vo. London, 1840. Colburn.

THE history of the British turf is entertaining as the history of a sport, and important as the history of animal improvement, by which the agricultural labours, the enjoyments, and the wars of the country, have been brought to as high a state of advantage as the employment of horse fit for their various ends could accomplish. Our farms, our roads, and our cavalry regiments, are not yet independent of steam; and a good account of the turf affords us a knowledge of the means by which the several breeds that supply them have reached the perfection at which they are seen throughout the British Isles.

We must, however, leave the serious and business portions of the work to that numerous class whom it most concerns, whilst we merely diversify our columns by a few of the miscellaneous and anecdotal extracts which it affords. To begin with the beginning:—

"The earliest mention of horsemanship on record, we find in the Bible, where, in the 50th chapter of Genesis, verse 9, horsemen are named as forming part of the funeral procession of Jacob; and again, in the 14th chapter of Exodus, verse 9, horsemen are enumerated among the troops with which Pharaoh chased the Israelites on their departure from Egypt. Homer, who is generally supposed to have been contemporary with Joshua, frequently dwells on the beauty of the horses which drew the chariots of his heroes; although it may be remarked, as a singular fact, that he makes but two references to horse-riding in his great poem the 'Iliad,' and but one in the 'Odyssey.' The first in the 'Iliad' (K 513) is where Ulysses and Diomedes, having stolen the horses of Rheus without the chariot, mount and gallop them to the Grecian camp. That in the 'Odyssey' (E 371) is in describing Ulysses after his shipwreck, as bestriding a beam of wood among the waves, in the attitude of a man on horseback:—

Ἀμφὶ ἔνι δούρατι βαίνει κίχλη περ  
ἵππων ἰλαυνών.

a passage the exact meaning of which is preserved in none of the published translations.

Strabo asserts that the Medes, Persians, and Armenians, were the first that broke in the horse to the saddle; and when we call to mind, that in all probability the fertile plains between the Tigris and Euphrates were the early nursery of this noble animal, this opinion would appear the most correct.

"We will here relate an anecdote of a mare called Aura, the property of one Phidolas, a Corinthian, which threw her jockey in the race, but continued her course as if he had kept his seat, increasing her pace at the sound of the trumpet, which was used as the signal of the coming in; and having been first at the winning goal, presented herself to the judges,

\* Mr. White is either a very indifferent Greek scholar, or excessively careless in selecting quotations. Being absolutely unable to make anything of his Greek, we turned to Homer himself, and find the line to be—

Ἀμφὶ ἔνι δούρατι βαίνει, κίχλη ὡς ἵππων ἰλαυνών.

as if conscious of having won. The Elians declared her the winner, contrary to the present custom in such cases. These judges, called Hallanodics, regulated all matters at Olympia, exercising a power which would not be relished at the present day; for we find them not only excluding from the games, and imposing fines upon, such as were convicted of fraud, but even inflicting upon them bodily correction.

The earliest mention of race-horses, or as they were called in those days, running-horses, in our national annals, is of those in the ninth century, sent by Stugh, founder of the royal house of Capet, in France, as a present to King Athelstan, whose sister, Ethelswitha, he was soliciting in marriage. In the reign of William the Conqueror, according to Cambrensis, Roger de Bellesme, a follower of the king, and created for his military services Earl of Shrewsbury, imported some stallions from Spain into his estate in Powisland; and we find their produce celebrated afterwards by Drayton the poet. This is the first well-authenticated step we can find towards the improvement of the breed of horses.

Charles I. 1625.—The first races which were held at Newmarket took place in this reign, in the year 1640, although the round course was not made till 1666; and as a further proof of the rapid progress already made in the improvement of the national breed of horses, we find one Sir Edward Harwood ignorantly complaining of what he calls the scarcity of able horses in the kingdom, there not being so many as 2000 that were equal to a like number of French horses; the cause of which he supposes to be the strong addiction which the nation had to racing and hunting horses, which, for the sake of swiftness, were all of a lighter and weaker mould. We may here remark, as highly probable, that the invention of gunpowder and the general use of fire-arms, which caused heavy armour to be disused, did much towards effecting this change, by bringing lighter and fleet horses into general demand. Butcher, a writer of this period, informs us, in his 'Survey of Stamford,' that a race was annually run for in that town, for a silver and gilt cup with a cover, of the value of seven or eight pounds, provided by the care of the alderman for the time being, out of the interest of a stock formerly made by the nobility and gentry in the neighbourhood.

These are the earliest traces of horsemanship and horse-racing. From them we pass to an interesting notice of the Arab courser:—

"The pure Arabians are smaller than our race-horses, seldom exceeding fourteen hands two inches in height, and are never known, in tropical countries, to turn roarers or to have curbs. Count Rzeizusky gives the following account of the docility and sagacity of the kohlan, or first class of Arabian breed of horses, translated by an English writer, and which we give as being very curious, although we think it highly exaggerated:—'Above all horses in the world,' writes the Count, 'the kohlan is distinguished for the goodness of his qualities and the beauty of his form. He possesses uncommon mildness of temper; an unalterable faithfulness to his master; a courage and intro-

pidity, as astonishing as they are innate in his noble breast; an unfailing remembrance of the places where he has been and of the treatment he has received; not to be led, not to be touched, but by his master; in the most dreadful confusion of battle, cool and collected; he never forgets the place he came from, and though mortally wounded, if he can gather up sufficient strength, he carries back his desponding rider to his defeated tribe. His intelligence is wonderful: he knows when he is sold, or even when his master is bargaining to sell him. When the proprietor and purchaser meet for that purpose in the stables, the kohlan soon guesses what is going on, becomes restless, gives from his beautiful eye a side-glance at the interlocutors, scrapes the ground with his foot, and plainly shews his discontent. Neither the buyer nor any one else dares to come near him; but, the bargain being struck, when the vendor, taking the kohlan by the halter, gives him up to the purchaser with a slice of bread and some salt, and turns away, never more to look at him as his own,—an ancient custom of taking leave of a horse, and his recognising a new master,—it is then that this generous and noble animal becomes tractable, mild, and faithful to another; and proves himself immediately attached to him whom his passion, a few minutes before, might have laid at his feet, and trampled under his hoofs.'

The poverty of the Arabs enables them to afford but scanty nourishment to their horses. Besides the dry aromatic herbage they may chance to pick up, the Arabian horse usually has but one or two meals in twenty-four hours. At night it receives a little water, and five or six pounds of barley or beans, and a little straw. In Nedjed the horses are regularly fed on dates, and the fragments of any provisions that may be used by the inhabitants; and some writers have even asserted that flesh, raw as well as boiled, is given them by the wealthy people,—a practice in the prevalence of which we are not inclined to place much faith. Very little water is given, as the Arabs conceive (and justly) that much liquid injures the horse's shape, and affects his wind. The colt is mounted after its second year, when the Arab, on all other occasions so kind to his horse, puts it to a cruelly severe trial. The colt, or filly, is led out to be mounted for the first time; its master springs on its back, and rides at full speed for perhaps fifty miles, over sand and rock of the burning desert, without one moment's respite. He then plunges it into water enough to swim, and if, immediately after this, it will eat as if nothing had happened, its purity of blood and stanchness are considered incontrovertible. Such is the account handed down to us by respectable authorities, who, in their turn, received it from the Arabs themselves; but some allowance should be made for the proneness to exaggerate for which all Eastern nations are remarkable, more especially the Arabians; and, glorying, as they justly do, in the prowess of their beautiful steeds, it is not to be wondered at if they should sometimes enlarge upon it to foreigners."

Many stories of extraordinary performances of horses and riders will be found scattered

through these pages; but we must be content with a few references by way of specimen:—

"1786.—On the 4th of December of this year, Mr. Hull's horse, Quibbler, by Minor, dam by Sampson, grandam by Cade, was engaged to run twenty-three miles within one hour, round the flat at Newmarket, for a thousand guineas. He performed the distance in fifty-eight minutes and ten seconds: five to two in his favour at starting. He was rode by a boy about 4st. 7lb., who did not appear in the least fatigued. Considerable sums of money were betted on the event, it being the greatest performance ever done in England, by one horse, before that time.

A singular case respecting a man whipping and injuring the race-horse Doricles, whilst running at Ludlow, occurred in the year 1799, at the Salop assizes. Mr. Hemminge was plaintiff, and Chipp defendant. The action was brought against the defendant for maliciously whipping and striking the plaintiff's horse Doricles, while running a race on the Ludlow course, against Mr. Corbett's mare Carnation, whereby the plaintiff lost the chance of winning the 50l. plate, for which they were running, and whereby also the plaintiff lost his horse, of the value of 300 guineas. The fact was proved beyond all doubt of the defendant striking the horse several times; but as it was doubtful whether the injury the horse received, which was the breaking of the thigh-bone, was occasioned by, or in consequence of, the defendant's conduct, the jury gave a verdict for the plaintiff, with 150l. damages only. The defendant was a publican at Ludlow. The learned judge, Mr. Justice Rooke, reprobated the conduct of the defendant very highly; and said, while horse-racing was continued, such behaviour should be severely punished, and was by no means an action for mere nominal damages, even though the jury should not be satisfied that the horse received the injury which occasioned his death by the defendant's means."

In June 1800, "A naval officer undertook, for a wager, to ride a blind horse round Sheerness race-course, without guiding the reins with his hands; this he performed, to the no small amusement of the spectators, by cutting the reins asunder, and fastening the several parts to his feet in his stirrups."

In a match between Lord Grosvenor's "colt, by Gimmerack, and the Earl of Abingdon's Cardinal York, that Mr. Elwes, the celebrated miser, is said to have lent the former 3000 guineas to make up his stakes. Although the betting was three to one in his favour, he would have been compelled to have allowed his opponent's horse to have 'walked over,' but for the unsolicited liberality of the eccentric miser, who on his return from seeing his lordship win the race, scrambled over the Devil's Dyke, at Newmarket, at the risk of breaking his neck, to avoid paying a turnpike."

The Duke of Grafton "being fox-hunting, near Newmarket, a Quaker, at some distance, upon an adjoining eminence, pulled off his hat, and gave a view holla! The hounds immediately ran to him, and being drawn off the scent, were consequently at fault, which so enraged the duke, that, galloping up to the offender, he asked, in an angry tone,—'Art thou a Quaker?'—'I am, friend,' replied Broadbrim. 'Well, then,' rejoined his grace, 'as you never pull off your hat to a Christian, I will thank you in future not to pay that compliment to a fox.'"

Richard Shepherd, a trainer on the northern turf, died at Langton Wold, after a short illness, aged forty-three. His first master was Old Sykes,

a very excellent trainer, but an original of the first water; and under his able tuition, he soon shewed promise of that skill in training for which he was afterwards distinguished. Many are the droll stories told of his master, Sykes, but we will content ourselves with one anecdote, which sufficiently shews the character of the man. Being on a sick bed, he wrote a letter to an intimate crony, containing this advice:—'I have done many in my time, Tommy, but never did you; don't be agen Merlin for the Leger.'"

With one or two miscellaneous notices we conclude:—

*The Importance of Water.*—"The best water for horses is soft, fresh, and pure rain, river, or pond water; and it is absolutely necessary, to preserve health in the stable, that a constant and ample supply should be on the premises. In order to effect this, when well or spring water is the only water to be obtained, it should be put into troughs, having some clay and chalk at the bottom, and softened before use by exposure to the sun and air. Such is the effect a change of water has been known to produce in a horse, that in some instances even the loss of a great race has been, with much show of reason, ascribed to this cause, alone; and careful trainers have even gone so far as to carry with a horse, on the eve of an important engagement, a supply of the water he has been accustomed to."

In racing we are told:—

"The use, or rather the abuse, of whip, is to be avoided as much as possible, especially with a timid or a sulky horse; for when a horse is doing his best, blows of the whip will often throw him out of his stride, and with those of the latter description, may occasion the loss of the race, by causing them to 'shut up,' which means, shrink to avoid the blows, to such a degree as materially to interfere with their pace. In most cases where punishment is required, the spur, properly used, is to be preferred, and in more than one instance we could name, the spur has worked wonders with horses which were supposed to have stood no chance in the race."

We must leave the pedigrees, calendars, &c. &c. &c., and all the drier parts, to the curious or interested in such matters, and only hope that our little cento of anecdote may recommend Mr. Whyte's laborious performance.

*Flowers of my Spring. Poems.* 12mo. pp. 197. 1840. London: Groombridge. Keighley: Aked.

"It is an exceedingly difficult task for the young and inexperienced author to come before the public, and more especially before the critics—those hawks whose eyes are ready to detect every flaw, and whose talons are as ready to pick and mangle as the eyes to see. But far be it from the author of these to crouch beneath the feet of any critic, and supplicate for a miserable lenience; he wishes to be judged by another standard than the compassion of the critic. \* \* \* But there are certain characters in this age,—the author does not mean to allude to any sect or party,—from whom he expects direct condemnation. To be judged by their vices which he has lashed, he is careless; yet he would remind them, with all love, that he has not lashed individuals, but the vices which degraded them. \* \* \* By the way, the venerable Christopher North, the king of critics in our age, has said somewhere, that all who have struck the lyre are worthy of immortality. Hear that, ye small fry of critics, who try to

assume greatness, as the frog in the fable tried to be as huge as the bull which he envied!"

How very kind all this is! Who would not be a critic, and sit, and read, and bore their "hawks' eyes" out in endeavouring to point out those passages that have a little—oh, how little!—merit? Whoever this author may be, he thinks no little of himself. We might say that our "greatness" is grown to its full size, that we belong not to the "small fry of critics;" but who would believe us after this sweeping tirade against the whole tribe (saving Christopher North)? What a sensation will this preface create! there will be no peace in the world until this bold—this mighty author, is discovered! Where can he live? wherever does this second Napoleon reside—this bard, "unknown to few," who has dared to throw down his gauntlet to us all? How the earth must shake wherever he treads! how the people must tremble who look at him! And his poetry?—assuredly it can be nothing less than the thunder of old Homer! Perhaps the following four lines may throw some light on his "whereabout:—"

"I ween it was not, for I knew  
What time he dwelt with us, and drew  
From them who told me, that from home  
He at that time away did roam."

The last two lines are gems; the ease and freedom of the rhythm flow "like a jaunting-car o'er rough and rugged stones."

We copy the two following lines for the sake of the very original note which illustrates the text:—

"A luckless wight upon that luckless day,  
With aged mother," on a luckless May."

On reaching his eighteenth year, he says:—

"Here am I living 'mid a busy world,  
But little known and far less loved withal,"

which, from the tenor of the preface, we are not at all astonished at.

But here he lets a little secret out, and wishes, in spite of his abuse, to be "known more than one fleeting hour:—"

"Why proud Ambition thus would answer me,  
While haughty fire glazes from his sparkling eye:  
'Who, who would seek to live a fool like thee,  
Nor hated nor beloved, thus growling die?'"

"Tis this ambition's fire that spoils our life,  
Holding a candle to our dazzled sight,  
Luring to grasp at nothing with all strife,  
A courted nothing, fraudulently bright."

All they once eminent have courted this;  
And, though we rail, we still may feel its power;  
Ay, and to own a secret joyous bliss  
At thoughts of being known more than one fleeting hour."

His wish shall be gratified.

The pleasant feelings with which he anticipates returning home, after visiting York, shew that he lives in a very "low neighbourhood:—"

"Leave I the openness of thy good homes,  
To be insulted by a pig's crew,  
Which strut and swell, all ill'd with empty wind,  
Whose inmost feelings noble thoughts ne'er knew?"

And now, having paid him back "in his own coin," we will honestly confess that there are glimpses of the "true spirit" in his work, passages of really beautiful poetry,—were there not, after his abuse we would not have wasted a word on his book. Wishing that we may meet him again in a better temper, we conclude with the following extracts, which all our readers will peruse with pleasure:—

"The Retired Spot.  
It was a fair and lovely spot,  
A sweet retirement, a celestial grot,  
Far 't the centre of yon aged hill,  
Within the sound of many a tinkling rill;

"If any one should be curious to know who this 'luckless wight' and his 'luckless mother' were, and what business they had there, they were the author's 'SUBLIME SELF' and his mother, on a pilgrimage from one county into another."



While trees grew round, the guardians of the green,  
And lowly bushes grew their stems between,  
Wreath'd with sweet woodbine, clad in fairest dress,  
Which spread its arms in many a fond caress,  
And here and there a moss-grown stone was laid  
In ease luxurious 'neath the spreading shade.

There the wild songsters met as in their choir,  
That spot in their cathedral which their love

(Their vast cathedral was the forest grove)  
Had bid them offer to the sacred lyre

The fairest maid in all the heavens above.  
There on the boughs they tuned their cheerful song,  
Seated in rows from branch to branch along;  
And wildly echoing the shrill notes were borne  
In lofty cadence on the summer air;

'Twas heard at night, 'twas heard at morn,  
And care's hard burden aye seem'd less to bear."

"The Village Lane.

See where the primrose 'neath the prickly thorn  
Heaves its sweet head soft blushing to the morn,  
Too humble to provoke its neighbour's ire,  
Who vents on taller weeds its envious fire.  
In feathery pride, see where the yellow palm  
Hangs its light head and sheds its fragrant balm.  
How noble look these elms, whose spreading boughs  
O'erhang the lawn whereon the milch-cow lows,  
And the proud peacock swells its glittering train,  
Shedding in splendour the sun's beams again.  
And farther down the winding path appears  
The village church tower, hoary in its years,  
With scatter'd graves around, and tree of solemn yew,  
Mourning above the earth from which it grew.  
Here is no pride of heart, no chilling care,  
No swelling passion that smuffs the vital air;  
But each lays quiet in his mossy rest."

#### MACKAY'S THAMES AND ITS TRIBUTARIES. [Concluding notice.]

FOR the present we quit the Thames, to give a little to the Medway:—

"Proceeding up the stream, and passing between a great number of low swampy islands, mere marshes, unfit for the habitation of man, we arrive at the little village of Gillingham, and the fortress of Upnor Castle, pleasantly situated on a gentle eminence on the right of the narrowing river. This place, with Chatham, at which we shall presently arrive, was celebrated, before the Reformation, for its wonder-working virgin, who was called Our Lady, and sometimes the Rood of Gillingham. An old legend, repeated in Kent when Lambarde wrote his *Perambulation* of that county, thus accounts for the cessation of the miracles at her shrine. The dead body of a man floating in the Medway was cast ashore in the parish of Chatham, where it was buried, after due inquiry, by the churchwardens. The parish clerk, who officiated at the funeral, retired home to rest; but a sense of oppression was upon him, and his sleep was disturbed and broken. About midnight, however, he fell into a more refreshing slumber, from which he was awakened by a loud knocking at his window. Still more inclined to sleep than to get up, he turned on his side, after asking in his roughest voice, 'Who was there?' The answer sent a cold shudder through his frame. Being a holy man, he knew the solemn voice of Our Lady of Chatham, who commanded him to arise and follow her. He arose immediately, and came down into the street, where she awaited his coming, sitting on the steps of the door. A halo of glory was around her head, and he bent before her in reverential awe. 'Follow me, O clerk!' said she; 'for this day ye have buried beside my grave the corpse of a sinful man. He so offends my eyes by his ghastly grinning, that unless he be removed, I can do no more miraculous workings in your town. That so great a calamity should not befall the poor people, take thou mattocks and pike, and come with me, take up the body and cast it again into the river.' Though the night was cold and wet, and he was not accustomed to such labour, he procured mattocks and followed her in silence. That he might not doubt her divine power, he noticed that, wherever she placed her foot,

the grass immediately grew, and the flowers began to blossom; and at one place where she rested for awhile, a whole garden of verdure and beauty started up around her. At last they arrived at the churchyard, which was a good distance from the clerk's house, where Our Lady pointed out the spot of her own sepulture, and then that of the drowned man, telling the clerk to set to work immediately, and relieve her sainted ashes from the ghastly presence of that sinful neighbour. The big drops of perspiration stood on the brow of the clerk. He could not speak to the being of another world, but he did her bidding in solemn silence. He dug for many hours until he arrived at the coffin, Our Lady looking on with a melancholy and dignified smile. She motioned him to open it, and take the body on his back, and cast it into the Medway. He did so. The corpse grinned horribly upon him, but he had no power to let it fall, and he walked away to the river's brink. He had the curiosity to look back, when he saw the figure of Our Lady melting gradually away into the thin air, and seeming no more than the light silver mist that floats upon the mountain. With a violent effort he threw the corpse into the river; the water bubbled furiously; a ray of light danced cheerily above the grave of Our Lady; and the clerk, feeling his mind relieved from a load of sorrow, walked back to his own home, and slept comfortably till the morning. Anxious to know whether this occurrence were not a dream, he arose early and walked forth to the churchyard. He was convinced that it was no night vision, that he had indeed seen the Virgin of Chatham, long before he arrived at that place; for, from his own door, all the way they had passed, he noticed the track of verdure where the unearthly feet had trodden, and the little parterre of flowers that still grew on the place where they had rested. From that day forth he was a calmer and a better man, and the townspeople long pointed with reverence to the little tufts of grass—the earthly witnesses of the miracle. But, alas! for Gillingham, it suffered by the good fortune of Chatham. The body of the drowned man was wafted down by the stream, and found by a fisherman of that village. He took it ashore, and it was decently buried in the churchyard. The Lady of Gillingham was wroth at the pollution, but caring less for the good people in whose parish she wrought miracles, or not having the good sense of the Lady of Chatham to apply for mortal aid in the removal of the nuisance, she withdrew her favour from the place for ever, her shrine lost its healing virtues, and the prayers of the faithful were of no avail. It was observed at the same time that the earth where the drowned man was buried began immediately to sink, and so continued for many years, until the body was deposited in the great pit of perdition, when the earth was heaved up again, by no mortal means, and restored to its former smoothness. Lambarde says, this legend, though only known to some very old people in his time, was not long previously 'both commonly reported and faithfully credited of the vulgar sort,' having been received by tradition from the elders of a former age. When part of the church of Chatham was pulled down in 1768, several fragments of ancient sculpture were discovered, and among others the headless figure of a virgin and child, having a mantle fastened across the breast by a fibula set with glass in imitation of precious stones. This was generally supposed to be the figure of Our Lady of Chatham."

From Penshurst—

"Leaving this ancient seat of the Sidneys, the Medway is lost; four streams, two of which rise in Sussex, one in Surrey, and the other in Kent, claim the honourable name; but to neither of them can it in strict justice be applied. The honour must be divided among them; neither is the Medway, but each contributes to produce it. In most maps the name is given to the Surrey branch, that rises near Bletchingley, and flows past Eaton bridge to Hever Castle, Chiddington, and Penshurst. The Sussex branch rises near East Grinstead, and flows to Hartfield, Groombridge, and Ashurst, and joins the former at a short distance south-east of Penshurst. Obligated to make a selection, we shall pursue the windings of the Surrey stream, and leaving Penshurst and its patriotic and literary reminiscences behind us, tramp along the by-roads to Hever Castle. This venerable ruin was built by William de Hever, in the reign of Edward III., and is chiefly remarkable for being associated with the names of two of the queens of Henry VIII. It was purchased from the family of Hever by Sir Geoffrey Boleyn, from whom it descended to his grandson, Sir Thomas Boleyn, the father of the luckless Queen Anne Boleyn. Upon his death, it was claimed by Henry VIII. in right of his wife, and afterwards granted by him to his repudiated consort, Anne of Cleves. That quiet and amiable person lived here in seclusion for some months after her divorce, and some authorities say that here she ended her days. This, however, is not true. De Thou, in his history, is also in error when he says that she retired to the court of her brother, the Duke of Cleves, and that there she died. By the provision of an act, whereby estates in several counties of England were granted her for life, she was forbidden to leave this country, and she died at her house in Chelsea, and was buried in Westminster Abbey. From this place we follow the river to Eden, or Eaton bridge, remarking by the way, that by some this branch of the Medway is called the Eden. The village is small, but pretty and rural, and is remarkable as one of the very many places in England that were affected by the great earthquake at Lisbon in the year 1755. A pond, of about an acre in extent, was observed to be agitated in a very peculiar manner on the day in question; but no further mention was made of the matter until the news arrived in England of the calamity in Portugal, when it was brought again to the recollection of the neighbours, and public notice taken of the fact. The Medway, which we have thus tracked from its junction with the ocean, where it is a broad, rapid, and deep river, to the neighbourhood of its source, where it is but a few feet in width, and so shallow that sometimes it may be traversed dry-shod, flows altogether about eighty miles, for about sixty of which it is navigable. It is spanned by twenty-three bridges, and its navigation is aided by fifteen locks. It flows through a delightful country, and is remarkable as the deepest river in England."

And now, to conclude, what can we do better than tell all we are told about old Father Thames at top and bottom?—

"Within two miles of Cirencester is the source of the Thames—a clear fountain in a little rocky dell, known by the name of Thames Head. This is the little infantine stream, so great a giant when it arrives at its full growth. What reflections we might make upon human affairs in general, from the mere sight of this oozing well! what a homily we might preach

upon this text—the small beginnings of great things, and what encouragement might be held out to humble genius from it! Truly the course of a river bears no bad comparison with the career of an able man, who makes his own fortune in the world. How slight is his beginning! yet, how full of confidence he runs on in his career, dashing over some obstacles, and turning round others—obliged to take a tortuous course, that his waters may not be changed into an inland lake, or be dispersed in ponds over a marshy country; and that he may arrive at the sea of death, whither he must come at last, with a wealthy and powerful name! See, too, how he gathers tribute as he passes—how smaller minds bear homage unto his, and are content to obey his impulses, and run with him in a mingled stream! See, too, how by his well-acquired wealth he increases the wealth of others—how, by the judicious distribution of his capital, he affords employment, and consequent profit, to thousands!—Thus we have seen our Thames: here he is a little child at play, crawling timidly about, and ignorant of his own strength; by and by he becomes able to walk alone, as at Lechlade, where he is first navigable. Still gaining strength, and increasing in stature, he becomes like a boy, lingering in quiet nooks, and in woody places, and leading a happy life of it. Next we have him at Oxford, a youth at college—his mind filled with reminiscences of antiquity, and assuming a classical name which does not belong to him, half for frolic and half for ambition. Next, emancipated from college, we have him turning courtier at Windsor—dallying in the consciousness of his youthful grace to gain a smile from royalty, and push his fortune in the world by means of royal favour. This he soon discovers is an idle fancy; and his good sense tells him to trust to his own strength for success, and to make himself useful to the world at large, and not a mere hanger-on at a palace. He therefore quits the court, widening and deepening as he journeys on; his mind expands, as it were, while his physical strength increases. He now makes himself a reputation—his character is known over the world—he becomes concerned in mercantile speculations, in which he is universally successful, and so full of probity, that traders from all parts of the world give him unlimited credit. They would as soon believe any monstrous improbability, as his failure or bankruptcy. Now he is rich indeed; and his house (which may be called all London) becomes the mart of the world, and thousands of merchant princes attend every day at his levees. He spreads wealth wherever he goes; and a whole population live by him. This is his prime of life—his busy period—and he goes on, full of years and honour, till he is swallowed up in the dark ocean of death! The little dell, whence issues the gentle stream, is, in hot seasons, perfectly dry; but the drought that stops the supply at the fountain head has but slight effect upon the course of the stream. It has so many different feeders from various parts of the country, that at Lechlade and Cricklade it runs on its usual course, uninfluenced by the scarcity at the head. There is an amusing story told of a simple Cockney, who, on his way from Bristol to London, turned aside to visit the source of the river he was so proud of. It was a warm summer;—there had been no rain for three weeks, and the spring was dried up:—“Good God!” said he, with an expression of the utmost alarm and sorrow, “what ruin this must cause at London! What ever will the poor people do for water!” and his busy

fancy conjured up a direful picture of a thousand ills consequent upon the stoppage of the stream: no more ships arriving at London, laden with the wealth of the world—the bankruptcy of rich merchants—the shutting up of ‘Change—the failure of the Bank of England—the anguish of ruined families—and the death of thousands in the agonies of thirst! The Germans tell a similar story of a traveller who visited the springs of the Danube, and which, as we are upon this subject, may serve as a pendant to the story of our Cockney. The traveller, in this case, was a Swabian, and whenever the Germans wish to palm off a joke, a Swabian is sure to be the butt. On noticing in what a small stream the water trickled at the source of that great river Danube, he formed the bold resolution of stopping it up! He put his hand across it; and as he fancied the various cities upon its course deprived of their supply of water by his deed, he exclaimed, in the pride of his heart, ‘What will they say at Vienna?’

On the Kentish side lies the low coast of the Hoo, and the Ile of Grain, with the insulet called Yantleet; none of them possessing any attractions to stay the progress of the traveller. The Thames now mingles itself in the ocean. Its waters have long since lost their freshness; and the Nore light, stationed in the midst, gives notice to all that the course of the great stream is over. From the Essex to the Kentish shores the breadth of the *embouchure* is about six miles. From its source to the Nore the river has flowed for a space of two hundred and thirty miles, and been navigable for one hundred and eighty-eight. A mere brook in comparison with some of the mighty floods of the Old and New World; a rivulet compared with the Volga, the Danube, the Don, and some other streams of Europe; but richer and more glorious than them all. Over its placid bosom passes more wealth; upon its banks resounds the hammer of more industry; and in its ports are stationed more wonders of art and civilisation, and more engines of power and conquest, than in all the streams of Europe put together. And though its history abounds in no wild legends or startling traditions to please the lover of romance, yet its association with the names of the great, the good, and the learned, who have dwelt upon its banks, and loved it, recommends it to the friend of his country. At every step of our course some recollection has been excited, which was worthy of being noted; and if we, in the course of our rambles up and down, and on either side of it, and its tributaries, have brought little or nothing to light which was new, at least we shall be allowed the merit of having diligently culled from a thousand different and scattered sources all the memorabilia of the river, and put them into shape and form. We have striven to be exact without being elaborately learned; we have endeavoured to be a chatty companion, and not a prosing Dr. Dryasdust; and have loved to conduct the reader into green woods, and lanes, and lovely nooks, as well as into old castles and mouldy churches, possessing few attractions but their age to recommend them. If without parade of erudition we have informed the reader; if without the exercise of fancy or invention we have amused him, we have done well, and are satisfied. In pursuance of our original plan, we proceed to trace, with similar objects, the sister stream of the Medway; and, inviting our readers to accompany us, bid farewell to the Thames.”

## ARTS AND SCIENCES.

THE BRITISH ASSOCIATION.

[Fifth notice.]

## PROCEEDINGS OF MONDAY.

THE proceedings of Monday, though a great deal of business was gone through, was expected to be, and was chiefly, remarkable for Mr. Murchison's description of the geology of Russia in the Section C, and Mr. Russell's exposition of the best form of vessels in Section G; and we might, perhaps, add the continuation of the statistical papers and discussions to which we have already so largely referred.

SECTION A.—*Mathematics and Physics.*  
*Papers and Communications.*

1. Sir J. Herschel's 'Report on the Nomenclature of Stars.'
2. Sir J. Herschel's 'Report on the Reduction of Meteorological Observations.'
3. Mr. Kennedy, 'On Electricity.'
4. Sir David Brewster's 'Account of the Method of Daguerreotype Drawing.'
5. Dr. Forbes, 'On the Apical Angles of the Moon's Orbit.'
6. Mr. R. W. Fox's 'Report on Subterranean Temperature.'
7. Mr. Eaton Hodgkinson, 'On Subterranean Temperature.'
8. Professor Forbes's 'Report on the Temperature and Conducting Power of different Strata.'
9. Mr. Baily's 'Reports on the Reduction of the Stars in the 'Hist. Céleste,' and on the Extension of the Royal Astronomical Society's Catalogue.'
10. Sir D. Brewster, 'On the Phenomena of *Musca volitans*.'
11. Sir D. Brewster, 'On the Line of Visible Direction, along with the Axis of Vision.'
12. Dr. Reade, 'On the Iriscope.'

Major Sabine read the Reports Nos. 1 and 2. —The first stated the progress made in the revision, involving, also, the history of the nomenclature of the stars. Those of the northern hemisphere had already been revised and examined by Sir J. Herschel, errors detected, and the true magnitudes determined. His details in like manner of the constellations and stars of the southern hemisphere were nearly completed. It was, however, a work of much time and labour. A portion, only, of the grant had been expended, but the whole would be required.—Professor Forbes explained to the Section that changes occur in stellar brightness, and therefore the scale of magnitude varies. Within the last eighty years the magnitudes have greatly altered, and the object of the grant was to correct, enlarge, and render more perfect, the old scale, in which stars only of the sixth magnitude were included. Sir J. Herschel has extended the new one to eighteen magnitudes or states of relative or consecutive stellar brightness.

The second report was merely of progress, and tabulated specimens were submitted for inspection; they promise that the reduction, arrangement, and projection, under the superintendence of Sir J. Herschel, will be most complete. The observations have been divided into groups; the chief are those of the British Isles, of the Continent of Europe, of North America, of South Africa, and of India. The very brief abstract read was considered by Sir D. Brewster so highly satisfactory, and so promising of most interesting results, that he moved a vote of thanks, which was unanimously carried, to Sir J. Herschel.

A long dissertation by Mr. Kennedy, 'On the Laws of Electrical Phenomena,' followed; but as the illustrations were purely mathematical, they would be unintelligible to the general reader without diagrams. His theory may be stated to be that of Franklin, divested of idiosyncrasy and invested with the theory of the influence of equivalent spaces. Mr. Kennedy considers that he has entirely overthrown the two-fluid theory of Dufay.

Sir D. Brewster, at the request of the Chair-

man, exhibited and explained a daguerrotypes, made by Mr. Thomas Davidson of Edinburgh. Splendid specimens of drawings made by this instrument were handed round the room.

Dr. Forbes, of St. Paul's, read a most elaborate paper, accompanied by very abstruse mathematical formulæ, 'On the Apsidal Angle of the Moon's Orbit,' on which the Astronomer Royal, Professor Airy, made a few remarks.

Professor Forbes then communicated the paper by Mr. Fox, 'On Subterranean Temperature;' which was followed by papers on the same subject by Mr. Hodgkinson and Professor Forbes.

Mr. Baily's report, and the papers by Sir David Brewster, were then severally read.

The only popular paper in this Section was one by Dr. Reade, on what he denominated the *Iriscope*: the experiments exhibited in illustration were two. A solution of Castile soap in water is put into a bottle to about half the depth, which, when shaken, leaves a soap "bubble" across the diameter of the vessel: this film, or bubble, exhibits "all the colours in nature." The other was exhibited by coating a piece of plate-glass with a solution of Castile soap in water, which after being dried, was polished. This being breathed upon through a glass tube instantly produced all the colours of the iris, in a circle surrounded by a dense black ring.

#### SECTION B.—Chemistry. Papers and Communications.

1. Mr. Mallet's 'Report on the Action of Salt and Fresh Water on Cast and Wrought Iron, and Steel.'

2. Mr. Griffin, 'On a New Mode of Crystallographic Notation.'

3. Professor Penny, 'On the Action of Nitric Acid on the Chlorates, Iodates, and Bromates.'

4. Dr. R. D. Thomson, 'On the Tests for Sulphuric Acid when thrown on the Person.'

5. Professor Johnston, 'On the Resin of Sarcocolla.'

Dr. Thomson in the chair.—The first paper read was by Mr. Mallet, 'On the Action of Salt and Fresh Water on Cast and Wrought Iron, and Steel.' The author read a similar paper to the Mechanical Section on Saturday. The voluminous results are, so far as they have been obtained, tabulated, so as to afford to the engineer valuable practical data. The investigation is still in progress, and will, when complete, exhibit the ratio of corrosive action on cast and wrought iron, and steel, under every circumstance in which these materials are employed.

Dr. Clark proposed a vote of thanks to Mr. Mallet, for the extraordinary activity and ability he had displayed in conducting the investigations on this subject at the request of the Association.

The next paper was by Mr. Griffin, 'On a New Mode of Crystallographic Notation.' The author proposes to divide crystals into seven elementary classes, or "forms," which, in the several states of combination, will constitute the planes of crystallised minerals. The different modifications of these forms he denotes by the signs plus and minus; and when combinations of forms occur, by a system of notation in reference to the sections, axes, and poles of the different crystals.

Professor Johnston considered the meeting very much indebted to Mr. Griffin, and that the thanks of the Section were due to him for the very clear manner in which he had described a system of notation of crystals, which would be no less useful to the private student than to the lecturer in the class-room.

Professor Penny, 'On the Action of Nitric Acid on the Chlorates, Iodates, and Bromates.' The author's object had been to obtain further confirmation of his researches in equivalent

numbers. In this he had failed with these materials, but he considered he had obtained new results as to the action of nitric acid on the chlorates, iodates, and bromates of potassa and soda. He detailed the *experimenta crucis*, and proposed the action of nitric acid on these three classes of salts as a distinguishing test.

Dr. Thomson, 'On the Tests for Sulphuric Acid when thrown on the Person.'—Several cases which have recently occurred in the author's practice in London, and in which he has been consulted in a medico-legal point of view, induced him to bring the result of some of his experience before the Section. The usual modes of inferring that free sulphuric acid was present in hats and clothes he found to be exceedingly liable to fallacy, and this was particularly instanced in the case of the hat of the person upon whose face a quantity of sulphuric acid had been thrown for destructive purposes. He found that a portion of the hat which had been uninjured contained sulphuric acid, as well as that portion which was injured. The solution of both possessed an acid reaction, and the question came to be, Was the acid in either case free or combined? The author shewed that there was only one way of determining to demonstration the presence of free or combined acid, viz. by a quantitative analysis—by first weighing the acid contained in the entire hat, and then that contained in the injured hat. The excess of the one over the other might be considered as free acid. The usual method of proving the presence of neutral sulphates by boiling them with carbonate of lead, and concluding that if a sulphate was formed free sulphuric acid was present, he shewed experimentally to be quite fallacious; because sulphate of soda, potash, &c., decompose carbonate of lead. The author also shewed, that wherever oil of vitriol occurs we may expect to find nitric acid, because all the acid of commerce contains nitric acid. The presence of the latter acid could only be detected, in his opinion, by its property of dissolving gold and platinum when mixed with muriatic acid. The test of morphia he considered liable to produce great mistakes, as pure morphia gave no reaction with nitric acid; and the only change produced was when the morphia was accompanied with resin—that is, had been prepared pure. The author concluded by offering some strong cautions against the careless mode in which evidence is too frequently given in courts of justice on medico-legal matters, and affirmed that evidence was only of value when it was given with all the details of the experiments.

The last paper was that by Professor Johnston, 'On the Resin of Sarcocolla,' which, like all this gentleman's other discourses, was full of useful matter. Instead of consisting of a substance like sugar, the result of his numerous experiments shewed that this resin consisted of four other substances, in the following manner:—The resin of sarcocolla of commerce is separated by water into three parts:—

1. A gum, A, which does not dissolve in water or alcohol; but which is, in a great measure, washed out by means of the former solvent.

2. A portion, B, insoluble in water, but soluble in alcohol, which is of a resinous aspect, and is represented by C 40, H 32, O 14. The hydrate is C 40, H 32, O 14 + 2 H O, when dried at 60°. This portion, B, is separated (decomposed?) by bases into two or more organic compounds, the alcoholic solution giving with neutral acetate of lead a salt containing an organic constituent, represented by C 40,

H 25, O 16. Ammonia throws down from the mineral solutions a second salt of lead, the constitution of the organic constituent which has not yet been determined.

3. The portion taken up by water from the crude sarcocolla, when evaporated to dryness, is separated by alcohol or ether into a soluble (C) and an insoluble part (D).

The soluble portion, C, dried at 212°, gives discordant results, approaching to C 40, H 32, O 15; but when treated with bases, gave salts containing organic constituents of a different constitution.

A neutral acetate of lead throws down a salt represented by P 60 + C 40, H 28, O 15; and the subsequent addition of the neutral tris-acetate, a salt represented by 2 P 60 + C 40, H 32, O 16.

The portion D, insoluble in alcohol but soluble in water, consists of a gum and of a substance which is precipitated by neutral acetate of lead in curdy flocks. The investigation is still in progress, and the results are to be considered as open to correction.

#### SECTION C.—Geology. Papers and Communications.

1. Mr. J. Craig, 'On Coal Formations of the West of Scotland.'

2. Mr. Murchison, 'On the Geology of Russia.'

3. Rev. D. Williams, 'On the Geology of some parts of Devonshire.'

4. Mr. Milne, 'On Earthquakes in Scotland.'

Mr. Craig's paper possesses great interest, and we purpose giving it hereafter at length in a corrected form; meanwhile we proceed to the other sectional doings.—Mr. Lyell, in the chair, made some remarks on Knipe's Map of England and Wales being published apparently under the sanction of the Geological Section of the British Association, whereas it had only been patronised by individual members. A gentleman present pointed out how the error, which was only a partial one, had been committed, and the subject dropped.

Mr. Murchison then proceeded to give a sketch or outline of his recent geological tour in Russia, which he had not yet had time to put into a proper form, as he hoped to do, in order to lay it before the Geological and other Societies. He spoke in high terms of the countenance he had received from the Russian authorities, and the assistance afforded him by several eminent natives of the country, whose names he mentioned.\* He also alluded to preceding works on the subject, and the paucity of information which had been furnished by former geologists in this field. Previously to examining the country, he had thought that his Silurian system of sedimentary deposits must prevail in it to a great extent, but he had no idea of the vastness of the proof of the correctness by the prodigious range covered by these deposits, and also of the overlying rocks, which added most valuable evidence of the very same formation. Here he found an immense area, not interfered with by igneous rocks, and extending for thousands of miles from the north to the neighbourhood of Moscow. He had, indeed, experienced very considerable difficulty in investigating the geological features of the country, in consequence of the great quantity of detritus, of drifted mud, sand, and boulders, and masses of granite, which had been borne down and left on the surface of the original formation. No evidence of succession could be obtained, and it was not till on going to Petersburg that he had

\* The chief parties named were Baron Brunow, Count Cancrin, Count Nesselrode, Count Alexander Stroganoff, Baron A. de Mayendorf (who aided the expedition), and Count Kaysersling. Professor Blasius, and Lieut. Koksharoff, who rendered their personal and valuable services: the two former, naturalists; the latter, a young geologist.

met with such intelligence, as enabled him to pursue his object to a successful result. Mr. Murchison again spoke of the aid given him by the Russian government, and warmly thanked the Director-General of the Mining School, General Tchekfinkine, and the Consul-General of the Empire, M. Benchausa, who were present in the Section Room, for that support to his undertaking. Thus helped, he had clearly established the fact that the oldest sedimentary deposits were decidedly Silurian.

1. The blue clay of St. Petersburg, in which no organic remains were discovered.

2. A peculiar sandstone, in which he found two fossils of a new character.

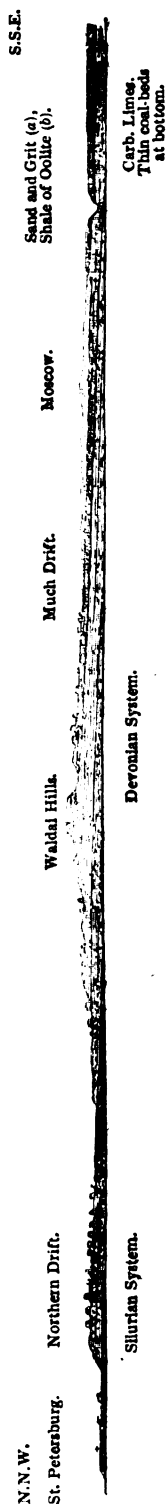
3. Limestone, exactly like that of Dudley, though with some difference in the mineral masses it contained, but agreeing in the shells, trilobites, ammonites, &c. which abound in immense quantities.

[A section of the country was exhibited, which Mr. B. Ibbetson had drawn and coloured with extraordinary expedition, and which distinctly, though roughly, pointed out the exact position of these strata. — See woodcut.]

Mr. Murchison then described the course he had taken, and the means by which he had identified the Russian formation with the upper Silurian. He had examined all the deep ravines through which rivers flowed in a transverse direction. In this manner he detected the order of superposition; and found that the formations spread to the east and west, and were lost in the north under immense masses of granite detritus of varied character. Returning to the stratification already specified, he observed that an enormous stratum of flagstone overlaid the limestone of the Silurian series;—a great red formation which he had previously thought to be the new red sandstone, characterised by salt and gypsum, but, on examination, he found it to be in reality the true old red sandstone of the Devonian system. It contained the same fossils, and the same fishes, with the same scales as were obtained in Scotland and England; and thus unquestionable proof of identity of rocks was offered, and set the question at rest for ever. He expressed his delight at gathering this result from the remarkable collocation of shells and fishes found so abundantly in Russia, and the confirmation of the theory seemed to give great pleasure to the geologists in the meeting. Higher up, above the red sandstone, was marl and impure limestone, in which, besides the holoptichius, new fishes were found which he would call on M. Agassiz to point out. The holoptichius was the same as was largely found in Scotland, and of which there is a specimen in the British Museum no less than three feet five inches in length. They abound in the Russian sandstone for many hundred miles, and are in vast quantities near Dorpat.\* Mr. Murchison dwelt on the benefit conferred on science by the British Association, which put it in their power to bring these things together and avail themselves of the value of comparison. He then adverted to Waldai, half-way between Petersburg and Moscow, as a place where the superposition of the strata he had been describing, was most beautifully illustrated. Ascending still higher they arrived at another series—the carboniferous system, with entirely different shells. It consisted, first, of a yellow sand; and, secondly, of coal, shale, with plants, the same as in Scotland. He particularised the

\* Some of the new fossil fishes were on the table among the other numerous known specimens, and were of extraordinary form. One, in particular, had wings so like a butterfly that it was hardly possible to discriminate it from the insect.

*Megalichthys* and the *Holoptichus Nobelissimus* (so named after Mr. Noble) as belonging to this formation. Above it lay the carboniferous system proper, yet marked by some mineral



discrepancies as in the white limestone of Moscow, but with the same products and other fossils as occur in the carboniferous limestone

of England. This limestone resembles our chalk, and ranges a thousand English miles, in flat normal masses which have never been disturbed. Thirty or forty of its fossils were the same as those described by Mr. Sowerby and Mr. Phillips. Mr. Murchison noticed his astonishment at seeing wonderful cliffs of white alabaster, interlaminated by calcareous bands, in which were fossils, perhaps new to the science. Next in the series was a deposit widely separated from the foregoing in age, and presenting the startling fact of there being no intermediate beds between the carboniferous system and the oolites. No tertiary deposits of eocene or miocene periods, nor of the age of pliocene. He had, however, made the important discovery on the Dwina, above Archangel, of a blue shale with a multitude of shells identical with those left on the shores of the White Sea. He had gathered there a tray full of them, of existing species, and yet 300 feet above the level of the sea. The result of the whole was, that at a recent geological period all Russia was covered by the sea to the banks of the Ural mountains. He had traced the mighty blocks of northern Scandinavian origin, diminishing in size and number as they descended towards the south, and where the drift changed. The Silurian system was complete, and the white formation added with bands of silex of the true carboniferous system, and not chalk-flints. There were also peculiar trap-rocks, showing the exact line of the drift from the north, or N.N.W.

Mr. Murchison concluded with much applause; and Mr. Lyell, the chairman, congratulated the meeting on the proof of the Silurian system being now complete. To Mr. Murchison and his successful campaign in the north they were indebted for the clear classification of the Silurian and Devonian formations. The link that was wanting in that classification, is now appeared, the geology of Russia was admirably calculated to supply. Some of the descriptions they had heard agreed very much with what he had witnessed in Sweden and Norway—the fact, for instance, that these very masses of Silurian strata run for thousands of miles, in a horizontal position, over a large portion of Europe. There was here, too, evidence of a gradual rising in Russia, such as was now taking place in Sweden—either such an upheaval as that going on in Sweden, or such a depression as is now going on in Greenland. He also remarked on the gradual loss of species in the fossil remains, and the introduction of new: not the extinction of whole races, but partial operations in different localities of the same age; for deposits containing different animal remains might be going on at the same time, and there was nothing universal. Yet the organic characters were the only guides they had to the age of the various strata of which the crust of the globe was composed; though Alps and Pyrenees might be appearing whilst all was tranquil in the deposits here. He inquired about what height the shale was to which Mr. Murchison had alluded, and was answered about 500 feet.

Some conversation ensued respecting the Baltic shells, and the number of oceanic remains found, more than 200 feet above the level of the sea, near Stockholm. This was considered to demonstrate a more moderate date for the geological formation of Russia.

Mr. Smith, of Jordanhill, said it must have been the same as the valley of the Clyde; and, after some observations from Mr. Delabecche, this interesting communication concluded.

In the course of it, we should state, very

high compliments were paid to Mr. Miller, a stonemason of Cromarty, who had devoted himself with great zeal and ability to geological pursuits, and made many curious discoveries of fossil remains in the strata of that neighbourhood. We heard afterwards that some of the remarkable insect-looking fishes were found by Mr. Slight near Banff,—some specimens of which M. Agassiz will have an opportunity of examining in Edinburgh before he leaves Scotland.

And, speaking of this very intelligent gentleman, whom we had the pleasure to meet after the separation of the British Association, and he had made a tour to Ben Nevis and the terrace roads of Glenroy, we should mention that he has there found the strongest confirmation of his theory of the transport of rocks by icebergs; and considers that, throughout all this part of Scotland, the most perfect traces are to be made out of the prevalence and effects of the phenomena he observed among the glaciers of Switzerland.

The following appears in "The Scotsman" on the subject, the great interest of which involving the confirmation of his views, in addition to his communication to the Geological Section, induces us to insert it here, and so far anticipate Tuesday's proceedings:—

"*Discovery of the Former Existence of Glaciers in Scotland, especially in the Highlands, by Professor Agassiz.*—Professor Agassiz, of Neuchâtel, has recently been studying the glaciers of the Alps with great care, and has been led by his investigations to certain bold, novel, and highly interesting conclusions respecting the part which these angular bodies have acted in the physical history of the globe. We were present when he explained his views in the Geological Section of the British Association at Glasgow, and subjoin a short outline of them, drawn up, we believe, under his own eye. To this we are enabled to add a most interesting communication addressed by him to Professor Jameson, bringing out the important fact that he has discovered distinct indications of the ancient existence of glaciers at Ben Nevis, and elsewhere in the Highlands. There are other geological phenomena which lead us to conclude that the climate of this country at a former, but, geologically speaking, a recent epoch, was much colder than it now is; and that such a state of things is consistent with the course of nature, is shewn by the fact that Mr. Darwin found glaciers reaching down to the level of the sea on the west coast of Chili, in latitude 46°; that is, 11° nearer the equator than Ben Nevis. The evidence on which M. Agassiz's experience in the Alps has taught him to rely, consists, first, of the striated and smoothed surfaces of the rocks, the direction of the striae being along the valley; secondly, of moraines, or long narrow ridges of gravel, which are deposited on the flanks of the glaciers; and, thirdly, of large transported fragments of rock, which are borne along by the glaciers in their course, or floated off by icebergs when the glaciers reach the sea. In a work just published, he has adduced powerful arguments to shew that the great valley of Switzerland, between the Alps and Jura, fifty miles in breadth, was formerly covered by one great sheet of ice. The following is a brief notice of the communication made by Professor Agassiz, *visu voce*, to the Association, 'On the Glaciers and Boulders of Switzerland':—Professor Agassiz, of Neuchâtel, gave a most valuable communication upon the glaciers of Switzerland, in which he particularly drew their attention to facts relative to the man-

ner of their movements, which he attributes to the continual introduction of water into all their minutest fissures, which, in freezing, continually expands the mass. The effects of the movement produced by this expansion upon the rocks beneath the ice are very remarkable. The bases of the glaciers, and the sides of the valleys which contain them, are always polished and scratched. The fragments of the rocks that fall upon the glaciers are accumulated in longitudinal ridges on the sides of the ice by the effects of the unequal movement of its middle and lateral masses. The result is longitudinal deposits of stony detritus, which are called moraines; but as the glaciers are continually pressed forwards, and often in hot summers melted back at their lower extremity, it results that the polished surfaces, occasioned by friction on the bottom and sides, are left uncovered, and that the moraines, or curvilinear ridges of gravel, remain upon the rocks formerly covered by the ice: so that we can discover, by the polished surfaces and the moraines, the extent to which the glaciers have heretofore existed, much beyond the limits they now occupy in the Alpine valleys. It even appears to result from the facts mentioned by Professor Agassiz, that enormous masses of ice have, at a former period, covered the great valley of Switzerland, together with the whole chain of the Jura; the sides of which, facing the Alps, are also polished, and interspersed with angular erratic rocks, resembling the boulders in the moraines, but so far different, that the masses of ice not being there confined between two sides of a valley, their movements were in some respects different—the boulders not being connected in continuous ridges, but dispersed singly over the Jura at different levels. Professor Agassiz conceives that at a certain epoch all the north of Europe, and also the north of Asia and America, were covered with a mass of ice, in which the elephants and other mammalia found in the frozen mud and gravel of the arctic regions, were imbedded at the time of their destruction. The author thinks that when this immense mass of ice began quickly to melt, the currents of water that resulted have transported and deposited the masses of irregularly rounded boulders and gravel that fill the bottoms of the valleys; innumerable boulders having at the same time been transported, together with mud and gravel, upon the masses of the glaciers then set afloat. Professor Agassiz announced that these facts are explained at length in the work which he has just published, 'Etudes sur les Glaciers de la Suisse,' illustrated by many beautiful plates, which were laid before the Geological Section. Professor Agassiz is also inclined to suppose that glaciers have been spread over Scotland, and have every where produced similar results. If we understood him rightly, he means to follow up his valuable researches in the Highlands of Scotland during his stay in this country, where he confidently expects to find evidence of such glaciers having existed, particularly around Ben Nevis. The letter to Professor Jameson was intended to appear in the 'Philosophical Journal,' which, however, was published some days ago, and the Professor has obligingly transmitted it to us for insertion in 'The Scotsman,' with the following note:—'I enclose an extract of a letter received from Agassiz, dated Fort Augustus, October 3, which has just reached me, but too late for the 'Philosophical Journal.' As it is of great importance in a geological point of view, I send it for insertion in your journal. It proves the

former existence of glaciers in Scotland, and gives what may be considered the true explanation of the parallel roads of Glen Roy, &c. &c. Ever since I published the account of the great moraines in Norway, in districts where no glaciers are now to be seen, I have kept a lookout for further information on this important subject, and have not failed to lay before the public, in the 'Edinburgh New Philosophical Journal,' the results of the observations of the most accurate travellers and naturalists on the physical history of glaciers, such as of Esmark, Scoresby, Latta, Wachsenberg, Charpentier, Venetz; and, in the late numbers of the 'Edinburgh New Philosophical Journal,' also of Studer, Renoir, and above all, the truly original and beautiful investigations and views of Agassiz.

"Extract from a letter from Professor Agassiz to Professor Jameson, dated Fort Augustus, Oct. 3d; received, Oct. 6th:—'After having obtained in Switzerland the most conclusive proofs, that at a former period the glaciers were of much greater extent than at present, nay, that they had covered the whole country, and had transported the erratic blocks to the places where these are now found, it was my wish to examine a country where glaciers are no longer met with, but in which they might formerly have existed. I therefore directed my attention to Scotland, and had scarcely arrived at Glasgow when I found remote traces of the action of glaciers, and the nearer I approached the high mountain chains these became more distinct, until, at the foot of Ben Nevis, and in the principal valleys, I discovered the most distinct moraines and polished rocky surfaces, just as in the valleys of the Swiss Alps, in the region of existing glaciers; so that the existence of glaciers in Scotland at early periods can no longer be doubted. The parallel roads of Glen Roy are intimately connected with this former occurrence of glaciers, and have been caused by a glacier from Ben Nevis. The phenomenon must have been precisely analogous to the glacier-lakes of the Tyrol, and to the event that took place in the valley of Bagné. It appeared to me that you would be glad to be able to announce, for the first time, in your extensively read journal, the intelligence of the discovery of so important a geological fact.'"

The Rev. Dr. Williams (No. 3) remarked on the impossibility of the culm and plant-rocks of Devonshire being contemporaneous with the English coal-field, or the great Devonian group with any portion of the old red sandstone. The small per-centage of the carboniferous species of carboniferous testacea in the former, and the absence of the ichthyolites in the latter, as compared with the English coal-field and the old red sandstone, were to him conclusive on this point. The Cornish killas, it had been stated, were only a modification of the old red sandstone; near Tavistock, however, the culm measures dip beneath the killas. If, then, Dr. Williams observed, the culm measures be the true equivalent of the English coal-field and the killas of the old red sandstone, then the English coal-field must underlie the old red sandstone.

Mr. David Milne then gave an account 'Of the recent Earthquakes in the North of Scotland.' Since the year 1788 shocks have been remarked, and have been partially registered. Three-fourths of these seem to have issued from Comrie, in Perthshire, and most of the others from the banks of Loch Ness. The district of Comrie contains mica slate, clay slate, and greywacke, with hills of granite and compact feldspar, which have elevated the other rocks, the conglomerate of the greywacke



containing no pebbles of granite or feldspar; but on the former rocks is old red sandstone containing these pebbles. There are also some remarkable greenstone dykes, which seem to run parallel to each other from sea to sea, in east and west direction, and cutting the oldest and newest strata. The shocks emanated from a granite hill, or from the junction between it and clay slate, about two miles off Comrie. In October 1839, there were sixty-six shocks; November, twenty-one; December, nineteen; January 1840, eight; February, six; March, thirteen; April, eight; May, five; July, six; the severest being on the 23d of October, at half-past ten p.m. It was felt as far north as Lochaber and Dingwall, and south as Carlisle and Coldstream; varying in intensity in different places. The shocks appear to come from a central point, as their direction is different at different places: at Comrie being from the north, at Dunkeld from the south-west, and at Loch Earn Head from the east. There was an upward motion at Comrie, and at other places it was oblique. There was, likewise, a diminution of intensity and sound as the distance from Comrie increased; and there was, in each place, a marked difference in the damage done to houses. The shock was more severely felt where the soil was alluvial; although, in this case, the sound was not heard as in rocky places. Occasionally there was a fall of fine black powder, and in some places there was a sensible smell. Various explanations may be given as to the rationale of these shocks; but one of the readiest is the passage of water down to some heated mass below, and its consequent conversion to steam. As bearing on this, the shocks are found to have been more frequent at the time of the year when the greater quantity of rain falls, and when the barometer is lowest. During the last fifty years, 198 shocks took place in the winter half year, and 61 in the summer. Mr. Milne mentioned that a gentleman in Comrie is making accurate observations of these phenomena, and described a simple but ingenious set of instruments he employs. The latest shock had occurred on the 12th of August this year.

Professor Buckland remarked, that as we were now in the land of earthquakes, he would tell them what to do when an earthquake occurred. He had been at Palermo, and learned that. If an earthquake were to occur at present, those sitting in the centre of the room would be in the greatest danger; he who was sitting at a window would be in the least. In such circumstances, let them betake themselves to a door or a window, for the roof and flat beams give way first, and the upright walls longest withstand the shock.

#### SECTION D.—Zoology and Natural History. Papers and Communications.

1. Mr. Danson, 'On the Alpaca;' living specimens of which were exhibited.
2. Dr. Lizars, 'On the Organs of Sense in the Salmon.'
3. Mr. Strickland, 'On the True Method of Discovering the Natural System in Zoology and Botany.'
4. Professor Agassiz, 'On the Animals of the Red Snow.'
5. Professor Agassiz, 'On an Animal Inhabiting the Ice of the Glaciers.'

The communication respecting the Alpaca was of great interest, both to manufactures and agriculture; several living specimens of the animal being exhibited in the Square of the College, by Hunter's Museum. They looked healthy and vigorous; and, we have no doubt, will soon be naturalised in this country, and spread like sheep or goats over its hills and pastures. An enterprising individual at Liverpool is engaged in the undertaking, and has given large sums for their importation from South America. The wool is beautifully long

and fine; and we have seen a small quantity of it woven into a fabric of peculiar delicacy and utility.

Mr. Strickland read a paper 'On the True Method of Discovering the Natural System in Zoology and Botany.' The object of this paper was to shew that the affinities of species and groups follow no regular or symmetrical order, such as is exhibited in artificial systems, but that they radiate and ramify irregularly in all directions. He consequently inferred that the only means of arriving at a knowledge of the true system is, to discard all *a priori* considerations, and to trace out and delineate the affinities of species by an inductive process, similar to that of a geographical survey. To do otherwise was not to follow Nature, but to clip her into forms as they saw yew-trees clipped by curious gardeners. In illustration of this he exhibited some sketch maps, intended to shew the true order of affinities in certain families of birds.

Mr. Vigors defended those who had adopted artificial arrangements, whether rotary, quinary, or lineal. All they attempted to do by their various modes was to exhibit affinities and assist the memory. There was only one natural system—the system of the universe.

Dr. Lizars read a paper 'On the Organs of Sense in the Salmon.' After alluding to the importance of combining the investigation of the structure of animals with their external character, and stating that the anatomy of the salmon had hitherto been almost entirely overlooked, he proceeded to describe it, and the functions of the organs of the senses in this animal. After dissecting the skin, he arrived at the conclusion that it was not very highly organised for the function of touch. He arrived at the same conclusion with regard to the organ of taste. The organs of smell, sight, and hearing, he minutely explained, and demonstrated satisfactorily that these organs were highly developed. In the course of his interesting remarks he shewed the analogy of these organs to the organs of sense in man, and illustrated his subject by a series of fine paintings and drawings.

The paper was followed by some valuable observations from Professor Agassiz, who stated that he agreed in almost every point with the views so ably advanced by Dr. Lizars.

In consequence of the day being so far spent, the discussion, on the suggestion of Dr. W. Jardine, was postponed till next day.

Professor Agassiz, who spoke at considerable length in French, announced the extraordinary discovery, lately made by him, that the *Protococcus nivalis*, a minute substance which colours snow red, is not, as has been hitherto supposed, a vegetable, but the egg of an animalcule, a species of rotifer. This he had proved by examining the protococcus in all states of development, and by finding the ovaries of the rotifer filled with it. He also gave an account of an insect of the podura tribe, a new genus, which he has discovered in great numbers inhabiting crevices in the ice of the glaciers. This creature is supposed to feed on the animalcules which abound in the ice. The learned Professor illustrated his remarks by exhibiting a number of beautiful drawings, and was listened to throughout with marked attention.

#### SECTION E.—Medical. Papers and Communications.

1. Dr. Charles Williams, 'Report of Experiments on the Physiology of the Lungs and Air-Tubes.'
2. Dr. Sym, 'On the Physiology of the Ear.'
3. Dr. Rees, 'On the Preparation of Subjects.'
4. Dr. Fowler, 'On the Fifth Pair of Nerves.'
5. Mr. A. Ure, 'On the Operation for Squinting.'

Dr. Watson, President, in the chair.—The Secretary read a 'Report of Experiments on the Physiology of the Lungs and Air-Tubes,' by Dr. Charles Williams, of London University College. The objects of the investigation were to test the existence of muscular irritability in them, and determine its character. Dr. Williams was assisted by Dr. Sharpey of London, and others; and the experiments seem to have been judiciously planned, and performed with great care. The experimenters having completely satisfied themselves of the existence of muscular irritability in the air-tubes, proceeded to investigate how it was influenced by various medicinal agents which medical men are in the habit of employing in diseases of the lungs. Almost all of the experiments prove that the air-tubes are endowed with irritable contractility, excitability, electric, chemical, and mechanical stimuli; and, probably, they possess also tonic contractility, but it does not appear to exist in the vascular terminations of the air-tubes. This contractility resembles that of the intestines, or arteries, more than that of voluntary muscles, the oesophagus, or heart; the contractions and relaxation being more gradual than those of the latter, but less tardy than those of the former. The irritability of the bronchial muscles is soon exhausted by the action of a stimulus, and may be, in some degree, restored by rest, even when the lung is removed from the body for an hour or more. But when the stimulation is long continued, as by intense irritation of the mucous membrane during life, the irritability is not restored by rest, and the tonic contractility alone remains. The contractility of air-tubes is much influenced by the mode of death, and several vegetable poisons impair or destroy this contractility. Extracts of stramonium and belladonna produced this effect. Strichnia, conium, and morphia, also impair this property considerably; but hydrocyanic acid in no degree produces this effect. These poisons, and different modes of death, do not act on the irritability of the bronchial tubes in the same degree as they do on that of the heart and other contractile tissues, and they do not seem to act equally on the irritability and on the tonic contractility of these tissues. Mechanical and galvanic irritation of the vagi had no effect on them; and, passing a galvanic current through the nerves to the lungs, caused much less contraction than passing it through the trachea. A vote of thanks was unanimously given to Dr. Watson; and, after a short discussion, the report was ordered to be printed.

Dr. John Reid then read an elaborate memoir 'On Asphyxia.' It was an analysis of an experimental investigation into the cause of arrestment of the blood in the right side of the heart in asphyxia, and of the arrestment of the sensorial functions. The former was proved to depend upon the cessation of the chemical changes at the lungs, and the latter upon the circulation of venous blood through the brain.

Dr. Brown, and others, having made a few remarks, Professor Buchanan gave an account of some experiments which he had performed, for the purpose of determining the nature of the coagulium of the blood.

Dr. Sym read a paper 'On the Physiology of the Ear,' and came to the following results:—

1. The external ear protects the membrana tympani, and at the same time gives a knowledge of the direction of sounds.
2. The membrana tympani presents a large recipient surface for sonorous impulses, which draw its apex outwards.
3. The ossicula of the tympanum constitute a system of levers, by which motions

of the membrana tympani are transmitted to the fenestra ovalis with their extent diminished, and their momentum preserved. 4. The laminae of the cellular bones which surround the ear convey vibrations from the larynx by means of the ossicula to the f. ovalis, and these have their extent increased, whilst their momentum is preserved. 5. The combined effect of the difference of extent of the membrana tympani and f. ovalis, and the difference of range of motion of the point of the malleus, and base of the stapes, is to concentrate the impulses of the air, and adapt them for being transmitted, without loss, to a denser fluid. 6. The stapes is raised from the f. ovalis by the impulses of the sonorous undulations. 7. The muscles of the tympanum restore the membrana tympani and the base of the stapes to their quiescent positions. 8. The fenestra rotunda permits the pressure of the atmosphere to act through the Eustachian tube upon the water of the labyrinth, so as to enable the stapes to be raised. 9. The water of the labyrinth oscillates over the auditory pulps by the alternate suction and pressure of the stapes, and this excites the sensation of hearing. 10. The extent of oscillation is regulated by the cochlea, the laminae of which expand and contract according to the degree of friction to which they are exposed. 11. The aqueducts are *diverticula* for receiving the water displaced by the expanded laminae. 12. The petrous bone deafens the internal ear by excluding such vibrations as are not transmitted by the ossicula.

Dr. Cooper, of Glasgow, complimented the author, and dwelt on the philosophical manner in which he had conducted his researches.

Dr. Rees made some observations 'On the Preservation of Subjects for Dissection,' and shewed some specimens prepared by the injection of pyroxyllic spirit into the aorta.

Professor A. Thomson, and others, expressed their entire satisfaction with the working of Mr. Warburton's bill; but were of opinion that it was, nevertheless, of the highest importance to be able to preserve bodies for several months, and thought a clause might, with advantage, be introduced, allowing teachers to keep subjects for a longer period than the law at present sanctions.

The subjects of Dr. Fowler's paper (No. 4.) were:—1. The sensation of tension felt (on approaching any metallic point, or even that of a pen, to the forehead between the eyes), probably by the muscular sense in the adductor muscles, first noticed by Bishop Berkeley as the sense by which we judge of angular distance. 2. The contraction of the iris as often as a rod or tube of silver is passed high up a nostril, and brought in contact with a plate of zinc, under or upon the tongue. 3. The reciprocal influence which the organs of sense have in exciting the adjustments of each other. 4. That sensibility and contractility generally are supplied, not by the brain, but by the arteries of the parts through which they are distributed.

Dr. Cooper, one of the Secretaries, read a paper by Mr. A. Ure, 'On the Operation for Squinting.'—Dr. Laurie said that, though the operation was an excellent one, it was not in all cases successful. Professor Buchanan thought the want of success depended on defect in the associating power of the different muscles.

Dr. H. Lonsdale exhibited two interesting pathological preparations. The one was an ossified *tendon Achilles*, and the other a case of exostosis. He stated that his object in exhibiting the latter preparation was to counteract those exclusive opinions which many entertain

on the subject of ossification, and considered that it was of value in shewing that bone may be formed by vessels which belong to the soft parts, even in muscular fibres adjacent to one of the long bones, and more especially pointing out the caution which we ought to observe in placing a limit to Nature's powers.

Dr. J. R. Cormack, thought that the preparation was not in itself sufficient evidence that the soft parts could produce bone, for the exostosis was connected with the femur, and might have proceeded from it; and, then, it would have been well had the author made a chemical examination of the osseous deposits not connected with the femur, to discover whether they were really of a bony nature. Dr. Lonsdale referred to the difference of structure between the exostosis and the bone itself.

Dr. John Reid detailed the experiments of Mr. Syme on the regeneration of bone. They shewed that the periosteum had the power of producing new bone, but he did not consider them as establishing that it was by the vessels of the periosteum only that new bone was deposited; nor did Mr. Syme hold this opinion, as far as he was aware.

#### SECTION F.—Statistics. Papers and Communications.

1. Dr. Allison, Conclusion of Paper commenced on Friday.

2. Dr. R. Cowan, 'On the Vital Statistics of Glasgow, illustrating the Sanitary State of the Population.'

Lord Sandon in the chair.—The proceedings began by the reading of a paper entitled 'Vital Statistics of Glasgow, illustrating the Sanitary Condition of the Population,' by Robert Cowan, M.D., Professor of Medical Jurisprudence and Police in the University of Glasgow. The Tables were very extensive.

Dr. Alison concluded the paper which he commenced on Friday (*Lit. Gaz.* No. 1238, p. 657), illustrative of the Scottish system of the management of the poor as follows:—

"I stated that the grounds of expediency on which the non-execution of the Scottish poor-law is chiefly rested are two; the anticipated effect of a legal provision on which the poor know they can rely—first in their number, second in their character; and my object is to shew, by statistical facts, that the system now in force has, at all events, had no beneficial effect in either of these ways, and affords no good reason for continued neglect of the laws. I had nearly concluded what I had to state as to the evidences of redundant population, and to their attendant evils, and the imperfect provision for their relief. I can produce returns, received only this morning, from the Provost of St. Andrew's, now present, and from one of the magistrates of Aberdeen, exhibiting results as to the destitution of old and infirm persons, the miserably scanty provisions for them, and the neglect of the education of pauper children, very similar to those which I quoted from Edinburgh, Dumfries, and from the small towns examined by Mr. Chambers. I said further, that I believe, as Malthus and many others have shewn, and as Dr. Cowan has this day amply illustrated, that the frequent extension of epidemic fever is one of the surest indications of redundancy; and that we have good evidence of such fever prevailing much more frequently and extensively in Scotland than in England, or, I believe, in any other country in Europe where a legal provision against destitution is regularly enforced. I mean continued, contagious, often spotted fever, not the intermittent or remittent fever, which is now almost extinct in Scotland. I understand that the mortality from continued fever, in some of the great towns in Scotland, has been not only

much higher than the average in England, but much higher than in any great town in England; exceeding the mortality, by consumption, for one year in Glasgow, and for four years together in Dundee: whereas in the English towns it is rarely above a third, and hardly even above a half, that by consumption. I said, also, that I believe this difference as to the mortality from fever between the English and Scotch towns is greater than appears by the reports to the register-general of England. The number of cases of fever returned were greater than I expected, and I suspected some ambiguity existed as to the cases called fever. This suspicion is fully confirmed in Dr. Cowan's opinion, as well as my own, by a Table communicated to me by Mr. Chadwick, shewing the deaths from fever in the Bethnal Green district in London—the worst district there. In 1838 there were 264 deaths from fever, which might imply about 300 cases; but 115 of the 264 were under the age of ten, and we know that under that age the mortality from contagious fever is trifling: not above 1 in 35—according to Dr. Cowan's Tables—in Glasgow, and at least as small in Edinburgh: 115 fatal cases would imply above 4000 cases below ten. I infer, therefore, with perfect confidence, that many of the cases reported as deaths from fever, in the English reports, were cases of febrile disease indeed, but not of the contagious fever which we speak of as the curse of the Scottish towns. If it is true, as I have stated, that the inadequacy of the legal provision is a powerful cause of disease existing in the great towns, beyond what exists in England, it will naturally be expected that the mortality will decidedly be greater, and I have no doubt that this is the case; but, after taking some pains on the subject, I have come to the conclusion that we must wait another year before we can give perfectly satisfactory evidence in regard to it. All estimates of the increase of population since last census in the year 1831 are somewhat uncertain; and, of course, all estimates of mortality having reference to such estimates are only approximations." After disposing of the arguments on the part of the defenders of the Scottish system of managing the poor, with respect to restraining the growth of the population, and to maintaining the independence of the Scottish poor, the learned Doctor proceeded to read an extract on this subject from "Researches on Pauperism in France," by Sir John McNeill, and from memoranda of an account by Mr. Wallace (the latter also quoted), of the administration of the poor in Edinburgh, by Mr. Chadwick. He agreed with Dr. Chalmers as to localisation; but the Rev. Doctor might continue to urge his views, but would be unsuccessful if further means were not placed in the hands of the proper parties. In conclusion, Dr. Alison stated that, before an improvement could be effected, four things were required: viz. "1. That there should be a compulsory and effectual provision, defined and regulated by the law, for the relief of destitution, whether resulting from age, or infirmity, or want of employment. 2. That this relief be so administered as to make the situation of every able-bodied pauper receiving it less eligible, on the whole, than that of an independent labourer. 3. That a system of strict inspection be exercised over all who receive this relief, with a view to its being always apportioned to their real wants, and so suited to their character as to favour the effect of religious and moral instruction. 4. That in order to fulfil these conditions, particularly in the case of able-bodied persons, in the case of orphan children,

in the case of old and infirm poor, or without relatives, and in the case of persons of immoral conduct, well-regulated workhouses be always at the command of those who administer this legal relief. These propositions seem to me to contain the general result of the lessons of experience on this subject in all countries where it has been carefully and successfully studied. If you do not choose to examine the practice, or to trust to the experience of England, let us look to the example of Holland, of Prussia, Austria, Bavaria, Wirtemberg, Switzerland, Denmark, Sweden, America, Russia, or even Siberia; in all, I think, we shall find, under some slight variety of practice, the same principles admitted and enforced. But if we decline to compare the results of the system now in force in Scotland with the systems elsewhere established, and persist in the belief that our own experience is sufficient to guide us, that our practice is superior to that of other nations, and that the theory on which it has been rested is a sound one,—I venture, with all possible deference and respect for the opinions of others who have thought differently, to assert that we are trusting to a broken reed; that we are falling behind, not preceding, other nations in the advance of civilisation; and, what is far more important, that we are mistaking, and, because mistaking, neglecting a duty which is equally recommended to us by nature and revelation,—the faithful performance of which has been expressly enjoined on the more fortunate members of society as an acceptable service to Him in whom we put all our trust, and without the faithful performance of which we have been expressly warned, that ‘Whosoever liveth is accounted dead before Him.’”

Dr. Chalmers stated that he would not enter into the question to-day; but, since the Committee had kindly allowed so much discussion on this question, he would enter upon it to-morrow.

#### SECTION G.—*Mechanics, Papers and Communications.*

1. Mr. Milne, ‘On an Improved Gas-Regulator.’
2. Mr. Coles, ‘On Railway Carriages.’
3. Professor Gordon, ‘On the Turbine Water-Wheel.’
4. Mr. Whitworth, ‘On Producing True Plane Metallic Surfaces.’
5. Mr. Scott Russell’s ‘Report on the Forms of Vessels.’
6. Mr. Vignoles, ‘On the Economy of Railways, in respect of Curves and Gradients.’

Sir John Robison in the chair.—Mr. Milne described the Gas-Regulator, and illustrated the same with a drawing and dissected instrument. He entered largely into the beneficial results to be expected from the use of this instrument, particularly to dwelling-houses and manufactories of three, four, or more stories high, and stated that one of his regulators was exhibited in the Model Room, having attached to it several gas-burners, by extinguishing one or more of which the effect would be discovered. The effect was not so great in Glasgow as in other places, in consequence of the very small pressure at which coal-gas is distributed in Glasgow.

Mr. John Taylor expressed his great satisfaction at seeing such an instrument. The want of it was much felt in London. In his own house he felt great inconvenience. In the early part of the evening he had not more than the required supply, while in after-hours he had too much.

Mr. Andrew Liddell stated that Mr. Taylor might have been supplied with instruments to produce the effect wanted in a very great degree; for, upwards of twenty years ago, Mr. Samuel Clegg invented a gas-regulator. Since that period many individuals had made similar instruments. Mr. Milne’s instrument included

all the advantages of the older instruments, with some peculiar to itself, and explained why it was that the pressure of gas was so much less in Glasgow than elsewhere, and consequently less required the governor.

Mr. Roberts stated that the instrument now before the Section might answer the purpose, but that it was rather expensive. In 1817 he invented an instrument that would produce the desired effect, and could be made for eighteen pence: he described this, and made a drawing of the same on the board.

Mr. Milne said that Mr. Roberts, fifteen years ago, had supplied him with a similar drawing, from which he made an instrument, but it had not the effect.

Mr. Liddell said Mr. Roberts’s instrument, being extremely simple, could be made very cheap; but as useful effect is what is wanted, he would like to hear if Mr. Roberts had actually tested his instrument by applying it to houses or factories. If so, their description; and to state the varied pressure in the gas mains; and to state the highest and lowest, say if it ranged from  $\frac{1}{2}$  to  $1\frac{1}{4}$  inch.

Mr. Roberts said he had taken no notice of this.

Mr. Thomson read a paper from Mr. Coles ‘On Railway Carriages.’

Professor Gordon then read a paper ‘On the Turbine Water-Wheel,’ which might be used most advantageously on all falls above fifty feet and under ten feet.—The particulars in our next number.

Mr. Whitworth exhibited two iron plates to illustrate the improved method of getting up metallic surfaces, or rather to shew the result obtained. The practice hitherto has been grinding; filing and scraping are the new modes, especially the latter. On the old plan the original irregularities were propagated throughout the process, but by covering the surface with colouring matter after planing and filing, the scraping-tool, under the direction of an experienced workman, produces a true plane. The plates attracted great attention, and elicited the praise of the Section. When one was placed carefully on the other they adhered with considerable force; so strongly, indeed, that one could be lifted by the other, and the weight was not small. But if no care were taken in this experiment there would be no contact, the upper one would slide off on the film of air as though there were grease between the plates. A human hair between caused the plates to revolve with the slightest touch, and when one was allowed to fall on the other there was no metallic sound. Mr. Whitworth observed that possibly absolute truth was unattainable; the present, however, was an approach to it, but he considered the practical limit not yet reached.—Mr. Russell remarked that by these means we might almost get rid of friction altogether.—Mr. Roberts pointed out the great value to be derived from this new working to solid pistons, &c.—Sir J. Robinson directed attention to its application to the production of Mr. Nasmyth’s specula.

Mr. Scott Russell next submitted (No. 5) the proceedings of the Committee appointed last year at Birmingham to conduct experiments on the forms of vessels, for which purpose 200*l.* had been voted. At the time the Committee commenced their investigation it was well known that a great number of experiments had already been made, at an enormous expense and on a gigantic scale, to ascertain the form of a vessel that would pass through the water with the least resistance. No practical

use of them, however, had been made, and ship-builders continued to act upon empirical laws or rules of thumb, not knowing, but leaving to chance, the result of their operations. The first object, then, was to conduct the inquiries so as to secure precision, and to entitle them to the confidence of practical men. After describing the errors and inconveniences of the methods previously adopted, Mr. Russell proceeded to relate, and to submit to especial notice, the simple apparatus by which they had been enabled to arrive at accurate conclusions, and the principle on which it depended. At the end of the channel, say of a mile in length, a kind of pyramidal structure was erected, and a horse-road made. At the top of the pyramid were fixed two wheels or pulleys, also two at the bottom, and attached to the ground. The rope from the boat at the farther end of the channel passed along to the lower wheel and round it, up and round one of the wheels above, through a pulley to which a weight was attached, and suspended in the bight by the rope again leading up over the other wheel at the top, and again down under the second lower wheel, and thence to the horses. By these means, any sized boat may be drawn any distance with a constant pressure. When every thing is prepared and the boat let go, attention should be directed to the suspended weight, which will immediately begin to move if the horses remain still; but if they go on and draw away the slack rope rapidly enough, the weight will remain absolutely at rest. This is the principle of the operation, and the weight may be suited for drawing the boat from twelve to seventeen miles an hour: the friction is almost nothing. Exactly similar results may be obtained from experiments on a small scale, with hand-power, and by means of a light concentric wheel great rapidity may be attained. Another very important piece of apparatus for the correctness of the experiments is Robert’s instrument for measuring short intervals of time;—an exquisite apparatus, Mr. Russell termed it, by which observations may be made to two-tenths of a second, and registered; and any leaning or desire, so difficult to control, to help the experiment the way you wish it to go, put out of the experimenter’s power to indulge. A spring, and not the holder of a watch, was the observer, and a spring recorded the observation. Thus there had every possible means been employed to ensure accuracy in the experiments, the nature of which was twofold.—to ascertain in what way water resisted vessels, or how the particles of water acted or behaved themselves when bodies moved through them; and the form most suited to meet such behaviour. The first was a most important point. It had been imagined that the particles of water pressed upon by the vessel passed underneath: this, however, could not be the case in a full channel, where the pressure would be equal on all, and where there could be no room for them to pass down: nor is it so in any case. The only effect produced is what is termed a wave under the bow of the vessel, which wave causes motion in the water and moves it away. What, then, is the best form of vessel to meet this action? Many experiments were made about six years ago, and then the spoon-bow was considered to be the *ne plus ultra* of form. The water, it was thought, lifted the spoon-bow, and did not go out of the way, but moved in lines called the riband lines, instead of horizontally. These were arranged to suit this movement, and the spoon-bow build was deemed the best possible construction. The question, however, investigated next by the Committee

was how the water, when disturbed or displaced by the protrusion of a solid surface, got together again; and this furnished a most important result. It was supposed that the same particles displaced came together again from the sides horizontally; but this is not the case—entirely new particles come from below vertically. Whatever the form of the vessel moving along, the particles almost entirely from below rise in a wave perpendicularly into the space she is leaving, as though they lifted her out of the water. The object, then, was to produce the easiest way for the water to get up. At the bow, remember, the principal or only motion in the water is horizontal displacement; and at the stern, vertical replacement. Thus, then, had they arrived at a point which led to valuable results. They first, however, previously to experimenting on the best form of water-line and vertical-line, went to ship-builders, and inquired of them what sort of vessel they best liked and most wanted; and, on those principles pointed out, they proceeded to make trials by alterations in water-lines. The favourite amongst shipwrights, then, was what Mr. Russell termed, and technically correct, the cod's-head principle and the mackerel-tail principle, or round at bow with a fine line aft; and on this, at the time of their inquiry, general principle, they conducted a series of experiments which led to the construction of the wave form, or principle—a most extraordinary one as to practical results. If a wave, they discovered, be produced in water, it propagates itself to a great distance; and this mere motion passing along occasioned in the particles of the water the same horizontal displacements that the progress of a foreign body would. And hence they concluded that the form exhibited in the wave would be the form of least resistance, and they constructed a vessel on the wave principle—of a convex shape with large capacity in centre, fine in bow and stern; modified, however, eventually, to exactly the reverse of the cod and mackerel principle before explained. With this shape passing through the water, a most remarkable circumstance corroborative of their views was observed. Under the bows of the old form a large wave or crest was constantly foaming, and offering resistance; with the new, on the contrary, even going at the rate of seventeen miles an hour, there was not even spray, but only a wave or swell which propagated itself to a great distance. The water-lines of the new form, if we understood Mr. Russell rightly, were straight lines. It is not, however, of such moment that we should be critically correct in this our necessarily hurried notice, because the Committee have left nothing undone to establish this important improvement and its general adoption in naval architecture. They have caused drafts to be made, not of models for ship-builders to follow out on a large scale, but accurate representations of large vessels. And, moreover, it is their intention to publish the drawings and results of all the cases. In the course of the experiments one or two curious results presented themselves, when high velocities were employed, in relation to the form of the vessel, and to the behaviour of the particles of the water. On a model of a bluff entrance and fine mackerel-tail being drawn through the water at a certain speed, the water rises abruptly at the bow, and the vessel falls down greatly abaft—a sign of great displacement; but, with a model of the new form, the case is totally different: instead of the white surge under the bows, there is nothing but a gentle, and almost invisible, swell, which propagates itself at high velocities.

At greater speed, still with the new form, a remarkable phenomenon occurs:—the water rises above the vessel on each side like large gossamer-wings, and the vessel flies along with the bow and stern entirely out of the water. Mr. Russell would scarcely venture to state what may be the result of this exquisite phenomenon; the speed to be attained with ease may be railway pace; and when a ship mounts her gossamers she may truly be said to be riding on the waves, or, for others' fancy, to be taking flight. The form best adapted for this very swift passage appears to be a bow exceedingly fine and sharp, with the stern very full and very capacious. These results, however, were merely given for others to draw their own conclusions. Already 2800 separate experiments had been made; it was intended that 10,000 should complete the series, when it was conceived the question would be for ever set at rest. At present they were so far completed as to justify the Committee to point out the results to shipwrights to approve and adopt. Eight vessels are now building and built on the new principle.—A discussion ensued with reference chiefly to the mode Mr. Russell adopted to illustrate one of the old experiments on this question, with the vessel fixed in the running stream, namely, billiard balls and cushion; but it led to no result worthy of notice.

Mr. Vignoles read an able paper 'On the Economy of Railways, in respect of Curves and Gradients.'

The proceedings of the General Committee on this day we have already reported; and a repetition of the Evening Promenade, with which it concluded, offers nothing new for remark.

#### PARIS LETTERS.

Academy of Sciences, Oct. 6, 1840.

1. SITTING of September 28th.—M. Guyon, chief surgeon of the army of Africa, addressed to the Academy the result of his medical observations in that country. At Philippeville, the ancient Rusucada, the intermittent fevers of the country, to which the French soldiers were subject, had been much aggravated by ophthalmia; and it was also a curious circumstance, in all parts of the provinces, that the soldiers, during the great heats, would suddenly fall down as if suffocated. Some had three or four such attacks and then died. At Philippeville, an ancient tomb shewed that a native of Cyrene who had come thither had lived to the age of 108. At Constantine, a case of goitre had been observed in a Kabyle from the mountains; and an individual of one of the native tribes, from the same district, had been found nearly in a state of cretinism. Near Miloh he had observed an Albinos of fifteen or sixteen years of age; although the day was cloudy, the boy was obliged to shade his eyes with his hand. At the same place there had been an unfortunate female idiot of eighteen years of age, whose origin was entirely unknown. She went always in a state of nudity, and wallowed in the mire like a hog; her skin was covered with filth and flies, which it was her amusement to catch and eat. She fed on blood and raw meat, and was universally regarded as a saint: the natives were glad to get her to put one of their bornouses on for a minute, and then considered the garment as sanctified by her touch.—M. Gauthier de Claubry announced that in cutting a trench for a railroad at the collieries of Bert, a fresh-water formation, containing a great quantity of fossils, had been gone through. Among the objects found were the vertebra of a palæotherium, the remains of a crocodile, a

tortoise, and some fish. This formation lay in a small basin, surrounded by the primitive rocks which circumscribed the coal-field of Dampierre and Bert.

#### RIUNIONE DEGLI SCIENZIATI ITALIANI. (Italian Scientific Association.)

Turin Meeting, Sept. 25, 1840.

1. *Medical Section.*—The controversy relative to the stimulative or non-stimulative powers of the bearded rye was resumed, and several professors delivered their opinions on one side or the other. Professor Corneliani thought it to be a decided antistimulant; Professor Garibaldi was of the opposite opinion. Dr. Polto opposed the idea that the communications of the glands from a horse to a man was not possible. Professor Lessona maintained that the disease was not transmissible, and alleged several experiments. Dr. Polto replied that the experiments ought to be so conducted as that the hostile principle should be made to act on parts of the body the most liable to admit contagion.

2. *Geological Section.*—General Rachia communicated to the Section that the Sardinian government was about to make a new road by the Mont Cenis, which would pass through a tunnel of some thousand yards in length, about 650 yards below the level of the highest point of the present pass.—The Cavaliere De Rio read a report 'On the Geographical Part of Captain De Bartolomeis' Topographical and Statistical Notice of the Sardinian Territories.'—M. Michelin communicated his 'Chart of the Principal Geological Formations,' with the fossils, animal and vegetable, characterising them.—The Marchese Pareto, President of the Section, exhibited his 'Geological Map of Liguria and the adjacent Districts,' and explained the principal divisions.

3. *Physical, Chemical, and Mathematical Section.*—Professor Pacinotti communicated a notice 'On the Force and Direction of Electric Currents.'—The Engineer, Signor Michela, read a short memoir 'On the State of Navigable Canals in Piedmont, and on various Ameliorations of which they were Susceptible.'—In the Sub-section of Chemistry, constituted according to a previous resolution, Signor Canobbio read a curious memoir, and exhibited tables, 'On the Composition of Rain-Water.'

4. *Agronomical and Technological Section.*—A discussion was entered into on the best means of cleansing and dressing flour.—A committee was named to report on a new plough invented by the Vice-President.—The Cavaliere Bonafous presented two specimens of wheat, the *Zea cryptosperma* and the *Zea cristata*, with a variety of the *Zea Pennsylvanica*.

5. *Botanical Section.*—Professor Notaris expressed his opinion that the genus *Stiffia*, proposed to be so characterised by Dr. Nardo on a previous day, was nothing more than a variety of the *Padina omphaloides* of Montague. Dr. Nardo maintained that the genus was a true one, but was willing to adopt the name *Zanardinia* instead of *Stiffia*, which was already a botanical term.—A letter was read from M. Michelin, starting the question as to what plants more particularly grew upon white geological soils, &c. Professor Decandolle, Signor Moretti, and others, took part in the discussion that ensued on this point.

6. *Zoological Section.*—Signor Verany distributed among the members a systematic table of the *Cephalopodi* of the Mediterranean, in which each species is represented by an engraving. The author gave a verbal explanation of the more remarkable species, and exhibited some beautiful drawings of the several

species made from the living objects.—Signor Pasini suggested that the tables of the mollusci which had been drawn up and engraved by the late Professor Renier, of Padua, should be published. Most of the members approved of this idea.—M. Bassi read some observations contesting the accuracy of M. Verany's notion, that the argonauta produced its own shell.—Signor Rizzo read papers on various species of fish from the Mediterranean, and from several rivers of Italy.

September 26.

1. *Medical Section*.—Professor Riberi read a paper 'On the Cure of Diseased Breasts in Mothers.'—Dr. Cantu mentioned a peculiar case of the oral and intestinal evacuation of lizards in a female. Dr. Nardo contended that this was zoologically impossible.—A long discussion was gone into on various uterine complaints.—Dr. Maior exhibited to the Section his manner of making improved warm bandages for ligatures, in cases of amputation, &c.

2. *Geological Section*.—The Secretary, Professor Pasini, read an extract from his synoptical table of the various formations of Italy, drawn up in compliance with a recommendation of the Section in the last meeting at Pisa.—Dr. Filippi and Professor Balsamo gave some information relating to the composition of the Milanese territory.—The Cavaliere Alberto della Marmora communicated a short notice 'Of the Geological Structure of the Island of Sardinia, together with a Synoptical Table of the Formations that occurred in it.'—Professor Sismonda read a notice 'On the Fossile Echini of Piedmont.'

3. *Physical, Chemical, and Mathematical Section*.—Professor Maiocchi read a paper 'On the Methods of Determining the Conductibility of Liquids for Electricity.'—Dr. Gatta communicated some 'Meteorological Observations on the Climate of Ivrea.'—M. Bellingeri read a memoir 'On the Electricity of the Blood.' *Sub-Section of Chemistry*.—M. Righini gave an account of his researches into the composition of the oil of the *Lauro-ceraso*.—Professor Cenedella mentioned some curious facts concerning the action of dry chlorates on the deut-oxide of mercury.

4. *Agronomical Section*.—Various agricultural instruments were exhibited, of a new construction. The Cavaliere Vegerri read a project for compiling a complete popular account of agricultural sciences for Italy.

5. *Botanical Section*.—An excursion in the neighbourhood of Turin.

6. *Zoological Section*.—Signor Rizzo distributed to the Section several new species of crustacea, ascidia, armelides, acalephi, &c. from the Mediterranean, not noticed in zoological works.—Dr. De Filippi read a memoir 'On a New Natural Classification of Animals.'

September 28.

1. *Medical Section*.—The business of the day turned principally on various methods of curing croup, worms, and uterine complaints.

2. *Geological Section*.—Professor Sismonda exhibited to the Section a catalogue of the principal fossils found round Turin. He also exhibited fragments of an aerolite which fell at Cereseto on the 17th of last July.—Professor Pasini read a brief memoir 'On the Tertiary Euganean Formations.'

3. *Physical, Chemical, and Mathematical Section*.—Memoirs were read by M. Porro 'On certain Optical Combinations applicable to the Improvement of Optical Instruments;' by M. Michela, 'On some Hydrometric Instruments;' and by Professor Obici, 'On the Laws of Motion in Bodies impelled against

each other.' *Sub-Section of Chemistry*.—Professor Peretti read a memoir 'On the Properties of Animal Carbon in removing Red Stains, or decomposing Red Vegetable Matter.' He alleged experiments to prove that the fermenting matter in grapes was a yellow substance found in all vegetable bodies.—Signor Luigi Quaglia read a paper 'On the Composition of the Greek Fire of the Lower and Middle Ages.'

4. *Agronomical Section*.—The Rev. Canon Bellani communicated a new method of drying and preparing mulberry-leaves for silkworms.—The Count Vitali explained an improved method of reclaiming marshy lands; and M. Novarese presented the models of some improved mills.

5. *Botanical Section*.—Dr. Bertola communicated a catalogue of Piedmontese plants.—Professor Moretti read a paper 'On the Absorption of Watery Particles by the Leaves of Plants.'

6. *Zoological Section*.—An excursion.

September 29.

1. *Medical Section*.—Professor Civinini mentioned the existence of a passage in the construction of the ear which was not commonly known, and which existed only in adults. Professor De Micheli shewed that he was already acquainted with such a passage or vessel.—A controversy on the merits of phrenology ensued, in which Doctors Riboli and Bonacossa advocated, and Professors Rusconi and Speranza opposed, its existence.—It was announced to the Section that Milan had been selected as the head-quarters of the Medical Commission for drawing up the medical statistics of Italy.

2. *Geological Section*.—A request was communicated from Professor Agassiz, that Italian naturalists and geologists would send him the details of every new discovery made of fossil fish.—M. Ball read a memoir 'On the Formation of Valleys.'—Professor Pasini mentioned some curious dislocations of the cretaceous and greensand formations in the tertiary district of the Vicentino.—The Marchese Pareto read a memoir 'On the Physical Configuration of Idguria.'

3. *Physical, Chemical, and Mathematical Section*.—Professor Mossotti read some observations 'On a Capillary Phenomenon,' adduced by Dr. Young against the theory of Laplace.—Dr. Chio read a memoir 'On Certain Converging Series, and other Mathematical Formulae.'—Professor Laurie adduced some experiments of interest upon the electrification of mercury.—Captain Menabrea recommended the Section to act upon the idea of Professor Babbage, and to compile a collection of the Constants of Nature. *Sub-Section of Chemistry*.—Signor Demarshi read a memoir 'On the Causes of Spontaneous Combustion.'—The President communicated a paper 'On Lactical Acid.'

4. *Agronomical Section*.—Several papers 'On the Culture of Silkworms and Mulberry-trees,' were read; and various instruments for the dairy, for silk-dressing, &c. were exhibited.

5. *Botanical Section*.—Excursion.

6. *Zoological Section*.—Dr. Nardo described a new species of gasteropod, called by him *Canulus*, a native of the Adriatic. Several letters, and other minor papers, were also read and discussed.

September 30.

A grand final meeting of all the Scienziati was held in the Great Hall of the University; on which occasion the President delivered an eloquent address, in which he gave a summary account of the principal results of the Congress.

He announced that the meeting for next year would be held at Florence on the 1st of September.—The King of Sardinia has conferred the order of the Nunziata on the President.

Answer to the last *Sciarada*.—Occhi-all.

Academy of Sciences, October 13, 1840.

2. Sitting of October 5. *Date of the Great Pyramid*.—A letter was read from M. Thilorier, 'On the Interpretation of certain Hieroglyphics in the Chambers of the Great Pyramid of Memphis, discovered by Colonel Vyse in 1838.' The inscriptions in question contained the name of the King Schoufou, or Cheops of Herodotus; and it appeared that they stated that, under the reign of that monarch, the principal star of the constellation *Lyra* rose at noon on the day of the summer solstice. This could only have happened when the winter solstitial point was at 90° east of the present one; that is, in the year 4550 before the Christian era. M. Thilorier had been led to discover the sense of the inscriptions from an old Arab tradition, preserved by the historian Abou Zeid el Balkhy, who stated that there had been found on this pyramid an inscription to the effect that it had been constructed when the *Lyra* was in the sign of *Cancer*. M. Thilorier inferred that this passage meant that the rising of the *Lyra*, at the time of the construction of the pyramid, coincided with the solstitial point. The Arab historian farther said that this was twice 36,000 years before his day. Now, these years, according to the form of ancient chronology, observed M. Thilorier, must be taken as indicating revolutions of the moon in her orbit, in lunar months; and therefore if 27·03 days (the time of the lunar month) were multiplied by 72,000, the result would be 1,967,760 days, or 5387 solar years; which, according to the calculation of the Arab astronomer, had intervened between the date of his writing (225 of the Hegira) from the day when the *Lyra* rose at noon on the day of the summer solstice. This gave 4540 years before the Christian era, which coincided pretty nearly with the date in the inscription of the pyramid just discovered. Also, if a calculation were made, going back from 525 B.C., which was the date of the invasion of Cambyse, of the years of the twenty-two dynasties of Manetho, and the four reigns of the fourth dynasty, which preceded the reign of Mycerinus, and by adding to these the seventy-eight years which, according to Pliny, intervened between the death of Mycerinus and the construction of the pyramid, it would be found that a date of 4484 years was obtained, which was a third coincidence of no small value.

A letter was read from Mr. Fox Talbot, claiming priority of invention for M. Jordan as to the manner of registering meteorological observations by photogenic impressions. This new art had been applied by M. Jordan at least a year before the subject had been communicated to the Academy.

The Academy of Inscriptions and Belles Lettres has just given out the following subjects for prizes for 1841:—A prize of 400f. for the best work on Numismatics, to be published since 1st of April, 1840. Three gold medals, 500f. each, for the best works on French Antiquities.

Professor Mickiewicz, the Polish poet, has accepted the chair of Slavonic languages and literature at the Collège de France; vacating, thereby, his chair of Latin literature at Lausanne.

A Central Historical Society for Switzerland has just been formed out of the delegates from the cantonal societies. It is to meet every two



years, and is to hold its first sitting next year at Berne. Professor Ott, of Zurich, is the secretary.

Professor Ollmar Frank, who held the chair of Persian and Sanscrit at Munich, and had been sent by the King of Bavaria to Vienna to purchase a collection of Indian antiquities, died in the latter capital not many days since. Dr. Luigi Brera, a scientific physician of great eminence at Venice, died there on the 4th of October, aged sixty-eight.

The Swedish Bishop Tegner, whose poems are well known to Scandinavian scholars, has just been attacked with insanity, and has been put into confinement.

Two shocks of earthquake were felt in the Abruzzo Citeriore, and at Sulmona, on the 19th September.

#### THE DRAMA.

*Drury Lane.*—On Monday, the *Concerts d'Hiver* made a most auspicious commencement; for the house was crowded to the roof, and the *promenade* part so excessively crammed that it was literally impossible to move about: this inconvenience, however, did not seem to put the audience out of temper, for they generally bore the squeezing and treading on each others' toes with great good-humour. The decorations are much more beautiful than they were in the summer season, and many changes have been made in order to accommodate both the performers and the public. The orchestra has, to all appearance, been considerably enlarged, and does not seem to be so closely packed as it was formerly, though it still contains an equal number of musicians. The music selected was of the same class as that which drew so well last season, viz. overtures, vases, and quadrilles; and was played in an equally effective manner. The band is conducted by the celebrated Musard, who proceeds in the most business-like manner with his duties: there is no foppery or flourish about him, and it would be very difficult to misunderstand the meaning of every movement of his *bâton*. The solo performers have also been increased in number, and several celebrated Continental names now grace the ample list of the Drury Lane band: among them we may mention M. Willent Bordogni, who makes most surprising music on the bassoon, and Messrs. Dantonet, Prosper, De Loffre, Pilat, Faivre, Müller (father and son), &c. Of last year's favourites we have Herr Konig, who is a more skilful player on the cornet-à-pistons than he was last season, and appeared to astonish even experienced musicians with his tremulous execution. We did not think the instrument capable of producing any thing like the soft yet thrilling notes which he apparently brought from it, without very great exertion. Messrs. Collinet and Frisch are likewise retained; and, altogether, we should say that Mr. Ellason has selected one of, if not the most perfect, band that ever performed in England.

*Adelphi.*—*Jack Sheppard*, with its original cast, has been revived, and is as popular as ever.

*Olympic.*—On Monday a farce, entitled *The Moving Statues*, met with well-merited applause at this agreeable theatre; it is one of the best little pieces that has been acted for some time. The characters were sustained by Messrs. Balls, Turnour, Baker, Roxby, and Mrs. Garrick, who all performed with much spirit. On Thursday a drama, called *Venus a Vestal*, was produced with similar success. Miss J. Mordaunt, who looked and sang charmingly, playing *Venus*; and Miss M.

Glover, who was also very pretty, *Apollo*. A very beautiful duet was sung, in an effective though simple manner, by these ladies, and they were well supported by Mrs. H. Beverley and Mrs. Garrick, and Messrs. Horton, Brooks, and Turnour. The dresses and scenery are good and appropriate.

#### ORIGINAL POETRY.

##### THE HYMN OF THE COMET.

By James Macaulay, M.D.

I COME to revisit this star remote,  
A guest for a time in its skies to abide;  
Where my light will be half'd by many a note,  
Of the peasant's awe and the sage's pride;  
When he boasts he can trace my times and my way,  
Though in pathless error I seem to stray.  
Men say that I bring with me wo and death,  
That sickness and sorrow are in my train,  
That Pestilence wakes with his poison'd breath,  
And War shakes his bloody lance again;  
When my beams, like some meteor-flag unfurl'd,  
Shed their dire influence o'er the world.

Meet thought in the sinful breast to spring!  
Meet wo for the guilty heart to fear!  
But whence these augur'd ills could I bring?  
For where in Creation's widest sphere—  
Where else but on earth's polluted ground,  
Is sin, is sorrow, is death, to be found?  
When first they came from their Maker's hand,  
All His works were in perfect beauty made,  
And the spirits that peopled each starry land  
In wisdom and virtue alike were array'd;  
Earth alone of its pristine splendour is shorn,—  
Man alone has a glory departed to mourn.

Yet I love to revisit this fated earth,  
Though a curse on its fields and its people may rest,  
For much of the beauty that beam'd o'er its birth  
Still is left to adorn its stunted breast;  
And to fallen man many pleasures flow,  
That unchanging spirits can never know.

Though labour oppress with its galling power,  
All the sweeter is rest when the toil is gone by;  
And the sorrow that lasts for a passing hour  
Gives intense bliss to succeeding joy;  
Death itself, while it bears from the scenes men love,  
Gives an entrance to happier mansions above.

Of as I pass by some planet fair,  
A heavenly melody floats around,  
Full well would I linger ere,  
So soft is the ravishment breathed in the sound:  
But sweeter far than these sweetest strains  
Are the songs that ascend from earth's lowly plains.

The glory of God is best sounded on earth,  
Of His mightiest works 'tis the favour'd field;  
By man are His praises best shewn forth,  
For to him is the Deity fullest reveal'd:  
His wisdom, His justice, all nature has known,  
But His mercy has gladden'd this planet alone.

Could a spirit from earth 'midst some seraph choir  
Appear with his lofty Christian lay,  
Mute, mute would remain each golden lyre,  
And each voice be hush'd in deepest amazement:  
Creation has many a glorious theme,  
But the songs of Redemption far nobler would seem.

And bright though these happy spirits shine,  
In Eden where Spring has unbroken reign'd,  
Where sin has ne'er marr'd the forms divine,  
That in glory immortal have ever remain'd—  
By a greater than these has this planet been trod,  
The earth has been blessed by the footsteps of God.

Edinburgh, August 1840.

#### VARIETIES.

*Public Spirit: Derby Arboretum.*—"The Derby and Chesterfield Reporter" presents us with a very interesting account of the opening of the *Derby Arboretum*, the patriotic gift of an individual whose family has acquired vast wealth in that neighbourhood, and who, in this instance, has chosen to make a noble use of it, and set a bright example to others who are equally favoured by fortune. The individual to whom we allude is Mr. Joseph Strutt, who has conveyed to the town a fine piece of land, and employed Mr. Loudon to convert it into a beautiful and instructive arboretum, for the recreation and enjoyment of the people at large. In Mr. Loudon's skilful hands the ground has been speedily laid out with great taste, and filled with plants, as full of scientific information as they are delightful to the senses. On the 16th ult. a

grand festival attended the public transfer of this property from Mr. Strutt to his fellow-citizens; and he had the pleasure to receive those demonstrations of respect and affection to which his generous deed so justly entitled him. It must have been a truly affecting scene, and one in which the dearest feelings of humanity were strongly elicited on all sides. The land consists of eleven acres; and we are informed the value of the donation altogether is little, if at all, under the magnificent sum of 25,000*l*. Mr. Loudon, much to his honour, lent his talents gratuitously to perfect so splendid a purpose; and report speaks loudly of the ability he has displayed in executing his work.

Sir C. Lemon, we observe from a Cornish Journal, has, in a different manner—founding schools, &c.,—been emulating this example in his native soil. The honourable baronet has devoted some 10,000*l*. to public institutions.

H. B.—Even during the holidays H. B. has not been idle, for we have a portfolio with five very clever Sketches, called "Vacation Amusements," and two more humorous Caricatures, from his popular pencil. Of the "Vacation Amusements," No. 1, is "Pheasant Shooting;" Lords Melbourne and Normanby about to shoot at the Duke and Duchess of Beaufort. No. 2 is "Swing, Swong;" Lord Howick and Mr. Charles Wood in a swing, which the latter does not seem to relish much. No. 3, "Cricket;" eight or ten eminent politicians engaged in this popular recreation, the Conservatives endeavouring to bowl out the Whigs, who have had a "long innings." No. 4, "Cultivating the Fine Arts. Etching, &c.; or, H.B.'s Ascendancy in Danger!" The Queen, Prince Albert, and Lord Melbourne, engaged at their easels, with Hayter looking at a portrait which the last has just finished; and who, in answer to the prince, says, "I'm endeavouring to make a study of John Bull, and think I am making a pretty good thing of it, although my friend Hayter says that I have drawn him out of all proportion, and given his face a most woful twist." Her Majesty's rejoinder is very pointed:—"John Bull is a good subject when well treated." No. 5, "Angling;" Lord John Russell fishing in Conservative waters, and complaining that he has not had even a nibble, while Lord Palmerston declares that he baits his hook in vain. The Duke of Wellington and Sir R. Peel are standing on the other side of the stream, and the former "Suspects those gentlemen may angle a long time in that quarter before they catch any fish." The Caricatures are, first, "Dives and Lazarus," portraits of the Archbishop of Canterbury, the Bishop of London, and the Rev. Sydney Smith; and secondly, "The newest edition of Mrs. Partington and her Mop," in which O'Connell appears as the encroaching sea, and Lord Fortescue as Mrs. Partington. The seven are respectively numbered from 651 to 657.

*The French Language.*—Since the Catalan refugees have been in France it has been remarked that the *patois*, or provincial language of Dauphiny, is much better understood by them than the current French of the day; and in the same way the domestics attached to the suite of Don Carlos, at Bourges, understand the idiom of the Bressois much better than ordinary French. There is an ample field for the philological scholar in the numerous ancient languages that still hold their ground in many parts of France,—all of them preferable, had they been cultivated, to the bastard tongue now in use. To mention only a few—there are the Provençal, the Basque, the Auvergnais, the Li-

mousin, the Breton, the Old Norman, and the Brabangon.—*Paris Letter.*

**Novel Instruments.**—At the last meeting of the London Medical Society, Mr. J. Harrison Curtis, one of the fellows, who has just returned from the Continent, exhibited two new instruments which he brought with him: the one is an *Aeriscope*, which, by the aid of a lamp and condensing lens, enables the practitioner to examine the internal ear with great facility, and minutely to observe its condition. The other instrument is remarkably curious; it is the invention of Dr. Jager, the oculist of Vienna, and is called a *Phantom*: by its means every kind of operation on the eye may be performed, either on a dead subject or any animal, just as if they were in the living head.

The remains of the Rev. Dr. Carpenter, of Bristol, who was drowned on the night of April the 9th on his passage from Naples to Leghorn, have been recovered. The body was washed ashore between Naples and Civita Vecchia, forty miles S.E. of Rome, about the middle of June, and, according to the sanitary laws of the country, was consumed by fire. His watch, seals, and pocket-book, found on his person, sufficiently identified him. The Consul at Rome transmitted these articles to his agent in London, for Dr. Carpenter's representatives.—*Wills Independent.*

### LITERARY NOVELTIES.

#### LIST OF NEW BOOKS.

The Poetical Works of Thomas Moore, now first Collected by Himself (10 vols. fcap 8vo.), Vol. I. 5s.—Ecclesiastical Chronology, by the Rev. J. E. Riddle, 8vo. 12s.—Human Physiology, by J. Elliottson, M.D. with numerous Woodcuts, 1 vol. 8vo. 2s. 2s.—Elements of Materia Medica, by John Eberle, F.R.S. Part II. 8vo. 2s.—Flora of Shropshire, by W. A. Leighton, 8vo. 2s.—Elements of Obstetric Medicine and Diseases of Children, by D. D. Davis, M.D. Part I. 8vo. 10s.—Gesenius' Hebrew Grammar, by J. T. Conant, medium 8vo. 2s.—The Dramatic Works of Wycherly, Congreve, Vanbrugh, and Farquhar, with Notices by Leigh Hunt, royal 8vo. 20s.—Fragments of Voyages and Travels, by Captain B. Hall, royal 8vo. 16s.—Voyages and Travels, by Captain Hall, Right Hon. H. Ellis, and T. Pringle, royal 8vo. 16s.—The Dowager; or, the Modern School for Scandal, by Mrs. Gore, 3 vols. post 8vo. 31s. 6d.—Marginal Readings and References, by the Rev. W. Burgh; No. 1., St. Matthew, 12mo. 2s. 6d.—The Case Stated between the Church of Rome and the Church of England, by the Rev. C. Leslie, 12mo. 3s.—Tales of the East, in Poem, by R. Barker, First Series, 32mo. 2s.—Portraits of Public Characters, by the Author of "Random Recollections," 9 vols. post 8vo. 21s.—First Exercises in Light, Shade, and Colour, 18mo. 4s.—Master Humphrey's Clock, Vol. I. Imperial 8vo. 2s.—A Glossary of Civil Engineering, by S. C. Breese, 8vo. 12s.—Life and Adventures of Valentine Vox, 8vo. 21s.—Sermons on Practical Subjects, by the late Dr. Lant Carpenter, 8vo. 12s.—The Decoit, and other Poems, by S. Sloper, 18mo. 2s. 6d.—A Key to Pleasant Exercises in Reading, &c. by J. Smith, 12mo. 2s. 6d.—Genser's Death of Abel done into Blank Verse, by M. B. C. fcap. 3s. 6d.—On the Discrimination and Appearances of Surgical Disease, by J. Howship, 8vo. 10s. 6d.—Moral Philosophy; or, the Duties of Man, by G. Combe, post 8vo. 7s. 6d.—Disasters' Baptisms, and Church Burials, by the Rev. W. Blunt, 8vo. 4s.—Rev. E. Henderson's Translation of Isaiah, with a Commentary, 8vo. 12s.—Memoirs and Remains of the Rev. J. Griffin, by his Son, 8vo. 10s. 6d.—Anatomy of the Arteries of the Human Body, by R. Quain, Part I., royal folio, coloured, 12s.—Turner's Chemistry, Part III., No. II., 5s. 6d.—Warton's History of English Poetry, new edition, 3 vols. 8vo. 36s.—Sowing and Reaping; or, What will come of it? by Mary Howitt, 18mo. 2s. 6d.

### METEOROLOGICAL JOURNAL, 1840.

October.	Thermometer.	Barometer.
Thursday .. 8	From 28.5 to 23	30.14 to 30.18
Friday .. 9	... 34 .. 55	30.20 .. 30.21
Saturday .. 10	... 31 .. 58	30.22 .. 30.24
Sunday .. 11	... 37 .. 60	30.30 .. 30.37
Monday .. 12	... 39 .. 58	30.47 .. 30.60
Tuesday .. 13	... 32 .. 53	30.48 .. 30.41
Wednesday 14	... 30 .. 55	30.30 .. 30.22

Wind, north-west and west on the 8th; north on the 9th and three following days; south-east and south-west on the 13th; and south-west on the 14th, remarkably clear. Except the morning of the 14th, remarkably clear.

Edmonton.

CHARLES HENRY ADAMS.

### ADVERTISEMENTS.

Connected with Literature and the Arts.

#### THEATRE ROYAL, LIVERPOOL.

**TO BE LET**, for a term of years to commence on the 17th January, 1841, the Theatre Royal, in Williamson Square, Liverpool; with the adjoining Dwelling-House, fronting the Theatre, and such Machinery and Stage Apparatus, and other Furniture, as belong to the Proprietors of the Theatre, and now used by Thomas Denison Lewis, Esq., the present Lessee, who has indicated his intention of retiring from the management.

This well-regulated Theatre is established under Letters Patent, granted by His late Majesty, King George the Fourth, by virtue of an Act of Parliament passed for its erection, and is the only Theatre in the Town possessed of Patent Rights.

It is capable of affording Receipts, at the present prices of admission, to the amount of £3000.

The Dwelling-House will accommodate a small family, and is conveniently adapted for the residence of the Manager.

The Premises will be let subject to covenants on the part of the Lessee, to perform only regular theatrical entertainments, and to keep the Theatre and Property in repair, and to restrictions to insure a respectable management of the Theatre.

Separate security of undoubted respectability will be required by the Proprietors in addition to the engagements of the Lessee. Persons desirous of taking the Theatre are requested to send sealed tenders or proposals on or before the 7th of November next, addressed to Messrs. Foster and Lloyd, Solicitors, Exchange Alley, Liverpool; from whom any further particulars may be had.

#### THEATRE ROYAL, LIVERPOOL.

**THE LESSEE**, intending to retire from the Management of this Establishment at the close of the present Season, offers for Sale the whole of the Extensive Stock (now on the premises) of Framed Scenery, Side-Wings, Set-Pieces, Drop-Scenery, and such Machinery and Fittings, Gas-Stoves, Chandeliers, Looking-glasses, Ornamental Gilding, Stage Furniture, Upholstery Work of the Boxes, Stage Properties, Machinery, Pictures, &c. &c. Price 1800*l.*, or a well-secured annual payment of £24*l.* for seven years. The Warehouse, Books, and other Furniture may be taken as a separate lot. The Furniture in the Dwelling-house adjoining the Theatre to be disposed of.

Further particulars may be known on application to Mr. Clarke, Acting Manager, at the Theatre Royal.

### WESTMINSTER MEDICAL SOCIETY.

—The First General Meeting of this Society will be held at the Society's Rooms, Exeter Hall, Strand, this Evening, October 17th. The Chair will be taken at Eight o'clock precisely.

EDWARD JOHN CHANCE, Hon. Secretary.

### MUSIC.

#### CHORAL SERVICE.

Just published by Mr. Barnes, 17 Portman Street, is a handsome 8vo. vol. price 2s.

**CHURCH MUSIC:** A Selection of Chants, Sanctus, and Responses; together with the Litany and Versicles, as used in Choral Service; also, Psalm Tunes adapted to the authorized Metrical Versions.

Arranged and Edited by RICHARD REDHEAD, Organist of Margaret Chapel, St. Marylebone. In this Selection the Chants are adapted to the Psalms appointed for each day, according to their particular character, an arrangement which, it is hoped, will render the work especially useful in the celebration of Daily Service.

The Music is printed in full score, with an Organ accompaniment; so that it may be used either in a full choir, or for one, two, or three voices, as may be preferred. In this respect the volume, from its size and cheapness, possesses, perhaps, an advantage peculiar to itself.

Also, as a Companion to the above,

**The Psalter, or Psalms of David, with the Hymns of the Church marked for Chanting, on such a Plan as to enable a Congregation to join and keep time with the Choir without difficulty.** Price 4s. 6d. cloth; 5s. Morocco; with full allowance to Clergy and Congregations.

Jam. s. Barnes, 17 Portman Street.

### BOOKS IN THE PRESS.

Just ready, in fcap 8vo. uniform with Wordsworth's Poems, &c. **CHAUCER'S POEMS MODERNISED.**

By William Wedderburn, R. H. Horne, Richard Monckton Milnes, Thomas Powell, Leigh Hunt, Barry Cornwall, Lord Thurlow, Robert Bell, and others.

The First Volume will contain various Poems and Tales, and an Introductory Preface by R. H. Horne, and a Life of Chaucer by Professor Leonard Schmitz.

Whittaker and Co. Ave Maria Lane.

### NEW WORK BY MISS PARDOE.

On the 1st of November will be published, in 5 vols. cloth, price 1*l.* 11s. 6d. with Engravings,

**THE CITY OF THE MAGYAR;** or, Hungary and her Institutions in 1839-40.

By MISS PARDOE, Author of "The City of the Sultan," "The Beauties of the Bosphorus," &c. London: George Virtue.

### BOOKS PUBLISHED THIS DAY.

Handsomely bound in cloth, with edges marbled, price 2s. the First Volume of

**MASTER HUMPHREY'S CLOCK:** containing Chapters One to Thirty-Eight of the OLD CURIOSITY SHOP.

By "BOZ."

With a Frontispiece and upwards of Sixty Illustrations, by George Catermole and Hablot Browne. London: Chapman and Hall, 186 Strand.

### MR. GRANT'S NEW WORK.

In 5 vols. post. 8vo. bound, and to be had of all Booksellers and at all the Libraries.

### PORTRAITS OF PUBLIC CHARACTERS; or, Personal Sketches of the most Eminent Men of the Day.

By the Author of "Random Recollections," "The Great Metropolis," &c. &c. Saunders and Otley, Publishers, Conduit Street.

18th edition, price 2s. 1/2; 11s. 6d.

### THE WOMEN OF ENGLAND: their Social Duties and Domestic Habits.

By Mrs. Ellis. "If we could have our own way, every family would order a copy of 'The Women of England.' Husbands, especially young husbands, should buy it for their wives; fathers, for their daughters; brothers, for their sisters."—*Melodist Mag.* Fisher, Son, and Co. London: Chatham Street, Manchester; and Hunter Street, Liverpool.

VAN BUTCHELL ON FISTULA, &c. 4th edition, in 8vo. cloth boards, price 7s. 6d. enlarged,

**FACTS and OBSERVATIONS relative to a Successful Mode of treating Piles, Fistula, Hemorrhoidal Excrescences, Tumours, and Strictures, without Cutting or Confinement:** illustrated with numerous Cases. Being a Familiar Exposition of the Practice of Mr. S. J. Van Butchell, Surgeon Accoucheur.

"This volume presents to us a number of illustrations of his singular success under circumstances that would have induced despair in any professor of less maturity, or less accustomed to accomplish cures where cures seemed impossible. The statements here made are most convincing, and place beyond doubt the superiority of the treatment to which they refer."—*Contest Journal.*

Published by H. Renshaw; Sold also by the Author, No. 16 Percy Street, Bedford Square.

### NEW WORKS published by Messrs. SAUNDERS and OTLEY.

I. The Ninth Volume of the Works of Sir E. L. Bulwer, Bart.

The Last Days of Pompeii. Beautifully illustrated by G. Schiavone. Price 6s. bound and lettered.

II. Two Summers in Norway. By the Author of "The Angler in Ireland."

III. The Social Influence of Democracy. By M. A. De Tocqueville. Translated by H. Reeve, Esq.

IV. Camp and Quarters. By Major Patterson.

V. Rambles in the South of Ireland. By Lady Chatterton.

VI. Indian Life. By Mrs. Col. Hartley.

VII. Western India. By Mrs. Postans, Author of "Cutch."

VIII. Social Life in Germany Illustrated. By Mrs. Jameson.

IX. Rubens: his Life and Genius. From the German of Dr. Wagnen, by R. M. Noel, Esq. Edited by Mrs. Jameson.

X. The Pope; a Novel. By an Old Author in a New Walk.

XI. Arundel; a Tale of the French Revolution. By Sir F. Vincent, Bart.

XII. Hawkwood; a Romance of Italy.

XIII. Records of Real Life. By Miss Harriott Pigott.

XIV. The Real and the Ideal; or, Illustrations of Travel.

XV. Timon; but not of Athens.

XVI. Lives of Celebrated Queens. By Mrs. Jameson.

XVII. Mr. Lodge's Peerage.

Comprising an authentic Account of the existing Nobility, with all their Collateral Branches. Agents:—for Ireland, J. Cumming, Dublin; for Scotland, Bell and Bradgate, Edinburgh.

In small 8vo. price 5s. cloth, gilt.  
**THE ALBUM OF LOVE; containing Love Thoughts.**  
 By MANY CONTRIBUTORS.  
 London: Simpkin, Marshall, and Co.

WARTON'S HISTORY OF ENGLISH POETRY.  
 In 3 large vols. 8vo. price 36s. bound in cloth,  
**THE HISTORY OF ENGLISH POETRY,**  
 from the Close of the Eleventh Century to the Commencement of the Eighteenth Century: to which are prefixed Three Dissertations.—1. On the Origin of Romantic Fiction in Europe; 2. On the Introduction of Learning into England; 3. On the Gesta Romanorum.  
 By THOMAS WARTON, B.D. Oxon.  
 From the Edition of 1824, superintended by the late Richard Price, Esq. including the Notes of Mr. Ritson, Dr. Ashby, Mr. Duce, and Mr. Park.  
 The present Edition has been prepared and superintended by Richard Taylor, F.S.A.; numerous Corrections and additional Notes having been communicated by Sir F. Madden, F.S.A. &c. and other eminent Antiquaries, whose contributions are acknowledged in the advertisement of the Editor.  
 London: Printed for Thomas Tegg, 73 Cheapside.

In super-royal 8vo. on the 1st of November, Part I. price 3s. 6d. to be continued in Monthly Parts, each to contain Two Engravings of Scenery, upon Steel, a Map of a County or District, carefully revised, and collated with the Ordnance Maps, and about Fifteen beautifully executed engravings on Wood,  
**IRELAND; its SCENERY, CHARACTER, &c. &c.**  
 By Mr. and Mrs. S. C. HALL.  
 Many valuable and important works descriptive of Ireland already exist; but they are, for the most part, local histories, or present to few attractions to the general reader, that they contribute little to induce intimacy between two countries whose interests are mutual and inseparable, or to promote that good understanding so essential to the welfare of both.  
 It is unquestionable that Ireland has, of late years, materially improved; it has participated in the benefits derived from the general spread of literature and science; and the facilities for intercourse with England, while they have introduced most beneficial changes into Ireland, have been effectual in dispelling prejudices and popular errors that for ages prevailed concerning it.  
 The reader will be presented with the general results of five several Tours made by the Authors together, in Ireland, since the year 1825 (the latest of which took place during the autumn of the present year), and of a still earlier acquaintance with the country, and the character of its people. They have laboured with zeal and industry to obtain such topographical and statistical information as may be useful to those who visit Ireland, or who desire the means of judging correctly as to its capabilities and condition; and it will be their duty to associate with more important details such legends, traditions, incidents, descriptions, and personal sketches, as may excite interest in those who might be deterred from the perusal of mere facts, if communicated in a less popular form.

will be sufficiently numerous to give every object—from the most important to the most insignificant, that must be considered and treated as peculiarly Irish.  
**THE TOWERS, THE CASTLES, AND THE REMAINS OF MONASTIC EDIFICES,**  
 will be described, by the pencil, in the page that relates the more remarkable events in their several histories, and contrasts their present ruins with their former greatness.

**THE MANNERS AND CUSTOMS OF THE IRISH**  
 will also afford ample scope from which to draw both entertainment and information;—the Béal-féirings on Midsummer Eve; the Patrons; the Courtships; the Weddings; the Christenings; the Wakes; the Pilgrimages to Holy Wells; the Sports on All-Hallow Eve; and the observances of Christmas; the peculiar Dances and the Music of the Country; the National Instruments, Ancient and Modern; the Faction Fights (now, happily, but shadows of what they were); and many other national points, usages, and ceremonies will supply material for the pencil of the Artist, as well as the pen of the Writer.

**THE LEGENDS AND TRADITIONS OF IRELAND**  
 are full of interest, and its Superstitions are rich in romance. It is, indeed, rare to find a single mile without encountering an object to which some marvellous fiction is attached. Every lake, mountain, ruin of church or castle, rath and breen, has its legendary tale; the Fairies people every wild spot; the Banshee is the follower of every old family; Phookas and Currauns are—if not to be seen, to be heard of, in every solitary glen. These stories the Authors will collect; and not as gleaners merely, for the harvest, notwithstanding that so many labourers have been in the field, is even now, but partially gathered in. For this department of the work, too, the services of the Artist will be put into requisition.

In fact, the Engravings will describe every object peculiar to Ireland that may serve to illustrate and explain the course through which the traveller passes, and may be better understood by being pictured to the eye as well as the ear. The co-operation of many distinguished Artists has already been obtained.  
 London: How and Parsons, 132 Fleet Street.  
 Sold by W. Curry, jun. and Co. Dublin, and by every Bookseller in the Kingdom.

**NEW WORK BY THE AUTHOR OF "THE ANGLER IN IRELAND."**  
 In 2 vols. with Maps,  
**TWO SUMMERS IN NORWAY.**  
 By the Author of "The Angler in Ireland."  
 Saunders and Otley, Publishers, Conduit Street.

In 8vo. price 6s. Part II. of  
**MALTE BRUN'S AND BALBI'S SYSTEMS OF GEOGRAPHY** abridged. To be completed in Five Parts.  
 (Part I.) "Executed with masterly ability. . . . No pains have been spared to render it comprehensive and accurate, and it not only contains a full and complete picture of the world, but it contains, but it exhibits the utmost precision in their treatment and arrangement."—*Atlas*.  
 London: Longman and Co. Edinburgh: A. and C. Black.

THOMAS MOORE'S POETICAL WORKS.  
 First Complete and Uniform Edition, edited by Mr. Moore.  
 In 1cap 8vo. with Portrait and Vignette Title, price 5s. in fancy cloth, lettered, Vol. I. of  
**THE POETICAL WORKS OF THOMAS MOORE,** Esq. collected and edited by himself, with New Notes, &c. &c. To be Completed in Ten Monthly Volumes.  
 London: Longman, Orme, and Co.

**EDINBURGH REVIEW, No. 145.**  
 Contents:—  
 1. De Tocqueville on Democracy in America.  
 2. Correspondence of the late W. Wilberforce, M.P.  
 3. The British Pulpit.  
 4. Goethe's Theory of Colours, by Eastlake.  
 5. Biblical Criticism.  
 6. Von Kaumer and others on Italy.  
 7. Sir T. F. Buxton on the Slave-Trade and its Remedies.  
 8. Hallam's History of Literature.  
 9. Revolutions of the Papacy—Rankin's History of the Popes.  
 London: Longman, Orme, and Co. Edinburgh: A. and C. Black.

**DR. ELLIOTSON'S PHYSIOLOGY, LAST PART.**  
 Price 17s. sewed.  
**HUMAN PHYSIOLOGY, Part the Third;** comprising the Generation, Growth, Decay, and Varieties of Mankind. With an Appendix on Mesmerism.  
 By JOHN ELLIOTSON, M.D. Cantab. F.R.S.  
 \*\* The complete work, comprising upwards of 1200 pages and numerous Woodcuts, in 1 thick vol. 8vo. 27s. cloth, lettered.  
 London: Longman, Orme, and Co.

**COMPLETION OF FERREIRA'S MATERIA MEDICA.**  
 In 8vo. price 24s. cloth, lettered.  
**ELEMENTS OF MATERIA MEDICA;** comprehending the Natural History, Preparation, Properties, Composition, Effects, and Uses of Medicines.  
 By JOHN FERREIRA, F.R.S. &c.  
 Part II. The Vegetable and Animal Kingdoms, with above 800 Engravings on Wood, including Diagrams explanatory of the Processes of the Pharmacopoeia, a Tabular View of the History of the Materia Medica from the earliest Times, and a very copious Index.  
 The Tabular Views separately.  
 Part I. containing the General Action and Classification of Medicines, and the Mineral Materia Medica, 16s. cloth.  
 London: Longman, Orme, and Co.

In 1 vol. 8vo. price 15s. cloth, lettered,  
**ECCLESIASTICAL CHRONOLOGY;** or, Annals of the Christian Church, from its Foundation to the present Time. To which are added, Lists of Councils and of Popes, Patriarchs, and Archbishops of Canterbury.  
 By the Rev. J. E. RIDDELL, M.A.  
 Author of "The Complete Latin Dictionary," &c. &c.  
 London: Longman, Orme, and Co.

Royal 18mo. with Illustrations, 7s. cloth,  
**CEMETERY INTERMENT, containing** Descriptions of Père la Chaise, the Eastern Cemeteries, and those of America; the London and Provincial Cemeteries, and more particularly of  
**THE ABBEY PARK CEMETERY** at Stoke Newington, With a detailed Catalogue of its Plants and Arboretum.  
 By GEORGE COLLISON, Solicitor.  
 London: Longman, Orme, and Co.

1 vol. 8vo. handsomely bound in blue cloth, gilt lettered, price 5s.  
**THE SONG OF THE BELL, and other Poems.** Translated from the German of J. F. C. Schiller.  
 London: John Hatchard and Son, 187 Piccadilly.

BY AUTHORITY.  
 In 8vo. price 10s. 6d. bound in cloth, or 14s. in calf,  
**AN ABRIDGEMENT OF THE CASES** upon the SUBJECT OF THE POOR-LAW, decided since the passing of the 4th and 5th William IV. c. 76; and a Collection of the subsequent Enactments upon the same Subject.  
 By WILLIAM M. GLEN LUMLEY, Esq.  
 Barrister-at-Law, one of the Assistant-Secretaries of the Poor-Law Commissioners.  
 London: Charles Knight and Co. 22 Ludgate Street.

Also, lately published,  
**The Sixth Annual Report of the Poor-Law Commissioners,** with Appendices and Maps, 8vo. price 6s.  
 Price 7s. 6d. bound in cloth, the Eighteenth Volume of  
**THE PENNY CYCLOPEDIA of the** Society for the Diffusion of Useful Knowledge.  
 London: Charles Knight and Co. 22 Ludgate Street.

Price 4s. bound and gilt,  
**FIRST EXERCISES for CHILDREN,** in Light, Shade, and Colour; with numerous Illustrations. Intended as a Supplement to "Drawing for Children."  
 London: Charles Knight and Co. 22 Ludgate Street.

Also,  
**Drawing for Young Children;** containing One Hundred and Fifty Drawing Copies, and numerous Exercises. Price 3s. 6d.  
 Uniform with "The History of British Birds and British Fishes," by Mr. Yarrell, and "The British Quadrupeds and British Reptiles," by Mr. Bell, Part I. price 2s. 6d. containing Eighteen Illustrations, of a  
**HISTORY OF BRITISH STAR-FISHES,** and other Animals of the Class Echinodermata.  
 By EDWARD FORBES, M.W.S. For. Sec. B.S. &c.  
 This Volume will be completed in Five Parts, and will contain, besides the History, a Figure of each Species, and numerous Pictorial or Anatomical Tailpieces. A few Copies will also be printed on royal 8vo. price 8s. each Part.  
 John Van Voort, 1 Paternoster Row.

THE NEW ORIENTAL ROMANCE.  
 Now ready at all the Libraries, in 3 vols.  
**THE CASHMERE SHAWL.**  
 By Captain WHITE.  
 Author of "The King's Page," "Alaback's Revelled," &c.  
 "The best of Mr. White's productions."—*John Bull*.  
 "Full of talent, variety, and entertainment."—*New Monthly*.  
 "We predict a great success for this 'Cashmere Shawl.' The ladies especially should envelope their minds for some few hours with this visionary and magnificent article of gorgeous adornment. In these volumes the reader will find a variety as charming as it is abundant. He will be reminded by their humour of Rabelais, and by their poetry of Thomas Moore, with a troop of Peris in his imagination."—*Metropolitan*.  
 Henry Colburn, Publisher, 13 Great Marlborough Street.

THE NEW NOVEL.  
 Now ready at all the Libraries, in 3 vols.  
**THE HISTORY OF A FLIRT.**  
 Narrated by HERSELF.  
 "A capital novel."—*Weekly Chronicle*.  
 "An admirable novel. A portrait of 'life, character, and behaviour' a sort of daguerrotype reflection of society, its modes, manners, successes, and disappointments."—*Dispatch*.  
 Also, just ready,  
 I.  
**Scenes and Sports in Foreign Lands.**  
 Illustrated with a Series of Drawings taken from Nature.  
 By Major E. Napier, 46th Regiment.  
 2 vols. post 8vo.  
 II.  
**The Naval Surgeon.**  
 By the Author of "Cavendish," "The Flying Dutchman," &c.  
 3 vols.  
 Henry Colburn, Publisher, 13 Great Marlborough Street.

**THE LIFE AND WORKS OF SIR WALTER SCOTT.**  
 Uniform in 98 vols. small 8vo. 198 Engravings.  
 1. Life by Mr. Lockhart. 10 vols. 21 Engravings. Just completed.  
 2. Waverley Novels. 48 vols. 96 Engravings.  
 3. Poetry. 12 vols. 25 Engravings.  
 With the Author's Introductions of 1830, various Readings, and Editor's Notes, not to be found in any other editions.  
 4. Prose Writings. 28 vols. 56 Engravings.  
 \*\* All odd Volumes to make up Sets.  
 R. Cadell, Edinburgh; Whittaker and Co. London.

In 3 vols. post 8vo.  
**IRISH LIFE: in the Castle, the Courts, and the Country.**  
 London: How and Parsons, 132 Fleet Street.

FULLER'S WORTHIES OF ENGLAND.  
 In 3 large vols. 8vo. price 27s. bound in cloth,  
**THE HISTORY OF THE WORTHIES OF ENGLAND.**  
 By THOMAS FULLER, D.D.  
 Author of "The Church History of Britain," &c. &c.  
 A new edition, containing Brief Notices of the most celebrated Worthies of England who have flourished since the time of Fuller; with explanatory Notes and copious Indexes, by P. Austin Nuttall, LL.D.  
 London: Printed for T. Tegg, Cheapside, and sold by all other Booksellers.

In fcap 8vo. price 6s.  
**CEPHALUS AND PROCRIS, and other Poems.**  
 Edited by the DEAN OF EXETER.  
 "We have read this little volume with astonishment. The command of language, the familiarity with Greek mythology and literature, the pregnant thought, the absolute trick and accent of Milton (the youthful Milton), make 'Cephalus and Procris' quite a curiosity."—*Quarterly Review*.  
 William Pickering, Publisher, Chancery Lane.

New edition, revised and continued, with a Map of France, 12mo. bound,  
**A HISTORY OF FRANCE AND NORMANDY.** Uniform with "Pinnock's History of England," &c. With Questions to each Chapter.  
 By W. C. TAYLOR, LL.D. &c.  
 Whittaker and Co. Ave Maria Lane.

In small 8vo. price 4s.  
**POEMS by the late JOHN BETHUNE,** with a Sketch of the Author's Life.  
 By his BROTHER.  
 Adam and Charles Black, Edinburgh.

**WADE'S BRITISH HISTORY.**  
 In 1 thick and closely printed vol. 8vo. double columns, containing 1200 pages in breviter type, and handsomely bound in coloured cloth and lettered, price 20s.  
**BRITISH HISTORY** chronologically arranged, comprehending a Classified Analysis of Events and Occurrences in Church and State, and of the Constitutional, Political, Commercial, Intellectual, and Social Progress of the United Kingdom, from the First Invasion by the Romans to the Accession of Queen Victoria.  
 By JOHN WADE,  
 Vice-President and Member of the Historical Section of the Institut d'Afrique de Paris.  
 "This is a volume that should be in the possession of every one."—*Spectator*.  
 "The whole volume is decidedly the best that has ever appeared. As a family book we know of none to compare with it."—*Literary Gazette*.  
 Effingham Wilson, 18 Bishopsgate Street within.

8 New Burlington Street, October 17, 1840.

# MR. BENTLEY'S LIST OF NEW WORKS, PREPARING FOR IMMEDIATE PUBLICATION.

I.

A NEW VOLUME OF

## THE CLOCKMAKER;

OR, SAYINGS AND DOINGS OF SAM SLICK, OF SLICKVILLE.

Third Series, post 8vo. with numerous Illustrations.

II.

## THE LIFE, JOURNALS, AND CORRESPONDENCE, OF SAMUEL PEPYS, Esq. F.R.S.

Secretary to the Admiralty in the Reigns of Charles II. and James II.

INCLUDING A NARRATIVE OF HIS VOYAGE TO TANGIER.

The whole now first published from the Originals. 2 vols. 8vo. with a Portrait from an original Picture.

III.

## MERCEDES OF CASTILE;

A ROMANCE OF THE DAYS OF COLUMBUS.

By J. FENIMORE COOPER, Esq. Author of "The Last of the Mohicans," "The Spy," &amp;c. 3 vols. post 8vo.

IV.

## MEMOIRS OF THE COLMAN FAMILY.

By R. B. PEAKE, Esq.

INCLUDING THEIR CORRESPONDENCE WITH THE MOST DISTINGUISHED PERSONAGES OF THEIR TIME.

2 vols. 8vo. with Portraits.

V.

## THE NEW VOLUME OF THE STANDARD NOVELS

Will comprise Mrs. Trollope's celebrated Novel,

## THE WIDOW BARNABY.

To be published with the Magazines at the end of the present Month,

WHICH WILL BE FOLLOWED BY OTHER POPULAR WORKS.

NEW WORKS NOW READY:—

I.

## THE DOWAGER;

OR, THE MODERN SCHOOL FOR SCANDAL.

By MRS. GORE, Author of "Mothers and Daughters," "Stokeshill Place," &amp;c.

3 vols. post 8vo.

II.

## THE CLANDESTINE MARRIAGE;

A Story of the Present Day.

By MISS ELLEN WALLACE. 3 vols. post 8vo.

"A very entertaining story. The character of the heroine is forcibly conceived, and worked out with skill and spirit; and the dialogues throughout are singularly light and lively."—*Sun*.

III.

The 2d edition of

## THE MAN AT ARMS;

Or, Henri de Cérone. A Romance.

By G. F. R. JAMES, Esq.

Author of "Darnley," "De l'Orme," "Charles Tyrrell," &amp;c. Post 8vo.

IV.

MR. BENTLEY'S COMPLETE EDITION OF

## THE LETTERS OF HORACE WALPOLE, EARL OF ORFORD.

To be comprised in Six Volumes, price 14s. each. The First, Second, Third, Fourth, and Fifth Volumes of this Work are now ready, embellished with numerous Portraits.

\* \* \* The Sixth and concluding Volume (consisting chiefly of Letters to Miss Berry, &amp;c. and now first published) will be issued with the Magazines, at the end of the present Month.

RICHARD BENTLEY, NEW BURLINGTON STREET,

Publisher in Ordinary to Her Majesty.

Printed by HANNAH PAGE MOYES, of Brook Green, Hammersmith, and GEORGE BARCLAY, of Number 3 Pallin's Place, Islington, both in the County of Middlesex, Printers, at their Printing Office, Number 22 Castle Street, Leicester Square, in the said County; and published by WILLIAM ARMIGER SCRIPPS, of Number 13 South Molton Street, in the Parish of Saint George, Hanover Square, in the County aforesaid, at the LITERARY GAZETTE OFFICE, Number 7 Wellington Street, Strand, in the said County, on Saturday, Oct. 17th, 1840.  
Agents for New York—WILEY and PUTNAM, 161 Broadway.

# THE LITERARY GAZETTE;

AND

## Journal of the Belles Lettres, Arts, Sciences, &c.

No. 1240.

LONDON, SATURDAY, OCTOBER 24, 1840.

PRICE 8d.  
Stamped Edition, 9d.

### REVIEWS OF NEW BOOKS.

*The Ancient Music of Ireland, arranged for the Piano-forte; to which is prefixed a Dissertation on the Irish Harp and Harpers, including an Account of the Old Melodies of Ireland.* By Edward Bunting. Dublin, 1840. Hodges and Smith.

IN the commencement of our notices of Mr. Chapell's valuable and important "Collection of National English Airs" (*Lit. Gaz.* No. 1233), we alluded to an Irish work, which for several weeks had been on our table, and which we ought also to have said had been frequently during the time on our music-desk. If Mr. Bunting should be inclined to complain of our tardiness in reviewing his interesting volume, we are fully prepared to prefer a counter-charge against him, for his so long delaying its appearance; as we perfectly recollect (although no doubt Mr. Bunting has entirely forgotten the circumstance) that exactly one-and-twenty years ago, on the very day we are writing, we had the pleasure of meeting him at the house of the late Mr. Power (the publisher of Moore's "Irish Melodies"), and of hearing at Mr. Bunting's own hands some of the melodies now published by him. He was at the time understood to have the present volume prepared for the press. We give our notes upon Mr. Bunting's performance exactly as we find them:—

"13 August, 1819.

"Mr. Bunting has another volume of Irish Melodies ready for the press; he played three or four of them for us. They were very characteristic, but his performance, though full of taste and force, wants that peculiar charm or expression which Moore gives to an Irish air. Moore excels in the performance of a simple, melancholy, or wild melody; Bunting in giving effect to enthusiastic or martial strains. He played an Irish march in such a manner as absolutely made the heart leap up to arms. A melody called the 'Bredogh' was very pleasing; but his most effective performance this evening was a kind of lamentation and chorus which, according to tradition, were sung by the women who after the siege of Limerick were prevented embarking with their husbands. The wild burst of the Ullalu which occasionally interrupted the beauty of a magnificent and pathetic melody, was produced by Mr. Bunting in such an astonishing manner that (although on a small piano-forte) it gave the effect of the outcry of a thousand voices."

Of these three melodies we now only recognise in the present publication the two last, viz. "Young Bridget," at p. 82, which is said to be "very ancient," and—alas for the fame of musical genius!—the "author and date unknown." It is stated to have been procured by Mr. Bunting from "an old man at Deel Castle," in 1792. The other will be found at p. 84 of Mr. Bunting's work, and is called "The Wild Geese:" like the former it is described as "very ancient, author and date unknown;" and was procured from "P. Quin, harper," in 1803.

Now, the phrase "very ancient," as applied to the year 1691 and Irish music, according to our recollection of Mr. Bunting's account,

composed in that year, startled us as to the accuracy of our notes, but upon turning to what appears in the volume in which this "very ancient" appropriation occurs, we find "The Wild Geese" described as "the finest of this class of melodies, and the most affecting, both in its origin and in the frequent allusions made to it throughout the modern songs of the Irish. It was composed, as a farewell to the gallant remnant of the Irish army, who, upon the capitulation of Limerick in 1691, preferred an honourable exile to remaining in the country when their cause was lost, and who afterwards so well sustained the national reputation under the name of the Irish Brigade, in the Continental wars. It is commonly believed that the air was sung by the women assembled on the shore at the time of embarkation. From the following account of that event, it would appear that the occasion was one by no means unlikely to call forth such a demonstration. 'Barbarous and inhuman hath been Wahop's usage of the poor Irish, which lately were shipped from Kerry. He, finding while they lay encamped (waiting for transport ships) that they began to desert him upon account of the ill-condition of their wives and families in this kingdom, promised to take them also with him; and a declaration to that effect having been issued by Sarsfield and Wahop, they accordingly were brought to the water-side, when Wahop, pretending to ship the soldiers in order, according to his lists of them, first carried the men on board; many of the women at the second return of the boats for the officers, catching hold to be carried on board, were dragged off with the boats, and, through fearfulness losing their hold, were drowned: others who held faster, had their fingers cut off, and came to the same miserable end, in the sight of their husbands and relations.' A very affecting allusion to this 'flight of the wild geese' occurs in a county Cork *caoine*, composed by a father on the death of his sons, who had been drowned at sea:—

"My long grief and my loss that you had not gone on ship-board,  
In company with Sir James, as the wild geese have done;  
Then my loving trust would be in God that I would have your company again;  
And that the stormy sea should not become the marriage-bed of my children."

The entire of this *caoine*, or, as the English reader would call it, *keen*, we printed in the *Literary Gazette*, No. 366 (January 24, 1824), when noticing Mr. Crofton Croker's "Researches in the South of Ireland;" and, for the sake of comparison, we reprint the two versions in translation of an orally preserved Irish poem. Mr. Croker's runs thus:—

"Great is my grief and sorrow that you did not all go from your father on board ship! Or if my sons had left me for a season, like the wild geese, to go to a foreign land, then might I have expected from my Maker the help of my four mild and clever young men at some future time."

In a note, Mr. Bunting adds:—"The following beautiful lines on the 'Wild Geese' are from the pen of a lamented friend, written many years since expressly for this work, in imitation of the Irish:—

"How solemn, sad, by Shannon's flood,  
The blush of morning sun appears!  
To men who gave for us their blood,  
Ah, what can woman give but tears?  
How still the field of battle lies!  
No shouts upon the breezes blown!  
We heard our dying country's cries,  
We sit deserted and alone.  
Ogh hone, &c.  
Ah, what can woman give but tears?  
Why thus collected on the strand,  
Whom yet the God of Mercy saves?  
Will ye forsake your native land?  
Will ye desert your brothers' graves?  
Their graves give forth a fearful groan:  
Oh, guard your orphans and your wives!  
Like us, make Erin's cause your own;  
Like us, for her yield up your lives.  
Ogh hone, &c.  
Like us, for her yield up your lives."

But we will proceed to glean from the volume before us some account of the revival of the Irish harp, and of the support and patronage which the last bards received in "the land of song." The melancholy conclusion of which history is, that, at the present moment, there may be no hand capable of waking the silent wires of the national instrument of Ireland, and that the voice of "the queen of music," as it has been called, will probably be heard no more.

The first attempt to revive the taste for the national music of Ireland was made in 1781, by Mr. James Dungan, an Irish gentleman resident in Copenhagen. He remitted funds for the purpose of giving to such harpers as could be collected, premiums, according to the merit of their respective performances; and a meeting, which was followed by a splendid ball, was accordingly held in Mr. Dungan's native town, Grauard, in the county of Longford. Seven minstrels only attended.

"The harpers present were Charles Fanning, Patrick Kerr, Patrick Maguire, Hugh Higgins, Charles Berrecon, Rose Mooney, and O'Neill, from whom we have the following characteristic account of the meeting:—"Charles Fanning got the first premium, ten guineas, for 'The Coolin'; I got the second, eight guineas, for the 'Greenwoods of Truagh' and 'Mrs. Crofton'; and Rose Mooney got the third, five guineas, for 'Planxty Burke.' The judges at the first ball were excellent; and there was some difficulty in deciding the first premium between Fanning and me; but, in consequence of my endeavouring to appear on this occasion in *my very best*, they decided in favour of Charles, who was careless in his dress, saying, at the same time, that he wanted money more than I did; however, I received many handsome verbal compliments. To the best of my opinion, there were at least 500 persons at the ball, which was held in the market-house. A Mr. Burrowes was one of the stewards; he was a tolerable judge of music, and was so angry at the decision of the premiums, that he thrust his cane through one of the windows."

At the second meeting, which was held in the following year, "two new candidates were all that presented themselves, in addition to those already enumerated. The names of the new-comers were Edward M'Dermott Roe and Catherine Martin. The premiums were adjudged as before. Mr. Dungan himself came from Copenhagen to be present at the last ball,



which was, in consequence, the most splendid of the three. The only new names in the list of harpers on this occasion were Laurence Keane and James Duncan. Unfortunately, the meeting appears to have been marred by private jealousies, which had so disheartening an effect on the munificent originator and patron, that he did not afterwards attempt the renewal of those interesting assemblies."

In 1792, a similar effort in favour of Irish music was made at Belfast, which meeting was attended by ten harpers, five of whom had not been at the assemblies at Granard. These were Denis Hempson, who was at the time nearly a hundred years old; "aged," says Mr. Bunting, "97 years, but there is reason to believe he was older by several years;" Charles Byrne, aged 80; Daniel Black, aged 75; Patrick Quin; and William Carr, the latter a mere boy, being only 15.

Mr. Bunting was engaged to note down as many as possible of the airs played on this occasion; and he tells us that, in the performance of the office assigned to him, "he first imbibed that passion for Irish melody which has never ceased to animate him since. It was well," he adds, "that the security of notation was so soon resorted to, for, even in 1809, two only of the ten harpers assembled at Belfast on this occasion were surviving, and these two are long since dead. The Irish harpers," at this meeting, "were succeeded by a Welshman" (named Williams, who died on ship-board soon after) "whose execution was very great: the contrast between the sweet, expressive tones of the Irish instrument and the bold, martial ones of the Welsh, had a pleasing effect, as marking the difference of character between the two nations."

In 1792, Fanning also obtained the first premium, and O'Neill the second. We are told that "Fanning was not the best performer, but he succeeded in getting the first prize, by playing 'The Coolin,' with modern variations; a piece of music at that time much in request by young practitioners on the piano-forte." After the proceedings at Belfast had terminated, "all the harpers were invited to dinner by Doctor Macdonnell; and if we had all been peers of the realm," says O'Neill, "we could not have been better treated; the assiduity of the Doctor and his family to make us happy was more than I can describe." It may be interesting to the reader to know something of the personal appearance of these last representatives of a class so famous in song and history. They were in general clad in a comfortable homely manner, in drab-coloured or grey cloth, of coarse manufacture. A few of them made an attempt at splendour, by wearing silver buttons on their coats, particularly Higgins and O'Neill; the former had his buttons decorated with his initials only, but O'Neill had his initials surmounted by the crest of the O'Neill's, engraved on silver buttons the size of half-a-crown. Some had horses and guldies when travelling through the country—(we should observe that of the ten harpers, six were blind); others, their attendants only, who carried their harps. They seemed perfectly happy and contented with their lot, and all appeared convinced of the excellence of the genuine *old Irish music*, which they said had existed for centuries, and, from its delightful melody, would continue to exist for centuries to come. The editor well remembers the anguish with which O'Neill contemplated the extinction of the old strains, which he said had been the delight of the Irish nation for so many years; he called them, with tears coursing down his

aged cheeks, "*The dear! dear! sweet old Irish tunes.*" The third attempt at reviving our music," continues Mr. Bunting, "was the formation of the Belfast Irish Harp Society, instituted for the support of a teacher, and the tuition of a number of boys, from the age of ten years, among the blind and indigent, who were supplied with lodging and board. It was conducted with much zeal at its commencement in 1807; and it terminated in consequence of a decline of pecuniary supplies in 1813. From that time Arthur O'Neill, the blind teacher, was paid an annuity of 30*l.* till his death, by a few members of the society, in consideration of his abilities and good conduct in the school. This society had the credit of preserving the Irish harp from being, perhaps, for ever lost; as it appears that six years afterwards the new society, instituted in 1819, by the bounty of friends in India, discovered no harpers in Ireland, save those who derived their education from Arthur O'Neill, master of the first school."

The remittances from India in support of a school for the cultivation of Irish music exceeded 1100*l.*, and for a few years the establishment seemed to prosper, "under the superintendence of Rainey, a nephew of the Scotch poet Burns, who had been educated in the school of the former society, under O'Neill, and become a very good harper; but since his death the affairs of the society have been in a declining state, and the following copy of a letter to the editor from the secretary will shew that it is now nearly extinct, with little prospect of its ever being revived:—

"Donegal street, 30th July, 1839.

"Dear Sir,—In answer to your inquiries respecting the Harp Society, I am sorry to inform you that the funds will be exhausted about the first of February next. After the first of August we shall have only two boys; we are anxious to prolong the time, that one of the boys (William Murphy) may have as much instruction as can be afforded, he having his eyesight perfect, and a natural taste for music. We were most desirous to have one Irish harper who could read music, and thereby keep alive, for some time longer, a number of those national airs which, so far as the Irish harp is concerned, were about to be lost for ever. I mentioned to you that we might probably keep up the society for a few years longer by private subscription, but from the fact that the young harpers can only earn their bread by playing in hotels, where they are too liable to contract fatal habits, we think the money could be more usefully laid out in other charities. Our gentry in Ireland are too scarce, and too little national, to encourage itinerant harpers as of old; besides, the taste and fashion of music no longer bear upon our national instrument. It had its day, but, like all other fashions, it must give way to novelty.—Truly yours,

"JOHN M'ADAM."

"Edwd. Bunting, Esq."

Here for the present we must pause; in our next notice we will have to exhibit the King of Oude's love for Irish music, with some extracts from Mr. Bunting's fifth chapter, containing "Anecdotes of the more distinguished harpers of the last two centuries."

*Oriental Outlines; or, a Rambler's Recollections of a Tour in Turkey, Greece, and Tuscany, in 1838.* By W. Knight. 12mo. pp. 356. London, 1840. Low.

THIS is a volume of very unpretending dimensions, but contains, not only a pleasing narrative of the writer's personal movements and observations, but much that will be useful to

other tourists who may tread in his footsteps. We will not, in treating of a production of its class, deem it necessary to follow descriptions of places so often described as Leghorn, Pisa, Smyrna, &c. &c., but endeavour to afford readers a competent idea of the publication by dipping here and there, where we discover the greatest novelty. A trip from Syra to Tino offers us the first opportunity:—

"When I got under weigh from Syra, we pulled round the Transit warehouses, and made sail when abreast of the adjacent islet, with its small chapel on our left. But in less than a quarter of an hour the wind failed us, and it became necessary to have recourse to 'sweeping.' Thus we did not reach St. Nicholas till after a five hours' pull. In returning from Tino to Syra I embarked at Nisternia, and in this instance we merrily ran the distance in one hour and a quarter. When midway the scene is superb. Islands meet the eye on every side; while in the various channels between them 'the glad waters of the dark blue sea' play around the prows of many a goodly craft, now bravely breasting each opposing billow, or doggedly enduring the miseries of a calm. The nearest isles are, Andros on the left, and Myconi and Delos on the right, of Tino.

The mountainous island of Andros is as fertile as Delos is barren. It received its name from a son of Anius, one of its kings, who lived in the time of the Trojan war. It was then noted for a harbour, near which Bacchus had a temple; whose waters, on the 7th of January, tasted like wine. In the present day, the inhabitants are great drinkers, consuming nearly the whole of the wine made in the island, which amounts to a considerable quantity. Whether indulgence in drunkenness be occasioned by remorse for past deeds, it is difficult to determine. The men of Andros still bear a very indifferant character. They have certainly deserved it during the last thirty years. Their piracies in the Doro Passage—which separates Andros from Euboea, or Negropont, itself divided from the main by the Trikeri Channel and the Euripus—are but too well remembered by many a poor fellow who has had the misfortune of falling into their hands. Proof upon proof of the fiendish character of the men inhabiting this island may easily be procured from the naval officers, and masters of British merchantmen, who, during the last ten or twenty years, have visited the Archipelago. The vicinity of Andros to the main may probably account, in some measure, for the character of its inhabitants, inasmuch as the people may have gradually fallen victims to the temptation and example of the Continental brigands with whom they frequently came in contact, and who, from one or two successful captures, appeared to derive more wealth than the islanders could hope to obtain in many years by other occupations. The hope of gain has sapped their honesty. Piracy is even now held up to them as an honourable profession. I have myself heard the question discussed, whether or not the vocation of a corsair was a praiseworthy means of obtaining a supply of the necessaries of life. This debate took place in a *caïque*, becalmed off Cape Colonna; and all on board, myself alone excepted, came to the conclusion, that if a man chose to risk his life in such a war against the world, his gains and profession were perfectly honourable. The question whether cruelty to captives was justifiable was not raised. Were the natives of Andros not villains, but good men and true, still the Klephtes are continually landing on the island, being

pursued by Otho's soldiery and police, for various little affairs on the main, whence many of them manage to escape, and generally fly to Andros as a convenient place of refuge. There can be little doubt that such fellows would at once launch a boat and make an attack, were any vessel becalmed in the Doro Passage during their temporary sojourn. That there are still very numerous bands of Klephtes in Continental Greece has been recently proved by the late attack upon Marathonisi; I believe, in the month of April or May, in the present year, 1839; of which place, some hundreds of these fiery spirits retained possession several days, retreating only on the approach of a strong force of regular troops.

The island of Myconi, now upon our right, is said to be famous for red wine; but, nevertheless, badly supplied with water. It appears about forty miles in circumference, and was formerly so subject to earthquakes, that it remained a long time uninhabited. Its present population is five thousand, many of whom become bald at a very early age; a fact which has for centuries been observable. The ancients believed that several of the giants defeated by Hercules were buried under this island. They, however, moved not in their graves during my stay in the Cyclades, and I felt no earthquake till I reached the pride of the East, the city of the Sultan, the incomparable Constantinople.

Our author landed at St. Nicholas in Tino, and rode to a village called Pyrgo; a convent near which he visited with the respected papas of the parish, and thus describes his visit:—

"He was about to perform a christening, which was the first I witnessed in Greece. On the arrival of the party, the ceremony was immediately commenced. Before reaching the chapel, the 'charm' which had hitherto been worn by the child, in accordance with the national custom, was cut off from its neck. The godmother then took the infant in her arms, remaining at the door of the chapel, while the priest, standing but a few paces within the entrance, read a few short prayers. He next advanced, and breathed upon the child, making the sign of the cross three several times upon her body, with the thumb and two fingers of his right hand, which were closely pressed together; then taking her in his arms, he carried her himself towards the altar, and here, whether terrified or not at his bushy grey beard, the youngster began to cry and bawl most lustily. Prayers were then continued, and the child entirely stripped of its apparel. A tub was now filled with warm water, in which the priest washed her from head to foot with soap. After this, he again made the sign of the cross upon the girl's body with a wax taper, cut off some of her hair, and again putting on her clothes, carried her three several times round the font, accompanied by the godmother, bearing two lighted candles of enormous size; the godfather also following with a third. This done, the lips of the child were pressed against the pictures of the Saviour and the Virgin; and thus the ceremony concluded. The father was asked, about the middle of the service, for the name he had selected; upon which demand he gave one long enough for an empress. The common one of Dudo, which signifies a parrot, suited not his taste. On leaving the chapel, all present retired to an upper room in the convent, to drink coffee prepared for us by the nuns; and here the godmother presented ten leptas to each of the poor women of the village who had just witnessed the christening of her granddaughter. In the evening the parents gave

a dance in Oxomaria, at which I was present. All Greeks are passionately fond of this amusement, which is encouraged by the priests, who sanction its indulgence even on the Sabbath. Any exclusion from a village ball is unknown; no invitations are necessary. The doors of a house are thrown open, the guitar and fiddle strike up, accompanied by the stentorian voices of the musicians, and the rooms are instantaneously filled, as it were by magic. Even women with infants in their arms are admitted. The occasional squalling of these brats adds to the fun. No waltzing, no quadrilling, has yet reached Pyrgo. The old Greek dance is all-sufficient; it maintains its ground on an earthen floor, and laughs at innovation. Some people even bring their own provisions; and the host is seldom expected to be prepared with more than a 'clean-swept floor,' and a few musicians. A man of the name of Stratti is the Weippert of Oxomaria. His costume is purely Hellenic, with one exception—a pair of English top-boots. With these, he stamps out the time in a manner that out-Herods Herod; and, as he thus is enabled to confine his fiddle-stick to the strings of the instrument, instead of flourishing it in the air for the mere purpose of beating time, which his boots more strikingly effect; the chief charm of Oriental music—noise—is, much to the gratification of his audience, considerably increased. Old Astley, the equestrian, who once threatened to discharge the trumpeters of his orchestra for not playing in some part of an overture where they happened to have several bars rest—an arrangement which he himself could never understand—would, in the East, have been considered the best musical manager out of Paradise. Now that fairs are, unfortunately, going out of fashion in England, the poor unprotected showmen may perhaps find it a profitable speculation to forward all their gongs and big drums to Greece and Turkey. Although, as I have already said, he who gives a dance is expected to prepare but his rooms, and to 'find out Sneak's noise;' nevertheless, even this, the music, is not at his sole expense. For after each bout, the young men who have figured in the dance always throw the musicians a few leptas or a drachma, which contributions, during the afternoon or an evening, generally amount to a sufficient sum to remunerate them handsomely."

The following are also characteristic:—

"During a ramble in the mountains, which I took the morning after the christening, I entered the small church of St. George, overlooking the strait between Tino and Andros. I here found a party of wood-cutters, who had just lit a candle before the picture of the patron saint. There are many of these small churches in the hills, which, although ever open, are never robbed. Oil and candles are always left in the interior, in order that no one may lack the opportunity of thus honouring his favourite saint. Being in many cases distant from any village, the visits of the clergy to these chapels are not very frequent. When I now quitted St. George, the wood-cutters had finished their devotions, and we strolled onwards together. They kindly endeavoured to persuade me not to pursue my intention of ascending the heights, stating as a reason that 'the hills were infested with an enormous serpent; that his head was as large as a bull's, and his tail as long as the lighthouse at Sira!' From this description I apprehended that, in these days of travelling, the American sea-serpent might have taken it into his head to indulge in a terrestrial tour, or that perhaps a resurrection of the dragon of

Wantley had occurred. That there are immense snakes and serpents in Tino cannot, with any truth, be denied; which circumstance led to its being formerly called Ophiussa. The Tineote serpent of 1837 had been seen by many. All agreed that his head was enormous. None of the wood-cutters denied that it was very thick, but some would not admit that it was very long, while others differed upon its breadth. One asserted that it had been fired at several times without effect; that it was bullet-proof; and that, having actually chased its last assailant, people were now more afraid than ever."

From the immense number of fasts rigidly observed by the Greeks, it is occasionally very difficult for an Englishman to obtain, in some of the villages, a meal exactly suitable to his desires. Thus, if he suddenly want mutton on a day when meat is forbidden, his only remedy is to have a sheep slain for his own use. In Pyrgo, such an order does not entail much expense. When once placed in this carnivorous necessity myself, I had a lamb killed, of twelve pounds weight, for which I was only charged ten English pence; being a less price than that of an astako, or lobster, in the very same village, notwithstanding its vicinity to the sea. Wine is generally sold at a penny a bottle. Nevertheless, intoxication is rarely met with in the island. Although Pyrgo contained three thousand inhabitants in 1837, there was no shop for the sale of bread. All was then home-made, and generally excellent."

These few, brief, and partial examples of Mr. Knight's slight and amusing sketches will, we hope, recommend his little book to general circulation; of which, notwithstanding the numerous big ones relating to the same routes, it is well worthy.

#### BUNN'S STAGE.

[Third notice.]

BEFORE this work, completed, saw the light, we had an opportunity to amuse our readers with some notices from its first volume, which helped to assuage the eager curiosity wherewith the performance of an individual so distinguished as the writer must be expected in an enlightened age. This was, no doubt, equally agreeable to the author, the world, and ourselves. But it would be to leave our *Gazette* quite incomplete as the reflective mirror of the literature of our time, were we to abstain from a further review of the three volumes that have now been some time published. Their connexion with the stage—a subject of general interest—would forbid such neglect, even if they did not recommend themselves by a variety of matters which float on the surface of society, and, to a certain degree, reflect the manners (good and bad) of the day.

Mr. Bunn has been for several years a conspicuous figure in the concerns of our national drama. He was stage-manager and viceroy over Captain Polhill, whilst that gentleman threw away (and it is difficult to say who picked it up) a very considerable sum—it is said fifty or sixty thousand pounds—on the mania of being lessee of Drury Lane Theatre. His deputy informs us that he had then the honour of the succession thrust upon him, in consequence of the transcendent talents he had evinced in governing the house and ruining its occupant. To Drury Lane his ambition joined the rival rose of Covent Garden, and still his enormous abilities triumphed. But 'tis not in mortals to command success; and, somehow or other, notwithstanding Mr. Bunn's merits, the stage fell first into a decline, then into wondrous disrepute, then into the worst

possible condition, and then went out like the offensive snuff of a candle in the socket of a dirty candlestick. And so the reward of all his experience, of all his toils, of all his efforts to elevate the drama, of all his elegant refinements and luxurious combinations, was a commission of bankruptcy. We always pity and compassionate the unfortunate; but, after all, we do not feel so acutely for this lamentable catastrophe as the softness of our nature would seem to imply. In the first place, the adventurer began this career with very little or nothing to lose. While it lasted he lived, agreeably to his account, the gayest of lives and upon the fat of the land. And even when it terminated in what to most men would have been a calamitous privation of means and comforts, it does not appear that Mr. Bunn was very severely victimized.

Some raised aloft come tumbling down again,  
And fall so hard they bound and rise again.

But our manager seems to have fallen soft; and, in fact, never ceased to enjoy the same luxuries in his adverse as in his prosperous condition. This is a strong ground for consolation in tribulation.

Truly, and we say it upon our honour without the slightest allusion to the case before us, bankruptcies in London are frequently not so disastrous to the immediate parties as might be imagined. The first time it may be troublesome to manage matters; but after that the arrangements are so easy, that if a fellow can only contrive to break three or four times, you are sure to see him with the same, or a superior, residence—the same, or richer, furniture—and, what is more extraordinary, the same wines which were in his cellar, and the same carriages and favourite horses which he drove in his palmy estate before his first calamity. Poor devils don't usually find creditors so easy, and attorneys so sweetly delicate and honestly forbearing!

But to return to Mr. Bunn: the chief burden of his song, respecting the decline of the drama, is the overpaying of the actors, and especially of those luminaries who come within the *starry* system. We are inclined to agree with him that this is a great evil; but we can see no reason for the hate he shews towards the whole profession, out of whose exertions he contrived so long to maintain himself in his dashing position. Here is a burlesque jeremiad:—

"The season of 1837-38 having drawn to a close with so unsatisfactory a result to the treasury of Drury Lane Theatre, I was anxious to bring my connexion with that establishment to a termination. My rival seemed pretty much of the same turn of mind as respected Covent Garden Theatre, for he had relinquished the management towards the latter end of the season, which wound up, if I remember rightly, under the direction of the proprietors. The fag end of the season of a metropolitan theatre is literally disgraceful; arising from the total neglect of business by the performers, and the shameful mode of conducting it by all the mechanics and operatives. Ducrow once gave me a much more graphic description of the finale of one of his seasons than I have the power of transcribing. 'I don't know how you find it,' said he to me, 'but as soon as I once announce the last few nights of the season, the beggars begin to shew their airs. I went into the theatre t'other night, and seeing a prime little roasting-pig on a nice white napkin in the hall, I told 'em to take it up to Mrs. D——. The fellow said it wasn't for me—'twas for Mr. Roberts.' I naturally inquired who Mr.

Roberts was, and Ducrow as naturally replied:—'Why, he's the chap as orders the corn, and I'm the chap as pays for it; so he gets the pig, and I don't. Then those b—— carpenters sneak in of a morning with their hands in their breeches' pockets, doubled up as if they'd got the cholera, and at night they march out as upright as grenadiers; 'cause every one on 'em has got a deal plank at his back, up his coat. Then the supernumeraries carry out each a lump of coal in his hat, and, going round the corner, club their priggings together, and make the best part of a chaldron of it. As to the riders, they come into rehearsal gallews grand, 'cause they've had all the season a precious deal better salary than they were worth; and at night they come in gallews drunk, from having had a good dinner for once in their lives; and forgetting that they may want to come back another year, they are as saucy as a bit of Billingsgate.' This is about the case with all theatres; and while the manager is blamed for all these ill doings, and most assuredly is the only sufferer by them, the real criminals escape unpunished. Scenes such as this add to the disgust a manager must perpetually feel, if he has any feeling at all."

Mr. Bunn's enmity to the performers extends even to their charities:—

"June 2.—Present at the Drury Lane Theatrical Fund Dinner. Lord Glengall did the honours of the chair, Harley did the duties of the master, and the stewards did—the company out of about 9000. The annual nonsense written by good Master Daniele, and delivered by good Master Harley, had this year a slap at Ducrow, and through Ducrow at me. Knowles took up the cudgels, and left the master prostrate; albeit Harley, in all the relations of private life, is an exemplary character, and an old ally of mine, whose excellencies it rejoiceth me to respect. These funds are nowadays little else than inducements for performers to be more improvident and impertinent than their ordinary nature and avocation make them, and that 'more' was not wanting.

The stewards! (in plain English, the actors) of the Drury Lane Theatrical Fund dined at the Star and Garter, Richmond (not a bad house to pick out) on the monies of the said fund. So, the public is to be taxed for a dinner, and subscription afterwards, to find these mummerys an annual jaunt into the country, and a feast into the bargain! It is high time this humbug was blown into 'thin air,' or greatly reformed."

We sincerely hope, with all his folly and arrogance, that the writer may never stand in need of the aid of this abused fund, which has carried comfort to many a cheerless home.

The next grand evil in Mr. Bunn's path—the spectre that was to meet him at Philippi—the Mrs. Grundy that was to haunt and cross him every where, existed in the shape of Mr. Macready. Against him, and all his friends and admirers, fully one half of these volumes is directed. His acting is depreciated, his conduct maligned; and every endeavour, with the grossest misrepresentations, is made to hold him up to ridicule and dislike. But the world will not be led by Mr. Bunn; and whilst crowds continue to witness his performances; whilst all who know (including every performer who was engaged at Covent Garden during his tenure of it) respect him; and whilst he may fearlessly put this question to his slanderers—"What act unbecoming a gentleman did ever William Macready commit?" he need only

\* Perhaps his bestowing personal correction on Mr. Bunn may, by some, be held an exception.

smile at the egotistical comparisons and detractions of his fallen rival.

In theatrical phraseology we are told, when Mr. Macready became lessee of Covent Garden:—

"Previous to his assumption of the curule chair, Mr. Macready had received from the press the meed of as much approbation as was due to his abilities—he was frequently very justly condemned, occasionally deservedly commended. On his seating himself in the said chair, he became the idol of most who wrote concerning him; for while the sentiments of the established journals remained unchanged, and were not to be changed by any venal means, a host of others sprang up that were to be influenced only by such means. I firmly believe that Mr. Macready put upon the free list of Covent Garden Theatre almost every metropolitan publication,—reviews, magazines, journals, penny pamphlets, halfpenny squibs, and so on; and I will tell the reader *why* I believe so: because, for the first time during my long management, scores of writers in such productions, of whom, until that moment I had never heard, applied to me for the freedom of Drury Lane Theatre, alleging as a reason why they ventured to apply, and why I ought to comply, that Mr. Macready had obligingly placed them on the free list of Covent Garden. Presuming this to be the case, any 'outrageous exaggeration' thus insured 'in the public press' outraged all 'previous outrage.' Employing the aforesaid Forster as a whipper-in, the lessee had only to signify his wishes, and 'the sons of freedom' would 'exaggerate' for him until they were 'black in the face.' Do you not see through the whole affair now, good master reader? Do you not see that a manager, being an actor, could not, possessing Mr. Macready's modesty, absolutely puff himself in his own plays, and uphold his own exertions by his own 'outrageous exaggerations?' And the easier and more obvious mode, therefore, was to let the scribes attached to his staff do it for him, passing it all off as 'the voice of the public press.' Do you not see all this? and do you not see, in the background, the really eminent writers in our leading journals and periodicals, smiling with ineffable contempt at this shameful prostitution of the strength of opinion and value of judgment they, on all occasions, deal out without prejudice to all alike? But herein lay the secret. Mr. Macready was, by the press, to be written into the position of a leading tragedian; so that, even if he should lose any money in his speculation as manager of Covent Garden Theatre, it was easily recoverable by the terms he would be enabled to demand of other managers, when he ceased to be one himself."

The old adage, "set a thief to catch a thief," is admirably exemplified in this quotation. Mr. Bunn charges his own notorious tricks on Mr. Macready; and yet, by a singular inconsistency, tells us that the plot was successful, notwithstanding the "really eminent writers (Heaven bless the mark!) in our leading journals and periodicals smiled with ineffable contempt" at this shameful prostitution of the strength of opinion," &c., whilst they, i. e. the half-dozen whom Bunn feted and petted, pursued the honest tenor of their way, bespattered him and his theatre with panegyrics, and threw cold water on, or abused, every thing Macready did.

\* In spite of these immaculate and powerful critics against him, we are told only four pages on:—

"But then he was in possession of 'the voice of the public press' (as before described), and for the moment they who read believed all they did read."

The result was, that Macready, by his second season, retrieved the expenses and loss of his first, restored the stage to respectability, made every performer his friend, and retired infinitely to the regret of every lover of the drama; in justice to himself and family to exercise the fine talents with which Providence has blessed him, and his art cultivated in the highest degree, for their advantage, and not for the mere triumph of re-establishing the British Theatre. Whilst, on the other hand, Mr. Bunn, with all his measureless boasting, has miserably failed,—upon which failure we will not pass a comment that might hurt an honourable spirit, but we will say that it is a subject for congratulation and hope to all who love the drama, and desire to see it an engine of innocent amusement and moral example.

The third of Mr. Bunn's evils, with which the stage impersonated in himself had to contend, is comprised in the proprietary and managing committees of the theatres. They could nohow be convinced in the long run that he was doing every thing in the best manner for their interests. The new renters were particularly and unreasonably clamorous, because this body, three hundred in number, though called *new renters*, felt that it was in a *new* sense, as they received *no rent*. But then, says Mr. Bunn, they could come to the theatre every night and see what I was doing, occasionally shewing them (I, the abuser of stars and inordinate salaries) Malibran at 125*l.* nightly, and Taglioni, with her father, brother, sister-in-law, &c. by way of tail, at 200*l.* per night. Yet the fools grumbled, and so did the proprietors, and so did George Robins, and the Committee of Management; and, after all, the accounts were not 30,000*l.* in arrear when the bubble burst!

The infringement of the patent by which the theatre was held was the fourth and last we shall notice of Mr. Bunn's evils. There is a great deal too much about disputes with the Lord Chamberlain in the work. The discussions are deadly-lively. To arrive at something more entertaining, we shall copy a few anecdotes and lighter passages; but must first observe on the unfair and ungentlemanly act of ripping up some private correspondence of Serjeant Talfourd from the repose of years, and trying to convict that gentleman of ingratitude or insincerity, in revenge for his doing his bounden duty as counsel for Macready in the action for assault brought by Mr. Bunn against him. Does not Mr. Bunn see that within much less space than three years a person may, by his own misconduct, forfeit the opinion entertained of him by another and by society; that his character may have become actually worse, or more notorious; and his claims to respect altogether changed? After all, Serjeant Talfourd's letters are merely highly complimentary civilities; a little of the exaggeration, up or down, in which almost all dramatic circumstances are dressed.

And now for our extracts. In rehearsing "The Maid of Artois," Mr. B. relates:—

"I had occasion, during its last rehearsal but one, to express myself in strong terms at her leaving the stage for more than an hour and a half, to go and gain 25*l.* at a morning concert. Neither the concerted pieces of music, nor the situations of the drama in which she was involved, could possibly be proceeded with, and the great stake we were then contending for was likely to be placed in jeopardy by an unworthy grasp at a few pounds, to the prejudice of a theatre paying her nightly five times as much. She knew she had done wrong, and

she atoned for it by her genius, while her pride would not have permitted her to do so. She had borne along the two first acts on the first night of performance in such a flood of triumph, that she was bent, by some almost superhuman effort, to continue its glory to the final fall of the curtain. I went into her dressing-room previous to the commencement of the third act, to ask how she felt, and she replied, 'Very tired; but (and here her eye of fire suddenly lighted up), you angry devil! if you will contrive to get me a pint of porter in the desert scene, you shall have an *encore* to your finale.' Had I been dealing with any other performer, I should perhaps have hesitated in complying with a request that might have been dangerous in its application at the moment; but to check her powers was to annihilate them. I therefore arranged that, behind the pile of drifted sand on which she falls in a state of exhaustion, towards the close of the desert scene, a small aperture should be made in the stage; and it is a fact that, from underneath the stage through that aperture, a pewter pint of porter was conveyed to the parched lips of this rare child of song: which so revived her, after the terrible exertion the scene led to, that she electrified the audience, and had strength to repeat the charm, with the finale to 'The Maid of Artois.' The novelty of the circumstance so tickled her fancy, and the draught itself was so extremely refreshing, that it was arranged, during the subsequent run of the opera, for the negro slave, at the head of the governor's procession, to have in the gourd suspended to his neck the same quantity of the same beverage, to be applied to her lips on his first beholding the apparently dying Isoline."

This is letting us behind the scenes: so much for heavy wet. Again:—

"June 19.—Lord Castlereagh and Grisi's husband, De Melcy, fought at Wormwood Scrubs; Castlereagh maintaining his ground, and maintaining at the same time the lady's honour like a *preux chevalier* of the olden time. How little do his political assailants know Lord Castlereagh! who, in addition to a finished specimen of a nobleman, has ten times the intellect of all the fellows put together that descend to vituperate what they cannot aspire to imitate. During the rehearsals of 'Ildegonda,' last year, at the Opera House, Melcy, the husband aforesaid, called Marliani, the composer of the work, to account for apparent familiarities during the rehearsals with his wife. Marliani assured him that nothing of the kind had taken place since their separation (and this was previous to her marriage with De Melcy), but that he was quite ready to fight, concluding his expression of willingness thus:—'Si je vous tue, vous serez un cocu mort; et si vous me tuez, vous serez un cocu vivant!' Monsieur De Melcy retired, and no more passed thereon: he is the veriest puppy extant, and the one he affects to love will bolt from him as sure as he deserves that she should."

[To be continued.]

#### MISCELLANEOUS.

*The Gem of the Peak; or, Matlock and its Vicinity, &c. &c.* By W. Adam, author of "Remarks on the Condition of Man," &c. Pp. 351. 1840. London: Longman and Co. Derby: Mozley and Sons; and W. and W. Pikes: and other local Booksellers.

ANY one spending a few weeks in, perhaps, the most interesting part of England, will do well to make this volume their companion. It is a precise and useful guide to the ancient and noble residences which short excursions around

the famous Peak offer for the tourist's observation. Then there are the beauties and the wonders of nature in majestic tors, and marvellous caverns, and lovely streams, and sylvan dales, and ebbing wells, and other remarkable objects, all within the compass of a few miles.

With a decent purse, there is plenty of health and happiness to be found in these rounds.

*Smith's Standard Library.*

THREE agreeable additions to this pretty cheap edition of our popular standard authors have just made their appearance: first, "Essays," &c. &c., by Oliver Goldsmith; second, "The Poetical Works of John Keats;" and, last, "A Simple Story," by Mrs. Inchbald.

*Humphrey's and Westwood's British Butterflies.* No. II. London, 1840. Smith.

A BEAUTIFULLY illustrated continuation of this work, as charming in its floral as insect representations. The letterpress in this number touches on a subject of infinite importance, viz. the confusion of nomenclature, which is disgraceful to the science, and often repulsive where it is not destructive to its study.

*Religion and Education in America; with Notices of the State and Prospects of American Unitarianism, Popery, and African Colonisation.* By John Dunmore Lang, D.D. Pp. 474. London, 1840. Ward and Co.

STRONGLY against the Kirk submitting to a state connexion, and arguing from American premises that Scotch presbyters should now resist the authority claimed by government and the law.

#### ARTS AND SCIENCES.

THE BRITISH ASSOCIATION.

[Sixth notice.]

PROCEEDINGS OF TUESDAY.

WE have anticipated two important communications made to Sections A and C on Tuesday:—Sir John Herschel's report 'On Terrestrial Magnetism;' and Professor Agassiz's paper 'On the Glaciers of Switzerland.' We refer to them not only for their importance, but also because it will be necessary to the full understanding of the discussion thereon, and of the letter, especially, of Professor Boguslawski, extending the facts of the former attractive subject, that they should be borne in mind or that the memory should be refreshed. Proper reference will be made in the place they should have occupied according to the lists of papers read. Their omission in Tuesday's Proceedings, and possibly the postponement of a Section or two, will enable us to bring up some of our arrears, and to fulfil our promises.

SECTION A.—*Mathematics and Physics.*  
*Papers and Communications.*

1. Sir J. W. F. Herschel's 'Report on Terrestrial Magnetism.'
2. Dr. Lamont, of Munich, 'On the Magnetic Observatory of that Place.'
3. Dr. Lamont, 'On Meteorological Observations in Bavaria.'
4. Professor Jacobi, 'On the Principles of Electro-Magnetic Machines.'
5. Mr. W. Bald, 'On Tide Observations at Glasgow.'
6. Professor Kelland, 'On the Conduction of Heat.'
7. Dr. Anderson, 'On Meteorological Observations at Perth.'
8. Sir D. Brewster, 'On the Increase of Colour, caused by the Inversion of the Head.'
9. Mr. Snow Harris's 'Report on Whewell's Anemometer.'
10. Professor Forbes, 'On Paper for Tabulating Curves.'
11. Sir David Brewster, 'On Illuminating Microscopic Objects.'
12. Sir David Brewster's 'Improvements in Polarising Microscopes.'

After No. 1 (see *Lit. Gaz.* No. 1237), referring to the Magnetical Observatory at Breslau, mentioned in Sir John Herschel's Report,

Major Sabine read the following letter from its director, M. von Boguslawski, received since the meeting had commenced.

"Breslau, September 7, 1840.

"My dear Sir,—I have the pleasure to inform you that, during the last magnetic term, viz. on the 28th and 29th August, I have made observations with the two magnetic instruments provided by the British Association. Notwithstanding the Michaelmas term of our University has begun, I have succeeded in engaging and instructing a double number of observers, sufficient to place them at the declination magnetometer in the magnetic cabinet, as well as at the horizontal, and at the vertical force magnetometers in the great room of the University. The observations hitherto made can, however, only be considered as observations of the magnetic variations, because there are several masses of iron fixed in the buildings. The prospect of obtaining a separate magnetic observatory being still distant, I feel myself highly indebted to Professor Lloyd for the assistance his paper 'On the Mutual Action of Permanent Magnets,' &c., has afforded me. By these instructions I have succeeded in effecting what at first seemed to be impossible, namely, to place the declination magnetometer, the bifilar instrument, and the vertical force magnetometer, in the same room of the present magnetic cabinet, and to put them in equilibrium. How this is to be done by three small subsidiary magnetic bars I shall hereafter explain to Professor Lloyd, and if he agrees with me, all three instruments will be placed in the magnetic cabinet at the next term. However, I shall use for a declination magnetometer the second magnetic bar received with the horizontal force magnetometer, instead of the present bar of four pounds, in order to obtain small correction constants. I shall then expect, with patience, the establishment of a proper magnetic observatory, so as to begin to make absolute and daily observations. Please to communicate this, in my name, to the meeting of the British Association at Glasgow; and have the kindness to express to them my regret that, on account of the necessary arrangement I have to make, I am prevented from accepting their honourable invitation, and assisting at their instructive assembly.

(Signed) "HENRY VON BOGUSLAWSKI."  
"Major Edward Sabine."

Major Sabine also presented to the Section, at the request of M. Kupffer, Director-General of the Magnetical Observatories of Russia, several copies of a report addressed by that gentleman to the Imperial Academy of Sciences at St. Petersburg, entitled "Sur les Observatoires Magnétiques, fondés par ordre des Gouvernements d'Angleterre et de Russie, sur plusieurs Points de la Surface Terrestre." In this report the Russian observatories, acting on the same system as those of England, are described as follows:—"La science doit au gouvernement Russe, et surtout à la protection puissante du Ministre des Finances, M. le Comte Cancrin, et à l'incessante activité du chef de l'état major du corps des Ingénieurs des Mines, M. le Général Tcheffkine, l'établissement des stations magnétiques suivantes:—

Stations.		Directeurs.
Helsingfors (Finlande) ..	M. Nervander ..	Professeur Extraordinaire à l'Université d'Helsingfors. Membre de la Mission Ecclésiastique."
Pekin (capitale de la Chine) *	M. Gaschkevitch ..	
St. Pétersbourg	M. Kupffer .....	Directeur-général.
Catherinebourg	M. Roschkoff ..	
Barnaoul .....	M. Prange, 1er ..	Ingénieurs des Mines.
Nertchinsk ..	M. Prange, 2ème ..	
Kasan .....	M. Simonoff .....	Directeurs des Observatoires Astronomiques.
Nicolaeff .....	M. Knorre .....	
Tiflis .....	M. Philadelphine ..	Professeur au Gymnase de Tiflis.
Siska (Côte N. O. de l'Amérique) .....	MM. Homann et Fwanoff ..	

A letter was also read from M. Kupffer, expressing his regret that the necessary and pressing duty of preparing instructions for the directors of the Russian observatories prevented him from attending the meeting of the British Association at Glasgow, which he had otherwise hoped to have done.

Major Sabine briefly expressed the satisfaction which the members of the Section felt in having amongst them the distinguished foreigner, General Tcheffkine, whose services in the establishment of the Russian magnetic observatories had been so honourably mentioned in M. Kupffer's Report. In reference to the aurora which had been seen at Toronto, in Upper Canada on the 29th of May (see Sir J. Herschel's Report, No. 1), and to the magnetic perturbations by which its appearance had been accompanied, the Astronomer-Royal stated that the term-day of the 29th and 30th of May had also been kept at the Royal Observatory at Greenwich; that an aurora was seen there also on the 29th; and that the disturbance of the declination magnetometer exceeded in amount any which had been observed there on previous occasions. Not having brought the observations with him, Mr. Airy could not state whether their comparison with the curves of the Toronto observations, which Major Sabine had laid before the Section, would manifest an accordance between the disturbances at the two stations,—a point of the highest interest as to the nature and extent of these perturbations.

The magnetic observations at Munich, Dr. Lamont stated, conducted under royal ordinance, and with the support of government, have been made under circumstances the most conducive to accuracy. A capacious observatory, of an octagon form, had been constructed to secure an equable temperature, so that no errors should arise from that cause, thirteen feet below the surface of the ground, lighted from above to its utmost extent by reflecting mirrors, and supplied with every requisite instrument; which, together with the advantages from arrangement, &c. were severally described. Every known means, it appeared, had been adopted to further the views of the British Association, and to render the series of observations as complete as possible.

After a few remarks, by Professor Forbes, on the great importance of uniformity of temperature, &c. in magnetical observations, Dr. Lamont proceeded to recount the number of, and the admirable central system of registry in, the observatories in Bavaria. They may be divided into three classes: Government Observatories, the head of which was that at Munich; those conducted under the Superintendence of Meteorological Societies; and those of the Districts (250 in number), the direction of which was intrusted to the physician or other intelligent individual of the locality. The observations of the whole of the three classes are reduced and forwarded to Munich, and there compared, classified, and published annually.

Professor Jacobi, in presenting, as he termed it, an historical sketch of the law regulating electro-magnetic machines, which he conceived would lead to the general use of this force as

\* "A la station de Pekin nous aurons, si non autant d'observations que des autres stations, au moins les observations les plus importantes."

a moving power, entered into an elaborate detail of numerous experiments made by him to determine the laws which regulate electro-magnetic phenomena, and illustrated these laws by the several formulæ derived from the results. Any brief notice would fail to convey a satisfactory knowledge of the laws established by these experiments; and the peculiarity of the Russian Professor's pronunciation prevented our following him so closely as to insure an accurate report. The papers, however, containing the data, &c. have been read to the Academy of Science at St. Petersburg, and already published. In the conclusion of his paper Professor Jacobi stated, that by means of machinery, which he was ready to explain privately, he had succeeded in propelling a boat twenty-five feet long, seven feet broad, drawing 2½ feet water, and containing fourteen persons, at the rate of three miles an hour, by means of electro-magnetism, the force produced being equal to five-sixths of one horse power. This was accomplished by a battery of sixty-four plates, of the area of thirty-six square inches each.

Mr. W. Bald read a paper 'On the Subject of the Tides in the Clyde, at the Harbour of Glasgow.' The results were given in Tables. Of the first series of observations, extending to 158, the mean rise and fall of the tide in the harbour was six feet seven inches; while in 1755, Smeaton stated the tide to be only sensible at Glasgow Bridge. A series of 1200 observations was afterwards made, which gave a mean result of six feet nine inches for the rise and fall of the tides when not affected by floods. A most elaborate section was exhibited of the rise and fall of the tides for each tide of the 1200. The velocity of the tide in the Clyde exhibited a strange result. The velocity of the tidal wave from Port Glasgow to Bowling was at the rate of 14½ miles an hour; from Bowling to Clyde Bank it was only 6·82 miles an hour, probably arising from the curves in the river; while above Clyde Bank on to the harbour the velocity of the wave was 10·85 miles an hour. In the conversation which followed, Mr. Miller alluded to some observations he had made on the same subject, and shewed that instead of the difference in the time of high water between Glasgow and Greenock being two hours, it was only one hour five minutes, and the difference between Glasgow and Ayr was only one hour forty-six minutes, instead of two hours forty minutes. The Tables which illustrated this paper were of extraordinary labour and minuteness.

Professor Kelland then discussed his researches 'On the Conduction of Heat,' communications similar to which he had previously made to the Royal Society of Edinburgh, and published in their "Transactions." He noticed the theories of Newton and Fourier, and considered the former was erroneous for high temperatures, while the latter was the correct one for all. He proposed, however, to alter the mode of expression adopted by Fourier. His theory was that heat was conducted along solid bodies in a ratio proportionate to the temperature, while the radiation of heat was proportional to an exponential function of the temperature. Professor Kelland considered heat in both these cases as subject to the same law, and he proposed to substitute the word *temperature* instead of *temperature* for the expression used in Fourier's theory. The Chairman said, the Association had agreed to ask Professor Kelland to prepare a report on this subject.

Dr. Anderson read a long paper 'On the



Meteorological Observations at Perth and at Kinfauns, of great local interest, and forming a valuable link in the extensive chain of facts collected and being recorded and tabulated under the auspices of the Association.

The report of Mr. Snow Harris (No. 9), and the remarks of Professor Forbes (No. 10), may also be similarly designated. The latter, however, were directed to the facilitating accurate representations of observations and reductions.

Sir David Brewster's papers (Nos. 8, 11, and 12) evinced the clearness and minuteness of the philosophical investigator, and added to the store of facts already brought forward by Sir David to the elucidation of that branch of science to which more particularly his attention has been so successfully directed. The increase of colour caused by looking at a landscape, when the head is inverted, has been hitherto attributed (and has been so explained by Sir J. Herschel) to the rays of light falling on a part of the retina not accustomed to the excitement of direct vision. This view was entertained by Sir David Brewster, until experiment, protecting the eye from the lateral ray, &c. proved that it could not be the cause. In the perplexity of this proof, the exaggerated vision and the increase of colour, even to a painful degree, occurring to the eye in a state of inflammation, presented themselves to Sir David Brewster's thoughts, and reflection induced the belief that the phenomenon is the effect of a physiological and not of an optical cause. The increase of colour and the heightened tints observed are the consequence of the additional blood pressed into the vessels of the eye by the inversion of the head.

#### SECTION B.—Chemistry. Papers and Communications.

1. Professor Thomson, 'On the Minerals of Glasgow.'
2. Professor Johnston, 'On the General Constitution of Resins.'
3. Professor Clark, 'On a New Mode of Detecting Minute Quantities of Arsenic.'
4. Professor Bunsen, 'On a New Mode of Estimating Nitrogen in Organic Analysis.'
5. Mr. Macgregor, 'On the Quantity of Carbonic Acid evolved from the Lungs in Health, and some Forms of Disease.'
6. Professor Redtenbacher and Dr. Varrentrapp, 'On the Constitution and Products of the Distillation of Fat Acids.'
7. Professor Penney, 'On a New Salt obtained from Iodine and Caustic Soda.'
8. Dr. Buchanan, 'On a Method of Separating the Coagulable Lymph from Liquid Blood by Filtration.'
9. Professor Johnston, 'On some Varieties of Peat.'

Dr. Thomson described the mineral riches of the neighbourhood of Glasgow. The Lead-hills, especially, abound in ores, which were worked so far back as the time of James the Fourth. Nine different kinds, in addition to galena, are there to be found: viz. 1. Sulphate of lead. 2. Carbonate of lead, analysed by Klaproth. 3. Cupreo-sulphate of lead, described by Mr. Sowerby. 4. Sulphato-carbonate of lead; 5. Sulphato-tricarboxylate of lead; and 6. Cupreo-sulphato-carbonate of lead, analysed by Mr. Brooke in 1820. 7. Phosphate of lead; and 8. Chromo-phosphate of lead, analysed by Dr. T. Thomson. 9. Vanadate of lead, analysed by Dr. R. D. Thomson in 1834. Blende, sulphuret, and silicate of zinc, also occur. The trap-rocks, running from Stockey to Dumbarton, are full of cavities, in which several crystallised minerals present themselves. Dr. Thomson enumerated thirty-four, as follows:—1. Stellite; 2. Thomsonite; 3. Natrolite; 4. Mesolite; 5. Scolecite; 6. Lomonite; 7. Chabazite; 8. Analcime; 9. Cluthalite; 10. Stilbite; 11. Heulandite; 12. Harmotome, or Cross-stone; 13. Carbonate of magnesia, at Bishoptown; 14. Dihydrous peroxide of iron, at Gourrock; 15. Sulphate of barytes;

16. Calcareous spar; 17. Fibrous sulphate of lime; 18. Arragonite; 19. Wollastonite; 20. Prasolite; 21. Fluor spar; 22. Phrenite; 23. Augite; 24. Amphibole; 25. Felspar; 26. Labradorite, one of the constituents of a variety of greenstone at Campsie Glen and at Gleniffer; 27. Mica; 28. Epidote; 29. Steatite; 30. Iron pyrites; 31. Carbonate of iron; 32. Grey ore of manganese; 33. Kilpatrick quartz; 34. Sulphuret of cadmium—rare, and lately discovered occurring with phrenite at Bishoptown. Amongst those exhibited were beautiful specimens of the latter, termed also Greenockite, which is so very scarce that a small crystal is valued at 10*l*. The author, when these were first shewn him, thought they belonged to an entirely new description of mineral, but he had since learned that it had been known amongst dealers in Glasgow for the last ten years. After the conclusion of the paper,

Professor Graham said it was quite unnecessary for him to state what had been Dr. Thomson's labours in this field of science, as the results were so generally known; but he was sure the Section could not but feel deeply indebted to him for the trouble he had taken in bringing forward such a valuable paper on the mineralogy of this part of Scotland.

Professor Johnston said they were indeed

deeply indebted to Dr. Thomson for elucidating the mineralogy of this country; and, not only for that, but for his analysis of the substances of the various minerals: for, perhaps, no man living had made so many analyses as Dr. Thomson.

Professor Johnston, 'On Resins.' In this paper the author drew attention to the following facts, apparently established by the annexed Table of analytical results. 1. That the resins differ from each other in the quantity of oxygen they contain. 2. That in those in which the atoms of oxygen are the same, the hydrogen may vary; and that this is another cause of difference in the properties of the resins. 3. That in all the resins hitherto carefully analysed, the number of atoms of carbon is constant. 4. That the resins, as a natural family, may be represented by a general formula containing two variables. 5. That the known resins divide themselves into two groups, possessing unlike chemical and physical properties; that of one of these groups, colophony, may be considered as the type, and that it is represented by  $C 40, H 32, \pm x Oy$ ; that gamboge, or dragon's blood, may be considered as the type of the other group, which is represented by  $C 40, H 24, \pm x Oy$ .

TABLE, EXHIBITING THE IRRATIONAL FORMULÆ BY WHICH THE RESINS HITHERTO ANALYSED MAY BE REPRESENTED.

GROUP I.—GENERAL FORMULA, = $C 40, H 32, \pm x Oy$ .		
Name.	Irrational Formulæ.	Authority.
Crystallised anime resin.....	$C H O$ 40 33 1	Laurent Hess, <i>Pog. Annal.</i> XLVI. p. 322
Crystallised elemi resin.....	40 33 1	Rose, <i>do.</i> XLVIII. p. 63 Marchand, <i>do.</i> XLVIII. p. 280 Johnston, <i>Phil. Transac.</i> 1840
Fossil copal (Highgate resin)	40 32 1	<i>Do.</i> <i>Phil. Magazine</i>
Mastic B.....	40 31 2	<i>Do.</i> <i>Phil. Transac.</i> 1839, p. 132
Xylit oil resin.....	40 30 2.5	Weidman and Schweizer, <i>Pog. Annal.</i> XLIX. p. 306
Antlar resin.....	40 30 2.5	Nitler <i>Pog. Annal.</i>
Copal B.....	40 31 3	Johnston, <i>Phil. Transac.</i>
Resin of Arbor à Brals.....	40 33 3	Dumas
Betulin.....	40 33 3	Hess
Colophony (pinic and sylvic acids).....	40 30 4	Liebig and Trommsdorf
Mastic A.....	40 31 4	Johnston, <i>Phil. Transac.</i> 1839, p. 119
Crystallised copaiva resin.....	40 31 4	Hess, <i>Pog. Annal.</i> XLVI. p. 326
Elemi.....	40 32 4	Johnston, <i>Phil. Transac.</i> 1839, p. 305, and 1840
Olibanum B.....	40 29 5	Johnston, <i>Phil. Transac.</i> 1839, p. 299
Spruce fir B.....	40 30 5	Weidman and Schweizer, <i>Pog. Annal.</i> XLIX. p. 300
Xylit resin.....	40 31 5	Johnston, <i>Phil. Transac.</i> 1840
Bellium resin.....	40 31 5	<i>Do.</i> <i>do.</i> p. 293
Sandarach A.....	40 31 5	<i>Do.</i> <i>do.</i> 1839, p. 133
Modified mastic A.....	40 30 6	<i>Do.</i> <i>do.</i> <i>do.</i> p. 297
Sandarach C.....	40 31 6	<i>Do.</i> <i>do.</i> <i>do.</i> p. 298
Spruce fir A.....	40 31 6	<i>Do.</i> <i>do.</i> <i>do.</i> p. 294
Sandarach B.....	40 31 6	<i>Do.</i> <i>do.</i>
Euphorbium A.....	40 32 6	Boussingault, <i>An. de Chim. et de Physique</i>
Asphaltene.....	40 32 6	Johnston, <i>Phil. Transac.</i> 1839, p. 305
Olibanum A.....	40 30 7	<i>Do.</i> <i>do.</i> 1840
Berengela resin.....	40 33 7	<i>Do.</i> <i>do.</i>
Labdanum resin.....	40 33 7	Boussingault, <i>An. de Chim. et de Physique</i>
Pasto resin.....	40 30 8	Hess, <i>Pog. Annal.</i> XLVI. p. 326
Oxyisilic acid (crystallised).....	40 29 9	Johnston, <i>Phil. Transac.</i> 1840
Sagapenum.....	40 33 30	<i>Do.</i> <i>do.</i>
Scammony.....	40 34 20	<i>Do.</i> <i>do.</i>
Jalap resin.....	40 27 6	John. Ph. Trans. 1840, by Alcohol from Resin. Asphalt.
Resin of retin. asphalt.....	40 27 7	<i>Do.</i> <i>do.</i>
Galbanum.....	40 20 8	<i>Do.</i> <i>do.</i> 1839, p. 134
Dragon's blood at 300°.....	40 21 8	<i>Do.</i> <i>do.</i> p. 281
Another variety.....	40 23 8	<i>Do.</i> <i>do.</i> 1840
Gamboge resin.....	40 25 9	<i>Do.</i> <i>do.</i> <i>do.</i>
Ammoniac.....	40 26 9	<i>Do.</i> <i>do.</i> 1839, p. 291
Asafoetida.....	40 26 10	<i>Do.</i> <i>do.</i> 1840
Galacum.....	40 26 10	<i>Do.</i> <i>do.</i>
Asafoetida A.....	40 20 12	<i>Do.</i> <i>do.</i> p. 292
Acaroid resin.....	40 25 14	<i>Do.</i> <i>do.</i>
Opoponax.....		

#### GROUP II.—GENERAL FORMULA, = $C 40, H 24, \pm x Oy$ .

Resin of retin. asphalt.....	40 27 6	John. Ph. Trans. 1840, by Alcohol from Resin. Asphalt.
Galbanum.....	40 27 7	<i>Do.</i> <i>do.</i>
Dragon's blood at 300°.....	40 20 8	<i>Do.</i> <i>do.</i> 1839, p. 134
Another variety.....	40 21 8	<i>Do.</i> <i>do.</i> p. 281
Gamboge resin.....	40 23 8	<i>Do.</i> <i>do.</i> 1840
Ammoniac.....	40 25 9	<i>Do.</i> <i>do.</i> <i>do.</i>
Asafoetida.....	40 26 9	<i>Do.</i> <i>do.</i> 1839, p. 291
Galacum.....	40 26 10	<i>Do.</i> <i>do.</i> 1840
Asafoetida A.....	40 20 12	<i>Do.</i> <i>do.</i> p. 292
Acaroid resin.....	40 25 14	<i>Do.</i> <i>do.</i>
Opoponax.....		

Professor Clark, of Marischal College, Aberdeen, explained a 'New Mode of Detecting Minute Quantities of Arsenic.' This was a mode that the Professor had found particularly

applicable to the detection of arsenic in commercial specimens of tin and of zinc. These metals were to be dissolved in purified muriatic acid, and the hydrogen evolved was to be made

pass, first through a solution of nitrate of lead, and then through another of nitrate of silver. If any arsenic were in the original metal, it would cause a bluish black precipitate in the second solution. This precipitate falls, and may be collected with much facility. Dried and exposed to heat in a little tube-vessel, such as permits access to the atmosphere; the precipitate affords a sublimation of arsenious acid, and a remainder of metallic silver. The arsenious acid may be recognised by its appearance, and, after solution, by well-known tests. The examination of the precipitate is not superfluous, because the metal antimony produces a precipitate similar in appearance. The use of the solution of lead is to put out of the question any precipitate occurring in the solution of silver, owing to sulphur in the original metal. In that case the lead-solution would become black. During the whole time of the solution of a pound of grain tin, which lasted more than a day, the characteristic appearance of the precipitation from the nitrate of silver was observed. This could not be done by the usual test of burning the evolved hydrogen. Arsenic had been detected in specimens of zinc by this process, although not indicated by the usual process; and the new process appears to afford the means of settling some recently controverted questions in medical jurisprudence.

The new mode of conducting organic analysis, explained by Professor Bunsen, gives results of great accuracy, and closely agreeing with theory. The subject of the analysis mixed with oxide of copper, and with a few pieces of metallic copper in addition, is placed in a glass tube, and affixed to Döbereiner's apparatus for generating hydrogen. After the complete expulsion of atmospheric air the tube, then hermetically sealed and immersed in an iron vessel of moist gypsum, is subjected to the usual analytical process of heat; and, after complete combustion, the tube with its contents is placed under a graduated receiver, in which is a ball of hydrated potash, and over mercury, and the point broken off. The result is the absorption of the carbonic acid by the potash, the conversion of the hydrogen into water by the oxygen of the oxide of copper, and consequently the detection of the proportion of the remaining free nitrogen.

Mr. Macgregor shewed the increase of carbonic acid exhaled during disease varying from four to eight per cent.

The details of No. 6, tending to correct the constituents hitherto given to the fat acids, will be found in one of Liebig's recent journals.

Professor Penney considers the new salt obtained by him by the action of iodine on carbonate of soda, to be the sesqui-iodide of iodate of soda.

Dr. Buchanan exhibited four specimens of coagulable lymph, obtained from liquid blood by filtration, and explained the process. Of the four specimens exhibited, one consisted of the red particles gradually deposited, while the fibrinous coagulum, with only a slight tinge of red at its lower part, floated above; the other three consisted of fibrin separated by the filter, one of the masses floating in serum, the other two in water. These yellow masses were of a cellular texture, and their colour is owing to the serum contained in their meshes; but, by ablution with water, they become of a pure white colour.

Professor Johnston, 'On some Varieties of Peat.' The author exhibited some varieties of peat from the moss near Paisley, which he stated were illustrative of a transition from the

comparatively fresh and vegetable matter to a substance resembling coal, but which he affirmed to be ulmic acid. The author stated, that the same substance might be obtained from peat by digesting it in ammonia, and afterwards precipitating the brown solution by an acid; while, on the other hand, caustic potash extracts another acid, which he proposed to term humic acid.

Dr. Playfair observed, that Liebig had recently conducted a series of experiments on humic acid with contradictory results. Dr. Playfair had no doubt, he said, that the analysis made by Professor Johnston was accurate, but until the same acids were found in other peats it would be dangerous to consider them as definite bodies.

#### SECTION C.—Geology.

##### Papers and Communications.

1. Mr. Lyell, 'On Species of *Conus* found in Lias.'
2. Mr. Griffith, 'Observations on the Yellow Sandstone of the Carboniferous Series of Ireland.'
3. The Duke of Argyll, 'A Notice respecting the Copper Veins of Argyshire.'
4. The Marquess of Breadalbane, 'A Notice of the Metalliferous Veins of Tyndrum.'
5. M. Agassiz, 'On the Glaciers of Switzerland.'
6. Mr. Smith, 'On the Geology of Madeira.'
7. Mr. Forbes, 'An Account of a Pliocene Tract in the Isle of Man, and the Relation of its Fauna to that of the neighbouring Sea.'
8. Mr. Ibbetson, 'An Account of the Method of Drawing Fossils by the Daguerriotype.'
9. Mr. Jeffries, 'On the Solvent Action of Water at an Intense Heat on Silicious Minerals.'
10. Mr. Yates, 'An Account of a New Locality in which Fossil Footmarks are found.'

Mr. Smith, of Jordanhill, in the chair.—Mr. Lyell directed attention to the discovery of the *Conus concavus*, the *Conus cadonensis*, &c. in the lias formation of Fontaine, near Caen, by the French geologists, shewing that these fossils occur in older strata than the tertiary strata.

And, *à propos* of this allusion to the tertiary formation, we may as well take this opportunity of pointing out more literally than in our first report the system of Mr. Smith himself, as he defined the tertiary and post-tertiary system to be in Scotland. The newest of the post-tertiary deposits formed since the appearance of man furnished no evidence of any change in the sea level; but, anterior to this, there must have been a period of stationary level of great duration, in which the sea stood about forty feet above its present height, and during which the great inland cliff and terrace which every where skirts our coasts must have been formed: the shells and marine remains belonging to it agree with those of our present seas. The tertiary beds of Scotland are arranged, as he thinks, in the descending order as follows:—

1. Beds of sand, gravel, and clay, containing marine remains: 15 per cent of the shells are extinct, or unknown in the British seas.
2. Submarine forests, indicating a previous movement of depression.
3. Stratified beds of sand, &c.
4. Diluvium, or boulder clay; termed in Scotland, till.
5. Stratified beds, similar to No. 3. All the shells still existing, but not in the British seas, are to be found in the Arctic regions; from whence he infers that the climate must have been colder during the pleistocene period than it is at present.

Mr. Griffith offered observations on the yellow sandstone of the carboniferous limestone of Ireland, and displayed the alternations in a fine map, which he had carefully constructed from actual survey. He considered this peculiar sandstone to be the lowest of the carboniferous series; it did not occur every where with the limestone, but only here and there alternating with it, and always in the lower beds. It is largely developed in the counties of Tyrone and Londonderry.

The Duke of Argyll, in person, took the

floor as the Americans say, and was received with great applause. His Grace called the attention of the Section to specimens of veins of copper ore found in Argyshire. These had been discovered several years ago, and after an investigation of the district, the ore was found in such quantities, and of such quality, as to induce him to adopt measures for working it, and arrangements for this purpose were now in progress. Similar specimens had also been found in the Island of Iona, on the estate of Mr. Malcolm, of Poltalloch, and various other places of Argyshire, although Mr. Malcolm had never discovered the veins to which the ore belonged. He would be glad if any of the geologists took an opportunity of visiting the district, and promised them every facility in their investigations. His Grace also exhibited several of the beautiful marbles of the district, including the white marble of Iona.

Dr. Buckland shewed a pair of ancient gold armlets, which the Duchess of Argyll possessed, and which had been found (somewhere) in Argyshire. The Doctor spoke of them as British ores, but they were, evidently, Danish or Roman. We could not examine them closely enough to determine. They appeared to be massive, and truly the wealth and currency of antiquity.

On the subject of Scottish mines, Mr. Milne, who communicated the next remarks from Lord Breadalbane, in his Lordship's absence, and calling upon his steward to corroborate the statement, seemed to us to establish himself as a high authority upon this very important question to Scottish, and especially Highland, proprietors. The wealth under the earth may enrich many of them who have but moderate revenues from widely extended surfaces, and if lead, copper, and other ores, can be discovered and wrought in Scotland (as we have no doubt they can), it will give another tremendous impetus to the industry of the country. On this subject Mr. Milne stated, that not merely copper had been discovered on Lord Breadalbane's estate, but lead, cobalt, iron pyrites, &c. They rested in joints or fissures of schist, occurring in the neighbourhood of granite. This was a fact of some importance, and perhaps his Grace of Argyll would state whether the same union held in his neighbourhood?

The Duke of Argyll stated that there was granite in the neighbourhood of the veins he had mentioned.

Mr. Lyell remarked that copper ore generally occurred in the neighbourhood of large masses of granite, and that, especially, was the case with the silver ore in Norway, which uniformly occurred where the granite pierced the gneiss in veins.

Mr. Milne added, that the same conjunction occurred at Strathearn and Lochdoon, where copper ore was found in the neighbourhood of granite.

M. Agassiz developed his new theory of the geological phenomena and transportation of rocks by ice, which has already been expounded more completely by our reference to his exploration of the north of Scotland after the meeting at Glasgow (*Lit. Gaz.* No. 1239). In this theory he is considerably opposed to Mr. Mallet, whose idea is founded on the hydrostatic pressure of water in the fissures of rocks. M. Agassiz holds that whole regions have been under the dominion of the thick-ribbed ice; that no current occurs but in the lower mountain parts, whilst rocks have descended (as his own observations proved) more than 2000 feet, polishing and striating the rocks over which they were borne: to this ice-agency

he referred all erratic rocks of Scandinavia and of Scotland; and spoke of thousands of floating masses, stranding their masses as they grated along.

[As this theory is one of the most signal matters which have occurred at the meeting we shall, no doubt, have often to occur to it; and only remit a particular report of M. Agassiz's explanation, in consequence of having post-anticipated it by later communications.]

Mr. Smith described the geological peculiarities of Madeira, and attributed some of the deposits containing shells to the newer pleiocene period.

Mr. Forbes stated that he did not appear as a geologist, but as a zoologist, desirous of contributing to the progress of geology. In the course of his investigations, as a member of the Dredging Committee, he was frequently led to compare the present state of the sea with that of the land bordering it, and the results were such as mutually illustrated zoology and geology. The northernmost part of the Isle of Man, coloured white in Mr. Greenough's map, is composed of a great bed of pleistocene sand, and marl, called by the people red marl, to distinguish it from the white marl, which fills up basins in the former, and in which the bones of the fossil elk are found. The red marl is marine, the white marl fresh water. The pleistocene tract so composed, extends from the slate mountains to the sea, terminating in high cliffs of sand and clay. The portion immediately bordering the mountains is composed chiefly of sand, and in it there are no organic remains; that farthest from the mountain is red marl, and the remains of shells are found in beds in it. These shells are associated together exactly as those are which at present exist in the neighbouring sea. There is even an exact correspondence between the elevated tertiary tract and the present sea bottom. The latter, for from two to four miles from the shore, is composed of sand with groups of boulders, to which laminaræ are attached, thinly scattered in places. Beyond the sand commences a great bed of living shells on a clayey or gravelly bottom, exactly corresponding with the position and nature of that part of the marl in which the shells are found. In the marl, the shells most abundant and characteristic are nuculæ; so also in the shell bank: but there is this important difference, that the species are not identical. The *Nucula oblonga* characterises the fossil bed, the *Nucula margaritacea* the recent; but the shells not characteristic are identical as species. The pleistocene bed appears to correspond exactly with that of Cheshire and the Clyde. Near Ramsay it is bordered for about one mile by a triangular tract of gravel and clay. This tract was formed within the memory of man, in consequence of changing the course of Sulby river. It is most interesting in a geological point of view, as it presents all the appearance of a pleistocene clay-bed, containing shells now extinct on the Manx shores, for the diversion of the course of the stream has caused the destruction of *Listera compressa* and *Tellina solidula*, two shells not now found alive on that shore. Mr. Forbes concluded by illustrating the importance of the dredging researches now going on, by the circumstance of that Committee having this summer settled the question of the identity of *Phytocrinus* with *Comatula*; the Sub-committee engaged in dredging on the coast of Ireland having proved the former animal to be the young of the latter.

The oxy-hydrogen microscope in conjunction

with the daguerreotype apparatus has been employed by Mr. Ibbetson, with great success, to procure magnified drawings of fossils.

Mr. Jeffries described the method by which he had dissolved silica in large quantities by means of steam. And Mr. Yates stated that Rathbone Street, Liverpool, was the new locality in which fossil footmarks are found.

#### SECTION F.—Statistics.

##### Papers and Communications.

1. Professor Johnston's 'Report of the Progress of the Committee to Inquire into the Statistics of Coal-Fields.'
2. Mr. Bryce's 'Report of the Committee of the Ulster Statistical Society on the Linen Trade of Ireland.'
3. Mr. Porter, 'On the Mont de Piété System of Pawnbroking.'

4. Professor Adrian read his paper 'On the Principal Libraries of Germany.'

5. Dr. Chalmers gave the result of his experience with regard to the Pauperism of Glasgow.

Lord Sandon in the chair.—The Section met shortly after eleven o'clock, when the Chairman stated that they would take up first a few of the short papers, and get through them as soon as possible, in order that they might have more time to devote to the other important papers on the list.

Professor Johnston reported the progress of the Committee appointed to inquire into the statistics of the mining districts of the north of England. After a few words by Mr. Mill on the importance of such inquiries in districts similar to those referred to, and in such as were around Glasgow, the Report was received.

Mr. Porter read a paper 'On the Evils arising from the System of Pawnbroking in Ireland,' and shewing the advantages of the establishment of a Mont de Piété, on the principle of those institutions in Paris. Since he came to Glasgow, through the kind assistance of the Lord Provost and Captain Miller, he had made himself acquainted with the system of "wee" or little pawns in Glasgow; and he could assure the Section that the evils arising from them were neither "wee" nor little. In order to make himself acquainted with the extent of pledging in Ireland, and the profits to the pawnbrokers, &c. he had at one time 300 articles of his own in pawn. He had no time, of course, to proceed in this way since he came to Glasgow; but as in Ireland he visited the poor in the lanes, alleys, and garrets, so in Glasgow he had gone through the wynds and vennals, in order to see the actual condition of matters. In almost every door there was a "wee" pawn-shop; and he was astonished at the control which Captain Miller, who accompanied him, had over this class. They received the Captain with kindness, and gave him every information. The result of his inquiry was, that there were 400 of these receptacles within the police bounds, and 300 without; in all, 700. In one there were 58,172 articles pawned in the course of a year. The money advanced was from "a bawbee" to one shilling, average fourpence; making, upon the whole, about half-a-million of money borrowed in this way, in all the pawn-shops. The interest obtained was 433½ per cent; or, for 100l. lent, there are 433l. of interest obtained. Mr. Porter, at considerable length, pointed out the advantages of a Mont de Piété, and concluded by offering to give further explanation of the institution, should it be required.

Colonel Sykes proposed a vote of thanks to Mr. Porter for his valuable paper. Lord Montague seconded the proposition, and took an opportunity of confirming many of the statements made by the author.

Professor Adrian, from Giessen, read an interesting statement of the public libraries in Germany.

Dr. Chalmers then proceeded to read his paper 'On Pauperism in Glasgow.' The proper title of the paper which he proposed to read, he said, should be a statement of his experience in regard to the pauperism of Glasgow. A good many years ago he would have called it an account of his experiment; but now that the results are obtained, he was happy to substitute the word experience for experiment. For the first four years of his ministry in Glasgow he was connected with the Tron Church parish, and he was as much dissatisfied with the system of managing the poor in Glasgow as Dr. Alison was with the state of pauperism in most of the large towns. It was a most inadequate way of supplying the wants of the poor; and really the object of the learned Doctor and himself was the same,—their object simply was to elevate the condition of the working classes, and more especially the poorer classes. His next parish was St. John's, and he got this parish on the express condition that he should be allowed to manage the parishioners in his own way. All his difficulties were of a political nature—and he used the word political in contradistinction to natural difficulties. He had much difficulty in getting magistrates, directors of the town's hospital, to agree to any change, and he had to go through the ordeal of all the church courts. The Rev. Doctor then described the actual state of the parish when he came to it, shewing that it was the poorest of all the parishes in Glasgow; and then went on to describe the practical workings of the system he introduced. The principles, he said, on which he calculated upon success, and which were at the foundation of the whole system, were:—1. The great principle of self-preservation, by the operation of which a man would rather work than starve, and rather save a little to-day than be in want to-morrow. 2. The law of relative affection, by which the assistance of one relative was brought to bear upon the wants of another. This was a virtue never wholly destroyed in the heart of man; even in the case of forty fathers, whom he had seen advertised in one Manchester paper for deserting their wives and families, this feeling was not extinct: for they knew that their children would be left to the care of the public hospitals. 3. The law of common sympathy—that law of our nature which led man to extend to his fellows the aid and sympathy he might require. This he illustrated by a reference to the gaol of Bristol, where the aliment given to criminal prisoners was very small, while no aliment whatever was given to debtors. The debtors were thus thrown upon their own resources, and they would frequently be left to starve were it not for the kindness and sympathy of the malefactors. Now, he would carry this experience from the prison to the parishes, and leave much to the operation of the common sympathies of mankind; and he was able to add to it the result of his own observation, which was, that, in very well-authenticated cases of distress in St. John's, it was speedily followed up by an expression of this common sympathy and affection. 4. The law of compassion between poor and poor, by which the poorer classes themselves were prompted to extend aid to each other. This might be small in each case, but it became large when given by numbers. 5. The law of sympathy among the working classes, and the law of sympathy between the rich and the poor. The Rev. Doctor then proceeded to shew that the system he had put in operation, founded upon these laws or principles of nature, were equally practicable in a poor as in a rich parish; and

he observed that were he to make the experiment again he would prefer beginning with the poorest of the poor. He did not know any aggregate population, of even 2000, in which there did not exist all the elements of sufficiency for the supply of the poor. After rebutting the notion that his system was founded on the Malthusian theory—with which, he observed, it had as much connexion as with the Newtonian theory of the universe, though he was a believer in both—the Rev. Doctor explained more particularly the practical workings of his system, through the agency of deacons, each of whom had the supervision of a particular district allotted to his care. The first step taken by a deacon, on an application for relief being made, was first to inquire if the applicant could not get work; and here was brought into play the first principle laid down for their guidance—that a man would rather work than starve. The next inquiry was, what friends the applicant had, and then an attempt was made to get those friends, if any such existed, to give the requisite support to their relative. He must say that the operation of this part of the plan was so successful, that it gave him greater respect than he had ever before held for the general population. In these ways many persons who applied for relief were put off, and thrown upon their own resources; but it was a mistake to suppose that starvation followed to the poor. Only 321. worth of pauperism was created in the parish of St. John's, with a population of 10,000, in the period of three years and nine months; and yet there was the reverse of starvation among the poor. A stimulus was given to their better feelings; they were sent back upon their own resources; or they were the objects of the kindness and sympathy of their relatives and neighbours. His system, in fact, was a resurrection of all the Christian and kindly feelings of our nature. Having expressed the gratification he felt to Dr. Alison for bringing the important subject of pauperism before the country, and shewed that their object was one and the same, the Rev. Doctor pointed out the complete success of his system, and the little trouble which the deacons experienced in working it out. He also gave some examples of the working of Sabbath Schools, and the good which was found to follow from leaving the parents to their own resources, instead of resorting to the practice of aiding them with clothes, or for their children. He stated that experience had proved that the most ragged and loathsome of the juvenile population might, by the patient operation of Sabbath Schools, be converted into decent and cleanly scholars. We cannot possibly give any thing like a complete report of the Doctor's lengthened address, as it would occupy too much of our room. Towards the conclusion he answered some of the arguments brought forward by Dr. Alison on the subject of an assessment for the poor. He controverted the notion that the higher standard of enjoyment in England was caused by the poor-law. On the contrary, he contended that a poor-rate tended much to diminish the standard of enjoyment. On this subject it was futile to compare England with Ireland; the north of England should rather have been compared with the south of England: both of them were under the same poor-law, and yet the standard of enjoyment was much higher in the former than in the latter. The controversy stood thus: the one party said, raise the economical comfort of the people, and the moral results would follow; but his view was, first, to raise the moral tone of the people, and then the economi-

cal would necessarily follow. Dr. Alison said, give a man, who is without clothing, a new coat, and it will inspire him with a desire to go to church; but he (Dr. C.) held that the way was, first, to give a man a desire after religion, and a desire to go to church, and then he would exert himself to get a new coat to enable him to go in decency. The Rev. Doctor then proceeded to prove that his (St. John's parish) scheme was imitable in every other parish. He described the nature of the endowment they were seeking—they wished an endowment to enable them to give cheap seats, but, as a *quid pro quo*, they offered to give up the collection for the support of the poor. The question here was, Were they willing to pay 800,000*l.* a year to provide for the poor, or would they give some 200,000*l.* for an endowment? What he did with a population of 10,000, could surely be done with a population of 2000. He could make six parishes out of St. John's; and, if capable of being subdivided like the polybus, could carry out his system in them all. If nine tailors made one man, surely six average clergymen would make one Dr. Chalmers? It was alleged that what he had done could not be so well done by any other. He was praised for eloquence, and all that kind of talent, phosphoric and meteoric, and almost every other kind of eloquence, were attributed to him,—every thing, in short, but the possession of common sense. It was very pleasant, no doubt, to be regaled with compliments; but he was always very suspicious when they reached his ears; for, while he was getting praise from some parties, they always took care to keep all the common sense to themselves. The Rev. Doctor went on to shew that the resources of the poor themselves were infinitely more valuable, and more calculated to relieve their wants, than any relief could possibly be from without. Dr. Alison had shewn that 1,200,000*l.* was spent on one species of liquor alone, in Glasgow, and that chiefly by the working classes—as much as was required for the complete system of pauperism through the whole of Scotland. What a fund was here to operate upon, with a population refined and elevated, and acted upon by a class of men who knew and understood their feelings! His argument was much strengthened that day by the facts laid before them relative to pawnbroking: here was another fund—a large and profitable fund, which was ready to be turned to a great and good purpose; and he asked if they would not be infinitely better with 6000*l.* got *ab intra*, than with the same sum procured for the benefit of the poor *ab extra*? The way to check the evil of pauperism was to throw themselves upon the population, to remonstrate with them on the indecency of coming upon the public funds when they had the means of providing for themselves—to remonstrate with them upon the evil of parents neglecting their children, and to encourage them by a prospect of the increased comforts of a life of industry and frugality. The Rev. Doctor concluded by an eloquent declaration of the objects equally contemplated by the Messrs. Alison and himself, which was to elevate, by the best possible means, the condition of their fellow-creatures.

On the conclusion of the address the Section separated.

Here follow three papers (in arrears) with the days on, and Sections in, which they severally were read.

SECTION F.—Statistics.

THURSDAY.

'On the Progress of the Blind Asylum in

Glasgow,' by Mr. Alston, Honorary Treasurer to the Asylum:—"It is not my intention to enter into any account of the first printing for the blind, this having been already done by the Rev. William Taylor of York, who, at the request of the British Association, reported on that subject at their meeting held at Liverpool in 1837, as recorded in the Report for that year, page 88. Nor do I enter into any discussion as to which of the various systems that have been suggested is the best, my object being merely, first, to give a brief account of what has been done in printing in relief in Roman letters for the use of the blind, being the system of reading which is in operation in the Glasgow Asylum, and which has been adopted in all the other institutions in this country, with the single exception of Liverpool; and, secondly, to detail our mode of instruction, and give a short general account of the institution.

"Education.—By the system of printing in relief in Roman letters, an easy method is opened up of communicating information. The blind can be taught this mode of reading at home by their relations, or they can be sent to school with those who see, the Roman character being equally used by both. We cannot, indeed, open their eyes, but we can teach their hands to serve the purpose of eyes; and by means of the power of touch, we pour in the light of information on the eyes of their understanding. The blind have this advantage over the seeing, that in the darkest hour of the night they can finger the pages of their books, and derive from them comfort and instruction, without giving trouble to others. This invention forms a new era in the history of literature, and no limits can be set to the benefits which future generations of the blind may derive from it. The mode of instructing them is this. After the pupils have acquired a knowledge of the shape of the letters of the alphabet, words of two or three letters are submitted to their touch. They are then made to feel the words with two or three of their fingers on adjoining letters, by which means they are able to decipher two or three letters at once, which, by practice, will give a dexterity and fluency to their reading. They are then taught orthography, and next proceed to study the derivation of words and their relation to each other. Their finger nails are kept short, to prevent them from injuring the surface of the letters. By this system of tuition, the sense of touch becomes the channel through which instruction is conveyed to the understanding and the memory. There is an advantage not to be overlooked from this system, when we take into consideration the lonely and solitary situation of the blind, often treated by their relations as burdensome, and the utmost difficulty being experienced, even in institutions erected for their reception, to keep the young mind in exercise. It is of incalculable benefit to them, now that they are furnished with books, to be able at all times to obtain instruction or amusement without occasioning trouble to those who have the charge of them. Nothing can be more delightful than the contrast betwixt their present advantages and their former situation. The branches of education taught in this institution are reading, English grammar, arithmetic, geography, the elements of astronomy and geometry, music, &c. At present there are above thirty individuals, whose ages vary from ten to thirty-two years, who can read; and the attainments of some of them will bear a comparison with those of the same age and time under tuition who are in possession of

every natural advantage. One of them is a young woman, who, after being educated in the institution for the deaf and dumb here, lost her sight about seven years ago. She may now be seen daily receiving instruction from one of the more advanced blind children, tracing by the touch the form of the letters, which she still remembers, and then indicating them by spelling the word on the fingers to her blind companions. Afterwards she takes her slate, and writes down the passage she has read. The restoration of this interesting individual to intercourse with the rational world is a source of exquisite pleasure to herself, and of gratification to all connected with her.

**"Printing.**—As has been already mentioned, the books are printed in the Roman character, the capital letters being only used, deprived of the small strokes at the extremities. In such of the letters as bear any resemblance to each other I retained the hair-strokes, so as more strongly to mark the distinction. All the modifications of the types were made after repeated experiments upon the blind themselves. I brought out my first specimen of printing before a large and influential public meeting, at the examination of the inmates of the Asylum, on the 25th October, 1836. Being satisfied that the demand for books for the blind must for a long period be so limited as to hold out no adequate inducement to a publisher, I resolved to raise a fund distinct from that of the institution, to be devoted exclusively to the printing of books, and to their diffusion at a cheap rate throughout the country. With this view I made my first appeal to the ladies of Glasgow and its neighbourhood, and I am proud to acknowledge that to their generous exertions I owe the origin of the printing fund. My next application for assistance was to the different institutions for the blind, and other benevolent societies, and I am happy to say that their aid and co-operation were cheerfully granted. These institutions receive copies of the books at nett cost. All profits accruing from this and other sources go to the printing fund. After I had procured two founts of types, one of double pica and the other of great primer, I commenced my printing at the end of January 1837. Having brought out several elementary books, I proceeded to print the New Testament in great primer, in super-royal 4to. size. After the completion of this undertaking, and wishing to add other books for the use of the blind, I made a fresh application in 1838 to my fellow-citizens, stating the object I had in view. I printed a circular in the raised letters as a specimen of the work; and such was the interest excited, that I was not only enabled to perform what I had contemplated, but was encouraged to undertake the printing of the whole Bible. With this view, in March 1839, I completed the book of Genesis in a new type cut for the express purpose, the punches being struck and the types cast in this city, under my own inspection. But before proceeding farther, I visited, in April, all the institutions for the blind; and, as on former occasions, I found the utmost readiness to aid in this undertaking, by purchasing such of the different volumes as they required. My funds being very limited, I made application to the British and Foreign Bible Society in London, who kindly lent their assistance, by purchasing a few copies of the volumes I had got printed. The London Society for Promoting Christian Knowledge also purchased a few; and the Edinburgh Bible Society voted me an additional grant to that formerly given. But the funds at my disposal being still inadequate for the

undertaking, I at last, with the assistance and co-operation of James Oswald, Esq., M.P. for the city, presented to her most gracious majesty the Queen, through the Home Secretary, Lord John Russell, the book of Genesis as a specimen of the work, at the same time stating my object, and praying that her majesty would be graciously pleased to aid me in the undertaking. This was transmitted to the Lords of her Majesty's Treasury, and I am happy to record that they granted four hundred pounds, with the following letter:—

"London, Treasury Office, 11th September, 1839.

"SIR,—The Lords of her Majesty's Treasury having received a communication from the Secretary of State for the Home Department, upon the steps taken by you connected with the printing of the Bible in raised type for the use of the blind throughout the kingdom, their Lordships have commanded me to express to you their great approbation of your philanthropic exertions for an meritorious and object, and they have been pleased to direct that an issue of four hundred pounds be made to you from the royal bounty for the purpose of assisting you in prosecuting the work.

(Signed)

"G. J. PENNINGTON."

"To John Alston, Esq."

Thus, with public and private contributions, I shall be able next month (October) to complete for the blind the first copy of the whole Bible ever printed for their use. It is gratifying to know that many of the blind have not failed justly to appreciate and earnestly to improve their new privilege. The Bible will be in fifteen volumes, super-royal 4to., double pica. The work will consist of nine volumes of 200 copies each, and six volumes of 250 copies each,—in all, 3300 volumes. There will be 2470 pages, each page containing thirty-seven lines; 1160 reams of paper, weighing 8½lbs. each ream,—9860lbs. The paper was made on purpose, strongly sized to retain the impression. In order to account for the great size of the work, it must be borne in mind that it can only be printed on one side of the paper, and that the letters require to be of considerable size in order to suit the touch. We began with a smaller type, but successive experiments obliged us to increase it to the present, which may be regarded as the minimum size. The printing is effected by a copperplate printing-press. The types being strongly relieved, and liable frequently to give way under the heavy pressure required, it has been necessary to have them no less than four times recast during the progress of the work. There are in the operative department one man and one boy as compositors, who were taught in the Institution, and one pressman, the ordinary teacher acting as corrector of the press.

**"The New Testament.**—This is completed in four volumes, super-royal 4to., in great primer. There are 623 pages, forty-two lines in each page; 450 reams of paper, the same as made for the Bible, weighing 3825 lbs.; 250 copies. Of the Gospel of Matthew, 500 copies; and 500 of the Acts. There have been published—

First Lesson Book .....	400	copies of 20 pages.
Second do. do. ....	400	.. 46 ..
Church of England Catechism ..	600	.. 16 ..
Do. do. Liturgy .....	600	.. 34 ..
Church of Scotland Catechism ..	150	.. 32 ..
History of the Bible .....	150	.. 25 ..
Second Edition, enlarged .....	200	.. 36 ..
Selections from Eminent Authors ..	300	.. 23 ..
Do. do. with Music .....	500	.. 23 ..
English Grammar .....	300	.. 72 ..
Remarks on the Bible .....	400	.. 8 ..
Multiplication Tables—300 ..		
Fables, with woodcuts .....	400	.. 28 ..
Lesson on Prayer .....	250	.. 27 ..
Do. on Natural Religion .....	250	.. 36 ..
Musical Catechism, with Tunes ..	600	.. 35 ..
Ephesians and Galatians, double pica ..	100	
Ruth and James .....	100	
Psalms and Paraphrases, in 2 vols. ....	300	.. 342 ..
The whole Bible .....	3300	
The New Testament, in full ....	150	

St. Matthew's Gospel .....	400	copies of 79 pages.
St. Mark's do. ....	150	.. 80 ..
St. Luke's do. ....	150	.. 84 ..
St. John's do. ....	150	.. 62 ..
The Acts .....	250	.. 80 ..
Acts, with the other portion of the Epistles .....	150	
Map of England and Wales .....		

10,860 volumes.

**"Institution.**—John Leitch, Esq. of this city, was the benevolent founder of the Glasgow Asylum for the Blind. He suffered under a partial infirmity of sight, and bequeathed the sum of 5000*l.* towards opening and maintaining this Institution. By his deed of settlement, his trustees were to pay over the funds to the Directors of the Royal Infirmary to carry the measure into operation; but the then (in 1826) directors, with the concurrence of his trustees, thought that the benevolent intentions of the founder would be more effectually attained were it put upon the same popular footing as the Infirmary. But before that could be done, it became necessary to obtain an Act of Parliament. There being no opposition, this was readily obtained, constituting it into a body corporate—the Lord-provost for the time being always chairman, with three annually chosen by the Directors of the Royal Infirmary from their number, one from the Town Council, one from the College, two from the Merchants' House, two from the Trades' House, one from the Faculty of Physicians and Surgeons, one from the Ministers of the Established Church, and nine from the qualified Contributors to the Institution. The buildings were erected by voluntary subscription in 1827, and opened in 1828. By the Act of Parliament, an annual subscriber of one pound one shilling, or a contributor of ten pounds or upwards, is a member. By the constitution of the Asylum, a contributor of 10*l.* is constituted a member for life; and a donation of 50*l.* from an individual, or 100*l.* from a parish or corporation, entitles each to recommend a child for education into the Asylum for three years, free of expense. Contributors of 10*l.* and upwards, uniting to the amount of 50*l.*, have the like power to recommend. Hitherto this Institution has solicited no annual subscriptions, but depends for its support on its own industrial exertions, with contributions and legacies from the pious and benevolent. The patronage of the public, also, does much in its behalf by purchasing its manufactures. The Table annexed, exhibits the progress of the industry of the inmates, and the amount of proceeds since its commencement, with the number of blind persons admitted into the Asylum, and the causes of their blindness, so far as known, till the 1st of January, 1840.

**"Employment.**

This Table shows how the inmates are occupied:—

	Twine	Baskets	Mattresses	Mats.	Rugs	Weaving	Knitting and Netting	Spinning and Weaving	Total
Men ....	11	9	1	1	1	13	8	..	36
Boys ....	6	2	..	..	..	3	..	..	19
Women ..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	8	8
Girls ....	..	..	..	..	..	..	17	..	17
Porters ..	..	..	..	..	..	..	25	2	2
	17	11	1	1	1	16	25	8	82

"Thus the manufactory consists of seventy blind people, and twelve not blind: viz. five men, six wheel-boys, and a woman, the wages of the latter being chargeable on the different branches of manufacture in which they are engaged.



*"Sales for the year 1839.*

Twine .....	£610	10	9
Baskets .....	619	2	6
Mattresses .....	115	2	2
Baked Hair .....	85	12	10
Door Mats .....	155	8	5
Rugs .....	12	7	0
Knitting .....	163	4	7
Sacks .....	1412	5	4
Friction Mitts .....	20	11	0
Nets .....	13	3	3

£3807 7 10

Expense of Superintendent, Matron, Teacher, &c.  
&c., 199*l.* 11*s.* 8*d.**"Manufacturing Department.*

*Manufacture Sales.*—For 1828, 213*l.* 10*s.* 7*d.*; 1829, 642*l.* 14*s.*; 1830, 663*l.* 16*s.* 11*d.*; 1831, 887*l.* 11*s.* 5*d.*; 1832, 1101*l.* 9*s.* 7*d.*; 1833, 1189*l.* 17*s.* 6*d.*; 1834, 1303*l.* 0*s.* 1*d.*; 1835, 1853*l.* 16*s.* 3*d.*; 1836, 2514*l.* 15*s.* 2*d.*; 1837, 2472*l.* 1*s.*; 1838, 2846*l.* 11*s.* 3*d.*; 1839, 3507*l.* 7*s.* 10*d.* Total, 18,998*l.* 11*s.* 7*d.*

*Wages paid to Blind People, &c.*—For 1828, 127*l.* 18*s.*; 1829, 274*l.* 11*s.* 7*d.*; 1830, 351*s.* 8*s.* 7*d.*; 1831, 405*l.* 10*s.* 2*d.*; 1832, 428*l.* 4*s.* 9*d.*; 1833, 496*l.* 0*s.* 11*d.*; 1834, 526*l.* 10*s.* 4*d.*; 1835, 590*l.* 12*s.* 6*d.*; 1836, 739*l.* 7*s.* 1*d.*; 1837, 781*l.* 0*s.* 3*d.*; 1838, 808*l.* 16*s.* 11*d.*; 1839, 910*l.* 4*s.* 11*d.* Total, 6459*l.* 17*s.* 4*d.*

*Premiums to Blind People.*—For 1833, 71*s.* 6*s.*; 1834, 211*s.* 6*s.*; 1835, 30*l.* 10*s.* 1*d.*; 1836, 49*l.* 6*s.* 3*d.*; 1837, 511*l.* 15*s.* 8*d.*; 1838, 56*l.* 4*s.*; 1839, 54*l.* 8*s.* 10*d.* Total, 270*l.* 15*s.* 3*d.*

*Loss on Manufacture.*—For 1831, 811*l.* 6*s.* 1*d.*; 1832, 12*s.* 9*d.*; 1834, 171*l.* 11*s.* 1*d.* Total, 1111*l.* 2*s.* 11*d.*

*Gain on Manufacture.*—For 1828, 12*l.* 16*s.*; 1829, 71*l.* 6*s.* 1*d.*; 1830, 104*l.* 11*s.*; 1832, 38*l.* 10*s.* 8*d.*; 1835, 611*l.* 16*s.* 8*d.*; 1836, 954*l.* 6*s.* 5*d.*; 1837, 711*l.* 1*s.* 4*d.*; 1838, 531*l.* 10*s.* 6*d.*; 1839, 694*l.* 14*s.* 4*d.* Total, 4211*l.* 6*s.*

"The males are on piece-work, and are employed ten hours per day; but when any particular articles are wanted, they are permitted to work twelve hours. None of the females who are not attending classes work more than seven hours in summer, and six in winter. Those attending classes work three hours each day, and none of them more than two hours at a time.

"Total number of Blind Persons admitted into the Asylum for the Blind since the Commencement, together with the Causes of their Blindness, so far as known:—

Blind from their Birth .....	22
In consequence of Inflammation .....	34
Scarlet Fever .....	1
Small Pox .....	21
Typhus Fever .....	1
Nervous Fever .....	1
Opacity of the Cornea .....	1
Vitriol thrown on the Eyes .....	1
Amaurosis .....	8
Cataract .....	4
Cataract, also Deaf and Dumb .....	1
Accident .....	14
Vomiting of Blood .....	1
Measles .....	1
From Causes not known .....	15

## SECTION C.—Geology.

## MONDAY.

Brief abstract of Mr. Craig's paper "On the Coal Formation of the West of Scotland."—Mr. Craig began with a brief account of the general features of the district he had surveyed at the suggestion of the Local Committee of the British Association in Glasgow. The geology of the district which comprehends the whole of Dumbarton and Renfrew shires, and the greater portions of Lanark, Ayr, and Stirling shires, the Islands of Bute and Arran, and part of the Argyleshire coasts, were delineated on a large and beautifully coloured map, and a number of longitudinal and vertical sections of the strata. After alluding to the general character of the superficial deposits, and mentioning that he had found the *Mytilus edulis*, the *Littorina littoralis*, and other recent sea-shells, at the elevation of 360, 100, 80, and 40 feet above the present level of the sea, Mr. Craig proceeded to describe the different portions of the strata, as subdivided and coloured in the map and sections. These he classed as follows:—

- 1st. The upper red sandstone series;
- 2d. The upper or fresh-water coal series;
- 3d. The upper marine or limestone series;
- 4th. The lower coal series;

5th. The lower marine limestone series;

6th. The old red sandstone.

"1st. The upper red sandstone, consisting of red and variegated sandstones, shales, some thin seams of coal, and a very few traces of coal plants, extends over very considerable portions of the regular coal-beds, both in Lanarkshire and Ayrshire. On the south of the deposit in Lanarkshire it appears not to be conformable with the upper coal series as on the north, but occurs in actual contact with some of the lowest members of the lower coal series at Crossbasket. It is not traversed in Lanarkshire as in Ayrshire by trap-dykes.

"2d. The upper, or fresh-water coal series, contains about thirty seams of coal, seven or eight of which are workable. The first workable coal lies generally about forty-five or fifty fathoms below the red sandstone; but at Rosehall the red colour prevails as low in the series as the third workable coal. The first or upper coal measures from two and a half to three feet thick in the parishes of Old and New Monkland; but in those of Dalziel, Dalserf, and Hamilton, it sometimes measures from six to ten feet. When so thick, it is probably a junction of the first and second seams. The second and third coal, when separate, average each about four feet; when united, as is sometimes the case, they form an eight or nine feet coal. The fourth coal is generally too thin to be workable, but in the neighbourhood of Glasgow it measures two and a half feet. The fifth or splint coal measures from two and a half to six feet thick. The coals that underlie the splint are not so regular, either as to thickness or geographical distribution. There are three seams workable in the Monklands—the first is two and a half feet, the next four feet, and the lowest two feet thick. Below these, in the parish of Shotts, there is a cannel coal. The distance from the first or all coal to the fifth or splint coal is about thirty fathoms; from the splint to the under coal is nearly forty fathoms. The area in which these valuable beds of coal occur extends in Lanarkshire from Glasgow to Carlisle, a distance of twenty miles. In breadth it varies from six to fifteen miles; fifteen to twenty square miles of this area are occupied by the upper red sandstone. The fossil shells found in this formation are all of fresh-water origin. There are from seven to ten varieties of the genus *Unio*. The different species are characteristic of different portions of the stratification, the larger species being lowest, and the smaller highest in the series. The remains of the *Megalichthys Hibernicus* prevail from the lowest coal to the upper black-band ironstone. This is also the case with the *Gyracanthus formosus* of Agassiz. The *Clenocanthus*, and two other species not yet described, are also found in the upper ironstone, and in the roof of the splint coal. These and other ichthyological remains are found in great abundance in the roof of the Shott's coal, which is the second seam below the splint coal. The shales of this series abound in fossil ferns, *stigmara*, *lepidodendra*, *asterophyllitis*, *sigillaria*, and other coal plants. The *Sternbergia approxima* has been found in the roof of the splint coal. It is worthy of remark, that the *Stigmara ficoides* is very frequently found in the shales, with the leaves attached to the stem, and spread out laterally, in a manner which never could have occurred had the plant been drifted from a distance. The ripple marks, which are observable on almost all the shales and laminated sandstones, not only in the upper series, but through the whole of the carboniferous formation, tend also to shew that these

portions of the coal strata, at least, were deposited in shallow water. The vegetable origin of coal is now universally admitted; but whether the plants grew on the spot, or were drifted from a distance and accumulated in rafts, are questions not easily solved: but perhaps much light may be thrown upon the subject by those indications of repeated subsidence observable in our coal-fields. Fossil trees in a vertical situation are rare. I have only seen them in three places: that at Balgray Quarry, near Glasgow, is the most remarkable, as there were many stems seen in the stone, with their roots ramified through it, and the stems quite vertical,—circumstances which clearly indicate that they grew in their present position. It does not appear that these isolated instances tend to throw much light on the question, whether the whole of our coal is derived from plants which grew on the spot, or which were drifted from a distance; but, coupled as the fact is with the ripple marks, in almost every portion of the stratification which assumes the laminated form, the presumption is certainly in favour of the subsidiary hypothesis. Mr. Craig then described the different carboniferous black-band ironstones found in the upper coal formation. These he classes as the upper, which is about fourteen inches thick, and lies twenty-four fathoms above the first, or ell coal. It is only wrought in the parish of Old Monkland, at a place called Carnbroe. The middle, or Airdrie, black band lies about sixteen fathoms below the splint coal, and measures from fourteen to twenty-two inches thick. The lowest lies much lower, and the stratification is about the same quality and thickness as the Airdrie black band. Below the coals and ironstones already noticed we arrive at a marine series, containing three or four limestone, which, with their associated shales, contain encrinites, bellerophones, nucula, enomphili, orthoceras, and other remains decidedly marine. This portion of the strata contains only two or three very thin seams of coal; it is about 200 yards thick. This group Mr. Craig denominates the upper limestone series. We now arrive at the lower coal series, which contains no limestone, but a number of coals; the lowest of which is the cannel coal, measuring from two to three feet thick. The main coal lies fifteen fathoms above the cannel coal. These, and some other thin seams, are associated in some localities with valuable black-band ironstones. These are wrought at Keppoch, near Glasgow. The upper ironstone measures from fifteen to sixteen inches. The under band varies from four to ten inches in thickness. The black-band ironstones of the Glasgow coalfield contain very little clay, and about as much carbonaceous matter as serves to calcine it; on which account it is considered more valuable than the clay ironstones hereafter to be noticed. Below the lower coal series there occur several small groups of clay ironstones embedded in shale, each separated from the other by beds of sandstone and an occasional stratum of limestone. Mr. Craig shewed a vertical section wherein all these beds were exhibited, the ironstones of which amount to sixty-six in number, twenty feet of which might be wrought in different veinings in the same pit. Underneath these ironstones, shales, &c. lies the main limestone, measuring from four to six feet thick; beneath which is a layer of aluminous shale, from which alum is manufactured. This bed is followed by a seam of coal, from four to five feet thick, of a sulphureous nature, and containing nodules of iron pyrites. These beds are succeeded by

limestones, shales, and sandstones; then by an extensive formation of thin compact limestones embedded in shale; and finally by old red sandstone.—Such is the general description of the strata as developed on the Clyde and its tributaries, from Lanark to the Vale of Leven, as described by Mr. Craig. Mr. Craig then entered upon a description of the different coal-fields in Ayrshire. The coal-field there divides itself into several basins, among which are those of Irvine, Kilmarnock, Ayr, and Dalry. These contain from four to six or seven workable coals, measuring from two and a half to seven feet thick each, a valuable black-band ironstone, and a great many clay ironstones, the whole based upon marine limestones of great thickness. Mr. Craig's paper was illustrated by large maps, and sections of the various coal-pits and borings which had been made through the extensive district, amounting to 3600 square miles, which he had surveyed. These were taken at various points in the stratification, and developed the whole in depth to the extent of above 1000 yards. At the conclusion, the paper was described by Dr. Buckland as one of the most important ever laid before the British Association. Mr. Smith of Jordanhill, Mr. J. S. Menteith of Closeburn, and Mr. D. Milne, also bore testimony to its great value and accuracy.

## MONDAY.

## SECTION G.—Mechanics.

Mr. Gordon, 'On the Turbine.' The subject is brought before the Section solely in the desire that the attention of British machinists may be directed to a water-wheel—a recipient of water power, which is but little known in this country, but which has for some years excited the greatest interest on the Continent of Europe. The fundamental principle upon which the construction of the turbine is based, is that by which the maximum of useful effect is obtained from a given fall of water; depending on the relative velocity of the water and its recipient, which ought to be such that the water enters the wheel without shock and quits it again without velocity. Borda, Burdin, and Poncelet, have successively proposed wheels on this principle; and the well-known Barker's mill has recently been attempted to be so constructed as to include this principle, by Mr. Whitelaw of Glasgow, whose large wheel at the Shaws Water-works is said to have produced admirable results; the efficiency being reported to be ninety per cent of the theoretical effect of the existing power. Barker's mill, in any form hitherto employed, has not yielded as much as fifty per cent. The turbine of Fourneyron differs very materially from all that had been previously proposed. A notion of its construction may readily be formed by supposing an ordinary water-wheel, with curved buckets, laid on its side, the water being made to enter from the interior of the wheel by the inner circumference of the crown, flowing along the buckets, and escaping at the outer circumference. A drawing was exhibited of a turbine of about five-horse power, the fall being three feet, and the expenditure of water equal to twenty cubic feet per second. The machine consists essentially of, 1st. A reservoir; the bottom of which is divided into radial compartments by curved plates, serving to guide the water to take a particular direction of efflux. 2d. A circular sluice, capable of nicety of adjustment. 3d. The wheel with curved buckets. Reference was then made to the principal turbines erected in France and Germany: particularly to that at Inval near Gisors, and those at Müllbach and

Moussay, as instances of falls of from 6' 6" to 11 feet, from twenty to forty-two horse power. And again to those at St. Blazien in the Black Forest, as instances of very high falls, the one being 70½ feet, the other 345 feet. The one wheel weighs 105 lbs. the other 35 lbs. The conclusions, drawn from a series of careful experiments on these wheels, with a perfectly constructed brake dynamometer, or friction strap, conducted by Mr. Morin, are these:—1st. That turbines are with equal advantage applicable for high and for low falls. 2d. That their net useful effect equals seventy to seventy-eight per cent of the theoretical effect of the power. 3d. That they may work at very different speeds above and below that corresponding to the maximum of useful effect; the useful effect varying, nevertheless, very little from the maximum. And, 4th. That they work at very considerable depths under water, the relation of useful to theoretical effect not being thereby notably diminished. The power of the one wheel at St. Blazien is fifty-six horse power; that of the other, of which a drawing full size was shown, is fifty-eight horse power. This is 14½ inches diameter. Its extreme depth or breast is 22½ inches, or less than one quarter. It makes 2200 to 2300 revolutions per minute. Its efficiency is reported to be eighty to eighty-five per cent. The factory consists of 8000 water-spindles; 34 fine, and 36 coarse, carding engines; 2 cleansers, and other accessories. Mr. Gordon stated that the theory of the effects of the turbine is very perfect, and he purposes shortly to publish it; and that Poncelet has published an admirable pamphlet, entitled "Théorie des Effets Mécaniques de la Turbin Fourneyron," where the theory differs very little from that to be offered.

In the afternoon of Tuesday the general Dinner of the Association took place: but space will not permit more than this announcement in our present number; our detailed notice must unavoidably be reserved for a future *Gazette*.

## PARIS LETTER.

Academy of Sciences, Oct. 20, 1846.

SITTING of October 12.—M. Duvernoy read a memoir 'On a newly discovered Parasitical Isopodal Crustacea,' which he considered might form a third family in the section of Mr. Milne Edwards's sedentary isopodal crustaceous animals. They were found on the under sides of the bronchies of the prawn. He had examined them carefully with powerful microscopes, and gave an account of their formation. They were to be considered as intermediate between the families of the *Bopyri* and the *Iones*.—M. Cauchy contributed a further memoir 'On the Variations of the Elements of the Planetary Orbits.' In the formulae at which he had arrived there were no further integrations to be made concerning time, and by aid of these formulae the necessary equations could be constructed. He found that on applying his formulae to the determining of the variation of the second order of the first elliptic element, he was led back to the theorem laid down by Poisson, and according to which, the purely secular irregularities disappeared in the part of that variation which is due to the variability of the elements of the orbit.—A new solar regulator, portable, and giving directly the mean time, invented by M. de Saulcy, was reported on by M. Mathieu in terms of high commendation.—M. Cagniard Latour explained a new machine for effecting the vibration of a cord, with a view to ascertain the number of its vibrations compared with the synchronal vi-

brations of a hammer, in the production of musical sounds. He employed a small nodule of glass, at the extremity of a cord vibrating between two upright pillars or supporters. He still found that the number of the vibrations so obtained was only one half of the synchronal ones.

*Modification of Marsh's Apparatus for Testing Arsenic.*—M. Lassaigne read to the Academy the following method of operating with Marsh's apparatus, as being equally sure, and requiring less skill and dexterity on the part of the experimenter. The gas, disengaged by Marsh's apparatus, is made to pass into a solution of pure nitrate of silver, when the arseniated hydrogen gas, mixed with the pure hydrogen gas, is decomposed by little and little by the oxide of the silver. The latter is then reduced, the liquor becomes brownish, and the metallic silver is deposited in black flakes, and there is a production of arsenic acid, which remains in solution, and is mixed with the excess of the nitrate of silver employed. All the arseniated hydrogen gas having been absorbed and decomposed, some chlorhydric acid is added to the solution, little by little, in order to decompose the excess of the nitrate of silver, and transform it into a chlorure. A filtration is then made, in order to separate the chlorure, which is mixed with the metallic silver, and which is precipitated by the passage of the arseniated hydrogen. An evaporation is afterwards made, at a gentle heat, in a small porcelain saucer. During the concentration and evaporation, the nitric acid contained in the liquor reacts on the arsenious acid, and makes it pass into the state of regular arsenical acid. This latter substance forms the residuum of the operation, and its chemical properties may be readily tested. By this method one milligramme of arsenious acid, dissolved in 1000 grammes of distilled water, or one quart, had been detected.

Dr. Turnbull, whose cures of deafness have attained for him so much celebrity in London, has been operating here at the Deaf and Dumb Institution with wonderful success. The medical men of that establishment acted with great jealousy towards him, and threw every impediment in his way: they gave him also two of the worst cases there. He applied his liquid to the ears of two of the pupils, and in less than a quarter of an hour they could hear the ticking of a watch two feet off. They could also hear the Doctor pronounce the words *mamma*, *papa*, &c., near them, and actually repeated them immediately. This has made a great sensation in Paris.

There is a poet in the south of France, named Jasmin, a native, we believe, of Toulouse or Agen, and by trade a barber, who has excited for some years great enthusiasm among his compatriots by the originality, vigour, and good feeling of his effusions. He goes about from town to town, like a minstrel of old, and he publishes from time to time songs, fables, and fugitive pieces, something in the style of Béranger. A short time since he was at Pau, and was present at one of Lady Fitzgerald's *soirées*, when he was quite the lion of the evening. A few days before a public dinner had been given him in that town, when he recited some verses; which, though in honour only of the monument of Despourrins, to which he had paid a visit, contain much animated poetry, and are curious as a specimen of the Béarnais dialect of the present day.

When Jasmin's health had been proposed and drunk after dinner, he returned the compliment in the following strain:—

**"Moussus!"**

"Souy bengut saluds sul clot de Despourrin,  
 "Sa pungirique (colonne) que tan brillo;  
 Et bous ey bie truqua las mas a moum nefrin,  
 Et me festajas tous de famillo en famillo,  
 Oh! Mercio! estacas uno triplo quousquillo  
 A moum mantel de pelerin!!"

An uncommonly piquante *chronique scandaleuse* has just appeared (we have not had time to read it) in the "Memoirs of M. Giquet," late Prefect of Police, whose trial against the editor of "The Messenger" for a libel accusing him of malversation, made so much noise, and completely ruined his character. He had been in office during the times of the Fieschi attempt and the passing of the laws of September, and he threatened to publish all he knew of the secret proceedings of Thiers, Molé, and the "Great Unnamed." They say he has kept his word, and that he is one of those "qui ont tout vu et qui n'ont rien oublié." It is a four-volume affair.

### FINE ARTS. NEW PUBLICATION.

*The Earl of Stafford going to Execution.*  
 Painted by Paul de la Roche; Engraved by George Sanders. Budd; Molteno; and Ackermann and Co.

This painting, as well as its companion "Charles the First in the Guard-room," by the same artist, when exhibited at the British Gallery along with works of the old masters, excited very considerable attention, from the high qualities they possessed and from the historical interest of the subjects, to which our pages bore ample testimony.

We have now before us an engraving which, from its character and style of execution, cannot fail to have a wide circulation; and, like the "Sacking of Basing House" (recently noticed in our *Gazette*), aid the cause of humanity, by shewing the effects of brutal violence when under the influence of bigotry, superstition, and party animosity. We speak this of the two subjects conjointly.

No language can convey a deeper pathos, or excite a more lively interest, in the fate of the unfortunate Earl of Stafford, than the pencil of Paul de la Roche has expressed. And it is gratifying to see these high qualities of art so ably borne out in the engraving by Mr. George Sanders, which, as an example of the great improvements made in mezzotint, may justly rank with the best specimens which have appeared in that class of art; uniting as it does the richest varieties of execution, and in which the beautiful character of the detail is accurately rendered: while the effect, as a whole, is most skilfully preserved.\*

**THE DRAMA.**

*Covent Garden.*—By a great oversight we, last week, omitted to notice the successful revival of Beaumont and Fletcher's fine comedy *The Spanish Curate*; and it is now almost too late to repair our fault, for it has become quite a popular piece. We must, however, mention that it is most effectively cast and acted; Mr. Farren playing the *Curate*, and Mr. Bartley the *Lawyer*; the heroine is sustained by Madame Vestris; and, in fact, the whole force of the theatre is called into requisition to make out the remaining *dramatis personæ*. Some trifling alterations have been made in the text to bring the play nearer to the more refined manners of the present day, but we do not think they improve it. — *The Greek Boy* is

\* We understand this fine mezzotint engraving is copied from a fine engraving by a French artist.

nightly gaining in public favour; it is one of Mr. Laver's most happy dramatic efforts.

*Haymarket.*—Mrs. Fitzwilliam has been making a few more "last nights" before starting across the Atlantic, and on Monday came out in a new farce called *Out of Place*. It is a laughable trifle, almost dependent on the comic powers of Mrs. Fitzwilliam for its success; which, however, was unequivocal enough. Lord Byron's tragedy of *Werner* has been added to the amusements here; Mr. Wallack resuming his original part, *Utric*, and Mr. Macready playing *Werner*,—a part which is universally acknowledged to be one of his best, if not his finest conception.

*The Prince's Theatre.*—Another amateur society, denominated Theatians, has started into existence, and commenced a series of "nights" at this house on Monday. The play was *Macbeth*, which was followed by *High Life Below Stairs*. The acting was fair enough for novices, and the audience (a very large and respectable one) seemed inclined to be pleased with every thing, and in a most forgiving disposition.

**VARIETIES.**

*Napier's Bones.*—We have been favoured with a sight of an original specimen of these singular instruments, which were invented by the celebrated Napier for the facility of computation, before his masterstroke invention of logarithms. The box contains five series of seven rods, and one extra table containing the squares and cubes of single digits. His little work, entitled "Rabdologia," published at Edinburgh in 1617, contains a minute account of the method of operating with these rods; but until we saw the present, we were not aware that any specimen of them had been preserved. In "Hudibras," the astrologer Sydrophel is mentioned as an adept in the art of using them.

*Almanacks.*—Messrs. Tilt and Bogue have issued a number of sheet and other almanacks, varying in price from one penny to one shilling, and suited for all purposes and places; among them we may mention the pretty little "Miniature," the "National," the "Paragon," the "Useful," and the "Hat." While speaking of almanacks let us call attention to our old favourite, "The Sudbury Pocket-book," which is as neatly embellished, and contains as pleasing matter as ever: and this is no faint praise.

The little "Bijou" is announced for early publication. Mr. Schloss has this year confided the poetic illustrations to the popular pen of the Hon. Mrs. Norton.

*The Alpaca*, now endeavoured to be naturalised in Britain, is an animal of the llama tribe; native of the Cordilleras, or mountain district of Peru; very valuable for its wool, importations of which have already taken place to the extent of 3,000,000 lbs. It is used as deer in the parks of the Spanish grandees in Peru, and its flesh is equal to any venison. Some are white, others brown and mottled. (Patterns of manufactures from the wool, as fine as silk, were exhibited at the Glasgow Model and Manufactory Rooms.) The alpaca does not perspire as sheep do, and therefore requires no smearing, which will be an immense saving to the Scotch farmer; and the heavy coat of wool on its body (fine as silk) is sufficient protection in the Peruvian mountains, where deluges of rain fall four months in the summer season; and, from the alpacas living under the line of perpetual snow, it proves

\* Published by Fulkner, Sudbury; and Longmans and Co. London.

that a cold climate is congenial to them even in winter. The alpaca lives on "zeho," a kind of withered grass which grows on all mountains above a certain altitude,—proving that they will exist where sheep will not. Supplies of the animal were at Glasgow for sale, and we believe Lord Breadalbane bought some to try on his estate at Taymouth, where the capercaillie already flourishes. There were, also, samples of the raw alpaca silky wool, assorted black (without dye), white, red, brown, foxy, grey, mottled, &c. No animal grease in this wool—illustrative that the animal requires no washing before shearing, and the wool can at present be sold at 20d. per lb. During the panic of 1837, when highland wool sold at 3½d. per lb., upwards of 1,000,000 lbs. of alpaca realised 2s. and 2s. 6d. per lb. Specimens of different kinds of manufacture from alpaca, in imitation of silk,—some black as jet (without dye), others white, coloured, dyed, and wove in great variety of figures; can be manufactured at one-third the price of silk, and is said by the manufacturer to be three times more valuable than Scotch wool.

*James Cleland, Esq. LL.D.*—This gentleman, who for many years held a prominent civic station in Glasgow, and devoted himself with so much success to the illustration of its statistics, died there on Wednesday evening, the 14th instant. He was too ill to attend the British Association during its recent meeting, but highly valuable information from his pen was communicated to it.

*The Eccelesobion.*—Fifteen ostrich eggs were deposited at this place for hatching one day last week; they were sent by the Earl of Derby from Knowsley, where they had been laid in his lordship's aviary.

**LITERARY NOVELTIES.****LIST OF NEW BOOKS.**

The Natural History of Society in the Barbarous and Civilised State, by W. C. Taylor, Esq. LL.D. 2 vols. post 8vo. 21s.—Lives of British Admirals, by R. Southey and R. Bell, 6 vols. fcap 8vo. 30s.—The Catline and Jugurthine Wars of Sallust, translated into English, 8vo. 8s.—Tabular View of the History and Literature of the Materia Medica, by J. Pereira, 8vo. 1s. 6d.—Crutwell's Original Housekeeper's Account-Book, 4to. 2s.—De Porquet's Key to Portuguese Trésor, 12mo. 3s. 6d.—Statutes, royal 8vo. Session 1840 (3d and 4th Victoria), 12s.—Heads of the People, 2d edition, 8vo. 14s.—The Art of Oil Painting, by J. Cawes, translated 8vo. 12s.—Story Training System, new edition, 12mo. 5s.—Treatise on the Law of Lien, by J. Cross, 8vo. 15s.—A Journey Round my Room, from the French of Maitre, post 8vo. 3s. 6d.—Robinson Crusoe, Strange's edition, 8vo. 10s.—History of Napoleon, Strange's edition, Vol. I. 8vo. 8s.—Howard and Napoleon Contrasted, 18mo. 1s.—Dr. Thwaites's Scenes of Death, 2d edition, 18mo. 2s. 6d.—Scenes in Foreign Lands, by the Rev. Isaac Taylor, 12mo. 3s.—The Sporting Almanack, 1841, fcap. 2s. 6d.—Two Summers in Norway, by the Author of "The Angler in Ireland," 2 vols. post 8vo. 21s.—Chronological and Prophetic Numbers of the Bible, by D. Macdougall, medium 8vo. 10s.—Smith's Standard Library: Poetry, Vol. II. medium 8vo. 10s. 6d.—Goldsmith's Miscellaneous Works, medium 8vo. 3s.—Church Tracts, by J. A. Thorthwaite, 18mo. 3s.—Wilson's Tales of the Borders, Vol. VI. 4to. 8s. (completing the work.)

**METEOROLOGICAL JOURNAL, 1840.**

October.	Thermometer.	Barometer.
Thursday ... 15	From 33 to 55	30.15 to 30.03
Friday ... 16	... 38 ... 87	29.88 ... 29.81
Saturday ... 17	... 43 ... 85	29.74 ... 29.92
Sunday ... 18	... 45 ... 86	29.94 ... 29.86
Monday ... 19	... 48 ... 86	29.62 ... 29.79
Tuesday ... 20	... 42 ... 82	29.99 ... 30.04
Wednesday 21	... 33 ... 84	30.08 ... 30.03

Wind, north-west on the 15th; west on the 16th; north-west and north-east on the 17th; south-west on the 18th; west on the 19th; north-west on the 20th; and south-west on the 21st.

On the 15th, generally clear; the 16th, and two following days, cloudy, with frequent showers of rain; the 19th, morning cloudy, with rain, otherwise clear; the 18th, and following day, generally clear.—An aurora borealis, very bright, between seven and nine on the evening of the 19th.

Rain fallen, .215 of an inch.

Edmonton,

CHARLES HENRY ADAMS.

## ADVERTISEMENT.

Connected with Literature and the Arts.

**MARYLEBONE LITERARY and SCIENTIFIC INSTITUTION**, 17 Edwards Street, Portman Square.—Lectures, by Eminent Professors, are delivered every Monday Evening. The French Class is superintended by Monsieur Delle, and the Vocal and Instrumental Classes are under the Direction of Mr. Le Jeune.—Six Concerts will be given during the Season, to four of which Member of the Institution, with a Lady, will be admitted gratuitously. The Discussion Meetings will shortly be resumed.

**Terms of Subscription.**—For the Lectures, Reading Room, Library, and Literary Meetings, Two Guineas per annum, or One Guinea half-yearly.—Each Member is allowed to introduce One Lady to the Lectures.

**ELECTROTYPE, or ELECTRO-GRAPHY.**—Engravers, Booksellers, and Publishers furnished with Duplicates of their Engraved Plates in Copper, of all sizes, either from Copper or Steel originals, by E. Palmer, Philosophical Instrument Maker, 108 Newgate Street, London, where Specimens in great variety may be seen.

This day is published,  
**MR. SANDERS'S ENGRAVING** of the beautiful Historical Picture of LORD STRAFFORD going to EXECUTION, painted by P. Delaroche, and in the Collection of His Grace the Duke of Sutherland; engraved in the highest style of Mezzotint by George Sanders. Size of the Engraving, allowing of a suitable margin for framing, is 18 inches by 16. Prints, 12s.; Proofs, 21s.; ditto, before Letters (of which only Fifty are taken), 51s. 6d.

London: Published by James Budd and Co. 14 Dalton Rise; Ackermann and Co. 25 Strand; and may be had of every Book and Printseller in the United Kingdom.

## BOOKS IN THE PRESS.

**NEW WORK BY MISS PARDOE.**  
On the 1st of November will be published, in 3 vols. cloth, price 11. 11s. 6d. with Engravings,  
**THE CITY OF THE MAGYAR**; or, Hungary and her Institutions in 1830-40.  
By MISS PARDOE,  
Author of "The City of the Sultan," "The Beauties of the Bosphorus," &c.  
London: George Virtue.

13 Great Marlborough Street.  
**THE NEW VOLUME** of Sir E. L. BULWER'S WORKS for November will contain  
**Pelham**;  
Or, the Adventures of a Gentleman.  
Illustrated uniformly with the preceding Volumes.  
Henry Colburn, Publisher, 18 Great Marlborough Street.  
\*Orders received by all Booksellers.

Immediately will be published, in 2 vols. post 8vo.  
**CHRONICLES OF LIFE.**  
By MRS. C. BARON WILSON.  
By the same Author, just published,  
**A Volume of Lyrics.**  
18mo. cloth, elegant, gilt leaves, price 10s. 6d.  
T. and W. Boone, 25 New Bond Street; Oliver and Boyd, Edinburgh.

**ALMANACKS** for the YEAR 1841,  
printed for the Company of Stationers, to be published on Thursday, Nov. 19th.  
Francis Moore's Almanack . . . . . Price 0 6  
Goldsmith's Almanack, enlarged . . . . . 0 6  
The Lady's and Gentleman's Diary united . . . . . 1 0  
Rider's British Merlin . . . . . 1 0  
John Partridge's Almanack . . . . . 0 9  
Moore's Almanack Improved . . . . . 0 9  
Clerical Almanack . . . . . 0 9  
London Sheet Almanack, on a Copperplate . . . . . 0 6  
White's Celestial Atlas, or New Ephemeris . . . . . 1 0  
The Same, bound, with a Series of Tables requisite to the Use of Nautical Men, Astronomers, &c.; intended as supplements to "The Nautical Almanack," and "White's Ephemeris" . . . . . 5 6  
Wing's Sheet Almanack . . . . . 0 6  
The Clergyman's Almanack . . . . . 2 6  
The Englishman's Almanack . . . . . 1 0  
The Mechanic's Almanack . . . . . 1 0  
The Medical Almanack . . . . . 1 0  
The Family and Parochial Almanack . . . . . 1 0  
The Stationers' Almanack (with a beautiful Engraving) . . . . . 2 0

## COUNTY ALMANACKS, each 6d.

- With useful Tables, adapted to each County, viz.:—  
1. Middlesex, Hert, Essex, Kent, Surrey, and Sussex.  
2. Cornwall, Devon, Somerset, and Dorset.  
3. Gloucester, Worcester, Hereford, Monmouth, and South Wales.  
4. Norfolk, Suffolk, Cambridge, Ely, Huntingdon, and Bedford.  
5. Warwick, Northampton, Leicester, Rutland, Lincoln, Nottingham, and Derby.  
6. Cheshire, Lancashire, Shropshire, Stafford, and North Wales.  
7. Wilts, Hants, Oxford, Berks, and Bucks.  
8. York, Durham, Northumberland, Westmorland, and Cumberland.
- \*All the above Almanacks are distinguished by the Arms of the Company, and by the Words  
"Printed for the Company of Stationers,  
And sold by George Greenhill,  
At their Hall, in Ludgate Street, London."

On the 31st of October will be published,  
**MR. HEATH'S ANNUALS, &c.**  
for 1841.  
Keepsake. Edited by LADY BLESSINGTON. 21s.  
Picturesque Annual: Belgium. By T. Roscoe. 21s.  
Book of Beauty. Edited by LADY BLESSINGTON. 21s.  
Legends of Venice. 12 Designs by HERBERT. 46s. 51s.  
Children of the Nobility. 4to. Third and Last Series, 21s.  
London: Longman, Orme, and Co.

ANNUALS FOR 1841,  
UNDER THE SUPERINTENDENCE OF  
MR. CHARLES HEATH.  
**THE BOOK OF BEAUTY.**  
Edited by the COUNTESS OF BLESSINGTON.  
The Engravings are sixteen in Number, and highly finished by eminent Artists.  
This Book contains Darnley's Portrait of Her Majesty.  
The Picturesque Annual,  
Also contains sixteen splendid Engravings.  
Edited by Thomas Roscoe, Esq.  
The Caustic mode of binding has been applied by these experienced Binders, Messrs. Westley and Co. for the purpose of displaying the Plates in all their brilliancy and elegance, and to prevent them detaching, as in the old mode, whilst it enables the reader to enjoy the literary part with delightful ease, free from the stiffness so objectionable in these books when sewed.  
Bound with embossed Saxony, super-royal 8vo. 11. 1s.; India Proofs, 21. 12s. 6d.  
London: Longman, Orme, Brown, Green, and Longman.

## NEW WORKS JUST READY.

8 New Burlington Street, Oct. 24, 1840.  
I.  
**A NEW VOLUME OF The Clockmaker;**  
Or, Sayings and Deeds of Sam Slick, of Slickville.  
Third Series. Post 8vo. with numerous Illustrations.  
II.  
**The Life, Journals, and Correspondence, of Samuel Pepys, Esq. F.R.S.**  
Secretary to the Admiralty in the Reigns of Charles II. and James II.  
Including a Narrative of his Voyage to Tangier. The whole now first published from the Originals.  
3 vols. 8vo. with a Portrait from an Original Picture.  
III.  
**NEW ROMANCE BY THE AUTHOR OF "THE PILOT," &c.**  
**Mercedes of Castile;**  
A Romance of the Days of Columbus.  
By J. Fenimore Cooper, Esq.  
Author of "The Prairie," "Last of the Mohicans," &c.  
8 vols. post 8vo.

IV.  
The Sixth and concluding Volume of the Collected Edition of  
**The Letters of Horace Walpole,**

(Real of Lord.)  
(Consisting chiefly of Letters to Miss Berry, &c. now first published), will be issued with the Magazine at the end of the present month, and will be embellished with Portraits of Miss Berry, Horace Walpole (after Eckardt), Margravine of Anspach, Hon. Mrs. Damer.

V.  
**THE NEW VOLUME OF THE STANDARD NOVELS,**  
To be published with the Magazine, on November 1, will comprise Mrs. Trollope's celebrated Novel,  
**The Widow Barnaby,**  
Which will be followed by other popular Works.  
Also, just published,  
**The Dowager;**  
Or, the Modern School for Scandal.  
By Mrs. Gore.  
Author of "Mothers and Daughters," "Stokehill Place," &c.  
8 vols. post 8vo.  
Richard Bentley, New Burlington Street,  
Publisher in Ordinary to Her Majesty.

On November 19 will be published, by the Stationers' Company, with their Almanacks for 1841,

**TABLES REQUISITE TO THE USE OF NAUTICAL MEN, ASTRONOMERS, and others,**  
intended particularly as supplementary to the "Nautical Almanack," and "White's Celestial Atlas," to which is prefixed an Introduction explanatory of their use, with Improved Methods and Rules for determining the Latitude and Longitude at Sea, and of resolving the most useful Problems in Nautical Astronomy.  
By OLINTHUS GREGORY, LL.D., F.R.A.S.; and JAMES WOOLHOUSE, Esq. F.R.A.S.; and JAMES HANN, Esq. of King's College.  
With "White's Ephemeris" prefixed, the price is 4s. 6d.  
London: Sold by George Greenhill, at the Hall of the Company of Stationers, Ludgate Street.

**THE FAMILY LIBRARY**, Vols. LXXIV. and LXXV.  
On Monday the 2d of November, in 2 vols. embellished with Portraits, price 12s.

**NARRATIVES OF PERIL and SUFFERING.**  
By R. A. DAVENPORT.  
In 3 vols. Forming Vols. LXXIV. and LXXV. of "The Family Library."  
London: Printed for Thomas Tegg, Cheapside; and sold by all other Booksellers.  
\*The Family Library will be completed in Eighty Volumes.

**FISHER'S DRAWING-ROOM SCRAP-BOOK,**  
By MARY HOWITT,  
Thirty-six Plates, elegantly bound in satin, price One Guinea, Will be published on the 31st instant.

Also,  
**Fisher's Juvenile Scrap-Book.**  
By the Author of "The Women of England,"  
Sixteen Plates, handsomely bound, 8s.

Also,  
Volume II. of  
**Constantinople and the Seven Churches of Asia.**

Forty-eight Plates, bound in Morocco, 17. 11s. 6d.  
Fisher, Son, and Co. London; Chatham Street, Manchester; Hunter Street, Liverpool.

## BOOKS PUBLISHED THIS DAY.

In 8vo. price 16s. cloth,  
**BIBLIOTHECA CLASSICA; or, a Classical Dictionary**, on a plan entirely new; containing an authentic and minute account of the proper names which occur in Greek and Latin Authors.  
By JOHN DYMCKE, LL.D., and THOMAS DYMCKE, M.A.  
"We sincerely hope that this elaborate and excellently executed work will be duly appreciated. If a person totally ignorant of classical history and learned allusion were to read this over attentively, we might almost venture to say, that the maxim 'could be discovered, that there is no royal road to learning.' We should think it to be a necessary appendage to every study, and a library where it was not to be found, incomplete."—*Metropolitan Magazine.*  
London: Longman, Orme, and Co.

**CAVEN POPULAR THEOLOGICAL WORKS, viz. LIVES of the MOST EMINENT FATHERS of the CHURCH**, new edition, revised by the Rev. Henry Cary, M.A. Worcester College, Oxford; 3 vols. 8vo. price 36s. bound in cloth.  
2. **Primitive Christianity; or, Religion of the Ancient Christians**; new edition. By the Rev. Henry Cary, M.A. 8vo. price 8s. cloth.  
3. **Lives of the Apostles and Evangelists**, new edition. By the Rev. Henry Cary, M.A. 8vo. price 8s. cloth.

Also, in 1 vol. 18mo. price 4s. 6d. cloth,  
**The Genuine Epistles of the Apostolical Fathers**,—St. Clement, St. Polycarp, St. Ignatius, St. Barnabas, the Pastor of Hermos, and the Martyrdoms of St. Ignatius and St. Polycarp. Translated by Archbishop Wake.  
Oxford: Printed for Thomas Tegg, 78 Cheapside, London; and sold by all other Booksellers.

In 3 vols. neatly bound in cloth, price 7s. 6d.  
**A CATECHETICAL EXPLANATION of the LITURGY of the CHURCH of ENGLAND.**  
By MRS. S. MADDOCK,  
Author of "The Collects of the Church of England Catechetically Explained."  
"Few works are better adapted to awaken the minds of youth to a serious consideration of their moral and religious duties."—*Hamshire Chronicle.*  
London: Houlston and Co. Paternoster Row.

**SIR WALTER SCOTT PROFUSELY ILLUSTRATED.**—The Novels, Tales and Romances, Poetical and Prose Works, with Life by Lockhart, 98 vols. Illustrated by 435 Proof or early impressions of Engravings by the most eminent Artists.  
As only a few Sets can be made up, early application must be made to H. Wainhouse, Salisbury Square.  
\*Either Portion may also be had separate, with or without the additional Plates.

**FOR AUTHORS PUBLISHING.**  
2d edition, price 8s. 6d. cloth gilt.  
**THE AUTHOR'S PRINTING and PUBLISHING ASSISTANT**, a Guide to the Printing, Correcting, and Publishing new Works; comprising Explanations of the Process of Printing, Preparation, and Calculation of Manuscripts; Choice of Paper, Type, Binding, Illustrations, Publishing, Advertising, &c. With an Exemplification and Description of the Typographical Marks used in the Correction of the Press.  
"Every one who has written, or who may write, for the press, should possess this work."—*Metropolitan.*  
Saunders and Ouley, Conduit Street; to be had of the Booksellers, or sent, post free, to orders addressed to the Publisher.

**READING and BOOK SOCIETIES. HINTS for the FORMATION of READING and BOOK SOCIETIES**; with an improved Plan for rendering them more extensively available and efficient. To be had of the Booksellers, or forwarded gratis, and post free, to orders addressed to the Publishers.  
Messrs. Saunders and Ouley, Conduit Street.

In royal 8vo. price 16s. cloth, lettered.  
**THE PRODUCTIVE RESOURCES of INDIA.**

By J. FORBES ROYLE, M.D. F.R.S. &c.  
Lect. of the Medical Staff of the Bengal Army, and Superintendent of the Hon. East India Company's Botanic Garden at Saharanpore, and Author of "Illustrations of the Botany and other Remains of the Natural History of the Himalaya Mountains."  
"We feel that, with every disposition to do justice to Dr. Royle's labours, we have failed in giving any thing like an idea of their value and importance. The contents of his volume are so varied and interesting that it is absolutely impossible, in so short a notice, to do justice to it."—*Bell's Messenger*, Oct. 10th, 1840.  
"The early pages of the Essay are a lucid and well-written sketch of the arts of culture in other parts of the world."—*Examiner.*  
London: Wm. H. Allen and Co. 7 Leadenhall Street.

# MR. COLBURN'S NEW PUBLICATIONS now ready,

## I. Scenes and Sports in Foreign Lands.

By Major E. Napier, 46th Regiment.  
2 vols. post 8vo. with numerous illustrations, 21s. bound.

## II.

## The Siege of Florence: a Historical Romance.

By Daniel Macarthy, Esq.  
3 vols.

## III.

CAPT. HENRY HAVELOCK'S  
Narrative of the late War in Afghanistan.  
2d edition, 2 vols. post 8vo. with a complete Map of the Seat of War, 21s. bound.

## IV.

## The Naval Surgeon.

By the Author of "Cavendish," "The Flying Dutchman," &c.  
3 vols. (Just ready).  
Henry Colburn, Publisher, 15 Great Marlborough Street.

# TILT'S CORRECT and CHEAP ALMANACKS for 1841.

1. The Miniature Almanack, in cloth, gilt, with India-rubber back, 6d.; or roan tuck, 1s. Size, 2½ by 1½ inches.
2. The Pocket Almanack; or, Goldsmith Improved. Strongly bound, cloth, gilt edges, 6d.; or in roan tuck, 1s. 6d.
3. The Hand-Book Almanack, and Register of Engagements and Births due. 6d.

Tilt and Bogue, Fleet Street; and all Booksellers.

# A GLOSSARY of CIVIL ENGINEERING; comprising its Theory and Modern Practice.

By S. C. BREESE,  
Author of "Railway Practice."  
Illustrated by numerous Engravings.  
Tilt and Bogue, Fleet Street; and J. Weale, High Holborn.

# AMUSING and INSTRUCTIVE GIFT-BOOKS for the YOUNG.

- Bingley's Stories about Dogs (Plates by J. Anderson), 4s.  
Bingley's Stories about Instinct (Plates), 4s.  
Bingley's Stories about Horses (12 Plates), 4s.  
Bingley's Tales of Shipwrecks (Plates), 4s.  
Bingley's Tales about Birds (Plates), 4s.  
Bingley's Tales about Travellers (Plates), 4s.  
Bingley's Bible Quadrupeds (16 Plates), 4s.  
Dick the Little Pony (many Cuts), 1s. 6d.  
Flowers of Fable (180 Engravings), 4s.  
Gift from Fairy Land (many Plates), 12s.  
Life of Christ (28 Plates), 5s. 6d.  
Little Forget-Me-Not (Plates), 2s. 6d.  
Little Sketch-Book for Beginners (2 vols.), each 4s.  
Mother's Present to her Daughter (neatly bound), 2s. 6d.  
Parlour Magic, amusing Recreations (many Plates), 3s.  
Percy's Tales of Kings of England (Plates), 4s. 6d.  
Tales of Enterprise (Plates), 2s. 6d.  
The Recreation for MDCCCXLI. (Plates), 5s.  
Tilt and Bogue, 36 Fleet Street.

# A JOURNEY ROUND my ROOM.

"It is a novelty, and that will attract the public notice. It is interesting, and that will engage for it the sympathies of the general reader. It is philosophic, and that will render it permanently popular. So deep is the interest which the reader takes in the narrative, that he comes to the concluding page with regret. We heartily thank Mr. Thomas for the gratification he has afforded us."—*New Bell's Messenger*.  
London: Joseph Thomas, 1 Finch Lane, Cornhill.

## THE NEW NOVEL.

Now ready at all the Libraries, in 3 vols.

# THE HISTORY of a FLIRT.

Related by HERSELF.

"A capital novel."—*Weekly Chronicle*.  
"An admirable novel."—*Dispatch*.  
"Among the best novels of the kind for many years given to the world by the English press. Easy in manner, sound in moral, various in its display of commonplace and uncommon character, the lively Louisa Vansittart's chronicle of her misdeeds thoroughly succeeds in enchainment attention, and makes up a healthy, wholesome, agreeable book. We heartily recommend it, as a genuine, useful, and interesting antidote to the long evenings of the coming winter."—*Albion*.  
Henry Colburn, Publisher, 15 Great Marlborough Street.

## THE CONCLUDING VOLUME OF

COLONEL NAPIER'S HISTORY of the WAR in the PENINSULA and the SOUTH of FRANCE, with Plans; and the 3d edition of the Third Volume, are now ready.

The Six Volumes sold separately, price 30s. each.  
T. and W. Boone, New Bond Street; and Oliver and Boyd, Edinburgh.

# MRS. SOUTHEY'S WORKS.

**SOLITARY HOURS.** A new edition, in f.cap 8vo. price 5s.

**THE BIRTHDAY, AND OTHER POEMS.** F.cap 8vo. price 7s.

**CHAPTERS ON CHURCHYARDS,** originally published in "Blackwood's Magazine." 2 vols. f.cap 8vo. price 12s.

**TALES OF THE FACTORIES.** F.cap 8vo. price 2s.

**THE CAT'S TAIL;** being the History of Childe Merlin: a Tale. With Three Illustrations by George Cruikshank, 2s.

"All who read thy writings must be thy friends; and all lovers of nature must feel, as they peruse them, that few have painted its beauties with a more delicate hand of truth."—*Blackwood's Magazine*.

"We do not remember any recent author whose poetry is so unmixedly native; and this English complexion constitutes one of its characteristic charms. No purer models of our genuine home feeling and language could be placed in a young foreigner's hands than Mrs. Southey's works. Moreover, her versification, especially in her two later volumes, is not only generally correct, but, in several instances, of very great beauty and perfection. In her latest poem, 'The Birthday,' she has attained to a still higher excellence of style."—*Quarterly Review*, Oct. 1840.

"This little poem contains the first true poetry we have met with for many a day, not only shewing a poetical power in the author, but developing it. Caroline Bowles is not a mere versifier, who shadows forth some dim commonplace thought, or some indistinct generalisation of an image, in empty words and sounding strain. She looks round upon nature and life with the eye which nature bestows upon the poet. She separates the essential characteristics of things from their material concomitants; extracting an intellectual beauty from the plainest, investing the homeliest with attraction, and exciting an interest in the most simple occurrences of domestic life, by appealing to those deep-rooted sympathies which are coextensive at least with the youthful experience of a civilised people."—*Spectator*.

"There is a delightful home feeling about Miss Bowles's writings. They come to us charged with memories of the hearth round which we have drawn of a winter's night, or of the garden, filled with fruits and flowers, where we have played many a sunny morning, step and heart as light as the wind that lifteth our hair."—*Literary Gazette*.

"Passages full of pure eloquence, and throughout marked by a chaste morality and deep feeling, as exquisitely expressed as they are creditable to the genius of Miss Bowles."—*Atlas*.

William Blackwood and Sons, Edinburgh; and T. Cadell, London.

NEW WORKS,  
Printed for Longman, Orme, and Co.

**THOMAS MOORE'S POETICAL WORKS.** Vol. I. Portrait and Vignette, 6s. cloth, lettered.

**DR. TAYLOR'S NATURAL HISTORY of SOCIETY.** 2 vols. post 8vo. 21s. cloth, lettered.

**THE REV. J. E. RIDDLE'S ECCLESIASTICAL CHRONOLOGY;** or, Annals of the Christian Church. 8vo. 15s. cloth, lettered.

**PEREIRA'S MATERIA MEDICA;** comprehending the Natural History, Preparation, Properties, Composition, Effects, and Uses of Medicines. 2 vols. 8vo. with nearly 800 Woodcuts, 21s. cloth, lettered.

**DR. ELLIOTSON'S HUMAN PHYSIOLOGY.** 1 very thick vol. 8vo. numerous illustrations, 21s. 2s. cloth.

**LISTON'S ELEMENTS of SURGERY.** 2d edition, Plates and Woodcuts, 8vo. 25s. cloth, lettered.

**DR. HOLLAND'S MEDICAL NOTES and REFLECTIONS.** 2d edition, 8vo. 18s. cloth.

**DR. URE'S DICTIONARY of ARTS, MANUFACTURES, &c.** 3d edition, 1841 Woodcuts, 50s. cloth.

**MURRAY'S ENCYCLOPEDIA of GEOGRAPHY.** 2d edition, corrected to 1840, with above 1000 illustrations on Wood, 1 very thick vol. 8vo. 60s. cloth, lettered.

Price 5s. in f.cap 8vo. bound in cloth, a new and improved edition, with Views, Plans, and Sections of Schools.

**THE TRAINING SYSTEM** established in the Glasgow Normal Seminary and its Model Schools.

By DAVID STOW, Esq.  
Honorary Secretary of the Glasgow Educational Society,  
Author of "Moral Training," &c.  
Blackie and Son, Queen Street; Glasgow; South College Street, Edinburgh; and Warwick Square, London.

**VAN BUTCHELL ON FISTULA, &c.** 4th edition, in 8vo. cloth boards, price 7s. 6d. enlarged,

**FACTS and OBSERVATIONS** relative to a Successful Mode of treating Piles, Fistula, Hemorrhoidal Excrescences, Tumours, and Strictures, without Cutting or Confinement: illustrated with numerous Cases. Being a Familiar Exposition of the Practice of Mr. S. J. Van Butchell, Surgeon Accoucheur.

"This volume presents to us a number of illustrations of his singular success under circumstances that could have induced despair in any professor of less mastery, or less accustomed to accomplish cures where cures seemed impossible. The statements here made are most convincing, and place beyond doubt the superiority of the treatment to which they refer."—*Court Journal*.

Published by H. Renshaw; Sold also by the Author,  
No. 15 Percy Street, Bedford Square.

15th edition, price 2s.; silk, 11s. of

# THE WOMEN of ENGLAND: their Social Duties and Domestic Habits.

By Mrs. Ellis.

"If we could have our own way, every family should order a copy of 'The Women of England.' Husbands, especially young husbands, should buy it for their wives; fathers, for their daughters; brothers, for their sisters."—*Methodist Mag.*  
Fisher, Son, and Co. London; Chatham Street, Manchester; and Hunter Street, Liverpool.

**WARTON'S HISTORY of ENGLISH POETRY.** In 3 large vols. 8vo. price 36s. bound in cloth.

**THE HISTORY of ENGLISH POETRY,** from the Close of the Eleventh Century to the Commencement of the Eighteenth Century: to which are prefixed Three Dissertations:—1. On the Origin of Romantic Fiction in Europe; 2. On the Introduction of Learning into England; 3. On the *Gesta Romanorum*.

By THOMAS WARTON, B.D. Ozen.  
From the Edition of 1844, superintended by the late Richard Price, Esq. including the Notes of Mr. Ritsen, Dr. Ashby, Mr. Douce, and Mr. Park.  
The present Edition has been prepared and superintended by Richard Taylor, F.R.S.; numerous Corrections and additional Notes having been communicated by Sir F. Madden, F.R.S. &c. and other eminent Antiquaries, whose contributions are acknowledged in the advertisement of the Editor.  
London: Printed for Thomas Tegg, 73 Cheapside.

**FULLER'S WORTHIES of ENGLAND.** In 3 large vols. 8vo. price 77s. bound in cloth.

# THE HISTORY of the WORTHIES of ENGLAND.

By THOMAS FULLER, D.D.  
Author of "The Church History of Britain," &c. &c.  
A new edition, containing Brief Notices of the most celebrated Worthies of England who have flourished since the time of Henry VIII. with explanatory Notes and copious Indexes, by P. Austin Nuttall, LL.D.  
London: Printed for T. Tegg, Cheapside, and sold by all other Booksellers.

**NATURALIST'S LIBRARY—ENTOMOLOGY, VOL. I.** f.cap 8vo. price 6s. cloth, and 6s. 6d. boards.

**INTRODUCTION to ENTOMOLOGY;** comprehending a General View of the Metamorphoses, External Structure, Anatomy, Physiology, and Systematic Arrangement, of the various Orders, and a Tabular View of the whole Class Insects.

By JAMES DUNCAN, M.W.S.  
With numerous valuable Drawings and Descriptions by J. O. Westwood, Esq.

The Naturalist's Library will be completed in 40 vols. 29 of which are now published. Any volume may be bought separately.  
8, Highgate, 38 Fleet Street, London; W. H. Lizars, Edinburgh; Curry and Co. Dublin; and all Booksellers.

Printed by HANNAH PAGE MOYES, of Brook Green, Ham-mersmith; and GEORGE J. CLAY, of Number 2 Pall Mall Place, in the County of Middlesex, Printers, at their Printing Office, Number 38 Castle Street, Leicester Square, in the said County; and published by WILLIAM AKRIGER SCRIPPS, of Number 13 South Molton Street, in the Parish of Saint George, Hanover Square, in the County aforesaid, at the LITERARY GAZETTE OFFICE, Number 7 Wellington Street, Waterloo Bridge, Strand, in the said County, on Saturday, October 24th, 1840.

Agents for New York—Wiley and Putnam, 161 Broadway.



REVIEWS OF NEW BOOKS.

*Fishers' Drawing-Room Scrap-Book*, 1841.

With Poetical Illustrations by Mary Howitt.  
London and Paris. Fisher, Son, and Co.

THIS book comes before us like the holy and beautiful image of the dead, and we open it with a strange feeling of melancholy; for there is still the "sweet lingerings" of that voice amongst its leaves which soothed and saddened us for years—the nightingale that mourned over this rose! The flower is here, but, alas! the sweet songster is flown. Yet a few of these pages retain her last notes, and they fall upon our heart like music heard midway between earth and heaven, dying away among the loosened silver of the bright clouds—low, sweet, and more sacred as they, near the "golden gates." But she is gone, and we have not even left us here her hallowed grave to weep over;—she, who should have slept "her long sleep" in some green English nook, with the daisies growing around her silent grave, and the trees overhanging with their twilight shadows, sleeps in the sultry courtyard of a castle, no stone to record her genius, and only the wild ocean waves to sing the requiem of one so young, so well-beloved, so "heaven-gifted!" Peace to her spirit!—holy and eternal peace! And here we pull another flower from her clay-cold hand, and plant upon our pages a parting bud from the well-earned wreath of the lamented L.E.L. "It comes," as Mary Howitt says in her brief but beautiful preface, "like the scent of the violet after it is withered, and cannot fail of being loved and treasured by all."

"Nefthah in the Jerzed."

"The word *Jerzed* implies the Country of the Palm Branches; and the little azure sparrow, the subject of the following poem, is peculiar to that district; and is called The Father of Friendship."

It is a little azure bird,  
It has a plaintive cry,  
It singeth mournful to the eve,  
When none beside are nigh.

But not the less its gentle song  
Ariseth for the noon;  
The day has not a lonely hour,  
Unknown that sweet tune.

It loveth those with whom it lives,  
It loveth where it dwells;  
When the green palm extends its shade  
Above the desert wells.

Never those azure wings expand,  
But on their southern wind;  
At once it dieth, if it leave  
Its native sands behind.

It pineth with familiar love  
For its accustomed sky,  
And even in a golden cage  
It lieth down to die.

And for the love it beareth them,  
The natives hold it true,  
That whoever kills this bird  
Himself must perish too.

A simple, yet a kind belief,  
To keep it free from scath;  
And blessed whate'er in this cold world  
Awakens love or faith!"

The bird sung not for long in another clime.  
Turn we from the dead to the living, to record  
our belief that amongst all the surviving sisters  
of the lyre no one could be found more com-  
petent to take up the chant, and edit the *Draw-  
ing-Room Scrap-Book*; after

"She who hath sung her last sweet song,"

than the gentle Mary Howitt. There is a

feeling and a freshness about her writings which find a way at once to the hearts of her readers, whenever she sings about home, and takes her station by the firesides of England. No living authoress is endowed with a finer perception of the beautiful in nature,—can sooner catch the sweet pictures which are presented in rustic groups, and green, quiet, out-of-door scenery; nor are there any who carry in their bosoms a kinder love, and take a deeper interest, in the welfare of her fair countrywomen, than Mary Howitt. Nor does she fall short in the wider walks of the imaginative, as many of her wild sea-stories, and most original fairy tales, fully witness; they are lays such as none other, saving the Ettrick Shepherd and herself, have chanted in modern times. But it is time we returned to the present work, which is a great improvement on the last year's Annual, and contains several of the most beautiful poems we have ever read from the same pen. The following is full of true poetical painting:—

"The Bridal Eve."

She'll be a bride to-morrow!  
The village is astir;  
Old dames, and men and maidens,  
They talk of nought but her!  
They look upon the sunset,  
And speak the morrow fine,  
For the bride she hath good luck, they say,  
On whom the sun doth shine!

And the laughing brawny ringers  
Are drinking to her health,  
With which, upon the morrow,  
The old church-tower shall reel.  
In honour of the bridal!

She'll be a bride to-morrow!

The evening sunset sheds  
A glory on the shaven grass,  
And on the flower beds,  
And on the dark green cedars,  
That come athwart the light,  
And on the temple in the wood  
With marble pillars white,  
And fountain, grove, and wilderness,  
A joyful aspect wear;

The dullest passer-by can feel

Some present joy is there:—

Some joy like this great bridal!

She'll be a bride to-morrow!

The guests are thronging in,  
And the grave, punctilious father,  
Is busied 'mong the kin;  
With a brave old English welcome,  
He maketh them right glad,  
As if, than of these kinsfolk,  
No other thought he had;  
But he thinketh on the dowry,  
All counted out in gold;  
And he thinketh on the bridegroom's lands,  
Those manors rich and old,  
Which dignify the bridal!

She'll be a bride to-morrow!

Like Christmas-flowers in bloom,  
The stiff-brocaded maiden aunts  
Sit in some inner room;  
And the portly mother sweet accord  
Of grace to all doth shew;  
And, like one greatly satisfied,  
She moveth to and fro;  
White roses, bridal favours,  
She knoweth where they be,  
And cake-piled silver baskets,  
All under lock and key,

To come forth for the bridal!"

The following few lines breathe the spirit of true religion, untrammelled by either sect or party-feeling:—

"Universal Worship."

My soul adores a Universal God,—  
And I can bow wherever man has bowed;  
In little chapels on the lone hill-side;  
By wayside tokens of the Crucified;

In minster aisles where lordly organs sound,  
And all the pomp of worship gathers round:  
Mid mountain steeps, or moorlands brown and bare,  
Where crowds assemble in the open air,  
And 'mid the Sabbath hush, with one accord,  
Lift up their joyful anthems to the Lord!

Creeds matter not to me. I ask no more  
Than that the one great Father they adore;  
And loving him, with better right we call  
On God as Father, who hath loved us all!

Our hearts were made for worship! and we raise  
Ourselves towards Him if but a flower we praise.  
If, walking by the way, we only see  
His goodness in the green leaves of a tree;  
And in the silence of a spirit broken,  
There will be worship though no word be spoken!"

Here take we a poem of another character, which carries its own recommendation in every stanza:—

"The Valley of the Sweet Waters."

"Youth and Summer."

Summer's full of golden things!  
Youth it wearth angel's wings!  
Youth and love go forth together,  
In the green-leaved summer weather,  
Filled with gladness!  
Summer, rich in joy it is,  
Like a poet's dream of bliss;  
Like unto some heavenly clime!  
For the earth in summer-time  
Doth not wear a shade of sadness!

Radiant youth, thou art ever new!  
Thine's the light, the rose's hue;  
Flowers' perfume, and winds that stir,  
Like a stringed dulcimer,

All the forest!  
Joyous youth! thou art fresh and fair;  
Wild as wildest bird of air!  
Thou, amidst thy ringing laughter,  
Look'st not forward, look'st not after,  
Knowing well that joy is surest!

Brighter than the brightest flowers;  
Dancing down the golden hours;  
Thus it is in every land,  
Youth and love go hand in hand,

Linked for ever!  
Youth! thou never dost decay!  
Summer! thou dost not grow grey!  
We may sleep with death and time,  
But sweet youth and summer's prime,  
From the green earth shall not sever!"

And, in conclusion, we give some pretty stanzas, which, by the way, have not much connexion with the print they are intended to illustrate.

"Scene at Antioch."

We sit at home, and all our world  
Lies in a circle small and dull;  
Like reptiles in their shell upcurled,  
We of our tiny selves are full.

We of ourselves alone take heed;  
The little town wherein we bide  
Is all our world; we say 'God speed'  
Unto our own, but none beside.

We buy and sell; we sleep and wake;  
Eat, drink, rejoice, in hope are crossed;  
And still an' all in all we make  
Of our own selves—are self-engrossed!

What cares you portly man of self,  
Whose weightiest business all the day  
Is cheapening luxuries for himself,  
How others wear their lives away?

What cares he of the wo, the strife,  
The thousand ills that others bear?  
What for the various moles of life,  
Whose world is in his easy chair?

Come, child, like him thou shalt not grow,  
With faculties that feebly crawl;  
An ariel-speed thy mind must know,  
Thy heart a love that throbs for all.

Paynim, or Jew, it matters not—  
All are thy brethren; all like thee  
Are born unto the common lot,  
Kaiser or beggar, bond or free.

Good is it when our hearts expand  
Beyond the narrow ties of blood,  
Embracing sons of every land  
In one wide bond of brotherhood."

BUNTING'S ANCIENT MUSIC OF IRELAND.  
[Second notice.]

IN our last Number we left off by a promise to exhibit the King of Oude's love for Irish music. We proceed to do so by the following characteristic anecdote:—

"This potentate (says Mr. Bunting) had contracted a partiality for our harp and music, from the resemblance they bore to the music and to some of the instruments of his own country, which were, like the Irish harp, strung with wire. In consequence, he caused application to be made, through the late John Williamson Fulton, Esq. of Lisburn (then a principal of the mercantile house of Macintosh and Co. at Calcutta), to the editor (Mr. Bunting), at that time one of the managers of the Harp Society at Belfast, requesting that the Society would send him a harper and a piper, for whom he proposed to make a splendid provision. The Society were unwilling to part with Rainey, then master of the school, and there was no other harper who could be deemed sufficiently master of his instrument to support the musical pretensions of the country with credit at a foreign court. However, not to treat his highness's commands with disrespect, the Society forwarded him a very good piper, provided with an excellent pair of Irish union bagpipes. This piper was honourably received, and much caressed, at Calcutta; but having addicted himself to *arrack*, he lost his opportunities, and never reached his destination. The story goes that he was drowned in the Ganges, having fallen off the fore-castle of the pleasure-barge sent to convey him to his highness's residence, while performing on the pipes. It is further said that the tune he was playing when he fell overboard was 'Carolans Receipt'; but this, probably, is an invention."

Mr. Bunting proceeds to preface his anecdotes of the more distinguished harpers of the last two centuries with the following observations:—

"The aspect of society in Ireland during the seventeenth and eighteenth centuries exhibits some very peculiar and interesting features. The same disposition to adopt native manners, which had formerly obtained for the great Anglo-Norman families the character of being *Hibernici ipsi Hiberniores*, now shewed itself, through in a greatly modified degree, among the new residents introduced by the plantation of Ulster, and the other important changes which took place subsequent to that event. And as the Burkes, Butlers, and Fitzgeralds of the feudal period, were always found to become more Irish in proportion as their power was less disputed, so the Cuffes, Cootes, Kings, and other noble families of the latter epoch, began almost immediately, on the first establishment of their ascendancy, to blend the manners of the two centuries; infusing more or less of Irishism into the mixture, as the fortunes of their party appeared more or less predominant. It is to this epoch we are to look back for the formation of that fine and interesting character—the Irish gentleman of the old school; a character which, unfortunately, we can now only contemplate in the retrospect: for, ever since the commencement of the political disputes which have embroiled the latter end of the last, and all that has yet elapsed of the present, century, our nobility and gentry have been gradually conforming again to the English model; a change, no doubt, in many respects desirable and expedient, but one which has, alas! brought about the utter ruin of the Irish harp."

"Rory dall O'Cahan, already alluded to as

being manifestly the Rory dall Morison of Scottish tradition," says Mr. Bunting, "may be taken as the first of these our later harpers, both in point of date and celebrity. He is remembered to this day throughout the north of Ireland as one of the chief O'Cahans of the O'Cahan country; and the names of the estates to which he is supposed to have been entitled were still enumerated in tradition at the time of the meeting of the harpers at Belfast. Being blind (whether from his youth or birth does not appear), he early devoted himself to the harp, but, as may be surmised, not with a view to music as a profession; for the tradition invariably preserved of him in Antrim and Derry is, that he travelled into Scotland shortly before the accession of King James the Sixth of that country to the throne of England, attended by the retinue of a gentleman of figure; and when in Scotland, according to the accounts preserved there also, he seemed to have travelled in the company of noble persons.\* Among other visits made by him to the houses of the Scottish nobility, he is said to have called at Eglintoun Castle, now celebrated in the annals of modern chivalry, when Lady Eglintoun, not being aware of his rank, affronted his Irish pride by demanding a tune in a peremptory manner. O'Cahan refused, and left the castle. Her ladyship afterwards, understanding who he was, sought a reconciliation, which was readily effected. This incident gave occasion to the composition, by O'Cahan, of the appropriate tune of 'Da mihi manum;' or, 'Give me your hand,'† the fame of which afterwards spread throughout Scotland, and, reaching the ear of the king, induced him to send for the composer. O'Cahan accordingly attended at the Scottish court, and so delighted the royal circle with his performance that James walked towards him and laid his hand familiarly on his shoulder. One of the courtiers present remarking on the honour thus conferred on him, Rory observed, 'A greater than King James has laid his hand on my shoulder.' 'Who was that, man?' cried the king. 'O'Neill, sire,' replied Rory, standing up. Such, at least, were the tales preserved of him among the Irish harpers fifty years since; and, making all allowance for national vanity and exaggeration, he must be regarded as having been a man of considerable consequence and great ability. He was the composer of the famous airs of 'Port Atholl,' 'Port Gordon,' 'Port Lennox,' 'Lude's Supper,' 'Da mihi manum,' &c. &c. the first and last of which are given in the present collection. Sir Walter Scott, with his usual skill in employing facts for the illustration of his tales, introduces the name of Rory Dall as 'the most famous harper of the western Highlands' in his 'Legend of Montrose,' where he makes him the instructor of Annot Lyle. It is certain that he died in Scotland, at the house of a person of distinction, where he left his harp and silver tuning-key; and that, during the latter part of his career, he was reduced to very indigent circumstances. The foregoing account," adds Mr. Bunting, "is given chiefly on the authority of Arthur O'Neill and Hempsen."

Of Cornelius Lyons, harper to the Earl of Antrim, and a contemporary of Carolan, we find the following anecdote of the bard and his patron in London:—

"His lordship was both a wit and a poet, and delighted in equality where vulgarity was not too gross. At one time he and Lyons, when in London, went to the house of a

famous Irish harper, named Heffernan, who kept a tavern there; but beforehand he formed the following plan:—"I will call you 'cousin Burke,'" said his lordship. "You may call me either 'cousin Randall' or 'my lord,' as you please." After regaling for some time Heffernan was called up, who was, by this time, well aware of the dignity of his guest from the conversation and livery of his lordship's servants. When Heffernan came into the room, he was desired to bring in his harp and sit down, which he did, and played a good many tunes in a grand style. His lordship then called upon his cousin Burke to play a tune. The supposed cousin, after many apologies, at length took the harp and played some of his best airs. Heffernan, after listening a little while, started up and exclaimed, 'My lord, you may call him cousin Burke, or what cousin you please; but, *dar dich*, he plays upon Lyons' fingers.' What is very extraordinary, Heffernan had never seen Lyons before. His lordship then retired, leaving the minstrels to indulge in Bacchanalian rivalry, which O'Neill assures us they did, like bards of old!"

Of Hempsen, a harper, respecting whom several interesting particulars were given by Lady Morgan in her novel of "The Wild Irish Girl," Mr. Bunting states that—

"It will be satisfactory to such as take an interest in the simple annals of the harpers, and venerate any vestiges of the bardic system, to learn, that the close of Hempsen's long life of 112 years (he died in 1807) was rendered comfortable by the humanity of the Rev. Sir H. Harvey Bruce, from whose hand he was often literally fed. The day before his death, upon hearing that this gentleman had come to his cabin, he desired to be raised up in his bed, and the harp placed in his hands. Having struck some notes of a favourite strain, he sank back unable to proceed, taking his last adieu of an instrument which had been a companion, even in his sleeping hours, and was his hourly solace through a life protracted to the longest span. His harp is preserved in Sir Henry's mansion at Downhill, as a relic of its interesting owner."

A note adds:—"The following lines are sculptured on it:—

'In the days of Noah I was green;  
After his flood I've not been seen;  
Until seventeen hundred and two I was found  
By Cormac Kelly, under ground.  
He raised me up to that degree,  
Queen of Music they call me.'

The sides and front are made of white sawall, the back of bog fir, patched with copper and iron plates."

One more extract from Mr. Bunting's work we must make before closing our notice of it. How would the "Times," the "Chronicle," the "Herald," the "Post," report such an occurrence as the following in the House of Commons; and in what tone, grave or gay, would the editors of these journals comment upon the matter?—

"Some curious tales are told of Jerome Duigenan, a Leitrim harper, born A.D. 1710. One is of so extraordinary a character, that, were it not for the particularity of the details, which savour strongly of an origin in fact, the editor would hesitate to give it publicity. He is, however, persuaded that he has it as it was communicated to O'Neill, between whose time and that of Duigenan there was scarcely room for the invention of a story not substantially true. It is as follows:—"There was a harper," says O'Neill, "before my time, named Jerome Duigenan, not blind, an excellent Greek and Latin scholar, and a charming performer. I

\* "Gunn's Essay," p. 85."

† "Known in Ireland as 'Tabhair dom lámh.'"

have heard numerous anecdotes of him. The one that pleased me most was this:—He lived with a Colonel Jones of Drumshambo, who was one of the representatives in parliament for the county of Leitrim. The colonel, being in Dublin at the meeting of parliament, met with an English nobleman who had brought over a Welsh harper. When the Welshman had played some tunes before the colonel, which he did very well, the nobleman asked him, had he ever heard so sweet a finger? 'Yes,' replied Jones, 'and that by a man who never wears either linen or woollen.' 'I'll bet you a hundred guineas,' says the nobleman, 'you can't produce any one to excel my Welshman.' The bet was accordingly made, and Duigenan was written to, to come immediately to Dublin, and bring his harp and dress of *Cauthack* with him,—that is, a dress made of beaten rushes, with something like a caddy, or plaid, of the same stuff. On Duigenan's arrival in Dublin, the colonel acquainted the members with the nature of his bet, and they requested that it might be decided in the *House of Commons* before business commenced. The two harpers performed before all the members accordingly, and it was unanimously decided in favour of Duigenan, who wore his full *Cauthack* dress, and a cap of the same stuff, shaped like a sugar-loaf, with many tassels: he was a tall, handsome man, and looked very well in it."

Here we must conclude. To our musical readers we would venture to point out the melody at p. 69, called "'Tis a pity I don't see my love," as an excellent specimen of a merry Irish dance, which is said to be "very ancient, the author and date unknown," and to have been procured from Mrs. Fitzgerald, at Westport, in 1802. After what we have remarked, however, in our preceding notice, we must confess ourselves rather sceptical about Mr. Bunting's "very ancient," although we are ready to admit the antiquity of many of the airs in his collection. "The brink of the white rocks," for instance, at p. 22, which was procured by Mr. Bunting at the same time and place from a blind man, we are inclined to regard as an air of remote antiquity, and which may be referred to the age of fire-worship in Ireland. The popular and, we may truly say, martial melody of "The girl I left behind me," to the semi-pathetic, semi-inspiring strain of which all the regiments marched to embark for the Peninsular campaign, under the "unconquered Wellington," is beautifully arranged at p. 43, from the performance of Arthur O'Neill, the harper of whom we have made so frequent mention, and was noted by Mr. Bunting in 1800; "the author and date" he states to be "unknown." "The Princess Royal," by Carolan, at p. 35, we would point out as a noble melody, now familiar to the English ear from its association with the words of Dibdin's spirited song, "On Board the *Arethusa*." Mr. Bunting says, that this "fine air was composed by Carolan for the daughter of Madermoth Roe, the representative of the old princes of Coolavin." As specimens of Irish melodies new to us, and which we think exceedingly beautiful, we venture to call attention to those at p. 14, "In this village there lives a fair maid," and at p. 1, "Sit down under my protection." Of both these we are told that they are "very ancient, author and date unknown." The former was procured by Mr. Bunting at Deel Castle, Ballina, in 1792; the latter from Byrne, a harper, in 1799. We close with regret Mr. Bunting's volume, because we believe that with it we take our leave of the genuine music of Ireland. It must not be regarded as

a curious musical publication alone, but as a national work of the deepest antiquarian and historical interest. Were we, remembering Mrs. Malaprop's speech that "comparisons are odiferous," to institute a literary comparison therewith to perfume our pages, we would say that Moore's "Irish Melodies" had about them all the fascination of poetry and romance; Bunting's collections, all the sterner charms of truth and history.

## ARTS AND SCIENCES.

## THE BRITISH ASSOCIATION.

(Concluding notice.)

Our concluding notice contains the remaining Sectional proceedings of Tuesday and Wednesday. On the latter day, except the Medical, all the Sections met as usual, and a good deal of miscellaneous business was done; at the close thereof the meeting of the General Committee was held, the report of which, including the arrangements for the ensuing year, has already appeared in our columns (*Literary Gazette*, p. 641).

## TUESDAY.

SECTION D.—Zoology and Natural History.  
Papers and Communications.

1. Mr. Smith, 'On the Formation of a Salmon Stair.'
2. Professor Agassiz, 'On the Development of the Fish in the Egg.'
3. Mr. Goodair and Mr. Forbes, 'On Pelonala, a New Genus of Ascidian Mollusca.'
4. Mr. Patterson, 'On Medusa.'
5. Professor Schomburgk, 'On the various Modes of Fishing employed by Indians in West of Gulana' (Communicated by Sir William Jardine.)
6. Mr. Thomson's 'Report on the Irish Fauna (Vertebrata).'
7. Professor Graham's 'Report of the Map Committee.'
8. Sir Thomas Phillips, 'On the Migration of Birds.'
9. Dr. Walker Arnott's 'Remarks on the Synonymes and Affinities of some African Genera of Plants.'
10. Mr. Fox's 'Note on a Communication made by him at last Meeting.'
11. Dr. Lankester, 'On Sea-Island Cotton grown at Manchester.'

Professor Graham in the chair.—Mr. Smith, of Deanstons, gave an interesting account of a stair which he had invented, whereby salmon might be enabled to ascend streams, notwithstanding the existence of natural or artificial obstructions, and so constructed as not to diminish the power of the water, or lessen the supply to mills; it being understood that the disputes between the owners of mills and of salmon fisheries had hitherto led to much disagreement and inconvenience. He illustrated his observations by the model of an experimental erection which he had constructed on the Teith, near Doune, the result of which had been so successful that numerous applications had been made from various quarters for erections of the same kind. Mr. Smith mentioned that, in connexion with this invention, he had in contemplation the construction of an apparatus, or index, whereby the exact number of fish that passed up the stream by the stair might be accurately ascertained, together with the time of their so passing up, and the size and thickness of the fish. It is difficult to give a perfect idea of this ingenious contrivance without a model. It consists of one side of the river, under a weir, or "cauld," being separated from the main stream, and intersected by transverse pieces of wood, or stone (we presume), from each side, crossing, perhaps, two-thirds of the width, and with considerable intervals between the opposite intersections. The fish, it seems, both from the experience on the Teith and at another dam at Blantyre, on the Clyde, immediately adopt this staircase in ascending the rivers,—

"Such a getting upstairs,"—

and, finding resting-places between the inter-

secting materials, abandon the other parts of the stream for this convenience.

Some amusing remarks were made on this communication, which is one of infinite value to local mill and fishing interests. Dr. Macdonald suggested that the ascents might be made circular, to embrace the whole river; and Mr. Smith said they might be so constructed, or spiral, if thought better.

Dr. Fleming noticed a curious old Scottish act of parliament on the subject, which ordained that the slap for fish to pass through should be so wide that a full-sized sow could turn round in it without touching either with her head or tail.

Mr. Smith mentioned a fact in the natural habits of the salmon, that persons fishing by the blaze of light knocked them on their noses in their stupor.

M. Agassiz (in French) gave a lecture on incubation of fish, and described the artificial means by which he had promoted and examined the development of the ova. He selected the eggs of a species of *Coregonus* (Cuv.), so transparent that the whole process could be observed, in all positions, by the use of powerful glasses. His experiments nearly resembled those upon the eggs of birds at the Eccelesbion, only the ova needed no heat to develop them. One of the principal facts ascertained was their wonderful tenacity of life. At the end of ten days a pouch became apparent, and the entire mass was homogeneous. On the 14th, a transverse dark line was visible, which, in time, became the vertebral column of the fish. The heart first shewed itself as a spongy mass, and so the observations went on to the end (the thirty-third day, we believe); the head being very large in proportion to the inferior parts, and the fins the last part produced. The lithographs for M. Agassiz's book on this subject, beautifully executed, were handed round the Section; and as we shall shortly have it in our power to review that work, we will not now further enlarge upon its outline.

Messrs. Goodair and Forbes described a new genus of *Ascidians*, two species of which they had found, one near the mouth of the Frith of Forth, the other near Rothsay; and which, from both having been obtained from muddy ground, were named by the discoverers *Pelonala*. The former, *Pelonala corrugata*, of a darkish brown colour, about two inches and a half long, with transverse rugae; the latter, *Pelonala glabra*, of a greyish-white colour, about one inch in length, smooth, and slightly villous. The new genus is the more worthy of notice, as, from its external and internal symmetry, the chief characteristic of *Pelonala*, it exhibits the relations of the *Mollusca* to the *Annulosa* and to the *Echinodermata*.

Mr. Patterson described at some length the *Acalepha* of the British shores; and deplored the ignorance that exists of the physiology of the *Medusa*.

Mr. Forbes also regretted deeply the slight progress made in the knowledge of these animals. The Frith of Clyde, he said, abounds in medusae, for which our delightful trip to Arran enables us to vouch: amongst them he believed there were species and even genera new to the naturalists of this country; at all events, there was a promising field of research.

Sir W. Jardine exhibited a singular instrument and contrivance for fishing, employed by the Indians in West Guliana, communicated by M. Schomburgk, the zealous scientific explorer of that little-known and important region. He also explained the several modes of fishing practised by those tribes.

The Report (No. 6) was read by Mr. Patterson. It included only the vertebrata of the Irish *Fauna*. The investigation is to be continued and extended: the portion completed will appear at length in the forthcoming volume of the "Transactions," the early publication of which (in four months, the new regulation) will doubtless be a great boon.

Professor Graham's 'Report of the Map Committee' was received. The object of this committee was to prepare skeleton maps for recording the distribution of plants and animals. They are not as yet completed; the progress was exhibited to the Section, and the suggestion of corrections or additions requested.

Sir Thomas Phillips's communication, read by Mr. Vigers, tended to shew the permanence of the migratory instinct of birds; the departure of which from the Irish coast had been recorded in 1684.

Dr. Walker Arnott made some remarks 'On the Synonymes of the Affinities of some South African Genera and Plants.' His object was to shew that a vast number of different names had been given to many plants of the same kind; and to express a hope that some arrangement would be adopted by which the confusion thus created might be removed.

Mr. Fox observed that the paper read by him 'On Cetology' last year at Birmingham, was accompanied by a letter, descriptive of the discovery of the bones of a whale in the crypts of Durham Castle. The letter was forwarded to him by a gentleman, who stated that it was an original composition of John Cosin, bishop of Durham in 1661; and that it came from a collection of papers on Durham Castle, belonging to the late Mr. Surtees. It has recently, however, been communicated to Mr. Fox that the gentleman has admitted that he had fabricated the letter. Mr. Fox has acted rightly in this avowal; and no comment on the gentleman's conduct is necessary.

Dr. Lankester exhibited to the Section specimens of the pods of the cotton plant, grown in Manchester, from seeds of the sea-island cotton, brought from America. The staple was long, and the production was evidently British, from the green state in which they were exhibited. The importance of this experiment was pointed out, as shewing the entire possibility of growing the best American cotton elsewhere than in the American islands. An account of the experiment, drawn up by Mr. Felkin of Nottingham, was read to the Section; and seeds of the American cotton were distributed, for the purpose of repeating it elsewhere in this country. Some interesting discussion ensued on this subject, in which Mr. Felkin, Dr. Arnott, Dr. Burn, and others, took part.

#### SECTION E.—Medical. Papers and Communications.

1. Dr. Charles W. Bell, 'On Bonten d'Alleppe and Baghdad Boil in the East.'
2. Dr. Cormack, 'On the Cause of Death from the Entrance of Air into the Veins.'
3. Dr. Allan Thompson, 'On the Glands of the Intestines.'
4. Dr. Reid, 'On Connexion of Nervous System and Muscular Contractility.'
5. Dr. Reid, 'On Medulla Oblongata.'
6. Dr. Hannay, 'On Pectus.''
7. Dr. Perry, 'On Inflammation.'
8. Dr. McDonald, 'On Mnemonics.'

Dr. Watson in the chair.—Dr. Charles W. Bell read his paper 'On Bonten d'Alleppe, and Baghdad, in the East.' There are two descriptions of this ulcerative disease; one, which invariably lasts six months, and is termed the female, to distinguish it from the other, the male and more common form, and which is never got rid of under twelve months. Its

character is a pimple after pimple constantly renewed, and each time with more severity than the former, leaving, when cured, a permanent scar. Iodine and hydriodate of potash are the most effective remedies, with citrine ointment outwardly applied.

Dr. Cormack read a communication 'On Air in the Veins.' He stated that his object in bringing the subject at all before the Section was humbly to state what appeared to him a sufficient objection to the theory lately published by Sir C. Bell. He would not recapitulate details which he had already submitted to the profession at some length. Sir C. Bell believes that death is produced by the air acting detrimentally on the *medulla oblongata*—that is, on the respiratory column of it. Dr. Cormack had slowly injected large quantities of air into the veins of animals, without causing death; and, indeed, unless much air was quickly thrown in, the animal did not die. Dr. Cormack further stated, that in every case in which the experiment proved fatal, the right side of the heart was found enormously distended, and unable to contract; and he preferred considering this obvious, and constantly-to-be-observed lesion, as the cause of death, rather than any thing founded on hypothesis, however ingeniously that hypothesis might be defended.

Dr. J. Reid believed that the views of Dr. Cormack were correct, and had seen many of the experiments referred to.

Dr. Pagan, of Glasgow, wished to know if Dr. Cormack thought that, in cases of traumatic gangrene, the air evolved might not prove fatal in the manner alluded to.

Dr. Cormack—"In some cases it may. But it would require a large quantity of air, and that suddenly evolved, to cause death in the manner described. I have discussed this question in the last chapter of my 'Thesis.'" Dr. Cormack then read some medical notes regarding 'Tangier, in Barbary, which he had lately visited.

Dr. John Reid read a paper 'On the Anatomy of the *Medulla oblongata*.' The motor and sensitive columns, and the manner in which they traverse the *Medulla oblongata* and *pons varoli*, and their relative positions, were the more immediate subjects of this paper.

Dr. Reid next related the results of an experimental investigation into the connexion between the nervous system and contractility, affording, he conceived, additional evidence of the truth of the Hallerian doctrine.

The President stated that the Association had voted 2004 to bring over Alexis (the man whose bowels can be seen in operation) from America, and he trusted that his visit to the place of meeting next year would throw some light on a dark subject in physiology.

Dr. Allan Thompson then gave an account of the 'Anatomy of the Intestinal Glands,' illustrated by a great many diagrams and preparations. He pointed out the general structure of the mucous membrane of the intestines, and described the three kinds of glands found in that tissue, particularly dwelling upon the circumstance that some of the simplest kinds of glands are at first closed, or are vesicles.

The President complimented Professor Thompson on his clear and philosophical exposition, and Dr. J. Reid corroborated the Professor's views.

Dr. Perry read a valuable paper 'On Inflammation,' and gave a tabular view of 155 *post-mortem* inspections made in a continued series, all under his own eye.

Dr. Hannay, of the Andersonian University, read a memoir 'On Hooping-cough,' in which,

he recommended the application of cold washing to the chest, or rubbing the chest to redness with cold water two or three times a-day. He had also found it useful in *Laryngismus stridulus*.

The Secretary read an elaborate paper by Dr. William McDonald, 'On Mnemonics,' which seemed an attempt to classify mental diseases under three heads.—A vote of thanks to the chairman was proposed by Dr. Sargent, of Dublin, and carried unanimously.

#### SECTION G.—Mechanics. Papers and Communications.

1. Mr. Jeffrey, 'On Warming Vessels by Radiant Heat.'
2. Mr. Smith and Mr. Mitchell, 'On Timber Bridges.'
3. Captain Johnston, 'On the Application of "Native Alloy" for the Pivots of Magnetic Compasses.'
4. Mr. Smith, 'On Propelling Boats on Canals.'
5. Mr. Hawthorn, 'On Certain Improvements on Locomotive and other Engine Boilers.'
6. Mr. Fairbairn, 'On the Fan-blast, as applied to Furnaces.'
7. Mr. Milne, 'On a High-Pressure Filter for Domestic Purposes.'
8. Mr. Dunn's 'Ponton's Electro-Magnetic Telegraph.'
9. Mr. Johnston, 'On a New Wind and Rain-Gauge.'
10. Mr. Fairbairn, 'On Hall's Hydraulic Belt for Raising Water.'

Sir John Robison in the chair.—Mr. Jeffrey read a paper 'On Warming Vessels by Radiant Heat,' descriptive of a fire-grate exhibited in the Model Room.

In consequence of the remarks of Mr. Vignoles (Thursday) 'On Timber Bridges,' and on the economy of their application to railways, Mr. Mitchell related his experience in these constructions in the Highlands of Scotland. He mentioned, amongst several others, three of 75 to 100 feet span over the Spey and Dee. He considered that timber bridges would last from thirty to forty years, but such was the economy of their structure that, in comparison with other bridges, the prime cost would more than allow their being rebuilt. Mr. Mitchell also expressed his satisfaction at Mr. Vignoles's opinion, communicated to the Section on Monday, that railway gradients may be made with a much greater rise than hitherto thought advisable. This was of great importance to Scotland.

Captain Johnston next communicated the results of his experiments to obtain the best material for compass pivots. This he proved to be what he termed "native alloy," the nature of which he did not explain; he stated, however, that it was found with platinum, that it was tough, had no magnetic properties, and that it would not oxidise by exposure to the atmosphere.

This "native alloy" was well known to Mr. Hawkins. He stated that he had employed it for many years for the points of pens, which never exhibited the slightest sign of wear; and that it consisted of native crystals of osmium and iridium, in combination with platinum.

Sir J. Robison corroborated Mr. Hawkins's remarks on the durability of his pens, he had used them for four years without their having undergone any perceptible change.

Mr. Hawthorn read a paper (No. 5) 'On certain Improvements on Locomotive and other Engine Boilers.' The object of this improvement is to prevent what is technically termed "priming;" to heat the steam on its passage to the cylinder, and to employ return tubes, as well as direct tubes for heating the water. The advantages are, that no water is carried with the steam into the cylinder; and the saving of fuel, through this arrangement of the tubes, amounts, in some instances, to from thirty to forty per cent.

Mr. Scott Russell stated that the plan of surcharging steam was much used in America. There they work the steam expansively. Mr. Russell was afraid, however, that the steam returning from the cylinder through the boiler would merely abstract, and not communicate, heat.

Further, but not important discussion ensued.

Mr. Fairbairn then read a paper 'On the Fan-blast as applied to Furnaces.' He thought that the application of fan-blasts to large furnaces would be as successful as its adaptation to the cupola had been. He recommended it to be tried on the belief that the experiment would prove advantageous in respect to expense, and to quality of metal.

Mr. Smith, of Deanston, thought the plan well worthy of being tried. It was not the force of the blast that was necessary, but the quantity of air introduced. In a cupola the iron was brought down in half the time that was necessary with the cylinder. He had no doubt, however, of the success of the fan-blast, the heat being much more uniform.

Mr. Hodgkinson also spoke in favour of the proposition.

Mr. Smith then called the attention of the Section to a mode of propelling boats on canals by huge wheels to act on the bottom of the canals.

Mr. Scott Russell was not so very sure as Mr. Smith regarding the success of the plan. He stated that there would be a very injurious effect on the bottom of the canal. The wheel, too, must be made very heavy in order to give the propelling power, and the weight would cut up the puddle at the bottom.

A discussion followed. Mr. Smith, however, was confident, and, after trying the experiment on a large scale, would report the results to the Association next year.

Mr. Milne explained to the Section a model of a high-pressure filter, for domestic purposes.

Mr. Dunn read a paper 'On Ponton's Electro-Magnetic Telegraph.' As the greater portion of these are exhibited in the model rooms, it is unnecessary to enter into them at length.

Mr. Johnston explained his new wind and rain-gauge, also exhibited in the Model Room.

Mr. Fairbairn explained Hall's hydraulic bell for raising water. Mr. Vignoles, Mr. Snodgrass, Mr. Smith, Mr. Hawkins, Sir John Robison, and others, took part in the debate which followed.

Le Comte de Lille then detailed to the Section a mode of wooden pavement. His mode is to preserve the vertical strength by a slight incline. Mr. Smith of Deanston, Mr. Hawkins, Mr. Johnston, and Mr. Wallace of Kelly, M.P. took part in the debate, and the Section adjourned.

In the afternoon, the general Dinner of the Association took place in the Theatre, and the contractors, therefore, certainly did great injustice to those who trusted them with its provision. It was about the worst public meal to which a thousand persons could possibly sit down; but the company, actors and spectators, looked gay, and the effect of the lower boxes being filled by people all employed in eating, with their faces towards the pit and stage, was extremely amusing. The Marquess of Breadalbane, the President, was in the chair, and supported by the Lord-Provost Dunlop, and many of the noble and scientific individuals who attended the meeting. As usual, on such occasions, the toasts were highly complimentary; but it is only fair to say that much of the compliments were well deserved by the hos-

pitalities of Glasgow and the noblemen around, and by the assiduity and kindness with which other distinguished parties had discharged the onerous duties imposed upon them, as office-bearers and contributors to the *clat* of this year's festival. Among the speeches we shall only particularise the following, delivered by the President, in drinking 'Prosperity to the Association.' He said:—

"This is now the tenth meeting which has been held since the establishment of the Association, and it is very gratifying to me to be able to say that, on no former occasion during its existence, whether we take into account the great numbers who have attended the meeting of the most distinguished men belonging to our own country, or whether we look at the numerous attendance of the brightest ornaments of science, who have come from foreign countries to honour us with their presence, or whether we direct our attention to the great and important objects which it is the intention of the Association to promote, I am perfectly sure that I only express the opinion of all the other members of the Association when I say, that certainly at no former period of its existence has the present meeting been surpassed. What, then, are the objects of the British Association? To answer this question properly, I cannot do better than read the objects from the programme of our proceedings. [His lordship did so, and proceeded.] And now I would ask you whether, on this occasion, as far as regards the proceedings of the annual weekly meetings of the Association—whether as regards the proceedings of the different Sections, all these objects have not been eminently obtained and secured? I would ask even our opponents, if I could even conceive that such an individual was now present—I would ask such, if they are true and accurate observers, whether the objects contemplated by the Association have not been fully, fairly, and eminently obtained? I am sure I need not dilate farther upon this subject, yet I must again congratulate you upon the very distinguished and very numerous assembly which we have seen meet in this city for the promotion of so great and so noble objects as those of the Association—the investigation of truth, and the promotion of the best interests of science and of the world. It has been well observed by an eminent modern author, that the investigation of truth is one of the most ennobling of the pursuits to which the human mind can be directed. This investigation is a duty imposed on all, and in the search for it there is no danger which can possibly arise to religion or to society, provided that search be followed out with the true spirit of sincerity. The British Association was, properly speaking, of foreign origin; but though the idea originated abroad, it has been modified according to our own views, and suited to the circumstances of our own country. Changes of a most useful and essential nature have been adopted, and, in particular, there is one most especially useful change adopted by us, as compared with similar associations abroad—a change which is of a permanent nature, and will, I hope, secure the permanency of the Association, which, though of foreign origin, has now been naturalised in this country, and, like a plant of vigorous and healthy growth, has expanded its leaves and its branches with a luxuriance, and a vigour, and an activity of life, which will soon spread its shade over the whole British empire. I say over the British empire, because I hold the change I have alluded to, to be one of the greatest and most eminent advantages in the British Association, by which it is made one of

its most prominent characteristics that it is an ambulatory association—that it carries itself into all parts of the country—that it visits with its influence all the important cities and towns of the empire. I shall not attempt to detain you from the toast by further observations upon this subject. I am well aware that I have very feebly and imperfectly stated the advantages which must and will result from this noble Association; but this is the less necessary, because your presence here proves that you yourselves are aware of these advantages, that you know them, and that you so appreciate them as to require from me no persuasion to induce you to join me in drinking 'Prosperity to the British Association.'"

The several toasts were, "Prosperity to the Association;" "The Lord Provost, and Prosperity to the City of Glasgow;" "The Universities of the British Isles;" "The Nobility of Scotland, with thanks to those in the neighbourhood who had joined and encouraged the Meeting;" "The Marchioness of Breadalbane and the Ladies;" "The Members of the City;" "The Local Officers, &c. &c.;" "The Foreigners who had honoured the Meeting by their presence." In proposing this toast, Lord Montagu introduced a happy phrase, which was taken up and much dwelt upon in after-speeches. "The toast, as intrusted to him, designated them as foreigners,—*strangers they might be, but foreigners they were not*; for, in the investigation of scientific truths, there was a community of interest and of feeling which bound them together from whatever quarter of the world they came, and which constituted them friends and not foreigners."

General Tcheffkine, M. Benchhausen, M. Agassiz, M. Jacobi, all spoke to this toast; as did Mr. Gurley, as representative of the United States of America, in a rich Yankee dialect.

Sheriff Alison proposed "The Memory of James Watt;" and some other toasts having been disposed of, the company separated about eleven o'clock.

### WEDNESDAY.

#### SECTION A.—*Mathematics and Physics. Papers and Communications.*

1. Professor Nichol, 'On New Glasgow Observatory.'
2. Professor Airy, 'Explanation of a New Apparent Polarity of Light.'
3. Mr. Bowman, 'On a Singular Rainbow.'
4. Professor Forbes, 'On Osler's Anemometer at Edinburgh.'
5. Mr. Fowler, 'On a Calculating Machine.'
6. Dr. Anderson, 'On the Dew Point.'
7. Mr. Hutchinson, 'On a Method of Prognosticating the Mean Temperature of Winter Months.'
8. Mr. A. Bell, 'On a Case of Interference.'
9. Mr. Rowell, 'On Rain and the Aurora.'
10. Colonel Sykes, 'On an Extraordinary Shower of Rain.'
11. Mr. Cumming, 'On a New Barometer.'
12. Mr. Shand, 'On Construction of Rooms with regard to Sound.'
13. Mr. Jeffreys, 'On Meteorological Observations in the Himalayan Mountains.'
14. Dr. Reade, 'On the Theory of the Iriscope.'
15. Mr. Espy, 'On the Causes of the Daily Fluctuations of the Barometer.'

Professor Nichol gave a long and particular history of the progress and present state of the Glasgow Observatory; and, after remarking on the advantages acquired by the change of situation, suggested several improvements for its future management, adding the best-conducted magnetic and meteorological to the most efficient astronomical observations.

Professor Airy recommended the finishing up present observations rather than the accumulating new.

Professor Nichol observed that it was intended, as a condition to the chair, to oblige



the presentation of the reduced observations every half year.

Dr. Lamont, of Munich, stated that he had inspected the Glasgow Observatory, that it was excellent in all respects for astronomical observations, and he had no doubt that it would furnish valuable results.

Professor Airy's communication (No. 2) was with reference to a phenomenon observed by Sir David Brewster, which seemed to defy explanation, and which the laws of light did not appear to embrace. The phenomenon was this:—Suppose in viewing a strictly pure spectrum, the violet end being to the right hand, a plate of glass, or mica, from the violet side, was passed half over the eye, bands would be seen in the spectrum; whereas if the plate were brought from the opposite side no bands would be observed. This was thought to be a new property of light. But whenever the spectrum was beheld as an imperfect image thrown out of focus to any degree, as, for instance, in case of short sight, the peculiarity was visible; although not when strictly in focus: and Professor Airy attributed the phenomenon to refraction in the interior of the eye, in which he was borne out by calculation. The Astronomer-Royal proceeded to the nature of the explanation, but more than once stated the difficulty of giving a clear oral account thereof. This of itself is sufficient to deter a written attempt from notes and memory without diagrams, but it was the principal subject discussed this day in the Section (the other papers being briefly noticed), and, therefore, calls for at least an outline. By the undulatory theory, waves of light are like waves on the surface of water,—a travelling shape only, which pass through a lens more slowly than through air; and the thicker the lens the more slowly still. The waves passing through the middle of the lens of the eye, therefore, would be much more retarded than those which go through the edges. All, however, are pulled back; in consequence of which, and because of the retardation, go on in curves and converge to a point. One wave being known, it may be readily conceived that an indefinite number of units of disturbance might concur, each becoming the origin of a new wave spreading out from each; and thus a good idea of intensity attained. These properties of light borne in mind, Professor Airy observed that the effect of the mica placed half over the eye was not to alter the direction of, but to retard, the light; there would, therefore, be more on one part of the eye than another, and one set of waves would experience a hitch. Thus would the eye experience simultaneously the phenomena of disturbance and intensity, and of retardation; the effect of which is, that fractional parts would be seen out of focus, and hence the image of a point would not be a bright point as in the other case, but an extended surface. When the retardation of the waves of light from a spectrum is a whole number of waves  $\frac{1}{2}$ th, no bands are visible; if  $\frac{1}{4}$ ths, bands are seen; if  $\frac{3}{4}$ ths, also seen, but shifted sideways; and so on, by every successive divergence, the bands are hitched sideways. The waves of the violet end are retarded most and pushed farthest back; and by passing on the mica, the hitching of the images causes the bands to correspond exactly, and the aggregate produces the phenomenon. If the mica be shifted the opposite way, the effect would be reversed: what was light to one would be dark to the other. Professor Airy, in conclusion, said it was a most difficult subject, and he was afraid he had not been intelligible.

Sir David Brewster would not say that Professor Airy was not right in his explanation, but these bands should be seen under every circumstance, and then would be observed peculiar phenomena. They appear to consist of specks of light and dark, and sometimes in the form of screws, or in curves: he could give no explanation, but they seemed to indicate a new polarity of light. Professor Faraday first observed these bands, but only such as Professor Airy had described; they occur, however, in curves: and looking at the spectrum through a series of plates like steps of stairs he had observed the same phenomenon. By means of these steps of plates, possessing high refractive power, the fact may be possibly explained: two spectra may be produced, and the ordinary might be different to the extraordinary.

Professor Kelland gave due praise to the admirable experiments of Sir David Brewster, but the explanation of Professor Airy was to him entirely satisfactory.

Sir David Brewster, in consequence of the press of matter on this short day, had been requested to look over four papers and convey the general substance thereof to the Section. They were Nos. 3, 8, and 14, and another by Mr. Fisher, 'On a remarkable Halo.' They were severally briefly read, and a desultory conversation ensued on each.

Professor Airy then communicated Mr. Fowler's paper. Time did not permit an explanation of the machine; the theory was a ternary scale and decimals. Professor Forbes said the machine was constructed and in work.

Dr. Anderson then read his paper 'On the Dew Point.'

After the other papers had been hurriedly gone through the Section adjourned.

#### SECTION B.—Chemistry.

The papers announced were:—

1. Professor Jacobi, 'On Electrotype.' &c. &c. &c.

Four were read, which, however, it will be necessary to do little more than note.

Professor Jacobi's paper 'On Electrotype,' gave rise to an animated discussion to an audience fit, though few, on the right of priority to the discovery of this mode of engraving; in regard to which, the *Literary Gazette* has already published several communications, with remarks on their relative value. Mr. Spencer (of Liverpool) seems to us, at any rate, not to have been behind Professor Jacobi; though, perhaps, the Chairman, Dr. T. Thomson, was correct in his view, that both parties had been going on with improvements in this branch of art independently of each other.

A paper was read by Mr. Bryson, 'On the Refractive Powers of Minute Mineral Crystals.' The author's investigations on this point shew that the refractive powers of Greenockite were only surpassed by diamond.

Another paper was read by Mr. Espy, 'On the Causes of the Daily Fluctuations of the Barometer;' and a third by Dr. Gregory, 'On the Preparations of Alloxan and Alloxantine.'

In conclusion, a vote of thanks was passed to the President.

#### SECTION C.—Geology.

Papers and Communications.

1. Mr. Murchison, 'On the Researches of Mr. Hugh Miller of Cromarty, in the Old Red Sandstone;' and Professor Agassiz, 'On the Fossil Fishes found therein.'
2. Mr. J. E. Bowman, 'On the Geology of North Brazil.'
3. Mr. Murchison, 'To Exhibit New Geological Maps of Different Parts of Germany.'
4. Mr. Featherstonhaugh, 'On the Physical Geography of the British Territories near New Brunswick.'
5. Dr. Hannay, 'To Exhibit a Section of the Beds of the River Clyde.'
6. Mr. Knipe, 'On the Cloosburn Basin of Dumfriesshire.'

Mr. Murchison, after exhibiting new geological maps of Germany (No. 3), addressed the Section on the geological researches of Mr. Hugh Miller of Cromarty, to whose zeal and success our pages have already borne testimony. Educated in the humbler walks of life, and brought up as a stonemason, Mr. Miller, by his diligence and talent, has established for himself an honourable name among the sons of science. In the present instance reference was chiefly, if not entirely, made to his examinations of the old red sandstone in the vicinity of his place of residence, and of the new fossil fishes he had discovered therein. Of these remains many specimens were on the table, and M. Agassiz was called upon to explain and point out the novelties. The geological formation of the Scottish Highlands appears to be rich in such examples; and we heard afterwards of similar species being found by Mr. Slight in Bamffshire, and deposited in the Highland Society's Museum in Edinburgh, where we believe they were seen by M. Agassiz. The new fishes were also obtained from the middle and upper red sandstone, by Mr. Lyell and Dr. Malcolmson; and a complete account of those discovered by Mr. Miller had been published in "The Witness," an Edinburgh newspaper. But we may briefly state that the particular animals new to paleontology, exhibited to the Section, and animadverted on by M. Agassiz, were, first, a winged fish so nearly resembling crustacea, as with great difficulty to be distinguished from an insect. It is about an inch or little more in length, and the wings are upon the shoulders, nearly in the same position as in the dragon-fly. The second was characterised by a curiously spotted head and tail. Both were found near Forres in the lower red sandstone, and were altogether new in genera and species. The middle formation was full of holopticius of a very large size, and other remains usually prevalent with them.\*

The winged fish was named *Pterichthys Milleri*, in honour of its discoverer; and the other, which had been described by Dr. Malcolmson, was also a pterichthys. All belonged to the same geological age, and it was expected that in a few years, between Cambrian and Russian specimens, we should have the whole *Fauna* before us. Some of Mr. Ibbetson's admirable daguerrotypes copies of them were handed about, and gave, indeed, most perfect representations of every subject.

Mr. Bowman read a paper 'On the Geology of North Brazil,' the results of some investigations by Mr. Gardner, a young botanist, who was educated in Glasgow, and who had examined the geology of the country at his request.

Mr. Featherstonhaugh explained the physical geography of the British territories, the boundary line on the frontier of New Brunswick, avoiding all political reference, but shewing in the clearest manner, upon these data alone, that the American claims could not for a moment be maintained. But as we have sufficiently illustrated this important matter in two numbers of our Journal (see Nos. 1228 and 1236), we shall not travel over the ground again, even with its additional geological and geographical confirmations.

Lord Greenock was called upon to give some account of the lead veins found on his brother's estate on the confines of Galloway and Ayr-

\* In the course of this discussion, very handsome compliments were paid to Lady Cumming Gordon, who was described not as a mere amateur collector, but an active and scientific geologist, who had, herself, formed one of the most rare and interesting museums in the kingdom.

shire. His lordship stated them to be of very considerable and rising value to the industry and wealth of that part of the country. The ore was found, as Mr. Milne had described it to be elsewhere, in the north of Scotland, running N.N.E. and invariably near granite. A red hematite was found still nearer. No copper was discovered, but mineral remains in great quantities. As a proof of the progress which had been made in working this mine, his lordship mentioned that 200 tons of lead were taken in procession to Ayr, much to the delight of the working population around, who saw in this a new source of profitable employment. In answer to a question proposed, he said that the average proportion of silver was five ounces to a ton of the lead, though in some cases there might be eight or ten ounces per ton. The produce was carried to the Liverpool market.

Dr. Hannay exhibited and explained the sectional drawings of the Clyde, prepared by the late Mr. Logan, engineer to the River Trustees.

Mr. Knipe gave an account of the Closeburn Basin of Dumfriesshire.

#### SECTION D.—Zoology and Natural History.

1. Dr. Martin Barry, 'On the First Changes consequent on Fecundation in the Mammiferous Ovum, with special reference to a communication 'On the Development of the Fish in the Egg,' made to the British Association on Tuesday, 29d September, 1840, by Professor Agassiz.'

2. Dr. Burns, 'On Cotton grown in India.'

3. Sir W. Jardine, 'On the Habits of the Genus *Prionites*.'

4. Mr. Murchison, 'On Coloured Water from the Baltic.'

Dr. Burns (No. 2) exhibited several descriptions of cotton, cultivated in Gujerat, to show the variety that existed in the cotton plants indigenous to India. He spoke of the necessity of, and facilities for, irrigation, to bring cotton to perfection there; and, in regard to the failure hitherto in the successful introduction and cultivation of the American cotton, he recommended, rather, attention to be directed to the indigenous seed, so that by culture the former may be equalled.

Dr. Lankester, in the absence of Mr. Forbes, exhibited some coloured water brought from the Baltic by Mr. Murchison.—Dr. Walker Arnott had examined the water; the colouring matter consisted of a filamentous substance. He could not detect, with the small glass he possessed, any articulations in the fibres, and suspected that they were not of vegetable but animal production. Dr. Fleming, who had spoken with Mr. Murchison on the subject, stated that the sea was covered with these floating filaments for miles in extent, producing a dirty white discoloration in the water.

The paper No. 1 was unsuited for publication. No. 3 was not forthcoming, and the Section adjourned.

#### SECTION F.—Statistics.

Papers and Communications announced to be read, but time did not allow.

1. Mr. Heywood, 'On the State of Education in Hull.'

2. Rev. Dr. Chalmers's 'Statistics of the Population and Agriculture of Dumfriesshire.'

3. Mr. Wilson's 'Comparative Views of the Population of Scotland.'

4. Captain Miller's 'Comparative View of Crime in London, Dublin, Glasgow, and Liverpool.'

5. Mr. Rutherglen's 'Statistics of Crime in the Suburban Districts of Glasgow.'

6. Mr. Leadbetter, for Mr. Stow, 'Statistics of Glasgow Normal School.'

7. Dr. Hannay's 'Statistics of the Glasgow Lock Hospital.'

8. Mr. Rawson, 'On the Connexion between Crime and Ignorance.'

Captain Miller read a supplementary paper in reference to the criminal statistics of various

large towns, in which he compared the number of the population in London, Dublin, Liverpool, and Glasgow, with the police force employed, and the number of convictions in each. Papers as to the statistics of Gorbals, Calton, and Anderston police establishments, were also brought forward and read; after which some short remarks were made by Messrs. Chadwick, Rawson, and others.

Lord Sandon having stated that an opportunity would now be afforded to any gentleman who had questions to put on the subject of Dr. Chalmers's paper, read yesterday, to do so.

Dr. Alison said, from the respect which every one bore to Dr. Chalmers, and which he most cordially paid to the Rev. Doctor, he would not enter upon a formal examination, by questions and cross questions, especially as this was not matter to be decided by any flash of oratory, but by reflection on the manner in which statistics could be brought to bear on the points at issue. He proceeded to put some questions through the chairman, which afforded Dr. Chalmers and others an opportunity of answering them, on which a lengthened discussion ensued as to the likelihood of Dr. Chalmers's scheme, of drawing voluntarily from the resources of the working population, succeeding in other parishes where there was less of those influences which the Rev. Doctor had brought to bear on the parish of St. John's. Dr. McFarlan of Greenock, Mr. Colquhoun, Dr. Buchanan, Sheriff Alison, Sir Charles Ferguson, and Mr. R. Owen, took part in the discussion. Dr. Alison contended that, although Dr. Chalmers had shewn there was a diminution of the number of paupers on the poor's roll, he had failed to produce statistical facts, such as he (Dr. Alison) had brought forward in regard to Edinburgh, to prove that the experiment had brought a greater amount of comfort in the dwellings, fuel, clothing, and food of the poor, than there would have been by legal means of provision.

Dr. Chalmers went over in substance what he stated at the previous meeting, shewing that the deacons were in the habit of making a careful scrutiny of cases, and that there was such a result as he had formerly stated of the reduction of paupers without any complaints being made that were not answered.

The discussion was all but interminable.

#### SECTION G.—Mechanics. Papers and Communications.

1. Dr. Patterson, 'On an Improved Life-boat.'

2. Mr. Grime, 'Additional Remarks on an Improved Wrought-iron Locomotive Wheel.'

3. Mr. Clarke, 'Exhibition of the extraordinary Power of an Electro-Magnet, on a Gigantic Scale.'

4. Mr. C. W. Williams, 'On the Prevention of the Generation of Smoke in Steam-Engines and other Furnaces.'

5. Mr. Thom, 'On an Improved Rain-Gauge.'

6. Mr. Thom, 'On the Filtration of Water.'

Sir John Robison in the chair.—The Rev. Dr. Patterson read a paper 'On an Improved Life-boat.' The principles of it are explained as follows:—A life-boat on a new principle was exhibited by the Rev. Dr. Patterson; he calls it a Riddle Life-boat, and is his own contrivance. The reason of the name is that the bottom of the boat is like a riddle; and the characteristic property of the boat is that it cannot fill with water, as the waves get out as fast as they enter the boat. The sides of the boat consist each of a hollow elliptical tube, to be made of sheet-iron, and from this it has all its buoyancy, which is unaffected by any influx of water. This boat will be light, easily propelled, and will draw only a foot or two of water: it may pass through the most dangerous surf with perfect safety; and, besides being

used for reaching vessels in distress, or carrying passengers to steamboats, it might be itself carried as a ship's boat in voyages, to be ready for use in danger or difficult landing.

Mr. Thomson, on the part of Mr. Grime, gave 'Additional Remarks on an Improved Wrought-iron Locomotive Wheel.' Mr. Vignoles, and other gentlemen, took part in the debate which followed.

The chairman then called the attention of the Section to an exhibition of the extraordinary power of an electro-magnet on a gigantic scale.

Mr. Williams's paper (No. 4) related principally to the practical and complete combustion of fuel in a furnace, and to the part which air plays to this end. He contends that the material employed and the air admitted should be in equivalent proportions, that is, the air admitted should be in chemical relation to the quantities of the gases with which it is to combine. And, moreover, that every facility of time and temperature should be given to the perfection of their chemical union. Inattention to these points was the source of incomplete combustion, and the cause of smoke. Every attempt to consume smoke by subjecting to great heat has been, and Mr. Williams said, will be, unsuccessful; the object to be attained is to prevent, and not to remedy, the evil. By a new construction of furnace, by allowing the air to pass therein through numerous jets in no greater quantity than would combine, and by promoting the thorough mixture of the air with the gaseous products of the coal, Mr. Williams has succeeded, on a practical scale, in causing the perfect combustion of coal, and without the formation of smoke. He has, in short, arrived at the *ne plus ultra* of combustion—the greatest economy in the use of fuel.

Mr. Williams and Mr. Fairbairn have been appointed the committee to report to the next meeting of the Association 'On the Combustion of Coals, to ascertain the greatest Calorific Effects, and the least Smoke.'

Mr. Thom gave an account of an improved rain-gauge; also of the water-filters used at Greenock and Paisley; the latter are composed of small pieces of the trap-rock of the neighbourhood mixed with fine sand.

A revolving balance was described by Mr. Lothian: it consists of spirals in one continuous curve,—not intelligible without a sight of the instrument.

This having concluded the business of the Section, Mr. C. Vignoles proposed a vote of thanks to Sir John Robison, for his conduct in the chair throughout the continuance of the meeting, which was most cordially carried.

The finale of the Glasgow Meeting was worthy of the city and its authorities; the splendid dinner given by the Lord Provost and Magistrates to about a hundred and fifty of their visitors: the whole number who sat down being about two hundred.

A repetition of dinner-toasts and speeches is certainly not very scientific, but as part of the picture of the entire meeting, we think it only fair to devote a small portion of our history to this grand assembly of Sections, whose performances were equally zealous and useful.

After dinner the usual loyal toasts were drunk, and "The Army and Navy" called up.

Lord Greenock, who said he might be permitted to observe that this toast was by no means inappropriate even in a meeting of scientific gentlemen, for in this country war was connected with the sciences; and, although not represented in any of the Sections, nevertheless

we had good assurance that, in the present state of our knowledge of that science, we were not behind any other country in the world; and the United Service would be fully ready to give practical proof of it whenever war threatened our country.

Captain Grace, R.N., returned thanks for the navy.

The Lord Provost, after a suitable introduction, gave "The British Association and the Marquess of Breadalbane," who had presided at the meetings in Glasgow with so much credit to himself and honour to the Association.

The Marquess of Breadalbane acknowledged the toast. He considered it a high honour to have his name identified with the British Association, and was not less gratified by being the medium for conveying the thanks of a body so important to a great corporation like Glasgow, for its kindness and hospitality. The noble Marquess concluded by proposing "The City of Glasgow, and the Lord Provost and Magistrates." The toast was drank with all the honours.

The Lord Provost returned thanks, and again stated that it afforded the magistrates the greatest satisfaction to shew the respect which they felt for the British Association, and to the distinguished foreigners who had honoured them with their presence on this occasion.

[We cannot but stop to notice the extent of popularity of the best kind which rewarded the noble President for his discharge of the duties of this office. All parties in politics and religion merged their differences to bestow their meed of applause on his conduct in this instance; and we are the more forward to record it, because it has always been a favourite theme with us, that if the wealthy and the great could only know how much they may obtain at the expense of some little time and countenance given to science and literature, they would all be much more desirous than they are to come forward on their behalf. The Marquess of Breadalbane won golden opinions from all ranks and classes of men by becoming President of the British Association, and devoting a single fortnight to the task; and this in the midst of Non-Intrusionists and Intrusionists as hot as fire, and Whigs, Tories, and Radicals, of every shade of opposition and violent politics. Surely it ought to be a lesson and example to others. By the same means, only more constant and prolonged, as well as by his refined courtesies and amiable manners, the Marquess of Northampton has achieved a most enviable popularity. Lord Sandon, at this meeting, also made distinguished way; and, in short, our theory received such ample confirmation, that we trust we shall see it more generally received and warmly acted upon.—*Ed. L. G.*]

Lord Belhaven proposed "The University of Glasgow, and Principal Marfarlan," and entered into a high eulogium upon that ancient seat of learning, and of the eminent men in science and literature who had presided over its several departments.

Principal Macfarlan, in acknowledging the toast, said the University was an institution of 400 years' standing, and, during that period, had sent forth to the walks of life many noble specimens of her powers of tuition. The rev. gentleman dwelt for a moment on the importance of the study of the classics, coupled with a well-grounded knowledge of the arts and sciences, which it was the province of the University to teach. He then proceeded to give "The Scientific Institutions and Societies of Europe and America, coupled with the name

of General Tcheffkine;" for which the General returned thanks, and proposed "The Memory of James Watt, and the other eminent men who have contributed to the advancement of science."

Sir J. Robison next gave and proposed "The Noblemen and Gentlemen from other parts of the kingdom, who had honoured the meeting of the British Association with their presence."

The Duke of St. Alban's returned thanks.

Professor Airy, in proposing "The Astronomers of the Continent," said he might, in stating some peculiar grounds on which he called the subject of the toast to their attention, advert to some circumstances, which, though of a personal nature, would not be considered altogether out of place on the present occasion. Ten years since he was requested to draw up the report of the Society on astronomy, and he need not say with what rejoicing he went through that labour, for it altered his views materially with regard to the comparative merits of our astronomers and those of other nations. It served to convince him that we were not so great men as we thought ourselves—that we were not the first of astronomers; and he had great satisfaction in thinking that the published efforts of our researches, commenced through the agency of the British Association, had not been entirely without its effect in supporting a similar opinion among other persons who had taken an interest in the subject. When he came to examine particular points, he found that among all the nations to whom merit was due, there were none came up to that nation represented by two astronomers present—a nation with which every individual here might feel proud to be connected by birth—he meant the German nation. When he thought of the steps which had been made by them in different branches of astronomy, he found that their characteristic merits lay in bold speculations and deep research on particular points, while in our own country we excelled in practical applications, in working out details, as in many branches of business. Having said this in support of the German nation, he had only to state that they were honoured by the presence of two astronomers from that nation; and, although it was needless to give any specification of their merits, he could not pass over the name of the illustrious Encke, as the discoverer of the comet which bears his name in every mouth but his own. In conclusion, he gave "The Astronomers of the Continent," coupled with the name of Encke. The toast was drank with great applause.

Dr. Encke said they had heard from a noble lord yesterday, there were no foreigners in science, but he did recognise a difference. There were some who spoke English perfectly, some indifferently, and some still worse. He confessed he belonged to the latter. He regretted that he had been so late in arriving in Glasgow, having been detained by unavoidable circumstances till yesterday. He would not detain them by any remarks, but would remember the present occasion as one of the proudest in his life.

M. Jacobi also returned thanks.

Lord Sandon, who was received with loud cheering, proposed "Railway Communication, and other improvements which tend to facilitate intercourse between mankind, and thereby to promote friendly relations." The principal topic of his toast had been already touched upon by General Tcheffkine, with great grace and eloquence. He had shewn the peculiar

facility with which, by means of railway communication, travelling from one country to another was now attended, and without which so many distinguished men of all countries could never have hoped to meet in this part of the world. After commenting on these facilities, and the results they promised—"universal peace," and referring to the peculiarity of the present year as regarded railroad achievement,—the opening of such an immense extent of way,—Lord Sandon, in conclusion, observed: "But, while boasting of these wonders of science, and these mighty works, perhaps it would be permitted to one who had mingled much in the business of life to touch, upon the present occasion, a graver note; perhaps they would allow him, in the words of an eloquent writer, to mingle a bunch of myrrh in the festal goblet—to make the wine, if more bitter, at least more wholesome. Let him remind them that the splendid outside they saw was not the whole which, as citizens of the world, as citizens of this country, as men and as Christians, they were called on to consider. They were called on not only to consider the extent of these wonders, but the happiness of the men that produced them. We had thousands and tens of thousands of men, women, and children, who were, from day to day, the objects of suffering and sorrow; let them, therefore, be careful, lest in admiring the wonders of the machine, they forgot the happiness of the citizen. The consideration of these points was the peculiar province of the Statistical Section; and, perhaps, he might be allowed to refer to the nature of many of the papers read there, which disclosed, by the admission of all the antagonist parties who met, a fearful amount of misery, degradation, and crime. It was not the business of that Association to suggest a remedy for these evils. It was the province of other associations of moralists, divines, and philosophers, to suggest what the remedy ought to be; but it was no unworthy business of science to detect the evil, and, if possible, to trace it to its source. He hoped he would be excused for having touched upon this graver note; but the subject was one of great importance, and one which the British Association had admitted as a part of their investigations, and he felt it his duty thus slightly to refer to the topic. He would not trouble them longer, but propose the toast."

Professor Encke had the honour, he said, to be a member of the Royal Society of London, of which the Noble Marquess (Northampton) was the illustrious head; that Society was the most ancient, as it was the most illustrious of all our learned associations. It had done much to promote the physical sciences, and by its southern expedition had conferred a benefit upon the world at large. He proposed "The Royal Society and its Noble Chairman, the Marquess of Northampton."

The Marquess of Northampton returned thanks in name of himself and of the Royal Society. That Society was proud to number among its sons such men as the celebrated astronomer who had just proposed the toast, and they had much reason to be proud of so honourable a connexion. When a sovereign receives a company of subjects, he or she receives them all with courtesy and with respect; but when there passes before the throne one of the most distinguished of her subjects—a hero or a legislator—then she justly feels proud of having such a subject within her dominions. In like manner was the Royal Society proud of such a man as Professor Encke. He had alluded to the expedition to the southern regions; and he

begged leave, in addition to that, to refer to the extensive researches that were going on under the authority of government, by means of fixed observations in different parts of England. He would also take the opportunity to express the acknowledgments of the Royal Society to other governments besides our own for the assistance they gave in obtaining accurate observations; and he might state that, only a short time ago, he had received from the Russian ambassador in this country a letter, which shewed strikingly the great attention the Russian government paid to these researches. He observed that a toast had been committed to his charge, and he was sure it was one which they would all respond to with the greatest enthusiasm; it was "The Foreigners who have contributed so much to the interest and success of the meeting of the British Association."

Count de Lille acknowledged this honour; and M. Mohr, the eminent German chemist and author, being loudly called for, also expressed his sense of the compliment. This was participated by all his countrymen present.

[We may notice that, in some opinions, it was thought that the German philosophers who attended the meeting were not brought as prominently forward on these public occasions as their great talents and fame entitled them to be, in comparison with the most distinguished foreigners from other lands. This, perhaps, was the case; but it is extremely difficult to do justice to all where so much merit is collected into one focus.]

Professor Buckland gave "The Ladies," with much good-humoured praise; naming Mrs. Somerville, Joanna Baillie, and Miss Sinclair.

Some local toasts followed: then

Sir David Brewster, who was received with loud cheers, proposed "The Health of his Highness the Rajah of Travancore, the great promoter of science in the East." This prince was only twenty-eight years of age, and had not reigned more than ten years, yet, during that short period, he had caused himself to be distinguished by his accomplishments as well as by his liberality. They would, no doubt, be interested in learning that this prince was educated by his prime minister—a rare tutor for a sovereign. The prime minister was a Brahmin, from Tanjore, and, what was also remarkable, he had been educated by a man of science and a missionary, Elias Swartz, the well-known author of the "Flora Botanica." This excellent man had sent home many exotic plants that grew in the favoured clime of India; but he had left behind him what was far more valuable, the seeds of knowledge and civilisation,—seeds that were beginning to germinate in India, and which would soon exhibit their natural growth of stems and leaves. Might they not hope, too, that he had left there some of the seeds of morality and religion, and that these might yet overshadow, by their extensive foliage, the land in which they had been planted? They had, at one of their meetings, voted a sum of money for determining how long physical seed might lie in the ground, and yet retain life; but they required no money to know that the seeds of morality and religion never died, and that, in the arrangements of Providence, one day or other they would bear a certain harvest. The Rajah had established schools within his dominions—he had established a mathematical school under English superintendence; but he had done more—he had done what, he was sorry to say, had neither been done in England, Scotland, nor Ireland—he had established a

school in every village of his dominions—and he gave education to every child, male and female—he begged them to mark the word, female—a change in Indian customs that might lead to the happiest results. He was informed, on good authority, that there was not a child who had reached eight years of age not capable of reading and writing; but this distinguished prince, not satisfied with advancing the interests of elementary education, had established an observatory, and placed in it an English gentleman, a member of the Royal Society of London, and who was in that room—he meant Mr. Caldecott. In this observatory, observations were carried on with the same success as under British interests. The Rajah had also established a magnetical and meteorological observatory, having been led to do so by becoming acquainted with a report on meteorology, published by the British Association. And the observations taken there were found to be as accurate as those taken in Edinburgh, Philadelphia, and other places. Sir David then proposed "The Health of the Rajah of Travancore," and, along with his name, coupled that of Mr. Caldecott.

Mr. Caldecott shortly returned thanks.

Lord Montagu proposed "The Commercial and Manufacturing Interests of the Country, which owe so much to Science for their advancement." There was not a stroke of industry that was successful here that did not extend in its great and glorious consequences throughout all the nations of the earth. And in like manner, as Science had advanced us in the power and production of wealth, she had taught us also to deal with the subject of wealth and commerce; and that the wealth and commerce which God and Nature had placed at our disposal were not to be viewed as only for our own benefit, but as blessings committed to us for the benefit of mankind.

Mr. Lyell gave "The Health of M. Agassiz, the celebrated Naturalist," which was drunk with loud cheering. In the course of his remarks, Mr. Lyell stated that while M. Agassiz was making observations on the Alps, he discovered the existence of a small insect living in the very ice.

M. Agassiz replied with great feeling and energy; and repeated his warm acknowledgments in the terms "Vive la Société Britannique!"

Other toasts called Mr. Gurley (U. S.), and others, and particularly Mr. Murchison, who, in returning thanks for his health being drank, described the first meeting of the British Association at York, where it was first and most zealously cherished by five natives of Scotland, Sir D. Brewster, Professor Forbes, Sir J. Robison (we believe), another, and himself. He took glory to his native country for this fact.

The company broke up at a late hour after a most sumptuous entertainment, in which the *utile et dulce* were delightfully mingled.

#### SATURDAY.

##### SECTION F.—Statistics.

Colonel Sykes in the Chair.—Mr. Alexander Watt read the following paper:—"Comparative View of the Vital Statistics of Edinburgh and Glasgow during the year 1839; also, Tables of Mortality for Edinburgh and Leith for 1835, 1836, 1837, 1838, and 1839: with some Remarks on the Sanatory State of Large Towns, and on the Present State of the Registers of Births, Marriages, and Deaths, in Scotland," &c.—"The sanitary

condition of large towns has of late years excited much attention, and any statistical information regarding it must be considered important. The mass of information lately given to the public by the Select Committee of the House of Commons, the Poor-Law Commissioners of England, Dr. Alison, Dr. Cowan, Mr. Simons, and others, together with that contained in a late able article in the 'Quarterly Review,' renders it unnecessary for me to indulge in any lengthened remarks. It clearly appears that the high excess of mortality in large towns arises in a great measure, if not altogether, from the wretched state of the dwellings of the poor, from the want of proper ventilation, cleanliness, proper food and clothing, sewerage, &c. That the evil may be to some extent remedied, by removing these as the sources of it, cannot be doubted, after examining the evidence before us. And since these salutary improvements 'are not less necessary for the welfare of the poor than the safety of the property,' and the preservation of the health, of the rich, it may be hoped that vigorous efforts will speedily be made to carry them into effect." Mr. Watt proceeded, at considerable length, to describe the very imperfect state of the registers for births, marriages, and deaths, in Scotland; and to urge the necessity that a legislative measure, similar in its provisions to the Registration Act for England, should be extended to other great divisions of the empire, in order that many interesting facts in relation to the state of the population may be established. He continued,— "There are many interesting speculations which a full and correct system of registration will enable us to solve. In connexion with the sanitary state of large towns, as the weather is known to have great influence on the human frame, it becomes an interesting speculation what state of the atmosphere is most prejudicial to health, and whether or not these pernicious effects are more fatal when combined with local circumstances in large towns than in the country, and how they can be most effectually guarded against. To attend to these with proper advantage, it would be necessary to have a complete set of meteorological tables published in connexion with mortality bills. It is not only necessary to know the temperature or weight of the air at particular times, but also the direction and force of the wind, with the quantity of moisture it contains; also its electrical state, together with the quantity of rain that falls. As there is to be brought into immediate operation a complete set of meteorological instruments at the Glasgow observatory now erecting, Dr. Nichol, the astronomer, has kindly offered to give these observations for insertion in the mortality bills of this city; and should similar observations be taken and published in other parts of the country, some light may be thrown on this interesting and important subject. In order to shew what effect the weather has in the mortality of Glasgow, I have calculated the proportionate mortality of the different seasons on the average of the five years, commencing with the 1st of November, 1834, and find that for every 1000 deaths which have taken place during the winter months, these five years there have died, during the spring months, 994.09; during the summer months, 779.56; and during the autumnal months, 825.92. But of these numbers, the greater proportion of deaths during winter and autumn is of children under five years of age; and in spring and summer of those above that age, including adults. As the mortality bills of Glasgow, previous to 1835, do not give the deaths

monthly at the different ages, I am under the necessity of taking the average of the deaths of children during the four years commencing with the 1st of November, 1835. They run thus: for every 1000 deaths among children under five years of age, during the winter months for these four years, there have only been 898.32 during spring; 758.98 during summer; and 893.15 during autumn. While the deaths of children under five years of age were as 1 to 72.01 of the estimated population of Glasgow in the year 1839, they were only 1 to 141.95 of the estimated population during that year in Edinburgh; or otherwise, while the deaths of children under five years of age amounted to 50.19 per cent of the whole deaths in Glasgow during that year, they amounted only to 33.07 per cent of the whole deaths in Edinburgh. I regret that my time did not permit me to construct tables of mortality as fully, for the preceding four years for Edinburgh, as I have done for 1839, while it appears that there was a somewhat corresponding increase and decrease in the mortality of Edinburgh and Glasgow, in consequence of the state of the weather or some other unknown cause. I am unable to state what the average mortality among children has been these five years in that city. It appears, however, that the deaths under these years have been considerably greater in Glasgow than in some other towns: in 1839, they have been excessive, when compared with those of Edinburgh. This high state of the mortality of children in Glasgow must be attributed to different causes. It is stated by Mr. Porter (from the returns of Christ's Hospital for the period of twenty years) that when children are furnished with substantial clothing, an abundance of wholesome food, good lodging, healthful exercises in the hours allowed for recreation, and immediate attention on the first appearance of sickness under the care of skilful medical men, the mortality among them is very low indeed. A deficiency of these, therefore, during the present high price of food, may be one of the principal causes of the excess of mortality among children in 1839; and the excess of these deaths, during the winter months, may be considered as in some measure corroborative of this. Much has been said as to the fatal effects of intemperance which prevails among our labouring population; and this worst of all evils, where it does exist, must operate most perniciously. At the same time, I am by no means prepared to admit that the bulk of our more respectable working classes are less temperate in their habits than are the more wealthy classes either in Glasgow or elsewhere. When I first turned my attention to the introduction of a classified list of the diseases which caused death into the Glasgow mortality bills, it was principally with the view of ascertaining what might be done to obtain a correct knowledge of the general character of those diseases that were most prevalent and fatal in the city and suburbs, and I am indebted to Dr. Corkindale, and also to Dr. Cowan and other medical gentlemen, for their assistance in this matter. These gentlemen, as well as myself, however, are well aware that the arrangement adopted is still defective. And it would be an object of great importance, were some general plan well digested and arranged for the use of all tables of this description throughout the British dominions. Different opinions are held regarding the method best adapted for the attainment of this object. For myself, I am not satisfied that, under any system of registration, the method of so minutely recording the different diseases which the Registrar-general of Eng-

land has adopted, can be relied on for its accuracy in a community like this, more especially in the minute details of those diseases which may not at all times be easily discriminated. Such a method as that suggested in the paper read by Dr. Allison before the British Association at Dublin, in my opinion, would be more to be relied upon, so far as the working of it in the registers is concerned, than any other I have yet seen. I am glad to learn that that gentleman intends again to bring the subject before the Association on the present occasion. I trust, however, that one uniform plan will shortly be adopted for the use of all mortality bills, when much good may be expected to result. One of the more difficult tasks attending the making out of annual bills of mortality for large towns is to estimate correctly the population during the intermediate years of the census. With regard to the population of Edinburgh and Leith, I have estimated them on the supposition that the one is increasing, and the other slightly decreasing, at the same rate that they did between the census of 1821 and that of 1831. From the best-informed on this subject in Edinburgh, I am given to understand that the population of that city has not increased in the same ratio since 1831 as it did during the preceding ten years. But as the population of Glasgow is estimated to have increased at a considerably greater ratio than it did between the two last censuses to the amount of 14,000 on the whole ten years, and as one of the chief objects of constructing these Tables was to give a comparison of the vital statistics of these two cities, it is, therefore, difficult to say which of the two estimates will be nearest the truth when they come to be corrected by the census of 1841. My impression is, that the comparison will be found to be rather favourable to Glasgow than otherwise. I subjoin the mode I have adopted in estimating the population of Edinburgh and Leith. The estimate for the population of Glasgow is made out on similar principles, although the ratio of increase is higher than that which took place during the ten years preceding the census of 1831." [Mr. Watt here expressed his cordial thanks to many gentlemen and public bodies in Edinburgh for the facilities they had afforded him in the course of his research.]

"*Estimate of the Population of the City of Edinburgh, including the Suburban Districts of St. Cuthbert's and the Canongate, for the intermediate years of the Census of 1831 and that of 1841:—*

The population of Edinburgh in 1831 was 136,054  
And in ..... 1821 was 112,235

Being an increase in 1831 of ..... 23,819

Therefore, as  $136,054 + 23,819 = 5.71$ , or the ratio of increase at the commencement of the next ten years. Assuming the rate of increase to be the same from 1831 to 1841 as it was between 1821 and 1831, it is found by simple proposition thus:—

1821. 1831. 1831.  
112,235 : 136,054 :: 136,054 = 164,927 the pop. of Ed. in 1841  
From which deduct ..... 136,054 ditto 1831

Showing an increase in 1841 of 28,873:

Therefore, as  $136,054 + 28,873 = 4.71$ , or the ratio of increase at the end of the ten years. Find the medium rate of increase.

At 1831 the ratio of increase was 5.71  
And at 1841 do. do. 4.71  
Divided by 2  $\frac{10.42}{2}$   
Medium ratio ..... 5.21

Then by this method the increase will be  $\frac{1}{10}$  of 5.21, or:—

136,054	= Increase 1st year,	136,054 = Population in 1831.	
52.1		2,611	
138,665	= Increase 2d year,	138,665	Ditto 1832.
52.1		2,661	
141,326	= Increase 3d year,	141,326	Ditto 1833.
52.1		2,712	
144,038	= Increase 4th year,	144,038	Ditto 1834.
52.1		2,761	
146,802	= Increase 5th year,	146,802	Ditto 1835.
52.1		2,817	
149,619	= Increase 6th year,	149,619	Ditto 1836.
52.1		2,871	
152,400	= Increase 7th year,	152,400	Ditto 1837.
52.1		2,926	
155,416	= Increase 8th year,	155,416	Ditto 1838.
52.1		2,983	
158,399	= Increase 9th year,	158,399	Ditto 1839.
52.1		3,040	
161,439	= Increase 10th year,	161,439	Ditto 1840.
52.1		3,098	
By simple proportion,		164,537	Ditto 1841.
		164,927	Ditto 1841.
		390	

There are, therefore, 390 less by this mode of estimating the increase during the intermediate years of the censuses than by simple proportion; but, as the population is stated in round numbers in the Tables, it is of less consequence. The population of Leith and of Glasgow are estimated on similar principles. The ratio of increase for the population of Glasgow, according to the estimate, is considerably higher than the rate of increase which took place between 1821 and 1831. At the same rate of increase as took place between these two censuses, by simple proportion, we have the population of 1841,—

1821. 1831. 1831.  
147,043 : 208,426 :: 208,426 = 278,688 population in 1841  
By estimate ..... 233,346 ditto 1841  
14,578

The estimated population of Glasgow, therefore, exceeds the rate of increase which took place between 1821 and 1831, by 14,578." [Twelve Tables, containing full information upon the births, marriages, and deaths of Edinburgh and Leith, were here laid upon the table, giving comparisons upon the subject betwixt these towns and Glasgow.]

"*General Remarks.*—I have spared no effort to procure complete and correct materials for the construction of the preceding Tables, in which the results turn out so favourably for the city of Edinburgh. And as the different registers are kept in a manner highly creditable, not only to those who have the immediate charge of them, but also to those under whose authority they are conducted, I have no reason to doubt of the accuracy of the results. And although, from the want of a burying-ground register at Newhaven, and from other causes, the parishes of South and North Leith are given separately from Edinburgh, yet the results given in the Tables for Leith cannot be far from the truth. It is only in the amount of mortality at Newhaven that they can be considered as doubtful.

"*Births and Baptisms.*—Abstracts of Births and Baptisms, as engrossed in the different registers of Edinburgh and Leith, are given in the Tables; but as these, like all the other registers of births in Scotland, are incomplete, they cannot afford data for any calculations in vital statistics, till some legislative measure is obtained for their improvement."

"*Marriages.*—After a few introductory remarks on marriage statistics, Mr. Watt pro-



ceeded:—"The proportion which the resident marriages in Edinburgh bear to the estimated population in 1839 is as 1 to 153,996, or 0.649 per cent; and in Leith, as 1 to 104,634, or 0.955 per cent. The proportion which the resident marriages of Edinburgh and Leith inclusive bear to the united population in 1839 is as 1 to 144,449, or 0.692 per cent. In Glasgow, in 1839, the proportion which the resident marriages bear to the estimated population is as 1 to 124,942, or 0.800 per cent.

Marriages in Edinburgh and Leith inclusive...	Per Cent. 0.692
... in Glasgow .....	0.800

Greater proportion of Marriages in Glasgow by 0.108

Could these marriages of 1839, therefore, be taken as the average number, 0.108 per cent more marriages take place in Glasgow than in Edinburgh and Leith; but these Tables must be made out for a series of years before this can be established.

**"Deaths.**—There is a remarkable difference of the ages at which the deaths took place in Edinburgh and Glasgow in 1839. The number of deaths which took place in Edinburgh under twenty years of age, during that year, was only 43,060 per cent of the whole deaths; while in Glasgow they were 62,312 per cent. And while the deaths above twenty years of age in Edinburgh were 56,939 per cent of the whole deaths, they were only 44,30 per cent in Glasgow. Table 7th shows that there was an excess of deaths in Glasgow at all the ages specified in the Table under 30 years of age; and at all the ages specified above 30 years, there was an excess of deaths in Edinburgh, with the exception of the ages between 95 and 100, at which they were equal, and of one who died above 100 years of age in Glasgow. The preceding Tables of Mortality for Edinburgh and Leith for the five years commencing with the 1st January, 1835, shew that though there is a considerable difference in the rate of mortality of these towns from that of Glasgow during these five years, yet it appears that those years which were the most unhealthy at one place were the most unhealthy at the others. But in 1839, which was the most healthy of these five years in Edinburgh and Leith, there was an increase of deaths in Glasgow in that year over 1838, owing to a great mortality at the early ages.

**"Proportion of Deaths to the Population in 1839.**

The total deaths in Edinburgh, including Leith, were as .....	1 to 45,435 or 2.200
While in Glasgow they were as .....	1 to 36,146 or 2.766

Difference in favour of Edinburgh and Leith... 586

**Average Annual Mortality.**

Average annual mortality these five years in Glasgow (exclusive of still-born) was as .....	1 to 31,339 or 3.190
Do. in Edinburgh and Leith (do.) as .....	1 to 37,601 or 2.659

Difference in favour of Edinburgh and Leith... 531

The following Table exhibits at different ages the proportion which the Female Deaths bear to 1000 Male Deaths, during 1839, in Edinburgh:—

Ages.	Males and Females.	Proportion which the female deaths bear to 1000 male deaths.
Deaths under 5 years .....	Males .. 1000 Females .. 858.09	
Do. 5 and under 20 years .....	Males .. 1000 Females .. 856.35	
Do. 20 and under 50 years .....	Males .. 1000 Females .. 1006.65	
Do. 50 and upwards .....	Males .. 1000 Females .. 1371.91	
Do. at all ages .....	Males .. 1000 Females .. 1007.75	

\* As the sexes of the still-born children are not fully noted in all cases, and as the premature births are not fully recorded in the registers, the proportion of males and females cannot be shewn in the above Table.

"The above Table would be more valuable were these proportions shewn on the average amount of deaths for five years, as in the corresponding Table in the Glasgow Mortality Bill, which I am at present unable to give; but, by comparing the foregoing with the one referred to, a considerable difference will be observed in the relative proportions of male and female deaths at the different ages.

**"Diseases.**—The diseases in Table 7th are classified in the same manner as those in the Tables of the Mortality Bills for Glasgow, and as explained in the appendix of the one for 1839. It will be observed that the diseases which proved most fatal in Edinburgh in 1839 were, 'aged, catarrh, diseases of the head, of the heart, inflammation and nervous,' with those classed under the term 'miscellaneous.' All the others proved most fatal in Glasgow. The relative proportions which the deaths by the different diseases in the one city bore to those in the other are exhibited in the Table. The following is a comparison of the deaths by fever and eruptive fevers, at different ages, which took place in Edinburgh and Glasgow in the year 1839. It is to be regretted that the deaths by these diseases, on the average of five years, cannot at present be given for Edinburgh to compare with those given in the last mortality bill for Glasgow. The comparison of those for 1839, however, is complete. As to the column of 'diseases not ascertained,' these consist of such cases as are not easily discriminated; several of them being named in the registers 'inward complaint,' &c. It is obvious, therefore, that to whichever columns the numbers under this ought to be transferred, very few of them belong to the columns of fever and eruptive fevers, the characteristics of which are so strongly marked. There are some cases, however, upon the recording of which due attention has not been bestowed; yet the number of deaths caused by fever and eruptive fevers in Edinburgh and Glasgow in 1839 may be considered as very complete.

**"Fever.**—In Edinburgh, the number of deaths occasioned by fever was 9.27 per cent of the whole deaths; while in Glasgow they amounted only to 7.16 per cent of the whole deaths. Table 7th shows that the relation which the deaths by this disease bear to the whole population is, in Edinburgh, 0.197 per cent; and, in Glasgow, 0.198 per cent. In Edinburgh, of the whole deaths by fever, the number under five years of age was 15.06 per cent; under twenty years of age, 33.65 per cent; and above twenty years of age, 66.34 per cent. In Glasgow, the number under five years of age was 20.40 per cent; under twenty years of age, 46.19 per cent; and above twenty years of age, 53.80 per cent.

**"Proportion of Male and Female Deaths by Fever.**—In Edinburgh, the number of male and female deaths under twenty years of age, occasioned by fever, was in the proportion of 100 males to 87.50 females; and those above twenty years of age, as 100 males to 86.48 females. In Glasgow, the number of male and female deaths caused by fever, under twenty years of age, was in the proportion of 100 males to 111.01 females; and those above twenty years of age, as 100 males to 59.34 females.

**"Measles.**—In Edinburgh, of the whole deaths by measles, the number under five years of age was 91.37 per cent; under twenty years of age, 100 per cent; above twenty years, none. In Glasgow, the number under five years of age was 89.39 per cent; under twenty years of age, 99.61 per cent; and above twenty years of age, 0.38 per cent.

**"Scarlet Fever.**—In Edinburgh, of the whole deaths by scarlet fever, the number under five years of age was 54 per cent; under twenty years of age, 100 per cent; above twenty years of age, none. In Glasgow, the number under five years of age was 67.93 per cent; under twenty years of age, 100 per cent; above twenty years of age, none.

**"Small-pox.**—In Edinburgh, of the whole deaths by small-pox, the number under five years of age was 85.36 per cent; under twenty years of age, 97.56 per cent; above twenty years of age, 2.43 per cent. In Glasgow, the number under five years of age was 83.71 per cent; under twenty years of age, 94.08 per cent; above twenty years of age, 5.91 per cent.

**"Fever, and Eruptive Fevers.**—In Edinburgh, the number of deaths caused by these two groups, fever and eruptive fevers, was 18.87 per cent of the whole deaths by the fatal diseases. In Glasgow, the deaths by these two groups amounted to 26.44 per cent of the whole deaths by the fatal diseases. In Edinburgh, of the whole deaths by these two groups, fever and eruptive fevers, 50.55 per cent were cut off under five years of age; under twenty years of age, 67.24 per cent; above twenty years of age, 32.75 per cent. In Glasgow, the number of deaths by these two groups under five years of age, was 67.13 per cent; under twenty years of age, 84.07 per cent; and above twenty years of age, 15.92 per cent.

**"Bowel Complaint.**—In Glasgow, during the same year, there were 85.68 per cent of the whole who died by the diseases classed under the head of bowel complaints, cut off under two years of age; while in Edinburgh there appears to have been 83.33 per cent of those who died by this class of diseases, cut off under two years of age."

A lengthened and interesting discussion took place on the subject. All the members of the Section seemed to be aware of the vast importance of the registering of births, marriages, and deaths; and Mr. Chadwick, the Secretary to the Poor-Law Commissioners, detailed the successful working of the system in England. The discussion was maintained by Mr. C. R. Baird, Mr. Chadwick, Principal Macfarlan, Mr. Heywood, Sir Francis Mackenzie, and the Chairman.

#### PARIS LETTER.

Academy of Sciences, Oct. 27, 1840.

SITTING of October 19th.—M. Babinet read a memoir 'On the Discovery of a New Neutral Point in the Atmosphere when the Effects of the Polarisation of the Sun's Rays were almost Imperceptible.' M. Arago had previously shewn, that in the case of the rising or setting sun there was a neutral point about twenty or thirty degrees above the horizon, at a point opposite to the luminary; but M. Babinet had recently observed, by means of M. Savart's polariscope, that there was a neutral point about twenty degrees, just above the sun itself, when rising or setting. M. Arago had not had an occasion of verifying this observation.—M. Biot read a learned memoir 'On certain Data, calculated to serve as Foundations for Establishing the Bases of Chemical Mechanics.'—A paper by M. Liouville, 'On the Convergency of Mathematical Series,' was read to the Academy.—Mr. Milne Edwards presented to the Academy the third and concluding volume of his "Natural History of Crustaceous Animals." The first part of this volume contains the history of the amphipodi, isopodi, lamnodi, and trilobites; the second comprises

the branchiopodi, entomostracæ, crustaceous suckers, and xyphosuri. (This learned work, like all Mr. Milne Edwards's zoological productions, is very highly spoken of.)—M. Despierres communicated a memoir 'On certain new Meteorographical Instruments.' One was for indicating the variations of the electric state of the atmosphere during a single day, operating by means of a line traced with a continuous motion upon a cylinder which revolved once in twenty-four hours.

The "Gazette des Hôpitaux" contains a very important letter from M. Conerbe, of Verteuil in the Gironde, in which he states that the discovery of arsenic in all human bodies was originally made by him, and not by M. Orfila; and that the latter has acknowledged it. He also shews that a considerable quantity of arseniate of calcium exists in the bones; and, also, that the more a body becomes putrid, the more easily is the arsenic extracted from the fleshy and muscular parts of a body. He was one of the physicians who declared that M. Laffarge was not poisoned; and he now adduces the startling fact, which M. Orfila has admitted since the conclusion of the trial, that the peroxide of iron given to M. Laffarge as an antidote to the arsenic he was supposed to have taken, did itself contain arsenic at the time of its being purchased; and that all peroxide does so, more or less. He infers that M. Orfila's proceedings at Tulle, in the case of Madame Laffarge, were pure *charlatanerie*; and he shews that the conclusions of this chemist and the others, as to the arsenic found in M. Laffarge's body having been given him, are perfectly erroneous, the arsenic being no more than what is in every body naturally. M. Orfila has himself partially admitted the truth of these statements; and he is now exhibiting a series of experiments before the Academy of Medicine on the nature of empoisonments.

The Literary Society of Moudoir, in Lombardy, is about to erect a statue, by public subscription, to the memory of the eminent criminal lawyer Beccaria.

We learn, from Bordeaux, that chalk has just been found immediately underlying the sands of the Landes,—a fact contrary to what was usually supposed.

#### AUGUST AND NOVEMBER METEORS.

To the Editor of the Literary Gazette.

SIR,—The subject of November meteors becoming daily more interesting to the astronomical world, as further evidence of their periodicity is adduced, permit me to offer a few remarks on the probable cause of these phenomena.

During the last ten years the fall appears to have taken place on the nights of November 12th, and August 9th and 10th; yet it has frequently occurred that, in place of these meteors, a fine aurora borealis has been substituted; and, indeed, when they have been most numerous, the appearance of auroral lights at intervals, in different parts of the heavens, is attested by many observers. On Nov. 12th, 1837, a magnificent aurora borealis was witnessed nearly throughout the kingdom. In America they had not this phenomenon, but a grand display of shooting stars. During the nights of August 8th and 9th last, auroræ were seen at intervals, though the meteors did not appear in any considerable number.

One hypothesis advanced by a foreign astronomer has met with strenuous support among men of science. This philosopher supposed that

the meteors might belong to a nebulous body, revolving round the sun in 182½ days nearly, the earth, in its annual revolution, coming into proximity with it. In order to render this hypothesis consistent, we must suppose the existence of two nebulous bodies, one of which approaches us in August, the other in November, having an equal period of 182½ days.

We must bear in mind that the periodical meteors, or those so termed, differ from the "bolides" only in their number, and their preserving a fixed point of emanation. Astronomers do not suppose the existence of a nebulous body to produce every appearance of these meteors, as they happen in great numbers in windy weather about December. Are we then bound to admit the existence of even one only to produce the November display?

If the aurora borealis has any connexion with the periodical meteors, and it is not presuming to imagine such to be the case, the above hypothesis appears hardly reconcilable to the supposition.

My opinion has always been that they are magnetic or electrical phenomena, occurring synchronously with some unknown influence of the sun on terrestrial magnetism. The periodicity of the meteors may be owing entirely to solar action at that time of the year, though we know not at present in what way such action could be induced. Observation, however, may throw more light on the mysterious working of magneto-electricity on the surface of the earth and in the atmosphere. Until this influence is perfectly understood, we are not unjustified in upholding the hypothesis I have advanced, that the periodical meteors of August and November are produced by the action of the sun and moon on the magnetism or electrical equilibrium of the atmosphere, though the precise manner in which this action may operate cannot yet be known. The point of emanation and presence of the aurora during their appearance are decidedly favourable to such a theory.

—I have the honour to remain, Sir, your very obedient servant,

J. R. HIND.

#### FINE ARTS.

##### NEW PUBLICATIONS.

##### Findens' Royal Gallery of British Art. Part VI.

THIS number follows close upon the heels of No. I. of "Best Works of the Old Masters," a notice of which appeared very recently in the pages of the *Literary Gazette*; and we are still of opinion that the rivalry between the publications may be advantageous to both.

Messrs. Findens' present number contains "Deer Stalkers," engraved by Finden, after the painting by Edwin Landseer, R.A., from the picture in the possession of His Grace the Duke of Northumberland; "Lear and Cordelia," engraved by Richard Hatfield, after the painting of Gilbert Stuart Newton, R.A., from the picture in the possession of Lord Ashburton; and "Anne Page and Slender," engraved by F. Bacon, after the painting by Sir Augustus Wall Callcott, R.A. This last picture is in the possession of John Sheepshanks, Esq.

The uniform excellence in which this work has been executed, the present part included, is deserving of the highest commendation; whether considered as exhibiting the best examples of native talent in the engraving, or a sound judgment in the varied and tasteful selection from the productions of English painters.

The "Deer Stalkers," after the painting of Landseer, cannot fail to have its admirers, as a work of art in which fidelity in character and beauty of scenic representation are the concomitant features. Of the subject there may, and will, be a difference of opinion. The Nimrods of the day declare it to be an exploit—a successful stratagem; while persons of a temperament like that of the melancholy Jaques, or the sentimental Sterne, may be inclined to say,

"'Tis pitiful, 'tis wondrous pitiful."

How it came to be so, we know not; but the deer-stalker in the engraving, with his face nearly in full, is a very strong resemblance to the late James Northcote, a man as little given to field-sports as any we can imagine. The engraving by Mr. Finden is in the true spirit of the picture.

"Lear and Cordelia," from the painting of Newton, is a subject as touching and as full of pathos as can well be imagined, calling upon our sympathies in every point in which they can be affected. The anxious and ardent features of the kneeling Cordelia—the torpid and deathlike state of the storm-worn monarch—and the solicitous regard and attention expressed in the countenance of the physician, excite the deepest interest.

All which are borne out by one of the most brilliant, clear, and luminous engravings we ever remember to have seen.

"Anne Page and Slender," from the painting by Callcott, brings us into daylight, mirth, and festivity, and exhibits the comedy of art in some of its most striking features. In the figure of Slender we see the most imperturbable obstinacy united with the silliness of the idiot. This, with the half-laughing countenance of Anne Page, and the stupid wonder of Simple, complete the pictorial to its full effect. The accessories, also, are in perfect keeping with the lively scene. Nor is the varied character of the engraving, by Mr. F. Bacon, less an object of attraction, than an example of his brilliant talent.

*Minna Troil.* Engraved by George Doo, from the Original Picture by Samuel Drummond, A.R.A. Moon.

IN breadth, light and shade, and characteristic expression, we think this one of the artist's most successful productions; the melting softness of flesh was never more faithfully represented by the engraver than in the example before us, set off, as it is, by the equally beautiful and varied execution of the accessories. The touching sentiment connected with the character of Minna Troil will find an echo in the breast of all interested in the fate of those who encounter the perils of the deep.

*Bassanio and Portia.* Engraved by George Doo, after the Original Painting of the late G. S. Newton, R.A., in the possession of John Sheepshanks, Esq. Moon.

THE painting, which still lives in our remembrance, with all its brilliant effect of vivid colouring and characteristic expression, was exhibited a few years since at the Royal Academy; and we need hardly say that these qualities are most admirably borne out by the burin of Mr. Doo. The subject represents the scene where Bassanio receives the intelligence of Antonio's distressing situation; the painful feeling in the countenance of Bassanio is powerfully drawn, as well as the anxious solicitude of Portia reflected in the characters introduced in the background.

*Portrait of John Joseph Lawson.* Engraved by D. Lucas, after the Painting by James Sant. Moon.

A GRATED window and the interior of a prison, for the background of a picture, convey no very pleasant idea either of comfort or of tranquillity. Yet the features of the individual so situated suggest nothing like prison thoughts. On the contrary, the expression appears that of self-possession, perhaps that of self-gratulation; but our views of the print as a work of art are favourable, as a brilliant example of mezzotint engraving, and a fair specimen of portraiture.

### BIOGRAPHY.

N. A. VIGORS, ESQ.

MR. VIGORS, M.P. for the County of Carlow, died a few days ago, in the prime of life, at his house near the Regent's Park. At an early age he imbibed a taste for the science of zoology, and in conjunction with the late Sir Stamford Raffles, and one or two others, founded the Zoological Society of London, the fruitful parent of other institutions of the same nature in various parts of the United Kingdom. Until the establishment of the Zoological Society, the interesting study of zoology was almost neglected. Mr. Vigors officiated, for several years, as Secretary; but going into parliament, he found a seat there, and another at the board of the Zoological Society—incompatible! he, therefore, vacated the latter. He was a Radical in politics, and rarely spoke in the House of Commons; but being a business-man, he was very useful in committees.

### THE DRAMA.

*Covent Garden.*—On Thursday (late in the week for us) a *petite* comedy, called *Fashionable Arrivals*, was produced, and met with great success,—as much through the admirable manner in which it was acted, dressed, and produced, as from its own merits; it is, indeed, a light and pleasant little affair enough. It is from the pen of Mr. Mark Lemon.

*Haymarket.*—*The Love Chase* was revived on Tuesday, and gave Mrs. Stirling another opportunity of displaying her very varied and general abilities. She made a very charming *Constance*, though her mode of illustrating the character was more subdued than that of her popular predecessors, Mesdames Nisbett and Walter Lacy: she was, nevertheless, much applauded, and made a decided hit. Mrs. E. Yarnold, as *Lydia*, was another change in the cast; she played prettily. The play was exceedingly well received throughout, and announced for repetition by Mr. J. Webster, who played *True-worth*, a part in which there is not much to do, very effectively.

*Adelphi.*—*Laffarge; or, Self-Will in Woman*, about the production of which there has been a paper war (no skirmish), was brought out on Thursday, and with the most perfect success, before a very crowded house. We have only time to say, this week, that it is quite harmless, and a specimen of very superior acting; that of Mrs. Yates is perfection. Let us recommend our readers to go and see it.

*Olympio.*—On Wednesday "A Slight Mistake" was committed here, in producing a piece under the above title as "never acted." We think we remember it being played at the St. James's Theatre during Mr. Braham's management. It was followed by a very lively farce, called *A Last Day*, in which Mr. Roxby and Mr. Balls sustained the principal parts, and

were very amusing. The house was well attended.

### VARIETIES.

*Mr. Catlin's Gallery*, a pictorial history of the tribes of the Far West, is a wonderful instance of individual perseverance, zeal, industry, and skill; and the most complete illustration of a people and their customs ever collected and exhibited. It is well worthy repeated visits: this, however, we need not say to those who have once been there. We visited it, for the fifth or sixth time, on Monday evening; when Mr. Catlin, dressed as a Crow Chief, described his own, and several other, costumes on living figures; thus bringing more vividly to the minds of his audience the figure and bearing of the Indian warrior, woman, fop, &c. Whether for amusement or study, Mr. Catlin's Gallery is one of the most interesting of the present London sights.

*Colours used by the Artists of the Middle Ages for Painting on Glass.*—M. Vigné has published the following results of his experiments and inquiries on the composition of the colours of ancient stained glass:—

*General Fuse.*—Litharge or minium, 5; fine sand, 1; borax, from 5 to 15.

*Ochre Tint, or Yellow.*—Subsulphate of iron, 1; fuse, 5; oxide of zinc, 1.

*Dark Ochre Tint.*—Subsulphate of iron, slightly calcined, 4; oxide of zinc, 1; fuse, 4.5.

*Flesh Colour.*—Peroxide of red iron, obtained by calcination of the sulphate, 1; fuse, 2.

*Sanguine Red.*—Peroxide of iron, ditto, 1; fuse, 3.

*Violet Red.*—Oxide of iron, flesh colour, calcined, 1; fuse, 3.

*Light Brown.*—Subsulphate of iron, calcined, 1; black oxide of cobalt, 1.5; fuse, 6.

*Dark Brown.*—Oxide of iron by ammoniac, 1; oxide of zinc, 4; fuse, 4. By substituting for the zinc 1.5 of oxide of cobalt, the brown is converted into a black.

*Light Grey.*—Subsulphate of iron, 1.5; fuse, 4; oxide of zinc, 1; black oxide of cobalt, 1.2. This has to be fried and pulverised.

*Blue Grey.*—Fuse, 5; oxide of zinc, 2; oxide of cobalt, 1. This mixture has to be melted and run.

*Brown Black.*—Oxide of iron, 4.5; oxide of copper, 1; black oxide of cobalt, 1; fuse, 8; oxide of manganese, 2. This has to be well pounded and slightly roasted.

*Blue Black.*—Ditto ditto, with .5 of oxide of cobalt, and .5 of oxide of copper added.—*Paris Letter.*

### LITERARY NOVELTIES.

#### LIST OF NEW BOOKS.

The Keepsake, 1841, edited by Lady Blessington, 21s. boards; India Proofs, 52s. 6d. morocco. — *Legends of Venice*, Designs by Herbert, edited by T. Roscoe, 4to. 21s. bound.—*Portraits of the Children of the Nobility*, 3d series, edited by Mrs. Fairlie, royal 4to. 21s. bound.—*Book of Beauty*, 1841, edited by Lady Blessington, 21s. bound; India Proofs, 52s. 6d. morocco. — *Heath's Picturesque Annual: A History and Description of Belgium*, by T. Roscoe, 21s. boards, India proofs, 42s.—*A Winter in the West Indies*, by Joseph J. Gurney, 8vo. 5s.—*Scenes in Foreign Lands*, by Major E. Napier, 2 vols. post 8vo. 21s.—*The Siege of Florence, an Historical Romance*, by D. MacCarthy, 3 vols. post 8vo. 11. 11s. 6d.—*Rome, and the Early Christians*, 8vo. 1s. 10d.—*Nine Sermons on the Miracles*, by W. James, 12mo. 5s.—*Verbal Paraphrase of St. Paul's Epistle to the Romans*, by the Rev. E. Bosanquet, 8vo. 10s. 6d.—*Recreations in Physical Geography*, by R. M. Zornlin, fcap. 6s.—*The Churchman's Guide*; an Index of Sermons and Texts, by the Rev. J. Forster, 8vo. 7s.—*Garrick's Mode of Reading the Liturgy*, a New Edition, by R. Cull, 8vo. 5s. 6d.—*An Essay on the Church*, by the Rev. J. Jones, 8vo. 7s.—*Lectures on the Authenticity and Credibility of the New Testament*, by Bishop Marsh, 3d edition, 8vo. 8s.—*Peter Parley's Annual*, 1841, 5s.—*Fuller's Worthies of England*, with Continuation, by Nuttall, 3 vols. 8vo. 27s.—*Collyer on the Law of Partnership*, 2d edition, royal 8vo. 31s. 6d.—

Trifles from my Portfolio, by a Staff-Surgeon, 2 vols. 8vo. 20s.—*Life and Times of Montrose*, by Mark Napier, post 8vo. 12s.—*Dean Murray's History of the Irish Church*, 18mo. 3s. 6d.—*Dr. P. Buttmann's Larger Greek Grammar*, edited by Dr. C. Supf, 8vo. 13s. 6d.—*The Divine Economy of the Church*, by the Rev. J. Jebb, 12mo. 6s.—*An Index to Prohibited Books*, by Command of Pope Gregory XVI., by the Rev. J. Mendham, fcap. 4s. 6d.—*Library of Useful Knowledge: Farmers' Series; Husbandry*, Vol. III. 8vo. 10s.—*The Statutes at Large*, 4to. Vol. XV. Part II. 25s.—*The Friendship's Offering*, 1841, 12s.—*The Oriental Portfolio*; an Annual of Indian Scenery, 1841, 42s.—*Geraldine: a Tale of Conscience*, third edition, fcap. 6s.—*The Forget-Me-Not*, 1841, 12s.—*The Juvenile Album*, 1841, 4to. 10s.—*Scripture Gems; or, Book of the Cartoons*, by R. Cattermole, 8vo. 12s. morocco.—*Cairo, Petra, and Damascus*, in 1839, by John Kinnear, post 8vo. 9s. 6d.—*The Choephores of Eschylus*, with Notes, by the Rev. T. W. Peile, 8vo. 12s.—*Tracts for the People*; designed to Vindicate Religious and Christian Liberty, 12mo. 5s. 6d.—*Confessions of an Inquiring Spirit*, by S. T. Coleridge, fcap. 4s. 6d.—*Professor Smyth's Lectures on the French Revolution*, 2 vols. 8vo. 31s. 6d.—*The Clockmaker*; or Samuel Slick, third series, post 8vo. 10s. 6d.—*Rev. J. H. Newman's Sermons*, Vol. V. 8vo. 10s. 6d.—*Sixteen Sermons*, by the Rev. W. Jacobson, 12s. 6d.—*Chronicles of Life*, by Mrs. Baron C. Wilson, 3 vols. post 8vo. 31s. 6d.—*Family Library*, Vols. LXXIV. and LXXV.; *Narratives of Peril and Suffering*, fcap. 10s.—*Robert Macaire in England*, by G. W. M. Reynolds, 3 vols. post 8vo. 31s. 6d.—*Finden's Tableau*, 1841, 42s.—*Little Forget-Me-Not*, 1841, 2s. 6d.—*The City of the Magyar*; or, Hungary, &c. in 1839-40, by Miss Pardoe, 3 vols. post 8vo. 31s. 6d.—*Letters from under a Bridge*, and *Poems*, by N. P. Willis, 4to. 30s.—*Illustrated Commentary on the Bible*, Vol. II. post 8vo. 7s. 6d.

### METEOROLOGICAL JOURNAL, 1840.

October.	Thermometer.	Barometer.
Thursday .. 22	From 37 to 59	29.84 to 29.81
Friday .. 23	.... 37 .. 52	29.84 .. 29.72
Saturday .. 24	.... 38 .. 47	29.56 .. 29.51
Sunday .. 25	.... 35 .. 47	29.67 .. 29.63
Monday .. 26	.... 30 .. 48	29.81 .. 29.65
Tuesday .. 27	.... 43 .. 53	29.22 .. 29.16
Wednesday 28	.... 31 .. 45	29.10 .. 29.28

Wind, west on the 22d and following day; north-west on the 24th and 25th; west on the 26th; on the 27th, south-west in the morning, and west in the afternoon and evening; south on the 28th.

On the 22d, cloudy; the 23d, morning clear, otherwise cloudy, rain fell during the afternoon; the 24th, morning and evening clear, afternoon cloudy, with rain; the 25th, clear; the 26th, and morning of the 27th, cloudy, with rain, afternoon and evening of the 27th, clear; the 28th, generally clear, raining during the morning.

Rain fallen, .675 of an inch.  
Edmonton. CHARLES HENRY ADAMS.

### WEATHER-WISDOM.

1840.	Thermometer.
November 1	from 14 to 25
2	.... 10 .. 34
3	.... 19 .. 32
4	.... 20 .. 32
5	.... 26 .. 36
6	.... 20 .. 33

Wind, north, west, and east; except the 1st, generally cloudy, with frequent snow and rain; on the 2d, at eight o'clock, F.M. aurora borealis.

		<i>Thermometer.</i>		
November	7	from	20	to 42
	8	....	36	.. 46
	9	....	25	.. 38
	10	....	25	.. 41
	11	....	30	.. 38
	12	....	28	.. 39
	13	....	35	.. 42

Wind variable, south-west prevailing; except the 9th and 10th, cloudy; a little rain at times on the 1st and 2d.

Thermometer.				
November	14	from	28	to 38
	15	....	21	.. 34
	16	....	16	.. 33
	17	....	18	.. 45
	18	....	24	.. 41
	19	....	29	.. 35
	20	....	27	.. 39

Wind, variable, north-east prevailing; the 17th, 18th, and 20th, cloudy, with a little rain at times; the 14th, 15th, 16th, and 19th, generally clear; aurora borealis in the evening of the 15th.

		<i>Thermometer.</i>	
November	21	from 30	to 38
	22	.... 30	.. 40
	23	.... 28	.. 33
	24	.... 27	.. 34
	25	.... 30	.. 43
	26	.... 31	.. 46
	27	.... 33	.. 47
	28	.... 39	.. 44
	29	.... 37	.. 48
	30	.... 39	.. 50

Wind, variable; except the evening of the 25th, and morning of the 26th, generally overcast, with rain at times.

## ADVERTISEMENTS.

Connected with Literature and the Arts.

## PULPIT ELOQUENCE.

MR. RICHARD JONES has returned for the Season to his House, 14 Chapel Street, Grosvenor Place, Belgrave Square.

## SECOND GRAND INDIAN GALA, or

POW-WOW. — On Monday Evening, the 2d instant, at Eight o'clock, in Catlin's Rooms, in the Egyptian Hall, Piccadilly, Twenty Figures, in full and splendid Costumes, will join in the Frolicsome and equally with Bow, Spear, Lance, War-clubs, and Scalping Knives, giving the War-whoops, Yells, Signals, Songs, Dances, &c., and all fully explained in a Lecture given by Mr. Catlin.

In consequence of the great crowd on Monday evening last, extensive preparations have been made for the reception and amusement of the visitors, when the audience can all be comfortably seated.

Admission, One Shilling.

Just published, in a variety of fancy bindings, price 2s. 6d.

**FULCHER'S LADIES' MEMORANDUM BOOK AND POETICAL MISCELLANY** for 1841, embellished with several fine Engravings from Steel Plates. Besides the usual Rules Pages for Memoranda and Cash Accounts, to which a considerable Addition has been made this Year, the Calendar contains a Treatise on Domestic Greenhouses, explanatory of the Mode of Cultivating Plants and Flowers in Glass Cases, unobscured by Frost. The Poetical Miscellany consists of original Poems, written expressly for the Sunday Pocket Book, by James Montgomery, Bernard Barton, the Author of "Historical Reveries," P. S. Muller, Emma Bloodworth, &c. &c. Hebrew Melodies, Ninety new Enigmas and Charades, an Almanack, &c. "Fulcher's Ladies' Memorandum Book," with its pleasing poetry and miscellaneous contents, as usual greets the opening year. Bernard Barton is among its contributors, and has some companions not unworthy of his association. This is great praise for a provincial pocket-book, which is also well arranged for usefulness in other respects. — *Literary Gazette*, Nov. 1839. Published by Longman and Co.; Nately and Co. London; and sold by all Booksellers in Town and Country.

New ready, gratis,

**THE NEW LIBRARY TERMS.**  
On which Families and Book-Societies throughout Great Britain are supplied with the New Publications for Perusal, can now be obtained on application to Messrs. Saunders and Otley, Publishers, Conduit Street, Manchester Square.  
Monthly supplies in proportion to the number of Members forming each Society, are regularly forwarded; and to meet the increasing demand for New Works, the publishing resources of this extensive Establishment are added to the Library. Subscribers are furnished with the LIBRARY CIRCULAR, a Guide to the choice of New Books published Monthly.

## BOOKS IN THE PRESS.

## NEW WORK BY MISS PARDOE.

On the 1st of November will be published, in 2 vols. cloth, price 11. 11s. 6d. with Engravings,

## THE CITY OF THE MAGYAR; or, Hungary and her Institutions in 1839-40.

By MISS PARDOE,  
Author of "The City of the Sultan," "The Beauties of the Bosphorus," &c.  
London: George Virtue.

ANNUALS FOR 1841.  
UNDER THE INFLUENCE OF  
MR. CHARLES HEATH.

## THE BOOK OF BEAUTY.

Edited by the COUNTESS OF BLESSINGTON.  
The Engravings are Sixteen in Number, and highly finished by eminent Artists.

This Book contains Dr. Johnson's Portrait of Her Majesty.

The Picturesque Annual,  
Also containing Sixteen splendid Engravings.

Edited by Thomas Agnew, Esq.  
The Cautionary mode of binding has been applied by these experienced Binders, Wesley and Co. for the purpose of displaying the Plates in all their brilliancy and elegance, and to prevent them detaching, as in the old mode, whilst it enables the reader to enjoy the literary part with delightful ease, free from the stiffness so objectionable in these books when sewed.  
Bound with embossed Saxony, super-royal 8vo. 11. 1s.; India Proof, 8s. 12s. 6d.  
London: Longman, Orme, Brown, Green, and Longmans.

## NEW WORK BY MISS MARTINEAU.

Nearly ready, in 2 vols.

## THE HOUR AND THE MAN; a Historical Romance.

By HARRIET MARTINEAU.

In 3 vols. price 37s. boards.

Deerbrook; a Novel.

By Miss Martineau.

Edward Moxon, Dover Street.

## In a few days, price 10s. 6d. in boards, a Fifth Volume of

## PAROCHIAL SERMONS.

By the Rev. JOHN HENRY NEWMAN, B.D.  
Vicar of St. Mary the Virgin, Oxford; and Fellow of J. G., F., and J. Rivington, St. Paul's Churchyard, and Waterloo Place; and J. H. Parker, Oxford.

99s. Late published, Vols. I. to IV. new editions, 10s. 6d. each.

The New Number of

## THE METROPOLITAN

for November will contain, among others, the following

Original Articles:—

1. Sayings and Doings in the University of Oxford. By Miss H. R. Macdonald.
2. Songs of Spain. By Miss H. R. Macdonald.
3. History of the Jews. By M. Capetown.
4. Genius—Worship. By W. Thompson, B.A.
5. Italy. By an Exile.
6. The Goldsmith's Daughter: a Legend. By Mr. Valentine Bartholomew.
7. Lord Killick. By Abbott Lee.
8. The Last Caravan. By Major Calder Campbell.
9. Hugh Lloyd, the Warrior and Bard of Cambria. By Mrs. Crawford.
10. Adventures of a Gentleman in Search of an Estate. By the Author of "The Corsair's Bride," &c.
11. The Student's Hollopie.
12. Vittoria Cellomina.
13. The Mother's First Trial.
14. Tasteless Buildings in a beautiful Landscape.
15. Angling in Norway.

Reviews, Notices of New Books, &amp;c.

Saunders and Otley, Publishers, Conduit Street.

Agents—for Ireland, J. Cammings, Dublin; for Scotland, Bell and Bradfute, Edinburgh.

On the 2d of November will be published, price 7s. 6d. bound in cloth and lettered, post 8vo.

## THE ILLUSTRATED COMMENTARY

on the OLD and NEW TESTAMENTS, chiefly Explanatory of the Manners and Customs mentioned in the Sacred Scriptures; and also of the History, Geography, Natural History, and Antiquities; being a republication of the Notes of "The Pictorial Bible," of a size which will range with the authorized editions of the Sacred Text. With many Hundred Woodcuts from the best and most authentic Sources. Vol. II. Joshua—8 Kings.

To be completed in Five Volumes, to be published Monthly.

The First Volume, comprising Genesis—Deuteronomy, with 138 Woodcuts, price 7s. 6d.

London: Charles Knight and Co. 25 Ludgate Street.

## THE FAMILY LIBRARY, Vols. LXXIV. and LXXV.

On Monday the 2d of November, in 2 vols. embellished with Portraits, price 10s.

## NARRATIVES OF PERIL and SUFFERING.

By R. A. DAVENPORT.

In 2 vols. Forming Vols. LXXIV. and LXXV. of "The Family Library."

London: Printed for Thomas Fegg, Chesapeake; and sold by all other Booksellers.

\* \* \* The Family Library will be completed in Eighty Volumes.

## BOOKS PUBLISHED THIS DAY.

A New Burlington Street, Oct. 31, 1840.

## MR. BENTLEY'S LIST OF NEW BOOKS, immediately forthcoming:—

## I. A NEW VOLUME OF

## The Clockmaker;

Or, Sayings and Doings of Sam Slick, of Slickville. Third Series. Post 8vo. with numerous Illustrations. (Now ready.)

## II.

The Sixth and concluding Volume of Mr. Bentley's Collected Edition of  
**Horace Walpole's Letters.**

Embellished with Portraits of Horace Walpole (after Eckardt), Miss Berry, Hon. Mrs. Damer, and the Margravine of Anspach. This Volume contains no less than One Hundred Letters never before collected, including original Letters to the Misses Berry. (Now ready.)

## III.

## THE NEW VOLUME OF THE STANDARD NOVELS

## AND ROMANCES contains

## Mrs. Trollope's Widow Barnaby,

Complete for Six Shillings, handsomely bound and embellished with Engravings. (Now ready.)

## IV.

## The Dowager;

Or, the Modern School for Scandal.

By Mrs. Gore.

Author of "Mothers and Daughters," "Stokehill Place," &c. 3 vols. post 8vo. (Now ready.)

## V.

## The 2d edition of

## One Fault.

By Mrs. Trollope.

Author of "The Vicar of Wrexhill," "The Widow Barnaby," &c. 3 vols. post 8vo.

## VI.

## The 2d edition of

## The Life and Times of Louis the Fourteenth.

By G. P. R. James, Esq.

Author of "Darnley," "The Man at Arms," &c. 4 vols. 8vo. embellished with many fine Portraits.

Richard Bentley, New Burlington Street,  
Publisher in Ordinary to Her Majesty.

## THE ASIATIC JOURNAL for November

her contains the Latest News from China and all parts of the East, including the movements in Afghanistan, Barmah, and Nepal; the state of the affairs in the Punjab, Sindh, and Central Asia; the Assassination of the Nawab of Kurnool, &c. &c. The Original Papers comprise articles of much interest.

Wm. H. Allen and Co. 7 Leadenhall Street.

8vo. 12s.

## THE CHOEPHOROE of ÆSCHYLUS; a

new edition of the Text, with Notes, Critical, Explanatory, and Philological; designed for the Use of Students in the Universities.

By the Rev. T. WILLIAMSON PEILE, M.A.  
Senior Fellow and Tutor in the University of Durham; and formerly Fellow of Trinity College, Cambridge.

Latest published, 8vo. 12s.

## Peile's Agamemnon of Æschylus.

John Murray, Albemarle Street.

## ACKERMANN'S ANNUALS FOR 1841.

## FORGET-ME-NOT, a Christmas, New Year's, and Birthday Present.

By Kinsmen Living Poets and Novelists.

1841.

Containing Engravings by C. and H. Rollis, E. Scriven, Periam, G. Adcock, S. Davenport, Penmore, L. Stocks, G. Bull, from Paintings by R. T. Parris, G. Cattmole, E. Corbould, Miss F. Corbould, T. Storer, R. M. Jones, Staphenoff, Kidd, E. Duncan, Woolmer; and the usual variety of Compositions in Prose and Verse, by G. P. R. James, the Author of "Rattlin the Rover," Richard Jones, Calder Campbell, Dr. Mackenzie, H. F. Chorley, Charles Swain, J. P. Dalton, the Countess of Blessington, Miss M. A. Browne, Miss Agnes Strickland, Miss Power, Miss Lawrence, Miss Pardee, Mr. Sigourney, Mrs. Lee, Mrs. Walker, &c. Elegantly bound in maroon morocco, price 12s.

The Juvenile Album; or, Tales from Far and Near. By Mrs. R. Lee. Illustrated with Eight beautiful Steel Engravings by T. Woolnath. Demy sto. handsomely bound, price 10s. 6d.

## THE COURT MAGAZINE for

November.

Blanche of Castile, Queen-Consort to Louis VIII.; Nièce to Kings Richard Cœur de Lion and John of England; and Grand-daughter of Eleanor of Guienne—Queen-Consort of Henry II. The Magazine, this Full-length Authentic Coloured Portrait of this celebrated Queen (No. 39 of the Magazine), will be published in the November Number of the Court Magazine, on the 1st of October; with Tales in Prose and Verse, Reviews, Court News, Monthly Register of Births, Marriages, and Deaths, &c. &c.; Illustrations of the Fashions, from new and exclusive plates executed in Paris.

Dobbs and Co. 11 Carey Street; and by order of all Booksellers.

New edition, 2 vols. 8vo.

## DRAMATIC MISCELLANIES.

By ANDREW BECKETT, Esq.

Author of "Whisperer's Himself Again," and formerly Secretary to David Garrick, Esq.  
Containing a Portrait of the Author in his 93d year, and a Memoir by Dr. R. Beattie.

London: G. Virtue.

## FRASER'S MAGAZINE for November,

price 3s. 6d., contains:—Mr. George Combe and the Philosophy of Phrenology—The Fate of the Boar—Scenes in the Desert. Part II., with a Confidential Letter from A. A. Staunton to Oliver York—The Three Great Epochs; or, 1830, 1840, and 1850. Chapters I. II. III.—The Greater and Lesser Stars of Old Fall Mall, Schomberg House. Chapter I. Jervas the Painter: Pope the Poet, a Painter: Harle's Life of Pope: George Lambert: Signor Amici. Chapter II. Beat Astley; Thomas Gainsborough; Dr. Jackson, the Composer; Philippe de Loutherbourg; the Rêveur; Fisher, the Celebrated Hautboy; Richard Conway Sawyer's Gallery; Honest Tom Payne, the Biographical; The Danube, by Brother Peregrine—Conversations at Weimar upon Lord Byron—The Condemned Cell. From the Note-Book of the Ordinary. Chapter III. The Gypsy and the Duke—The Russian Alliance—Musical Controversies. No. I. The Fairy Folk—Of Macbeth—The Registration—Three Sonnets. By Sir Morgan Doherty, Bart. I. Thiers and the Tailor; II. The March of the Minister of France; III. Three Cheers for Lord Palmerston.

James Fraser, 215 Regent Street.

## THE MONTHLY CHRONICLE for

November contains:—I. Reply, by Mr. Laing, to a recent Pamphlet on his Works on Norway and Sweden—2. Night and Day—3. Letters from the Continent: Rome and its Associations—4. A Digress—5. The Contract—6. Life and Character of Ripartero—7. The Old Beggar—8. Crime in Ireland—9. Stanza—10. The Trance—11. On a Tempestuous Evening—12. Our Sixteen Ancestors—13. To the Greek Valerian; Elizabeth B. Barrett—14. The Sad Lover to his Flower.

London: Longman, Orme, and Co.

Price 1s.

## THE PRESENT STATE of AURAL

SURGERY, with New Modes of Treating Deafness, and other Diseases of the Ear, with Remarks founded on the experience of upwards of 30,000 Cases.

By J. HARRISON CURTIS, Esq.  
Aurist to the late King, and to their Royal Highnesses the Dukes of Kent and Gloucester, and Surgeon to the Royal Dispensary for Diseases of the Ear.

London: John Churchill, Princes Street, Soho.

In 12mo. price 3s. in extra cloth,

## THE NECESSITY OF ZEAL and

MODERATION in the present Circumstances of the Church enforced and Illustrated in Five Sermons, preached before the University of Oxford.

By the Rev. W. GRESLEY, M.A.  
Late Student of Christ Church.  
Birmingham, St. Paul's Churchyard, and Waterloo Place.

In 4 vols. 8vo. price 3*l.* 2*s.* in boards, the 2d edition, corrected and improved, of  
**A NEW ANALYSIS OF CHRONOLOGY**  
 and GEOGRAPHY, HISTORY and PROPHECY; in which the Elements are attempted to be Explained, Harmonised, and Vindicated, upon Scriptural and Scientific Principles, tending to remove the Ignorance and Prejudice of preceding Systems, and to obviate the Cavils of Heptages, Jews, and Infidels.  
 By the late Rev. WILLIAM HALES, D.D.  
 Rector of Killesno, in Ireland, and formerly Fellow of Trinity College, Dublin.  
 Rivingtons, St. Paul's Churchyard, and Waterloo Place.

In 5 vols. (or Six Parts) 8vo. price 3*l.* 12*s.* boards,  
**A NEW EXPOSITION OF THE PARABLES**  
 and of OTHER PARTS of the GOSPELS.  
 By EDWARD GRESSWELL, B.D.  
 Fellow of Christ Church College, Oxford.  
 Rivingtons, St. Paul's Churchyard, and Waterloo Place, Pall Mall; and J. H. Parker, Oxford.  
 \* \* \* The last Three Parts may be had, to complete Sets, price 1*l.* 1*s.*

In 3 vols. 8vo. price 2*l.* 2*s.* boards,  
**A CONNECTION OF SACRED and PROFANE HISTORY**, from the Death of Joshua to the Decline of the Kingdoms of Israel and Judah. Intended to complete the Series of Shuford and Pridaurs.  
 By the Right Rev. MICHAEL RUSSELL, LL.D.  
 Bishop of Glasgow, and Author of "The History of the Church in Scotland."  
 \* \* \* By the appearance of this Work, the public are at length supplied with a "Connection of Sacred and Profane History," from the creation of the world down to the era of the Christian redemption; in which are set forth, not only the most remarkable events which befel the ancient people of God, but also an account of the origin, constitution, learning, commerce, and polity, of all the distinguished nations of antiquity.  
 Rivingtons, St. Paul's Churchyard, and Waterloo Place.  
 \* \* \* A few Copies may be had of the Third Volume, to complete Sets, price 1*l.*

In 18mo. price 2*s.* 6*d.* half-bound, the 4th edition, with Frontispiece, of  
**A PLAIN and SHORT HISTORY OF ENGLAND for CHILDREN**, in Letters from a Father to his Son. With a Set of Questions at the End of each Letter, from "The Cottage's Monthly Visitor."  
 By GEORGE DAVIS, D.D.  
 Lord Bishop of Peterborough.  
 Rivingtons, St. Paul's Churchyard and Waterloo Place.

Also, by the same Author,  
**A Volume for a Lending Library.**  
 12mo. 4*s.* 6*d.* in cloth, lettered.  
 \* \* \* The Selections contained in this Volume have, most of them, appeared in "The Cottage's Monthly Visitor."

**INFANT SCHOOLS.**  
 In 12mo. price 1*s.* 6*d.* boards, the 2d edition of  
**A COURSE OF LESSONS**, together with the Tunes in which they are usually sung in Infant Schools; and also a copious Collection of Hymns and Moral Songs, suitable for Infant Instruction, either in Schools or in Private Families.  
 Rivingtons, St. Paul's Churchyard, and Waterloo Place.

In 18mo. price 9*s.* in boards,  
**A DIGEST OF HOOKER'S TREATISE**  
 on the LAWS of ECCLESIASTICAL POLITY.  
 By RICHARD B. WILKINSON, D.D.  
 Of Christ's College, Cambridge; Rector of Sothby and Martine; Head Master of Horncastle Grammar School; and Member of the Royal Society of Literature.  
 Rivingtons, St. Paul's Churchyard, and Waterloo Place.

Also, by the same Editor,  
 1. A Compendium of Rudiments in Theology; containing a Digest of Bishop Butler's Analogy; an Epitome of Dean Graves on the Pentateuch; and an Analysis of Bishop Newton on the Prophecies. 18mo. 10*s.* 6*d.*  
 2. A Manual of the Rudiments of Theology; containing an Abridgement of Bishop Tomline's Elements; an Analysis of Paley's Natural Theology; a Summary of Bishop Pearson on the Creed; and a brief Exposition of the Thirty-nine Articles, chiefly from Bishop Burnet; together with other miscellaneous Matters connected with Jewish Rites and Ceremonies, &c. &c. 2d edition, enlarged, 12mo. 10*s.* 6*d.*

In 3 vols. 8vo. price 1*l.* 1*s.* the 7th edition of  
**ANNOTATIONS on the FOUR GOSPELS**, and the ACTS of the APOSTLES. Compiled and abridged for the Use of Students.  
 Rivingtons, St. Paul's Churchyard, and Waterloo Place.

Of whom may be had,  
 Annotations on the Epistles; being a Continuation of the above Work. By the Rev. James Blaine, M.A. Vicar of Bolton-in-the-Moors. The 4th edition, 3 vols. 8vo. 1*l.* 1*s.*

In 12mo. price 5*s.* 6*d.* boards, the 2d edition of  
**TWENTY-SIX VILLAGE SERMONS.**  
 By the Rev. EDWARD BERENS, M.A.  
 Archdeacon of Berks.  
 Rivingtons, St. Paul's Churchyard, and Waterloo Place.

In 8vo. price 5*s.* 6*d.* in cloth boards, the 3d edition, revised,  
**A PRACTICAL INTRODUCTION TO GREEK PROSE COMPOSITION.**  
 By the Rev. T. K. ARNOLD, M.A.  
 Rector of Lyndon, and late Fellow of Trinity College, Cambridge.  
 \* \* \* This work, which is nearly an Ollendorf's Plan, consists of a Greek Syntax, founded on Buttman's, and easy Sentences to be translated into Greek, after given Examples, and with given Words.  
 Rivingtons, St. Paul's Churchyard, and Waterloo Place.

Also, by the same Author,  
**A Practical Introduction to Latin Prose Composition.** 2d edition, 8vo. 7*s.* 6*d.* cloth boards.

In 8vo. price 12*s.* boards,  
**PROPEDIA PROPHETICA; a View of the Use and Design of the Old Testament, followed by Two Dissertations**—I. On the Causes of the rapid Propagation of the Gospel among the H-athen. II. On the Credibility of the Facts related in the New Testament.  
 By WILLIAM ROWE LYALL, M.A.  
 Archdeacon of Colchester; Co-Dean of Bocking; and Rector of Hadleigh, Suffolk.  
 Rivingtons, St. Paul's Churchyard, and Waterloo Place.

In 8vo. price 10*s.* 6*d.* in boards, the 2d edition of  
**LECTURES on JUSTIFICATION.**  
 By JOHN HENRY NEWMAN, B.D.  
 Vicar of St. Mary the Virgin's, and Fellow of Oriel College, Oxford.  
 J., G., F., and J. Rivington, St. Paul's Churchyard, and Waterloo Place, Pall Mall; and J. H. Parker, Oxford.

In 18mo. price 2*s.* in cloth boards, the 2d edition of  
**HENRY'S FIRST LATIN BOOK.**  
 \* \* \* The object of this work (which is founded on the principles of imitation and frequent repetition) is to enable the pupil to do Exercises from the first day of his beginning his Accidence.  
 By THOMAS KIRCHNER ARNOLD, M.A.  
 Rector of Lyndon, and late Fellow of Trinity College, Cambridge.  
 J., G., F., and J. Rivington, St. Paul's Churchyard, and Waterloo Place, Pall Mall; and Simpkin, Marshall, and Co.

In a pocket vol. price 4*s.* in cloth, and lettered,  
**THE CURATE'S MANUAL**, with References to the Nick and Dying. From the Latin of the Rev. JOHN STEWART, Vicar of 7 rim, in the Seventeenth Century. With Additions, original and selected.  
 By the Rev. KIRBY TRIMMER, A.B.  
 Curate of Stanhoe, Norfolk; formerly of St. Alban Hall, Oxford; and Author of "Conversations on the Thirty-nine Articles."  
 Rivingtons, St. Paul's Churchyard, and Waterloo Place.

Mr. Holden's Exposition of the Bible.  
 In 1 large vol. 18mo. price 1*l.* 8*s.* 6*d.* in boards,  
**THE CHRISTIAN EXPOSITOR; or, a Practical Guide to the Study of the Old Testament.**  
 Intended for the Use of general Readers, &c.  
 By the Rev. GEORGE HOLDEN, M.A.  
 Though many Expositions of the Bible, of great and deserved celebrity, exist in our language, a Commentary sufficiently short to be read by those who have not leisure to consult learned works, yet sufficiently comprehensive to serve as a guide to the study of the Sacred Scriptures, appears to be still wanting. To supply this deficiency is the design of the present work, in which it has been the aim and study of the author to embrace, in a condensed form, such information as will enable the general reader to ascertain the real meaning of the inspired writers.  
 Rivingtons, St. Paul's Churchyard, and Waterloo Place.

Of whom may be had, by the same Author,  
**The Christian Expositor of the New Testament.** 2d edition, revised and improved, 18mo. 1*l.*

The Holy Bible Chronologically Arranged.  
 Handsomely printed in 4 large vols. 8vo. price 3*l.* 6*s.* in boards, a new edition, with 24 marginal References, of  
**THE OLD and NEW TESTAMENT**, arranged in Historical and Chronological order, in such manner that the Book of Chapters, &c. &c. may be read as one connected History, in the very Words of the authorized Translation. With copious Notes and Indexes.  
 By the Rev. GEORGE TOWNSEND, M.A.  
 Prebendary of Durham.  
 Rivingtons, St. Paul's Churchyard, and Waterloo Place.

\* \* \* The Old and New Testament may be purchased separately, and the same Work, with short Notes, may be had in one large volume, price 1*l.* 4*s.* in boards.

In 12mo. price 2*s.* 6*d.* cloth and lettered,  
**THE ITALIAN ANALYST; or, the Essentials of Italian Grammar, and their Application in Parsing.**  
 By the Rev. HENRY HAMILTON ARNOLD, B.A.  
 Rivingtons, St. Paul's Churchyard, and Waterloo Place.

In small 8vo. price 7*s.* boards,  
**THE CHURCH OF THE FATHERS.**  
 (Reprinted from the "British Magazine," with Additions.)  
 By the Rev. JOHN HENRY NEWMAN, M.A.  
 Vicar of St. Mary the Virgin's, Oxford; and Fellow of Oriel College.  
 Rivingtons, St. Paul's Churchyard, and Waterloo Place.

**COMPLETE IN SIX VOLUMES.**  
 Price 8*s.* in cloth, lettered, the Sixth and Last Volume of  
**WILSON'S TALES of the BORDERS**  
 and of SCOTLAND.  
 "The most amusing collection of tales extant."—*Dundee Courier*.

\* \* \* These tales are intensely interesting.—*Manchester Advertiser*.  
 They are of a very superior order, and form one of the most delightful publications of the day.—*Edinburgh News*.  
 John Sutherland, Edinburgh; R. Greenbridge, London; and John Cumming, Dublin.

Of whom may be had,  
 A Re-issue of the above Work, in Weekly Numbers and Monthly Parts.

**DE FOE'S HISTORY OF APPARITIONS.**  
 In 1 vol. duodecimo, price 5*s.* cloth,  
**THE SECRETS of the INVISIBLE WORLD DISCLOSED; or, a Universal History of Apparitions, Sacred and Profane.**  
 Forming Vol. XIII. of De Foe's Works.  
 N.B. A Volume Monthly, until the Work is completed in 12 Vols.  
 Oxford: Printed for Thomas Tegg, Cheapside, London; and sold by all other Booksellers.

**ROBERT MACAIRE IN ENGLAND.**  
 In 3 vols. post 8vo. embellished with Eighteen Inimitable Illustrations by Phil.  
**ROBERT MACAIRE IN ENGLAND; a Tale.**  
 By GEORGE W. M. REYNOLDS.  
 London: Published by Thomas Tegg, 73 Cheapside; and may be read at all Circulating Libraries in the United Kingdom.

**MARY HOWITT'S TALES FOR THE PEOPLE and THEIR CHILDREN.**  
 In 1 handsome pocket vol. price 2*s.* 6*d.* bound,  
**SOWING and REAPING; or, What will come of it?** Forming Part of a Series,  
 By MARY HOWITT,  
 Entitled "Tales for the People and their Children."  
 By the same Author, and sold separately,  
**Strive and Thrive; a Tale; also, Hope on!**  
 Hope over! Price 2*s.* 6*d.* each.  
 London: Printed for Thomas Tegg, 73 Cheapside.

The following Periodical Works for November 1840 are published by Charles Knight and Co. 33 Ludgate Street—  
**THE PICTORIAL EDITION of SHAKESPEARE**, Part XXVI. (Much Ado about Nothing), in super-royal 8vo. 3*s.* 6*d.*  
**The Penny Magazine**, Part CIII.  
**The Penny Cyclopædia**, Part XCIII. price 1*s.* 6*d.*  
 Republishing in Monthly Half-Volumes of the Penny Cyclopædia, Vol. XVIII. Part 1.  
**The Pictorial History of England**, Part XIV. price 2*s.*  
**The Pictorial History of Palestine**. Super-royal 8vo. Part XV. price 2*s.* 6*d.*  
**The Arabian Nights' Entertainments**, Part XXX. price 2*s.* 6*d.*  
**The Guide to Service—The Poultry-Maid**, price 1*s.*  
 Ludgate Street, October 1840.

**BLACKWOOD'S EDINBURGH MAGAZINE**, No. CCCI. November 1840.  
 Contents:  
 I. Ten Years of Whig Government.—II. De Quincey's Revenge. By Delta.—III. Louis-Philippe.—IV. The Fall of Bagdad. A Chapter of Turkish History.—V. Review of an unpublished Translation.—VI. The Caucasian War.—VII. Ten Thousand a Year.—VIII. Field Flowers.—IX. Christianian War Song.—X. The Devil's Last Walk.—XI. The Bridgroom of Barna. William Blackwood and Sons, Edinburgh; and T. Cadell, Strand, London; and John Cumming, Dublin.

Part I. with Eighteen beautifully executed Engravings on Steel and Wood, price 2*s.* 6*d.*  
**IRELAND; its Scenery, Character, &c.**  
 By MR. and MRS. S. C. HALL.  
 London: How and Parsons, 133 Fleet Street.

In 8vo. price 7*s.* 6*d.* in boards, the 2d edition of  
**SOME ACCOUNT of the WRITINGS and OPINIONS of JUSTIN MARTYR.**  
 By JOHN, BISHOP of LINCOLN.  
 Rivingtons, St. Paul's Churchyard, and Waterloo Place.  
 Lately published, by the same Author,  
**Some Account of the Writings and Opinions of Clement of Alexandria.** 8vo. 1*l.*

**THE CONCLUDING VOLUME of COLONEL NAPIER'S HISTORY** of the WAR in the PENINSULA and the SOUTH of FRANCE, with Plans; and the 2d edition of the Third Volume, are now ready.  
 The Six Volumes sold separately, price 3*s.* each.  
 T. and W. Boone, New Bond Street; and Oliver and Boyd, Edinburgh.

**VAN BUTCHELL ON FISTULA, &c.**  
 4th edition, in 8vo. cloth boards, price 7*s.* 6*d.* enlarged,  
**FACTS and OBSERVATIONS** relative to a Successful Mode of treating Piles, Fistula, Hemorrhoidal Excrescences, Tumours, and Strictures, without Cutting or Confinement: illustrated with numerous Cases. Being a Familiar Exposition of the Practice of Mr. S. J. Van Butchell, Surgeon Accoucheur.  
 "This volume presents to us a number of illustrations of his singular success under circumstances that would have induced despair in any professor of less mastery, or less accustomed to accomplish cures where cures seemed impossible. The statements here made are most convincing, and place beyond doubt the superiority of the treatment to which they refer."—*Court Journal*.  
 Published by H. Renshaw; Sold also by the Author, No. 16 Percy Street, Bedford Square.

18th edition, price 9*s.*; 11*s.* 1*s.* of  
**THE WOMEN of ENGLAND: their Social Duties and Domestic Habits.**  
 By Mrs. Ellis.  
 "If we could have our own way, every family should order a copy of 'The Women of England.' Husbands, especially young husbands, should buy it for their wives; fathers, for their daughters; brothers, for their sisters."—*Methodist Mag.*  
 Fisher, Son, and Co. London; Chatham Street, Manchester; and Hunter Street, Liverpool.

**THE QUARTERLY REVIEW of the STATISTICAL SOCIETY of LONDON** for November, is published this day.  
 Contents:—  
 1. On Pauperism in Scotland, by W. P. Alison, M.D.  
 2. Vital Statistics of Glasgow, by Robert Cowan, M.D.  
 3. Monte de Piedad in Ireland, by H. L. Porter, Esq.  
 Price 3*s.* 6*d.*  
 Messrs. Knight and Co. 33 Ludgate Street.



# MR. COLBURN'S NEW PUBLICATIONS.

## NOW READY.

### I. SCENES AND SPORTS IN FOREIGN LANDS.

Illustrated with a Series of Drawings taken from Nature.  
By Major E. NAPIER, 46th Regt.  
2 vols. small 8vo. 21s. bound.

### II. THE SIEGE OF FLORENCE; AN HISTORICAL ROMANCE.

By DANIEL MACARTHY, Esq. 3 vols.

### III. NARRATIVE OF THE LATE WAR IN AFGHANISTAN.

By Capt. HENRY HAVELOCK,  
Aide-de-Camp to Major-General Sir Willoughby Cotton, G.C.B. and K.C.H. commanding  
the Bengal Forces.  
2d edition, in 2 vols. post 8vo. price 21s. bound, with a complete Map of the Seat of War.  
"This work furnishes by far the most comprehensive as well as the most interesting account  
the public has yet received of the late brilliant war in Afghanistan."—*New Monthly*.

### IV. THE HISTORY OF A FLIRT. RELATED BY HERSELF. 3 vols. post 8vo.

"Among the best novels of its kind for many years given to the world by the English  
press."—*Athenæum*.

### V. THE NEW VOLUME OF SIR E. L. BULWER'S WORKS FOR NOVEMBER, CONTAINING PELHAM; OR, THE ADVENTURES OF A GENTLEMAN.

Illustrated uniformly with the preceding Volumes.

### VI. THE ART OF NEEDLEWORK, FROM THE EARLIEST AGES, WITH NOTICES OF THE ANCIENT HISTORICAL TAPESTRIES. Edited by the Right Honourable the COUNTESS OF WILTON.

2d edition, in 1 vol. post 8vo. 10s. 6d. bound.  
"An admirable volume, and should be possessed by every lady."—*Times*.

### VII. THE DREAM, AND OTHER POEMS. By the Hon. MRS. NORTON.

1 vol. 8vo. with fine Portrait of the Author, after a Drawing by E. Landseer, R.A.  
12s. bound.

"A very beautiful poem. This lady is the Byron of our modern poetesses; she has very much  
of that intense personal passion by which Byron's poetry is distinguished from the larger grasp  
and deeper communion with man and nature of Wordsworth. She has also Byron's beautiful intervals  
of tenderness, his strong practical thought, and his forceful expression. It is not an artificial  
imitation, but a natural parallel; and we may add that it is this, her latest production, which espe-  
cially induces, and seems to us to justify our criticism."—*Quarterly Review*.

### VIII. A YEAR AMONG THE CIRCASSIANS. By J. A. LONGWORTH, Esq.

2 vols. post 8vo. with Illustrations, 21s. bound.  
"Incomparably the most valuable account of Circassia that has yet appeared."—*Court Journal*.

### IX. STANDARD NOVELS FOR SIX SHILLINGS EACH. Now ready, complete in 1 vol. with Portrait of the Author and Vignette, price 6s. bound, THE CHELSEA PENSIONERS. By the Author of "The Subaltern."

Forming the New Volume of  
COLBURN'S MODERN STANDARD NOVELISTS;  
A select Collection of the best modern Works of Fiction, which cannot be procured in  
any other Collection.

HENRY COLBURN, PUBLISHER, 13 GREAT MARLBOROUGH STREET.

\*. \* ORDERS RECEIVED BY ALL BOOKSELLERS.

## JUST READY.

### I. THE LIFE AND CORRESPONDENCE OF L. E. L.

By LAMAN BLANCHARD, Esq.  
3 vols. post 8vo. with Portrait.

The materials for this work are derived exclusively from authentic sources: from her own  
notes and communications; from the statements of her nearest relatives; from her long and con-  
tinued correspondence with most intimate friends, confided for the purpose; and from their recol-  
lections of personal intimacy with her. Every interesting particular connected with her literary  
life will be selected from a mass of accurate information, to which no one could have had access  
but the friend whom she had solicited to become her literary executor.

### II. THE NAVAL SURGEON. By the Author of "Cavendish," "Gentleman Jack," &c. 3 vols.

### III. POPULAR TALES OF ENGLAND.

First Series:—LANCASHIRE.  
By JOHN ROBY, Esq. M.P. F.R.S.L.  
3 vols. post 8vo. with numerous Engravings on Wood.

### IV. MEMOIRS OF BEETHOVEN. By his Friend, A. SCHINDLER. Edited, with Notes, &c. by IGNACE MOSCHELES, Esq. 2 vols. post 8vo. with Portrait, &c.

### V. THE CONSPIRATORS; OR, THE ROMANCE OF MILITARY LIFE. By EDWARD QUILLINAN, Esq. 3 vols. post 8vo.

### VI. LETTERS ILLUSTRATIVE OF THE REIGN OF WILLIAM III. ADDRESSED TO THE DUKE OF SHREWSBURY. By JAMES VERNON, Esq. Secretary of State. Edited, with Introductions and Notes, by G. P. R. JAMES, Esq. Author of the "Memoirs of the Court of Louis XIV." "Richelieu," &c. 3 vols. 8vo. with Portrait, 38s. bound.

### VII. POPULAR TALES OF THE HIGHLANDS; A SEQUEL TO HIGHLAND RAMBLES. By Sir THOMAS DICK LAUDER, Bart. With Engravings by Philis, Illustrator of "Nicholas Nickleby." 3 vols. post 8vo.

### VIII. The Third and concluding Volume, in 8vo. of LADY BLESSINGTON'S IDLER IN ITALY.

### IX. JOAN OF ARC, THE MAID OF ORLEANS; A HISTORICAL ROMANCE. By T. J. SERLE, Esq.

### THE NOVEMBER NUMBER OF COLBURN'S NEW MONTHLY MAGAZINE AND HUMORIST,

Edited by THEODORE HOOK, Esq. contains—

Fathers and Sons. By the Editor.  
Suppositions about Shakspeare. By a ci-devant  
Comedian.  
Rhymes for the Times and Reason for the  
Season. By Thomas Hood, Esq.  
Sketches of Modern Character; the Gospel.  
By Mrs. Gore.  
A Week at Venice. By the Hon. E. Phipps.  
The Life and Adventures of Charles Chester-  
field, the Youth of Genius. By Mrs. Trol-  
lope. Illustrated by Bass.

Something Mysterious.  
A Quarrel with some Old Acquaintances.  
By Laman Blanchard, Esq.  
Original Journal of the Adventures of the  
Young Pretender during his Attempts  
to escape from Scotland, after the Bat-  
tle of Culloden.  
Dumoulin, or the Revolutionist.  
Ascent of Mont Blanc, by Mdlle. D'Ange-  
ville.  
The Life and Times of Peter Priggin.

### REVIEWS OF NEW BOOKS.

*The Clock Maker; or, the Sayings and Doings of Samuel Slick of Slickville.* Third Series. 12mo. pp. 309. London, 1840. Bentley.

ORIGINAL and pithy, it is always refreshing to fall in with the inimitable Clock-maker of Slickville. His mixture of sound sense with genuine humour; his fund of information and peculiar way of putting it on record; his fun and his force—the fun being part and portion of that force—are at the same time qualities so entertaining and instructive, that we know not in the end whether to be better pleased with the intelligence we have acquired, or the amusement we have received.

In this new volume, the author, accompanied by Mr. Slick, sets out on his journey for England; and, after discussing American questions incident or non-incident to their route, finally leaves off with their embarkation at New York in the Great Western, Sam having previously been appointed a government *attaché* by the President Van Buren, in order to facilitate his introduction to our highest society, and enable him to form and promulgate a just opinion of English manners. When his account of us appears, it will surely be a treat to see it. Meanwhile we revert to the present narrative of his transatlantic Sayings and Doings. The starting of the travellers for Halifax is a “rael” bit of Slickism:—

“On the following morning, when the little light travelling-wagon was driven round from the coach-yard, I was delighted to see that the Clockmaker had brought his favourite horse, ‘Old Clay,’ with him. Come, step in, squire, said he, as he held the reins; ‘Old Clay’ is a-pawing and a-chawing like mad; he wants to shew you the way to Windsor, and he is jist the boy that can do it. Hold up your head, my old gi-raffe, said he, and make the folks a bow; it’s the last time you will ever see them in all your born days: and now off with you as if you was in rael wide-awake airnest, and turn out your toes pretty. Never stop for them idle critturs that stand starin’ in the road there, as if they never seed a horse afore, but go right over them like wink, my old snort, for you’ll be to Conne’ticut afore they can wake up the crowner and summon a jury, I know. There’s no occasion to hurry tho’ at that rate, or you’ll set my axle a-fire. There, that will do now, jist fourteen miles an hour. I don’t calculate to drive faster on a journey, squire, for it sweats him, and then you have to dry him afterwards afore you water him, so there is nothing gained by it. Ain’t he a horrid handsome horse, a most endurin’ quickster, a rael salt, that’s all? He is the prettiest piece of flesh and bone ever bound up in horsehide. What an eye he has!—you might hang your hat on it. And then his nostrils! Lord, they open like the mouth of a speakin’ trumpet. He can pick up miles on his feet, and throw ‘em behind him faster than a steam doctor a-racin’ off with another man’s wife. There now, squire, ain’t that magnificent? you can hear him, but can’t see him; he goes like a bullet out of a rifle, when its dander is up. Ain’t he a whole team that, and a horse to spare? Absquotilate it in style, you old skunk,

from a squerrel’s jump to the eend of the chapter, and shew the gentlemen what you can do. Anybody could see he ain’t a blue-nose, can’t they? for, cuss ‘em, they don’t know how to begin to go. Trot, walk, or gallop, is all the same to him, like talkin’, drinkin’, or fightin’ to a human. Lord, I have a great mind to take him to England, jist for the fun of the thing, for I don’t know myself what he can do. When he has done his best, there is always a mile an hour more in him to spare: there is, upon my soul. But it takes a man to mount him. Only lookin’ at him goin’ makes your head turn round like grindin’ coffee:—what would ridin’ him do? And now, squire, here goes for Slickville, Onion county, state of Conne’ticut, United States of America. Here’s for home.”

During their first ride at this rapid rate, the Clockmaker, nevertheless, finds time and opportunity to relate the particulars of his only exhibition as a Slickville legislator; and the caricature is not only so laughable in itself, but so applicable to many other pseudo-orators on both sides of the water, that we copy it with much pleasure into our page. After his election, he goes on to say:—

“Dear, dear, I shall never forget the day I was elected; I felt two inches taller, and about a little the biggest man in all Slickville. I knew so much was expected of me I couldn’t sleep a-tryin’ to make speeches; and when I was in the shop I spiled half my work by not havin’ my mind on it. Save your country, says one; save it from ruin; cut down salaries.—I intend to, says I. Watch the officials, says another; they are the biggest rogues we have. It don’t convene with liberty that public sarvants should be the masters of the public.—I quite concur with you, says I. Reduce lawyers’ fees, says some; they are a-eatin’ up of the country like locusts.—Jist so, said I. A bounty on wheat, says the farmer, for your life. Would you tax the mechanic to enrich the agriculturist? says the manufacturer. Make a law agin’ thistles, says one; a regulator about temperance, says another: we have a right to drink if we please, says a third. Don’t legislate too much, says a fourth—it’s the curse of the state; and so on without eend. I was fairly bothered, for no two thought alike, and there was no pleasin’ nobody. Then every man that voted for me wanted some favour or another, and there was no bottom to the obligation. I was most squashed to death with the weight of my cares, they was so heavy. At last the great day came, and the governor, and senate, and representatives, all walked in procession, and the artillery fired, and the band of the caravan of wild beasts was hired to play for us, and we organised in due form, and the governor’s message was read. I must say that day was the happiest one of my life. I felt full of dignity and honour, and was filled with visions of glory to come. Well, says I to myself, the great game is now to be played in rael airnist, and no mistake: what card shall I play? The presidential chair and the highest posts is open to me in common with other citizens. What is to prevent me a-comin’ in by honours, or, if I have good luck, by the odd

trick. What shall I lead off with? I laid awake all night considerin’ of it, a-rollin’ and a-tossin’ over, like cramp in the stomach, not knowin’ what to do: at last I got an iden. Extension of suffrage, says I, is the card I’ll play. That will take the masses, and masses is power, for majorities rules. At that time, squire, we had the forty-shilling freehold qualification, and it extended no farther; so I went for universal suffrage; for, thinks I, if I can carry that, I can go for governor first, on the strength of the new votes, and president afterwards; and it did seem plausible enough, too, that’s a fact. To all appearance it was the best card in the pack. So out I jumps from bed, a-walkin’ up and down the room in my shirt tail, a-workin’ away at my speech like anything, and dreadful hard work it was, too; for it is easier to forge iron any time than a speech, especially if you ain’t broughten up to the business. I had to go over it and over it ever so often, for every now and then I’d stick fast, get bothered, and forget where I was, and have to begin again; but when day was e’en about breakin’, I was jist drawin’ to a close, and had nearly scored and rough-hew’d it out, when all of a sudden I run agin’ the bed-post in the dark; and nearly knocked my brains out. Well, next night I worked at it again, only I left the candle burnin’, so as not to be a stumblin’ up agin’ things that way, and the third night I got it all finished off complete; but I got a shockin’ cold in my head, a-walkin’ about naked so, and felt as weak as a child for want of sleep. I was awful puzzled to fix on what to do on account of that plaguy cold. I didn’t know whether to wait till it got better, or strike while the iron was hot and hissin’, for I warnt sure sume o’ the speech wouldn’t leak out, or the whole get flat if I kept it in too long; so as soon as the house opened, I makes a plunge right into it; for what must be, must be, and it’s no use a considerin’. So I ups and says, Mr. Speaker, says I (Lord, how thick my tongue felt; it seemed to grow too thick for my mouth, like the clapper of an old horse,) let me perpound this resolution, sir, said I; all men are free and equal. No one doubts it, Mr. Slick, said an old member: no one denies that; it’s a truism. I didn’t somehow expect that interruption; it kinder put me out, and I never got a-goin’ altogether right agin afterwards, for I lost my temper; and when a man ain’t cool, he might as well hang up his fiddle, that’s a fact. Have I freedom of speech, sir, said I, or have I not? or is that last rag of liberty torn from the mast of the constitution too? I stand stock still a-waitin’ for your answer, sir. Oh, sartain, said he, sartain; you may talk for ever, if you like: go on, sir; only no man doubts your proposition. It’s a lie, sir, said I, it’s a lie writ.—Order! order! chair! chair! says some. Knock him down! turn him out! where did you larn manners? says others. Hear me out, says I, will you? and don’t be so everlastin’ fast: what’s the use of jumpin’ afore you come to the fence. It’s a lie written on the face of the constitution. Oh, ah! says they, is that it? Yes, says I, it is, and contradict it if you darst. We are not free;

we are slaves: one half of us is tyrants, — unremorseless, onfeelin', overbearin' tyrants, and vile usurpers; and the other half slaves, — abject, miserable, degraded slaves. The first argument I advance, sir, is this — and the cold in my nose began to tickle, tickle, tickle, till I couldn't hold in no longer, and I let go a sneeze that almost broke the winders out. Oh, Lord! what a haw! haw! they sot up. The first argument is this, sir; and off went both barrels of my nose agin like thunder: it fairly raised the dust from the floor in a cloud, like a young whirlwind in the street afore rain. It made all spin agin. Why, he is a very ring-tail roarer, says the members; a regular sneezer: and they shouted and roared like anything. I thought I should a-died for shame one minit, and the next I felt so coonish I had half a mind to fly at the Speaker and knock him down. I didn't jist cleverly know what to do, but at last I went on. Did the best blood of the land flow for forty shillings? Was Bunker Hill fought out to loosen British chains, merely to rivet American ones? Was it for this the people died covered with gore and glory, on the bed of honour? Was it the forty shillings alone that fought the revolution or the Polls? I am for the Polls. Taxation and representation should go hand in hand, and freedom and equality likewise also. How dare you tax the Polls without their consent? Suppose they was to go for to tax you without your consent; why who would be right or who wrong then? Can two wrongs make a right? It is much of a muchness, sir, — six of one, and half-a-dozen of the other. What's that feller talkin' about? says a member. A vote to help the Poles agin' Russia, says the other: what a cussed fool he is! It put me quite out, that, and joggled me so I couldn't make another line straight. I couldn't see the Speaker no longer, for my eyes watered as if I had been a-stringin' inions for a week, and I had to keep blowin' my nose the whole blessed time, for the cold in it corked it up as tight as a bottle. Who calls them fools? says I: who dares insult free citizens because they are not forty shillings? You couldn't treat them vus if they was nasty, dirty, dispisable niggers; and yet you boast your glorious constitution. Will any member answer me this? Have they blood in their veins? — and if they have, it must be free blood; and if free, it must boil. (Tickle, tickle, goes my boscis agin, and I had to stop to sarch my pocket for my nose-rag.) The honourable gentleman, says some feller or another, for most on 'em were strangers to me, means a blood puddin', I suppose. Ah! I thought I should have gone ravin', distracted mad. I knew I was talkin' nonsense, that I had run off the tracks with all steam on, and was a-ploughing thro' the mud in the fields like any thing. Says I, I'll have your blood, you scoundrel, if you dare to say that agin, see if I don't, so there now! Oh dear, such shoutin', and roarin', and clappin' of hands I never heerd: my head run round like a spinnin' wheel; it was all burr, burr, burr, buzz, buzz, buzz. I bit in my breath to keep cool; I felt I was on the edge of a wharf, and only one step more was over head and ears chewallop in the water. Sam, says I to myself, be a man; be cool — take it easy: so I sot off agin, but I was so confused I got into my other speech on agricultur' that I had larned by heart, and mixed the two together all in a ravel. 'Thistles, says I, is the bane of all good husbandry. Extriptate them from the land; they are usurpin' the places of grain, and all Slickville will be filled with Polls. If they have no voice in this assembly, how can you expect them to obey the laws they never made?

Compel folks to cut them down in the full of the moon, and they'll all die; I have tried it myself with universal suffrage and the ballot. Well, artillery is nothin' but a popgun to the noise the members now made, — was an airthquake tipped with thunder and lightning. I never heerd nothing like it. I felt I was crazy; I wished I was dead a'most, or could sink through the floor into the middle of the sea, or any where but where I was. At last cousin Woodberry took pity on me, and came over to where I was, and said, Sam, said he, set down, that's a good feller; you don't know what you are a-doin' of; you are makin' an ass of yourself. But I didn't hear him. Confound you! said he, you look mean enough to put the sun into eclipse; and he laid hold of the skirts of my coat, and tried to pull me down; but instead of that he pulled 'em right off, and made an awful show of me. That sot me off agin, quite ravin' as bad as ever. I won't be put down, says I, Mr. Speaker; I fight for liberty and the Polls: I stand agin' the forty shillings. Unhand me, you slave! said I; touch me not, or I'll sacrifice you on the altar of my country; and with that I ups fist and knocks Woodberry over as flat as a pancake, and bolts right out of the hall. But I was so blinded with the cold in my head and rage together, I couldn't see no more nor a bat, and I pitched into several members in the way out, and 'most broke their necks and my own too. It was the first and the last of my speech-making. I went by the name, for years afterwards, in our town, of 'Free-and-equal Slick.' I wish I could wipe out that page of my follies from my memory, I tell you; but it's a caution to them that navigate in politicks, that's a fact. Nothin' on this side of the water makes so big a fool of a man, squire, he continued, as goin' to the house of representatives without bein' fit for it. Them that hante jist got the right weight of ballast are upst in no time, and turned bottom upwards afore they know where they be. Them that are a little vain by natur' get so puffed up and so consaited, they become nothin' but laughin' stocks to all the world, most ridiculous fools; while them whose principles ain't well anchored in good holdin'-ground, let the rogue peep out o' their professions plainer than they are a-thinkin' on. The skin of the beast will shew through, like an Irishman's elbow, though he has three coats on. But that ain't the worst of it neether. A man is apt to become bankrupt in business, as well as in character, by it. Doin' big and talkin' big for three months in the year, and puffin' each other up till they are ready to burst with their importance, don't convene with sellin' tape by the yard, or loadin' on carts, when they return home to their business. In short, squire, a country ought to be a rich country, with larned men in it, and men o' property to represent it, or else assembly work is nothin' but high life below stairs, arter all. I could point you out legislatures on this here continent where the speakin' is all kitchen talk, all strut, brag, and vulgar impudence. It's enough to make a cat sick to hear fellers talk of independence who are mortgaged over head and ears in debt, or to listen to chaps jawin' about public virtue, temperance, education, and what not all day, who spend the night in a back room of a market tavern with the key turned, drinkin' hail-storm and bad rum, or playin' sicken penny loo. If mankind only knew what folks they were, and how they helped fools themselves to fool them, there would be some hope of them, for they would have learned the first lesson of wisdom. But to sum-totalise my

story: the next time I went to poor old minister's arter that, says he, Sam, says he, they tell me you broke down the other day in the house of representatives, and made a proper gag of yourself. I am very sorry for you, very sorry indeed; but it is no use now a-cryin' over spilt milk. What can't be cured must be endured, I do suppose; but I do wish with all my heart and soul you had a-taken my advice and left politicks alone. — Don't mention it, minister, said I; I am ashamed to death of myself, and shall leave Slickville till it's blowed over and forgot: I can't bear to hear of it; it fairly makes me sick. It was a great card I had tho', if I had only played it right, says I, a very great card indeed. In fact, it was more than a card, — it was high, low, Jack, and the game. — What was it, said he, that was worth all that are nonsense? — Universal suffrage, says I. — Sam, said he (and I know'd I was in for a lectur', for he knit his brow, and looked in rael right down ainst), you don't know what you are a-talkin' about. Do you know what universal suffrage means? — To be sure I do, says I; it's every man havin' a vote and a voice in makin' those laws that is to govern him; and it comports with reason, and stands to common sense. — Well, says he, what's all that when it's fried? why, it amounts to this, and nothin' more nor less: Now men of property and character make laws to govern rogues and vagabonds, but by your beautiful scheme of universal suffrage, rogues and vagabonds will make laws to govern men of property and character. It is revarsin' the order of things: it is worse than nonsense; it is downright madness. We are fast approaching this state without your aid, Sam, I can tell you; and when we do arrive at it we shall be an object for the finger of scorn to point at from Europe. We shall then have wound up the fearful tragedy of our revolution with as precious a farce as folly and licentious ever produced. — Minister, says I, I don't know how it is, but you have such a short-hand way of puttin' things, that there is no contradictin' of you. You jist squeeze all the argument up in a hall, as easy as dough, and stop a feller's mouth with it. How the plague is it that you seem always right? — Because I never play a card, Sam. I never consider what is expedient, but what is right; never study what will tickle the ears of people, but what will promote their welfare. You would have been all straight, too, if you had only looked to the right and wrong of the measure; but you looked to popularity, and that sot you to playin' of a card. Now the upshot of this popular gambling, or card-playing, is patriotism; and mark my words, Sam, mark my words, my boy, for I am an old man now, and have read the human heart well, — in ninety-nine cases out of a hundred, patriotism is the trump card of a scoundrel."

This is a fair specimen of the whole of this very clever volume, and we think justifies our opinion that the drollery of the author is a powerful auxiliary to his strong sense: with him the ridiculous is not the opposed test of reasoning, but its able ally.

It is beyond our limits to illustrate this by other extracts of similar length; but we must copy a few morsels out of the several subjects, just to shew how the clock strikes. [By the by, did Mr. Haliburton's *nom de guerre* suggest Mr. Dickens's title of "Humphrey's Clock?"] After the foregoing chapter, "Playing a Card," we have an excellent one on the wisdom gathered from being "Behind the Scenes;" and the "Black Brother," "The Great Unknown,"

and "Snubbing a Snob," are all capital in their various ways;—the first, touching on American brotherhood in sectarianism; the second, an English opposition party picking the brains of a Yankee visitor; and the last, on putting down a greenhorn in Slick's best style. Chapter VII. is entitled "Patriotism," and, like most of the rest, enlivened by a tale. A patriot of the Maine has just concluded an interested job, and told Sam of it, ends "'Dulce est pro patria mori.' And then he bust out a-larin', and staggered right over to the sophy, and laid down and haw-hawed like thunder. Well, Slick, said he, when he came too, what darned fools mankind are, to be so easily gulled by that are word patriotism! ain't they? It fairly beats all, don't it?—Now, strangers, said the Clockmaker, that's pretty much the case with delegations. As long as them missions are profitable things, delegates will be as plenty, and grievances as thick, as hops. If I was the minister I would receive them folks very civilly, and attend to their business if they had any, and was recommended by the governor: but I never would encourage agitation, and hold out a premium for it, by rewardin' agitators themselves with appointments. A trade won't be followed long that ain't a profitable one, that's a fact. I'll tell you a story." The story is of his being shewn the headless corpses of the two Shearers in the vault of St. Michan's Church, Dublin,—a disgraceful show it must have been,—where, from the dry nature of the soil, the bodies do not decay. As this was only two years ago, the shameful sight may yet be visible for a fee, as many others are in Great Britain, which ought to be sacred from greedy officials and idle curiosity. But we pass to our next little sketch of love in a cottage. They are travelling in a retired country, and Mr. Slick suddenly reined up his horse:—

"There, said he, there is a pictur' for you, squire. Now, that's what minister would call love in a cottage, or rural felicity, for he was fond of fine names was the old man. A neat and pretty little cottage stood before us as we emerged from a wood, having an air of comfort about it not often found in the forest, where the necessities of life demand and engross all the attention of the settler. Look at that crittur, said he, Bill Dill Mill. There he sets on the gate, with his go-to-meetin' clothes on, a-doing of nothing, with a pocket full of potatoes, cuttin' them up into small pieces with his jackknife, and teachin' a pig to jump up and catch 'em in his mouth. It's the schoolmaster to home, that. And there sets his young wife a-balancin' of herself on the top rail of the fence opposite, and a-swingin' her foot backward and forrerd, and a-watchin' of him. Ain't she a heavenly splicee that? By Jacob's spotted cattle what an ankle she has! Jist look! a rael corn-fed heifer that, ain't she? She is so plump she'd shed rain like a duck. Them Bluenoses do beat all in galls, I must say, for they raise some desperate handsome ones. But then there is nothin' in that crittur. She is nothin' but wax-work—no life there; and he looks tired of his bargain already,—what you call fairly onswaggled. Now, don't speak loud, for if she sees us she'll cut and run like a weasel. She has got her hair all covered over with paper-curls, and stuck thro' with pins, like a porcupine's back. She's for a ten-squall to-night, and nothin' vexes women like bein' taken of a nonplush this way by strangers. That's matrimony, squire, and nothin' to do; a honeymoon in the woods, or young love grow'd ten days old. Oh, dear! if it was me,

I should yawn so afore a week; I should be skeered lest my wife should jump down my throat. To be left alone that way idle, with a wife that has nothin' to do and nothin' to say, if she was as pretty as an angel, would drive me melancholy mad. I should either get up a quarrel for vanity sake, or go hang myself to get out of the scrape. A tame, vacant, doll-faced, idle gall! O Lord! what a fate for a man who knows what's what, and is up to snuff! Who the plague can live on sugar-candy? I am sure I couldn't. Nothin' does for me like honey; arter a while I get to hate it like sin; the very sight of it is enough for me. Vinegar ain't half so bad; for that stimulates, and you can't take more nor enough of it if you would. Sense is better nor looks any time; but when sense and looks goes together, why then a woman is worth havin', that's a fact. But the best of the joke is, that crittur Bill Dill Mill has found out he 'knows too much,' and is most frettin' himself to death about it. He is actilly pinin' away so, that it will soon take two such men put together to make a shadow; and this I will say, that he is the first feller ever I met that actilly was 'too knowin' by half.' But time progresses, and so must we, I guess."

Sam bamboozles a "ginerall" in the Maine, and his description of their concluding the bargain when in bed together (for such is common in American travelling) affords a strange idea of customs:—

"Well, arter walkin' about a trifle from the house, for a while, and talkin' about indifferent subjects, we took just a dust of rael good mint julip, and turned into bed.—Says he, Slick, excuse me, but I must turn my back on you, for, as I chews a good deal, I'd have to spit across you in the night, which ain't very genteel, so I can't lay spoonbill fashion.—Now for the spec'—I seed his curosity was up, so not to appear in a hurry, I said, Ginerall, said I, nothin' but bisnes would ever make me sleep with a man. I got frightened out of a year's growth once, by goin' to bed with a Britisher. It was second or third stage out of Buffalo, Canady way. When I arrived it was late to night, and I had to dig thro' the woods considerable sharp to get there at all. The house was full, and every bed had two in it, all 'xcept one, and that an Englishman had, who carried on, and swore so 'bout sleepin' two in a bed, that they gave him one all to himself, more to save the bother of havin' a quarrel with him than out of any love for him; for them English are the devil when travellin', they give so much trouble, and do what you will are never satisfied.—Exactly, said the Ginerall, most commonly their manners are rude, overbearin', and tyrannical. They want their flints fixed for 'em, as we did last war; but, fire and tow! let's have your spec' afore we get a-noddin'; I shall go for it soon, for I am considerable sleepy, I tell you.—Well, says I, so they jist told me to take up with the Englishman, and I undressed in two-twos, outs with the candle, and into bed in no time. The crittur was a-lyin' with his back to me, a-snorin' like a bull, and more nor once I had a-mind to wake him, so that we might have a fair start for it; but then, I thought it would only eend in a fight, so I let him be. But jist as I was a-droppin' off to sleep, the crittur fell too and kicked like a jackass. Lord, I thought he would have kicked me out of bed, or broke my leg, he kicked so like all possessed. Thinks I to myself, what on airth shall I do? shall I give him a slockdoler under the ear, and wake him up, or shall I turn to and kick him

in return agin? I didn't actilly know what to do; at last I gets upon my knees, gist lays hold of him by the shoulders and turned him over, with his face to me, and his back to the outside of the bed. Now, says I, kick away till you are tired, will you, my hearty, and you won't hurt nothin' but the wall. Well, if he didn't anore and kick away in great style, it's a pity; but as he didn't touch me no more, I dropped off a-sleep, and left him a-batterin' away at the wall with his heels like a paviour's rammer. In the mornin' he was quiet enough; but oh, such an ugly, ungainly-lookin' beast, I never seed. He had his mouth wide open, a-showin' of his snags of teeth like a hoes when he sneezes, and there was dry froth on his nose and lips from snortin' so. His eyes was open too (for some men sleep with their peepers open, like the Dutch overseer of the niggers with the glass eye, in the sugar-house), and they stared like the eyes of an owl, and had jist sich a glassy, filmy, onmeanin' look. His hands, like most Britishers, was as white as chalk, but the nails was blue, and so was his lips. The nostrils were pinched in, and his nose looked pointed, altogether he was a perfect pictur' of an ugly man. Hullo, shipmate, says I, how's your heels this mornin'? I guess you must have hurt 'em agin' that are wall last night, for you kicked like all vengeance; but he was as sound as a top. With that, I throw'd down the clothes on my side, and was a-gittin' out of bed, when one leg touched him, and his skin was so cold and so clammy; I turned round and took another survey of him, and then put my ear close to his mouth, and I hope I may be shot if he warn't as dead as a herring. He was I swear. It was an apperplexity fit he had, that made him kick so, like mad. It made me quite sick; I didn't get that crittur's ugly mug out of my thoughts for one while, I know. It was horrid now, warn't it?—Well, fire and tow! it was horrid, that's a fact, said the Ginerall, and if your bed-fellers are apt to be so confounded unlucky, I must say I'm 'most afeard to go to bed with you. I don't like to hear about them things at night, they kinder skeer away sleep and set me a-dreamin'; let's hear about your Nova Scotia estate: what is it like?—We had a crowner's inquest on the body, says I, and the crowner, who was a bit of a wag, returned a vardict, 'Died of fright, a-sleepin' along with a Yankee.' He did, upon my soul. Fact, I assure you.—Who the plague cares, says Corncomb, what the great, fat, porter-drinkin' hog died of; do, for gracious' sake, let him be! Did you say your land was in Nova Scotia or New Brunswick? Come, gin' over soolin', that's a good feller.—I seed he was very anxious to hear about the bond, so to tease him and pique him, says I, I had another curious adventure once with a man in bed.—What a devil of a long-winded feller you be, Slick, says he; why don't you come to the pinte at once? if you want advice, ax it; if not, let's go to sleep, for your stories are diamal. Fire and tow! I shall see that dead man in a night-mare yet.—Well, says I, this one will make you larf, anyhow, for it took a different turn from t'other one altogether. When I fust went out in the clock line, up Huron way, I used to be subject to the cramp, violent fits of the cramp, and nothin' a'most gave me relief but holdin' up a roll of stick brimstone in my hand, and I used to place it every night under the pillar of my bed to have it handy. Well, one night (and most sincerely cold it was too) I was a-bed along with Plato Frisk, a jumpin' Quaker, a terrible, cross-grained, cantankersome crittur

as ever I seed. He had a beard like a goat, it hung down to his waist a'most, and he had the power of raisin' it up with his chin, and whiakin' it as an ondocted crittur does its tail. A switch of it across your face was as bad as a blow from a bunch of stingin' nettles; it made it smart agin, like all wrath. It was a caution to look at. His nose was long, thin, and rounded, like the shape of a reapi'n'-hook, and his eyes as black and small as a weasel's; they looked like two burnt holes in a blanket, they was so deep. He actilly was an awful-lookin' crittur, as shaggy as a two-year old, and jist about as ontamed too. Well, I woke up in the night half dead with the cramp, and screamin' like mad, and I jist out fin and felt for the brimstone, and I no sooner seized it than Frisk he roared like a bull too, and folks came runnin' and troopin' in from the other room, to see what on airth all the hubbub was about; and I hope I may die this blessed minit if I hadn't got him by the nose in mistake for the brimstone (a'most an endless one it was too), and was a-squeezin' away and a-hangin' on it like grim Death to a dead nigger. It made me larf so, when the lights come in and I cured the ugly faces the goney made, that it iised the cramp, hang me if it didn't. Well, the General, he haw-hawed right out, like thunder. —Why, Slick, said he, what a droll feller you be! that was a mistake done a-purpose, I know it was, for you was always full of the devil when a boy; but for gracious's sake let my nose alone, at any rate, for I hante much to spare, I tell you. Upon my word you ain't over safe to sleep with, are you? But, fire and tow! let's go to land, as the feller said when the boat upset, let's get to land. Let's have business first, and jokes arterwards.—Well, there is reason even in roasin' an egg. I know'd I might push this too far, and that it was time to stop afore he smelt a rat. So I jist began at the beginnin', by tellin' him the land warn't for sale at no rate, but for a company, in shares, to be called 'Chester Lakes Mill Company,' and to be incorporated, like other companies, so that they needn't pay their debts if they hadn't a mind to. Then I laid out afore him how grand the water powers was, and what noble timber there was all around on the queen's land that was to be had for takin', and the great lakes for raftin' of it, and Windsor river for shippin' of it, and Mahone Bay on t'other side for exportin' of it, and so on, and then offer'd him a bonus of four hundred dollars, and a commission of ten per cent to sell shares. All the time I was a talkin' of this, I heard old 'fire and tow' a-workin' of the weed in great style, and when I got this far, he put out his hand and felt onder the pillar for his bacca. I seed he was a-beginnin' to nibble at the bait, and that he was fairly on the scent, and I calculated I should have him afore long, if nothin' didn't skeer him. Says he, why not sell out and out and have done with it? I think I could shew you how to put it off.—Sell it, says I, catch me a-sellin' of it! why it's ontit for sale.—Onfit! says he; how so? I thought you said it was particular jam.—So it is, says I, and that's the reason it's ontit; it's the rael right down thing itself.—You know best, says he, but if I was to presume to offer an opinion to a man o' your judgment, I should say, sell. Companies is cumbrous, full of liabilities, and troublesome. Sales is short and snug, and they eend the business, so you can turn the money quick, and are ready for a fresh start.—Exactly, says I, when it's a bam sell by all means; but when it's got a bottom, my rule is to hold on.—Says

he, look here, Slick.—What on airth is the use of lookin' says I, for it's as dark as Egypt; I can't see if I do look.—Fire and tow! said he, listen, if you can, for you are like a sheep's head, all jaw. I'll give you two thousand dollars at a word, for your bargain; what do you say now, go or no go? Say the word, bargain or no bargain!—I'll give you an answer in the mornin', general, says I. I don't want to part with it, and I must sleep upon it. The fact is, selling shares to a company would bring more nor twice that are sum. Let me cipher over it a little, for I have got hold of a rael pitikilar smart chance, and the right eend of the rope too, and if I am too greedy to turn it at once, I know I shall repent it to my dying day.—No, said he, I like a man to be up to the notch, and stand to his licklog; salt or no salt, say the word, or it's no offer.—Dear, dear, said I, you put the leak into every one, a'most, General; other men beat the bush, but you catch the bird; say ninety cents more, for I have made a vow I wouldn't look at two thousand dollars, and it's yourn.—Fire and tow! then, done, said he, and now I'll shew you how I do business; and with that he jumps out of bed and lights a lucifer, and openin' of his desk, says he, Write you a short assignment of that bond, Slick, and I will write the cheque; and in less than twenty minutes the bond was in his trunk, the cheque in my portmanteau, and we was both in bed agin, back to back, as sociable as you please.

Sam is fine on cemeteries: *ex.gr.* he asks his companion to see Mount Auburn in Boston, and proceeds:—

"Lord, the French may crack and boast as much as they please about their 'Pair o' Shaise,' but it's no touch to it. Why, I never was so disappointed in anything in all my life, since I was brought up, as that are Paris buryin' ground. It looks for all the world like an old ruined town, where the houses are all gone, and the porches, and steps, and dog-kennels, are left. It hante no interest in it at all, except the names o' them that's buried there; but Mount Auburn is worth seein' for itself. It's actilly like pleasure ground, it's laid out so pretty, and is the grandest place for courtin' in I know on, it's so romantic. Many a woman that's lost one husband there has found another in the same place. A widower has a fine chance of seein' widders there; and then nobody ever suspects them of courtin', bein' that they are both in black, but takes 'em for mourners, and don't intrude on 'em out of pity. I'll go a bet of a hundred dollars the women invented that place, for they beat all natur' for contrivances, so they do. Yes, squire, if you have a mind for a rich young widder, clap a crape weeper on your hat, and a white nose-rag in your hand, and go to Mount Auburn, and you'll see some heavenly splices there, I tell you, in some o' them are shady walks, that will put all the dead in creation out of your head a'most. Them saller-lookin', garlick-eatin' French heifers, you see to 'Pair o' Shays,' may have better top gear, and better riggin' in general than our gulls, and so they had ought, seein' that they think of nothin' else but dress; but can they shew such lips, and cheeks, and complexions, that's all, or such clinker-built models? No, not them, nor any other women of any other nation in the univarsal world. If they can, it's some place that's not discovered yet, that's all I can say; and you must go a leetle farther than the eend of the airth to find them, for they ain't this side of it. You must

see Mount Auburn to-morrow, squire, that's a fact; but then, leave your heart to home, to the Tremont, as folks do their watches when they go to the theatre to London, or you will lose it as sure as you are born."

With this we are compelled to be content for the present, but must have another gossip with our esteemed friend the Clockmaker.

*Forget-me-Not* for 1841. Edited by F. Shoberl. 18mo. pp. 354. London. Ackermann and Co.

Of late our pages have been crammed with science, at which many of our lighter readers turned up their little noses; but now they may have their enjoyment and revenge, for this is the abundant ephemeral time of publication, and we shall only rejoice if our scientific readers do not in turn turn up their learned noses at the flood of Annual glitter which pours in upon the gayer world. Be that as it may, even with the idea of the two stools before us, we can be but the creatures of circumstances, and reflect the form and pressure of the age as its real images rise to the view.

*Forget-me-Not*, an old and established favourite, comes forth with its due amount of art, and variety of prose and verse. In the former, "Phoebe May's Dream," by Parris, engraved by E. Scriven; "The King's Banner-bearer," by Cattermole, engraved by L. Stocks; and "The Wife of Raleigh," painted and engraved by J. Penstone, are the best; the other seven either not being such good designs, or not so well executed by the burin. Among the contributors, Mrs. Sigourney, Lady Blessington, Miss A. Strickland, Miss M. A. Browne, Miss Pardos, Miss Lawrance, Charles Swain, Richard Johns, Dr. Mackenzie, E. Howard, Laman Blanchard, and G. P. R. James, are the most known to fame, and successful in adorning this volume. In our choice of quotation, however, we must be guided by limits, and the wish to be as various as we can; and under these impressions we pitch upon Lieut. John's original tale of Cornwall, which is simply and well told; and a poem upon Love by Miss E. Scaife, as brief as *true* love itself.

"Since the days of Darby and Joan, never could there have been a nicer couple than Mr. and Mrs. Poltwinny. Many are paired, but these were matched; and, if not born for each other, the wonder would be why they came into this world at all: yet in their relative positions well did they fulfil the apparent purpose of their being; helpmates and copartners, changeless amid change, pursuing in harmony the even tenor of their way. But, once upon a time, Mr. Poltwinny, in an evil moment, nearly destroyed this fair fabric of tranquil happiness by a single inconsiderate act—we had almost said youthful indiscretion—though, as few remembered Mr. and Mrs. Poltwinny to have been young, it is probable the old gentleman had sown his wild oats ere our tale commences. The ancient pair lived on a comfortable annuity, which supplied all the wants, and afforded many of the superfluities of life. They dwelt in their own cottage, redeemed of the land-tax, and too small to come under other assessments; even the parson did not get a tenth apple or gooseberry out of their garden, since Mr. Poltwinny not being a horticulturist, its arrangements were always at 'sixes and sevens.' Could the old people have been more happy? for, to crown all, their lot was cast in a temperate climate, in a respectable neighbourhood, and in a county remarkable for longevity. Yet, though the inhabitants of that part of the world did live a long time, now and then it



would happen that a neighbour died; and, on one occasion, which falls in our province to mention, Death most impertinently took unto himself, and to the churchyard of Chatterton, a very wealthy man, who, among other bequests, willed 'To his kind and quiet neighbours, Sarah and Peter Poltwinny, the estate called St. Ernst.' Now the reader may perhaps be envying our old friends this piece of good fortune; but, though the property was well let, and worth a full hundred a-year, we doubt not it would have been much better for Mr. and Mrs. Poltwinny had any covetous person possessed it rather than themselves. That hitherto harmonious couple found the apple of discord in the said little farm of St. Ernst. Mr. Poltwinny wanted to go and see it without delay, while Mrs. Poltwinny, who never went farther than the bowling-green, 'for a bit of a turn in the evening,' thought there need be no hurry in the matter. 'To be sure, they would go some time or other, that is to say, when there was a *fitty* and proper day; but she couldn't abide to be fussed; and Mr. P. was always a nag, nag, nag, about going; and it hurt her more than any body could tell.' Thus would the old lady pour the secret of her sorrows into the eagerly listening ears of the gentle gossips of the town, who—sympathising creatures!—would lift their open palms to the level of their chins in commiseration; and wisely did they shake their heads as they declared 'men would be men,' and that 'poor women had a great deal to put up with,' till Mrs. Poltwinny actually believed herself the most injured wife in the parish. We are strong advocates for married ladies having their own way, but then we would suggest the propriety of their conceding a proportionate freedom of action to their husbands, ere they take on themselves this privilege. As this is a true history, it must be confessed Mrs. Poltwinny might have regarded her ancient helpmate's anxiety to inspect his landed property with a little more forbearance; more particularly, as the prospect of the jaunt had its gratification even to her. Yes, often would she put forth the luckless proposition, 'Now, Mr. Poltwinny, let's talk about going to St. Ernst, just for a bit of a cosey chat;' with this prelude commencing that communion of soul which usually followed their two-o'clock meal. It was then that, seated on either side the fireplace, and gravely arguing the St. Ernst question, the old people would prose each other to sleep after dinner, if Mr. Poltwinny's perverseness in trying to fix a day for the excursion did not produce a squabble requiring the best part of the afternoon to make up. We will, so far as our feeble pen enables us, give to the reader one of these discussions: sad to say, it was the last that the journey to St. Ernst afforded them; the subject ever afterwards possessing too painful reminiscences to be idly renewed. It was a gala day at Chatterton. May had not, at the period of which we write, become a cold, blowing, wintry month, and it was appropriately ushered in with festivities. Our scene is laid in rather a primitive part of old England. On this occasion there was much merriment without much intemperance, and the joyous dance was not confined within the walls of the dwellings, but took its course along the streets. Music hailed the dawn, and carolled through the day. Even the parish-headle forgot to be churlish. Yet all this merry-making had but little effect on Mr. and Mrs. Poltwinny. They had passed the age for such uproarious mirth; added to which, the debates occasioned by the possession of the St. Ernst estate had gone far to absorb

every minor interest. The dinner had been removed by the maiden who took charge of the Poltwinny household department, when the old gentleman suddenly remarked, 'I wonder, Mrs. Poltwinny, if we ever shall get to St. Ernst?' The patient partner of the impatient querist, for this was evidently a leading question in disguise, did not accustom herself to take offence at an early stage of the conversation; so she quietly replied, 'I am sure I have not the least objection to going—you can't say I ever refused to go, Mr. Poltwinny—now can ee?' 'No, my dear,' coaxingly rejoined the old man, 'you never did: and I should like to see the farm some fine afternoon. It's barely three miles off, and if ee don't care to walk, why the cost of a car there and back will be only five shillings; and we can take our own tea and sugar and a seedy cake, and Farmer Freeman will boil the kettle for us—' and here the speaker paused for breath, having, in eagerness to gain his heart's fondest wish, expended more of that commodity than so short an harangue warranted. 'Mr. Poltwinny, I told ee before, and I tell ee now, that I have no objection,' gravely responded the old lady. 'Thank ee, my dear, thank ee. Why, please sure, I have set my mind upon going, and don't ee know that we've had the place nine months come Midsummer? When shall it be, then, Mrs. Poltwinny? suppose we say to-morrow.' 'How can ee be so foolish, Mr. Poltwinny!' snappishly returned his helpmate, for they had now arrived at the point dangerous of their discourse. 'How can ee be so foolish! don't ee know that to-morrow's washing-day?' 'Well, well, my dear, then say Wednesday?' 'Oh! bless my heart! Mr. Poltwinny, what can have come to ee? Wednesday the maiden will be drying and folding, and you know I do always help her.' 'Never mind, then, Mrs. Poltwinny, suppose we name Thursday?' 'Dear! dear! why the man must be a born fool! what can make ee forget the ironing? It's enough to tire the patience of a tender lamb. I wish ee'd go without me, please sure, I do; like a tearing, gallivanting man as ee are!' Here the ancient dame gave symptoms of a cry, though her insinuations respecting the infidelity of her spouse were most unjust. In the memory of the oldest inhabitant of Chatterton, never had there been a continuous separation for more than an hour between Mr. and Mrs. Poltwinny; nor had it ever entered into the old gentleman's head, till then, that it was possible for him to go to St. Ernst by himself. 'Mrs. Poltwinny, don't cry—'tis very foolish to cry for such a trifle—what a fuss ee do make about it!' Thus saying, with a look of peculiar sagacity, Peter Poltwinny went to the cupboard and brought out a bottle. 'We'll have another glass, Mrs. Poltwinny, as 'tis holiday time, and drop the subject.' The old lady said nothing, which was a good sign—she had another glass and was comforted. There happened to be an interregnum of repose in the town; the maiden 'had liberty' for the evening; she had set the 'tea-things' and gone out, leaving the kettle in charge of her master and mistress, who, glad of an excuse for a fire, agreed that they might as well burn the coals in the parlour as in the kitchen. It is now necessary that the reader should be introduced, with all imaginable perspicuity, to the Poltwinny *salle à manger*. It was a snug little apartment, twelve feet by ten, warmly carpeted; four high-backed chairs of black wood stood sentry against the dark wainscoting, and a mushroom-shaped table bore on its glossy

mahogany the aforesaid 'tea-things.' The most affecting portions of the history of the prodigal son had suggested subjects for three prints over the mantel-piece; beneath which, prostrate before the fender, was a worsted tiger, on a green field of the same material, surrounded by a coffee-coloured fringe; the whole being the work of Mrs. Poltwinny's industrious hands. That beast of prey was an awful-looking animal, much resembling a yellow donkey, streaked and spotted with black, the hoofs being removed and giving place to long claws, much too terrific to gaze upon, had they not, by their form and colour, called to our recollection sundry branches of young carrots. Mrs. Poltwinny was not a nervous woman, yet surely nothing but custom, and the fact of the appalling monster being the creation of her own fancy, could have reconciled her to slumber, as she was then doing, like Tippoo Sahib, with a tiger's head for a footstool. This brings us to the arm-chair on either side of the fireplace. In one of these reclined Mrs. Poltwinny, a sharp-faced little dame, whose wizened cheeks, wearing a ruddy tinge, reminded you of winter apples kept long in store. Round her head was the close quilling of a high cap, decorated with pink bows, which confined a smart front of auburn curls, made from her own hair, as she positively declared, though when cut off was never stated—the only affectation our ancient friend sported being a dislike to confess herself grey. A long-waisted, plum-coloured, silk gown, crossed by a tightly-pinned shawl, snow-white stockings, and somewhat high-heeled slippers, completed the costume of the sleeper. And now, disregarding the syren voice of the tea-kettle, which was beginning to sing, and merely mentioning, *en passant*, that it was shining in all the radiance of bright copper, we will take a glance at the opposite chair and introduce Peter Poltwinny to the reader. The old gentleman was of opinion that he was about the middle height; but this is an altitude so few confess they are below, that we are not at all surprised he had taken the medium at five feet two, for such was he in his shoes. Still, if Mr. Poltwinny did not carry a high head among the children of men, he certainly bore a very long one, which many think far better. He had a long nose too, and a long chin, and these seemed bent in eternal consultation as to the width of his mouth, while his lengthly ears stood out as if listening to the debate. All these features were set in rather a cadaverous complexion, and formed the capital of a long body. Where, then, was the short-coming in Mr. Poltwinny's stature? the reader will naturally ask. It was in his legs. Though, so far as form went, straight and proper to look at; they appeared never to have arrived at their proper growth; and, cased as these extremities generally were in leather inexpressibles, blue hose, and buckled shoes, they seemed rather the appendages of a charity boy, than belonging to so matured and respectable an individual as our hero. Yes, Mr. Poltwinny is our hero. Without further preface we announce this important fact, ere we recommence the action of this domestic drama. Silly and cautiously was he glancing at his sleeping partner with his little grey eyes, for Peter Poltwinny had not yielded to the influence of the drowsy god. There was a speculation in those orbs most unwonted. Uprose that old man with stealthy caution. It was a period of fearful excitement. We would fain pause in our narrative; but the daring act of that cruel husband must be revealed. We have witnessed

many scenes of overpowering interest in certain melodramas that, however faintly, may in some degree approach the reality of this moment. How breathless is the effect when a deed of import is to be done, while a principal character in the piece slumbers! With what care will the lady or gentleman doing the waking business of the scene appear to ascertain that the recumbent party actually sleeps — no fox's sleep, but a *bonâ fide* sound nap! So completely absorbed have we been during such a passage in the enthralling drama, that we have longed for an expressive snore to assure us of this fact. Return we now to the Poltwinnies. The old man had approached the sleeping dame with noiseless foot. His hand was uplifted to reach his hat from a small side-table near her, when Mrs. Poltwinnny's nose gave utterance to that melody peculiar to slumber, and this drove Mr. Poltwinnny back to his chair. In a moment he recovered himself sufficiently to draw comfort, rather than affright, from a sound which now at intervals testified that his unsuspecting wife actually slept. He gained his hat.—He cautiously approached the door.—He opened it—and, desperate man! in another instant he was on his way to St. Ernst. The scene of this domestic perfidy was on the outskirts of the town, and Mr. Poltwinnny traversed divers bystreets with hasty steps, it being then past four o'clock, and the goal of his desires lying nearly three miles on the other side of Chatterton. Whatever other errors he may have committed, we feel assured that the old gentleman never contemplated the awful wickedness of remaining out after nightfall. Leaving him to pursue his way, we will return to his respectable and injured spouse, who continued tranquilly unconscious of the cruel treachery of her husband. Little did she dream that her unfortunate petulance in calling Mr. Poltwinnny a 'tearing, gallivanting man,' and desiring him to 'go to St. Ernst by himself,' had literally put this daring idea into his head; and, alas! so quick is the growth of evil, it might not be impossible that the once staid and proper elderly gentleman would, in the end, deserve the character she had so heedlessly assigned him. Brightly the fire burnt, loudly the kettle sang, and soundly did Mrs. Poltwinnny sleep. How many unwittingly slumber over a mine, remarks the moralist who would expatiate on the instability of all sublunary affairs, and finds in gunpowder the most powerful simile for his purpose. Now Mrs. Poltwinnny was actually, as well as figuratively, sleeping over a mine; but it was a mine not likely to blow her into the air; no, rather to precipitate her full fifty fathom deep into the bowels of the earth. Since the days of those first of travelling tinmen, the Phœnicians, that part of England of which we write has been a mining district. We are not composing a treatise on the stannary laws, but we must observe that a custom existed formerly which has occasioned no small surprise of late years. We refer to the practice of passing balks of timber across the mouth of a disused shaft of a mine, which, though they might have prevented the then rising generation from an untimely descent, have had the dangerous effect of obliterating all marks of such a chasm from the surface, by the collection of earthy and vegetable matter, till the very site has been frequently forgotten. Yes, thus may the enterprising building speculator, in planting his ten-pound freeholds on this soil, find that he is on the verge of a burrow which the Reform-bill never contemplated. Reader, Mrs. Poltwinnny's feet were on the tiger's head; the tiger reposed on

the hearth; but the shaft of a mine, which just came within the limits of the shallow foundation of the cottage, was beneath that hearth-stone. We know not if the primitive earth about the old-fashioned town of Chatterton trembled at Mr. Poltwinnny's audacity, or whether a portion of the timbers covering the chasm had decayed, but it is certain that Mrs. Poltwinnny was aroused from her slumber by a sound which to her sleeping ears strongly resembled thunder; and the old lady, when she opened her eyes, gazed into an abyss some hundred feet deep. Down—down had gone the hearth-stone. Down—down had gone fender and fire-irons. The tiger hung suspended, as if unwilling to proceed farther into an unknown country; and Mr. Poltwinnny's chair had one leg in the grave. Let any elderly gentleman imagine the alarming position in which Mrs. Poltwinnny was placed at this moment. The distracted old lady gave a shriek which would have been appalling, only nobody heard her. She did not dare to stir, for she felt tottering for a fall; so all she could do was to scream, and even the shaking of her voice threatened to precipitate her into the pit. It must not be supposed that our heroine's distress was all selfish. No;—verily believing that her respected husband had fallen a victim to that 'fatal shaft,' loud was the lament she raised over his sudden departure. A shower of burning ashes now fell from the grate; and she fancied, as they descended, that she heard a faint groan. 'Mr. Poltwinnny! Mr. Poltwinnny!' cried the agonised wife, 'speak—are ee down there?' No answer was vouchsafed, seeing that Mr. Poltwinnny was gone to St. Ernst. Already a widow in imagination, alas! there was no one to condole with her. The kettle sang away as if nothing had happened, but glad are we to say that this unfeeling domestic rebel to a good mistress soon met with the fate it so richly deserved. Oppressed by the heat, and ultimately boiling over, it slipped from a high coal on which it was poised, lost its equilibrium, pitched on the tiger's back, and thence bounded into the ebon darkness beneath. It was immediately followed by the royal animal, thus bathed in hot water; and doubtless there was a fearful settlement in the depths of that mine. Lucky for Mr. Poltwinnny that he was not 'down there' to superintend it. Strange it may appear that our ancient friend did not manage to push aside her chair, and escape from her fearful and inactive position, since no portion of the floor had descended with the hearth-stone; but it must be remembered that the good lady, like the philosopher of old, wanted the fulcrum for her lever. Her feet dangled over the shaft, nor could she slide out of her seat, which, being formed on an easy principle, walled her in on every side. No; all that Mrs. Poltwinnny could do was most conscientiously performed—she screamed till she could scream no longer; and then employed herself, as she imagined, in looking after Mr. Poltwinnny; an occupation which, in another sense, had been the whole business of her life. Nearly two hours had elapsed in this unpleasant predicament, when the sound of fiddles, drums, and fifes, arose in the distance: thus the prisoner hoped that succour was hand, nor was the hope fallacious. Having so far relieved the reader's anxiety respecting the worthy dame, we will follow Mr. Poltwinnny to St. Ernst, whither he travelled as fast as his little legs could carry him. The farmer, his tenant, happened to be opportunely at home. They went into the farmyard and the fields, they looked into the cowsheds and

the pigsties, indeed over the whole property and premises. The landlord was so delighted that he promised Farmer Freeman a new thatch to his barn; and Farmer Freeman, out of respect to the generous proprietor, opened a bottle of very curious old rum to ratify the agreement; concluding his attentions by driving Peter Poltwinnny back to Chatterton in his taxed cart. For the honour of human nature, it must not be supposed that the runaway husband indulged in all these pleasures without some small prickings of conscience, to say nothing of sundry apprehensions that Mrs. Poltwinnny would never forgive him. He had tried to comfort himself in the belief that, as she usually slept long of an afternoon, her anxiety about him would be of short duration; but then, again, he recollected that, having foolishly left the kettle on the fire, it might boil over, and disturb her. Poor Mr. Poltwinnny! could he but have guessed where that kettle then was! These distressing thoughts, however, had subsided under the influence of two or three glasses of punch; and when the farmer set the worthy proprietor down at the entrance of the town, the happy little gentleman started for his house, certainly in a state of much bewildered excitement, but still with thorough enjoyment of spirit. The thirst of his soul was slaked; had he not been to St. Ernst? Thus he pursued his course with great hilarity. The town was all harmony; music was playing; men and women were dancing; and why should he alone be unhappy? About the length of a street from his own cottage, Mr. Poltwinnny fell in with a string of youths and maidens, preceded by musicians, who, according to the custom of the town on that particular day, were performing most vigorously a kind of continuous figure, which enabled the dancers to progress through all the principal thoroughfares. What demon tempted Mr. Poltwinnny we know not, unless it might have been that spirit of Obi which is a native of our Western Indies, *videlicet*, rum; but true it is, though strange to say, he got entangled in the mazy dance, and this when he was not far from his own house, beneath the windows of his wife's most intimate acquaintance, Miss Weeks, an amiable spinster of fifty-three, whose only weakness was an excess of sympathetic friendship. With virtuous horror the antiquated maiden beheld the husband of her friend poussetting it with half-a-dozen damsels at once, as the merry-makers crowded round him, and the music poured forth its loudest strain. For Miss Weeks to slip on her bonnet and shawl, and dash out of her back-door, was but the work of a moment. 'A scandalous, audacious old fellow! but I'll tell his wife of un!' and, so saying, by a short cut the sympathising neighbour reached her destination, and, without the ceremony of knocking, ran into the little parlour where we just now left poor Mrs. Poltwinnny on the very brink of destruction. 'Where's your husband, my dear?' cried Miss Weeks, ere her hurried glance had quite taken in the peculiar position of her unhappy friend. Now the querist had fully assured herself that the old gentleman was dancing through the streets; but then it was proper to ascertain under what false pretences he had gone abroad. With a burst of joyful tears at the arrival of help, Mrs. Poltwinnny, still seated in her armchair like an affrighted tenant of an up-and-down at a fair, pointed to the chasm before her, and sobbed out, 'Pull me back! pull me back! he's tumbled down there!' To have found a friend in so extraordinary a dilemma, we might suppose would have changed the current of the

sternest thoughts; but no—a duty was to be performed; 'Miss Weeks would shew Mrs. Poltwinny what kind of a man her husband was:' so, reserving all questions as to the scene before her, the indignant virgin exclaimed, 'Down there, my dear woman! he's dancing the streets with the maidens;' and, whirling the chair round with much dexterity, she raised the injured wife on *terra firma*, and hurried her to the bay-window. 'Look at un, look at un!' said Miss Weeks. 'How did ee get such a hole in the floor, my dear? Look at the audacious old fellow! I would not live with un after this—that I wouldn't! What made ee think he was down in the pit, my dear soul? Why, the mercy is you didn't go in yourself.' Thus questioned and ejaculated this invaluable neighbour, while poor Mrs. Poltwinny was staring with distended eyes at her husband 'dancing with the maidens.' The little man at length extricated himself from the merry group, and, catching a glance of his wife, together with the fair counsellor at her right hand, he approached the door with that down-cast expression of visage and unobtrusive demeanour which have been classically said to remind one of a dog that has burnt his tail. 'Where have ee been, you cruel thing you? a'n't ee ashamed of yourself? Oh, the fright I've had about ee!' cried Mrs. Poltwinny to the truant as he entered. The old man was aghast, for he knew that the truth must come out one time or another. He looked at his wife, and then at Miss Weeks, and then at his wife again, while his small legs trembled under him. 'I've been to St. Ernst,' said Mr. Poltwinny. Mrs. Poltwinny had borne up wonderfully the whole of that afternoon; she had believed her husband entombed alive; she had herself been in imminent peril; and, when rescued from this, she had beheld the partner of her bosom, whom she had mourned as dead, wantonly dancing with maidens of low degree: all this she had supported like a heroine, but human nature could not stand such a climax to the distresses of the day: Mr. Poltwinny said he had been to St. Ernst, and Mrs. Poltwinny swooned! It was many a long month ere the harmony of the Poltwinnies was restored; and it is supposed that the reconciliation of the old couple would never have been effected had they not removed from the neighbourhood of which Miss Weeks formed so distinguished an ornament, in consequence of the breaking-up of their domestic hearth; but never again did Mr. and Mrs. Poltwinny talk of 'going to St. Ernst.'"

"Love."

And is it all a dream—a dream?  
Is love indeed a dream?  
Are all love's bright imaginings  
Like sunlight on the stream?  
Is there no truth—no lasting truth—  
To hallow future years,  
In all love's thousand fervent vows,  
Its mingled smiles and tears?  
Is there no steadfastness in love—  
No ever-during might?  
O, is it all a dream—a dream,  
A falling star of night?  
Tell not of love! It is a dream:  
It is indeed a dream!  
Tell not of love! It is indeed  
A sunlight on the stream!  
Tell not of love! It owns no god,  
No truth, no durling might;  
Tell not of love! the child of change,  
Whose breath can bless and blight.  
Tell not of love! It cannot last,  
Though seeming from above;  
Tell not of love! It is a dream:  
Tell not of Earthly love!"

*Friendship's Offering; and Winter's Wreath: a Christmas and New Year's Present for* 1841. 18mo. pp. 384. London, Smith, Elder, and Co.

FRIENDSHIP'S offerings ought to be much the same, year after year for many a year; and if they are not often so in the intercourse of life, it is at least a merit of consistency that they are pretty nearly so in this now eighteen-year-old miscellany. The success it has acquired it deserves to retain; for we find its poetry, its prose, and its embellishments, so little different from former periods, that we could offer no objection to giving or taking 1835 for 1839, or 1840 for 1841, or, handy-dandy, any one Christmas for any other of its Christmas publications. Such being the case, we have only to glance our eye over the contents and select a few specimens of the finer features as illustrations of the whole.

A preface presents the usual editorial gratulations, and the Annual opens with "Claude Rovani," an Italian prose tale by "the Hon. Mrs. Erskine Norton." Another "Hon." lady, Mrs. Lambert, supplies a Sicilian story of like stamp; and Etty, the R.A., lends his name to a few reflections of no general interest. "The Collegian of Coimbra," a Portuguese tale by Mr. W. H. Harrison, fills about thirty pages; and an Eastern legend by Mr. J. A. St. John, nearly as many. Allan Cunningham we are glad to see again in print, like himself, with a Scotch piece of the Covenanted time; and Dr. W. C. Taylor, with "The Tomb of Solomon," a well-done Jewish legend. The rest of the *proses* are by Agnes Strickland, Eden Lowther, Mrs. Ellis, anonymous contributors, and the author of "The Provost of Bruges," whose pen draws a descriptive and pathetic picture of the destruction of some of the last of the Egyptian Mamelouks. From none of these can we conveniently make any extracts; and we must, therefore, look from them to the more brief poetical interspersions.

"The Happy Valley," by Thomas Miller, though partially cramped by being written to illustrate an engraving, is, in our opinion, by far the *happiest* of these; the single epithet which commences the third stanza, "The golden-belted bees," proclaims the poet of nature. But we give the composition entire:—

"It was a valley filled with sweetest sounds,  
A languid music haunted everywhere,—  
Like those with which a summer-ewe abounds,  
From rustling corn, and song-birds calling clear,  
Down sloping uplands, which some wood surrounds,  
With tinkling rills just heard, but not too near;  
Or lowing cattle on the distant plain,  
And swing of far-off bells, now caught, then lost again.

It seemed like Eden's angel-peopled vale,  
So bright the sky, so soft the streams did flow;  
Such tones came riding on the musk-winged gale,  
The very air seemed sleepily to blow,  
And choicest flowers enamelled every dale,  
Flushed with the richest sunlight's rosy glow:  
It was a valley drowsy with delight,  
Such fragrance floated round, such beauty dimmed the sight.

The golden-belted bees hummed in the air,  
The tall silk grasses bent and waved along;  
The trees slept in the steeping sunbeams' glare,  
The dreamy river chimed its undersong,  
And took its own free course without a care:  
Amid the boughs did lute-tongued songsters throng,  
Until the valley throbb'd beneath their lays,  
And echo echo chased, through many a leafy maze.  
And shapes were there, like spirits of the flowers,  
Sent down to see the Summer-beauties dress,  
And feed their fragrant mouths with silver showers;  
Their eyes peeped out from many a green recess,  
And their fair forms made light the thick-set bowers;  
The very flowers seemed eager to caress  
Such living sisters; and the boughs, long-leaved,  
Clustered to catch the sighs their pearl-flush'd bosoms heaved.

One through her long loose hair was backward peeping,  
Or throwing, with raised arm, the locks aside;  
Another high a pile of flowers was heaping,  
Or looking love a-sance, and, when desisted,

Her coy glance on the bedded greensward keeping;

She pulled the flowers to pieces as she sighed,—  
Then blushed like timid day-break when the dawn  
Looks crimson on the night, and then again's withdrawn.

One, with her warm and milk-white arms outspread,

On tip-toe tripped along a sun-lit glade;

Half turned the matchless sculpture of her head,

And half shook down her silken circling braid;

Her back-blown scarf an arched rainbow made,

She seemed to float on air, so light she sped;

Skimming the wavy flowers, as she passed by,  
With fair and prattling feet, like clouds along the sky.

One sat alone within a shady nook,

With wild-wood songs the lazy hours beguiling;

Or looking at her shadow in the brook,

Trying to frown, then at the effort smiling—  
Her laughing eyes mocked every serious look;

'Twas as if Love stood at himself reviling:  
She threw in flowers, and watched them float away,  
Then at her beauty looked, then sang a sweeter lay.

Others on beds of roses lay reclined,

The regal flowers athwart their full lips thrown,  
And in one fragrance both their sweets combined,  
As if they on the self-same stem had grown,  
So close were rose and lip together twined.

A double flower that from one bud had blown,  
Till none could tell, so closely were they blended,  
Where swelled the curving lip, or where the rose-bloom ended.

One, half-asleep, crushing the twined flowers,

Upon a velvet slope like Dian lay;

Still as a lark that mid the daisies cowers:

Her looped-up tunic tossed in disarray,  
Shewed rounded limbs too fair for earthly bowers;

They looked like roses on a cloudy day;  
The warm white dugh amid the colder green;

The flowers too ruffled a couch that lovely shape to screen.  
Some lay like Thetis' nymphs along the shore,  
With ocean-pearl combing their golden locks,  
And singing to the waves for evermore;

Sinking like flowers at eve beside the rocks,  
If but a sound above the muffled roar

Of the low waves was heard. In little flocks,  
Others went trooping through the wooded alleys,  
Their kirtles glancing white, like streams in sunny valleys.

They were such forms as, imaged in the night,  
Sail in our dreams across the heaven's steep blue;

When the closed lid sees visions streaming bright,  
Too beautiful to meet the naked view;  
Like faces formed in clouds of silver light.

Women they were! such as the angels knew—  
Such as the Mammoth looked on, ere he fled,  
Scared by the lovers' wings, that streamed in sunset red."

From J. R., of Christ's Church, Oxford,\*  
we have some spirited poems, including the  
third part and conclusion of the "Broken  
Chain." There are fewer of this young aspirant's peculiarities in these compositions; and as he seems to bestow more thought and pains on what he does, instead of running wild after words and imperfect similes,† we trust yet to see an original prediction of the realisation of his powers fulfilled. Meanwhile, a rival University man is proclaimed in T. E. Hankinson, M.A., of Cambridge, who celebrates the burning of the Royal Exchange in some pleasant lines, though not so playful as they assume. They resemble, at a distance, the "Rejected Address" imitation of Sir W. Scott; but, sooth to say, we cannot consider the Royal Exchange so fortunate in this celebration of its fiery fate as to be redeemed from the curse implied by the last tune its evening bells performed,—

"There's nae luck about the house,  
There's nae luck ava;  
There's little pleasure in the house," &c.

"The Phantom Fact" (anonymous) is an agreeable trifle; and "The Heir of Dunrea," by the author of the "Provost of Bruges," is a sad and terrible ballad; but we will conclude (none of the others possessing any remarkable merit, and some of them being very namby-pamby) with one of Mr. T. K. Hervey's natural and touching songs:—

"Homes and Graves.  
How beautiful a world were ours,  
But for the pale and shadowy One

"The Phantom Fact" (anonymous) is an agreeable trifle; and "The Heir of Dunrea," by the author of the "Provost of Bruges," is a sad and terrible ballad; but we will conclude (none of the others possessing any remarkable merit, and some of them being very namby-pamby) with one of Mr. T. K. Hervey's natural and touching songs:—

"Homes and Graves.  
How beautiful a world were ours,  
But for the pale and shadowy One

\* He styles the bees "music winged," page 312, which is a good phrase; but neither so fine nor so original as Mr. Miller's—*Ed. L. G.*

† Such as even yet, at page 316,—

"And waved its dark and drifted plume  
Like *fire* that haunt the unholy tomb."

That treadeth on its pleasant flowers,  
And stalketh in its sun!  
Glad childhood needs the lore of time  
To shew the phantom overhead;—  
But where the breast, before its prime,  
That carrieth not its dead,—  
The moon that looketh on whose home  
In all its circuit sees no tomb?

It was an ancient tyrant's thought  
To link the living with the dead;—  
Some secret of his soul had taught  
That lesson dark and dread!  
And, oh! we bear about us, still,  
The dreary moral of his art,—  
Some form that lieth, pale and chill,  
Upon each living heart,  
Tied to the memory, till a wave  
Shall lay them in one common grave!

To boyhood hope, to manhood fears!  
Alas!—alas! that each bright home  
Should be a nursing-place of tears,  
A cradle for the tomb!  
If childhood seeth all things loved  
Where home's unshadowy shadows wave,  
The old man's treasure hath removed,  
He looketh to the grave!—  
For grave and home lie sadly blent,  
Wherever spreads yon firmament.

A few short years—and then, the boy  
Shall miss, beside the household hearth,  
Some treasure from his store of joy,  
To find it not on earth;—  
A shade within its saddened walls  
Shall sit, in some beloved's room,  
And one dear name, he vainly calls,  
Be written on a tomb,—  
And he have learnt, from all beneath,  
His first, dread, bitter taste of death!

And years glide on, till manhood's come;  
And where the young, glad faces were,  
Perchance the once bright, happy home  
Hath many a vacant chair;—  
A darkness from the churchyard shed,  
Hath fallen on each familiar room,  
And much of all home's light hath fled,  
To smoulder in the tomb,—  
And household gifts that memory saves  
But help to count the household graves.

Then, homes and graves the heart divide,  
As they divide the outer world;  
But drearier days must yet betide,  
Ere sorrow's wings be furled;  
When more within the churchyard lie  
Than sit and sadly smile at home,  
Till home, unto the old man's eye,  
Itself appears a tomb;  
And his tired spirit asks the grave  
For all the home it longs to have!

It shall be so,—it shall be so!  
Go, bravely trusting—trusting on;  
Bear up a few short years—and, lo!  
The grave and home are one!—  
And then, the bright ones gone before,  
Within another, happier home,  
Are waiting, fonder than before,  
Until the old man come—  
A home where but the life-trees wave:  
Like childhood's—It hath not a grave!"

There are ten engravings, of moderate interest and merit.

MISS STRICKLAND'S LIVES OF THE  
QUEENS OF ENGLAND.  
[Second notice: conclusion.]

FROM the life of Katherine we quote a few passages. In her honeymoon, spent amid sieges, battles, and carnage, we are told:—

"After the tragedy of Montreuil, the united courts removed to Corbeil, where Queen Katherine was joined by her sister-in-law, Margaret, duchess of Clarence, and many noble ladies, who had come from England to pay their duty to the bride of King Henry. She was with her mother and King Charles at the camp before Melun. 'But, indeed,' says Monstrelet, 'it was a sorry sight to see the King of France bereft of all his usual state and pomp. They resided, with many ladies and damsels, about a month, in a house King Henry had had built for them near his tents, and at a distance from the town, that the roar of the cannon might not startle King Charles. Every day at sunrise,' continues the Burgundian, 'and at nightfall ten clarions, and divers other instruments, were ordered by King Henry to play for an hour most melodiously be-

fore the door of the King of France.' The malady of the unhappy father of Katherine was soothed by music. This was evidently the military band of Henry V., the first which is distinctly mentioned in chronicles. Henry was himself a performer on the harp from an early age. He likewise was a composer, delighting in church harmony, which he used to practise on the organ. That he found similar tastes in his royal bride is evident from an item in the *Issue Rolls*, whereby it appears he sent to England for new harps for Katherine and himself, in the October succeeding his wedding. 'By the hands of William Menston was paid 8*l.* 13*s.* 4*d.* for two new harps, purchased for King Henry and Queen Katherine.' If the reader is anxious to know who was the best harp-maker in London at this period, complete satisfaction can be given; for a previous document mentions another harp sent to Henry in France, 'purchased of John Bore, harp-maker, London; together with several dozen harpichords and a harpcase.'"

The death of her valiant husband is thus related:—

"In the castle of Vincennes, near Paris, which has so often been the theatre of the destinies of France, Katherine and her mother attended the last hours of Henry V. He made a very penitential end, but was so little conscious of his blood-guiltiness, that when his confessor was reading the seven psalms in the service for the dying, he stopped him when he came to the verse, 'Build thou the walls of Jerusalem,' with an earnest protestation, 'That when he had completed his conquests in Europe, he always intended to undertake a crusade.' When he had arranged his affairs, he asked his physicians, 'how long he had to live?' One of them replied on his knees, 'That without a miracle he could not survive two hours at the most.' 'Comfort my dear wife,' he said to the Duke of Bedford, 'the most afflicted creature living.' In a will he made on his death-bed, he leaves Katherine a gold sceptre. Henry expired on the 31st of August, 1422. Henry was a learned prince, but he had the bad habit of borrowing books and never returning them. After his death a petition was sent to the regency by the Lady Westmorland, his relative, praying that her 'Chronicles of Jerusalem,' and the 'Expedition of Godfrey of Boulogne,' borrowed of her by the late king, might be returned. The Prior of Christchurch, likewise, sent in a most pitiful complaint, that he had lent to his dear lord King Henry the works of St. Gregory, who had never restored them to him their rightful owner."

The interruption here recorded, touching the crusade to restore Jerusalem, was no death-bed or momentary thought. Henry seriously entertained, during the most anxious and busy periods of his life, and, as appears from a paper in the "*Transactions of the Royal Society of Literature*," actually sent out an expedition to survey the coast of Syria, that he might choose the best part for landing with his forces.

Miss Strickland throws considerable doubts on the marriage between Katherine and Owen Tudor: but before we quote a portion of her argument, we may just take a passing notice of her baby boy, the infant Henry VI., whom she would have born at Windsor, in spite of all the prophecies of mishap to be attendant thereon, and the express prohibition of her husband on his departure for the French war.\* In such matters women will run counter to the best ad-

vice, and hence, ill condition or ill luck to their children, as was the case with the unfortunate Henry, unpropitiously of Windsor.\*—

"Our warlike barons were not a little embarrassed by the mutations of this world, which had snatched from them a leader of singular energies both as monarch and warrior, and, placing a little babe at their head, made them directors of a nursery. The chivalric Earl of Warwick had the guardianship of the king's person at a very early age,—a fact illustrated by a beautiful contemporary drawing in the pictorial history of the earl. He is represented holding the king, a most lovely infant of fourteen months old, in his arms, while he is shewing him to the peers in parliament. One of the lords is presenting the infant monarch with the orb. The royal babe is curiously surveying it, and, with an arch look, gently placing one dimpled hand upon the symbol of sovereignty, seems doubtful whether it is to be treated with reverence, or chucked, like a common ball, into the midst of the august assembly. Another representation of the Earl of Warwick gives us an idea of the costume of royal infants in the middle ages; for the limners of that age drew what they saw worn, and invented nothing. Warwick is delineated in the Rous Roll, holding his royal charge on his arm: the babe is about eighteen months old; he is attired in a little crimson velvet gown, and has on his head a velvet cap turned up with a miniature crown; moreover, he holds a toy sceptre in his baby hand, which he looks much inclined to whisk about the head of the stout earl, who is so amiably performing the office of a nursery-maid. It is to be presumed that the earl carried the little king on all state occasions; while his governess, Dame Alice Boteler, and his nurse, Joan Astley, had possession of him in his hours of retirement. In a very naively worded document, the privy council, writing as if the king were giving his directions to his governess himself, requests Dame Alice 'from time to time reasonably to chastise us, as the case may require, without being held accountable or molested for the same at any future time. The well-beloved Dame Alice, being a very wise and expert person, is to teach courtesy, and nurture (good manners), and many things convenient for our royal person to learn.' After these arrangements were effected, Katherine the Fair retires behind a cloud so mysterious, that for thirteen years of her life we have no public document which tells of her actions, and the biographer is forced to wander in search of particulars into the pleasant but uncertain regions of tradition and private anecdote."

\* From another passage in Miss Strickland's volume, she does not seem to have very clear or matronly ideas on the subject of child-bearing; for she says in the life of Richard's queen Anne, when telling of the birth of the Duchess of Clarence's first child, when she died with her husband and father from the defeat of Edgecote:—

"On the voyage they encountered the young Earl of Rivers, with the Yorkist fleet, who gave their ships battle, and took 11 excepting the vessel containing the Neville family. While this ship was flying from the victorious enemy, a dreadful tempest arose, and the ladies on board were afflicted at once with terror of wreck and the oppression of sea-sickness. To add to their troubles, the Duchess of Clarence was taken in labour with her first child. In the midst of this accumulation of disasters, the tempest-tossed bark made the offing of Calais; but in spite of the distress on board, Vaclere, whom Warwick had left as his lieutenant, held out the town against him, and would not permit the ladies to land; he, however, sent two flagons of wine on board for the Duchess of Clarence, with a private message, assuring Warwick that the refusal arose from the townspeople, and advising him to make some other port in France. The Duchess of Clarence soon after gave birth, on board ship, to the babe who had chosen so inopportune a time for his entrance into a troublesome world; and the whole family landed safely at Dieppe, the beginning of May 1470."

\* The hero of Agincourt was certainly as deeply tinctured with superstition, and as much under priestly influence, as any iron-clad warrior of his age.—*Ed. L.G.*

Into these our author plunges, and, as we have remarked, is very dubious as to the precise nature of the connexion between the widowed queen and Owen Tudor. One thing is very evident, that their descendant, Henry VII., had every reason and every disposition to falsify and destroy any evidence against them, as it must have proved his illegitimacy. Katherine died at the age of thirty-five, just after the birth of a daughter, who lived but a few days, the children to whom she had previously given birth in secret being taken from her by the order of the council; and, "while languishing between life and death, Katherine made her will in terms which fully denote the deep depression of her spirits:— 'The last will of Queen Katherine made unto our sovereign lord, her son, upon her departing out of this world. Right high and mighty prince, and my full doubted lord, and full entirely beloved son, in due humble wise, with full hearty natural blessing I commend me to your highness. To the which please to be certified, that before the silent and fearful conclusion of this long grievous malady, in the which I have been long, and yet am, troubled and vexed by the visitation of God (to whom be thanking and land in all his gifts!), I purpose, by the grace of God, and under your succour, protection, and comfort (in whom only, among all other earthly, stands all my trust), to ordain and dispose of my testament both for my soul and my body. And I trust fully, and am right sure, that, among all creatures earthly, ye best may and will best tender and favour my will in ordaining for my soul and body, in seeing that my debts be paid and my servants guerdoned, and in tender and favourable fulfilling of mine intent. Wherefore, tenderly I beseech you at the reverence of God, and upon my full hearty blessing, that to my perpetual comfort and health of soul and body, of your abundant and special grace (in full remedy of all means that in any wise may ammentise or deface the effect of my last purpose and intent), grant at my humble prayer and request to be my executor; and to depute and assign such persons to be under you of your servants, or of mine, or of both, as it shall like you to chuse them, which I remit fully to your disposition and election. Beseeching you, also, at the reverence of our Lord God, and the full entire blessing of me your mother, that this done, ye tenderly and benignly grant my supplication and request contained particularly in the articles ensuing. And if tender audience and favourable assent shall be given by so benign and merciful a lord and son to such a mother, being in (at) so piteous point of so grievous a malady, I remit to your full, high, wise, and noble discretion, and to the conscience of every creature that knoweth the laws of God and of nature; and if the mother should have more favour than a strange person, I remit (refer or appeal) to the same.' From the perusal of this solemn exhortation, a conclusion would naturally be drawn, that it was the preface to the earnest request of Katherine for mercy to her husband, and nurture for her motherless infants. Yet the articles or items which follow contain not the slightest allusion to them. All her anxiety seems to be centred, firstly, in the payment of her creditors, without which she seems convinced that her soul will never get free; secondly, in obtaining many prayers and masses for her soul; and, thirdly, in payments being made and rewards being given to her servants. If Katherine, by this mysterious document, really made any provision for her helpless family, it is all comprised in the dark

hints to her son of acting 'according to his noble discretion and her interest;' which intention, perhaps, had been confided to the young king in some interview previous to her imprisonment. There is no enumeration of property in the items that follow, excepting the portion of income due at the day of her departing. She declares that her soul 'shall pass as naked, as desolate, and as willing to be scourged, as the poorest soul God ever formed.' This piteous exhortation to her son is written, or dictated, a few hours before her death, yet, even at her last gasp, she evidently dared not break regal etiquette so far as to name to her son her plebeian lord or her young children. Whilst this pathetic document was in course of preparation, the dying queen received a token of remembrance from her son, King Henry, on new year's day, consisting of a tablet of gold, weighing thirteen ounces, on which was a crucifix set with pearls and sapphires; it was bought of John Pottesby, goldsmith, and was sent to Katherine at Bermondsey. To use the poor queen's own pathetic words, 'the silent and fearful conclusion of her long, grievous malady,' took place on the 3d of January, 1437. When the news was brought to the young sovereign of his mother's death, he was on his throne presiding in parliament. Power was given to the poor queen's two persecutors, the Cardinal of Winchester, and Humphrey, Duke of Gloucester, to perform the office of executors. Katherine was buried with all the pomp usual to her high station. On the 18th of February, 1437, her body was removed to the church of her patroness, St. Katherine by the Tower, where it lay in state; it then rested at St. Paul's, and was finally honourably buried in Our Lady's Chapel at Westminster Abbey. Henry VI. piously erected an altar-tomb to her memory, on which was engraved the following epitaph, preserved in the pages of William of Worcester:—

'From this world, adverse death has reft queen Katherine! Noble was her soul whose clay this tomb encloses. From the French king derived. Wife and mother To our Henries Fifth and Sixth:—as maid and widow, A perfect flower of modesty esteemed. Here, happy England, brought she forth thy king! Now reigning; without whose birth brief had been the joy Of this delightful realm; a pleasant land which teems With people kind—true followers of the faith; Blessed both by heaven and earth the realm appears; What earth brings forth heaven worthily endows. In the fourteen hundred thirty-seventh year This queen's life ended; beyond the starry sphere Her soul received, for aye reigns gloriously.'

This original epitaph has hitherto escaped all modern historians; but it is very probable that its assertion that Katherine died a widow, and not a wife, led to the demolition of the tomb under the reign of her grandson."

The life of Margaret of Anjou is the longest in the volume, and very carefully and spiritedly written; for, be it known, Miss Strickland is a stout Lancastrian. But what are the politics and struggles of those days to us?—nothing; and so we conclude with an extract from the history of Elizabeth Woodville, the queen of the gallant and luxurious Edward IV. Whilst yet a maid of honour to Queen Margaret, "she captured the heart of a brave knight, Sir Hugh Johnes, a great favourite of Richard, duke of York. Sir Hugh had nothing in the world wherewithal to endow the fair Woodville, but a sword whose temper had been proved in many a battle in France; he was, moreover, a timid wooer, and very impolitically deputed others to make to the beautiful maid of honour the declaration of love which he wanted courage to speak himself. Richard, duke of York, was protector of England when

he thus, in regal style,\* recommended his landless vassal to the love of her who was one day to share the diadem of his heir:—

"To Dame Elizabeth Woodville.

"Right trusty and well-beloved, we greet you well,—For as much as we are credibly informed that our right hearty and well-beloved knight, Sir Hugh John, for the great womanhood and gentleness approved and known in your person—ye being sole (single) and to be married—his heart wholly have; wherewith we are right well pleased. How it be of your disposition towards him in that behalf, as yet is to us unknown. We, therefore, as for the faith true and good lordship we owe unto him at this time (and so will continue), we desire and heartily pray ye will on your part be to him well willed to the performing of this our writing and his desire. Wherein ye shall do not only to our pleasure, but we doubt not to your own great weal and worship in time to come; certifying, that if ye fulfil our intent in this matter, we will and shall be to him and you such lord as shall be to both your great weal and worship, by the grace of God, who precede and guide you in all heavenly felicity and welfare.

"Written by RICHARD, duke of York.'

Even if Elizabeth's heart had responded to this earnest appeal of her lover's princely master, yet she was too slenderly gifted by fortune to venture on a mere love-match. She probably demurred on this point, and avoided returning a decisive answer, for her delay elicited a second letter on the subject of Sir Hugh's great love and affection. This time it was from the pen of the famous Richard Neville, earl of Warwick. This letter is not written as if by a stranger to a stranger, though, at the same time, by his promises of 'good lordship' (patronage) to Elizabeth and her lover, it is very evident he considers himself as the superior of both.

"To Dame Elizabeth Woodville.

"Worshipful and well-beloved,—I greet you well, and for as much my right well-beloved Sir Hugh John, knight (which now late was with you unto his full great joy and had great cheer, as he saith, whereof I thank you), hath informed me how that he hath for the great love and affection that he hath unto your person, as well for the great sadness (seriousness) and wisdom that he hath found and proved in you at that time, as for your great and praised beauty and womanly demeaning, he desireth with all haste to do you worship by way of marriage, before any other creature living, as he saith. I (considering his said desire, and the great worship that he had which was made knight at Jerusalem, and after his coming home, for the great wisdom and manhood that he was renowned of, was made knight-marshal of France, and, after, knight-marshal of England unto his great worship; with other his great and many virtues and desert, and also the good and notable service that he hath done and daily doth to me.) write unto you at this time, and pray you effectually that ye will the rather (at this my request and prayer) to condescend and apply you unto his said lawful and honest desire, wherein ye shall not only purvey (provide) right notably for yourself unto your weal and worship (profit and honour) in time to come, as I hereby trust, but also cause me to shew unto you such good lordship (patronage)

\* Bib. Reg. 17, b. xlviii. fol. 164, vol. 165. &c. This and the following letters, which are not yet named in the catalogue of the British Museum, were discovered by the indefatigable research of Mr. Halliwell, and with great liberality communicated to the author. Their biographical value every one will perceive."



as ye, by reason of it, shall hold you content and pleased, with the grace of God; which everlastingly have you in his bliss, protection, and governance.

“Written by the EARL OF WARWICK.”

No one can read this epistle without the conviction that the great Earl of Warwick had some ambition to become a match-maker as well as a king-maker. Nevertheless, Sir Hugh met with the usual fate of a lover who has not the spirit to speak for himself, and deputed his wooing to the agency of friends—he was rejected by the fair Elizabeth. He married a nameless damsel, and in course of time died possessor of a single manor. A far different destiny was reserved for the lady of his love. In the absence of dates there is much internal evidence which proves the foregoing letters to have been written after the year 1451, for Sir Hugh Johnes was evidently serving in France till that year. Elizabeth must have been twenty-one in 1452; she was then, as Richard of York says, ‘sole and to be married;’ that is, she was single and disengaged. And this time proved a remarkable crisis of her life, when in her maiden beauty she was eagerly wooed by the vowed partisans of the ‘pale and of the purple rose.’ Some worldly considerations, besides her duty to her royal mistress, Queen Margaret, seem to have led Elizabeth to reject the Yorkist partisan, Sir Hugh Johnes, and accept the hand of the heir of the illustrious and wealthy lordship of Ferrers of Groby, a cavalier firmly attached to the house of Lancaster.”

She was his widow when she caught the heart of Edward, and the rest of her chequered life is well known.

In conclusion, Miss Strickland has so well acquitted herself that we look with assured anticipations of instruction and pleasure to the sequel of her very justly popular design.

#### BUNN'S STAGE. [Concluding notice.]

THE Queen's visit to Van Amburgh and his beasts is a royal scene, both human and lionly, too cleverly described to be omitted:—

“Immediately on the queen's return from Brighton, her majesty honoured Drury Lane Theatre with her presence: this was on January 10. On the following Thursday, January 17, a similar mark of honour was conferred on this establishment; and on the ensuing Thursday, January 24, the same flattering distinction was shewn. On this latter evening, pursuant to arrangements which had been made for the purpose, our gracious mistress condescended to cross the stage of the theatre for the purpose of seeing the animals, in their more excited and savage state, during the operation of feeding them. It is almost unnecessary to observe that this gratifying scene took place after the departure of the audience, and that every possible caution was adopted for the comparative comfort and seclusion of the royal visitor, which the resources of the theatre permitted, such as enclosing the entrances with crimson draperies, and carpeting the stairs; not merely to shut out the draught of the night air, but to exclude the prying gaze of the many stragglers who remained behind, in hopes of bearing testimony to so unprecedented a compliment paid to the theatre. The animals had been kept purposely without food for six-and-thirty hours, strong symptoms of which had become manifest during Mr. Van Amburgh's performance, by the lion and the panther having simultaneously attacked the lamb on its being placed in their den; and they would have evi-

dently made but a mouthful apiece of it, had not their almost superhuman master literally lashed them into the most abject and crouching submission. The first portion of food thrown amongst them, seized by the lion as a matter of priority, was enough to convince any sceptic of the fearful savageness of their nature, when out of the control of the one hand whose authority they acknowledged. The rolling of the tiger's eye, while he was devouring the massive lump of meat and bone, clutched between his fore paws, seemed to possess the brilliancy as well as the rapidity of lightning; and was only diverted by a tremendous and sudden spring of the lion, who, having demolished his own portion, seized upon what was left of his ferocious neighbour's fare. The dash against the sides of the den sounded like the felling of huge trees, and was enough by its force and fury to shake the strongest nerves; but it was a positive fact, that while the boldest of the hearts in the royal suite speedily retreated at this unexpected plunge of the forest monarch, the youthful queen never moved either face or foot, but with look undiverted, and still more deeply riveted, continued to gaze on the novel and moving spectacle. Her majesty's inquiries were not those of a youthful mind, merely intent upon ordinary and unmeaning questions, but bespoke a scrutiny of mind little to be expected in one of such tender years. It was not to be expected that a circumstance, so altogether without precedent, as the ruler of this vast realm condescending to pay a personal visit to the stage itself, could escape the observations of those malicious partisans, the sole object of whose life is to carp and cavil at the actions of their equals, and who naturally lie in ambush for an opportunity of attacking their superiors; and the more exalted in rank, the better for the purposes of such people. This visit of their sovereign,—this unbending from the cares of state, and indulging in the recreations most suitable to the earlier years of life, when the mind is thirsting for every kind of information, and naturally preferring to mingle the *utile et dulce*, this harmless entertainment was to be questioned, because the queen was in the case, while every one of her subjects was at full liberty to enjoy it. Pretty sophistry this! because destiny has placed a crown upon your brow, that you are to be debarred from every pursuit of pleasure in which people with not a crown in their pockets are bent upon participating! It is a wonder such logicians admit the propriety of their sovereign even walking or talking, or, except as a mark of especial favour, partaking of any repast beyond ‘the camelion's dish;’ and, deeming royalty to be a mere state cipher, that they do not require its members to be kept under glass globes, or wrapped up in silver paper. To my way of thinking and feeling, a more beautiful or truly interesting sight could not be devised, than to behold this young and lovely creature emerging from the trammels of state which must of necessity confine her so much, and seeking relief in those diversions which instruct and amuse at the same time; and none but a fool will withhold the award of both these qualifications from Mr. Van Amburgh's surpassing exhibition.”

What a pity Mr. Bunn is not a Cabinet minister at least, if not Prime! The following account of an *imperium in imperio* in theatrical affairs may be a novelty to most readers:—

“It is not unknown (says Mr. Bunn, on whose truth the account rests) to the public generally, but especially to persons of ton, that several fashionable librarians at the west end

of the metropolis are extensive speculators in theatres. The principal parties are Messrs. Andrews, Sams, Mitchell, Ebers, and Hookham. The three first are large dealers, the two first the largest, and considered to be the wealthiest and most important. This may appear very strange to the uninitiated, who may not be able to understand what one man can have to do with another man's business, and, above all, with such an exclusive kind of business as all theatrical business must be: but they may depend upon it there is barely one of the gentlemen herein named, who would not rather give up the proceeds of his own calling, than resign all connexion with mine. There is a class of people in this town (as elicited in the recited conversation of a lady of rank with Charles Kean) who affect not to know where a theatre is, unless they obtain their information ‘at the library;’ and having obtained it, would not even drive, much less walk, there, although it should be considerably nearer their own houses than the said library. There are more reasons than one for this assumed affectation; but the principal reason after all is, that if they take their boxes at the office of the theatres, they must exhibit their purses; but if they go to Bend Street, or to the corner of St. James's Street, their names get into the books of ‘the manager and the librarian at the same time. CREDIT, credit is the great consideration with this part of the community. Putting your hand in your own ‘till’ is with them a serious matter; but putting it in the till of other people is not of the slightest consequence; and there are few of this genus who would not much rather promise to pay a librarian five or six guineas for a box, than actually pay a manager half that sum for one. With some of them the said amount—whole or half, no matter—is vital during the season, for all the necessary amusements of town; and at the end of the season they make a point of bolting out of it: with others, fashion, carelessness, habitude, convenience, all combine to make it more agreeable to put their hands in their pockets but once a-year, and then they do not at all object to pay pretty good interest for so doing. There is a particular set (pretty well known to the librarians by this time, or they ought to be), who, not at all objecting to a *little* bit of fleecing, think it may be as well done occasionally with an opera-box as with a dice-box, there being plenty of ‘play’ in both. To supply, therefore, the wants and wishes, to consult the laziness and the lounging, and now and then, the depravity of the *beau monde*, these gentlemen have become the principal managers of the principal London theatres. Nor is it by the accommodation they render to the world of fashion alone that their state has become so important; it is by the assistance they have rendered, and at all times do render, the manager, as well as his patrons, that they have ‘grown so great.’ Their vast speculations in the Opera House are almost as well known as the Opera House itself; and they are, comparatively speaking, as extensive dealers in the property of minor establishments. The immense sums vested by them annually in Her Majesty's Theatre have become so public, through the notoriety of Messrs. Chambers' affairs, that no delicacy whatever could be charged against me were I to enter upon the subject, and to allege that the funds and securities of some two or three of the librarians herein cited have been the sole means of there being latterly an Italian Opera in London. \* \* \*

reader will be inquiring, probably, what all this has to do with the 7th March, 1839: he shall know. Messrs. Andrews and Sams having been some time at variance upon points of business (upon which I have nothing, and wish to have nothing to advance), perceived at last, like very prudent men, that their hostility was prejudicial to their respective interests, and extremely beneficial to the interests of other people. It was, therefore, suggested by many well-wishers of both, that a reconciliation should be effected between them, which was accordingly done; and, with the view of completing a matter so auspiciously begun, Mr. Sams invited the principal librarians and the principal managers they dealt with (Laporte and myself), to a dinner on the day in question. I have long been intimate with both these gentlemen—with Mr. Andrews probably most so; and while in Mr. Sams I have invariably found good faith in dealing, and good fellowship out of it, I need scarcely add that the name of Mr. Andrews is a passport wherever liberality in business, and all the distinguishing qualities of human nature, are to be found. It was gratifying to me, therefore, to assist at so agreeable a ceremony as the reunion of (what Mr. Lover has written so delightfully, and Michael Blood warbles so delightfully)—

‘Hearts that had been long estranged,  
And friends that had grown cold!’

We sat down to the dinner-table, at one end of which was Mr. Sams, and at the other Mr. Andrews, and between them were to be found what the ‘Morning Post’ calls ‘all the delicacies of the season;’ and while it was pleasant to see the attention paid by each to those they were surrounded by, it was still pleasanter to see the marked attentions they paid each other. *Mister Andrews* and *Mister Sams*, emphasised with an extra degree of ‘French polish,’ resounded through the room with the demolition of every mouthful; but while all this denoted the display and the acceptance of hospitality, it seemed to me to be mixed up with a prodigious quantity of reserve, to which the following exquisite passage may be well applied:—

‘*Brutus*. How he received you, let me be resolved.  
*Lucilius*. With courtesy, and with respect enough;  
But not with such familiar instances  
As he hath used of old!  
*Brutus*. Thou hast described  
A hot friend cooling: ever note, *Lucilius*.  
When love begins to sicken and decay,  
It useth an enforced ceremony!’

Such seemed to me to be the case on the present occasion, and however one might regret any difference, or rejoice at any arrangement of it, one could not help an inward sinner at the *modus operandi*. At a moment when it was palpable that outward form and inward feeling were still a little at variance, the following view of the case was taken in short-hand by a party present on the occasion:—

Reconciliation Dinner,  
Given by Mr. Sams to Mr. Andrews, March 7, 1839.  
‘*Mr. Sams*. Mister Andrews, I can strongly  
Recommend this carrot soup!’  
*Mr. Andrews*. ‘Pins’ of late have gone so wrongly,  
I fear appetite will droop.  
*Mr. Andrews*. But, Mister Sams, permit me—  
These smells, sir, are not bad!  
*Mr. Sams*. To a little you have hit me,  
If some turbot you will add.  
*Mr. Sams*. Mister Andrews, try the mutton,  
Why, to kill it was a grief!  
*Mr. Andrews*. I for once would turn a glutton,  
Had it been a round of beef!  
*Mr. Andrews*. But Mister Sams, allow me,  
Do try this nice *ragoût*!’  
*Mr. Sams*. (Aside.) The fellow thinks to cow me—  
Well, I don’t care if I do!  
*Mr. Sams*. Mister Andrews, now suppose we  
Mar no more each other’s wealth!  
*Mr. Andrews*. And, Mister Sams, propose we  
Each other’s better health!

‘*Mr. Sams*. Mister Andrews, here’s to you, sir!  
(Then aside.) It has gone off pretty well!’  
*Mr. Andrews*. Mister Sams, let none abuse, sir—  
(Then aside.) Mister Sams may go to h—ll!’

This will afford a taste of Mr. Bunn’s poetical talent, which an epistle in verse of some dozen stanzas (pages 215, &c.) and other little pieces, shew to be, on occasion, ready and playful enough. These; and many slight points in the prose, evince a fund of good-humour at the bottom of his disappointments and resentments; and begets a sort of liking, notwithstanding the ruffling, rattling, unprincipled impudence of the rest. The vulgarity of printing his oaths, just as if he were in conversation with some of his fashionable friends and patrons, is an instance of want of taste which we could not have expected from a person so hand-and-glove with belted knights, dukes, lords, “and a’ that.” Still as every one must be interested in the hero of a three-volume book (and we should not wonder to see three more), we must not close without a final glimpse at him reflected from his own glass:—

“The mere question of self (says he, aware of the anxiety that must be felt about him) is very easily disposed of.—If it depended merely upon self; for my ambition would have been just as well satisfied, and my pocket much more satisfied, had I remained, as I intend *pro futuro* to remain, a paid, and not a paying, manager. [A very bad one he was.] I should then have avoided all the cares, all the obloquy, all the indignities, all the privations, all the misrepresentations, and all the mortifications, which *wait upon power*, be it wielded never so considerably. I should have avoided the inevitable consequence to any manager of the patent theatres—who has neither ingots nor acres to melt—of being dragged, however full of honesty and good intention, before a legal tribunal for public examination, where, however flattering and triumphant may be the scrutiny into character, the feelings of humiliation and degradation (temporary though they be), are barely durable, and only become so by the consciousness of rectitude, and a determination of purpose to appear that you are what you would seem. Being one of moderate desires, I should have amassed by this time as much as would have gone a considerable way towards the comforts of advancing years, which so many by my exertions have, during the period of their being made, actually done; and thus have had, what every man is entitled to, the emoluments arising from his own labour. The duties of management came upon me by desire, by advantage, by study, by travel, by fate if you will, but the responsibilities of it by *circumstance*. To fulfil the promise made to my predecessor, and to maintain the position in which I then stood before the public, was that circumstance: and when those responsibilities were once upon my shoulders, I had to make every exertion which industry, ingenuity, or expediency, could devise, where I had no other backers but them to assist me. When once involved in an enterprise of this nature, there is a prospect, always believed to be within your reach, which induces you to persevere; and the excitements of a theatrical life, while they are the most delusive, are, at the same time, the most alluring imaginable. Had I possessed those beneficial means which should be at the disposal of a manager of such enormous buildings, that prospect might yet have been realised; but the first grand consideration, without which all others are unavailing, was wanting—capital!”

Well! industry, honesty, integrity, good

manners, joined with oblivion of the past, may yet do much. Try.

#### MISCELLANEOUS.

*The Book of Family Crests*. 2 vols. 12mo. 1840. London, Washbourne; Edinburgh, Fraser and Crawford; Dublin, Machen and Co.

This is the second edition of a most useful book of reference, and is in many respects greatly improved. Some crests have been added, as well as a dictionary of the mottoes; and the volume containing the plates having been bound with the India-rubber back, may be opened perfectly flat at any particular page. This is a great advantage, and one which will undoubtedly be made serviceable to all works of this kind, where the plates are very numerous.

*The Naturalist's Library: Entomology*. Vol. I. 1840. Edinburgh, Lizars; London, Highley.

THE new volume of Sir W. Jardine's *Naturalist's Library* contains an “Introduction to Entomology” by Mr. J. Duncan, in addition to memoirs of Swammerdam and De Geer, and is beautifully embellished with thirty-seven coloured plates.

*Usborne's Guide to Egypt and the Levant*. London, 1840. Cradock and Co.

WHEN our differences respecting the Pacha are arranged, as doubtless they speedily will be, hundreds will avail themselves of the more rapid transit to India overland; and to these travellers this little volume will be an invaluable companion.

*The Principles of Botany: Structural, Functional, and Systematic: Condensed and immediately Adapted to the Students of Medicine*. By W. H. Willshire, M.D. Edin. Pp. 232. (London, Highley.)—A very concise, clear, and excellent volume; quite sufficient for the purpose indicated in the title-page.

*Memoirs of the Contest in Spain*. By Sir De Lacy Evans, M.P. 8vo. pp. 151. (London, Ridgway.) Spain under Charles II.; or, Extracts from the Correspondence of the Hon. Alexander Stanhope, British Minister at Madrid, 1680-93. From the Originals at Chiswick. 8vo. pp. 173. (London, Murray.)—The last of these publications shews the misrule and corruption which, a century and a half ago, paved the way for the decline and desolation to which the first of them bears testimony in our own day. The two together are well worth the perusal and study of those who desire to be acquainted with Spanish history.

*A Practical Discourse of Religious Assemblies*. By Dr. Sherlock. Pp. 233. (London, Burns.)—A new and excellent edition of Dr. Sherlock's admired and valuable work on public worship, edited by the Rev. Henry Melvill, and with a preface worthy of his clerical reputation.

*Guide to Madeira*. By W. W. Cooper. Pp. 116. (London, Smith, Elder, and Co.)—A nice little book for the visitors to this salutary isle; where they will see some beautiful scenery, and may drink some excellent wine.

#### ARTS AND SCIENCES.

##### GEOLOGY.

THE most memorable matter elicited by the late meeting of the British Association at Glasgow is the new geological theory respecting the agency of ice in the formation of the upper crust of the earth we now inhabit, by M. Agassiz. His paper on the subject was the only business brought forward at the first meeting for the season of the Geological Society of London, on Wednesday\* last; and it is likely to occupy their attention, not merely at the next meeting, but often thereafter. As the Reports of the proceedings will, however, be given as usual in our columns, we, at present, wish merely to state a few particulars of interest to the inquiry, and not alluded to on this occasion.

\* THE meeting was fully attended, and the company included many persons of rank, members of parliament, and men of learning and eminence in every profession and branch of science, as well as nearly all the leading geologists of the day.—Ed. L. G.

After hearing M. Agassiz's account of the strong confirmation his opinions had received by examining Ben Nevis, the parallel roads of Glenroy, &c. as mentioned in a previous *Lit. Gaz.* (see No. 1239), we had a future opportunity of knowing that equally strong, if not stronger, corroboration of their truth had been derived from the hills in the neighbourhood of Edinburgh, as well as in the north of Ireland, where all the traces on which M. Agassiz relies for the proof of his theory are legibly and indelibly impressed. Near Edinburgh, the Calton Hill, the Corstorphin Hills, and Blackmore Hill (by the Pentlands), were inspected by this distinguished individual, accompanied by one of the highest authorities of the age in geology and natural history (Professor Jameson), and other able northern philosophers. Professor Jameson guided M. Agassiz to sites remarkable in the pursuits of geological information; places to which he had for years directed the attention of his collegiate classes, and some of which had been pointed out as most deserving of investigation by Sir James Hall and others. The result was, that M. Agassiz, in all these places, clearly shewed the presence of the striated lines, furrows, &c. &c. which attended the movements of the glaciers of Switzerland, and demonstrate that an immense extent of the Arctic and temperate circles lay long under the dominion of ice before the last great change was effected in their condition, and they became the earth, such as it is, on which we exist at the present hour. The phenomena could not be explained by any other means; either by the agency of atmosphere, or water, or fire, or by all combined. As the *moraines* are embanked deposits round the icy glaciers, so are these marks on rocks the effects of their passage over them. In the three instances we have specified, they are all of igneous formation—trap; the Corstorphin being clink, and the Calton, porphyry. Yet each bears the same appearance, and give like testimony to the one cause by which these appearances could be produced. The sensation created by this discovery (and by further proofs in the north of England) is very great; and we may safely predict that no future views in geology will ever be taken without the agency of ice making a much more important figure than it has hitherto done in accounting for the condition of our globe's external surface.

We may notice (from "Jameson's Philosophical Magazine") that M. Lenoir has found the same indications in the Vosges; and that we understand it is M. Agassiz's belief that the traces of the world's having been covered with ice may be demonstrated from the north pole as far as Mount Lebanon, and all parallel latitudes!!

**Fossil Remains.**—Whilst in Edinburgh, M. Agassiz had an opportunity of examining the fossil remains in the College Museum (which, as well as the rocks to which we have referred, we also followed him in seeing, and can therefore vouch for our facts), and at once put his hand upon two entirely new genera and eight species of the *Pterichthys*, or winged fish. Unlike the specimen exhibited at Glasgow, which resembled a butterfly, these are like beetles, with the wings of the flying-fish. The one genus is broader than the other: the length of each, between two and three inches. Here we have a most interesting addition to the *Fauna* of an elder world—the world before man was created; and as these wonderful resuscitations go on, we doubt not but that the *fifteen hundred extinct animals* already possessed by this indefatigable and enlightened geologist will soon be augmented to double that number.

Such are among the fruits of the British Association!

#### LINNEAN SOCIETY.

MR. FORSTER in the chair.—This was the first meeting of the session 1840-41. A great number of donations made to the Society during the recess were announced. Amongst them were the Transactions of many scientific societies, and the conclusion of Rüppell's celebrated work on the vertebrated animals of Abyssinia. The conclusions of two splendid works, viz. Sibthorpe's "Flora Græca," and the "Flora Londoniensis," purchased by the Society, were placed on the table.—Mr. W. Taylor exhibited samples of the oil obtained from the seeds of *Madia sativa*, and of the oil and other products of the common sunflower; these products in part are:—1. Hemp from the stalks—good for canvass bags, packthread, &c. 2. Paper made from the head after the expression of the seed. 3. Syrup for medicinal purposes. 4. A yellow dye from the petals and blossoms: this dye stands the test of acids and alkalis. 5. Oil cake—capital food for cattle. 6. Oil, which is superior to any other now in use, for lubricating machinery and for burning in lamps. 7. Potash. 8. Gum resin, or balsam, &c. &c.—Mr. Gould exhibited drawings of some of the animals, &c. found by him in New Holland.—Read, 'A Note on the Bokhara Clover, *Melilotus Ruthenica*,' by Mr. W. Taylor. The object of the paper was to give an account of the fibre as fodder, and as a substitute for hemp: the latter appears to be exceedingly tough and firm. Specimens were exhibited.—Read, also, a paper, being descriptions of several Indian insects, chiefly from Assam, hitherto undescribed, by the Rev. F. W. Hope. The paper was illustrated by beautiful drawings of the insects, executed by Mr. Westwood. Several new fellows were proposed.

#### ENTOMOLOGICAL SOCIETY.

AUGUST 3, 1840. The Rev. F. W. Hope, F.R.S. President, in the chair.—Donations of numerous entomological works were announced from Professors Burmeister, Dahlborn, and other authors.—Various new and beautiful exotic species of insects were exhibited by the Rev. F. W. Hope and Mr. A. White, belonging to the rare genera *Chiasognathus*, *Trochodens*, *Labidus*, *Pelecinus*, &c. Mr. Westwood noticed a peculiarity in the economy of the small brown garden ant; vast numbers of the empty cocoons of which he had observed on the leaves of a nectarine tree, at a considerable height from the ground.—The memoirs read were, 1. 'On a New Species of *Dynastes*, and some other exotic *Coleoptera*,' by the President. 2. 'Observations on *Typhlopone*, a genus of Blind Ants,' by J. O. Westwood, F.L.S. 3. 'Remarks on the Vesicant Powers of two Indian Species of *Cantharida*,' by Alexander Burn, Esq. As these two species are exceedingly abundant, and as powerful stimulants as the common blister-fly, it was suggested that they might become a valuable article of commerce, which would render it unnecessary to resort to Spain for our supply of blister-flies.—Mr. Newport also stated, that he had ascertained by experiment that the common English *Meloe Proscarabæus* is highly diuretic.

September 7. Thomas Marshall, Esq. in the chair.—Various donations of entomological works from the Natural History Society of Boston, Professors Gennar, T. H. Harris, and others, were announced, as well as a collection of New Holland insects from Mr. Bowerbank.—Mr. Smith exhibited specimens

of *Miscus campestris* and *Ammophila vulgaris*, which he was convinced were varieties of the same insect. Also, a new British species of *Nomada*, and other bees.—Mr. Walton also exhibited three new British species of *Magdalis*.

October 5.—J. Walton, Esq. V.P. in the chair.—Mr. Sells exhibited a series of specimens illustrating the natural history of various insects, especially that of *Chlorops pumilionis*; a small fly, the larva of which feeds in the stems of wheat, and which had done great damage by destroying many acres of rye near Kingston.—Various illustrations of the economy of other insects were exhibited by Messrs. Inghen, Westwood, and Smith.—Mr. Stephens mentioned a remarkable instance of the autumnal disease of flies, having observed hundreds of specimens of a particular species (*Cheilosia gracilis*) dead upon the blades of *Sesleria caerulea*.—Mr. Westwood exhibited drawings of the veins of the wings of several genera of British butterflies, which had afforded a satisfactory character for the determination of such genera, and read the commencement of a paper entitled 'Observations on the Linnean Species of *Staphylinida*.'

#### PARIS LETTER.

Academy of Sciences, Nov. 3, 1840.

SITTING of October 26.—M. Cauchy brought up a report on a new steam-engine, and a new steamboat, invented by M. Jouffroy. The commissioners had witnessed experiments performed only on a small model six feet long, and therefore could not estimate the practical results of the invention on a larger scale. They, however, anticipated great economy, both of fuel and power, from it. Messrs. Arago, Biot, Thenard, and others, recommended that the experiments should be made on a large scale, and the report was ordered to be amended.—M. Isidore Geoffroy de St. Hilaire presented a work, in which he had collected several essays already published by him, as well as some new ones, on the distribution of animals over the surface of the globe.

The Academy proceeded to ballot for a corresponding member in the Section of Medicine and Surgery. The names proposed were those of M. Lallemand, of Montpellier; Sir Benjamin Brodie, of London; M. Gnyon, of Algiers; and M. Dieffenbach, of Berlin. The choice of the Academy fell on the first of these candidates.

**Sub-cutaneous Section of the Ocular Muscles.**—A memoir was read by Professor Jules Guérin, 'On the Sub-cutaneous Section of the Muscles of the Eye for the Cure of Strabismus (squinting).' He stated that he had been desirous of avoiding the inflammation, suppuration, and other consequences of the external cutting, and had already operated successfully in two cases according to the method he proceeded to describe. The subject was placed in a horizontal position, and the head fixed. The eyelids having been separated, the globe of the eye was drawn forward, and a little to one side, by means of a proper instrument; and a small convex instrument, convex on its cutting edge, and doubly curved in the handle, was then introduced perpendicularly, at the internal or external corner of the eye, according to the muscle to be divided. The blade of the instrument having been allowed to penetrate to the whole of its depth, about fifteen millimetres, or a little more than half an inch, it was raised horizontally, by making it slide between the globe of the eye and the surface of the muscle. The convex cutting side of the instrument was

then presented to the surface of the muscle, and was made to divide it from within to without, or from the globe of the eye to the side of the orbit. The globe of the eye having been drawn forward and to one side, that is to say, in the direction of the muscle that is to be divided, produces tension of the latter, and facilitates the action of the cutting instrument. The division of the muscle is attended with a cracking noise, the feeling of a resistance overcome on the part of the patient, and a small movement of the globe of the eye in the direction of the traction. The instrument is then withdrawn by the small aperture through which it was made to enter, and no appearance of a scar remains. The section of the muscle is proved to have been effected by the rotation of the eye being much facilitated, and by the diminished motion of the eye in the direction which the divided muscle used to draw it into. The operation lasted in each of the cases specified by M. Guérin less than one minute.

M. Kuhn mentioned to the Academy that he had been making some interesting experiments on the contractibility of muscles by heat, as applied to cases of partial muscular distortion. He had, among other cases, produced strabismus of the eye of a corpse by this method.

**Academy of Inscriptions and Belles Lettres.**—Sitting of October 30. M. Hase presented a report upon an inscription lately discovered at Constantinople by Captain Cazzette of the Engineers, attached to the Scientific Commission for the exploration of Algeria. According to the explanations of the learned philologist, this inscription appears to be of the time of the Byzantine dominion in Africa.—M. Guérard communicated the impression of a coin discovered at Bordeaux, and supposed to be of the Merovingian kings. He observed that, if so, this would be the first instance of a Merovingian *triens* bearing the full face of a king, an arrangement which is on the contrary the ordinary one in all Visigothic coins. This gentleman also communicated a funeral inscription of a young female belonging to the Gaulish tribe of the *BITURIGES VIVISCI*, whose name is written in various ways by classic authors.—M. Letronne commenced an highly interesting paper 'On the Ancient Porphyry and Granite Quarries of Upper Egypt.' After rectifying several errors committed by Visconti in the explanation of passages of Pliny, Aristides, Eusebius, and Julius Capitolinus, relative to the real situation of these quarries, and to the mode of working them by convicts; the learned critic adverted to two Greek inscriptions copied in the Eastern Desert of Egypt, from temples of porphyry and red granite, built at Gebel Fatscherh and Gebel Dokhan, by Epaphroditos Sigerianos, a freedman of the Emperor Adrian. These two inscriptions were discovered in 1823 by Messrs. Wilkinson and Burton, who proved that the Gebel Dokhan was anciently called the *Mons Claudianus*. M. Letronne pointed out several peculiarities of these inscriptions, as tending to resolve various difficulties in the deciphering of similar monumental records.

Southey's "Roderick" has been translated into Latin verse by Signor G. B. Martelli of Orta.

#### LITERARY AND LEARNED. UNIVERSITY INTELLIGENCE.

OXFORD, October 29.—The following degrees were conferred:—

*Doctor in Civil Law*.—H. K. Seymer, late Fellow of All Souls' College, Grand Comptroller.  
*Bachelor in Divinity*.—Rev. C. Taylor, Brasenose College, Prebendary of Hereford Cathedral.

*Bachelor in Civil Law, by Commutation*.—R. C. Sewell, Fellow of Magdalen College.

*Masters of Arts*.—J. Simmon, Rev. R. J. F. Thomas, Christ Church; Rev. D. Roberts, Jesus College; Rev. G. H. Cotton, Worcester College; E. Gordon, Oriel College.

*Bachelors of Arts*.—J. F. Reeve, Wadham College, Grand Comptroller; L. H. Palmer, Christ Church; J. Bostock, Brasenose College; H. W. Guy, Exeter College; G. W. Garrow, J. Barber, W. Toms, Worcester College.

#### ECLECTIC SOCIETY.

At a meeting of this Society, held on Tuesday, Oct. 27th, C. E. Jenkins, Esq. V.P. in the chair, several new members were elected.—A letter was read from the Marquess of Normanby, conveying the Queen's gracious permission to bear her majesty's likeness, or effigy, on the obverse of the Society's medals.—Mr. Thomas Beale read his paper 'On the Propriety of forming a Committee for the Purpose of extending Medical Relief to the Inhabitants of the Polynesian Islands.' Mr. Beale depicted in glowing colours the pristine happiness of the amiable inhabitants of the South Seas,—the innocence and simplicity of their manners,—and, reversing the picture, shewed (the result of his personal observation) their present miserable and degraded state, and placed before the meeting the appalling fact that a proportion of these poor people, amounting in some instances to ninety-eight per cent of the whole population, were afflicted with diseases imparted to them by the vices of the Europeans; and for which diseases, *be it ever remembered*, unassisted nature knows no means of cure. Mr. B. appealed no less to the justice than to the charity of his auditors, to stand forth on behalf of those suffering nations, and provide a remedy for the afflictions which they have endured from European intercourse. He then proceeded to shew how this desirable object might be effected, viz. by the sending out a properly organised medical mission of scientific young men, which should, on the one hand, cure and teach the natives to cure their own diseases, and, on the other, under the direction of the various learned bodies, make such observations as would greatly enlarge our knowledge of that interesting portion of the globe, and also by collecting specimens in every branch of natural history, form a museum, which, by its value and exhibition, might materially lessen, if not entirely defray, the expense of the mission. It was resolved that a committee be formed, consisting of the Council of the Society, with such other members thereof as are of the medical profession, with power to add to their number; that Mr. Beale, from his practical knowledge of the subject, and the long and careful attention he has paid to it, be constituted the chairman of the said committee.—The meeting adjourned.

#### LITERARY AND SCIENTIFIC MEETINGS FOR THE ENSUING WEEK.

*Monday*.—Geographical, 9 P.M.  
*Tuesday*.—Medical and Chirurgical, 8½ P.M.; Zoological, 8½ P.M.; Society of Arts (Illustration), 8 P.M.  
*Wednesday*.—Society of Arts, 7½ P.M.; Medico-Botanical, 8 P.M.  
*Thursday*.—Royal Society, 8½ P.M.; Antiquaries, 8 P.M.; Royal Society of Literature, 4 P.M.  
*Friday*.—Astronomical, 8 P.M.; Botanical, 8 P.M.  
*Saturday*.—Asiatic, 2 P.M.; Guy's Hospital Physical Society, 8 P.M.

#### SKETCHES.

##### JEAN DE LAUNEVILLE.

In September 1831, an execution took place at Dijon, which was attended with the most horrible and appalling circumstances.

Jean de Launeville, the unfortunate wretch who had forfeited his life by the murder of a fellow-creature in the Revolution of 1830, was

quietly playing at *écarté* with a fellow-prisoner, when the door of their cell was opened, and presented to their view a couple of gendarmes, one of which informed De Launeville that he was to die in two hours. The announcement made him shudder from head to foot, because for the previous eight months he had been forgotten. This had made the unhappy man cease to think of the possibility of dying,—but he was now shaved—his hair cut close—he was handcuffed, and was consigned to the confessor. He was then committed to the care of four gendarmes, who conducted him to the fatal scaffold. When the procession had reached the place of execution, the executioner received the prisoner from the hands of the priest—he was bound to a plank—turned down to the horizontal position—and the axe fell! The ponderous triangle of iron moved with some opposition—fell sluggishly in its grooves upon the neck of the culprit, and only wounded without killing him. The wretched creature shrieked so hideously that it pierced the heart of every bystander. The executioner raised the axe again, and let it fall a second time, when it again refused to complete his deadly purpose. The convict's shrieks were more frightful, and the crowd became clamorous. The executioner drew up the hatchet again, but there was not any better result. The third incision caused a stream of blood to rush from the nape of the wretch's neck, but did not sever the head. The knife was drawn up, and suffered to fall five times; five wounds did the sufferer receive; five times did the condemned utter the most agonising cries, at the same time exclaiming "Mercy! mercy!" The multitude, exasperated at the sight of this hideous drama, began hurling stones at the executioner. The executioner leaped from the scaffold of the guillotine, and concealed himself beneath it, protected by the horses of the gendarmes. But here the frightful tragedy did not finish. The convict, discovering that he was left alone upon the scaffold, had risen from the plank; and there—a horrible sight!—with his head half severed, hanging over one shoulder dripping with gore, he implored the affrighted crowd to hasten to release him. The crowd, full of compassion, were upon the point of forcing their way through the ranks of the gendarmes to render assistance to the half-butchered convict; but at that moment one of the executioner's *employés*, a young man about twenty, mounted the scaffold, and told the sufferer to turn himself round while he untied him, and, taking advantage of the posture of the dying man, who yielded without discredit, jumped upon his back, and began to cut through with a butcher's knife all that remained of the convict's neck which the guillotine had left unaccomplished.

E. W.

#### ORIGINAL POETRY.

##### BRITISH ASSOCIATION.

[Last year, "The Expedition to Dudley by Water" supplied a light offset to the dryness of our report of the British Association Meeting at Birmingham; and we hope the following, by the same hand, may do as much for that of Glasgow.—Ed. L. G.]

##### THE DREDGING SONG.

By a Member of the Dredging Committee of Section D.

HURRAH for the dredge, with its iron edge,  
And its mystical triangle,  
And its hid net with meshes set,  
Odd fishes to entangle!  
The ship may rove through the waves above,  
Mild scenes exciting wonder;  
But braver sights the dredge delights  
As it rovethe waters under!

##### Chorus.

Then a dredging we will go, wise boys!  
Then a dredging we will go!

Down in the deep, where the mermen sleep,  
Our gallant dredge is sinking;  
Each finny shape in a precious scrape  
Will find itself in a twinkling!  
They may twirl and twist, and writhe as they wist,  
And break themselves into Sections;  
But up they all, at the dredge's call,  
Must come to fill collections!  
Then a dredging we will go, wise boys!  
Then a dredging we will go!

The creatures strange the sea that range,  
Though mighty in their stations,  
To the dredge must yield the briny field  
Of their loves and depredations:  
The crab so bold, like a knight of old,  
In scaly armour plated;  
And the slimy snail with a shell on his tail,  
And the star-fish radiated!  
Then a dredging we will go, wise boys!  
Then a dredging we will go!

Were I a fish (though I've no wish  
For a tail—the more's the pity!)  
I'd anathematise the prying eyes  
Of that terrible Dredging Committee;  
No fish am I, but high and dry  
Mid dredgers take my station,  
A-cotching the fishes, all at the wishes  
Of the British Association!  
Then a dredging we will go, wise boys!  
Then a dredging we will go!

### THE DRAMA.

**Adelphi.**—We last week noticed the production of *Laffarge*; or, *Self-will in Woman*, and stated that those who expected a minute version of the late trial in Paris had been disappointed. Indeed *Laffarge*, under any other title, would not have been subjected to any nonsensical letters about the morality of producing a play upon criminal events still under the consideration of a court of law. The piece is one of a particular class—a class which has gained the appropriate title of “Adelphi domestic drama,” and is one of the best of the order, nearly, if not quite, equal to the *Wreck Ashore* and *Victorine*. Of the acting it is almost impossible to speak too highly. Mrs. Yates's impersonation of the infatuated *Maria Capelle* is one of the most beautiful and affecting of her numerous beautiful and affecting characters; she is, indeed, seen to advantage in parts like this, full of passionate bursts and truthful appeals, in both of which she is equally natural. The characters of *Laffarge* and *Maria's* lover are sustained with great ability by Messrs. H. Hall and Lyon; and a lighter underplot, quizzing *la jeune France*, in which Messrs. Yates and Paul Bedford play a couple of gamins, is a droll and capital relief to the more sombre current of the play. We cannot conclude without mentioning Mr. Wright, as a fair *limonadière*, in which he dances a burlesque of the Cracoviennne, which is nightly greeted with shouts of laughter and an unanimous encore.

**Olympic.**—A rapid succession of light pieces are rewarding Mr. Butler's judicious management by filling the theatre. *Some Roman Ladies* made their appearance last night, and were very kindly received; these, with *A Last Day*, *English Etiquette*, &c. &c. afford a very agreeable evening's amusement.

**Promenade Concerts.**—These delightful entertainments now form a decided feature at our theatres, though they should more properly come under the head of music than drama; still we would rather see even our national theatres devoted to good music than have them turned into stables for wild-beasts and other animals. Drury Lane, with its fine band, is the most attractive resort; and the continual changes in the selection of the music and the solo performers, draw the same audiences night after night. During the present week fine pieces have been played by König on the cornet-à-pistons, Dantonet on the trombone, and others; but the feature of the week has

been the production of Matthew Lock's splendid music to *Macbeth*, which was given in the most perfect style, and the great execution of the various artists gave it all the semblance of a dramatic performance. Mr. Eliason has fairly shewn, by bringing forward this masterly composition, that his promise to give the public some of our own English music was not a vain boast; and, performed as it was on Thursday evening, there is little in foreign composition that is to be compared with it. Novelties are continually added to the entertainments at the *English Opera* and the *Princess's*, both of which theatres have their fair share of patronage.

### VARIETIES.

**Sir Anthony Carlisle, Knt.**—This eminent surgeon died at his residence at Laugham Place, on Monday last, in his seventy-third year. His numerous publications on anatomy, physiology, and natural history, and the distinguished station he has so long occupied in his profession, entitle his memory to a more detailed record in our Journal than we are at present able to allot to it. In social intercourse, Sir Anthony was agreeable and instructive; with the manners of a gentleman, and the intelligence of a highly cultivated mind.

**Royal Artillery Institution, Woolwich.**—A new institution has just been formed among the officers of the regiment stationed at Woolwich, under the above title. A building has been completed on the Common, near the Repository, containing lecture-rooms, library, and an observatory, where meteorological and astronomical observations will be regularly taken. The management of it is intrusted to the care of Mr. Davies, of the Royal Military Academy.

**Earthquake at Comrie.**—One of these very frequent visitations was experienced on the 26th ult., being the third within a month. The Scotch newspapers, noticing the effects upon the philosophical instruments employed to mark its character and direction, state that they indicate the seat, or focus, of the disturbance to be two miles in depth, and under the Hill of Cluan.

**Volcano.**—A great eruption of the volcano called Gontoor, in Batavia, took place on the 22d of May, and several successive days. The result has been a vast enlargement of the crater, and to convert the mountain, previously covered half-way up with vegetation, into one mass of blackened and arid rocks.

**New Comet.**—On the evening of the 26th ultimo Dr. Brensacker, at Berlin, discovered a telescopic comet near the star 47 *Draconis*; and again on the following evening, but not long enough to enable him to ascertain its course.

**Improvement in Calico-Printing.**—A Mr. Chassuis has invented, and Mr. Beard, of London, patented, an improvement of M. Perrott's (of Rouen) invention for printing two or three colours at once on calico; by which, it is stated, that eight colours may be so produced, and some saving of expense be attained.

**Produce of Cotton in the U.S.**—For the year ending 30th September, 1840, it appears from official returns that a great increase of the growth of cotton had taken place in America. The total crop for 1840 was 3,177,835 bales; being an addition of 817,303 bales upon the preceding year. Of these England had taken 1,246,971 bales; France, 447,465; and the north of Europe, 103,232; the remaining 78,615 being consumed by various other foreign ports.

### LITERARY NOVELTIES.

In the Press.

The Letters of James Vernon, Esq. addressed to the Duke of Shrewsbury, illustrative of the Reign of William III. Edited by G. P. R. James, Esq. with Introductions and Notes.—Mr. Roby's Popular Traditions of England, the First Series: Lancashire.—The Naval Surgeon. By the Author of “Cavendish.”—Sir T. Dick Lauder's Legendary Tales of the Highlands, a Sequel to his “Highland Rambles,” to be illustrated by Phil.—The Conspirators; or, the Romance of Military Life. By Edward Quillinan, Esq.—The Third Volume of Lady Blessington's *Idler in Italy*.—The Memoirs of Beethoven. Edited by Moschelles.—Mr. Serle's new Historical Romance, Joan of Arc.—A Monograph. By S. Gower.—Tendrill's *Cherished*; or, Home Sketches. By E. B.—Sermons on the Seven Churches of Asia, &c. By the late Rev. T. N. Carr.—The Fortress; an Historical Tale.

### LIST OF NEW BOOKS.

Dr. Paley's *Horn Pauline* illustrated in a Continuous History of St. Paul, by J. Tate. Canon of St. Paul's, 8vo. 13s.—*Corn-Law Repealing Fallacies and Inconsistencies*, by G. C. Holland, M.D. 8vo. 7s.—*The Science of Vision*, or, Universal Perspective, by A. Parsey, royal 8vo. 12s.—Poems by the late John Bethune, with a Sketch of the Author's Life, f.cup. 4s.—Second Annual Report of the Registrar-General, 8vo. 4s.—*The Mabington*, Part III. by Lady Charlotte Guest, royal 8vo. 8s.—W. Barnes's *Arithmetical and Commercial Dictionary*, 12mo. 1s. 6d.—W. Barnes's *Investigation of the Laws of Case in Language*, 12mo. 2s. 6d.—*The Genius*, and other Poems, by W. Harper, 12mo. 2s. 6d.—*Practical Treatise on the Bilious Remittent Fever*, by W. Arnold, M.D., 8vo. 10s.—Dr. Williams on the Lungs, 4th edition, 8vo. 10s. 6d.—Walpole's Correspondence, Vol. VI., 8vo. 14s.—*Statutes*, 8vo. 3s. and 4 Victoria, 22s.—*A Love-Gift for 1841*, royal 32mo. 2s. 6d.—J. T. Pratt's *Statutes* (32 and 4 Victoria), relating to Justice of Peace, 8vo. 7s.—*Engelmann's Library*, Vol. V.: Palmer's Ecclesiastical History, new edition, f.cup. 4s. 6d.—W. Hughes on the Sale and Conveyance of Real Property, 2 vols. 12mo. 91s.—*Leaves of Knowledge for the Young*, square, 2s. 6d.—*The Gift of Friendship*, by Mrs. Sherwood, 18mo. 4s. 6d.—*Peter Parley's Book of Poetry*, square, 2s.—*History of Scotland*, by Miss Julia Corner, 12mo. 2s. 6d.—Rev. W. Wilson's *Seven Sermons on the Sacraments*, 12mo. 5s.—*The Fortress*; an Historical Tale, 3 vols. post 8vo. 31s. 6d.—A Present from Germany; translated from the German by E. Perry, 16mo. 3s. 6d.—*Tyler's Legal Hand-Book*: Willis, 18mo. 2s.—*Dr. Weatherhead's History of Syphilis*, 12mo. 6s.—*The Transfiguration*; an Exposition of Matt. xvi. 1-4, by the Rev. D. Bagot, 32mo. 1s. 6d.—*The Excitement*, 1841, 18mo. 4s.—*Lexicon Herodoteum*, by Schweighaeuser, 8vo. 14s.—*Bellenberg's New Conversations* in French, English, and German, 13mo. 12s.—*Zadkiel's Grammar of Astrology*, second edition, 12mo. 5s.—*Illustrations of the Shop-Fronts of London*, by N. Whitlock, 12s.; or, coloured, 10s.—*The Friendship's Gift*, royal 32mo. 5s.—*Memory's Token*, 32mo. 1s. 6d.—*A Bridal Token*, 32mo. 1s. 6d.—*A Birthday Token*, 32mo. 1s. 6d.—*Adcock's Engineer's Pocket-Book*, 1841, 6s.—*Introduction to the Evidences of the Christian Religion*, f.cup. 6s.—*Valpy's Greek Testament*, new edition, 3 vols. 8vo. 21s.—*Edinburgh Lectures on Non-Intrusion*, 12mo. 3s. 6d.—*Dr. Grey's Memoria Technica*, by J. H. Todd, new edition, 18mo. 3s. 6d.—*Recollections of the Lakes*, and other Poems, by the Author of “*The Moral of Flowers*,” f.cup. 7s.—*Irish Life in the Castle, the Court, and the Country*, 3 vols. post 8vo. 11s. 11s. 6d.

### METEOROLOGICAL JOURNAL, 1840.

October.	Thermometer.	Barometer.
Thursday ... 29	From 37 to 47	29.29 to 29.32
Friday ... 30	... 32 ... 51	29.44 .. 29.40
Saturday ... 31	... 36 .. 51	29.50 .. 29.53
November.		
Sunday ... 1	... 33 .. 53	29.58 .. 29.36
Monday ... 2	... 44 .. 54	29.44 .. 29.50
Tuesday ... 3	... 44 .. 55	29.49 .. 29.30
Wednesday 4	... 43 .. 53	29.21 .. 29.32

Wind, south-east on the 29th ult., and three following days; the 2d inst., south in the morning, and south-east in the afternoon and evening; north-east on the 3d; south, and south-west, on the 4th.

On the 29th, cloudy, with frequent showers; the 30th, morning overcast, otherwise clear; the 31st ult., generally clear; the 1st inst., a general cloud, rain in the evening; the 2d, clear, except the morning, rain, with boisterous wind; the 3d, generally cloudy; the 4th, morning cloudy, with rain, otherwise clear.

Rain fallen, .405 of an inch.

**November Meteors.**—We have to remind our readers that the next periodic fall of these phenomena may be expected to take place from the 11th to the 15th of the present month.

Edmonton.

CHARLES HENRY ADAMS.

### TO CORRESPONDENTS.

The first numbers of several new and interesting periodical publications are reserved for notice in our next.

Our literary arrears, in every respect, shall be brought up with a wet sail; though if there had been much of importance in that way during the last two months we would have found room for it, as well as for the mass of various science which has occupied our columns. “Puff,” “Penelope,” “No Doubt,” “Et Cetera,” to be seen to.



## ADVERTISEMENT.

Connected with Literature and the Arts.

**FRONT of the NEW ROYAL EXCHANGE.**—The Stationers' Sheet Almanack for the ensuing Year will be embellished by a beautiful View of the South-west Front of the Royal Exchange, about to be constructed by William Tite, Esq. F.R.S. This Almanack, price 3s. will contain the usual variety of Commercial and Metropolitan information.  
London: Printed for the Company of Stationers, and sold by George Greenhill, at their Hall, Ludgate Street.  
\*\* A few Proofs of this interesting Plate may be obtained of any Bookseller or Stationer, price 3s. each, on large paper.

## BOOKS IN THE PRESS.

NEW WORK BY MISS MARTINEAU.

Nearly ready, in 3 vols.

**THE HOUR and the MAN; a Historical Romance.**

By HARRIET MARTINEAU.

In 3 vols. price 7s. boards.

Deerbrook; a Novel.

By Miss Martineau.

Edward Moxon, Dover Street.

Preparing for publication.

**PRINCIPLES of OPHTHALMOLOGY;** being the Introductory Part of a Course of Lectures on Diseases of the Eye.

By JAMES HUNTER, M.D.

Surgeon to the Eye Dispensary of Edinburgh.  
Longman and Co. London; and Ising and Forbes, Edinburgh.

(If whom also may be had, by the same Author, price 8s. 6d.)

**On the Influence of Artificial Light on the Eye, and the Prevention of its Injurious Action.**

13 Great Marlborough Street, Nov. 7.

**MR. COLBURN** will publish immediately the following NEW WORKS:—

I. Popular Traditions of England.

First Series—Lancashire.

By John Kelly, Esq. M.P. F.R.S.L. &c.

3 vols. post 8vo. with numerous Engravings on Wood.

II.

The Third and concluding Volume, in 8vo. of Lady Blessington's *Idler in Italy*.

III.

The Conspirators;  
Or, the Romance of Military Life.  
By Edward Quillman, Esq.  
3 vols.

IV.

Legendary Tales of the Highlands;

A Sequel to "Highland Rambles."

By Sir Thomas Dick Lauder, Bart.

3 vols. with Engravings by Phiz.

Also, just published,

V.

The Siege of Florence; a Historical Romance.  
By D. MacCarthy, Esq.  
3 vols.

"One of the most promising first productions we have had since the 'Richelieu' of Mr. James."—*New Monthly*.

VI.

Scenes and Sports in Foreign Lands.

By Major E. Napier, 60th Regiment.

3 vols. post 8vo. with numerous Illustrations.

VII.

The Chelsea Pensioners.

By the Author of "The Subaltern."

Complete for 6s. bound, with Portrait of the Author, &c.

Forming the New Volume of

Colburn's Modern Standard Novellists.

Henry Colburn, Publisher, 13 Great Marlborough Street.

NEW WORK EDITED BY G. P. R. JAMES, ESQ.

Just ready, in 2 vols. 8vo. with Portrait, 32s. bound.

**LETTERS ILLUSTRATIVE OF THE**

**REIGN of WILLIAM III.**

addressed to the Duke of Shrewsbury.

By JAMES VERNON, Esq. Secretary of State.

Edited, with Introductions and Notes, by G. P. R. JAMES, Esq.

Author of "Memoirs of the Court of Louis XIV."

Henry Colburn, Publisher, 13 Great Marlborough Street.

\*\* Orders received by all Booksellers.

In a few days will be published, 1 vol. post 8vo. 7s. 6d. cloth.

**JEST and EARNEST.**

London: Hugh Cunningham, 1 St. Martin's Place, Trafalgar Square.

NEW WORK BY S. T. COLERIDGE.

Nearly ready, in 1 cap 8vo.

**CONFESSIONS of an INQUIRING SPIRIT.**

By SAMUEL TAYLOR COLERIDGE.

William Pickering, Publisher, Chancery Lane.

## BOOKS PUBLISHED THIS DAY.

Small 8vo. price 2s. 6d.

**THE GENIUS; and other Poems.**

By WILLIAM HARPER.

London: Longman, Orme, and Co.; T. Sowler, Manchester; and all Booksellers.

8vo. 12s.

**THE CHOEPHORE of ÆSCHYLUS;** a new edition of the Text, with Notes, Critical, Explanatory, and Philological: designed for the Use of Students in the Universities.

By the Rev. T. WILLIAMSON PHILE, M.A. Senior Fellow and Tutor in the University of Durham; and formerly Fellow of Trinity College, Cambridge.

Lately published, 8vo. 12s.

**Peile's Agamemnon of Æschylus.**

John Murray, Albemarle Street.

VAN BUTCHELL ON FISTULA, &c.

4th edition, in 8vo. cloth boards, price 7s. 6d. enlarged.

**FACTS and OBSERVATIONS** relative to a Successful Mode of treating Piles, Fistula, Hemorrhoidal Abscesses, Tumours, and Strictures, without Cutting or Confinement: illustrated with numerous Cases. Being a Familiar Exposition of the Practice of Mr. S. J. Van Butchell, Surgeon Accoucheur.

"This volume presents to us a number of illustrations of his singular success under circumstances that would have induced despair in any professor of less maturity, or less accustomed to accomplish cures where cures seemed impossible. The statements here made are most convincing, and place beyond doubt the superiority of the treatment to which they refer."—*Court Journal*.

Published by H. Remshaw; Sold also by the Author, No. 10 Percy Street, Bedford Square.

12th edition, price 9s.; silk, 11s. 6d.

**THE WOMEN of ENGLAND: their Social Duties and Domestic Habits.**

By Mrs. ELIZ.

"If we could have our own way, every family should order a copy of 'The Women of England.' Husbands, especially young husbands, should buy it for their wives; fathers, for their daughters; brothers, for their sisters."—*Methodist Mag.*  
Fisher, Son, and Co. London; Chatham Street, Manchester; and Hunter Street, Liverpool.

ROBERT MACAIRE IN ENGLAND.

In 3 vols. post 8vo. embellished with Eighteen Imimitable Illustrations by Phiz.

**ROBERT MACAIRE in ENGLAND; a Tale.**

By GEORGE W. M. REYNOLDS.

London: Published by Thomas Tegg, 73 Cheapside; and may be read at all Circulating Libraries in the United Kingdom.

**MARY HOWITT'S TALES for the PEOPLE and THEIR CHILDREN.**

In 1 handsome pocket vol. price 2s. 6d. bound.

**SOWING and REAPING; or, What will come of it?** Forming Part of a Series, By MARY HOWITT.

Entitled "Tales for the People and their Children."

By the same Author, and sold separately.

**Strive and Thrive; a Tale; also, Hope on!**

Hope over! Price 2s. 6d. each.

London: Printed for Thomas Tegg, 73 Cheapside.

CHURCH AND UNIVERSITIES.

**THE BRITISH MAGAZINE** for November.

Contents:—Original Papers and Correspondence:—On the Nature and Use of Primitive Tradition, as developed in the writings of Irenæus—The Greeks and the Lutherans—Proposed Change in Laws of Marriage—Letters of Bishop Jewel and Archbishop Sharp against Marriage with two Sisters—A Ramble among the Sussex Churches, No. III.—Swedenborg and Christian Wolf—Thoughts on Old Subjects—The Tascans of Ethiopia—On Raising Tithe—Church Rates—Mr. Newman and the Doctrine of Justification—Ecclesiastical Maps—On the Mode of Administering Baptism—Queen's Letter Collections—Ecclesiastical Architecture—The Cathedral Service—Of *Arxatōvovis*—Dr. Hawkins's Brampton Lectures—Romish Judgment on the Thirty-nine Articles—Ordination Vows—Diocesan or Archidiaconal Synods or Visitations—Religious Rites of Baptist Dissenters—Sacred Poetry—Antiquities—Reviews of New Books;—Dismissing Matters—Documents:—Acts passed during last Session relating to the Church—The Registration—Decisions respecting Perpetual and Secular Curates—Army Chaplains—Naval Schoolmasters—Church Building Report—Religious Statistics; and its usual copious and varied Register of Religious and Ecclesiastical Information, comprising Ordinations—Preferments—Clerical Appointments—Clergy Deceased—Births—Marriages—Church Events throughout the kingdom—New Books published, &c.

J. G. F., and J. Rivington, St. Paul's Churchyard, and Waterloo Place; J. Turfill, 250, and T. Clere Smith, Regent Street.

**TYTLER'S ELEMENTS of GENERAL HISTORY.**

1 vol. 8vo. price 14s. in boards, a New Edition, Revised, and Continued to the Death of William IV. of

**ELEMENTS of GENERAL HISTORY,** Ancient and Modern. To which are added, a Table of Chronology, and a Comparative View of Ancient and Modern Geography.

By PROFESSOR TYTLER, Lord Woodhouselee. With a Continuation to the Death of George III. 1830.

By the Rev. EDWARD NARES, D.D.

Regius Professor of Modern History in the University of Oxford. London: Printed for T. Cadell, Longman, Orme, and Co.; Duncan and Malcolm; Simpkin, Marshall, and Co.; and J. Anderson, Jun., and Stirling and Kenney, Edinburgh.

NEW WORK BY MR. WILLIS.

With Ten fine Engravings, and a Portrait of the Author, engraved by Lewis, after a Painting by Lawrence, in neat cloth, with gilt leaves, price 11s.

**LETTERS from UNDER a BRIDGE, and POEMS.**

By N. P. WILLIS, Esq.

Author of "Pencilings by the Way," "Inklings of Adventure," "Loiterings of Travel," &c.

London: George Virtue, and all Booksellers.

With Two Plates, 8vo. 5s.

**A WINTER in the WEST INDIES,** described in familiar Letters to Henry Clay, Esq. of Kentucky.

By JOSEPH JOHN GURNEY, of Earlham.  
John Murray, Albemarle Street.

In 8 vols. post 8vo.

**CHRONICLES of LIFE.**

By MRS. C. BARON WILSON.

T. and W. Boone, 29 New Bond Street; Oliver and Boyd, Edinburgh.

Price 5s. neatly bound in cloth.

**THE CHIEF of GLEN-ORCHY; Illustrative of Highland Manners and Mythology in the Middle Ages.**

Smith, Elder, and Co. 65 Cornhill.

In 4to. price 3s. 6d.

**THE FIDDLE-FADDLE FASHION.**

BOOK, and Beau Monde à la Française. Enriched with numerous highly coloured Figures of Ladylike Gentlemen.

Edited by the Author of "The Comic Latin Grammar."

The Costumes and other Illustrations by John Leach.

London: Chapman and Hall, 186 Strand.

In 12mo. price 6s. in boards.

**SIXTEEN SERMONS, preached in the** Parish Church of Ilfey, Oxon.

By WILLIAM JACOBSON, M.A.

Vice-Principal of Magdalene Hall, Oxford; late Perpetual Curate of the Parish.

J. G. F., and J. Rivington, St. Paul's Churchyard, and Waterloo Place; and D. A. Talboys, Oxford.

COMPANION to "THE INDICATOR."

Price 2s. 6d. Part I. of the

**SEER; or, Common-Places Refreshed.**

By LEIGH HUNT.

To be completed in 2 vols.

Edward Moxon, Dover Street.

NEW ANNUAL.

Uniform with "The Fanning Gift," elegantly bound, 2s. 6d.

**LOVE-GIFT for 1841.**

"Neter durst poet touch a pen to write  
Until his ink were tempered with love's sighs."

Shakspere.

George Bell, 186 Fleet Street.

Price 2s. 6d. cloth boards.

**A PRESENT from GERMANY; or, the** Christmas Tree, and other Tales. Translated from the German.

By EMILY PERRY.

"With the exception of 'The Story without an End,' we know of no little book of the sort to be compared with it."

Charles Fox, Paternoster Row.

Price 1s.

**THE HISTORICAL, MORAL, and WEATHER ALMANACK for 1841.**

"The best Almanack we have seen is that entitled 'The Historical, Moral, and Weather Almanack.' It is evidently composed by an ingenious and well-educated man."—*Times*.

Wm. S. Orr and Co. Amen Corner, Paternoster Row.

In 3 vols. 8vo. price 11s. 4s. in boards, the Second Part of

**THE REMAINS of the Rev. R. H. PROUDE;** containing Essays on Theological Subjects, and History of the Contest of Archbishop Becket and Henry the Second.

Rivington, St. Paul's Churchyard, and Waterloo Place.

Of whom may be had,

**The First Part, in 2 vols. 8vo. price 11s. 1s.**

In 12mo. price 6s. in boards, a new edition of

**MEMORIALS of a DEPARTED FRIEND.**

"She being dead, yet speaketh."—*Rev. St. 4.*

Rivington, St. Paul's Churchyard, and Waterloo Place.

ANNUALS for 1841.

Dedicated, by Permission, to Her Majesty.

**THE ORIENTAL PORTFOLIO.**

A Series of Illustrations of the Scenery, Antiquities, Architecture, Manners, Customs, &c. of the East, from Original Sketches by D. Roberts, and other celebrated Artists. The Literary Department by Horace H. Wilson, Esq., Professor of Sanscrit in the University of Oxford.

In small folio, price 24s. handsomely half-bound.

II.

**FRIENDSHIP'S OFFERING;** and WINTER'S WREATH. Embellished with a choice selection of Engravings by the first Artists; and Original Contributions by the Hon. Mrs. Norton, Allan Cunningham, T. K. Hervey, Miss Agnes Wickland, Thomas Miller, &c. &c.

In full gilt binding, handsomely embossed, price 12s.

Smith, Elder, and Co. 65 Cornhill.

**COMPLETION of the HISTORY of ENGLAND.** In 21 vols. small 8vo. with Fifty Plates, price 5s. each, bound in cloth.

**VALPY'S only Complete HISTORY of ENGLAND.**

By HUME and SMOLLETT.

With Continuation from the Reign of George II. (1760 to 1835.) By the Rev. T. S. HUGHES, B.D. Prebendary of Peterborough, late Christian Advocate at Cambridge. Author of "Travels in Greece," &c. Embellished with Fifty highly finished Engravings on Steel.

Printed by A. J. Valpy, M.A.; sold by H. Wix, Bridge Street; and all Booksellers.

Super-royal 8vo. elegantly bound, with India-rubber back, 21s.; India Proofs, 21. 12s. 6d.

## THE BOOK OF BEAUTY for 1841.

Edited by the COUNTESS OF BLESSINGTON.  
With Sixteen Portraits, viz.—Her Majesty the Queen in her Nuptial Dress, Lady Seymour, Duchesse de Beaufort, Marchioness of Douro, Countess Zichy, Viscountess Dungarvon, Mrs. Edward Ellice, Hon. Mrs. Stanley, Mrs. Charles Murray, Mrs. Whyte, Mrs.abella Montgomery, Hon. Mrs. O'Callaghan, Mrs. Gardiner Campbell, Mrs. Blarney, Miss T. Dalrymple, from Drawings by Chalon, Grant, Hayter, Fisher, Hawkins, &c.  
London: Longman, Orme, and Co.

Elegantly bound in crimson silk, super-royal 8vo. 21s.; India Proofs, 21. 12s. 6d.

## THE KEPSAKE for 1841.

Edited by the COUNTESS OF BLESSINGTON.  
With Fifteen beautiful Embellishments, by Chalon, Cor, Herbert, Macleay, Dyer, E. Corbould, Bentley, Phillips, Hicks, Drummond, Meadows.  
*List of Contributors.*—Mrs. Aldy—W. H. Ainsworth, Esq.—Hon. G. F. Berkeley, M.P.—R. Bernal, Esq. M.P.—Countess of Blessington—Sir Edw. L. Bulwer, Bart.—J. R. Chorley, Esq.—Betsy Cornwall—Mrs. Fattile—Sir H. Fleetwood, Bart. M.P.—Miss T. Garrow—M. T. Holme—E. Howard, Esq.—J. Kemson, Esq.—W. B. Landon, Esq.—Lord W. Lennox—Lord Leigh—Mrs. Maberly—Lord Viscount Maitland—R. M. Milnes, Esq. M.P.—Hon. Mrs. E. Norton—Hon. E. Phillips—A. H. Plunkett, Esq.—H. Reeve, Esq.—B. Stumson, Esq.—M. Stapleton, Esq.—M. Taylor, Esq.—Marques Wellesley—R. Westmacott, Esq.—G. S. Wilkinson—Florence Wilson—Lady E. Stuart Wortley—The Author of "The Lion."  
London: Longman, Orme, and Co.

In royal 4to. elegantly bound, price 21s. the Third and Last Series of

## CHILDREN of the NOBILITY, from

Drawings by Chalon and other eminent Artists, viz.:—Sop of Lieut.-Col. John Sidney and the Lady Susan North; Children of Earl of Highclere, the Duke of Devonshire; Daughters of the Earl of Hargrington and Hon. W. Daubell; Lord Cavendish, Son of the Earl of Burlington.  
With Poetical Illustrations by distinguished Contributors.  
Edited by MRS. FAIRLIE.  
\* \* \* The First and Second Series may be had, price 21s. each.  
London: Longman, Orme, and Co.

BELGIUM DESCRIBED AND ILLUSTRATED.  
Elegantly bound, with India-rubber back, super-royal 8vo. 21s.; India Proofs, 21. 2s.

## HEATH'S PICTURESCAPE ANNUAL

for 1841, a History and Description of Belgium.  
By THOMAS ROSCOE, Esq.  
With Sixteen highly finished Engravings, from Drawings by T. Allom, Esq.; being Views of the Cathedrals, and other Public Buildings, &c. of Brussels, Bruges, Ghent, Mechlin, Antwerp, Liege, Louvain, &c.  
London: Longman, Orme, and Co.

In 4to. richly bound, price 21s.

## LEGENDS of VENICE; displayed in a

Series of Eleven highly finished Engravings, from Designs by J. R. Herbert, Esq. and  
Edited by THOMAS ROSCOE, Esq.  
London: Longman, Orme, and Co.

By AUTHORITY.

## THE SECOND ANNUAL REPORT of

the REGISTRAR-GENERAL of BIRTHS, DEATHS, and MARRIAGES, in ENGLAND. 8vo. 4s. cloth.  
London: Longman, Orme, and Co.

Post 8vo. 9s. 6d.

## CAIRO, PETRA, and DAMASCUS, in

1820; with Remarks on the Government of Mahomed Ali, and on the Present Prospects of Syria.  
By JOHN G. KINNEAR, Esq.  
John Murray, Albemarle Street.

## SKETCHES and LEGENDS amid the

Mountains of North Wales, in Verse.  
By JANET W. WILKINSON.  
T. and W. Boone, 49 New Bond Street; and the Booksellers of North and South Wales.

## BISHOP MARSH'S THEOLOGICAL LECTURES. SECOND SERIES.

In 8vo. price 5s. in boards, a new edition of  
**LECTURES on the AUTHENTICITY and CREDIBILITY of the NEW TESTAMENT**, and on the Authority of the Old Testament; with an Appendix, containing—1. A Summary Statement of the principal Evidences for the Divine Origin of Christianity; 2. An Essay on the Usefulness and Necessity of Theological Learning to those who are designed for Holy Orders; 3. The Authenticity of the Five Books of Moses vindicated.  
By HERBERT MARSH, D.D.,  
Late Bishop of Exeter, and formerly of Salisbury.  
Rivington, St. Paul's Churchyard, and Waterloo Place.

By HERBERT MARSH, D.D.,  
Late Bishop of Exeter, and formerly of Salisbury.  
Rivington, St. Paul's Churchyard, and Waterloo Place.

## NEW POEMS,

lately published.

1. Nine Poems. By V.
2. Mora; a Fragment.
3. Poems. By Sir F. H. Doyle, Bart.
4. The Certain Bridal.
5. The Morea. By A. B. Cochrane, Esq.
6. The Seraphim. By Miss Barrett.
7. Sacred Poems. By Sir Robert Grant.
8. Poems. By Miss Prescott.
9. Sir Redmond. By Mrs. E. Thomas.

London: Saunders and Otley, Publishers, Conduit Street.

## FINDENS' TABLEAUX,

THE

## IRIS of PROSE, POETRY, AND ART,

FOR 1841.

Embellished with Twelve highly finished Engravings, from original Drawings by J. O. STEPIANOFF, Esq. H. CORBOULD, &c.; and engraved by W. and E. FINDEN, Esqrs.

Edited by MARY RUSSELL MITFORD,

Author of "Our Village," &c.

BLACK and ARMSTRONG, Foreign Booksellers to Her Majesty and the Queen Dowager, Wellington Street (North), Strand.

### VALPY'S GREEK TESTAMENT.

4th edition, with parallel References and other Improvements, 3 vols. 8vo. price 21. bound in cloth and lettered.

### GREEK TESTAMENT, with English

Notes, Critical, Philological, and Explanatory, from eminent Critics and Interpreters; with Parallel Passages from the Classics, and with References to Viger for Idioms, and Bos for Ellipses; to which is prefixed, a Treatise on the Doctrine of the Greek Article, according to Bishop Middleton, Granville Sharp, &c. compendiously explained, as applicable to the Criticism of the New Testament. The various Readings are recorded under the Text. Greek and English Indexes are added.

By the Rev. E. VALPY, B.D.  
Two Plates are added—the Travels of the Apostles, a Map of Judea, and the City and Temple of Jerusalem.  
This Work is intended for Students in Divinity as well as the Library.

"This 'Greek Testament' is the most valuable of any that has yet been published with critical and philological apparatus, especially for students who wish to purchase only one edition."  
—Horne's Introduction to the Bible.

Whitaker and Co. Ave Maria Lane, London.

### EDITED BY THE REV. ROBERT JAMIESON.

In elegant binding, and illustrated with highly finished Engravings, from original Drawings, price 4s. 6d.

### THE EXCITEMENT; or, a Book to

induce Young People to Read. MDCCCXLI. Being the Twelfth Year of the Series.  
Edinburgh: John Johnston, Hunter Square. London: Whitaker and Co. and Simpkin, Marshall, and Co. Dublin: W. Curry, Jun. and Co.

8 New Burlington Street, November 7, 1840.

### MR. BENTLEY has just published

the following NEW WORKS:—

The concluding Volume of Mr. Bentley's Collected Edition of the

### Letters of Horace Walpole;

(Earl of Orford).

Containing not less than One Hundred Letters never before collected, including original Letters from Lord Orford to the Misses Berry, and embellished with Portraits of Horace Walpole (after Eckardt), Miss Berry, Hon. Mrs. Damer, and the Margravine of Anspach.

\* \* \* The First, Second, Third, Fourth, and Fifth Volumes of this Work are also now ready, containing many new Letters, and embellished with numerous Portraits.

### THE NEW VOLUME OF

### The Clockmaker;

Or, Sayings and Doings of Sam Slick, of Slickville.  
Third Series. Post 8vo. with numerous Illustrations.

### III.

Mrs. Trollope's Widow Barnaby.  
Complete for Six Shillings, neatly bound and embellished with Engravings.

Forming the New Volume of

### The Standard Novels and Romances.

### IV.

### The Dowager;

Or, the Modern School for Scandal.

By Mrs. Gore.

Author of "Mothers and Daughters," &c. "Stokehill Place," &c.

3 vols. post 8vo.

Also, just ready, by the same Author,

Dacre; or, the Olden Time.

A Tragedy, in Five Acts.

"An admirable picture of modern manners in the higher circles of society, mingled with judicious remarks and pungent satire, set off by a composition easy, animated, and piquant."

Spectator.

New Works preparing for immediate publication:—

### I.

The 3d edition, revised and corrected, of

### Eleven Years in Ceylon.

Comprising Sketches of the Physical, Moral, and Natural History of that Colony, and an Account of its History and Antiquities.

By Major Forbes, 7th Highlanders.

2 vols. 8vo. with numerous Illustrations.

### II.

### The Three Peers; a Novel.

By Lady Stirling.

Richard Bentley, New Burlington Street,  
Publisher in Ordinary to Her Majesty.

Price 1s. Part XI. of

### CORNER'S HISTORICAL LIBRARY.

forming Part II. and being the Completion of the HISTORY of SCOTLAND.

By MISS JULIA CORNER.

Embellished with a beautiful Historical Engraving on Steel, and an accurate Map of the Country.

"Five Volumes of these authentic and beautifully illustrated Histories, peculiarly adapted for Schools and for Family Reading, are now published, any one of which may be had separately, and may be obtained of every Bookseller in the United Kingdom, viz.:—

The History of England and Wales, to June 1840, with Five splendid Engravings on Steel and a new Map, 2s. 6d. bound.

The History of Ireland, to September 1840, with Three splendid Engravings on Steel and an accurate Map, 2s. 6d. bound.

The History of Scotland, to September 1840, embellished with Three splendid Engravings on Steel and a Map.

The History of Spain and Portugal, to the Year 1840, with Three fine Engravings on Steel and a new Map, 2s. 6d. bound.

The History of France, to the Year 1840, with Three beautiful Engravings on Steel and a Map, 2s. 6d. bound.

A Liberal Allowance to Schools, and a Prospectus of the Work sent to any Part of the United Kingdom post-free, upon application.

London: Dean and Munday, Threadneedle Street, London. Ireland: Fegg and Co. and Machen and Co. Dublin. Scotland: Griffin and Co. Glasgow; J. Menzies, Edinburgh.

### THE NEW HISTORICAL ROMANCE.

Now ready at all the Libraries, in 3 vols.

### OLIVER CROMWELL.

Edited by HORACE SMITH, Esq.

Author of "Brumby's History," &c.

"A strong and true picture of the times."—Atlas.

"We promise our readers much amusement in the perusal of this interesting work."—Literary Gazette.

"We may commend the battle-scenes in this work as about the most spirited and stirring since Scott's description of the gathering at Loudon Hill and Bothwell Bridge."—Athenaeum.

Henry Colburn, Publisher, 15 Great Marlborough Street.

In 8vo. price 2s.

### THE OFFICE of this GENERATION in

the CHURCH of CHRIST; a Sermon on Education.

By the Rev. FREDERICK WILLIAM FABER, B.A.

Fellow of University College, Oxford.

Rivington, St. Paul's Churchyard, and Waterloo Place.

Lately published, by the same Author,

1. Tracts on the Church and Her Offices.

12mo. 4s. 6d.

2. The Cherwell Water Lily; and other

Poems. 12mo. 7s. 6d.

NEW WORK BY MISS PARDOE.

In 3 vols. cloth, price 12. 11s. 6d. with Engravings,

### THE CITY of the MAGYAR; or, Hungary and her Institutions, 1840.

By MISS PARDOE.

Author of "The City of the Sultan," "The Beauties of the Bosphorus," &c.

London: George Virtue, Ivy Lane.

In 8vo. price 14s. boards.

### DISCOURSES on the PROPHECIES

RELATING to ANTICHRIST, preached before the

University of Dublin, at the Donellan Lecture.

By JAMES HENTON TODD, B.D. M.R.I.A.

Fellow of Trinity College, and Treasurer of St. Patrick's

Cathedral, Dublin.

Rivington, St. Paul's Churchyard, and Waterloo Place;

and Hodges and Smith, Dublin.

Printed by HANNAH PAGE MOYER, of Brook Green, Ham-

mersmith, and GEORGE BARCLAY, of Number 2 Puhlin's

Place, Islington, both in the County of Middlesex, Printers,

at their Printing Office, Number 26 Castle Street, Leicester

Square, in the said County; and published by WILLIAM

ARMER SCRIPPS, of Number 12 South Molton Street,

in the Parish of Saint George, Hanover Square, in the County

aforesaid, at the LITERARY GAZETTE OFFICE, Number

7 Wellington Street, "Waterloo Bridge," Strand, in the said

County, on Saturday, November 7th, 1840.

Agents for New York—Wiley and Putnam, 101 Broadway.

## REVIEWS OF NEW BOOKS.

*Ireland, its Scenery, Character, &c.* By Mr. and Mrs. S. C. Hall. Illustrated by Distinguished Artists. Part I. large 8vo. pp. 48. 1840. London: How and Parsons. Dublin: Curry, jun. and Co.

It would neither be fair nor candid to deliver a critical opinion upon the first part of a work like this—for if adverse it might justly be arraigned for want of sufficient data, and if favourable, it would not have the public weight to which a more mature judgment might be entitled. We shall, therefore, offer only a few cursory remarks on the commencement of *Ireland*; taking it for granted that the reputation of Mrs. Hall in the treatment of Irish subjects may be deemed a guarantee for much to interest us in the present case.

It is stated that the publication is the result of five tours made within the last fifteen years—a sufficient length of time and observation to afford grounds for comparison; and that it is divided into counties for the sake of the clearer arrangement of the materials collected. The embellishments are of a high order, and the woodcuts interspersed with the text, very characteristic.

After pointing out the extreme importance to the intercourse between England and Ireland of steam navigation, and declaring against the repeal agitation as calculated, as far as it goes, to neutralise and defeat its beneficial effects; we rejoice to see it stated that the improvement of Ireland within the last two years is of the most marked and gratifying description. Of this we are convinced from other sources of unquestionable information; and it is a happy thought to indulge in, in spite of every impediment which may be thrown in the way of continuous and farther progress. Mr. and Mrs. Hall attribute the change, in great measure, to the establishment of temperance societies, and give an interesting account of them and Father Mathew, to which we shall turn after disposing of a few preliminaries.

Landing at Cork, the multitude and importunities of aqualid and disgusting beggars seem not to be in the least diminished; and we are told some amusing anecdotes of their ready wit as well as some pathetic stories of their sufferings. In touching up the latter (and on other occasions) we may be permitted to remark that there appears to be a little too much of the ornate which belongs to fiction—for this is to be a real and actual picture of Ireland, to inform the British people; not a book of the picturesque, nor of affecting and beautified tales, however charmingly written and wrought up. With regard to the *comique*, we copy the annexed:—

“A beggar, on receiving a refusal from a poor-law commissioner, addressed him with ‘Ah, then; it’s little business you’d have only for the likes of us.’ Another, vainly soliciting charity from a gentleman with red hair, thrust forward her child, with ‘And won’t ye give a ha’penny to the little boy?—sure he’s foxy like yer honour.’ ‘You’ve lost all your teeth,’ was said to one of them.—‘Time for me to lose ’em when I’d nothing for ’em to do,’ was the

reply. Some time ago, we were travelling in a stage-coach, and at Nias, where it has been said, ‘the native beggars double the population of the town,’ a person inside told a troublesome and persevering applicant, very coarsely, to go to —. The woman turned up her eyes, and said, with inimitable humour, ‘Ah, then it’s a long journey yer honour’s sending us; may be yer honour ’ll give us something to pay our expenses.’ We saw, in Waterford, a gentleman angrily repulse a beggar, with a call to his servant to shut the door; and an odd soliloquy followed: the woman half murmured and half hissed, ‘Shut the door; and that’s it, is it? Oh, then, that’s what I’ll be saying to you when ye want to pass through the gate of heaven. It’s then I’ll be saying to St. Peter, shut the door, St. Peter, says I, to a dirty nagur, that ’ud disgrace the place intirely, says I; and ye’ll be axing me to let ye in; the never a fut, says I.—Shut the door, says I; Shut the door! Ould go-by-the-ground (the person who had excited her wrath was of diminutive stature), what ’ll ye say then?’ ‘May the spotted fever split ye in four halves!’ was a curse uttered by a beggar who had been rejected somewhat roughly. ‘Foxy-head, foxy-head,’ was called out by one as a reproach to another; ‘That ye may never see the Dyer!’ was the instant answer.”

There is a good antiquarian account of Cork, and of the curious legend of the wren, “the king of all birds,” with a capital illustration by MacIise. And now we come to the wonders performed by the introduction of temperate habits, and the disuse of that bane to Scotland as well as Ireland—whisky (not surpassed in moral and social evil by the gin of London). Listen!—

“All attempts to check the progress of intemperance were fruitless; it had long been customary, indeed, to take oaths to abstain from drink for a season, but, if kept, they produced no permanent good; and the tricks and shifts to evade them were generally successful. We recollect a man swearing he would not drink for a month—he soaked bread in spirits and ate it; another, who swore he would not touch liquor while he stood ‘on earth,’ got drunk amid the branches of a tree; another, who vowed not to touch a drop ‘in doors or out,’ strode across his threshold, placing one leg inside and the other outside: and so, persuading himself he did not break his oath, drank until he fell; another who bound himself not to ‘touch liquor in the parish,’ brought a sod of turf from a distance, and placed his feet upon it when he resolved to drink. We knew one who was kept sober thus: he was always willing to take an oath against whisky for six weeks, but no longer; his master invariably watched the day on which ‘his time’ expired, and compelled him to repeat his oath; which he would readily do after swallowing two glasses. To make the Irish abstain, even to a moderate extent, was, therefore, considered a hopeless task; and he would have been a visionary indeed who foretold a time when a drunken Irishman would be a far greater rarity than a sober one. The frightful nature and extent of the evil had long been fully understood, and exertions had

been made to lessen it. On the 20th of August, 1829, the Rev. George Carr, a clergyman of the Established Church, a near and dear connexion of our own, established the first temperance society of Ireland in the town of New Ross. He had read some American newspapers which contained encouraging accounts of the progress the principle was making in the New World—we quote his own words—and saw at once ‘that there was no country where it was so much needed as Ireland; not only as removing the national stain of drunkenness, but, by its operations, raising a platform on which all parties could meet without compromise of, or interference with, their respective principles, either political or religious.’ Having been called upon to attend a meeting of the Bible Society, at a Quakers’ meeting-house, he took occasion to request that his auditors would remain in order to hear what he had to say on the subject of temperance. They heard him, were satisfied with his arguments, adopted his plans, and the work was at once commenced. For several years, however, but little way was made; the advocates of temperance were exposed to contempt and laughter as idle dreamers; a coffee tent, which they erected at fairs, was an object of ridicule; and although they had not abandoned hope, their efforts were comparatively fruitless, and the most sanguine among them indulged in no idea of large success. Shortly afterwards, a temperance society was formed in Cork; the example of New Ross having, by the way, been followed in many other towns. Among its leading members were the Rev. Nicholas Dunscombe, Mr. William Martin, a Quaker, and two tradesmen, Mr. Olden, a slater, and Mr. Connell, a tailor; they conceived the idea of consigning the important task into the hands of the Rev. Mr. Mathew, then highly popular in the city, and so liberal in his opinions as to be respected by all classes. He met these gentlemen, seriously pondered over their plans and the probabilities of succeeding, and, ultimately, though not immediately, joined them—‘hand and heart.’ The road had thus been to some extent opened for him; and it is unquestionable that the gradual, although limited improvement which had taken place in the character of the peasantry, had greatly facilitated his progress. Notions of thrift, an appreciation of comforts easy of attainment, and a conviction that a skilful application of industry might double the produce of the poor man’s ‘bit of land,’ had been taught them by causes to which we have already referred, and had made them willing rather than averse listeners. The comparative dearth of topics for agitation, too, had left their minds at leisure to receive lessons, to which, a few years ago, they would have paid no attention. On the 10th of April, 1838, ‘The Cork Total Abstinence Society’ was formed. It is certain that Mr. Mathew never for a moment anticipated the wonderful results that were to follow its establishment; and probably was as much astonished as any person in the kingdom, when he found not only thousands but millions entering into a compact with him ‘to abstain from the use of all intoxicating drinks’—and keeping it. His Cork society

was joined by members from very distant parts—from the mountains of Kerry, from the wild sea cliffs of Clare, from the banks of the Shannon, and from places still farther off; until at length he formed the resolution of dedicating his whole time, and devoting his entire energies, to attain the great object he now knew to be within his reach. He has travelled through nearly every district of Ireland; held meetings in nearly every town; and on the 10th October, 1840, his list of members contained upwards of two millions, five hundred and thirty thousand names. Previous to our latest visit to Ireland, we had entertained, in common with many others, strong doubts—first, as to the actual extent of the reformation; next, as to the likelihood of its durability; and next, as to whether some latent danger might not lurk under a change so sudden—so unaccountable by any ordinary rules—and so opposed to the character and constitution of the Irish people. As in our case these doubts have been entirely dispelled, it is our duty to labour to remove them from the minds of those of our readers by whom they may still be entertained. In reference to the extent to which sobriety has spread, it will be almost sufficient to state that during our recent stay in Ireland, from the 10th of June to the 6th of September, 1840, we saw but six persons intoxicated; and that for the first thirty days we had not encountered one. In the course of that month we had travelled from Cork to Killarney, round the coast; returning by the inland route; not along mail-coach roads, but on a 'jaunting car,' through byways as well as highways; visiting small villages and populous towns; driving through fairs; attending wakes and funerals (returning from one of which, between Glengarriff and Kenmare, at nightfall, we met at least a hundred substantial farmers, mounted); in short, wherever crowds were assembled, and we considered it likely we might gather information as to the state of the country and the character of its people. We repeat, we did not meet a single individual who appeared to have tasted spirits; and we do not hesitate to express our conviction, that two years ago, in the same places and during the same time, we should have encountered many thousand drunken men. From first to last we employed, perhaps, fifty car-drivers: we never found one to accept a drink; the boatmen at Killarney, proverbial for drunkenness, insubordination, and recklessness of life, declined the whisky we had taken with us for the bugle-player, who was not 'pledged,' and after hours of hard labour, dipped a can into the lake, and refreshed themselves from its waters: it was amusing as well as gratifying to hear their new reading of the address to the famous echo;—'Paddy Blake, plase yer honour, the gentleman promises ye some coffee whin ye get home;' and on the Blackwater, a muddy river, as its name denotes, our boat's crew put in to shore, midway between Youghal and Lismore, to visit a clear spring, with the whereabouts of which they were familiar. The whisky-shops are closed or converted into coffee-houses; the distilleries have, for the most part, ceased to work; and the breweries are barely able to maintain a trade sufficient to prevent entire stoppage.\* Of the extent of the change, therefore, we have had ample experience; and it is

\* The Excise Returns may be referred to as conclusive evidence of the diminution in the consumption of ardent spirits: it is understood that in all the southern provinces the revenue is not sufficient to pay for the collection of it; and it is rumoured that arrangements are in progress for a large reduction of the expensive force employed by the Office. There are now but two distilleries at work in the whole county of Cork; and at the late fair of Ballinacloe—the great cattle fair of Ireland—there were

borne out by the assurances of so many who live in towns as well as in the country, that we can have no hesitation in describing sobriety to be almost universal throughout Ireland. For its continuance we look, not only with earnest hope, but with entire confidence. We are not sanguine enough to expect that the whole of the millions will endure to the end; but that a very large proportion of them will persevere there cannot be a rational doubt. Intoxication nowadays, instead of being a glory, is a reproach; the people look upon a drunken man, not with sympathy or even tolerance, but with absolute disgust, and point him out to their children as the Spartans did their helots—as a lesson, not to be forgotten, against vice. This alone affords a certain degree of security against any large return to evil habits.† But we trust mainly to the comforts, small luxuries, and guarantees against periodical visitations of want, that will be obtained by the people whose earnings were formerly squandered at 'shebeen shops.' Our readers may be assured that the temperance movement has not only no connexion with any secret or disaffected societies, but that it strikes at the root of all illegal combinations, and is the strongest and safest supporter of law and justice. In reference to no other country of the world, indeed, would the suspicion arise that what is so good in itself was projected for a bad purpose, and tended to evil; it is equally unwise, unjust, and cruel, to suppose that the Irish are the only exceptions to so universal a rule; and have become sober that they may be more dangerous to society, and more fatal enemies to its established institutions. We hope our testimony may be accepted—for our opinions, both religious and political, are certainly not of a nature to bias us unduly—when we state that we never knew Ireland so contented, so tranquil, or so likely to become prosperous, as we found it during the autumn of the year 1840. During our stay in Cork, we were naturally anxious to meet Mr. Mathew; for immediately after our arrival in that city, we had noted the wonderful and merciful changes his exertions, chiefly, had wrought. He resides in a bye-street, running off from one of the old Quays; here we saw him administer the 'pledge.' The neophyte receives it kneeling, and repeats, after the priest, the following words: 'I promise to abstain from all intoxicating drinks, except used medicinally, and by order of a medical man, and to discountenance the cause and practice of intemperance.' Mr. Mathew then marks on his forehead the sign of the cross, and says, 'God give you strength to keep your resolution.' Nothing can be more primitive or simple. A medal and a card are then delivered to the member. It would puzzle the most prejudiced or suspicious to point out a single word or object engraved on either, against which objection might be

but eight gallons of whisky consumed; the average consumption heretofore being between seven and eight puncheons; i.e. about 800 gallons. The private stills are, as we have stated, entirely abandoned; one of the most fertile sources of demoralisation among the peasantry has, therefore, been put an end to."

† "At Clonmell we had the safest means of knowing that out of four thousand, of which one society consists, there had been but four 'backsliders'; we naturally asked how it was possible to ascertain when the pledge was broken, if it were broken in private; and were told that each member was expected, as a moral duty, to communicate to the secretary the name of any member entering a public house, or sending one of his family to it. This is of importance, as breaking down one of the strongest barriers against Irish improvement—the unwillingness to inform against a person who has committed a crime, no matter how abhorrent may be the crime and its perpetrator to the feelings of the witness, arising out of the contempt and hatred with which an 'informer' is regarded."

taken. As the safest mode of satisfying our readers on this head, we have thought it desirable to procure an engraving of the medal.



The card is a copy of the medal, with the addition of two prints, one of 'Temperance,' picturing a happy cottage home, surmounted by a bee-hive; the other of 'Intemperance,' describing a wretched hovel and its miserable inmates; above it is a lighted candle, into the flame of which a poor moth rushes, and a bottle, round which a serpent coils. It contains also a passage from the Acts, 'He reasoned of righteousness, temperance, and judgment to come.' There is, consequently, nothing of 'superstition' associated with the perpetual reminder of the 'pledge'; although, beyond doubt, superstitious ideas are mixed up with it; a large proportion of those who have taken it conceiving that a breach of their promise would entail some fearful visitation. They go farther than this; many of the pledged believe that Mr. Mathew possesses the power to heal diseases, and preserve his followers from all spiritual and physical dangers,—an error which Mr. Mathew does not labour to remove, although he is, certainly, not charged with having striven to introduce or extend it. We cannot but lament the existence of this evil; yet all who know the Irish peasantry know that an attempt to direct or control them by mere appeals to reason must be utterly vain. It should, also, be borne in mind, that it is by no means a new thing with them to connect superstitious notions with their clergy."

Of Mr. Mathew, personally, we are told:— "No one who sees the Rev. Mr. Mathew will hesitate to believe that he has been stimulated by pure benevolence to the work he has undertaken. The expression of his countenance is peculiarly mild and gracious: his manner is persuasive to a degree, simple and easy, and humble without a shadow of affectation, and his voice is low and musical,—such as moves men." A man more naturally fitted to obtain influence over a people, easily led and proverbially swayed by the affections, we have

never encountered. No man has borne his honours more meekly; encountered opposition with greater gentleness and forbearance; or disarmed hostility by weapons better suited to a Christian. His age is somewhat above fifty, but he looks younger: his frame is strong, evidently calculated to endure great fatigue, and his aspect is that of established health—a serviceable illustration of the practical value of his system. He is somewhat above the middle size; his features are handsome as well as expressive. Our brief interview with him confirmed the favourable impression of his character we had obtained from a knowledge of the benefits derived from his labours; and we left him, with fervent thanks to God that a man so qualified to sway a multitude, had so wisely, so nobly, and so virtuously applied his power and directed the energies of his marvellously active mind—feeling how dangerous he might have proved if they had been exerted for evil and not for good."

With this gratifying, and, we trust, well-founded testimony, we conclude; for we think it would weaken the effect of the facts it communicates were we to indulge in the quotation of the heart-appelling stories with which Mrs. Hall enforces the working of the principle by the example of parties whom it has rescued from misery. We must again caution her on this score if the work is to be looked upon as one of authority; for readers are very apt to mistake pathos for idealism, and thence, perhaps, to disbelieve what is only the simple and genuine truth. By themselves these tales are worthy of their accomplished writer, and of her love for her native land.

*Cairo, Petra, and Damascus, in 1839. With Remarks on the Government of Mehemet Ali, and on the Present Prospects of Syria.* By John G. Kinnear, Esq. Post 8vo. pp. 348. London, 1840. Murray.

MR. KINNEAR sets out by telling us that his journey was purely mercantile; a statement which, high as our opinion of the educated British merchant is, certainly did not prepare us for a volume written in the neatest and clearest style, which would do honour to a professor of literature, nor for the cultivated taste which it displays in regard to the fine arts, and the mass of intelligence upon every subject which can interest the traveller in foreign lands. Above all, we were unprepared for the Scriptural and historical criticism with which Mr. Kinnear so modestly, and yet so judiciously, intersperses his narrative; evincing a mind well acquainted with biblical learning, and the works of commentators which bear upon the ancient inquiries it involves.

Having said so much for the general merits of his performance as a tourist, we may merely note, as affecting his opinions on the "present prospects" of Syria, that every hour varies the situation of that country so much, that events are calculated to beat both author and reviewer; and we shall, therefore, be prudent enough to offer few conjectures on the probabilities of the future. Still, as the most recent account of the seat of war, these pages are of very considerable importance.

Mr. Kinnear landed at Alexandria in January 1839; and thence went to Cairo by Atfee, a very disagreeable transit, with cheats of boatmen, and conveyers by land equally rogues and deceitful. It was his good fortune to meet an old friend, in Mr. David Roberts, as pleasant a companion as he is a splendid artist; and to make up a party

with him, Mr. Pell, and some others, to thread the Desert, and visit the grand ruins of Petra. At Cairo, we fall upon a trait of imagination which indicates to us, and will to most readers who have ever thought on the phenomena, how well qualified he was to enjoy this excursion; for he says:—

"It was some days before I quite got rid of the excitement and whirl of ideas which one feels on arriving in a great city, where every thing—climate, architecture, costume, language, manners—is so new and so strange. I had an odd feeling too, that, somehow or other, the scene was not quite new; the buildings and people seemed to revive some forgotten impression, like the recollection of a dream; and I could almost fancy that I recognised faces among the crowd of bearded and turbaned strangers around me."

This is a strange and incomprehensible idea; but there are few ardent or speculative spirits which will not recognise its common and natural existence; many have experienced its truth, though inexplicable in our darkened estate on this side of the grave. Turn we to things more real, on which the judgment of such a person as Mr. Kinnear is of great weight:—

"The Pacha's manufacturing speculations appear to be a complete failure: not that the articles made are very inferior in quality, but produced at an expense far above that at which they might be imported from England. I have seen a great deal of the cloth woven at the power-loom factory here. Both the spinning and weaving are bad; and, notwithstanding the low price of labour, the cost of production is so great that the cloth can scarcely be sold in the bazars, and is almost entirely used in clothing the soldiers. The climate is exceedingly unfavourable to the working of any fine machinery, as it is impossible to exclude the dust and fine sand. The machinery is quickly deteriorated by the increased and irregular friction; and it is impossible to obtain that degree of moisture which is indispensable for many parts of the process of spinning and weaving. Nor is it possible to obtain, in a factory of this kind, the same systematic neatness and economy of management as under the superintendence of the parties immediately interested in the profit to be realised. In fact, from the extensive competition which exists in England, great part of the manufacturer's profit arises from his economy of management; almost the only advantage he can gain over his competitors in trade is the discovery of some method by which he may be able to reduce his cost of production; and it is probable that Mehemet Ali will before long discover that it is more profitable to export the whole of his cotton, and to receive manufactured goods, from us. The whole system is a bad one for the country. The people will only improve in manufactures when they come to have a direct interest in them, and are stimulated by competition with each other. The same remarks apply to all the Pacha's speculations of this kind. Carpets, in imitation of the fabrics of England and France, are produced at a price far above the value of those of Turkey and Persia; and have, as yet, only been made for the Pacha himself; as in fact they could not be sold in the bazars. An engineer in the service of Ibrahim Pacha told me, that having to construct a small railroad at the coal-mines in Mount Libanus, the rails were sent from the government foundry at Boulak, charged at the rate of forty pounds per ton—about four times the price at which they might have been imported from England. Ibrahim Pacha has al-

ways seen the folly of these speculations, and has often remonstrated with his father on the subject; and it is generally believed that his improvements will turn out more beneficial to the country, and more profitable to himself. I have seen a good deal of a countryman of ours, from Jamaica, who is employed by Ibrahim in the superintendence of a large sugar-plantation on the Nile. He is a shrewd, sensible man, and appears to augur well of the undertaking, which is more suitable to the country and climate than any of the old Pacha's schemes. Ibrahim has also cleared a large tract of land, between Cairo and the island of Roda, which a few years ago was covered with ruins and rubbish; and it is now planted with two hundred thousand olive-trees, which will in a short time yield a considerable annual revenue. I have heard the profit calculated at a dollar per tree, or about 30,000% per annum.

Mehemet Ali is building a mosque in the citadel, on the site, and partly from the materials, of the palace of Saladin. It is to contain a mausoleum in which he will be buried; he fears, perhaps, that, 'after life's fitful fever,' he may not sleep well in his sepulchre among the Memlook Beys. I have made several unsuccessful attempts to see the famous magician, whose performances have astonished and puzzled so many English visitors to Cairo; but he has shut himself up under pretence of being engaged in some mysterious course of study and meditation; and no persuasion will induce him to hold any intercourse with us infidels. I suspect he will turn out to be no great conjuror after all. It appears that the person who first introduced him to English travellers was one Osman, a renegade Scotsman, and at one time, I believe, dragoman to the English consulate. At his house travellers generally lodged before the establishment of the present hotel; and he acted as interpreter at these magical exhibitions. From his knowledge of English costume and manners, and probably from his acquaintance with the personal appearance of some of our public men, he was, to say the least, well qualified to act as confederate with the Sheikh Abd'el Kader, the magician. It is rather a suspicious circumstance that, after the death of Osman, which took place about a year ago, the sheik began to blunder most egregiously; he then became more unwilling to exhibit; and now refuses to visit the English who are here on any terms."

Leaving Cairo, we will not minutely trace the difficult and uncomfortable route over the desert to Syria, nor touch upon the several brief geographical disquisitions which engage Mr. Kinnear's attention. One of their halts may suffice—it occurred on the borders of the Red Sea:—

"This was certainly the most uncomfortable evening we had had. Our eyes, noses, and ears, were filled with sand. I felt it grinding in my teeth the whole evening; it had got into one of my portmanteaus in considerable quantity, and, what was worse, had found its way among our provisions. The water, too, was worse than ever; stinking, and full of animalcules; and I could scarcely swallow it after being strained through two or three pocket-handkerchiefs. Next morning (26th) we sent forward the camels early, and had a delightful ride along the sands. The morning was most beautiful, numbers of small crabs were running about in every direction, and the sea appeared absolutely alive with shoals of fish. I felt very thirsty, and could almost fancy that the feeling was aggravated by the sight of the sea, so beau-



tiful, fresh, and clear. It reminded me of the lines in the 'Ancient Mariner'—

'Water, water, everywhere,  
And not a drop to drink.'

We had a swim, however, and felt much refreshed by it. During the heat of the day we rode slowly on, stopping now and then to pick up a few shells. At Ras Abasoar we struck again into the mountains; and, crossing the rocky and precipitous path over the promontory, came again upon the sea-shore at sunset. We had some difficulty in finding our tents, as we had lost the track of the camels' feet among the stones and hard gravel, and it was nearly dark when we arrived at the camp."

At Akaba, their previous faithful and attentive guides of the Beni Sayd Arabs handed them over to an escort of Alloeens, who engaged to convey them safely by Petra (staying there awhile) to Hebron. These turned out to be more extortionate and less to be depended upon; but, on the whole, the caravan, owing to their cool firmness and determination, seems to have fared better than preceding travellers. At Petra, the Bedaweens, probably in collusion with the Alloeens, levied a small impost upon them, and committed some depredations; but though frequently threatened with conflict and danger, our countrymen finally got well through, and reached Hebron in health and safety. Mr. Kinneer describes the magnificent and picturesque remains of Petra in a manner which affords some additions to former details; and we beg to refer readers particularly to this part of his journey.

From Hebron, the party went by Gaza to Jaffa, where their concerns called them different ways, and they separated, with strong mutual feelings of regret and friendship.

Now alone; March 26th, our author proceeded by Tyre and Sidon to Beyrout, attended by an Arab servant, Salem, and a surruee, with three indifferent horses. Soon after setting out he indulged, very contrary to their wishes, in a rather romantic ride, fitter, one might fancy, for a poet than a merchant; and of which we shall copy a few of the incidents, as a specimen of the attractive manner in which Mr. K. clothes his relation:—

"It was just four o'clock when I reached the khan, which is the usual termination of the first day's journey from Jaffa; but with two hours of daylight before me, and a fine moon, I felt no inclination to stop at this wretched place, with no better society than my own thoughts, for which I found more entertainment on the road. I determined to ride on, and take my chance of finding quarters at some of the villages before me; and I cut short the loud remonstrance of the surruee by riding on, and telling Salem to bring him along. I again struck down to the sea-side, that I might enjoy the cool breeze and the glorious sunset; and about five o'clock came to a beautiful bank sloping down to the beach, covered with rich green sward, and sprinkled with anemones, and sheltered by a thicket of myrtle. There I dismounted, and sat down to watch the setting sun; while Salem spread the carpet, and set out the provisions he had brought, and lighted a fire to boil the coffee. I rested here till the sun was quite set, and the moon shining in full splendour, for in this country there is scarcely any interval of twilight.

'No pale gradations quench his ray,  
No twilight dews his wrath allay;  
With disk like battle-target red,  
He rushes to his burning bed,  
Dyes the wide wave with bloody light,  
Then sinks at once—and all is night.'

We had scarcely left this spot, and were pro-

ceeding along the shore, when the surruee rode up to me, and 'begged to represent' that we ought to return to the regular road. Now it appeared to me, that, in a country where there were no proper roads, it mattered very little whether we kept to a beaten track or not, so we continued in the right direction; and, besides, I wanted to see the ruins of Cesarea, which lie close to the sea, by moonlight. But the surruee had been filling Salem's head with terrible stories of deserters, who were prowling about everywhere, and of the danger of travelling by night; and at the mention of *Kaiserieh*, they both held up their hands in amazement. 'What did I want there?—what could I want there? There was nothing but old walls,' they said, 'no houses, no people—it was a bad place.' At Salem's earnest entreaty, I loaded and pocketed my pistols, and buckled on my sabre, since he saw that I was resolved to go on; and we were scarcely again in motion when he called out, in a great fright, 'Ah, what is that?—see! it comes!' and sure enough I did see a dark object approaching under the shadow of the high bank. It was neither an Egyptian deserter, nor a bear, nor an hyena, all which agreeable ideas had arisen, one after another, in Salem's mind. It was so busy poking up the sand with its nose that it did not appear to notice us till it came within eight or ten yards, when it trotted out into the moonlight—a large wild-boar. 'Well,' thought I, 'if there is any danger, I have got a pretty couple of courageous followers!' About ten o'clock we reached Cesarea, once the capital of Palestine, but now a heap of ruins, and utterly deserted. The moon threw a bright but ghastly light over the old grey walls and towers; and the only sounds we heard were the hooting of the owl among the ruins, and the sullen, measured roar of the waves breaking among the rocks below. On the land side, a wide moat and an old wall still inclose the ruins, which appear to cover a considerable extent of ground; and on the north-eastern side there are ruins of an aqueduct with high arches. Immense blocks rising above the waves, at some distance from the shore, appear to be the remains of a semicircular mole, beginning at the south side and winding round to the west. The building of Cesarea was celebrated by a magnificent festival every fifth year; and it was on one of these 'set days' that Herod Agrippa, the grandson of the founder, was 'smitten by the angel of the Lord,' and died, as recorded in Acts, xii. 23. Here Cornelius and his kinamen were converted, and became 'the first-fruits of the Gentiles;' and here Paul delivered his eloquent defence against the Jews and their orator Tertullus. The surrender of Cesarea concluded the conquests of the victorious Khaled in Syria. It fell in the year 639, and was followed by the surrender of all the other cities, which as yet held out, to the Saracen yoke. It is frequently mentioned, as a place of some note, in the history of the crusades; but, after the expulsion of the Christians, it rapidly declined, and has long remained silent and tenantless, as now. 'The defended city is desolate; and the habitation forsaken, and left like a wilderness.' The night was beautiful, but bitterly cold, and my two companions grumbled a little at my lingering so long about the ruins. They were proceeding at a slow pace, and forty or fifty yards ahead of me, when they were stopped by two men; and, on riding up, I found them in conversation with two as ruffianly-looking fellows as one would like to meet with in such a place, and at such an hour,—Egyptians both of them, and like enough to be

deserters. Salem whispered to me that he knew them, by their faces, to be from Damietta. They said that a river, a little way on, was so swollen by the rain that we could not pass it; but that if we would follow them, pointing to the sandhills above the ruins, they would shew us a ford. Their tone and manner were not calculated to inspire much confidence, any more than their personal appearance; and, my guide declaring his perfect knowledge of a ford before us, I told him to ride on. On reaching the stream, we found it in heavy flood; and, after several attempts to cross, were obliged to give it up, as the horses sunk up to the knees in the soft wet sand at the very edge of the water. We had proceeded four or five hundred yards up the stream, in search of a ford, when I observed an old boat fastened to the bank, and was just telling Salem to go and see if it could carry one of the horses, when the two Egyptians suddenly reappeared. They both ran for the boat, into which one of them jumped, while the other waited to meet us. The fellow, when we came up, proposed that he and his companion should take me and the luggage across in the boat; and that Salem and the surruee might take the horses over by a ford, which, he said, was a little higher up. Well, thought I, if there is a ford, we may all cross at it, so this is a most barefaced attempt at reducing the odds, which, at present, are in my favour. I was completely covered by a large Greek capote, which concealed my arms, and which I took off and flung across my horse. 'Now, Salem,' said I, 'tell him that if one of them will take you and me across in the boat, with the luggage, and the other shew the surruee the ford, I'll give them ten piastres. Well, what does he say?' 'No, signior, non vuole.' 'Then, tell him this. We are three, and well armed; if they will agree to my proposal, well; if not, we'll take the boat from them: tell him to throw down that stick.' At the sight of the pistols the fellow stepped back two or three paces; but when he saw my capote tossed into the boat, and a portmanteau about to follow it, he beckoned to the surruee, and walked off without saying a word. We had scarcely pushed into the stream, when we saw them cross at a ford, not above knee deep, nor more than twenty yards above us. The whole affair did not occupy ten minutes, and the fellow in the boat, who was a lad of eighteen or nineteen, never opened his mouth. It was past twelve o'clock when we reached Tortura, the ancient Dora, a poor village close to the sea. There was no khan in the place, and I never doubted being received into one or other of the houses; but I soon found that I was reckoning without my host. I knocked at half-a-dozen inhospitable doors; some of them were not even opened, and the others were slammed in our faces the moment the inmates caught a sight of my unlucky *tarboosh*, which, having no hat, I was still obliged to wear. At last, by good fortune, we found our way to the house of the Sheikh el Bellad; but he, like a cautious man, instead of opening his door, came out on the roof to hold a parley with us. I was in the English dress, to be sure, but the red *tarboosh* was enough to convince him that I was not Inglez, and he positively refused to open his door; but, pointing to a large court, full of sheep and goats, said we would find a place to sleep in there. After looking into one or two out-houses that stood open, I fixed on one that had a dry floor, and a door that could be shut. A fire was soon lighted outside the door; and, after a cup of coffee and a pipe, two great comforts on such occasions, I wrapped

myself in my capote, and slept pretty well in spite of the fleas, which were rather abundant. At day-break I was again in the saddle."

On the 5th of May he arrived at Beyrout, and remained there during six months, including a visit to Damascus. The following remarks are interesting at this crisis:—

"From the best information I could obtain, founded on the returns for the *firde*," the Druse population is about 70,000, and the Maronites not less than 220,000. They are united under the jurisdiction of the Emir Besheer, who is a staunch and powerful adherent of Mehemet Ali. They were disarmed some years ago by the Pacha; but, in the present juncture, arms have been distributed among them, for the preservation of tranquillity in the country, during the absence of the regular troops. Farther to the north, in the district called the Kesrawan, are found the Anzaris, a race whose origin appears to be more enveloped in mystery than even that of the Druses. Burckhardt says, 'They are divided into three sects, of which nothing is known except the names, viz. Kelbyeh, Shem-syeh, and Mokladjyeh.' These names, however, afford some foundation for the belief which generally prevails in the country, that the Kelbyeh worship the dog, and the Shem-syeh, the sun. The Metawalis, whose principal station is at Baalbec, but who inhabit a considerable portion of the range of Anti-Libanus, are supposed to be descended from the ancient Syrians; although, as a distinct sect, they were not known earlier than the beginning of the eighteenth century. They are of the Shi-ite sect, the dominant one in Persia, and are hated equally by the Christians and the Sunnites, or orthodox Mahommedans. They are a turbulent, lawless race, and, at the present moment, infest the roads between this place and Damascus; and are said to be collected in considerable force between Baalbec and Zeldani, under the Emir Shooeh, one of their chiefs. Be assured, the government of Mehemet Ali in Syria, with all its faults,—and they are many,—is by no means so bad as is supposed in England. A great and beneficial change has been produced on the country in many respects. I am inclined to think that the government is more favourable to the interests of British merchants than that of the sultan: and that which is our interest is, in a great degree, the interest of the country."

The fidelity of the Emir Besheer has turned out to be treachery, and other events have greatly altered the state of affairs in Syria. On the new *status quo* to nearly the latest date Mr. Kinnear offers the observations with which his volume concludes; add to which we will, under the circumstances, devote only a few moments' notice:—

"Few travellers (he truly remarks) take the trouble to inquire how many evils which existed under the Turkish government have been reformed by Mehemet Ali, or how many abuses of power which they now witness did exist before he became ruler of Egypt and Syria. Few are sufficiently careful to distinguish between what may be justly attributed to his government and what exists only in spite of it."

It must be admitted that a government which, in a Mahommedan country, extends its protection equally over every Mooslim, Christian, and Jew; which has founded schools of medicine and military hospitals on a liberal and extensive scale; introduced the art of printing; and allowed

English missionary societies to establish their schools, and circulate their publications in the capital and in other towns—has done something to advance the country in the scale of civilisation.

It is not a good government; but what is bad in it belongs to the Turkish government also, and what is comparatively good is Mehemet Ali's. Many evils which may be attributed to him are not so much evils of system as of mode and degree. The conscription is practised in other countries, but here it is often enforced in a cruel manner and to a ruinous degree. On the whole, however, I have little hesitation in saying, that the government of Mehemet Ali in Syria is better than that of the Turkish pashas; and I have no hesitation at all in saying, that it has been very much misrepresented in England."

It is to be hoped that Syria, wrested from the power of Mehemet Ali by European alliances, will not be suffered to relapse into any species of despotic misgovernment—the destinies of the people must command, on every principle of humanity and justice, the interference and protection of those who have contributed to place them anew under a different system. The obligation on Mehemet Ali to maintain a great army, and, consequently, to resort to heavy taxes and more grinding conscriptions, appear, to Mr. Kinnear, to have been the chief cause of his oppressions. Turkey restored and guaranteed can have no need of such a force; and with its absence, we trust there will be an absence of the cruel means by which it was recruited and sustained. We trust also that the police regulations, the safety of persons, and the strict administration of the law equally to high and low, will not be disturbed. Mr. Kinnear seems to dread any reverse, and concludes in the following words:—

"If active measures are to be taken, a great blow must be struck at once, in mercy to the country, as well as for our own sakes. Any operations undertaken with inadequate means will only embitter and prolong the struggle. The slightest advantage gained at first will infuse additional energy into the Egyptian troops, already confident in the hitherto uninterrupted success of Ibrahim, and animated by a fanatic zeal in the cause of Islam. If once the war assumes a religious character, the Turkish troops will fall away from their European allies, and the country will rise against us: the rains will commence in October and continue till February; and the climate and pestilence will come in to aggravate all the horrors of war. Before these pages are printed, Mehemet Ali will have submitted to his fate, or active operations will have commenced; and, in the latter case, it is impossible not to fear that some very 'untoward event' may follow. France will not remain neuter, if the Russians occupy Constantinople, or if Russian troops are landed in Syria. Should Mehemet Ali accept the terms offered him by the four allied powers, the immediate danger may be averted; but his independent sovereignty of Egypt will be little better than a dependency of Great Britain, who, from her Indian territory, commands the entrance to the Red Sea, and may at any time land an army, already inured to a tropical climate, within three days' march of Cairo. If the object of our present policy in the East be to preserve the integrity of the Turkish dominions, we begin oddly enough by offering an important section of them to Mehemet Ali. We call him a rebel and usurper; with one hand we threaten to punish his rebellion, and with the other we reward it with the sovereignty of Egypt. Who gains by this partition

of the sultan's dominions? England alone; and her influence over this newly erected sovereignty may prove quite sufficient cause of jealousy to involve us in an European war."

Which Heaven avert! Amen. Need we add that Mr. Kinnear's volume cannot be too generally read, as not only ornamental to our literature, but highly honourable to the mercantile character?

*The Conspirators; or, the Romance of Military Life.* By Edward Quillinan. 3 vols. 12mo. London, 1840. Colburn.

THE staple of the various tales which fill these volumes consists in a development of the plots and operations of a secret society in France, called the Philadelphians, alluded to by Southey and Napier in their histories, and respecting which more circumstantial details have appeared in several French publications. Capt. Quillinan appears to have traced the conspirators more minutely; and his revelations are, certainly, of a very staggering description. From them it would be acknowledged that most of the designs against Buonaparte proceeded from this association; and that even in the midst of his armies it exercised a power to divert, control, and defeat his greatest undertakings, as it did several of Soult's in the Peninsular war. The organisation and management of this vast conspiracy are ascribed to General Oudet, killed at Wagram; and the chapter entitled "The Man without a Name" (occupying about 140 pages of the second and third volumes) gives a full account of this person, and his associates and plans. The whole is sufficiently extraordinary to excite our wonder; and yet seems to be supported by such data, that though forming a division in a publication of "Romance," we can hardly doubt its original reality, or question its general truth.

The "Sisters of the Douro," a story of Portugal, is interesting in itself, but chiefly connected with the main thread by having for its hero a Colonel Champelemont, who is a leader among the military Philadelphians. This, and the ensuing tale, "The Royalist," laid in Switzerland, seem to be founded on actual occurrences, in which invention could add but little to the marvellous of the real: and they are well told by the author. "The Rangers of Connaught," a narrative belonging to the period of William of Orange, and "The Moor of Andalusia," a piece of Spanish chivalry, complete the more imaginative compositions, and do credit to the writer's taste and talent. Novel-readers will peruse them all with gratification; but we must choose our path amid the mysteries of Oudet. Capt. Q. thus opens the subject:—

"In the character of Napoleon Bonaparte there was not an atom of what is termed romance; his genius and ambition, though equally vast, were the disciplined agents of a thoughtful and resolute self-love. His very heroism was more of a mathematical principle than a fervent impulse; and when he most startled the world into fearful admiration, he was but working out an answer to some studiously considered problem of self-aggrandisement. Men, with their force, physical and moral, their bodily energies and their passions, prejudices, delusions, enthusiasm, were to him but as fuel to swell the blaze on that altar of ambition, of which he was himself at once the priest and deity. As fellow-creatures he scarcely regarded them! For, from the hot Mayday of Lodi, if not sooner, till the autumnal night of Moscow, if not later, when he left

\* "The new tax imposed by Mehemet Ali; it is levied on all the males above the age of fifteen."

the flaming Kremlin he seemed to be unconscious that he was himself a created and responsible being. Yet not only are the prominent events of his life romantic, but there is at least one circumstance in deep shadow behind them, and hitherto little noticed or understood, of so marvellous a kind, that it might be treated as a mere creation of fancy, if it were not sufficiently substantiated—this is, the Philadelphian Conspiracy, which haunted him from the hour of his elevation to that of his fall. Its origin is attributable to the very barrenness of human sympathies in Buonaparte's mind; for, from the time that the means by which he brought about his appointment to the Chief Consularship of the French Republic made it manifest to many jealous observers that he aimed at sole and purely selfish power, this plot to baffle him sprung up and flourished in his own army. The anger of political visionaries, of all denominations, sects, and views, in France, Buonaparte might have disregarded, had he been assured of the absence of all such pests from his barracks and camps; but he had never that certainty. On the contrary, he knew that there were fierce and sullen factions among his soldiery; and the vigilance requisite to avert them was one of the most fatiguing penalties of his new greatness. This Philadelphian plot, in particular, disturbed him, because it was one that he could not grapple with. Vague rumours and warnings begot vague suspicions; these produced blind arrests and abortive examinations. Incidents were perpetually occurring that kept awake the sense of danger, but none that threw light beyond the outskirts of the mystery. Napoleon well knew how he was detested by the democrats whom he had duped, and that among them there were many respected men, whose hatred was dangerous. One of these was General Mallet, whom he pretended to suspect of Bourbonism, in order to weaken his credit with the republicans, but who, though sprung from the noblesse, was then, and for many years afterwards, of the popular party. When Buonaparte was declared First Consul, Mallet was quartered as adjutant-general at Besançon. Here it happened that several youths of the remote eastern province in which that fortified town is situated, had formed themselves into a friendly club, which they called the Society of Philadelphians. They had no political designs whatever; they were a band of warm-hearted boys, who 'swore eternal friendship' before they were dispersed through the world, and who agreed on certain rules and signs by which they and all future members of their society were to be pledged and known to each other, wherever any of them might meet. It was a game at free-masonry, as puerile and harmless as the solemn farce of hide-and-seek played so imposingly by the brethren of the Square and Compass. Mallet perceived nothing worthy of his attention in the proceedings of these young persons. He would have neglected no opportunity of strengthening parties against the First Consul; but he was not the man to discover, in the expansive sensibilities and lively imaginations of raw youths, the very qualities that, skilfully managed, give life and force to factions. There was, however, an officer on his staff, who had both the penetration that can detect the latent power of such vapour, and the ingenuity that can apply it to daring purposes. The name of this very remarkable individual was James Joseph Oudet, and the following description of his character and person is given from the report of one who assures us that he knew him intimately. Oudet was born near Menale, in the Jura, of

an agricultural family, in easy circumstances. He received the usual elementary education of youths of his station; but Nature, by the profusion of her gifts to him, seemed to have intended him for greatness. He became a soldier, and his bravery and talents soon signalised him. He had eloquence, which quickly became popular, because directed against monarchical institutions, and exerted in advocacy of that amiable theory of universal freedom and brotherhood which the moustached philosophers of France are so fond of listening to, and so ready to write out for the edification of the world, using bayonets for pens, and blood for ink. Yet Oudet himself had nothing in his manners that betrayed aught of the ruffianism of this sect of philosophers. He was the Admirable Crichton of the French army. Opposite qualities appeared in him to coalesce. He had the simplicity of manners of a child, with all the easy self-possession of a man of the world; the suavity of a girl, with the firmness of a stoic; he was the most active and the most careless of men; luxuriously idle when at leisure, indefatigable in enterprise, immovable in resolve, stern and gentle, playful and serious, yet always perfectly natural, unless he was perfectly and exquisitely artificial. Oudet began his career as a volunteer in La Vendée. From that time, until he attained the rank of Chief of Battalion in a famous brigade, it was a career of glory, and his exploits were as many as the actions in which he was engaged. His wounds, though not so numerous, were neither few nor always slight; his right arm was twice pierced by musket-balls, one thigh was fractured by a shot. The soldiers related his feats, and the officers repeated his sayings. He was grievously scalded by fused lead at San Bartolomeo; some grenadiers crossed their muskets by way of litter for him, laid him on them, and were bearing him to the rear. 'Comrades!' he cried, 'what are you about? You have turned your backs on the enemy!' An old serjeant, who thought him mortally hurt, answered, 'If we do not carry you off the ground, the enemy will trample on you.'—'Lay me down, and repulse them,' he said; 'and my body will not be in their way.' Oudet survived that wound by a miracle; and it was he who, three months afterwards, startled Buonaparte from a reverie, and blanched his cheek by this abrupt address. 'Hold up your head, that I may see your face, and be certain whether it is indeed Buonaparte who has returned from Egypt to enslave his country!'

He goes on to describe his adoption of the Young France at Besançon, and ramifying his secret designs beyond them to a vast extent in nearly every part of the country, and especially in the army:—

"Oudet formed a scale of distinctions, which he termed his Philadelphic ladder, and which, though perfectly understood by none but himself, was so graduated as to invite from all ranks of society all the strong minds that still retained independence, in the state of subserviency to which France was sinking. Of the three upper degrees on this scale, the highest was the censorship, nothing less than a kingly absolutism under another name. To this no one could arrive without having previously gained the two steps next in dignity. The second was one rather of forms and revelations than difficulties. But the third was very arduous of attainment, and accessible only to resolute and sure men, who were vowed to a more than monastic renunciation of all merely personal cares. The man who became a member of this class ceased to be any thing

else; and all his private duties were to give way to those imposed on him by the institution. He quitted his place in general society to become the blind instrument of that special fraternity to which he thus devoted himself; and, in his intercourse with it, he was no more to be known by the name of his fathers, but by some other appellation, usually an heroic one from ancient history, and one supposed to be appropriate to his character, as the Red Indians and other savages distinguish their men of mark by the names of the birds and beasts, whose qualities resemble theirs. Thus, an able and firm adept, likely to seize an opportunity of turning any popular excitement to the views of the institution, was named Marius; a young man of quick wit and warm spirit, yet of amiable and winning manners, received the name of Alcibiades. Then there was Spartacus, whose blunt, frank manners qualified him for the office of stirring up slaves against their masters. The spirit of imitation infused by these adoptive names was sometimes shockingly proved: Cato, Themistocles, and Cassius, all perished by suicide. Oudet's official station under Mallet at Besançon, and his family connexions with the Jura, enabled him easily to extend and strengthen his Philadelphian party in those quarters, and not only there, but through the whole of Franche Comté and Burgundy. He speedily diffused his influence much farther. Trusty emissaries were sent from province to province, feeling their way cautiously, and weaving secret intelligences with the disaffected every where. An understanding was established with the lawless rovers of the great mountains that border France on the east and south; for even smugglers and brigands were to be made useful. Auxiliary institutions of Barbets were cultivated in the towns and villages of the Alps; of Bandoilers, in those of the Jura, Switzerland, and Savoy; and of Miguelets, in the Pyrenees. But the nerves and sinews of the Philadelphian scheme were the band of blue brothers in the army. It was first introduced simultaneously into three regiments of the line, two of light infantry, and one of dragoons, and from them to other troops, till there were few corps in the French service in which there were no Philadelphians. By degrees, this audacious league became a nation within a nation; and a nation powerful in youth, intelligence, courage, and, above all, devotedness and obedience. It had, finally, its noblesse, its clergy, its magistrates, its army, its people, and its literature; and all the links of this combination so concealed as to baffle the keen eyes of such ministers and agents of police as Fouché, and Savary, and their satellites. Oudet stood in the midst of this confederacy, like the Gallic Hercules, the ingenious emblem of eloquence and strength, who, by the charm of words, holds multitudes of men together in invisible fetters."

Pichegru, Moreau, Georges Cadoudal, Mallet, and many others, were, it is affirmed, members of this Society, and their attempts against Buonaparte either originated in, or were supported by, it. The superior fortunes of Napoleon, however, prevailed over them all; and we conclude with the fall of their grand leader:—

"On the 6th of July, 1809, was fought the battle of Wagram, one of the days that have most powerfully contributed to the illustration of the French arms. The affair was almost decided at ten in the morning, and quite terminated by mid-day. Oudet and his chosen officers, on that morning, had astonished even the brave by their valour. The officers, for the

most part brought out from retirement and neglect by their commandant, as he had been by the minister of war, exulted in the opportunity of distinguishing themselves at once, and so proving their right to those posts in active service from which they had been excluded. Some of them were killed in the first onset; several others were wounded. Oudet himself received three lance-wounds, which, though not dangerous, caused him to lose so much blood that he was obliged to be tied on his horse, as he would not quit the ground, while faint from weakness. Oudet was not one of those Philadelphians who embarrassed Napoleon's road to victory by any failure of duty in the field: the emperor was to be got rid of by any fitting means; but the French were to be victorious, and then to force their neighbours to adopt their scheme of happiness; the evil of bloodshed and devastation was to be deplored, but was light when weighed against the felicity of surviving millions and of myriads unborn! This was the military philosophy of the Philadelphian reformers. Oudet, whose wounds had been dressed on the field after the battle, was waiting for orders to move towards Vienna, from which he was only about a mile and a half distant, when he received commands to repair with his regiment to a distance of three leagues in the opposite direction, towards one of the points on which the broken and dispersed enemy had vanished. He was required to place his regiment as a corps of observation in a good position, — there to leave each company under the command of one officer and a sub-officer, and then, with all the rest of his officers, to go back to head-quarters for further orders. The march and the details of this operation occupied him till night, and he was returning with nearly two-thirds of his officers, according to the curious order he had received, when, about eleven o'clock, he fell into the midst of an ambuscade, which, without discovering itself, killed all his companions by volleys of musketry. At sunrise, twenty-two dead officers were found crowded about Oudet, who alone still breathed. The disposition of the group was such as made it probable that his comrades had tried to make a rampart of their bodies for him, — a last testimony of their generous devotedness. He survived three days, and during that time he clearly settled some family affairs, whose adjustment demanded a close application of mind, and on which his only child's future resources depended. His later moments were entirely devoted to earnest conferences, — not with a minister of religion, — not with his own conscience, — but with some of his Philadelphian friends on the subject of his favourite project. The ruling passion was strong in death; and the last words he was heard to utter were, 'His doom is accomplished!' The smile that lingered round his month when he had ceased to breathe seemed to have been called there by the thought implied in those words, which were supposed to predict the downfall of his enemy, Napoleon. He expired in the midst of some wounded friends, who had forgotten their own ailments and wants in administering to his. The news of this event spread through the army with greater rapidity than was desired. The bulletin of Wagram, which accorded the honour of particular mention to a crowd of obscure officers, in vain disguised the circumstance of his fate under a common form of words, merely mentioning General Oudet as among the killed on the field of battle. He had only been put in orders by his new rank of general of brigade on the very eve of the action. But Oudet,

mortally wounded by an ambush on the night after the engagement, and picked up the following morning, certainly did not die on the field of battle. What, then, was the reason for giving an historical authority to this untruth? However that may be, Oudet and his friends were, for the short time that soldiers on service can afford to regrets, almost universally lamented in the army. The sorrow at the moment was impetuous: some of the wounded officers, who had been carried to the same hospital, tore off their bandages when they saw his corpse carried out. A young serjeant-major, who was one of the train that followed it, stabbed himself to the heart at a few paces from the grave. A lieutenant, who had served under Oudet, in the 68th regiment, destroyed himself with a pistol! Oudet's obsequies resembled those of Otho. This most impious madness is recorded with admiration by one of the eulogists of Oudet. Thus, in the summer of his age, for he was barely thirty-four years old, perished a man who possessed, perhaps, as many natural advantages, both of mind and body, and as much ambition as any man of modern times, but who so tortuously misapplied his advantages that his ambition was not only disappointed while he lived, but without any result of posthumous honour. He was soon forgotten, except by a few enthusiastic friends, themselves obscure; — forgotten even in his native Jura; and his fate strangely verified the whimsical designation by which old Mercier described him to Buonaparte, and which had been adopted as a convenient periphrasis by many of the Philadelphians. The words might now serve for his epitaph, if his grave could be found: — *The Man without a Name.*

The intervening adventures and events are full of deep interest; and though we cannot consent to receive the particulars of private meetings, and conversations between Fouché, Mercier, Oudet, and Buonaparte (see Vol. III. opening), as strictly consistent with what could be divulged to any third party for promulgation to the world, we are yet satisfied that the outline of Captain Quillinan's relation is well founded, and free from suspicion. At any rate it is very curious, and may serve to indicate the possibility of similar associations still existing in France.

#### SAM SLICK'S THIRD SERIES.

[Second notice.]

IN our first review of Sam's new volume we were so far seduced by his characteristic and humorous attractions as to delve deeply into our weekly garden, and leave less space for other productions. Sensible of this, we shall not indulge so much in our predilections for his writings as we might otherwise have done, by prolonging our present continuation beyond a very few additional examples. In our last we alluded to the Clockmaker's introduction to a leading Opposition Lord in England, who wished to gather matter from him for an attack upon the ministry. The whole is a capital description, but we can only quote a small portion. After the stranger had committed a dozen mistakes at his entry, taking the liveried servants for officers of state, &c., he proceeds to tell: —

'As I mounted the stairs I heard guide friend say again to the other man in plain clothes, Didn't I tell you he was a fool? — Madman, I should think, said the other. — Presently a door opened, and I was shewed into a room where member, who was nothin' but a common-sized man arter all, was standin' by the fire, and three or four young gentlemen in plain

clothes was a-writin' at a table, as hard as they could lay pen to paper. The officer that opened the door roared out again, 'Mr. Slick!' as loud as he could, and I raily felt so dander, I do believe I should have knocked him down if he hadn't a-stept back out of reach; but member came forward very perlitte, and shook me by the hand, and said it was very kind of me to come at such short notice, and that he was very happy to have the pleasure to see me. Then he jist gave a wave of his hand, and pointed to the door, as a hunter does to his dogs, without speakin', and the people writin' got up and went out backward, keepin' their faces to him and bowin'. Arter they were gone he said, Take a chair, sir, if you please: so I took one for myself, and lifted one for him, sayin', it was as cheap to sit as to stand, and every bit and grain as easy too: but he said he preferred standin', and kinder sorter looked at me, as much as to say, he was too good or too proud for that; so there he stood, his elbow on the mantel-piece, and his head restin' on his hand. Well, my bristles began to stand right up, like a dog's back: I didn't like the talk of the guide friend he sent for me; I didn't like the way the officers kept bawlin' out my name, and snickered in the entry, and I didn't relish the way I was set down on a chair alone, like a man to be shaved in a barber's shop. I felt as if I could chew him right up, I was so mad, and I was determined to act as ugly as him, for my coming was his seeking and not my own; and, as there was nothin' to be made out of it, and no trade spoiled, I didn't see as I had any occasion to put up with his nonsense, do you? for there is nothin' I hate so much as pride, especially when any of them benighted, insolent foreigners undertake to shew it to a free and enlightened American. So I jist put up my feet on his fender, free and easy, to shew him he couldn't darnt me by his airs and graces, and then spit right between the polished bars of the grate on the red hot coals till it cracked like a pistol. Well, he jumped a yard or so, as if he was shot, and if you had seen the tanyard look he gin me, it would have made you spit a-larfin. Don't be frightened, lord, said I, — for I didn't know which hense he belonged to, so I thought I'd give the title, as we call every stranger citizen, Kuruel, — Lord, said I, I won't hit you; I could spit thro' a keyhole and not wet the wards; but as you stand, I believe I will too, for talk atween two don't come kinder natel, unless both sit or both stand; and now, says I, as time presses, what may your business be with me, lord? Well, he stood back two or three feet, as if he was afeared I would touch him, and then he entered into a long parlover about the colonies, and asked me if the people was contented with the government. Mr. Stranger Lord, said I, they are not, and that's a fact. He brightened up when he heard that; he seemed as if it pleased him, as if he would rather hear that than that they were satisfied. Thinks I to myself, a nod is as good as a wink to a blind horse. I see what you be, you are an agitator, and want grievances to work on; but you get the wrong sow by the ear this time, any how. — Ah, said he, your testimony is valuable, Mr. Slick, for you are an impartial man, and have had great opportunities of knowing the condition of the people. Do you attribute this discontent to the government that has prevailed there since the American revolution, or to causes over which we have no control? — To the government, said I, some part, and some part to other causes, but to none over which you have no control. — Precisely, said he, that is exactly my

view of it. Will you allow me, said he (a-tryin' to lead me on by doin' the civil), to offer you some refreshment, sir; I ought to apologise to you for not having offered it before. Have you lunched yet?—Thank you, lord, said I; I have dined, and arnt no occasion for nothin'.—Then what remedies do you propose, said he; how would a union do?—Cure all evils, said I; you have hit the right nail on the head; it's exactly the right medicine.—How singular! said he; and he rubbed his hands, and walked up and down the room several times, lookin' very pleased; and I thought I heard him say, What will the duke say to this? You have heard, no doubt, said he, of responsible government; pray what is your opinion of that?—It is not only a good government, said I, but no country can be either happy or contented without it. It is absolutely indispensable; you will lose the colonies without you introduce it.—Mr. Slick, said he, I have heered much of your sagacity from others, and your conversation fully confirms the high opinion I had formed of you. I am delighted to have the pleasure of making your acquaintance. When do you leave town? (English folks always begins that way, afore they axe you to take pot luck with them.)—In the mornin', bright and airy, said I; have you any commands that way?—No, thank you, said he; but would you have any objections to my ordering up those gentlemen you saw here jist now, to hear this very gratifying confirmation of my opinions?—Not the least in the world, said I; I don't care if all London hears it. So he rang the bell, and who should answer but the self-same officer that shewed me in. Now, says Lord, I wish you to hear this man's (gentleman's, says he, a-catchin' himself as quick as wink), this gentleman's opinion yourselves. It is very satisfactory to have such good authority in our favour.—Discontent, says I, prevails to an alarmin' extent. It exists everywhere, (I'll move to have this feller examined before a committee, said he, a-whisperin' to my guide friend; the scoundrel is quite a god-send to us,) it pervades all classes, says I.—Good heavens! said he, I wasn't prepared to hear such a fearful account: but it's very satisfactory—very satisfactory indeed. Go on, sir; I am quite delighted.—Paradise wasn't good enough for some folks, says I; how can the colonies be? Them critturs there are not satisfied with the dispensations of Providence; how can you expect them to be so with the government? They would like to have a government to cost nothin', to have their bread grow'd ready baked, to be paid for eatin' it, and be fed with a silver spoon. Union, says I, that you inquired about, is most desirable, for it would heal all differences; but not a union of the provinces, for that would only open new sources of strife, and eend in your losin' 'em body and breeches; but a responsible government, says I, is indispensable. Jist thin I took a squint out of the corner of my eye, and I see he began to smell a rat, and to look all adrift; so on I went, knee-deep, and a foot deeper, a-pokin' it into him like fun. Men who rebel, says I, and commit murder and arson, ought to be held responsible for it, or you might as well be without any law at all, unless you like Lynch law best. Wherever you see loyalty, encourage it; and disloyalty, discourage it. Whatever changes is right, make them, and then tell them, now, that's the form that's settled; if you don't like it, leave the colonies, and go where you can find things more to your mind; but if you do stay there and rebel, you will be hanged as sure as you are born. You shall

have responsibility, but it shall be the responsibility of crime to law, and of offenders to justice. Heavens and airth! if you had a-only seed stranger lord, or whatever he was, how he looked, it would have done you good. It was as grand as a play. Oh, he was as mad as a hatter, and the madder because he could't help himself nohow he could fix it. He actilly looked as small as the little eend of nothin' whittled down. He was so bungfundered he couldn't speak, and t'other fellers looked as if they were afeerd of their lives to speak either. They seemed, them critturs, as if they darsn't call their souls their own, he kept them in such awe. Oh dear! what a bam it is for such men to talk liberal, when they actilly don't believe that they are made of the same clay as other folks! At last, things began to look rather serious for a joke; so, says I, risin' up and takin' my hat, I believe I must be a-movin', lord, says I; and if I don't sail, as I some expect, I shall be back next week; and if you want to see further into matters, jist send for me, and I will come with pleasure; or if you want to examine me before that committee, tip the scoundrel a subpener, and he'll testify through a three-inch plank for you. Do you take? (It made his teeth grit that, like two millstones; he grinned like a fox-trap: fact, I assure you.) Yes, says I, send for me, and I'll come; for you and I, I see, agree in opinion about them colonies 'zactly. Indeed you are the only man I've met since I came here that talks a word of sense about them. Good day! And I turned and walked out, guide and his companions follerin' me.—What a d—d hoax, said guide, a-whisperin' to the other. That feller is no fool, after all; he is more rogue than dunce that. He has given him a fit of the jaundice.

The other "Snubbings of Snobs" are equally felicitous: one passage, on the value of colonies, is worth many big pamphlets which we have read on that subject:—

"If ever you was to Antwarp (says Sam to one he was 'bungfundering'), you'd see what it is to lose colonies. When that place belonged to Holland, and had colonial trade, five thousand marchants used to meet on 'Change; now the Exchange is left, but the marchant is gone. Look at the great docks built there at so much expense, and no shipping there. Look at one man-of-war for a navy that has a pennant as long as from to-day to the middle of next week, that can't get out for the Dutch forts, is of no use in, and if it did get out has no place to go to. Buonaparte said he wanted ships, colonies, and commerce; one fool makes many! Every delegate, patriot, and humbug, that goes from here to London, if he gets by accident to a public dinner (for folks to see he ain't black), and is asked for a toast, rises up, lookin' as wise as a donkey, and says, 'Ships, colonies, and commerce!' 'till it becomes a standin' toast. Buonaparte was a fool, and didn't know what he was a-talkin' about, for colonies means all three. Them that have colonies will lose the other two along with them. Yes, John Bull is a blamed blockhead, a cus— Excuse me, said the stranger, rising and effecting his escape at last; but really, sir, your language is so offensive you must permit me to retire, and he very properly left the room.—Well, I didn't mean to offend him nother, said Mr. Slick. I vow. There was no occasion for him to hop about as mad as a parched pea that way, was there? I am sorry he kicked afore he was apurred tho', for I was only speakin' in a giniral way like. I wish he had a-heerd me out too, for I was

only a-breakin' of the crust when he began to look all wrath that way. I hadn't got rightly into the subject; I only spoke of manufactures, but that is merely one item; there are many other political ones that he never heerd of, I know. But what can you expect of such critturs? all they can do is to grunt like a pig at corn time. The way they don't know nothin' is most beautiful, and them that make speeches to England about the colonies too. There ain't, p'raps, no one subject there is so much nonsense talked about as these provinces: it's ridiculous, it makes me larf so, it actilly bursts my waistcoat-buttons off; it fairly gives me a stitch in the side; and I must say I do like, when I get a chance, to 'Snub a Snob.'"

The demand of exports from the mother country by the North American provinces is also illustrated in Sam's best style:—

"Jist look (he says) at Blue-nose, and see what a woppin', great, big, two-fisted crittur he is: you won't find such a made mar. nowhere a'most. He is more nor six foot high in his stocking feet (and he has got 'em to put on, too, which is more nor half the British have), as strong as a horse, and as supple as an eel. Well, when he is born, he isn't much bigger than a kitten; a squalin', squeelin', kickin', oongainly, little whelp as you ever see a'most. Now, what is the first thing they do with him? Why they wash the young acreech-owl in an English bowl; wrap him up in English flannel, and fasten it with English pins; and then dress him in an English frock, with an English cap trimmed with English lace. If the crittur is sick, they give him English physic with an English spoon; and the very first word he larns to speak is 'English.' As soon as he begins to use his trotters, and run about, he has an English hat, shirt of English linen, coat of English cloth, and shoes of English leather. Arter that they send him to school; an' he writes with an English pen, made from an English quill by an English knife, uses English ink out of an English inkstand, and paper made in your country, and ruled with an English pencil. He spells out of an English dictionary, and reads out of an English book. He has hardly learned what Ampersand means, afore they give him a horse, such as it is, and he puts an English bridle into his mouth, and an English saddle on his back, and whips the nasty, spavin'd, broken-winded brute, with an English whip; and when he stumbles and throws him off, he swears a mahel of horrid English oaths at him. He trims the great, shaggy, hairy beast with English scizzors; combs his nasty thick mane with an English comb, and carries his dirty hide with an English currycomb; and then ties him up in his stall with an English halter. Then comes sportin'; and, to give the crittur his due, he ain't a bad shot nother, seein' that he is fond of fowlin', or troutin', or any thing but work. Gunnin' is his delight; and a wild duck, a moose, or a cariboo, when they see him a-comin' to persecute them, know it's gone goose with them. But where does his gun come from? and his powder? and his shot? and his flask and his belt? why, clean away from England. Even his flint comes from there, for there ain't a flintstone in all Nova Scotia; and if there was, the crittur couldn't cut it into shape so as to be any use. He hante the tools; and if he had, he don't know how. That's the reason, I suppose, any one a'most can 'fix his flint for him.' It's more nateral this should be the case in gunnin' than in fishin'; but even here the chap can't help himself. Tho' the country is



covered with wood, he imports his rod, his net, his line, his leads, and even his flies. He does, upon my soul! altho' the forest is filled with flies big enough and strong enough to bite thro' a boot. As soon as his beard comes (and sometimes afore, for I have known boys actilly shave for a beard), why he goes and gets a British glass to admire his young mug in; he lathers his chin with an English brush and English soap, a-lookin' as big as all out doors, and mows away at it with an English razor, sharpened on a British hone, and stropped on a British strop; then he puts on an English collar, and ties it up with an English stock, and I hope I may be skinned if he don't call himself an Englishman. A chip of the old block he is too: and young Blue-nose is as like old John as two peas, the same proud, consaited, self-sufficient, know-nothin' crittur; a regular gag, that's a fact."

Mr. Slick affecting the *pocourants* is an admirable bit of satire, but we must reserve it for another *Gazette*.

## MISCELLANEOUS.

*Heath's Picturesque Annual for 1841. Belgium.* By Thomas Roscoe, Esq. 12mo. pp. 288. London, 1840. Longman and Co. Of a batch of the favourite Annuals, which has reached us too late for review in this *Gazette*, we can only notice the above and following. The *Picturesque Annual* is indebted to Mr. Allom for its illustrations, and to Mr. Roscoe for its descriptive text. The former will come under our head of "Fine Arts;" and of the latter we can justly state that it glances over the most prominent objects of Belgian interest with tact and judgment. The writer has judiciously selected and distributed his matter, and treated the whole subject with the skill and ability of a practised observer. A more agreeable tour in Belgium could not be referred to.

*Portraits of the Children of the Nobility.* Third Series. Edited by Mrs. Fairlie. Folio. London, 1841. Longman and Co. HIGHLY-FINISHED engravings of highly-born (as yet little) personages, of the families of North, Anson, Stanhope (Harrington and Chesterfield), Lascelles, Cavendish, Curzon, and Charleville, are the ornaments of this aristocratic tome; and each plate is heralded by a copy of elegant verses by Mrs. Fairlie, Miss Power, Lady Blessington, Professor Wansan, the Hon. E. Phipps, and Henry Reeve, Esq. Of these personal tributes, it may suffice generally to remark, that they are sweetly and poetically turned; and, with allusions of an individual nature, breathe fervent and pious prayers for the happiness of the youthful parties thus made known to the world by the pencil and pen. Nothing can be more appropriate; and though the strains are similar in spirit, there is much variety and talent displayed in the mode of expression.

## ORIGINAL CORRESPONDENCE.

## ABYSSINIA.

(Extract of a Letter from M. d'Abbadie.)

Aden, 1st September.

UBIE, whom we had visited in his province of Semen, had forbidden us — and, indeed, all whites — from travelling through his territory to Gondar, which obliged my brother and myself to return to the sea-coast of Tigre. We were detained at Dögwa, and I set out to visit the road, which, passing through Kajakor and Guzu, joins, by a gentle slope, the table-land of Tigre with the Qualla, near Massuah. It is the military road, lately described, but imper-

fectly, by M. von Katte: on my left hand was the convent of Bisen, visible at a great distance, on a nearly isolated group of high mountains. After I had measured a base near Adowa, and constructed a couple of triangles from Mount Buahet, in Semen, to Mount Börkeko, near Dögwa, I resolved to place my theodolite on the belfry of the convent, and thus to connect my little survey with Massuah, Arkiko, and Mount Godom, on the sea-coast. I was, however, compelled to leave my work unfinished; a frightful accident deprived me of one of my eyes; and I hastened to this place to obtain medical advice and assistance, which were immediately given me, though without success. I am now compelled to return to Europe; my vision is so weak that I am unable to read my own closely written MS. to give an account of my last journey in Tigre. When I left Massuah in June, my brother was on the point of fixing his abode for the winter at Halai, or at Dögwa, to complete a history of the wars under Ras Ulad Salessé; since then I had no news from Northern Abyssinia. This misfortune, which has destroyed all my prospects as a traveller, is not the greatest which the friends of geography have to deplore. Two enterprising Europeans have lately died on the frontiers of Schowa, whither they had travelled by way of Tadeschura. I never had the good fortune to become personally acquainted with Mr. Ayrstone; but my friends in Egypt and Arabia have represented him to me as a man who, like Mr. Lane and some others of the chosen few, was profoundly and extensively acquainted with the spirit of the East: his principal object was the study of the language and literature of Southern Abyssinia. He was detained for a long time on the coast, probably because the caravans are so scarce; and when he was not far from the kingdom of Sale Salessé, he was seized with the kwala fever, which is so fatal to all white men, in the lowlands of Africa. M. Rocher, a French chemist, who was then returning from Ankobar to Egypt, bled Mr. Ayrstone, which afforded him temporary relief: this was contrary to the practice of the Ethiopians, who affirm that bleeding in the kwala is dangerous. Mr. Ayrstone, not deterred by the death of his Egyptian servants, prosecuted his journey to the highlands, where he communicated with M. Krapff, a German missionary of the English Church, who obtained permission to present him to the King of Schowa. Mr. Ayrstone died on the following morning, alone, and without having reaped the fruit of a tedious, but new and interesting journey. The death of this unfortunate young man was soon followed by that of M. Kiemeier, of Stuttgart, a Würtemberg officer. He had passed several months at Adowa, spoke Arabic and Amharic, and was quite inured to the fatiguing African mode of travelling. By a mistake which I cannot comprehend, he drank water from a poisonous well, and immediately felt that his last hour was approaching. His faithful Abyssinian servant brought a piece of copper to Schowa, which, after having been plunged for a short time in that well, was completely corroded. I was personally acquainted with M. Kiemeier, and never, in the course of my long wanderings, met with a more noble-minded and high-spirited man.

According to a letter from the French traveller, Edmund Combes, dated Mocha, 22d June, he had left Abyssinia, after a short stay in that country: Ubie, the sovereign of Tigre, had, indeed, graciously received him, and the presents which he brought from the King of

the French; among which was the king's portrait. He was, on the contrary, very ungracious to the two brothers d'Abbadie, who arrived at Mai Tsalo soon after Combes. He accused them of having taken part in the late intrigues in his country, and commanded them to quit it without delay, on pain of having their feet cut off, if ever they again entered it. Abbadie's justification was not listened to; Ubie threatened to have him scourged if he were not silent. On the following day the two brothers departed; and Combes, though still well treated, hastened after them.

According to another account, Ubie was poisoned by one of his generals, who had an understanding with one of his wives. When the king perceived that he was poisoned, he ordered a pipe to be given him, and smoked an antidote; by means of which he recovered. The authors of the crime were soon discovered; there were eight of them; their right arms were chopped off, and they were then banished to a desert among the mountains. Nothing was done to the woman. One of the brothers of the king has revolted against him, and formed an alliance with King Ras Ali of Gondar.

To the Editor of the Literary Gazette.

83½ Pall Mall, Nov. 6, 1840.

Sir,—In September 1827, I sent to the *Literary Gazette* a description of an aquatic life-boat contrived by myself, the receipt of which was acknowledged in the notice to correspondents, page 639, thus: "We will attend to Mr. Howlett's communication." The letter, however, was never inserted.

Lately a gentleman of fortune has taken out a patent for the very same idea originally proposed by me in the letter named.

If you could find the letter to which I refer, and would print it, I should be very much obliged—I have the honour to be, Sir, your obedient Servant, SAMUEL B. HOWLETT.

We fear it will not be in our power to fulfil the reasonable desire of our correspondent; but, while endeavouring to do so amid a mass of papers which it is fearful to look at, we do him the imperfect and intermediate justice of publishing this reclamation.—Ed. L. G.

## ARTS AND SCIENCES.

## PEAT AND COAL.

AMONG the most important subjects investigated at the late meeting of the British Association, one that came the nearest to our domestic hearths and national interests was that which referred to the formation and uses of peat and coal. We accordingly took care to have our report upon this inquiry and its results full and correct, as may be seen by looking back upon our recent numbers. Since the meeting broke up, however, we learn that, like M. Agassiz, Dr. Buckland, Mr. Milne, Mr. Lyell, and many other members, Professor Johnston (of Durham) has seized the opportunity of an autumnal recess to extend his information by visiting and inspecting localities where further proof of the soundness or error (if any) of his opinions might be obtained. With this view, after visiting the Bog of Burrochan, near Paisley, from which the peculiar variety of peat was brought to the Glasgow Section; he examined several of the bogs in Ayrshire, chiefly with reference to the mode and rapidity of their growth as connected with the origin of coal, which he concludes to be derived from accumulations of vegetable matter of a similar kind.\*

\* From the difference of botanical species in these vegetable accumulations may we be enabled to account for the varieties of coals?—Ed. L. G.

He has found, we believe, the coal measures of Ayrshire, particularly interesting from the numerous modifications which the combustible matter has undergone from the more immediate or more remote action of igneous rocks. None of the English coalfields are presumed to be nearly so instructive in this respect.

Related to the subject we may here take occasion to mention one of those cases of imperfect observation which are continually presenting themselves to the cultivators of the sciences, and from which so many errors have crept into our books, our reasonings, and our convictions. Near Kilmarnock, the learned and astute Professor was asked to account for a bed of Peat occurring in a thick coal-seam, with the coal both above and below, and in immediate contact with it. The fact was doubted; but assurance doubly sure was given of its truth by apparently intelligent and competent eyewitnesses, and the conclusion that coal was formed from peat was inevitable. But, lo! on investigation, the bed of peat turned out to be a bed of transition coal!

#### SOCIETY OF ARTS.

THE popular illustrations of this Society for the present session were commenced this week by Mr. De Ville, who gave a discourse referring to the bronzes of antiquity. Many of the finest specimens of Egyptian, Chinese, Grecian, and Roman bronzes, were exhibited; one of the former class from Thebes, undoubtedly was at least four thousand years old. The bronzes which commanded the most attention were those of Benvenuto Cellini and Michael Angelo; the former for its exquisite chasing, which, indeed, formed its chief value. A beautiful group, "Æneas and Anchises," by M. Angelo, was much admired. It exemplified the prodigious power that this great master had of seizing a particular position; for example, that of Æneas bearing Anchises was perfectly natural; but it could only be a momentary one, the muscles not being able to maintain their tension for a longer period. Other bronzes, — as "Pluto and Proserpine," "Orpheus and Eurydice," "Hercules and Omphale," &c. — were also exhibited. According to Flaxman's analysis, bronze is composed of nine parts copper, and one of zinc; its colour is chiefly produced by colouring matter; but the fine and delicate colour so much admired by connoisseurs is imparted by time. The finest bronzes were unquestionably those of antiquity, — even the Egyptian, upon which Mr. D. thinks Roman workmen were employed. With the exception of these, and two or three other remarks, the remainder of the lecture was occupied with brief narratives of the lives of the chief artists of antiquity whose works were exhibited. The meeting was exceedingly well attended; and it appeared well pleased with the earnest and unaffected manner of Mr. De Ville.

#### GEOLOGICAL SOCIETY.

THE first meeting for the Session was held on the 4th instant. The Rev. Professor Buckland, D.D. President, in the chair. — A paper was read 'On Glaciers, and the Evidence of their having once existed in Scotland, Ireland, and England,' by Professor Agassiz. The memoir commences with an acknowledgment that the study of glaciers has long claimed attention, Scheuchzer, Gruner, and De Saussure, and in more recent times Hugi and Scoresby, having given much valuable information respecting their structure, and the attendant phenomena, though no important geological results emanated from their labours. He then

proceeds to show that Venetz and De Charpentier have been the first to attribute to glaciers the transport of the erratic boulders of Switzerland, on the supposition that the Alps formerly attained a greater altitude, and that their glaciers extended to the plains of Switzerland, and even to the Jura. M. Agassiz, however, dissents from the opinion that the Alps were once higher, as it is not enforced by any geological phenomena; and because to account for the universal distribution of boulders over the northern and temperate regions of Europe, Asia, and America, a more general cause must have operated than the comparatively local one of a greater elevation of the Alps. He also dissents from Charpentier's opinion, that the boulders were pushed forward by the glaciers, the arrangement of the transported materials proving that such could not have been the case. These difficulties induced M. Agassiz to resume the study of glaciers, and by devoting to their examination the most favourable portions of five successive summers, he has become convinced that the formation of those ancient glaciers did not depend upon the actual configuration of the earth only, but was also connected with the great geological operations which produced the last changes in the surface of our globe, that they were not local phenomena, and that their extension was connected with the disappearance of the great mammals now found in the polar ice. He is further of opinion, that the glaciers did not advance from the Alps into plains, but that they retreated from the plains they once covered to the mountains. These new views he supports by many considerations which escaped previous observers, depending chiefly upon the difference in the form as well as relative position of the erratic blocks, and the so-called diluvial gravel: and he adds, that the study of glaciers thus assumes an entirely new importance, as it introduces a long period of very intense cold between the present epoch and the one during which the animals lived, whose remains are buried in the usually termed diluvial formations. Having made himself thoroughly acquainted with the glaciers of Switzerland, and the neighbouring portions of France and Germany, M. Agassiz became anxious to examine a country in which they no longer exist, but where traces of them might be supposed to be left. This opportunity he has enjoyed since the meeting of the British Association at Glasgow, by having examined, in company with Dr. Buckland, a part of Scotland, and afterwards the north of England, and a considerable portion of Ireland; and he is persuaded, from a careful investigation of the gravel and erratic blocks, as well as of the polished and striated appearances of the surface of the rocks, that great crusts (nappes) of ice, and subsequently glaciers, once existed in Scotland, the north of England, and in the north, centre, west, and south-east of Ireland. He admits that the study of glaciers in different latitudes, and at different heights above the sea, in combination with the effects of the sea, where in contact with the glaciers, will introduce modifications in the consideration of analogous phenomena in countries in which glaciers have disappeared; and he doubts not, that the introduction of a new element, so powerful as glaciers into the explanation of geological phenomena, will excite a contest as keen, perhaps, as that which was carried on between the Neptunists and Platonists; but he is prepared to discuss the theory within the limits of observed facts, conscientiously having searched for truth solely to advance the in-

terests of science. To avoid useless controversy, he states, that though he attributes to glaciers a considerable portion of the effects hitherto assigned exclusively to the action of water, yet that he does not maintain that every result formerly believed to have been effected by water has been produced by glaciers. Long continued practice has, however, taught him to distinguish easily, in most cases, the effects of ice from those of water. Proceeding to the discussion of facts, he states, that the distribution of erratic blocks and diluvial gravel, in connexion with polished and striated rocks, could not have resulted from the agency of a great current flowing in a uniform direction, as the distribution diverges from the great central chains of the country following the courses of the valleys: the parent rock of the boulders and pebbles may, moreover, be generally found at the head of each valley; and this connexion M. Agassiz conceives is alone sufficient to prove that the transported materials have not been washed in dry currents. Of these ridges of dispersion, he mentions that which extends from Ben Nevis to Ben Lomond, the Grampians, the hills of the east of Argyshire, the mountains of Northumberland, Westmoreland, and Cumberland; those of Wales, Antrim, the centre of Ireland, and of Wicklow, — each being characterised by its peculiar blocks and gravel. This opinion he further states, is not contradicted by the occurrence of Swedish blocks on the east coast of England, as he adopts the view of their having been transported by floating masses of ice. M. Agassiz then examines in detail the superficial accumulations formed more or less immediately by glaciers, and the effects of moving masses of ice on solid rocks *in situ*, where in contact with them; but he first insists on the necessity of distinguishing between such deposits and the stratified gravel and mud which contain organic remains, and could not have been produced by true glaciers, although the materials may have been often originally derived from them. These stratified fossiliferous accumulations he conceives were formed posterior to the glacier epoch. The till of Scotland, or the great irregular unstratified masses of mud and gravel containing blocks, and rarely bones of mammalia and insignificant fragments of shells, he is of opinion, have also not resulted from true glaciers, though intimately connected with the phenomena of ice. The polish and striae on the enclosed blocks leave no doubt in his mind of the analogy of the blocks with those observed under the glaciers of Switzerland; and he conceives that the materials which compose the accumulations have been rearranged by the water produced by the melting of the glaciers. Similar detritus, he says, fills all the bottoms of the Alpine valleys, and was left where it is now found by the glaciers, when they extended so far. He dwells on the proofs that the superficial deposits of these valleys could not have been brought into their present position by rivers; and he instances more particularly the valley of the Aar as confirmatory of his views. The course of this river between the glacier from which it issues and Berne is interrupted first, by the barrier of Kirchet, afterwards, by the lake of Brienz, and lastly, by the Lake of Thun; and between these two bodies of water its force is so feeble that it transports only fine gravel and mud. Nevertheless, the whole extent of the valley is strewn with the same rolled Alpine pebbles. Admitting that the volume of river was once greater than it is now, he says it is impossible to un-

derstand why the Lakes of Brienz and Thun have not been filled in the same manner as the plain of Meyringen and the bottom of the valley which separates the two lakes. All these difficulties, however, he is of opinion, disappear as soon as the accumulations of pebbles are considered to be the detritus left by glaciers, when they retreated from lower to higher levels; and the Lakes of Thun and Brienz to have been hollows occupied by ice. This existence of a glacier, he states, is not imagined to explain the phenomena of the valley; as its occurrence is proved by a continuity of polish, presented by the rocks which enclose the valley from the glacier of the Aar to Meyringen, a distance of twenty English miles; and traceable even on the shores of the Lake of Thun. Similar phenomena, he says, are observable in Scotland in the valley of Loch Awe and Loch Leven, near Ballachulish; and in England, in the neighbourhood of Kendal. He then describes the moraines, or terraces, which occur on the flanks of valleys, following all the sinuosities of the country, and arranged at equal altitudes on the opposite declivities, and which frequently form transverse barriers. Their origin he proves to have been the accumulation of blocks and pebbles formed along the flanks and terminations of glaciers, and successively deposited by the melting of the ice. These moraines differ from the masses of remodelled glacier-detritus spread in the bottom of hollows, by being disposed in ridges with a double talus, one presented to the glacier, and the other to the wall of rock flanking the valley. Independently of occurring on the sides of all existing glaciers, moraines may be also traced at a distance from them in the valleys of the Rhone, the Arve, the Aar, &c. They are very distinct, M. Agassiz says, in many valleys in Scotland, as near Inverary, at Muc Airn, at the outlet of Loch Traig, at Strankaer, on the borders of the Bay of Beauley, &c.; in Ireland, to the south-east of Dublin, and near Enniskillen; and in England, in the valley of Kendal, and in the neighbourhood of Penrith and Shap. However great may be the distinction between moraines and the accumulations of pebbles and blocks previously noticed, the author states, that no doubt can exist of their common origin; the former being simple ridges produced on the surface of glaciers, and the latter, materials rounded and polished under glaciers or great bodies of ice; and which, after exposure, by the melting of the ice, have been rearranged by water. M. Agassiz then explains the marked differences in the form and internal arrangement of the materials comprising these various deposits. In stratified gravel, he says, the ingredients are comparatively much smaller than in the detritus of glaciers, and the finer portions are usually at the top, while in accumulations from ice, large and small blocks are confusedly intermixed, the largest being often in the upper part; and where great angular blocks occur, they rest upon the surface. In moraines, however, blocks of all dimensions and every variety of form are irregularly associated; and this difference, he says, is easily explained by moraines being composed of the angular fragments which fall on the surface of the glacier and of pebbles rounded on the edges, and deposited in ridges, which necessarily present no order of arrangement. The author next, in corroboration of his views of the connexion between glaciers and rolled masses, describes the polished and striated surfaces so often observed on rocks *in situ*. Without denying the power of water to pro-

duce such effects, he says, he has sought for them in vain on the borders of rivers, and lakes, and on sea-coasts; and that the action of water appears to him to be confined to the sinuous erosion of the softer portions of the rock; while, on the contrary, that of the glacier is totally independent of the composition of the surface, affecting equally the hardest and softest materials. The polish produced by the ice is uniform, but wherever movable substances are interposed between the glacier and the rock, and of a harder nature than the rock, the surface is also traversed by striae, which agree in their general direction with that of the movement of the ice. Another effect of glaciers is, to round projecting masses, and form those curved bosses which are of common occurrence in the Alps, and were called by De Saussure *roches moutonnées*. Similar phenomena, M. Agassiz says, are very common on the borders of Loch Awe and Loch Leven, and in the neighbourhood of Kendal. At the outlets of valleys the striae diverge, and on the flanks are never horizontal, as they would be if they were due to currents or floating ice; but are generally oblique, in consequence, the author states, of the expansion of the ice upwards, and the descending motion of the glacier. The most remarkable striated rocks in the Alps are near Handeck, and near the cascade of Pissevache; the finest examples noticed by M. Agassiz in Scotland are those of Ballachulish; and in Ireland, of Virginia. If his analogy of the facts which he has observed in Scotland, Ireland, and the north of England, with those of Switzerland, be correct, then, observes the author, it must be admitted, not only that glaciers formerly existed in those countries, but that great sheets (*nappes*) of ice covered all the surface, and progressively withdrew, at a later period, to the mountains, and at last totally disappeared. The author then enters upon the inquiry, whether glaciers have extended downwards from the mountains, or are the residue of the great masses of ice which formerly occupied the plains. It is evident, he says, if the former opinion be correct, that the largest moraines ought to be the most distant, and to be formed of the most rounded masses; whereas actual appearances are the reverse, the distant materials being widely spread, and true moraines being found only in valleys connected with great chains of lofty mountains. Therefore, he adds, it must be inferred that great sheets of ice resembling those now known to exist in Greenland once covered all the countries in which occur unstratified masses of gravel, or of gravel due to the triturating action of the bottom of the sheets of ice; that moraines are phenomena dependent on the retreat of glaciers; that the large angular blocks spread over rounded materials were left by the melting of the ice; and that as the advance and disappearance of great bodies of ice are known to produce debacles and considerable currents, so it may be inferred that by such operations in times past, masses of ice were set adrift, and conveyed, in diverging directions, the blocks with which they were charged. The connexion of stratified very recent fluvial deposits with glacier-detritus, M. Agassiz says is difficult to explain, but he conceives, that the same cause which could bar up valleys, and form lakes like those of Brienz, Thun, and Zurich, might have formed analogous bars at the point of contact with the sea, sufficiently extensive to have produced large salt marshes to be inhabited by the animals, whose remains are found in the clays super-

imposed on the till; and, he adds, that the known arctic character of these fossils ought to have great weight with those who study this vast subject. In conclusion, M. Agassiz observes, that the question of glaciers forms part of many of the great problems of geology; that it accounts for the disappearance of the great mammals enclosed in the polar ice, as well as for the disappearance of the organic beings of the so-called diluvian epoch: that in Switzerland it is associated with the elevation of the Alps and the dispersion of the erratic blocks; and that it is so intimately mixed up with the subject of a general diminution of the terrestrial heat, that a more profound acquaintance with the facts noticed in this paper will, probably, modify the opinions entertained respecting it.—A paper by Dr. Buckland, also on glaciers, and their former existence in England, was afterwards commenced.

## ROYAL GEOGRAPHICAL SOCIETY.

NOVEMBER 9. G. B. Greenough, Esq. in the chair.—Read, extracts from following letters.—1. From J. Brooke, Esq., dated Singapore, June 9, 1840, stating, that he had made a voyage in the Royalist yacht to the Bay of Boni, in the Island of Celebes, which he says is 180 miles long, by forty to fifty broad. That he had surveyed upwards of 400 miles coast line, and had made some observations on the physical geography of the interior. By a subsequent letter from Mr. Brooke, of July 18, he states his intention of making another survey along the coast of Borneo Proper.—2. Recent accounts had been received from Mr. Ainsworth, in which he states that he had just returned from the mountains of Kurdistan; that he had ascended the Peak of Rawandaz, visited Julamark, where he experienced a very friendly reception from the patriarch, and that he found every disposition on the part of the Chaldean Christians to enter into friendly relations with the Anglican Church.—A paper was next read by Captain John Shepherd, R.N., describing the volcano of Kirua, in Hawaii, one of the Sandwich Islands. Three concentric and precipitous walls of indurated lava of a circular form, or nearly so, enclose the space of volcanic action; the height of the outward wall is about 160 feet, that of the second nearly the same, but that of the third, which descends into the active crater, is 1000 feet. Connecting the foot of the outward and top of the second wall is a horizontal belt or ledge of the same material, about half a mile wide; its surface is broken and uneven. Between the second and third is a similar ledge, and of equal dimensions, the interior circumference of which incloses the space occupied by the crater, whose diameter is three miles. These precipices are by no means continuous, but in several places they have fallen in, having been undermined by the igneous action beneath, and hence slopes have been formed which admit of a descent to the crater. When the party arrived at the brink of the precipice overlooking the crater, a most imposing spectacle presented itself: numerous small cones, of from twenty to thirty feet high, were throwing out volumes of sulphurous vapour, and pouring forth liquid lava, accompanied by loud detonations; lakes of molten matter, in violent agitation, were throwing up to a considerable height their fiery contents, as the gaseous fluids from below passed through them; but towards the eastern circumference of the crater lay the principal point of interest, —a great lake of liquid lava, of an elliptical form, one mile long by half a mile broad.

In order to reach this the party descended into the crater on the western circumference, and, cautiously feeling their way over this dangerous ground, they visited several of the cones and small lakes as they passed, and at length arrived at the rocks which encircle the fiery gulf. On climbing to the summit of these, which are about 100 feet high, they looked down upon the expanse of liquid lava, which appeared to flow from south to north, the current being straitened in its course by a promontory which projects from the eastern shore about half way across. Violent ebullitions, caused by the passage of elastic fluids from beneath, threw up the spray in many parts thirty or forty feet; whilst in others, the liquid mass underwent constant changes both of colour and motion; being more or less bright, more or less agitated, according to the degree of energy exerted by the subterranean forces. In some places the current would seem to flow on as unruffled as if it had been becalmed by the high projecting cliffs, leaving ridges of scorie on the northern shore as the sea does weed on the beach. Having observed a gap in the surrounding rocks, in the south-eastern part, the party conceived that it would afford them an opportunity of contemplating the scene by night, if they should take up a position on the brink of the precipice bounding the great crater directly opposite to it. With this object in view they retraced their steps across the crater and gained the desired point at nightfall; they had passed about an hour enjoying the magnificent spectacle below, when a fresh outburst of lava from a part of the crater to the southward of the great lake arrested their attention. With violent detonations and a crashing noise, a flood of molten matter appeared, which, spreading in all directions, covered in a very short time a space of more than 300,000 square yards; and what had a few minutes before been a black scoriaceous surface, presented a vast sheet of fire, emitting intense light and heat, and glowing with indescribable brilliancy. At length, wearied with the fatigues of the day, the party left this exciting scene, and retired to rest in some Indian huts built on the brink of the precipice. A very remarkable feature of this volcano is the subsidence of the ground surrounding the crater. Let us imagine, in the first place, a plain of uneven surface from fifteen to sixteen miles in circumference, situated on the gentle slope of an enormous mountain—Mowna Roa, to be undermined in its whole extent, and to sink bodily and perpendicularly 100 feet, leaving a circular precipice formed by its subsidence, whose brink stands indicative of its former level. Secondly, the area of another circle of reduced diameter, a part of the surface of the already sunken circular plain, and concentric with it, to undergo a similar change of position, converting the remainder of the first sunken area into a ledge, or circular zone, of the breadth of half a mile. And, lastly, let us figure to ourselves that from the centre of this second sunken surface, the area of a third concentric circle three miles in diameter subsides 1000 feet, forming what is denominated the great crater, and leaving a second and similar zone to the first, also half a mile in width, and bordered by a precipice, from the brink of which you look down upon boiling lakes of liquid lava and numerous cones, vomiting fire with violent detonations; and some feeble idea may be formed of the extent and first appearance of this great volcanic phenomenon. Another singular circumstance attending the

change of level of the surface of the crater is its tendency to elevation, and the rapidity with which it is raised. In 1824, the level of this surface was between eight and nine hundred feet lower than at present; and there was at that time another circular ledge which is now obliterated. This is evidently caused by the flow of lava from the cones and other sources within it; and when we consider that seven square miles of surface have been raised 800 feet in sixteen years, equal to an accumulation of rather more than one cubic mile of lava, it conveys an idea of the vast extent of the subterranean agency. If the same rate of accumulation should continue eighteen or twenty years longer, it is evident that the present surface would be elevated to the level of the interior zone, or 1000 feet; but, in all probability, before this could happen, the lava would find a vent through rents and fissures in the ground, or the subterranean vault might give way, and another subsidence take place.

#### ROYAL BOTANIC SOCIETY.

GARDENS in the Regent's Park.—The first meeting of this Society for the session was held at their rooms in Pall Mall, on Tuesday last, when, the usual business having been transacted, the chairman, Dr. Sigmund, announced, *inter alia*, the Countess of Tankerville, the Marquess of Normanby, Viscount Palmerston, the Hon. Fox Maule, the Right Hon. Henry Labouchere, M.P., and several eminent physicians, &c. as newly elected fellows.—The Secretary then read an interesting paper, containing a summary of all the scientific communications made to the Society during the past session. After some remarks from Drs. A. T. Thompson and Sigmund, and other members, on the modes of growing plants in closed vessels, one of the subjects animadverted upon in this paper, this meeting adjourned.—It was with much satisfaction the fellows present remarked that the list of subscribers to the debenture fund, for immediately laying out the gardens, was being rapidly filled.

#### PARIS LETTER.

Academy of Sciences, Nov. 10, 1840.

SITTING of Nov. 2.—M. Pirouneau described to the Academy a new kind of oven for baking bread on board ships-of-war. It was heated with coals instead of wood, occasioning thereby a great saving of stowage-room formerly occupied by wood; and it was not so liable to get out of repair as one on the old principle.—A paper was read giving an account of a new and improved method of building piers for bridges, and other subaqueous works, by means of *caissons*, out of which all the water was not extracted. Rubble and lime were thrown in, and by improved methods were battened down into a mass that soon hardened, and formed a solid erection of masonry at a small expense. His plan had been tried with success in the bed of the river Agly, in Roussillon, when the stones and gravel forming the bed could only have been removed with great difficulty, and when the stream was only partially turned off.—M. Jaubert de Passa sent to the Academy drawings of hailstones, with numerous acute angles, and of various sizes, which had fallen at Monesti, in the Pyrénées Orientales, in May last. It was supposed that they had been formed by several hailstones adhering together in the air, and thus forming masses of unusual shape.—M. Duvernoy read a notice of a species of sponge, which formed a hole in the shell of a kind of oyster as its dwelling. This species of sponge he called the *spongia terebrans*; and he

observed it in the reticulated shell of the oyster commonly called at Dieppe the horse-shoe oyster, the whole outer surface of which was bored in every direction by a vast number of holes not more than a pin's head in diameter. The power of this spongy animal to make these perforations he attributed to the action of some peculiar liquid secreted by it.—M. Melloni read a memoir of the highest scientific interest on the constancy observable in the absorption of caloric by lamp-black and by metals; and on the existence of a diffusive power, which by its variations changes the value of the absorbent in other athermanic substances. He came to the following among other conclusions:—That the superficial strata of bodies cause to the radiating caloric a dispersion analogous to the diffusion of light; that there are sure methods of distinguishing caloric diffusion from the radiation resulting from the heat belonging to the bodies themselves; that lamp-black produces an extremely small diffusion, equal for every kind of radiation; that white bodies and others disperse incandescent rays strongly, and those which come from objects of low temperature only feebly; that the dispersive power of metals is more intense than that of white bodies, and by its invariability more nearly resembles that of lamp-black; that lamp-black is a true black substance, as well for light as for radiating caloric; that white bodies act towards radiating caloric like coloured substances towards light; and that metals act on luminous radiations.

*Academy of Inscriptions and Belles Lettres.* Sitting of November 6.—M. Berger de Xivrey occupied the greater part of this sitting with the reading of a memoir of much interest on the reign of the Emperor Manuel Palæologus.—The Academy then took into deliberation a proposition of M. Lajard, temporary secretary, concerning the acceleration of the publication of the Academy's memoirs. It is much to be desired that so precious a collection of papers should be given to the public with greater punctuality and less delay. The memoirs now printing date as far back as 1833.

*Academy of Moral and Political Sciences.* Sitting of October 31.—M. Bouchitté continued the reading of his memoir on the proofs of the existence of a Deity, as advanced by writers from the time of the compilation of the "Monologium" of Anselm of Canterbury. In this part he treated of Kant and the German schools of philosophers.—M. Mignet commenced reading a paper on a work by M. Pinheiro-Ferreira, upon the administration of criminal justice.

*Geographical Society.* Sitting of Nov. 6.—*Affinity between the Foulah and Malay Languages.* The sitting was attended more numerous than usual. M. Gustave d'Eichthal communicated an abstract of a work of considerable extent, which he has lately terminated upon a purely ethnological subject. It relates to the great African people of the Foulahs, or Fellatahs, the extent and power of whom have been much elucidated by the labours of British travellers. The special object of M. d'Eichthal has been the discovery of the origin of these populations, whom he believes to represent the descendants of Phut, mentioned in the book of Genesis. His investigations have led him to a singular and unexpected result, which cannot fail of producing great sensation among all those who study the general history of the human race, and its dispersion over the surface of the earth. Confining himself to a *fact*, and without going into the historical and ethnological considerations which may be made to depend upon it, M. d'Eichthal observed that it was a striking circumstance that there should

be an evident similitude between the language of a people of Interior Africa, and that of a people altogether insular. He shewed that out of a collection of 113 Foulah words, 67 were almost identical with words having the same significations in the Malay languages. These analogies were more numerous in the language of Java than in others. The memoir in question is to be printed at full length in the "Transactions" of the Ethnological Society—a flourishing society, which is preparing for publication a collection of dissertations and notices of more than ordinary interest.—At the same sitting, M. d'Avezac read a letter from M. Antoine d'Abbadie, written from Cairo on his return from Abyssinia. It contained the result of a great number of astronomical, geodesical, and other observations, made with the care for which that traveller's reputation is established.—M. d'Avezac remitted to the Society a note, in which he has, in a few words, given a most luminous and valuable account of all the documents now possessed in Europe for the studying of the Berber language and literature. He comprised among them the MSS. collected by the late Professor Ventura; by Mr. Hodgson, of Philadelphia; and by M. Pacifico de Laporte, son of the French consul at Mogador. This latter gentleman is at present possessor of several works in the Berber language, the compilation of which was made about two centuries ago. M. d'Avezac, in his interesting note, pointed out as fit objects for the assiduous research of European travellers and residents in the West of Africa three works of much more ancient date, and which may be expected to be found in the hands of some of the religious personages who make their retreats among the mountains of that country. One of these works is believed to date from the twelfth century of our era, and should be looked for in the south-eastern districts of Morocco; the second is of the tenth century, and may perhaps be found in the northern parts of the kingdom of Fez; while the third, the oldest of all, is of the eighth century, and may perhaps be found in the western parts of the same kingdom. This note of M. d'Avezac, as well as the letter of M. d'Abbadie, are to be printed in the journal of the Geographical Society.—The end of the sitting was devoted to the reading of a dissertation by M. de Saint Pilaye on the ancient Gaulish town of Caribio.

The tenth number of the "Revue Générale de l'Architecture et des Travaux Publics" contains a good engraving in bronze-green, relieved with white, of David's statue of Gutenberg, inaugurated this year at Strasburg, to commemorate the four hundredth anniversary of the invention of printing. Another engraving, in bronze-brown, represents the bas-reliefs of the pedestal; and which, if the engraver have represented them truly, are very *mediocre* affairs indeed! This number, besides a continuation of M. Lenoir's paper on Byzantine and mediæval architecture, and an able paper by M. Daly, the editor, on the application of improved systems of baths to domestic purposes, contains a valuable and spirited review, by the same gentleman, of a proposition by M. Martin, the architect, concerning the fortifications of Paris. Both these gentlemen coincide in their estimate of the enormous expenditure, and waste of time and capital, required to realise this mad scheme; and shew that the value of property and land applicable to building purposes, which will be absorbed by the lines of ramparts, far surpasses all previous computation. They propose, in case of this scheme for fortifying (or rather weakening) the

capital be persevered in, to make an immense canal applicable to the purposes of navigation all round Paris, which, from its size and form, would effectually prevent the advance of an army, and yet would be of the greatest value in time of peace to the trade of the capital. This is the only *sensible* proposition that has been made on the subject in the French capital!

The twenty-seventh volume of the "Encyclopédie des Gens du Monde" is published. It contains, among others, the following articles: Hieroglyphics, by M. Brunet; History, by M. Guignaut; Homer, by ditto; Hottentots, by M. d'Avezac; D. Hume, by M. Artaud; and W. Huskisson, by M. Larévellière.—M. Edouard Biot has published his work, which received the gold medal of the Institute, "On the Abolition of Ancient Slavery in the West." He attributes this immense improvement principally to the slow but gradually increasing power of Christianity; and, in so doing, gives a most luminous account of many of the most interesting social points of mediæval and modern history. His narration of the great rebellion of the slaves in Hungary in the sixteenth century, in the time of Ladislaus II. and Pope Leo X., under the famous George Zechely, which he has taken in great part from the German historian, Nicholas Isthvanus, is full of interest.

The Swedish Orientalist, M. Agrell, died recently at Skaleof, in the province of Smaeland, aged seventy-five.

A smart shock of earthquake was felt in the island of Bourbon on the 7th of July last. It came from south to north; but lasted only a few seconds. The volcano of the island was in full eruption at the time.—A shock of earthquake was felt in the canton of Thurgau, in Switzerland, on November 1.—We hear from Naples that an eruption of Vesuvius is expected immediately.

#### LITERARY AND LEARNED.

##### UNIVERSITY INTELLIGENCE.

CAMBRIDGE, November 2.—*The Scantonian Prize*.—The prize for the best English Poem, by a Master of Arts, of this university, was adjudged to the Rev. T. E. Hankinson, M.A. of Corpus Christi College: Subject—"The Ministry of Angels." Mr. Hankinson obtained the same prize in the years 1831, 1832, 1833, 1834, 1835, and 1838. The following degrees were conferred:—*Master of Arts*.—G. G. La Motte, Emanuel College. *Bachelors of Arts*.—W. H. Barrington, Trinity College; J. P. Tomlinson, A. Douglas, J. I. P. Wyatt, Magdalene College; A. R. V. Hamilton, Catherine Hall.

##### THE ROYAL SOCIETY OF LITERATURE

HELD its first seasonal sitting on Thursday, Mr. L. H. Pettitt in the chair, when two papers by Mr. Bonomi and Mr. Halliwell were read; the former, 'On an Egyptian Obelisk,' of so much interest, that we shall endeavour to give a perfect account of it.

##### ROYAL ASIATIC SOCIETY.

THE meetings of this Society recommenced on the 7th inst., Sir George Thomas Staunton, Bart., M.P. in the chair.—A large number of presents of books, principally on subjects relating to the East, were laid before the meeting.—A letter from the right hon. the President of the Society was read, announcing that he had had the honour of presenting to the Queen the congratulatory address of the Society upon her majesty's escape from assassination, and that her majesty had most graciously received the address. Mr. Wynn's letter also inclosed the gracious acknowledgment, communicated through Lord Robert Grosvenor, of his royal highness Prince Albert to a similar address from the Society.—A letter from Dr. Burn, of the Bombay Medical Service, was read, present-

ing to the Society three ancient copperplates, found near the city of Barosch, bearing grants of land, in a peculiar form, of the Deva Nagari character.—A letter was also read from one of the Society's corresponding members at Calcutta, Mahrâja Kali Krishna, giving an account of an armorial bearing on a seal, in imitation of European heraldic emblems, which had been granted to him by the government of India.—A paper was then read, containing an account of the town and neighbourhood of Kearnach, situated near the most western mouth of the Indus, in that part of Sindh which borders on Belochistan. This account was principally devoted to the mode of building now employed there by the natives, and to the architectural resources which the country would afford under better management.

#### LITERARY AND SCIENTIFIC MEETINGS FOR THE ENSUING WEEK.

Monday.—Statistical, 8 P.M.; Medical, 8 P.M.  
Tuesday.—Linnean, 8 P.M.; Electrical, 8 P.M.; Architectural, 8 P.M.  
Wednesday.—Society of Arts, 7½ P.M.; Geological, 8½ P.M.  
Thursday.—Royal Society, 8½ P.M.; Antiquaries, 8 P.M.  
Saturday.—Westminster Medical, 8 P.M.; Mathematical, 8 P.M.

#### ORIGINAL POETRY.

##### A Jolly New Ballad on the Chinese War.

JOHN Chinaman was a fat little chap,  
With a long-tailed head and a conical cap,  
But now Master John's fell out with we,  
And the devil a bit will he give us tea!  
Sing, fee, fo, fum,  
Commissioner Lin!  
When the man-of-war's come,\*  
The fun will begin!

John Chinaman, it now appears,  
Had read the "Times" for the last ten years,  
And learnt how Temperance made its way,  
And how the Paddies had took to tay.

Sing, &c.  
John Chinaman, it now comes out,  
Had sent Tee-totallers preaching about,  
How we made our lives full ten years shorter,  
By drinking wise 'stead of leaves and water.  
Sing, &c.

For John had a plan, as now we see,  
To induce all Britons to take to tea,  
For says he, The bravery they inherit  
Will evaporate when they're out of spirits!  
Sing, &c.

But some great patriots of our nation,  
Perceiving Britain's sad situation,  
Would have sent poor John to kingdom come,  
By poisoning him with opium!  
Sing, &c.

But cunning John of the plan got a peep,  
And swore, by Gum! he'd not go to sleep;  
And axed for the laudanum that we'd got,  
Or he'd spifficate Captain El-Iot!  
Sing, &c.

Says we, For your threats we don't care a d---  
We'll grow our own tea in Assam!  
Says he, Don't come your gammon on me,  
You hav'nt got enough of Assam Tea!  
Sing, &c.

Says we, In your chest we'll plant a shot,  
That will send both you and your tea to pot!  
Says he, By Fo and General Jang!  
Your kettles another tune shall sing!  
Sing, &c.

And now there's a row rich as never was seen  
'Twixt our Gunpowder and Howqua's green,  
As for Master John, to the devil we'll see him,  
And when he's licked we'll chant *Te Deum*!  
Sing, fee, fo, fum,  
Commissioner Lin!  
When the man-of-war's come,  
The fun will begin!

#### BIOGRAPHY.

##### MISS EMMA ROBERTS.

It is with sincere sorrow that we see the death of this estimable lady, and successful writer,

\* The best reward ever offered for service is, undoubtedly, that of Commissioner Lin, beginning with 20,000 Spanish dollars, for any John Chinaman who brings in the first eighty-gun British (barbarian) man-of-war.—"Wish he may get it!"



announced in the late accounts from India, where it is stated to have taken place at Poonah, unexpectedly, on the 17th of September. Miss Roberts had previously accompanied her sister, Mrs. Mac Naghten, to India, and resided in that country some time; but on her death returned to England, and employed her pen assiduously and advantageously in illustrating the condition of our Eastern dominions. Though considerably the elder, she was one of the early friends of the youthful L.E.L., and dwelt for several years with her in the same boarding-house, that of the Misses Lance (much valued by them both), in Hans Place. These were happy days, and little boded the premature and melancholy fate which awaited them in foreign climes. We believe that it was the example of the literary pursuits of Miss Landon which stimulated Miss Roberts to try her powers as an author; and we remember having the gratification to assist her in launching her first essay, an historical production, which reflected high credit on her talents, and at once established her in a fair position in the ranks of literature. Since then, she has been one of the most prolific of our female writers, and given to the public a number of works of interest and value. The expedition to India, on which she has unfortunately perished, was undertaken with comprehensive views towards the further illustration of the East; and portions of her descriptions have appeared, as she journeyed to her destination, in periodicals devoted to Asiatic subjects. Unhappily, the anticipated fruits of her completed labours are lost to us for ever, and she is mingled with the dust in a far distant region of the earth.

*The Rev. John Thomson* (of Duddingston).—This distinguished landscape-painter died at Duddingston, near Edinburgh, about three weeks ago. His works were less known in England than they deserved to be (though some of them adorn southern collections), for they are, in general, noble and poetical compositions, with much of the spirit and grandeur of *Salvator Rosa* in their execution. In his country, where better known, his productions stood very high in public estimation; and the possessors of his finest pictures have reason to congratulate themselves on the ownership of such as few amateurs ever painted, and which in a rare degree combine the often opposing qualities of the natural and the sublime.

#### THE DRAMA.

*Covent Garden*.—Sheridan's admirable dramatic sketch of *The Critic* has been revived at this theatre with great éclat. The points of the *ad libitum* passages elicits loud laughter; and the excellent cast and appointments must continue its popularity for a considerable time.

*Adelphi*.—A dramatic narrative, rather than a play, founded on Box's popular "Clock," was produced here on Monday; and, as a vehicle for exhibiting tableaux, taken from the magnificent woodcuts of Messrs Brown and Catermole, was perfectly successful. Almost all the personages who figure in the pages of the "Old Curiosity Shop" are introduced on the stage, and "One Hour from Humphrey's Clock" may be very agreeably passed with them. Of the actors, little can be said beyond running over their names and characters. Mrs. Keeley was *Nell*, and hung about her grandfather (Mr. Lyon) as if she had in truth been a child of fourteen; her acting was natural and beautiful, though she had hardly enough to do. *Dick Swineller* found a capital representative in Mr. Wright, who looked "a figure conspicuous for its dirty smartness" to admiration. *Codlin* and

*Short* were enacted by Messrs. Bedford and Wieland; *Kit*, by Mr. Wilkinson; and *Quilp*, by Mr. Yates, whose dress and appearance as the dwarf were really extraordinary. The scenery and dresses were good, and some of the tableaux drew down considerable applause; the best were "Quilp in Possession," and the "Tent at the Races." In the latter scene Mr. Nightingale introduced his imitations, which improve upon acquaintance.

*Olympio*.—*The Honeymoon*, curtailed of two-fifths of its fair proportions, has been produced here under the title of *How to Rule a Wife*. The principal parts are sustained by Mr. Butler and Miss J. Mordaunt.

*Prince's Theatre*.—The bills for the opening of this theatre on the 23d are out, and announce new English operas and musical afterpieces, under the management of Messrs. J. and M. Barnett; and with the talents of Miss Romer, A. Cooper, Phillips, Frazer, and other popular singers.

#### VARIETIES.

*H. B.* is again merrily at work. Nos. 658, 59, 60, and 61, are before us, and full of humour. The first represents Lord Palmerston, as a jocular, piping to wonderful animals (the tune is the *Treaty of July*), Prussia and Austria are dancing-dogs, and the Russian bear is tumbling fondly on his head, whilst the Gallic cock, on stilts, is kicking up a prodigious crowing! 2. "Don Quixote attacking the Windmill," embodies the Paris press as the Knight of the Rueful Countenance tilting at the mill, with the four powers as its sails. The Rosinante is rich, nor is the squire behind, on Dapple (Thiers), less ludicrous. 3. O'Connell as Guy Fawkes; Peel and Stanley discovering him in the midst of his combustibles, is a fine piece of art, with an effect far beyond caricaturing; and the last, Pandora, the Foreign Secretary, opening the fatal box with war to China, Syria, &c. &c.,—a superb classical figure.

*The New Comet*.—The elements of the new comet in *Draco*, the discovery of which we mentioned, are as follow:—

	Mean Time at Berlin.
Perihelion passage, November,	19-023
Place of perihelion .....	34° 16' 54"
Place of the node .....	247° 0' 20"
Inclination .....	53° 58' 58"
Log. of per. distance .....	0-11230

The daily motion in right ascension is about 1½ degree; but in declination only a few seconds.

*Royal Academy*.—Charles Barry, Esq., the distinguished architect, R. Redgrave, and T. Webster, were last week elected associates of the Royal Academy.

*Vitality of Seeds*.—Mr. M. Farquhar Tupper, of Albury, near Guildford, in a letter addressed to the Editor of "The Morning Post," gives an account of the vegetation of a seed of Egyptian wheat, taken from a mummy-case of the age of 3000 years, by Sir G. Wilkinson. He describes himself as having used every precaution in planting twelve seeds obtained from Mr. Pettigrew, and of these one germinated, and has produced two heads of bearded wheat, of 2½ and 3 inches in length, so that next year a small crop may be raised. The other seeds rotted, and were destroyed by a small white maggot—*quære*, if coeval with them? They were sown on the 7th of March, and the living specimen appeared on the 22d of April.

*Society for the Publication of Irish Manuscripts*.—A new literary institution has recently been formed at Dublin, the Rev. J. H. Todd as Secretary, on the plan of the Camden Society, and having for its object the publica-

tion of MSS. connected with the history and literature of Ireland. Among other works, "The Liber Niger of Christ Church" is proposed for publication.

*Wellington Portraits*.—The print-selling competition in Wellington portraits at this time is almost laughable, and reminds us of H.B.'s caricature of his Grace as the whole cabinet ministry. We know not which will attract most, whether the simple individual, the hero, the head of a university, the head of an army, the peer, the sitting or standing, the robed or the unrobed,—in short, there are varieties for every taste and class of people.

*Inundations*.—It is stated that more than a century has elapsed since the south of France was visited by such floods as at present prevail. The Saone and Isere have overflowed their banks to a very destructive extent, and contributed to a like overflow of the Rhone; and the Marne and other rivers have also laid the adjacent country under water. Lyons, Besançon, and other cities, are much injured, and many human lives have been lost.

*Walpoliana*.—*Anecdotes of Archbishop Blackbourne*.—"On the king's last journey to Hanover, before Lady Yarmouth came over, the archbishop being with her majesty, said to her, 'Madam, I have been with your minister Walpole, and he tells me that you are a wise woman, and do not mind your husband's having a mistress.' He was a little hurt at not being raised to Canterbury on Wake's death, and said to my father, 'You did not think on me; but it is true, I am too old—I am too old.'"

*Flattery*.—"It is a misfortune that words are become so much the current coin of society, that, like King William's shillings, they have no impression left; they are so smooth, that they mark no more to whom they first belonged than to whom they do belong, and are not worth even the twelve pence into which they may be changed."

*Edward IV*.—"I have got a few hairs of Edward the Fourth's head, not beard; they are of a darkish brown, not auburn."

*Bad Blood and Bores*.—"A person who was very apt to call on you every morning for a minute, and stay three hours, was with me the other day, and his grievance from the rain was the swarms of gnats. I said, I supposed I have very bad blood, for the gnats never bite me. He replied, 'I believe I have bad blood too, for dull people, who would tire me to death, never come near me.'"

#### LITERARY NOVELTIES.

*British Gulana: the Results of a Long Sojourn and Residence in that Country*. By John Hancock, M.D.

Under the title of "The Granger Society," for the Publication of Ancient Portraits and Family Pictures, another literary association is announced, with the most noble the Marquess of Salisbury as its President. The Prospectus is very seductive for the lovers of this species of pictorial wealth, in which Great Britain is so pre-eminently rich.

Mr. Laver has announced a mezzotint engraving of the Duke of Wellington, by C. E. Wagstaff, from Pickersgill's portrait, painted for the Oriental Club.

#### In the Press.

Mr. Murray's list of forthcoming publications for the season contains not a few volumes of much general interest. Among others, we are well pleased to see which we had once intended to make ourselves for the *Literary Gazette*, as a review of the original, but that we found the matter too extensive) "Selections from the Dispatches, General Orders, &c. of the Duke of Wellington," by Lieut. Colonel Gurwood, in a closely-printed octavo volume. There are also announced "A History of India," by the Hon. Mountstuart Elphinstone; than whom there can be no higher authority. A new edition, with addi-

\* The review of the sixth and concluding volume of Walpole's "Letters," &c., by far the most interesting of the whole of this excellent edition, is of necessity postponed; but we offer some of its *bon-bons* as a pledge that it is prepared for our readers.

tions, of "Ancient Spanish Ballads," translated, with Notes. By J. G. Lockhart.—A Winter in the West Indies, in Familiar Letters to Henry Clay, Esq., of Kentucky. By J. J. Gurney.—An Account of Discoveries made in Ancient Lycia; being a Journal kept during a Second Excursion in Asia Minor. By Charles Fellows, whose previous "Journal" excited a sensation, which will probably be increased by his new volume, which relates to many interesting antiquities, and to discoveries of great importance in the Lycian language and inscriptions.—A Popular History of Painting, Translated from the German of Dr. Franz Kugler; with Notes. By C. L. Eastlake, Esq. R.A.—The Martyrs of Science; or, the Lives of Galileo, Tycho Brahe, and Kepler. By Sir David Brewster.—A Companion to the Principal Public and Private Galleries of Art, in and near London. By Mrs. Jameson.—A Personal Narrative of a Journey to the Source of the River Oxus, by the Indus, Cabool, and Budukshan. By Lieut. John Wood, Indian Navy.—The Manners and Customs of the Japanese, described from the Travels and Journals of Siebold, Fischer, Meyer, Doelf, and other most recent and Authentic Dutch Authorities.—A Complete Edition of the Poetical Works of the late Rev. Reginald Heber, Lord Bishop of Calcutta.—The Domestic Life and Manners of the Romans. Translated from the German of Professor Becker, of Leipzig.—Travels in the Himalayan Provinces of Hindustan and the Panjab, &c. By Mr. W. Moorcroft and Mr. G. Trebeck.—History of the Reformation in Germany, from New and Original Sources. By Leopold Von Ranke.—A Second Series of the Manners and Customs of the Ancient Egyptians, comprising their Religion, Agriculture, &c. By Sir J. Gardner Wilkinson.—A Summer's day at Windsor Castle, and a Visit to Eton. By Edward Jesse, Esq.—A Series of Picturesque Views on the River Quorra, the Niger of the Ancients. By Commander William Allen, R.N.—A Hand-Book for Travellers in Egypt. By Sir Gardner Wilkinson.—A Hand-Book for London, Past and Present. By T. Crofton Croker, Esq.; and other Hand-Books for various Districts of England, for Northern Italy, for Southern Italy and Sicily, and for France.

## LIST OF NEW BOOKS.

Olla Podrida, by Captain Marryat, 3 vols. post 8vo. 1l. 11s. 6d.—R. Frankum's Discourse on the Enlarged and Pendulous Belly, fcap. 8vo. 4s.—New Happy Weds; or, Holidays at Beechwood, by M. Cobbett, 18mo. 4s. 6d.—Individual Effort, and the Active Christian, by J. H. Hinton, new edition, 12mo. 7s.—Hand-Book of Trade and Commerce, 18mo. 4s.—Stephen's Spirit of the Church of Rome, 2d edition, fcap. 3s. 6d.—Maxims of Kit Larosse, the Lord-Mayor's Fool, fcap. 2s. 6d.—Englishman's Library, Vol. XII.: The Five Empires, by the Rev. R. L. Willberforce, 18mo. 3s. 6d.—Demonstrations of Anatomy, by G. V. Ellis, Part I., post 8vo. 1s.—G. Davis's Architectural Precedents, 8vo. 6s.—Essay on the Genius of George Cruikshank, 8vo. 2s. 6d.—Review of the Management of our Affairs in China, 8vo. 6s.—Thierry's History of the Norman Conquest, medium 8vo. 7s.—Sermons in Aid of the Infant School, Ripon, by J. Webber, D.D., 12mo. 4s. 6d.—Standard Pronouncing Dictionary of the French and English Languages, by G. Surenne, 12mo. 10s. 6d.—Life of Dr. A. Clarke, new edition, 1 vol. 8vo. 12s.—The Conspirators; or, the Romance of Military Life, by E. Quillinan, 3 vols. post 8vo. 1l. 11s. 6d.—The Cambridge Portfolio, edited by the Rev. J. J. Smith, 2 vols. 4to. 4s. 4s.—The Orations of Demosthenes and Aristides, with English Notes, post 8vo. 6s. 6d.—The Principles of English Grammar, with the Rules of Syntax, 18mo. 1s. 6d.—Rev. T. Nelson's Classical Atlas, 8vo. 6s.—Introduction to Greek Accentuation, by the Rev. A. Craig, 12mo. 2s.—Life of Bishop Hall, by E. Nelson, Esq. 18mo. 3s. 6d.—Church Bishops Considered in their Results, by W. E. Gladstone, 8vo. 12s.—The Omnipotence of the Deity, a Poem, by the Rev. J. Young, 12mo. 2s. 6d.—Checks to Infidelity, by the Rev. J. H. Evans, 18mo. 2s.

## METEOROLOGICAL JOURNAL, 1840.

October.	Thermometer.	Barometer.
Thursday .. 5	From 46 to 51	29.18 to 29.24
Friday .. 6	.. 39 .. 51	29.10 .. 29.04
Saturday .. 7	.. 38 .. 54	29.10 .. 29.17
Sunday .. 8	.. 38 .. 53	29.25 .. 29.32
Monday .. 9	.. 42 .. 51	29.08 .. 29.09
Tuesday .. 10	.. 40 .. 53	29.04 .. 29.24
Wednesday 11	.. 35 .. 48	29.28 .. 29.18

Winds, south-east and south-west.

On the 5th, morning and evening cloudy, with rain, afternoon clear; the 6th, cloudy, with frequent showers; the 7th, generally clear, except the morning, when rain fell heavily; the 8th and two following days, generally clear, a shower of rain on the morning of the 9th; the 11th, generally cloudy, rain at times.

Rain fallen, .935 of an inch.  
Edmonton.

CHARLES HENRY ADAMS.

## TO CORRESPONDENTS.

"Z." a lines of compliment, though well deserved, are too directly personal, and would lead us into many effusions of the same kind, where beauty and talent excite warm admiration.

We must be pardoned for the apparent neglect (for the week) of matters which reach us late. If our friends were aware of the inconvenience and expense attendant upon such communications, and often the improbability of attending to or using them, they would be more ready to take time by the forelock.

## ADVERTISEMENT.

Connected with Literature and the Arts.

**ERECHTHEIUM CLUB, St. James's Square.**—Notice is hereby given, that the Club-Mouse will be OPENED for the Use of Members on Friday, the 1st of January next. Noblemen and Gentlemen desirous of belonging to the Club are requested to send in their Names to the Committee, who have the power of Election until the General Meeting shall take place.

Signed,

HENRY E. PAYNE, Secretary.

**ENVELOPES, at BOWEN and SANFORD'S,** 315 Oxford Street. All Sizes, 4d. per Hundred. Copy-Books, 3s. per Dozen. Post-office Writing Paper, 4s. 6d. per Ream, or 3d. per Quire. Latest Copy Paper, 4s. per Ream, or 6d. per Quire. Foolscap, 6d. 8d. and 10d. per Quire. Gilt and plain-edged Letter and Note Papers. Sealing Wax, 4s. per lb. Pens and Quills, 2s. 6d. per Hundred. A most elegant Assortment of Envelope Cases, Blotting-Books, &c. Whitbrown or small hand, 3s. per Ream. At Bowens and Sanford's.

Just published,

**SIX VIEWS OF SINGAPORE and MACAO,** from Drawings made on the Spot, in the present Year; with Plans of the City and Suburbs of Canton. By a NATIVE ARTIST. Imperial 4to. stitched, price plain, 12s.; India, 15s. London: Ackermann and Co. 68 Strand.

**THE FORMATION OF READING and BOOK SOCIETIES.**—A useful little Pamphlet has just appeared, entitled "Hints for the Formation of Reading and Book Societies," which cannot fail to interest all who contemplate forming a Book Society, or carrying reform and improvement into those already established. The hints are really practical hints, and convey rules and information that render the formation of a Book-Club a matter of the greatest facility: the pamphlet is well put together, and evidently by one who has given much attention to the subject.

Also,

The Library Circular for November.

Baunders and Ouley, Publishers, Conduit Street.

**CHEAP MODERN PUBLICATIONS,** being the Duplicates (in every department of Literature, withdrawn from Andrews's Circulating Library, 127 New Bond Street. The Catalogue is now ready for delivery, gratis. It is printed on a large sheet of paper, and can be sent by post, free of expense. The Books are in good condition, and in very few instances exceed one-third of the original published price, and in numerous instances twenty-five and thirty per cent less. These Books are sold from the Library to make room for the multiplicity of new Publications announced, which are supplied in unlimited numbers to the subscribers of this Library. Terms of Subscription, &c. to be had on application, or forwarded to any part of the Country.—N.B. Persons desirous of establishing Book-Clubs or Circulating Libraries will find the above worthy their attention.

## MUSIC.

Just published, price 7s.

**CHORAL PSALMODY; or, a Collection** of Tunes to be Sung in Parts, without Instruments, by Village Choirs, containing One Hundred and Ten Tunes, as now Sung by a Choir (formed within the last Year), of Twenty-four Singers, in the Parish Church of Aylescombe, Devon. With simple Rudiments and Instructions annexed, for teaching Music on a short and easy Plan, the ultimate object of which is to terminate in Congregational Singing.

By F. A. HEAD. London: Cramer, Addison, and Beale, 301 Regent Street.

## BOOKS IN THE PRESS.

AN ELEGANT GIFT-BOOK.

On the 18th instant will be published, illustrated by Frontispiece from Design by Gilbert, and Vignette by Harvey, price 10s. 6d. 8vo. cloth elegant, gilt edges.

## THE PARLOUR TABLE BOOK.

Written and selected by the Author of "Lives of the English Sackbats." Joseph Rickerby, Sherbourn Lane, King William Street, City; and to be had, by order, of all Booksellers.

**FLORESTON, WITH TWENTY-FOUR ILLUSTRATIONS.** On the 1st of December, Part I. price 1s. to be continued monthly. In Parts, each containing Forty-eight pages of Letterpress and Three Illustrations, by O. P. Q. engraved by Hain (to be completed in Eight Parts).

**FLORESTON; or, the New Lord of the Manor.** A Tale of Humanity. Joseph Rickerby, Sherbourn Lane, King William Street, City; and to be had, by order, of all Booksellers.

In a few days will be published,

**THE COMIC ALMANACK for 1841,** with Twelve large Engravings by George Cruikshank, and numerous other Illustrations. Tilt and Bogue, 66 Fleet Street.

PROFESSOR SMYTH'S LECTURES.

Just ready, in 3 vols. 8vo. 1l. 11s. 6d.

## LECTURES ON THE FRENCH REVOLUTION.

By WILLIAM SMYTH, Professor of Modern History in the University of Cambridge. William Pickering, Publisher, Chancery Lane; and J. and J. J. Deighton, Cambridge.

**SWAINSON and SHUCKARD ON INSECTS.** On Tuesday, December 1st, in fcap 8vo. with Vignette Title and numerous Woodcuts, price 6s. cloth, lettered. **THE HISTORY and NATURAL ARRANGEMENT OF INSECTS.** By WILLIAM SWAINSON, Esq. and W. E. SHUCKARD, Esq. Being Vol. 120 of "The Cabinet Cyclopaedia." London: Longman, Orme, and Co.; and John Taylor.

**WHO SHALL BE HEIR? A Novel.** By MISS ELLEN PICKERING.

By the same Author, recently published,

Nan Darrell. 3 vols. post 8vo.

The Frigate. 3 vols. post 8vo.

The Quiet Husband. 3 vols. post 8vo.

T. and W. Moore, 29 New Street; Oliver and Boyd, Edinburgh.

**MOSHEIM'S ECCLESIASTICAL HISTORY.**

New edition, by Henry Soames, M.A.

Shortly will be published, in 4 large 8vo.

**THE INSTITUTES OF ECCLESIASTICAL HISTORY.** Ancient and Modern.

By JOHN LAWRENCE VON MOSHEIM, D.D.

Chancellor of the University of Göttingen.

A new and literal Translation from the original Latin, with copious additional Notes, original and selected.

By JAMES MURDOCH, D.D.

A new edition, with Additions.

By HENRY SOAMES, M.A.

Rector of Stapleford Tawney, with Thoydon Mount, Essex. London: Printed for Longman and Co.; T. Cadell; Hatchard and Son; W. T. Clarke; B. Bagger; J. G. F., and J. Rivington; J. Hamilton and Co.; Duncan and Malcolm; Whitaker and Co.; Simpkin, Marshall, and Co.; E. Hodgson; Biggs and Son; J. Dowding; Cowie and Co.; J. Bain; Smith, Elder, and Co.; H. Vashbourne; Capes and Son; J. Templeman; J. Childley; Nisbet and Co.; Houston and Moneman; T. and W. Boone; J. Snow; W. J. Cleaver; and J. Parker, Oxford.

## BOOKS PUBLISHED THIS DAY.

In 1 thick vol. 8vo. price 1l. 1s. in cloth boards, the 2d edition of a new and complete

**GREEK GRADUS; or, Poetical Lexicon** of the Greek Language. With a Latin and English Translation; an English-Greek Vocabulary, and a Treatise on some of the Principal Rules for ascertaining the Quantity of Syllables, and on the most popular Greek Metrics. By EDWARD MALTBY, D.D. F.R.S. F.S.A.

Lord Bishop of Durham.

In this edition all the Quantities are marked.

London: Printed for T. Cadell; Longman, Orme, and Co.; J. G. F., and J. Rivington; J. Bohn; E. Williams; R. Priestley; Hamilton, Adams, and Co.; Duncan and Malcolm; Whitaker and Co.; Simpkin, Marshall, and Co.; E. Hodgson; Payne and Foss; T. and W. Boone; Biggs and Son; Black and Armstrong; J. Maynard; Houston and Moneman; H. G. Bohn; C. Delman; J. Parker, Oxford; and J. and J. J. Deighton, Cambridge.

[Only 300 Copies printed for sale.]

Price 25s. a new and beautifully illustrated edition of the

**HISTORY of the KNIGHTS TEMPLARS.**

By JAMES BURNES, LL.D. F.R.S.

Knight of the Royal Hanoverian Guelphic Order.

2d edition, with an Appendix of Rare and Curious Documents, &c.

William Blackwood and Sons, Edinburgh; Payne and Foss, London; John Canning, Dublin.

THE CORN LAWS.

In 8vo. price 7s. cloth, an

**EXPOSITION of CORN-LAW REPEALING ALLACIES and INCONSISTENCIES.**

By G. CALVERT HOLLAND, M.D.

London: Longman, Orme, and Co.

## LONDON MEDICAL GAZETTE.

Part I. for 1840-1 contains the first Six of a Course of Lectures 'On the Principles and Practice of Physic,' delivered at King's College, London, by Dr. Watson—Clinical Lectures on Dropsy, the Catarrhs, Anæmia, &c. &c. delivered by Dr. Prichard at the Bristol Hospital, and by Dr. Davidson at the Glasgow Infirmary—New Operation for Hæmorrhoids, with Engravings, by Mr. Wood, Surgeon to Gloucesters Infirmary—Observations on Insanity, by Caleb Williams, Surgeon to the Retreat, York—Remarkable Case of Constipation, by Mr. Whithead, Manchester—Original Papers on Scabimus, with Engravings, by Mr. Duffin, Dr. Franz, Mr. Hall, and Mr. Wade—On the Pilemonia, by Mr. Carmichael of Dublin, and Dr. Knox of Edinburgh—On Febricula, by Mr. Douglas—On the Mercurial Treatment of Phthisis, by Dr. Munn—On Bronchitis, by Dr. Hughes—On the Blood of the Ovary, by Mr. Marshall—On the Umbilical Cord, by Dr. Hannay, Glasgow—On Guaiacum in Cyanosis, by Mr. Bell—Report of the Experiments on the Heart, by the Committee appointed by the British Association of Letters, by Mr. Crose, of Norwich, and various others, on Medical Reform—Editorial Articles on the Study of Medicine, and State of the Medical Schools. On the State of the Profession, and Mr. Warburton's Bill—Translations from French and German Journals—Critical Notices of several recent Works, &c. There are now in course of Publication—A System of Medicine, as contained in the Lectures delivered by Dr. Watson at King's College; and Clinical Lectures, by Dr. Davidson, of Glasgow. Future Numbers will also contain Clinical Lectures, by Dr. Corrigan, of Dublin, and Dr. Cline, of London; Selections from the Lectures of Dr. Carpenter of Bristol; and M. Lugol of Paris; &c. &c. London: Longman, Orme, and Co.

# FINDENS' TABLEUX, THE IRIS OF PROSE, POETRY, AND ART, FOR 1841.

Embellished with Twelve highly finished Engravings, from original Drawings by J. O. STEPHANOFF, Esq. H. CORBOULD, &c.; and engraved by W. and E. FINDEN, Esqrs.

Edited by MARY RUSSELL MITFORD,

Author of "Our Village," &c.

BLACK and ARMSTRONG, Foreign Booksellers to Her Majesty and the Queen Dowager, Wellington Street (North), Strand.

## THE LIFE AND WORKS OF SIR WALTER SCOTT.

Uniform in 86 vols. small 8vo. 196 Engravings.  
1. Life by Mr. Lockhart. 10 vols. 21 Engravings. Just completed.

2. Waverley Novels. 48 vols. 96 Engravings.

3. Poetry. 12 vols. 25 Engravings.  
With the Author's Introductions of 1830, various Readings, and Editor's Notes, not to be found in any other editions.

4. Prose Writings. 28 vols. 56 Engravings.  
Any odd Volumes to make up Sets.  
R. Cadell, Edinburgh; Whittaker and Co. London.

## VAN BUTCHELL ON FISTULA, &c.

4th edition, in 8vo. cloth boards, price 7s. 6d. enlarged.

**FACTS AND OBSERVATIONS** relative to a Successful Mode of treating Piles, Fistula, Hemorrhoidal Excrescences, Tumours, and Strictures, without Cutting or Confinement: illustrated with numerous Cases. Being a Familiar Exposition of the Practice of Mr. S. J. Van Butchell, Surgeon Accoucheur.

"This volume presents to us a number of illustrations of his singular success under circumstances that would have induced despair in any professor of less mastery, or less accustomed to accomplish cures where cures seemed impossible. The statements here made are most convincing, and place beyond doubt the superiority of the treatment to which they refer."—*Court Journal*.

Published by H. Renshaw; Sold also by the Author, No. 10 Percy Street, Bedford Square.

## NEW WORK BY MR. WILLIS.

With Ten fine Engravings and a Portrait of the Author, engraved by Lewis, after a Painting by Lawrence, in neat cloth, with gilt leaves, price 1l.

## LETTERS FROM UNDER A BRIDGE, and POEMS.

By N. P. WILLIS, Esq.

Author of "Pencilings by the Way," "Inkings of Adventure," &c.  
London: George Virtue, and all Booksellers.

With Two Plates, 8vo. 5s.

## A WINTER IN THE WEST INDIES, described in familiar Letters to Henry Clay, Esq. of Kentucky.

By JOSEPH JOHN GURNEY, of Batham.  
John Murray, Albemarle Street.

## NEW WORK BY MISS PARDOE.

In 3 vols. cloth, price 1l. 11s. 6d. with Engravings.

## THE CITY OF THE MAGYAR; or, Hungary and her Institutions in 1830-40.

By MISS PARDOE.

Author of "The City of the Sultan," "The Beauties of the Bosphorus," &c.  
London: George Virtue, Ivy Lane.

## NEW WORK BY S. T. COLERIDGE.

In fcap 8vo. price 4s. 6d.

## CONFESSIONS OF an INQUIRING SPIRIT.

By SAMUEL TAYLOR COLERIDGE.  
William Pickering, Publisher, Chancery Lane.

## WORKS BY JONATHAN DUNCAN, ESQ. B.A.

1. Price 6s. cloth, elegant.

## THE DUKES OF NORMANDY, from the Time of Rolle to the Expulsion of King John by Philip Augustus of France.

2. With Frontispiece and Vignette, price 6s. cloth.

## THE RELIGIOUS WARS OF FRANCE, from the Accession of Henry II. to the Peace of Vervins.

3. In fcap 8vo. price 7s. cloth.

## THE RELIGIONS OF PROFANE ANTIQUITY; their Mythology, Fables, Hieroglyphics, and Doctrines.

4. Price 3s. each cloth, lettered, in 3 vols. (each Work may be had separately).

## FELIX BODIN'S SUMMARIES OF the HISTORIES OF ENGLAND AND FRANCE. Translated from the French by Jonathan Duncan, B.A.

"Mr. Duncan is an able writer; instruction, blended with entertainment, is his aim; both youth and age may peruse his works with advantage; the scholar and the parent may alike profit by them."—*Critical Notice*.

Joseph Rickhey, Sherborne Lane, King William Street, City; and to be had, by order, of all Booksellers.

## NEW WORKS, Printed for Longman, Orme, and Co.

## MOORE'S POETICAL WORKS.

(10 vols.) With Plates. Vol. I. 5s. Vol. II. Dec. 1st.

## OLLA PODRIDA. By Captain Marryat.

3 vols. post 8vo. 1l. 11s. 6d.

## M'CULLOCH'S GEOGRAPHICAL DICTIONARY, Vol. I. 8vo. with Maps. On Decem-ber 1st.

## THE CONTINUOUS HISTORY OF ST. PAUL, with Paley's "Horse Paulina" subjoined. By the Rev. J. Tate, M.A. 8vo. with Map, 15s.

## THE REV. J. E. RIDDLE'S ECCLESIASTICAL CHRONOLOGY; or, Annals of the Church. 8vo. 15s.

## PEREIRA'S ELEMENTS OF MATERIA MEDICA; or, the Uses, Effects, Composition, &c. of all Medicines. 2 vols. 8vo. numerous Illustrations, 40s.

## DR. ELLIOTSON'S HUMAN PHYSIOLOGY. 8vo. numerous Illustrations, 2s.

## DR. URE'S DICTIONARY OF ARTS, MANUFACTURES, &c. New edition, 1841 Engravings, 50s.

In royal 8vo. 34 Plates, price 12s.

## THE SCIENCE OF VISION; or, Natural Perspective, containing the Philosophy or True Language of the Eye, New Optical Laws, the True Seat of Vision, &c.; with Practical Rules for every Branch of Art, Visual Science, and Design.

By ARTHUR PARSEY,  
Member of the British Association, &c. &c.  
London: Longman, Orme, and Co.

8vo. 12s.

## CHURCH PRINCIPLES CONSIDERED in their Results.

By W. E. GLADSTONE, M.P.

Contents:—1. Introductory—2. Rationalism—3. The Church—4. The Sacraments—5. The Apostolical Succession—6. Apostolic Claims of the Church of England—7. Church Principles in Relation to Present Circumstances.  
John Murray, Albemarle Street.

## NEW WORK BY THE AUTHOR OF "THE MORAL OF FLOWERS."

## RECOLLECTIONS OF THE LAKES; and other Poems.

By the Author of "Moral of Flowers," and "Spirit of the Woods."  
Tilt and Bogue, Fleet Street.

## NEW TRAVELS IN TURKEY AND PERSIA.

3 vols. 8vo. with Woodcuts and a large Map, price 15s.

## NARRATIVE OF a TOUR in Armenia, Kurdistan, Persia, and Mesopotamia, including a Residence in Constantinople, and a Visit to Tehran, Bagdad, &c. By the Rev. HORATIO SOUTHGATE. Tilt and Bogue, 56 Fleet Street.

## NEW WORK ON CHEMISTRY. BY DR. KANE.

Vol. I. Part I. 8vo. pp. 255, illustrated with 180 Woodcuts, price 6s.

## ELEMENTS OF CHEMISTRY including the most recent Discoveries and Applications of the Science to Medicine, to Pharmacy, and to the Arts.

By ROBERT KANE, M.D. M.R.I.A.

Professor to the Royal Dublin Society and the Apothecaries' Hall of Ireland; Member of the Societies of Pharmacy of France and Germany, &c. &c.

This Work will be completed in Three Parts, of which the Second will be published in December and the Third in January. Hodges and Smith, College Green, Dublin; Longman and Co. and Simpkin, Marshall, and Co. London; Maclellan and Stewart, Edinburgh.

## MR. COLBURN has just published the following NEW WORKS:—

I.  
**The Conspirators;**  
Or, the Romance of Military Life.  
By Captain Quillman.  
3 vols.

II.  
MAJOR NAPIER'S  
**Scenes and Sports in Foreign Lands.**  
2 vols. post 8vo. 21s. bound, with Nineteen Illustrations.

III.  
**The Siege of Florence; a Historical Romance.**  
By Daniel Macarthy, Esq.  
3 vols.

"One of the most promising first productions we have had since the 'Richelieu' of Mr. James."—*New Monthly*.

IV.  
**Oliver Cromwell; an Historical Romance.**

Edited by Horace Smith, Esq.  
Author of "Bramblety House," &c. 3 vols.

"The battle-scenes in this work are about the most spirited and thrilling since Scott described the gathering at Loudon Hill and Bothwell Brigs."—*Athenaeum*.

Also, just ready,

V.  
The Third and concluding Volume, in 8vo. of  
**Lady Blessington's Idler in Italy.**

VI.  
**Mr. Roby's Popular Traditions of England.**  
First Series—Lancashire.  
3 vols. post 8vo. with numerous Engravings on Wood.

VII.  
**MR. JAMES'S NEW WORK.**  
**The Vernon Letters.**  
Addressed to the Duke of Shrewsbury, illustrative of the Reign of William III.  
3 vols. 8vo. with Portraits.  
Henry Colburn, Publisher, 18 Great Marlborough Street.

8 New Burlington Street, November 14, 1840.

## MR. BENTLEY has just ready for publication the following NEW WORKS:—

I.  
**The Life, Journals, and Correspondence, of Samuel Pepys, Esq. F.R.S.**  
Secretary to the Admiralty in the Reigns of Charles II. and James II.  
Including a Narrative of his Voyage to Tangier, and Journal of his Residence there, &c.  
The whole now first published from the Originals.  
In 3 vols. 8vo. with a Portrait from an Original Picture.

II.  
**The Three Peers; a Novel.**  
By Lady Stieglitz.  
In 3 vols. post 8vo.

III.  
The 2d edition, revised and corrected, of  
**MAJOR FORBES'S**  
**Eleven Years in Ceylon.**  
2 vols. 8vo. with numerous Illustrations.

IV.  
**Elphinstone; a Novel.**  
In 3 vols. post 8vo.

V.  
**Memoirs of the Colman Family.**

By R. B. Peake, Esq.  
Including their Correspondence with the most distinguished Personages of their Time.  
In 2 vols. 8vo. with Portraits.

VI.  
**Tippoo Sultaun; an Historical Romance.**  
By Captain Meadows Taylor,  
Of the Service of His Highness the Nizam, Author of  
"Confessions of a Thug."  
In 3 vols. post 8vo.

VII.  
**MEMOIRS OF**  
**The Right Hon. Warren Hastings,**  
Late Governor-General of India.  
By the Rev. G. R. Glegg.  
Author of "The Life of Sir Thomas Munro," "Traditions of Chelsea College," &c.  
In 3 vols. demy 8vo. with a Portrait from an original Picture.  
Richard Bentley, New Burlington Street,  
Publisher in Ordinary to Her Majesty.

Printed by HANNAH PAGE MOYES, of Brook Green, Ham-mersmith, and GEORGE M. RCLA V, of Number 3 Pall-mall Place, in London, both in the County of Middlesex; Printers, at their Printing Office, Number 38 Castle Street, Leicester Square, in the said County; and published by WILLIAM AKMIGER SCRIPPS, of Number 13 South Molton Street, in the Parish of Saint George, Hanover Square, in the County aforesaid, at the LITERARY GAZETTE OFFICE, Number 7 Wellington Street, Waterloo Bridge, Strand, in the said County, on Saturday, November 14th, 1840.  
Agents for New York—Wiley and Putnam, 161 Broadway.

# THE LITERARY GAZETTE;

AND

## Journal of the Belles Lettres, Arts, Sciences, &c.

No. 1244.

LONDON, SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 21, 1840.

PRICE 8d.  
Stamped Edition, 9d.

### REVIEWS OF NEW BOOKS.

*Williams on the Combustion of Coal and the Prevention of Smoke.* 8vo. London, 1840. Weale.

THERE is, perhaps, no subject within the range of the arts of life upon which so much ignorance has been displayed as that which forms the topic of the book above cited. Ever since the invention of the steam-engine and the increased application of coal to the purposes of the mechanical arts, the press has teemed with treatises, each one surpassing its predecessor in the absurdity of its propositions for obviating the nuisance occasioned by smoke, and for preventing the waste of good combustible matter which is incurred by the imperfect construction of the furnaces now in use. The only exceptions which we can conscientiously make with respect to the class of publications referred to are, first, a valuable communication recently published in the "Transactions of the Institution of Civil Engineers," by Mr. Josiah Parkes (who, however, candidly admits that "we are yet far from having obtained either a complete knowledge of the most profitable manner of submitting coal to the process of combustion, or applying the caloric so obtained to the generation of steam"); and, in the second place, the work which we now propose to examine. Mr. Parkes having confined his inquiries to the best mode of increasing the evaporation in the steam-boiler, merely glancing incidentally at the preparatory operation in the furnace, has left the field open for Mr. Williams, who has gone into the subject thoroughly and, to our apprehension, with perfect success.

Mr. Williams prefaces his observations by stating that, as the managing director of a steam company, he naturally felt the greatest interest in endeavouring to diminish the consumption of fuel, by constructing the furnaces in such a manner as to obtain a more perfect degree of combustion of the fuel employed. He, therefore, directed his inquiries to this branch of the subject; and combining considerable chemical knowledge with a great share of mechanical skill, as well as much experience on this particular point, he was more than ordinarily qualified to pursue these researches. He divides his subject into three heads: first, the management of fuel in the generation of heat; secondly, the management of heat in the generation of steam; and, thirdly, the management of steam in the generation of power.

It is with the first of these propositions that Mr. Williams exclusively deals in the work before us; and as he enters, in the course of his investigations, somewhat at large upon the mysterious process which is commonly termed combustion, we propose shortly to give a general view of this matter before we proceed to examine the mode in which the author has applied the principles which he has so truly stated.

Combustion is the readiest, and the principal, if not the only, method to which nature has recourse in order to reduce organic as well as inorganic matter to its original elements, so as to maintain the balance between the constant absorption of the vital principle of the atmosphere by pouring a fresh supply into it from the substances thus consumed.

The perfect economy of this process, no less than its simplicity, is so admirable as to raise the strongest feeling of adoration and wonder in the mind of him who, contemplating, comprehends the outline of the great scheme of revivification and absorption which has been going on from the hour of the creation to the present time. The philosopher, looking at the proceedings of nature in this point of view, sees in all created matter the great store-house whence the supplies are drawn for the maintenance of organic life; and he learns, by actual experiment and observation, that the tree which is consumed to-day rises again in another form when the elementary gases of which it was composed come in contact with their affinities under certain fixed and simple laws.

How many of us are there who, in thrusting a stick or a sheet of paper into the flames, conclude, as the material vanishes before us, that it is destroyed; and how few of us deduce from it the importance of the discovery of the indestructibility of matter in general to all the best interests of man! A field of inquiry was opened to the practical and scientific as well as to the speculative inquirer, which has proved inexhaustible, and every step taken in it offers new wonders to the human mind.

Such is our imperfect and inadequate outline of the general process of combustion as the great regenerative means resorted to by nature. Let us now endeavour to apply the principles upon which she proceeds in effecting her purpose to the practical objects proposed by Mr. Williams.

In Section I. of the tract before us the author examines into the nature and quantity of the different varieties of coals, that being the material most used in common furnaces; in doing this he quotes the analyses furnished by Drs. Ure and Thomson, Professor Liebig, and Mr. T. Richardson, who differ from each other very materially in their estimates of the elementary gases of which the several kinds of coal are composed. We will not enter upon this part of the subject, but will proceed to a detail of the views upon which Mr. Williams founds his practical recommendations. Citing as his authority the incontrovertible dicta of Davy, Brande, and Faraday, he shows that the perfect combustion of the inflammable gases contained in coal, can only be accomplished by the admixture at the moment when the gas is evolved by the heat of a certain known and regulated proportion of oxygen; the quantity of that gas which is contained in the coal not being sufficient to effect the combustion of the carbon; which, therefore, flies off in the form of smoke, absorbing, instead of generating, heat, and thus occasioning a double waste.

In order to illustrate this branch of his subject, Mr. Williams resorts to the medium of diagrams, shewing mechanically, as it were, the process of combustion; the different gases being represented in their respective combinations, as their combustion is more or less perfectly accomplished.

The principal difficulty to be overcome in effecting perfect combustion consists, as we have already intimated, in providing an adequate supply of that supporter of combustion—oxy-

gen; and which, as most of our readers probably know, is the means by which the ordinary flame of a common lamp is enlarged and heightened into the brilliant conruscation called the Bude light, by which the House of Commons was illuminated during part of last session, as also are many of the lighthouses on the coast. The oxygen in this case is applied in a pure and unadulterated form; the nitrogen, which is the great constituent element of atmospheric air, having been disengaged and separated from it; but as this would be an expensive and impracticable process in so confined a space as a steam-vessel, it is obvious that unless some other means be devised for supplying the oxygen required at the proper moment to the furnace, the whole question would still remain a mere matter of theory, or at best form the subject of experiment before a lecture-room auditory.

It is, however, for the purpose of effecting a practical application of these great principles to the furnace, that Mr. Williams has published the work now under consideration, and (in the manner already shewn) cleared the way for his proposed improvements in the construction of furnaces, by proving that the leading, and, indeed, the indispensable, conditions towards effecting the complete combustion of coal consist in so constructing the furnace that a due proportion of oxygen shall be administered to the fuel undergoing combustion at the exact moment when this union is requisite, in order to consume the inflammable gases that are evolved. In illustration of the principle upon which his furnace is constructed, Mr. Williams refers to the argand lamp, and explains the difference which exists between the complete combustion of the gases as effected by the constant adequate supply of oxygen from the air, which is inhaled by the chimney of the lamp, and the imperfect combustion of coal in an ordinary furnace, where the process is attended by a volume of dense smoke; and it is by tracing this difference up to its source, and by a rigid inquiry into the means adopted by nature to effect her purposes that our author has succeeded in throwing a light upon this important subject, by proving that the success of the constructor depends wholly upon the exact proportion established between his arrangements in the furnace, and the imperative conditions imposed by nature upon the mysterious process of combustion.

It is unnecessary for us to enter into any details of the mode in which the principles so laid down are carried into effect; but they may be generally indicated by observing that the inventor has proceeded in his application of them to his furnace, by imitating the action of the air-jet, or blow-pipe, which, by throwing an increased, though regulated, supply of oxygen upon a flame, has been found to develop in the most perfect manner the full capacities of the inflammable gases when submitted to its action in that form and character.

The furnace planned by Mr. Williams is constructed so as to present, throughout its whole extent, a series of air-jets, or blow-pipes, which, being distributed along the extended surface of the ignited fuel, conveys, without

any mechanical aid, the requisite quantities of oxygen to the gases evolved by the heat, at the moment when the presence of that element is necessary for the purpose of effecting their perfect combustion, the air-jets being regulated so as to admit of complete control in the supply of air.

In conclusion, the author disclaims any wish or intention to interfere with the department of the chemist, or to propound new views of combustion considered chemically: on the contrary, he states that his object is confined to that of affording a practical guide in the art of constructing stoves and furnaces to those under whose charge this important department of the steam-engine manufactory is placed; and we must again repeat it to be our conviction that he has succeeded in an eminent degree, and well deserves the thanks of the mechanical world for his industry, his ingenuity, and his perseverance.

*Heath's Book of Beauty*, 1841. Edited by the Countess of Blessington. 8vo. pp. 280. London, Longman and Co.; New York, Appleton and Co.; Paris, Fisher and Co.

A FAIR and warm review of one of our splendid Annuals is not surely to be expected from a cloyed critic, as from any other competent judge who enjoyed the advantage of contemplating a single volume, or, perhaps, not more than two of these highly adorned publications. In the one case, many of the same artists, both painters and engravers, present themselves to the eye till it becomes too much familiarised with their particular styles to feel that freshness which is an almost indispensable cause of admiration; in the other, there is no repetition to exhaust the appetite, and just enough to excite the taste and please the fancy. Still if any thing could carry us away into the regions of enthusiasm, it must be the representation of British female beauty, as illustrated in a volume like this. To save trouble we will treat of its portraiture and literature together. That the flattering artists have done their endeavours to make every pretty woman an angel is tolerably evident; and some we have seen are really so transmogrified into youth and loveliness (and with complimentary verses to suit), that but for the inscriptions we should scarcely have recognised them. We suppose that this is all very allowable; and sure we are that there is in reality quite beauty enough to excuse it, and even greater departures from the exact truth.

Our gracious queen in her bridal dress (Heaven send her as gay and happy a one for the next grand royal ceremony!) heads the handsome train, looking a little taller than she is; and another queen (by Hayter), the Queen of Love and Beauty at the Eglintoun Tournament, follows in all the splendour of her charms. The Duchess of Beaufort is a striking likeness; the Marchioness of Douro is a noble Greek head, by the same artist; and the Countess Zichl, by F. Grant, is a simple and touching portrait. Lady Dangarvon (Hayter) and Mrs. Edward Ellice (Chalon) are sweetly painted; and the Hon. Mrs. Stanley, by the latter, is a perfect Lady Godiva, without a peeping Tom. The profusion of silken hair makes it very peculiar, and the face is exceedingly fine. Mrs. C. Martyn (Chalon) is piquant, and contrasts well with the *pensevole* of Mrs. Whyte, by W. Fisher; who is equally happy in the pensive expression he has imparted to the countenance of Mrs. Garden Campbell. Miss I. Montgomery (Hayter), in girlish grace; Mrs. O'Callaghan (Chalon), with stately brow; Mrs. B. Diaraeli (Chalon), combining intelli-

gence with sentiment; and Miss Tyndal (by Mrs. Hawkins), *petite* and animated,—conclude the line in a manner which might not only vie with the Beauties of the court of Charles II., but banish them from the royal walls of Windsor or Hampton, and supersede them for a hundred years.

The literary portion of the book is very miscellaneous and interesting. A number of contributors lend it variety; and the acknowledged taste of its accomplished editor has been advantageously exercised in selection and direction, as well as in original compositions. Among the writers we notice, Mrs. Fairlie, the Marchioness of Hastings, Miss Power, Miss I. Romer, Miss L. H. Sheridan (no longer Miss, we believe), Lady E. S. Wortley, Mrs. Torre Holme, Mrs. Maberly, Mrs. Abdy, Miss C. Toulmin, Miss T. Garrow, Mrs. C. B. Wilson, Lady Jarvis, together with Lady Blessington herself, as the feminine phalanx; whilst among the men, figure Lords Powerscourt, W. Lennox, Jocelyn, Gardner: M.P.'s,—Bulwer, B. Disraeli, R. Bernal, Sir H. Fleetwood, R. M. Milnes, W. J. Denison, Hon. G. F. Berkeley; and of others, Marryat, Savage Landor, the authors of "The Collegians" and "Miserrimus," Sir W. Somerville, Sir Gardner Wilkinson, Hon. E. Phipps, Tyrone Power, &c. &c. From such a mosaic who can pick lozenge, or square, or triangle, or stone-leaf, to afford an idea of the well-arranged and symmetrical design? We think we had better not try. Lady Blessington's "Old Irish Gentleman" is a genuine and characteristic tale, but too long to quote, and too good to abridge. Mr. Bernal has also given an interesting tale; and "The Knight of the Sheep," by the author of "The Collegians," is another clever Irish picture. By way of interlude, we copy the lines by W. S. Landor:—

"Pleasures away! they please no more.  
Friends! are they what they were before?  
Love! they are very idle things,  
The best about them are their wings.  
The dance! 'tis what the bear can do.  
Music! I hate your music too!  
Whene'er these witnesses that Time  
Hath snatch'd the chaplet from our prime  
Are call'd by Nature (as we go,  
With eye more wary, step more slow,  
And will be heard and noted down  
However we may fret or frown)  
Shall we desire to leave the scene  
Where all our former joys have been?  
No! 'twere ungrateful and unwise;  
But when die down our charities  
For human weal and human woes,  
Then is the hour our day should close."

As a variety, we add,—

"A Sensible Wife who ne'er Listens to Reason."  
By Miss Louisa H. Sheridan.

A sensible wife is a paragon rare,—  
Common sense being wanted at each time and season;  
But the husbands of sensible wives all declare  
That these sensible women ne'er listen to reason!  
They must go where they choose—they must flirt with each fop!  
They must dress unlike all—they must talk what they please on;  
But their 'sense' goes such lengths, quiet people oft drop  
Your sensible wives who ne'er listen to reason!  
When a sensible woman a 'victim' has found,  
Once married no longer she studies to please on;  
But doubts of his constancy soon will abound,  
And these sensible women ne'er listen to reason!  
His clubs must be over—his sporting must stop—  
His politics change with his friends of the season:  
Clever folk he must know—his own friends he must drop,—  
For these sensible wives never listen to reason!  
His sensible wife rules the steward and estate;  
All letters, from friends or on business, she'll seize on;  
She pays her own debts, while her husband's may wait,—  
For your sensible wives never listen to reason!  
For her children such rules,—she 'ne'er trusts them at schools;  
So, without education, they grow by degrees on,  
Till her sons are pert fops, and her daughters pert fools,—  
For your sensible mothers ne'er think about reason!

Oh! fall from your horse—fall in debt—fall in strife—  
Fall asleep in the fire—on the ice fall, and freeze on;  
But fall not in love—with a sensible wife,—  
For your sensible women ne'er listen to reason!  
When your temper's unbridled, and your fortune gone wrong—

When your tastes are all themes for your lady to tease on,  
You must own 'twas your fault;—you were warned by my song

That a sensible wife never listens to reason!"

"The Barber of Ferrara," by Col. H. Webster, is a remarkable anecdote of a monster duchess; and its brevity recommends it to us as our prose example:—

"Of all the palaces in Ferrara, that which had most interest for me was the ancient one of the Duke of Scandiana, on account of the remarkable catastrophe of one of its former mistresses, a woman of singular beauty, superior strength and stature, and unquestioned propriety of conduct. It was in her time that Ferrara was thrown into a state of much uneasiness in consequence of the sudden and unaccountable disappearance, one after another, of several of its citizens, all of them young men, and those most remarkable for personal merit. Among the rest, a young barber missed one of his brothers, to whom he was strongly attached; and in the course of his inquiries after him it struck him as singular, that the last place to which he could trace, not only his brother, but several others of the absent youths, was the entrance of the street of Santa Maria in Modo. This circumstance dwelt on his mind, and one morning as he was reflecting upon it, while passing through the very same street, his reverie was interrupted by something which suddenly fell at his feet. It was a white handkerchief; he looked up, and saw, standing at the window of her palace, the virtuous and beautiful young Duchess of Scandiana, who had just let her handkerchief fall. He immediately picked it up, and hastened to the palace to restore it to its owner. He found the doors open, and no impediment to obstruct his way, till he reached the room where he had seen the duchess, who received back the handkerchief with the most gracious thanks and apologies. But in the act of restoring it, to his great surprise, he perceived that something heavy was tied up in the corner; he started and changed colour, and the handkerchief falling from his hand, the sound produced upon the floor at once assured him that his discovery was just, and made the duchess aware of the cause of his agitation. But his emotions were very soon excited in a very different manner, when she honestly confessed to him that she had lost her handkerchief by design, not accident; and that she had previously fastened a piece of lead in one corner, in order that she might insure its falling at his feet the next time of his passing her palace, not doubting that civility would induce him to restore it, and thus afford her an opportunity of declaring her sentiments in his favour. Every thing but the beautiful duchess was now forgotten by the enamoured barber, and some hours passed rapidly away in her delightful society. A collation, which was ready in an alcove of the saloon, was next offered by the lady to her lover, and as, in the course of it, he happened to express his admiration at the splendour of the palace, she assured him that nothing he had yet seen was in any way to be compared with the remaining apartments, which she obligingly proposed to shew him. They passed through several splendid chambers: the door of one was locked, and the duchess desired the barber to turn the key, as it required some strength; he obeyed, threw open the door, and the duchess bade him enter, pointing out a Titian of great beauty for his



examination; but the young man stepped back to make way for her, and although she repeatedly bade him wave all such unnecessary forms, he could not be persuaded to commit so gross a violation of good breeding as to enter the room first. A sudden flush, for a moment, crimsoned the duchess's cheek, and as she passed on she cast on him a look of inquiry: the look acted upon him like an electrical shock. At once the recollection of his brother, of the street Maria in Modo, of the loaded handkerchief, of the collation in readiness, all presented themselves to 'his mind's eye.' He watched his conductress narrowly: he observed that, although the Titian exactly fronted the door by which they entered, she took a circuitous course round the chamber, and evidently avoided the centre part: so did the barber; he carefully trod in the lady's footsteps, and when she pointed out the most advantageous spot for viewing the picture, obstinately maintained that he saw it to the greatest perfection from the spot which he then occupied, close to the lady herself. Again her cheek crimsoned; but again she resumed her original complacency, and led him, smiling and chatting, to another chamber, which she was upon the point of entering, when, unfortunately, her foot slipped, and she fell upon the ground; her companion hastened to raise her, and place her upon a sofa, at no great distance from the door. She soon assured him that she was certain of not having done herself any material injury, the pain was already gone; but as she seemed to have sprained her ankle a little, she was willing to rest it, and begged him, in the meanwhile, to examine, by himself, a group of statues in the interior apartment. The youth protested that he could feel no pleasure or interest in anything, however admirable, while he knew her to be in pain, and entreated her to return to the saloon; the lady insisted upon his not losing the sight of such a *chef d'œuvre* on her account; the lover still declined to leave her even for a moment; and, indeed, at length refused so positively, that the duchess, perceiving his resolution was not to be shaken, determined to have recourse to a measure for effecting her object which the lad's extreme youth, and her own strength and stature (both which were superior to the generality of her sex), made her suppose likely to prove successful. Starting suddenly from the sofa, she grasped him by the throat with one hand, and, with the other, drew a stiletto from her bosom; but the youth was upon his guard: a sudden movement extricated him from her grasp, and supplying by dexterity what was wanting in strength, he wrenched the stiletto from her hand, and buried it in her bosom. He then lost no time in escaping from the palace, hurried to the police, and soon returned with the officers of justice. The duchess was found lying dead on the sofa; in six different rooms of the palace, as many trap-doors were found opening into subterranean dungeons, whose sides and floors were thickly stuck with knives, nails, and spikes; and the numerous bones which were strewn about them sufficiently accounted for the disappearance of the youths so long missing. The barber, for delivering the city from this female monster, was rewarded with a public pension: but her mother, who was a certain Duchess Grillo, was so highly incensed at the slanders thrown upon her favourite daughter, and at the impunity and protection afforded to her murderer, that, upon abandoning Ferrara, she caused the bridge to be broken down, and the gate to be built up

by which she left it, in order that she might manifest the more publicly her intention never to return. Her orders were executed, and the gate remains impracticable at this very period."

A narrative of some passages in the last days of the *Maréchal de Biron*, from an unpublished MS., thought to be of his Secretary Hébert, contains a singular relation of an apparition which warned him of his fate, and is altogether very affecting; Captain Marryat's "*Rencontre*" is a capital scena; "The Queen of the May" (another queen, by the by,) does credit to the descriptive powers of Lord W. Lennox, when addressed to English country life; "The Usher" seems an imitation of Boz at Dotheley's Hall; and for all the rest, why, we must refer to the *Book of Beauty*.

*The Keepsake for 1841.* Edited by the Countess of Blessington. Pp. 272. London: Longman and Co. New York: Appleton and Co. Paris: Fisher and Co.

A COUNTERPART of the "*Book of Beauty*," with subjects instead of persons; and with a different intermixture of contributors, among whom are the Marquess of Wellesley, Lord Leigh, Harrison Ainsworth, Barry Cornwall, Mrs. Norton, J. Kenyon, Lord Maidstone, Meadows Taylor, R. Westmacott, and a few others. Macclise, Herbert, Lami (a very queer picture, indeed), E. Corbould, Dyer, Bentley, Phillips, Hicks, and Meadows, also diversify the arts. From this volume we will not attempt quotation,—for our *week* is too small for a *year's* produce; suffice it to say, that Italian and Eastern tales of much merit, and a very pleasing miscellany of other prose narrations, as well as of verse on many attractive subjects, render it quite equal to any of its popular predecessors.

*The City of the Magyar; or, Hungary and her Institutions in 1839-40.* By Miss Pardoe, author of "Traits and Traditions of Portugal," "The City of the Sultan," "The Beauties of the Bosphorus," &c. London, 1840. 3 vols. 12mo. Virtus.

THE facilities in travelling to very distant corners of the earth have transferred the pen which was heretofore only held by male tourists into adventurous female hands; and a lady, nowadays, thinks little of trusting herself among Magyars, Turks, Barbarians, Pagans, or Cannibals. Among the foremost of the class we may rank Miss Pardoe, notwithstanding the soft and feminine-looking portrait of her which adorns these volumes, and indicates a gentleness and delicacy apparently little calculated to undergo the rough fatigues, and struggle with the privations and dangers, of rude peregrination. She, however, utters no complaint, but, on the contrary, gives her descriptions of Hungarian society and the face of the land as much at ease as if they had been written in an easy rocking-chair, such as a nurse might delight to roll in. Of her style and manner we need say nothing, as her previous productions have made them popularly known as graceful and lively. Of course much depth is not to be expected from any work of the kind, founded on a few months' observation of a foreign people; but as an agreeable superficial view of the country, and a readable report of the *on dits* from parties and persons whom she encountered on her path, these three volumes may be perused with general pleasure and satisfaction. For the reasons thus briefly indicated we shall abstain from the graver matters of politics and national business touched on by our fair author (seeing she could merely speak from hearsay, and have no means

of forming a mature judgment respecting them); and content ourselves with selecting a few scattered traits of character and manners as examples of her talent for observation and skill in sketching. Beyond Previt, the travellers came to a little village called Ozlan at the foot of a mountain-pass; and we are told,—

"Beside us, right and left along the lip of the precipice, clustered the huts of the peasantry; and from the largest of these, which proved to be the modest hostelry of the village, came the sounds of mirth and music, for here too the festival was kept. I will not mention the name of the saint, but it was precisely she whose skeleton I had seen in duplicate; and we were obliged to her for crossing our path so opportunely, as the good mountaineers told us frankly on our first apparition, that there was not a horse in the village, and that we could not stir thence under a couple of hours. The carriage was duly examined by a committee of serfs, and we were threatened with oxen to drag us up the mountain; but as we satisfied them that we carried no luggage, it was at length conceded that we might venture with six horses. Unluckily, these horses would not come at a wish, and therefore we had no remedy but patience; and having eaten some of the black bread encrusted with caraway-seeds, and goat's-milk cheese, and drunk a few drops of the sour wine of the hamlet, with as few grimaces as possible, we walked towards the little *gasthaus* to 'assist' at the village-bail. It was a curious scene, and we saw it distinctly through the grated and unglazed window which opened on the narrow street. A large room, reeking with the smoke of many pipes mingled with a strong savour of garlic, was tenanted by about forty peasants: the women and girls were seated on benches along one side of the apartment; another was occupied by four musicians, who were mounted upon a table, and the centre of the floor was alive with the dancers; the men wearing their large hats and their heavy leather boots reaching to the knee; and the women, generally speaking, barefooted, and clad in their thin linen jackets, and petticoats of dark chintz. The dance was intricate enough. It was a species of waltz, where the man suddenly whirled his partner round and round with a velocity and force that almost took away the breath; and then as suddenly loosed her, and whirling away in his turn left her to overtake him in the crowd. When they met their paces became almost funereal, and they merely set to each other, inclining first to the one side, and then to the other, until the fit returned, when away they bounded again, forming circles which the eye could scarcely follow. Sometimes the girl wearied, and, when her partner flung her off, seated herself on the nearest bench, when one of her companions instantly stood up, and the dance went on as before. At times the men gave out a shrill cry or yell, similar to that of Highlanders dancing the 'fling'; and at others they sang, merely balancing their partners from side to side; reminding me of the Bayadères, or the dancing-boys in Turkey; in short, although I wished to give an idea of this mountain-bail, I find it utterly impossible. We made them very happy, nevertheless, by paying liberally for our initiation into its mysteries; and they volunteered to vary the entertainment by singing a national glee, which was as wild as their own mountain-fastness. Half-a-dozen young men ranged themselves in front of the musicians, each with a glass in his hand, and sang alternate stanzas, relieved by one general chorus, of which the effect was thrilling; and then, at a given signal,

up sprang their partners again, the music burst into a more rapid measure, and the floor was once more covered with dancers. I am compelled, however, in some degree to injure the effect of my village-ball, by confessing that among the whole of the women there was not even one who was tolerably good-looking; but I have frequently remarked that beauty is very rare in mountainous regions. The men are tall, robust, handsome, and athletic; but the women are universally coarse, heavily-limbed, and ungainly; and thus it was at the hamlet of Oszlan: but, despite this drawback, they danced away with light hearts—lighter, perhaps, than that of many a belle whose attractions have been the boast of half London, and the glory of Almacks—for a night! and we amused ourselves by watching them only too long, for our relay was even more tardy than we anticipated; and three long hours were wasted ere we were again *en route*."

Our next quotation paints an important and rather remarkable portion of the kingdom:—

"There are immense tracts of country in Hungary totally uncultivated, and almost entirely sterile, which require only the labour of man to render them a source of national prosperity. The first of these are the *puszta*s—vast plains, or deserts, or prairies, sweeping away for leagues; and only partially available even as pastures for the enormous droves of cattle, swine and sheep, which wander over them in thousands, and gather a scant and meagre existence from the soil, where it yields in patches a rank and unvarnished vegetation. It has been calculated that if these far-reaching *puszta*s could be brought into cultivation, their produce alone would suffice to afford subsistence to eight millions of souls, and thus Hungary could support fifty millions of population out of her own natural riches. The monotony of these deserts, which are many of them one continuous and deep sand, is relieved only by the droves of half-wild cattle to which I have just alluded, guarded by serfs and dogs very little more civilised than themselves. All the public roads from Lower Hungary to Vienna are thronged with oxen for the markets of the hereditary Austrian provinces, which draw their supply almost entirely from this country. The animals are small and lean, a fact easily accounted for by the perpetual exercise necessitated by the extensive nature of their pastures, and the paucity of their vegetation. They are usually of a dun colour, with black legs and immense horns. Buffaloes are also to be found in the *puszta*s, as well as horses; and the pigs, which are bred originally in Serbia, are considered to be as fine as any in the world. The sheep are poor-looking, diminutive animals, kept entirely for their wool; the Hungarians scarcely ever making use of mutton, to which they are not partial. These multitudinous droves form the only moving feature of the plains; and no traveller can have gone down the Danube without being struck by their appearance, as they descend in thousands to the edge of the river. Another great mean of wealth are the gigantic primeval forests, into many of whose fastnesses the foot of man has never penetrated; and which, were they converted into an engine of national industry, would suffice to supply the whole Austrian monarchy with fuel. To render them available, however, Hungary must possess good roads and numerous canals; for at present there would be no possibility of transporting heavy loads through the country; and there is no immediate prospect of their formation. The wants of the population are

comparatively few, and the supply superabundant; and thus, not only the forests remain intact, but little labour is bestowed even upon the corn-land, which yields its produce with very slight demands on human exertion; and agriculture is, consequently, very imperfectly practised. It is only where a dense population requires a comparative supply, that the earth is compelled to yield up its produce by perseverance and art; and much prolific land lies comparatively waste in Hungary, because there is no necessity for great exertion. The mighty forests are a more grand and stately feature of the soil; they are vast, dark, and almost impenetrable: majestic elms, immense beeches, and umbrageous oaks, intermingled with the birch and the ash, and carpeted by a dense underwood, opening at intervals into a grassy glade, extend for several hundred miles, shutting out the sunlight, and seeming to defy the intrusion of mankind. To the influence of these aboriginal forests, to their majesty, their freedom, and their solitude, may probably be traced many of the fierce and haughty qualities of the peasantry who inhabit their outskirts; and who naturally become half-woodman and half-freebooter, as circumstances may serve to develop their natural character. One of the most extensive forests in the kingdom is that of Bakony, which traverses more than a dozen counties, many of them the most highly cultivated, and the most thickly populated in Hungary: viz., Oedenburg, Eisenburg, Szala, Fejervármezze (Weissenburg), Veszprém, Somágy, &c. Some parts of this mighty wood are so thickly grown as to appear impervious to the tread; while others are comparatively open, affording pasture for the droves of swine and flocks of sheep which feed there; and interspersed with the rude huts of the shepherd and the swineherd, and the solitary inns which alone offer refuge to the occasional traveller; and whose owners, half-robber and half-landlord, are probably quite as much to be feared as the more declared banditti of the forest. Here and there a small hamlet rises along the lip of the leafy solitude, but they are rare and rude; and the pilgrim must have a light heart and an empty purse who lingers among them from a mere love of the picturesque; for the Bakony bears no peaceful reputation, having long been the haunt of numerous bands of free woodsmen, as bold, if not as gay, as Robin Hood himself. These banditti are generally composed of deserters from the army, disgusted with Austrian discipline and German rule; but as opportunity makes thieves, their strength is constantly reinforced by peasant volunteers. A disappointment in love, or a reverse of fortune, leading to suicide in France, or to misanthropy with us, throws the Hungarian serf into one or other of the robber-bands of the forest; and the mystery and romance by which they are surrounded render them preferable to either in the eyes of a brave race. But who shall classify or even define the causes which may impel the young or the despairing to join these forest outlaws? The real motives and impulses of a score of banditti would probably furnish forth such a romance as the brains of all the bookmakers in Europe never engendered! A medley of ferocity and carelessness, of chivalry and baseness, of practical humour and reckless cruelty, would supervene; and the world would pause with wonder over a page of human life such as it never looked to contemplate. A few pages have from time to time been rent from this wild volume, and spread forth to startle the tame, matter-of-fact inhabitant of the cities, who have hung over them in wonder; but the great bulk is still unread, and will probably continue so

until the vast forest-fastnesses bow beneath the touch of time, and their hold tenants are no more. Meanwhile, there is every reason to believe that the drovers and shepherds of these wooded countries have generally a good understanding with the forest bands, to whom they give information which is not always very beneficial to the travelling merchants who are conveying their goods from one county to another. The master of the cattle exacts from his drover that none of them shall stray, and attaches a penalty to their loss; and to enable him the more readily to fulfil these very difficult conditions, the peasant forms an alliance with the band of the neighbourhood, serving the brigands when the occasion offers; affording any stray member of the community the shelter of his hut when he apprehends pursuit; and, in short, protecting the property committed to his charge, at the expense of that of his fellow-beings, when it chances to be coveted by his patrons. Nor is the serf the only tool of the freebooters; nor his good-will their only exterior dependence: for the *bosokaros nemese*k, or small proprietor, whose farm may lie within reach of a foray, is compelled to be equally complaisant if he desire to escape robbery and incendiarism. In Lower Hungary, during the winter months, it is a common practice with these *soi-diant Szegegy Legény* (poor fellows) to start off, a dozen at a time, to the isolated château of a noble; to remain there for three or four days, keeping the cellar and the kitchen in constant requisition, and then to take their departure, without any attempt on the part of their self-elected hosts to detain or molest them. They put their faith in the density of their forests and in the thinly-peopled solitudes which surround them; knowing full well that the imperfect police is unable to interfere; and that no landed proprietor, be his rank what it may, will venture to denounce them, and to draw down upon his own head the vengeance of the band."

We conclude with a vinous extract; we love to hear a lady's opinion of wines:—

"The most important and valuable crop is the wine-crop; vines cover the declivities of almost all the heights; and as vineyards, with some few exceptions, are not feudal property, and can never be taken from the peasant except under certain restrictions, which always involve a payment in full of their value, he is naturally partial to this description of produce, and frequently bestows great care upon its cultivation. But, notwithstanding the excellent quality, the great variety, and the immense quantity of the Hungarian wines, the duties imposed upon them on the Austrian frontier amount to a prohibition, the tax being equal to the price of the wine itself; add to which the fact, that the northern nations, Germans, Poles, and Russians, have of late years accustomed themselves so generally to the consumption of French wines, that the absence of nearly all external demand for those of Hungary has necessarily induced a great carelessness in their production. The vineyards are generally cultivated by the native Magyars, but a small proportion of Germans have also devoted themselves to this favourite avocation. Despite the laxity of the exterior trade, of which I have made mention above, several very valuable descriptions of wine are still produced in the country, and that, too, in quantities so enormous that, before the fact was fully proved to me, I had great difficulty in believing it to be possible. If, therefore, such be the case in the present languid and depressed state of the market, what might not be

the result to Hungary if she found a ready sale for her produce? The necessary impetus once given, the vintagers would put forth their strength; and not only the amount, but even the quality, of the wines would be increased by the additional care bestowed upon their production. The superior qualities of wine grown in the country are, Tokayer, Mènes, Rust, Erlau, Villaner, Somló, Badacson, Szard, Némil, and Dioszeg. The best descriptions of Ofner follow, and of these there is also a great variety: those known as Alderberg and 'Turk's Blood,' which are grown on the heights behind the city, are in much favour with the natives. Many of these wines are admirably calculated for the English market, being what is technically termed sound and full-bodied, as well as able to bear transport: among these the Tokayer requires no comment. Old Mènes, which is rich in quality, and of particularly fine and delicate flavour, may be purchased for from fifty to eighty silver florins the eimer.\* Erlau is well suited to the English palate as a dinner-wine, being both fruity and strong; its price (when of the best quality) is from twelve to fifteen florins the eimer. Villaner, of the first class, commands from eight to fifteen; and the best Ofner, fourteen florins for the same quantity. The most *recherché* wines of Hungary are the white; and the neighbourhood of Tokay produces not only the celebrated growth which bears its name, but also Tallya, Tarszai, Mada, and others, many of which are of superior quality; but a great portion of the produce is very poor, and only consumed by the peasantry. The process of making the different sorts of Tokayer is this:—the grapes are suffered to dry upon the vines, and are then piled lightly in casks which are filled up with a dry white wine. There they remain until they have absorbed it, when an aperture is made in the barrel through which the bloated fruit drips until it has discharged its juice: this is the essence of Tokayer, which will not bear transport, and is only used in the country to heighten the flavour of other wines. Next the grapes are pressed, and the liquor which they yield is the *Tokayer Ausbruch*, or Liqueur Tokayer, the finest description of wine known by that name. The common, or second class, Tokayer is produced by a second infusion of the same grapes in a dry white wine, where, after a time, they are once more pressed; and thus the fruit is made available over and over again, until eventually the result is a poor, thin, acrid drink, as contemptible in quality as any other of the common wines of the country. Including this inferior vintage, the quantity produced annually in the neighbourhood of Tokay averages from two to three thousand eimers; and all which are worthy of transport require bottling. Somló is another wine of great richness and flavour, and, when old and of a good vintage, is second to none on the Continent: it brings sixteen florins the eimer. Dioszeg, which is very cheap, is one of the most agreeable of the class of sweet wines: it averages only twelve florins an eimer. The present prices for export from the dépôts of Pesth is, by land to Trieste, guaranteed under three silver florins the eimer. The trade here are of opinion that it might, however, be exported by means of the Danube and the Save for about half that sum, should a steamboat be established on the last-named river. The year 1834 was so fertile in wine, that in many districts large quantities of grapes were left un-gathered for want of proper vessels to contain the juice; and so cheap was it, that for a half-penny, a bottle of very tolerable quality might

\* "An eimer fills about seventy Bordeaux bottles."

be purchased. • • • Twenty years ago, ere the taste for French wines had obtained so greatly in the neighbouring nations, Hungary exported largely to Austria, Germany, and Poland, as well as to other countries; and this trade alone produced a great revenue; while the internal consumption was also very considerable; but at the present day the use of tobacco has superseded that of wine to so great a degree among the Magyars themselves, that not more than one-tenth of the quantity formerly consumed is now required even in the country."

"Filthy tobacco" instead of wholesome wine is a sad exchange! Miss Pardoe estimates the annual production of the latter for home consumption at 12,000,000 of eimers, allowing sixty champagne bottles to the eimer; and the foreign exports at 400,000 eimers, at the cost of from four to twelve silver florins per eimer.

The work being addressed to the whole of Hungary, we are at a loss to account for the title of "*The City of the Magyar*;" but, as we have stated, no matter under what name, these pages are altogether lively and agreeable, except in the *ennui* of political discussions.

*Chronicles of Life.* By Mrs. Cornwell Baron Wilson. 3 vols. 12mo. London, 1840. Boone.

Mrs. WILSON has at length ventured into the arena of prose-writing, and we trust will find it, as in her case it well deserves to be, more profitable than the now rather sterile field of poetry. These *Chronicles*, twenty in number, do very great honour to her talent; and will be read with deep and varied interest by all who admire the strong delineation of natural feelings, acute perception of character, and a highly dramatic skill in weaving the facts on which the narratives are built into a consistent plot, only tinged by the imagination, and wrought out with the charms of fiction, so far as to give them point and effect. The main defect in some of the most striking of them ("*The Young Jew*," for example) is, that not having space to develop her theme in action, and the description of what may be supposed to pass in the minds of the parties, the author is obliged to make them speak more directly, and express opinions in dialogue with less reserve, than is consistent with the actual intercourse of life and conversation. People think more and talk less; though there may be extraordinary circumstances which elicit extraordinary plainness among Jewish money-lenders, popular *danseuses*, and men and women of fashion in a trais for loans and with intrigues. We may also remark that the defect to which we allude is rather critical than real; for it neither detracts from the construction of the story, its *denouement*, or the admirable traits with which every passion and emotion are elucidated and brought home to the heart. Take, for instance, the following sketch:—

"Frank Hamilton was two-and-twenty. His father, a major in the army, a short time before his death, obtained the promise of a pair of colours for his son. He had now been dead three years, and the promise was not yet fulfilled. He left no fortune, and Frank was still dependent on his mother—a burden on her humble pittance. It was a life which to most men would have been a painful one,—to him it was agony. He was too proud to dun his patron, and too sanguine not to trust him. Weeks, months, and years, passed away; without a profession, without earning a shilling, he lived in hope. If in the evening he was wretched with despondency, the morning sun brought

confidence with its gladdening beams; his state of mind prevented him from directing his thoughts to any means of temporary employment; he was fitted but for few, and these were difficult to be obtained. The feelings, perhaps the prejudices, of his education made him shrink from others; there was yet a 'to-morrow' to atone for the disappointment of to-day. And to-morrow came, and went again; but hope lingered still. It was a life of bitterness. Youth's burning ambition and manhood's native pride rebelled at the dull routine of his dependent condition; his character was ardent, but sensitive and generous; and the chivalry of his feelings made them prey upon himself. It crushed the buoyancy of his spirits, and damped the exhilaration which was natural to his years; but did not engender moroseness, for his nature had not selfishness for that; nor did it make his countenance abject, for Frank possessed that native dignity which poverty cannot hide, nor wealth bestow; and which, when the heart beats proudly, although beneath a threadbare coat, will still reveal the aspect of a gentleman."

This, to our taste, is not far behind Dr. Johnson, either in sentiment or language. Here is the opening of another affecting chronicle, called "*The Pawnbroker's Window*:"—

"There is more philosophy of life to be learned at a pawnbroker's window than in all the libraries in the world. The maxims and dogmas which wise men have chronicled disturb the mind for a moment, as the breeze ruffles the surface of the deep, still stream, and pass away; but there is something in the melancholy grouping of a pawnbroker's window which, like a record of ruin, sinks into the heart. The household gods—the cherished relics—the sacred possessions affection bestowed, or eyes now closed in death had once looked upon as their own—are here, at it were, profaned:—the associations of dear old times are here violated—the family hearth is here outraged—the ties of love, kindred, rank—all that the heart clings to are broken here: it is a sad picture, for, in spite of the glittering show, its associations are sombre. There hangs the watch, the old chased repeater, that hung above the head of a dying parent when bestowing his trembling blessing on the poor outcast who parted with it for bread: the widow's wedding-ring is there, the last and dearest of all her possessions; the trinket, the pledge of love of one now dead, the only relic of the heart's fondest memories; silver that graced the holy-day feast; the gilt-framed miniature that used to hang over the quiet mantel-shelf; the flute, the favourite of a dead son, surrendered by a starving mother to procure food for her remaining offspring; the locket that held a father's hair; or, gloomier still, the dress—the very covering—of the poor is there, waving like the flag of wretchedness and misery. It is a strange, sad sight! To those who feel aright there are more touching memorials to be seen at a pawnbroker's window than in all the monuments in Westminster Abbey. At no great distance from Limehouse, about eight years ago, there was a pawnbroker's shop which had many customers, and, to judge by the mingled collection which filled its window, they were of every rank and condition of life. The shop had a high narrow door, a dim abrupt entrance, and looked like a dusty spider's web to entangle the flies of a poor neighbourhood. It had a designing look. A baker's was next door; a grocer's on the other side; and when the sun shone upon them the two latter had an honest, hearty appearance; but the former, with all its glitter,

seemed to wear a sardonic smile. Yet let not the business of a pawnbroker be judged too harshly, since, if he follow his calling honestly, he is one of the most useful members of society, as but for him the last crumbs of life would often be withheld from the lips of misery. One cold, wet night, about the time already mentioned, there were three persons lingering near the pawnbroker's. It was quite dark, and the rain falling fast, and pattering loudly in the deserted street. Each of the three appeared anxious to enter the shop, but was restrained by the presence of another already there. They were all waiting until the shop was empty, and, although they did not speak to each other, each seemed to understand the other's errand, and, with the morbid pride of poverty, to wish to execute their own unnoticed and alone. One of these was an old man whose drooping attitude, feeble step, and the abject look which his features expressed when he turned them towards the light, proclaimed him most dejected of the three. He was shabbily dressed, his long grey hair hung over his hollow cheeks, and his almost shoeless feet were soaked with the rain. He was the first to enter the shop. With a trembling hand he drew a metal watch from his pocket. The pawnbroker rapidly uncased it, and after a word or two laid a few shillings on the counter. The old man gathered them up, and hurried out of the place as if anxious to remove himself from such a scene. He was succeeded in the shop by another of those who had been lingering near it, waiting until it was empty; a poor-looking woman, wrapped in a grey cloak. She entered with a timid, flurried look, drew a worn silver spoon from her pocket, received a small sum in exchange, and glided from the shop as stealthily as she had entered. The last of the three was now left alone. It was a young woman poorly dressed, she appeared more agitated than any of the others had been, and once or twice wrung her hands as if in agony of thought. As she drew near the shop the light that fell upon her features shewed that although pale and sorrow-worn, they were of touching beauty—while her youth (she could not be more than twenty) increased the interest which her evident distress of mind was calculated to inspire. She reached the door—her hand was raised to open it, but she shrank back again, and drawing a little miniature from her bosom, looked at it wistfully by the light of the window; the tears started to her large blue eyes—she kissed the portrait, and thrusting it again into her bosom, passed on. She walked a few yards—then paused—then proceeded—then came back again. There was now another customer in the shop, she had once more to pass on. It was still raining heavily, the November wind was sweeping the dark street, and the cold blasts were piercing; yet the young woman heeded them not; the struggle which was evidently going on in her own mind rendered her insensible to the miseries of the scene around her. Again she came to the pawnbroker's door. The shop was now empty, but again she appeared to hesitate. At that instant the clock of a neighbouring church struck eight. She started at the sound, and without another symptom of irresolution entered the door-way. She drew out the miniature and laid it on the counter."

On this incident hangs the story; one of the actors in which is thus drawn, with a pen as original as observant. A few days after the funeral of the heroine's mother,

"A gentleman visited the house. He was the landlord, and Nance recognised in him the

stranger who had followed her in the street. A quarter's rent was nearly due—the Irish-woman told Nance's case to him—he listened to it patiently, and begged the young woman not to distress herself about the rent—as she would not find him a hard creditor. The heart of the poor girl bounded with joy, for it seemed as if she should now have it in her power to regain the miniature. She continued her dull, irksome labour. To her it had lost its own character, and she regarded it but as the means of getting Frank's love-gift back again; it was only when her aching fingers and the prostration of wearied nature compelled her to pause, that she laid aside her task. The landlord frequently visited her. He was a man of about thirty, the idle son of a penurious father, who, dying, had left him considerable wealth. The other inmates of the house spoke cautiously of him; he had large property in the neighbourhood; his tenants for the most part were poor, often in arrears with their rent, and the iron hand which the law gives to a landlord, and the terror which the thought of being turned out of doors gives to poverty, sealed the lips of many who otherwise would have spoken in no flattering strain of old John Walters' son. It has been truly remarked that no fools are so tiresome as those who have some wit, and with the same truth may be observed, that no vicious character is so dangerous as that which has a sprinkling of virtue in it. Jack Walters, or young Jack Walters as he was called in the neighbourhood, was a person of a strong, but depraved and ill-cultivated mind; he had been brought up with great harshness, and in a contracted, even stunted, manner by his father; and when at the age of two-and-twenty he succeeded to an ample heritage, he suffered his passions to run wild, and pursued his schemes of pleasure with a recklessness which disguised in a great measure the sordid craftiness of his character. Nor was he devoid of seeming generosity either. His name was never withheld from any cause of charity in which it might be sought—his purse was freely opened on most occasions; he was hospitable, convivial, easy to his tenants, and few acts of sordid harshness were laid to his charge. Yet, with all this, Walters was not a generous man. Wealth had come upon him too fully and suddenly to foster any great attachment to amass or to save; the command of thousands had produced a disregard for smaller sums—he had obtained possession of far greater riches than for awhile his ideas, even of extravagance, came up to the income of; hence he was easy, open-handed, and sometimes lavish from the same cause, the direction of his thoughts and passions towards other objects than the amassing of wealth. His nature, nevertheless, was essentially sordid; and when the active feelings of youth had subsided, Jack Walters bade fair to be as great a miser, as hard a landlord, and as griping and as purse-proud a man, as his father was. He now gave carelessly what he valued lightly—it was no sacrifice; were it so, it would not have been given; for Walters was incapable of making one. He pursued a course of systematic profligacy, sullied—if such a course of life is capable of being sullied—by affected libertinism, vulgar habits, and a braggart's tongue."

The style in this extract would bear some polishing, but the character is admirably true. If we do not quote more from these volumes, it is because we wish our readers to enjoy them as we have done, and have no portion of the pleasure anticipated. We unreservedly recommend them.

SAM SLICK'S THIRD SERIES.  
[Third notice: conclusion.]

WITH the following extracts we conclude our notices of this amusing book, decidedly the best of the series:—

"I've often heard the ladies say to England, —Why, Mr. Slick, nothin' seems to astonish you here: you don't seem to praise any thing; you have no curiosity about you. What do you think of that noble structur', St. Paul's Church? —Pretty well, said I, just as if we had a thousand such; but it's gloomy, and not so big as I expected.—But Westminster Abbey, says they, don't that surprise you? for you have no abbeys in America, and we think that must appear to you very wonderful.—Well, says I, quite cool, like a cornsey-sewer, it's costly, but unconvenient for a large congregation. The finish is rather gimcrack, and so is its furnitur', and them old tattered banners in the chapel look for all the world like old rags we tie to sticks in the corn-fields to Slickville to frighten away the crows. They ain't fit for a meetin'-house like that are; and if they must have flags hung up in it, as we do them we took from your frigates in a ball-room, they might as well have new ones.—Oh! says they, did you ever? Then, says they, the delightful parks round the noblemen's seats, ain't they very beautiful? you must be astonished at them, we think. Were you not struck on entering them with—?—Struck! says I; oh, yes! and most delightfully skeered too. I am a narvous man, and sometimes sing out afore I am hit. Few people is so skittish and shy so bad as I do. Struck, indeed! No, miss, I warn't struck. I'd like to see the best lord that ever trod in shoe-leather strike me for enterin' his park, or so much even as to lay the weight of his finger on me. I'd soon let him know there was a warrant out arter him. Heavens and airth! I'd chaw him right up like mincemeat, titles, stars, garters, and all. I'd knock him to the north eend of creation in less time than a cat takes to lick her paw. Struck! why the very thorts of it sets my blood all in a gallopin' boil. I don't think he'd take the trouble to do it a second time; for I'd make him cut dirt as if he heard a whole team of thunderbolts arter him. Me struck, and him alive to brag of it! Well, I sorter guess not. No one ever struck me, miss, since I first sot foot in England, nor for many a long day afore nother. That pleasure is to come yet. Strikin' a stranger ain't thort friendly with us, and I didn't think it was the fashion here.—Why, Mr. Slick, says they, hante you got that word 'struck' in the States? it means astonished, strongly affected.—Oh, yes! says I, to be sure, 'struck up all of a heap;' it's common when used in jinein' hand that way, but never stands alone except for a blow. The truth is, I know'd well enough what she meant when she said it, but I answered that way just to give her a high idea of my courage; for I suppose she thought honour was only found in Europe, and mainly among officers, the bulk of whose business is to fight when they can't help it. Then, says I, to answer your question, miss, I have seed a nateral park, says I, to home, stretchin' clean away across from the Atlantic right slap thro' to the Pacific Ocean, all filled with deer, and so big, these English parks of dwarf trees look like a second growth of sprouts on the edge of a potato diggin' in a new clearin', or a shelter grove in a pastur'. Then, says I, your lakes is about as big as our duck-ponds, and your rivers the bigness of a sizeable creek when there is no freshets.—But, says they, we know natur' is

on a large scale in America, and your rivers and trees exceed in magnitude any thing of the kind in Europe; but look at the beautiful English landscape, the rich verdure, the high cultivation, the lawns, the shrubberies, the meadows, and the groves, so interspersed as to produce the greatest and best effect.—If the sun ever shined on it, said I, it would be scrumptious enough, I do suppose; but it's heavy, melancholy, and dull; it wants light in the landscape, and you hante water to give it, nor sun nother.—We are sorry, says they, England has nothin' to please you.—Haven't you tho' ? says I,—for it don't do to run down every thing either, especially to the ladies,—so, says I, haven't you tho' ? Oh ! says I, the ladies, I must say, are quite equal to ourn. It was a whapper, that tho', but they didn't know no better; and who has a better right to lie than them that pays taxes ? It wouldn't be patriotic to say they were superior, and not perille nor true, nother, to say inferior, but they are equal, says I, that's a fact; and that's no poor compliment, I can tell you, for our ladies lick ! but I say nothin'. Now that's what I call about right, squire. To go wanderin' and starein' about, and admirin' of every thing, shews a man has nothin' to home worth braggin' of or boastin' about, or hasn't seed nothin' of the world. It would make Europeans vain, and, cuss them, they are vain enough and proud enough already, especially the English; besides, it tainte good breedin', and ain't patriotic. I like to sustain the national character abroad, and give foreigners a proper idea of our enlightenment and freedom. Bein' stumpt is a sure mark of a fool. The only folks among us that's ever nonplussed, is them just caught in the woods, and some o' them, I will say, are as ignorant as a Britisher; but then it's only them as never seed nothin' but bears and Ingians. I mind once a gail we hired as a house help. They was agued out of the west was her family, and them that the Ingians left the fever was doin' for; so they cut and runs and come to Slickville. Well, she stared and pawed at every thing a'most, and actilly was the most ougenteelest crittur ever was broughten out from among the rattlesnakes. Father axed her one day at dinner to hand him some bread.—Did yau baul for any thing, old man ? says she, or was it the old woman that yelled ? for you and granny Slick speak so much alike, I can't tell, unless I see your jans a-movein', which it is.—I asked for some bread, says father.—Well, what does she do but ups with the head of the loaf, and stretchin' out her arms, takes aim and let's fly right at him; and if he hadn't a-been pretty active in fendin' off, it would have hit him right in the face, and takin' his nose off so clean he wouldn't have missed it till he went to blow it.—Why, Suckey, says he, what on airth do you mean by that are ? why don't you hand it ?—Hand it ! says she; I never heerd of such a way as that. Father always says pitch, and when we want a thing we always shy it. How onder the sun could yau unload a cart of bricks if you didn't pitch and catch ? why it would take a month of Sundays ! If people always carried every thing that every body wanted, they might be a-carryin' to all etarnity. Didn't I pitch the loaf fair for your breadbasket ? where the plague would yau have it, eh ? \* \* \* One time we had a tea-squall to our house, and Susan handed about the tea. Well, she got thro' this well enough; but what does she do arterwards but goes round among the company with the sugar-bowl in one hand, and the cream-jug in the other, sayin',—How are yau

off, yau stranger with the factory-coat, for sugar ? and old woman with the yaller petticoat, shall I milk yau, and so on ? When she came to me I couldn't hold in no longer, and I bust out a-larfin'.—Kiss my foot, will you, said she, Mr. Sam, and mind what I tell yau, if yau go for to cut any of yaur high shines with me, I'll fetch yau a kick in yaur western end that will give yau the dry gripes for a week, dod drot my old shoes if I don't, for yau are a bigger fool than I took yau to be. She felt equal to any of the company, and so she was, politically speaking, and nothin' darnted her. It tante more nor half convenient always, but it's the effect of our glorious institutions. She felt conscious she might be the mother of a president of our great nation, and it infused a spirit in her above her grade. In fact, no one, male or female, can forget that fact, that their child mought be an Albert Gotha for eight years. As for me, he said, I never was abashed before any man since I was knee high to a goose; I hope I may be skinned if I was. I do actilly believe, if your Queen was to ax me to dine with her, I should feel no more taken aback nor if it was Phoebe Hopewell. The fixin's of the table mought be a little grain different from what I had ever heern on, seein' that she is so much richer than I be; and havin' lords to wait behind cheers at dinner would seem, at first, strange, I do suppose, but I should jist cut my eye round like wink, and see how others did, like a well-bred man, and then right and left and down the middle, as they did, as oncoisarned as if I had been used to it all my life. Afore you go, I'll pint out to you some smart men in the same grade as myself, travellin' clock-venders, or in the tin line, who are men of great refinement in dress, and considerable taste in hose-flesh, and perfect gentlemen, who pride themselves on havin' the handsomest gail, the best trottin' beast, and the dearest coats in the city, and wouldn't let no man say boo to them for nothin'. Let a British duke ax one o' them to a party without fust callin' and gittin' introduced, as one of them did to another citizen of ourn not long ago, and see if he wouldn't make him a caution to behold. I'd trouble an old gouty lord to go a-hobblin' up-stairs afore 'em, a purpose to keep 'em back, and mortify 'em, 'cause they were Americans. I guess they'd give him a lift with the tip end of their toe that would help him to mend his pace, that's all. What your idea of a gentleman is, I don't know, but I suppose nothin' onder an airt is one in your eyes; but my idea of a gentleman is jist this, one who is rich enough, willin' enough, and knowin' enough, when the thing has to be done in first-rate style, to go the full figur', and to do the thing ginteel. That's what I call a gentleman."

But we find we are relapsing into our fondness for the illustrious representative of Slickville, and must come to a stop, or fill our *Gazette*. We cannot, however, dismiss the work without copying the following more grave, but not more acute or forcible, remarks on the causes of colonial grievances:—

"The great question, then, is, what induces men in the provinces to resort to them as pretexts ? The cause now, as in 1777, is the absence of all patronage, the impossibility there is for talent to rise—want of room—of that employment that is required for ability of a certain description; at least, this is the cause with those who have the power to influence—to lead—to direct public opinion. I allude only to these men, for the leaders are the workmen, and the multitude their tools. It is difficult to

make an Englishman comprehend this. Our successful rebellion, one would have supposed, would not easily have been forgotten; but, unfortunately, it was a lesson not at all understood. This was so novel a view of the subject, and the assertion that all the recent complaints were fictitious, was so different from what I had apprehended to be the case, that I could not resist asking him if there were no real grievances in 1777, when his countrymen took up arms against us ? No, sir, said he, none; none of any magnitude except the attempt to tax for the purpose of revenue, which was wrong, very wrong, indeed; but if that which was put forth as the main one had been the real cause, when it ceased the rebellion would have ceased also. But there was another, a secret and unavowed, the more powerful cause, the want of patronage. I will explain this to you. Statesmen have always been prone to consider the colonies as a field reserved for the support of their dependants, and they are, unfortunately, so distant from the parent state that the rays of royal favour do not easily penetrate so far. Noisy applicants, mercenary voters, and importunate suitors at home, engross the attention and monopolise the favour of those in power, and provincial merit is left to languish for want of encouragement. The provincials hear of coronation honours, of flattering distinctions, and of marks of royal favour; but, alas ! they participate not in them. A few of the petty local officers, which they pay themselves out of their little revenue, have long since been held their due, and, within these few years, I hear the reformers have generously promised not to deprive them of this valuable patronage in any case where it is not required for others. Beyond this honourable parish-rank no man can rise, and we look in vain for the name of a colonist, whatever his loyalty, his talent, or his services may be, out of the limits of his own country. The colonial clergy are excluded from the dignities of the Church of England, the lawyers from the preferments of the bar, and the medical men from practising out of their own country, while the professions in the colonies are open to all who migrate thither. The avenues to the army and navy, and all the departments of the imperial service, are practically closed to them. Notwithstanding the intimate knowledge they possess on colonial subjects, who of their leading men are ever selected to govern other provinces ? A captain in the navy, a colonel in the army, a London merchant, or an unprovided natural son, any person, in short, from whose previous education constitutional law has been wholly excluded, is thought better qualified, or more eligible, for these important duties than a colonist, while that department that manages and directs all these dependencies seldom contains one individual that has ever been out of Great Britain. A peerage generally awaits a governor-general, but indifference or neglect rewards those through whose intelligence and ability he is alone enabled to discharge his duties. The same remedy for this contemptuous neglect occurs to all men, in all ages."

Our readers will have observed the number of novel and expressive Yankee-isms interwoven in Sam's style—they add much to the drollery of the narrative. As, for instance,—“I will not non-concur with you;” “Lock and lock,” for arm in arm; “wrathy;” “dreadful pretty;” “scorny;” “onfakilled;” “sum-totalized;” “extinctified;” and “a piled-up-agony” ! Altogether, Sam is as great, or greater, than ever. Can we say more ?



## MISCELLANEOUS.

*Legends of Venice.* Illustrated by J. R. Herbert, Esq., and Edited by T. Roscoe, Esq. 4to. pp. 52. Printed for the Proprietor. 1841. London: Longman and Co. New York: Appleton and Co. Paris: Fisher and Co.

THIS appears to be a new and experimental Annual. It addresses itself, pictorially and descriptively, to the romantic traditions and legendary lore of Venice; rich in materials for such inquisition and elucidation. The plates are very dramatic in their designs and effects; and, with little exception, too dark in their ensemble, and too black in their shadows. There are, however, deep expression in some of the countenances, and force in the drawing of the figures, to compensate for the prevailing blemish. The "Brides of Venice" is a bold work, though we are aware of its copying considerably from elder masters: on the other hand, the "Musician of Ma-la-Marco" is the worst performance of the set. Marino Faliero, Foscarini, Dandolo, and other historical personages, almost necessarily occupy prominent places; but there are other events less, if at all known, which Mr. Roscoe has derived from Italian authorities, such as Sismondi, Donato, Sanuto, Navagero, Morelli, Muratori, Silbellico, as well as from authors in other countries, and of which he has made good use in compiling these tragic records. In "The Mistaken Hand," to which alone we shall allude, there is mention made of a singular prophecy regarding Venice, sinking under the bloody and mysterious tyranny of the Council:—"If thou changet not (it runs), thy liberty, which is already on the wing, will not endure a century more than the thousandth year (Guingenot, vol. ix. p. 144). Now if we carry back," says the historian, "the epoch of Venetian freedom to the establishment of the government under which the republic flourished, we shall find that the date of the election of the first doge is 697; and if we add one century to a thousand, that is 1100 years, we shall find the sense of the prediction to be literally this:—the liberty will not last till 1797. In 1796, the fifth year of the French republic, Venice ceased to be free; thus to a letter verifying the prediction!"

*The Juvenile Scrap-Book.* 1841. By Mrs. Ellis, Author of "The Women of England." 8vo. pp. 86. London: Fisher, Son, and Co. In this richly embellished annual\* Mrs. Ellis adopts a number of subjects historical, antiquarian, and descriptive; and treats them in a way well calculated to interest and instruct the youthful class of readers to whom they are addressed. A more fitting present could hardly be put into their hands.

*The Protestant Annual.* 1841. Edited by Charlotte Elizabeth. Pp. 307. London: Baileys.

THE belief that the Protestant Reformed Church is threatened with danger in our days gives rise to very many and various means of justification, defence, and eulogy; and among the rest we are not surprised to see an Annual devoted to the same ends. It is a lamentable thing that so many questions are afloat to disturb the quiet of the Church, distract its unanimity, and war with the genuine spirit of Christianity. Fierce disputes, passion instead of reason, new doctrines provoking opposition, and essential as well as trivial differences of opinion zealously enforced; it is too true, vex the public mind and injure and endanger the

stability of that faith which is founded on benevolence, harmony, and love. Whether the present work be calculated to allay or augment some of these evils, we will not presume to say. Suffice it, that the polemical topics are discussed agreeably to the notions of the high Church party; and that the scriptural, historical, and imaginative contributions are of a just, moral, and pious tendency.

*Findens' Tableaux: the Iris of Prose, Poetry, and Art,* for 1841. Illustrated with Engravings by W. and E. Finden, from Paintings by F. P. Stephanoff and H. Corbould. Edited by Mary Russell Mitford. Folio, pp. 69. London: Black and Armstrong.

BESIDES the popular editress, the contributors to this gay and handsome volume are Messrs. G. Darley, J. R. Chorley, R. Townsend, H. J. Shepherd, and Miss Harrison; Miss Mitford supplying six (or one half) of the twelve pieces of which the *Tableaux* consist. They all relate to rural affairs, such as "Harvest-Home," "Gleaning," "Hop-Gathering," "Returning from the Fair," &c. &c. and are partly in prose, partly in verse. As was to be expected, these rustic sketches have all the nature and freshness of Miss Mitford's pencil; but there is not one of them which is not too long to extract whole, and too connected to be partially quoted. All we can do, therefore, for the fair tome is to recommend it cordially to the lovers of the pastoral and true. There is no working up of effects—no exaggeration, but the pretty simplicity of country life and feelings is touched with a sweet and skilful hand. The designs are rather of a finer character: we should say, too fashionable-looking for true rusticity.

*The Juvenile Album; or, Tales from Far and Near.* By Mrs. S. Lee. London, 1841. 4to. pp. 70. Ackermann and Co.

WITH eight steel engravings by T. Woolnoth, which, however, as in the preceding instance, are already familiar to us, this volume, though larger in form, is addressed to yet younger capacities; and is indeed a book for children, with pretty domestic pictures to rivet their attention. Both the prints and the text merit our commendation, as well suited to the purpose for which they are intended.

*Church Principles Considered in their Results.* By W. E. Gladstone, Esq. late Student in Christ-Church, and M.P. for Newark. 8vo. pp. 562. London, 1840. Murray; Hatchard.

IN Mr. Gladstone the Apostolic Church of England has an earnest and able champion. He maintains her cause above all others; holds a national church responsible for the condition of the people; asserts her historical and spiritual right of succession; and deems that her recent trials have only strengthened her citadel and brightened her prospects. The nature of the work forbids our meddling further with it than to say, that it displays very great ability, and a truly just and religious spirit.

*Portraits of Public Characters.* By the Author of "Random Recollections," &c. &c. 2 vols. 12mo. London, 1840. Saunders, and Otley.

THE most indefatigable of caterers to public curiosity; Mr. Grant has produced another book of the day; and a strange medley it is. The personages "shewn up," in his own peculiar style, of some knowledge, little knowledge, and no knowledge of his subjects—part from inquiry, and a greater part from previous statements—partially founded on facts and true, and partially founded on rumours and false,—in no one instance to be entirely depended

upon, and yet very amusing, like a gallery of indifferently painted portraits,—in short, the finest possible illustration of imperfect biography, a class of authorship which requires more painstaking and research than any other in the whole circle of literature, but which our author concocts *more suo*, as it seems from the number and circulation of his productions, quite to the satisfaction of himself and publishers:—these personages being first and last,—Prince Albert and George Robins; and between them the Duke of Cambridge and George Cruikshank, Lord Clarendon and William Cloves, Lord Hardwick and Robert Owen, Mr. Muntz and Count d'Orsay, Sir Peter Laurie and N. P. Willis, Macready and Thomas Tegg, John Murray and Thomas Carlyle, Sir Charles Forbes and Sheridan Knowles, Campbell, Moore, Under-sheriff France, the Rev. Hugh M'Neile, Judge Haliburton, Mr. Adolphus, Mr. Easthope, Colonel Conolly, the Common Sergeant, the Rev. W. J. Fox, Joseph Sturge, Mr. Charles Phillips, George Byng, Thomas Clarkson, Mr. Clarkson (barrister), Daniel Webster, the Recorder of London, William Allen, and the Lord Advocate of Scotland, Rutherford. Such and so various are the men, and not a woman allowed (we dare say the sex will afford a future series); and what with his own observations as a newspaper reporter, the hearsays of the hour, and other sources of intelligence accessible to the casual inquirer, the whole is done up into a *mélange* quite as good and as readable as any of the preceding works from the same hand. The shrewdness and smartness of the author as a humorous caricaturist being cited from the "Edinburgh Review," it would be ill-natured in a less imposing reviewer to express a different opinion; and therefore we acknowledge Mr. Grant's smartness and spicings of personalities as ingredients to recommend his performances, with all their blemishes, to the readers for mere entertainment.

*Olla Podrida.* By the Author of "Peter Simple." 3 vols. 12mo. London, 1840. Longman and Co.

PRINCIPALLY a republication of such of Captain Marryat's contributions to periodicals which it pleases him to acknowledge, and repudiating all else as fugitive cast-aways. A volume and a half is given to the "Diary of a Blasé," a popular and piquant picture of Continental life. "The Monk of Seville," a five-act serious play, finishes the second volume; and the third is occupied with various clever sketches and light pieces, such as have hitherto entertained the public from the author's spirited pen. We dare not quote from memory at the risk of repetition, and have only to say that this miscellany is well fitted to dispel the dull hours of the general reader.

*Irish Life: in the Castle, the Court, and the Country.* 3 vols. 12mo. London, 1840. How and Parsons.

THE author says, "We wholly discard all rules of ordinary fictionists," which being the case, we may wholly discard all rules of ordinary criticism, and leave these three volumes to themselves. We dare say they are descriptive of actual circumstances, but then they are circumstances of such small interest that we care nothing about them, their progress, or their termination.

*Jest and Earnest: a Series of Essays.* 12mo. pp. 221. London, 1840. Cunningham.

THESE are the essays of a young, but very observant, writer, and bear the impress of talent, which only requires to be cultivated and cherished to ensure future fruits of high flavour. A clever engraving as a title-page in-

\* By Topham, Allom, Prout, Harding, Bartlett, Gill, Turner, and other eminent artists.

dicates the humour and gravity of the writings; and a smart preface prepares us for their variety. The numerous sketches of individual character, though slight, are founded both on a knowledge of life and a liberal fancy; and altogether, with the anecdotes, tales, and descriptions interspersed, the volume is a pleasant one, which does honour to a literary debutant.

*The Parlour Table-Book.* Written and Selected by the Author of "Lives of the Sacred Poets." 12mo. pp. 273. London, 1840. Rickerby.

THE nature of his preceding publication, and a dedication of this volume to James Montgomery, sufficiently indicate the bent of Mr. Willmott's studies and genius. His selections accordingly belong to the graver and purer classes of literature, and display his taste for elevation of thought and eloquence of expression. He has ransacked a multitude of our best authors for the fine extracts with which this volume is filled. His own compositions also shew a kindred spirit; and taste and intelligence mark his productions, whether they are based on classical reminiscences or exercise a critical judgment on more modern topics. The whole *recueil* is an interesting table companion, not only for the parlour, but for every room in a house where the *belles lettres* are cherished.

*The Cashmere Shawl.* By Charles White, Esq., Author of "Almacks Revisited," "The King's Page," &c. 3 vols. 12mo. London, 1840. Colburn.

THE author, who is a Sahib Calem (i. e. man of the pen, or quill-driver), gives us here an Oriental story, illustrating much of Eastern manners and customs, with which he seems to be familiar. The narratives are rather disjointed, but altogether they display a likely picture of the various people among whom the scenes are laid.

*The Five Empires.* By R. J. Wilberforce, M.A. &c. &c. Pp. 280. London, 1840. Burns.

AN outline of ancient history from the creation, through the Assyrian, Persian, Grecian, and Roman empires (the fifth, we presume, consists in the existing state of the world); with religious applications, and shewing the fulfilment of prophecies. It is very neatly got up, and has some etchings of curious sculptures, medals, &c. &c.

*The Literary Amaranth; or, Prose and Poetry,* by Nathan C. Brooks, author of "Scripture Anthology." Pp. 264. (Philadelphia, Kay and Brothers; Baltimore, Cushing and Brothers.)—A portrait of Mr. Brooks is prefixed to this collection of his fugitive pieces, in Latin, Greek, English, prose and verse. We are bound to welcome a stranger across the ocean, but, in sooth, we cannot speak very highly of these productions; which, having fulfilled their destiny in periodicals, were hardly worth a more Amaranthine stamp.

*Life of Mahomet Ali.* Pp. 96. (London, Churton.)—Pro tempore an acceptable little book, with a portrait of the pasha, a map of the seat of war, an account of his life in fifty pages, and an appendix of the Quadruple Treaty, and the principal official papers of Lord Palmerston and M. Thiers.

*Mahomet Ali, Lord Palmerston, Prussia, and France,* by W. Cargill, Esq. 8vo. pp. 96. (London, Reid and Co.; Newcastle-upon-Tyne, E. and T. Bruce.)—Another publication called forth by the existing position of affairs. Mr. Cargill takes an alarming view of the increasing power of Russia, and espouses the cause of the Pasha of Egypt in many of the circumstances in which he has been opposed to English and other interests.

*Church Tracts,* &c., by J. A. Thorntwaite. 18mo. (London, Groombridge.)—A volume in which many tracts in support of the reformed religion are incorporated, for the instruction of young churchmen and the benefit of the Protestant community at large.

## ARTS AND SCIENCES.

### GEOLOGICAL SOCIETY.

WEDNESDAY was another great night with the Geological Society, in consequence of the

continued discussion of M. Agassiz's Glacier Theory. Nearly all our leading geologists took part in it.—Buckland, Lyell, Greenough, Murchison, Whewell, Agassiz; and much animation was displayed *pro* and *con*. Some strong objections were urged, at least to the more general or universal application of the theory; but it seemed scarcely to be denied that ice must have had a very extensive and important share in producing the moraines or accumulations of gravel seen in almost every temperate region, in marking and striating the rocks, noticed by M. Agassiz, and producing phenomena hitherto inexplicable to the science. Above all, proving that the last great change on our earth's surface was from cold and congelation to a warmer temperature and the dissolution of the ice.

### STATISTICAL SOCIETY.

FIRST meeting of the session 1840—41.—Colonel Sykes in the chair.—Two fellows were elected.—A paper 'On the Mortality among the Poor in the City of Limerick,' by Dr. Griffin, was read. The population of Limerick in 1821 was rated at 59,045, and in 1831 at 67,576, of which number 44,100 were said to be in the city and suburbs, and the remainder in the rural districts called the Liberties. The city is divided into the English town, the Irish town, and the New town, called Newton Pevy. The inquiry which gave rise to the present paper extended to 1023 families, comprising 4461 individuals whose ages were ascertained, with the exception of sixty-six. The total number of deaths up to the time of the inquiry was 3014; but the ages of seventy-one were unrecorded. Out of 2943 deaths, at all ages, there occurred 37.2, or three-eighths per cent under one year; 62.7, or five-eighths per cent under three years; 75.1, or three-fourths per cent under five years. The number of deaths, on the other hand, at an advanced age, was very small. Between fifty and sixty there occurred forty-five deaths; between sixty and seventy, thirty-four deaths; between seventy and eighty, six; and above eighty, only one! A small proportion alone of those living reached longer ages in these families. Out of 4322 persons whose ages were ascertained, there were living, between fifty and sixty, only 278; between sixty and seventy, 136; between seventy and eighty, thirty-five; and at eighty and upwards, only six. All the deaths occurred since the period of marriage; and the duration in this term was taken down in about 789 families. From this the mean duration was found to be nearly eighteen years, and the annual mortality about 5.24 per cent. This high rate of mortality is, no doubt, in some degree owing to local circumstances; to the closeness of the houses, and the narrowness and filth of the lanes; as well as to the state of destitution in which the lower classes always live; and this is evident from the deaths that occurred in a different class in the same city. The following are the deaths that occurred in three Tontine societies established in Limerick in 1807, 1811, and 1814. In the Tontine of 1807, the original nominees were ninety-five, and there had been twenty-nine deaths in thirty-three years, or one in 108 annually. In the Tontine of 1811, the nominees were thirty-five, and of these twelve died in twenty-nine years, or one in eighty-one annually. In the Tontine of 1814, the nominees were also thirty-five, and the deaths in twenty-six years amounted to five, or one in 182 annually. These two facts, the deaths among the poor, and the deaths in the Tontine societies, may be considered to represent the extremes of mor-

tality,—the maximum and minimum of the waste of human life in Limerick. The productiveness and loss of children were as follows:—Mean number of children born in each family, 5.48; mean number lost in each family, 2.89; percentage of deaths on the number born, 51.79. Passing over other statistical details, we are told that the women (Limerick) carry on some little trade on small earnings out of their husbands', from the profits of which they obtain a very scanty subsistence; and sometimes a superior article of dress is pledged on Monday morning to obtain the little capital this trade requires, and is released on Saturday evening. In this manner the husband's Sunday coat has been released on Saturday evening for the purpose of being worn on Sunday, and returned to the pawnbroker's on Monday morning. But should the week's trade be unsuccessful, article follows article, until every thing on which a penny can be raised disappears, and immediate destitution follows. Dr. Griffin observed among many families, whose circumstances were of the most wretched description, a feeling of independence which caused them to shrink from accepting relief in a workhouse so long as it was at all possible to exist without it. Several individuals stated that they would be quite satisfied if they could by any means obtain a few potatoes once daily. Many were of a class who had seen better days, and were, in general, unwilling to complain: with these feelings of independence, they must inevitably languish and die away under such distressing circumstances; and it is, therefore, obvious that if it is found impossible to devise any means of procuring for them constant employment, such attention should at least be paid to the preservation of their health as may prevent them from being disabled for such occupations as may occasionally fall in their way. Some conversation followed the reading of Dr. Griffin's paper.

### BOTANICAL SOCIETY.

NOVEMBER 6th. Dr. H. A. Meeson in the chair.—Announced, donations of plants, British and foreign.—Exhibited, by Mr. Baxter, *Aspidium rigidum*, collected by Miss Beaver, near Silverdale, Westmoreland; by Mr. Gardner, jun., *Jungermannia ciliaris*, with *Calyces*, collected at Bassies Clova; by Mr. H. C. Watson, and presented to the Society, a specimen of *Trifolium repens*, in which the pistil had become a single leaf, and the segments of the calyx were more or less leaflike.—Read, 'Note on *Aspidium rigidum*,' by the Rev. W. T. Bree; 'Remarks on *Aspidium dilatatum* and *spinulosum*,' by Mr. S. P. Woodward; and the commencement of a paper 'On Mikaina Guasco,' by Mr. Harvey, who had long resided among the hunters of South America, and had proved in his own person the efficacy of the "Mikaina Guasco" to prevent hydrophobia. He had been bitten in the thumb by a rabid hound, foaming mad; he was made to drink freely, both at and between meals, for forty days, of the guasco decoction, and he experienced no ill effects from the bite. The value of the guasco, in this respect, is well known to the natives; as also for its antidotal properties and powers over venomous reptiles. The native huntsmen frequently mix it with their dogs' meat, and, in consequence, canine madness amongst the native animals is rare.

### PARIS LETTER.

Academy of Sciences, Nov. 17, 1840.

SITTING of November 9.—*Altitude of Clouds.* M. Pouillet read a learned memoir 'On the best Method of Determining the Height of

Clouds from Observations at the Surface, —a level surface, for instance, as distinguished from mountainous regions. He took a review of the various methods hitherto attempted, and mentioned the principal objections to them. His own opinion was in favour of one of the first thought of — that of simultaneous, or nearly simultaneous, observations being made on the same cloud by persons at the extremities of bases of known length. Thus, though it might be almost impossible for two distinct observers to make the requisite observations, yet, since any very remarkable point of a cloud did not so much alter its form and position on a tolerably fine day as to change considerably during the lapse of two or three minutes, it would be possible for a single observer to transport himself from one extremity to the other of a known base, and then take a second observation. Thus M. Pouillet recommended that a base of about 3000 feet should be chosen and carefully measured, and that theodolites should be fixed at each extremity. Chronometers should also be appended, and should be made to coincide even for seconds. Two observers should then meet in the middle of the base, and after having studied the sky and selected their cloud, and the point of the clouds to be observed, should transport themselves as quickly as possible to their respective extremities of the base, and there make simultaneous observations. M. Pouillet then laid down the following formulae:—

Let  $b$  be the length of the base, supposed horizontal;  $h$  the perpendicular height of the point of the cloud above the horizon;  $d$  and  $d'$  the distance of this point from each extremity of the base;  $p$  and  $p'$  the horizontal projection of  $d$  and  $d'$ ;  $\alpha$  the angle made by  $d$  and  $d'$ ;  $m$  the angle made by  $p$  with  $b$ ; and  $\alpha'$  the zenith distance;  $m'$  and  $\alpha'$  the corresponding angles at the other extremity of the base by  $p'$  and  $d'$ . The following equations will then be obtained:—

$$\begin{aligned} n &= 180^\circ - (m + m'), \\ p &= b \cdot \frac{\sin m'}{\sin \alpha}, \quad p' = b \cdot \frac{\sin m}{\sin \alpha}, \\ d &= \frac{p}{\sin \alpha}, \quad d' = \frac{p'}{\sin \alpha}, \\ n &= d \cdot \cos \alpha, \quad n' = d' \cdot \cos \alpha'. \end{aligned}$$

Then, when the observations are made at a small altitude above the horizon, the perpendicular let fall from the point of the cloud on the horizontal plane of the base will not coincide with the vertical, and the real altitude of the cloud above the plane will be expressed by the formula

$$H = \frac{h + r' \cdot \sin^2 \frac{c}{2}}{\cos c}$$

when  $r$  = terrestrial radius for the station, and  $c$  = the terrestrial arc between that station and the spot; of which the point of the cloud forms the exact zenith.

M. Duméril read to the Academy the result of several experiments on glow-worms, and other luminous insects, by which it appeared that this state of phosphorescence which was emitted by their sexual organs ceased the moment that the act of infecundation took place.

M. Munck, who had been sent into Egypt by the Minister of Public Instruction to look for MSS., has returned to Europe from his mission. The results of it, which have been much impeded by the state of political affairs in the East, is, that he has brought back a copy of the "History of Physicians," by Ibn-Abi-Osabee; a volume of the "Chronicle of Ibn-al-Athir;" and the "Sihah" of Djanhar. A considerable number of volumes on the rites and usages of the sect of the Cassites, and a gigantic

commentary on the Bible, of the tenth century, which he obtained from some Carates of Cairo, have also been procured by this gentleman.

M. Charles Constant le Tellier, a learned grammarian, died at Passy a few days since, aged seventy-nine.

#### NEW PUBLICATION.

*Map of Syria, Ancient and Modern.* By J. Wyld, Geographer to the Queen. London, 1840. Wyld.

WE have to notice this excellent and timely map with which Mr. Wyld has so appropriately enlightened our daily political reading. It is quite an essential to the understanding of the newspapers of the day, and is executed in the artist's clearest and best manner.

#### LITERARY AND LEARNED.

##### UNIVERSITY INTELLIGENCE.

Oxford, November 12.—The Rev. W. A. Evanson, M.A., of Trinity College, Dublin, was admitted ad eundem.

The following degrees were conferred:—

*Doctor in Civil Law.*—R. C. Sewell, Esq. Barrister-at-Law, Fellow of Magdalen College.

*Master of Arts.*—Sir W. C. James, Bart. Christ Church, Grand Compounder; Rev. W. J. Burgess, Exeter College; Rev. E. B. Ellman, Wadham College; A. Slocock, Trinity College.

*Bachelors of Arts.*—R. Hill, Worcester College; J. H. Janvris, Oriel College, Grand Compounders; Francis Baron de Paravicini, W. P. Walsh, T. E. Dorville, H. W. Cooke, Worcester College; J. D. Durell, Rev. I. Fisher, New Inn Hall; F. V. Cartwright, St. Mary Hall; G. Burder, H. Strong, E. Roberts, Magdalen Hall; J. H. Ashurst, G. J. Ford, Exeter College; N. Morgan, A. B. Stuart, W. C. Howell, Brasenose College; F. L. Colville, G. E. Alexander, Trinity College; C. G. T. Barlow, T. Woodhouse, J. Cooke, Balliol College; C. D. Everett, Queen's College; R. Lloyd, Merton College; A. Byge, J. E. Cox, University College; A. Mosley, Oriel College; O. A. Hodgson, Magdalen College; T. K. Chittenden, Fellow, F. W. Trenow, J. Scotland, S. Clarke, St. John's College; R. Cooper, T. Clarke Whitehead, E. Boys, L. Dobinson, W. O. Maclean, Wadham College; R. Cozens, Pembroke College; T. Debeny, J. White, J. L. Longmile, Lincoln College; P. Story, Hon. E. L. Gower, Christ Church.

#### ROYAL SOCIETY.

**THE Marquess of Northampton in the chair.**—We notice this meeting chiefly because it was the first of the session, for the sitting was principally occupied with the reading of abstracts of papers by Dr. Roget, which had been communicated at the close of last session.—A brief memoir by Professor Airy was then read. This paper is a supplementary one to other communications by the Professor, 'On a New Theory of the Polarisation of Light.' The pith of the paper is conveyed in symbols; hence no report. Professor Airy's theoretical investigations lead him, in some respects, to differ with Mr. Talbot on the same interesting subject.

#### ROYAL ASIATIC SOCIETY.

**THE present condition of Kurachee, to which we introduced our readers in our last, is stated to be of the most miserable description. The houses are huddled together without any regularity; they are intersected by very narrow alleys, just allowing the passage of two persons; and are built either of wicker-work, plastered with mud; or of mud alone. Although plenty of stone is found in the neighbourhood of the town, it is not used in building, because it is not the Sindhan custom to do so. The windows are very few, and are merely loopholes. The doors are narrow, and rarely perpendicular: a single "shovel-shaped chimney" lets out the smoke, and admits the wind and rain. It is remarked that the character of the place is indicative of the lightness of the moonsoon, and that a week or ten days' rain, such as is experienced in Bombay, would lay the whole level with the ground. The timber of Sindh is in-**

variably small; no large trees whatever grow in the territory; and the shipwrights import teak from the Malabar coast at considerable cost. Tiles and bricks might be made; and some persons have recently attempted to establish such a manufacture, but with little success, from the smallness of the demand, though there is a considerable manufactory of earthen vessels in the town. Limestone of good quality is found in the neighbourhood; and considerable quantities are brought to the town for the purpose of making *chunam*, which is used for plastering the terraces of the more wealthy inhabitants. Good thatch is manufactured of *pun*, a sort of bulrush like the *panbajree* of many Indian rivers. This *pun* is obtained in large quantities on the delta of the Indus, and a great deal is brought to Kurachee, where it is much employed, and is found to be an effectual defence against the rain. Hinges, nails, and other ironmongery, are rudely manufactured at Kurachee; but much is also imported from Bombay: paint, oil, and dammer, are also imported, and sold at high prices. There being no roads through the country, all carriage is performed, on the backs of oxen, asses, or camels. The two former animals are strong and efficient; but the camel is very inferior to that of India, and cannot travel under a heavy load. The workmen to be had in Kurachee are described as very unskilful, and remarkably indolent. Half their time is employed in smoking, attended by a pipe-bearer, the hire of whom is paid by the employer of the workman. Any bricklayer or carpenter of Bombay, however unskilful, will perform three times the work of a Kurachee artisan. Boys are employed to carry rubbish, and beat *chunam*; and they exert themselves far more readily than do the men. The paper concluded with a remark that with all these disadvantages, it is not to be wondered at that Kurachee should have the appearance of having been built after the models supplied by the beaver, the magpie, and the pismire.—The Secretary read a portion of a report furnished by a Committee nominated by the government of India, with reference to the production of coal in the different provinces subject to our dominion in the east. This summary was kindly sent to the Society by the East India Company. It contains a very satisfactory account of the resources producible in the East in aid of steam navigation; and the investigations extend over Tenasserim, Assam, Sylhet, Cuttack, Burdwan, Rajmahal, the Soan, and the Nerbudda. The portion read embraced that part of the report relative to the Tenasserim province.—The next meeting was announced for the 21st instant.

#### THE SOCIETY OF ANTIQUARIES

**HELD their first meeting for the season on Thursday.** Mr. Amyott, Treasurer, in the chair.—The Secretary announced a long list of books presented to the Society.—Sir Edward Home presented four drawings of the ruins of Odham Castle, with a description of the site.—Mr. C. R. Smith exhibited drawings of a large number of Roman antiquities, discovered near Strood in Kent, and described in a communication to the Society, by Mr. Smith, in May last.—Mr. Corner exhibited a sketch, accompanied by a short description, of a very curious wheel-window, discovered in the Temple Church during the repairs now in progress there.—A paper, accompanied by drawings and a ground plan, describing some very ancient ruins at Crendi in Malta, apparently an extensive temple, containing several large apartments, altars, some rude statues, &c., communi-

cated by Mr. Vance, was partly read, and the remainder postponed.

#### LITERARY AND SCIENTIFIC MEETINGS FOR THE ENSUING WEEK.

*Monday.*—Geographical, 9 P.M.; Medical, 8 P.M.  
*Tuesday.*—Medical and Chirurgical, 8½ P.M.; Zoological, 8½ P.M.  
*Wednesday.*—Society of Arts, 7½ P.M.; Medico-Botanical, 8 P.M.  
*Thursday.*—Antiquaries, 8 P.M.; Royal Society of Literature, 4 P.M.; Numismatic, 7 P.M.  
*Friday.*—Botanical (Anniversary), 8 P.M.  
*Saturday.*—Royal (Anniversary), 8 P.M.; Westminster Medical, 8 P.M.; Guy's Hospital Physical Society, 8 P.M.

#### FINE ARTS.

##### NEW PUBLICATIONS.

*Heath's Children of the Nobility.* Portfolio. In our last the letterpress of this publication was noticed, and we have here only briefly to speak of it as a production of art. A. E. Chalon has delineated five of the eight engravings with his accustomed talent, and something of that flutter which is, perhaps, a characteristic of fashionable dress. The best group is that of the three Ansons, where a little Puck-looking figure is very clever. In the Lascelles, the pretty, simple employment of stringing daisies is not kept in countenance by the little artisan, who is looking thoughtfully out of the picture instead of the work in hand. In Lord Chesterfield's boy and girl, the latter is very wooden doll-like, and the former has an odd expression of face—a remark which equally applies to the boy in Lord Charleville's family party, where, however, the girl is very lovely, and has her pet dog, a King Charles's breed, to match. Mote and Edwards are the engravers of these, and have done justice to their task. The remaining three pieces are Blanche Stanhope (daughter of Lord Harrington), a sylph in the attitude of dancing, and charmingly done by Hayter (engraver, Austen); Lord Cavendish, by Lucas, a manly infantile portrait, if we can so speak, though the head and hat seem large and ponderous for the child; and, finally, two Curzons, by Ziegler, of which performance we can say nothing in commendation. In one or two other plates there are hands and feet that would not bear anatomical examination, but we are not going to extremes in our critique.

#### *Heath's Picturesque Annual: Belgium.* Portfolio.

SIXTEEN, justly stated to be highly-finished engravings, from original drawings by T. Allom, are the fine embellishments of this Annual. The subjects are as well chosen as their execution is excellent: at Brussels, Ghent, Mechlin, Antwerp, Liege, Louvain, with two landscapes on the Meuse, furnish abundant objects, which have been treated with all an artist's taste and skill, under various aspects of light and shade, interior and exterior, moon and sun, with and without groups, so as to afford as much variety as beauty for the gratification of the spectator. The engravers, W. Wallis, J. B. Allen, Mottram, Radcliffe (2), Higham, J. H. Le Keux, J. C. Varrell, E. Roberts, Bradshaw, Capone, M. J. Starling, Prior, Deeble, T. Turnbull, and T. Goodman, appear in most honourable competition, and it would be difficult to pronounce to whose talent the greatest merit was due.

*The Providential Deliverance of John Wesley, when Six Years of Age, from the Fire of the Parsonage-House at Epworth, Lincolnshire.* Painted by H. P. Parker. Engraved by S. W. Reynolds. Parker.

An animated scene, painted for the Centenary Hall of the Wesleys in Bishopsgate Street. The child being rescued from the flames, the

father praying fervently for his escape, the cattle being with difficulty removed, and the various interesting groups of human beings differently affected by the dangers and events around them, are all portrayed with spirit and effect. As we noticed the picture, however, at great length, we need only say that its merits are faithfully preserved in the engraving.

*The Duke of Wellington, in his Robes as Chancellor of the University of Oxford.* Painted by H. P. Briggs, Esq. R.A. Engraved by G. H. Phillips. Hodgson and Graves.

This is a beautiful work of art, and, as we intimated last week, claims the especial attention of members of the University, and all who would love to see the hero in the robes of peace.

#### *Findens' Portraits of the Female Aristocracy of Great Britain.* No. XV.

CONTAINS portrait of Lady Susan North, from the pencil of A. E. Chalon, R.A., engraved by W. H. Mote; Lady Olivia Conway, painted by C. J. Basevi, engraved by Findens; and Lady Georgiana Toler, painted by John Hayter, and engraved by W. H. Holl. This number, like all which have preceded it, displays the same uniform excellence in the execution which distinguishes others of Messrs. Findens' publications.

*The Blue Stocking.* Engraved by H. Rolle, after the Painting by R. W. Buss. A. Graves.

A FINISHED satire, as well from its point as from the style of its execution, which, like the works of the late Theodore Lane, may give it a value in the eye of the collector, as its humour will in that of the general observer. The mania of the scribbling lady is heightened by the ridiculous situation in which she appears of starting from her bed to jot down a thought; leaving her helpmate to quiet the awakened infant. A further interest is imparted by the elegance of her figure; for

"Satire itself may have a grace,  
 Nor always shew a frightful face."

*Six Views of Singapore and Macao, from Drawings made on the Spot in 1840.* Ackermann and Co.

THESE lithographs are executed with spirit, and afford perfect ideas of two places of more than common interest at the present time. The dwellings of our countrymen, and the means of defence, are not only pictorial, but gratifying objects.

*Dundee. Painted on the Spot, Oct. 1830.* By W. J. Huggins, Marine Painter to his late Majesty, William IV.; Engraved by E. Duncan. Huggins.

A PANORAMIC and tinted view of the beautifully situated town of Dundee; which has, however, made great advances in prosperity within the ten years since Mr. Huggins exercised his faithful pencil upon it. The town, with the noble *déboisement* of the Tay, is picturesque; but the effect is greatly improved by the mountain scenery by which it is encompassed. Altogether, this is a very sweet and pictorial production, and the natural charms are enlivened by ships, boats, and figures, skilfully introduced, and artistically disposed.

#### BIOGRAPHY.

##### GEORGE CHAMBERS.

THE following account of that able and interesting young artist, George Chambers, may

not be unacceptable to the possessors of his works, or to those who take delight in watching the efforts of genius surmounting all obstacles in an arduous career.

George Chambers was the son of a seafaring man, of Whitby, in Yorkshire, where he was born on the 3d of September, 1803. At ten years of age he was sent to sea with his uncle, the owner of a small sloop trading on the coast, with whom he remained two years. He was there bound apprentice to Captain Storr, of the *Equity*, a brig trading to the Baltic and Mediterranean. Whilst on board this vessel his taste for painting first manifested itself, for he frequently occupied his leisure hours in sketching with a pencil on scraps of paper: here he served five years, at the end of which period, feeling unequal to the hardships of a sailor's life, and bent on following the inclination of his mind, he obtained, though with difficulty, the cancelling of his indentures.

We afterwards find him in London, befriended by Mr. Crawford, through whose interest with the captains of vessels he got employment in painting the portraits of their ships; which, for their extreme accuracy, gave general satisfaction. This kind patron persevered in assisting him in every way in his power, and has done so through life: he procured for him a situation as painter in the Colosseum; indeed, he could do that of which few artists were capable, namely, painting whilst swinging in a cot suspended by a single cord at a considerable height from the ground. An appointment as scene-painter to the Pavilion Theatre was also procured for him; where he displayed his talents in an eminent degree; and it was by his beautiful scenes that he attracted the public admiration, and acquired many patrons. Amongst others, was Admiral the Hon. Sir Thomas Bladen Capel, and the late benevolent Admiral Lord Mark Kerr, who, being struck with his powers of depicting nature, and the freedom of his pencil, took him by the hand, and introduced him to that well-known patron of the arts, Mr. Carpenter, who, seeing a second Bonington in young Chambers, lent him all the countenance and aid in his power. Thus assisted, he painted several well-known pictures, one of which was the "Ferry Boat," exhibited about ten years ago in Suffolk Street, and which procured for him many commissions. About this time, Lord Mark Kerr obtained for him the patronage of William the Fourth, to whom and his royal consort, Queen Adelaide, he was personally introduced. They gave him several works to execute, in which he was eminently successful: one of them represented the opening of London Bridge, and was presented by his late majesty to Sir Byam Martin.

He had now obtained the great object of his wishes; his merit was acknowledged; he had only to give the reins to his imagination; but, alas, how brief is human happiness! little did those less-favoured artists, who perhaps envied him his lot, know of his constant sufferings—alleviated, it is true, by the unwearied attentions of his kind physician and friend, Dr. Roupell. But the disease at length grew beyond all human power to control—an aneurism of the aorta, possibly occasioned by some great effort of bodily strength while at sea, gradually increasing until it burst, and put an end to his sufferings at Brighton on the 29th of October last. It was a source of comfort to him to know, that his royal patroness Queen Adelaide was the purchaser of one of his last drawings, at the Old Waterloo Gallery, of which he was a member; and it will be gratifying to those who possess his latest productions, to be aware that

their liberality had assisted him materially in his last days; for poor Chambers, besides his well-known unassuming disposition, was of too liberal a mind, and had too much to contend with, to have accumulated property. He has left a widow and three children, two of whom are promising lads, the other an infant girl.

Amongst the commissions which he felt most proud of receiving were those for Greenwich Hospital. Having been selected by Mr. Locker to paint for that national repository some of the battles of his country, he will there be handed down to posterity by the nation which will be proud of the young sailor artist.

#### ORIGINAL POETRY.

TO THE AUTHOR OF "THE PLEASURES OF MEMORY,"  
ON RECEIVING SOME FLOWERS FROM HIM.

Oh! that some magic art could give  
These fragile blossoms power to live  
Coeval, Rogers, with thy song,—  
Then should they flourish fair and strong,  
Until the language that we speak  
Becomes as dead as Homer's Greek.  
To perish, then? No, future times  
Shall crave translation of thy rhymes;  
And Rogers, then too learned grown,  
Live in a language not his own.  
Oh, foolish thought! oh, vain endeavour!  
To wish a flower to bloom for ever. C. M.

#### SPEAK TO MAMMA.

WHEN the gentleman comes to the point,  
And proposes to Ellen or Charlotte:  
To cry "My dear man, to be sure!"  
Would be going a little too far—  
And young ladies can't do it, of course;  
So they blush, and say, "Speak to mamma!"  
Then the gentleman mounts to his feet,  
And, kissing his Ellen or Charlotte,  
Says many adorable things,  
Which ain't true, though he vows that they are;  
And, fixing his hat on his head,  
Sets forward to "speak to mamma!"  
Who's remarkably soon to be found—  
Being up to Miss Ellen or Charlotte,  
She sits, with her work in her hand,  
Alone in the little back-parlour,  
And hopes that that girl won't forget  
To remind him to "speak to mamma!" SNOOK.

#### SKETCHES.

##### NORTH AMERICAN INDIANS.

WE have several times directed attention to "Catlin's Indian Gallery," containing portraits, landscapes, costumes, representations of manners, customs, &c. As an exhibition it has attained great popularity, and has been admitted to be a most complete pictorial history of the red men, amongst whom Mr. Catlin spent eight years of his life with an enthusiasm and devotedness rarely paralleled. During his sojourn in the tents of the wanderers and in the wigwam villages of the stationary tribes, he was treated with a friendliness and respect, the firmer and deeper because imbued with superstitious awe. How far this latter feeling influenced the Indian it is not now our intention to canvass, or with what deduction, therefore, Mr. Catlin's testimony should be received as to the honour and honesty of his entertainers. The awe, however, was felt towards him, the artist was considered a spirit with power to create half-life; the portrait, with the eye ever resting on the beholder, evidenced to the thousands who looked thereon the power of the hand of him who appeared to have called the half-life into existence; and that hand was dreaded. Fear is the religion of the uneducated; superstitious fear, the restraint of the savage; and must be an element in any investigation of the character of the North American Indians. This we may have occasion to discuss at length when Mr. Catlin's promised work may be published. At present we desire to recommend to our readers a visit to the evening

\* "Oh! that the chemist's magic art," &c.—Lines to a Tear.

exhibitions at the Egyptian Hall, and promise them much gratification. The pictorial illustrations and the costumes, &c. hanging on the walls of the gallery, afford a vivid idea of the prairie people. But representations on the stage were wanting to realise that idea. These are now supplied, and are most picturesque and curious. The spectator beholds the representatives of the Indians, dressed in their very costume, and instructed by one well-acquainted with the practices of the characters they enact, go through the ceremonies of the several dances with all the gesture, action, shouts, and yells, incident to the real scene. Uniformity of costume would add to the tribal truth of the exhibition, but its absence detracts nothing from the exciting effect and reality of the representation. The dances of the Indians are numerous, many of them religious ceremonies, for instance, the Buffalo Dance among the Mandan tribe, with the mask of the buffalo on, to make buffalo come. It is—or rather was, for the Mandans, a tribe of 2000, have been recently destroyed by small-pox, introduced by the traders, "they hold nowhere an existence on earth,"—generally danced when starvation stared them in the face, and always accompanied with a song to the Great Spirit, imploring him to send them buffalo, and promising to cook the best of it for him. This promise was invariably most religiously fulfilled, and before a morsel was used to satisfy their craving hunger. The Green Corn Dance (the tribe of Minatawees, or People of the Willows), when the first kettle is sacrificed to the Great Spirit. The Snow-Shoe Dance (Ojibbeways), at the first fall of snow, with a song of thanks to the Great Spirit. Snow-time is the period of plenty; the buffalo herds are easily tracked and overtaken, and great slaughter is made amongst them. Several other dances have religious tendencies. One we beheld on Monday evening was the nightly dance, or the ceremony of putting the fire out by dancing round and stamping thereon; the occurrences of the day are recited, and thanks for benefits received offered up. The war-dance of the Sioux, the taking of the scalp, the tracking an enemy, coming in view, trailing along the ground to approach unobserved, shooting the arrow, throwing the tomahawk, the retreat backwards, covering the footmarks, &c. &c., were severally and well represented. We had evidence of the truth of these several exhibitions in the countenance of a Seminole boy on the platform in his native costume. A curl of his lip once or twice appeared to bespeak the poverty of the imitation as compared with the enthusiastic excitement of the real ceremony, but his fixed attention and his glistening eyes gave full proof of the faithfulness of the scene. This lad has been recently brought to England to be educated; he has an intelligent look, and has already acquired great proficiency. Between the dances, during a pause in the performances, one of the spectators, Mr. Hoskill we understood, requested permission to address the audience. He spoke to confirm Mr. Catlin's relation of the cruelties and horrors arising to the Red Indian from the reckless traffic of civilised man; to represent the persecutions they endure; to awaken Christian and benevolent feelings to their rescue; and to command the exertions of the Aborigines Society. He was listened to attentively, and much applauded.

#### THE DRAMA.

Covent Garden.—On Monday, the *Midsummer Night's Dream* was revived here with most beautiful and splendid scenery, and all

the accessories of fairy costume, and lights and flights of a dazzling description. Messrs. Grieves have surpassed themselves in several of the supernatural landscapes; and especially in one where a striking tree in the centre is illumined by a bluish light; and another where the Morning descends in pearls among the waving foliage of a forest. The *finale*, with sprites running through fine architectural galleries, and floating in the air with censers of coloured flames, is also magnificent. With respect to this glorious poem as an acting play, it is impossible for us to speak in terms of admiration. It is too exquisite for the stage—too subtle for representation. There is too much of action to admit of its being made an efficient spectacle; and too little of interest in the plot and characters to allow of its producing any powerful dramatic effects. From the first to the last we care not one iota for either mortal or fairy engaged in it; and but for the music, in aid of the decorations and scenery, the three hours and a half occupied in the performance would be a wearisome dream indeed. As it is, it is dull enough, in despite of the vocal exertions of Vestris, Rainforth, and Miss Grant, and the comic humours of the hard-handed men of Athens—*Peter Quince, Bully Bottom, Flute, Starveling, Snug, and Snout*, drolly enacted by Bartley, Harley, Keeley, W. H. Payne, F. Mathews, and Meadows. Of these, Harley and Keeley, as *Pyramus and Thisbe*, had most to do; and the boisterous burlesque of the one, and the ineffable quiet of the other (except in a very unseemly tumble to please the vulgar groundlings), not only contrasted happily, but furnished the only food for laughter during the night. We cannot say that much was made of the many passages of delicious poetry with which the play abounds. With the exception of *Helena's* (Miss Cooper's) touching appeal to the youthful friendship of her "parted cherry" *Hermia* (Mrs. Nisbett), and, in a lesser degree, *Titania's* (Mrs. Walter Lacy's) reasons for refusing to surrender to *Oberon* the child of her Indian votary, all the rest fell flatly and unimpressibly upon the ear. We have only to add that there was a pretty dance; that the curtain descended to shouts of applause from a very full house; and that the fair manageress was called, and announced the piece for repetition four times (too often) a-week.

Adelphi.—On Monday, after *Laffarge and The Old Curiosity Shop*—both pieces not only established, but growing in popularity—a travesty of *The Beggar's Opera* was produced here with perfect success. The same sort of thing was done at the Haymarket many years ago, when old Bannister, we believe, played the part of *Polly*; and the rest of the characters were cast with the same ludicrous non-conformity of sex and talent. In the present instance, *Macheath* was assigned to Mrs. Keeley, and *Peachum, Lookit, Fitch, Mat o' the Mint*, to *Mistresses Fosbrooke, Pearse, Nailer, and Gower*; whilst the female honours of the opera, *Polly, Lucy, Mrs. Peachum, Mrs. Coarser, and Jenny Diver*, found representatives in Paul Bedford, H. Hall, Wright, Wilkinson, and Yates. Some of our critical brethren are inclined to sport an exhibition of false and mawkish sentiment upon the Adelphi performances; but the fact is, that a majority of playgoers are more inclined to be amused, and enjoy a good laugh, than gaze for weary hours at glittering show, or be always suffused with tragic tears. This little theatre offers the public the means of being entertained with this species of drama, mingling the fun and merriment of caricature with the natural personations of Mrs. Yates



and Mrs. Keeley, in a manner to make an evening pass most agreeably. With this arrangement we are, and, from houses nightly filled to overflow, the world appears to be, quite satisfied; and the manager is reaping the well-deserved fruits of indefatigable enterprise and exertion to please. Of the novelty of Monday we shall merely say, that it offered not a syllable to offend the most fastidious taste, and was a very ludicrous termination to the various treats of the night.

At this period we might observe on the peculiar condition of our stage. Every theatre is pursuing its own course; and there is hardly aught that can be deemed competition. *Covent Garden*, elegant and splendid, takes its way with dramatic works of the lighter and more showy description; its company of fine women, a small proportion of musical talent, and a party of actors lively and amusing in genteel and low comedy, prescribe and limit its efforts. *Drury Lane* is consigned to instrumental music, such as has never before been heard within the walls of an English playhouse; and is continually crowded at prices of admission so moderate, that we only hope they may remunerate the caterers of this charming relaxation. The *Haymarket* is now the sole place at which the regular and legitimate drama can be witnessed. Tragedies of the highest order are performed in a style of individual and general excellence; and comedies, and less ambitious trifles, are hardly less ably sustained by a corps including Macready, Wallack, Webster, Strickland, Wrench, Lacy, Phelps, Faucit, Horton, Glover, and other eminent artists. Then comes the *Adelphi* with such claims as we have noticed; and the *Olympic*, with its pretty and merry little vaudevilles, as attractions of yet another different sort. The choice, therefore, lies in the taste and humour of the moment; and we go to the theatre where that is announced which we think we shall like best to while away these few dark hours of November; if for the neat and graceful, we seek the *Garden*; if for those charms that soothe the savage and delight the civilised, *Drury Lane*; if for the strength and truth of the dramatic muse, the *Haymarket*; if for a laugh to drive off the blues of the tender and pathetic, the *Adelphi*; if a gentle variety, the *Olympic*. "*Chacun à son goût*, as we say at Duukirk."

*Olympic*.—A new half-grave, half-gay drama, called *Paul the Brazier*, has been successfully played here during the week. The characters are cleverly supported by the best performers of the company, including Messrs. Baker, Norton, and Balla, Miss J. Mordaunt, and Mrs. H. Beverley.

#### VARIETIES.

*Glasgow Wellington Statue*.—The newspapers of the week have called attention to the probable decision of the committee in appointing a sculptor to execute this work, their first resolution being in favour of a foreign artist. The bare fact is monstrous, and an intolerable insult to the fine arts of Great Britain! What would we think if France or Italy were to call in the aid of an English artist to erect for either a national monument? At present we shall say nothing farther. If our country is so wretched in art as to be incapable of supplying a man of genius enough to carve an equestrian statue of the Duke of Wellington, this committee is right in procuring such a work from the chisel of some second-rate foreigner.

*Thomas Griffiths, Esq.*—It is always pleasant to record any grateful acknowledgment of services rendered to art or literature; and for this

reason we have read, with gratification, in the newspapers, that a handsome piece of plate has been presented to Mr. Griffiths by a number of our principal water-colour painters, as a testimony of their estimation of his liberal patronage for many years, and aiding them in the disposal of their productions without fee or reward.

*Orfila on Tests of Poisons*.—All France seems disturbed by the grand dispute whether Marsh's apparatus is or is not a certain test of the presence of arsenic, antimony, or other poisons. The questions are nice and difficult, and the only conclusion we would arrive at is, that there can be no sufficient evidence to affect the lives of parties accused of murder in such very fine experiments and appearances as are described in the Parisian journals.

*Cambridge Camden Society*.—The fourteenth meeting of this Society was held at the Philosophical Rooms last Saturday. The President took the chair at half past seven, and, after the election of twenty-five new members, proceeded to make some observations on what had been done during the long vacation; instancing particularly the uncoating of the tower of St. Benedict's, which has now been restored to its original condition, entirely at the expense of the Society; the discovery of the beautiful rood loft at Llan Egryn, Merionethshire; a curious painting at Llan Dannwg, in the same county, both of which will appear in the "*Transactions of the Society*"; and of two Chantry altars, the one in Abbot's house at Much Wenlock, the other at Liddbury, Salop. He adverted to the numerous sketches and drawings of details which had been sent in, and remarked on the necessity of forming such collections, if a pure school of Christian architecture is to be formed. The Secretary then read the names of 220 churches visited and described during the vacation. Some of the most curious brasses in the room were then described. Among these were Prior Nelond, Cowfold, Sussex (1499); Sir John Wantele, Amberley, Sussex (1424); Sir Hugh and Lady Haltham, West Grinstead, Sussex (1441); Sir Peter Legh, Winwick, Lancashire; a fine cross to John Corby, Broadwater, Sussex (1415); with several interesting specimens from Kent and Gloucestershire. Mr. Neale, of Downing, then read an account of the restorations of the fine Norman church of Old Shoreham, Sussex, illustrated by drawings; the Society having, both by money and influence, contributed to that restoration. He also presented a small host-bell, discovered in the excavations made round the church. Mr. Webb, of Trinity, read a second paper "*On Crypts*," illustrated by sketches and plans, in which he proved that these originally had their origin in the cavada of the Romans, and traced their progress downward.

*Of Almanacks for 1841*, "*The Sporting*" (Churton, pp. 84), amusing in its views of different sports, abroad and at home, and containing the sporting intelligence for the ensuing year; "*The Meteorologist*" (by W. J. Simmonite; Tyas, pp. 48), full of weather prognostications; and "*The Historical, Moral, and Weather*" (Orr and Co., pp. 48), adding to weather predictions, &c. a long series of moral maxims, and chronological summary of memorable events, all claim one notice, and may truly be mentioned as fairly performing the promises of their titles.

*Earthquake in Ireland*.—The Derry paper states, that the shocks of an earthquake were felt in the northern parts of Ireland, on Tuesday the 10th, between the hour of three and

four o'clock, A.M. The vibrations are described as having lasted about twenty seconds, and a sound, as of heavy wagons passing over the ground, was heard. Twenty minutes after, a vivid flash of sheet lightning, and a terrible thunder-crash occurred.

*Scientific Expedition*.—The Russian scientific expedition for the exploration of Nova Zembla has been brought up by the Arctic ices, and the party disembarked at Wardochaus in Norway. They purpose passing the winter in the northern parts of Lapland.

*Baron Geramb*.—The newspapers announce the death of this well-known personage, whose eccentricities ended by his becoming a monk of La Trappe, and superior of that severe order.

*Electrical Clock*.—A German artist is stated to have invented a simple and accurate clock, to go by electric action; the pendulum vibrating between two voltaic piles, repelling it at the extremes alternately in contrary directions.

*Jervas the Painter*.—"You will be pleased, too, sir, with a story Lord Chesterfield told me (too late too) of Jervas, who piqued himself on the reverse—on total infidelity. One day that he had talked very indecently in that strain, Dr. Arbuthnot, who was as devout as Richardson, said to him, 'Come, Jervas, this is all an air and affectation; nobody is a sounder believer than you.' 'I!' said Jervas, 'I believe nothing.' 'Yes, but you do,' replied the Doctor; 'nay, you not only believe, but practise: you are so scrupulous an observer of the commandments, that you never make the likeness of any thing that is in heaven, or on the earth beneath, or,' &c."—*Horace Walpole's Letters*.

*Wisdom of Retiring from the World in Time*.—"My opinion, is, that when any personage has shone as much as is possible in his or her best walk (and, not to repeat both genders every minute, I will use the male as the common of the two), he should take up his Strulbrugium, and be heard of no more. Instances will be still more explanatory. Voltaire ought to have pretended to die after 'Alzire,' 'Mahomet,' and 'Semiramis,' and not have produced his wretched last piece: Lord Chatham should have closed his political career with his immortal war: and how weak was Garrick, when he had quitted the stage, to limp after the tatters of fame by writing and reading pitiful poems; and even by sitting to read plays which he had acted with such fire and energy! We have another example in Mr. Anstey; who, if he had a friend upon earth, would have been obliged to him for being knocked on the head the moment he had published the first edition of the '*Bath Guide*;' for, even in the second, he had exhausted his whole stock of inspiration, and has never written any thing tolerable since. When such unequal authors print their works together, one may apply in a new light the old hacked simile of Mezentius, who tied together the living and the dead."—*Ibid.*

#### LITERARY NOVELTIES.

Mr. Schloe this year announces his fairy gift, the "*Bijou Almanack*," with the poetical illustrations by Mrs. Norton. The subjects are,—Napoleon, Tagliani, Sheridan Knowles, Princess Maria of Hesse Darmstadt, and the fair Editor herself, portraits; and Cernarvon Castle, a landscape. The feeling with which Mrs. Norton has turned the task of writing to her own likeness into a touching homage to her predecessor L.E.L. (who took much delight in the tiny *Bijou*), is exceedingly feminine and graceful.

#### In the Press.

A Lady (the wife of an officer in the 16th Foot) has in the press A Narrative of a Three Months' March in India.

and a Residence in the Doab, illustrated from drawings made on the spot.—The Life of the late Marquis of Londonderry, edited by Mr. Pote, under the auspices of the present Marquis.

## LIST OF NEW BOOKS.

Transactions of the Entomological Society of London, Vol. II. Part IV. 6s.—Transactions of the Medical-Chirurgical Society of London, Vol. XXIII. (Second Series, Vol. V.), 8vo, 10s.—Treatise on the Nervous Diseases of Women, by T. Laycock, M.D., 8vo, 10s. 6d.—The Russia Trader's Assistant, by C. Clark; Vol. I. Exports, 8vo, 8s.—Flora of Yorkshire, by H. Bates, 8vo, 7s. 6d.—The Housekeeper's Manual, 12mo, 2s.—The Psalms, with Notes, by Rev. W. H. Tucker, post 8vo, 8s.—The Standing Orders of the Lords and Commons relative to Private Bills, 12mo, 3s.—The Rocky Island, and other Parables, by Archdeacon Wilberforce, 18mo, 2s. 6d.—The Book of Mottos, fcap, 3s.—The Life of Mohammed Ali, Viscount of Egypt, 12mo, 3s.—Mammon, by the Rev. J. J. Harris, D.D. (People's Edition), 8vo, sewed, 2s. 6d.—Barnham's Questions on a Legal Education, fourth edition, by E. Inge, 12mo, 8s.—Practical Treatise on Locomotive Engines, by Comte de Pambour, new edition, 8vo, 10s.—The Protestant Annual, 1841, edited by Charlotte Elizabeth, 8vo, 15s.; India Proof, 25s.—Poems, by Mrs. Follen, 12mo, 6s.—Rev. W. B. Staveley's Sermons, 8vo, 10s. 6d.—Garrison Sermons, by the Rev. J. T. H. Le Maurier, 12mo, 6s.—Theory and Practice of Valuing Tithes, by L. Cooke, 12mo, 10s.—Bills of Costs in Chancery, by G. Farren, jun. 12mo, 5s.—Western and Bone's Precedents in Conveyancing, 4 vols. royal 8vo, 3l. 12s.—Sketches of Sermons on Types and Metaphors, by a Dissenting Minister, 12mo, 4s. 6d.—Who shall be Heir? by Miss Ellen Pickering, 3 vols. post 8vo, 1l. 15s. 6d.—Jest and Earnest; a Series of Essays, post 8vo, 7s. 6d.—Sketches and Legends amid the Mountains of Wales, in Verse, by Janet W. Wilkinson, 8vo, 7s.—British Military Biography, fcap, 12mo, 5s.—Mayo on Digestion, 3d edition, post 8vo, 6s. 6d.—Humboldt's Travels and Discoveries in South America, 18mo, 2s. 6d.—A Second Series of Useful Hints to Labourers, 18mo, 1s. 6d.—Bishop Sanderson's Sermons, with Life by Isaac Walton, and Essay by R. Montgomery, 2 vols. 8vo, 24s.—Lect's Book for all Seasons, 18mo, 1s. 6d.—Hittopides; the Sanskrit Text of the First Book, or Metra Laksh, with an Analysis by Johnson, 4to, 15s.—W. E. Hickson's Present State of Education in the Dutch and German Schools, 8vo, 2s. 6d.—Turner's Elements of Chemistry, 7th edition, edited by Dr. Liebig and Dr. Gregory, 8vo, 21s.—The Parlor Table-Book, 8vo, 10s. 6d.—Complete System of Geography, compiled and arranged by F. G. Tomline, royal 8vo, 21s.—Illustrations of the Comparative Anatomy of the Nervous System, by J. Swan, Part VI. 4to, 7s.—Domestic Duties; or, Instructions to Young Married Ladies, by Mrs. W. Parkes, 8th edition, fcap 8vo, 9s.

## METEOROLOGICAL JOURNAL, 1840.

November.	Thermometer.	Barometer.
Thursday ... 18	From 35 to 46	29.44 to 29.46
Friday ... 13	... 37 ... 52	29.36 ... 29.37
Saturday ... 14	... 48 ... 50	29.47 ... 29.48
Sunday ... 15	... 49 ... 45	29.40 ... 29.46
Monday ... 16	... 37 ... 49	29.07 ... 29.24
Tuesday ... 17	... 49 ... 61	29.50 ... 29.63
Wednesday 18	... 34 ... 40	29.73 ... 29.60

Prevailing wind, south-west.

On the 19th, afternoon, clear, otherwise cloudy; the 13th, cloudy, with heavy rain, and wind boisterous; the 14th, and following day, generally clear; the 16th, morning cloudy, with rain, otherwise clear, wind boisterous; the 17th, a general overcast, with frequent showers of rain, wind very boisterous during the evening; the 18th, cloudy, snowing nearly all the afternoon, flakes large, frequent and heavy rain in the evening.

Rain fallen, 1 inch and  $\frac{1}{15}$  of an inch.

November Meteors.—The evening of the 13th, as also the two preceding evenings, were here very unfavourable for observing these phenomena. Shortly before six, and again at about eleven in the evening, of the 14th, several unusually fine meteors were seen, accompanied with frequent lightning.

Edmonton.

CHARLES HENRY ADAMS.

## TO CORRESPONDENTS.

There are so many *novelties* in the novel line upon our hands just now that we must postpone some of them, to be taken in turn, and not fill a whole *Gazette* at once.

We thank Mr. S. for his letter, but it would lead to controversy for which we have not room; and there are, besides, in it, points that could be easily answered. Better wait till the matter is more developed.

ERRATUM.—Line 4 of the drama in our last, for "elicit" read "elicit."

\* The very low state of the barometer on the 13th is worthy of particular notice; yet still more remarkable is the great change in the temperature of the 18th, and the following day, viz. an increase of no less than thirty degrees! Indeed, as early as half-past seven in the morning of the 16th the thermometer stood at the unusual height of fifty-seven degrees.

## ADVERTISEMENTS.

Connected with Literature and the Arts.

## SCOTTISH (WIDOWS' FUND) LIFE ASSURANCE, founded on the original Basis of THE LONDON EQUITABLE.

THIS IS THE OLDEST AND MOST EXTENSIVE LIFE OFFICE IN SCOTLAND. Instituted A.D. 1815.

Accumulated Fund,  
NINE HUNDRED AND SEVENTY THOUSAND POUNDS,  
Annual Revenue,  
ONE HUNDRED AND SEVENTY THOUSAND POUNDS.  
Whole Profits belong to the Assured.

The Additions made by way of Bonus to the Policies of this Office vary from Ten per cent to upwards of Sixty per cent on the Capital Sum assured, according to the duration of the Policy. Parties desirous of insuring are reminded of the advantages which will arise to such as are affected within the current year, the Regulations of the Society requiring that, before additions can become absolutely vested, the Policies entitled thereto must have been in endurance at least five full and complete years. This condition, which forms part of the system of most of the Mutual Insurance Societies, will, of course, be satisfied at the next periodical investigation, on 31st December, 1841, in regard to all Policies opened within the year 1840.

Tabular View of the Amount of Additions, Retrospective or Vested, and Contingent Prospective, declared at 1st January, 1839.

Year of Entry	Sum Assured.	Total Benefit with Vested Additions at 1st Jan. 1839.	Sum Payable if deceased takes place after Payment of the Premium due in 1841.
1815	41000	41007 4 6	41000 8 7
1820	1000	1045 4 0	1033 10 7
1825	1000	1250 14 0	1240 1 2
1830	1000	1174 4 0	1200 11 9
1835	1000	1000 0 0	1201 4 0

Every information may be readily obtained on application to the Manager in Edinburgh, or to any of the Society's Agencies throughout the country. Parties wishing to effect Assurances so as best to meet any particular contingency, or effect any specific object, will receive the requisite information, and have the suitable Form of Proposal transmitted to them, and all official communications of this nature are considered strictly confidential.

Annual Premium payable during Life for an Assurance of £100.

Age.	Ann. Prem.	Age.	Ann. Prem.	Age.	Ann. Prem.
20	2s 1s 6	30	2s 11s 1	50	2s 4s 4
25	2s 5s 10	40	2s 5s 6	60	2s 5s 4

JOHN MACKENZIE, Manager.

Edinburgh, 8 St. Andrew Square.

Agent in London.

HUGH MCKEAN, 7 Pall Mall.

Agencies in England.

Bradford ..... George Rogers, Horton Road.  
Huddersfield ..... Messrs. Marsden and Sisson, of the Huddersfield Banking Company.  
Leeds ..... William Ward, Bank Buildings.  
Liverpool ..... Arthur Oughterson and Co. Exchange Street East.  
Manchester ..... Thomas Boothman, jun. Cross Street, King Street.  
Newcastle ..... Charles Bertram, 18 Sandhill.

## MILL'S SEAL WAFERS.

EDWIN HILL begs to express his gratitude for the extensive support he has received as a Manufacturer of these Wafers, and especially to those who have been pleased to make known to him their admiration and approval.

Crests of Arms, Crests, Address, or Initial Wafers, made to order in the most careful and beautiful manner; all are WARRANTED ADHESIVE.

Forbearers are requested to state the S. H.'s Name and Address are printed in full on each Wrapper.

A Large Stock of Initial and Fancy Wafers always on hand at the Warehouses of the Agents, and at the Manufactory, 18 Bartholomew Street, Birmingham.

Agents.—London: Mr. Thomas Wade, 184 Bishopsgate Street, West. Bath: Messrs. Simms and Son, George Street. Dublin: Messrs. Jordan, Whelan, and Co. 1 Capel Street.

## THE SHAKSPEARE SOCIETY.

It is remarkable that all that has hitherto been done for the illustration of Shakspeare has been accomplished by individuals, and that the Literary Association has yet been formed for the purpose of collecting materials, or of circulating information by which he may be thoroughly understood and fully appreciated.

To supply this deficiency "The Shakspeare Society" has been established; and it is hoped that, when once its purpose is generally known, it will produce a spirit of inquiry and examination, the result of which may be the discovery of much curious and valuable information, in private hands and among family papers, of the very existence of which the possessors are not at present aware. Every name, mentioned from manuscript or printed sources, that will throw light on our early Dramatic literature and stage, will come within the design of the Society. The cabinets of collectors and our public libraries contain much that will contribute to this end.

Some of the productions of our Dramatists prior to the Restoration have never yet been published, and the printed copies of many Old Plays have the rarity of manuscripts. The best of these will be edited under the sanction of the Society, accompanied by Biographical Sketches and Notes.

The Tracts by such prolific and able as Nash, Green, Harvey, Dekker, Breton, Munday, Rowlands, Rich, Taylor, Jordan, &c. are known to comprise matter of great interest and curiosity, in connection, either immediate or remote, with our early Stage and its Poetry; and to the republication of these the attention of the Society will also be directed. In time, complete sets may thus be

afforded of the scattered productions of distinguished and once popular Writers.

The Works of Gosson, Lodge, Northbrooke, Rankins, Whetstone, Stubbes, Heywood, and others, who wrote for or against theatrical representations in their comparative infancy, are important in the History of our Drama, and these (most of which are of the rarest possible occurrence) it is intended to reprint in a connected series.

The Annual Subscription is 1l.

A Council for the management of the affairs of the Society has been formed, consisting of the following Members:—

Amoy, Thomas, Esq. F.R.S. Harcourt, Rev. William  
Treasurer S. A. Jerrard, Douglas, Esq.  
Aytton, William, Esq. F.R.S. Kenney, James, Esq.  
F.S.A. Knight Charles, Esq.  
Bruce, John, Esq. F.R.A. Macready, William, C. Esq.  
Campbell, Thomas, Esq. Madden, Mr. F.R.S. F.S.A. Keeper of the MSS. in the  
Collier, J. Payne, Esq. F.S.A. British Museum  
Smith, George L. Esq. Meeson, Rev. Henry Hart  
Dike, C. W. Esq. Treasurer Talford, Mr. Sergeant, M.P.  
Lyce, Rev. Alexander Tomlin, F. Guest, Esq. Sec.  
Halliwell, J. O. Esq. F.R.S. Wright, Thomas, Esq. F.S.A.  
F.S.A. &c. Young, Charles M. Esq.

The Society is limited to 1000 Members, and, by one of its laws, no copies of its works are to be sold.

The first work, "The Life of Edward Alleyn," from original sources, and containing new information regarding Shakspeare, Ben Jonson, and their contemporaries, will be ready for delivery in January.

Communications relative to the Society may be addressed to any Member of the Council, or to Mr. Rodd, 3 Newport Street, Long Acre. Subscriptions received at the Metropolitan Bank, 4 Pall Mall East.

## BOOKS IN THE PRESS.

FLORESTON, WITH TWENTY-FOUR ILLUSTRATIONS. On the 1st of December, Part I. is to be continued monthly in Parts, each containing Forty-eight pages of Letterpress and Three Illustrations, by O. P. G. engraved by Brain (to be completed in Eight Parts).

FLORESTON; or, the New Lord of the Manor. A Tale of Humanity. Joseph Rickerby, Sherbourn Lane, King William Street, City; and to be had, by order, of all Booksellers.

Will be ready early in December, in fcap 8vo, bound, THE LONDON ALMANACK, Official Register, and County Calendar, for England and Wales, for the Year 1841.

Containing The Almanack, with full and copious Tables, the Royal Family of England, with their Households, the Navy Ministry, and Privy Council; a complete existing and extinct

FERRAGE AND BARONETAGE; Orders of Knighthood, &c.; the Imperial Parliament; all the Official Departments of Government; East India Company; a complete

NAVY AND ARMY LIST; The Courts of Law, Judges, and Legal Officials; the County Authorities, Lord and Deputy Lieutenants, High Sheriff, Militia, &c. and the

JUSTICES OF THE PEACE IN EACH COUNTY; A Clerical List, the Bishops, and Dignitaries; and a complete List of THE BENEFICED CLERGY OF ENGLAND AND WALES.

The Universities, Colleges, and Public Schools throughout the Kingdom.

THE CORPORATION, &c. OF THE CITY OF LONDON; The Police, City and Public Companies, Learned and Scientific Societies and Institutions, Hospitals, Charitable and Benevolent Institutions, Religious Societies, &c.; and a mass of valuable Statistical Information, chiefly compiled from Parliamentary Returns.

The want of a comprehensive book of reference for England and Wales, of a similar character to those already existing for Scotland and Ireland, has induced the Publishers to undertake the present work, on which no labour or expense has been spared to obtain full and authentic information. They believe it will be found not only of a much more comprehensive, but also a far more accurate Register, than any previously published.

LONDON: Scott, Webster, and Geary, Charterhouse Square.

ROMANCE OF JEWISH HISTORY. On Wednesday next, in 3 vols. post 8vo. THE ROMANCE OF JEWISH HISTORY.

By the MRS. MOSS. Dedicated, by permission, to Sir E. L. Bulwer, Bart. Saunders and Orley, Publishers, Conduit Street.

BRITISH INDIA. On the 28th, post 8vo. Illustrated from Drawings made on the spot, 12s. cloth, lettered.

NARRATIVE of a THREE MONTHS' MAROH in INDIA, and a Residence in the Doab. By the WIFE of an OFFICER in the 16th Foot.

LONDON: H. Hastings, 18 Carey Street, Lincoln's Inn; and all Booksellers and Public Libraries.

To be published on the 1st of December, THE PROTESTANT ANNUAL for 1841.

Post 8vo. morocco elegant, 15s. Edited by CHA. KILPATRICK ELIZABETH. Dedicated to the Bishop and Clergy of the British Empire, as the rightful Guardians of our Protestant Institutions.

This Work is not only of national but universal interest, being devoted to the support of our Bible Christianity and Protestant Institutions. It consists of original Articles in Prose and Verse, Contributions of the highest talent and soundest Christian principle; among whom we may mention the Revs. Dr. Chalmers, Hugh McNeill, Edward Bickersteth, Robert Montgomery, Dr. Muir, J. Cunningham, and the Author of "Isaacs on the Church;" together with G. Finch, Esq. M.P. Stodard, Miss Barbe, and other distinguished writers of the day. Among the illustrations, designed and engraved expressly for this work by eminent Artists, are original and striking Portraits of the Rev. Hugh McNeill, by Robertson, and the Earl of Winchester, by Phillips.

LONDON: P. Baisler's Protestant Depository, 184 Oxford Street.

**AN ELEGANT GIFT-BOOK.**  
On the 15th instant will be published, illustrated by Frontispiece from Design by Gilbert, and Vignette by Harvey, price 10s. 6d. Svo. cloth elegant, gilt edges.

**THE PARLOUR TABLE-BOOK.**  
Written and selected by the Author of "Lives of the English Sacred Poets."  
Joseph Rickerby, Sherbourn Lane, King William Street, City; and to be had, by order, of all Booksellers.

## BOOKS PUBLISHED THIS DAY.

**THE WOMEN OF ENGLAND: their Social Duties and Domestic Habits.**  
By Mrs. Ellis.  
"If we could have our own way, every family should order a copy of 'The Women of England.' Husbands, especially young husbands, should buy it for their wives; fathers, for their daughters; brothers, for their sisters."—*Manchester Mag.*  
Fisher, Son, and Co. London; Chatham Street, Manchester; and Hunter Street, Liverpool.

18 Great Marlborough Street, Nov. 21.

**MR. COLBURN has just published the following NEW WORKS:—**

I.  
Legendary Tales of the Highlands.

By Sir Thomas Dick Lauder, Bart.  
Author of "Highland Rambles," &c.  
3 vols. post 8vo. with Engravings by Phil.

II.  
The Conspirators;

Or, the Romance of Military Life.  
By Captain Quilman.  
3 vols.

III.  
Oliver Cromwell; an Historical Romance.

Edited by Horace Smith, Esq.  
Author of "Brambletye House," &c. 3 vols.

IV.  
The History of a Flirt.

Related by Herself.  
3 vols.

"Among the best novels of its kind for many years given to the world by the English press."—*Athenaeum*.

Also, just ready,

V.  
Popular Traditions of England.

First Series—Lancashire.  
By John Roby, Esq. M.R.S.L.

3 vols. post 8vo. with numerous Engravings on Wood.

VI.  
The late James Smith's Comic Miscellanies, Memoirs, and Letters.

Edited by his Brother, Horace Smith, Esq.  
2d edition, with Additions, 8 vols. post 8vo. with Portrait.  
Henry Colburn, Publisher, 15 Great Marlborough Street.

In 8 vols. 18mo. price 18s.

**THE SELECT REMAINS of the late**  
Rev. J. COOKE, of the Tabernacle, Moorfields, London; and Maidenhead, Berks.

By the Rev. Dr. REDFORD.  
"This admirable little book we have never before seen so fully required to be known to meet with an extensive sale. Its pages are filled with anecdotes combined with much useful information to the Christian."—*Select Biography*.  
London: Longman, Orme, and Co.

JOANNA BAILLIE'S POEMS.

**FUGITIVE VERSES.**  
By JOANNA BAILLIE.  
Edward Moxon, Dover Street.

MR. CUNNINGHAM'S NEW WORK.

**MORAL Aesthetics; a Poem, in Two Cantos.**  
By ROBERT GUN CUNNINGHAM, Esq.  
Of Mount Kennedy.  
Dedicated to Thomas Moore, Esq.  
Sandars and Oakey, Publishers, Conduit Street.

WORKS BY SIR J. W. LUBBOCK, BART.

**ACCOUNT of the "Traité sur le Flux et Réflux de la Mer," of Daniel Bernoulli.** Price 4s.  
On the Theory of the Moon and on the Perturbations of the Planets. Part I. price 4s. 1835.—Part II. price 4s. 1846.—Part III. price 2s. 6d. 1837.—Part IV. price 2s. 6d. 1840.

An Elementary Treatise on the Computation of Eclipses and Occultations. Price 9s. 6d. 1834.

On the Determination of the Distance of a Comet from the Earth, and the Elements of its Orbit. Price 2s. 1835.

Remarks on the Classification of the Different Branches of Human Knowledge. 2d edition, price 2s. 1838.

An Elementary Treatise on the Tides. Price 9s. 1830.

On the Heat of Vapours and on Astronomical Refractions. Price 2s. 6d. 1840.

Charles Knight and Co. 25 Ludgate Street.

MURPHY'S ALMANACK.

18mo. price 1s. 6d. sewed.

**A WEATHER ALMANACK, on Scientific Principles,**

For the Year 1841.

By F. MURPHY, Esq.  
Author of "The Weather Almanack for 1838, 1839, and 1840,"  
"The New Theory of Meteorology and Physics, on the Principle of Solar and Planetary Reflection," &c.

Table of Contents:—

**First Part.**  
Introduction, in which, with the view of showing that the presence of a foreign or cometary influence on the seasons of 1840 was owing to the remarkable peculiarities which they exhibited, a sketch of the principles on which the work is conducted is given, &c.  
Calendar, principal Articles of the Year  
Law and University Terms, &c.  
Eclipses of the Sun and Moon.

**Second Part.**  
Almanack, with the Daily State of the Weather  
The Rising and Setting of the Sun and Moon  
Moon's Position, Age, and Phase  
Sun's Declination and Semi-diameter  
Length of the Day, and Time of Daybreak and Twilight, &c.  
Whittaker and Co. Ave Maria Lane.

**Third Part.**  
Scientific Notices.—1st. The Union of opposite Progressions, considered as the Fundamental Law of Nature, or that on which the whole of her Dispositions in the Physical and Moral World are based.  
2. On the Geographical Distribution of Animals and Plants, with a Rule for finding the same Equivalents of Climate in the opposite Hemisphere of the Earth: of much importance to Emigrants, &c.  
3. A Word to the British Association for the Advancement of Science. "La recherche de la vérité est la plus noble des occupations, et sa publication un devoir."—*Mémoires de Stett.*

Whittaker and Co. Ave Maria Lane.

[Only 800 Copies printed for sale.]  
Price 25s. a new and beautifully illustrated edition of the

**HISTORY of the KNIGHTS TEMPLARS.**

By JAMES BURNES, LL.D. F.R.S.  
Knight of the Royal Hanoverian Guelphic Order.  
2d edition, with an Appendix of Rare and Curious Documents, &c.  
William Blackwood and Sons, Edinburgh; Payne and Foss, London; John Cumming, Dublin.

WORKS BY JONATHAN DUNCAN, ESQ. B.A.

1. Price 6s. cloth, elegant.

**THE DUKES of NORMANDY, from the Time of Rollo to the Expulsion of King John by Philip Augustus of France.**

2. With Frontispiece and Vignettes, price 4s. cloth.

**THE RELIGIOUS WARS of FRANCE, from the Accession of Henry II. to the Peace of Vervins.**

3. In 12mo. price 7s. cloth.

**THE RELIGIONS of PROFANE ANTIQUITY: their Mythology, Fables, Hieroglyphics, and Doctrines.**

4. Price 3s. each cloth, lettered, in 3 vols. (each Work may be had separately).

**FELIX BODIN'S SUMMARIES of the HISTORIES of ENGLAND and FRANCE.** Translated from the French by Jonathan Duncan, B.A.

"Mr. Duncan is an able writer; instruction, blended with entertainment, is his aim: both youth and age may peruse his works with advantage; the scholar and the parent may alike profit by them."—*Critical Notice*.

Joseph Rickerby, Sherbourn Lane, King William Street, City; and to be had, by order, of all Booksellers.

4. Price 3s. each cloth, lettered, in 3 vols. (each Work may be had separately).

**CHURCH PRINCIPLES CONSIDERED in their Results.**

By W. K. GLADSTONE, M.P.

1. Introductory.—2. Rationalism.—3. The Church.—4. The Sacraments.—5. The Apostolical Succession.—6. Specific Claims of the Church of England.—7. Church Principles in Relation to Present Circumstances.

John Murray, Albemarle Street.

**NEW WORK ON CHEMISTRY, BY DR. KANE.**

Vol. I. Part I. 8vo. pp. 385, illustrated with 180 Woodcuts, price 6s.

**ELEMENTS of CHEMISTRY including the most recent Discoveries and Applications of the Science to Medicine, to Pharmacy, and to the Arts.**

By ROBERT KANE, M.D. M.R.I.A.  
Professor to the Royal Dublin Society and the Apothecaries' Hall of Ireland; Member of the Societies of Pharmacy of France and Germany, &c. &c.

This Work will be completed in Three Parts, of which the second will be published in December, and the Third in January.

Hodges and Smith, College Green, Dublin; Longman and Co. and Simpkin, Marshall, and Co. London; Machiaslan and Stewart, Edinburgh.

**COMPLETION OF THE HISTORY of ENGLAND.**

In 81 vols. small 8vo. with Eighty Plates, price 4s. each, bound in cloth.

**VALPY'S only Complete HISTORY of ENGLAND.**

By HUME and SMOLLETT.  
With Continuation from the Reign of George II. (1700 to 1836.) By the Rev. T. N. HUGHES, B.D. Prebendary of Peterborough, late Christian Advocate at Cambridge, Author of "Travels in Greece," &c. Embellished with Eighty highly finished Engravings on Steel.  
Printed by A. J. Valpy, M.A.; sold by H. Wix, Bridge Street; and all Booksellers.

THE NEW HISTORICAL ROMANCE.

Now ready at all the Libraries, in 3 vols.

**THE SIEGE of FLORENCE.**

By DANIEL MACARTHY, Esq.

"A most powerfully written novel."—*Weekly Chronicle*.

"This clever novel is little if at all inferior to the most popular of Mr. James's productions."—*Novel and Military Gazette*.

"This very spirited romance, abounding with events of great historical interest, lays claim to a high place amongst the works of fiction of the present day. There are passages in it that are not excelled in beauty or power by any romance writer of our time."—*Review*.

Henry Colburn, Publisher, 15 Great Marlborough Street.

A NEW COMIC CALENDAR FOR 1841.

With upwards of Ninety Pictorial Illustrations by Lee, Esq. Svo. price 2s. 6d.

**THE COMET of MANY TALES; a Comic Calendar for 1841.**

By W. H. HARRISON.  
Comprising, in addition to the usual information desired in an Almanack, a Series of Sketches of Men and Manners, in Prose and Verse, with Characteristic Portraits of the reigning Sovereigns of the World.

London: William Ball and Co. 34 Paternoster Row.

In 3 vols. post 8vo.

**WHO SHALL BE HEIR? A Novel.**

By MISS ELLEN PICKERING.

Author of  
Nan Darrell. 3 vols. post 8vo.

The Fright. 3 vols. post 8vo.

The Quiet Husband. 3 vols. post 8vo.

T. and W. Boone, 20 New Bond Street; Oliver and Boyd, Edinburgh.

In 1 vol. post 8vo. 7s. 6d. cloth.

**JUST and EARNEST; a Series of Essays.**

"This is a work the publication of which we hail with pleasure."—*Edinburgh Review*.

"The different papers are vitally and well written."—*Age*.

London: Hugh Cunningham, St. Martin's Place, Trafalgar Square.

MACGILLIVRAY'S MANUALS of NATURAL HISTORY.

In 12mo. price 4s. 6d. each.

**A MANUAL of BRITISH ORNITHOLOGY; being a Short Description of the Birds of Great Britain and Ireland, including the essential Characters of the Species, Genera, Families, and Orders; with an Introduction to the Study.**

Lately published,

**A Manual of Geology.**

"As a clear and compact treatise on geology, this work appears a masterpiece."—*Scottish Herald*.

"The author has discharged the undertaking most ably."—*Atlas*.

**A Manual of Botany.**

"An excellent and useful work for the young botanist."—*Speculator*.

"We have no hesitation in pronouncing it the most useful hand-book of botany extant."—*Scottish Standard*.

London: Rodd, Webster, and Geary, Charterhouse Square.

Price 1s. 6d.

**SHAKSPEARE'S POEMS.**

Also, price 16s. cloth.

Shakspeare's Dramatic Works; with Remarks on his Life and Writings. By Thomas Campbell.

Edward Moxon, Dover Street.

THE FAVOURITE ANNUAL.

**FISHER'S DRAWING-ROOM SCRAP-BOOK, 1841.**

By MARY HOWITT,

With Thirty-six highly finished Plates, comprising Portraits, Views, Historical Subjects, &c. Elegantly bound in embossed calico, price One Guinea.

This favourite work has maintained its ground for ten years, whilst every other Annual has considerably decreased in sale.

Fisher, Son, and Co. Newgate Street, London.

II.

New ready, the 2d edition of

**THE JUVENILE SCRAP-BOOK for 1841.**

By the Author of "The Women of England."

With Nineteen Plates, tastefully bound, price 4s.

"It has been my desire to render this as much an historical work as the plates will admit, that it may not only supply amusement for idle hours, but be thought worthy a place in the Juvenile Library, and of being referred to in after years."—*Author's Preface*.

Fisher, Son, and Co. Newgate Street, London.

III.

Imperial 8vo. large print.

**THE FAMILY PRAYER-BOOK, and**

Christian's Daily Companion.

By the Rev. J. MORISON, D.D.

Containing Prayers for every Morning and Evening throughout the Year, &c. &c. Cloth, gilt edges, 21s.; strong calf, marbled edges, 30s.; uncoloured, 30s.

The work is strongly recommended by the Revs. Ralph Wardlaw, B. Goodenough, Cuthbert Marvis, Robert Hall, J. Leitch, Charles M. Birrell, James Sherman, J. Fyfe Smith, Henry Blunt, &c. &c.

Fisher, Son, and Co. Newgate Street, London.

8 New Burlington Street, November 21, 1840.

## MR. BENTLEY'S NEW PUBLICATIONS, JUST READY.

### THE LIFE, JOURNALS, AND CORRESPONDENCE, OF SAMUEL PEPYS, Esq. F.R.S.

Secretary to the Admiralty in the Reigns of Charles II. and James II.

INCLUDING A NARRATIVE OF HIS VOYAGE TO TANGIER, AND JOURNAL OF HIS RESIDENCE THERE, &amp;c.

The whole now first published from the Originals. In 2 vols. 8vo. with a Portrait from an original Picture.

The Correspondence will be found to include the following distinguished Characters:—

JOHN DRYDEN  
SIR PHINEAS AND PETER PETT  
LORD DARTMOUTH  
LORD NAWDICH  
SIR WILLIAM PETTY  
LADY TUKE  
SIR JONAS MOORE

SIR JOSEPH WILLIAMSON  
DR. WALLIS  
SIR SAMUEL MORELAND  
EARL OF ANGLESEY  
DUCHESS OF NORFOLK  
PRINCE RUPERT  
DUKE OF RICHMOND

SIR GEORGE CARTERET  
CHASRE MORELLI  
SIR GODFREY KNELLER  
SIR HANS SLOANE  
SIR ROBERT SOUTHWELL  
MONK, DUKE OF ALBEMARLE  
MRS. EVELYN

DR. GALE  
CHARLES II.  
JAMES II.  
DR. VINCENT  
SIR ROBERT HOLMES  
JOHN EVELYN.

The Work contains, also, the Correspondence between James the Second and Lord Dartmouth, on the Eve of the Revolution of 1688.

#### II. ELPHINSTONE;

A Novel.  
In 2 vols. post 8vo.

#### III. DAGRE; or, the Olden Time.

A Tragedy, in Five Acts.  
By Mrs. Gore.

#### IV. THE THREE PEERS;

A Novel. By Lady Stepney.  
In 3 vols. post 8vo. (Now ready.)

### MERCEDES OF CASTILE;

A ROMANCE OF THE DAYS OF COLUMBUS.

By J. FENIMORE COOPER, Esq. Author of "The Pilot" "The Red Rover," "The Pathfinder," &amp;c. In 3 vols. post 8vo.

### THE COMIC ENGLISH GRAMMAR.

By the Author of "The Comic Latin Grammar." In post 8vo. with upwards of Fifty humorous Illustrations, price 8s.

#### NEW WORKS NOW READY:—

### MRS. GORE'S NEW NOVEL, THE DOWAGER;

OR, THE MODERN SCHOOL FOR SCANDAL. In 3 vols. post 8vo.

"This is a very clever book. The style is easy, lively, and unaffected; never for an instant inflated or dull; studded every where, indeed, with brilliant epigram."—*Examiner*.  
"Full of genuine comedy, which, if transferred to the stage, would be most effective. Mrs. Gore depends principally for success upon her powers of wit; and what she sees vividly she traces with vivacity. Her pages are a complete *Rochefoucauld* of English high life. This is a work that forms a feature in the literature of the year."—*Athenaeum*.  
"An admirable picture of modern manners in the higher circles of society, mingled with judicious remarks and pungent satire, set off by a composition easy, animated, and piquant."—*Spectator*.

### THE CLOCKMAKER;

OR, SAYINGS AND DOINGS OF SAM SLICK, OF SLICKVILLE. First, Second, and Third Series.

In 3 vols. post 8vo. with numerous Illustrations.

\*.\* Either Series may be had separately, in 1 vol. price 10s. 6d.

#### MR. BENTLEY'S COMPLETE EDITION OF

### THE LETTERS OF HORACE WALPOLE, EARL OF ORFORD.

Complete in Six Volumes 8vo. handsomely bound, containing nearly Three Hundred Letters, now first published from the Originals, and embellished with Portraits of

HORACE WALPOLE (after Eckardt)  
SIR ROBERT WALPOLE  
LADY WALPOLE  
GRAY (the Poet)  
DUCHESS OF QUEENSBERRY  
J. CHUTE  
LADY HERVEY

LORD HERTFORD  
COUNTESS OF AILESBUURY  
MARGRAVINE OF ANSPACH  
GEORGE MONTAGU  
LADY TOWNSEND  
KITTY CLIVE  
GEORGE SELWYN

COUNTESS TEMPLE  
LADY SUFFOLK  
DUKE OF AROYLE  
LADY DIANA BEAULIERG  
HON. MRS. DAMER  
MISS BERRY  
HORACE WALPOLE (after Muntz)

SIR HORACE MANN  
GILLY WILLIAMS  
HON. R. EDCUMBE  
RICHARD BENTLEY (the Virtuoso)  
MADAME DU DEFFAND  
MARSHAL CONWAY  
DUCHESS DE CHOISEUL

\*.\* Any Volume can be had separately, to complete Sets.

### RICHARD BENTLEY, NEW BURLINGTON STREET,

Publisher in Ordinary to Her Majesty.

Printed by HANNAH PAGE NOYES, of Brook Green, Hammersmith, and GEORGE BARCLAY, of Number 9 Pallin's Place, Islington, both in the County of Middlesex, Printers, at their Printing Office, Number 28 Castle Street, Leicester Square, in the said County; and published by WILLIAM ARMIGER SCRIPPS, of Number 18 South Molton Street, in the Parish of Saint George, Hanover Square, in the County aforesaid, at the LITERARY GAZETTE OFFICE, Number 7 Wellington Street, Strand, in the said County, on Saturday, Nov. 21st, 1840.  
Agents for New York—WILEY and PUTNAM, 161 Broadway.

# THE LITERARY GAZETTE;

AND

## Journal of the Belles Lettres, Arts, Sciences, &c.

No. 1245.

LONDON, SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 28, 1840.

PRICE 8d.  
Stamped Edition, 9d.

### REVIEWS OF NEW BOOKS.

*A Journey from La Trappe to Rome.* By the Rev. Father Baron Geramb, Abbot and Procurator-General of La Trappe. 12mo: pp. 267. 1840. London: Dolman. Liverpool: Booker and Co.

THE famous Baron Geramb dead! no such thing! Though announced in the foreign journals, and copied into those of England, our own among the rest, it was only that sort of death which attends opera-dancers and singers abroad after their having been engaged, and previous to their appearance, for the ensuing season at Her Majesty's Theatre in the Haymarket. So far from being defunct, we now feel perfect assurance that he went to Rome in 1837, stayed there a few months, and was in 1838, by a bull of the Pope, made Abbot and Procurator-General of La Trappe, which would require his residence in that busy capital, instead of the seclusion and austerities of the convent. But, indeed, it does not seem that, in his case, our ideas of the rigid discipline and mortifications of La Trappe were realised; for we had his journey to Jerusalem, and travels to, in, and from the Holy Land, to amuse us by way of interlude; and now we have his Roman tour—an equally worldlike, and far from cenobitical, production. As with regard to the pious abbot's death, it is antedated, being published by Mr. Dolman in 1841,—a miracle of "the trade," however, by no means confined to the Romish branches of it.

Having resumed a living interest, our author, in his preface, shews himself very anxious to make a book at least as entertaining as his Eastern narrative; and complains of the difficulty of doing so with a subject so hackneyed as Rome; and his *pis aller* is that, "profoundly afflicted at the outrages offered to Jesus Christ in the person of his vicar, he has proposed to embody in these letters some observations on the court of Rome, the spirit of the church, and the character of the Italians." The church is to be pitied in such a champion, in whom the competency of weak enthusiasm and excessive vanity is manifested to a degree almost beyond parallel: inasmuch that we should wonder how the Baron could be tolerated, and still more at his being caressed and elevated; except that we found in one of his pages that he laments the "embarrassment of his riches;" and, when a person is so afflicted, we are aware that he is thereby rendered tolerably acceptable to a religious, or any other community, whatever his character may happen to be in indifferent respects. No doubt this embarrassment made the Trappist a traveller; the monk, a man of the world; the lowly hermit, an Abbot and Procurator-General. In secular life it would produce as extraordinary effects,—convert numskulls into sages, jobbers into legislators, and vulgar nuisances into the ornaments of high and courtly circles. Therefore this is another miracle not exclusively Romish.

But come we to the volume. It opens with a translator's preface, in which that literary functionary, with due humility, confesses his manifold faults, and proclaims that he had executed his work from the same benevolent and holy motives which influenced his principal—

*Arcades ambo.* The first letter is profanely, and *ad scriptandum*, headed "GOD ALONE," and gives an account of M. Geramb's departure from Lyons, on his return from Jerusalem, and arrival at the Monastery of La Trappe! Posing this offence against propriety, in luging in the name of the Almighty as a claptrap to catch the eye of a reader, we have the Baron's somewhat dubious details of his arrival at Mount Olivet, his sensations, and adventures:—

"How sweet it is (says he), on returning from a long pilgrimage, after so many incidents and dangers, to find oneself again in the calm, the silence, and even the monotony, of La Trappe! I need not describe what I felt when, from Reiningen, I discovered the walls of this holy monastery, where I had suffered so much, and had been so happy.

"Some time before, a distressing event spread terror in the two monasteries of Mount Olivet. I say the two houses, for not far from our house is another, belonging to nuns of the same order. On Sunday, the 13th of November, while both communities were singing vespers in their respective churches, a violent fire broke out in the convent. We ran to the scene of conflagration; but, notwithstanding our efforts—notwithstanding the exertions of the inhabitants of Reiningen and the environs, who flew to our relief, in the space of two hours the destructive element consumed the barn, the harvest which had been gathered in it, and the stables. The flames, rising to the clouds, spread dismay far around, and, aided by the wind, enveloped the two monasteries, and menaced them with destruction. Judge what must have been the situation of the nuns. The confused voices of those who gave the aid of their assistance—the tolling of the bell—the action of the engines—the hissing of the water which overwhelmed the flames—the crash of the burning beams which fell—the falling of the walls—in a word, the tumult inseparable from such circumstances, filled with terror those spouses of Jesus Christ—those timid doves, habituated to the silence of the sanctuary, which is rarely disturbed by any other sound than that of the aspirations which hourly ascend from their innocent hearts. There was but one gate by which they could escape; it was the principal entrance, a door which was only opened to receive those who came to dedicate themselves to penance, or to admit the minister of God when he came to administer the last sacraments to the dying, or commit their remains to the earth. The flames, however, precluded approach to this gate; and there was reason to apprehend that the progress of the destructive element would prove fatal to these poor creatures, many of whom, being old and sickly, could only employ sighs and prayers for their delivery. These prayers were heard; the wind lost its strength, the fire its activity; the conflagration was gradually subdued, and finally extinguished. One choir-sister, however, soon after fell a victim to the consequences of its destructive influence."

As many of those "timid doves" were "old and sickly," the only casualty recorded is not surprising; and, with such effectual prayers to still the wind and put out the fire, there is

reason to be thankful that nothing worse happened either to the monks or nuns, who, like Pyramus and Thisbe, *habuit contiguere domus*,"—"lived in contiguous houses."

The attractions of La Trappe, with all its charming "monotony," however, appear not to have detained the erratic Baron long; for in a few months he left for Paris. But before we accompany him we may as well copy his description of the "calm, silence, and even the monotony," from which he tore himself away. It is thus sweetly and deliciously pictured:—

"By a particular disposition of Providence, who, doubtless, wished to increase my difficulties and my merits, the cell which I occupied in the intervals between the various duties of the house was exposed to all the noise that was heard in the community. At my right, was the brother-shoemaker, whose hammer seemed his most favourite tool; on my left, the carpenter's saw was always in operation; and above me was the Abbot's cell, which seemed never vacant. Add to this two miffed dogs, who never ceased to bark, and you will have an idea of my situation and sufferings. Do not, however, be scandalised. I do not complain. I only ask of God to give me patience, as I know that these light and transient inconveniences may obtain for me a great degree of glory."

Not desiring, as it should seem, a very immediate accession to this supreme glory, M. Geramb set out on his errand to Rome, which ended in the different sort of earthly elevation we have mentioned; and he took Switzerland on his route, apparently with personally beneficial consequences, for he tells us:—

"I was so reduced at the time of my departure, that those who had not seen me for a year could scarcely recognise me; but when I arrived in that country—when I had inhaled the perfume of the salubrious herbage with which it abounds, I began to revive. My health was soon re-established. I contented myself at first with a walk in the verdant valleys, where the shepherds and their flocks afforded me matter for amusement and reflection; but soon, becoming more invigorated, I passed lakes, climbed up mountains, traversed different localities, and approached the elevated cascade, the snow-capped rock, and the eternal glacier."

And he must have got fatter and fatter every day, since within less than ten months after we find him such a weighty porpoise as to be quite the laughing-stock of a young Italian artist, who had been sent for to paint his being tumbled off his mule without being killed, as a miracle to be preserved in the church of the monastery of Sacro Speco. When he fell in his white La Trappe uniform, "the labourers (he states), who had not lost sight of us, ran up eagerly. 'Miracle! Miracle!' they all cried out: 'Oh! father, you owe your life to St. Benedict.' I admired the faith of these poor people. I thanked them for the interest they had manifested for me, and tranquilly resumed my route."

He continues, afterwards, with the sequel:—  
"In my providential escape, the religious of

*\* Contiguas habuere domos, as Ovid has it.*



Sacro Speco recognised the hand of God, and thought of erecting some memorial of the event in the place where my life was so seriously endangered. There was an artist at Subiaco, whom they thought capable of carrying their design into execution. They sent for him; he came without waiting for a second invitation. When his arrival was announced I was in my room with some of the monks. The door was opened, and in came a man, who, by his appearance and manners, resembled one of those brigands of Calabria that painters delight in sketching. We told him what we wanted, and had agreed on the price, when one of the fathers repeated what had befallen me, and dwelt with especial emphasis on my miraculous preservation. 'I do not,' said our new friend, with a solemn tone, 'I do not see any miracle in the matter. The mule was heavy, and he,' pointing me out with his finger, 'was still heavier than the mule. It could not have happened otherwise.' We could not suppress the laugh this drollery excited. I laughed more heartily than the rest. I was, however, a little annoyed at my *embonpoint*, which had procured for me the advantage of the comparison."

Nevertheless, and in spite of the artist's joke, "the memorial was put up. It is a column, surmounted by a cross. On the pedestal the religious have caused the words of the Psalmist to be inscribed: 'In manibus portabunt te.'—In their hands they shall bear thee up.' And there can be no question but that, in 500 years or less, the preservation of Baron Geramb on a mule with a broken leg, which he afterwards rode to the monastery, will be cited as a miracle to man and beast, as extraordinary as many others of the same most wonderful description.

Truly, for ourselves and our present opinion, we think the Baron as much *Baron Humbug* as ever, and not at all worthy of being canonised, though he has been Abbatised and Procurator-Generalised. And in the interim we should like to be informed, if all the votaries of La Trappe, embarrassed with riches or otherwise, are allowed to tramp over the wide world and tell lies? Getting on, we learn that while at Paris, the Baron visited Vincennes, where he was confined by Buonaparte for two years (1812); and he speaks feelingly of his emotions on re-viewing his "dungeon," which was up three pair of stairs! (Pages 16 and 21.) Be it remarked that, though a *resurrectionary*, the Baron never was an *insurrectionary*, character: on the contrary, he is royalist and loyalist to the back-bone, so nearly broken by the confounded Italian mule: and he finely recalls to mind his early exploits:—

"I was arrested (he informs us) on my return from England in 1812, at Husum, a seaport of Denmark, more than 600 miles from France. I was brought first to Hamburg, and thence to Paris, and was cast into the dungeon of Vincennes. I will say nothing of the injustice of such an arrest. Being a subject of the Emperor of Austria, and having no relation to France, I have yet to learn what could have justified this manifest violation of the rights of nations. It is true, I had always declared myself against Buonaparte; and, when he was approaching Vienna in 1807, I issued a proclamation, in which the youth of the city were called on to fight under the banner of a regiment called, from the late Empress, Maria Theresa. This address was not couched in insulting language—it concluded thus: 'To meet the enemy, I tear myself from a beloved wife and six small children; but I was a citizen before I became a husband or a father.'—I

had also served against him in Spain; in all this I only did my duty. At Hamburg I was deprived of my *valet de chambre*, and escorted afterwards by gens d'arms, at my own expense! I had two of them in my carriage and one on the box."

We hope "here he truths," as Froth says of his dish of stewed prunes, of the value of some threepence; and only to think of the gen d'arme on the box before as a substitute for the *valet de chambre* in the rumble behind! What are the austerities of La Trappe to compare with such suffering as that! But, indeed, the poor Baron has been through his entire career an involuntary or voluntary martyr (we remember him and his whiskers in London, when attorneys' clerks and drapers' apprentices did not venture to wear these military and fierce appendages). On his journey from Paris to Rome, he thus lets us in to other miseries which he was doomed to endure:—

"Marseilles, 13th of December, 1837.  
"It would be impossible for me to describe what I have to suffer, when preparing to leave a city in which I have for a while resided; I have to undergo the torture of packing up my trunks. This is to me inexpressibly perplexing; and you would smile and sympathise with me, were you to witness my embarrassment. With five or six trunks, valises, &c., before me, I go from one to another, not knowing where to begin: I open them and look at the objects they are to contain, and which lie scattered round my room in admirable disorder. At this sight, as I stoop with difficulty, I become uneasy, and let an occasional sigh escape. Still, I make a beginning. I mislay several things, and then, losing courage, go and sit down at some distance from the causes of my vexation, on which I close my eyes."

And it is here that he alludes to the melancholy cause in these pathetic words:—

"Must I, then, continue to experience the embarrassments of wealth? Why should a Trappist monk have so much baggage? Is this the poverty of those who have left all to follow Jesus Christ? When I propose these questions to myself, a thousand weak reasons occur to me, to shew that I have not any thing superfluous, and that I could not leave a single article behind. Moreover, this time I had my monastic dress with me."

Oh, wretchedness intolerable! griefs unutterable! What a moral is to be drawn from such human miseries: almost as touching as one from a tomb at Lyons, with a sculptured skeleton and an epitaph, which the Baron extracts:—

"I was once of all women the flower, the belle;  
I am now what thou see'st me in this lone cell.  
White as snow was my skin, and fresh and tender;  
It is long since dry and dark as a cinder."

Let all pretty ladies take warning from this; and,—

"Lady, fair lady, bright lips hailed me then,  
'Twill be long ere they speak of my beauty again."

And much more to the same purpose, for which see page 55, *passim*.

Once at Rome, after all his troubles, our Baron-monk-abbot takes the character of a great theologian and amusing traveller. Looking forward to his own probable erection into a right worshipful saint, he asserts that no one can ever reach that honour without conclusive proof of their having wrought miracles being laid before the Congregation of Rites; and he informs us:—

"It watches over the tradition of the church; regulates its feasts, and determines its ceremonies throughout the wide extent of Christendom. It is in this congregation that the pope

declares, that one, whose life has been distinguished by the practice of heroic virtues, and whose sanctity has been attested by some miracles, is worthy to be canonised; that is, solemnly enrolled among the saints whom we may honour. Protestants amuse themselves by turning the canonisation of saints into ridicule; but few, if any of them, have ever heard of the long and rigorous examinations which always precede so solemn and important an action. This tribunal has its judges, its officers, and notary; it employs interpreters when there is question of acts written in foreign languages. When circumstances require it, it profits by the counsels of physicians, natural philosophers, and mathematicians. The maxim on which it proceeds is, that the facts must be proved with the same certainty as if there were question of condemning a person accused of crimes. Suspicious or inconclusive evidence, such as would not justify the judge in pronouncing sentence of death against a person accused of a capital crime, is rejected by this tribunal. The author of the 'Life of St. Francis Regis,' relates on this subject the following anecdote, which he heard from a person of undoubted authority:—'An English gentleman in Rome was expressing his preconceived notions on the subject to a Roman prelate, when the latter gave him a process, containing the proofs of several miracles, to read. The Protestant read them with attention, and returning them, said, 'This is an unexceptionable manner of proving miracles. If all those which the Roman Church receives were sustained by proofs equally satisfactory, we could not reasonably object to them, and would cease to make your miracles the subject of our raileries.' 'Well,' said the prelate, 'you must know that of all the miracles which appear to you so well proved, not one has been admitted by the Congregation of Rites, because not sustained by sufficient proof.' The Protestant, astonished at this reply, acknowledged that nothing but a blind prejudice could question the certainty of facts, ascertained by such a scrutiny, and confessed that he never imagined that the Church of Rome went so far in the examination of miraculous events.' Modern Protestants have not the same frankness; besides this, when holiness is rare, we are less disposed to believe in, and acknowledge, its existence."

Thus are all miracles indubitably substantiated; and as Lord Peter says, in the 'Tale of a Tub,' "If any one doubts after this, let him doubt and be d—d." Let us select another lovely and pastoral piece of Romish ceremonial, so naturally and appropriately described by the Switzerland-revived Baron:—

"There is another ceremony which I have seen with pleasure, and which is indeed interesting and appropriate. The first year of their pontificate, and every seven years, the popes, in the octave of Easter, bless a certain number of medals marked with the image of a lamb,—a symbol of the sweetness and patience of Jesus Christ. Neither gold nor silver enter into the composition of these medals; they are made of what remains of the pascal candle of the preceding year. On Easter Tuesday, the pope mixes some holy water, balm, and chrism, in which he dips them. From this odoriferous immersion they take the name of *Agnus Dei*. On Holy Saturday, a sub-deacon, preceded by the cross, presents himself at the gate of the chapel where mass is being celebrated, and holding a basin full of these medals, he intones, in a loud voice, the following words: 'Holy Father, here are the lambs which announced the resurrection to you, the messengers who

brought tidings of victory; they now come to the fountain, they are shining with brightness.' The choir answers, 'Alleluia, praise to God, alleluia.' He then advances to the throne, and the pope taking these medals, distributes them to the dignitaries of the chapel. Urban V., in sending three of them to the Greek emperor, John Paleologus, thus enumerates the graces attached to the gift:—'They bring down,' says he, 'the blessings of heaven on those who carry them, and who honour them by the sanctity of their lives—they preserve from fire and shipwreck, and are a pledge of peace and tranquillity.' There is another memorial of youth, the day of St. Agnes, virgin and martyr. How this name pleases me! I find it so sweet; it has a bloom of innocence, an odour of strength, an indescribable charm which is of heavenly origin. When I hear it pronounced, I have the idea of whatever is most amiable in a timorous sex, and whatever is most admirable in the courage of a hero. On the day on which the church celebrates the festival of St. Agnes, the pope blesses two lambs, of whose wool the *pallium* is woven. This ornament, which appertains of right to the sovereign pontiffs, has been communicated by them to patriarchs, to archbishops, and some privileged bishops. The lambs are brought from the church of St. Agnes, where they have been first blessed, to the pope, who imparts to them a second benediction. They are then confided to the care of a monastery of nuns, who undertake to feed them. One of my wishes would be, to see these favoured animals browsing in a field that was never trodden by a profane foot; what pleasure would I feel in caressing them! Nothing more innocent, nothing more pure, but nothing more difficult, to witness. These little guests partake of the inclosure of their chaste hostesses, whom an impenetrable barrier secludes from the public eye. On the vigil of St. Peter, the *pallia* are laid on the tomb of the apostles; the following day they are placed among the relics, where they remain until the dean of the cardinal-deacons sends them to the candidates, who have first formally to apply for them."

All the Agnenses in Europe should enter into a subscription to present the abbot with a magnificent golden set of tea-service for this passage, all chased and surmounted with little lambkins and *Pallii-ases*.

The accounts of the religious institutions and charities at Rome are, with all the follies and cant of this book, interesting, and in most instances more particular and ample than we have seen them any where else. We select one as a popular specimen, but they are all well-deserving of being read:—

"Among the pious institutions which adorn the capital of the Christian world, and display in all its brilliancy that charity which is the distinctive mark of catholicity, there is one specially consecrated to assist those condemned to undergo the last sentence of the law. It is called 'The Arch-Confraternity of the Decolation of St. John the Baptist.' It is composed of pious men, both lay and ecclesiastic. The popes have endowed it with privileges and indulgences, in consideration of the service it renders to the unhappy criminals. On the eve of the day of execution, the confraternity give notice by placards, put up in different quarters of the city, that the blessed sacrament will be exposed in their church, and invite the faithful to come and implore a happy death for the convict. The same notice is given in all the monasteries, and the same invitation published. Afterwards, they go through the city, dressed in their distinctive habit, which resembles a

sack thrown over them, and collect alms for the purpose of getting masses said for the repose of the criminal. The civil authorities give regular notice to the confraternity, when and where the execution is to take place. As soon as the proper officer of the confraternity receives this notice, he invites four or five of his brethren, of whom one must be a priest, to meet in the evening in the church of St. John, and thence to accompany him to the prison. Having recited some prayers before the altar to implore Divine assistance, they proceed two by two to the prison, where they are received by the officers of government. They immediately repair to a small chapel in it, called *Conforteria*, where they put on their black habit and rough girdle. In an adjoining room the *providitore* assigns to each the office he is to discharge. Two are called assistants; they have care of the spiritual wants of the condemned: one is to act as sacristan; and the fourth is to write exact minutes of all that passes, from the moment the culprit hears the order for his execution until it is carried into effect. These minutes are subsequently registered; and the archives of the confraternity, which reach back to an ancient period, contain much interesting and instructive reading. At midnight the gaolers visit the condemned, tie his hands, and make him ascend a private staircase, which leads to the *Conforteria*. At the top of this staircase is a room, where the notary of the government intimates to him the sentence of death. When this is done, the brothers present themselves to him, embrace him, and holding before his view an image of Jesus crucified, and of the Mother of Sorrows, endeavour to diminish the bitterness of his feeling by every motive which religion suggests. This is ordinarily a terrific moment. The criminal is generally more affected by the sentence which he has heard than by the consolations which are offered to him. When his violent feelings subside, they then commence to prepare him for a good confession, by suggesting salutary reflections. They interrogate him on the principal articles of religion, to see if he be sufficiently instructed; but they are careful not to fatigue him by too lengthy instructions, as experience shews that such conduct only irritates and disgusts those who require to be instructed and consoled. They leave him for a time to himself. An interior voice then speaks to his heart, and repentance procures for him the grace of reconciliation. When the condemned has finished his confession, he makes his will if he wishes, and declares in the same act that he dies in the Catholic church; that he pardons all who have injured him, and that he wishes to repair the evil he may have done his neighbour. In the meantime the brothers recite in the chapel certain prayers, to obtain God's mercy for the unhappy convict. They communicate at one of the masses, which is said very early in the chapel on the day of execution, and the convict himself is permitted to receive, by way of viaticum, at one of those masses. In proportion as the fatal hour approaches, and the convict manifests dejection, and prostration of his physical powers, the charitable exertions of the pious brotherhood are also multiplied. The litany of the saints is recited; the stations of the cross are made; and, at the moment of departure, the papal benediction is imparted to the unfortunate victim of the laws. He is also blessed with a relic of the wood of the cross. In the meantime, the remaining portion of the confraternity, having heard mass in their church, come in procession to accompany him to the

place of execution. Before them is carried, between two yellow torches, an image of Jesus crucified, covered at the extremity with black cloth. On descending the steps of the prison, the condemned finds an image of the blessed Virgin, before which he kneels to pray. The assisting priest exhorts him to put his confidence in this Mother of Mercy. At the bottom of the steps he finds the before-mentioned image of Jesus crucified. The priest points out to him the Saviour's wounds, and recalls to his mind the infinite value of that blood, which was shed for the redemption of man. It is but seldom that the condemned is unaffected by this preparation. Should he, however, prove obdurate, the efforts of the brothers and of the assisting priests are redoubled. They cast themselves at his feet, and implore him to have pity on his soul. Should all prove ineffectual, they endeavour to obtain a respite of some hours from the government. In the meantime, public and private prayers are offered up; other ecclesiastics, distinguished for their learning and piety, are called in, that they may endeavour to overcome his obstinacy. God generally blesses these efforts of truly Christian zeal. The culprit, whose obduracy seemed invincible, and struck horror into the hearts of the assistants, edifies them by giving all the marks of true contrition. Let us follow the unhappy man. The hour is come. He gets into a cart, and proceeds to execution, with his back turned to the place where he is to die. Alas! in this we all—the virtuous no less than the vicious—resemble him. We turn away our eyes from the death which awaits us; the thought of death affrights us; and we are hurried to the grave before we permit ourselves to reflect on it. Two of the brotherhood accompany him in the cart, and while one presents to him a picture representing Jesus and Mary, the other seeks to keep alive the sentiments of piety with which he ought to regard them. Thus his attention is turned away from the sight of the populace, which is but too eager to witness these sad spectacles. The cart stops; the criminal is introduced into a hall hung in black, and lit only by a dim lamp: a crucifix is placed there; he embraces it; confesses again; receives absolution; while he repeats some ejaculatory prayers, among which are acts of faith, hope, and charity, the executioner binds his hands, leads him to the fatal spot, lets drop the iron, and satisfies human justice."

We have gone so much into the work that we cannot touch upon the Baron's panegyrics upon the pope, the cardinals, and all downwards, belonging to the Church of Rome; nor even in his defence of the Virgin Mary, except, perhaps, a mite of the latter, of whose worship he says:—

"We only lay before her our necessities, and invoke her protection, because we know that she will not reject the unfortunate who implore her aid, and that she is the canal by which the most abundant graces are communicated to men."

\* And reason good—we revert to Lyons, where the Baron writes: "It is particularly on the feast of the Virgin, and on Saturday, which is consecrated to her veneration, that you will be edified by the pilgrimage of Fourvières. What a concourse! In this ascending and tortuous road faith sustains and fortifies the women, the children, and the old men; love is in their hearts, and hope in their looks. Enter the chapel, if the dense crowd permit you, what sentiments will you experience! What impression will not be made on you by the multitudes engaged in prayer, the flambeaux which burn before the altar, and the numerous votive offerings which cover the walls,—pictures, indeed, which the artist would not always admire, but which nevertheless attest the goodness and protection of Mary, and the gratitude of her votaries! This chapel is truly worthy of the Queen of Heaven; there she is pleased to be invoked, and there she is never

A miraculous intervention is thus related, which as Dominie Samson would exclaim is "prodigious!"—

"There is in the sacred college a cardinal (Cardinal Mezzofanti) known to all Europe, who unites with a sublime piety the gift of tongues, of which he speaks about forty, with a facility and correctness that astonishes those who hear him. One day, speaking on this subject to a holy prelate, intimately connected with the cardinal, I observed, that nothing of the kind had been seen since the day of Pentecost. He answered, that it was an evident gift with which God had rewarded his zeal. When a simple priest, he dedicated himself to the service of the sick in the hospitals, where he passed his days and nights in administering the consolations of religion to the sick. He was afflicted at not being able to understand the foreign soldiers who were brought there, or to make himself understood by them: and he resolved to apply to the study of languages, imploring God with tears to facilitate their acquisition for him. The God of charity heard his prayer, and rewarding his noble and pure design, communicated to him the talent which makes him the most extraordinary man of his age."

And with this we would conclude, only that we wish to end in perfect love and charity with the Baron, and therefore cannot finish without sincerely wishing him a hearty and daily participation of an exercise which he praises highly, and expresses an ardent desire to partake of. May he enjoy it largely and fully, and continually among his new companions, were it only to put him in mind of what he has lost by quitting La Trappe. It is thus described, in his visit to the Roman College directed by the Jesuits at Rome:—

"I expected that the exercises would terminate by benediction of the holy sacrament, and that the congregation which consisted entirely of men could then retire in peace; but suddenly, and as if it were by enchantment, the lights were put out, and all remained in darkness. What, thought I to myself, what can this be a prelude to? Presently I heard the rattling of keys, and the door close with a crash. This, thought I, is quite an adventure; what can they be about? I listen to every sound. For three or four minutes, all was as silent as the grave. At length I hear these solemn words, pronounced by a voice which was admirably suited to the occasion: 'Christ has died for us: he has expiated our iniquities. After the example of St. Paul, let us accomplish, by the mortification of the flesh, what is wanting of his passion. Let us offer our bodies in sacrifice, and obtain not only the pardon of our sins, but the delivery of the most destitute soul in purgatory.' At once, some voices began to chant the *Miserere*, which was accompanied by a shower of lashes, of disciplines, and other penitential instruments! What a moment for me! What was my surprise! As a Trappist monk, I was not afraid of the discipline, and yet I could not overcome a certain feeling of horror; for the holy austerities of my convent had never

invoked in vain. Twice did the cholera approach Lyons. The inhabitants redoubled their fervour; they multiplied their offerings; and during nine days the venerable prelate, who is charged with the administration of this diocese, notwithstanding his great age and infirmities, visited this chapel with a portion of his clergy, to offer himself a victim for his flock. These prayers were not disregarded. Mary presented them at the throne of her Eternal Son, and the exterminating angel turned aside from this favoured city. An inscription placed over the principal entrance perpetuates the recollection of the danger; and the Lyonsese cease not turn their eyes towards that hill whence they derived assistance."

produced so profound an impression on my soul. It would be impossible for me to describe to you my feelings or my thoughts at that time, the reproaches I made myself, or the resolutions I took. This penitential act lasted while the *Miserere* was being slowly and seriously sung; it even went beyond that, for the fervor of the penitents was not satisfied until the bell rang three times; the first and second sound not having been heard, or, at least, heeded."

*Elphinstone*. 3 vols. 12mo. London, 1840. Bentley.

A DIRECT attempt to follow in the footsteps of Fielding, and revive the characteristics of "Tom Jones" after a pretty long generation of works of fiction, running almost entirely in new channels and different directions, is so bold a measure, that we must devote a few remarks to the appearance of *Elphinstone*. Within the memory of the present race of readers, with, perhaps, an approximating exception in some of the productions of Holcroft, Godwin, and one or two others, these publications may be chiefly classed under the heads of wild and descriptive romance; tales of personal notoriety and fashionable society; the historical and the philosophical novel; the moral and religious inculcator; the painting of foreign customs and manners; and, occasionally, the like attention to home; but in a limited degree, and more applicable to particular sets and circumstances, than to generalisation and broad views of the subject, founded on a study of the nature of man, and the probable effects produced under all the aspects of our existing habits, feelings, and social system. Our author, on the contrary, makes his hero the vehicle of a dozen of sketches of the active community of England, the clergy, medical profession, lawyers, shopkeepers, merchants, gamblers, and blacklegs, &c. &c.; with many incidental touches referring to other classes. He has also imitated Fielding more closely in writing introductory chapters, or essays, to each of his twelve books; and discussing in them topics of the day, in some measure connected with his story, and the opinions and speculations which it develops. In all these parts there is very considerable talent displayed; and we could only have wished that as much discretion had been evinced in the choice of some of the subjects as there is sense and judgment in the remarks on other writers of fiction. It is astonishing that one who could so clearly apprehend, and so cleverly and satirically point out, the faults of others, should be so blind to his own error in this respect. His very apology for it ought to have convinced him that he was wrong. We will adduce its strongest reasoning:—

"About a century back lived a man with a fancy totally depraved, an imagination fitted rather to grovel than to soar, and a disordered brain, yet gifted with the most brilliant and eloquent language that ever conveyed human thought. This man passed a long life without acquiring a particle of common sense, or being suspected of a single virtue. Hating the world, his fellow-men, and all the virtues of social life, he gave to the world, for its destruction, a book which sunk not into contempt until it had accomplished some of its author's intentions, and is not yet totally forgotten. He gave the world a series of domestic scenes, in which every actor is elaborately wicked and conscientiously infamous; and by a showy sophistry made the most loathsome domestic vice lead to, and end in, moral happiness, which might possibly be true if man had no con-

science; but he also made it result in domestic comfort, which never could be true, unless men were without either senses, tastes, or passions. This man was Rousseau, and the work '*La Nouvelle Héloïse*,' a work which, thrown up in the moral convulsion that preceded a social chaos, obtained for itself what all new theories then do, the examination of the world; but being found to war against human nature, to sicken every powerful mind, and disgust every delicate heart, its eloquence and sophistry could not retain it in the hands of men, but it rapidly sank into the smuggled instrument for debauching the minds of precocious children at boarding-schools. The German imagination, as though a nightmare lay upon it to conjure up the most loathsome images for its unnatural love, seized the principle so well worked out by Rousseau, and improved on the original; for as the honest Germans had learned the great picturesqueness and beauty of that rottenness of heart which had always been considered utterly destructive of domestic peace and social existence, they went so far as to appeal to our sympathies on behalf of those horrible crimes which no decent lips dare to name. Considering that what mankind is already convinced of must be unworthy of further discussion, they turned round and combated all the principles inherent in the very nature of man. The amiability of virtue, the beauty of the struggle against temptation! 'Pshaw!' they said, 'sixty centuries have been engaged in teaching that; we will be original and shew the beauty of vice, and the charming struggles of a person against those old superstitions, until he settles down comfortably in infamy.' Such was the language of German imagination; and acting on it, adultery, murder, and incest, became most interesting and engaging events, and the men and women delightful heroes and heroines, who made such compromises and engagements as to commit them without danger from the laws. Then came the French, riotous from the disorders of a bloody revolution. With an intense hatred of every thing belonging to the system they had destroyed, they strove to root out of the national mind every virtue as well as vice that belonged to it. The magnificent propriety of their ancient literature, reflecting, as it did, the stately politeness of public manners, became utterly hateful to them; and to be the very reverse of the great lights of the monarchy was a legitimate title to national applause. Something unbearable then must be adored now. The violet must be plucked from the button-hole to make way for a fungus. The historical drama, the polite novel, both chaster than human life, simpler than Greek tragedy, but colder than Greek statuary, became, with other objects of external decency, objects of suspicion and disgust; and instead of infusing into those beautiful forms a little of the warmth of a heartier humanity, they rushed to the extreme of beating them to the earth, and worshipping the only literature which formed a complete contrast to it. Then moral impossibilities, physical monstrosities, conflicting sentiments which never existed in the same breast, and situations in which no man ever could be placed, became the staple of the French imaginative literature, — a literature which has corrupted the present generation, but happily will not reach the next. English writers, following close in originality their Continental guides, finding the charms of virtue long exhausted, and the graces of the more horrible and tremendous vices occupied by their neighbours, and daring not to introduce them before a nation which would not endure a loathsome literature, leave untouched the

rich archives of British virtue, and explore the pages of the Newgate Calendar, whence they extract the meanest and most contemptible wickedness of our criminals; and the liar, the traitor, the pickpocket, are pictured with the tenderness of love, the buoyancy of adventure, or the brilliancy of generosity: and thus we are taught to condemn the attributes of virtue when we see them not incompatible with the vices that we view with loathing, or crimes that we punish with death.

I am not strait-laced—I can enjoy Boccaccio and Rabelais, and luxuriate in the vigorous license of a youthful literature. I believe that for every edition of a Bowdlerised Shakspeare the world will see a thousand editions of its own Shakspeare. I know of no book from which I would expunge the 'objectionable parts.' I know not even a single criminal which the pen of genius might not bring within the reach of human sympathy, by dwelling, not on his vices, but on those qualities which he possesses in common with all mankind. But I know there are vices and crimes which genius alone can touch without infamy. There are vices which, if a writer dare to invest with the graces of sentiment, with the heroism of adventure, or the picturesqueness of romance, he gives the world a proof that he is not worthy of being a member of it, and the reputation he acquires for his memory is the very reverse of that of a benefactor to his fellow-men.

"This much I have said, as an explanation of, or an apology for, some scenes introduced in the last and present books. It is not my intention to give this work a shocking interest by startling pictures of horrid vice, or by a sentimental gloss on moral deformity. The vice portrayed here is not meant to be attractive; and if any person who is a participator in it interests the feelings of the reader, it will be in spite of, and not on account of, actions which ought to be detested. In other words, the sympathy awakened is for those sentiments which the purest minds cannot help sympathising with, whether they arise in the mind of the pure or of the depraved."

But will these arguments excuse the minute details of seduction, the annals of daily and nightly life in bagnios, and exact descriptions of the orgies of low rouds? We can assure the author they will not. There is a guilty knowledge and contamination in the bare glance at such abominations; and no moral can be affixed to them one hundredth part so valuable as ignorance of their existence. Their presence is a great blot upon an otherwise very able production; and if, as we believe, from a not very mature hand, a production which may be the forerunner of works of unquestionable excellence. Let us take a single sketch of one of the classes treated of, as a specimen—"The Doctor:"

"Some historians assume so much knowledge to be possessed by their readers, that what they tell us is nearly incomprehensible. For my own part, I do not see what a writer has to do with the reader's knowledge; all he ought to consider is, how he may shew off his own as much as possible: for even if the reader already knows what the writer tells him, it gives him pleasure to see it in print, as it makes him flatter himself with the belief that he is as knowing a person as the writer. For such of my readers, therefore, as have been so fortunate as to be unacquainted with doctors, I will give a description of the genus before I introduce the individual. A doctor—that is, a medical man—is a person who lives by ministering to the self-love of sick persons.

Other industrious individuals live by furnishing the public with articles of necessity or luxury—articles which may be appealed to as of value: but 'the doctor' furnishes that which is not only of no value, but that which the receiver is ashamed to remember, and cannot return. The doctor is employed for two purposes which are despised as soon as fulfilled—one is to listen to the interminable complaints of egotism; the other to say that a sick person will possibly recover. Thus the doctor is employed to gratify two forms of self-love, and as that passion is continually shifting into a thousand different forms, so the gratitude for one gratification is instantly merged in the necessity for fresh gratifications. As all persons like flattery, he is the person with whom a debt is most readily contracted; and as nobody likes to pay for past flattery, he is the person most unwillingly paid. He is the man whose skill no one trusts, yet the very man whom every one is happy to employ, for the reason that he is supposed to be the only unprejudiced person, as he is the only person indifferent as to the fate of the patient. Suppose, for instance, a poor fellow to be taken poorly, he hires the doctor to say, he hopes he will get well. The man, to be sure, might have the same words said to him by his wife, but what guarantee could he have that they were in earnest unless, perhaps, he happened to have been married within the last month! A rich old man is sick, he would rather trust the doctor's hopes than those of his heir. An old maid from her *protégée*, a peer from the heir to his title, all fly to the doctor. A dead patient puts no money in the doctor's purse, and hence the fancied security for the earnestness of his hopes. No man, of course, retains so much infantine simplicity as to suppose that the draught, mixtures, &c. named in a doctor's bill, are the things really paid for;—that they are not is proved by the fact that nobody would think of swallowing them; they are really like John Doe and Richard Roe—fictions invented by the politeness of the law as an inoffensive cover for things which would be disagreeable in a too literal description. Imagine a bill consisting of such items as listening for half an hour to Mr. S's complaints. Ditto—a very dull statement. Walking to his house to tell him that his disorder was of an uncertain nature. Assuring him that he would get better soon. Telling the widow that she had done all in her power for the dear deceased. Hinting to her that her charms would assure her a choice of lovers, &c. Surely it is better to pay for draughts than to have such items as these in a bill.

\* Coal all' egro fanciul porgiamo aspersi  
Di soavi licor gli orli del vaso:  
Succihi amari, ingannato, intanto ei beve;  
E dall' inganno suo vita riceve."

Substitute *morte* for *vita*, and the verse will be as good, and the description complete. To be sure 'the doctor' has one important duty to perform, and that is in the coroner's court. If a man happens to have a knife through his heart or a bullet through his brains, the doctor is called to give evidence. He shews that he has examined the liver, and found a slight inflammation, but is ready to swear that, to the best of his knowledge, he believes the knife or bullet would, after all, be most likely to cause the death; and after he has given the twelve plain honest men unintelligible and unpronounceable names for one half of the organs of the body, the coroner, who understands as much about it as they, pays him a compliment on his interesting and scientific evidence, and the

plain, honest twelve painfully arrive at the important decision—found dead. Such a man was Mr. Pounder. Having learned to read and write at a charity school, he had, while a boy, lived some time with a dealer in physic for all kinds of animals, where he had acquired a smattering of that gibberish used in the medical profession, which the generosity of the rest of the world has consented to call Latin. He afterwards went to London to finish his studies—that is, to frequent the theatres and taverns while professors were delivering lectures on the incapacities of their brother professors: and, in due time, having been duly crammed for the purpose, he passed an examination, and received a certificate from the magnates of 'the hall,' that they considered his attainments such as to make him a fit person to become one of themselves—which, perhaps, was not far from the truth."

Here is also a girlish delineation, which may well speak for the writer's powers:—

"She was twelve years of age when her father died—the saddest of all ages to become an orphan; for the thoughtlessness of childhood is past, and the self-dependence of maturity not yet come; the heart is sufficiently ripe to ascertain the magnitude of its loss, and the habits are too unformed to be a shield against such a crushing calamity. And she—what was she?—the gentlest, the most obedient, the kindest-hearted creature, in which was ever enshrined the spirit of an angel. Ripe too, for her age, was she in all feminine accomplishments, but bashful, and to be drawn forward, not brilliant, and struggling for pre-eminence. No happy retort from her lips had ever set her father's table in a roar, but no self-will had ever given her mother's heart a pang. She was not one of those dazzling and precocious intelligences, over whose cradled sleep an anxious and far-seeing mother, in her dying hour, would bend with a fearful heart, and sigh,—'No middle path will be thine, my child, thou wilt carve out thy path through the world, and very dark or very light it must be;—would that I could stay with thee!' But how often did her dying mother kneel beside her cradle, with a heart beating more with love than fear, and exclaim, 'How very happy thou mayest be, my child! thou never wilt be long miserable, for the first unkindness from one thou lovest will break thy heart—would I could take thee with me.' Her person was not an unsuitable casket for the intellectual jewel. I have seen very beautiful children—children of great intellectual readiness and activity, with features as finished, and an expression as decided as those of a full-grown woman; and however charming may have been the light carelessness and innocence of childhood playing over the finely-marked and intelligent features, yet they always gave me the idea of woman in miniature, of children with faces of unbecoming precocity; and I question whether a child whose features are as fully elaborated as those of a mature woman, will not, when a woman, be of too masculine or imperious a visage—I doubt whether her riper years will be adorned by those soft and winning graces which are the very essence of female beauty. Womanhood, that beautifies the frame, will not leave the face untouched; and if that be already formed, the alteration will not be a beauty. Clara Prior was tall for her years, and slender; but she gave promise of a woman intensely to be admired, and dearly to be loved. Her eyes were bright as the sun, but her cheeks were somewhat pale, and her nose and chin wanted somewhat of prominence, which made her appear a child. She was looked at with

pleasure, with tenderness, with love, but with hope; for the simple and infantine expression of her countenance made you think of the time when her face and form would be, as the heart was now, all that love could desire—all that love could worship."

Hardman, the country shopkeeper, and *civili-avant* churchwarden, and his counterpart, Prior, the country attorney in London; Parkinson, the merchant's clerk, with his comrades, and their affectation and practice of fashionable vices; and Holton, the hero himself, especially in his earlier career, are admirably drawn; but the finest of all is the story of the hapless Amelia Williams, the village victim of the heartless seducer's arts. We have nothing to regret in this pathetic tale, but some of the scenes to illustrate it, against which we have entered our most solemn protest.

We cannot, however, conclude without a sample of Mr. Hardman's platitude; when the marriage ceremony of Holton is interrupted:—

"'Young gentleman,' said Mr. Hardman, very solemnly, extending his hands like a blind man in a strange road, or what often amounts to the same thing, an orator beginning a speech, 'young gentleman, it is my opinion that this is a strange proceeding of yours. I must therefore inform you that marriage is a very serious thing, and, consequently, ought not to be interrupted; for when a man has fully made up his mind, and particularly wishes to be married, he does not like to be disappointed. I advise you, therefore, to stand aside like a gentleman, and let the ceremony take place, and if you have any thing to say—any objection to make—you can do it privately afterwards.'"

*The Letters of Horace Walpole, Earl of Orford: including Numerous Letters now First Published from the Original Manuscripts.* In 6 vols. 8vo. Vol. V. pp. 496. London, 1840. Bentley.

WE are now approaching the end of this acceptable publication, in which we have an increased, and increasing, number of additions to a Correspondence previously so various and entertaining, that we question much whether it could be matched in our own, or any other, language. Another volume concludes it. In the present, the new letters are chiefly to the Countess of Suffolk, Sir David Dalrymple (Lord Hailes), and the Hon. H. S. Conway; though there are a few others to Mr. Jephson (the dramatist), Mrs. Abington, Gibbon the historian, the Hon. Mrs. Grey, &c. From these we shall select such as appear to be best suited to our literary columns, and most likely to interest the general reader. They are from 1765 to 1778; and our first extract is from one which speaks of the "Castle of Otranto" in the diffident style of authorship affected in those days; and not only in authorship, but in letter-writing, speech-making, and all occasions where complimentary insincerity on one hand, and humble declaimer of desert on the other, could be applied or introduced. Thus Walpole writes to Dalrymple (April 21, 1765):—

"'Lately I have had little leisure to attend to literary pursuits. I have been much out of order with a violent cold and cough for great part of the winter; and the distractions of this country, which reach even those who mean the least to profit by their country, have not left even me, who hate politics, without some share in them. Yet as what one does not love cannot engross one entirely, I have amused myself a little with writing. Our friend, Lord Finlater, will, perhaps, shew you the fruit of that

trifling, though I had not the confidence to trouble you with such a strange thing as a miraculous story, of which I fear the greatest merit is the novelty. I have lately perused with much pleasure a collection of old ballads, to which I see, sir, you have contributed with your usual benevolence. Continue this kindness to the public, and smile as I do when the pains you take for them are misunderstood or perverted. Authors must content themselves with hoping that two or three intelligent persons in an age will understand the merit of their writings, and those authors are bound in good breeding to suppose that the public in general is enlightened. They who are in the secret know how few of that public they have any reason to wish should read their works. I beg pardon of my masters the public, and am confident, sir, you will not betray me; but let me beg you not to defraud the few that deserve your information, in compliment to those who are not capable of receiving it. Do as I do about my small house here. Every body that comes to see it or me are so good as to wonder that I don't make this or that alteration. I never haggle with them; but always say I intend it. They are satisfied with the attention and themselves, and I remain with the enjoyment of my house as I like it. Adieu! dear sir."

Our next examples shew how playful a stout-minded man may be with the gout, even though he should not resort to the now favourite remedy of drinking champagne as a cure for it:—

"To the Countess of Suffolk.

"London, July 3, 1765.

"Your ladyship's goodness to me on all occasions makes me flatter myself that I am not doing an impertinence in telling you I am alive; though, after what I have suffered, you may be sure there cannot be much of me left. The gout has been a little in my stomach, much more in my head, but, luckily, never out of my right foot, and for twelve, thirteen, and seventeen hours together, insisting upon having its way as absolutely as ever my Lady Blandford did. The extremity of pain seems to be over, though I sometimes think my tyrant puts in his claim to t'other foot; and surely he is, like most tyrants, mean as well as cruel, or he could never have thought the leg of a lark such a prize. The fever, the tyrant's first minister, has been as vexatious as his master, and makes use of this hot day to plague me more; yet, as I was sending a servant to Twickenham, I could not help scrawling out a few lines to ask how your ladyship does, to tell you how I am, and to lament the roses, strawberries, and banks of the river. I know nothing, madam, of any kings or ministers but those I have mentioned; and this administration I fervently hope will be changed soon, and for all others I shall be very indifferent. Had a great prince come to my bed-side yesterday, I should have begged that the honour might last a very few minutes.

I am, &c.

"To the Countess of Suffolk.

"Arlington Street, July 9, 1765.

"Madam,—Though instead of getting better, as I flattered myself I should, I have gone through two very painful and sleepless nights, yet as I give audience here in my bed to new ministers, and foreign ministers, I think it full as much my duty to give an account of myself to those who are so good as to wish me well. I am reduced to nothing but bones and spirits; but the latter make me bear the inconvenience of the former, though they (I mean my bones) lie in a heap over one another like the bits of

ivory at the game of straws. It is very melancholy, at the instant I was getting quit of politics, to be visited with the only thing that is still more plaguing. However, I believe the fit of politics going off makes me support the new-comer better. Neither of them, indeed, will leave me plumper; but if they will both leave me at peace, your ladyship knows it is all I have ever desired. The chiefs of the new ministry were to have kissed hands to-day; but Mr. Charles Townshend, who, besides not knowing either of his own minds, has his brother's minds to know too, could not determine last night. Both brothers are gone to the king to-day. I was much concerned to hear so bad an account of your ladyship's health. Other people would wish you a severe fit, which is a very cheap wish to them who do not feel it: I, who do, advise you to be content with it in detail. Adieu! madam. Pray keep a little summer for me. I will give you a bushel of politics, when I come to Marble Hill, for a tea-cup of strawberries and cream. Mr. Chetwynd, I suppose, is making the utmost advantage of my absence, frisking and cutting capers before Miss Hotham, and advising her not to throw herself away on a decrepit old man. Well, well; fifty years hence he may begin to be an old man too; and then I shall not pity him, though I own he is the best-humoured lad in the world now.—Yours, &c."

A collection of the letters of a man's life, and especially when that man is a wit, is a severe test of his talents; but though we see Walpole often repeat the same ideas, and even words, there is yet such a diversity of liveliness in the way he puts them, that we never cease to be amused. Here, again:—

"To the Countess of Suffolk.

"Paris, Oct. 16, 1765.

"Though I begin my letter to-day, madam, it may not be finished and set out these four days; but serving a tyrant who does not allow me many holyday-minutes, I am forced to seize the first that offer. Even now when I am writing upon the table, he is giving me malicious pinches under it. I was exceedingly obliged to Miss Hotham for her letter, though it did not give me so good an account of your ladyship as I wished. I will not advise you to come to Paris, where, I assure you, one has not a nip less of the gout than at London, and where it is rather more difficult to keep one's chamber pure; water not being reckoned here one of the elements of cleanliness. If ever my Lady Blandford and I make a match, I shall insist on her coming hither for a month first to learn patience. I need have a great stock, who have only travelled from one sick bed to another; who have seen nothing; and who hear of nothing but the braveries of Fontainebleau, where the Duc de Richelieu, whose year it is, has ordered seven new operas, besides other shows. However, if I cannot be diverted, my ruin at least is protracted, as I cannot go to a single shop. Lady Mary Chabot has been so good as to make me a visit. She is again gone into the country till November, but charged me over and over to say a great deal for her to your ladyship, for whom she expresses the highest regard. Lady Brown is still in the country too; but as she loves laughing more than is fashionable here, I expect her return with great impatience. As I neither desire to change their religion or government, I am tired of their perpetual dissertations on those subjects. As when I was here last, which, alas! is four-and-twenty years ago, I was much at Mrs. Hayes's, I thought it but civil to wait on her now that her situation is a little less bril-



liant. She was not at home, but invited me to supper next night. The moment she saw me, I thought I had done very right not to neglect her; for she overwhelmed me with professions of her fondness for me and all my family. When the first torrent was over, she asked me if I was son of the Horace Walpole who had been ambassador here. I said, No, he was my uncle. Oh! then you are he I used to call my Neddy!—No, madam; I believe that is my brother.—Your brother! what is my Lord Walpole?—My cousin, madam.—Your cousin! why, then, who are you? I found that if I had omitted my visit, her memory of me would not have reproached me much. Lord and Lady Fife are expected here every day from Spa; but we hear nothing certain yet of their graces of Richmond, for whom I am a little impatient; and for Pam too, who I hope comes with them. In French houses it is impossible to meet with anything but what, which I am determined never to learn again. I sit by, and yawn; which, however, is better than sitting at it to yawn. I hope to be able to take the air in a few days; for though I have had sharp pain and terrible nights, this codicil to my gout promises to be of much shorter duration than what I had in England, and has kept entirely to my feet. My diet sounds like an English farmer's, being nothing but beef and pudding; in truth, the beef is bouilli, and the pudding bread. This last night has been the first in which I have got a wink of sleep before six in the morning; but skeletons can live very well without eating or sleeping; nay, they can laugh too, when they meet with a jolly mortal of this world. Mr. Chetwynd, I conclude, is dancing at country-balls and horse-races. It is charming to be so young; but I do not envy one whose youth is so good-humoured and good-natured. When he gallops post to town, or swims his horse through a millpond in November, pray make my compliments to him, and to Lady Blandford, and Lady Denbigh. The joys of the gout do not put one's old friends out of one's head, even at this distance. I am, &c."

The next letter we have to quote has some striking allusions to prominent persons:—

"To the Hon. H. S. Conway.

"Paris, Wednesday, Sept. 9, 1767.

"Last night, by Lord Rochford's courier, we heard of Charles Townshend's death; for which, indeed, your letter had prepared me. As a man of incomparable parts, the most entertaining to a spectator, I regret his death. His good-humour prevented one from hating him, and his levity from loving him; but, in a political light, I own I cannot look upon it as a misfortune. His treachery alarmed me, and I apprehended every thing from it. It was not advisable to throw him into the arm of the Opposition. His death avoids both kinds of mischief. I take for granted you will have Lord North for chancellor of the exchequer. He is very inferior to Charles in parts; but what he wants in those will be supplied by firmness and spirit. With regard to my brother, I should apprehend nothing, were he like other men; but I shall not be astonished if he throws his life away; and I have seen so much of the precariousness of it lately, that I am prepared for the event, if it shall happen. I will say nothing about Mr. Harris; he is an old man, and his death will be natural. For Lord Chatham, he is really or intentionally mad, but I still doubt which of the two. Thomas Walpole has writ to his brother here, that the day before Lord Chatham set out for Pynsent, he executed a letter of attorney, with

full powers to his wife, and the moment it was signed he began singing. You may depend upon it I shall only stay here to the end of the month; but if you should want me sooner, I will set out at a moment's warning, on your sending me a line by Lord Rochford's courier. This goes by Lady Mary Coke, who sets out to-morrow morning early, on the notice of Mr. Townshend's death, or she would have stayed ten days longer. I sent you a letter by Mr. Fletcher, but I fear he did not go away till the day before yesterday. I am just come from dining *en famille* with the Duke de Choiseul: he was very civil—but much more civil to Mr. Wood, who dined there too. I forgive this gratitude to the *peacemakers*. I must finish; for I am going to Lady Mary, and then return to sup with the Duchess de Choiseul, who is not civiler to any body than to me. Adieu! Yours ever."

The following is a good example of light satirical criticism:—

"To the Hon. H. S. Conway.

"Strawberry Hill, June 17, 1771.

"I was very sure you would grant my request, if you could, and I am perfectly satisfied with your reasons; but I do not believe the parties concerned will be so too, especially the heads of the family, who are not so ready to serve their relations at their own expense as gratis. When I see you, I will tell you more, and what I thought I had told you. You tax me with four days in Bedfordshire; I was but three at most, and of those the evening I went and the morning I came away made the third day. I will try to see you before I go. The Edgcomb I should like and Lady Lyttelton, but Garrick does not tempt me at all. I have no taste for his perpetual buffoonery, and am sick of his endless expectation of flattery; but you who charge me with making a long visit to Lord and Lady Ossory,—you do not see the mote in your own eye; at least, I am sure Lady Ailesbury does not see that in hers. I could not obtain a single day from her all last year, and with difficulty got her to give me a few hours this. There is always an indispensable pheasantry that must be visited, or something from which she cannot spare four-and-twenty hours. Strawberry sets this down in its pocket-book, and resents the neglect. At two miles from Houghton Park is the mausoleum of the Bruces, where I saw the most ridiculous monument of one of Lady Ailesbury's predecessors that ever was imagined; I beg she will never keep such company. In the midst of an octagon chapel is the tomb of Diana, countess of Oxford and Elgin. From a huge, unwieldy base of white marble rises a black marble cistern; literally a cistern that would serve for an eating-room. In the midst of this, to the knees, stands her ladyship in a white domino or shroud, with her left hand erect as giving her blessing. It put me in mind of Mrs. Cavendish when she got drunk in the bathing-tub. At another church is a kind of catacomb for the Earls of Kent: there are ten sumptuous monuments. Wrest and Hawnes are both ugly places; the house at the former is ridiculously old and bad. The state bedchamber (not ten feet high) and its drawing-room are laced with Ionic columns of spotted velvet, and friezes of patchwork. There are bushels of deplorable earls and countesses. The garden was execrable too, but is something mended by Brown. Houghton Park and Amptill stand finely: the last is a very good house, and has a beautiful park. The other has three beautiful old fronts, in the style of Holland House, with turrets and loggias, but

not so large within. It is the worst-contrived dwelling I ever saw. Upon the whole, I was much diverted with my journey. On my return I stayed but a single hour in London, saw no soul, and came hither to meet the deluge. It has rained all night and all day; but it is midsummer, consequently mid-winter, and one can expect no better. Adieu!"

And here we conclude our notice, at least for the present.

*Legendary Tales of the Highlands: A Sequel to "Highland Rambles."* By Sir T. Dick Lauder, Bart., author of "Lochandhu," "The Wolfe of Badenoch," "The Moray Floods," &c. 3 vols. 12mo. London, 1841. Colburn.

A CONTINUATION of the author's work published three years ago, and directed, as the introduction informs us, to preserve as many interesting Highland traditions as he could from perishing, with the aged parties in whose memories alone they lived. This is a worthy design, and we only wish it were more widely applied, both by Sir T. D. Lauder and others. For, with regard to these three volumes, the traditions preserved are few, and have little of that ancient and legendary character which the title leads us to expect. The stories, in fact, are but five in number: viz. 1. "The Water-Kelpie's Bridle and the Mermaid's Stone;" 2. "Legend," or rather account handed down, "of the Clan-Allan Stewarts;" 3. "Legend of Charley Stewart Tailleair-Crubach" (lame Taylor), in the time of James III.; 4. "The Legend (quære?) of Serjeant John Smith's Adventures," a marvellous tale founded on the battle and results of Culloden; and lastly, 5. "The Legend of the Vision of Campbell of Inverawe," date of the American war, and in our sense of the word, the only genuine legend among the whole. The other parts consist of various descriptions of Highland scenery, inns, &c.—colloquies in which many topics are slightly glanced at,—the services of Highland regiments, and other matters and incidents of a very miscellaneous nature, which are introduced in order to give a sort of coherence to the collection.

Taking the series altogether, we would say that *labor superabat opus* might be its critical motto; but some of the tales boast of an historical, and others of a northern superstitious, interest, and all are told in a forcible dramatic manner. In arguing for a partial belief in even the most incredible traditions, the author illustrates his point by a ludicrous relation:—

"Some of the Welsh legendary historians tell us, that in the year 500 there flourished a renowned chief called Benlli Gawr. His usual residence was where the present town of Mold now stands, and his hill-fort, or place of strength, was erected on the highest of the Clwydian range, nearly due west from Mold, and about half way between that place and Ruthin. The hill on which the remains of this fortalice still exist, is called Moel Benlli, or the conical hill of Benlli; and it presents a conspicuous object from Mold, Ruthin, and Denbigh. An immense *carnedd*, or cairn of stones, which was still to be seen some years ago in an entire state in a field about half a mile from the town of Mold, was supposed to have been the place of this hero's interment; and if we may believe what we read in the Welsh verses on the graves of the warriors of the Isle of Britain, his son's place of sepulture was in a spot about eight miles distant, and is thus noticed in the following rhymes:—

‘Plan y bedd yn y Maes Mawr,  
Belen a law ar ei larn awr !  
Bedd Beli ab Benlli Gawr.’

That is,—

‘He who owns the grave in the large field,  
Proud his hand on his blade;  
The grave of Beli, son of Benlli Gawr.’

But to return to the great *carneidd* of Benlli himself in the field near Mold. It was always called *Tomen y r Ellyllon*, or the *Tumulus* of the Goblins; and for this reason, that from time immemorial it was believed that the grim ghost of Benlli, in the form of a knight clad in splendid gear, and especially wearing a *celain aur*, or golden corselet, appeared after sunset, standing on the cairn, or walking round it; and that there he continued to maintain his cold post till the scent of the morning air, or the crowing of the cock, drove him to the necessity of retiring from it to some more comfortable quarters. This legend had for generations so terrified the people, that no tribe could have tempted any one to have passed by that way after nightfall. Yet, though nobody went thither, and that every possibility of having any thing like direct evidence as to what the spectre knight's personal appearance and dress really were, had been thus precluded by the circumstance that every one slunned his dreaded presence, the most wonderful and incredible accounts of his stern countenance and terrific bearing, together with the most fearful stories of their effects upon people who had beheld them, continued to be propagated, although no one could specify the individuals who had seen them, or been so affected by them. Towards the end of the year 1833, it happened that the occupier of the field where the *carneidd* stood, took it into his head that the stones of which it was composed might be of use for the construction of a road, or for filling drains, or for some such rural purpose. It was with some difficulty that he could procure workmen bold enough to make such an assault on the very castle of the goblin, even although it was to be carried on during the hours that the blessed sun was abroad. But, having at last succeeded in obtaining these, he proceeded to work, and soon drove away some four or five hundred cart-loads of stones from the cairn, when, at last, the workmen came upon something of a strange shape, which was manifestly constructed of some sort of metal. It was with no little dread that they ventured to touch it; but their observation having led them to believe that it was some old brass pot-lid, or frying-pan, it ceased to be an object either of dread or of interest in their unlearned eyes, and they threw it carelessly into a hedge, where it lay all night neglected. Some person of education having come to the spot next morning, who had heard of such a thing having been found, was led by curiosity to examine it, when, to the astonishment of all who heard of it, the brazen frying-pan was discovered to be a *lorica*, or corselet of gold! The metal was found to be of about the same degree of purity as our present coin. It was so thin, that it weighed altogether no more than sixty sovereigns, and therefore it appears evident that it could not have been used as armour of defence in combat. It is more than probable that it must have been worn merely as an ornamental piece of armour on occasions of state or parade, in which case it was, very likely, originally lined with leather. It was embossed all over it, of a simple pattern, but it was not perforated. The obliging correspondent through whose kindness, and that of his friends, I have become possessed of these very remarkable facts, amuses himself by calculating the

immense value which such a piece of dress must have had in the time of Benlli-Gawr, its wearer, that is, in the year 500. ‘This,’ says he, ‘may be done by referring to the ancient laws of Wales, now publishing under the Government Commission. In these laws, the average price of a cow was five shillings, and, allowing for the difference in the value of money, a cow would now cost about ten pounds. Then one pound at that time would buy four cows, and the ten pounds would buy forty cows, and the sixty sovereigns would be the value of two hundred and forty cows, or two thousand four hundred pounds sterling.’ This curious and highly valuable *morceau* of antiquity was immediately claimed by the Honourable Edward Mostyn Lloyd Mostyn as lord of the manor, and by Colonel Salusbury of Gallbar-nan as the possessor of the field where it was found, and the law having determined that it should belong to the former gentleman, it is now in his possession.”

“The Vision of Campbell of Inverawe” is, in our opinion, the light of the book—romantic, supernatural, and highly tragic. One incident in which Campbell consents to afford the protection of hospitality to a fugitive murderer is so remarkable a highland trait that we select it:—

“‘For mercy’s sake pardon my unceremonious entrance, Inverawe!’ said the stranger, in a hollow, husky, and exhausted voice. ‘And be not alarmed, for I come with no hostile intention against you or yours. I am an unfortunate wretch, who, in a sudden quarrel, have shed the blood of a fellow-creature. He was a man of Lorn. I have been hotly pursued by his friends, and though I have thrown those who are after me considerably out during the long chase they have kept up, yet they are still pressing like blood-hounds on my track. To baffle them, if possible, I threw myself into the river, and swam across it, and I now claim that protection, and that hospitality, which no one ever failed to find within the house of Inverawe.’ ‘By Cruachan!’ cried Inverawe, sheathing his dirk, and slapping it smartly with the open palm of his hand. ‘By Cruachan, I swear that you shall have both!’ Now, I must tell you, that this was considered as the most solemn pledge that a Campbell of Inverawe could give. Their war-cry was, ‘Coar-a-Cruachan,’ that is, ‘Help from Cruachan.’ And this expression had a double meaning, inasmuch as the word Cruachan had reference both to the mountain of that name, and to the hip where the dirk hung. To swear by Cruachan, therefore, and to strengthen the oath by slapping the dirk with the open palm, was to utter an oath, which must, under all circumstances, be for ever held inviolable.”

The character of a “wee body,” both in person and property, called from the latter, small as it is, Inchroory, is drawn with humorous effect, as exhibiting the excessive pride of a “Heeland Shentleman.” We copy the concluding anecdote:—

“I dare say, gentlemen, I have given you enough of Inchroory to make you sufficiently well acquainted with his character. But I have yet one more anecdote of him, which I think brings it out more than all the others. His wife, Ealsach, was one morning occupied in tending the cattle at the shieling of Altanarroch. Lonely as you already know this place of Inchroory to be, its loneliness was nothing when compared to that of the shieling of Altanarroch, where even the cattle themselves could only exist for a month or two during the finest part of the year. Now it happened that Ealsach, being in the family

way, became extremely anxious and unhappy as her time of confinement approached; and her anxiety went on increasing daily, till at last she began to think it very expedient to go home to Inchroory. The distance was considerable, and the way rough enough in all conscience. But, having the spirit of a Highland woman within her, she set out boldly on foot, and arrived at Inchroory at an early hour in the morning. Her husband met her at the door of the house, where she looked for a kind welcome from him, and modestly signified the cause of her coming. ‘Ha!’ exclaimed he, proudly, and with anger in his eye. ‘How is this that you come on foot? How dared you to come home till I sent a horse for you, that you might travel as Inchroory’s wife ought to do?’ ‘No one saw how I came,’ replied his wife, meekly. ‘I met nothing but the moor-cocks and the pease-weeps on the hill.’ ‘No matter,’ said Inchroory, ‘even the moor-cocks and the pease-weeps should not have it to say, that they saw the wife of Inchroory tramping home a-foot through the heather. Get thee back this moment every foot of the way to Altanarroch, that I may send for thee as Inchroory’s wife ought to be sent for.’ The poor woman knew that argument with him was useless. Without entering the house, therefore, she was compelled to turn her weary steps back to Altanarroch; and she was no sooner there, than a servant appeared, leading by the bridle a horse, having a saddle on its back covered with a green cloth, on which she was compelled to mount forthwith, in order to ride home over the barren and desert moors and mooses in such style as might satisfy the moor-cocks and the pease-weeps that she was the wife of Inchroory.”

#### MISCELLANEOUS.

*The Three Peers.* By Lady Stepney. 3 vols. 12mo. London, 1840. Bentley.

THE title of *Three Peers* prepares us for a tale of the aristocratic circles; and her personal acquaintance with them points out the author as a competent painter of their characters, and chronicler of their habits and doings. If we add to these qualifications, that the story is involved in the dramatic mysteries of unacknowledged offspring and unknown relationships,—that villainy and virtue are contrasted in action and in destiny,—that love bears its due proportion in crossing events, and finally triumphing, we have noticed the leading ingredients of a proper novel in high life from a not incurious observer nor unpractised hand. We have, however, in vain looked through these three volumes for a suitable extract to exemplify them, without violating the interest in which readers of this class of publication are more especially disposed to take a pleasure. Why, indeed, should we, in a brief critique, divulge secrets which the author relies on for the effects of her conclusion, and keeps carefully guarded till within a few pages of the close of the third volume? Holding such conduct to be altogether unwarrantable, and finding we could give no sufficient extract without trenching on the plot, we must be content with recording this creation of *Three Peers* for the gratification of the lovers of fiction, grafted on the form and pressure of fashionable society.

*Low's Illustrations of Domestic Animals.* Part V. London, 1840. Longman and Co.

WHAT animal is more important to man than the sheep, of which this Part so ably treats? Not the horse nor the ox to civilised Europe, nor the dog or reindeer to the frozen north, nor the camel to the burning and barren desert,

not the pointer to the sportsman, nor the cat to the old maid! Of various breeds, Mr. Low has given us the best accounts of "the Kerry," "the Black-faced Heath," and "the Cheviot;" to all of which these islands are so extensively indebted for food and clothing. As in the preceding parts, the species are beautifully pictured; so that, whilst we are taught their uses and merits by the descriptions, our eye is gratified by their correct delineation, though grouped with great pictorial effect. In the latter point of view they are indeed so excellent, that we know of no more suitable and interesting ornament to the grange or farm-house, than a series of these engravings neatly framed, whilst the text lies on the table for reference and information.

*The Dowager; or, the New School for Scandal.*  
By Mrs. Gore, authoress of "Mrs. Armitage," "Stokeshill Park," &c. 3 vols. 12mo. London, 1840. Bentley.

THE *Dowager* is the head of a fashionable and scandalous clique, who, by their prying curiosity and malicious misinterpretations and calumnies, embroil all the worthy people within the sphere of their operations in difficulties and distress. In the end *éclaircissements* take place, and poetical justice is done. As in the whole of Mrs. Gore's *spiritual* productions, there is a keen appreciation of character; and if the portraits and events are coloured as highly as probabilities allow, they are yet all within the pale, and in perfect keeping. Of the talent displayed in general, in contriving the incidents, making the speakers feel, act, and talk as they would naturally do under the impressions created, and elaborating out of the whole a good story to paint the moral and interest the reader, we need only say that it is worthy of this lady's established popularity. For reasons assigned elsewhere we offer no extracts.

#### ORIGINAL CORRESPONDENCE.

DR. HELFER.

Prague, Oct. 29.

SOME months ago, the "Allgemeine Zeitung" (the "Augsburg Universal Gazette") first, and then the English journals, published the news of the death of our countryman, Dr. Helfer, who was visiting the islands of Southern Asia; but letters from his wife having been received just before, dated nearly at the time when the misfortune was said to have happened, the relations of the enterprising traveller were induced to hope that the accounts given by those newspapers would not be confirmed. We were, therefore, the more deeply grieved by the contents of later letters just received from his wife and her brother, M. Otto des Granges, which unhappily confirm the fact, that Dr. Helfer, in the flower of his age, and on the road to well-earned fame, has fallen a victim to his zeal for the promotion of natural history and geography. On the 13th of January, this year, leaving Mergui (where his wife stayed in the meantime), in company with his above-mentioned brother-in-law, for the purpose of exploring the Andaman Islands, he reached them on the fourth day, and explored several of them by landing at different places. On the 30th, being at anchor off the largest of them, and the wind being contrary, Dr. Helfer resolved to make an attempt to communicate with the very savage natives, and proceeded with two small boats, accompanied only by the captain of the Catherine schooner, and some Birmese and Malays, towards the coast. Just as they were about to land, they were received by thirty of the natives with showers of arrows, from which they endeavoured to

escape by leaping into the water and swimming to the ship, which was scarcely 1000 paces distant, their boats being upset in the confusion. Meantime almost all his companions were wounded by the arrows of the savages; he himself was wounded by an arrow in the neck, and by a second in the head, and, being borne down by the weight of his arms and his cartridge-box, he sank, and rose no more. The endeavours of his brother-in-law, who had remained on board the ship at anchor, to approach the shore and give assistance, were baffled by violent contrary winds; and equally fruitless were his subsequent endeavours to find the body. The other wounded persons, who had got possession of one of the boats which had been got afloat, reached the ship, which arrived at Mergui on the 19th of February, bringing the fatal news to his unfortunate widow. This faithful partner in the zeal of her husband is already on her return to Europe; and we are fully persuaded that the rich collections made by her and her husband respecting the natural history and geography of Asia will be duly communicated to the scientific world.

#### ARTS AND SCIENCES. GEOLOGICAL SOCIETY.

Nov. 18th. The Rev. Dr. Buckland, President, in the chair.—Dr. Buckland's paper, 'On the Proofs of the former Existence of Glaciers in Scotland and England,' commenced on the 4th instant, was resumed. When the author's attention was first directed by Prof. Agassiz, in Oct. 1838, to the polished striated and furrowed surfaces of the rocks on the slopes of the Jura near Neuchâtel, as the effects of glaciers, he doubted the correctness of the inference; but, after devoting some days to the examination of actual glaciers, and the effects produced by them, he became a complete convert to the glacier theory, as far as relates to Switzerland. On his return to Neuchâtel, in the same year, he informed M. Agassiz, that he had noticed similarly polished and striated rocks, in 1811, on the left side of the gorge of the Tay, near Dunkeld, though he then attributed the appearance to diluvial action; that, in 1824, he had noticed, when in company with Mr. Lyell, grooves and striæ on the surface of granite rocks, near the east base of Ben Nevis; and that, near the base of Ben Wevis, Sir G. MacKenzie pointed out to him a high ridge of gravel arranged obliquely across a valley, and not explicable by any action of water. Those phenomena, however, since his examination of the Swiss glaciers, he has been convinced, may be explained by the friction of ice upon rocks, and the production of transverse moraines. After these preliminary remarks, Dr. Buckland proceeds to describe the evidences of glaciers observed during a tour made in the autumn of this year, partly before, and partly subsequent to, an excursion in company with Prof. Agassiz. He, however, omits for the present all details respecting parallel terraces, though he is convinced that they are intimately connected with the glacier theory. The observations commenced in the neighbourhood of Dumfries, and were afterwards extended over a line of country ranging from Aberdeen by Forfar, Blairgowrie, Dunkeld, Loch Tummel, and Loch Rannoch, to Schiehallion and Taymouth; and thence by Crief, Comrie, Loch Earn Head, Callender, and Stirling, to Edinburgh. The tour was subsequently prolonged in England, by Berwick, the Cheviots, Alston Moor, and Shap Fell, to Lancashire and Cheshire; but the details of this portion of the series of ob-

servations will be given in a paper to be read on the 2d of December. The evidence of the former existence of glaciers in the vicinity of Dumfries occurs in the picturesque ravine of Crickhope Linn. On emerging from the chasm at the upper end of this ravine, a remarkable example of a long terminal moraine is visible, stretching across the mountain valley, from which the Dolland Burn descends to fall into Crickhope Linn. When seen from a distance, it resembles the vallum of an ancient camp, being covered with turf; but it is composed of rolled pebbles, chiefly of slate rocks, originally derived from the adjacent Lammermuir Hills, and of a few rolled fragments of granite. It presents no traces of stratification. The height varies from 20 to 30 feet; the breadth of the base is about 100 feet; and the length is 400 yards, occupying the entire breadth of the valley, except near the centre, where the moraine is intersected by a road, and at the west end, where it is traversed by the Dolland rivulet. To moraines, or the detritus of moraines, Dr. Buckland refers the gravel and sand which cover the granitic table-land between Aberdeen and Stonehaven; the large insulated tumuli and tortuous ridges of gravel which occupy a tract of 100 acres near Forden, one mile east of Achinbald; the blocks, and more or less stratified gravel which are spread over the first level portion of the valley of the North Esk, after it emerges from the sub-Grampians; also the ridges and cones of gravel at Cortachy and Pierie, not far from Kerriemuir. Near the summit of the hill which forms the left side of the main valley at the confluent point of the Pierie and Prosen valleys is a polished surface of porphyry, striated in the direction which a glacier descending the valley would have maintained. The vast longitudinal and insulated ridges of gravel, extending two or three miles up the valley east of Blairgowrie, and the transverse barriers, which form a series of small lakes on its west, in the valley of Lunanburn, Dr. Buckland considers to be moraines, also the lofty mounds composing the ornamental grounds adjacent to Dunkeld Castle—the detritus which covers the left flank of the Tay, along a great part of the road from Dunkeld to Logierait; the left flank of the Tummel valley from Logierait to Killcrankie, and the left flank of the Garrie from Killcrankie to Blair Athol; likewise the vast congeries of gravel and boulders lodged in the shoulders of the mountain opposite the gorge of the Tummel, and accumulated, the author believes, by glaciers which descended the valley of the Tummel, from the north side of Schiehallion, and the mountains around Loch Rannoch. This elevated mass of moraines, and detritus of moraines, in the lateral valley of the Tummel, Dr. Buckland conceives, was formed across the longitudinal valley of the Garrie, in the same manner that modern glaciers of the Alps, as in the case of the Val de Bagnes, occasionally descend from the transverse across the longitudinal valleys. The mammellated, polished, and striated slate rocks, about one mile above the falls of Tummel, and forming the left portal of the gorge of the valley, Dr. Buckland mentions as proofs of the action of a glacier which descended the gorge: he alludes also to the indications of polish on veins of quartz which project eight or ten inches above the surface of weathered masses of mica-slate near the same locality; and to the slight scratches on mammellated rocks at Bohaly, one mile and a half east of Tummel Bridge. The evidence of glaciers on Schiehallion, he shews is visible on the north and north-east shoulders of the mountain,

in rounded, polished, and striated surfaces, many of which have been recently laid bare in forming a new road. The surface of a porphyry dike about 40 feet wide, and lately exposed, near the thirteenth milestone, on the left flank of the valley called the Braes of Foss, is polished and covered with striae, parallel to the line of descent, which a glacier from Schiehallion would assume; and, on the right flank of the same valley, 100 yards north of the eleventh milestone, is another smaller vein of red porphyry, similarly polished and striated. In the intermediate space, newly uncovered surfaces of hard slate rocks and quartzite present characters of the same nature; and the whole of these phenomena are ascribed to the agency of glaciers. The two lofty ridges of gravel in Taymouth Park, ranging at right angles to the sides of the valley, between the village of Kenmore and the castle; the mound on which stands the ornamental dairy, and the gravel on which are situated the woods overhanging the left bank of the lower end of Loch Tay, Dr. Buckland considers to be moraines, or the detritus of moraines; likewise the deeply scored and fluted boulders of hornblende rock with other débris, which occur at the junction of Glen Moulin with the Lyon. The proofs of glacier-action in Glen Cofield are shewn to be a remarkable assemblage of moraines upon the high land which divides the valley of the Tay from that of the Bran; also a group between the sixteenth and fourteenth milestones, consisting of forty or fifty round-topped moraines, from 30 to 60 feet high, crowded together like tumuli. It is impossible, Dr. Buckland says, to refer these mounds of gravel and blocks to the action of a current of water, as they are placed precisely at the point where a stream, descending from the high lands, would have acted with the greatest velocity; they moreover exactly resemble some of those moraines which occur in the valley of the Rhone between Martigny and Lâck. The village of Amburle, Dr. Buckland conceives, is situated on a group of low moraines; and he states that the road, for two or three miles towards Glen Almond, passes over similar accumulations, and surfaces of mica-slate rounded by glaciers. The proofs of the action of ice in and near Strath Earn consist, between Crieff and Comrie, in irregular terraces of gravel, or detritus of moraines; and in rounded as well as guttered surfaces of slate rocks at the west end of Comrie, near the bridge; and in the woods adjacent to Lawer's House. In the valley of the Lednoch, Dr. Buckland found further proofs of glacial action, and at points where, if the glacier theory were true, he had assumed they ought to exist. Immediately above the gorge called the Devil's Caldron, particularly near Tentallich, he noticed rounded surfaces of greenstone partially covered with moraines; and at Kenagart, also immediately above the gorge, a small cluster of moraines, easily separable into lateral and terminal. Two miles higher, at the confluence of Glen Lednoch with Glen Garrow, a distinct medial moraine forms an insulated ridge in front of the point of union of the two valleys. The farm-house of Invergeldy is said to stand on the detritus of a moraine; and the surface of the granite at Invergeldy, from which the stone was procured to erect Lord Melville's monument near Crieff, is stated to bear evidence of having been rounded by glacier-action. On a hill of trap, half a mile south of the farm of Lurg, on the left side of Glen Lednoch, a striated and polished surface is distinctly preserved. In Glen

Turret, Dr. Buckland found, on the shoulder of the mountain immediately above the S.W. extremity of the Loch, a vast lateral moraine in a deep ravine; and at the falls of Turret, at the lower extremity of the gorge, an extensive lodgement of moraines; whilst at the upper end of the gorge, on the left bank of the river, near a gate which crosses the road, he noticed polished and furrowed surfaces of slate-rocks, at precisely the place where, theoretically, he had asserted they ought to be found. The banks of Loch Earn, and the surrounding country, afforded Dr. Buckland the following evidence of glaciers having existed in that district. On the north bank of the loch, he observed rounded and furrowed surfaces and portions of lateral moraines exposed in roadside sections; and at Iosh Earn Head a group of conical moraines occupying the middle of the valley, at a point where, had the detritus been brought by a rapid current, it must have been propelled into the loch, but if brought by a glacier would have been deposited as a terminal moraine. Further evidence of moraines are stated to occur in the valley of the Teith, from Loch Katherine to Callender; and the lofty parallel terraces in the same valley are considered to be detritus of moraines modified by the great floods which accompanied the melting of the ice. One of them near Callender has been hitherto believed to be a Roman camp, and has been mapped as such. The little lakes on the right banks of the Teith, four miles east of Callender, Dr. Buckland considers due to a series of moraines obstructing the drainage of the country; and the first table-land, after crossing the river towards Doune, to be composed of rearranged glacial detritus; also the ground on Mr. Smith's farm near Doune is situated. Having thus proved that glaciers once occurred in the glens and mountainous districts of Scotland, Dr. Buckland was anxious to ascertain the amount of evidence which Stirling and Edinburgh would afford of their action at points but little raised above the level of the sea, and far distant from any group of mountains. He had noticed, in 1824, on the summit of the hill at Stirling, that the surface of the trap then recently uncovered, between the castle and the church, was polished and striated; but at his last visit those proofs had been obliterated. The grooves and scratches, described by Sir James Hall, on the Costorpin Hills, near Edinburgh, and on Calton Hill, Professor Agassiz informed him, entirely resemble the effects produced by the under-surface of modern glaciers. In his recent examination, in company with Mr. Mac-laren, of the castle-rock at Edinburgh, he found polished and striated surfaces at the N.W. and S.W. angles; and at the base of the N.W. angle a nearly horizontal portion of the rock covered with rude striae, ranging E. and W. Some of these scratches and rounded surfaces, Dr. Buckland says, may have been produced by stones projecting from the sides or bottom of floating masses of ice, but that it is impossible to account by this means for the polish and striae on rocks at Black Law Hill, two miles south of Edinburgh. On the southern face of this hill, at the base of a nearly vertical cliff of trap, is a natural vault, partially filled with a breccia composed of gravel and sand cemented by a modern infiltration of carbonate of lime. The sides and roof of the vault are highly polished, and covered with striae, irregularly arranged with respect to the whole area, but parallel over limited extents. It is impossible, Dr. Buckland observes, to refer these striae to the action of pebbles set in mo-

tion by water, because fragments of stone moving in a fluid cannot produce continuous parallel lines; and because, if they could produce them, the striae would be parallel to the direction of the current. It is impossible, he also states, to refer them to the effects of stones fixed in floating ice, as no such masses could have come in contact with the roof of a low vault; but that it is easy to explain the phenomena, by the long-continued action of fragments of ice forced into the cave literally from the bottom of a glacier, descending the valley, on the margin of which the vault is placed; and the irregular grouping of the parallel striae to the unequal motion of the ice, charged with fragments of stone. The position of the cave does not exceed 300 feet above the level of the sea; and the proving of glacial action at this point, the author states, justifies the opinion that glaciers may also have covered Calton Hill, and the Castle hills of Edinburgh and Stirling.—A paper 'On the Geological Evidence of the former Existence of Glaciers in Forfarshire,' by Mr. Lyell, was commenced.

## BOTANICAL SOCIETY.

Nov. 20th. Mr. Reynolds in the chair.—Exhibited the following specimens, presented by Mr. H. C. Watson, *Ceranium pusillum*, in which the branches terminated in umbels, imperfectly formed by the multiplication and adhesion of flowers and their stalks, the petals being mostly green and imperfect; *Saxifraga sarmentacea*, having the parts of the flowers foliaceous, the seed-vessel being transformed into two leaves and the seeds into very small leaf-buds, resembling the young plants on the runners.—Read, extracts of a letter from Dr. H. Willshire, who left England in August last to explore the botany of Morocco; also, the conclusion of Mr. James Harvey's paper 'On *Mikaina guaco*.'

## PARIS LETTER.

Academy of Sciences, Nov. 24, 1840.

SITTING of November 19.—M. Despretz read a memoir 'On Certain Experiments Recently Undertaken by him for Ascertaining the Quantity of Caloric Absorbed in the Fusion of Bodies,' and explained an ingenious apparatus for operating by means of immersion in a box that kept the heated matter free from contact with the liquid in which the immersion was made. It resulted from his observations, that the *specific* of a body is greater when in a liquid than when in a solid state, and that the latent heat is nearly in an inverse proportion with the atomic weight.—M. Lallemand, of Montpellier, read an elaborate memoir 'On the General Laws of Reproduction in all Animals.'—M. Duhamel read the second part of a paper 'On the Vibration of Strings charged with Riders.' He shewed that for a determinate weight of the riders, and for any determinate position of them, there are, when the cord is made to vibrate, an infinity of simple sounds, which the cord emits, and which correspond each to a particular system of nodi. These sounds and the positions of these nodi were each to be determined by the roots of a transcendental equation. In a great number of cases solutions were obtained which did not correspond with any of these roots; and, in this paper, M. Duhamel shewed the method of recognising these cases, and of forming the proper solutions. A numerous series of experiments in support and trial of this theory had been made, and the differences found to exist between the actual and theoretical results were so trifling, that the theory was considered to be

thereby satisfactorily confirmed. Thus in a first series of experiments, the differences between the practical and theoretical results were the following:—

+ 0.0005, - 0.0088, - 0.0064, + 0.0005, - 0.01, - 0.0005.

differences following no regular order either in magnitude or signs. These differences were therefore to be looked as all lying within the limits of errors to which the most careful experiments were always subject.

*November Shooting Stars.*—M. Arago remarked to the Academy that the weather had been so exceedingly unfavourable this year that no observations of the periodicity of these meteoric phenomena could be made on the 13th or 14th. On the 12th there had been only a few seen, though the night was cloudless; but what was remarkable was, that lightning had been observed that night, notwithstanding the absence of clouds.

A young shepherd-boy, ten years old, possessed of calculating powers similar to those of the young Mangiamelo, was introduced to the Academy, and answered several mathematical questions with the greatest facility. The guardian of this boy, M. Jacobi, a school-master of Tours, explained that in many cases of multiplication he operated in his mind by the usual algebraical formulæ. The square of 756 he gave, accurately, in less than a minute; and he gave the number of seconds, minutes, &c. in fifty-two years in about one-fourth of the time that it would have required to do it with the common aids of pen and paper.

A curious instance of the effect of steam in extinguishing a fire was mentioned to the Academy as having recently occurred near Amiens. A manufactory was in flames, when the engine-men succeeded in turning on into a room where the fire was raging all the steam of the engine which gave the moving power to the machinery of the establishment, and the consequence was, that the force of the fire was immediately diminished in a very remarkable degree.—M. Payer mentioned that the waters proceeding from a manufactory for the extraction of fœcula from various substances, situated near Versailles, had been turned on to some fields with beneficial effects, acting as a rich manure.

M. Dumont d'Urville's report of the voyage which he has just terminated has been received, but is not yet published, by the Minister of Marine. It appears that, after leaving Van Diemen's land, the ships, the *Astrolabe* and *Zélée*, visited New Zealand, and then steered across the Pacific for Louisiana and Torres Straits. All the southern part of that land for 200 leagues from Russell Island was carefully surveyed; and on the 28th May, 1840, it was proved that there was no strait existing between Louisiana and New Guinea; and, therefore, that the great island of D'Entrecasteaux is nothing else than the eastern extremity of New Guinea. The expedition continued to trace the coast for thirty leagues from Cape Rodney,—a district of the beauty of which the officers of the expedition speak in high terms. The vessels ran on a dangerous coral reef in Torres Straits, from having mistaken a channel insufficiently indicated in Bligh's sketch, but got off again with the loss of their false keels. The vessels arrived at Toulon on the 6th instant.

M. Ingres, Director of the French Academy of Fine Arts at Rome, terminates his five years, the usual period for holding that office, on the 31st December next; and M. Schnetz has just been appointed to succeed him. The

former gentleman has just been commissioned by the Minister of the Interior to paint the ceiling of the New Chamber of Peers, for 100,000 francs, or 4000*l.*—A beautiful little picture, by Robert Fleury, "*Le Colloque de Poissy*," which attracted much well-deserved attention at the last *Salon*, has been purchased for the Museum of the Luxembourg, and placed in the Gallery of Modern Paintings.—Gudin's magnificent view of "*Gibraltar from the South-east*," which was one of the principal gems of this year's exhibition at the Louvre, has been purchased by Sasse, the picture-dealer; and he has recently shewn it in his window. He asks 4500 francs, or 180*l.* for it, —a high price, notwithstanding its great merit. Whilst talking of pictures, we may mention that we learn from Berlin that M. Lipmann has succeeded by his new method in copying in oil a small portrait by F. Mieris, producing a work of great beauty. It was always supposed that this mechanical process was not applicable to any but large pictures.—Professor Camporese, a distinguished architect of Rome, and formerly President of the Academy of St. Luke, died there a short time since, aged eighty-four.

Most of the French papers have been stating that Father Gêramb, of the order of La Trappe, was dead. This is erroneous; it is his son, whose decease was announced by the "*Ami de la Religion*" in a paragraph commencing with the words, "*Le R. P. Gêramb en quittant le monde*," &c., alluding to his embracing the monastic life; and hence came the error,—a careless editor not having taken the trouble to read to the end of the passage.

A learned "*History of the City and County of Nantes*," by the Abbé Travers, is now in course of publication. The archaeological, as well as historical, information contained in it, is at once profound and extensive. A similar work, at least in an archaeological point of view, is coming out at Bordeaux, being an account of the ancient and modern edifices, monuments, &c. of that city, by M. Bordès, an architect who has been upwards of ten years amassing the materials for it.—Napier's "*Peninsular War*" has been translated into French, and is now selling in Paris. The edition is in four volumes, including all the maps, plans, &c., and sells for only fifty-four francs.

#### LITERARY AND LEARNED. UNIVERSITY INTELLIGENCE.

Oxford, November 19.—The following degrees were conferred:—

*Masters of Arts.*—Rev. W. H. Ridley, Grand Compounder, Rev. H. W. Phillott, Students of Christ Church.

*Bachelors of Arts.*—J. W. Empson, Grand Compounder, W. Cartwright, Brasenose College; J. Welch, Queen's College; W. E. Smith, W. T. A. Radford, Exeter College; A. Kent, Oriel College.

#### DESCRIPTION OF THE ALNWICK OBELISK.

BY JOSEPH BONOMI, ESQ.

Read, Nov. 12, 1840.

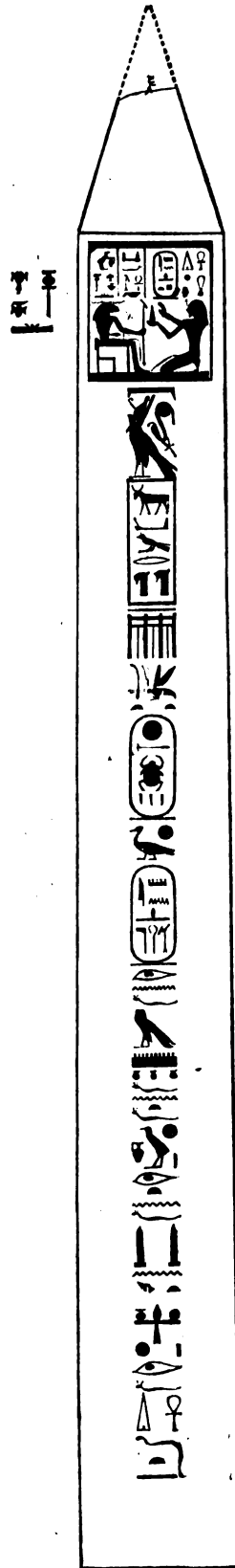
I beg permission to lay before the Royal Society of Literature a drawing and description of an Egyptian obelisk, in the collection of an honoured and learned member of the Society, which was brought to this country in the present year; together with some observations regarding the historical and chronological value of the monument, for which I am indebted to a learned member of this Society, my friend Mr. Cullimore, and by which it will appear, that although not of the colossal proportions of the monuments I had last season the pleasure of describing, it possesses some features which render it equally deserving the attention of the

Society. This obelisk was recently found in one of the villages of the Thebaid, and presented to Lord Prudhoe, during his last visit to Egypt in 1838, by the present ruler of that country, whence it has been transferred to the museum of Alnwick Castle, formed through the munificence of this liberal patron and promoter of the arts and sciences. It is thus happily rescued from the destruction which has deprived us of some of the most interesting monuments of the ancient world; many of them having within the last twenty years been broken into small fragments, to make lime for the walls of the cotton manufactories of the Pasha. The temples of Egypt may be viewed, not only as monuments of the intelligence and ancient civilisation of mankind—as vignettes in the great book of history, but also as possessing a peculiar interest, belonging, as they do, to a people intimately connected with the sacred records—a circumstance, which of itself gives to every fragment of them a charm that compensates for that grace and elegance so much to be admired in the antiquities of Greece and Rome. The obelisk in question is of the red granite of Upper Egypt, and measures from its base to the extremity of its broken apex, seven feet three inches. The greatest width is nine inches and three-quarters, and nine inches on the two other sides of the base. The base of the pyramidion on two sides is eight inches and three-quarters; and on the other two, eight and a quarter. In this irregularity of the transverse dimensions it resembles all the other monuments of the same class, no less than in its general proportions, the base being about a tenth of the entire height, as restored in the accompanying delineation. On reference to the scale of the relative sizes of Egyptian obelisks on their original sites, and in the collections of Europe, which on a former occasion I had the honour to lay before the Society, it will be found that the present raises the number of standing obelisks to thirty, of which eight are in Egypt, fourteen in Italy, two in Constantinople, two in France, four in England; and descending from 105 feet, the colossal proportions of the Lateran, to five feet ten inches, the dimensions of the minor Florentine obelisk.\* Immediately before the latter, and next to the two of basalt in the British Museum, which measure eight feet one inch and a half, the subject of these remarks comes in as the twenty-ninth of the series, when marshalled in the order of their sizes, although, in point of antiquity, it will appear that its place is among the earliest of these monuments; since it bears the nomen and prenomen of Amonoph the Second, who ascended the throne of Thebes in the 160th year of Manetho's eighteenth dynasty, as the immediate successor of Thothmes the Third,† Mœris or Menophres, the author of the canonical period which goes by his name, and originates in the quadriennium B.C. 1325—1. So that we can hardly mistake in referring the present monument to the end of the fourteenth century before the Christian era; the obelisks of Osirteon, Amon Nitocr, and the Thothmeses

\* Alexandria, one; Heliopolis, one; Karnak, four; Luxor, one; Philæ, one sandstone, uninscribed; Rome, twelve; Florence, two; Paris, one; Arles, one; British Museum, two; seat of Mr. Banks, one; Alnwick Castle, one. If to this list we add the prostrate obelisk of Alexandria, the nine among the ruins of Saïs, or Tanis, and the two at Karnak (of which fragments only remain), in all twelve of the colossal order, and of the period of the eighteen and twenty-second dynasties, the total number of known Egyptian obelisks will be augmented to forty-two. † The statement of Herodotus, X. c. XIII., that scarcely 300 years had elapsed from the death of Menes, when the historian visited Egypt, appears to identify him with Menophres, whom Theon refers to the same period.



being its only predecessors, and the great majority of a subsequent period, among which are the two obelisks of Amyrtæus in the British Museum, and that of Ptolemy and Cleopatra at the seat of Mr. Banks: its relative chronological place is immediately before the great Sphinx, the work of Thothmes the Fourth, the son and successor of this Pharaoh. While Amonoph the Third, whose remains are abundant, more particularly in our national collection, is the accredited Memnon of the Greek and Roman writers; Amonoph the Second, whose remains are scarce in the same ratio, there being, I believe, not a single example in the British Museum, is the Memnon of the Egyptian historian Manetho, whose Rathotis corresponds in name and place with the lower shield (Rathek), the third Amonoph of the hieroglyphic tablets, and of the statues in the plains of Goorna. "Amonophis reigned thirty-one years; he is supposed to be the Memnon to whom the musical statue was erected," (Manetho *apud Syncell.*; Cory's "Ancient Fragments," page 116.) To this piece of information Eusebius adds, "the Ethiopians, arriving from the river Indus, settled on the confines of Egypt," ("Chron. Hieronym." num. 400-403),—a remark which gives date to a tradition preserved by Herodotus (VII. 70), Strabo (II.), and other writers, that the same race inhabited the banks of the Indus and of the Upper Nile, and which has derived confirmation from the affinity between the Ethiopic and Sanscrit systems of writing, pointed out by two learned men, Dr. Wall and Mr. Tudor ("Proceedings of the Royal Irish Academy," Nov. 1837; "Proceedings of the Numismatic Society," Jan. 1839), apparently without either being aware of the theory of the other. The hieroglyphics of this interesting monument are nearly allied to that kind which may be strictly denominated *Incavo*, there being scarcely any rotundity within the outline,—a style unusual in monuments of this class and period. A peculiar feature of this obelisk is that it is inscribed only on one face; and, excepting two characters, which are a little doubtful (owing rather to the slight *incavo* of the sculpture than to any subsequent injury), the inscription is entire: as usual, however, on many of the remains of the Amonoph family, the nomen, where it is most prominent, appears to have been inserted to the prejudice of some former characters; the surface within the shield having been sufficiently lowered to obliterate whatever was engraved before the present characters were inserted, as may be easily ascertained by placing a ruler along the surface; whilst the same nomen also occurs among the small hieroglyphics on the upper part, which appears not to be an after work. The after-insertion of the nomen in all the known remains of Amonoph the Third, the grandson of the present Pharaoh, to the prejudice of a more ancient one which agreed with the prenomen of Amonoph the Third, is a fact which has not been sufficiently considered nor satisfactorily explained; and the problem in this instance extends to the second Amonoph, while the difficulty seems to be increased by the circumstance of the nomen on the upper part being of the original work. Did the Amonophs, by the insertion of a name founded on that of their tutelar divinity Amon, mean to supersede the worship of the divinity from whom the obliterated royal name was derived? In a former paper, on Three of the Roman Obelisks, I alluded to the usurping propensities of the god Amon. The recovery of an obelisk of so interesting a reign, and certainly the only one of



Amonoph the Second, of whom so few remains are to be found amidst the abundant relics of the eighteenth dynasty, is, therefore, a subject of congratulation to the noble possessor and the world of antiquaries, independently of the peculiarities which it offers for solution; among which, the fact of the surface within the contour of the sculptures being nearly flat is not the least worthy of notice—a kind of sculpture found only in tombs and on stelæ, generally of the age of Psammethichus; for the significant decorations on the walls of Egyptian temples are either in low relief (*basso-relievo*), or in a kind of sculpture peculiar to Egypt, which may be denominated *Incavo-relievo*, or sunk relief, in which the figure is expressed in relief within the outline, but never so prominent as to exceed the general surface.

On Thursday the first paper read was by Mr. Hamilton, translating from the French into English a letter from Mr. Prisse to Sir Gardner Wilkinson, dated Luxor, 15th January, relating to the temples of Karnak, which were lately destroyed for the sake of the stones, to construct factories and other public buildings. The hieroglyphics and inscriptions on some of these were of a very remarkable nature; and the writer supposed, might have commemorated four of the dynasty of Shepherd kings; and have been mutilated and defaced (as they appeared to be) after these conquerors and tyrants were expelled. The worship of the sun was clearly indicated by the representations of the Pharaohs offering sacrifice to that orb and its rays descending upon it.—The second was also an Egyptian communication of great interest, from Lieut. Newbold, of the Madras army, and gave a melancholy account of the gradual but rapid disappearance of the magnificent ruins of Antipolis, Antinoë, and Hermapolis, in the Thebais, and on the eastern bank of the Nile; which bank is far more exposed to the obliteration of its monuments than the western side. So late in the week, we have not time for a more particular report; but with Mr. Bonomi's important paper on the obelisk at the former meeting, there will be sufficient for the gratification of our readers who study and delight in Egyptian archaeology.

#### ROYAL SOCIETY.

SIR JOHN BARROW, Bart. in the chair.—Auditors preparatory to the anniversary on Monday next were elected.—Read, a memorandum referring to the germinal vesicle in the mammiferous ovum, by Mr. Jones.—Read, likewise, a description of the electro-magnetic clock, by Professor Wheatstone. By this very ingenious invention, were a pair of wires laid down, exact time—to a second—may be indicated at various points, from one terminus of a railway to the other.—Read, also, a note by Captain Norton, 'On a Percussion Shell to Explode at the Bottom of the Sea.'

#### SOCIETY OF ANTIQUARIES.

MR. HAMILTON, Vice-President, in the chair.—Dr. Lee exhibited a stone, purchased by him at Aleppo, deeply cut on all sides with medallions and other ornaments, and doubtless an artist's mould. Dr. Lee considered it of the time of the Lower Empire. He also presented casts from the stone, for the Society's museum.—Mr. Spence, in a letter to Mr. J. G. Nichols, communicated an account of some fragments of a monumental brass in the church of St. Margaret, near Rochester, to the memory of Thomas Codd, a vicar of that parish, who died in 1465. It had been accidentally discovered that this brass was engraved on *both sides*, the en-

graving on the lower side being so fresh as to shew the marks of the tool.—The reading of Mr. Vance's description of the ruins excavated at Crendi, Malta, was concluded.

#### ROYAL ASIATIC SOCIETY.

NOVEMBER 21.—The Director of the Society in the Chair.—Captain Sir Henry Dillon, R.N., Admiral Sir Charles Malcolm, and Arthur W. Ravenscroft, Esq., were elected resident members. The reading of the Report of the Committee instituted by the Government of India for the examination of the coal-beds found in various parts of that country, was concluded.—The Honorary Secretary then read an interesting paper 'On the Intermixture of Buddhism and Brahmanism in the Religion of the Hindus of the Dekhin,' by the Rev. Dr. Stevenson, who is already known by some remarkable speculations on the religion of the Hindus previous to the introduction of Brahmanism, as well as by a grammar of the Maharratta language. The writer observes that the extensive spread of Buddhism in the Dekhin is proved, not only by the well-known caverns of Ellora, Karli, Ajanta, and Salsette, but by numerous smaller excavations found throughout the country, several of which contain inscriptions in the cave character, with *dagobas*, and other Buddhist relics; and that, in all probability, it once had a decided superiority over Brahmanism. It was the religion of reason, in opposition to that of tradition, as represented by Brahmanism. It rejected all that was repugnant to reason; while the Brahmins considered themselves bound to perform all that was inculcated by tradition, without reference to its reasonableness. It appears that Buddhism had influence enough to procure the abolition of many practices of the Brahmins: some of which have never been restored; among them are—the killing of cows for sacrifice; the killing of animals, generally in the sacred feasts held in honour of ancestors; and the marrying of a deceased brother's wife, all inculcated in the sacred books, and practised in ancient times; other matters, also abolished under the same influence, have been restored with the ascendancy of Brahmanism, such as the sacrifice to fire and the self-torturing austerities of the *Sanyâsas*. The Doctor admits that pure Buddhism no longer exists in Western India; but the Jains, a sect evidently allied to the Buddhists, are numerous; and the Maharrattas themselves trace the origin, or restoration, of their religion to Sankara Acharya, who flourished about a thousand years ago; and whom they consider an *avatâra* of Siva, raised up to destroy Buddhism. A curious instance of the influence of Buddhism upon Brahmanism is the transformation of the Buddhist devotees, Vithoba and Rokhami, into the Hindu gods; though, perhaps, not so extraordinary as the metamorphosis of Buddha himself into an *avatâra* of Vishnu, sent down to propagate error that men should not go to heaven in such numbers as to incommode the gods! It appears that in order to render Vithoba and Rokhami more Brahmanical in their appearance, they are regularly clothed, and that cloth is annually purchased for the purpose. A singular lawsuit rose a few years ago from a circumstance connected with this practice, at a village near Poonah. At this place, the cast-off apparel of the gods became the perquisite of the family employed as dressers, and it was not unreasonably expected that the wear and tear of cloth would not be very great; but somehow it happened that the clothes were always so worn at the end of every year, that the gods were not fit to be seen in them. On

investigation, it appeared that the cunning image-dresser, to enhance the value of his office, had, on every occasion of a marriage or a festival, been so bold as to borrow the god's dress overnight, taking care always to restore it the next morning, early enough to obviate discovery. The practice was not denied; but the case was dismissed by the judge as not coming within his jurisdiction. Many Brahmins of the present day are hostile to the claims of Vithoba, and assert that his great temple at Pandharpur was originally a Jain temple bought from the Jains by a party of Brahmins, who still pay a quit-rent to the descendants of the original possessor. In the reign of Mahadeo Rao Peshwa, an attempt was made to induce the government to prohibit a worship not sanctioned by Veda or Purana, but the plan was defeated by Nana Farnavis, who was attached to the opposite party. Another reason for connecting the temple of Pandharpur with Buddhism, is the fact, that within its precincts all distinction of caste ceases. This is quite contrary to Brahmanism, but accords with Buddhism, and exists also in the temple of Jagannath, in Orissa, where Buddhism prevailed very extensively in ancient times, as appears from the still existing remains found there. The Doctor adduces other facts to shew that the Hindus are by no means so unchangeable in their religious practices as they are generally believed to be; among others, that many of them present offerings to Mahomedan *pirs*, and worship at Mahomedan tombs; and that he has himself seen at Poonah two or three hundred Hindus actively engaged in celebrating the Moslem festival of Hassan and Hussein. He concludes with the opinion that further researches into Hindu practices will shew that this supposed unalterable people have been constantly undergoing a change in their religious opinions, which has been unknown only because it has not been more diligently sought for. At the conclusion of the paper, Colonel Sykes remarked it was a singular coincidence, that he had himself, at this moment, a paper in the press which agreed with the opinion of Dr. Stevenson, as to the identity of Buddha and Jagannath; and that he had himself seen several figures exhibited as Sivas, which had originally been Buddhas, but altered in some of their more characteristic features by zealous Brahmins.

#### CAMBRIDGE ANTIQUARIAN SOCIETY.

WEDNESDAY, November 25th.—A meeting of the Society was held this day at the Lodge of St. John's College, the Rev. Dr. Tatham, Master of St. John's College, and President of the Society, in the chair.—M. Guizot and Professor Von Huber of Marburg were elected honorary members, and several ordinary members were elected.—The new publication of the Society, being a Catalogue of Books given by the founder to Catherine Hall, edited by the Rev. Professor Corrie, handsomely printed in quarto at the University Press, was laid upon the table. The Secretary announced that another work, edited by the Rev. J. J. Smith, was nearly ready for publication.—Numerous presents were received; including two slingstones from Ireland; original deeds relating to the church and parish of Thaxted; several impressions of seals; and a copy of a curious painting of the fourteenth century.—The following communications were read before the Society:—1. 'Copies of Original Letters of Oliver Cromwell, from the Collection of Sir Thomas Phillips, Bart. M.A. F.R.S.' 2. 'An Essay on the Application of Heraldry to Illustrate the Public Buildings of the University,'

by Henry A. Woodham, Esq. B.A., fellow of Jesus College. 3. 'A Catalogue of the Library of Thomas Markaunt, Fellow of Corpus Christi College,' which was bequeathed by him to the library of that College in 1439, together with a list of the prices at which they were purchased, from the original register on vellum, preserved in the library of that College, with explanatory notes, by James Orchard Halliwell, Esq. F.R.S. &c. Secretary to the Society.

#### LITERARY AND SCIENTIFIC MEETINGS FOR THE ENSUING WEEK.

*Monday*.—Entomological, 8 P.M.; British Architects, 8 P.M.; Medical, 8 P.M.  
*Tuesday*.—Linnean, 8 P.M.; Horticultural, 3 P.M.; Electrical, 8 P.M.; Architectural, 8 P.M.  
*Wednesday*.—Society of Arts, 7½ P.M.; Geological, 8½ P.M.  
*Thursday*.—Royal, 8½ P.M.; Antiquaries, 8 P.M.; Zoological, 3 P.M.  
*Friday*.—Botanical, 8 P.M.  
*Saturday*.—Asiatic, 3 P.M.; Westminster Medical, 8 P.M.; Mathematical, 8 P.M.

#### FINE ARTS.

##### NEW PUBLICATIONS.

*Historic Illustrations of the Bible, principally after the Old Masters.* 4to. pp. 30. 1844. London, Liverpool, and Paris: Fisher, Son, and Co.

THIS is the first division of a most beautiful work, and contains exquisitely engraved prints of "The Judgment of Solomon," after Rubens; "Christ and the Doctors," after Houbraken; "The Calling of Samuel," after Copley, the Royal Academician; "Moses Smiting the Rock," after Poussin; "The Conviction of Achan," after a drawing by Melville; "Christ Raising the Widow's Son to Life," after Van Overbeck; "Jacob Blessing Ephraim and Manasseh," after Franklin; "The Raising of Lazarus," after Rembrandt; "Hagar in the Desert," after Mola; "The Deluge," after Poussin; "Mordecai's Honour," after Melville; and the "Prodigal Son," after Spada;—in all, twelve engravings, which are accompanied with descriptions in English, French, and German. Such a work must command an extensive sale.

*Portrait of George Birkbeck, M.D. F.G.S.*

&c. &c.

THIS "picture in little" (for such it is) is not ushered in with the sound of drum or trumpet, but with a display of varied penmanship and ornamental flourish, quite sufficient to satisfy us of the taste and talent of Mr. C. Bunning, who, we perceive, is the designer and engraver of both penmanship and portrait.

#### ORIGINAL POETRY.

##### THE REMONSTRANCE OF THE PALETTE.

*A Pictorial Sketch.*

"And now the pencil, now the burin plies,  
As fresh excitements to the fancy rise."

An ardent votary of the painting tribe,  
Whom even interest could never bribe  
To hold his course upon the beaten track,  
But he would push his hobby, though a hack,  
Into each open field of pictured art,  
Just take a nibble, and then off would start.  
Would leap a fence, in search of sweet variety,  
And so on, till it ended in satiety.

Our Painter, then, would lay his Palette by,  
And on the copper's shining surface try  
A more extensive course of future fame  
Than from his pencil's practice ever came.  
In mid pursuit, a momentary pause  
His labour asks, when the short respite draws  
His vacant gaze to where his Palette hung,  
Which, in a fable way, had found a tongue;  
And in a suppliant tone it thus address'd  
His fickle master, as its suit it press'd:—

"None better than yourself can tell  
How much neglect can hope annoy.  
Can every generous impulse quell,  
And, like the mildew's blight, destroy."

Time was, my surface smooth and fair,  
Poured its enchantments on the light,  
Where tints and colours, ranged with care  
Could wing imagination's flight.

Scarce giving time to pause and choose,  
E'er tracing on the canvass clear  
Some subject from the painting muse;—  
So strong and ardent the career.

But now the copper, shining bright,  
An *ignifatus* lustre sheds;  
Marks a few moments with delight,  
And all its false allurements spreads.

And though repeated proofs declare  
How much of labour's spent in vain,  
Another trial speaks you fair,  
And tempts you to the task again.

Another, and another yet,  
And still the never-ending score  
(E'en though you scold, and fume, and fret),  
Still craves a little—little more.

But, ah! remember life is brief,  
And age will dim the keenest eye;  
Then seek in change at least relief,  
And once again my colours try."

Whether the artist took the hint  
Has not, as yet, appear'd in print.

R. D.

### THE DRAMA.

*The Prince's Theatre* opened on Thursday evening with an opera called *Fridolin*, composed by Mr. F. Romer, and the words by Mr. M. Lemon. Several ballads, sung by Miss Romer, H. Phillips, and Frazer, were successful; and the concluding music partially redeemed the want of interest in what preceded. A farce, entitled *The Sergeant's Wife*, was absurd enough to provoke the opposite noises of hissing and laughter.

*Adelphi*.—In noticing the performances at the *Adelphi*, we neglected to mention the exceedingly clever imitations of Mr. Nightingale. There is no effort or stage-trick about them, but they are very curious and effective. Macready, C. Kemble, Harley, C. Kean, and Keeley, spoke and walked before us, with a happy seizure of their peculiarities in voice and action; and, as we have said, without any adventitious assistance from dress or machinery.

*Haymarket*.—A heavy domestic calamity has, we are very sorry to say, befallen Mr. Macready, in the sudden death of a very promising child. Sir Edward Bulwer's comedy is, of course, postponed.

*The Olympic* finished its ante-Christmas season last night: the whole performances having reflected credit on the enterprise and skill of the management; so that the opening anew may be looked for with interest.

### VARIETIES.

*Oxford Society for Promoting the Study of Gothic Architecture*.—At the last meeting many distinguished members were admitted, and many presents received, including an impression of a curious brass in Appleton Church, Berks, representing a skeleton in a shroud, with a singular inscription of the date 1618: presented by Mr. Derick. A paper was read by Mr. M. H. Estcourt, of Exeter College, 'On Ensham Church, Oxfordshire,' illustrated by several sketches and sections of the piers and mouldings. The form of the piers is very unusual, but it occurs also in Campden Church, Gloucestershire, and some others, and appears to belong to the early part of the fifteenth century, or end of the fourteenth. The chancel is of the early decorated style, and the side windows have good geometrical tracery, a drawing and section of one of which were shewn. It is the end of the thirteenth or beginning of the fourteenth century; but the east window has passed under the hands of the churchwardens, and suffered the usual mutilations. The altar-screen is detestable, and the pulpit

perfectly ludicrous—striding across the aisle formed by the pews, and occupying the position formerly assigned to the holy rood, or crucifix. There are some very good old open seats, with ornamented ends. The tower and the rest of the church are of the fifteenth century,—good early perpendicular work. There is an interesting cross near this church, but scarcely any vestiges of the once large and celebrated abbey now remain.

*The Stormy Petrel*.—On Wednesday, the 18th instant, about noon, a stormy petrel, or, as it is frequently called, Mother Cary's chicken, was taken up in a state of exhaustion by the game-keeper of J. F. Ledsam, Esq., in a field of the Park Farm at Northfield, four miles from Birmingham, whither it had been driven by the storm which prevailed from noon on Monday until nearly six o'clock on Tuesday morning, from the south-west. The pressure of the gale, as indicated by Osler's anemometer at the Birmingham Philosophical Institution, amounted at one time to thirty-three pounds on the square foot. This bird, the *Procellaria pelagica*, is rarely seen even on our shores, much more seldom so far inland. It breeds in some of the northern islands in June and July, and keeps at all other times far out at sea, being met with in every part of the Atlantic Ocean, especially on the approach of stormy weather.

The newspapers mention that another stormy petrel was picked up on Bagshot Heath, during one of the late hurricanes, by Lord William Beresford.

*Fossil Remains*.—"The Manchester Guardian" states that some remarkable fossil remains, apparently of "an antediluvian forest," have been discovered at Dixon Fold, on the Bolton Railway. They have been visited by many persons, and, among others, by the intelligent Professor Agassiz; and casts of the trees are being taken in plaster of Paris, thence to make models for the Manchester Museum.

*Clocks*.—Both St. Martin's and St. James's clocks stopped on Thursday; "Master Humphrey's" continued to go capitolly; so that people did not come altogether to a stupid standstill.

*Anecdotes of the Pope*.—"His manner of living is that of a private gentleman of small fortune. It is said, that when he was made Pope, his *maître d'hôtel* came to ask him in what manner he wished his table to be served—"Do you think," answered the Pope, "that my stomach has changed?" One of his relatives, who was about to marry her daughter, wished to come to Rome to have the ceremony performed by his holiness. "She has her parish priest; that is enough," was the Pope's reply.—*Baron Gérardin*.

*Westminster Election*.—"I pity Charles Fox to be kept on the Westminster gridiron. Before I came out of town, I was diverted by a story from the hustings: one of the mob called to Fox, 'Well, Charley, are you not sick of your coalition?' 'Poor gentleman!' cried an old woman in the crowd, 'why should he not like a coalition?'"—*Horace Walpole's Letters*.

*Marie Antoinette*.—"She went with the king to see the manufacture of glass, and as they passed the Halles, the poissards huzzared them: 'Upon my word,' said the queen, 'these folks are civiler when you visit them, than when they visit you.' This marked both spirit and good humour. For my part, I am so shocked at French barbarity, that I begin to think that our hatred of them is not national prejudice, but natural instinct; as tame animals are born with an antipathy to beasts of prey."—*Ibid.*

*Gambling*.—"Pray, delight in the following

story: Caroline Vernon, *filie d'honneur*, lost 't'other night two hundred pounds at faro, and bade Martindale mark it up. He said he had rather have a draft on her banker. 'Oh! willingly,' said she gave him one. Next morning he hurried to Drummond's, lest all her money should be drawn out. 'Sir,' said the clerk, 'would you receive the contents immediately?' 'Assuredly.' 'Why, sir, have you read the note?' Martindale took it; it was, 'Pay to the bearer two hundred blows, well applied.' The nymph tells the story herself; and yet I think the clerk had the more humour of the two."—*Ibid.*

### LITERARY NOVELTIES.

In the Press.

A Signal Book for the Use of the Mercantile Marine, arranged by an Officer of the Royal Navy.

### LIST OF NEW BOOKS.

Sporting Scenes and Country Characters, by Martindale, with numerous illustrations on wood, 8vo. 21s. bound.—Thomas Moore's Poetical Works, Vol. II. fcap. 5s.—Hoson's Principles of Arithmetic, second edition, 18mo. 4s.—History and Antiquities of Leath Ward, Cumberland, by S. Jefferson, 8vo. 12s.—Dr. T. Chalmers's Lectures on the Romans, Vol. III. 8vo. 10s. 6d.—Essays and Heads of Lectures, by the late Alexander Monro, M.D. 8vo. 10s. 6d.—Forms of Bidding Prayer, with Introduction and Notes, 18mo. 3s. 6d.—The Three Peers, by Lady Stepany, 3 vols. post 8vo. 31s. 6d.—Legendary Tales of the Highlands; a Sequel to "Highland Rambles," by Sir T. D. Lauder, 3 vols. post 8vo. 31s. 6d.—Hay's Illustrations of Cairo (Thirty Plates), Imperial folio, 4s. 4s.—Robin Hood and his Merry Foresters, by S. Percy, square 12mo. 5s. plain; 6s. 6d. coloured.—The Hour and the Man, a Historical Romance, by H. Martineau, 3 vols. post 8vo. 11. 11s. 6d.—Fugitive Verses, by Joanna Bailie, fcap. 9s.—A Journey from La Trappe to Rome, by the Rev. Father Baron Gérardin, post 8vo. 6s.—Jones's Biblical Cyclopedia, new edition, 8vo. 16s.—Mease, on the Law and Practice of Elections in Ireland, 12mo. 21s.—Yorkshire Kalender and Pocket-Book for 1841, 12mo. 4s. tuck; 3s. cloth.—Woman's Rights and Duties, by a Woman, 2 vols. 14s.—Smollett's Miscellaneous Works, 1 vol. medium 8vo. 16s.—The Book of Health, 2d edition, 8vo. 3s. 6d.—Analysis of Language, by T. Noon, fcap. 1s. 6d.—Dr. G. Komst's German Grammar, 12mo. 3s. 6d.—Lectures on the Headship of Christ, by Scotch Ministers, 12mo. 3s.—Hind's Introduction to the Elements of Algebra, 12mo. 5s.—W. Lawrence on the Diseases of the Eye, 2d edition, 8vo. 24s.—Memoirs of the Rev. J. G. Breay of Birmingham, 8vo. 10s. 6d.—Macgillivray's Manual of British Ornithology, Part I. Land Birds, fcap. 4s. 6d.—Chambers's People's Editions: Miscellaneous, 2 vols. royal 8vo. 14s. each.—Nyren's Cricketer's Guide, 2d edition, 18mo. 2s.—Chambers's Educational Course: Infant Treatment, 1s. 3d. cloth.—Memorials of the Rebellion of 1569, 8vo. 21s.—Poems by Vincent Bourne, new edition, with Memoir by the Rev. J. Mitford, fcap. 5s.—Rhyne, Romance, and Revery, by J. B. Rogerson, post 8vo. 7s. 6d.—Life and Character of Edmund Geste, Bishop of Salisbury, by H. G. Dugdale, 8vo. 7s. 6d.—The New Testament, Revised from the Text of Griesbach, by a Layman, post 8vo. 7s. 6d.—The Lost Angel, and the History of the Old Adamite, by T. Hawkins, post 4to. 6s.—Guide to the Study of Heraldry, by J. A. Montagu, 4to. 18s.—Dance of the South; or, the Olden Time: a Drama, by Mrs. Gore, 8vo. 4s. 6d.—The Genius of Shelley, with a Sketch of his Life, royal 32mo. 3s.—Rev. J. E. Tyler on Primitive Worship, 8vo. 10s. 6d.—The Life and Pontificate of Gregory the Seventh, by J. W. Bowden, 2 vols. 8vo. 21s.—The Romance of Jewish History, by the Misses Moss, 3 vols. post 8vo. 11. 11s. 6d.—The Idler in Italy, by the Countess of Blessington, Vol. III., 8vo. 15s.—Rev. F. Close's Book of Genesis, 6th edition, 12mo. 6s.—How to Buy a Horse, fcap. 6s.—Bacchus and the Tee-Totallens, by Rummastius Bibulus, post 4to. 6s.

### METEOROLOGICAL JOURNAL, 1840.

November.	Thermometer.	Barometer.
Thursday . . 19	From 32 to 44	29.68 to 29.85
Friday . . . 20	... 35 .. 42	29.98 .. 30.00
Saturday . . 21	... 34 .. 44	29.50 .. 29.26
Sunday . . . 22	... 35 .. 41	29.68 .. 29.94
Monday . . . 23	... 29 .. 47	29.97 .. 29.94
Tuesday . . 24	... 30 .. 55	30.01 .. 30.19
Wednesday 25	... 27 .. 45	30.28 .. 30.33

Wind, north on the 19th and following day; south-west on the 21st; north-west on the 22d; on the 23d, south-west in the morning, and west in the afternoon; north-east on the 24th and following day.

On the 19th, morning cloudy, with rain, otherwise clear; the 20th, clear; the 21st, generally cloudy, with frequent showers of rain; the 22d, clear; the 23d, generally overcast, rain in the morning; the 24th, and following day, generally clear.

Rain fallen, 94 of an inch.

Edmonton.

CHARLES HENRY ADAMS.

## ADVERTISEMENT.

Connected with Literature and the Arts.

BRITISH INSTITUTION,  
FALL MAIL.

NOTICE TO EXHIBITORS.

All Pictures and Works of Art intended for Exhibition and Sale must be sent to the Gallery on Monday, the 11th and Tuesday, the 12th of January next, between the hours of Ten in the Morning and Five in the Evening, after which time no Picture or other Work of Art will be received.

Portraits and Drawings in Water Colours are inadmissible. No Picture will be received for Sale that is not bound *de la Propriété de l'Artiste*.

N.B. The Directors take this opportunity of announcing their intention of giving, next year, Four Prizes of Fifty Guineas each, to Pictures which have never been exhibited to the Public before their admission to the British Institution; it being understood that no Artist will be entitled to more than one Prize.

WILLIAM BARNARD, Keeper.

## INFANT TEACHING.—The Committee

of the Home and Colonial Infant School Society, with the assistance of the Rev. Dr. and Miss Mayo, have published a variety of Books, Lessons, and Prints, &c. for Nurseries and Infant Schools, which will be found truly valuable for Mothers, Teachers, &c. They may be had at the Depot, opposite the Model Infant School, Gray's Inn Road, King's Cross; and a List of Prices will be sent by post, on application. The Committee solicit Pecuniary Aid. Donations and Subscriptions will be received at the Institution; by Messrs. Williams, Deacon, and Co.; John Bridges, Esq. Treasurer, 23 Red Lion Square; and at Messrs. Nisbett, Barners Street.

Teachers are received and supplied.

Now ready, dedicated, by permission, to H. R. H. Prince Albert, folio, 25s.

## A SERIES OF PICTURESQUE VIEWS

on the RIVER NIGER, sketched on the Spot, By Commander WILLIAM ALLEN, R.N.  
John Murray, Albemarle Street.

## BOOKS IN THE PRESS.

On the 30th instant will be published, price 6s.  
**THE DUBLIN REVIEW, No. XVIII.**

Contents:  
Art. 1. Economy of the Atmosphere.  
2. Shakespeare.  
3. The Brothers of the Christian Schools.  
4. Modern French Romance.  
5. Arbitrary Power—Popery—Protestantism.  
6. The Circassians.  
7. The Faust: Its Sacred Poetry.  
8. Foreign Affairs.  
9. Christian Inscription found at Autun.  
Miscellaneous French and German Literature.  
London: Published by G. Delman, 61 New Bond Street; J. Cumming, Dublin.

## SIR E. L. BULWER'S NEW PLAY.

On Monday next,  
**MONEY;** a Comedy, as performed at the Theatre Royal Haymarket.  
By the Author of "Richelieu," "The Lady of Lyons," &c.  
Saunders and Otley, Publishers, Conduit Street.

On Monday, Nov. 30, will be published,  
**MR. and MRS. HALL'S IRELAND,**  
Part II. with Nineteen Engravings, price 2s. 6d.

And,  
**The Florist's Journal for December,** with  
Two coloured Plates, price 1s.  
How and Parsons, 138 Fleet Street.

## SWAINSON AND SHUCKARD ON INSECTS.

On Monday, December 16th, in fcap 8vo. with Vignette Title and numerous Woodcuts, price 6s. cloth, lettered.

**THE HISTORY and NATURAL**

ARRANGEMENT OF INSECTS.  
By WILLIAM SWAINSON, Esq. and  
W. E. SHUCKARD, Esq.

Being Vol. 129 of "The Cabinet Cyclopædia."  
London: Longman, Orme, and Co.; and John Taylor.

**MR. TEGG has just ready for publication**  
the following New Works and New Editions:—

1. A Course of Mathematics, composed for the Royal Military Academy, by Charles Hutton, LL.D. F.R.S. A new and carefully corrected edition, entirely remodelled and adapted to the Course of Instruction now pursued in the Royal Military Academy, by William Rutherford, F.R.A.S. Royal Military Academy, Woolwich. Price 10s. bound in cloth.

2. Recreations in Mathematics and Natural Philosophy. Translated from Montucla's edition of Ozanam, by Charles Hutton, LL.D. F.R.S. &c. A new and revised edition, with numerous Additions, and illustrated with Four Hundred Cuts. By Edward Riddle, Master of the Mathematical School, Royal Hospital, Greenwich. Price 16s. bound in cloth.

3. A General Dictionary of Painters, containing Memoirs of the Lives and Works of the most eminent Professors of the Art of Painting, from its revival by Cimabue, in 1250, to the Present Time. By Matthew Pilkington, A.N. A new edition, corrected and revised, with an Introduction, Historical and Critical, and Twenty-Six new Lives of Artists of the British School, by Allan Cunningham. Price 21s. bound in cloth.

4. The Works of James Harris, Esq. with an Account of his Life and Character. By his Son, the Earl of Malmesbury. Now first collected. 8vo. price 10s. 6d. cloth.  
London: Printed for Thomas Tegg, No. 73 Cheapside.

## ILLUSTRATED BRITISH CLASSICS.

On the 30th instant will be published, price 1s.

**TUDOR LIBRARY; forming Part V. of**  
"The Spectator," which will be completed in Twenty Numbers.

Mr. Louis Schönbauer's invention of Acrography, from the drawings of Mayeux Wright, is now first introduced to the Public in the Standard Edition of the British Classics, the Kimbellsmith being at once novel and effective, and only requires to be seen to be duly appreciated.

London: Effingham Wilson, 18 Bishopsgate within (by whom the Work will be published in future); and sold by all Book-sellers.

On the 1st of December, uniform with "The History of British Birds and British Fishes," by Mr. Verrill, and "The British Quadrupeds and British Reptiles," by Mr. Bell, Part III. price 2s. 6d. containing Twenty Illustrations, of a

**HISTORY OF BRITISH STAR-FISHES,**

and other Animals of the Class Schinodermata.  
By EDWARD FORBES, M.V.S. For. Sec. B.N. &c.

This Volume will be completed in Five Parts, and will contain, besides the History, a Figure of each species, and numerous Pictorial or Anatomical Tailpieces. A few Copies will also be printed on royal 8vo. price 5s. each Part.

John Van Voorst, 1 Paternoster Row.

In December will be published, in 1 handsome 8vo. vol.  
**P O E M S.**

By the late LADY FLORA HASTINGS.  
William Blackwood and Sons, Edinburgh.

Orders received by all Booksellers.

The New Number of  
**THE METROPOLITAN**

for December will contain, among others, the following Original Articles:—

1. Leaves from Memory's Log.  
By the Author of "Nelsonian Reminiscences."
2. Two Eras of Winchester.  
By Major Calder Campbell.
3. A True's Revenge.  
By Mrs. L.
4. A Brighter World.  
By Mrs. L.
5. History of the Jews, from the Taking of Jerusalem to the Reign of Constantine.  
By M. Capefigue.
6. Songs of Spain.  
By Miss H. B. Macdonald.
7. Recollections of a Student—Isenodoff.
8. Sayings and Doings in the University of Oxford.
9. Memoirs of an Italian Exile, No. IV.
10. Does He ever think of Me?
11. Lord Killikilly.  
By Abbott Lee.
12. Adventures of a Gentleman in Search of an Estate.  
By the Author of "The Corsair's Bride," &c.

Reviews, Notices of New Books, Works in Progress, &c.  
Saunders and Otley, Publishers, Conduit Street.  
Agents for Ireland, J. Cumming, Dublin; for Scotland, Bell and Bradfute, Edinburgh.

## BOOKS PUBLISHED THIS DAY.

12th edition, price 9s.; silk, 11s. of  
**THE WOMEN OF ENGLAND: their**

Social Duties and Domestic Habits.  
By Mrs. Ellis.

"If we could have our own way, every family should order a copy of 'The Women of England.' A few husbands, especially young husbands, should buy it for their wives; fathers, for their daughters; brothers, for their sisters."—*Methodist Mag.*  
Fisher, Son, and Co. London; Chatham Street, Manchester; and Hunter Street, Liverpool.

In 2 vols. 18mo. price 10s.  
**THE SELECT REMAINS of the late**

Rev. J. COOKE, of the Tabernacle, Moorfields, London; and Maidenhead, Berks.

By the Rev. Dr. REDFORD.  
"This admirable little book we have seen before us only requires to be known to meet with an extensive sale. Its pages are filled with anecdotes combined with much useful information to the Christian."—*Select Biography.*  
London: Longman, Orme, and Co.

## A NEW COMIC CALENDAR FOR 1841,

With upwards of Sixty Pictorial Illustrations by Lee, fcap 8vo. price 5s. 6d.

**THE COMET of MANY TALES; a**

Comic Calendar for 1841.  
By W. H. HARRISON.

Comprising, in addition to the usual information desired in an Almanack, a Series of Sketches of Men and Manners, in Prose and Verse, with Characteristic Portraits of the Reigning Sovereigns of the World.  
London: William Ball and Co. 24 Paternoster Row.

Price 16s. complete in 1 handsome vol. medium 8vo. cloth gilt.  
**SMOLLETT'S MISCELLANEOUS**

WORKS, with Life by ROSCOE, Portrait, Autograph, &c.

Also, to match,  
Fielding's Works, by ROSCOE. Price 16s.

Washbourne, Publisher, Salisbury Square, Fleet Street.

**A PRACTICAL TREATISE ON LOCO-**

MOTIVE ENGINES.  
By the COMTE DE FAMBOUR.

3d edition, considerably improved and enlarged, 8vo. with Plates, extra cloth boards and lettered, price 12s.

Also,  
Mr. Weale's Catalogue of Works on Architecture, Civil, Mechanical, and Military Engineering; Naval Architecture, and the Arts and Manufactures of the Country. Price 2s. 6d.

50 High Holborn.

Papers of the Royal Engineers, Vol. IV.

next week.

In 3 vols. post 8vo.

**THE HISTORY of a FLIRT.**

Related by HERSELF.

3d edition, now ready.

"A very superior novel."—*Times*.  
"A capital novel."—*Weekly Chronicle*.  
"An admirable novel."—*Dispatch*.  
"Among the best novels of its kind for many years given to the world by the English press."—*Athenæum*.  
Henry Colburn, Publisher, 13 Great Marlborough Street.

## NEW WORK EDITED BY G. F. R. JAMES, ESQ.

In 2 vols. 8vo. with Portraits,  
LETTERS ILLUSTRATIVE OF THE

**REIGN of WILLIAM III.**

addressed to the Duke of Shrewsbury.  
By JAMES VERNON, Esq. Secretary of State.

Edited, with Introduction and Notes, by G. F. R. JAMES, Esq.  
Author of "Memoirs of the Court of Louis XIV."

"Richelieu," &c.  
Henry Colburn, Publisher, 13 Great Marlborough Street.

13 Great Marlborough Street, Nov. 28.  
**MR. COLBURN has just published the**

following NEW WORKS:—

I.  
The Third Volume of

**Lady Blessington's Idler in Italy.**

Completing the Work.

II.  
SIR THOMAS DICK LAUDER'S

**Legendary Tales of the Highlands.**

3 vols. post 8vo. with numerous Engravings by Phil.

III.  
The New Volume of Sir Edward Lytton

**Bulwer's Works,**

For December, containing

**The Disowned.**

Illustrated uniformly with the preceding Volumes.

IV.  
The Conspirators;

Or, the Romance of Military Life.

By Captain Quinlan.

2 vols.

"The most spirited and clever production of its class. We know nothing of the kind which more pleasantly blends the attractions of high romance with the force and truth of real life."—*Naval and Military Gazette*.

V.  
Oliver Cromwell; an Historical Romance.

Edited by Horace Smith, Esq.

3 vols.

"The most powerful historical romance we have perused since the light of Scott's genius was extinguished in rayless night."—*Caledonian Mercury*.

Henry Colburn, Publisher, 13 Great Marlborough Street.

EDITED BY THE REV. ROBERT JAMIESON.

In elegant binding, and illustrated with highly finished Engravings from original Drawings, price 4s. 6d.

**THE EXCITEMENT; or, a Book to**

induce Young People to read. MDCCCXLI. Being the Twelfth Year of the Series.

Edinburgh: John Johnston, Hunter Square. London: Whitaker and Co. and Simpkin, Marshall, and Co. Dublin: W. Curry, Jun. and Co.

Fcap. cloth, 8s.

**A PRACTICAL and DOCTRINAL**

EXPOSITION OF THE CHURCH CATECHISM, chiefly

compiled from the Writings of the most approved Divines, and established by John Johnston, Hunter Square. London: Whitaker and Co. and Simpkin, Marshall, and Co. Dublin: W. Curry, Jun. and Co.

By a MEMBER of St. John's College, Cambridge.

London: J. Burns.

Nearly Nine Hundred Pages, 18mo. cloth, lettered, 10s. 6d.

**THE STANDARD PRONOUNCING**

DICTIONARY OF THE FRENCH and ENGLISH LANGUAGES, according to the French Academy. In Two Parts.

Part I. French and English. Part II. English and French.

The First Part comprehending Terms in common use—Terms connected with Sciences—Terms belonging to the Fine Arts—Historical Names, 4000—Geographical Names, 4000—Terms lately published, 11,000. With the Pronunciation of every Word, as recommended by the Academy, and by French Lexicographers and Grammarians of first celebrity, together with 750 Critical Remarks, in which the various Methods of Pronouncing employed by the above Authors are investigated and compared with each other.

The Second Part, containing an English copious Vocabulary of Words and Expressions, with the Pronunciation and the Accent according to Walker. The whole preceded by a practical and comprehensive System of French Pronunciation.

By GABRIEL SURINNE, F.A.S.S.

French Teacher in Edinburgh, &c. &c.

London: Simpkin, Marshall, and Co. Edinburgh: Oliver and Boyd. Dublin: S. J. Macdon and Co.

18mo. price 2s.

**INTRODUCTION to GREEK ACCENT-**

UATION, containing Rules, Examples, and Exercises on the Accents of the Greek Language; with an Appendix, comprehending a List of Words varying in Meaning according to their Accents.

By the Rev. ARCHIBALD CRAIG, A.M.

Editor of "Haderio's Greek Lexicon," &c.

"Admirably fitted for its purpose, and deserving a place in every classical seminary."—*Edinburgh Review*.

A Classical Atlas, in 23 Maps, with a Memoir of Ancient Geography.

By the Rev. Thomas Nelson, Minister of Auchenburgh. Newly half-bound, 50s. price 6s.

"The cheapest and one of the neatest small atlases ever published."—*Glasgow Courier*.

Edinburgh: A. Macrae. London: George Bell, 100 Fleet Street.

**FRASER'S MAGAZINE** for December, price 2s. 6d. contains: Grantley Berkeley's Last Novel—Three Great Epochs. Book I. 1830. Chapters IV. V.—Scotch Lairds Forty Years ago—Old China. Lot the First—The Café de la Régence. By a Thespian. The Danube (concluded). By Brother Peregrine—House of Uncommon—Sketches of National Literature—Pascal and his Friends—Scenes in the Desert (concluded)—Stanias on the Birth of the Princess-Royal—Camilla's article, "Wightwickism," by Wightwick himself—The Fast Year, and Present Prospects—Three Sonnets. By O'Boherity. I. The Princess-Royal. II. The first Queen-Regnant Mother. III. St. Jean d'Acree—Index.  
James Fraser, 215 Regent Street, London.

PREPARATION OF MANUSCRIPTS FOR PRESS.  
3d edition, price 2s. 6d. cloth, gilt.

**THE AUTHOR'S PRINTING and PUBLISHING ASSISTANT.** A Guide to the Printing, Correcting, and Publishing New Works, comprising Explanations of the Process of Printing, Preparation, and Calculation of Manuscripts: choice of Paper, Type, Binding, Illustrations, Publishing, Advertising, &c.; with an Exemplification and Description of the Typographical Marks used in the Correction of the Press.

"Every one who has written or who may write for the press, should possess this work."—*Metropolitan*.  
Saunders and Oiley, Publishers, Conduit Street.

In 1 thick vol. price 4s. 6d. in extra cloth boards,  
**ELEGANT EXTRACTS from TIBULUS and OVID;** with English Introductions and very copious Notes.

By WILLIAM RAMSAY, M.A.  
Trinity College, Cambridge; Professor of Humanity in the University of Glasgow.

Lately published by the same Author,  
**A Treatise upon Latin Prosody,**  
With Examples, and Rules for the Construction of the different kinds of Latin Verse.

Glasgow: John Smith and Son. Edinburgh: William Blackwood and Son. London: D. Nutt, 158 Fleet Street.

TEN ILLUSTRATIONS.  
THE DECEMBER NUMBER OF  
**BENTLEY'S MISCELLANY,**  
Edited by W. HARRISON AINSWORTH, Esq.  
And illustrated by George Cruikshank, Leech, and Croxquill, contains—

Guy Fawkes. By W. Harrison Ainsworth, Esq.  
Illustrated by George Cruikshank.  
Chapter V. Capture of Viviana.  
VI. The Cellar.

Glasgow—Moral Economy of Large Towns. By Dr. W. C. Taylor  
The False Lover. By Charles Mackay  
The Washerwoman. By Hal Willis  
Lines on the Painted Betula. By Kleist  
The Old Man's Love. By T. I. Gueley  
Mr. Hyena Smirke, with an Illustration. By Alfred Crowsquill  
Marine Memoranda. By a Submarine  
The Visionary  
Fragments from the Autobiography of a Duck. By Hal Willis  
A Sailor's Trip up the Rhine. By Capt. Chamier, R.N.  
Review of the "Comic English Grammar," with Seven Illustrations by Leech.

Merrle England in the Olden Time;  
Or, Peregrinations with Uncle Tim and Mr. Bosky, of Little Britain, Drysalter.

With the following Songs—The Last of the Pigtails, Mr. Bosky's L'Envy, &c. &c.

The Drama  
Stanley Thorn. By the Author of "Valentine Vox," with an Illustration by Leech.  
Chap. XIX. The Domination  
Chap. XX. The Election  
Chap. XXI. Charing the Member  
Colin Clink. By Charles Hooton

The Lay of St. Aloys. By Thomas Ingoldby.  
Richard Bentley, New Burlington Street.

KEY TO SCHILLER'S POEMS.  
In 18mo. price 2s. 6d. cloth.

**THE POEMS of SCHILLER**  
EXPLAINED; with a Glossary, elucidating the Difficulties of Language, Construction, and Historical and other Allusions.

By EDMUND BACH,  
Of the British Museum.

"A book small in size, but likely to be of considerable use to the students of German poetry."—*Times*, May 15.  
"Though purporting to be only a key to Schiller's poems, this volume contains much of interest for the German scholar and critic, and at the same time suggests the value of poetical thoughts and expressions, which are applicable to all languages. An illustration of the poet himself, every page may be consulted with advantage."—*Literary Gazette*.

In the press,  
Schiller's W. Tell explained.

London: Black and Armstrong, Foreign Booksellers to the Queen, 8 Wellington Street, North.

Price 5s. bound in roan, with a clasp, the 5th edition of  
**SPECULUM GREGIS; or, Parochial Minister's Assistant.**

By the Rev. R. B. EXTON.

"He understands, but little of the nature and obligations of the priestly office, who thinks he has discharged it by performing the public appointments."—*Bishop Borel*.  
"The reddest way of finding access to a man's heart 'is to go into his house.'"—*Chalmers' Christian and Civic Economy*.  
Livingtons, St. Paul's Churchyard, and Waterloo Place.

MR. CHARLES HEATH'S NEW AND SPLENDID VENETIAN ANNUAL.

**LEGENDS of VENICE;** containing a Series of the most interesting Italian Tales.  
By THOMAS RONCOE, Esq.  
And illustrated by Eleven Plates, from Designs by J. R. Herbert, Esq. 4to. 21s. handsomely bound.  
List of Plates.—The Marriage of the Sea—The Bridges of Venice—Marino Faliero imprecating Vengeance on his Wife's Traitor—Gentile Bellini recounting the deeds of the Doge Enrico Dandolo—The Doge Foscarini pronouncing Sentence of Execution upon his Son—The Mistaken Hand—The Musician of Malabar—The Fatal Curiosity—Alvisi Sanuto and the Ambassador's Daughter—Elopement of Bianca Cappello—Lady Viola and her Tutors.  
London: Longman, Orme, and Co.

**BURNS' SERIES of CHILDREN'S BOOKS,** suitable for Presents, Rewards, &c. Neatly printed in 32mo. with coloured Wrappers and Woodcuts.

1. Good and Bad Temper. Price 2d.  
2. Prayers at Church and Prayers at Home. price 1d.  
3. An Offering of Affection to a Young Child. 1d.

4. Margaret Fletcher. 2d.  
5. The Pink Bonnet. 2d.  
6. Jenny Crowe, the Orphan Girl. 2d.  
7. The Bunch of Violets. 1d.  
8. The Apple-Tree. 1d.  
9. Lessons upon the Apostles' Creed. 2d.  
10. Amy's Earnings. 1d.  
11. Lessons upon the Calendar. 2d.  
12. Lesson on Attention. 2d.  
13. The Prayer-Book. 1d.

The above may be had singly (13 to the Dozen), or they may also be had in Packets, containing One of each, price 1s. 6d. 17 Portman Street.

In 2 vols. 8vo. price 11. 1s. in boards,  
**THE LIFE and PONTIFICATE of GREGORY the SEVENTH.**  
By JOHN WILLIAM BOWDEN, M.A.  
Livingtons, St. Paul's Churchyard, and Waterloo Place.

8 New Burlington Street, November 28, 1840.  
**NEW BOOKS NOW READY.**

I. **The Life, Journals, and Correspondence, of Samuel Pepys, Esq. F.R.S.**  
Secretary to the Admiralty in the Reigns of Charles II. Including a Narrative of his Voyage to Tangier, and Journal of his Residence there, &c.  
The whole now first published from the Originals.  
In 2 vols. 8vo. with a Portrait from an Original Picture.

II. **The Comic English Grammar.**  
By the Author of "The Comic Latin Grammar."  
In post 8vo. with upwards of Fifty characteristic Illustrations by Leech.

III. **Elphinstone; a Novel.**  
In 3 vols. post 8vo.

IV. **The Three Peers; a Novel.**  
By Lady Steeple.  
In 3 vols. post 8vo.

V. **The Dowager:**  
Or, the Modern School for Scandal.  
By Mrs. Gore.  
Author of "Mothers and Daughters," "Stokeshill Place," &c.  
In 3 vols. post 8vo.

"An admirable picture of modern manners in the higher circles of society, mingled with judicious remarks and pungent satire, set off by a composition easy, animated, and piquant."—*Spectator*.  
"This is a very clever book. The style is easy, lively, and unaffected; never for an instant inflated or dull; studied every where, indeed, with brilliant epigram."—*Examiner*.

VI. **The Thames and its Tributaries.**  
By Charles Mackay, Esq.  
2 vols. 8vo. with numerous Illustrations.

"A most felicitous subject: such a book has long been wanted. The author has here made a valuable and graceful addition to the literature of the day."—*Morning Herald*.  
Richard Bentley, New Burlington Street, Publisher in Ordinary to Her Majesty.

SMITH'S STANDARD LIBRARY.  
In medium 8vo. uniform with Byron's Works, &c. price 2s. 8d.  
**THE LINDWORKS.**  
By MISS SEDGWICK.  
London: William Smith, 113 Fleet Street; Fraser and Co. Edinburgh; and Curry and Co. Dublin.

32mo. cloth, gilt edges, price 3s.  
**THE GENIUS of SHELLEY;** being Selections from his Poetry. With a Sketch of his Life.  
"To those who are so young as to run any risk in reading the strange, crude, and even false opinions to be found in his works, the present selection may be safely recommended."  
George Bell, 168 Fleet Street.

Now complete, in 7 vols. price 2l. 12s. in boards,  
**A HISTORY of ENGLAND;** in which it is intended to consider Men and Events on Christian Principles.  
By HENRY WALTER, B.D. F.R.S.  
Rector of Haslebury Bryan; late Fellow of St. John's College, Cambridge; and Professor of Natural Philosophy in the East India Company's College, Hertford.  
Livingtons, St. Paul's Churchyard, and Waterloo Place.  
\*\* Any volumes or Numbers may be had to complete Sets.  
A superior Edition may be had, on royal paper, price 2l. 3s. boards.

JENKS'S DEVOTIONS, IMPROVED BY SIMON.  
In 18mo. price 3s. bound, a new edition of  
**PRAYERS and OFFICES of DEVOTION**  
for FAMILIES, and for particular Persons upon most Occasions.

By BENJAMIN JENKS.  
Improved by the Rev. CHARLES SIMON.  
Longman and Co.; Hatchard and Son; J. G. F., and J. Rivington; Hamilton and Co.; Duncan and Co.; Black and Co.; Whittaker and Co.; Simpkin and Co.; Hearne; L. and G. Seeley; Nisbet and Co.; and Houlston and Co.  
Lately published,  
An edition in large type, price 4s. 6d. bound.

THEOLOGICAL LIBRARY, Vol. XV.  
In small 8vo. with Frontispiece, price 6s.  
**BIOGRAPHY of the EARLY CHURCH,**  
Second Series.  
Contents.—Origen—Cyprian—Novatian—Dionysius of Alexandria—Paul of Samosata.  
By the Rev. R. W. EVANS, M.A.  
Fellow of Trinity College, Cambridge; and Vicar of Tarvin.  
Livingtons, St. Paul's Churchyard, and Waterloo Place.  
Lately published, by the same Author,  
**Scripture Biography.** 2 vols. 12s.

In 12mo. price 5s. 6d. bound and lettered, the 4th edition of  
**THE PARENT'S POETICAL ANTHOLOGY;** being a Selection of English Poems, primarily designed to assist in forming the Taste and the Sentiments of Young Readers. They are classed under the following heads:—  
1. Hymns  
2. Scriptural Pieces  
3. Religious and Moral Poems  
4. Odes and Lyrical Pieces  
5. Elegiac Poems  
6. Epitaphs  
7. Pathetic Pieces  
8. Inscriptions  
9. Descriptive and Narrative Pieces, &c.  
10. Sonnets  
11. Longer Poems, including Bishop Heber's, "Palestine," &c.  
Longman and Co.; J. G. F., and J. Rivington; Whittaker and Co.; Simpkin and Co.; and J. Souter.

In 1 vol. 8vo. price 10s. 6d. in boards,  
**PRIMITIVE CHRISTIAN WORSHIP;**  
or, the Evidence of Holy Scripture and the Church concerning the Invocation of Saints and Angels, and the Blessed Virgin Mary.  
By J. ENDELL TYLER, B.D.  
Rector of St. Giles's in the Fields, and late Fellow of Oriel.  
Livingtons, St. Paul's Churchyard, and Waterloo Place.

In 12mo. cloth, price 4s.  
**MEMOIR of the Rev. HENRY MOWES,**  
late Pastor of Altenhausen and Iseurode, Prussia; principally translated from the German. With an Introduction by the Rev. J. D. WILES, B.D. Rector of Gateshead, Durham, Author of "An Estimate of the Human Mind," &c.  
"Written in a catholic and amiable spirit. We commend it to all such as desire, when contemplating spiritual things, to escape from the miserable bickerings of human prejudices and human infirmity. No good man, of whatever sect or denomination, could rise from the book without having found repose, if not strength, in its pages."—*Athenaeum*.  
J. Hatchard and Son, 187 Piccadilly.

VALUABLE PRESENTS FOR CHRISTMAS AND THE NEW YEAR.  
**AN ELEGANT POCKET FRENCH BIBLE,** with copious illustrative References, and several highly finished Maps. The beautiful little volume is the French Version of the Miniature Series of "Bagster's Polyglot Bible." Price, in the best flexible Turkey morocco binding, 18s.; or in cloth binding, 12s.

The English Version is a similar volume, equal in beauty, of the same elegant form. In the flexible Turkey morocco, price as above, 18s.; or 12s. in neat cloth.  
These Versions when combined, present a most interesting display of the two Translations, which, being arranged page opposite to page, may be compared with the greatest facility. Price, in Turkey morocco, flexible, 30s. In this way the two complete Bibles form a neat volume, not larger than a single ordinary pocket Bible. A great variety of works of similar interest are constantly on sale.  
A Catalogue of Bibles, Common Prayer, Concordances, and Lexicons, in various Languages, may be obtained (without charge).  
Samuel Bagster and Sons, Paternoster Row, London.

Printed by HANNAH PAGE MOYES, of Brook Green, Hammer-smith, and GEORGE HARRIS, of Number 3 Pullin's Place, Islington, both in the County of Middlesex, Printed at their Printing Office, Number 28 Castle Street, Leicester Square, in the said County; and published by WILLIAM ARMISTEAD SCRIPPS, of Number 13 South Molton Street, in the Parish of Saint George, in the County of Devon, at the LITERARY GAZETTE OFFICE, Number 7 Wellington Street, Waterloo Bridge, Strand, in the said County, on Saturday, November 28th, 1840.  
Agents for New York—Wiley and Putnam, 161 Broadway.



# THE LITERARY GAZETTE;

AND

## Journal of the Belles Lettres, Arts, Sciences, &c.

No. 1246.

LONDON, SATURDAY, DECEMBER 5, 1840.

PRICE 8d.  
Stamped Edition, 9d.

### REVIEWS OF NEW BOOKS.

*The Life, Journals, and Correspondence of Samuel Pepys, Esq. F.R.S. Secretary to the Admiralty in the Reigns of Charles II. and James II.; including a Narrative of his Voyage to Tangier.* Deciphered from the Shorthand MSS. in the Bodleian Library. By the Rev. J. Smith, A.M. Now First Published from the Originals. 2 vols. 8vo. London, 1840. Bentley.

"PEPYS' Diary," edited by Lord Braybrooke, and published fourteen years ago, made the "worthy secretary" and his concerns so familiarly known to the world, that neither he nor they need any new introduction. He was a person who so curiously reflected the manners of the times in which he lived, that every thing connected with him, what he did and what he said, what he thought and what he wrote, possesses an antique value, pretty much of the same kind as the plate and jewellery of the period. The very oldness of their fashions confers an interest on the trifling articles; and in others there is a sufficiency of the sterling to recommend them. On these grounds, the remains which may yet be recovered from the repositories of the Bodleian Library, or Magdalene College, Cambridge, will always be welcome; as are even the less significant portions of the two volumes now before us. For it must be owned that Mr. Smith has given us many notices so indefinite, as to convey no useful intelligence; and many naval, and electioneering, and petty family details, which add more to the bulk than to the worth of his performance. But still there is an abundance of matter, historical, political, literary, and scientific, to reward us for the careful perusal of the whole; and there are few good librarians that will not covet the immediate possession of this publication.

Pepys was the son of John Pepys, a London tailor, who retired about 1660, on succeeding to a small estate. The present Lord Cottenham is stated to be descended from an elder branch. Samuel was educated at St. Paul's School; is mentioned amid some perplexity of dates (see p. 65) as a sizar of Trinity, and afterwards a resident of Magdalene College. Sir E. Montague, afterwards Earl of Sandwich, was his relative, friend, and patron; and it was under his influence that he made his way in the world, and rose to wealth and authority. From his position at the Admiralty, we learn many particulars of the famous battle of Solbay; and much correspondence in the first volume, commencing June 4, 1665, speaks of that fight, without disclosing any novelty with which we shall trouble our readers. The earliest letter we shall quote relates to a singular superstition: it is from a Mr. John Gibbon to Pepys, in August 1675, and runs thus:—

"Good Sir,—I pray pardon me; I am sorry I appeared so abruptly before you. I'll assure you, a paper of the same nature with the inclosed was left for you at the public office, some ten days since, as likewise for every one of the commissioners. But, sir, I am heartily glad of the miscarriage, for now I have an opportunity to request a favour, by writing,

that I could hardly have had confidence by word of mouth to have done; and in that I have much want of my friend Mr. —. Sir, a gentlewoman of my acquaintance told me she had it for a great certainty, from the family of the Montagus, that as you were one night playing late upon some musical instrument, together with your friends, there suddenly appeared a human feminine shape, and vanished, and after that continued. Walking in the garden you espied the appearing person, demanded of her if at such a time she was not in such a place. She answered, no; but she dreamed she was, and heard excellent music. Sir, satisfaction is to you my humble request. And if it be so, it confirms the opinions of the ancient Romans concerning their genii, and confutes those of the Sadducees and Epicures (Epicureans).

"Sir, your most humble Servant,  
"JOHN GIBBON."

In the following year, and considerably later, there occur some remarkable letters on the subject of Milton's Latin work, "De Doctrinâ Christianâ," found in the State Paper Office, and edited by that learned and excellent prelate, the Bishop of Winchester. The readers of the *Literary Gazette* will remember how keenly its authenticity was questioned by the late good and venerated Bishop of Salisbury; but it must now be acknowledged not only to be proven beyond a doubt, but that the whole course of its MS. migration is clearly traced till its deposit among the papers belonging to the government of the country. It was found, as Bishop Sumner informed us, "in one of the presses, loosely wrapped in two or three sheets of printed paper, with a large number of original letters, informations, examinations, and other curious records, relative to the Popish plots in 1677 and 1678, and to the Rye-House Plot in 1683. The same parcel likewise contained a complete and corrected copy of all the Latin letters to foreign princes and states written by Milton while he officiated as Latin secretary; and the whole was inclosed in an envelope superscribed, 'To Mr. Skinner, Merchant.'"

And Mr. Smith goes on to notice:—

"As soon as George IV. had intrusted to Dr. Sumner the translation and publication of this Latin MS., the learned editor, with a promptitude worthy of the occasion, pursued his researches respecting his very unexpected discovery. There was then, however, no documentary evidence accessible to Dr. Sumner, beyond Aubrey's well-known report of Milton's 'Idea Theologiæ,' in MS., in the hands of Mr. Skinner, a merchant's son in Mark Lane.' Wood, referring to a 'friend' (whom Mr. Bliss, his latest editor, has ascertained to be Aubrey), assumes, without this friend's authority, that the 'Mr. Skinner, Merchant,' was unquestionably 'Cyriac'; though Aubrey does not so describe him, but introduces another 'Mr. Skinner, of the Jerker's Office, up two pair of stairs, at the Custom House.' This, it is now highly probable, was Pepy's correspondent, the Skinner of whom Dr. Sumner thus wrote to Mr. Todd: 'Mr. Pulman, of the Herald's Office, is inclined to believe that he was the eldest son of Daniel

Skinner, Merchant, of the parish of St. Olave, Hart Street, which parish comprises a considerable part of Mark Lane.' It may be further conjectured, that the correspondent of Pepys had been for the last two years a junior fellow of Trinity College, Cambridge."

The first letter now recovered is from Daniel Skinner (probably named after his father), dated Rotterdam, Nov. 19th, 1676, and addressed to Pepys. It gives a very particular account of the writer being frustrated of preferment in London, borrowing 10l. of Pepys, pursuing a literary career at Nimeguen, and being promoted to a post in the English Embassy of Sir Leoline Jenkyns. Here he relates that he had provoked the disapprobation and hostility of Sir Joseph Williamson (*Keeper of the State Paper Office*), by having agreed with Daniel Elzevir, printer at Amsterdam, to print an edition of the works of Milton, of which he says:—

"Your worship may please to remember, I once acquainted you with my having the works of Milton, which he left behind him to me, which, out of pure indiscretion, not dreaming any prejudice might accrue to me, I had agreed with a printer at Amsterdam to have them printed. As good fortune would have it, he has not printed one title of them. About a month ago there creeps out into the world a little imperfect book of Milton's State Letters, procured to be printed by one Pitts, a bookseller in London, which he had bought of a poor fellow that had formerly surreptitiously got them from Milton. These coming out so slyly, and quite unknown to me, and when I had the true and more perfect copy, with many other papers, I made my addresses to Sir Joseph Williamson, to acquaint him that there was a book come out against his authority: that, if his honour connived at that, he would please to grant me license to print mine; if not, that he would either suppress that little book, or give me leave to put (in the bottom of the Gazette) that they were printing in Holland in a larger, more complete edition. Now, sir (little thinking that Sir Joseph was such an enemy to the name of Milton), he told me he could countenance nothing of that man's writings. In his answer I acquiesced. A little while after, his honour sends for me to know what papers I had of Milton's by me, and that I should oblige him if I would permit them to his perusal; which very readily I did, thinking that it might prove advantageous to me. And finding upon this so great an access to his honour, I presented him with a Latin petitionary epistle for some preferment, either under him or by his means. His honour was pleased graciously to receive it, and in a most expressive manner to promise me any advancement that might be in his power. During this, the opportunity of going to Nimeguen happened; and, the day before I went out of England, I went to his honour for some recommendations. He returned me my papers with many thanks, and was pleased to give me a great deal of advice not to proceed in the printing of my papers at Amsterdam; that it would be an undoubted rub in any preferments of mine; and this, he said, he spoke out of

mere kindness and affection to me. I returned his honour many humble thanks, and did expressively ensure him that, as soon as I got to Amsterdam (which I took in my way on purpose), I would return my copies, and suppress them for ever. Which, sir, I have done, and have followed his honour's advice to every punctilio."

We thus see at once how the MS. came into the possession of Sir J. Williamson, and consequently into the press of the State Paper Office. Elzevir's letters to Sir J. Williamson, recently found in the same office (see Appendix, p. 297, *et seq.*), completely confirms this interesting literary history.

To vary our theme, we copy from a letter of Sir Robert Southwell his recipe for repairing a broken constitution:—

"I am here among my children, at least an innocent scene of life, and I endeavour to explain to them the difference between right and wrong. My next care is to contrive for the health which I lost by sitting many years at the sack-bottle, so that to keep myself in idleness and in motion is a great part of my discipline."

There is a good deal of correspondence respecting the invention of a secret chemical cipher, called *cryptoosivianicon*; a good deal about Pepys being accused of Papistry, and confined for more than a year in the Tower; and a good deal more of his journal of the "Expedition to Tangier," and his travel thence to "Old England again." Of the last, though there are many anecdotes and matters of curiosity and interest, we shall only select one passage. Pepys writes:—

"I would not wish my sweet W. or little Jemmy here; for, with sorrow and indignation I speak, it is a place of the world I would last send a young man to, but to hell. Therefore, on God's account as well as the king's, I think it high time it were dissolved."

The corruption, inefficiency, and disgrace, which attended this wretched expedition, are strikingly exhibited in all that Pepys writes concerning it. But, at least for this week, we must leave our task; and we do so with a letter from Evelyn to Pepys, which will be read with great gratification by all the literary world:—

"Deptford, October 4, 1689.

"I had been reading Aristotle's book, *Περί της μαντικής*, &c., on divination by dreams, which follows his other treatises, 'De Animâ,' 'Memoriâ,' and 'Reminescentiâ.' The very night after, methought Mr. Pepys and I were discoursing in his library, among other things, about the ceremonious part of conversation, and visits of form, between well-bred persons; and I distinctly remember that I told him (what was true and no dream) that the late Earl of St. Alban's, uncle to Henry Jermy, took extraordinary care at Paris that his young nephew should learn by heart all the forms of encounter and court address; such as the Latins would express by *verba honestatis*, and the French, who, if I mistake not, are masters to excess in these civilities, by *l'entre-gent*; as on occasions of giving or taking the wall, sitting down, entering in at, or going out of, the door, taking leave, *l'entrée de la ruelle*, and other encounters, *à la cavalière*, among the ladies, &c.; in all which, never was person more adroit than my late neighbour the Marquis de Ruviñe. The Italians, indeed, and Spaniards, exceed us infinitely in this point of good-breeding. Nay, I observe generally, that our women of quality often put us to 'O Lord, madam!' when we have nothing to fill

up and reply. But, *quorsum hæc?* (a little patience), I was never in my life subject to night-visions, till of late, I seldom pass without some reverie; which verifies that of St. Peter, cited from the Prophet, 'Your old men shall dream dreams;' and so you will shortly give me over for a dotard, should I continue to interrupt you with my impertinences. I will only tell you that my wife, of a much sedater temper, yet often dreaming, has now and then diverted me with stories, that hung as orderly together as studied narratives. Some I had formerly made her write down for their prettiness, very seldom broken or inconsistent, such as mine commonly are, but such as the Peripatetic means when he says, 'quieto sanguine fiunt pura somnia,' comparing those other extravagant and confused dreams to resemblances the circles of disturbed and agitated waters reflect, that blend and confound the species, and present centaurs and terrible spectres; whilst the calmer fountain gives the entire image (as it did of Narcissus in the fable) and entertains us with our waking thoughts. What could be more explicit than the above, of the cause of this variety of dreams, which he as well as Hippocrates, and others from them, attribute to the crasis and constitution of the body, and complexions co-operating with other perturbations affecting the fancy. But, leaving these to the Oneirocriticks,\* I shall use them no further than to let you see how often you are in my best and serenest thoughts: 'Amici de amicis certa sæpe somniant;'—*ἡμεῖς οὖν ἐν ἡμεῖς*. And if the subject of my wild phantasm (which was a dialogue with you, about forms of speaking on ceremonious occasions) naturally leading me to something I lately mentioned, where I spake of academies and refining our language, have not already quite worn out your patience, I would entertain you here with a copy of what I sent our chairman some years since, as an appendix to my former letter, and as you enjoined me. 'I conceive the reason both of additions to and corruptions of the English language, as of most other tongues, has proceeded from the same causes; namely, from victories, plantations and colonies, frontiers, staples of commerce, pedantry of schools, affectation of travellers, fancy style of court, vernility and mincing of citizens, pulpita, the bar, politicians, remonstrations, theatres, shops, &c. The parts affected with it may be found to proceed from the accent, analogy, direct interpretation, tropes, phrases, and the like. I did therefore humbly propose,—1. That there might be compiled a grammar for the precepts, which (as it did the Romans, when Crates transferred the art to that city, followed by Diomedes, Priscian, and others who understood it) might only insist on the rules, the sole means of rendering it a learned and a learnable tongue. 2. That with this, a more certain orthography were introduced, as by leaving out superfluous letters, &c. such as o in women, people; u in honour; a in reproach; ugh in thought, and the like. 3. That there were invented some new periods and accentuations, besides such as our grammarians and critics use, which might assist, in spirit, and modify the pronunciation of words and whole sentences, and stand as marks and warnings before them, how the voice and tone of the reader is to be governed; as in reciting plays, reading verses, &c., for regulating the key, and varying the tone of the voice and affection, not without some directions for the hand, and gesture of the body. 4. To this might follow a lexicon, comprehending by them-

\* "Interpreters of dreams."

selves all pure and genuine English words. Then, derivatives with prime, certain, and natural significations. Then symbolical, so as no innovation be admitted or favoured, till there arise some necessity of a new edition amplifying the old on mature consideration. 5. That, in order to this, some were appointed to collect all technical words and terms, especially those of the more liberal employments, as the author of the '*Essais des Merveilles de la Nature et des plus Nobles Artifices*' has done for the French; Monsieur Felibien, the mechanical; Mr. Moxon, for some of the English; and Fr. Junius, John Laët, and others, endeavoured for the Latin: but these must be gleaned from shops, not from books. 6. That things difficult to be translated or expressed, and such as are, as it were, incommensurable one to another, *verbi gratia*, determinations of weights and measures, coins, honours, national habits, arms, dishes, drinks, municipal constitutions of courts, old and abrogated customs, &c., were better interpreted than, as yet, we find them, in dictionaries, glossaries, and noted in the lexicon. 7. That a full catalogue of exotic words and phrases, daily minted by our *logodadali*, were exhibited, and it were resolved on what should be sufficient to render them current *ut civitate donata*; since without some restraining that same *indomitam novandi verborum licentiam*, it must in time quite disguise the language. There are elegant words, chiefly introduced by physicians and philosophers, &c., worthy to be entertained: others, perhaps, fitter to be discarded, seeing there ought to be a law, as well as a liberty, in this particular. In this choice, some regard should be had to well-sounding and more harmonious words, and such as are numerous and apt to fall gracefully into their cadences and periods, and so recommend themselves, as it were, at the very first sight. Others, like false stones, will never shine or be set to any advantage in whatever light they are placed, but embase the rest. Here it may be noted, that such as continue long in universities greatly affect words and expressions nowhere in use besides, as may be observed, for Cambridge, in Cleveland's Poems: and there are some Oxford words, as I might instance in several used by others. 8. Previous inquiry should be made what particular dialects, idioms, and proverbs, are in use in several parts and counties of England; for the words of the present age being properly the vernacular, or classic rather, special regard is to be had of them; and this consideration alone admits of vast improvements. 9. It were haply not amiss that there were a collection of the most quaint and courtly expressions, by way of *florilegium*, distinct from provincialisms, &c. For we are exceedingly defective in our civil addresses, excuses, apologies, and forms, on sudden and unpremeditated, though daily encounters, in which the Frenchman, Italian, and Spaniard, have a kind of natural grace and talent, which furnishes the conversation, and renders it very agreeable. Here might come in *synonyma*, *homonymia*, &c. 10. Since there is likewise a manifest rotation and circling of words and phrases, which go out and come in, like the mode and fashion, books would be consulted for the reduction of some of the old-laid-aside words and expressions, had formerly in *delicis*; for our language is in some places barren by reason of this depopulation, as I may call it, and therefore such wastes and deserts should be cultivated and enriched, either with the former, if significant, or some other. For example, we have hardly any words that so fully express the French *clinquant*, *naïveté*,

*ennui, bizarre, concert, façonnier, chicaneries, consommé, emotion, deferes, effort, choc, tour, detaché.* Ital. *vaghezza, garbato, doello, cruppo*, &c. We should therefore, as the Romans did the Greek, make as many of these do homage as are likely to prove good citizens. 11. Something might well be translated out of Cicero, Demosthenes, the Greek and Latin poets, and even of the modern languages, that so some judgment might be made concerning the elegance of the style and colours, and so a laudable and unaffected imitation of the best and choicest recommended. Nor should there be wanting *copia* of epithets, and variety of expressing the same thing, several ways, such as the 'Poetische Diction' of Tomaso Caraffa, for the help of poets, preachers, orators, &c. 12. Finally, there must be a stock of reputation gained by some public writings and compositions of the members of the assembly, that so, as I intimated in my letter to you, others may not think it a grace to come under the test, and accept them for judges and approbators, &c. Were the design thus far advanced, I conceive a very small matter would despatch the art of rhetoric, which the French proposed as the next to be recommended to their academicians.

Τούτοι μὲν οὖν τούτοις ἵνατοι γέγονεν.

So much for this, and I fear, too much, now I see how I have blurred; but 'tis not worth the writing fairer. I stayed, sir, at Lambeth with his grace till past four, being to return with the bishops, and go home, as I was engaged, that evening. I called at your house, but you were gone forth, they told me, in your coach, which made me conclude it was not to Lambeth, where I should have been sorry not to have waited on you. I have now gotten me a pair of new horses, but they are very young, and hardly broken to the coach as yet. So soon as I may trust them, and that the weather be a little settled, I shall not fail of waiting on you at Mr. Charleton's, and those other virtuosos."

*Fugitive Verses.* By Joanna Baillie, author of "Dramas of the Passions," &c. 12mo. pp. 408. London, 1840. Moxon.

AMONG the services being continually rendered by this publisher to the polite literature and poetical taste of his country,—services which entitle him to the applause of every lover of either,—he could hardly have rendered one more agreeable than by giving us this edition of Joanna Baillie's *Fugitive Verses*. They belong to a school which has been too much obliterated by the stronger features of romance and passion, of highly wrought sentiment and highly painted guilt, which, appealing to the public mind with extraordinary force, have monopolised, rather than taken their fair share in, the general productive circle of a nation's genius. But after stimulants and excitement it is pleasant to bring the appetite again to what is simple and natural, as it is to forget the storm in the bosom of repose, or retire from the thundering of eloquence into the easy familiarity of rational conversation. It is thus that we are charmed with the nature and simplicity of poems composed anterior to the last half century—"written previous to 1790;" and scarcely less so with the more familiar pieces since that period; the former occupying 116 pages, and the latter the remainder of the volume.

Of the whole Mrs. Baillie says, with a true feeling of modest self-esteem:—

"This book does not hold out the allurements of novelty. As among an assembly of strangers, however, we sometimes look with

more good-will upon a few recognised faces that had been nearly lost or forgotten, though never much valued at any time, than upon those whom we have never before beheld; so I venture to hope, that upon the simple plea of old acquaintances they may be received with some degree of favour. Be this as it may, I am unwilling to quit the world and leave them behind me in their unconnected state, or to leave the trouble of collecting and correcting them to another; the songs written in the Scotch dialect making it somewhat more difficult. The occasional pieces for the first time offered to the public have another disadvantage to contend with. Modern poetry, within these last thirty years, has become so imaginative, impassioned, and sentimental, that more homely subjects, in simple diction, are held in comparatively small estimation. This, however, is a natural progress of the art, and the obstacles it may cast in the way of a less gifted, or less aspiring genius, must be submitted to with a good grace. Nay, they may even sometimes be read with more relish from their very want of the more elevated flights of fancy, from our natural love of relaxation after having had our minds kept on the stretch, by following, or endeavouring to follow, more sublime and obscure conceptions. He who has been coursing through the air in a balloon, or ploughing the boundless ocean in the bark of some dauntless discoverer, or careering over the field on a war-horse, may be very well pleased after all to seat himself on a bench by his neighbour's door, and look at the meadows around him, or country people passing along the common from their daily work. Let me then be encouraged to suppose that something of this nature may, with the courteous reader, operate in my behalf. The early poems that stand first in the arrangement of this book, I now mention last. They are taken from a small volume, published by me anonymously many years ago, but not noticed by the public, or circulated in any considerable degree. Indeed, in the course of after years it became almost forgotten by myself, and the feelings of my mind in a good measure coincided with the neglect it had met with. A review of those days had spoken of it encouragingly, and the chief commendation bestowed was, that it contained true, unsophisticated representations of nature. This cheered me at the time, and then gradually faded from my thoughts.

Having," she adds, after some further explanation, "said all that I dare to procure a lenient reception to the following pages, which contain nearly all the occasional lines written under various circumstances and impressions of a long life, I have nothing more to urge, as I will not, from feelings that may easily be imagined, make any remarks on the latter part of the volume, appropriated to devotional and sacred subjects. To avoid any imputation of forwardness or presumption, however, I think it right to mention that those hymns marked 'For the Kirk,' were written at the request of an eminent member of the Scotch Church, at a time when it was in contemplation to compile, by authority, a new collection of hymns and sacred poetry for the general use of parochial congregations. It would have gratified me extremely to have been of the smallest service to the venerable church of my native land, which the conscientious zeal of the great majority of an intelligent and virtuous nation had founded; which their unconquerable courage, endurance of persecution, and unwearied perseverance, had reared into a church as effective for private virtue and ecclesiastical government, as any Protestant establishment in

Europe. I was proud to be so occupied; my heart and my duty went along with it; but the General Assembly, when afterwards applied to, refused their sanction to any new compilation, and what I had written, and many sacred verses from far better poets, proved abortive. That clergymen, who had been accustomed from their youth to hear the noble Psalms of David sung by the mingled voices of a large congregation swelling often to a sublime volume of sound, elevating the mind and quickening the feelings beyond all studied excitements of art, should regard any additions or changes as presumptuous, is a circumstance at which we ought not to be surprised."

Would that "the Kirk" shewed as much wisdom now, or as well merited the warm eulogium the writer here bestows upon it: but our task is with poetry, not polemics.

The first poem in the volume is entitled "The Winter's Day," and it is paired by another called "The Summer's Day;" both reminding us much of Thomson, upon whom it is evident the young Scottish aspirant formed her earlier efforts. The inspiration was from a pure source, and the thoughts and style not unworthy of the original model. Miss Baillie is, indeed, even more faithful in details, polishes and elevates less, and yet is at no great distance for sweet and captivating poetry.

*Ex. gr.:*—

"The night comes on apace—  
Chill blows the blast and drives the snow in wreaths;  
Now every creature looks around for shelter,  
And, whether man or beast, all move alike  
Towards their homes, and happy they who have  
A house to screen them from the piercing cold!  
Lo, o'er the frost a reverend form advances!  
His hair white as the snow on which he treads,  
His forehead marked with many a care-worn furrow,  
Whose feeble body bending o'er a staff,  
Shews still that once it was the seat of strength,  
Though now it shakes like some old ruin'd tower.  
Clothed indeed, but not disgraced, with rags,  
He still maintains that decent dignity  
Which well becomes those who have served their country.

With tottering steps he gains the cottage door:  
The wife within, who hears his hollow cough  
And pattering of his stick upon the threshold,  
Sends out her little boy to see who's there.  
The child looks up to mark the stranger's face,  
And, seeing it enlightened with a smile,  
Holds out his tiny hand to lead him in.  
Round from her work the mother turns her head,  
And views them, not ill pleased.  
The stranger whines not with a piteous tale,  
But only asks a little to relieve  
A poor old soldier's wants.  
The gentle matron brings the ready chair,  
And bids him sit to rest his weary limbs,  
And warm himself before her blazing fire.  
The children, full of curiosity,  
Flock round, and with their fingers in their mouths  
Stand staring at him, while the stranger, pleased,  
Takes up the youngest urchin on his knee.  
Proud of its seat, it wags its little feet.  
And prates, and laughs, and plays with his white locks.  
But soon a change comes o'er the soldier's face:  
His thoughtful mind is turned on other days,  
When his own boys were wont to play around him,  
Who now lie distant from their native land  
In honourable but untimely graves:  
He feels how helpless and forlorn he is,  
And big, round tears course down his withered cheeks.  
His toilsome daily labour at an end,  
In comes the wearied master of the house,  
And marks with satisfaction his old guest  
In the chief seat, with all the children round him.  
His honest heart is filled with manly kindness,  
He bids him stay and share their homely meal,  
And take with them his quarters for the night.  
The aged wanderer thankfully accepts,  
And by the simple hospitable board,  
Forgets the by-past hardships of the day.

When all are satisfied, about the fire  
They draw their seats, and form a cheerful ring.  
The thrifty housewife turns her spinning-wheel;  
The husband, useful even in his hour  
Of ease and rest, a stocking knits, belike,  
Or plaits stored rushes, which, with after-skill  
Into a basket formed, may do good service,  
With eggs or butter filled at fair or market."

The whole poem is like to this, and all its pictures of rural life equally touching and true. We must endeavour to select a passage

from "Summer" as another example,—this is morning:—

"For now the sun, slow moving in his glory,  
Above the eastern mountains lifts his head;  
The webs of dew spread o'er the hoary lawn,  
The smooth, clear bosom of the settled pool,  
The polished ploughshare on the distant field,  
Catch fire from him, and dart their new got beams  
Upon the gazing rustic's dazzled sight.

The wakened birds upon the branches hop,  
Peck their soft down, and bristle out their feathers,  
Then stretch their throats, and trill their morning song,  
While dusky crows, high swinging over head,  
Upon the topmost boughs, in lordly pride,  
Mix their hoarse croaking with the linnets' note,  
Till, in a gathered band of close array,  
They take their flight to seek their daily food.  
The villager wakes with the early light,  
That through the window of his cot appears,  
And quits his easy bed; then o'er the fields  
With lengthened active strides betakes his way,  
Bearing his spade or hoe across his shoulder,  
Seen glancing as he moves, and with good will  
His daily work begins.

The sturdy sunburnt boy drives forth the cattle,  
And, pleased with power, bawls to the lagging kine  
With stern authority, who fain would stop  
To crop the tempting bushes as they pass.  
At every open door, in lawn or lane,  
Half-naked children, half-awake are seen  
Scratching their heads, and blinking to the light,  
Till, rousing by degrees, they run about,  
Roll on the sward, and in some sandy nook  
Dig caves, and houses build, full oft defaced,  
And oft begun again, a daily pastime.  
The housewife, up by times, her morning cares  
Tends busily; from tubs of curdled milk,  
With skilful patience draws the clear green whey  
From the pressed bosom of the snowy curd,  
While her brown comely maid, with tucked-up sleeves  
And swelling arm, assists her. Work proceeds,  
Pots smoke, pails rattle, and the warm confusion  
Still more confused becomes, till in the mould  
With heavy hands the well-squeezed curd is placed."

In the latter portion of the volume, "Lines to Scott," and "to Sotheby," draw delightful portraits of these departed sons of song; and to the accuracy of their traits, though painted in the kindest spirit, we can bear testimony. We cannot help quoting the opening of the last, as a just tribute to the memory of our old and esteemed friend, whom Byron so sarcastically and injuriously called "Some bustling Botheby."

"Learning and fancy were combined  
To stimulate his manly mind;  
Open, generous, and acute,  
Steady of purpose, in pursuit  
Ardent and hopeful; all the while  
In childlike ignorance of guile.  
There are, who say, that envy lurks concealed  
Where genius strives, by slightest traits revealed,  
A truth, if truth it be, by him forgot,  
He turned his eyes away and saw it not.  
Success in others, frank and free,  
He hailed with words of friendly glee.  
Praise given to them he could not feel  
Did aught from his own portion steal;  
And when offence, designed and rude,  
Did on his peaceful path obtrude,  
He soon forgave the paltry pain,  
Nor could resentment in his breast retain.  
His was the charity of right good-will,  
That loves, confides, believes, and thinks no ill.  
He, by his Saviour's noble precepts led,  
Still followed what was right with heart and head.  
Religion did with lofty honour dwell  
Within his bosom's sacred cell."

We must now content ourselves,—leaving the fine Scottish, tragic, and supernatural ballade, the songs which are not so good, and the sacred poesy, which is most honourable to the heart and head of the author,—with a brief specimen of the familiar style in part of an address to a steamboat:—

"Freighted with passengers of every sort,  
A motley throng, thou leavest the busy port:  
Thy long and ample deck,—where scattered lie,  
Baskets, and cloaks, and shawls of crimson dye;  
Where dogs and children through the crowd are straying,  
And on his bench apart the fiddler playing,  
While matron dames to tresselled seats repair,—  
Seems, on the glassy waves, a floating fair.

Its dark form on the sky's pale azure cast,  
Towers from this clustering group thy pillared mast;  
The dense smoke, issuing from its narrow vent,  
Is to the air in curly volumes sent,  
Which coiling and uncoiling on the wind,  
Trails, like a writhing serpent, far behind.  
Beneath, as each merged wheel its motion plies,  
On either side the white-churned waters rise,

And newly parted from the noisy fray,  
Track with light ridgy fumes thy recent way,  
Then far diverged, in many a lustrous line  
On the still-moving distant surface shine.

Thou holdest thy course in independent pride;  
No leave askest thou of either wind or tide;  
To whate'er point the breeze inconstant veer,  
Still doth thy careless helmsman onward steer;  
As if the stroke of some magician's wand  
Had lent thee power the ocean to command.  
What is this power which thus within thee lurks,  
And all unseen, like a masked giant works?  
Even that which gentle dames at morning tea,  
From silver urn ascending, daily see  
With tressy wreathings borne upon the air  
Like loosened ringlets of a lady's hair;  
Or rising from th' enamelled cup beneath:  
With the soft fragrance of an infant's breath:  
That which within the peasant's humble cot  
Comes from the uncovered mouth of savoury pot,  
As his kind mate prepares his noonday fare,  
Which cur, and cat, and rosy urchins, share;  
That which, all silvered by the moon's pale beam  
Precedes the mighty Geyser's up-cast stream,  
What time, with bellying din, exploded forth,  
It decks the midnight of the frozen north,  
While travellers from their skin-spread couches rise  
To gaze upon the sight with wondering eyes.

Thou hast to those 'in populous city pent'  
Glimpses of wild and beauteous nature lent,  
A bright remembrance ne'er to be destroyed,  
That proves to them a treasure long enjoyed,  
And for this scope to beings erst confined,  
I fain would hail thee with a grateful mind."

*The Hour and the Man. A Historical Romance.* By Harriet Martineau. 3 vols. 12mo. London, 1841. Moxon.

TOUSSAINT L'OUVERTURE, one of the most extraordinary men of the Negro race with whose exploits we are acquainted, is the hero of this new work by Miss Martineau; and the revolution in St Domingo supplies the scene and incidents. The choice is a curious one, but the character possesses novelty, the seat of action is susceptible of picturesque descriptions, and the events are of a stirring kind. A sense of justice also seems to have prompted the pen in this selection; and believing that Toussaint has been misrepresented and vilified by the French authorities, our country-woman has stood forward to rescue his memory from these aspersions, and point indignation where it is truly deserved, to his cruel betrayal and dismal murder.

As in other cases, we are sorry to see fiction mixed up with so excellent a design. Unable to separate the absolute facts from the inventions meant to embellish them, the reader knows not where to attach weight to the statements laid before him, and is lost between the two discordant materials. Indeed, Miss Martineau's narrative is but an expansion of the real story which she tells in an appendix; and thus, in the present instance, we may be kept from the paths of ornamental error: the whole may be summed up in her own words:—

"Those who feel interest enough in the extraordinary fortunes of Toussaint l'Ouverture to inquire concerning him from the Biographical Dictionaries and Popular Histories of the day, will find in them all the same brief and peremptory decision concerning his character. They all pronounce him to have been a man of wonderful sagacity, endowed with a native genius for both war and government; but savage in warfare; hypocritical in religion,—using piety as a political mask; and in all his affairs the very prince of dissemblers. It is true that this account consists neither with the facts of his life, the opinions of the people he delivered, nor the state documents of the island he governed. Yet it is easy to account for. The first notices of him were French, reported by the discomfited invaders of St. Domingo to writers imbued with the philosophy of the days of the Revolution; and later accounts are copies of these earlier ones. From the time when my attention was first fixed on this hero,

I have been struck with the inconsistencies contained in all reports of his character which ascribe to him cruelty and hypocrisy; and, after a long and careful comparison of such views with his words and deeds, with the evidence obtainable from St. Domingo, and with the temper of his times in France, I have arrived at the conclusion that his character was, in sober truth, such as I have endeavoured to represent it in the foregoing work. \* \* The wars of St. Domingo were conducted in a most barbarous spirit before the time of Toussaint's acquisition of power and after his abduction. During the interval, the whole weight of his influence was given to curb the ferocity of both parties. He pardoned his personal enemies (as in the instance of the mulattoes in the church); and he punished in his followers, as the most unpardonable offence they could commit, any infringement of his rule of 'No Retaliation.' When it is considered that the cruelties perpetrated in the rising of 1791, and renewed after the fall of Toussaint, were invented by the whites, and copied by the negroes (who were wont to imitate their masters in all they did), it is no small evidence of L'Ouverture's magnanimity that he conceived, illustrated, and enforced, in such times, such a principle as that of 'No Retaliation.' All the accounts of him agree that, from his earliest childhood, he was distinguished by a tenderness of nature which would not let him hurt a fly. He attached to himself the cattle and horses which were under his charge when a boy, to a degree which made him famous in a region where cruelty to animals at the hands of slaves was almost universal. A man who lived till fifty, remarkable for a singular gentleness and placability, ought not to be believed sanguinary from that time forward, on the strength of the unsupported charges of his disappointed enemies. Piety was also his undisputed early characteristic. A slave, bringing to the subject of religion the aptitude of the negro nature, early treated with kindness by a priest, evincing the spirit of piety from his infant years, finding in it the consolations required by a life of slavery, and guided by it in a course of the strictest domestic morality, while surrounded by licentiousness, may well be supposed sincere in his religion, under a change of circumstances occurring after he was fifty years of age. The imputation of hypocrisy is not, however, much to be wondered at, when it is considered that, at the time when the first notices of Toussaint were written at Paris, it was the fashion there to believe that no wise man could be sincerely religious. As for the charge of general and habitual dissimulation, it can only be said that, while no proof of the assertion is offered, there is evidence, in all the anecdotes preserved of him, of absolute frankness and simplicity. I rather think that it was the incredible extent of his simplicity which gave rise to the belief that it was assumed in order to hide cunning. \* \* The charge of personal ambition is, above all, contradicted by facts. If any thing is clear in Toussaint's history, it is that his ruin was owing to his loyalty to France, his misplaced trust in Napoleon, and his want of personal ambition. He did not, as he might have done, make himself a sovereign when France was wholly occupied with European warfare. He did not, as he might have done, prepare his people to resist the power of the mother country, when she should at length be at liberty to reclaim the colony. He sent away the French commissaries only when, by their ignorance

and incompetency, they perilled the peace and safety of the colony. He cherished the love of the mother country in the hearts of the negroes to the very last moment,—till the armament which came to re-establish slavery appeared on the shores,—till it was too late to offer that resistance which would have made him a king. Christophe's view of this part of his conduct is given in a manifesto, dated in the eleventh year of the Independence of Hayti:—'Toussaint l'Ouverture, under his paternal administration, had reinstated, in full force, law, morals, religion, education, and industry. Agriculture and commerce were flourishing. He favoured the white colonists, particularly the planters. Indeed, his attentions and partialities had been carried to such a length, that he was loudly blamed for entertaining more affection for them than for those of his own colour. Nor was this reproach without foundation; for, a few months before the arrival of the French, he sacrificed his own nephew, General Moyse, who had disregarded the orders he had given for the protection of the colonists. That act of the governor, added to the great confidence he had placed in the French authorities, was the principal cause of the feeble resistance the French encountered in Hayti. Indeed, his confidence in these authorities was such, that he had discharged the greater part of the regular troops, and sent them back to the tillage of the soil.'—*Haytian Papers*, p. 158. Such conduct is a sufficient answer to the allegation that Toussaint was actuated by a selfish ambition, cunning in its aims, and cruel in its use of means."

Then we have the sad account of his mysterious death:—

"Great mystery hangs over the tale of Toussaint's imprisonment and death. It appears that he was confined in the Temple only as long as Napoleon had hopes of extorting from him information about the treasures, absurdly reported to have been buried by him in the *mornes*,\* under circumstances of atrocious cruelty. It has been suggested that torture was employed by Buonaparte's aide, Caffarelli, to procure the desired confession: but I do not know that the conjecture is founded on any evidence. As to the precise mode of L'Ouverture's death, there is no certainty. The only point on which all authorities agree is, that he was deliberately murdered: but whether by mere confinement in a cell whose floor was covered with water, and the walls with ice (a confinement necessarily fatal to a negro), or by poison, or by starvation in conjunction with disease, may, perhaps, never be known. The report which is, I believe, the most generally believed in France, is that which I have adopted,—that the commandant, when his prisoner was extremely ill, left the fortress for two or three days, with the key of Toussaint's cell in his pocket; that on his return he found his prisoner dead; and that he summoned physicians from Pontarlier, who examined the body, and pronounced a serous apoplexy to be the cause of death. It so happened that I was able, in the spring of last year, to make some inquiry upon the spot; the result of which I will relate. I was travelling in Switzerland with a party of friends, with whom I had one day discussed the fortunes and character of Toussaint. I had then no settled purpose of writing about him, but was strongly urged to it by my companions. On the morning of the 15th of May, when we were draw-

ing near Payerne from Freyburgh, on our way to Lausanne, I remembered and mentioned that we were not very far from the fortress of Joux, where Toussaint's bones lay. My party were all eager that I should visit it. There were difficulties in the way of the scheme; the chief of which was that our passports were not so signed as to enable us to enter France; and the nearest place where the necessary signature could be obtained was Berne, which we had left behind us the preceding day. I had, however, very fortunately, a secretary of state's passport, besides the Prussian consul's; and this second passport, made out for myself and a *femme-de-chambre*, had been signed by the French minister in London. One of my kind companions offered to cross the frontier with me as my *femme-de-chambre*, and to help me in obtaining access to the prison of Toussaint,—an offer I was very thankful to accept. At Payerne, we separated ourselves and a very small portion of luggage from our party, whom we promised to overtake at Lausanne in two or three days. We engaged for the trip a double *char-à-banc*, with two stout little horses, and a *brave homme* of a driver, as our courteous landlady at Payerne assured us. Passing through Yverdon, we reached Orbe by five in the afternoon, and took up our quarters at the Guillaume Tell, full of expectation for the morrow. On the 16th, we had breakfasted, and were beginning the ascent of the Jura before seven o'clock. The weather was fine; and we enjoyed a succession of interesting objects, till we reached that which was the motive of our excursion. First, we had that view of the Alps which, if it were possible, it would be equally useless to describe to any who have and any who have not stood on the eastern slope of the Jura, on a clear day. Then we wound among the singular defiles of this mountain-range till we reached the valley which is commanded by Jougne. Here we alighted, climbing the slope to the gate of the town, while the carriage was slowly dragged up the steep, winding road. Our appearance obviously perplexed the two custom-house officers, who questioned us, and peeped into our one bag and our one book ('The Handbook of Switzerland') with an amusing air of suspicion. My companion told that the aim of our journey was the fortress of Joux; and that we expected to pass the frontier again in the afternoon on our return to Orbe. Whether they believed us, or, believing, thought us very foolish, is best known to themselves; but I suspect the latter, by their compliments on our cleverness on our return. At Jougne we supplied ourselves with provisions, and then proceeded through valleys, each narrower than the last, more dismal with pines, and more chequered with snow. The air of desolation, here and there rendered more striking by the dreary settlements of the charcoal-burners, would have been impressive enough, if our minds had not been full of the great negro, and therefore disposed to view every thing with his eyes. The scene was exactly what I have described in my story, except that a good road, made since Toussaint's time, now passes round and up the opposite side of the rock from that by which he mounted. The old road, narrow and steep, remains, and we descended by it. We reached the court-yard without difficulty, passing the two drawbridges and portcullis described. The commandant was absent, and his lieutenant declared against our seeing any thing more than the great wheel and a small section of the battlements. But for great perseverance, we should have seen nothing more; but we obtained, at last, all we wanted. We passed through the vault and

passages I have described, and thoroughly examined the cell. No words can convey a sense of its dreariness. I have exaggerated nothing;—the dim light, the rotten floor, shining like a pond, the drip of water, the falling flakes of ice, were all there. The stove was removed, but we were shewn where it stood. There were only three persons who pretended to possess any information concerning the negro prisoner. The soldier who was our principal guide appeared never to have heard of him. A very old man in the village, to whom we were referred, could tell us nothing but one fact, which I knew before,—that Toussaint was deprived of his servant some time before his death. A woman in the sutler's department of the fortress pretended to know all about him; but she had never seen him, and had no further title to authority than that her first husband had died in the St. Domingo invasion. She did us the good service of pointing out the grave, however. The brickwork which surrounds the coffin now forms part of a new wall; but it was till lately within the church. This woman's story was that which was probably given out on the spot, to be told to inquirers; so inconsistent is it in itself, and with known facts. Her account was, that Toussaint was carried off from St. Domingo by the ship in which he was banqueted by Leclerc (the last of a line of two hundred) weighing anchor without his perceiving it, while he was at dinner. The absurdity of this beginning shews how much reliance is to be placed upon the rest of her story. She declared that the Commandant Rubaut had orders from the government to treat the prisoner well; that his servant remained with him to the last; that he was well supplied with books, allowed the range of the fortress, and accustomed to pass his days in the house of the Commandant, playing cards in the evenings: that on the last night of his life he excused himself from the card-table on the plea of being unwell; that he refused to have his servant with him, though urged not to pass the night alone; that he was left with fire, fauteuil, flambeaux, and a book, and found dead in his chair in the morning; and that the physicians who examined the body declared his death to have been caused by the rupture of a blood-vessel in the heart. This last particular is known to be as incorrect as the first. As for the rest, this informant differs from all others in saying that Mars Plaisir remained with his master to the last day of his life; and we may ask why Toussaint's nights were to be passed in his horrible cell if his days were so favoured? and how it was that no research availed to discover to the eager curiosity of all Europe and the West Indies the retreat of L'Ouverture, if he, a negro, was daily present to the eyes of the garrison of the fortress, and to those of all the inhabitants of the village, and of all the travellers on that road who chose to raise their eyes to the walls? Our third informant was a boy, shrewd and communicative, who could tell us the traditions of the place; and, of course, young as he was, nothing more. It was he who shewed us where the additional stove was placed when winter came on. He pointed to a spot beside the fireplace, where he said the straw was spread on which Toussaint lay. He declared that Toussaint lived and died in solitude; and that he was found dead and cold, lying on that straw,—his wood fire, however, not being wholly extinguished. The dreary impressions of the place saddened our minds for long after we had left it; and, glad as we were, on rejoining our party at Lausanne, to report the complete success of our enterprise,

\* "I believe the term '*morne*' is peculiar to St. Domingo. A *morne* is a valley, whose bounding hills are themselves backed by mountains."



we cannot recur to it, to this day, without painful feelings. How the lot of Toussaint was regared by the generous spirits of the time is shewn in a sonnet of Wordsworth's, written during the disappearance of L'Ouverture. Every one knows this sonnet; but it may be read by others, as by me, with a fresh emotion of delight, after having dwelt on the particulars of the foregoing history.

'Toussaint, the most unhappy man of men!  
Whether the whistling rustic tend his plough  
Within thy hearing, or thy head be now  
Pillow'd in some deep dungeon's earless den:—  
O miserable chieftain! where and when  
Wilt thou find patience? Yet die not: do thou  
Wear rather in thy bonds a cheerful brow!  
Though fallen thyself, never to rise again,  
Live, and take comfort. Thou hast left behind  
Powers that will work for thee: air, earth, and skies.  
There's not a breathing of the common wind  
That will forget thee: thou hast great allies:  
Thy friends are exultations, agonies,  
And love, and man's unconquerable mind.'

The family of Toussaint were first sent to Bayonne, and afterwards to Agen, where one of the sons died of a decline. The two elder ones, endeavouring to escape from the surveillance under which they lived, were embarked for Belle Isle, and imprisoned in the citadel, where they were seen in 1803. On the restoration of the Bourbons, not only were they released, but a pension was settled on the family. Madame L'Ouverture died, I believe, in the south of France, in 1816, in the arms of Placide and Isaac (two of her sons)."

Having thus skimmed off the cream, we refrain from meddling with the romance further than to say that the characters are drawn with force, the situations are often striking, and the localities painted with graphic truth and effect, whether they belong to the appearance of the country or the habits of the natives. Though the results are foreknown, we think the three volumes will be perused with sufficient interest by a vast majority of readers.

*Sporting Scenes and Country Characters.* By Martingale. With numerous Illustrations on Wood. 8vo. pp. 332. London, 1840. Longman.

LIKE a fine horse, not a wooden one, though it shines in that way, the present volume appeals to the eye by the glancing of its skin or binding, and the vivacity of its properties. Martingale is a popular writer on such subjects in the "Doncaster Gazette," and has enlarged his papers into this handsome and handsomely illustrated tome; the chief attractions of which, however, he ingeniously ascribes, in his preface, to the efforts of the artists employed upon it, Mr. Thomas Landseer, Mr. Davis, Mr. Alken, Mr. Dickes, Mr. Branston, and others. The generality of the numerous cuts which adorn it certainly do honour to their talents, and are fine specimens of the art. Several of them remind us of the exquisite performances of Bewick—for be it remembered, that though the mechanical of wood-cutting has been most successfully cultivated since his day, no one has ever yet surpassed, or can surpass, the truth and nature of his productions; with him the oak was an oak, the thorn a thorn, the fern a fern, the rush a rush, the ploughman a rustic, and the fisher, or fowler, a rural figure. The former were not scratches for the imagination to make out: the latter were not Cockneys or dandies\* to be laughed at in every flood or field. The same may be said of his animals; and it is when we find authors like Mr. Low (see his "Domestic Breeds," No. I. to V., all reviewed in the *Literary Gazette*), and such

engravings as this volume displays, following in his footsteps, that we cheerfully award the highest degrees of praise to the execution of their undertakings. "Middleton, the winner of the Derby in 1825," from a portrait by Hancock, which is the title-page vignette, is a beautiful cut; "The Ripley Deer," by R. B. Davis, another; "The Rat-Catcher," T. Landseer (p. 311), not the wooden-legged Tallyrand humanity (p. 306), though he is unobjectionable; "Float-Fishing" (p. 300); "Wood-pigeon Shooting," a charming moonlight (p. 251); "Duck-Shooting" (p. 245), with the pony up to his knees in water; "Snipe-Shooting," all wintry (p. 236); "The Mole and Rabbit-Catchers," by Alken and Dickes, are all deserving of high commendation; but it is really invidious to particularise even the best where the general merits are so even. And of fifty there are not more than five to which we could urge a critical fault.

Of the letterpress, in as far as it is addressed to the various sports in hunting, shooting, and fishing, we shall only say that it is brief and *knowing*:—how knowing, our only example may suffice to indicate, whilst, at the same time, it illustrates the general tone and style of this work: the chapter is entitled "Tricks of Keepers and Poachers," and unbosoms the following:—

"It is said that there are tricks in every trade, and, assuredly, the keeper and the poacher, in pursuing each his respective calling, are not free from this imputation. There are, no doubt, many honest keepers, but it must be apparent, that the occupation of a keeper affords him innumerable opportunities for the commission of dishonest actions. He has the whole range of the estate; and, if he be mercenary, and has opened communications with the conveyancers, which he can do with perfect safety, particularly if the spot on which he resides be adjoining a turnpike road, he can carry on a secret trade in game to an almost unlimited extent. From his connexion with these *soi-disant* legal functionaries, the gamekeeper becomes somewhat learned in the law, and understands all its technicalities. He knows particularly what a *fence* is; nor is his capacity circumscribed; for he has such an acquaintance with horticulture, that he knows what a *peach* is. But, if you believe him, in all his proceedings he is perfectly disinterested. The practice of allowing the gamekeeper to carry a gun is one of the means which he can most readily turn to his own advantage. It has, no doubt, a very plausible appearance: for, are there not vermin on the estate to be destroyed?—and must not his master's table be supplied with game? But, alas! it too often happens, that the gamekeeper's eyes, from some cause or other, become confused to such a degree, that he is apt to mistake a hare for a weasel, and a pheasant for a hawk. In consequence of the prevalence of this unfortunate failing, many gentlemen will not allow their keepers to carry a gun; but still, if they are so disposed, there are a thousand other means at their command for killing an unlimited quantity of game, by nets, traps, and snares. But it is not only by the unlawful use of his gun that the gamekeeper seeks to augment his income; he has other means at his command, which, though perhaps not so nefarious in a moral point of view, are no less deserving of notice and reprehension. Should, for instance, a gentleman, who visits his master for the purpose of a day's shooting, be known to the keeper as rather chary of his cash, he takes him to that part of the estate where there is

the least game; or, if he has particular orders to take him to the best preserves, knowing him to be a dead shot, he contrives to give the dogs of the unsuspicious stranger a good draught or two of butter-milk before starting, which has the effect of spoiling their noses, and of making them point when there are no birds, to the great mortification of the visitor, who wonders what really can be the reason why his dogs are so much at fault; his worthy companion, at the same time, declaring they are not worth their keep, or that the mah who broke them knew nothing about his business. Besides this, there are other means to thwart the sport of the stranger, by marking wrong, or throwing the dogs off the immediate locality of the game. Of course, the conduct of the keeper is the reverse of this, when a gentleman pays well! There are two classes of poachers,—the day and the night poacher. The day poacher is usually solitary; night poachers, on the contrary, are gregarious. The solitary poacher, in most instances, displays more stratagem than those who go out in murderous gangs, clearing every thing before them, and braving, with a bold and determined front, every danger. The solitary poacher, for instance, perceives that a long drain, or a small rivulet, runs in a certain direction, separating field from field. The communication by the highway is over a bridge; and the hares, during the time of feeding, can only cross from one part to the other by the means of this bridge. Therefore, the poacher sets his net across the bridge, and waits in ambush. In the course of a short time, probably, a hare or two are caught in the net, when he is immediately at hand, and secures them. The same trick is resorted to at a gate which leads into a cover from an open field. The gate is thrown open, and the net fixed between the posts. A lurcher scours the whole field; the hares make for the wood immediately, and are entangled, and also secured. The same plan will likewise apply to rabbits, just at nightfall, or rather later. To these tricks may be added the fact, that the gun of the poacher is made to unscrew, so that he can put the breech in one pocket, and secrete the barrel on the other side of his jacket. The latter part of the gun can also be used, in case of danger, as a very formidable weapon of attack or defence. The poacher, besides, keeps two or three dogs of the lurcher breed; which answer his purpose best, as they hunt without giving mouth, possess a good nose, and are extremely sagacious animals. These dogs are kept in dark cellars, and are only taken out during the night, so that, in fact, they scarcely ever see the daylight. Nevertheless, they are as eager for the sport as their masters themselves, for whom they do good service in the destruction of game. In day poaching, a wet afternoon, a Sunday morning, or a market-day, are selected,—when the farmers are neither at home nor in the fields. Snares and nets are then set in every direction in the very heart of the preserves. A lurcher dog, properly trained for the purpose, that never barks, is then cast off by a motion of the hand to rouse the game, which is soon caught, and stowed away in sacks in some secret place, until the darkness of night prevails, when it is cautiously fetched away. If the poacher be detected in the cover, he motions his dog to leave the spot, which instantly obeys; he has nothing on him; he is not armed; and has a thousand excuses to make,—that he has lost his way,—is seeking for some stray cattle,—and is probably suffered to depart; not always, however, without a search; for, even under the simple garb of the

\* Upon this ground we would object to Inskipp's "Fly-fisher," page 275. He is in masquerade.

shepherd the poacher endeavours to conceal his real character, and his booty."

Other devices are related, and then we have a clever ruse:—

"Among the many tricks resorted to by the poacher for the purpose of deceiving the keeper, a favourite one is, to place a dead hare in a snare near the house of the keeper, or in any other situation suitable for the purpose. The keeper soon discovers this, and proceeds, with an assistant, to watch the hare, secreting himself at a short distance, in expectation that the setter of the snare will come to the spot to fetch his victim. Whilst the deluded keeper is thus employed, the poachers are busily at work in another direction with their snares; and whilst he is watching the dead hare, they are securing as many as they can conveniently carry home."

Of the wholesale night-work in the woods by combined gangs of desperate poachers, the account is fearful; and we are told:—

"Great destruction is also effected by the drag-partridge net; for, by its skilful application, all the coverts of an estate may be secured in the course of a few nights. This engine—if engine it may be called—is about forty yards in length, and twenty-five yards in width. It is composed of silk and hair twisted together, with meshes at the proper distance. It is rather an expensive article, but is very strong, and, when folded up, can be contained in a moderate-sized pocket, which is a matter of very great convenience. Through the meshes on one side of this net, a long and stout cord is passed, considerably longer, indeed, than the net itself. On the other side, a number of weights are attached, for the purpose of keeping it down, while it is dragged by two men, who have each hold of one end of the long cord. They know well where the coverts assemble during the night. If, after proceeding to the locality, they find that one covert is close at hand, and that others are not a long way off, they use a 'call,'—a close imitation of the cry of the male bird. By exercising a little dexterity in this respect, three or four coverts can be decoyed into one field. When this necessary preliminary is accomplished, then commences the work of destruction. The net is spread out at a short distance from the adjacent hedge. Each man takes hold of his own end of the cord, and the net, weighted, is dragged across the field. The first attempt may be a failure. The next breadth is tried. It proves successful. The net is drawn over, perhaps, the whole of two coverts of birds, which immediately begin to flutter. Each man then lets the net fall to the ground, and commences to walk on the cord till the spot is reached where the partridges are caught; they are then killed and bagged. There is no noise,—no report of a gun, as in the case of killing pheasants. On the least approach of danger, the net is pocketed; and the poachers make the best of their way to the nearest highroad, or take a route so circuitous as to elude all detection, and arrive at home before daybreak."

With this we dismiss a volume which bids fair to have a prominent birth wherever the sports of the field are entertained with the gusto that gives delight to all true sportsmen, health to the weakly, and enjoyment to the lovers of nature.

*Woman's Rights and Duties considered with relation to their Influence on Society, and on her own Condition.* By a Woman. 2 vols. 8vo. London, 1840. Parker.

This has become a favourite topic of late

among the many new views of society which the clash of opinions has caused to bubble up, and exercise the speculations of discontent, theory, and the benevolent desire of improvement. A jargon has been invented for it, as well as the rest of the novel questions on which shallow brains delight to revel, and when we take up any work or writing connected therewith from the pen of an adept, instead of clear reasoning in plain language, we are dumfounded with such a rumble of phraseology that it is utterly impossible to gather one lucid idea from the confused mass. "What do ye read?" asked Polonius, and Hamlet answered, "Words—words—words." But these words, as afterwards explained, were fine satire and common sense; not so the words of our would-be political economists and ponderous scribes, all about physicals and physiologicals, and antagonism, and idealism, and developments, and marches of mind and intellect, and objective and subjective conditions, and all the cant of bastard science lugged into coalition with the rubbish of metaphysical unintelligibility. It is most ludicrous to read many of these absurdities smothered in verbiage, to make the foolish wonder and admire the genius of the writer; the well-informed wonder and admire what can be meant. Why do we dislike the prick of a pin? Set one of your grandiloquent fellows to discuss this point, and he will suffocate you with prodigious periods; and then

"He'd talk!—ye Gods! how he would talk!" of physical interference with corporal ease being discovered by learning to be inconsistent with a due balance of physiological emotion, in which the consequent disturbance must of necessity generate a reactive principle subversive of individual happiness, and decidedly injurious to the gradual progression of the social system towards the desideratum of universal exemption from evil, and the perfect incarnation of prospective felicity! There is no subject so small but these philosophical grubbiasts can pour out all their tediousness upon it, and in the end leave the student exquisitely ignorant of the minute primary, and, if there be a grain of sense in the superabundant labour they have bestowed upon its illustration. What Shakspeare condemned in the romances, periwig-pated glories of the stage seems in our day to be transferred to the press; and we have every matter, however straightforward and simple, so densely obscured by these parrots of instruction, that, if not checked by timely contempt, we may look by and by for nothing but the chaff without the redeeming solid particle of wheat to excuse our search.

Now, the book before us is just the book to exercise talents, or want of talents, of the sort we have faintly indicated. Every opinion in it is liable to be dilated upon in the jargon we have described; and, when all is done, what the author has set down with great ability will only be rendered confused and mystical; for these volumes afford proof of much useful reading, a well-stored mind, an acuteness of perception, and a skilful application of the intelligence of "A Woman" to what is most important to her sex in the world in which we live. She writes fairly and dispassionately; urges no ridiculous hypotheses in mistaking petticoats for pantaloons; but gravely and wisely seeks to shew where amelioration might take place in the relative concerns of the male and female in civilised union. She contends not against the subordination, but the degradation, of women; yields the unquestionable doctrine that difference of organisation foreordains difference

of duties; and concludes by insisting on the superior education of women, and raising their condition, in order to correct existing defects in society, owing to luxury, frivolity, and ignorance.

"Their influence (she concludes) is far from being disputed, perhaps it is sometimes overrated: but still it exists, and must work good or evil. If neglected, it will scatter the seeds of evil far beyond the place of its own growth; but if it is to bring forth its best fruits, it demands more stirring motives than the feeble morality that contents itself with abstaining from direct criminality, and bolder guidance than an education that confines the views to the regulation of petty proprieties. If any thing urged in behalf of women tends to taking them out of their true sphere, I wish that it may be promptly and completely refuted; for nothing can be for the real good of society that is not built upon nature and reason; but it cannot be admitted that the interests of one part of society may, without any necessity, be lawfully sacrificed to those of another. Such a misfortune may occur, when the confusion of human affairs brings about a collision of interests; but it can never acquire the authority of a principle. The measure of the rights of women must be sought for in the real advantage of society at large; it must increase with their own intellectual and moral progress; for the influence of worth and intelligence is nearly irresistible. As the peculiar office of man is to govern and defend society, that of woman is to spread virtue, affection, and gentleness, through it: she has a direct interest in softening and humanising the other sex. Man is too rugged to be even just towards those whom he only loves, but does not respect; he is too powerful to be swayed by those whom he only respects, but does not love. The empire of woman must be won, not solely through his sense of justice, but by the grace and delicacy, the tenderness and purity, she diffuses through life; but her rights will neither add dignity to her social influence, nor bring practical security to her domestic station, except as they are found really to promote the virtue and happiness of society."

With this conclusion we entirely agree. We wish to see women possess the influence they now possess, by other and less worthy means, by such as our author advocates for them,—by their strength instead of their weakness,—by their sense instead of their follies,—by their innocence instead of their intrigues,—by directness instead of indirectness,—and by a high moral nature instead of caprice and subserviency to vicious inclinations: but, withal, still feminine; without that ingredient all the rest would be thrown away, and unproductive of good fruits. The history of the Amazons is a legend gone by, and we would cordially recommend in lieu thereof one of the sex clad in the panoply with which our Woman of these volumes has armed herself, for their sake, and the good of society, of which they must ever be the charm, the solace, the worship, and the glory.

*The Romance of Jewish History.* By the Misses C. and M. Moss. 3 vols. 12mo. London, 1840. Saunders and Otley.

ALLOWING for the ability displayed in this publication, and the laud-ability of the design, to picture the condition and manners of the Hebrew nation whilst yet in its great nascent and independent state, we must confess that the whole "mimikes us much." We can have no sympathy in the shape of Romance with the

mighty men—the princes, and princesses, and priests of Israel, who are known to us for good or for evil in the grand simplicity of the Books of Numbers, Chronicles, and Kings; and when we find them described in their councils and closets just like the heroes and heroines of chivalry or the later historical novel, we feel that invention has been thrown away upon an inappropriate subject. It is true that human nature is nearly the same in all ages and countries, being modified by circumstances, however, almost as strong and operative as Nature herself. And it is herein that writers, unless gifted with extraordinary talents, fail when they undertake tasks like the present. Their resemblances are too universal, instead of being drawn from individual and peculiar characteristics. King David and King Alfred are hardly different; and Joshua and the Duke of Wellington might, *mutatis mutandis*, change places without much incongruity. In short, the error lies in supposing it possible to throw a familiar or romantic interest about personages whose lineaments and deeds are already impressed upon the mind in the broad and bold sublimity of the sacred historians. The “Satan” of Michael Angelo could never be effectually represented as a painted devil by the cleverest artist of our time.

#### ORIGINAL CORRESPONDENCE.

##### MOUNT ARARAT.

St. Petersburg, November 10.

The following account of the earthquake which caused so much damage in Armenia during the last summer is derived from a perfectly authentic source:—

“On the 2d of July, towards sunset, the shock of an earthquake of one minute’s duration was felt in the province of Armenia. The village of Akhouna, situated in the district of Sourmala on the declivity of Mount Ararat, as well as the monastery of St. James, which overlooked it, and the house of the Sardar, were destroyed by a falling of earth, stones, and ice, which were loosened from the mountain. Torrents of melted snow mixing with them desolated the fields and gardens to the distance of ten wersts (nearly seven miles). On the same day, at seven o’clock in the evening, three thousand houses, with their dependencies, were thrown down in the district of Scharour by a violent shock, in which thirteen men, twenty women, and 250 horned cattle, perished. At the same moment a shock, which continued about a minute, was felt in the fortress of Schonscha, and in several other places in the province of Karabagh, which did no damage in the fortress, but threw down a church and 169 houses in the province. The church of the ancient Armenian monastery Taliff was cracked at the east end; pieces of hewn stone from the roof and cupola fell down. Rocks situated in the neighbourhood of Schirger were overturned, and in their fall crushed a man, two women, and a great number of cattle. The road leading to Schirger was rendered so entirely impassable that the inhabitants could not communicate with each other except by means of ropes. On the 2d of July, at seven in the evening, several shocks were felt, at intervals of a minute, in the Khanat of Taly-schine, but did no damage. The same shocks were felt, at the same hour, in the towns of Tiflis and Alexandropol, but without any ill effects. In the whole district of Sourmala, and particularly in the environs of Mount Ararat, slight shocks, which did not continue above two or three minutes, occurred several times a day till the 8th. But on the 6th there was

another fall of earth from Mount Ararat, which brought down immense masses of rocks, and melted snow, which, rushing with great noise and extraordinary rapidity, destroyed, in two minutes, every thing that was in its way; so that there remains no trace of the fields and gardens for the distance of twenty wersts. In the villages at the foot of Ararat, a great number of houses were damaged, and though the fall of earth did not reach them, their fields have suffered much from torrents of melted snow.”

St. Petersburg.—In the sitting of the Academy of Sciences on the 20th of September, Professor Parrot delivered the following address:—“The late fall of a considerable part of Mount Ararat is an event of such importance in the natural history of the earth, that I think it right to invite the especial attention of the Academy to it; and the more so, as the different accounts that have reached us respecting this dreadful phenomenon are very confused, and are at variance with each other. In ancient times, perhaps anterior to all history, a similar fall must have taken place. This is proved by an immense cavern, on the N.N.E. side of the mountain, which is called by the inhabitants “The Dark Cavern;” it begins above, in the regions of eternal snow, and extends downwards to the depth of 800 toises: the circumference must exceed 600 toises. The whole of the interior of this cavern presents almost perpendicular, uneven, and rent surfaces of lava, which give evidence of the operation of a prodigious power. The recent phenomenon seems to have been of a similar nature, but on a larger scale. An accurate examination will certainly procure us important information respecting the nature of volcanoes. The late catastrophe may, perhaps, allow the observer to examine this ancient volcano in its inmost recesses, or at least as far as the channel through which the masses of lava rose and were discharged: the lava must certainly still fill it up to its issue. Its direction upwards will be plainly marked by several indications, especially by little bladders which form furrows in the surface of the lava, and increase in extent as they are nearer to the summit. On these considerations, I propose to ask the consent of the government to the appointment of a scientific commission for the purpose of making an accurate examination of Ararat and the adjacent country. It will be very interesting and important to visit all the places covered with the fragments, and to observe the great detached masses, which will undoubtedly increase our knowledge of volcanic eruptions, their structure and composition. Perhaps the expedition may find large masses of sulphur, perhaps even openings in the sides, or at the bottom of the cavern, through which the volatilised sulphur escapes, and forms such kinds as in the Solfaterra, which would be highly important to Russia. The expedition must obtain as extensive information as possible respecting the various directions taken by the eruption; thus it will be able to discover the focus of these great convulsions, and, at the same time, that of the volcano. It will have to make an excursion into the lofty yet unexplored mountain-chain which bounds the rich and beautiful valley of the Araxes, to obtain a knowledge of its nature, which, perhaps, is also volcanic. If the Academy approves of my proposal, I will undertake to put together all the information I possess respecting volcanoes, for the purpose of drawing up the necessary instructions, and lay it before the Academy.”

In conclusion, the learned Professor regret

ted that he could not propose his son (Professor of Natural Philosophy in the University of Dorpat) to conduct this expedition, as he was then labouring under a severe and dangerous illness. The latter, it is well known, made an accurate survey of Ararat a short time before the late catastrophe, and is perfectly acquainted with the locality.

#### ARTS AND SCIENCES.

##### ROYAL GEOGRAPHICAL SOCIETY.

G. B. GREENOUGH, Esq. President in the chair. —1. An extract of a letter from Major Rawlinson, dated Cabúl, June 25th, was read, from which it appears that that gentleman was to proceed to Kandahar, from whence he thinks he shall be able to send home some information before the end of the year; he adds, that ere long we shall see the result of the geographical explorations of the last few years, in a grand map of Afghanistan, to be published by the India government. Major Rawlinson also states that he has collected materials for the comparative geography of Sindh and the Indus; and that he has discovered the position of the Arabian capital of Mansurah to be in the vicinity of the Manshur Lake, 180 miles from the position near Hyderabad, where it has hitherto been placed, to the serious distortion of all dependent sites. The letter also states that Mr. Edward Conolly (brother of the traveller) has lately made an interesting journey through Seistan. —2. A paper was then read from Mr. Ainsworth,\* being an account of an excursion from Mosul to Kalah-Shirkat and Al-Hadhar. The party, consisting of Mr. Ainsworth, Mr. Mitford, Mr. Layard, and Mr. Rassam, besides an Arab of Tunis, left Mosul on the 18th of April. They first traversed the alluvial plain south of the city, where they found barley in ear and beans in flower; fig, almond, and mulberry trees were in full bloom, but the pistachio as yet only budding. On the sandy deposits of the river the water-melon had put forth its cotyledons, and doves and quails had returned a few days before from their migrations. The river being high, they turned up the rocky uplands west of the ruinous building called El-kasr in Lieut. Lynch’s map, but better known at Mosul as El-Seramum. The Jubilah range of hills, consisting of gypsum and lacustrine and marine limestone, end near this spot, and were now clad with a beautiful vegetation. Crossing this range, and leaving the village of Bujiyari on their left, they descended upon another alluvial plain which was cultivated, and in which were situated the villages of Oraig and Kobil Aáid, inhabited by Arabs pasturing their flocks on the Jubilah hills. At the end of the plain are the village and baths of Hammam-Ali, much frequented by the better classes from Bagdad and Mosul; the spring is abundant, evolving hydro-sulphurous acid, and giving off much bitumen; the water is sapid, and its temperature 116½° Fahr. Leaving Hammam-Ali, they crossed an extensive plain, or Hawi, near the middle of which is the village of Saffatus, the Jeul of Lynch’s map. Turning thence to the right, they came to the ruined village of Jehaina; after which their route continued over verdant prairies, till they arrived at Wadil-Gasab, or the valley of reeds. They then approached the Tigris, a few miles below the tomb of Sultan Abdallah, which was the extreme point reached by the Euphrates steamer in 1839. They next

\* We learn with deep regret that Mr. Ainsworth has had the misfortune to lose his young and lovely wife in childbirth. The infant is also dead.

passed some bituminous springs, covering a space 100 yards in width and 500 long, leaving to the west the low hills called Tel-Gayara, which separate the Wadib-Gasab from the plains of the south. "This is the only case," says Mr. Ainsworth, "I know of springs of pure asphalt in Western Asia." The party halted for the night (the 19th) at the foot of a Tel on the banks of the Tigris, below the tomb of Haggi-Ali, from which it bore S. 30 W. Starting again on the morning (Monday, 20th), the party entered upon an extensive plain. The banks of the Tigris were well wooded and picturesque. The quantity of large wood is greater than on the Euphrates. After passing a brackish rivulet coming from the Wadil-Haekmar, some steep cliffs advancing upon the river forced them to turn inwards upon the uplands, where they came in sight of Kal-ah-Shirkat, situated in the midst of a beautiful meadow, well wooded, and watered by a small tributary of the Tigris. The sight of Kal-ah-Shirkat filled the travellers with wonder. The mound, which was in some places sixty feet high, and, at the sides, 909 yards in extent, was built up, in great part, of sunburnt bricks, but without intervening layers of reeds. On the northern face, which is the most perfect, as well as the highest, the travellers observed the remains of a wall of hewn stone, bevelled, and fitted with the greatest nicety. In a subterranean passage they found the head of a small urn. At the southern extremity they observed four round towers, built of burnt bricks, nine inches deep, and thirteen in width outwards, but only ten inwards, so as to adapt them for being built in a circle. These towers were probably wells connected with the Tigris. Over the whole surface were traces of stone edifices, with abundance of pottery: the whole is bounded by a ditch. After much search Mr. Rassam found a brick, on which were well-defined and indubitable arrow-headed characters. Mr. Ainsworth mentions the fact, interesting to travellers, that, although a fire may keep off the larger animals, it is no security against the smaller. A serpent, he says, found its way into the fire, though they were sitting round it; and, at Al-Hadhr, the same thing occurred with regard to a scorpion, while hundreds of coleopterous insects kept wandering round the verge of the ashes. On Tuesday the 21st, they left Kal-ah-Shirkat, keeping a little to the south of Wadil-Meheli, travelling over a continued prairie of grass and flowering plants; and having crossed the Ain-el-Thelieb, with a little stagnant water in it, they arrived at a range of limestone hills, whence they had an extensive view, but without yet discovering the ruins of Al-Hadhr. They, however, ascertained the termination of the Hamrûn range of hills, which has hitherto been incorrectly laid down. At length, after being cruelly disappointed in taking some craggy hills for the sought-for Al-Hadhr, the travellers discovered the ruins on the 22d. "They presented," says the narrator, "a magnificent appearance, and the distance at which the tall bastions appeared to rise as by enchantment out of the wilderness, excited our surprise. We were filled with wonder and admiration; no doubt in great part due, not only to the splendour of the ruins, but also to the strange place where the traveller meets with them—in *media solitudine*, as Ammianus so briefly but correctly expresses it." They found Arabs encamped here, seated by a spare camel-dung fire; they were of the Lamûd branch of the Shammar tribe, and were very troublesome to the travellers by their urgent inquiries as to where the treasure lay which

they came to seek for. They were, however, ultimately left to themselves, partly in consequence of Mr. Rassam explaining to them the real object of their visit, and partly in consequence of a report having spread among them that the travellers were being followed by an army. The ruins of Al-Hadhr were now examined in detail; and Mr. Ainsworth's party having more leisure for observation than Dr. Ross, who, it may be remembered, was, when he visited this place, stripped to his shirt by the Arabs, and narrowly escaped with his life; they have been enabled to see what had escaped Dr. Ross's observation, or what, from the continual change to which these ruins are subject, has been exposed since his visit. We cannot go at length into the detailed description of Al-Hadhr, nor abridge it without mutilation: we will merely observe that, from the variety in the character and dress of the sculptured heads, and from other circumstances, it seems difficult to determine by whom or when Al-Hadhr was built. On the face of the wall are two inscriptions, one in Chaldee, and the other in Arabic. On the 23d, the travellers turned back towards Mosûl, where they arrived after a journey of sixty English miles. The paper concluded with an enumeration of the plants found in the region traversed. Mr. Ainsworth remarks of the phanerogamous plants which he collected near Mosûl, that thirty out of forty were familiar British meadow, or wayside, plants.—3. An extract of a letter was read from Governor Gawler, dated June 25, stating that Mr. Eyre had left Adelaide on the 18th of that month, in the hope of being able to plant the British flag as near as possible on the tropic of Capricorn, in long. 135° or 136°.

## LINNEAN SOCIETY.

MR. FORSTER, V.P., in the chair.—Among the books presented were several volumes of the Transactions of the Royal Society of Berlin, and the first part of Mr. Gould's splendid work on the birds of Australia, containing figures of no less than twenty species. The descriptions include an account of the habits of the different species observed by him in his travels in New Holland and Van Diemen's Land. This subject is entirely new to European ornithologists.—There was exhibited the first part of Captain Harris's magnificent portraits of the game and wild animals of Southern Africa, delineated from life in their native haunts.—Read, a note, On a White Incrustation observed on Stones found in the river Annan, Dumfriesshire, by Dr. Lankester, F.L.S. The incrustation was determined by Dr. Lankester to be the *Diatoma fasciculatum*, which has hitherto been regarded as a vegetable, but which Eherenberg has determined to be an animal, named by him *Synedia ulna*.—Read, also, a paper, 'On the Anatomy of the *Fucus vesiculosus*,' by Professor Don, Libr. L.S. The object of the paper is to point out the general structure of this common species of sea-weed.—Read, likewise, 'Observations on the Genus *Derbe* of Fabricius,' by J. O. Westwood, Esq. F.L.S. This genus of homopterous insects is divided into several distinct subgenera. The paper contains descriptions of several new species, and is illustrated by drawings.

## BOTANICAL SOCIETY.

Nov. 30 (Anniversary Meeting).—Mr. J. E. Gray, President, in the chair.—The Report of the Council stated the number of members elected during the past session to be 23, making the total members of the Society 128.

The Report of the Curator announced the British Herbarium to contain 1155 species, including 20,022 specimens, which are in the course of arrangement to be distributed, in January next, to those contributing members (in proportion to their contributions) who are desirous of completing their several herbaria. The foreign specimens which have been presented to the Society by Dr. Von Martius, Dr. Gavin Watson, Dr. Krauss, and others, amount to between 13,000 and 14,000. The Reports were unanimously adopted.—The ballot for the Council for the ensuing year returned Mr. J. E. Gray (re-elected) as President, who thereupon nominated Mr. J. G. Children and Mr. Hewett C. Watson, Vice-presidents; Mr. J. Reynolds and Mr. D. Cooper were re-elected Treasurer and Curator; and Messrs. Samson and Woodward were appointed Assistants to the Curator.

## PARIS LETTER.

Academy of Sciences, Dec. 1, 1840.

SITTING of November 23.—*Machine for Resolving Equations of the Seventh Degree*.—M. Lalanne presented to the Academy a new calculating balance of his invention, or rather improvement. Numerical equations, M. Lalanne observed, of a degree superior to the second, are of such common occurrence in questions of natural philosophy and applied mechanics, that artifices for their resolution are of no small value. Certain problems of physical astronomy lead to equations of the seventh degree; and M. Poncelet, in his general solution of the problem of the stability of embankments, has come to an equation of the sixth degree. M. Poncelet, as well as M. Leverrier, had given various methods of arriving at the roots of such equations; but in most cases the composition of the coefficients is exceedingly complicated, and the calculating of them longer than the calculation of the roots themselves the moment the equation becomes a numerical one. The principle of the machine proposed by M. Lalanne was, he acknowledged, not his own, but had been developed in the mathematical opuscula of M. Bérard, Professor at Briançon. The theory, however, of that gentleman it was found impossible to reduce to practice; and M. Lalanne had at length so far simplified and improved it as to be able to solve with great facility numerical equations up to the seventh degree inclusive. The principle was this:—Every numerical equation may be considered as representing the conditions of equilibrium between two arms of a lever, acted on by forces proportional to the coefficients of that equation, and acting at fulcral distances represented by the different powers of the unknown quantity. If the equation is made = 0, then the positive and negative coefficients relate to opposite arms; and the new machine is arranged in such a manner that the forces always act together at fulcral distances, which are to each other as the integral powers of a quantity, which is easily read off on a graduated scale, and expresses one of the roots of the equation.

*Chemistry*.—M. Peligot read a paper on the salts of lead. M. Proust had observed that metallic lead was dissolved in considerable quantity when it was put in contact with a warm solution of nitrate of lead; and that the new salt so produced was deposited while the liquid was cooling in brilliant yellow flakes. He thought that in this experiment the oxide of lead was reduced to a degree of oxidation inferior to the protoxide. M. Berzelius had opposed this opinion in 1812, and showed that the dissolution of the lead is effected, not by a reduction of the degree of oxidation, but at the

expense of the nitric acid contained in the salt employed. At the same time M. Chevreul had arrived at similar results; but in a memoir on this subject, had shewn that his nitrates differed from those of M. Berzelius, since he had found water in his nitrite at the maximum, which M. Berzelius had not. M. Peligot had taken up the experiments of these chemists, and by pursuing them had found, 1. That there are three distinct combinations formed by the action of lead on the nitrate of lead; 2. That two of these combinations contain, not nitric acid, as hitherto supposed, but hyponitric acid. Thus this latter acid, composed of two volumes of azote and four of oxygen, appears susceptible, contrary to all hitherto received notions, of combining itself directly with its bases, at least so as to exist in combination with them.—M. Francy read a memoir 'On an Acid obtained from Palm Oil.' The researches of MM. Pelouse and Boudet, he observed, had shewn that palm-oil became spontaneously saponaceous; and the acid formed in that case had been examined, and found to possess great analogy with the margaric acid, although of a different composition; being represented by the formula  $C_{64}, H_{128}, O_8$ . When heated to  $250^\circ$ , the palmitic acid became crystallised in alcohol in small and very hard crystals; whereas it had previously crystallised in flakes. Its composition remained the same under either form, and it was volatile without decomposing itself. The examination of palmitate of silver and palmitate of ammoniac gave for anhydrous palmitic acid the formula  $C_{64}, H_{126}, O_6$ . M. Francy had succeeded in forming a series of chloritic acids, by acting on the palmitic acid; the chlorine in each case displaying an equivalent quantity of hydrogen.

**Refracting Powers of Liquids.**—M. Regnault read to the Academy a brief analysis of two memoirs on this subject: one by MM. E. Becquerel and Cahours; the other by M. Deville. The first memoir observed, that the indices of refraction applying for the most part to bodies the constitution of which is not fully established, it was judged necessary to refer them all to one fixed and pure substance, as Sir D. Brewster had done; and they had adopted for that purpose distilled water, with its refracting index fixed at 1.333, according to a method employed by the Duke de Chaunes. They had deduced thence the following results: 1. That bodies of the same composition, and the densities of which in the liquid state are represented by numbers differing little from each other, possess an index of refraction which varies within very small limits, whereas it increases with the state of condensation of the substance. 2. That the liquid carburets of hydrogen of nearly equal densities have a refractory power so much the greater as they contain more carbon. 3. That for liquids formed of carbon and oxygen, the index of refraction and the refracting powers are the more considerable according as the substance is more oxygenated; that is to say, when their densities are nearly equal. 4. That according as chlorine, bromine, or iodine, became accumulated in substances of the same family, the index of refraction became larger. And 5. That the viscosity of a substance had great influence on its refracting powers. M. Deville, as the second memoir stated, had used Babinet's goniometer, and had determined, with much precision, the refracting power of alcohol mixed in different degrees with water. He had then found the maximum to be for alcohol mixed with one atom of water, and that it then diminished according as more water was added.

Acetic acid had also proved to have its maximum when it was at a maximum of density. The isomeric substances, examined by M. Deville, had all presented the same indices of refraction; but it was necessary that they should have not only the same density, but also the same degree of viscosity, for this to be true. Thus, the greater part of the essential oils, represented by  $C_5, H_4$ , which was a formula isomeric with that of turpentine, and which were nearly all equally dense and equally viscous, were in this case.

**The Marquis de Jouffroy's Palmipede Steam-paddle.**—M. Darlu made an important observation to the Academy relative to a defect in the imitation of the action of palmipede birds in the water, upon the principle of which this invention was founded: viz. that in the drawing back of the foot towards the body after the impelling stroke had been given, not only was the resistance of the water diminished by the contracted form of the foot, but also by the smaller degree of velocity with which the drawing back took place. This difference of velocity in the two movements was to be observed, M. Darlu remarked, not only in the action of palmipede birds in the water, but in that of the wings of birds in the air. He thought that this principle might be applied at all events to mercantile steamers, when the concealing of the paddle below water was not so important, and that the paddle might be much helped in being folded and drawn back to the vessel by the action of the air alone.

The members of the African Scientific Commission have lately visited the small island of Galita, off the Tunisian coast; and have found it to be entirely of volcanic origin. The rocks are of compact lava, capable of being quarried for building purposes: a small quantity of spongy lava was also observed. On the summit of the volcano peak, the ruins of a *pharos*, or tower, were observed; and at the bottom of a ravine, down which a small water-course existed, the ruins of basins or docks were made out. Several medals were picked up on it; among them, three of Carthaginian, and one of Arabian, origin. Upon the elevated rocks, where considerable moisture is maintained by the clouds, a considerable quantity of lichens were collected. It was calculated that the island might support about forty families: three Italians were on it, believed to be smugglers, but ostensibly employed in collecting plants for dyeing purposes. The island supports a considerable number of wild goats, which browse upon all the young shoots of plants as they spring up, otherwise there was every reason to conclude that the island would be covered with timber.

M. Munck writes from Cairo that he has discovered there an ancient synagogue built previous to the siege of Jerusalem by Titus.

A new system of military bridges has been proposed to the Aulic Council of War at Vienna. The principle consists in reverting to the old Cæsarean method of piles, instead of pontoons. It is said to be highly thought of.

**Books.**—Professor F. Michel, of Bordeaux, is about to publish the "Cancionero" of Juan Alphonso de Baena, the MS. of which, formerly preserved in the library of the Escorial, is now in England. Baena lived at the commencement of the fifteenth century; he abjured Judaism and became secretary to Don Juan II.; he then collected all the poems he could find of the ancient Spanish troubadours, and formed the MS. in question, which he gave to the king, his master. A small number of fragments from this collection have been published by

Castro; but the edition of the learned Professor will be the first complete edition.—The Marquis de Salvo, whose "Voyage en Sicile" obtained him great credit, has published a small but interesting collection of literary anecdotes and essays under the modest title of "Papiers Détachés."—M. Alexander von Humboldt has lately completed the publication of his deceased brother's important work, "On the Kawi Language in the Island of Java." This work now forms three quarto volumes; and arrangements are making for a translation of it into French.—The learned work of Professor Von Huber of Marburg "On the Universities of England" is now in process of translation into English, by a member of the University of Cambridge, resident in Paris, and is very nearly finished. It is to be published next spring in London.

The telescopes of the Paris Observatory have been kept constantly on the look-out for the comet discovered by Dr. Bremiker of Berlin on the 27th of last October,—making the fourth discovered this year: but we have not heard whether its elements have yet been calculated. It was in the tail of *Draco* when first seen.

## LITERARY AND LEARNED.

### UNIVERSITY INTELLIGENCE.

Oxford, November 28th.—The following degrees were conferred:—

*Bachelor and Doctor in Divinity (by Accumulation).*—Rev. H. J. Knapp, Pembroke College.

*Bachelor in Divinity.*—Rev. F. Bailey, Fellow of Magdalen College.

*Masters of Arts.*—Hon. and Rev. W. Howard, Rev. C. J. Marsden, J. P. Severn, Christ Church; Rev. H. Highton, Queen's College; Rev. J. T. Ludlow, Oriel College.

*Bachelors of Arts.*—G. Roberts, Grand Compounder, W. H. Jones, E. Holland, Magdalen Hall; F. Dyson, New Inn Hall; J. Acres, Lincoln College; B. Chevallier, C. R. Hay, Brasenose College; B. Price, Pembroke College; J. H. Nicholls, H. G. Bunsen, Oriel College; J. Baker, Worcester College; W. G. Henderson, A. A. Barker, Magdalen College.

Cambridge, November 25th.—The following degrees were conferred:—

*Doctor in Physic.*—F. Branson, Caius College.

*Bachelor in Divinity.*—E. Thomson, Catherine Hall.

*Bachelor in the Civil Law.*—R. K. Longden, W. F. Dodson, Trinity Hall.

*Masters of Arts.*—C. A. Dashwood, Corpus Christi College; T. F. Stooks, Trinity College.

*Bachelors of Arts.*—E. E. Bowes, Trinity College; E. Antrobus, St. John's College; S. Moon, R. J. Hope, Catherine Hall; A. Leith, Trinity College; W. T. N. Billopp, Emmanuel College; B. Kidd, Queen's College; S. W. Hinkson, Catherine Hall; R. W. Stevens, C. H. Hooken, E. Whitley, T. B. Fonlkes, Queen's College; J. S. Forbes, Christ's College; J. A. Hatchard, Corpus Christi College.

### ROYAL SOCIETY.

The following medals were awarded at the anniversary meeting:—

One of the Royal Medals to Sir J. F. W. Herschel, Bart. V.P.R.S., for his paper entitled 'On the Chemical Action of the Rays of the Solar Spectrum on Preparations of Silver and other Substances, both metallic and non-metallic, and on some Photogenic Processes,' published in the Society's "Transactions" for 1840.

The other Royal Medal was awarded to C. Wheatstone, Esq., for his paper entitled 'Contributions to the Physiology of Vision,' published in the Society's "Transactions" for 1838.

The Rumford Medal was awarded to M. Blot, for his researches in, and connected with, the circular polarisation of light.

The Copley Medal for the present year was awarded to Prof. Liebig, for his discoveries in organic chemistry, and particularly for his development of the composition and theory of organic radicals.

Another Copley Medal was awarded to M. Sturm, for his 'Mémoire sur la Révolution des Equations,' &c., published in the "Mémoires des Savans Etrangers," for 1835.

Officers of the Royal Society for 1841:—

The Marquess of Northampton was re-elected President; Sir John William Lubbock, Bart. M.A. Vice-President and Treasurer; Peter Mark Roget, M.D. and Samuel Hunt & Christie, Esq. M.A., Secretaries; John Frederick Daniell, Esq. was elected Foreign Secretary. The other Members of the Council are—George Biddell Airy, Esq. M.A. A.R.; Sir John Barrow, Bart. V.P.; Thomas Bell, Esq.; Wil-



liam Thomas Brande, Esq.; Richard Bright, M.D.; Sir Benjamin Brodie, Bart.; The Earl of Burlington, V.P.; Bryan Donkin, Esq.; William Henry Fitton, M.D.; Edward Forster, Esq.; The Very Rev. George Peacock, D.D. V.P.; Richard Phillips, Esq.; The Rev. Baden Powell; Major Edward Sabine, R.A. V.P.; Lieut.-Col. William H. Sykes; Rev. Robert Willis, M.A.

#### THE SOCIETY OF ANTIQUARIES.

MR. HAMILTON, Vice-President, in the chair.—Mr. Halliwell communicated a copy of an unpublished MS. relative to the confiscation of the estates of Roger Bigot, earl of Norfolk, and the descent of the estates and earldom of Norfolk to the family of Mowbray.—Mr. C. R. Smith commenced an account of a very curious and singular oncle or broche in his possession, found in digging a sewer in Thames Street, nearly opposite Dowgate Lane:—in the centre is a crowned head, of which all the lines are shewn by a fine gold thread, the intermediate spaces being filled with enamel, and surrounded by a border of flagrees in gold, with four pearls. It was very difficult to guess at the age of this gem by any comparison, as it is almost *œvi generis*, but Mr. Smith considered it to be Saxon, of English workmanship, from a Byzantine model.

#### LITERARY AND SCIENTIFIC MEETINGS FOR THE ENSUING WEEK.

*Monday*.—Geographical, 9 P.M.; Medical, 8 P.M.  
*Tuesday*.—Medical-Chirurgical, 8½ P.M.; Zoological, 8½ P.M.; Society of Arts, 8 P.M.  
*Wednesday*.—Society of Arts, 7½ P.M.; Medico-Botanical, 8 P.M.  
*Thursday*.—Royal, 8½ P.M.; Antiquaries, 8 P.M.; Royal Society of Literature, 4 P.M.  
*Friday*.—Astronomical, 8 P.M.  
*Saturday*.—Westminster Medical, 8 P.M.; Mathematical, 8 P.M.; Guy's Hospital Physical, 8 P.M.

#### FINE ARTS.

##### NEW PUBLICATIONS.

*Picturesque Views on the River Niger, Sketched during Lander's last Visit in 1832-33.* By Commander William Allen, R.N. F.R.G.S. &c. &c. London, 1840. Murray; Hodgson and Graves; Ackermann.

ON the eve of departing on another toilsome expedition to the Niger, Captain Allen has laid before the public these interesting memorials of his former voyage. They are dedicated by permission to Prince Albert, and delineate some of the picturesque and remarkable scenery on the Quorra and greater Chadda, which joins it from the eastern parts of Sudan and Nigritia, about 270 miles from the sea. Of this junction Captain Allen says:—

“The most beautiful scenery on the banks of the Niger is in the neighbourhood of the confluence of this river with the Chadda. Although the Niger will always command the greater interest, the latter is to all appearance the more important; since, at its junction, it is about a mile and a half wide, while the Niger is scarcely half a mile. The mountains below the confluence are irregular in their outline, and about 3000 feet high:—a part of the Kong range, which was formerly supposed to turn the course of the Niger to the interior, cutting off its communication with the sea, and puzzling geographers of all ages. Those above the confluence, on both sides, are uniform tabular elevations of about 1200 feet, with a sloping talus covered with beautiful woods, and surmounted by perpendicular cliffs about thirty or forty feet high, creating them with the appearance of an immense fortification, where imagination might trace turrets and watch-towers without number:—

‘Buttress and rampire’s circling bound,  
 And mighty keep and tower.’

The sketch is a magnificent one, nearly three

feet in length. The other engravings are spirited representations of the features of the country, of the natives, and of their residences, palavers, processions, &c. &c. From the descriptive letterpress we learn that the vast Delta (160 miles square) is intersected in every direction by branches and creeks, and the whole flood is finally poured into the ocean by twenty-two estuaries. Here, as well as higher up, the population is swarming, and the vegetation enormous. What should we think of grasses fifteen feet in height?

At the present juncture, the annexed passage must be considered of much importance:—

“If (says Captain Allen) there be one thing which can more than another be pronounced as characteristic of the natives of the interior of Africa, it is the love of traffic. This is, indeed, their ruling passion. All are traders, from the king to the slave children who wander about the whole day, with their little baskets of sweetmeats on their heads. It is highly gratifying to find that this feeling, which is the first step in national advancement, has attained a systematic regularity, in the establishment of markets in all the towns and villages of any importance; which are there usually held every fourth day. Besides these, at some parts of the river commercial meetings or fairs are held, to which, as in more civilised countries, the merchants, or rather brokers—for all trade is carried on by their intervention—resort from all the towns situated within reach, on the banks of the river. The most important of these—indeed, the grand emporium of the commerce of all the nations below Rabba—is the Bokwèh, or Iccory Market, which Lander said was the same as that held at Kiri at the time of his capture; and, in consequence of that event, it was broken up by his old friend Abokko. To this centre flows the produce of the interior, to be exchanged for European merchandise—of very inferior quality,—which is brought from the coast. The neutrality of these reunions is professed to be held sacred, whatever wars may be in the land; and cheering, indeed, to humanity, would be the principle on which they are established, were it strictly acted upon. It would be beautiful in Africa—the hot-bed of violence and rapine—where every man’s hand is raised against his fellow to enslave him,—could we vouch for the existence of such a *trêve-dieu*, especially if sanctified to the exercise of peaceful and legitimate commercial intercourse; but their neutrality has been frequently violated by the avarice and tyranny of surrounding princes, and the staple commodity, alas, is man! A foundation is nevertheless already prepared, in the deeply-rooted practices and most favourite pursuits of the inhabitants, on which, if we can succeed in directing them to their true and inexhaustible resources, a noble superstructure may be raised. Every important consequence, therefore, which we can hope to attain,—whether it be the encouragement of industry, the extension of useful arts, or the propagation of true religion,—must attend our efforts, in proportion as we strike powerfully, but with judgment, on that chord which already vibrates so freely throughout Africa.”

As there is a warm discussion going on respecting the feasibility and prospects of the expedition about to depart for the Niger, it is somewhat satisfactory to read this unvarnished statement of a competent eye-witness, which puts the matter in an unexaggerated light, and fairly points at the sources and means on which hopes of success, and to what extent

may be founded. The beginning must be on a limited scale; and no immediate results of magnitude ought to be expected. But what was the commencement of our Indian empire? In good time the seed may become a tree and yield abundant fruits. What has caused the African Expedition to be assailed with such force, has been the far too sanguine and blindly enthusiastic terms in which some of its promoters have endeavoured to recommend it to the public patronage. There has been no measure to their visionary projects, and to listen to them it might be thought that an entire quarter of the habitable globe was to be transformed in a twinkling, as by the wand of a necromancer or harlequin. This excessive zeal has injured the cause, and afforded its opponents powerful handles to question its expediency and practicability—to impugn the judgment of its advocates, who have confessed to the utter failure of all their preceding attempts—and to demand that no more European lives and resources shall be lavished on what they denounce as a wild-goose scheme. But let the matter be moderately propounded and candidly considered, and we see no reason to despair of effects most acceptable to humanity. Do not let us puff ourselves up too much with Quixotic ideas of extinguishing the slave-trade and civilising millions of jealous barbarians by Utopian plans; yet, on the other hand, let us try the good work, let us begin and see how the experiment answers. Introduce, if only at one point, the finger of improvement, and with God’s blessing, and in His appointed time, the undertaking may prosper to His glory and the benefit of mankind. Let rational human principles be applied to its advancement, and not injudicious panegyric to bolster up preposterous expectations; and then neither its friends need be ashamed of it, nor its adversaries have the power to hurt it. Captain Allen’s practical notions are infinitely preferable to the high-flown and, it must be confessed, on several points, altogether incongruous doctrines laid down in the Society’s Prospectus, and the vague, yet mighty, inflations with which oratory has wounded this excellent design.

A chart of the stream navigated in 1832-3 is prefixed to these *Views*; and we take our leave of their author with the most heartfelt wishes for his happy return, after a prosperous issue to his present enterprise, and a hope that neither he nor any of his companions will meet with such misadventures as he uses a very whimsical word to describe, in his 16th page, where he says:—

“The King of Attah, or Iddah, had committed so many acts of *incivility*, as cutting off our provisions, *poisoning some of our people*, &c.” May Heaven preserve our brave countrymen from such *incivilities* in all time to come!

#### THE DRAMA.

*Drury Lane*.—On Monday a number of beautiful and interesting novelties were produced here, and performed with great applause. It is quite a treat to witness Musard leading his well-drilled band. He seems as if he were part of the music, and every motion an effect. The slow, the quick, the tender, the bold, the melancholy, the warlike, are all expressed in corresponding action, equal to any thing ever seen in dramatic pantomime or ballet. The arm uprising with measured gravity is suddenly checked, and down comes a burst of harmony. Anon, the eye and the hand move with rapidity, and the vibration of a hundred strings keep accurate time. Again the wand is elevated over head, and the wind instruments

evolve a rush of sounds to shake the wide theatre. The imagination is excited, and we behold, as it were, Apollo in the midst of Parnassus, controlling the elements, and leading mortals captive by the ear. Only the Muses are wanting; and we must endeavour to fancy them in nine of the prettiest and most likely girls in the centre-pit or dress circle around. And only two weeks more are promised of the present engagement; they ought not to be lost by the lovers of admirably selected instrumental music admirably played. The overture to *Cenerentola* opens the ball, and is followed by some pleasing valses by Launer, and the overture (Mehul) to *Le Jeune Henri*. A MS. military quadrille of Musard's introduces fine solos on the cornet-à-pistons by Herr Kœnig, and on the trombone by M. Dantonet. We are then treated with a historical *mélange* of old French airs, arranged by Musard, and belonging to the 12th, 14th, 15th, and 16th centuries. These are not only charming melodies, but curious as musical antiquities; they consist of:—1st. "La Clochette," a popular air in the time of Henry III., king of France (1500); 2d. Song, composed by Clement Marot (1400); 3d. "Choral, with Ritournelle," composed by Louis XIII., king of France (1600); 4th. "Sarabande," composed by Colin Muset (1240). We advise our friends to hear them. A fantasia from *Norma*, and a quadrille from Auber's *Zanetta*, embodied oboe, clarinet, horn, cornet-à-pistons, flageolet, trombone, piccolo, and ophicleide: solos by Barret, Lazarus, Jarrett, Kœnig, Collinet, Dantonet, Frish, and Prosper; and there are, also, a rich bassoon solo "La Melancholie," by Willent Bordogni, and an admirable, though rather long, concertante from *Il Pirati*, by Messrs. Pillet, violin, and Laffre, violoncello. In the opening of the second part, Lord Burghersh's overture, *Catherine*, is played with great precision and effect; and other pieces of various merit, fill up the measure of these very captivating evening promenades. It is impossible but that they must produce two important results—the cultivation of a more refined public taste for dramatic music, and a consequent improvement in all our theatrical orchestras and musical performances. After listening to a Drury Lane night such as we have described it is, the old poker-and-tongs noise is not endurable.

**Haymarket.**—During the absence of Macready, Mr. Wallack has been called upon to sustain characters in the highest walks of tragedy; and acquitted himself with great ability. It is a serious disadvantage to a performer to be popular in another line of acting, and against this Mr. Wallack has had to contend; but still, if we may judge from the applause he has received, he has shewed powers for the stage of a more varied and elevated description, to the entire satisfaction of the public.

**Prince's Theatre.**—The Olympic farce, *A Captain for a Day*, was brought out here on Monday, as Captain (Query?); and Mr. T. Lee performed the leading part, an impudent Irish footman, who adopts his master's uniform, and, as his *locum tenens*, gambles, fights, makes love, and kicks waiters. The character is bustling. Mrs. Selby, as an Irish washerwoman, and Mr. Lewis, as the quiet kickée waiter, have parts of no great consequence, but they make the most of them.

**Adelphi.**—It is always a satisfaction to write our notice of the new productions at the Adelphi, for Mr. Yates is a most indefatigable caterer for the public amusement, and the articles he caters for it are almost invariably of a

pleasant description. On Monday, nearly simultaneously with the completion of the work of Messrs. Ainsworth and Cruikshank,—the "Tower," with its fine illustrations, was placed on the Adelphi stage, and met with a deserved success; for no cost or care had been spared in making the play worthy of the novelist and artist from whose pen and pencil the materials for the drama are derived. The entire strength of the company was employed in embodying the characters; but, as we shall return to this subject in our next, we have only to recommend our readers to read the book and see the play.

#### VARIETIES.

**Schloss's English Bijou for 1841.**—We noticed the advent of this "small deer," which has now been a favourite fashionable food for half-a-dozen years. On the present occasion, Mrs. Norton is the "fairy midwife," and has done her spiriting gently, sweetly, and feelingly; and the little thing, in its pretty cradle-case of morocco or velvet, as it may be, looks just like a baby princess-royal enfolded in her silken cot. Both bid fair to be vastly popular. We have already mentioned the portraits which illustrate this minikin Annual, with its calendars, chronologies, and royal, ministerial, courtly lists; to be seen and read through a magnifying glass, so large that it almost needs another magnifying glass to see it; and it only remains for us to quote an example of Mrs. Norton's poetical contributions, for which purpose we select that difficult one which she was required to write on her own portrait:—

"This task was thine," whose noble part  
It was, with warm, unselfish heart,  
To coin thy talents to repay  
The kindness shewn in childhood's day!  
A life of struggles—death of pain;  
These were thy fate; but not in vain  
Thy earnest aspirations proved,  
Nor generous care for friends beloved.  
When o'er me rests the funeral stone;  
And great and little tasks are done,  
As kindly thought on let me be,  
As friends and strangers think of thee."

Need we add that a handsomer gift and remembrance of the season can hardly be presented to young or old, home or distant, friends? For the latter, its easy transmission is a grand recommendation.

**Murphy's Weather Almanack** for the ensuing year is equally firm in its meteorological predictions as ever. In several papers, not very clearly worded, Mr. Murphy ascribes any previous failures to comets and other disturbing causes; and, finally, enounces a new universal theory, opposed to Newton and all other philosophers, in which he declares the whole system to depend on meteoric action. In other respects the Almanack has its fair share of the usual referential matters.

**Pawsey's Ladies' Fashionable Repository for 1841.** (Pawsey, Ipswich; Longman and Co., London.)—We are annually called upon to notice with approbation this neat and well-conducted provincial pocket-book. Its local attractions are laudable, both in picture and poetry. The neighbouring and county gentry have their residences engraved for embellishments; and all the young and feminine talent round is exercised on those pleasing trifles which rejoice in the names of enigmas, charades, &c. &c. Prizes are given for the best; and it would puzzle us amazingly to decide the Helen for the golden apple. The usefulness and conveniences of a memorandum and house-book are not forgotten.

**The American Diver** has, during the week been edifying the public by leaping off the cen-

tre lamp-post on Southwark Bridge into the Thames, every afternoon. It is really an extraordinary feat. He darts down like an arrow, head foremost, and even speaks during his descent, so as to be distinctly heard announcing the repetition of his performance for the morrow.

**Mr. Willman**, to whose clarinet we and many of our readers have so often listened with delight, is mentioned in the newspapers to have died, after a long illness.

#### LITERARY NOVELTIES.

In the Press.

A Manual of British Algae (Seaweed). By the Hon. W. H. Harvey.—A Journal of a Winter at the Azores, and a Summer at the Baths of the Furnas. By Henry Bullar, Esq. and Dr. Joseph Bullar.—A History of Ludlow. By the Hon. Mr. Clive.—The Vicar of Wakefield, with Designs engraved by Thompson, from Drawings on the Wood by W. Mulready, R.A.

#### LIST OF NEW BOOKS.

Outlines of a New Plan for Tilling and Fertilizing Land, by T. Vaux, 8vo. 6s. 6d.—Elements of Chemistry, by R. Kane, M.D. Part I. 8vo. 6s.—Select Remains of the late Rev. J. Cooke, by the Rev. Dr. Redford, 2 vols. 12mo. 10s.—Dr. Traill's Outlines of Medical Jurisprudence, 2d edition, post 8vo. 3s.—Nichols's Cities and Towns of Scotland, Part I.: Aberdeen, folio, price 12s. 6d.—W. Hazlitt's Lectures on English Composition, 3d edition, 12mo. 6s.—Narrative of Three Months' March in India, by the Wife of an Officer, with Eight Plates, post 8vo. 12s.—E. Osler's Life of Lord Exmouth, new edition, fcap. 6s.—The Chief of Glen-Orchay: Highland Manner in the Middle Ages, fcap. 5s.—The Certainties of Geology, by W. S. Gibson, 8vo. 10s. 6d.—History of Great Britain and Ireland, by Miss Julia Corner, fcap. 10s.—Wild Flowers from the Glens, by E. L. L., 8vo. 10s. 6d.—Elementary Practice of the Courts, by W. Theobald, 12mo. 12s.—The Comic English Grammar, post 8vo. 8s.—The Life and Correspondence of S. Peypis, F.R.S., 2 vols. 8vo. 28s.—Chitty on the Law of Contracts, third edition, royal 8vo. 28s.—Pastoral Annals, by an Irish Clergyman, fcap. 6s.—Jowett's Christian Visitor: Genesis to Job: fcap. 3s. 6d.—Peace for the Christian Mourner; Select Extracts: Edited by Mrs. Drummond, fcap. 5s.—Sow on Partnership, third edition, royal 8vo. 2s.—Martin's Conveyancing, royal 8vo., by G. Davidson, Vol. IV. Part II. 14s.—Hutton's Recreations in Mathematics, a New Edition, by E. Riddle, 8vo. 16s.—Hutton's Course of Mathematics, by Rutherford, 8vo. 16s.—Stothard's Illustrations to the "Pilgrim's Progress," 4to. 15s.—Literary Leaves, by D. L. Richardson, 2d edition, 2 vols. 8vo. 21s.—Elphinstone, by Alfred Butler, Esq., 3 vols. post 8vo. 11. 11s. 6d.—Letters Illustrative of the Reign of William the Third, edited by G. P. R. James, Esq. 3 vols. 8vo. 21s.—Gresley's Siege of Lichfield, new edition, fcap. 4s.—Bible Stories, by G. M. Bussey, square, 5s.—Lessons on Colour, by Frank Howard, No. 1. 2s. 6d.—Harwood's Landscape Annual for 1841, fifty Plates, 4to. 12s.—Crabbe's Digest and Index of all the Statutes, royal 8vo. 21s.—Retzsch's Outlines to Shakespeare's "Tempest," 4to. 18s.—The Advantages of Human Societies, by T. B. Hughes, 12mo. 1s. 6d.—Pinn Sermons, by Contributors to "Tracts for the Times," Vol. II. 8vo. 6s. 6d.—The Dramatic Works of J. S. Knowles, 2 vols. post 8vo. 21s.—Practical Observations on Strictures of the Urethra, by R. Wade, 8vo. 5s.—On the Phenomena of Sensation, by J. Johnstone, M.D. 8vo. 8s.—Practical Remarks on Strabismus, or Squinting, by E. W. Duffin, 8vo. 6s.—Retrospect of a Military Life, by J. Anton, 12mo. 7s.—On Digitalis in the Treatment of Idiopathic Epilepsy, by P. Sharkey, M.D. 4s.—Klatsowski's German Practice, 2 vols. in one, 12mo. 8s.; Key to the same, 6s.—Klatsowski's French Practice, 2 vols. in one, 12mo. 8s.; Key to the same, 6s.—Klatsowski's Italian Practice, 2 vols. in one, 12mo. 8s.; Key to the same, 6s.—The Story without an End, in German, square, 3s.—Tendrils Cherished: or, Home Sketches, by E. B., 18mo. 2s. 6d.

#### METEOROLOGICAL JOURNAL, 1840.

November.	Thermometer.	Barometer.
Thursday ... 26	From 22 to 41	30.33 stationary
Friday ... 27	... 21 ... 38	30.30 .. 30.31
Saturday ... 28	... 21 ... 35	30.30 .. 30.24
Sunday ... 29	... 19 ... 35	30.20 .. 30.12
Monday ... 30	... 30 ... 50	30.00 .. 29.99
December.		
Tuesday ... 1	... 48 .. 56	29.88 .. 29.95
Wednesday 2	... 36 .. 47	29.99 .. 30.22

Wind, north-east on the 26th and following day; north on the 28th and morning of the 29th; afternoon and evening of the 29th, east; south-west on the 30th ult. and 1st inst.; north-west on the 2d.

On the 26th and following day, generally clear; the 28th and 29th, foggy; the 30th ult. a general overcast, a few drops of rain in the afternoon; the 1st inst., generally cloudy, rain in the morning; the 2d, clear.

We have, as on the 16th ult., again to remark upon the extraordinary change in the temperature; viz. on the 29th of November and following day, an increase of thirty-one degrees.

Edmonton.

CHARLES HENRY ADAMS.

## ADVERTISEMENT.

Connected with Literature and the Arts.

## SCOTTISH (WIDOWS' FUND) LIFE ASSURANCE, founded on the original Basis of THE LONDON EQUITABLE.

THIS IS THE OLDEST AND MOST EXTENSIVE LIFE OFFICE IN SCOTLAND. Instituted A.D. 1815.

Accumulated Fund, NINE HUNDRED AND SEVENTY THOUSAND POUNDS

Annual Revenue, ONE HUNDRED AND SEVENTY THOUSAND POUNDS. Whole Profits belong to the Assured.

The Additions made by way of Bonus to the Policies of this Office vary from Ten per cent to upwards of Sixty per cent on the Capital Sum assured, according to the duration of the Policy.

Fraternal desires of insuring are reminded of the advantages which will arise to such as are affected within the current year, the Regulations of the Society requiring that, before additions can become absolutely vested, the Policies entitled thereto must have been in endurance at least five full and complete years. This condition, which forms part of the system of most of the Mutual Insurance Societies, will of course be satisfied in the next periodical investigation, on 31st December, 1845, in regard to all Policies opened within the year 1840.

Tabular View of the Amount of Additions, Retrospective or Vested and Contingent Prospective, declared at 1st January, 1839.

Year of Entry	Sum Assured.	Total Benefit with Vested Additions at 1st Jan. 1839.	Sum Payable if decease takes place after Payment of the Premium due in 1845.
1815	£1000	£1507 4 6	£1809 8 7
1820	1000	1345 4 0	1533 10 7
1825	1000	1259 14 6	1436 1 2
1830	1000	1174 4 0	1338 11 9
1835	1000	1080 0 0	1231 4 0

Every information may be readily obtained on application to the Manager in Edinburgh, or to any of the Society's Agencies throughout the country. Parties wishing to effect Assurances so as best to meet any particular contingency, or effect any specific object, will receive the requisite information, and have the suitable Form of Proposal transmitted to them; and all official communications of this nature are considered strictly confidential.

Annual Premium payable during Life for an Assurance of £100.

Ages.	Ann. Prem.	Ages.	Ann. Prem.	Ages.	Ann. Prem.
30	£2 1 6	30	£2 11 1	50	£4 8 4
35	2 5 10	40	3 5 6	60	6 5 4

JOHN MACKENZIE, Manager.

Edinburgh, 5 St. Andrew Square.

Agent in London.

HUGH McKEAN, 7 Pall Mall.

Agencies in England.

Bradford ..... George Rogers, Horton Road.

Huddersfield { Messrs. Marsden and Sikes, of the Huddersfield

Banking Company.

Leeds ..... William Ward, Bank Buildings.

Liverpool ... { Arthur Oughterson and Co. Exchange Street

East.

Manchester ... { Thomas Boothman, jun. Cross Street, King

Street.

Newcastle ..... Charles Bertram, 19 Sandhill.

Southampton ... James H. Lyall.

SCHOOL OF DESIGN, 6 Charlotte Street, Bloomsbury. Established for the Education of Artists, and Instruction of Amateurs in the Principles and Practice of Drawing, Painting, Modelling, &amp;c. &amp;c.; and possessing the most complete arrangements as a Probationary School to the Royal Academy.

The Gallery and Studio, an extensive collection of Casts from the Antique Paintings and Drawings, and in the Library, on Works of Art, and Folios of Prints from the Old Masters.

There is a separate Establishment for Ladies, and private Studio for those who may desire them. The Gallery is at all times open to inspection, and the Professor may be consulted, and Prospectuses obtained upon application at the above address, any day from twelve to three.

## UNDER the Sanction and Patronage of the

Masters of the Bench of the Honourable Societies of the Inner and Middle Temple.—Mr. R. H. Essex is about publishing, by Subscription, a Lithographic Print, from a Drawing he has just completed, of the Interior of the Temple Church, London. A List of the present Subscribers, with further particulars, may be had, upon application to Mr. R. H. Essex, 13 York Buildings, New Road, where the Drawing will shortly be exhibited.

## CHRISTMAS and NEW-YEAR'S GIFTS.

E. Churton, 36 Holles Street, has now ready for inspection a choice Collection of elegant Literary Presents, in both neat and superb bindings. It consists of the Works of Scott, Moore, Byron, Rogers, Southey, &amp;c., the Annals, the Italian Classics, Bibles and Prayer-Books, and all the more approved Modern Works for Youth.

## LONDON, EDINBURGH, and DUBLIN

LIFE ASSURANCE COMPANY.

21 Charlotte Row, Mansion-house, London; 21 St. Andrew Street, Edinburgh; 61 Fleet Street, Dublin.

Capital, 500,000l.

Directors.

Alex. Anderson, Esq.

John Atkins, Esq.

James Biddell, Esq.

Capt. P. Brandreth

Vice Admiral R. Honynman

Benjamin Hall, Esq.

John Johnston, Esq. Ald.

Kenneth Kingsford, Esq.

John M. Duffell, Esq.

John Maclean, Esq.

J. Marmaduke Rossiter, Esq.

Sir William White

Alexander Robertson, Esq. Managing Director.

Medical Adviser.—Marshall Hall, M.D. F.R.S.L. and E.

Solicitors.—Messrs. Palmer, France, and Palmer.

Bankers.—The London and Westminster Bank.

Secretary.—Frederick Edgell, Esq.

Board of Management for Scotland.

John Arnott, Esq. W.S.

Wm. H. Dunbar, Esq. Advocate

Alex. McNeill, Esq. Advocate

John Richardson, Esq. W.S.

Jas. Stuart, Esq. J.S.C.

Thos. Stevenson, Esq. merchant, Leith

J. Veitch, Esq. merchant, Leith

Wm. J. Wemyss, Esq. Deputy

Commissionary-General.

Medical Adviser.—John Argyll Robertson, M.D. F.R.S.

Bankers.—The Edinburgh and Leith Bank.

Agent and Secretary.—James Bennett, Esq. W.S.

Important and salutary improvements have been introduced into Life Assurance Practice by this Company. The policies are indisputable. All questions as to age, health, habits, employment, residence, health of retainers, or other matters deserving of inquiry, prior to the contract, are held as finally settled when the assured receives his policy, which is from its date a valid and unquestionable document of future debt against the Company, whether it shall remain with the assured or be transferred to others.

One-half of the premiums may remain unpaid for seven years, affording a greater facility, and more economical plan, for loan transactions and family provisions than any other which has been suggested, allowing a policy to be dropped at one-half of the usual sacrifice, and entitling the assured, at a future period, when loss of health may prevent him from obtaining a new assurance, to continue a policy for double the amount of the sum for which he has paid premiums.

Widows' Fund.—The Company grant jointures to widows, calculated upon the date of Carline mortality.

## SPECIMEN OF TABLE OF RATES.

Jointure of 50l. per annum, payable to a widow during her life, after the death of her husband.

Age.	Prem.	Age.	Prem.
Husband ..... 30	£ 11 7 6	Husband ..... 40	£ 13 8 4
Wife ..... 25	12 14 7	Wife ..... 35	15 3 0
Husband ..... 30	12 14 7	Husband ..... 40	15 3 0
Wife ..... 25	12 14 7	Wife ..... 35	15 3 0

Medical gentlemen in all cases remunerated for their reports; and a liberal commission allowed to solicitors.

For the convenience of parties residing at the west-end of London, a branch has been established under the charge of William Scott, Esq. 19 Regent Street; where assurances may be effected at the head office.

## BOOKS IN THE PRESS.

In a few days will be published, in 1 vol. royal 8vo.

CATTERMOLE'S HISTORICAL ANNUAL, Vol. I., being the History of the Civil Wars between Charles I. and the Parliament.

By the Rev. RICHARD CATTERMOLE.

Illustrated with Fifteen Plates, from Drawings by George Cattermole, Esq.

London: Longman, Orme, and Co.

MR. TEGG has just ready for publication the following New Works and New Editions:—

1. A Course of Mathematics, composed for the Royal Military Academy, by Charles Hutton, LL.D. F.R.S. A new and carefully corrected edition, entirely remodelled and adapted to the Course of Instruction now pursued in the Royal Military Academy, by William Rutherford, F.R.A.S. Royal Military Academy, Woolwich. Price 16s. bound in cloth.

2. Recreations in Mathematics and Natural Philosophy. Translated from Montuola's edition of Ozanam, by Charles Hutton, LL.D. F.R.S. &amp;c. A new and revised edition, with numerous Additions, and illustrated with Four Hundred Cuts. By Edward Riddle, Master of the Mathematical School, Royal Hospital, Greenwich. Price 16s. bound in cloth.

3. A General Dictionary of Painters, containing Memoirs of the Lives and Works of the most eminent Professors of the Art of Painting, from its revival by Cimabue, in 1250, to the Present Time. By Matthew Pilkington, A.M. A new edition, corrected and revised, with an Introduction, Historical and Critical, and Twenty-Six new Lives of Artists of the British School, by Allan Cunningham. Price 21s. bound in cloth.

4. The Works of James Harris, Esq. with an Account of his Life and Character. By his Son, the Earl of Malmesbury. Now first collected. 8vo. price 10s. 6d. cloth. London: Printed for Thomas Tegg, No. 78 Cheapside.

## STANDARD BRITISH AUTHORS.

With Engravings on Wood.

Preparing for Publication,

THOMSON'S SEASONS, beautifully printed in square crown 8vo. (uniform with Martin's "Poetical Scenes"), richly illustrated with Engravings on Wood, executed in the highest style of the Art, from Original Designs; being the first of a Series of Uniform Editions of Standard British Authors, illustrated with beautifully executed Wood Engravings.

London: Longman, Orme, Brown, Green, and Longmans.

In a few days, the 3d edition of

MR. COCHRANE'S

M O R E A; to which is added, MEDITATIONS OF OTHER DAYS. Saunders and Oiley, Publishers, Conduit Street.

8 New Burlington Street, December 5, 1840.

MR. BENTLEY'S LIST of NEW BOOKS, immediately forthcoming:—

I.

MEMOIRS OF THE

Right Hon. Warren Hastings,

Late Governor-General of India.

Including his Journals and Letters, now first published from the

Originals in possession of the Family.

By the Rev. G. R. Gleig,

Author of "The Life of Sir Thomas Munro," "Traditions

of Chelsea College," &amp;c. &amp;c.

In 3 vols. demy 8vo. with a Portrait from an original Picture.

II.

Mercedes of Castile;

A Romance of the Days of Columbus.

By J. Freimore Cooper, Esq.

Author of "The Pilot," "The Red Rover," &amp;c.

In 3 vols. post 8vo. (Now ready.)

III.

THE NEW VOLUME OF THE STANDARD NOVELS

will comprise

Mrs. Gore's celebrated Romance,

The Soldier of Lyons;

Or, the Tuilleries.

New Works now ready:—

I.

The Life, Journals, and Correspondence, of

Samuel Pepys, Esq. F.R.S.

Secretary to the Admiralty in the Reigns of Charles II.

and James II.

Including a Narrative of his Voyage to Tangier, and Journal

of his Residence there, &amp;c.

The whole now first published from the Originals.

In 3 vols. 8vo. with a Portrait from an original Picture.

II.

Elphinstone; a Novel.

In 3 vols. post 8vo.

III.

The Comic English Grammar.

By the Author of "The Comic Latin Grammar."

In post 8vo. with upwards of Fifty characteristic Illustrations by

Leech.

IV.

The Dowager;

Or, the Modern School for Scandal.

By Mrs. Gore,

Author of "Mothers and Daughters," "Stokeshill Place," &amp;c.

In 3 vols. post 8vo.

"This is a very clever book. The style is easy, lively, and unaffected; never for an instant inflated or dull; studied every

where, indeed, with brilliant epigram."—*Examiner*.

V.

The Three Peers; a Novel.

By Lady Steppeny.

In 3 vols. post 8vo.

VI.

Mr. Bentley's Collective Edition of the

Letters of Horace Walpole

(Earl of Orford).

Complete in Six vols. 8vo. handsomely bound, and embellished with numerous fine Portraits, engraved from original Pictures, and containing nearly Three Hundred Letters, now first published from the Originals.

\* \* \* Any Volume may be obtained separately, to complete Sets.

"As a book of reference, this edition of 'Walpole's Letters' must henceforth take its place among the memoirs and histories of the time. As a book of gossip, it is, perhaps, the completest of the kind in the English language."

Richard Bentley, New Burlington Street,

Publisher in Ordinary to Her Majesty.

## BOOKS PUBLISHED THIS DAY.

PROFESSOR DUNBAR'S GREEK LEXICON.

In 1 thick vol. royal 8vo. price 40s. cloth.

A NEW GREEK and ENGLISH, and ENGLISH and GREEK, LEXICON, with an Appendix, containing Terms of Botany, Mineralogy, Natural History, &amp;c. used by the Greek Classical Writers.

By GEORGE DUNBAR, A.M. F.R.S.E.

And Professor of Greek in the University of Edinburgh.

The greatest care has been taken to give both the primary and the secondary meanings of the Vocabularies, with numerous and apposite quotations in support of particular expressions; to point out the Derivation and Composition of Words, as far as they could be well ascertained; and to state the Tenses of Verbs, as used by Classical Authors. The English and Greek part will be found to contain, not merely an explanation of the Vocabularies, but also numerous quotations and idiomatic expressions explanatory of the various acceptions in which they are used, with the proper authorities subjoined.

The Appendix will be found very useful to Scientific Scholars, especially to the Botanist and the Natural Historist.

MacLachlan, Stewart, and Co. Edinburgh; and to be had

of all Booksellers.

# KNOWLES'S PRONOUNCING AND EXPLANATORY DICTIONARY.

In royal 8vo. price 16s. cloth,

**A PRONOUNCING AND EXPLANATORY DICTIONARY OF THE ENGLISH LANGUAGE**, founded on a correct Development of the Nature, the Number, and the various Properties of all its Simple and Compound Sounds, as combined into Syllables and Words.

By JAMES KNOWLES.  
Edward Moxon, Dover Street.

# SHELLEY'S POEMS, ESSAYS, AND LETTERS.

In 1 vol. with Portrait and Vignette, price 12s. cloth,

**THE POETICAL WORKS OF PERCY BYSSHE SHELLEY.**  
Edited by MRS. SHELLEY.

Also,

1. Shelley's Poetical Works, in 4 pocket vols. price 12s. boards.
  2. Shelley's Essays and Letters from Abroad. 2 vols. price 12s. boards.
- Edward Moxon, Dover Street.

# DRAMATIC LIBRARY.

**THE WORKS OF BEAUMONT and FLETCHER**; with an Introduction by GEORGE DARLEY. In 2 vols. price 40s. cloth.

**THE Dramatic Works of Wycherley**, Congreve, Vanbrugh, and Farquhar; with Notices by Leigh Hunt. In 1 vol. price 20s. cloth.

**THE Works of Ben Jonson**; with a Memoir by Barry Cornwall. In 1 vol. price 24s. cloth.

**THE Dramatic Works of Massinger and Ford**; with an Introduction by Hartley Coleridge. In 1 vol. price 20s. cloth.

**THE Dramatic Works of William Shakspeare**; with Remarks on his Life and Writings, by Thomas Campbell. Edward Moxon, Dover Street.

# NEW WORK BY MISS MARTINEAU.

In 3 vols. price 31s. 6d. boards,

**THE HOUR and the MAN**; a Historical Romance.  
By HARRIET MARTINEAU.  
Edward Moxon, Dover Street.

In 6 vols. price 30s. cloth,

**THE POETICAL WORKS OF WILLIAM WORDSWORTH.**

Also, price 9s. 6d. cloth,  
**The Sonnets of William Wordsworth**, collected in 1 vol.  
Edward Moxon, Dover Street.

# MR. D'ISRAELI'S WORKS.

**CURIOSITIES OF LITERATURE.** In 1 vol. 11th edition, price 20s. cloth.

**Miscellanies of Literature.** In 1 vol. price 18s. cloth.

Contents:—

1. Literary Miscellanies.
  2. Quarrels of Authors.
  3. Calamities of Authors.
  4. The Literary Character.
5. Character of James the First.
- Edward Moxon, Dover Street.

Price 2s. 6d. cloth,

By Sir JOHN HANMER, Bart.

**S O N N E T S.**  
Also, price 6s. boards,  
**Fra Cipolla**; and other Poems.  
By Sir John Hanmer, Bart.  
Edward Moxon, Dover Street.

# KNOWLES'S DRAMATIC WORKS.

In 2 vols. price 21s. cloth,

**THE DRAMATIC WORKS OF JAMES SHERIDAN KNOWLES.**  
Edward Moxon, Dover Street.

# NEW EDITION OF CAMPBELL'S POEMS.

In 1 vol. 12mo. 5vo. Illustrated by 37 Woodcuts, from Designs by Harvey, price 9s. 6d. cloth,

**THE POETICAL WORKS OF THOMAS CAMPBELL.**  
Edward Moxon, Dover Street.

Price 6s.

# THE DUBLIN REVIEW, No. XVIII.

Contents:—

- Art. 1. Economy of the Atmosphere.
2. Shakspeare.
3. The Brothers of the Christian Schools.
4. Modern French Romance.
5. Arbitrary Power—Popery—Protestantism.
6. The Circassians.
7. The Faust: its Sacred Poetry.
8. Foreign Affairs.
9. Christian Inscription found at Autun.
- Miscellaneous French and German Literature.

London: Published by C. Dolman, 61 New Bond Street; J. Cumming, Dublin.

WORKS JUST PUBLISHED BY  
E. CHURTON, 38 HOLLES STREET.

Neatly bound in India-rubber, price 2s. 6d.

**THE SPORTING ALMANAC, 1841.**  
With Twelve Engravings from Steel.

In 1 vol. price 3s.

**THE LIFE OF MOHAMMED ALI**, Vice-roy of Egypt.

In 1 small vol.

**CHURTON'S UNIVERSAL ALMANAC—**  
ENSIS and CORRESPONDENT'S GUIDE.

**LIFE OF ARTHUR, DUKE OF WEL-  
LINGTON.**  
2 beautiful vols. with Illustrations, price 10s.

**THE ARABS in SPAIN.**  
2 vols. 12s.

**MONTACUTE**; or, a New Home.  
Who'll Follow? 2 vols. 12s.

**VOYAGES, ADVENTURES, and  
ESCAPES, OF CAPT. RICHARD FALCONER**; with  
Illustrations by Philz. 3s. 6d.

**SCRIPTURE BIOGRAPHY for the  
YOUNG**; with Twelve Engravings by Martin and West-  
all. 3s. 6d.

**SCRIPTURE BIOGRAPHY of the NEW  
TESTAMENT.** Twelve Engravings, price 3s. 6d.

Price 6s.

**ENCYCLOPEDIA BRITANNICA**, Part  
CXVIII. Containing the Articles Steam, Steam Engine,  
and Part of Steam Navigation.  
Adam and Charles Black, Edinburgh; Simpkin, Marshall, and  
Co. Whittaker and Co. and Hamilton, Adams, and Co. London

**BLACKWOOD'S EDINBURGH  
MAGAZINE**, No. CCCII. December 1840.

Contents:—

- I. Raymond—II. A Night Excursion with Martin Zurbarano—
- III. Reminiscences of the Year 1813 in Germany—IV. A Few  
Hours at Hampton Court—V. The Contrabandist—VI. The Mo-  
narch of Bath—VII. Whig and Tory; a Metrical Meditation—
- VIII. One Quarter More; a New Song—IX. The Beauty Draught  
—X. On Population—XI. Charles Edward after Culloden.  
By B. Simmons—XII. Vanities in Verse. By B. Simmons—XIII.  
Post-Mortem Musings—XIV. The Non-Intrusion Question—
- XV. Index.

William Blackwood and Sons, Edinburgh; T. Cadell,  
Strand, London; and John Cumming, Dublin.

# THE PARENT'S PRESENT FOR CHRISTMAS.

Price 5s. cloth, gilt.

**BIBLE STORIES**; from the Creation to  
the Conquest of Canaan.

By G. M. BUSSEY, Author of "Thomas's Life of Napoleon."  
With Thirty-two superb Engravings, designed by John Martin,  
and R. Westall, R.A.

"One of the most tasteful and exquisitely written works ever  
placed in the hands of the young."  
London: Joseph Thomas; T. Tegg; and Simpkin and Co.

# CHURCH AND UNIVERSITIES.

The leading Contents of the December No. of

**THE BRITISH MAGAZINE**, and  
Monthly Register of Religious and Ecclesiastical In-  
formation, are: Original Papers:—On the Poems of the Poet of  
Lyons—Ferrin's History of the Vaudois—Greeks and the Lu-  
therans, No. II.—Antiquities—Devotional—Sacred Poetry—Cor-  
respondence:—On Churches and Church Service—The Present  
State and Future Prospects of the Church—On Rubrics—Justi-  
fication—Preservation of Monuments—The Tuscan of Ethiopia—  
On Baptism—Swedenborg—The Position of Churches with re-  
spect to the Cardinal Points—Rating Tithes—Pastoral Aid So-  
ciety—Separation from Parochial Communion—Reviews of Books  
—Ordinations—Preferments—Appointments—Clergy Decedent—  
Births—Marriages—And its usual varied Record of Events of the  
Month relating to Ecclesiastical Affairs. Together with a Co-  
pious Index to the Contents of the Eighteenth Volume, which  
this Number completes.  
J. G. F., and J. Rivington, St. Paul's Churchyard, and  
Waterloo Place; J. Turrill, 230, and T. Clero Smith, Regent  
Street.

12th edition, price 9s.; silk, 11s. of

**THE WOMEN OF ENGLAND: their  
Social Duties and Domestic Habits.**

By Mrs. Ellis.

"If we could have our own way, every family should order a  
copy of 'The Women of England.' Husbands, especially young  
husbands, should buy it for their wives; fathers, for their daugh-  
ters; brothers, for their sisters."—*Methodist Mag.*  
Fisher, Son, and Co. London; Chatham Street, Manchester;  
and Hunter Street, Liverpool.

In 1 thick vol. price 4s. 6d. in extra cloth boards,  
**ELEGIAC EXTRACTS from TIBUL-  
LUS and OVID**; with English Introductions and very  
copious Notes.

By WILLIAM RAMSAY, M.A.  
Trinity College, Cambridge; Professor of Humanity in the  
University of Glasgow.

Lately published by the same Author,  
**A Treatise upon Latin Prosody**,  
With Examples, and Rules for the Construction of the different  
kinds of Latin Verse.

Glasgow: John Smith and Son. Edinburgh: William Black-  
wood and Son. London: D. Nutt, 138 Fleet Street.

# COMPLETION OF THE HISTORY OF ENGLAND.

In 21 vols. small 8vo. with Eighty Plates, price 6s. each,  
bound in cloth,

**VALPY'S only Complete HISTORY of  
ENGLAND.**  
By HUME and SMOLLETT.

With Continuation from the Reign of George II. (1760 to  
1835.) By the Rev. T. S. HUGHES, B.D. Prebendary of Peter-  
borough, late Christian Advocate at Cambridge, Author of  
"Travels in Greece," &c. Embellished with Eighty highly  
finished Engravings on Steel.

Printed by A. J. Valpy, M.A.; sold by H. Wix,  
Bridge Street; and all Booksellers.

**THE MONTHLY CHRONICLE for**

December contains:—1. A Christmas Gossip about New  
Books.—2. To Wordsworth.—3. Letters from the Continent:  
Rome; the Graves of Shelley and Keats; Fine Arts and Artists;  
Florence; Roman and Tuscan Government.—4. The Post's Mis-  
sion.—5. To a fair Cousin.—6. The Monks Alferza, a Strange His-  
tory.—7. Introduction to the Study of the Old English Dramatists.  
Part III.—8. Das Vaterland.—9. Sonnet.—10. Light and Speech—  
11. The Black Mail, a Tale.  
London: Longman, Orme, and Co.

# CAMBRIDGE UNIVERSITY ALMANACK.

Price 4s. 6d. Engraved on an Imperial Sheet,

**THE CAMBRIDGE UNIVERSITY  
ALMANACK**, for the year 1841.

Containing a correct List of the Heads of Colleges, University  
Officers, Professors, Terms, Remarkable Days, &c. &c., em-  
bellished with a View of Clare Hall, taken from the Bridge, beauti-  
fully engraved in the line manner by Mr. Challis, from a Drawing  
by Mr. Dodgson.

Proofs of the Plates (without the Almanack) on India Paper,  
15s.; on French paper, 10s. 6d.

Printed for J. and J. J. Deighton, Cambridge; and sold in  
London by Longman and Co. Paternoster Row; Suttaby and  
Co.; and Simpkin and Marshall, Stationers' Court.

Views of the different Colleges, engraved for the Cambridge  
Almanack, may be had.

In 12mo. price 5s.

**CHEMISTRY of SCIENCE and ART**;  
or, Elements of Chemistry, adapted for Reading along  
with a Course of Lectures, for Self-instruction, for Use in Schools,  
and as a Guide to Teaching.

By HUGO REID,

Lately Teacher of the Philosophical Department in the High  
School of Glasgow, Lecturer on Chemistry, &c.

Also, lately published,

**Dr. D. B. Reid's Elements of Chemistry**,  
Theoretical and Practical. The 3d edition, in 1 thick vol. 8vo.  
Illustrated with 600 Woodcuts, price 15s. cloth.

**Dr. D. B. Reid's Text-Book for Students of  
Chemistry**, comprising a Condensed View of the Facts and  
Principles of the Science. The 3d edition, in 8vo. price 6s.  
MacLachlan, Stewart, and Co. 64 South Bridge, and 73 George  
Street, Edinburgh; David Robertson, Glasgow; and to be had  
of all Booksellers.

# NEW MEDICAL WORKS.

Post 8vo. cloth, price 7s. 6d.

**DERANGEMENTS, PRIMARY, and  
REFLEX, of the ORGANS of DIGESTION.**

By ROBERT DICK, M.D.

Second edition, in 12mo., with Plates and Woodcuts, price 9s.  
greatly enlarged.

**Outlines of Medical Botany**; comprising  
Vegetable Anatomy and Physiology, the Characters and Properties  
of the Natural Orders of Plants, and Explanation of the  
Linnean System of Classification, and Tables of Medicinal Plants,  
arranged in their Linnean and Natural orders.

By HUGO REID.

"Decidedly the best introductory work on the subject."—  
*Medico-Chirurgical Review.*

"A very good little book, well timed and well executed."—  
*Medical Gazette.*

"An elementary work on botany, for the use of students of  
medicine, for which purpose it is well adapted."—*Edinburgh  
New Philosophical Journal.*

MacLachlan, Stewart, and Co. Edinburgh; and to be had  
of all Booksellers.

# MR. CHARLES HEATH'S ANNUALS FOR 1841.

A NEW VENETIAN ANNUAL.

## LEGENDS OF VENICE;

A SERIES OF THE MOST INTERESTING ITALIAN TALES.

By THOMAS ROSCOE, Esq.

Illustrated by Eleven Plates, from Designs by J. R. HERBERT, Esq.

*List of Plates.*—The Marriage of the Sea—The Brides of Venice—Marino Faliero imprecating Vengeance on his Wife's Traducer—Gentile Bellini recounting the Deeds of the Doge Enrico Dandolo—The Doge Foscarei pronouncing Sentence of Exile upon his Son—The Mistaken Hand—The Musician of Malamocco—The Fatal Curiosity—Alvisi Sanuto and the Ambassador's Daughter—Elopement of Bianca Cappello—Lady Viola and her Tutors.

In 4to. richly bound, price 1*l.* 1*s.*

## THE BOOK OF BEAUTY.

Edited by the COUNTESS OF BLESSINGTON.

With Sixteen splendid Engravings of

HER MAJESTY THE QUEEN IN HER NUPTIAL DRESS, after DRUMMOND,

After Drawings by  
Lady Seymour ..... Hayter  
Duchess of Beaufort ..... Chalton.  
Marchioness of Douro ..... Hayter.  
Countess Zichl ..... Grant.  
Viscountess Dungarvon ..... Hayter.

After Drawings by  
Mrs. Edward Ellice ..... Chalton.  
Hon. Mrs. Stanley ..... Chalton.  
Mrs. Charles Martyn ..... Chalton.  
Mrs. White ..... Fisher.  
Miss Isabella Montgomery ..... Hayter.

After Drawings by  
Hon. Mrs. O'Callaghan ..... Chalton.  
Mrs. Garden Campbell ..... Fisher.  
Mrs. Darnley ..... Chalton.  
Miss Tindal ..... L. Hawkins.  
A Vignette Title ..... Cox.

Elegantly bound by Westley and Co. with India-rubber Backs, super-royal 8vo. 1*l.* 1*s.*; India Proofs, 2*l.* 12*s.* 6*d.*"Whether we look at its pictorial embellishments, or at its literary merits, 'The Book of Beauty' deserves well to receive our consideration."—*Times*.

## THE KEEPSAKE.

Edited by the COUNTESS OF BLESSINGTON.

With Fifteen beautiful Embellishments, viz. :—

VIGNETTE TITLE, after Cox.

After  
A Portrait ..... Chalton.  
The Signal ..... Herbert.  
Azim and Shireen ..... MacLise.  
The Rivals ..... Lamt.  
The Oath ..... MacLise.

After  
The Sister's Farewell ..... E. Corbould.  
The Elopement ..... E. Corbould.  
Curiosity ..... Dyer.  
Morning ..... Bentley.

After  
The Cousins ..... Phillips.  
The Parting ..... Hicks.  
The Mother ..... Drummond.  
The Lady Ida ..... Herbert.  
The Alarm ..... Meadows.

### List of Contributors.

Mrs. Abby  
W. H. Ainsworth, Esq.  
Hon. G. F. Berkeley, Esq. M.P.  
R. Bernal, Esq. M.P.  
Countess of Blessington  
Sir E. L. Bulwer, Bart. M.P.  
J. R. Chorley, Esq.  
Barry Cornwall  
Mrs. Fairlie

Sir Hesketh Fleetwood, Bart.  
M.P.  
Miss T. Garrow  
Mrs. Torre Holme  
E. Howard, Esq.  
J. Kenyon, Esq.  
W. S. Landor, Esq.  
Lord W. Lennox  
Lord Leigh

Mrs. Maberly  
Lord Viscount Maidstone  
R. M. Milnes, Esq. M.P.  
Hon. Mrs. E. Norton  
Hon. E. Phipps  
A. H. Plunket, Esq.  
H. Reeve, Esq.  
B. Simmons, Esq.  
M. Stapleton, Esq.

Meadows Taylor, Esq.  
Marquess Wellesley  
R. Westmacott, Esq.  
Sir Gardner Wilkinson  
Florence Wilson  
The Lady Emmeline Stuart  
Wortley  
Author of "The Lion."

Elegantly bound in crimson silk, super-royal 8vo. 1*l.* 1*s.*; India Proofs, 2*l.* 12*s.* 6*d.*

## HEATH'S PICTURESQUE ANNUAL;

A HISTORY AND DESCRIPTION OF

BELGIUM.

By THOMAS ROSCOE, Esq.

With Sixteen highly finished Engravings, from Drawings by THOMAS ALLOM, Esq. viz. :—

**Brussels.**—Two Interior Views of St. Gudule—Chamber of Representatives.**Bruges.**—Tower of La Halle—Palace of Justice (Interior).**Ghent.**—Great Canal—St. Bavo, the Belfry, and St. Nicholas—Town Hall—St. Bavo (Int.)**Mechlin.**—Cathedral and Market-Place.**Antwerp.**—Church of St. Paul's (Interior)—West Front of Cathedral.**Liege.**—Church of St. James (Interior).**Louvain.**—Town Hall and Part of Cathedral.**Scenery on the Meuse.**—Town of Dinant—Town of Crevecoeur.Elegantly bound by Westley and Co. with India-rubber Backs, super-royal 8vo. 1*l.* 1*s.*; India Proofs, 2*l.* 2*s.*

## PORTRAITS OF CHILDREN OF THE NOBILITY.

THIRD SERIES, WITH POETICAL ILLUSTRATIONS BY DISTINGUISHED CONTRIBUTORS.

Edited by Mrs. FAIRLIE.

The present Series contains Portraits of

After  
The Son of Lieut.-Col. John Sidney and the Lady Susan North ..... Chalton.  
The Children of the Earl of Lichfield ..... Chalton.  
The Daughter of the Earl of Harrington ..... Hayter.  
The Daughter of the Hon. W. and the Lady Caroline Lascelles ..... Chalton.

After  
Lord Cavendish, Son of the Earl of Burlington ..... Lucas.  
The Children of Earl Howe ..... Zeigler.  
The Children of the Earl of Charleville ..... Chalton.  
The Children of the Earl of Chesterfield ..... Chalton.

Royal 4to. price 21*s.*; coloured Copies, 2*l.* 2*s.* each.

\*• THE FIRST AND SECOND SERIES MAY BE HAD, PRICE ONE GUINEA EACH.

LONDON: LONGMAN, ORME, BROWN, GREEN, AND LONGMANS.



# MR. COLBURN'S NEW PUBLICATIONS.

I.  
MR. JAMES'S NEW WORK.

## LETTERS ILLUSTRATIVE OF THE REIGN OF WILLIAM III.

ADDRESSED TO THE DUKE OF SHREWSBURY.

By JAMES VERNON, Esq. Secretary of State.

Edited, with Introductions and Notes, by G. P. R. JAMES, Esq.

Author of "Memoirs of the Court of Louis XIV." "Richelieu," &c.

3 vols. 8vo. with Portraits, bound.

"These letters are detailed in a familiar manner, somewhat after the fashion of Horace Walpole's celebrated epistles, containing all the important and interesting events which took place at the period in question, with a liberal infusion of court gossip; forming valuable historical illustrations of a reign of which our own knowledge has hitherto been very limited."—*Globe*.

II.

The Third and concluding Volume, in 8vo. of

## LADY BLESSINGTON'S IDLER IN ITALY.

III.

## LEGENDARY TALES OF THE HIGHLANDS;

A SEQUEL TO HIGHLAND RAMBLES.

By Sir THOMAS DICK LAUDER, Bart.

With Engravings by Philz, Illustrator of "Nicholas Nickleby." 3 vols. post 8vo.

"It gives us pleasure to find one so well qualified as Sir Thomas Dick Lauder employed in preserving the legendary stories in which the Highlands have always been so rich. Traditions are the literature of a rude people, and the heroic deed, or fragment of ancient wisdom, is transmitted by them with less accuracy, but more vitality, than by the written letter. Considered in this view, a true collection of the traditions of the Highlands would show more of the real life of the people than the most correct chronicle of their political changes. For this purpose they should, perhaps, be recorded as nearly as possible in the language of their depositories. Sir Thomas Lauder has, however, preferred giving us his Legends dressed up with the skill of a practised writer, and flavoured with only such a tincture of Scottishism as the most fastidious purist might relish. As he performs for the public the part of an 'ancient seanchaidh,' he has thought himself entitled to the privileges of that venerated character, in giving increased poetical effect to his materials. His Legends are full of stirring interest, and contain passages of description which make us almost feel the keen air of the mountains and the elastic touch of the heather."—*Morning Chronicle*.

IV.

## PETER PRIGGINS, THE COLLEGE SCOUT.

Edited by THEODORE HOOK, Esq.

3 vols. with numerous Engravings by Philz (Just ready.)

V.

THE NEW ROMANCE OF MILITARY LIFE.

## THE CONSPIRATORS;

By CAPTAIN QUILLINAN.

3 vols. post 8vo.

"The most spirited and clever production of its class that has hitherto proceeded from the many-gifted men who have, in these piping times of peace, been tempted to exchange the sword for the pen. We know, indeed, nothing of the kind which more pleasantly blends the attractions of high romance with the force and truth of real life."—*Naval and Military Gazette*.

VI.

## POPULAR TRADITIONS OF ENGLAND.

First Series:—LANCASHIRE.

By JOHN ROBY, Esq. M.R.S.L. &c.

3 vols. post 8vo. with numerous Engravings on Wood.

(Just ready.)

"The taste which of late years has been so widely diffused for legends, illustrating at once both the history and manners of the different nations to which they belong, has created a necessity for the publication of those proper to our own country. Of these it is well known there are a great number, of remarkable interest, attached to families and places in the different counties of England, distinguished by having provided the actors and scenes of so many strange, of some wonderful, and of not a few amusing dramas still remembered in their different neighbourhoods. Mr. Roby has collected, with a skill and talent that prove his fitness for the task he has undertaken, the traditions of Lancashire, which we are glad to find he is about to embellish with every improvement of which they are capable, as a portion of the popular traditions of England. These will be found not less instructive to the antiquary than amusing to the lover of romance, while the student of historical literature cannot fail of deriving from them some of the most valuable illustrations of English history ever made public. A collection of the national traditions cannot but be regarded as a work of national interest."

HENRY COLBURN, PUBLISHER, 13 GREAT MARLBOROUGH STREET.

•• ORDERS RECEIVED BY ALL BOOKSELLERS.

VII.

## COMIC MISCELLANIES, IN PROSE AND VERSE.

By the late JAMES SMITH, Esq.

One of the Authors of "Rejected Addresses."

With a Selection from his Correspondence, and a Memoir of his Life.

By his Brother, HORACE SMITH, Esq.

2d edition, with Additions, 2 vols. post 8vo. with Portrait, bound.

(Just ready.)

"One of the most amusing books that have seen the light since the ever famous 'Rejected Addresses' themselves."—*Globe*.

VIII.

## SCENES AND SPORTS IN FOREIGN LANDS.

By Major E. NAPIER, 46th Regt.

2 vols. small 8vo. with Nineteen Illustrations, 21s. bound.

"Through the medium of these pages the sportsman in England may enjoy his leisure by becoming acquainted with the proceedings of his brother sportsmen abroad, in climes where the game sought, instead of being confined to hare, pheasant, partridge, and similar timid denizens of our stubbles and coverts, comprises tigers, wolves, bears, jackals, buffaloes, elks, and other dangerous inhabitants of the tropical wilderness. But whatever may be the risk attendant on their pursuit and death, our gallant adventurer will here be found seeking them in their desert and jungle retreats, eager to attack whatever might offer in the way of sport, from a snipe to an elephant; the result of which is, that the wide 'preserves' of the far East are thrown open for the reader, and he is shown the various methods pursued to bring down the game, while entertained with the amusing adventures of the daring hunter."—*Age*.

IX.

## MEMOIRS OF BEETHOVEN.

With a Selection from his Correspondence.

By his Friend, A. SCHINDLER.

Edited, with Notes, &c. by IGNACE MOSCHELES, Esq.

2 vols. post 8vo. with Portrait, &c. (Just ready.)

X.

## THE NEW VOLUME OF SIR E. L. BULWER'S WORKS

FOR DECEMBER, CONTAINING

### THE DISOWNED.

Illustrated uniformly with the preceding Volumes.

XI.

## THE DREAM, AND OTHER POEMS.

By the Hon. MRS. NORTON.

2d and cheaper edition, in 1 vol. post 8vo. with fine Portrait of the Author, after a Drawing by E. Landseer, R.A. 10s. 6d. bound. (Just ready.)

"A very beautiful poem. This lady is the Byron of our modern poetesses; she has very much of that intense personal passion by which Byron's poetry is distinguished from the larger grasp and deeper communion of Wordsworth. She has also Byron's beautiful intervals of tenderness, his strong practical thought, and his forcible expression. It is not an artificial imitation, but a natural parallel; and we may add that it is this, her latest production, which especially induces, and seems to us to justify, our criticism."—*Quarterly Review*.

XII.

## THE NAVAL SURGEON.

By the Author of "Cavendish," "Gentleman Jack," &c. 3 vols.

(Just ready.)

XIII.

## THE HISTORY OF A FLIRT.

RELATED BY HERSELF.

2d edition, 3 vols. post 8vo.

"A very superior novel."—*Times*.  
"Among the best novels of its kind for many years given to the world by the English press."—*Athenaeum*.

XIV.

## OLIVER CROMWELL,

Edited by HORACE SMITH, Esq. Author of "Brambletye House," &c.

3 vols.

"The most powerful historical romance we have perused since the light of Scott's genius was extinguished in rayless night."—*Calcutta Mercury*.

### REVIEWS OF NEW BOOKS.

*The Egerton Papers. A Collection of Public and Private Documents, chiefly Illustrative of the Times of Elizabeth and James I., from the Original Manuscripts, the Property of the Right Hon. Lord Francis Egerton, M.P. President of the Camden Society. Edited by J. Payne Collier, Esq. F.S.A. London, 1840. Printed for the Camden Society.*

To have a single volume worth the year's subscription is what is not wanted—a feather in the cap of the Camden Society. It has published nothing yet that will not contribute to a very select and delightful antiquarian library; and when we put the whole together—why, we congratulate ourselves heartily on being members, and having these works on such easy terms. We say so, because we have heard literary friends say, when other associations of the same kind\* (with differences as regarded the different old treasures they would restore to light, such as ballad poetry and the drama, border antiquities, historical documents, family correspondences, &c.), there will soon be as many societies as buyers of books; but when we see that, by combination, every one of these new bodies issues, yearly, interesting and valuable publications at a very moderate price to their own subscribers, it seems to us that no literary man can do a wiser thing than belong to as many of them as he can, in order to form a peculiarly pleasant, and so far exclusive, library at an expense he would pay for a single work of no great merit among his ordinary purchases in collecting.

Be this as it may, with Percy's and Camden's, &c., Mr. Collier has fallen into a rich field, and full of pasture, among *The Egerton Papers*. They seem to be stored with abundant important materials, and the single volume before us is a valuable sample of their national interest. Queen Elizabeth's Lord Keeper, and James the First's Lord Chancellor Egerton, was a lawyer, and the muniments preserved in his repositories necessarily partake much of the legal character; and though they are often more dry than the usual intercommunications of ministers and high officers upon general subjects, they not only possess some curious records of that description, but among their official data others which throw a light upon public events hitherto very imperfectly appreciated. The history of the *Papers* is thus given by Mr. Collier, the able editor of this series:—

"Little need be said by way of preface to the following collection of public and private documents. By permission of Lord Francis Egerton, President of the Camden Society, they have been transcribed from a great body of miscellaneous original manuscripts preserved at Bridgewater House, accumulated by his lordship's ancestor, who, while Sir Thomas Egerton, was Keeper of the Great Seal to Queen Elizabeth, and who, having been created in the first instance Baron Ellesmere, and subsequently Viscount Brackley, filled the office of Lord Chancellor of England during considerably more than half the reign of James I.

\* The Percy, for example, already flourishing into the completion of its 500 subscribers, though only four of its monthly publications have appeared.—*Ed. L. G.*

"*The Egerton Papers* go back to a period considerably anterior to the date when Lord Ellesmere (for he is best known by that title) occupied any public situation: he was not appointed solicitor-general until 1581, whereas some of the documents in the ensuing series are not far from a century older, and they are brought down, in tolerably unbroken succession, nearly to the date of the death of his lordship in 1617."

In our illustrative selection from this voluminous mass we shall be guided by the wish to choose such instances as bear upon points of common interest, and exhibit pictures of celebrated men, or the manners of the age; and we commence with a remarkable paper respecting "*Queen Elizabeth and the Duke of Anjou*."

Mr. Collier thus introduces it:—

"The match between Elizabeth and the Duke of Alençon was first proposed when the French prince was about seventeen, and the queen not far from forty. The project was entertained in 1571-2, and a French alliance was not abandoned for many years. In 1579, Anjou visited England privately (Alençon having been elevated to that dukedom in 1576, although, as the subsequent document shews, he was still known in England by his former title); and in Murdin's State Papers, 319, *et seq.*, may be seen a variety of official documents on the subject. It seems from the following that the Earl of Sussex had written a special letter to her majesty, the original of which has not been preserved, but the following abstract of it is entirely in the handwriting of Sir Walter Mildmay, who took a deep interest in the question, and was importantly concerned in the discussions with Bacherville and Simier. It is to be observed that the letter of the Earl of Sussex to the Queen was dated in August 1578, when Bacherville was in England, and prior to any of the documents printed by Murdin. Camden mentions the Earl of Sussex as one of those directly instructed to treat with Simier.

—Vide 'Annals' in Kennett, 463.

"Fr. Marriage with Mons. D'Alanson, the French King's brother and heyre apparent.

—Notes taken out of a letter from the E. of Sussex, xxviii<sup>o</sup> Auguste, 1578, to the Q. Ma<sup>te</sup>.

"Comodities which he saith will follow.—

1. Alliance with the house of France, and the partie there by the Protestantes, so as the Fr. K. neither will nor shalbe liable to anoy the Q. 2. The Q. and hir husband shall protect the Protestantes in Fr. from proces. 3. The avoyding of practises, seditions, by competition or otherwise abroad or at home, by French assurance of the Q. person. 4. The Q., with the help of hir husband, shall constrayne the K. of Spayne to make reasonable peax with the Low Countreys, with preservation of his right and his libertyes, which wilbe suerty to the Q. and great honour. 5. The Q. may have, for more securite of this, some marytyme partes, to be kept at the K. of Sp. charge, and hir husband some frontier townes, in like sort, for some nombre of yeres, untill the peax be established. And thereby free from perilles by Spayne. 6. If the Q. like not this course, then she and her husband to joyne

and to possesse all the Low Countreys, and so anex them to England, yf she have a child by hym: if not, than to devyde the hole between Engl. and Fr.; but, in his opynion, the first is the better course. 7. The establishing the realme by children, and the avoyding of cyvill warres, to the Q. suretye and hir fame, with discharge of conscience before God, &c. So as, briefly, by the marriage the Q. shall give lawe to Fr., Spayne, the Low Countreys, England, Scotland, and in effect to all Christendome. She shall settle her state surely at home. She shalbe strongly guarded abroad. In estimation over all the world. To have a husband, as a servant and a defender of hir causes present. Like to have a child that shalbe feared, to be a revenger of hir injuries, and to settle her kingdom. She shalbe like a serpent in the sight of the devill, and as a dove in the sight of the good. She shalbe the peax maker over all Christendom. Hir fame shall excede all princes that ever were in Europe. And God shall blesse hir as his owne chosen vessel in this world and in the next. With the commodities that shall come by hir marriage,

"The inconveniences that are objected.—1. The Q. mislike of marriage, which might brede discontented liffe hereafter. 2. The difficultie in hir choyse to content hir. 3. The danger that a French prince might, by degrees, usurpe the state. 4. The danger if he shold be K. of Fr., than he to reside there and the Q. here, and so after, &c. 5. If the Q. have but one son, than England shold fall as a province to Fr., and so to be ruled by a Viceroy, him selfe never the greatest. 6. The difficultie of religion. 7. The charge to the realme for mayntenance of that husband. 8. The generall mislike that Engl. must have of straungers government. 9. The danger of the Q. person, if that husband shold fraudulently seek hir first, to possesse by treason an other after.

"Answers which he maketh to the Objections.—The ij first he leaveth to the Q. herself to judge as hir heart will direct hir. The iij is a perill that must have long tyme to frame, and can never be except the Q. and the State be bereft of all sense, a perill in talke but not in dede, as in the K. of Sp. were seen. The iiij<sup>th</sup>, if it shold happen, yet the Q. and he must come together, as K. Php. and Q. Marye did. To the v<sup>th</sup>, if yt shold come to passe, and the child born in Engl., than it wilbe honor, and no perill, if he be K. of Fr. and Engl., as heretofore hath been, as he saith. To the vi<sup>th</sup>, no danger, for the exercise of his religion shold be private to hym self and to a few of his nation. He shall accompany the Q. to hire; and this, he saith, can be no perill to the Q. nor her realme, but is only a quarrell piked by thadversaries of hir marriage, as hath been seen by proffe. The viij<sup>th</sup> shall bring gayne rather than losse, his patrymonye being so great. Example K. Philip. The viij<sup>th</sup> utterly untrew, for the realme is to be governed only by Engl. Example K. Philip; and so the people have no cause to feare, but be farr from all danger. The ix<sup>th</sup> inferreth a reasonable dealing not to be thought in a Christian prynce. "Touching the alienating the Low Countreys to the French.

"*Incommodities*.—1. Suertie to Engl. to have France and the basse contries in the handes of ij princes: the bringing of them all to Fr., an ille perill to Engl. 2. The encrease of the Fr. force both by land and sea. 3. Greate daunger to all Europe by the to greatnes of France. 4. The perilles, in perictle to the Q., by the Fr. mayntenance of competition, popery, and other factions at home, and withdrawing of Engl. from hir dewties. 5. The disturbing of the traffique of Engl. and neyghbonres at their willes. 6. The stoppe of vent of the inward commodities, and mutyning of the people who shall lack work. 7. Bringing of the realme into a perpetuall servitude, or worse, which no one commoditie can recom-pence.

"Touching the joyninge of Mounsieur with Don John against thies contries.

"*Incommodities*.—1. Either the tyrannising over thies contries by the Spaniardes, that will bring many perilles aforesaid; or ells the Q. to make hirself thording the warre for their defence, which, as he thinketh, she cannot endure, &c. The only remedy is a peax betweene the K. of Sp. and the States, such as may be sure, which he findeth difficult. If that cannot be, than he seeth not but that the States must cast them selves into the defeuse of the Q., or the French, wherupon dependeth the perilles aforesaid."

Our next relates to a

"*Grant to Sir Walter Raleigh*.

"[From what follows we gather that All Souls' College, Oxford, had granted to Queen Elizabeth leases of Stolney and Newland, which she subsequently conferred upon Sir Walter Raleigh or his appointee. Raleigh having 'bargained' with two persons for Stolney, requests, in the subsequent letter, the passing of the assignment to them. At this date (April, 1583) Sir Walter was accustomed to spell his name in a different manner to that which he employed afterwards (Vide 'Bridgewater Catalogue,' p. 248), but even later in life he was by no means uniform, judging from the few autographs that remain of him. The circumstance alluded to below is not adverted to by his biographers.]

"To my worshipfull frende Mr. Egerton, Esquier, Solycyter to her Highnes.

"Mr. Solycyter, yt hath pleased her Ma<sup>tie</sup> to bestowe the leases of Stolney and Newlande, lately granted vnto her from Al-Solne Colledge in Oxon, vpon me or any other that I shall agree withall. And for that of late I have bargaunde with Willm Touse and Clemente Stupney for the lease of Stolney, I ame to request you that the assignement maye passe by your good helpe from her Ma<sup>tie</sup> to them, they payenge all fees and chardges thereto belonging. And soe with hartie thanks for many other courtesyes, I byd you farewell: from the Courte, the x<sup>th</sup> of Aprile, 1583.

"Your very lovinge frende to commande,

"W. RAULEY."

On the next page we find the following:—

"*Licence to Sport*.—[Lord Ellesmere appears in early life to have been fond of the sports of the field, and the annexed 'Warrant' to the Lord Paget's keepers in Staffordshire affords evidence of this propensity. His biographers do not appear to have been in possession of any information tending to such a conclusion. He was also to be supplied with 'summer or winter deer' at any time, on directing his letters to the keepers.

"Indorsed 'The L. Pagettes Warrant.']

"These are to will and commaunde youe, and every of youe, that whensover my verie

good frend Mr. Thomas Egerton, Esquier, hir Ma<sup>tie</sup> Sollycitour General, shall come into any my parkes in Staffordshier within your severall chardges, that youe attend upon him and make him the best sporte that youe maie, geving him free libertie to hunt and kill within the same parkes at his pleasure. And, likewise, whensover he shall dyrect his letters to youe, or anie of youe, for the having off anie somer or wynter deare, that youe deliver the same unto such persons as he shall appointe, takinge care thatt he be verie well served thereof. And these letters shalbe a suffycient warrant, from tyme to tyme, to youe and euerie of youe in this behalfe. Fare youe well. From Draiton, this xxiiij<sup>th</sup> off Maie, 1583.

"Yo<sup>r</sup>. ma<sup>r</sup>."

"J. PAGET."

"To Richard Sneade, keeper of my parke at Beandesert. Willm Cripe, keeper of my parke att Seney. And to John Godwin, keeper of my great parke att Bromley Pagett. And to every of them, and in their absence, to the deputie and deputies, and to euerie of them."

As a picture of the times we take—

"*Dean Nowell's Lawsuit*.—[The subsequent letter is printed (though not quite accurately) in Churton's 'Life of Nowell,' App. 426; but the 'Casus,' as Lord Ellesmere calls it, to which it relates, and which is here sub-joined, is not found there. The letter is wholly in Nowell's hand-writing, and the 'Casus' is indorsed by him, 'Betweene the Deane of Pawles and Mr. Faryngton:' it is also corrected in several places by him. It is not usual now for counsel to give an opinion unless the case be sent through a solicitor.]

"Indorsed by Lord Ellesmere, 'From Mr. Deane of Powles—Casus.'

"To the right woorschypfull Mr. Thomas Egerton, Esquire, principall Sollicitor to the Queenes Ma<sup>tie</sup>, my speciall good frende.

"Right woorschypfull, I am verie hartely to pray you to be of my counsell in a matier the effekte wherof is conteyned in the articles inclosed. For I doe feare that the covetousnes of a tenant in pluckinge down and buyldynge for hys gayne wyll toorne me to greate losse: by whose offence I woote not howe muche may be demanded of myn exequutors for delapidations. Also, wheras Mr. Kempe, one of my lorde chancellors gent<sup>l</sup>, became bounden unto me for my lorde byshoppe of London in iij<sup>e</sup>, which bounde I thinke is forfeited by my said L. byshoppe's defalte, myght it please your woorschyppe also to be of counsell with me agaynst my sayde L. Byshoppe, who hath sundrie wayes injured me, rather than agaynst Mr. Kempe, whom my L. ought to save harmlesse: I shall be much bounden unto your woorschyppe, unto whom I am bolde to sende a poore token, for the antiquitie rather then for the value of the same. And so ceassynge further to trouble your woorschyppe, I commende the same unto the moste protection of all-mightie Godde. 7 Julij, 1590.

"Yo<sup>r</sup> Woorschyppe to my

"little habilitie

"ALEXANDER NOWELL."

[The following is the inclosure.]

"One howse in Carter lane in London joyninge close to the Deane of Paules howse by one common walle, was freele letten without takynge of any fyne by the Deane of Paules to a schollar in the Universitie of Cambridge, beinge hys kynsman, towards the mayntenance of hym at his studie, the rente beinge v<sup>l</sup>. iij<sup>s</sup>. iiij<sup>d</sup>. The sayd schollar parted with the sayd lease to one James Walton, a kynsman of hys, for the somme of x<sup>l</sup>. The

sayd James Walton parted with the sayd lease to one James Readfearne, for the somme of xx<sup>l</sup>. The said lease was made over by the said Readfearne to one James Farrington for a greate somme of money, as is reported. The said Farrington converted firste a parte of the said tenemente, next joyninge unto the said Deane of Paules howse by one common walle, and close to the cheeke poste of the said Deanes back gate, into a taverne: at the which the Deanes back gate the resorters unto the said taverne doo usuallie unloade them selves of all their drinke taken in the said taverne. Out of the which taverne, often after xi of the clocke in the night, outcries, filthye and blasphemous words are hearde by suche servantes of the Deane as doo lye neare unto yt. And for that the said tenement was inclosed with a mayne stone walle, beinge part of the bounders of the Churchyarde of Paules, granted by the Kinges of Englande unto the Deane and Chaptre of the same, it is covenanted in the said lease that the tenant, his executors, administrators and assigns at their owne propre costes and charges, all the said tenemente with the appurtenances shall mainteyne in all maner of reparations, as well in greate tymber, stone and leade, as in all other thinges necessarie: which mention of stone was speciallie made for the saynge of the sayd mayne stone walle, beinge the bounder of the churchyarde. Whiche clause notwithstandinge, the said Farrington hath cleane taken downe and caried awaye all the stone of the saide mayne walle, which was twoe foote and three inches thicke, and above tenne foote highe, and in lengthe above one hundrethe and fortie foote: notwithstandinge he was forbidden by the sayd Deanes servantes, and by the Deane hym selfe put in remembrance of the said covenante. By the takynge awaye of the which walle, beinge part of the bounders of the churchyarde, the said Deane may be charged for delapidations by hys successor, to the undooyng of his executors. And whereas even at this presente greate offences are taken with such as convert one tenemente into many small tenementes, the said Farrington hath notwithstandinge, besydes the foresaid taverne, made viij other smale tenementes, buylded with smale tymber, lathe, and some with soe many doores into; and besydes the open doore to the taverne, a privie doore is made to the same. Soe that wheras before there was but twoe doores in the mayne stone walle, one for the inne, and an other for the stable, now there be eleaven doores to those most weake walles, to the greate daunger of the sayd Deane and his howse, beinge severed from that multitude of entrees and weake buildinges only by one lowe bricke walle, over the which any man may easilie passe."

The following are interesting and characteristic:—

"*Death of the Lord Keeper's Son*.

"[The following is an exceedingly characteristic letter from Lord Essex to Lord Ellesmere, on the death of his eldest son, Thomas Egerton, who accompanied the earl into Ireland, in March 1599. The loss of so promising a young soldier, and so dear a friend, no doubt, contributed not a little to the disgust Lord Essex seems, at this period, to have felt towards the country.]

"To the right honorable my very good L., the L. Keeper of the greatt seale of England.

"Whatt can you reave from a cursed cuntry but unfortunate newes? whatt can be my stile (whom heaven and earth are agreed to make a stranger), butt a stile of mourning? nott for my self that I smart, for I wold I had in my

hart the sorrow of all my friends, butt I mourne thatt my destiny is to over live my deerest frendes. Of yur losse, yt is nether good for me to write, nor you to reede; but I protest I fealt myself sensibly dismembered when I lost my friend. Shew your strength in lyfe. Lett me, yf yt be Gods will, shew yt in taking leave of the world and hasting after my frends. Butt I will live and dye.

"From y<sup>r</sup> Lp's any man living,  
"ESSEX."

"Arbrachan, this last of August."

"Letter of Condolence."

"[The subsequent letter must have been sent to Lord Ellesmere very soon after the distressing news of the death of his son had reached him. It is to be observed that, although the body of the letter is written by Sir Robert Cecil, the superscription is in the hand-writing of Lord Bacon. It is possible that he had something to do with the composition of it, and some of the expressions resemble others in his 'Essays,' printed not long before.]

Indorsed by Lord Ellesmere, 'Mr. Secretarye.'  
"To the right honorable my very good Lord, the L. Keeper of the greatt scale of England."

"My good L. Discretion hath overruled my affectionate desire to have visited you er this time, knowing that the sight of freends do rather revive than suspend sorrowes. But, my L., I doubt not but your wisdom will abridge the time in which griefs are remedied, and your experience of the world make you compatible with these accidents, which are comon and unavoydable. It is not therefore (beyond Nature's tribute, which flesh and blood can not withhold in some proportion), fitt for your place and your person to mourn when the blow is past, and not to be prevented, and the arm that strook it powerfull and not contented if it be repined at; especially when he that made him hath him, and lent him you so long, till he had don honour to his country and to his howse. I pray your Lp., therefore, pay those debts in which the expectation and experience of your moderation in all things have tyed you more then others (that are compounded of humours and passions), and thogh this stile of mine be full of weaknes in respect of other your wiser frends, yet let my affection make, by these defects, from whom you may build surely to receive all effects of an honest man, and one that in this request, and all other, will yeld you the just account of him that hath vowed himself unfainely

"Your Lp's. trow fr. to com.,

"RO. CECYLL."

There is a singular record of the Rokeby family, on the death of Ralph Rokeby of Lincoln's Inn; but we can only find room for a few items of his funeral expenses:—

	£.	s.	d.
"The Churchwardens of St. Androes for the poore there .....	2	0	0
The Churchwardens of St. Dunstons for the lyke .....	2	0	0
The principall of Furnivalles Inne for a drinking for the gent. there in their halle .....	1	15	0
The principall of Thavyes Inne for the lyke there .....	0	17	6
The chelf Butler of Lincolnes Inne and others for the lyke there .....	10	0	11"

We conclude with one other interesting document:—

"Sir Walter Raleigh to the Commissioners."

"[The context respecting Durham House is not mentioned by the biographers of Raleigh. The subsequent letter from him to the Commissioners, who had required him to deliver possession to the bishop by the 24th June, is very characteristic. In it, Sir Walter asserts that he had held the house for nearly twenty years, and he also adverts to the number of his

retainers and horses who were suddenly to be expelled. Lord Ellesmere registers that it was received on the 9th June, two days after the date of the communication of the Bishop of Durham from Ware, but Sir Walter gives it no date.]

Indorsed by Lord Ellesmere, 'Sir Walter Raleigh's letter. Rec. 9 Junij, 1603.'

"To the right honorabell my very good Lords, the Lorde Keeper of the Great Seale, and my Lorde Chief Justice of Inglande, and to my very good frinde His Maiesties Atturnay Generall."

"I received a warrant from your Lordships, my L. Keeper, and my L. Cheife Justice, and signed also by Mr. Atturney Generall, requiringe me to deliver the possession of Derum howse to the Byshop of Derum, or to his atturney, before the xxiii<sup>th</sup> day of June next in-sewinge, and that the stabells and garden should be presently putt into his hands. And that I should not remove any selinge, glass, iron, &c. without warrant from your Lordships or any two of you. This letter semeth to mee very strange, seinge I have had the possession of the howse almost xx yeares, and have bestowed well nere 2000*l*. upon the same out of myne own purse. I am of opinion that if the King's Maiestye had recovered this howse, or the like, from the meanest gentelman and sarvant hee had in Inglande, that his Maiestye would have given six moneths tyme for the avoydance, and I do not know butt that the poorest artificer in London hath a quarter's warninge given hym by his land lord. I have made my provisions for 40 persons in the springe, and I have a [def. in MS.] of no less number [def. in MS.] and the like for almost xx horse. Now, to cast out my hay and oates into the streats att an howres warninge, and to remove my famly and stuff in 14 dayes after, is such a severe expulcion as hath not bynn offred to any man before this daye. But this I would have written to any that had not bynn of your Lordships plase and respect, that the course taken with mee is both contrary to honor, to custome, and to civillity, and therefore I pray your Lordships to pardon me till I have acquainted the King's Maiestye with this letter; and then, if his Maiestye shall thinck it reasonabell, I will obey it. But for the cummandment sent mee for the wenscote and other things, I do not finde that it pleased his Maiestye to geve your Lordships any suche direction, and if I do any thing contrary to law the Byshope may take his remedy, and I percave cannot want good frinds. And so I humbly take my leve, and rest your Lordships to cummande."

"W. RALEGH."

*The Life and Pontificate of Gregory the Seventh.*

By J. W. Bowden, M.A. 2 vols. 8vo. London, 1840. Rivingtons.

A LIFE of the redoubted Hildebrand is full of stirring matter; but the events are so well known to general history, that we shall rather devote the attention we give to this work to the introductory and preliminary chapters, which are, in fact, of more *authorly* importance than the biography. The Advertisement is dated the "Feast of All Saints, 1840," and seems to prepare us for some strange notions on the part of the writer. He accordingly sets out by telling us that—

"Gregory VII., and the churchmen of his school, will, in the following pages, be generally represented in the light which a careful study of all the contemporary sources of information accessible to me has induced me to believe the true one; in the light, that is, of sincere,

though imperfect, Christians; of men who, trained in a corrupt school of theology, could not acquire that purity of motive or consistency of practice which they might, under more favourable circumstances, have attained; but who, at the same time, devoted themselves, through life, to the service of God, and to what they considered the best interests of mankind; and who, while thus acting, became the favoured instruments of Heaven in reforming the church, and in warding off from Christianity one of the most fearful dangers to which she has ever been permitted to be exposed."

He adds:—

"And it is through their spiritual descent from this Roman bishop and his predecessors, that our primates and their suffragans derive their clearest title to govern the church of Christ in England at this very day. It is not, therefore, for us to look with jealousy or distaste upon the ancient glories of our nursing-mother in the faith. It is not for us to seek to pare away expressions, or to reduce to their minimum of meaning the glowing testimonies of antiquity to that mother's purity and honour. She, it is true, has since abandoned us; and, because we refuse to bow down before the idols whom she has in these later times set up, refuses to recognise us as her children. We, however, have not separated from her; we have formed ourselves into no new sect or party, but, by God's blessing, continue within the pale of that Catholic community to which she first admitted us. Nor can her recent tyranny prevent our eyes from reverting to the shining indications of her pristine worth, or our hearts from burning within us, as we gaze, with emotions of exalted pleasure akin to those with which an affectionate and duteous child delights to survey the cherished mementos of parental excellence."

Such being the case, it would appear to be difficult to decide whether the author were a Roman Catholic or a Protestant; and, indeed, if the doctrine in our first quotation be correct, it is very little matter what faith a man professes. As none is perfect, we have only to extend our liberal opinions to errors, and conclude like Mr. Bowden, that—

"No one can thoroughly and impartially investigate the records of his age, without deeply grieving to see how universally the foul weeds which had then sprung up in the church's vineyard had entwined themselves around its proper plants, to stunt and to disfigure them,—how in the case of Gregory VII. and of his contemporary school of churchmen, the assertion of the highest principles of faith was distorted by their amalgamation with misconceived dogmas and erroneous inventions,—and how, in defending religion, these high-principled men also became the defenders of a variety of growing and formidable corruptions. But these corruptions, it will be seen, were far from being the direct object of the great struggle which it was their lot to carry on. Professing a corrupted theology, they defended it, not against a purer system or a reformed creed, but against dangers which threatened the destruction of Christianity itself. Whatever might have been their doctrinal errors, such errors were the tenets of their adversaries as well as of themselves; and were, in effect, entirely beside the main purport or bearing of the contest which will form the most prominent subject of the following pages. In preserving and invigorating the church's constitution, they undoubtedly also preserved and cherished those seeds of evil which, modified as it had been by human interference, that constitution then contained; and

thus became, in a sense, indirectly responsible for their subsequent extensive and fatal germination. But, if so, it was only as he who preserves a diseased man from a violent and external danger may be said to be the cause of the disease afterwards reaching a fatal termination. Of course, such a preserver would render the patient a more complete service if he could also eradicate the seeds of malady; but if he have not the power, or be not in a position, to do this, it does not follow that his exertions should on this account be thought of no value, or, which would be still more absurd, censured for their indirect, unexpected, and distant consequences, in forgetfulness of those which were more direct, intended, and immediate."

And, fearing that this lax doctrine may stagger your people of more straight-looking and less refining views, the author goes on to say:—

"To some persons, the very notion of a combination, in the same schools, of high Christian principle and of corruptions so gross as were those of Rome, even in their nascent state, may appear absurd; we have, however, it should be recollected, as much evidence for the existence of the one, as for the influence of the other, during the period in question; and if, therefore, this circumstance appear to present us with an incredible inconsistency, it were quite as just, and far more charitable, to believe in the good which is borne witness to, and to doubt of the asserted evil."

As our page is no place for theological controversy, we simply lay these opinions before our readers as specimens of the author's modes of thinking and argument. They will not be surprised to learn further from him:—

"All contrary as they seem, the errors of our fathers may sometimes, even by our limited powers of observation, be traced to the same source with our own. It may, for instance, have been the same imperfection of belief, the same inadequate conception of the real nature and fullness of Christian privileges, which made men in the middle ages receive with unhesitating credence a host of miraculous narrations of the most childish kind; and which, at a later epoch, has taught them to yearn for palpable impressions of Regeneration, or for positive demonstrable tokens of the Almighty's operation on their souls."

And he adds:—

"Of course it is not meant to be asserted that during the middle ages the arm of the Almighty was never visibly outstretched in miracle. I will frankly avow my belief that the contrary is the truth. And still less, I should hope, will the above sentence be construed into a presumptuous limitation of the unseen ways of God's Providence in His present dealings with the soul. But to look habitually, and by system, for such manifestations of His power, of either kind, seems to betoken an imperfect comprehension of the truth, 'The just shall live by faith.'"

Believing in miracles, Mr. Bowden next apologises for other errors, which he apparently censures, in the papal church. Thus:—

"We sometimes hear this papal empire spoken of as though it had been the direct, the originating, cause of all those strange corruptions of doctrine and practice which during any portion of the middle ages arose to acceptance in the Church. But a very brief inquiry will suffice to convince us of the fallacy of this view of things, or to prove to us that those corruptions derived, for the most part, their origin from other sources. Image-worship, for instance, the most extraordinary,

perhaps, of all the errors into which the Church has at any time been permitted to fall, was, as we have seen, a product of the warm and excitable imagination of the East. Purgatory was first treated of, in a tangible way, by the great Augustine, bishop of the African city of Hippo. And transubstantiation, first set forth in form in the writings of a monk of Corbie, near Amiens, was, as the reader will learn during the course of this narration, only definitively adopted by the papal see, when it had been forced on a reluctant pontiff by the clamour of a council, which appeared to embody the popular feeling of the West. And though, as in the instance, already cited, of image-worship, the popes often took a prominent part in the defence of these errors, when they had once arisen and diffused themselves; yet it was as the representatives of public feeling, as the supporters of notions which had become general, that they did so. It was in allying themselves, as their new position often forced them to do, with the popular party, that they allied themselves with the popular corruptions. And however, therefore, we may censure them for having thus suffered themselves to be guided by the dictates of low secular policy rather than of strict uncompromising principle, it would be unreasonable, on this account, to condemn either them or their authority, for the actual origination of the corruptions thus laid to their charge. That there existed a sort of mysterious sympathy between the system of errors which, collectively taken, may be styled doctrinal popery, and the solitary elevation of the Roman patriarch's throne, may not be denied. But it were a more correct view of this connexion to regard the two as derived from one common source, than to consider the one as having been directly instrumental in the production of the other. As the temper of the times waxed gross, as the vision of spiritual religion faded before men's eyes, both Christianity and the Christian Church became to their regards, if the expression may be allowed, materialised; and the conversion of the unearthly system of the apostolic polity into a more worldly, a more tangible, scheme of monarchy, is to be traced to mental habits and modes of thought, very nearly allied to those which moulded a reverential and mysterious feeling towards the saints departed, into a systematic invocation of them, and which degraded the holy and ineffable mystery of the real presence in the eucharist, into the more definite and intelligible miracle of transubstantiation."

With this we close our illustrative extracts, which are longer than we usually allow to such subjects; but it is our duty and business to reflect all the literature of the day. We have only to add that Mr. Bowden's preliminary view of the popedom, for about three centuries previous to his hero's attaining the purple, is a frightful picture of depravity. Sometimes an Infallible of a dozen years of age, sometimes an Infallible to sell and another to buy the triple crown, sometimes two rival Infallibles, and at another time three Infallibles,\* all reigning, and praying, and absolving in Rome at the same moment, and almost all equally debauched and horribly vicious, offer, indeed, a shocking spectacle to the worshippers of a God whose ministers they assert themselves to be.

#### PEPYS'S CORRESPONDENCE, &c.

[Second notice: conclusion.]

UPON the revolution of 1688 the correspondence of the Secretary of the Admiralty does not throw much new light; but as confirmatory of

\* Benedict IX., Gregory VI., and Sylvester III.

history already written, and elucidating particular circumstances relating to the naval forces of the king, his letters to Lord Dartmouth are well deserving of attention; so late as November 10th, in the year mentioned, he writes to his lordship:—

"I have been endeavouring to make the most exact comparison I can of his Majesty's force now at sea under your lordship, with that of the Prince, under Admiral Herbert. The result, as containing somewhat no less welcome than surprising, I thought it my duty to represent to his Majesty (as I did this evening at the Cabinet), shewing that, contrary to the impressions universally received touching the inequality of the two fleets, greatly to the advantage of the Dutch, as superior both in number and force to yours, the odds in number is very considerable, and in quality (as much as there is any) appears to incline to his Majesty's side. For the credit of the list on which this comparison is founded, his Majesty and my lords do not find any reason for questioning it, as observing the same, together with the plan of the army, to have been sent under cover of the letter, which came together with them from your lordship to me, designed for the use of the Elector of Brandenburg. Which being so, his Majesty hath, with the advice of my lords, commanded me to give your lordship, by express (as I now do by the hand of Mr. Hodder), the same I have now mentioned; they deeming it of very great importance to his Majesty that your lordship should, without delay, have it before you, in order, first, to your satisfying yourself in the validity and justness of my calculation; and then, that your lordship, on considering all circumstances, may, according to the fullness of the power lodged in you from his Majesty on that behalf, proceed to make such use thereof as you shall conceive most conducing to his honour and service."

Of how little value these calculations were, the result of the opportune storm and the Prince of Orange's landing at Torbay was the immediate solution. With the change of government Pepys lost his official situation, and there is a blank in the correspondence for about ten years. The subsequent letters, from January, 1698-9, illustrate some of his later years, and are frequently addressed to literary and scientific subjects. The names of Sir Hans Sloane, Dryden, Mr. Wanley, and Evelyn, are the most prominent; and the notices of subjects of the day (since rendered less worthy of special remark) are not devoid of interest. They resemble the hundred important and interesting inquiries, &c. of 1840, which in 1940 will be laughed at by our grandchildren of a wiser generation. Thus, for instance, in a letter to Mr. Wanley, April 10th, 1701, Pepys says:—

"I greatly thank you for what you have been also so kind as to lodge with me this morning, and which shall lie very safe and undisturbed till you can have another half day's leisure to visit me as then; and I hope it won't be long first, for I shall long to see them opened, and will sequester myself from all other business and company when you shall, by any way, tell me I may expect you."

This refers to a proposition by Wanley, in connexion with the professors and heads of the University of Oxford, for "a general survey of all the public libraries of Europe, with our opinions of his own singular fitness for being intrusted with its execution." A plan revived within the last few years, and verifying the adage "there is nothing new under the sun."

And another of our old novelties may be



traced to theories for the better and more general education of the people, which are to be found recorded in these volumes. Sir W. Petty, writing from Dublin in 1683, says:—"I aim at nothing but the satisfaction to have meant well towards mankind."

And a note informs us:—

"To promote this laudable self-satisfaction, the Letter-writer had published, 'The Advice of W. P. to Mr. Samuel Hartlib, for the Advancement of some particular parts of Learning, A.D. 1643.'"

In pursuance of his project, the highly accomplished author of the 'Advice' would institute 'an office of common address, as recommended by Master Hartlib, where men may know what is already done, what is doing, and what is intended, that, by such a general communication and mutual assistance, the wits and endeavours of the world may be no longer as scattered fire-brands, soon quenched for want of union; whereas, laid together, they would yield a comfortable light and heat.' He proposes 'perusing books, and taking notice of mechanical inventions,' that 'out of all, one book or great work may be made, though consisting of many volumes;' adding, that 'the most artificial indices, tables, or other helps for the readily finding and well understanding all things contained in these books, must be contrived and put in practice.' The author, 'thus having taken the height whereunto arts and sciences are already come,' recommends that 'the ablest men in every faculty be engaged,' that 'there may never want men acquainted with the whole design, and able to carry it on with the help of others, admitted under them. Now,' he adds, 'we shall think of whetting our tools, and preparing sharp instruments for this hard work, by delivering our thoughts concerning education.'

He would erect '*Ergastula Literaria*—Literary Workhouses, where children may be taught as well to do something towards their living, as to read and write. That the business of education be not as now (1643) committed to the unworthiest of men, but seriously studied by the best and ablest. All children above seven years old,' he would have 'presented to this kind of education, none excluded by the poverty and inability of their parents; for hereby it hath come to pass, that many are now holding the plough, which might have been made fit to steer the state. Wherefore,' he adds, 'let such poor children be employed on works (whereby they may earn their living) equal to their strength and understanding, and such as they may perform as well as elder and abler persons, viz. attending engines, &c. And if they cannot get their whole living, and their parents can contribute nothing to make it up, let them stay somewhat longer in the workhouse. That, since few children have need of reading, before they can be acquainted with the things they read of, or writing, before their thoughts are worth recording, or they are able to put them into form (which we call inditing), much less of learning languages, when there be books enough for present use in their mother-tongue, our opinion is, that those things being withal above their capacity (as to be attained by judgment, which is weakest in children), be deferred awhile, and others more needful, and attainable by the help of memory (either most strong, or unpreoccupied in children), be studied before them. We wish, therefore, that the *educanda* be taught to observe and remember all sensible objects and actions, whether natural or artificial, which the educators must, on all occasions, expound to them. That they use such exercises in work, or for

recreation, as tend to the health, agility, and strength of their bodies. That they be taught to read by much more compendious means than are in common use—a thing very easy and feasible. That they be taught to write, not only according to our common way, but also swiftly, and in real characters; as likewise the dextrous use of the instruments for writing many copies of the same thing at once.\* That the artificial memory be thought upon. If the precepts thereof be not too far above children's capacities, we conceive it not improper for them also to learn that.† That the arts of drawing and design be, in no case, omitted, to what course of life soever those children are to be applied, since their use for expressing the conceptions of the mind seems (at least, to us) little inferior to writing, and, in many cases, performeth what by words is impossible. That the elements of arithmetic and geometry be studied by all, being not only of great and frequent use in all human affairs, but also sure guides and helps to reason, and especial remedies for a volatile and unsteady mind. That effectual courses be taken to try the abilities of the bodies and minds of children, their strength of memory, the inclination of their affections, either to vice or virtue, and to which in particular, withal to alter what is bad, and increase and improve what is good; applying all, good or bad, to the least inconvenience and most advantage. That such as need to learn foreign languages (the use whereof would be much lessened were the real and common characters brought into practice), may be taught them by ways incomparably more easy than are now usual. That no ignoble, unnecessary, or condemned part of learning be taught in those houses of education; so that if any man vainly fall upon them, he only may be blamed. That such as have any natural ability and fitness to music, be encouraged and instructed therein." To such advantages of general education, the author proposed that the children of the poorest class in society might have an undisputed access; and that 'all children, though of the highest rank, be taught in their minority some *gentile* manufacture,' naming a great variety of attainments, and concluding the list with 'anatomy, making skeletons, and excuriating bowels;' also, 'mariners' compasses, globes, and other magnetic devices.'

"Proceeding to the second and highly important part of his subject, the author would now provide 'for the advancement of all mechanical arts and manufactures,' by the erection of 'a *Gymnasium Mechanicum*, or a College of Tradesmen.' To 'the prime, most ingenious workman of every trade,' he would assign 'a handsome dwelling, rent-free.' Thus 'the very ablest mechanics may' be expected at length 'to desire a fellowship in this college,' and supply 'the most effectual opportunities for writing in perfection a History of Trades. What experiments,' he adds, 'would all those operations afford to active and philosophical heads, out of which to extract that interpretation of Nature, whereof there is so little, and that so bad, yet extant in the world! Within the walls of this *Gymnasium*, or college, should be a *Noocomium Academicum*, according to the most exact and perfect idea thereof; a complete *Theatrum Botanicum*, stalls and cages for all strange beasts and birds, with ponds and conservatories for all exotic fishes. Here, all animals, capable thereof, should be made fit for some kind of labour and employ-

\* A manifold writer: now so common, though it made no way at the time.—Ed. L. G.

† Another old-novelty or novel-antiquity of our day.—Ed. L. G.

ment, that they may be of use as well living as dead. Here should be a repository of all kinds of rarities, natural and artificial, pieces of antiquity, models of all great and noble engines, with designs and platforms of gardens and buildings, the most artificial fountains and water-works, a library of select books, an astronomical observatory for celestial bodies and meteors, large pieces of ground for several experiments of agriculture, galleries of the rarest paintings and statues, with the fairest globes, and geographical maps of the best descriptions; to become, as far as possible, the epitome or abstract of the whole world.' The author opines 'that a man conversant within those walls would certainly prove a greater scholar than the walking libraries (so called), though he could neither read nor write. Even 'a child in this college' (if encouraged to make observations), 'would afterwards understand easily all good books, and smell out the fopperies of bad ones.' Our author, therefore, specially desires 'that a society be instituted' who would be 'as careful to advance arts,' in such a college, 'as the Jesuits are to propagate their religion.'

To observe the number of these suggestions which have since been carried into effect, and most of them within the present century, is the most gratifying test we can apply to the progress of human improvement. Other institutions, publications, and arrangements, are recommended, but the foregoing are the most essential; and we need not go through the rest; but conclude with a remarkable letter of King James to his daughter, the Princess of Orange, stating his reasons for being converted and adhering to the Romish Faith. It is dated, Whitehall, November, 1687, and as follows:—

"Monsieur d'Albeville having told me you were desirous to know the chief motives of my conversion, I have sent you as many particulars as my leisure will permit. I must first tell you I was bred a strict Church-of-England man by Dr. Stuart, to whom the king, my father, gave particular instructions to do so. And I was so zealous that way, that when the Queen, my mother, designed to bring up my brother, the Duke of Gloucester, a Catholic, I, preserving still the respect due to her, did my part to keep him steady to his first principles; and, as young people often do, I made it a point of honour to stick to what we had been educated in, without examining whether we were right or wrong. Thus I did then, which shews how I stood affected in point of religion; and I can say, that in all the time I was beyond sea no Catholics said any thing to me to persuade me to change my religion; and so I continued for the most part I was abroad, without troubling myself about those concerns. The first thought that came into my head of any thing of that kind which moved me to a more serious consideration, was the great devotion I found among so many of the Catholics of all sorts whenever I had been among them; the great helps they had towards it; and that I found every day some one or other of my acquaintance, of that persuasion, leave off their loose way of living, and live as good Christians ought to do, though many of these continued still in the world. When I found this, and observed their decent way of serving God, their churches being so well adorned, and the great charities they did, it made me begin to have a better opinion of their religion, and moved me to inquire more narrowly into it; and then I soon found that both they and their religion had been very much misrepresented:

which made me begin to compare them and the Reformed churches together. When I had done this, I considered the reasons which were given by the several reformers for their separation, and more particularly by the Church-of-England men. I read over again the histories of those reigns in which it happened, written in the 'Chronicles.' I perused very carefully the 'History of the Reformation,' written by Dr. Heylin, and the preface of Hooker's 'Ecclesiastical Polity.' Which having done, I discoursed with men of that persuasion (I mean of the Church of England) upon the same subject, and found no satisfactory reasons for what they had done. I then began to inquire into the reasons given by the Catholics for the infallibility of their church, which I found could not be denied them without shaking the very fundamentals of Christianity. And being once satisfied in that point, which is the chief to be considered on, all the rest falls in, of course. Let any ingenious person, without being prepossessed, read what our Saviour said to St. Peter by name, Matthew, xvi. chapter, verses 18 and 19, and to his apostles in general, and it will manifestly appear that he left an Infallible Church, against which the gates of hell shall not prevail. Pursuing this point, I concluded that the apostles, and the whole congregation of the faithful assembled at Jerusalem, were all most manifestly of that opinion, otherwise they would not have used that phrase (Acts, xv. verse 28), 'for it seemed good to the Holy Ghost and to us,' in the decree they made at that meeting. Next, I inquired what authority there was, even for the Scripture itself, and found, upon strict examination, that it was declared canonical by the Church, some books offered being laid aside as not so, and only those allowed which were approved by the same. Now, none can be thought to be such proper interpreters of Scripture as those who declared the certainty of it. Besides, whether it is not likelier, reasonably speaking, that the church which hath had a constant succession from the very apostles' time to this day, should be in the right; or private men, who, upon pretence of reformation, broached new opinions, and had their heads fuller of temporal than spiritual concerns, as Luther, Calvin, and the reformers here in England? It would be too long for this paper, to make this out, though it were easy to do it, and it would satisfy any ingenious person that what they did was not inspired into them by the Holy Ghost. For, instead of endeavouring to reform manners, and to increase devotion, they did quite the contrary, by opening a way to liberty, indulging to men's appetites, lessening the reverence which is due to God in the manner of his worship, and letting Christianity loose. I may say, by encouraging every one to believe he is a competent judge of the Scripture, and, consequently, may interpret it according to his own fancy. 'Tis this that hath very much shaken the foundations of Christianity, and hath let in so many sects and dangerous opinions, and hath made Socinians and Latitudinarians increase so much among us here in England. Christianity, at first, gained credit by miracles and the powerful preaching of the Apostles. The blood of the Martyrs, the seed of the Church, rendered her most fruitful and glorious, by the wonderful examples of Christian fortitude. Lastly, an humble submission hath preserved it ever since; for, without submission, a man cannot be so much as a Christian. It was that consideration which chiefly made me embrace the communion of the Church of Rome, there being none that do,

or can pretend to infallibility, but she. For there must be an infallible Church, or else what our Saviour said is not so, and the gates of hell must prevail. The practice of the Church of England confirmed me in this belief, having acted, ever since the Reformation, as if they believed themselves infallible, though they will not own it. Otherwise, why have they been so severe against all dissenters from her, ever since the beginning of the Reformation, and made such severe laws against them, which, from time to time, have been more severely put in execution than is generally known, and as well against Protestant as against Popish dissenters? Now, I would willingly know how the Church of England can find fault with those who have fallen from her, when she herself shewed them the way, by quitting the communion of the Catholic Church, of which she herself was a member, having no more right to do it than any one county of England to separate itself from the rest, and govern itself by laws different from those established over the whole kingdom. To say more on this subject would exceed the bounds of a letter; and if to what I have here set down the King my brother's and the late Duchess's papers\* be added, I think it is sufficient, if not to convince an unbiased judgment, at least to create a more favourable opinion of the Catholic cause. A true copy of my letter to my daughter, the Princess of Orange, 1687.

"J. R."†

To the Editor of the Literary Gazette.

Baldock Rectory, Herts, December 8th, 1840.

SIR,—Having just seen, in your last Number, a review of 'The Life, Journals, and Correspondence of Samuel Pepys,' in which you take it for granted that I am the editor of that publication, and make some remarks on my discharge of that office; I beg leave to state that I am in no way or degree connected with the editing of these volumes. All my published labours on 'Pepys' have been confined to the deciphering from the original shorthand MSS., the 'Diary,' edited by Lord Braybrooke, and the Journals, Letters, &c., other papers that have now just appeared; for much has been deciphered by me that has not been given to the world. It is as the decipherer only that I am connected with these works: with the editing what has been published I have had nothing whatever to do, and, consequently, have no right either to the praise or dispraise resulting therefrom.—I particularly request the favour of you to insert this in your next Number; and I am, Sir, your very obedient Servant.

JOHN SMITH.

#### Mr. and Mrs. S. C. Hall's Ireland. Part II.

REFERRING to our review of the first Part, we have to speak in terms of equal praise of its successor; which, in our opinion, judiciously does not interweave so much of Irish tale (excellent in its place) among the sterling information, such as that respecting Teetotalism, and the lively descriptions of scenery, and racy anecdotes, which season the narrative. We are, indeed, much pleased with this continua-

\* "These papers are now before me, as they were annexed, in 1741, to the 'Fifty Reasons' which induced 'Prince Anthony Ulric to abjure Lutheranism.' At the close of the first paper is the following attestation: 'This is a true copy of a paper I found in the late King my brother's strong-box, written in his own hand.—JAMES R.' The second paper thus concludes: 'This is a true copy of a paper written by the late King, my brother, in his own hand, which I found in his closet.—JAMES R.' The third paper, dated St. James's, August 20, 1670, is entitled, 'A Copy of a Paper written by the late Duchess of York.'"

† "This last is writ in the King's own hand; and by him was put into mine, December 22, 1687, to read, telling me he had never shewn it to anybody but to me, saying that he did put it into the hands of a Father or two to overlook and look it over. But they brought it to him again without any the least alteration, telling him it run most naturally, coming just as it was, and like a letter of a father; and so he sent it, without the least alteration, just as he wrote it. Memorandum, that he put it into my hand to read, while he went to chapel. In which time I took a copy of it myself, at Mr. Bridgman's office, and gave the King back his original in the way as he came from chapel, asking me how I liked it? Telling me, again, as before, that it was just as it came from himself, without any alteration, &c. from any other hand.—MS."

tion; and select two or three passages to vouch for it. Of Blarney:—

"The Rev. Matthew Horgan, the parish priest of Blarney, informs us that 'the curious traveller will seek in vain for the real stone, unless he allows himself to be lowered from the northern angle of the lofty castle, when he will discover it about twenty feet from the top, with this inscription:—

CORMAC MC CARTHY PORTIS  
ME FIEMI FRUIT. A.D. 1446."

Of the Irish car:—

"This arrangement has been characterised as unsocial—but conversation is easily carried on by leaning across 'the well.' Its disadvantage is, that the eye can take in but the half of a landscape; a caustic friend likened it to the Irish character—which limits the vision to a one-sided view of every thing."

Of a car-driver:—

"Mogue was in the confidence of many a youth and maiden, for, as he said, the jaunting-car was the most convenient thing for 'coortin' that ever was invented. 'Ye see,' said the Rattler, 'I know at once when people are married or single; if they're keeping company, they tell me to balance the car by sitting on the other side—for the sake of the horse, to be sure!—if they're married, bedad! they let me keep my own sate, and balance it themselves!' A proud man was Mogue when the liberality of a gentleman—whose hand, while he had life, never closed upon his purse—enabled him to set up a car for, as he said, 'the convenience of the neighbours, and his own profit.' Mogue was a patriot, and had his car painted a bright green; and as he desired the country at large to be informed of his wealth, he had an inscription on the back of his vehicle, 'Mogue Furlong his car for the public and his friends laves home twice a week wind and weather permitting.—P.S. let on hire when not goin'.' Mogue sported a very loose, ill-fitting coat, a huge whip, with a lash long enough, as he said, 'to keep the childre and the pigs from under the horse's feet,' and his 'new' beaver was an 'ould' hat belonging to the coachman at the big house, a tributary offering to the Rattler's new 'vocation'; as, however, the coachman's head was large and Mogue's small, he was obliged to stuff it with a wisp of hay, or straw, or some such material, to render it 'a beautiful fit,' and he generally managed, by such means, to keep it off his eyes; he was a very tall, powerful man, but gentle and good-tempered, as powerful men usually are. During the summer he had abundant occupation in driving 'the bathers' (he lived in a sea-side village) to the sea. No matter how many crowded into his car; 'the more the merrier' was Mogue's constant observation ('three of a side and two in the well'), and he aided not a little to make them merry, for he was the very soul of sly and quiet humour. In those days the 'Flirting Cushion,' that well-stuffed, and most lounging appendage to a modern outside cur, was not known; and we have seen three or four children laughing in 'the well,' while mammas, grown-up sisters, and nurses, crowded the sides. Twice a-week Mogue repaired, 'wind and weather permitting,' to the county town, and certainly no one envied his occupation: every thing that the inventive faculties of a whole parish—in which were ten or a dozen rustic beauties—every thing, from a pennyworth of mixed hair-pins, up to a bonnet, from a 'quartern of tea' to a side of pork, was Mogue expected to convey for next to nothing—or pure love. 'Ah, thin, Mogue honey, don't forget the crooked comb; what'll

I do if you do, and the dance to be to-morrow evening?—Here's the money.' 'And for the carriage, Nelley?' 'Oh, I'll owe ye for that.'—'Ah, thin, Mither Mogue, don't forget the bit of a slate for the boy, this time anyhow, Sure he's loosing the figures for want of it intirely.'—'Mr. Mogue, sir,' whispers a tall, gawky lad, looking fitter to go to school than think of 'such things'—'here's the size of her finger, ye see; try it on yer own little one, will ye, for fear ye'd lose the measure?' 'Ah thin, don't bother us with such nonsense, ye grate bosthoon!' was Mogue's reply. 'Sure the key of the door served your father's turn, and it may yours.' 'The dickens a key to the door at all, at all,' answered the youth; 'but the priest is grown particular about a ring, and ye needn't dread the money, for here's the half of it; and don't be hinderin' us, Mogue, like a darlin' man, and it so nigh Lent. I'll pay ye honest, and if ye don't take my word, the little girl herself's outside—and will go bail—and you never misdoubted the word of one belonging to her.'"

Of the "ould" Irish nobility:—

"The melancholy conclusion of the history of Lord Roche's forfeiture we may illustrate by two anecdotes, for the truth of which we can vouch.—A Lady Roche was perfectly remembered by two or three old persons, who have described her to us as begging charity through the streets of Cork in a tattered and faded court-dress. She was then upwards of seventy, and was probably the lady whom Archbishop Boulter recommended by his letter of the 22d June, 1731, to the Duke of Dorset, as deserving a pension. Of the degraded state of the last Lord Roche, we have been told, that a gentleman, travelling on horseback in the early part of the present century, in the county of Tipperary, fell into the company of another gentleman, with whom he trotted for some miles along the road. Upon reaching the end of an avenue, the latter (a Mr. Croker) invited his fellow-traveller to his house, as it appeared probable that a storm, which had been gathering on the mountains, would burst in the course of a few minutes. The invitation was accepted; they rode up the avenue together, and, to save time, went direct to the stables. A tall, awkward fellow, half-menial half-sportsman in appearance, took their horses when they dismounted, and was addressed, more than once, by Mr. Croker, as 'my Lord.' On reaching the house Mr. Croker's guest inquired the reason, and was told that the stable-boy was an actual lord—Lord Roche, who hung about the place, where he made himself very useful among the dogs and horses and that he lived with the servants in the kitchen, but that his pride of birth would not allow him to receive any wages."

#### MISCELLANEOUS.

*A Catalogue of Books.* Henry G. Bohn, York Street, Covent Garden, 1841.

ONE of the sons of the elder Mr. Bohn, who, as well as his brothers (there being no fewer than three separate Bohn establishments), has succeeded to the business of that long-established and respectable firm; Mr. H. G. Bohn has, in this *Catalogue*, not only shewn how worthy he was to succeed, but outdone all former doings in the same line, and given us a literary curiosity of remarkable character. The volume is the squattest and the fattest we ever saw. It is alderman among books, and not a very tall one; and then, aldermanlike, its inside is so richly stuffed with a multitude of

good things. Why, there is a list of more than 23,000 articles, and the pages reach to 1948!

In a prefatory address Mr. Bohn states that, independently of his own labour, this *Catalogue* has cost him an outlay of upwards of 2000*l.*, and it describes 300,000 volumes; a stock which could hardly be valued at much less than a plum, though the prices are marked generally below the average of the market. It is, indeed, an extraordinary collection for an individual bookseller, and of great utility as a reference to booksellers and bookbuyers of every description. It also possesses a merit in refreshing the memory of students and scholars as to works which they may have overlooked or forgotten when engaged in any particular pursuit; and, altogether, we can truly say that it richly merits the public attention, and ought to ensure the public patronage to its spirited author.

Among the remarkable books of prints (many of them of great rarity and value) is one of unexampled magnificence—a truly royal work. It is the Coronation of George IV., July 19th, 1821, and made up from the works of Sir G. Naylor, and Mr. Whittaker of Westminster. The portraits on satin are unique; and the coronets, glittering with real jewels, have a remarkable effect. The cost is said to amount to several thousand pounds: it is marked at only two hundred and fifty!

*Mrs. Loudon's Ladies' Flower-Garden of Ornamental Bulbous Roots.* Nos. VII., VIII., IX. London, 1840. Smith.

It is three months since we noticed this beautiful work, and now that real flowers have almost entirely departed from us, it is quite refreshing to look upon such a collection of their mimic copies. The sweet scent only is wanting; and that even Hendrie's exquisitely perfumed soaps, oils, and essences, cannot supply. For we cannot throw his otto of roses on the Ixias of Mrs. Loudon, nor his millefleurs on her Morphixias, nor his jasmine on her Hesperanthas, or Melasphæras, or Geissorhizas. We must therefore be content with the fine blossoms as here represented. They are altogether a gay class of flowers, often beautiful in form, and generally rich in colour. Among them we have Spatanthus, Trichonema, Streptanthus, Crocus of various and mingled dyes, Wachendorfia, Hypoxis, Curculigo, Sceptanthus, Cooperia, Operanthus, Sternbergia, Haylockia, Zephyranthus, and Habranthus,—terribly hard and too oft unmeaning names, but a charming parterre, the cultivation of which will afford much gratification to the florist.

#### ORIGINAL CORRESPONDENCE.

##### DESTRUCTION OF THE ANCIENT HÔTEL DE LA TREMOILLE, AT PARIS.

Paris, December 8, 1840.

SIR,—The interest which you have ever shewn in the columns of your valuable Journal for all that concerns objects of art, whether ancient or modern, and the preservation of them, induces me to beg the space of a few lines, in order to make your readers acquainted with a circumstance that will be a subject of lively regret to all lovers of mediæval architecture.

Only three of the numerous Gothic mansions or hotels of the nobility which once adorned Paris have survived the disastrous times of the Revolution of 1792—the Hôtel de Cluny (the well-known residence of M. du Gommereard, and the locality of his invaluable museum); the Hôtel de Sens, now a wagon-office; and the Hôtel de la Tremoille, commonly called the Maison de la Couronne d'Or,

once the residence of a branch of the illustrious family whose name it bears, and since the middle of the last century tenanted by some wealthy silk-mercers and other traders. The two former mansions, and especially the first, are too well known to the antiquarian and architectural world to need any but a passing allusion to their extreme value as monuments of domestic architecture; the former of the fifteenth and sixteenth centuries, the latter of the fifteenth: but the Hôtel de la Tremoille, situated in the Rue des Bourdonnais, behind the church of St. Germain l'Auxerrois, though many British visitors have been to see it, is not commonly known, even to antiquarian travellers. It consists now of only three sides of a court, one of which forms the principal *corps de logis*; and another, being the side towards the street, contains the entrance, archway, &c. The principal part is of the end of the fifteenth century, and some portions are possibly a little later: but the whole is of the richest style of pointed domestic architecture, rivaling the Hôtel de Cluny, or the Hôtel de Bourgtherould at Rouen, and other equally well-known edifices. In one corner of the court is a turret, supported partly by the wall, partly by two exquisitely sculptured torsal shafts of early Italian work, with its whole surface covered with tracery of the most exquisite description. Round the court, and over the windows of the basement story, runs a beautiful piece of panelled gallery-work flat against the wall, but constituting what may be called a band of lace-work in stone; being a series of small compartments, each about two feet square filled with exceedingly rich Flamboyant tracery. The dormer windows, which rose high above the roof, are richly decorated with open battlements; but they have been mutilated, and only their pendants and corbels, sculptured as animals or groups of foliage, remain. The principal staircase is quite intact, and as fresh as if finished only a few years ago. Here, round a central nucleus, the stone steps of extraordinary size are set in for the height of about forty feet; and the nucleus, or central shaft itself, is covered with the most elaborate and intricate tracery up to the height of thirty feet; the design being a continuous series of interlacing arches running into each other all the way round from the top to the bottom. There is nothing of this kind in any other building in this part of France. All the bosses and corbels throughout the building, and there are some dozens of them, are little *chefs-d'œuvre* of the fifteenth century. The gateway to the street is a curious specimen of Italian work of the end of the fifteenth century, the half-classic, half-Gothic ornamentation of its surfaces and its mouldings being of the most highly-finished and beautiful description. The whole edifice is in tolerable repair, and might last for another 200 or 300 years.

Within a few months not a single stone of this venerable hôtel will be standing! The whole has been purchased by a linen-dealer on speculation, and is ordered for demolition as soon as the weather admits! *Some shops are to be erected on its site!*

The Municipal Council of Paris was at one time in treaty with the owner to purchase the edifice, and to make a *mairie* of it for the fourth *arrondissement*; but some of the opposition members, and especially M. Arago, made objections about the price, and the negotiation fell to the ground. The Minister of Public Instruction and the Minister of the Interior have been petitioned by the Comité Historique des Arts et Monuments to interfere, but they have done no-

thing further than to recommend the Municipal Council to buy it. The purchaser of the building, who is going to pull it down, not by *méchanceté*, but in pure ignorance of its worth, and simply with the desire of building a great staring set of Parisian houses seven or eight stories high, is willing to sell the materials; otherwise they will be used in the foundations of the new house, the sculptured parts as well as those that are plain.

My object, Mr. Editor, in troubling you with this detail, is to say that I believe any amateur might purchase all the best parts of the sculpture of this edifice for from 50*l.* to 100*l.*—that they are all of such a size and nature as to be easily detached, and might be transported to England with great ease. If the French are such Vandals as to destroy one of the most precious relics their capital contains, surely some one in England, where we know how to value the works of art of former days, will be glad of the opportunity to rescue the better portion of this interesting mansion from total destruction.

I have only to add, that the Comité Historique, several months ago, directed architects to make exact drawings and measurements of every detail of this building. This has been apparently forgotten to be done: but I had the private satisfaction, last summer, of having done so to a great extent for my own portfolio, and I was able to make nearly eighty admeasured drawings of this building and its sculptured details.

I have the honour to remain, Sir, your obedient Servant, and constant Reader,

H. L. J.

Corresponding Member of the Comité Historique des Arts et Monuments.

#### ARTS AND SCIENCES. GEOLOGICAL SOCIETY.

DECEMBER 2. The Rev. Dr. Buckland, President, in the chair.—The paper by Mr. Lyell, 'On the Geological Evidence of Glaciers in Forfarshire,' begun at the preceding meeting, was resumed and concluded. For several years Mr. Lyell had referred to the agency of ice, the transport of the vast erratic boulders which occur on the tops and sides of the Forfarshire hills, as well as in the valleys; also the want of stratification in the greater portion of the boulder formation, or till; and the contortions of the incoherent beds of gravel and clay resting upon it; and the manner in which he supposed drifting masses of ice produced these effects, he fully explained in a paper on the Norfolk drift (*Literary Gazette*, January 1839). When, however, he endeavoured to apply this theory to numerous facts which he had for years carefully observed in Forfarshire, he found considerable difficulty in accounting for the stratified deposits constantly overlying the unstratified; for the latter ascending to higher levels than the former; for the till often forming mounds which nearly block up the drainage of certain glens and straths, and constituting, with a capping of stratified materials, narrow ridges, which frequently surround lakes, swamps, or peat-mosses; and for the total absence of organic remains in the till. Many of these difficulties, Mr. Lyell states, have, however, been removed by M. Agassiz's application of the glacier theory to Scotland; and he has become convinced, by a re-examination of a considerable portion of Forfarshire, that glaciers not only existed for a long time in the Grampians, but extended into the low country. Nevertheless, there are still many facts connected with ridges of stratified sand and gravel

at various levels which he is unable to explain. Before he enters upon a description of the monuments of extinct glaciers, Mr. Lyell states that, though he had long advocated the theory of drift-ice, and had inferred from the tertiary fossils of Canada, that the cold in North America, in the latitude of Quebec, was formerly far more intense than now, his thoughts had been diverted from every hypothesis assuming a constant covering of snow on the mountains of Scotland, by the conviction that the climate was warmer in Great Britain than it is at present during the several tertiary periods. He is, however, now of opinion that, immediately antecedent to the existing epoch, there may have been great oscillations of climate in the northern hemisphere. The county of Forfar Mr. Lyell divides geologically into three principal districts:—that of the Grampians, formed of granite, gneiss, mica-slate, and clay-slate, flanked by a lower range of old red sandstone associated with trap; that of the Strathmore, composed of old red sandstone; and that of the Sidlaw Hills, constituted of the inferior beds of the same formation, usually accompanied by trap. And he adds, that the district may be considered to represent, on a small scale, both geologically and physically, that part of Switzerland where the phenomena of erratic blocks are most remarkable; for the Grampians, with their crystalline rocks, are comparable to the Alps; the Sidlaw Hills, with their secondary formations, to the Jura; and the Strathmore, to the great valley of Switzerland; and the masses of Grampian rocks in the Strath, and at considerable heights on the Sidlaw Hills, recall to mind the erratic blocks of the Pays de Vaud and the Jura. The detritus, spread over Forfarshire, Mr. Lyell divides into three deposits, presenting distinct characters. 1. The thin covering on the tops and sides of the Grampians, and derived from the disintegration of the subjacent formations, with a slight intermixture of pebbles traceable to rocks not far distant, and at higher levels. 2. The impervious till, and boulders, with other unstratified transported materials, disposed at various heights in the glens and the Strathmore. And, 3. The stratified gravels, sands, and clays, which overlie the unstratified. The accumulations belonging to the second division occur on both sides of every glen, frequently arranged in terraces with a nearly flat top, and sometimes with two taluses, one towards the river, and the other, of less height, towards the mountain: these terraces, or lateral mounds, generally increase in width and depth as they descend from the higher to the lower glens, attaining in the latter sometimes a thickness of 100 feet. In the inferior part they consist of large angular and rounded fragments, imbedded in unstratified mud and sand; the composition of the mass increasing in complexity as the mounds of the lateral glens unite with those of the main glen. In the higher part they are often composed of forty, and even eighty, feet of gravel and sand of the same nature, but stratified. These mounds acquire occasionally, as in the glen of South Esk, so great a volume as to block up the valley, leaving only space for the river to pass. The South Esk springs from a shallow lake, twenty miles from the Strathmore, and nearly 3000 feet above the level of the sea. For the first six miles the river flows through a region of granite or gneiss, and the fragments of rocks derived from it may be traced to Cortachie, a distance of twelve miles; the detritus, also, in this glen, and in all the others, composed of granite and gneiss, preserves, throughout, an

uniform grey colour. On entering, however, the zone of mica-slate, it is invariably tinged red in every glen, and this colour is imparted to the detritus in the lower portions of the glens, notwithstanding the intermixture of the pale brown materials obtained from the clay-slate district. Another proof of the downward course of the transported matter comprising the mounds, is the rare occurrence of fragments of quartz till the glens enter the mica schist region, where thick beds and veins of pure white quartz abound. The chief exception to this descending range is a boulder of conglomerate in the bed of the Proson, and evidently derived from hills two miles to the south, but considerably above the level of the glen. This distribution of the detritus, and its arrangement in mounds along the sides of the glens, Mr. Lyell says, agrees well with the hypothesis of glaciers and their lateral moraines; and is not reconcilable with the theory of submergence, and the subsequent removal by denudation of the central portion of a deposit supposed to have filled the bottom of the glens. The total want of stratification he also urges as a proof that the materials were not deposited from water. The glacier theory is further shewn to offer the only explanation of the phenomena presented by Lochs Brandy and Whorral, situated 1500 feet above the sea, and 600 above the Kirktown of Clova. Loch Brandy is surrounded on three sides by lofty precipices of gneiss; while on the south, it is bounded only by an enormous accumulation of sand, mud, and fragments of rocks, evidently derived from the cliffs which overhang the lake on the east, north, and west. "It is impossible," Mr. Lyell observes, "to conceive how these great masses could have been conveyed over a deep lake; but if it be supposed that the cavity occupied now by water was once filled with a body of ice, it is easy to account for the transport of large boulders from the northern to the southern side of the cavity, and their mode of distribution beyond it." Loch Whorral presents analogous phenomena; and the immense mass of detritus, which extends from its southern side, terminates, in the plain of Clova, in a multitude of hillocks and ridges, resembling in shape some of the terminal moraines of Switzerland. One of the features in the transported materials of the South Esk, formerly regarded by Mr. Lyell as very difficult of solution, is a great barrier at Glenairn, where the valley contracts to scarcely half-a-mile in width, and is flanked by steep mountains. Viewed from below, the barrier resembles an artificial dam 200 feet high, and divided along its summit into hillocks. On the east side it is cut through by the Esk, and its breadth is about half-a-mile. Behind it, is a flat plain, four or five miles long, and a mile and a half broad, through which the Esk meanders: and that it was once covered by a lake is proved by some deep drains, which exposed a succession of horizontal beds of sand, clay, and drift-peat. The lower part of the barrier, thirty feet in depth, laid open in the river cliff, consists of unstratified mud full of boulders; and the upper part, from 50 to 100 feet thick, of gravel and sand, inferred by Mr. Lyell from analogy to be stratified. If this barrier be supposed to be a large terminal moraine, accumulated by a retreating glacier, Mr. Lyell states that its origin is easy to be understood; and that the water produced by the melting of the ice may have overflowed the mound, and furrowed out the softer materials composing the upper part into ridges and hillocks: but he adds, it is difficult to comprehend how a capping of such

materials on the summit of a terminal moraine could have acquired a stratified structure. At Cortachie, four miles below the barrier of Glenairn, the Esk enters the lower country of old red sandstone, and a mile and a half farther down, it is joined by the Proson, and a mile yet lower by the Carity. In the district where these streams unite, there is a great amount of unstratified detritus, full of Grampian boulders, and covered, for the most part, with stratified gravel and sand, in some places from thirty to forty feet thick; and the beds have occasionally been so contorted mechanically, that a vertical shaft might cut through the same stratum three times. As the surface of the subjacent boulder clay has not been similarly affected, Mr. Lyell ascribed these contortions, when he first saw them in 1839, to the lateral pressure of large masses of drift-ice, repeatedly stranding on a shoal of soft materials. In making an excavation about ten years ago near the Proson, curved beds of detritus were exposed, overtopped by others perfectly horizontal. The phenomena exhibited by the till in that district, Mr. Lyell conceives, might be well accounted for by the union of three or four large glaciers; but he considers it difficult to find an explanation for the characters exhibited by the overlying stratified materials, the top of which must be 600 feet above the level of the sea, and facing the Strath. In following out the ridge of gravel between the Proson and the Carity towards Pearsie, during last October, in company with Dr. Buckland, the latter drew the author's attention to a spot recently laid bare, half-a-mile south-west of the house of Pearsie, where the surface of a porphyritic rock was polished, furrowed, and scratched; and the workmen, employed in quarrying in Forfarshire, state, as a general fact, that the surface of hard rocks when first uncovered is smooth, polished, and scored. Another general fact is, that the boulder till becomes gradually more and more impervious to water as it approaches the lower part of the Grampians, not in consequence of the influx of distinct materials, but, in Mr. Lyell's opinion, of the more finely triturated state of the mud, and due, probably, to a prolonged action of the ice. The author then proceeds to describe the phenomena presented by the Strathmore. This district is intersected by many longitudinal ridges, some of which are 200 or 300 feet above the adjacent valleys. They are generally covered with till and erratics, derived partly from the Grampians, and partly from the subjacent old red sandstone; and the covering is so prevalent in Strathmore that the subdivisions of the rocks *in situ* are difficult to trace. This boulder till, or mortar, as it is termed in Forfarshire, forms invariably the lowest part of the transported matter of the Strath. Mr. Blackadder has ascertained that it often fills hollows, which would become lakes or peat-mosses if the till were extracted; and Mr. Lyell observes, that if the cold period came on slowly, the action of the advancing glaciers would have pushed forward vast increasing masses of detritus, and spread them over the Strath, filling up, more or less, the hollows and cavities previously occupied by water. Along most of the river-courses, and in the lowest depressions of Strathmore, the till is covered with stratified sand and gravel. One of the most remarkable peculiarities of the transported detritus of Forfarshire and Perthshire, is a continuous deposit of boulders and pebbles, which may be traced about due west and east, from near Dunkeld to Lunan Bay, passing through the lowest

part of Strathmore, and then persistently through the lowest depressions of the Sidlaw hills, from Forfar to Lunan Bay. No great river, however, now follows this course; but the range of the band of detritus is marked every where by lakes and ponds containing shell-marls, and by swamps and peat-mosses. The lakes are commonly surrounded by ridges of transported matter from fifty to seventy feet high; the upper half consisting of stratified gravel, sand, loam, and clay; and the lower, of unstratified mud and boulders. The lakes and peat-mosses are sometimes oval, sometimes rectangular; and the finest and most numerous examples are in the lower tract, which has the Dean for its southern boundary, and the road from the bridge of Ruthven to the south of the grounds of Lindertis for its northern: but they exist throughout a district extending thirty-four miles in length, and from a mile and a half to three miles in width. The Grampian boulders are similar throughout, and may have all come from the valley of the Tay; and Mr. Blackadder pointed out to the author, that the portions of actinolite schist which abound in the gravel are not found in any other of the valleys connected with the region of marl lochs; but the secondary pebbles vary according to the district occupied by the gravel. Although no river follows the line of these lochs, yet the country is so low, that if the transported matter were removed, a very slight relative change of sea and land would convert the district into an estuary; and Mr. Lyell, therefore, formerly conceived that such a disposition of the surface might have existed, and that masses of ice, loaded with detritus, drifting from the Grampians and contiguous hills, might have deposited the till in quiet water, and that the overlying stratified ridges of sand and gravel might be bars formed progressively in the estuary. This view was confirmed, in Mr. Lyell's opinion, by an examination of the inland ridges of sand and rounded boulders in Sweden, undoubtedly of marine origin. These ridges are from fifty to several hundred yards broad, and from fifty to more than one hundred feet high; and they often extend many leagues in a north and south direction. Where they consist of gravel and sand, they are stratified; but where they are principally composed of rounded boulders, six or eight inches in diameter, there are no marks of stratification. After long search, Mr. Lyell found shells in only one instance, in a bed of marl belonging to a ridge in the suburbs of Upsala, above twelve feet below the top of the ridge, and eighty above the sea. The shells consisted of species most abundant in the Baltic. In his account of these phenomena in a memoir published in the "Philosophical Transactions," he states his belief that the ridges were thrown down at the bottom of the Gulf of Bothnia in lines parallel to the ancient coast, and during the successive rise of the land. Neither in Forfarshire nor in Sweden has Mr. Lyell observed a deposit full of marine shells constituting part of one of the ridges of sand; and he does not remember to have seen in Sweden any east and west, or transverse ridges. The glacier theory, the author observes, appears to offer a happy solution of the phenomena of the marl-loch gravels of Forfarshire, the longitudinal ridges, representing lateral and medial, and the transverse ridges, terminal moraines; and it accounts for the absence of organic remains. It has always appeared to Mr. Blackadder and Mr. Lyell a remarkable fact, that these loch-marl gravels at Forfar rise to a height of nearly 100 feet above the tract

of till which separates them from the valley of South Esk. In the present configuration of the country, water could not throw down the Forfar gravels without extending to the South Esk, the detritus of which is completely distinct, and separated by a low district of till, without gravel; and Mr. Lyell says, that the only method of explaining the phenomena is by supposing either that a glacier occupied the space now formed of till, or that a local change has taken place in the relative levels of land by which the stratified gravel of Forfar was uplifted, or the till northward depressed. Another line of stratified detritus, at a higher range, and about thirteen miles in extent, may be traced from the Loch of Lundie, along the Dichty Water, to the sea at Monyfrith; and there are many others. Mr. Lyell then alludes to the sea-shells of existing species, found to the east and west of Dundee, at heights varying from twenty to forty feet, as the only instance known to him of the occurrence of such remains in stratified clay and gravel; and as affording a proof of a certain amount of upheaval subsequent to the accumulation of the till, not only along the coast, but in the interior. He objects, however, to a general submergence of the country, since the till and erratic blocks were conveyed to their present position, on account of the partial distribution of the stratified gravel. With respect to the age of the superficial detritus of Forfarshire, whether stratified or not, Mr. Lyell says, that though the accumulations contain no marine remains, it may be affirmed that the till and gravel last deposited are of modern origin, because they constitute exclusively the dams of certain marl-lochs; and because all the remains, fresh-water or terrestrial, found in the marl, to the very bottom, belong to existing species; and he consequently infers, that these were the first beings which inhabited the water or neighbouring land, when it assumed its present configuration. The Sidlaw Hills, the highest point of which is 1500 feet above the sea, and the whole country between the Strathmore and the Tay, are overspread with an impervious boulder formation. The erratics, derived from the Grampians, are equal in size to those contained in the till of the glens and Strath, and are associated with fragments of the subjacent grey beds of the old red sandstone. One of the Grampian boulders, which lies within forty feet of the summit of Pitcomb Hill (700 feet above the sea), is a block of mica-slate, thirteen feet long, by seven feet broad, and it is seven feet high above the ground. The nearest point from which it could have been derived is fifteen miles to the north-west. In conclusion, Mr. Lyell observes, that though there are evidences of glaciers having once existed in the principal Highland valleys, and their tributary glens in Forfarshire, and though the Scottish mountains may have been covered with permanent ice, yet that, in consequence of the difference of latitude, Switzerland can present but an imperfect analogy of the state of things in Scotland during the glacier period. It is, he says, "to South Georgia in the fifty-fourth degree of south latitude, to Kerguelen's Land in the fiftieth, or to Sandwich Land in the fiftyninth, that the nearest approach to the supposed condition of Scotland, during the glacial epoch, must be looked for." In those regions the glaciers extend to the sea; and there are no warm valleys into which they can descend and melt; the temperature of summer and winter being also nearly equal. They, therefore, probably remain stationary. In the



Alps, on the contrary, the indefinite accumulation of snow is checked:—1. By evaporation, without melting; 2. By the descent of glaciers in consequence of gravitation, a cause considered by M. Agassiz not very influential; 3. By the descent of glaciers arising from the expansion which accompanies the alternate liquefaction and freezing of water. The last, which is the most powerful source of relief in Switzerland, must, Mr. Lyell states, be comparatively feeble in countries like South Georgia and Sandwich Land; and hence, that the accumulation of ice can be checked only by evaporation and the gravitation of the mass. As the study of the tertiary strata proves that a warm climate certainly preceded the assumed glacier period in the northern hemisphere, and as a milder climate has since prevailed, the author says, there are three distinct phases in the action of the supposed ice:—1. Its gradual coming on; 2. Its continuance in full intensity; and, 3. Its gradual retreat. During the first epoch, Mr. Lyell observes, only the higher mountains would send down glaciers to be melted in the plains, as in Switzerland; and the ice would be in constant motion, the lower boundaries sometimes advancing, sometimes retrograding; but that from century to century it would gradually extend its permanent limits, and would finally reach the sea. During the advance, he says, the terminal moraines would be pushed forward, and forced into the cavities previously occupied by lakes. While the second phase continued, he conceives, the snow accumulated to vast thicknesses, filling up the glens and plains, and leaving bare only the peaks and precipices of the loftier mountains; and that from these points the fragments were detached and progressively, but almost imperceptibly, conveyed, which are now found at great distances from the parent rock, and at high levels. To the third epoch, or that during which the snows and glaciers gradually disappeared, he assigns the deposition of the erratic blocks on the hills and in the plains, and the production of the terminal remains, or the existing transverse mounds, as well as the accumulation of the bodies of water from the melting of the ice, which have, in various localities, overflowed and modified the outline of the stratified detritus.—A paper 'On the Evidence of Glaciers in the North of England,' by Dr. Buckland, was also read, but we must defer our notice of it till next week.

#### BOTANICAL SOCIETY.

FRIDAY, 4th December. Mr. J. Reynolds in the chair.—Presented by Mr. Schomburgk the seed of *Victoria Regina*, the first brought to this country.—Exhibited specimens of the mosses, *Phascum Floribundum* (Schwarz), new to Britain, discovered by Mr. Bowman on the coast of Durham; and *Tortula enervis*, collected at Dalkeith by Mr. Starks.—Read a paper, in continuation, by Mr. Arthur Wallis, 'On the Flora of Essex,' comprising the natural order *Cruciferae*. Also a paper by Mr. D. Cooper, 'On Vegetable Wax;' it also contained a few remarks on vegetable tallow and oils. The junction of the wax in the form of the bloom on fruit, flowers, and leaves, was, however, the principal subject of this interesting communication. This finely delicate covering is uniformly supplied, more or less (though not always distinctly), to every fleshy fruit: it is visible in the cucumber, vegetable marrow, plum, grapes, &c. Its power to repel moisture counteracts the law established by Dutrochet, and termed Endomose, and prevents what would otherwise of necessity occur—the burst-

ing of the fruit. Glaucous plants have their leaves furnished with a waxy surface to obstruct absorption. Flowers inhabiting humid places are provided with this protection; for instance, on the bell-flower, the crown imperial, and others, the surface of the corolla will be found but lightly covered with wax, and in which, if water be applied, no direct contact appears to take place. In no part of the plant, however, Mr. Cooper observed, is the existence of a waxy secretion more manifest, and more beautifully and admirably adapted, than in the pollen: of which waxy covering were it devoid, it would probably rupture when exposed to the weather before its appointed time (by the engorgement of its coats from the principle of Endomose), even before the final perfection of the pollen grains. The whole subject was clearly treated.

#### SOCIETY OF ARTS.

ON Tuesday evening the second illustration took place: it was 'On the Crania of Different Nations,' by Mr. Deville. This illustration partook considerably of the character of a phrenological lecture. It was well explained by reference to numerous fine casts of heads from nearly all parts of the world. The execution of these casts was so superior, and time having shed its mellowing influence over them, that it was impossible, without minute examination, to detect them from natural skulls. Several of the latter were likewise exhibited: among these was the skull of Sir John Carr, Cromwell's minister—fine and quite intellectual. Among the casts were those of King Robert the Bruce and Edward the Second.

#### PARIS LETTER.

Academy of Sciences, Dec. 1, 1840.

SITTING of November 30.—M. Duvernoy read a paper, drawn up by himself and M. Lereboullet, 'On the Respiratory Organs of Isopodal Crustacea.' It appeared, from the result of examinations, made on a very extensive scale, that these organs were all of the same nature in animals of this class; that is to say, that they respire by means of branchiæ, like all aquatic animals (except the whale, &c.). The apparatus when in its most complete development consisted of two series of five pairs of laminae, or plates, attached symmetrically on the first five rings of the abdomen. Each pair of laminae has a pedicel, by the medium of which it is attached to the corresponding inferior segment of the abdomen. One of the two laminae is covered or internal, the other covers it, or is external, and in some cases is harder than the other, to which it acts as a kind of cover, or operculum. The interior lamina is much thinner in some instances, and contains blood-vessels; these again are sometimes replaced by one large vessel, containing the blood required for the purposes of respiration. Other external appendices to the abdominal segments exist in some cases, and add to the protection of these laminae.—M. Poncelet read a report on several communications from M. Passot, concerning the movement of gaseous and other fluids in cylindrical vessels, moving round vertical axes, and furnished on their circumferences with orifices for the evacuation or introduction of the fluids. The report, while it admitted the existence of many new facts as applicable to machinery, from M. Passot's experiments, stated that he had not sufficiently taken into account certain disturbing causes, and, therefore, that his experiments must be considered incomplete. It seemed that he had not considered the effects

of the liquids themselves receiving a rotatory motion from that of the cylinder.

M. Boucherie's Experiments on Dyeing and Preserving Wood.—A special commission of the Academy presented a long report on this gentleman's interesting experiments, for causing timber and living trees to imbibe pyroligneous and other chemical substances. We have had to mention many of the results of them on a former occasion; but we may add a few which were mentioned to the Academy, and are of some little interest. It appeared that after the wood, living or dead, had been made to absorb pyrolignite of iron, if a tanning matter were made to be absorbed by it, there would be a kind of dye produced in the interior, which imparted a blueish or grey tint. If pyrolignite of iron were first absorbed and then prussiate of potash, the wood became dyed of a beautiful Prussian blue. By introducing successively into the wood acetate of lead and chromate of potash, a yellow chromate of lead was formed, and dyed the wood a brilliant yellow. In the same way, by first causing the pyrolignite of iron to be absorbed, and then, by varying the proportions and the nature of the substances to be afterwards taken up, all sorts of tints and graduated colours might be produced. The application of the simple pyrolignite of iron had been found of great value at Bordeaux for the casks of wine-merchants, which had thereby been preserved sound for a great number of years. It was remarked, that the facility of producing pyrolignite of iron was no small recommendation in favour of the system; since in any forest where charcoal is made, there is only a mixture of old iron to be made with the charcoal to produce it: and this substance was found, besides, to contain creosote, a powerful preventive against all ravages of insects. M. Millet, of Aubenton, had put in claims to priority of discovery; but the committee had gone carefully into this part of the question, and decided that M. Boucherie had all the merit of having been the originator.

The Académie Française, at its last sitting, solemnly admitted M. Flourens to the chair, formerly filled by Mechaud, the historian of the Crusades: and the biographical eulogium of that eminent and amiable man formed the subject of M. Flourens' inaugural discourse.

M. Isabe, the great marine painter, has left Paris for Cherbourg, to be present at the setting out of the funeral flotilla with the remains of Napoleon, and to make a picture of the scene for next year's *salon* at the Louvre.—M. Granger, an historical painter of some note, died in Paris a few days ago.—Professor Rotteck, of Friburg, the great legist and historian, died there on the 26th of November.

M. Martin de Los Heros has been appointed Director of the Royal Library of Madrid.

The sale of the books of the Count de Bontourlin has been going on for more than a fortnight, at Silvestre's rooms; and the prices fetched have been reasonable. The collection was peculiarly rich in Aldine classics, and in early specimens of French and German typography.

#### LITERARY AND LEARNED.

##### UNIVERSITY INTELLIGENCE.

OXFORD, December 3.—The following degrees were conferred:—

*Masters of Arts*.—Rev. J. H. Sharwood, St. Edmund Hall; Rev. H. S. Eyre, Christ Church; Rev. C. Nevilson, Scholar of Wadham College; Rev. R. W. M. Neffield, University College; J. G. Lonsdale, Fellow, Rev. F. P. Seymour, Balliol College.

*Bachelors of Arts*.—J. W. Radcliffe, R. Ormsby, Exhibitioner, Lincoln College; G. D'Oyly Snow, St. Mary

Hall : R. Congreve, Scholar, W. S. Newman, W. G. Holmes, E. Reynolds, Wadham College; C. Sumner, Balliol College; J. Hannah, Scholar of Corpus Christi College; V. H. Hobart, Scholar of Trinity College.

#### ROYAL ASIATIC SOCIETY.

DECEMBER 5.—Professor H. H. Wilson in the chair.—George Smith, and George Francis Travers, Esq., were elected resident members.—The Secretary read a report by Captain Jacob, of the Bombay army, 'On the Iron Mines worked in Kattywar, in the Southern Part of the Peninsula of Gujerat.' There are six foundries usually at work in the province, and occasionally two or three more. The mines are merely circular holes, dug to the depth of from five to twenty feet, and excavated as far as can be reached by pickaxe and shovel. The ore is then sifted and washed, and sent to the foundry, either in carts, or on bullocks and donkeys. The smelting process is nearly as simple as that of excavation: long and narrow furnaces of brickwork, protected by a mere shed, receive the ore with the charcoal employed as fuel. The air is supplied by two pairs of bellows, formed by sewing buffalo hides on bamboo hoops. These bellows are pressed alternately by the chest and arms of the workmen; and a strong blast is sent through a pipe which enters the furnace at a hole closed round with clay. So powerful an action is effected by these rude means, that within ten minutes after its commencement, the Captain saw the scoria begin to exude. When the mass is taken out, it is carried to a second furnace, where it is again heated, split into equal portions by a wedge, and wrought into bars by hammering. The whole quantity thus manufactured in the province, Captain Jacob estimated at less than 150 tons annually; and to produce this, the workmen toil from morning till night with great industry and perseverance, which the superior skill and machinery of England are, unhappily for these poor people, rendering every year less available to procure a subsistence; the cheapness of European iron obtaining for it a preference over the native, even in the immediate site of its production. Captain Jacob found, from the information supplied by the workmen, that the produce of a foundry, while the wind was easterly, was greater than when the wind blew from the west, in the proportion of seven to five. This he accounted for in some manner by the very great dryness of the east wind; while that from the west is moist. The superintendent of the foundry, however, was of opinion that it might be attributed to climate. He said that metals were like men; one wind and climate agreed better with one, and another with another. He said, also, that more iron was made in cold than in hot weather; but this he accounted for in a more intelligible manner, in supposing the difference to arise from the greater strength of the men in cold weather. But Captain Jacob observes, that the east wind blows almost constantly during the cold weather, which would confirm his first opinion,—though, as he admits, scarcely to the degree of difference observed. The paper concludes, with the expression of an opinion, that the manufacture of the country, from the competition of foreign metal, runs a considerable risk of extirpation at no distant period.—The Director exhibited to the meeting a facsimile of an inscription on a copper-plate of the fifth and sixth centuries of the Christian era; and read an account of it, which, with a translation, was sent by Ball Shastree, a native of India. The original belongs to a person resident in the Northern Konkan, and has

been in the possession of his family from time immemorial. It merely records the grant of a village to certain devotees, but is interesting from the names of the rulers given in the introductory portion; and from the resemblance of its alphabet to that of the Allahabad pillar, deciphered by the lamented James Prinsep. The plate bears no date; but it records that the grant was made by *Nagavardhana*, nephew of *Pulakesi*, of the Chalukya dynasty, who, from an inscription quoted by Mr. Elliot in a paper in Vol. IV. of the Society's "Journal," was reigning A.D. 490. Its phraseology is in remarkable conformity with one given by Mr. Elliot in the same paper, and relating to the same *Pulakesi*, who is identified with the *Pulakesi* of the present inscription by the name of his horse, *Kantha Chetra*, given in both. The elegance and simplicity of the language of this inscription determines that it was written before the period when the taste of the Hindus was vitiated, and they became admirers of laboured rhymes, childish plays on words, and highly-wrought metaphors. Three additional names of the *Chalukya* kings are brought to light by this inscription; those of *Kirtvasma*, *Jaya Sinha*, and *Nagavardhana*, the father, the younger brother, and the nephew of *Pulakesi*.

#### ECLECTIC SOCIETY.

At a meeting held on Tuesday, Mr. W. W. Thwaites in the chair, the minutes of the last meeting were read and confirmed.—It was resolved unanimously, "That the committee established at the last meeting for carrying into execution Mr. Beale's plan of extending relief to the natives of the South Seas be designated the 'Polynesian Medical Relief Committee.' That the medical mission shall be under the local management of a president, who shall reside at New Zealand; and that three principals, with each two assistants, shall reside respectively at Friendly Islands, the Society Islands, and at the Marquesas. The mission to be composed of scientific young men, who, in addition to their medical duties, shall make observations in all the branches of science, and collect natural and artificial curiosities for the supply of a museum at home. The better to accomplish which objects the committee is to put itself into communication with the various learned societies, and cause the medical officers to receive instructions from them for carrying out their respective views. That Mr. Beale's paper be forthwith printed and distributed to the various societies in London, and to such persons as are likely to promote its beneficial objects."

#### LITERARY AND SCIENTIFIC MEETINGS FOR THE ENSUING WEEK.

*Monday*.—Statistical, 8 P.M.; British Architects, 8 P.M.; Medical, 8 P.M.  
*Tuesday*.—Linnean, 8 P.M.; Electrical, 8 P.M.; Architectural, 8 P.M.  
*Wednesday*.—Society of Arts, 7½ P.M.; Geological, 8½ P.M.  
*Thursday*.—Royal, 8½ P.M.; Antiquaries, 8 P.M.  
*Friday*.—Botanical, 8 P.M.  
*Saturday*.—Westminster Medical, 8 P.M.; Mathematical, 8 P.M.

#### FINE ARTS.

##### VALUABLE IMPROVEMENT IN DAGUERRÉOTYPE.

To the Editor of the Literary Gazette.

SIR,—Having been engaged for some time past in investigating the different means of preparing the plates for the action of light in photographic delineations of daguerréotype, in the hopes of being able to render them more sensitive, the result of my experiments

has been the valuable discovery, that when the bromide of iodine is used instead of the simple iodine, this very desirable object is attained in a most extraordinary degree. So delicately sensitive are the plates, when properly prepared, that the faintest lights act upon them; even on the dull, cloudy days of November, with a London atmosphere, if not too foggy, and there is sufficient light to produce a picture, it will, by a few minutes' exposure, be delineated. I have not had an opportunity of experimenting with bright solar light since I made the discovery; but from the experience I have had in the old process during the last summer, I have no doubt that with a clear summer sun in London the effects will be almost instantaneous. With the light of the ordinary gas a picture of a plaster bust may be obtained in three or four minutes.

I remain, Sir, yours, &c.

JOHN F. GODDARD.

Late Lecturer on Optics, &c. &c., at the Royal Adelaide Gallery.

#### GRAPHIC SOCIETY.

THE ninth session of this most agreeable conversation began on Wednesday evening last, and was well attended; numerous drawings and prints were laid before the visitors. Among the latter two novelties appeared—one, a proof of an electrotyping copperplate, taken from a large line engraving by Burnet, after Allan's picture of John Knox admonishing Mary, queen of Scots, and another from the original plate; it was impossible to detect any difference in the impressions from the plates. We are not among the anticipators of any valuable results to the art of engraving from this discovery; the repetition of old and worn plates would be worthless, and of new unnecessary in copper, since the adoption and use of engraved steel-plates. The other novelty was a new art just discovered and patented by Mr. Hullmandel, and called by him *Lithotint*; three specimens of it were exhibited, drawn by Mr. Harding, and they furnished abundant evidence of the great power of the new art over the best lithography, by the ordinary process of drawing on the stone with prepared chalk; they were evidently washed in, and shewed extraordinary capability in the means employed, though much may be due alone, in these examples, to Mr. Harding's acknowledged power with the brush.

#### THE GRANGER SOCIETY.

THE first meeting of the Council of this Society for the publication of ancient portraits and family pictures, was held on Thursday week, when, in the absence of the noble President, the Marquess of Salisbury, the chair was taken by W. R. Hamilton, Esq.; and it was decided, that the engraving of "Philip and Mary," from a picture by Sir Antonio More, should be delivered to the members in January; and that the fine whole-length of Sir Thomas Meautys, the faithful friend and secretary of Lord Bacon, should be immediately placed in the hands of the engraver. We may add, for the information of gentlemen interested in the subject, that the subscription to the Society is one guinea per annum.

#### THE DRAMA.

*Haymarket*.—On Tuesday, after many untoward accidents to retard it, Sir E. L. Bulwer's play of *Money* was produced at this theatre with a cast and in a style that did great credit to the theatre. In the bills it is called

an "Original Comedy," and we see and hear various opinions upon this appellation as applied to this production. "A rose by any other name would smell as sweet;" and of all the absurdities that we know, it is one of the foremost to attach an especial meaning to a name, and, as it were the bed of Procrustes, stretch all manner of analogous configurations to its four posts, length and ticking. The unities of tragedy have been laughed to scorn by the genius of England; and it is full time that we should like and acknowledge an excellent drama, though it may want some of the requisites of the critical definition of comedy. In truth, the strength of Sir E. Bulwer's play is not in plot—it is meagre; nor in actual and consequential circumstances, for there are some errors and improbabilities. The former consists entirely of a man being loved and courted, and the reverse, as the belief in his wealth or poverty prevails; and in one woman preferring him for himself, though he is convinced of the reverse; and in another whose preference is grounded on self-interest, being erroneously supposed to be guided by the most generous sentiments. Of course the *éclaircissement* sets all to rights. Of the latter, we shall only notice the improbability of a will being read without its important codicils, and what we think a mistake that ought to be rectified, viz. *Graves's* acquainting *Clara* that *Evelyn* had invented the bequest to her of 20,000*l.*, the knowledge of which fact quite destroys the grace of her conduct in returning a moiety of the sum to him when she fancies he is ruined. (Page 136 of the published play\* ought, in our judgment, to be omitted.) But the genuine power of this performance belongs to an ancient, recognised, and high order of the comic. The power of seizing the characters and manners of the age, and holding the mirror up to society; and that, too, after it has so long been asserted that the progress of civilisation had destroyed the materials for such a purpose. Sir Edward Bulwer has shewn us, on the contrary, that life is yet full of varieties, sufficiently marked for the most effective uses of the drama,—that there are men, distinct from the surrounding herd, whose individualities are admirably fit for the stage,—and that there are scenes in the commonest streets through which we daily walk, as amusing and rich as were offered to Congreve, or Farquhar, or any of the elder dramatists, before the social system was macadamised into a rather general level. His figures stand out well from the mass. *Dudley, alias Deadly Smooth* (Wrench), the cool, calculating gambler, who, when asked, "Can you keep a secret?" happily replies, "I have kept myself," is one instance; *Graves* (Webster), ever lamenting his lost shrew of a wife, and betrayed into laughable extravagances by his very griefs, winding up the whole by the witty hit, as he goes off with the widow (Mrs. Glover), "Sainted Maria! thank Heaven you are spared this affliction!" is another. *Stout* (D. Rees), a radical M.P., all for the enlightenment of the nation, is a third original and striking part. In *Sir John Vesey* (Strickland), also, there are several traits of much originality; and *Sir Frederick Blount* (Lacy), a fashionable coxcomb, is nearly as good. *Lord Rossmore* (Vining), as an aristocratic contrast to *Stout*, is well imagined; and the principal character, that of *Evelyn* (Macready), extremely forcible, both in the feeling, and apparently reckless and bitterly satirical situations in which he speaks and acts. There is, further, a dash of romance in this piece which removes it from the class of ordinary comedy; and the

\* Saunders and Otley, 8vo. pp. 136.

whole is rather a vivid panorama of existing life, than a concentrated effort to develop an insulated section. A better acting, or better acted, play has not been brought out in our time, and we remember *John Bull*. It often, by its sparkling allusions, recalled the *School for Scandal* to our minds, and the drop-scene certainly fell upon every act amid bursts of applause to the skill displayed in the construction of these pauses, giving each a scenic effect and interest which could not be improved. Before we conclude, we must mention Miss H. Faucit and Miss P. Horton, who, together with Mrs. Glover (looking the impersonation of *Thalia*), sustained the female characters with great talent; the one grave and sentimental, the other light and careless. We have already said, that the acting throughout was admirable, and it will not be deemed invidious if we especially designate Mr. D. Rees as having done much for *Stout*. It is the first original cast we have seen him in, and he has risen by it much in our estimation. Of the others, whose talents are familiar to the public, Macready's *Evelyn* claims our unqualified eulogy; bold, tender, and masculine, with a biting humour not far away from that of Pelham, in "The Adventures of a Gentleman."\* Webster's *Graves* and Wrench's *Smooth* had also fine opportunities, and they were capitally seized. The mysterious and significant hums and hahs of the latter were superb. We ought not to forget an old fellow in green spectacles at Crocky's; he caused much laughter. Need we add that *Money* is repeated every night to crowded houses; and will be money indeed to the manager, who has placed it before us in so liberal and unexceptionable a manner? *Bob Short* affords Wrench and Miss P. Horton a very farcical chance, and they make the most of it.

*Covent Garden*.—Here a lively little piece has been produced, called *Brother Ben*, and smartly sustained by a merry trio,—Bartley, Harley, and C. Mathews. It is a welcome interlude, performed with infinite spirit, and consequently quite successful.

*Adelphi*.—At the *Adelphi* an extravaganza, or burlesque, of the *Midas* order, has been added to the laughing stock.

*Prince's Theatre*.—This experiment has failed, and the theatre is shut. Our readers will have been prepared for such an event by the very concise way in which we spoke of the performances. And now—*de mortuis nil*—

#### VARIETIES.

*The Gannal Process*.—We beg leave to point to an advertisement in our columns to-day, relating to an interesting proof about to be made of this remarkable process, upon which we offered some remarks in the *Literary Gazette* several months ago. It is of much importance to science and humanity, and well deserves the attention of the public.

*Shakspeare Relic*.—At the late Baron Bolland's sale of books at Evans's, the first edition of Shakspeare's "Rape of Lucrece," printed in London, 1594, by Richard Field, for John Harris, was purchased by Mr. Henry Hering of Newman Street for 100 guineas. From the extreme rarity of this poem it is considered by many of the most celebrated collectors to be worth a still higher price. Only four other copies are known, of which two are in the Bodleian Library.

Professor Charles Lotlock, author of the

\* The volume, by the by, just published of Bulwer's collected works, and with a preface of great literary interest.

"General History of the World," died lately in Baden, at an advanced age.

#### LITERARY NOVELTIES.

In the Press.

Memorials of the Most Noble Order of the Garter. By G. F. Beltz, K.H. "Lancaster Herald."

#### LIST OF NEW BOOKS.

The Great Civil War of Charles I. and the Parliament, by the Rev. R. Cattermole, with Illustrations by G. Cattermole, royal 8vo. 2*l.*—Treatise on the Sympathetic Relation between the Stomach and the Brain, by C. Wightman, M.D. 12mo. 5*s.* 6*d.*—T. H. Wardworth's Essay on the Properties of Secale Cornutum, 12mo. 3*s.* 6*d.*—The Accoucheur's Vade Mecum, by T. T. Burke, 12mo. 1*s.*—Professor Traill's Lectures on Medical Jurisprudence, 2d edit. post 8vo. 5*s.*—A. W. Webster on the Principles of Sound, 8vo. 5*s.*—The Gipsy King, and other Poems, by R. Howitt, 12mo. 5*s.*—The Mysteries of the Latin Language Revealed, by W. Jacobs, Part I. 12mo. 4*s.*—Burton's Compendium of the Law of Real Property, 5th edit. 8vo. 2*l.*—Sermons on the Seven Churches of Asia, by the Rev. T. W. Carr, 12mo. 6*s.*—Mercedes of Castile, a Romance of the Days of Columbus, by J. F. Cooper, 3 vols. post 8vo. 1*l.* 1*l.* 6*d.*—Pilkington's Dictionary of Painters, new edit. by A. Cunningham, 8vo. 2*l.*—The Poems of Chaucer, modernised, 12mo. 7*s.* 6*d.*—Picturesque Views on the River Niger, by Commander W. Allen, 4to. 2*l.*—The Centurions, or Scriptural Portraits of Roman Officers, fcap. 5*s.*—Rev. Dr. G. Young's Essay on Scriptural Geology, 2d edit. 8vo. 3*s.*—Regulations for Prisons in England and Wales, 12mo. 1*s.* 6*d.*—The Viceroy, by John Fisher Murray, 3 vols. post 8vo. 1*l.* 1*l.* 6*d.*—Dr. M. Ryan's Manual of Midwifery, 4th edit. 8vo. 1*l.*—Master Humphrey's Clock, with 22 Illustrations by Silcock, Vol. I. 8vo. 1*l.*—W. M'Ewen on Types, with Essays by Rev. H. McNeill, fcap. 3*s.* 6*d.*—Biblical Cabinet, Vol. XXIX.; Lisco on the Parables, fcap. 7*s.*—Stories for Young Persons, by Miss Sedgwick, 18mo. 3*s.* 6*d.*—A Plain Guide to the Holy Communion, by the Rev. P. Wilson, 12mo. 3*s.* 6*d.*—The Witch of Aysgarth, by Mrs. Golland, 3 vols. post 8vo. 2*l.*—The Playfair Papers; or, Brother Jonathan, 3 vols. post 8vo. 1*l.* 1*l.* 6*d.*—Autobiographical Memoir, by S. W. Tilke, 8vo. 1*l.*—Considerations for Young Christians, 18mo. 2*s.* 6*d.*—Owen Feltham's Resolves, Divine, Moral, and Political, Century 1, crown 4to. 6*s.*—Professor Lee's Hebrew Grammar, third edit. 8vo. 1*l.*—Guide to English, French, German, and Italian Conversation, by Smith, Ronna, &c. 18mo. 7*s.*—Satan in Love, a Dramatic Poem, by Mrs. H. Downing, post 8vo. 10*s.* 6*d.*—Tour to the Sepulchres of Etruria, in 1839, by Mrs. Hamilton Gray, post 8vo. 2*l.*—Surgical Anatomy of Inguinal Hernia, &c., by T. Morton, royal 8vo. 3*s.* 6*d.* or 1*l.* 1*l.* 6*d.*—Quain's Anatomical Plates of the Viscera, folio, 1*l.* 1*l.* 6*d.*—The Thirty-Nine Articles Illustrated, &c., by Wm. Wilson, D.D. new edition, 8vo. 7*s.*—Smith's Diary of a Huntsman, 2d edition, 8vo. 1*l.* 6*d.*—Rev. A. Fuller's Complete Works, 1 vol. imperial 8vo. 3*s.*

#### METEOROLOGICAL JOURNAL, 1840.

December.	Thermometer.	Barometer.
Thursday .. 3	From 34 to 39	30.38 to 30.42
Friday .... 4	... 23 ... 36	30.34 ... 30.29
Saturday ... 5	... 29 ... 41	30.24 ... 30.20
Sunday .... 6	... 35 ... 42	30.10 ... 29.97
Monday .... 7	... 33 ... 39	29.76 ... 29.50
Tuesday ... 8	... 30 ... 43	29.24 ... 29.19
Wednesday 9	... 26 ... 38	29.63 ... 29.84

Wind, north on the 3d, west on the 4th, south on the 5th, north-east on the 6th, south-east on the 7th, south on the 8th, and south-west on the 9th.

On the 3d, clear; the 4th, noon clear, otherwise cloudy; the 5th and three following days, overcast, raining during the afternoon and evening of the 8th; the 9th, morning and afternoon clear, evening foggy.

Edmonton.

CHARLES HENRY ADAMS.

November Meteors.—We insert the subjoined remarkable notice of these meteors, with thanks to our correspondent.

"Dec. 7, 1840.

"Sir,—In reading a work entitled 'Journal d'un Dérégulé,' by M. le Comte de Barbé-Marbois, Pair de France, I have made the following extract from his Journal, which may interest some of your readers.

"Cayenne, 21st Brumaire, An. VII. (12th Nov. 1799.)

"This morning the negroes told us that, during the night, the heavens had appeared on fire towards the north.—This is the report of the hospital surgeon, a well-informed man, who had observed this phenomenon:—'About two o'clock in the morning, lights, as of fire, shone suddenly above us. These lights resembled stars, and traversed the firmament in all directions. These meteors seemed to set the heavens on fire, particularly towards the north. There were moments of such brilliancy that they could only be compared to the finest effects of the most splendid fireworks. This phenomenon lasted nearly an hour and a half. The atmosphere was pure and cloudless; there was no wind, no rain.'

#### TO CORRESPONDENTS.

Mr. Archer's letter did not reach us till after the matters to which it refers were past and gone.

We will endeavour to ascertain what "K" inquires of us.

## ADVERTISEMENT.

Connected with Literature and the Arts.

TO THE FACULTY AND SCIENTIFIC PERSONS IN GENERAL.

**THE Patente of the Gannal Process, being**  
desirous of giving a Public Proof of the complete efficacy of the Discovery, begs leave to announce that a Body, which has been preserved by this Process more than two years, will be opened, at the Theatre of Anatomy, Little Windmill Street, on Tuesday next, the 13th inst., at two o'clock. Cards of Admission may be had gratis, by applying, personally or by letter, to the Patente.

4 John Street, Oxford Street.

GEORGE SMITH,  
Undertaker.

## SCOTTISH (WIDOWS' FUND) LIFE ASSURANCE, founded on the original Basis of THE LONDON EQUITABLE.

THIS IS THE OLDEST AND MOST EXTENSIVE  
LIFE OFFICE IN SCOTLAND.  
Instituted A.D. 1815.

Accumulated Fund, £  
NINE HUNDRED AND SEVENTY THOUSAND POUNDS.  
Annual Revenue,  
ONE HUNDRED AND SEVENTY THOUSAND POUNDS.  
Whole Profits belong to the Assured.

The Additions made by way of Bonus to the Policies of this Office vary from Ten per cent to upwards of Sixty per cent on the Capital Sums assured, according to the duration of the Policy.

Parties desirous of insuring are reminded of the advantages which will arise to such as are affected within the current year, the Regulations of the Society requiring that, before additions can become absolutely vested, the Policies entitled thereto must have been in endurance at least five full and complete years. This condition, which forms part of the system of most of the Mutual Insurance Societies, will, of course, be satisfied at the next periodical investigation, on 31st December, 1845, in regard to all Policies opened within the year 1840.

Tabular View of the Amount of Additions, Retrospective or Vested, and Contingent Premium, declared at 1st January, 1839.

Year of Entry	Sum Assured.	Total Benefit with Vested Additions at 1st Jan. 1839.	Sum Payable if decess takes place after Payment of the Premium due in 1845.
1815	£1000	£1357 4 6	£1809 8 7
1820	1000	1245 4 0	1533 10 7
1825	1000	1235 14 0	1496 1 2
1830	1000	1174 4 0	1348 11 9
1835	1000	1090 0 0	1231 4 0

Every information may be readily obtained on application to the Manager in Edinburgh, or to any of the Society's Agents throughout the country. Parties wishing to effect Assurances so as best to meet any particular contingency, or effect any specific object, will receive the requisite information, and have the suitable Form of Proposal transmitted to them; and all official communications of this nature are considered strictly confidential.

Annual Premium payable during Life for an Assurance of £100.

Ages.	Ann. Prem.	Ages.	Ann. Prem.	Ages.	Ann. Prem.
20	£2 1 6	30	£2 11 1	50	£4 8 4
25	2 5 10	40	3 5 6	60	6 5 4

JOHN MACKENZIE, Manager.

Edinburgh, 5 St. Andrew Square.

Agent in London.

HUGH M'KEAN, 7 Pall Mall.

Agencies in England.

Bradford ..... George Rogers, Horton Road.

Huddersfield ..... Messrs. Marsden and Sikes, of the Huddersfield Banking Company.

Lerds ..... William Ward, Bank Buildings.

Liverpool ..... Arthur Oughterson and Co. Exchange Street East.

Manchester ..... Thomas Boothman, jun. Cross Street, King Street.

Newcastle ..... Charles Bertram, 19 Sandhill.

Southampton ..... James H. Lyall.

## PATENT ILLUMINATED MAP.

This day is published,

**TRAVELLING MAP OF ENGLAND AND WALES**, with Part of SCOTLAND, on Four Sheets Imperial. Containing the Cities, Boroughs, Market Towns, &c.; and shewing the Roads, Canals, and Railways.

Drawn by W. HUGHES.

Price 18s. on canvas in case, and One Guinea on canvas and rollers, varnished.

London: Charles Knight and Co. 32 Ludgate Street.

**MAPS OF THE SOCIETY for the DIFFUSION OF USEFUL KNOWLEDGE**—No. 87, containing Maps of South America (Part IV.), and North Africa Ancient, Part II. is this day published.

No. 88, containing Plans of Marseilles and Toulon, will appear in January.

A Map of the Kingdoms of Belgium and Holland is just published by the Society.

60 Lincoln's Inn Fields, 10 December, 1840.

Gratis, and Post-free.

**THE NEW LIBRARY TERMS,**  
on which Families and Book Societies throughout Great Britain are supplied with the New Publications for perusal, can now be obtained, on application to Messrs. Saunders and Otley, Publishers, Conduit Street, Hanover Square. Monthly supplies in proportion to the number of Members forming each Society, are regularly forwarded, and, to meet the increasing demand of new works, the Publishing resources of this extensive Establishment are added to the Library.

\*\*\* Subscribers are furnished with the "Library Circular," a Guide to the choice of new books, published Monthly.

Just published, Imperial folio, half morocco, 4l. 4s.  
**ILLUSTRATIONS OF CAIRO.**  
By ROBERT HAY, Esq. of Linlithgow.  
Drawn on Stone by J. C. BOURN, under the Superintendence of OWEN B. CARTER, Architect.  
Printed in the new Tinted Style, with Descriptive Notices.  
Tilt and Bogue, Fleet Street.

## BOOKS IN THE PRESS.

On the 22d of December will be published, in 1 handsome vol. 8vo. price 15s.

## P O E M S.

By the LADY FLORA HASTINGS.

Edited by her SISTER.

Printed for William Blackwood and Sons, Edinburgh;

and sold by all Booksellers.

Immediately, in 3 vols. post 8vo.

## THE THIRST FOR GOLD; a Novel.

By MISS BURTON.

Author of "The Friends of Fontainebleau," "Seymour of Sudley," &amp;c. &amp;c.

T. and W. Boone, 29 New Bond Street; Oliver and Boyd,

Edinburgh; J. Cumming, Dublin.

Speedily will be published, by Messrs. Ackermann, Strand, respectively inscribed to Her Most Gracious Majesty Queen Victoria.

## THE VADE-MECUM, containing Thirty-Six original Characters and Enigmas.

By GENISSA.

The Answers are withheld for a time, as curiously to be gratified must first be excited.  
Jones and Yarell.

On Saturday, December 19th, will be published, price 14s.

## P O O R J A C K.

By CAPTAIN MARRYAT, C.B.

With above 40 Illustrations, beautifully Engraved on Wood from Designs by Clarkson Stanfield, R.A., and bound in an entirely new and handsome style.

\*\*\* The Cases (for binding) will be sold separately.

Also, just published, by Captain Marryat.

Olla Podrida. 3 vols. 1l. 11s. 6d.

—London: Longman, Orme, and Co.

The following New Works will shortly be published by MR. MURRAY:—

## A HISTORY OF INDIA.

By the Hon. MOUNTSTUART ELPHINSTONE.

Vols. I. and II. Comprising the Hindoo and Mahomedan Periods. 8vo.

## II. The Religion, Agriculture, &amp;c. of the Ancient Egyptians.

By Sir Gardner Wilkinson. 2 vols. 8vo.

## III. A Second Excursion in Asia Minor.

By Charles Fellows, Esq. Imperial 8vo.

## IV. Moorcroft and Trebeck's Travels in Peshawar, Cabool, and Bokhara.

2 vols. 8vo.

## V. Lieut. Wood's Journey to the Source of the River Oxus.

8vo.

## VI. Manners and Customs of the Japanese.

Described from recent Dutch Visitors. Post 8vo.

## VII. Martyrs of Science;

Or, the Lives of Galileo, Tycho Brahe, and Kepler.

By Sir David Brewster. 12mo.

## VIII. Bishop Heber's Poetical Works.

First complete edition. Fcap 8vo.

## NEW BOOK FOR THE YOUNG.

Just ready, in fcap 8vo. cloth, with Vignette.

## THE FAIRY BOWER; or, the History of a Month.

James Burns, 17 Portman Street.

## NEW WORK BY THE LATE EMMA ROBERTS.

NOTES OF AN OVERLAND JOURNEY

through FRANCE and EGYPT to BOMBAY, in 1839.

With Remarks upon Aden and Bombay. In 1 vol.

By the late EMMA ROBERTS.

London: Wm. H. Allen and Co. 7 Leadenhall Street.

MR. CHARLES MACKAY'S NEW WORK  
will be published on Tuesday next, in 3 vols. post 8vo. entitled,  
**LONGBEARD, LORD OF LONDON; a Romance.**

"He is their god: he leads them like a thing  
Made by some other deity than Nature,  
That shapes men better,—and they follow him."  
Coriolanus.

By CHARLES MACKAY, Esq.  
Author of "The Thames and its Tributaries," "The Hope of the World," &c.  
Edward Bell, Publisher, 19 Holles Street, Cavendish Square.  
Agents: Bell and Bradfute, Edinburgh; Cumming, Dublin.

## BOOKS PUBLISHED THIS DAY.

12th edition, price 9s.; silk, 11s. of

## THE WOMEN OF ENGLAND: their Social Duties and Domestic Habits.

"If we could have our own way, every family should order a copy of 'The Women of England.' Husbands, especially young husbands, should buy it for their wives; fathers, for their daughters; brothers, for their sisters."—*Methodist Mag.*  
Fisher, Son, and Co. London; Chasman Street, Manchester; and Hunter Street, Liverpool.

## THE LIFE and WORKS of SIR WALTER SCOTT.

Uniform in 98 vols. small 8vo. 198 Engravings.

1. Life by Mr. Lockhart. 10 vols. 21 Engravings. Just completed.

2. Waverley Novels. 48 vols. 96 Engravings.

3. Poetry. 12 vols. 25 Engravings.

With the Author's Introductions of 1830, various Readings, and Editor's Notes, not to be found in any other edition.

4. Prose Writings. 28 vols. 56 Engravings.

\*\*\* Any odd Volumes to make up Sets.

R. Cadell, Edinburgh; Whittaker and Co. London.

CATERMOLE'S HISTORICAL ANNUAL.

In super-royal 8vo. 31s. handsomely bound.

## THE GREAT CIVIL WAR of CHARLES I. and the PARLIAMENT.

By the Rev. RICHARD CATERMOLE, B.D.

The Illustrations by George Catermole, Esq.; executed under the Superintendence of Mr. Charles Heath.

List of the Illustrations.

Arrest of Strafford The King and Hyde at Oxford

Laud and Strafford Storming of Bristol

Raising the Standard Soldiers Selling Plunder

Death of the Earl of Lindsey Republican Preaching

Death of the Earl of Northampton Siege of Lathom House

Defence of Wardour Castle Montrose Discovered in Disguise

The Queen at Burlington Vignette:—The King's Army before Donnington Castle.

London: Longman, Orme, and Co.

CHINA.

A New Edition, price 5s.

## THE CHINESE: a General Description of the Empire of China and its Inhabitants, Illustrated with Woodcuts.

By JOHN FRANCIS DAVIS, Esq. F.R.S.

Late His Majesty's Chief Superintendent in China.

"Containing a full and correct view of this singular people, of their government, laws, and institutions."—*Quarterly Review.*"Mr. Davis's work on China, which is noticed the best I have seen....An authority of acknowledged high standing."—*Correspondent of the Morning Chronicle at Macao, April 17.*"When the first edition of this work appeared, in 1836, we pointed out its merits....In this new edition, the history of our disputes with the Chinese, arising out of the contraband trade in opium, is brought down to the commencement of hostilities."—*Athenaeum, Nov. 21.*

London: Charles Knight and Co. 32 Ludgate Street.

## HUTTON'S MATHEMATICS, BY RUTHERFORD.

In 1 very large vol. 8vo. price 16s.

## A COURSE OF MATHEMATICS,

composed for the Royal Military Academy.

By CHARLES HUTTON, LL.D. F.R.S.

A New and carefully Corrected Edition, entirely remodelled and adapted to the Course of Instruction now pursued in the Royal Military Academy, by William Rutherford, F.R.A.S., Royal Military Academy, Woolwich.

Also, just published,

## 2. Recreations in Mathematics and Natural Philosophy.

Translated from Montucla's edition of Ozanem, by Charles Hutton, LL.D. F.R.S. &amp;c. a new and revised edition, with numerous Additions, and Illustrated with 400 Cuts. By Edward Riddle, Master of the Mathematical School, Royal Hospital, Greenwich. Price 10s. bound in cloth.

London: Printed for Thomas Tegg, Cheapside.

## THE MISSES MOSS'S NEW WORK.

In 3 vols. post 8vo.

## THE ROMANCE of JEWISH HISTORY.

By the MISSES MOSS.

Dedicated to Sir E. L. Bulwer, Bart.

"We find in this work the most gorgeous imagery and the most elevated sentiments. It contains tales of wonderful excitement, which strongly remind the reader, if not in matter, certainly in manner, of Sir Walter Scott. That the authorities will resume the inexhaustible subject that they have thus opened to the world we may safely predict; and as we gather from their preface that they are themselves of the singular race of the Hebrews, considering their high talents, it cannot be in better hands: conscious of their superior abilities, their position must be exciting."—*Metropolitan.*

Nearly Five Hundred Copies of this work have already been delivered to the Public.

Saunders and Otley, Publishers, Conduit Street.

Digitized by Google

**MR. MURRAY** has just published the following New Works and New Editions:—  
**Hallam's Literary History of Europe,**  
In the 15th, 16th, and 17th Centuries.  
4 vols. 8vo. 5s.

**Ranke's History of the Popes of Rome.**  
3 vols. 8vo. 36s.

**Milman's History of Christianity.**  
3 vols. 8vo. 36s.

**Lord Mahon's History of England.**  
2d edition, 3 vols. 8vo. 36s.

**Memoirs of Sir Samuel Romilly.**  
2d edition, 3 vols. 8vo. 36s.

**The Chatham Correspondence.**  
4 vols. 8vo. 18s. each.

**Milman's Poetical Works.**  
3 vols. fcap 8vo. 18s.

**Hope's Essay on Architecture.**  
3d edition, 3 vols. royal 8vo. 2l.

**Church Principles considered in their Results.**  
By W. E. Gladstone, M.P. 8vo. 12s.

**Milman's Edition of Gibbon's Rome.**  
12 vols. 8vo. 9s. each.

**The Court of Spain under Charles II.**  
By Lord Mahon. 8vo. 5s. 6d.

**Bishop Heber's Parish Sermons.**  
4th edition, 2 vols. post 8vo. 16s.

**Bunyan's Pilgrim's Progress.**  
With Life, by Southey. 2d edition, post 8vo. 10s. 6d.

**Lyell's Principles of Geology.**  
6th edition, 3 vols. 12mo. 24s.

**Somerville on the Physical Sciences.**  
5th edition, fcap 8vo. 10s. 6d.

**Abercrombie on the Intellectual Powers.**  
10th edition, post 8vo. 8s. 6d.

**NEW MEDICAL AND SURGICAL WORKS,**  
Printed for Longman, Orme, and Co.

**ELEMENTS of MATERIA MEDICA;**  
comprehending the Natural History, Preparation, Properties, Composition, Effects, and Uses of Medicines. Part I. contains the General Action and the Medication of Medicines, and the Mineral Materia Medica. Part II. contains the Vegetable and Animal Materia Medica. By JON. PEREIRA, F.R.S. &c. 2 vols. 8vo. numerous Wood Engravings, 40s.  
\*\*\* Part II. may be had separately, price 24s.

**HUMAN PHYSIOLOGY:** with which is incorporated much of the elementary part of the "Institutiones Physiologicae" of J. M. Humenbach, Professor in the University of Göttingen. By JOHN ELLIOTSON, M.D. Cantab. F.R.S. 5th Edition, complete in 1 thick vol. 8vo. of upwards of 1800 pages, with numerous Woodcuts, price 3s. 2s. cl.

**THE ELEMENTS of SURGERY.** By ROBERT LISTON, Surgeon to the North London Hospital. New Edition, almost entirely re-written, in a very thick vol. 8vo. with upwards of 150 Woodcuts, and 2 Copperplates, 25s.

**PRACTICAL and SURGICAL ANATOMY.** By W. J. ERASMUS WILSON, Teacher of Practical and Surgical Anatomy and Physiology. 1 vol. 12mo. with 50 Engravings on Wood by Hagg, 10s. 6d. cloth lettered.

**MEDICAL NOTES and REFLECTIONS.** By HENRY HOLLAND, M.D. F.R.S. &c. and Physician Extraordinary to the Queen. 2d Edition, 8vo. 12s. cloth.

**THE KNIGHTAGE of GREAT BRITAIN and IRELAND.**

"It is strange, passing strange, that our little bugle-horn should be the first to muster the Knighthood of England, although England boasts a body of chivalrie, as ancient as enduring, and as heroic as any in the world beside. The banner of St. George is as young to-day as it was five hundred years ago, and floats as triumphantly upon the battlements of Acre in 1840 as it did on the field of Cressay in 1266. Bolder, gallant or gentle, join in our fondest aspirations—our most fervent prayer, that it may be as brave and as buoyant a thousand years to come."  
K. Churton, 28 Hollis Street.

**THE FORTRESS; an Historical Tale of the Channel Islands.**

"It possesses power, talent, and very much originality, in its pages."  
—*Globe*.

"These volumes are calculated to give to the Channel Islands yet additional interest in the eye of the traveller, of the student of history, and of the reader of fiction."  
—*Naval and Military Gazette*.

"A most faithful portrayal of the usages, manners, and even languages, of days gone by."  
—*Court Journal*.

"This work is every way worthy of encouragement."  
—*Self's Weekly Messenger*.

"The whole story is got up in a manner worthy of Walter Scott."  
—*Age*.

"Possesses the merit of being able to delineate original character."  
—*Morning Herald*.

Bull, Hollis Street, Cavendish Square.

**MR. BENTLEY'S NEW PUBLICATIONS,** now ready.

**THE NEW ROMANCE,**  
By the Author of "The Pilot," "The Pathfinder," &c.  
**Mercedes of Castile;**  
A Romance of the Days of Columbus.  
By J. Fenimore Cooper, Esq.  
In 3 vols. post 8vo.

**The Life, Journals, and Correspondence, of Samuel Pepys, Esq. F.R.S.**  
Secretary to the Admiralty in the Reigns of Charles II. and James II.  
Including a Narrative of his Voyage to Tangier, and Journal of his Residence there, &c.  
The whole now first published from the Originals.  
In 3 vols. 8vo. with a Portrait from an Original Picture.  
"This work contains an abundance of historical and literary matter to reward the reader for the careful perusal. Few good librarians will not covet the immediate possession of it. Pepys's Journal of his Residence at Tangier contains many curious and interesting anecdotes; and the letters of Evelyn to him will be read with great gratification by all the literary world."  
—*Literary Gazette*.

**Elphinstone; a Novel.**  
In 3 vols. post 8vo.  
"This work will be read with universal interest. It is the production of one who has within him all the elements of good writing, and who possesses, moreover, the power to turn them to the best possible account. All his descriptions are natural, and his dialogue easy and dramatic."  
—*Morning Herald*.

**The Comic English Grammar.**  
By the Author of "The Comic Latin Grammar."  
In post 8vo. with upwards of Fifty characteristic Illustrations by Leech.

**Mr. Bentley's Collective Edition of the Letters of Horace Walpole**  
(Earl of Oxford),

Complete in Six vols. 8vo. handsomely bound, and embellished with numerous fine Portraits engraved from original Pictures, and containing nearly Three Hundred Letters, now first published from the Originals.

\*\*\* Any Volume may be obtained separately, to complete Sets.  
"As a book of reference, this edition of 'Walpole's Letters' must henceforth take its place among the memoirs and histories of the time. As a book of gossip, it is, perhaps, the completest of the kind in the English language."  
—*Times*.

New Works preparing for immediate publication:—

**MEMOIRS of THE Right Hon. Warren Hastings,**  
Late Governor-General of India.  
Including his Journals and Letters, now first published from the Originals in possession of the Family.  
By the Rev. G. R. Gleig.  
Author of "The Life of Sir Thomas Munro," "Traditions of Chelsea College," &c.  
In 3 vols. demy 8vo. with a Portrait from an original Picture.

**Tippoo Sultan; a Historical Romance.**  
By Captain Meadows Taylor,  
Of the Service of his Highness the Nizam, Author of "Confessions of a Thug."  
In 3 vols. post 8vo.

**THE NEW VOLUME of THE STANDARD NOVELS**  
will comprise  
Mrs. Gore's celebrated Romance,  
**The Soldier of Lyons;**  
Or, the Tuilleries.  
Richard Bentley, New Burlington Street,  
Publisher in Ordinary to Her Majesty.

2d edition, in fcap 8vo. price 6s.

**THE PHYSICAL THEORY of**

**ANOTHER LIFE.**  
By the Author of "Natural History of Enthusiasm."  
William Pickering, Publisher, Chancery Lane.

**A VALUABLE CHRISTMAS PRESENT!**

**FLETCHER'S FAMILY DEVOTION,**  
(the 20th edition of 1000 each). Containing the morning and evening service of a family for every day throughout the year. Embellished with a Portrait of the Author, and Fifteen elegant Engravings. Bound in cloth, gilt edges, price 1s. 6s. Also, a splendid Edition, in royal 4to., price 2s.

This Work is strongly recommended by the following Ministers:—

Rev. T. Raffles, LL.D., Liverpool	Rev. John Clayton, Jun., Poultry
— J. P. Smith, D.D., Homerton College	— J. A. James, Birmingham
— W. B. Collyer, D.D., Peckham	— Robert Philip, Maberly Chapel
— J. Morrison, D.D., Chelsea	— J. Gilbert, Islington
— John Harris, D.D., Epson	— T. Binney, Welsh House
— Josiah Pratt, B.D., Rector of St. Stephen, Coleman Street	— G. Legge, Bristol
— G. Colleson, D.D., Hackney	— W. Brown, Bristol
— J. Sherman, Surrey Chapel	— Samuel Luke, Chester
	— James Parsons, York
	— John Ely, Leeds
	— Samuel Ransom, Hackney
	— H. Calderwood, Kendall
	— J. E. Good, Gosport.

London: George Virtue, 25 Ivy Lane, and all Booksellers.

**MR. COLBURN** has just published the following NEW WORKS:—

**LETTERS ILLUSTRATIVE of THE Court and Times of William III.**  
Addressed to the Duke of Shrewsbury.  
By James Vernon, Esq. Secretary of State.  
Edited, with Introduction and Notes, by G. P. R. James, Esq.  
3 vols. 8vo. with Portraits.

**The Third Volume of Lady Blessington's Idler in Italy.**  
Completing the Work.

**The Comic Miscellanies of the late James Smith, Esq.**

One of the Authors of "Rejected Addresses." With a Selection from his Correspondence, and a Memoir of his Life.

By his Brother, Horace Smith, Esq.  
3d edition, with Additions, 2 vols. post 8vo. with Portrait, 21s. bound.

"One of the most amusing books that have seen the light since the famous 'Rejected Addresses' themselves."  
—*Globe*.

**IV. Legendary Tales of the Highlands.**  
By Sir Thomas Dick Lauder, Bart.  
3 vols. with numerous Engravings by Philz.

"Nothing since the days of Scott has been written on Highland scenery, customs, character, and superstitions, which can be at all compared to these volumes for truth and effect."  
—*Weekly Chronicle*.

Also, just ready,

**Peter Priggins, the College Scout.**  
Edited by Theodore Hook, Esq.  
3 vols. with numerous Illustrations by Philz.

**VI. The Naval Surgeon.**  
By the Author of "Cavendish," "The Flying Dutchman," &c.  
3 vols.  
Henry Colburn, Publisher, 13 Great Marlborough Street.

**EDUCATION of THE PEOPLE.**  
Price 1s. or 1s. 6d. free by post.

**REPORTS of the HOUSE of COMMONS**

on the Education and the Health of the Poorer Classes in large Towns, with some Suggestions for Improvements.

By ROBERT A. SLANEY, M.P.  
Chairman of both Committees.

London: Charles Knight and Co. 22 Ludgate Street; Longman and Co. Paternoster Row; and Hatchard and Son, Piccadilly.

(Uniform with the Bridgewater Treatises), price 10s. 6d. cloth, lettered.

**THE CERTAINITIES of GEOLOGY.**

By SIDNEY GIBSON, Esq. F.G.S.

The design of this Work is to defend the validity of the inferences deduced from Geological Discoveries; to maintain the importance of the science; and more especially to enforce its peculiar claims on account of the decisive testimonies of the Fossil World to the arguments for Design in Creation.

Smith, Elder, and Co. 65 Cornhill.

In small 8vo. with a Map, price 6s. 6d. in boards, the 5th edition of

**A MEMOIR of FELIX NEFF, Pastor of the High Alps; and of his Labours among the French Protestants of Dauphiné, a Remnant of the Primitive Christians of Gaul.**

By W. R. GILLY, D.D.  
Prebendary of Durham, and Vicar of Northam.  
Rivingtons, St. Paul's Churchyard, and Waterloo Place.

In 4 large vols. 8vo. price 37. 3s. in boards,

**ECCLESIASTICAL BIOGRAPHY; or, Lives of Eminent Men connected with the History of Religion in England; from the Commencement of the Reformation to the Revolution.** Selected and illustrated with Notes.

By the Rev. CHRISTOPHER WORDSWORTH, D.D.  
Master of Trinity College, Cambridge; and Rector of Buxton with Uckfield, Sussex.

3d edition, with a large Introduction, some new Lives, and many additional Notes. Printed uniformly with the "Christian Institutes," by the same Editor.

Rivingtons, St. Paul's Churchyard, and Waterloo Place.

**NEW VOLUME of SERMONS, BY Rev. J. H. NEWMAN.**  
In 8vo. price 10s. 6d. boards.

**PAROCHIAL SERMONS**  
for the WINTER QUARTER; being the Weeks between Advent Sunday and Lent. (Volume the Fifth.)

By JOHN HENRY NEWMAN, B.D.  
Vicar of St. Mary the Virgin, Oxford; and Fellow of Oriel College.

J. G., F., and J. Rivington, St. Paul's Churchyard, and Waterloo Place; and J. H. Parker, Oxford.

\*\*\* Lately published, new editions of Vols. I. to IV. each 10s. 6d.

**REV. DR. JAMES'S NEW WORK.**

In 12mo. price 12s. in cloth and lettered, or 18s. bound neatly in morocco, dedicated, by permission, to His Royal Highness Prince Albert.

**PROPER LESSONS to be Read at Morning and Evening Prayer, on the Sundays and other Holy-days throughout the Year.** With a short Practical Commentary, and Explanatory Notes.

By JOHN JAMES, D.D.  
Prebendary of Peterborough, and Author of "A Comment upon the Collects," and "Christian Watchfulness."

Rivingtons, St. Paul's Churchyard, and Waterloo Place.



Price 1s.

**PART XII. of CORNER'S HISTORICAL LIBRARY**, being the Commencement of the History of **NORWAY, SWEDEN, and DENMARK.**  
By MISS JULIA CORNER.  
Embellished with a beautiful Historical Engraving on Steel, descriptive of the Narrative, and containing about 100 pp. of letterpress.  
Five Volumes of these authentic and beautifully illustrated Histories, peculiarly adapted for Schools, and for Family Reading, are now published, any one of which may be had separately, at the prices named; or 6d. per vol. extra if gilt edged, for Presents.

**The History of England and Wales, to June 1840**, with Five splendid Engravings on Steel and new Map, 2s. 6d. bound.

**The History of Ireland, to September 1840**, with Three splendid Engravings on Steel and an accurate Map, 2s. 6d. bound.

**The History of Scotland, to September 1840**, embellished with Three splendid Engravings on Steel and a Map.

**The History of Spain and Portugal, to the Year 1840**, with Three fine Engravings on Steel and a Map, 2s. 6d. bound.

**The History of France, to the Year 1840**, with Three beautiful Engravings on Steel and a Map, 2s. 6d. bound.

A liberal Allowance to Schools, and a Prospectus of the Work sent to any part of the United Kingdom, post free, upon application.  
London: Dean and Munday, Threadneedle Street, London.  
Ireland: Tegg and Co. and Machen and Co. Dublin. Scotland: Griffin and Co. Glasgow; J. Menzies, Edinburgh.  
And may be obtained of every Bookseller in the United Kingdom.

New edition, 8vo. 14s. boards.  
**SCHWEIGHÆUSER'S LEXICON to HERODOTUS.**  
Whittaker and Co. Ave Maria Lane.

**STANDARD REPRODUCTIONS.**  
**OWEN FELTHAM'S RESOLVES**,  
Divine, Moral, and Political. Fcap 8vo. 6s.  
Fuller's (Thomas), Author of "The Church History," &c. Holy and Profane State. Fcap 8vo. 6s.  
Fuller's History of the Holy War. Fcap 8vo. 6s.

Fuller's Good Thoughts in Bad Times, Good Thoughts in Worse Times, and Mixed Contemplations in Better Times. Fcap 8vo. 5s.

**The Works of George Herbert.** Now first collected, including many Pieces never before printed, with his Life by Isaac Walton, and Notes by S. T. Coleridge. 2 vols. fcap 8vo. 10s.

**Dr. Donne's Devotions**, with his Life by Isaac Walton. Uniform with Herbert's Works, fcap 8vo. 6s.

**Bishop Taylor's Rule and Exercise of Holy Living and Dying.** 2 vols. fcap 8vo. 10s.

**Sibbes's Son's Conflict, and Bruised Reed**; to which is added, "A Fountain Sealed," and "A Description of Christ." Fcap 8vo. 5s. each.

**Bishop Andrews's Private Devotions**, with his Manual for the Sick. Translated from the Greek, by the Rev. Peter Hall. Fcap 8vo. 5s.

**Selections from the Works of Taylor, Hooker, Harrow, South, Lathmer, Browne, Milton, and Bacon.** By Basil Montagu, Esq. 5th edition, fcap 8vo. 3s.

**Essays and Selections.** By Basil Montagu, Esq. Fcap 8vo. 5s.

**Bacon's Essays and Wisdom of the Ancients.** Edited by Basil Montagu, Esq. Fcap 8vo. 5s.

**Bacon's Advancement of Learning.** Edited by Basil Montagu, Esq. Fcap 8vo. 5s.

Whittaker, Publisher, Chancery Lane.

**BURNS'S SERIES of NARRATIVES and TRACTS**, for Presents, Prizes, &c. Illustrated with Cuts.

1. **Richard Morton; a Village Tale.** By the Rev. W. Pridden, M.A. 6d.

2. **The Book of "Characters."** The Minister—The King—The Bishop—The Gentleman—The Yeoman—The Merchant, &c. &c. (From Fuller.) Cloth, lettered, 1s.

3. **A God-Parent's Gift.** By the Rev. T. Chamberlain, M.A. Cloth, lettered, 1s.

4. **James Ford; and other Stories.** 9d.

5. **Conversations with Cousin Rachel.** 9d.

6. **Dialogues on the Te Deum.** 6d.

7. **A Manual of Christian Doctrine.** By the Rev. John James, M.A. Cloth, 1s.

8. **What We are to Believe; a Practical Explanation of the Creed**, intended chiefly for the Young. 18mo. cloth, 1s. 6d.

9. **Conversations with Cousin Rachel.** Part II. 6d.

10. **The Rocky Island, and other Parables.** By Samuel Wilberforce, M.A. Archdeacon of Surrey. In 18mo. with Engravings, price 3s. 6d.

11. **Prasce Loupouloff; or, Filial Piety exemplified.** A True Story. 6d.

12. **A Companion to the Fasts and Festivals (For the Young).**

BY LADY EMMELINE STUART WORTLEY.

Price 5s. 8vo.

**EVA; or, the Error. A Play, in Five Acts.**  
By LADY EMMELINE STUART WORTLEY.  
Also, by the same Author, post 8vo. cloth, lettered, price 7s.  
**JAIRAH; a Dramatic Mystery; and other**  
Joseph Rickerby, Sherborne Lane, King William Street, City; and to be had, by order, of all Booksellers.

2d edition of  
**ARCHDEACON WILBERFORCE'S PRIMARY CHARGE.**  
In 8vo. 1s. 6d.  
**A CHARGE DELIVERED to the CLERGY of the Archdeaconry of Surrey, at his Primary Visitation, in Sept. and Oct. 1840.**  
By S. A. MUEL WILBERFORCE, M.A.  
And published at their request. 2d edition.

By the same Author.  
In 18mo. with Engravings, price 2s. 6d. cloth.  
1. **The Rocky Island, and other Parables.**  
2. **Sermons preached at Oxford.** 12mo. 4s. 6d.  
3. **History of the American Church.** (In the press.)  
James Burns, 17 Portman Street.

**BOOKS FOR YOUTH, JUST PUBLISHED.**  
1.—With Four Illustrations, price 2s. gilt,  
**THY WILL BE DONE; or, the Leper of Abita.** A Tale of Resignation.  
By MRS. HAYWARD.

2.—With Eight Illustrations, price 2s. gilt,  
**WHAT is an EGG WORTH? or, the Blessings of Providence.**

3.—In 18mo. cloth, lettered, price 2s. 6d.  
**PEARLS of GREAT PRICE; or, Maxims, Reflections, Characters, and Thoughts. Selected by a Father for the Use of his Son.**

4.—In royal 18mo. price 2s. cloth gilt.  
**A MOTHER'S REMINISCENCES of a Course of Reading and Instruction.** By Mrs. Borron. Addressed to her Daughter.

5.—With Six Illustrations by Landseer, price 2s. 6d.  
**THE YOUNG NATURALIST'S BOOK of BIRDS.** By Percy B. St. John.

6.—In post 18mo. price 2s. 6d. 2d edition,  
**HOME; its Joys and its Sorrows.** A Domestic Tale.

7.—In post 18mo. 2s. 6d. (rub edition.)  
**LYRIC POEMS.** By Dr. Watts. With Life of the Author, by K. Southey, Esq.

8.—With Eight Illustrations, price 6s. gilt edges,  
**BUNYAN'S PILGRIM'S PROGRESS.** (Ask for Rickerby's edition.)

9.—In fcap 8vo. cloth, lettered, price 3s.  
**A BIOGRAPHICAL SKETCH of THOMAS CLARKSON, Esq.** By Thomas Taylor, Author of "Memoirs of Cowper," &c.  
Joseph Rickerby, Sherborne Lane, King William Street, City; and to be had, by order, of all Booksellers.

Part I. price 1s. to be completed in Eight Monthly Parts, with Twenty-four Illustrations.  
**FLORESTON; or, the New Lord of the Manor.** A Tale of Humanity.  
"Every man should immediately read and recommend it. Its excellence consists in the reasonableness of its views, in the truth of its feeling, in the beauty of its language, but above all, in its tone of pure and high morality."—*Review*.  
Joseph Rickerby, Sherborne Lane, King William Street, City; and to be had, by order, of all Booksellers.

**AN ELEGANT GIFT-BOOK.**  
Illustrated by Frontispiece from Design by Gilbert, and Vignette by Harvey, price 10s. 6d. 8vo. cloth elegant, gilt edges.  
**THE PARLOUR TABLE-BOOK.**

Written and selected  
By R. A. WILLMOTT, Esq.  
Author of "Lives of the English Poets."  
"A more valuable present to the world has not been made for many years, and we from our hearts wish that it may find a welcome to every parlour-table in the empire."—*The Age*.  
"The work is one of the most meritorious of its kind, the taste displayed in selection being admirable. The pieces written by Mr. Willmott all bear marks of a richly cultivated mind. Its exterior is almost as elegant as its contents."—*Britannia*.  
Joseph Rickerby, Sherborne Lane, King William Street, City; and to be had, by order, of all Booksellers.

2 vols. 8vo. cloth lettered, price 1l. 1s.  
**LITERARY LEAVES; or, Prose and Verse.**

By D. L. RICHARDSON.  
Second edition, greatly enlarged, with additional Essays and Verse.  
"A collection of elegant and pleasing essays, published at Calcutta."—*Note to a quotation from "Literary Leaves," in Butler's "Alice."*  
"I have read the volume, I can say, with true pleasure. It is written, as few volumes in these days are, with fidelity, with successful care, with insight and conviction as to matter, with clearness and grateful precision as to manner; in a word, it is the impress of a mind gifted with an eye to see, and a heart to understand; a welcome, altogether recommendable, book."—*Thomas Carlyle*.  
London: Wm. H. Allen and Co. 7 Leadenhall Street.

NEW WORKS,  
Printed for Longman, Orme, and Co.

1.  
**MARTINGALE'S SPORTING SCENES and COUNTRY CHARACTERS.** In square crown 8vo. with numerous Engravings on Wood, executed in the highest style of Art, from original Designs, handsomely bound in an entirely new and patent style, price 1l. 1s.

II.  
**THOMAS MOORE'S POETICAL WORKS**, collected and edited by Himself, with New Prefaces, &c. Vol. II, with Frontispiece and Vignette Title, from Designs by George Jones, R.A. price 5s. cloth, lettered.

III.  
**MRS. PARKES'S DOMESTIC DUTIES; or, Instructions to Young Married Ladies on the Management of their Households and the Regulation of their Conduct in the various Relations of Married Life.** 5th edition, fcap 8vo. 5s. cloth, lettered.

IV.  
**THE DOMESTIC MANAGEMENT of the KICK ROOM.** By Dr. A. T. Thomson. 1 vol. post 8vo. In a few days.

V.  
**DR. HOLLAND'S MEDICAL NOTES and REFLECTIONS.** 2d edition, 8vo. 12s. cloth, lettered.

VI.  
**M'CULLOCH'S DICTIONARY, Geographical, Statistical, and Historical, of the various Countries, Places, and principal Natural Objects in the World.** With Maps. Part VIII. completing the First Volume, price 5s. The First Volume will be ready on Jan. 1.  
To be completed in another Volume.

VII.  
**CAPTAIN MARRYAT'S OLLA PODRIDA.** 3 vols. post 8vo. price 1l. 11s. 6d.

VIII.  
**THE HISTORY and NATURAL ARRANGEMENT of INSECTS.** By W. Swainson, Esq. and W. E. Shuckard, Esq. Being Vol. 129 of the "Cabinet Cyclopaedia." Fcap 8vo. 6s. cloth. On Monday next.

Price 1s.  
**THE OMBROLOGICAL ALMANACK for 1841.**

By PETER LEGH, Esq. M.A.  
It may be remarked, that scarcely forty days were wrong in the fifty-eight put down fair in the first six months of the Almanack for 1840, which were followed by similar success in the subsequent months; and great improvements have been made in the calculations for 1841.  
London: Tilt and Bogue, Fleet Street; Walker, Strand.  
Macclesfield: J. Swinerton. And sold by all Booksellers.

**CUNNINGHAM'S PILKINGTON'S PAINTERS.**  
In 1 vol. 8vo. price 21s. cloth.

**A GENERAL DICTIONARY of PAINTERS;** containing Memoirs of the Lives and Works of the most eminent Professors of the Art of Painting, from its revival by Cimabue, in 1250, to the present time.  
By MATTHEW PILKINGTON, A.M.  
A New Edition, corrected and revised, with an Introduction, Historical and Critical, and Twenty-six new Lives of Artists of the British School. By Allan Cunningham.  
London: Printed for Thomas Tegg, Chapside.

Fcap 8vo. uniform with Wordsworth's Poems, &c. price 7s. 6d. cloth.

**CHAUCER'S POEMS MODERNISED.**  
By William Wordsworth, R. H. Horne, Richard Monckton Milnes, Thomas Powell, Leigh Hunt, Miss E. B. Barrett, Barry Cornwall, Robert Bell, and others.  
The first volume will contain:—1. Introduction, by R. H. Horne. 2. Eclogues on Chaucer, by his Contemporaries and others. 3. Life of Chaucer, by Professor Leonard Schmitz. 4. Prologue to Canterbury Tales, by R. H. Horne. 5. The Clerk's Tale, by William Wordsworth. 6. Legends of Arden, Phillis, and Philomena, by Thomas Powell. 7. The Maniple's Tale, by Leigh Hunt. 8. The Rime of Sir Thopas, by Z. A. Z. 9. Extract from Troilus and Criseida, by William Wordsworth. 10. The Reeve's Tale, by R. H. Horne. 11. The Flower and the Leaf, by Thomas Powell. 12. The Friar's Tale, by Leigh Hunt. 13. The Complaint of Mars and Venus, by Robert Bell. 14. Queen Annelida and False Arcite, by Elizabeth B. Barrett. 15. The Knight's Tale, by Leigh Hunt. 16. The Franklin's Tale, by R. H. Horne.  
Whittaker and Co. Ave Maria Lane.

Now ready at all the Libraries, in 3 vols. 18mo.  
**THE NEW ROMANCE of MILITARY LIFE.**

**THE CONSPIRATORS.**

By CAPTAIN QUILLINAN.  
"This highly exciting work is not one story, novel, or romance, but a series of stories having this single link of union, that they all present some phase of that Philadelphia conspiracy which existed against Napoleon in the ranks of the French army; and made him grow pale and tremble in the very zenith of his power. In the first story, the Philadelphia brother is a French colonel; and a strange mixture of the sentimentalist, the sensualist, the ruffian, and the hero, is Auguste Champelonde. The story in which he figures, 'The Sisters of the Douro,' is, in our judgment, the most exciting story of the day. We never laid down the volume until we had completed its perusal. The scene of the next story entitled 'The Royalist,' is laid in Switzerland. Hoffer, the Tyrolean patriot, is introduced, and the national peculiarities of the people of these mountain regions are excessively well portrayed. The third story, 'The Man without a Name,' is rather an historical sketch of the Philadelphia conspiracy than a tale; but it will be read with deep interest. It is full of curious, and to a majority of English readers, we suspect novel, information. We recommend 'The Conspirators' as the most agreeable series of tales that have appeared this season."—*Connoisseur*.  
Henry Colburn, Publisher, 13 Great Marlborough Street.

Conduit Street, December 12, 1840.

MESSRS. SAUNDERS AND OTLEY'S LIST OF NEW PUBLICATIONS  
NEARLY READY.

I.  
SIR E. L. BULWER'S NEW NOVEL.

In 3 vols. post 8vo.

**NIGHT AND MORNING; A NOVEL.**

By the Author of "Pelham," "Eugene Aram," &c.

II.  
MR. JAMES'S NEW HISTORICAL WORK.

In 2 vols. 8vo.

**RICHARD CŒUR DE LION; HIS LIFE AND TIMES.**

By G. P. R. JAMES, Esq. Author of "Edward the Black Prince," "Louis XIV." &c.

III.  
MRS. TROLLOPE'S NEW NOVEL,  
**THE BLUE BELLES OF ENGLAND,**

Will appear in "THE METROPOLITAN MAGAZINE," commencing the Number for JANUARY.

IV.  
**HOME SKETCHES AND FOREIGN RECOLLECTIONS.**

By LADY CHATTERTON. In 3 vols. post 8vo. with Illustrations.

V.  
**THE ROMANCE OF JEWISH HISTORY.**

By the MISSES MOSS. In 3 vols. post 8vo.

VI.  
**SUSAN HOPLEY; OR, CIRCUMSTANTIAL EVIDENCE: A NOVEL.**

In 3 vols. post 8vo.

VII.  
**HENRY OF MONMOUTH; OR, THE FIELD OF AGINCOURT.**

A HISTORICAL NOVEL. By MAJOR MICHEL. In 3 vols. post 8vo.

VIII.  
**THE PLAYFAIR PAPERS; OR, BROTHER JONATHAN.**

In 3 vols. post 8vo.

**JUST PUBLISHED.**

I.  
SIR E. L. BULWER'S COMPLETE WORKS.

In 6v. Volumes, beautifully illustrated.

II.  
ANGLING IN NORWAY.  
**TWO SUMMERS IN NORWAY.**

By the Author of "The Angler in Ireland."

III.  
M. DE TOCQUEVILLE ON THE SOCIAL INFLUENCE  
OF DEMOCRACY.

IV.  
SOCIAL LIFE IN GERMANY ILLUSTRATED.  
By MRS. JAMESON.

V.  
RAMBLES IN IRELAND.  
By LADY CHATTERTON.

VI.  
THE LIFE AND GENIUS OF RUBENS.  
By DR. WAAGEN.

VII.  
SIR E. L. BULWER'S NEW PLAY, "MONEY; a Comedy."

VIII.  
MEMOIRS OF A PRISONER OF STATE.  
Translated by M. PRANDI.

IX.  
THE POPE; a Novel.  
By an OLD AUTHOR in a New Walk.

X.  
HAWKWOOD; a Romance of Italy.

XI.  
ARUNDEL; a Tale. By SIR F. VINCENT, Bart.

XII.  
RECORDS OF REAL LIFE. By Miss PIGOTT.

XIII.  
TIMON—BUT NOT OF ATHENS.

XIV.  
LIVES OF FEMALE SOVEREIGNS. By MRS. JAMESON.

**THE NINTH EDITION OF MR. LODGE'S PEERAGE,**

Thoroughly revised and corrected throughout, from the Personal Communications of the Nobility.

PREPARATION OF MANUSCRIPTS FOR PUBLICATION.

**THE AUTHOR'S PRINTING AND PUBLISHING ASSISTANT;**

Comprising Explanations of the Process of Printing, Preparation and Calculation of Manuscripts, Choice of Paper, Type, Binding, Illustrations, Publishing, Advertising, &c.  
Third edition.

**HINTS FOR THE FORMATION OF READING AND BOOK SOCIETIES;**

With an Improved Plan for rendering them more extensively available and efficient, gratis and postage free.

**THE LIBRARY CIRCULAR; A GUIDE TO THE CHOICE OF NEW BOOKS.**

Published Monthly, and sent free of postage throughout the Kingdom.

SAUNDERS AND OTLEY, PUBLISHERS, CONDUIT STREET, HANOVER SQUARE.

Printed by HANNAH PAGE MOYES, of Brook Green, Hammermith, and GEORGE BARGLEY, of Number 2 Pallin's Place, Islington, both in the County of Middlesex, Printers, at their Printing Office, Number 31 Castle Street, Leicester Square, in the said County; and published by WILLIAM ARMBURGER SCRIPTS, of Number 13 South Molton Street, in the Parish of Saint George, Hanover Square, in the County aforesaid, at the LITERARY GAZETTE OFFICE, Number 7 Wellington Street, Strand, in the said County, on Saturday, Dec. 12th, 1840.  
Agents for New York—WILEY and PUTNAM, 161 Broadway.

# THE LITERARY GAZETTE;

AND

## Journal of the Belles Lettres, Arts, Sciences, &c.

No. 1248.

LONDON, SATURDAY, DECEMBER 19, 1840.

PRICE 8d.  
Stamped Edition, 9d.

### REVIEWS OF NEW BOOKS.

*Poems.* By the Lady Flora Hastings. Edited by her Sister. 8vo. pp. 282. Edinburgh, 1841. Blackwood and Co.

A GREAT change has come over the spirit of our literature during the last twenty years; and in no department more than in that of poetry. We allude not here to the varieties of imaginative composition, but to the altered position in society of the great mass of the devotees of verse. Burns was enough to turn the heads of a whole generation to be sure, and he did so; and, from the Milkmaid of Bristol, and Robert Bloomfield in England, down to Tannahill and Willison Glass in Scotland, weavers wore couplets with their cloth, and cobblers hammered shoes to the rhyme of some popular stanza. *Tempora mutantur.* Thanks to Sir Walter Scott and Lord Byron, a mighty revolution has taken place in the republic of letters. The reins of Pegasus have been rescued from the hands of the *profanum vulgus*; and for a person of quality, nowadays, not to be able to say that he or she is guilty of some dear, sweet, little poem in one of the *Annals*, dedicated to morocco, gold leaf, and engravings, would be as sad a pulling down as black-balling at the Carlton to a gentleman, or banishment from Almack's to a lady.

The amusement is an honourable and an innocent one; but the truth must out for all that. *Poeta nascitur non fit*; numbers will not constitute excellence; and a score of rhymesters make not one true bard. Byron and Elliot come from the extreme quarters of society to meet each other on the brow of Parnassus; but what the "Verses, by a Person of Quality," were in the days of Pope, they are now, and will continue to be till the death of Omegarius, the last descendant of Adam.

As *lucus a non lucendo*, these remarks suggest themselves by the appearance of the volume before us. Lady Flora Hastings writes not like a person of quality. She has set aside all conventional forms and terms, "to look on nature with a poet's eye." With a fine eye and ear for the external world, her compositions evince an intellect cultivated by the study of the best models; and, had she been spared to literature, and been made to feel, by public approbation, a greater confidence in the powers which she assuredly possessed, it is not difficult to say to what degree of excellence it was within her reach to attain. As it has been,—*cheu! cheu!*

It would appear from the preface to these poems, written by the Lady Sophia Hastings, that the idea of publication had more than once suggested itself to her sister's mind, more especially as Lady Flora had been repeatedly urged by friends to give her writings to the world; but this step had been postponed from time to time, principally from the author's timidity and want of confidence in her own powers. She had at length, however, resolved upon the task, and also upon the time to perform it. This was when she should reach home—a time which Providence had decreed was never to come for her! These poems have now been given to the public by the pious care

of Lady Sophia, who, acting on this intention, as also on some death-bed instructions, has felt naturally proud to be able to rear such a monument to her sister's literary reputation.

The arrangement of the poems appears to be chronological, although this plan has not been rigidly adhered to; and the earlier specimens given are on this account certainly much inferior to what we find in the latter parts of the volume. It is with great propriety, nevertheless, that these are preserved; they exhibit the tone of thought peculiar in early life to the author; they shew on what models her compositions were formed; and from them we learn what particularities of style and diction she was subsequently led to discard or adopt.

The earliest specimens here given are from a tragedy meant to be entitled "Fiesco," and which were written when about fourteen. With abundance of juvenile faults, these fragments shew an occasional vigour somewhat remarkable, and the design itself was certainly a sufficiently bold one. Although one or two of the scenes are said to have been written at a later period, it is not known which. The following apostrophe to Genoa, although requiring condensation, is full of feeling and descriptive beauty:—

"My peerless Genoa! my Ocean Queen!  
Land of my earliest and my fondest love!  
Oh, it is bliss, after long wanderings past,  
After long years of travail and of pain,  
To tread again thy soil, to hail thy skies,  
To feel that thy maternal arms enfold me!  
That earth, air, sky, and sea—all, all is Genoa!  
Could but the spirit of my younger days  
Return with me—that welling spring of gladness  
Which water'd all the arid scenes of life,  
And made the desert bloom a paradise—  
That fragrant incense which, unseen, and known  
But by the bliss it scatter'd, gave the breeze  
A fre-her odour, and dispensed around  
A charm to the whole atmosphere. Alas!  
The radiance of life outlives not youth;  
The visionary bias in which I moved  
Has pass'd away, and even my loved Genoa  
Is but the phantom of her former self.  
A sad, a dim reality surrounds me;  
Still in her port proudly the galleys throng,  
Their white sails gleaming in the sunny ray,  
And their broad pennants dancing on the breeze;  
Still o'er her blue wave flits, before the wind,  
Her mimic fleet of butterfly-wing'd boats;  
Still rise her palaces as fair, or fairer  
Than when I view'd them last; and, on the hills,  
Her dazzling villas, with their terraced gardens,  
From granite columns, o'er the trellis'd walks,  
There hangs the vine, bending beneath its load;  
The roses bloom as brightly, and the gale,  
Lovesick, bears on its mingling store of riches,—  
Odours from flowers that sigh themselves away,  
Melting in sweetness—voices that, afar,  
Or join the busy haunt of social men,  
Or pour the chanted prayer and swelling hymn.  
The distant tolling of the convent bell,  
The nearer tinkling of the gay guitar,—  
All to my heart speak of my early days.  
The Alps as loftily their crested heads  
Raise in the distance, as when last I view'd them,  
Though many a lapsing year hath intervened;  
All is the same: I only—I am changed!"

The following stanzas, although in a style very different, were written at an almost equally early age, and are embued with a fine religious feeling. Even before this time she had made some translations from the Latin:—

#### "Thank-Offering."

In every place, in every hour,  
Whate'er my wayward lot may be;  
In joy or grief, in sun or shower,  
Father and Lord! I turn to Thee.  
Thee, when the incense-breathing flowers  
Pour forth the worship of the spring,

With the glad tenants of the bowers  
My trembling accents strive to sing.  
Thee, when upon the frozen strand  
Winter, begirt with storms, descends;  
Thee, Lord! I hail, whose gracious hand  
O'er all a guardian care extends.

Thee, when the golden harvests yield  
Their treasures to increase our store;  
Thee, when through ether's gloomy field  
The lightnings flash, the thunders roar.

Thee, when athwart the azure sky  
Thy starry hosts their mazes lead,  
And when Thou sheddest from on high  
Thy dewdrops on the flowery mead.

Thee, when my cup of bliss o'erflows—  
Thee, when my heart's best joys are fled;  
Thee, when my breast exulting glows—  
Thee, while I bend beside the dead.

Alike in joy and in distress,  
Oh! let me trace thy hand Divine;  
Righteous in chast'ning, prompt to bless,  
Still, Father! may Thy will be mine."

Having thus impd her poetical wings, our young aspirant meditated a composition in the Spenserian stanza, which is of higher aim and enterprise than any of her preceding attempts. The subject, however, "The Dying Sybil," is not a peculiarly happy one; and from the metaphysical way in which it is sketched is necessarily deficient in those salient points which give poetical interest. Although some of the stanzas are fine in themselves and indicate no common mastery over the measure in which they are composed, we prefer giving an extract from a poem in heroic verse which follows it, and is entitled "A Vision of the Sun." Is not the following picture of daybreak full of spirit and beauty?—

"Borne on the summer zephyr's balmy sigh,  
My spirit seeks the regions of the sky;  
For silent night she quits the twilight grey,  
And dim through space directs her doubtful way.  
Hark! 'midst the gloom, what voice melodious floats?  
From what blest sphere are breathed those airy notes?  
What dawning rays the drear abyss illumine?  
What day-spring brightens the chaotic gloom?  
She knows the beam—aspires with bolder flight,  
The Sun refulgent bursts upon her sight!  
World of the happy! she attains thy shore—  
Earth is forgotten, chaos is no more!  
Bright as when starting from primeval sleep,  
To run his course exulting through the deep;  
Young as when first, at the Supreme decree,  
He rose from nothing,—glorious, pure, and free,—  
To hymn his Maker's praise, and bid his ray  
Direct, and cheer, and rule the new-born day—  
First-born of light, eye of the starry frame,  
The Sun appears, the unsullied world of flame!  
Around the shores a golden ocean flows,  
With liquid fire the circling ether glows,  
High spread, the woods outstretch their giant shade,  
And emerald beauty carpets every glade,  
While whispering breezes through the bloomy bowers,  
Shed mingling odours from undying flowers."

Take, reader, another glimpse of nature as portrayed by the same pen. Poets numberless from the days of Noah have hymned "the rainbow." But even after Campbell's exquisite stanzas we can read the following:—

"Soft glowing in uncertain birth  
'Twixt Nature's smiles and tears,  
The Bow, O Lord! which Thou hast bent,  
Bright in the cloud appears.  
The portal of thy dwelling-place  
That pure arch seems to be,  
And, as I bless its mystic light,  
My spirit turns to Thee.

Thus, gleaming o'er a guilty world,  
We hail the ray of love:—  
Thus dawns upon the contrite soul  
Thy Mercy from above;  
And as Thy faithful promise speaks  
Repentant sin forgiven,  
In humble hope we bless the beam  
That points the way to Heaven."

Throughout the volume we have a variety of beautiful stanzas adapted to music. In this department of composition Lady Flora seems to have been eminently calculated to excel. Her mind was one of exquisite sensibility, and her ear was adapted to the softest and finest tones of harmony. In evidence of our opinion, we quote the three following little lyrics; and we would feel puzzled where to look for better. It should be remembered, that although Burns, Scott, and Moore, have succeeded in this field, names equally eminent have signally failed.

*"Maltese Evening Song."*

When the day and all its labours,  
All its hopes and fears, are o'er—  
Dearest land!  
Then I think upon the waters  
Dashing on thy rugged shore.  
Ah! the rocks those waves encircle  
I may never gaze on more—  
Dearest land! dearest land!  
Fare-thee-well!

When I hear the voice of even  
Whispering through the leafy trees—  
Dearest land!  
Then I think how soft the zephyrs  
Sporting o'er thy gemlike seas—  
Far from thee, from spring I wander,  
Ne'er again to hail that breeze—  
Dearest land! dearest land!  
Fare-thee-well!

When the shades of night descending,  
Spread still silence o'er the plain—  
Dearest land!  
Then I think how oft I listen'd  
To the wildly breathing strain—  
Still from voice to voice repeated,  
Better to swell for me again—  
Dearest land! dearest land!  
Fare-thee-well!

Dearest island! Ocean's treasure!  
Darling of the lonely sea!  
Dearest land!  
Bright thy shores, and fresh thy breezes,  
Fragrant may thy blossoms be!  
Still thine evening strains breathe wildly,  
Though, alas! unheard by me—  
Dearest land! dearest land!  
Fare-thee-well!"

"I call'd on the hopes of the years that are past  
To return to my spirit and glad me again;  
And a low voice replied, in the moan of the blast,  
'Canst thou call back the faded, or waken the slain?'"

Sound they sleep, they wake no more;  
Calm they rest, their toil is o'er.  
Deep, deep, deep, their bed is made  
'Neath the dark, dim yew-tree shade.  
Can they come, the hopes of yore?

I saw the green leaves of the summer grow sere,  
I have seen the bright day-star sink quench'd in the wave.

The dark days of Cambria's winter are near,  
For Cambria's best warriors are cold in the grave.

Sound they sleep, they wake no more;  
Calm they rest, their toil is o'er.  
Deep, deep, deep, their bed is made  
'Neath the dark, dim yew-tree shade.  
They are gone, the loved of yore!"

"I do not ask a brighter lot  
Than this—that through the day  
I still may wander by thy side,  
And cheer thee on thy way.  
I do not nurse a fonder hope  
Than this—that I may see,  
When thou art shedding smiles around,  
One kind glance fall on me.  
I do not breathe a wilder wish  
Than this—unseen, unknown,  
To linger near thee while thou sing'st,  
And catch each liquid tone.  
I frame no more aspiring prayer  
Than this—still unreprieved  
To breathe the air which thou dost breathe,  
And rove where thou hast roved.  
And when my weary course is run,  
And the green sod shroudeth me,  
Lady, I ask no elogy  
Save one brief sigh from thee!"

Equally fine are "The Fairy King," "I Think of Thee," "King Death," "The Norwegian National Song," and the stanzas entitled, "When First I met Thee."

Did our limits permit, we would gladly extract more from this volume, which is the reflected picture of a mind at once pious, pure,

amiable, and accomplished. Its accomplishment may be seen there in translations from the German, more especially in Schiller's "Lay of the Bell," from the Latin, from the French, and from the Italian; its amiability, from the general tone of philanthropy pervading every sentiment; its purity, from the Elysian sweetness of its pictures of fancy; and its piety, from many a high and holy strain which has evidently flowed from its deepest recesses. We must now have done; not, however, without wishing an extended popularity to this volume, and the more especially as, whatever profits may be derived from it, are destined to aid in the erection of a chapel or school in the parish of Loudoun, to be dedicated to the memory of the excellent and deeply injured Lady Flora Hastings.

A word as to the typography. It would be an injustice to the Ballantynes to lay aside this book without at least saying that a fairer one never issued from the Edinburgh press.

The last verses of Lady Flora Hastings were written in May 1839, shortly before her melancholy departure from among us. There is a dirgelike tone, even in their versification, which is sufficiently striking:—

"Break not by heedless word the spell  
With which that strain hath bound me;  
For the bright thoughts of former years  
Are thronging fast around me.  
Voices long hush'd are heard again,  
Smiles that have pass'd away  
Beam on my memory, as once  
They bless'd mine early day.  
Hopes that have melted into air,  
And sorrows that have slept—  
And bending from the spirits' land,  
The loved—the lost—the wept.  
My very heart is young again,  
As in the days of yore;  
I feel that I could trust—alas!  
As I may trust no more!"

*The Idler in Italy.* By the Countess of Blessington. Vol. III. 8vo. pp. 372. London, 1840. Colburn.

UNDER the unassuming title of the *Idler*, we are gratified with another volume of these pleasing sketches of modern, and recollections of ancient, Italy; its historical and family legends, its literary and pictorial glories, its strange events and remarkable characters, its remains, its *fuimus*. Throughout the work is graceful and natural, without effort or pretence, and displaying the intelligence of a cultivated mind, and a fine and right feeling (to borrow an epithet from itself) of a "woman's heart." With so slight a preface, we beg to introduce it to our readers; and conduct them at once to page 176, where, speaking of Lady Mary Wortley Montagu at Venice, &c. Lady Blessington says:—

"But here am I, after the lapse of a century, entering into a piece of gossip and forgotten scandal with all the honest indignation which a recent injury inflicted on some female friend would excite. But I never can help regarding those whose writings have charmed me—as friends." And this genuine sentiment streams through every part of the volume where the memories of Dante, Tasso, Ariosto, are conjured up, or where the yet more recent memories of Dodwell, Gell, Byron, are brought before us.

In the course of her travel, our author visits Rome, Ravenna, Padua, Verona, Vicenza, Milan, Ferrara, Bologna, Venice, and other places less familiar to tourists; and from all extracts some honey for her collected hive. We hardly know into which cells to dip for our illustrations and to justify our praise; but we can hardly go amiss, and begin with the notice

of her ladyship's departure from Rome, as being further recommended by literary anecdote:—

"Some one remarked on the pain of parting being always enhanced by the dread of never again meeting, when Mr. Dodwell, willing to give a more lively turn to the conversation, observed that the meeting of friends long separated was, perhaps, as much to be feared. 'They will be all so changed in looks,' said he, 'as to render recognition painful, if not difficult. The old will have fallen into dotage, the mature into senility, and the young will have lost the charms of youth, their dimples having undergone the fearful metamorphosis of being converted into wrinkles. But grant that the meeting should occur before the persons of the parties should have undergone any injurious alteration, who can answer for the changes that may take place in their minds?' continued he: 'Different scenes, pursuits, and trains of thought, new associations supplying the place of old attachments, the impossibility of recalling the feelings to the precise state in which they were, when daily habits of intimacy rendered the persons not only so agreeable, but almost necessary, to each other. Ah! here's the rub; and this certainty of change produced by time occasions a meeting after long absence to be rather more painful than pleasant. You ladies would exclaim,—'Poor dear Lady So-and-so, or Mrs. Such-a-one, how dreadfully changed she is!'—the lady making the remark being quite unconscious that she is as much changed as the friend on whose altered looks she comments. We men, too, would say,—'I used to think B. C. or D. a good-looking fellow, and very agreeable; but he is grown stout, and rather red-faced, and bores one to death about his health, and his schemes for amending it. Hang the fellow! he treats every man he ever chanced to know before, as if they were contemporaries.'" We all laughed at Mr. Dodwell's picture of the pains of meeting, but it did not diminish those of parting."

At Terni the narrative proceeds:—

"I visited the grave of Sir W. Drummond very early yesterday morning. A blue and cloudless sky canopied the spot, and the air was as fresh and balmy, and the scene as bright, as if no graves were there to remind one of the brief space allotted to us on earth. There stood the pyramid of Caius Sextus, the sunbeams gleaming on its massive walls, whose funeral character seems to consecrate this place of graves, where so many of our countrymen have found a last resting-place. There, too, I cast my eyes on the narrow homes of Shelley and Keats; Drummond, himself a poet, would not have disliked the neighbourhood, for he loved and revered genius, whether crowned by praise or persecuted by intolerance. Sir W. Gell and Count Paul Esterhazy came to see us depart; and never did the Palazzo Negroni present such sad faces as those assembled there when the heavily laden carriages drove round to the door. Poor Gell! I still seem to feel the pressure of his hand, and the tears that bedewed mine as he pressed it to his lips, and murmured his fears that we should meet no more. 'You have been visiting our friend Drummond's grave to-day,' said he, 'and if you ever come to Italy again, you will find me in mine.' I was tempted to be angry with our courier when I saw his smiling face, and heard the gay cracking of his whip as we drove away. He, in the excitement of resuming his wonted occupation, after a winter's repose, had little sympathy with our regrets, and probably anticipated with pleasurable emotions the *buona*

mana he may count on receiving at every inn where we stop for many days to come."

As a specimen of the general observations we copy the following at Ancona:—

"During our walk on the mole we encountered several pretty women, and were struck with a peculiarity generally observable in Italians, namely, the total absence of that coquetry, so visible in women with pretensions to beauty in France, and even in England. Italian women look as if deep passions would find them ready to obey their dictates, but that to the minor ones, such as vanity and coquetry, they were not disposed to yield. This peculiarity equally pervades women of all classes in Italy; for I have observed it in those of the highest rank as well as in the lowest. It is this concentration of passion which in the middle ages led the softer sex into the commission of crimes from which the heart of woman naturally recoils, originating incidents that fill the old chronicles with tales of horror. In our more civilised days, a similar disposition exhibits itself in attachments which, if not always blameless, are generally of long duration, and exclude the flirtations commenced through vanity, and continued through folly, so frequently witnessed in other countries. I have seen Italian women known to have attachments, the publicity of which in France or England would have called forth the severest censure, if not exclusion from society, absolutely shocked at beholding the flirtations of ladies of both these nations, though free from actual guilt, or even the thought of it. When the innocence of such flirtations has been explained to the Italians, they were not less shocked, and they have said:— 'What, then, can be the motive that induces these ladies to permit such marked attentions in public, and to receive them with such complacency, if no real attachment exists?' The motive assigned, namely, vanity, prompting the desire of exciting admiration, and the wish for its continuance leading to an apparent preference for the adulator, they could not understand, because vanity has so little influence over them."

For a pendant bearing upon the difference of manners we must go to Venice, where we read:—

"The house in which the celebrated Lady Mary Wortley Montagu resided at Venice was pointed out to me to-day. Her celebrity was neither defined nor understood here, until more recent years wasted her fame from England. The Venetians could not comprehend that her friendship with Algarotti was merely platonic, and tortured two or three letters of hers addressed to him into proofs that it was of a more tender and culpable nature. Not having seen these epistles, I cannot judge how far they justify the Venetian scandal, which, like that of all other places, may have been built on very slight or erroneous grounds. My conviction is, that Lady Mary Wortley Montagu's preference for Algarotti was a very innocent and natural one; springing out of the sympathy with which persons of superior minds and acquirements are drawn towards each other, and more especially at a time, and in a country, where such endowments as they possessed were not often to be met with in the classes in which both these remarkable individuals moved. To illustrate the assertion, of on what slight or erroneous grounds scandalous reports may be based, I know an Italian gentleman who, having received a note of invitation from an English lady of irreproachable morals, concluding

in the usual way, 'Truly yours,' took it to a friend, to whom he expressed his regret and embarrassment at having unwillingly and unintentionally achieved the conquest of Lady —'s heart. 'Impossible,' said the friend; 'why, Lady — is one of the most reserved and correct women in England.' 'Here is, however, the proof of my assertion,' replied the Italian, drawing forth a merely civil invitation to dinner, and exhibiting it with an air of triumph, 'What say you now? you cannot, surely, doubt her hand?' The friend could not resist laughing as he essayed to convince him that the letter was couched in the ordinary style of invitations. 'But look at this,' answered the Italian, pointing to the words 'truly yours'; 'What can be more tender, or less dubious? does she not assure me that she is truly mine?' and, though not more vain than the generality of mankind, his friend had much difficulty in convincing him that the prudent and reserved Lady — had not, in thus concluding her letter, made him an avowal."

Having thus got *per saltum* to the Silent City, we will venture to extract one further illustration of Lady Blessington's volume from her tasteful account of it, though we can only spare room for small portions:—

"The silence of Venice constitutes, in my opinion, one of its greatest charms. This absence of noise is peculiarly soothing to the mind, and disposes it to contemplation. I looked out from my balcony last night, when the grand canal reflected a thousand brilliant stars on its water, turbid though it be; and the lights streaming from the windows on each side, shewed like golden columns on its bosom. Gondola after gondola glided along, from some of which soft music stole on the ear, and sometimes their open windows revealed some youthful couple with their guitars, or some more matured ones partaking their light repast of fruit and cakes; while not unfrequently a solitary male figure was seen reclined on the seat, absorbed in the perusal of some book. The scene realised some of the descriptions of Venice read years ago; and except that the gondolas were small in number, and the lights from the houses few and far between, I could have fancied that no change had occurred since the descriptions I referred to were written. The morning light reveals the melancholy alteration; and as I stood on the same balcony to-day, and saw the muddy canal with a few straggling gondolas gliding over it, the defaced and mutilated palaces, and the reduced population, all brought out into distinctness by the bright beams of the sun, I could hardly believe it was the same scene that looked so well last night. Moonlight is a great beautifier, and especially of all that has been touched by the finger of decay, from a palace to—a woman. It softens what is harsh, renders fairer what is fair, and disposes the mind to a tender melancholy in harmony with all around."

Though the days are occupied with sight-seeing, an occupation which every where else had served to exhilarate my spirits, I feel a depression here that I cannot dispel; induced, I am persuaded, by the melancholy state of decay into which every object that meets my gaze is fast falling. In another century, little, if any, trace of the once proud Venice will remain, and our descendants will be disposed to doubt the details of its grandeur transmitted to them; not having, like us, beheld, even in its decadence, enough to prove what it must have been in its pristine state. There is something peculiarly saddening to the mind in witnessing the ravages of decay. We are never so forcibly

reminded of the instability of life, as when we see ruin and desolation spreading their dreary empire over scenes once remarkable for their riches and grandeur; and we invest inanimate objects undergoing this inevitable fate, with a large portion of that sympathy experienced for human beings exposed to it. I could no more be gay at Venice than I could smile over the death-bed of some poor creature retaining still enough of beauty to render my regret more acute."

The sea seems to encroach, by slow but sure degrees, on Venice. I remarked this to-day to our gondolier, who answered, 'No, signora; on the contrary, it is Venice that will at last sink into its arms, for the bride and bridegroom have both lost by their unnatural divorce. Ah, signora! time was when the Adriatic was wedded by our doge, and the nuptials were celebrated with all due pomp; but now, the wife, like many other wives, has forsaken her lord because he is in poverty. 'Tis the way of the world, signora;' and the man smiled at his own wit, though in a sort that indicated little real gaiety. I observe that the Venetian *cicerone* and gondoliers often refer to the past prosperity of Venice, and always in a tone that shews a knowledge of its history, and a pride of its ancient splendour not to be expected from persons of that class. There is something very touching in this sensibility, and it harmonises well with the character of the place, where so many objects remind one of past glory and present decay."

After describing other scenes:—

"Many customs and usages existed at Venice in former days, originating in less agreeable events than the one just recorded; and offering proofs of no ordinary degree of coarseness of mind in those who furnished them. Among these, the doge took part in a ludicrous ceremony which used to be enacted on the Giovedi Grasso, in La Sala del Piovego of the ducal palace. Scenery was arranged in that vast hall, representing the castles of those of the Lords of Friuli who had taken part with the Patriarch of Aquileia in his aggressions against the Venetians. The doge and his council vigorously attacked these pasteboard castles with clubs until scarcely a vestige of them remained, and then they retired victoriously to witness the still more absurd and barbarous exhibition that followed. A bull and twelve large pigs were furnished annually on the Giovedi Grasso, by the Patriarch of Aquileia, to Venice. This present was exacted as a sort of ransom for the liberty of the Patriarch, when taken prisoner by the Venetian fleet at the head of his churchmen. He was bearing away the spoil they had obtained forcible possession of at Grado, during the absence of the Venetians; who had gone to repel the attacks of Frederick Barbarossa, and who unexpectedly returned in time to recover the plunder. The extraordinary demand of a bull and twelve pigs was made with the intention of throwing contempt and ridicule on the Patriarch, who was supposed to be represented by the bull, as was his chapter by the pigs. These animals were marched slowly through the principal streets at Venice, amid jests and boisterous laughter, and were then slaughtered in presence of the doge, who ordered their remains to be distributed among the people."

Such, and so various, are the touches with which the *Idler* has so charmingly and instructively studded these pages; and, leaving all the remarks respecting Lord Byron to satisfy the curiosity of the public in their original site, we reluctantly bid adieu to our gentle



task by quoting a few lines from the sojourn at Parma:—

"Silent, gloomy, and deserted, Parma seems to offer a striking picture of the altered fortunes of its mistress. There still hangs around it the semblance of grandeur, but it is grandeur 'fallen from its high estate:' and on beholding its empty streets and decaying buildings, one cannot refrain from pitying her who was once empress of the gayest and most brilliant capital in the world, for being condemned to reside here, and support the mimic form of regal splendour shorn of all its dignity. The fate of Napoleon, chained Prometheus-like on his ocean rock, had a sublimity in it: but she who shared his throne, whose brow was encircled by a diadem, before which the proudest monarchs bowed, to be reduced to hold her state in this poor town. Oh! it is pitiful! and Maria Louisa must have less pride or more philosophy than falls to the share of most of her sex, to be enabled to support it with such equanimity. We went over the ducal palace to-day, which has nothing regal about it; and no greater number of apartments than generally appertain to the residence of a private individual. Its appearance is mean and commonplace, divested of dignity or good taste. The furniture is like that of a *Fermier-Général de France*, after long use, rich, tasteless, and faded. The carriage of Lord and Lady Burghersh was at the entrance, and the *custode* who shewed us over the apartments reverted with no little complacency to the fact, that 'the ambassador *Inglese*, and the niece of the great Wellington, were then sitting with Maria Louisa!' In a lumber-room was shewn us the toilette presented to the Empress of France, and the cradle given to the King of Rome, by the city of Paris! As ill did this mean and vulgar apartment seem fitted to enshrine these costly gifts, the wrecks of an empire unparalleled in history, as did the palace itself to be the residence of her who has been mistress of France! There was the subject of a whole epic poem, and more touching than most of such productions are, in the contemplation of these trophies of the former state of Maria Louisa. There was the toilette meant to adorn the person of her whom all France delighted to honour. Once lodged in a gilded chamber of the Thuilleries, with proud and titled dames surrounding it to deck their royal mistress, now, neglected and covered with dust, it was put aside in a lumber-room, and exhibited by a *custode*, who was little conscious that, by this venal display of it, he elicited observations far from favourable to its owner. And there stood the cradle given by the capital of France to him whose birth was hailed with such universal rejoicings;—the child whose coming into the world was looked upon as the security of that dynasty doomed so soon afterwards to be overthrown. That rich and gorgeous cradle in which slumbered, unconscious of the fate which awaited him, that fair boy over whose pillow Napoleon has bent in rapture, forgetting the fierceness of the warrior in the all-absorbing tenderness of the father,—there it stood tarnished and dimmed, to be scrutinised by strangers for the payment of a few francs! If the fallen empress, to gratify curiosity, or to enrich her menial, could allow the gift made to her in her palmy days to be thus exhibited, surely the heart of the mother ought to have protected from desecration the infant couch of her son; and over which the great, the wondrous, and the once fallen father of that ill-starred child had often stooped to impress the kiss of melting affection on the fair cheek of his sleeping oberub! Ought not this

cradle to have been placed in some chamber sacred to the memory of that father whose heart yearned with such tenderness towards the wife and child he knew he should never see again?—that husband whose lips never uttered a reproach at the desertion of her who, having shared his splendour, could leave him when fortune forsook his banners, to pine a prisoner on a desolate rock, without even a line to soothe his grief, or to tell that he was still remembered? I turned from these neglected trophies of departed glory with no increased respect for her who, having allowed them to be offered for sale, and finding no purchaser, now permits them to be shewn to all who desire to behold such mementos of the mutability of fortune, and to moralise on the fallen greatness of one whose name will ever remind posterity of the most signal example of mortal instability. Not greater the ascent than the downfall!"

And we are this day reading the details of Napoleon's gorgeous funeral!!!

*An Essay on the Impediments to Knowledge created by Logomachy; or, the Abuse of Words.* By the Rev. W. Fitzgerald, B.A. of T. C. D. 1840. Dublin: Curry and Co. London: Holdsworth. Oxford: Parker.

IN the course of the last year, Mr. Duncan, a Fellow of New College, Oxford, placed at the disposal of the Provost of Trinity College, Dublin, the sum of 50*l.* to be given to the author of the best essay on the above subject. The practice of proposing theses for prize-essays, now seemingly on the revival among us, was originally pursued to a great extent on the Continent. Nearly every city there of any importance had its learned Society or Academy, which used this method of bringing forward and encouraging the talent of youthful authors. The old opposition of theory and practice was strangely exemplified in the instances of some of these young essayists. Napoleon, when a lieutenant of artillery, carried off the prize offered by the Academy of Lyons on Raynal's question, "What are the principles and institutions by application of which mankind can be raised to the highest pitch of happiness?" And that proposed in 1785, by the Society of Metz, for the best essay against the Punishment of Death, was awarded to—Robespierre! However beneficial this custom may prove in occasionally introducing merit to public notice, much is seldom gained from the performances themselves. "A man," says the sage Dab-schelim, "should never read a book on any subject until he has thought himself hungry, nor write one until he has read himself full." Those who engage in such contests must necessarily violate the first clause of this precept. The appetite with which they begin their studies is a forced and unnatural one, and they are obliged, in consequence, as it is technically termed, to *cram*. Knowledge obtained in this way is difficult of digestion, and the satiety thus produced is very different from the healthy state of repletion to which our Oriental friend alludes. Nor are we likely to obtain many new ideas in this manner. Original thoughts must come spontaneously; an attempt to force them to make their appearance is sure to drive them away: hence the general run of even the best of such essays presents little more than the views supplied by preceding works, placed in a clear light, and conclusions legitimately drawn from premises derived elsewhere. This remark will apply to the essay before us. It is clearly, and, in general, logically written, displaying much ability on the part of the author; but it can lay

no claim to originality. To those who are already acquainted with the logic and rhetoric of Whately, it will bring but little that is new. The very quotations which the author employs to illustrate his reasoning, occasionally, as it were, prove too much by shewing the germ of the whole argument enclosed in themselves. This fault, however, ought to be considered as an inseparable accident of the system; and, perhaps, Mr. Duncan is more to be blamed for it than Mr. Fitzgerald.

We must offer a few remarks on that portion of the *Essay* in which the author treats of "Philosophical Language," and points out the danger arising from "the use of words whose ordinary signification differs from that which is assigned to them in some particular art or science, or by some particular writer, i.e. (in the language of the schoolmen) words whose first and second intentions vary." He might have gone on to shew how this danger is increased by the same word scarcely ever bearing the same meaning in the systems of different philosophers, independently of that assigned to it in common parlance.

"The dangers and inconveniences attending this species of logomachy, have induced some philosophers to endeavour its removal by wholly discarding the popular phraseology, and moulding a peculiar nomenclature for themselves, which should have no terms in common with the language of ordinary life. The old Stoics and modern Kantists have adopted this plan. But however plausible it may appear at first sight, it appears to me to labour under many and serious evils that might be derived from it."

Mr. Fitzgerald proceeds to state some of these evils, but, we think, fails to make out his case. The first is the necessity of the acquisition of a harsh and repulsive technology; at present there is such an analogy between the common and philosophical usage of words, that one is, as it were, a mere *dialectical* variety of the other, and thus the acquirement and retention of scientific terms are facilitated. But were this plan of a peculiar nomenclature introduced, "a student would have to encounter not a *cognate*, but a *foreign* language." This analogy of the usage of words, which Mr. Fitzgerald here accounts as an advantage, seems to us the evil of which he was just complaining. The "logomachy" which he attacks arises from the very *cognition* he defends; and in the *foreignness* of the new nomenclature consists its sole claim to introduction. Secondly, he thinks there is reason to fear that men "may be convinced themselves, and successfully persuade others, that they have made most gigantic advances, and reached the very penetralia of a science, when they have, in fact, only made themselves masters of its terms." But chemistry, botany, anatomy, and, in fact, nearly all sciences, in order to avoid this "logomachy," have already adopted a peculiar phraseology; although, as Coleridge says, "alike quarrelsome to the ear and to the tongue." Men have not been content there to stop on the threshold, and merely possess themselves of the technicalities; why should they in philosophy? Lastly, he says:—

"But I will not press these objections. Let us suppose the plan as unexceptionable, in theory, as its fondest admirers can believe. There still remains this hinderance in the way of its practical utility; that when once a philosophical nomenclature has become fixed and familiar, in sciences so generally interesting as to be, by their very nature, more or less popular always, the terms of it, in spite of

philosophers, will make their way into common language, and be used in it with all that laxity and incorrectness which is now so justly complained of."

Even if this be granted, surely we choose the lesser of two evils when society steals its terms from philosophy instead of philosophy from society? Whoever affixes a second meaning to a word diminishes the power of distinctness of expression, and thereby, to a certain extent, of distinctness of thought. Philosophy might certainly be spared this necessity. We should always, too, have a fixed standard to which to refer the word, and so discover the loss its weight may have sustained in circulation.

What Voltaire says of arguments on liberty is equally applicable to all other subjects:—"Dans toutes les disputes sur la liberté un argumentant entend presque toujours une chose, et son adversaire une autre; un troisième survient qui n'entend ni le premier ni le second, et qui n'en est pas entendu." We think an entertaining and instructive book might be written, which should give the history of the errors into which men in these later times have led themselves and others by the confusion and misapprehension of words. Where a philosopher, like Locke, can confound reason and reasoning, and an editor of Gilbert Wakefield's acumen comment learnedly on Pope's "Song by a Person of Quality," there can be no fear of want of materials. The course of reading necessary for such a work would be the same as that which should have been followed on the present occasion. Mr. Fitzgerald should have read the authors who make the mistakes, and not merely those who point them out. His degree would seem to shew that he is but a young man; we shall hope, ere long, to see his abilities display themselves in some other shape.

We ought not to close our article without the expression of our approbation of the liberal spirit evinced by Mr. Duncan. Whatever doubts may be entertained of the utility of such premiums, there can be none as to the goodness of their intention.

*Sketches of the Coal-Mines in Northumberland and Durham.* By T. H. Hair. Parts I. to V. Folio. London, 1839. Madden and Co. THE graphic portion of this clever work will be noticed in another part of our publication, but the "Preliminary Observations" contain so much interesting matter with respect to this most important subject, that we think our readers will be gratified if we make some extracts from them.

"All the gigantic discoveries in science and manufactures are rendered available only by means of coal. The metals, otherwise comparatively useless, are by it, with facility, transmuted and rendered available for their respective purposes. To it we are indebted for the utility of the forge and the foundry, where

\* Incessant, day and night each crater roars,  
Like the volcano on Sicilian shores,  
Their fiery womb each molten mass combine,  
Thence, lava-like, the boiling torrents shine;  
Down the treacherous sand the liquid metal holds,  
Shoots showers of stars and fills the hollow moulds."

The steam-engine, by its means, sets in motion masses of machinery which must be otherwise inert and motionless. The spinning-jenny, thus impelled, performs its Briarean manipulations; and thus are manufactures carried to an extent and perfection, which, if they had been propounded to our forefathers, would have been treated as the brainsick reveries of some luna-

tic, the realisation of which it would have been absurd to suppose.

"Much learned discussion has been brought to bear on the history of coal and of the coal-trade. The well-known description of this fossil by Theophrastus, the pupil of Aristotle, is the earliest known record of its existence; for the occasional use of the word in our translation of the Scriptures evidently refers to burning wood. The celt, found in a vein of coal at Craigy Pare, Monmouthshire, proves it to have been known by the ancient Britons; and the ashes discovered in the Roman stations at Lanchester, Elchester, and other places, bear conclusive testimony to the use of coal by the masters of the world. Some have argued that it was known to the Saxons by the name of *Grafen*. The total silence of the records, about the time of the Conquest, on the subject of coal, is easily accounted for by the turbulence of the period, when the north of England, in particular, was rendered a smoking wilderness by the Norman king. One of the earliest documents in which it is mentioned is the 'Baldon Book' of Bishop Pudsey, 1130, in which, though the term 'woddades' frequently occurs, we find the following notices of coal:—At Escomb, near Bishop Auckland, 'a collier holds a toft and croft, and four acres, providing coals for the cart-smith of Conndon.' At Bishopwearmouth, 'the smith has twelve acres for the iron work of the carts, and finds his own coal;' and at Sedgely, the smith has one oxgang upon similar conditions. At that period, probably, little more coal was worked than what could be found at or near the day. Delving would lead to perpendicular boring, which led again to horizontal working. What was the condition of the persons who actually worked the coal cannot now be ascertained. It is said that, in ancient times, the Scottish colliers had so little relish for their employment, and were, at the same time, in such a servile condition, that they were chained to the pits. Certain it is that, in the present day, in some countries of Europe, where the agricultural labourers, or serfs, are held in a state of thralldom approximating to that of the 'villains' named in the 'Baldon Book,' the mines are entirely worked by slaves and criminals. The charter of King Henry III. to the townsmen of Newcastle, to dig coal and stone in the Castle Field and the Forth, was granted in 1239. Some idea of the value of coal-mines at that era may be formed from the lease of the mines under the manors of Whickham and Gateshead, granted by Bishop Bury to Sir Thomas Gray, Knt., and John Pulhore, rector of Whickham, for twelve years, under 500 marks rent. This lease was renewed to the same parties by Bishop Hatfield in 1356. The struggle between utility and prejudice on the use of coal has already been detailed. The former prevailed, of course, and the coal-trade has continued to increase to the present day. It would be tedious to enumerate the various legislative enactments that have been passed for its regulation. The price of this essential article of trade has also often been enhanced by monopolies, one of the most important of which originated in the 'Grand Lease' of the manors and royalties of Gateshead and Whickham, which Queen Elizabeth obtained for ninety-nine years, at an annual rent of 90*l.*, and which she transferred to the Earl of Leicester. That nobleman assigned it to his secretary, Thomas Sutton, the founder of the Charter House, who sold it to the mayor and burgesses of Newcastle for 12,000*l.* On each of these transfers the price of coal advanced in London, until the

matter became a subject of complaint by the lord mayor. From the Hostmen's books, the following particulars have been collected. In 1602 there were twenty-eight members of the company, whose vend was 9080 tons of coals, by means of eighty-five keels. In 1615, 400 ships were employed in the coasting trade; besides French and Dutch vessels, for the supply of their respective countries. In the following year, 13,675 tons of coals were shipped; and in 1622, 14,420 tons. The civil wars (partly induced by the impolitic tampering of King Charles I. with the coal-trade) checked this stream of prosperity. The panic which occurred when the Scots entered Newcastle, after their victory at Newburn, has been described by Rushworth. In 1643, the Marquess of Newcastle ordered the coal-mines to be fired; but this catastrophe was prevented by General Leslie. After the capture of the town by the Scots in 1644, the parliament undertook the management of the trade in coals, the price of which had risen in London to 4*l.* per chaldron. Notwithstanding their efforts, however, much distress was occasionally experienced in the metropolis from the scarcity and dearth of fuel. The principal events in the subsequent history of the coal-trade, are the imposts laid upon it for the rebuilding of St. Paul's and other churches, and the 'Richmond shilling.' During the last century the export of coals gradually increased. From 1704 to 1710, the average annual export from Newcastle was 178,143 chaldrons. In the six years ending 1776, the average was 380,000 chaldrons, of which, 260,000 were sent to London, 90,000 to other British ports, 2000 to British colonies, and 27,000 to other foreign ports. From 1791 to 1799 inclusive, the average was 476,634 chaldrons. Since the year 1644, when Newcastle was defended by the Royalists, the importance of the coal-trade of Sunderland, then under the influence of the Lilburns and other Republicans, has continued to increase. From 1704 to 1710, the average annual export of coals from that port was 65,760 chaldrons. In 1750, the quantity exported had increased to 162,277 chaldrons. In 1770, the export was 213,645 chaldrons; and in 1790, it reached 293,677 chaldrons. The following table shews the number of chaldrons (Newcastle measure, or fifty-three cwt.) vended from the Tyne and the Wear in the specified years:—

YEARS.	Newcastle.		Sunderland.	
	Coastwise.	Foreign.	Coastwise.	Foreign.
1600	573,793	47,407	298,307	4,622
1605	552,897	49,572	313,307	5,554
1610	632,389	17,253	370,712	1,913
1615	650,269	42,434	337,903	16,989
1620	756,513	44,825	415,974	14,424
1625	627,029	51,444	521,796	15,531
1630	725,062	39,325	509,367	22,941

Until late years, coals were an article of import in the Tees. Now, however, by the formation of the Stockton, and Darlington, and the Clarence railways, a large extent of coal-field has been rendered available for exportation from thence, being transmitted to staiths at the mouth of that river. Improvements have likewise been made in the ancient harbour of Hartlepool, long neglected, but once the emporium of the fleets belonging to the prince bishops of the palatinate of Durham. Thither, and also to Seaham Harbour, opened in 1831, railways have been extended from the centre of the county. Hartlepool and Seaham are considered members of the port of Stockton. In 1831, their united export was 161,123 chaldrons. In a parliamentary document, just published, the number of tons of coals and cinders exported from the north is thus stated:—

Coastwise.—1837.			
Coals.	Cinders.	Total.	
Newcastle.... 2,365,192	7302	2,362,494	
Sunderland.... 951,944	191	952,135	
Stockton.... 1,145,827	10	1,145,837	
1838.			
Newcastle.... 2,453,235	6503	2,450,738	67,234
Sunderland.... 948,343	41	948,429	16,294
Stockton.... 1,219,938		1,219,938	74,101

Foreign.—1837.			
Coals.	Cinders.	Total.	
Newcastle.... 471,150	5007	476,157	
Sunderland.... 242,252	211	242,463	
Stockton.... 46,407	109	46,516	
1838.			
Newcastle.... 545,972	8203	554,175	78,018
Sunderland.... 307,328	340	308,161	65,706
Stockton.... 86,535	164	86,699	40,183

From the above it appears that the increase in the coal-trade in the last-named year, as compared with the preceding one, was 339,114 tons of coals, and 2421 tons of cinders."

After these, and other general remarks, the writer proceeds to enter into detailed descriptions of two of the principal collieries of Northumberland and Durham, *videlicet*, Wallsend and Willington; and will, no doubt, in the remainder of his undertaking, advert to the rest. But for these we must refer our readers to the publication itself.

*A History of British Star-Fishes, and other Animals of the Class Echinodermata.* By Edward Forbes, M.W.S., &c. Illustrated by a Woodcut of each Species, and Numerous Vignettes. London, 1840. Van Voorst.

THE commencement of a charming work; the offspring of a man of genius, to combine something of the starry brightness of his title with the minute science due to his interesting inquiry. The opening observations afford a proof of this, and we have much pleasure in quoting them:—

"One of the most remarkable phenomena displayed to us by the researches of the geologist is the evidence of the existence, in primeval times, of animals and plants, the analogies of which are now rare or wanting on our lands and in our seas. Among those tribes which have become all but extinct, but which once presented numerous generic modifications of form and structure, the order of Crinoid Star-fishes is most prominent. Now scarcely a dozen kinds of these beautiful animals live in the seas of our globe, and individuals of these kinds are comparatively rarely to be met with: formerly they were among the most numerous of the ocean's inhabitants,—so numerous, that the remains of their skeletons constitute great tracts of the dry land as it now appears. For miles and miles we may walk over the stony fragments of the Crinoidea; fragments which were once built up in animated forms, encased in living flesh, and obeying the will of creatures among the loveliest of the inhabitants of the ocean. Even in their present disjointed and petrified state they excite the admiration, not only of the naturalist, but of the common gazer; and the name of stone-lily, popularly applied to them, indicates a popular appreciation of their beauty. To the philosopher they have long been subjects of contemplation as well as of admiration. In him they raise up a vision of an early world,—a world, the potentates of which were not men but animals,—of seas, on whose tranquil surfaces myriads of convoluted nautili sported, and in whose depths millions of lily-stars waved wilfully on their slender stems. Now the lily-stars and the nautili are almost gone; a few lovely stragglers of those once-abounding tribes remain to evidence the wondrous forms and structures of their comrades. Other beings, not less wonder-

ful, and scarcely less graceful, have replaced them; while the seas in which they flourished have become lands, whereon man, in his columned cathedrals and mazy palaces, emulates the beauty and symmetry of their fluted stems and chambered shells."

And mark how the useful follows the beautiful:—

"Throughout the animal kingdom we find groups which, when compared with a neighbouring group of equal value, present higher affinities, and yet lower analogies. The order before us is a good example, and may serve as an explanation of this rather obscure-sounding doctrine. The crinoids, as analogues of the polypes, are lower than the asteroids, but as allies of the asteroids are their superiors. An encrinite is a polype-like starfish. Suppose, as Professor Jones has well-suggested, an ascidioid zoophyte strengthened by depositions of calcareous matter in its arms and stems, and you have a crinoid starfish. In that point of view, the latter is a link between the echinoderms and the polypes. But the link is, as it were, lateral—a link of analogy,—for the ascidioid polypes themselves are higher in their organisation than many echinoderms. Their digestive system is more developed than that of the star-fishes. In them we see, for the first time, echinoderms with two openings to their digestive canal. Their generative system is spread over the tegumentary covering of their body and arms; they have tentacular filaments like those of the ophiuræ; and the pinnae with which the arms are furnished have the skin so developed on their sides as to enable them to serve as fins, wherewith the animal can swim through the water in the manner of the medusæ, whence the name of *Pinnigrade Echinoderms* which I have applied to them, indicative of this mode of progression. It will be seen in the account of the *Comatula*, or feather-star, that we believe that animal to be fixed and stable, like one of the fossil encrinites, when it is young. At the same time it is very probable that there are crinoids which are stalked throughout life, and that most of the fossil species were of such a nature. Tribes which form a link between one mode of existence and another, generally present examples of both, and combinations of both. Thus, among the polypes, do we find in the family Tubulariadae the connecting link between the naked and clothed hydroid polypes, animals which are naked throughout life, others naked through a part of their existence, and others which are enclosed in a tube throughout their lives. In like manner may we expect to find in the order of Crinoidea, animals fixed throughout life, others fixed through a portion of their existence only, and others which are free almost from their birth. As yet, however, we know so little of the tropical species, that we cannot pronounce with certainty; and at present we can only recognise two families of crinoids as properly constituted,—such as are stalked, as the encrinites and the comatula; and such as are sessile, as the genus *Holopus* of M. d'Orbigny. This division can only be regarded as provisional."

The genus *Comatula* is the first figured, and the cuts are excellently executed. The rosy feather-star, and afterwards the sand-star (genus *Ophiura*), the grey brittle-star (genus *Ophiocoma*), and other brittle-stars, of which, *inter alia*, Mr. Forbes observes:—

"The stomachs of fishes are often zoological treasures. The haddock is a great conchologist. In his travels through the country of the mermaids, he picks up many curiosities in the

shell way. Not a few rare species have been discovered by him; and the ungrateful zoologist too frequently describes novelties without an allusion to the original discoverer. As haddocks are not in the habit of writing pamphlets or papers, the fraud remains undiscovered, greatly to the detriment of science; for, had the describer stated to whom he was indebted for his specimen, we could form some idea of its habitat and history, whether littoral or deep sea,—very important points in the economy of mollusca,—important not only to the malacologist, but also to the geologist. Like the haddock, the cod also is a great naturalist; and he, too, carries his devotion to our dear science so far as occasionally to die for its sake with a new species in his stomach, probably with a view to its being described and figured by some competent authority. The cod is not so much devoted to the mollusca as to the echinodermata; and, doubtless, his knowledge of the ophiuræ exceeds that of any biped. He has a great taste for that tribe. It was a cod that communicated the pretty little species I am about to describe to my friend, Mr. Henry Goodsir, at Anstruther; and, as far as that gentleman could learn, it would appear the industrious animal had observed and entrapped this new ophiocoma in the North Sea, near the Dogger Bank. The dotted ophiocoma is a very little species. Its body is only one-eighth of an inch in diameter; but its rays are very long, being seven times as long as the disk is broad. The disk is pentangular. The upper surface is imbricated with smooth scales, which are rosulated in the centre, the central scale round and large. Opposite the origin of each ray are two long wedge-shaped scales, the basal angles of which touch, but the apices diverge. Beneath, the scales which separate the origins of the rays are ovate, and rather large in proportion to the disk. The rays are long and narrow, six times as long as the disk is broad."

A little after, we are told,—

"Besides the creatures I have just mentioned, two beautiful radiate animals inhabit Rothsay Bay; both of them are unrecorded as members of the British *Fauna*. The one is a *Spatangus*, which I shall describe in its proper place; the other is the singular brittle-star described and figured by Müller under the appropriate name of *Asterias filiformis*. Of this most curious of ophiuræ, I first found one of the thread-like arms winding amongst the mud. Arm after arm occurred, but no body: at length, the skeleton of a body was found, and when I had almost begun to despair of finding any thing like a disk, an almost perfect specimen appeared. A few days after, dredging on similar ground in the Gair Loch, opposite Greenock, I was astonished by the sight of masses of interlacing arms of the same animal, as large as a man's fist, coming up in the dredge. They were all alive, and twisting in every direction; yet, strange to say, there were no more than seven or eight disks secured, although several hundreds of arms were taken. The fact is, the disk is extremely soft, especially when the animal is in egg, as was the case in the instance mentioned; and not being so well secured to its skeleton, as in the other brittle-stars, it was almost always rubbed away or destroyed by the rough usage it met with in the dredge on its way to the surface. The arms, however, seem to preserve their integrity much more patiently than those of the neighbouring species. The two localities mentioned are the only places in Britain where this ophiura has as yet been observed; it is probable, however, that it will be found in

similar situations in other loughs on the west coast of Scotland. In July 1840, it was taken for the first time in Ireland by Mr. Thompson, Mr. Ball, Mr. Hyndman, and myself, in the Killary and other marine loughs of Connemara. Müller first observed individuals in Norway, 'in sedimento argillaceo 1773, rarissime; postea in fundo argillaceo maritimo Norvegiæ occidentalis frequentam reperi;' so that its habitat appears to be always muddy."

With this we must dismiss Part I. of a production which promises to unfold to us a great deal of instructive natural history, in a fit companion, in every respect, for Bell's "British Quadrupeds and British Reptiles," and Yarrell's "British Birds and British Fishes."

*The Great Civil War of Charles I. and the Parliament.* By the Rev. Richard Cattermole, B.D. With Fifteen highly-finished Engravings, from Drawings by George Cattermole, Esq. Under the Superintendence of Mr. Charles Heath. 1841. London: Longman and Co. New York: Appleton and Co. Paris: Fisher and Son.

WE rejoice in an Annual of a new character, and from the pen and pencil of two brothers—the one doing honour to our literature, and the other to our fine arts. Most of the engravings, fifteen in number, are magnificent, representing some of the stirring and lamentable events of the civil war, with a degree of spirit in the persons and groups, and of skill and effect in the general treatment of the subjects, as regards high artistical qualities, such as can never be surpassed within the same compass and in the same species of embellishment. Several of the skies and distances are admirable, and belong not to the mechanical but to the poetry of painting. Turning from these to the letterpress, we find Mr. Richard Cattermole well entitled to share in the eulogy bestowed upon George. His narrative is perspicuous, and carries the reader along with it with a deep and increasing interest. In matter it is impartial, in the consultation of authorities sufficient, and in the mode of treatment honest and candid. Truly does the writer himself describe it, when he tells us what his object was, in these words:—

"In endeavouring to set before the reader History in action—in avoiding, as much as possible, all formal or dry detail, and giving prominence and amplitude only to those heroic deeds, those eloquent discussions, and those noble traits of personal character, which distinguish all great events or eras in the world—he has sought to avoid those extreme differences of opinion, and partisan views, that have unhappily entered so largely into most works respecting the Great Civil War of the Seventeenth Century. He cannot acknowledge indifference to any cause, which has inspired high achievements among mankind. He looks upon the great drama of human events as, in all its provinces, the work of ONE who assigns no prominent part whatever to minds undeserving of earnest regard. Great qualities still find a sanctuary in the heart, even though the ends to which they were devoted may be disapproved by the principles and the judgment; and history, in common with all true knowledge, promotes the noblest charities of our nature."

From a work of this class it is unnecessary for us to offer any quotation. We shall only repeat our unqualified praise, and gladly hail it as the first of a series which will do credit to its order, and rank with its most successful efforts.

## MISCELLANEOUS.

*Mercedes of Castile; a Romance of the Days of Columbus.* By J. F. Cooper, Esq., author of "The Pilot," &c. 3 vols. 12mo. London, 1840. Bentley.

THE difficulties of the great Columbus before he prevailed on the court of Spain to set him out on his wonderful undertaking, his voyage, discoveries, and return, form the theme of this romance, and are described with graphic fidelity. There is a preface which we hardly know whether to take in earnest or as facetious. A romantic interest is incorporated with the actual records of historical matter, by the loves of Don Luis de Bobadilla, a companion of Columbus, and Donna Mercedes, the heroine; over which a temporary cloud is passed from his bringing home with him the beautiful daughter of a Haytian Cacique. The story is altogether well told; but we do not feel any very strong interest in the parties.

*The Viceroys.* By John Fisher Murray, Esq. 3 vols. 12mo. London, 1841. Murray, Aldine Chambers.

A NOVEL, the object of which is to expose the sycophancy and corruption of Irish Government, and, in general, the evils which afflict the country. Soldiers and civilians figure in the story, with which, from the nature of its subject and its personal allusions, we are not inclined to meddle farther.

*Literary Leaves; or, Prose and Verse, chiefly written in India.* By D. Lister Richardson.

Second Edition, with considerable Additions. 2 vols. 8vo. London, 1840. Allen and Co.

A VOICE from Cossipore, though only announcing a second edition, deserves a second notice; though it need be but a brief one, as we have not leisure to seek out and mark Mr. Richardson's novelties. The author has written many pleasing things, and if perseverance could make a great poet, he would certainly be one. As it is, he crops away upon the lower regions of Parnassus with the assiduity of a sheep on a sweet pasturage, which never ceases nibbling, and if neither of them astonish us, yet the one makes good mutton, and the other a miscellany of a tasteful and agreeable kind.

*The Certainties of Geology.* By W. Sidney Gibson, F.G.S. 8vo. pp. 270. London, 1840. Smith, Elder, and Co.

AN able and elaborate treatise, to demonstrate that the science of geology is not inconsistent with Christian belief, though it may appear to clash with opinions entertained upon literal interpretations of the sacred Scriptural historians. Nearly the same grounds have been trod by Buckland, in his "Bridgewater Treatise," Lyell, Sedgwick, Phillips, and other eminent geologists; without, however, convincing the Dean of York, and those who adhere to his school, viz. that geological conclusions are heterodox, and at issue with the inspired writings, so that if they are sound the Bible must be untenable. So many questions are involved in this issue that it would require many of our sheets to discuss them all, and we must leave the contest in the hands of the voluminous disputants who occupy, or may occupy, the lists. Suffice it to say of Mr. Gibson, that he founds a strong analogical argument on the similar denunciations of the science of astronomy, as its immortal truths were explained by Newton or Galileo; and contends, that as these truths are now universally acknowledged, so hereafter will be the equally mighty and incontrovertible truths of geology. The Bible was meant to inculcate moral, not physical, knowledge,—religion, not natural history, and written to the apprehensions of men; Moses no

more intended six solar days of creation to be understood than that Joshua made the sun to stand still. On other points our author reconciles the facts of geology with the interpretations of Scripture; and curiously illustrates the theory of successive creations (all as miraculous and divine as any single creation), by reference to the "Hindoo Vedas." These very ancient writings seem to have anticipated European science, for they give an account of successive *Yugs*, lasting each many thousands of years, and each of them terminated by a deluge, which prepared the earth for its new inhabitants. Whence was this wisdom of the East derived?

*Tales from Shakespeare; designed for the Use of Young Persons.* by C. Lamb. Pp. 104. double cols. 8vo. (Moxon.)—Even with Charles Lamb's \* talent, these reductions of Shakespeare to the young palate are very like making pap for children from the staff of life. It was hardly possible to dilute the immortal pith into a *parade* of language suitable for the capacities addressed. Still they may interest the juvenile sort, and prepare them for stronger food.

*Reliques of Ancient English Poetry: consisting of Old Heroic Ballads, Songs, and other pieces of our earlier Poets; together with some few of a later date.* No. 1, 8vo. double cols. pp. 32. (Templeman.)—We very highly approve of this design. Percy's "Reliques," in a cheap form and generally read, must contribute much to a love of true poetry and pure and noble sentiment, whether ancient or modern. It is a taste most desirable to be cultivated at all times, and especially in our day, when mankind are running so entirely into the opposite extreme.

*The Cyclopædia of Domestic Medicine, intended for Popular Use, &c.* by Keith Murray, M.D. No. 1, 8vo. pp. 112. (Ball, Arnold, and Co.)—In this first Number we have got from "Abscess" to "Cancer," though ague, apoplexy, asthma, boils, bronchitis, bronchocele, bruises, burns, and many other ills that flesh is heir to within the first two letters of the alphabet. Dr. Murray has treated of them clearly and cleverly enough; but still the question recurs, Is it wise for people, ignorant alike of disease and medicine, to doctor themselves on the authority of a popular treatise? It may be true that physicians kill numbers of patients; but this is hardly an excuse for suicide, and suicide, to a very considerable extent, must be a certain result of self quacking.

*The Vicar of Wakefield.* Part I. pp. 32. (Willoughby and Co., Berger and Co.)—This is the age for illustrated editions, and who more worthy of the honour than the worthy Vicar of Wakefield. This first part is of fair promise, at the cheap rate of its issue.

## ORIGINAL CORRESPONDENCE.

JOURNEY OF DUKE PAUL OF WURTEMBERG TO THE GOLD TERRITORY.

"Alexandria, 3d July, 1840.  
"I TAKE it for granted that you have received my letter from Fazoglon. I stopped there and in the neighbouring negro countries about a month, and as all the necessary measures had been taken to visit the gold territory with safety, I accompanied the expedition commanded by Ferrad Bey to Fakarno and Sudé, south-west of Kassan, a hitherto wholly unknown part of the Dar Berta. If the result of this expedition did not fully realise the expectations that there seemed ground to entertain, the fault was not in the leader, or in want of goodwill in the troops, but in the superiority of the negroes, who had risen in a mass to their savage bravery, and to other circumstances which I shall speak of in the sequel. The torrents which fall into the Toumat, as well to the south of Singué as to the west of Kassan, contain very rich auriferous alluvium, and give reason to conclude that the mountains from which they come down may contain that precious metal in considerable quantities, probably in nests. This I perceived at the first sight, though not versed in the knowledge of inorganic nature, and it has certainly been already stated to the public by M. Russeger, since my departure from Germany. Hitherto, it is true, the gold-washing has not brought any profit, but loss, but this is not owing to the small quantity of gold contained in the sheets. The  
\* *Apropos*, fourteen are by his sister and only six by himself.

trials that were made in my presence with the auriferous sand of Khor Adi, Faschangoro. Khor el Bab, Khor Akantosch, Fadoga, &c., afforded the same results as those obtained by Messrs. Russegger and Boreani, as will be proved by the specimens which I bring with me.

"Some of the streams not visited by M. Russegger to the east and west of the Toumat, and one near Kassan, the name of which I could not learn, by no means afforded the same results as those in Khor Adi. On the other hand, the mines which the negroes of Fakarno and Sudé work are said to be as rich as those of Schebel Tul, which the natives say is the richest in gold of the mountains in all Berat or Kamamil.\* I, therefore, greatly regret that, after the taking of Fakarno, the little Egyptian army which I accompanied was obliged to retreat, being unable to withstand the repeated impetuous attacks of their black enemies. It is scarcely possible to penetrate by force of arms into the interiors of the groups of mountains, inhabited by numerous negro tribes, to the south of Beni Schongolo, or to the west of Fakarno, for instance, to the picturesque mountain-chain, from which the pointed summits of the two Radokat mountains rise like twins. We were unable, to my great regret, to attain the chief object of the expedition, which was to discover the Schebel Tul. I would willingly have borne, for a longer time, the dangers and fatigues of this expedition; for in this fine country, organic nature seems to have done every thing to indemnify the African Continent in some degree for what it takes from it in its boundless deserts. Our vanguard proceeded along the banks of the Toumat, which are thickly grown with high reeds, and shaded by groups of colossal trees, which are frequented by large herds of wild buffaloes, great antelopes (*Antelope bubalis*), and elephants, which come to those parts in great numbers in the rainy season, which had already set in.

"But the Europeans residing in Egypt seem to have made it their business to injure each other, and thereby to defeat the best plans of the viceroy. Thus, for instance, the proceedings of M. Russegger were made suspicious to the pacha, when, with the perseverance and energy of a young man, he visited Fazoglou last year and founded Mehemedalipolis. Doubts were even expressed whether the silver ore which Russegger found in Schebel Szegedi Moje contained any silver. M. Boreani, who returned with me from Fazoglou to Cairo, was treated in a similar manner. My return was made pretty rapidly. At Karloum I met with the expedition, which had proceeded up the Bahr el Abiad to the fourth degree of latitude, under the command of Selim Capitana, an able officer of the Egyptian army. From Karloum I continued my journey by land in order to visit the ruins of the temples at Naga, and Mazaurat (Mussanarat), and the groups of pyramids at Assur. In many places I found the name of the illustrious traveller carved, whose ingenious writings are universally known, and who is one of the most acute observers of our times, especially with respect to the spirit and the political concerns of the East. As for Dr. Ruppell, however violently, and by whomsoever he may be attacked, he is, however, eminently correct in the field of strictly scientific research. His astronomical observations

are made with the greatest exactness and the most persevering industry: as a naturalist, his admirable researches testify his merit. With inexpressible courage and perseverance he prosecuted his extensive plans, almost entirely destitute of all assistance, relying only on himself.

"With respect to the maps of Africa, it is a great merit even to correct the positions of some places; a still greater to determine new ones: but it is beyond the power of one man, in the whole course of his life, to make from his own observations a complete and accurate survey of the country bordering on the Nile, with the rivers that run into that gigantic stream, and the adjacent countries. Multifarious exertions are required for such a task, and hundreds of years might not complete it.

"I cannot join in the unfavourable opinions of late travellers of the Egyptian government, and of Mehemet Ali personally, especially in respect to the viceroy himself; because he is a sincere encourager of the sciences, and of all well-informed travellers, to whatever nation they belong.

"It is extremely difficult for any traveller, who is not perfectly acquainted with the Arabic and Barabia language, to give the names of places in Nubia and Egypt. No language with which I am acquainted is so difficult to be written according to the ear. Besides, there is no country where the traveller is more imposed on than the Soudan, and is more deceived by fables and false names of places.

"On my return through the desert I rode on horseback, which enabled me more easily to collect specimens of the rocks, which are extremely interesting in this desert. I therefore gladly confess, that I was able this time to make much more complete observations than when seated on the high back of the camel, which cut me off from all communication with the surface of the earth. M. Russegger has probably already described the geology of the desert. I collected, however, as much as I was able, and as my camels, weakened by the heat and thirst, could carry. The parts of this collection may be arranged in Europe. In the other departments of natural history with which I am better acquainted, I hope to give satisfaction; because, notwithstanding the great heat, and the very short stay which I was unfortunately obliged to make in many important places, I possessed means to collect many and valuable specimens."

#### ARTS AND SCIENCES.

##### THE GANNAL PROCESS.

A SHORT time ago (July 18th) we gave a brief account of this new process for the preservation of dead bodies, whether for purposes of science, the indulgence of natural affections, or the performance of many things connected with the wishes and conveniences of life. On Tuesday, as previously advertised, a corpse which had been submitted to injection two years ago by M. Gannal in the presence of Mr. Gregory Smith, was dissected by the latter in the Anatomical Theatre, Little Windmill Street; and the result of the experiment fairly and fully tested before a number of medical and scientific gentlemen who had assembled to witness it. That result was most satisfactory. The progress of decay had been stopped, and the body

\* We learn from good authority, that the great and important collections made by the Duke of Wurtemberg have already arrived in Germany, and will be arranged during this winter. His Highness is said to have many duplicates, and to intend to make presents of plants and minerals to the collections in Vienna and Petersburg.

was without offensive effluvia, the muscles firm and, in many parts of their natural texture and colour, the viscera sound as if the man had died the day before; and, with the exception of a division of the brain, which seemed to have been but slightly, if at all, visited by the preserving fluid, the whole in a condition to fulfil every expectation held out of the chemical properties of this composition.

Before offering a few remarks on the value of this discovery, we ought in justice to notice that the subject before us seemed not to have been the best for the trial. The person, Berry by name, was a sickly pauper with a badly wounded leg, and died of epilepsy, at the age of thirty-three, in the poorhouse. Thus, not only the limb and the brain (probably soft before death), but the entire body was unfavourable for the operation, which, nevertheless, had perfectly effected its object. It had also been covered with thin lead such as lines tea-chests; and which, by preventing evaporation and retaining any moisture, could not have been so well adapted to the end, as the common shrouding and confining of the dead. We should further observe, that the lecturer advanced no opinions of his own, but simply stated the facts, exposed the anatomy, and, perhaps, left the conclusions with too little of inference or assurance to the sense of a mixed and, consequently, in some instances, an incompetent audience.

Owing to mistaking this course, we have seen, in a respectable morning journal, a statement that Mr. Gregory Smith appeared to evade some questions put to him: whereas he merely modestly declined to lead the judgments of those to whom he addressed a straightforward explanation of the circumstances, and left them to form their own unbiassed decisions. As in all medical questions there are varieties of mind, one might think that something like the same effects had been produced before; another, that creosote, or some other agent, might be able to produce them; and a third, that they were not necessary at all. But these matters are for the people of the world to decide. No similar experiment, of two years' duration, was ever witnessed at any former period; no other substance has ever preserved a body, in like manner, during the coldest three weeks of winter; and in Paris, where M. Gannal practises, multitudes hasten to avail themselves of his valuable discovery. And there are many reasons why it should be largely employed and liberally patronised. We are not going to discuss the topic, whether it is advisable to preserve the dead in their bodies as they lived, or send them to

"Lie in cold obstruction, and to rot;"

to prolong the time of our intercourse with those we loved, till death lay us side by side, or at once to consign their remains to the charnel-house, to embalm or to burn. These must be resolved by individual feelings, and, to a certain extent, by the customs of countries.

But there can be no doubt of the expediency of an invention, which, by simply injecting a pint or two of liquid, the *accede of alumina*, into an artery in the neck, CLAY TO CLAY, shall preserve the body, which it is desirable to have brought from distant parts for interment,\* or till friends and relatives can arrive from distances to see and recognise it, or for medical inquiry in cases of doubtful disease, or for many other reasons which must suggest themselves to every reflective observer.

\* How different the decent ceremony from that of "tapping the admiral," or general, deposited in the rum cask for importation!

\* But the countries south of the tenth degree of latitude are very rich in gold. This is proved by the quantity of this precious metal which goes by means of barter from those countries, by way of Kordofan and Sennaar to Kurtoum, or by way of Fadasu to Abyssinia.



Again, in a scientific point of interest. We happened to sit beside one of the most distinguished authors of the age on the diseases of warm climates, and he informed us that he considered the process to be of infinite importance, both for the security of the living from the contagion of rapidly decomposing bodies in tropical regions, and for the study of anatomy. In the latter case it must be equally valuable during our summer, when the anxious student can hardly retain even a small separated member long enough to complete his investigations. It had been fancied that the dissector's knife would be injured by the hardness induced; but, in the instance before us, its edge was as fine as if the subject had been recent and untouched.

Let us look next at burial in the vaults of churches. Who has ever experienced the horrors of such places? The lowest and most ancient coffins crushed in with dry protruding bones and garments of the tomb, resting on a debris of indescribable awfulness; the next above, tattered, broken, and appalling to mortality; and, to crown the abhorrent ranges, a mixture rendered more revolting by the display of funereal ornaments, with the bursten receptacles too narrow for the enlargement of putrefaction; and all affecting the sense of smell, and of taste too, with an odour than which it is impossible to conceive any thing more disgusting to human nature! This is no exaggerated picture, as most of our metropolitan churches can testify; and all this may be avoided by the Gaiinal Process. The same reasoning applies to catacombs and cemeteries, now so properly superseding interment in these sacred edifices, where the living assemble to worship God.

And, again, besides our own race, there are gentle affections mixed up with our love of favourite animals; and great expense is often bestowed upon skinning, stuffing, and otherwise preserving them. This is, by skilful persons, beautifully and correctly done; but still nothing can so resemble the actual life as the creature preserved by means such as these. The animal preparations in the theatre were striking examples of this. Need we add that, in this respect, the art extends itself most accurately and advantageously into every branch of Natural History?

We might urge other arguments on behalf of this useful and valuable process; but we rather resign it to the eminent physicians and surgeons, whose attention we were glad to see so earnestly fixed upon the experiment, and to the public, whose interest in its success is so sensible and universal. We have no doubt but that its issue will reward the liberal exertions of Mr. George Smith (not the lecturer, though of nearly the same name), who has secured its exercise by patent to this country. By the Faculty generally, as far as we have been able to ascertain opinions, it is highly approved; and we are sure that, even in these short hints, we have said enough to shew how well it deserves the support of all other classes of society.

#### ROYAL GEOGRAPHICAL SOCIETY.

MONDAY, 14th. The President, G. B. Greenough Esq., in the chair.—1. Extracts of a Letter were read, from E. J. Eyre to Captain Grey, dated 13th June, 1840. Mr. Eyre says, "After leaving Albany, Munday and myself had an unpleasant and disastrous journey across to Swan river, losing many of our sheep and cattle from the poisonous herbage among the ranges. On our return to Adelaide I found,

to my great regret, that you had sailed for England, without being able to visit the Murray river, or the country to the north of Adelaide. I am sure you would have been much pleased with both these districts, and you would then have had a better idea of the character of the country, which is so totally opposite in its features to that of Western Australia. In the short ride to Mount Barker, you have to pass over so much hilly, heavily timbered, or stony and scrubby land, that although, when there the country is very pretty, and the soil and pasturage as good as can be, still it does not convey to you an idea of the general character of South Australia. You see nothing of the extensive downs and plains of the north, of the immense and rich alluvial flats of the Murray, or the large tracts of lightly wooded parklike forest-land to the south. These I was most anxious you should have seen, because I know that your opinion will be often asked in England, and have much weight with the people at home. When you were here, I think the colonists were entering into subscriptions for the purpose of sending an expedition overland to Western Australia, with the view of opening a line of route. This has been abandoned for the present, as the immense tracts of barren and scrubby country, almost wholly destitute of water, to the westward of Spencer's Gulf, would effectually prevent sheep being driven overland, even should a light party succeed in forcing their way along the coast on horseback. It is therefore judged most expedient to penetrate first into the northern interior, by which, perhaps, a better tract of country may be found, and which may possibly communicate with more than one of the other colonies. An expedition has just been got up for this purpose, of which I am to take charge. It is fitted out partly by the government, and partly by subscription. The governor gives 100*l.* and ten horses towards it. I find five horses, and the colonists have subscribed about 550*l.* towards the equipment; so that altogether we shall be well fitted out for a journey of the kind. The party will consist of an overseer, two men, two native boys, and Mr. Scott, the young gentleman who accompanied Munday to King George's Sound. We take two teams of three horses each, besides six saddle-horses, forty wethers, and provisions for three months. The governor is to send supplies to meet us at the head of Spencer's Gulf by water, so that that will be our point of departure; and when we leave it, we shall have provisions to supply us for six months or more: so that if we find the country practicable, we shall penetrate considerably beyond the centre of the continent, even should our supplies not enable us to reach the northern coast. I say if we find the country practicable, because, from the known dry and barren character of the country north of Spencer's Gulf, there is a possibility we might be driven back unsuccessful. However, I trust it will not be so, but that we shall, by God's blessing, succeed in penetrating the interior, and determining its hitherto unknown and mysterious character. I am deeply interested in this undertaking, and have sacrificed much to engage in it; you may therefore suppose that it will not be slightly abandoned. Aware of the very great difficulties I shall have to contend with, and conscious of the heavy responsibility attaching to myself, I cannot but feel most anxious for the results; still I go with hopes of success, and, at all events, with the fixed determination of accomplishing our object by some route or

other, if, indeed, it be possible for man to accomplish it. Should we succeed in an undertaking of such general interest and importance, I should envy no man's reputation. The governor takes much interest in the expedition, and is most kind and liberal in offering me supplies, or assistance of any kind in his power to render. In fact, every one is the same, and I am much indebted to my friends for very many useful things in a journey of this kind, and particularly for the loan of instruments and charts. The ladies, too, are not backward on the occasion, but are working for me the English flag to be planted in the centre of Australia, so that I shall be in duty bound to place it in its destined position.

"June 22, Light River.

"I am now sixty miles on my road. We left Adelaide the 18th of June for the interior, after a parting breakfast given us by the governor, at which I was duly presented with the British flag, worked by the ladies of the province, and destined to wave over the centre of this continent. For a few miles we were accompanied by many friends, both ladies and gentlemen; and if the kindness of friends or their earnest wishes could ensure success, we could not fail. At all events, they can, and will, I trust, stimulate us to every possible exertion."—2. A paper 'On the Plain of Troy,' which we must reserve for another *Gazette*.

#### GEOLOGICAL SOCIETY.

DEC. 2. The Rev. Dr. Buckland, President, in the chair.—The second part of a paper 'On the Evidence of Glaciers in Scotland and the North of England,' by Dr. Buckland, was read. At the conclusion of the former part of this paper, Dr. Buckland described the evidences of the action of glaciers in the neighbourhood of Edinburgh (*Lit. Gaz.* Nov. 28). Proceeding southward, he noticed between Edinburgh and Haddington, that a large portion of the low lands is composed of till, or the argillaceous detritus of glaciers, interspersed with pebbles. In the valley of the North Tyne, about one mile east of Haddington, he observed a distinct longitudinal moraine, midway between the river and the highroad, and ranging parallel to them; and he directs attention to the trap rocks which commence a little farther eastward, and are intersected by the North Tyne for four or five miles above Linton, as likely to afford scored and striated surfaces in the most contracted parts of the valley. About four miles west of Dunbar, another long and lofty ridge of gravel stretches along the valley parallel to the right bank of the river: and for three miles south-east of Dunbar is a series of lateral moraines modified into terraces by the action of water. At the eastern extremity of the Lammermuir Hills, in the high valleys through which the road passes from Cockburn's Path to Ayton, are traces of moraines disposed in terraces at various elevations on both sides of the river; and three miles north of Berwick the road passes near an insulated group of round and oblong mounds of gravel, lodged on the slope of a hill 300 or 400 feet above the sea. On many parts of the coasts of Northumberland, deposits of till repose on the carboniferous rocks, especially near Newcastle. At the village of North Charlton, between Belford and Alnwick, Mr. C. Trevelyan conducted the author in 1821 to an extraordinary ridge of gravel, then considered to be an inexplicable work of art; but which Dr. Buckland, after an examination of the upper glacier of Grindelwald and that of

Rosenlaui, in 1838, was convinced is a moraine. Immediately below the vomitories of the eastern valleys of the Cheviots, enormous moraines cover a tract extending four miles from north to south, and two miles from east to west, and the highroad winds among them from near Woller, through North and South Middleton, and by West and East Lillburn, to Rosedean and Wooperton; the height of these moraines varies from thirty to eighty feet; and their surfaces are seldom too steep to prevent the passage of the plough. On the left bank of the College Burn, immediately above a bridge at Kirknewton, Dr. Buckland discovered a moraine thirty feet high, only the summit of which, to the depth of a few feet, was stratified; the remainder consisting of unstratified gravel, enclosing, however, fragmentary portions of a stratified bed of sand, some of which were vertical, and others inclined; and in the greater number, the laminae were contorted in a manner explicable, he says, only on the theory of a bed of laminated sand having been severed into fragments, which had subsequently been moved and convoluted by the slow pressure of a glacier descending the deep trough of the College Burn, from the northern summit of the great Cheviot. The proofs of the action of glaciers in the mountain and lake districts of Cumberland and Westmoreland, Dr. Buckland states, are no less frequent than in Scotland and Northumberland. And he adds, — Assuming that during the glacial period every lake became a mass of solid ice, large lodgments of moraines might be expected to be found in those portions of the subjacent lowlands, in front of each of the vomitories by which the waters of the lakes are now discharged from this lofty group of mountains. Thus to the east of Penrith, near the junction of the Eden with the waters of the Eamont and the Lowther, are extensive moraines loaded with enormous blocks of porphyry and slate, brought down by glaciers from the high valleys, which, commencing on the east flanks of Helvellyn, and in the mountains around Patterdale, descend into the lake of Ulleswater, and from those by which the tributaries of the Lowther are conducted from the east flank of Martindale, and from Hallwater and Mardale. A remarkable group of these moraines is at Eden Hall, four miles east of Penrith. On the southern frontier of these mountains, in Westmoreland and Lancashire, are similar moraines on a most extensive scale. Thus, immediately below the gorge through which the waters of the Kenn descend from the mountains of Kenmuir and Long Sleddale, the valley of Kendal is covered with large insulated piles of gravel; whilst smaller moraines, and the detritus of moraines, nearly fill the valley from Kendal to Morecambe Bay. Five miles north-east of Kendal, in the highroad from Shap, and on the shoulder of the mountain immediately in front of the valley of Long Sleddale, is a group of conical and oblong moraines, distinguished by the superior fertility of their soil to that of the adjacent slate-rocks. South of Kendal, the highroads from Burton and Milthorpe to Lancaster pass, for the most part, over moraines or their detritus. Lancaster Castle, also, stands on a mixed mass of glacial detritus, probably derived chiefly from the outcroppings of the valley of the Lune. The districts of Furness, Ulverston, and Dalton, are extensively covered with deep deposits of moraines, formed from the wreck of mountains surrounding the upper end of Windermere and Conistone lakes: A bed or capping of till and gravel, thirty or forty feet thick, overlies

the great vein of hæmatite near Ulverstone. The south-west and west frontiers of Cumberland Dr. Buckland has not recently examined; but he is of opinion, that many of the conical hillocks marked on Fryer's large county map, in the valley of the Duddon, will prove to be moraines derived from the adjacent mountains; also, those on the right of the Esk, at the east and west extremities of Muncaster Fell; and those near the village of Wastdale. Dr. Buckland is further of opinion that, though no similar hillocks are given in Mr. Fryer's map on the north side of the Cumberland group, yet, that moraines exist near Church in the valley, which forms the outlet of the Ennérdale water; also between Crummock-water and Lorton, and near Isle in the valley by which the Derwent descends from Bassenthwaite Lake towards Cockermouth. Near the centre of the lake district are extensive moraines, on the shoulder of Braw-Top, immediately south-east of Keswick, and Dr. Buckland states that they must have been medial moraines, formed at the junction of the valley of the Greta with that of Derwentwater. The author was prevented from seeking for polished and striated surfaces on the rocks of Cumberland, but he noticed them on greywacke in Dr. Arnold's garden at Fashow near Ambleside, and near the slate quarry at Rydal; also, on recently exposed rocks by the side of the road ascending from Grassmere to the pass of Wythburn. The rounded and mammillated forms of many of the rocks at the bottom of the valley, descending from Helvellyn by Rydal and Ambleside to Windermere, he states, are also identical in character with those which occur beneath the glaciers of Switzerland. The remarkable Criffel granite boulders between Carlisle and Cockermouth, Dr. Buckland is of opinion, were transported across the Solway Firth on ice. The author then proceeds to describe the phenomena of the distribution of the well-known Shap granite boulders, in the valleys which lead down from the Fell northwards towards Shap and Penrith, and southwards towards Kendal and Morecambe Bay; and on the high table-land of Stainmoor Forest to the east, as well as in the same direction in the valley of the Tees, from Lartington and Barnard Castle to Darlington. It is impossible, Dr. Buckland observes, to explain satisfactorily the dispersion of these boulders northwards, southwards, and easterly by a great diluvial current; and still more so their transport from the valley of the Eden over the lofty summits of Stainmoor Forest, into the valley of the Tees. The glacial theory, he states, offers, on the contrary, a solution of the difficulties. A glacier descending to the north from Shap Fell, would convey the blocks to the village of Shap, and distribute them throughout the intervening space; another glacier ranging to the south, would deposit the boulders on the hills, and in the valleys descending by Highbrow Bridge to Kendal; whilst a third great glacier, proceeding eastwards betwixt Crossby, Ravensworth, and Orton, would traverse transversely the upper part of the valley of the Eden near Brough, and accumulate piles of ice against the opposite escarpment until they overtopped its lowest depression in Stainmoor Forest, and disgorged their moraines into the valleys of the Greta and the Tees. Of the existence of this glacier there are abundant proofs in large mud moraines, loaded with blocks of granite in the upper portions, over which the road passes in the ascent to the gorge between Shap Fell and Birbeck Fell; and the rocks on both sides of this gorge are furrowed in an east and west

direction, striated and mammillated, especially the granite on the northern side. Dr. Buckland also shews, that there are other conditions in the physical structure of the district to facilitate the accumulation of glaciers, — as the presence of lateral mountains more lofty than those immediately contiguous to the longitudinal valley into which the glacier is supposed to have descended; and he concludes by referring to the results at which Professor Agassiz arrived during an independent examination of the Shap Fell district, and which results completely accord with those given by Dr. Buckland in this paper.

#### LINNEAN SOCIETY.

MR. FORSTER in the chair. — Among the presents on the table were two collections of specimens of plants, one formed in New Zealand by the late Mr. Allan Cunningham, and the other in the Philippine Islands by Mr. Cuming. In the latter collection were fine specimens of *Matonia pectenata*, a remarkable fern. — Read an account of two new genera of plants allied to *Oleaceæ*, by George Benthall, Esq., F.L.S. Considerable difference of opinion has existed among botanists regarding the place of this family in the natural system. Mirbel and Decandolle placed it among the polypetalous orders near *Aurantiaceæ*, which Brown considered as allied to *Santalaceæ*. The author, however, considers it as being closely allied to *Humiriaceæ* and *Styracæ*. He divides the family into three tribes, namely, *Oleaceæ*, *Opilicæ*, and *Isacineæ*. The two new genera, described in the present paper, are *Apodytes*, founded on a plant from Port Natal, in Southern Africa, and *Pogopetalum*, consisting of two species discovered by Mr. Schomburgk, in Guiana.

#### PARIS LETTER.

Academy of Sciences, Dec. 15, 1840.

SITTING of December 7th. — M. Adolphe Brongniart communicated to the Academy the result of his examination of the tissue of the fossil plant *Sigillaria elegans*, by means of thin polished and transparent plates, according to the method of Professor Nicholls. The specimen came from the carboniferous formations of the neighbourhood of Autun; and shewed that its structure differed much from that of the tree-ferns, as well as the *lepidodendron* of the same formation: it was more nearly similar to that of the *Stigmaria* among fossil plants, or that of *Cicadeæ* among living species. — M. Seguiet brought up a report on a machine, invented by M. Carville, for making bricks. It consisted of a vertical cylinder, furnished with cutting irons inside, and made to revolve round its axis while the argillaceous materials were poured in at the top. The rotatory motion caused these materials to be completely cut and ground before reaching the bottom of the vessel; and as a supply of water was also kept up in it, the clay, sand, &c., flowed out from an aperture in a fit state to be immediately moulded. An ingenious apparatus knocked off the moulds, and transported the bricks to the kiln. By this method a single horse had furnished power enough to make 1500 bricks in an hour.

Chemistry. — M. Boussingault communicated the result of some new researches into the composition of sugar of gelatine and nitro-saccharic acid. The composition of the former he had determined to be as follows: — C 32, H 36, Az 8, O 14; it combined readily with oxide of silver, and produced colourless crystals not easily soluble in cold water: their composition was indicated by the formula, C 32, H 30,

Az 8, O 11 (AgO) 4. The sugar of gelatine also united easily with oxides of copper and lead, forming products very soluble in water. The form of the combination with copper was an azure-blue crystalline mass; and the combination with lead gave fine colourless needles. Much difficulty, M. Boussingault stated, had been found in obtaining this last combination in constant proportions, the proportion of the oxide of lead having often varied from 63.5 to 64.5; but, by adopting a long mode of treatment, a salt was obtained containing 64.9 of oxide, and this was adopted for the formula. The nitro-saccharic acid was obtained by dissolving sugar of gelatine in azotic acid; and the result was a substance with a highly acid and slightly sweet taste. Its composition he had determined to be C 32, H 42, Az 16, O 37. The nitro-saccharate of silver crystallises easily, and burns without detonation. Its composition is C 32, H 34, Az 16, O 33 (AgO) 4.

An extract from a paper by M. Kœppelin was read to the Academy relative to improvements in Marsh's apparatus for detecting the presence of arsenic in any substance. One of the defects of Marsh's apparatus is, that part of the arseniated hydrogen escapes almost immediately, before the apparatus can be got fully to act; and the principle of the remedy proposed is to make the tube thinner, and of such a length that no portion of the gas can escape without there being time to fire it, and so obtain traces of arsenic. According to this method, also, chlorhydric acid is used instead of sulphuric acid for the production of oxygen.

M. Troplong, the lawyer (*quel nom!*), has been elected a member of the Academy of Moral and Political Sciences, in the room of the late M. Daunou. The other candidates were M. Thiers and M. de Cormenin.

Professor Mickiewicz will commence his course of lectures on Slavonic literature, the first ever delivered in Paris, at the Collège de France, on the 22d instant.

M. Lepolterin, one of the most rising of the young artists of France, has been affected with a violent ophthalmia at Naples, and has nearly lost his sight. The oculists, however, entertain hopes of his recovery.—We understand that the *salon* next year will be a good one. We have been in several ateliers, and if all the eminent artists now at work "come to the scratch" in March, we shall have a great treat.

Dr. Esquirol, the celebrated mad doctor and writer on insanity, died a few days since, at an advanced age.—The eminent astronomer and Director of the Observatory at Vienna, Littrow, died there on the 30th ult., of gout in the stomach, aged sixty. His loss will be severely felt in the scientific world. Four sons survive him, one of whom is joint-director of the Observatory.—Another astronomer, the Abbatte Scarpellini, Professor of Sacred Physics at Rome, died there recently.

The following is the official return of the number of pupils in all the Colleges of the Academy of Paris, for the current academic year:—

"Collège Royal de Louis-le-Grand, 1076; viz. boursiers royaux, 27; boursiers communaux, 35; pensionnaires libres, 451; externes libres, 119; externes des institutions et pensions, 444.

"Collège Royal Henri IV., 820; viz. boursiers royaux, 48; boursiers communaux, 37; pensionnaires libres, 404; demi-pensionnaires, 4; externes libres, 50; externes des institutions et pensions, 237.

"Collège Royal Saint-Louis, 881; viz. boursiers royaux, 48; boursiers communaux, 43; pensionnaires libres, 213; demi-pensionnaire, 1; externes libres, 145; externes des institutions et pensions, 431.

"Collège Royal Charlemagne, 798; viz. externes libres, 72; externes des institutions et pensions, 726.

"Collège Royal Bourbon, 980; viz. externes libres, 250; externes des institutions et pensions, 730.

"Collège Stanislas, 275; viz. boursiers communaux, 30; pensionnaires libres, 109; demi-pensionnaires, 2; externes libres, 30; externes des pensions, 14.

"Collège Rollin, 389; viz. boursiers communaux, 47; pensionnaires libres, 342."

Total, 5219. Increase over last year, 103.

We see announced for publication,—indeed, the first *livraison* has appeared,—an illustrated edition of the "Mémorial de St. Hélène," by Las Cases. It will contain an immense number of views of the island, portraits, &c. The idea, at the present moment, is not a bad one.

#### LITERARY AND LEARNED.

##### UNIVERSITY INTELLIGENCE.

OXFORD, December 10.—The following degrees were conferred:—

*Bachelor in Divinity*.—Rev. W. J. Copeland, Fellow of Trinity College.

*Bachelors of Arts*.—W. Russell, New Inn Hall; A. Heslop, Queen's College; H. H. Methuen, Exeter College; J. L. Williams, Jesus College.

CAMBRIDGE, December 9.—The following degrees were conferred:—

*Doctor in Physic*.—J. B. Nelson, Trinity College.

*Masters of Arts*.—R. S. Drayton, Trinity College; H. Carrington, Caius College; A. R. Kirkpatrick, Trinity Hall; C. Temple, Magdalene College.

*Bachelor of Arts*.—T. B. L. Hall, Sidney College.

#### SOCIETY OF ANTIQUARIES.

DEC. 10th. Mr. Hamilton, V.P. in the chair.—Mr. Fitch communicated an account of the discovery of the remains of Sir Thomas Brown in the church of St. Peter Mancroft, Norwich, with a copy of the inscription on the coffin-plate.—A paper was read from Mr. Jardine, containing historical observations on the conspirators in the Gunpowder Plot and their congregating at Bath, and at Lippert, in Gloucestershire; and particularly with reference to a letter from Lord Mountague to Catesby, and another from Thomas Wintour, discovered and formerly communicated by Mr. Bruce: Mr. Jardine being of opinion that, however Lord Mountague was implicated in former conspiracies, those two letters did not, as Mr. Bruce considered, prove that he was compromised in that of the Gunpowder Plot.

Dec. 17th. Mr. Amyott, Treasurer, in the chair.—Mr. Feister exhibited an antique bronze figure of a horse's head.—A paper was read from Mr. Kempe, containing observations and copious illustrative extracts from a MS. book on grammar, astrology, and medicine, of the fifteenth century, in the possession of J. M. Molyneux, Esq., of Loseley House, Surrey.—Mr. Halliwell communicated a contemporary note of some events of the time of Henry VIII., from the Harleian MSS., No. 6047.

#### LITERARY AND SCIENTIFIC MEETINGS FOR THE ENSUING WEEK.

Tuesday.—Zoological, 8 p.m.

Thursday.—Numismatic, 7 p.m.

Saturday.—Westminster Medical, 8 p.m.; Mathematical, 8 p.m.; Physical, 8 p.m.

#### FINE ARTS.

##### PORTRAIT OF DANTE.

A VERY interesting discovery has been made at Florence of a portrait of this celebrated man, painted by his friend Giotto: it has been mentioned in some of the papers, but not with the justice due to a countryman of our own, Mr. Kirkup, whose long residence in Florence, deep interest in Dante, and reading and research, led him to conjecture that such a portrait might still exist beneath dirt and whitewash—the accumulation of centuries—in a room formerly a chapel in the public prison.

Mr. Kirkup, an excellent artist, had ascertained, from a record of Filippo Villani, a writer of the fourteenth century, that the walls had

formerly been painted by Giotto, and that the portrait of his friend Dante, then a remarkably handsome young man, had been introduced in one of the pictures. Acting upon this, with Signor Bezzi and an American gentleman, they agreed with a fresco painter that he should, for 240 francscent (about 60*l.*, to which they subscribed in equal proportions), remove the whitewash with the care which was necessary. Great difficulty existed with the government; but at length the desired permission was procured. They set to work, and three sides of the walls had already been removed without success, when the government—sure, if the portrait was to be found, that the fourth wall must furnish it—took the further proceedings into its own hands, and engaged to pay the person employed, and to proceed with the search. On the fourth wall it was found, and, though the pictures were greatly injured, the head of Dante was found to be in fine preservation: all copies, however, were forbidden, and those who had led to the discovery were refused the gratification of possessing one. Mr. Kirkup, however, after repeated visits, succeeded in making a drawing from memory; and it is stated that nothing can be more satisfactory than the identity of the head. The portrait known of Dante is made from the mask taken from his face after his death, and the authenticity of this establishes the identity of the portrait by Giotto. The lovers of the immortal poet will feel that a debt of gratitude is due to those gentlemen whose zeal has led to this interesting discovery.

#### BRITISH ARCHITECTS.

THE first meeting of the Royal Institute of British Architects (for the session) was held on Monday evening 7th inst., Earl de Grey in the chair.—Several distinguished scientific foreigners were elected honorary and corresponding members. Donations of books during the recess were announced by Charles Fowler, Esq., honorary secretary; and particular attention was called to a work by Vitruvius, published in Italy early in the sixteenth century, containing an account of the paddle-wheel and some motive engines, as a proof of the advance of mechanical science at that period.—Architectural drawings and plans were exhibited of a splendid palace in the north of Europe, deposited by C. Tottie, Esq.; and of an old manor-house still existing in England, supposed to have been built by Inigo Jones prior to the erection of the Banqueting-House, Whitehall. The latter were drawn and presented by C. J. Richardson, Esq., from whom a letter was read, adducing reasons for supposing it to be the work of that great master.—Mr. Poynder read a very interesting communication 'On Gothic Architecture,' illustrated by several drawings, shewing that many complications of the order, which have usually been considered unnecessary, were designed by the early masons to give greater support to the fabric.—Specimens of Potts's newly-invented picture rail moulding were exhibited; and Mr. Nottingham pointed out to the members its evident superiority over the ordinary rod as an architectural moulding to the room, its strength and utility for hanging pictures, and its ready adaptation as the bottom member of the cornice, were much admired and approved.—Thanks were voted to the respective contributors, and to the noble chairman, and the meeting adjourned.

#### NEW PUBLICATION.

*Hair's Sketches of the Coal Mines in Northumberland and Durham.* Madden and Co. REGARDED as a work of art, Mr. Hair's

*Sketches* are entitled to much commendation; far more, indeed, than the title of them may at first seem to warrant,—at least to those who are unacquainted with the magic of the pencil, and the charm it throws over whatever object comes within the range of its practice. The forms themselves, as they rise from the surface, are most of them highly picturesque, and, contrasted with the scenery in which they are found, have a light and lively effect. Every number contains three of these finished sketches, for such they may be called, from the care with which they are executed.

### THE DRAMA.

*Covent Garden.*—*The Castle of Otranto* is to be the subject of the Christmas pantomime. We anticipate great fun for our younger readers in the Giant Helmet.

*Haymarket.*—At a time when bankers' failures vex the public, it is gratifying to know that *Money* is drawing without stint at this house. All parties appear to be perfectly satisfied with the firm of Webster and Co., and nothing seems to be more agreeable to them than the general acceptances payable and duly paid every night.

*Adelphi.*—As Napoleon's remains were receiving homage in Paris, Mr. Yates produced a *Vision of St. Helena*. It is so much a *pièce de circonstance*, that we need only say it contains much beautiful and faithful scenery, and will run its course while its subject is the theme of all our newspapers.

### VARIETIES.

*H.B.* has given us three new Sketches, Nos. 662, 663, and 664. The first, a very clever group, John Bull peeping into a show-box exhibiting by Lord Palmerston, who is pointing attention to the capture of Acre and the bombardment of Pekin. O'Connell meanwhile is picking John's pocket of a handkerchief, marked Ireland; and on the other side, Lords Melbourne and Normanby are admiringly following a disappearing figure of the Queen. The next represents the "*New Pasha of Egypt*," Lord Palmerston, *en grand Turc*, on horseback, and Lord Ponsonby as Tartar. The third is the "*Wandering Minstrel*," Wellington, playing on the Union pipes, attended by Lords Morpeth and Ebrington, Mr. Shaw, &c., as ragged boys, whilst O'Connell, from a window, bids, "Go away, honest man; we do not want your music here." This is also well worthy the humour and art of *H.B.*

*Panorama of Damascus.*—No place in the world could offer a finer subject for a panorama than the city of Damascus, with its minarets, gardens, tombs, mosques, ancient walls and buildings, gates and khans; with its surrounding scenery of deserts, rivers, and mountains; and with its enlivening living groups of various Oriental costume, camels, processions, sheik, priests, Arabs, Christians, and merchants. Of all these Mr. Burford has made almost more than his usual picturesque and effective illusion in a panorama, of which we had yesterday a private view. It is a splendid production, and would at any time be of great public attraction; but at present, with so vivid an interest attached to the scene—an interest superadded to that which belongs to its Scriptural antiquities, we can imagine no effort of the pencil better calculated to gratify the public curiosity and feeling.

*Buonaparte MS.*—A statement of the political and military condition of his native Corsica in 1793, written by Napoleon when captain of the fourth artillery, is said to have

been found in the library of the late M. Hernandez, of Toulon. This holograph consists of fourteen pages, and is thought to be the first political effort of the future imperial writer.

*Burton's Anatomy of the Stage.* Ditto of *Grimace*. Chapman and Hall.—Two holiday toys which, by turning round a circle behind, likeness and caricatures to four open spaces in the front, and produces a variety of several hundred portraits. Some of them are amusing, but we need some instructions as to the mode of using them, and the appearances intended to be exhibited.

*A Christmas Carol, with Music* (Tilt and Bogue).—Another seasonable novelty, the words and music of the old style of carol, but surrounded by a lithographed border of much grace and fancy, designed and etched by W. B. Scott.

*Plan of the Town and Fortress of Acre* (J. Arrowsmith).—A correct view of the place and of its attack (similar to a private one we have seen prepared for the Admiralty). It is executed by M. Bretell, an engineer, long in the service of the Pasha, and supplies every needful information.

*Earthquakes.*—According to the latest accounts the earthquakes of Zante continue, but are not so violent as the earlier shocks.

*Winter.*—Immense flocks of wild-fowl, passing over the interior of our island, seem to indicate great severity of weather in more northern regions.

*Agriculture.*—At a late meeting of the Cambridge Philosophical Society, Professor Henslow delivered a lecture to the Society on the subject of certain diseases in corn. These were illustrated by large drawings, giving representations of seven distinct diseases; four of them occasioned by fungi, viz. *Uredo caries* (bunt), *Uredo segetum* (smut), *Uredo rubigo* (rust), and *Puccinia graminis* (mildew). Prof. H. observed, that he had completely satisfied himself that *Uredo rubigo* and *Puccinia graminis* were merely different states of the same species; and that he had also obtained ample proof that *Uredo rosea* and *Acregma mucronata* were similarly related. The other three diseases noticed and illustrated were the ergot, the ear cockle (occasioned by the *Vibris tritici*), and the abortion of the genners produced by the larva of the wheat-midge (*Cecidomyia tritici*). Prof. H. strongly recommended the use of the sulphate of copper as a protective against the bunt and smut, but considered that practical men had not yet obtained sufficient information of the precise conditions under which it should be applied. He particularly insisted upon the ravages of the wheat-midge being greater than was generally suspected, and suggested the propriety of invariably threshing out all corn before the end of May, as the most probable means of reducing the attacks of this destructive insect within narrow limits. He expressed his opinion that one of the most important steps to be made towards securing crops from certain disorders, as well as for growing unmixed samples, was to form a distinct branch of industry for the raising of seed-corn.—*Cambridge Chronicle*.

*The Fiddle-Faddle Fashion-Book, &c.*, is a humorous caricature of the ladylike fops of our day. The sham advertisements on the cover are happy pieces of drollery; and the lusty dame, surveying her small-waisted corsets, a Hogarthian *jeu d'esprit*. The letterpress is also very entertaining; and the whole a clever satire on fashionable periodicals.

*Bremicker's Comet.*—Its perihelion passage was on November 13, it has therefore retreated

a considerable distance from the sun; and although it still approaches the earth, it is not with sufficient rapidity to counteract in appearance its loss of light, for it has now become so faint as to be barely perceptible. Its places in the early parts of the evenings of Nov. 26, 27, and 28, were—

R. A.	22h	2m	40s	N. P. D.	35°	45'
22	10	7			36	22
22	18	5			37	5

J. GLAISHER.

—*Cambridge Chronicle*.

*London.*—"Though London increases every day, and Mr. Herschel has just discovered a new square or circus somewhere by the New Road in the Via Lactea, where the cows, used to be fed, I believe you will think the town cannot hold all its inhabitants, so prodigiously the population is augmented. I have twice been going to stop my coach in Piccadilly (and the same has happened to Lady Ailesbury), thinking there was a mob; and it was only nymphs and swains sauntering or trudging. The other morning, i.e. at two o'clock, I went to see Mrs. Garrick and Miss Hannah More at the Adelphi, and was stopped five times before I reached Northumberland House; for the tides of coaches, chariots, curricles, phaetons, &c. are endless. Indeed, the town is so extended, that the breed of chairs is almost lost; for Hercules and Atlas could not carry anybody from one end of this enormous capital to the other. How magnified would be the error of the young woman at St. Helena, who, some years ago, said to a captain of an Indian, 'I suppose London is very empty when the India ships come out!'"—*Horace Walpole's Letters*.

### LITERARY NOVELTIES.

#### LIST OF NEW BOOKS.

Poor Jack, by Captain Marryat; with Illustrations by Clarkson Stanfield, 8vo. 14s. bound.—On the History and Natural Arrangement of Insects, by W. Swainson and W. E. Shuckard, 1 cap. 6s.—Dr. Keith on the Evidence of Prophecy, twenty-third edition, 12mo. 7s. 6d.—Jairah, and other Poems, by Lady E. S. Wortley, post 8vo. 7s.—Eva, or the Error; a Play, by Lady E. S. Wortley, 8vo. 5s.—Bishop Mant's History of the Church of Ireland, Vol. II. 8vo. 17s.—Illustrations of the Various Breeds of the Horse, by Professor Low (two Parts), Part I. atlas 4to., with four Coloured Plates, 21s.—My Home, my Country, and my Church, by J. Howe, M.D., 12mo. 6s. 6d.—The Sunday Lessons, with Bishop Mant and Dr. D'Oyley's Notes, 18mo. 6s.—Lessons on the Liturgy, 18mo. 2s.—The Police Guide, by R. Charnock, 12mo. 6s.—Naomé; or, the Last Days of Jerusalem, by Mrs. Webb, 12mo. 7s. 6d.—Pictorial Bible History: Old Testament, fcap. 4s. 6d.—The Knightage of Great Britain and Ireland, 18mo. 7s. 6d.—The Tower of London, by W. H. Ainsworth, 8vo. 15s.—The Forester's Offering, by S. T. Hall, fcap. 3s.—Griesbach's Greek Testament, new edition, 12mo. 7s. 6d.—(Edipus Tyrannus of Sophocles, with Notes by T. Mitchell, 8vo. 7s.—New Supplement to Euclid's Elements of Geometry, 8vo. 3s.—J. C. Burgess's Easy Introduction to Perspective, 8vo. 5s.—Mrs. Norton's Dream, and other Poems, new edition, post 8vo. 10s. 6d.—Popular Traditions of England: 1st series, Lancashire, by J. Roby, 3 vols. post 8vo. 11. 11s. 6d.—T. Webster on the Law of Patents, royal 8vo. 9s.—Rev. W. Gresley's Portrait of a Churchman, 6th edition, fcap. 4s.—Poems, by Lady Flora Hastings, post 8vo. 15s.—Oratory, a Lecture, by the Rev. R. Jones, D.D. 8vo. 1s.

### METEOROLOGICAL JOURNAL, 1840.

December.	Thermometer.	Barometer.
Thursday .. 10	From 23 to 41	29.45 stationary
Friday .. 11	... 24 to 36	29.85 to 29.87
Saturday .. 12	... 32 to 30	29.95 to 30.14
Sunday .. 13	... 29 to 36	30.15 to 30.18
Monday .. 14	... 20 to 32	30.14 stationary
Tuesday .. 15	... 19 to 27	30.13 to 30.14
Wednesday 16	... 14 to 32	30.04 to 29.76

Wind, south-east on the 10th, east on the 11th, north on the 12th, north-east on the 13th and two following days; on the 16th, north-east in the morning, and north-west in the afternoon and evening.

On the 10th and three following days, overcast; the 14th, clear; the 15th, morning cloudy, with snow, otherwise clear; the 16th, cloudy, snowing frequently during the day.

Edmonton.

CHARLES HENRY ADAMS.

### TO CORRESPONDENTS.

The lines to "Hope" would require some slight corrections.

## ADVERTISEMENT.

Connected with Literature and the Arts.

## SCOTTISH (WIDOWS' FUND) LIFE ASSURANCE, founded on the original Basis of THE LONDON EQUITABLE.

THIS IS THE OLDEST AND MOST EXTENSIVE LIFE OFFICE IN SCOTLAND.

Instituted A.D. 1815.

Accumulated Fund, NINE HUNDRED AND SEVENTY THOUSAND POUNDS.

Annual Revenue, ONE HUNDRED AND SEVENTY THOUSAND POUNDS. Whole Profits belong to the Assured.

The Additions made by way of Bonus to the Policies of this Office vary from Ten per cent to upwards of Sixty per cent on the Capital Sums assured, according to the duration of the Policy.

Parties desirous of insuring are reminded of the advantages which will accrue to such as are effected within the current year. The Regulations of the Society requiring that, before additions can become absolutely vested, the Policies entitled thereto must have been in endurance at least five full and complete years. This condition, which forms part of the system of most of the Mutual Insurance Societies, will, of course, be satisfied at the next periodical investigation, on 31st December, 1845, in regard to all Policies opened within the year 1840.

Tabular View of the Amount of Additions, Retrospective or Vested, and Contingent Prospective, declared at 1st January, 1839.

Year of Entry	Sum Assured.	Total Benefit with Vested Additions at 1st Jan. 1839.	Sum Payable if decease takes place after Payment of the Premium due in 1845.
1815	£1000	£1587 4 6	£1899 8 7
1820	1000	1345 4 0	1533 10 7
1825	1000	1259 14	1436 1 2
1830	1000	1124 0 0	1334 11 9
1835	1000	1080 0 0	1231 4 0

Every information may be readily obtained on application to the Manager in Edinburgh, or to any of the Society's Agencies throughout the country. Parties wishing to effect Assurances so as best to meet any particular contingencies, or effect any specific object, will receive the requisite information, and have the suitable Form of Proposal transmitted to them; and all official communications of this nature are considered strictly confidential.

Annual Premium payable during Life for an Assurance of £100.

Ages.	Ann. Prem.	Ages.	Ann. Prem.	Ages.	Ann. Prem.
30	£2 1 6	40	£2 11 1	50	£4 8 4
35	2 5 10	45	3 5 6	60	6 5 4

JOHN MACKENZIE, Manager.

Edinburgh, 5 St. Andrew Square.

Agent in London.

HUGH McKEAN, 7 Pall Mall.

Agencies in England.

Bradford ..... George Rogers, Horton Road.  
 Huddersfield ..... Messrs. Alcock and Sikes, of the Huddersfield Banking Company.  
 Leeds ..... William Ward, Bank Buildings.  
 Liverpool ..... Arthur Oughterson and Co. Exchange Street East.  
 Manchester ..... Thomas Boothman, jun. Cross Street, King Street.  
 Newcastle ..... Charles Bertram, 12 Sandhill.  
 Southampton ..... James H. Lyall.

## ROYAL LACE QUILT. A beautiful

Facsimile of the splendid Lace Quilt, of British manufacture, presented to Her Majesty for the Gilt of the Princess Royal, will be given with the "Court Journal" of Saturday next, Dec. 19th. By remitting eight-pence in a penny-post letter to any bookseller or newsmen, or to the publisher, 19 Catherine Street, Strand, the paper containing this beautiful specimen of British Lace will be forwarded to all parts of the country, and on the Continent, postage-free. To prevent disappointment, early orders should be given.

W. Thomas, Publisher, 19 Catherine Street, Strand.

## THE RAISING OF LAZARUS.

Engraved by VENDRAMINI. From the celebrated Picture now in the National Gallery. Designed by Michael Angelo, and Painted by Sebastien del Piombo. Intended as a Companion to Morghen's celebrated Engraving of the Transfiguration, by Raphael.

This fine Engraving was produced about ten Years back; and the Journals of that period bear ample testimony to its merit. Seven Years were bestowed upon it by Signor Vendramini; a Memoir of whom will be found in the "Gentleman's Magazine" for March 1839, where this and other productions are referred to. This Engraving has never been advertised; and the few copies that have been disposed of are principally in the hands of the Engraver's private friends. He took no pains whatever in directing the publication, and, at his death, some copies of the Proof and other Impressions were found, which are at this time offered for Sale.

Price: £ s. d.  
 Prints ..... 3 3 0  
 Plain Paper Proofs ..... 4 4 0  
 Proofs on India Paper, with Letters ..... 5 5 0  
 Proofs before Letters ..... 8 8 0  
 Size of the Engraving, without letters or margin, 27 inches and a quarter, by 19 inches and a half.  
 London: Henry Wix, 41 New Bridge Street, Blackfriars; Charles Tilt, 95 Fleet Street; and J. Fraser, 215 Regent Street.

Now publishing, in Quarterly Parts, at the rate of Eight Sheets each, Imperial folio, in handsome cloth boards, price 12s. 6d.

## NICHOL'S CITIES AND TOWNS OF SCOTLAND ILLUSTRATED, in a Series of Views in Tinted Lithography, in the Style of the recent Works of Harding, Stanfield, Roberts, Vivian, &amp;c. With Plans and Topographical Details Corrected to the Date of Publication.

Now Ready,

The City of Aberdeen, in Eight Sheets, price 12s. 6d.

The City of Perth, in Eight Sheets, will be published January 1, 1841, price 12s. 6d.

The City of Glasgow, in Sixteen Sheets, will be published April 1, 1841, price 35s.

Falsley, Dumfries, Ayr, and Greenock, will immediately follow.

The following are in Preparation—Inverness and Elgin, Stirling, St. Andrew's, Dundee, Montrose, Arbroath, Kilmarnock, Lanark, Edinburgh, &amp;c.

Critical Notices.

"Nichol's Views of Aberdeen.—These form a portion of an extensive work projected by the Messrs. Nichol of Montrose; the object of which is to present, at a comparatively moderate price, and in a superior style of art, pictorial illustrations of the principal cities and towns of Scotland. The number before us affords a favourable specimen of the undertaking. It contains nine views of Aberdeen, and there are, interspersed throughout the work, views of some of the principal buildings in the city. The subjects are in general well chosen, and the engravings are executed with great fidelity and spirit. We are glad to understand that the work meets with encouragement commensurate with its merits. Should the subsequent parts prove as deserving of public patronage, the enterprising publishers may calculate on the success of their useful and elegant work."—*Aberdeen Journal*.

"This work will be one of the most splendid of its kind in existence."—*Aberdeen Bannet*.

"The whole of the views are remarkably correct, and lithographed with great ability and care."—*Aberdeen Herald*.  
 Published by Longman and Co. and Tilt and Bogue, London; J. and D. Nichol, Montrose; Oliver and Boyd, Edinburgh; Lumsden and Son, Glasgow.

## EDINBURGH REVIEW, No. 146.

Advertisements for the forthcoming Number of the "Edinburgh Review" are requested to be sent to the Publishers on or before Thursday, December 24; and Bills on or before Saturday, December 26.  
 30 Paternoster Row, Dec. 18, 1840.

## THE BRITISH CRITIC and QUARTERLY THEOLOGICAL REVIEW.—Advertisements

for the ensuing Number are requested to be sent on or before the 24th of this Month, or Catalogues and Bills by the 30th instant, to No. 42 St. Paul's Churchyard.

## BOOKS IN THE PRESS.

MESSRS. SAUNDERS and OTLEY have nearly ready the following New Publications:—

SIR E. L. BULWER'S NEW NOVEL.

In 3 vols. post 8vo.

## NIGHT and MORNING; a Novel.

By the Author of "Pelham," "Eugene Aram," &amp;c.

MR. JAMES'S NEW HISTORICAL WORK.

In 2 vols. 8vo.

Richard Cœur de Lion; his Life and Times.

By G. P. R. James, Esq. Author of "Edward the Black Prince," "Louis XIV.," &amp;c.

MRS. TROLLOPE'S NEW NOVEL,

The Blue Belles of England,

In "The Metropolitan Magazine," commencing with the Number for January.

LADY CHATTERTON'S NEW WORK.

Home Sketches and Foreign Recollections.

By Lady Chatterton.

In 3 vols. post 8vo. with Illustrations.

V.

The Romance of Jewish History.

By the Misses Moss.

In 3 vols. post 8vo.

VI.

Susan Hopley; or, Circumstantial Evidence.

A Novel. In 3 vols. post 8vo.

VII.

MAJOR MICHEL'S NEW WORK.

Henry of Monmouth; a Historical Novel.

In 3 vols. post 8vo.

VIII.

The Playfair Papers; or, Brother Jonathan.

In 3 vols. post 8vo.

Saunders and Otley, Publishers, Conduit Street.

On the 1st of January, No. 1. price 1s.

## THE SUBURBAN HORTICULTURIST.

By J. C. LOUDON, F.L.S. H.S. &amp;c.

To be completed in Twelve Octavo Numbers.

London: Published for the Author, by William Smith, 118 Fleet Street.

On the 9th will be published,

## DODSLEY'S and RIVINGTONS'

ANNUAL REGISTER, for the year 1839.

Rivingtons: Longman and Co.; Hamilton and Co.; Whitaker and Co.; Simpkin and Co.; Sherwood and Co.; and other Proprietors.

Lately published, the Volume for the Year 1838, price 16s.

GUIZOT'S NEWEST WORK.

In a few days will be published, fcap 8vo. cloth boards, WASHINGTON.

By M. GUIZOT.

Reprinted from the original French edition, accompanying the Correspondence and Works of Washington, but not obtainable in a detached form.

D. Nutt, Foreign Bookseller, 158 Fleet Street.

## MR. TEGG has just published for the

Christmas Holidays the following New Books, by MARY HOWITT, forming Part of a Series, entitled "Tales for the People and their Children," viz.:

Strive and Thrive; a Tale. Price, bound,

2s. 6d.

Hope on! Hope ever! a Tale. Price, bound,

2s. 6d.

Sowing and Reaping; a Tale. Price, bound,

2s. 6d.

Who shall be Greatest? a Tale. Price,

bound, 2s. 6d.

Also, by Mr. Wright,

Breakfast-Table Science, 2s. 6d.

London: Printed for Thomas Tegg, 73 Cheapside.

## On the 1st of January will be published,

## WILD SPORTS OF SOUTHERN AFRICA; being a Narrative of an Expedition through the Territories of the Chief Mosellestee up to the Tropic of Cancer.

By Capt. W. CORNWALLIS HARRIS.

Illustrated with Twenty-six coloured Prints, large 8vo. price

21. 2s.

William Pickering, Publisher, Chancery Lane.

## NAPOLEON and TITMARSH.

## MR. CUNNINGHAM begs to announce

that Mr. MICHAEL ANGELO TITMARSH is at this moment at Paris, preparing a Pictorial Account of the Funeral of Napoleon.

1 St. Martin's Place, Trafalgar Square.

## Just ready, in 1 thick vol. fcap 8vo. bound,

## THE LONDON ALMANAC, Official

Register, and County Calendar, for England and Wales, for the Year 1841.

Containing

The Calendar, with full and copious Tables; Lists of London and Country Bankers and Joint Stock Banks; all the Newspapers published in the United Kingdom; Railways; Post Office Regulations, &c.; the Royal Family of England, with their Households, the Ministry, and Privy Council; a complete

## EXISTING AND EXTINCT PEERAGE AND BARONETAGE;

Orders of Knighthood, &c.; the Imperial Parliament; all the Official Departments of Government, with the Officers, HOURS of Business, &c.; East India Company; &c.

## NAVY AND ARMY LIST;

The Superior and Inferior Courts of Law, Judges, and Legal Officers; the County Authorities, Lord and Deputy Lieutenants, High Sheriffs, Militia, &c. and the

## JUSTICES OF THE PEACE IN EACH COUNTY;

(taken from the Official Roll at the Crown Office, and corrected by the several Clerks of the Peace); a Clerical List, the Bishops, and Dignitaries; and a complete List of

## THE BENEFICED CLERGY OF ENGLAND AND WALES;

The Universities, Colleges, and Public Schools throughout the Kingdom;

## THE CORPORATION, &amp;c. OF THE CITY OF LONDON;

The Police; the Livery Companies, with the Date of their Charters, Expense of taking up Freedom and Livery in each; Life Assurance Companies, with the Date of their Establishment, Capital, and a Tabular View of the Premiums charged by each Office; other Public Companies; Learned and Scientific Societies and Institutions, Hospitals, Charitable and Benevolent Institutions, Religious Societies, &c.; and a mass of valuable Statistical Information, chiefly compiled from Parliamentary Returns.

The long-felt want of a comprehensive book of reference for England and Wales, of a similar character to those already existing for Scotland and Ireland, has induced the Publishers to undertake the present work, on which they have spared no labour or expense to render it both full and accurate. They have derived their information from the most authentic sources, having made express application to the authorities in the various departments; and they have met with such uniform willingness to afford the desired assistance, that they feel confident in saying the London Almanack will be found not only a much more comprehensive, but also a far more accurate Register, than any previously published.

London: Scott, Webster, and Geary, Charterhouse Square.

## CHRISTMAS AMUSEMENT.

Just ready, price 4s. each,

## PHYSIOGNOSCOGRAPHY.—No. I.

The Anatomy of Grimace. No. II. The Anatomy of the Stage. Each showing 880 characters of Faces and Costumes, beautifully coloured. Designed and engraved by Charles Burton. Chapman and Hall, 138 Strand.

## MONTHLY MAGAZINE AND REVIEW.

On January 1st, 1841, will appear No. 1. of the

## CHRISTIAN REMEMBRANCE. A

Monthly Magazine and Review.—This Magazine will henceforth be conducted on an enlarged and improved plan, combining as much as possible the features of the quarterly and monthly periodical. A considerable accession of literary talent has been secured; and it is hoped, that in its new form, the Remembrancer will be deemed worthy of extensive public support. Intending subscribers are requested to enter their names as soon as possible at their respective booksellers. There will be no increase of price.

James Burns, 17 Portman Street, Portman Square.

To whose care all Communications and Books for Review are to be addressed.



On Tuesday will be published, in 1 handsome vol. price 15s.

**P O E M S.**

By the LADY FLORA HASTINGS.  
Edited by her SISTER.  
Printed for William Blackwood and Sons, 45 George Street,  
Edinburgh, and 25 Pall Mall, London.

**THE QUARTERLY REVIEW,**  
No. CXXXIII. will be published on Monday.

- Contents:—
1. American Orators.
  2. Medical Reform.
  3. Lord Dudley's Letters.
  4. Romanism in Ireland.
  5. Infant Labour.
  6. Angling.
  7. Church of Scotland.
  8. Foreign Policy.

John Murray, Albemarle Street.

**THE LADIES' MAGAZINE of GARDENING.**

By MRS. LOUDON.  
In Monthly Numbers, royal 8vo. with Coloured Plates. The First Number will be published January 1st, 1841, price 1s. 6d. London: Published by William Smith, 114 Fleet Street. Edinburgh: Fraser and Crawford. Dublin: Curry and Co.

**CUVIER.**—On the 1st of January, 1841, will be published, a highly finished Portrait, in line, of the great Naturalist, from a Picture painted from express sittings at his residence in Paris, in 1831 (the year preceding his death), by W. H. Pickersgill, R.A., Engraved by George T. Doo. As the authenticity of an historical portrait should be unquestionable, in order to bespeak any degree of weight and interest in the minds of those who are admirers of the distinguished original, the following citations from the correspondence of La Baronne Cuvier, widow, and of Mademoiselle Duvaucel, step-daughter, of the great naturalist and philosopher, may be deemed satisfactory and sufficient for that object.

"Vous seul avez eu l'honneur, non seulement les traits, mais l'âme, et la haute et puissante intelligence, du grand homme que nous pleurons."—*Sophts Duvaucel to W. H. Pickersgill, Esq.*  
"Mon cher Monsieur, l'émotion profonde que j'ai ressentie à la vue de la noble et chère image que votre pinceau a retracé avec une si admirable vérité me m'a pas laissé la force de vous exprimer plus la vive reconnaissance dont je suis pénétré."—*Mme. Yve. Cuvier, to M. Pickersgill.*

The following was contained in a letter to Mrs. R. Lee (formerly Mrs. T. Edward Bowditch), author of the interesting "Memoirs of Cuvier," and communicated by that lady to Mr. Pickersgill:—"C'est lui, c'est sa pensée noble, pure, élevée, et souvent mélancolique, laquelle toujours bienveillante et calme, comme la vraie bonté. C'est son âme dans ses yeux. C'est le grand homme, passant sur la terre, et sachant qu'il y a quelque chose au-delà."

75 Proofs before Letters ..... 42 8 0  
100 Proofs on India Paper ..... 1 11 6  
100 Proofs ..... 1 1 0  
Prints, half-a-guinea.

The Bust and Background terminating in Vignette. The above Portrait may be bound up with the folio or quarto copies of the Works of Cuvier.

To be had of all respectable Printers and Booksellers.  
A list of the names of subscribers for Proof Impressions will be published.

MR. GEO. T. DOO,  
25 St. Peter's Square, Hammermith.

**BOOKS PUBLISHED THIS DAY.**

**THE COOK'S ORACLE.** A new edition, 6s. 6d.

"We venture to prophecy that 'The Cook's Oracle' will be considered as the English Institute of cookery."—*Edinburgh Review.*

**Dalgrain's Cookery.** A new edition, 6s. This volume contains a complete system of practical cookery, carefully adapted to the purposes of every-day life. R. Cadell, Edinburgh; Whitaker and Co. London.

**SWAINSON and SHUCKARD ON INSECTS.** In fcap 8vo. with Vignette Title and numerous Woodcuts, price 6s. cloth, lettered.

**THE HISTORY and NATURAL ARRANGEMENT of INSECTS.**

By W. SWAINSON, Esq. and W. K. SHUCKARD, Esq. Being Vol. 129 of the "Cabinet Cyclopædia." London: Longman, Orme, and Co.; and John Taylor.

23d edition, considerably enlarged from Personal Observations, &c. with additional Engravings, 12mo. 7s. 6d.

**EVIDENCE OF PROPHECY.**

By the Rev. Dr. KEITH.

Also, by the same Author,  
**Demonstration of the Truth of the Christian Religion.**

12mo. 6th Thousand, 7s. 6d.  
Edinburgh: William Whyte and Co. London: Longman and Co.

**HOLIDAY PRESENTS.**

**THE YOUNG LADY'S BOOK.** A Manual of every graceful and improving Pursuit, Art, Exercise, and Accomplishment, that contributes to the perfection of the Female Character, and constitutes the accomplished English Gentlewoman. Embellished with nearly 700 Engravings. Price 21s. elegantly bound in embroidered silk and imitation Mechlin Lace.

**THE BOY'S OWN BOOK.** The most acceptable Present ever devised for Youth: embracing the Sports and Exercises of Out-door Enjoyment, the Pastimes of a Winter's Fireside, and the Recreations of Science. Embellished with upwards of 500 Engravings. Price 5s. 6d. In ornamental boards, or 10s. 6d. handsomely bound in Arabesque morocco.

Longman, Orme, Brown, Green, and Longmans.

**SIR T. DICK LAUDER'S NEW WORK.**  
In 3 vols. post 8vo. with Engravings by Philz.

**LEGENDARY**

**TALES of the HIGHLANDS.**

By Sir THOMAS DICK LAUDER, Bart.  
"These volumes contain the best tales of the North Country which we have looked into for a long period."—*Athenæum.*  
"Nothing since the days of Scott has been written on Highland scenery, customs, character, and superstitions, which can be at all compared to these volumes for truth and effect."—*Weekly Chronicle.*  
Henry Colburn, Publisher, 15 Great Marlborough Street.

**MR. COLBURN has just published the following NEW WORKS:—**

**Mr. Roby's Popular Traditions of England.**  
First Series—Lancashire.  
3 vols. post 8vo. with numerous Engravings on Wood.

**The Naval Surgeon.**

By the Author of "Cavendish," &c. 3 vols.

**MR. JAMES'S NEW WORK.**  
**LETTERS ILLUSTRATIVE OF THE COURT and Times of William III.**

Addressed to the Duke of Shrewsbury.  
By James Vernon, Esq.  
3 vols. 8vo. with Portraits.

**THE HON. MRS. NORTON'S Dream; and other Poems.**

2d and cheaper edition, with Additions, 1 vol. post 8vo. with fine Portrait of the Author, by Landseer, 10s. 6d. bound.

**The Third and concluding Volume of Lady Blessington's Idler in Italy.**

**The late James Smith's Comic Miscellanies.**

Edited by his Brother, Horace Smith, Esq.  
2d edition, with Additions, 2 vols. post 8vo. with Portrait, 21s. bound.

**Peter Priggins, the College Scout.**

Edited by Theodore Hook, Esq.  
3 vols. with numerous Illustrations by Philz. (Just ready.)

Henry Colburn, Publisher, 15 Great Marlborough Street.

**NEW EDITIONS OF WILLIAM HOWITT'S WORKS.**

**THE BOY'S COUNTRY BOOK; or, the Real Life of a Country Boy.**

Written by HIMSELF.  
Exhibiting all the Amusements, Pleasures, and Pursuits of Children in the Country. 2d edition, fcap 8vo. with about Forty Illustrations on Wood, 8s. (In a few days.)

"One of the most fascinating fictions, for young or old, that has ever graced our literature."—*Monthly Chronicle.*

**THE RURAL LIFE OF ENGLAND.** New edition, 1 vol. med. 8vo. with Illustrations on Wood, 21s.

"Admirable, and to English readers, indispensable.....Not merely a charming, but an ennobling work."—*Atlas.*

**VISITS to REMARKABLE PLACES.**

Old Halls, Battle Fields, and Scenes Illustrative of Striking Passages in English History and Poetry. New edition, 1 vol. medium 8vo. with Illustrations on Wood, 21s. cloth, lettered.

"Written with the enthusiasm of a poet, and the knowledge of an antiquary."—*Monthly Chronicle.*  
London: Longman, Orme, and Co.

**A PRESENT from GERMANY; or, the CHRISTMAS TREE; and other Tales.** Translated from the German.

By EMILY PERRY.  
"It is long since we have seen so pretty a Christmas present for the young as this.... We know of no little book of the sort to be compared with it."—*Morning Chronicle.*  
Charles Fox, Paternoster Row.

**DEDICATED TO THE RAILWAY CAPITALISTS OF THE UNITED KINGDOM.**

Price 12. 11s. 6d., containing nearly 600 pages 4to., and Seventeen useful and well-executed Plates, including Map of the British Isles, by Dover.

**THE RAILWAYS of GREAT BRITAIN and IRELAND** Practically Described and Illustrated.

By FRANCIS WHISTIAW, Civil Engineer, Member of the Institution of Civil Engineers.  
London: Simpkin, Marshall, and Co., Stationers' Hall Court, and through all Booksellers in the United Kingdom.

Under the Patronage of the Duchess of Sutherland, and Dedicated, by permission of her Grace, to the Marquess of Stafford, with 200 Engravings, in 1 thick vol. handsomely bound.

**THE HOLIDAY BOOK: a Companion for Christmas and Midsummer.** Containing Recreations in Natural History, Science, and the Arts; Sports, Travels, Histories, Tales, and Adventures. Adapted for children of all ages.

Author of "The Parlor-Book," "Book of Sports," &c. &c.  
Published by Sherwood and Co., and all Booksellers.

"No parent into whose hands this book may fall could refrain, almost as a matter of duty and of conscience, from purchasing it for the amusement and instruction of their children."—*Morning Herald.*

**MOORE'S LALLA ROOKH.**

Beautifully illustrated with thirteen Engravings, finished in the highest style of art. Medium 8vo. 31s. handsomely bound in cloth, lettered and gilt; or 42s. with India paper plates.

*List of the Illustrations:—*

Lalla Rookh .....	By K. Meadows.
Death of Hinda .....	E. Corbould.
Zelica .....	E. Corbould.
Asim and Zelica .....	E. Corbould.
Zelica discovering the Veiled Prophet .....	E. Corbould.
The Peri at the Gate of Eden .....	K. Meadows.
The Peri's First Pilgrimage .....	E. Corbould.
The Peri's Second Pilgrimage .....	E. Corbould.
The Parting of Hinda and Iran .....	Stephanoff.
The Departure of Iran .....	E. Corbould.
Hinda .....	Stephanoff.
Namouna .....	K. Meadows.
Nourmahal Asleep .....	Stephanoff.

Lately Published,  
**Moore's Irish Melodies.** 13th Edition, fcap 8vo. engraved Title and Vignette, 10s. cloth lettered; or 12s. 6d. handsomely bound in morocco, with gilt edges.

And, uniform with the above,  
**An Edition of Lalla Rookh.** In fcp. 8vo. with Four Engravings, from Paintings by Westall, 10s. 6d. cloth; or 14s. handsomely bound in morocco, with gilt edges.  
London: Longman, Orme, and Co.

**THE ART of ENGRAVING:** being an historical and distinct Account of the various Styles now practised, with instructions as to the various modes of operation.

Treating on Etching, Line, Stipple, Chalk, Aquatint, Mezzotint, Lithography, Zengraphy, Wood and Metallic Engraving, Electrophography, and Photography, illustrated with Ten Specimen Plates of the various styles.

By T. H. FIELDING, Esq.  
Royal 8vo. price 12s. cloth lettered.

Also, nearly ready, edited by a Naval Officer,  
**An Epitome of the Naval Service; or, Young Sea Officers' Manual.** Illustrated by seven beautifully Coloured Engravings of Ships and Vessels of the different Rates in Her Majesty's Service, by W. Knell; size, royal 8vo. London: Ackermann and Co. 45 Strand.

**CHRISTMAS PRESENT for the YOUNG.**  
Handsomely bound in cloth, gilt.

**TRUE TALES from FROISSART.**  
Illustrated with Sixteen Woodcuts.

London: William Smith, 114 Fleet Street. Edinburgh: Fraser and Crawford. Dublin: Curry and Co.

**COMPLETION OF "THE TOWER OF LONDON."**  
Handsomely bound in cloth extra, with Designs on the Cover by George Cruikshank, price 15s.

**THE TOWER OF LONDON, an Historical Romance.**

By WILLIAM HARRISON AINSWORTH, Esq.  
With Forty Illustrations on Steel, and Sixty Woodcuts, by George Cruikshank.

Complete Copies of the Work may be had of the Publisher, bound in various styles, and at the undermentioned prices:—  
Cloth extra, with George Cruikshank's Designs on the Covers ..... 20 15 0  
Substantially bound, in half morocco, marbled edges 0 17 6  
Elegantly bound, whole morocco, gilt edges ..... 1 1 0  
\* \* \* \* \* This Work, for the convenience of Purchasers, may still be had in numbers.

Richard Bentley, New Burlington Street.  
\* \* \* \* \* To be had also of all Booksellers.

**NIGER EXPEDITION.**  
Price 2s.

**LORD JOHN RUSSELL, SIR T. F. BUXTON, and the NIGER EXPEDITION; or, Observations on the Formation of Permanent Settlements on the Niger, in Western Africa; with Correspondence, &c.**

By PAUL READ, Esq.  
James Ridgway, Piccadilly; and all Booksellers.

**TOUR to the SEPULCHRES of ETRURIA, in 1820.**

By MRS. HAMILTON GRAY.  
In 1 vol. post 8vo. cloth boards, price 21s.

"Ere yet decay's effacing fingers Have swept the lines where beauty lingers, Go bend thee o'er the illustrious dead."

Contents:—Introduction—Veli—Monte Nerone—Tarquinia—Cære or Argylla—Castel d'Asso—Cinquale—Conclusion.  
London: John Hatchard and Son, 167 Piccadilly.

**POEMS, BY JOANNA BAILLIE.**  
In 1 vol. price 8s. cloth.

**FUGITIVE VERSES.**  
By JOANNA BAILLIE.  
Edward Moxon, Dover Street.

**SERMONS on the SEVEN CHURCHES of ASIA, and other Subjects.**

By the late Rev. THOMAS WILLIAM CARR, Minister of Southborough, Kent.  
London: W. H. Dalton, Cockspur Street.

**THE THIRTY-NINE ARTICLES of the CHURCH of ENGLAND.** Illustrated by Extracts from the Liturgy, "Nowell's Catechism," "Jewell's Apology," the "Homilies," "Bullinger's Decrees," &c.; and confirmed by passage of Scripture. A new edition, very much enlarged.

By WILLIAM WILSON, D.D., P. of the University of Winchester.  
Oxford: Published by J. A. B. A. B. Stevenson, Cambridge; Whitaker and Co. London.

HUTTON'S MATHEMATICS, BY RUTHERFORD.

In 1 very large vol. 8vo. price 16s.

**A COURSE OF MATHEMATICS,**  
composed for the Royal Military Academy.  
By CHARLES HUTTON, LL.D. F.R.S.  
A New and carefully Corrected Edition, entirely remodelled and adapted to the Course of Instruction now pursued in the Royal Military Academy, by William Rutherford, F.R.S., Royal Military Academy, Woolwich.

Also, just published,

**2. Recreations in Mathematics and Natural Philosophy:** Translated from Montucla's edition of Ozanam, by Charles Hutton, LL.D. F.R.S. &c. a new and revised edition, with numerous Additions, and Illustrated with 400 Cuts. By Edward Riddle, Master of the Mathematical School, Royal Hospital, Greenwich. Price 16s. bound in cloth.  
London: Printed for Thomas Tegg, Cheapside.

A VALUABLE CHRISTMAS PRESENT!

**FLETCHER'S FAMILY DEVOTION,**  
(the 9th edition of 1000 each). Containing the morning and evening service of a family for every day throughout the year. Embellished with a Portrait of the Author, and Fifteen elegant Engravings. Bound in cloth, gilt edges, price 1s. 6s. Also, a splendid Edition, in royal 4to, price 2s.  
This Work is strongly recommended by the following Ministers:—

Rev. T. Raffles, LL.D., Liverpool.	Rev. John Clayton, Jun., Poultry.
J. P. Smith, D.D., Homerton College.	J. A. James, Birmingham.
W. B. Collyer, D.D., Peckham.	Robert Philip, Maberlyham.
J. Morrison, D.D., Chelsea.	J. Gilbert, Tellington.
John Harris, D.D., Epson.	J. Davis, Bristol.
Joshua Pratt, B.D., Rector of St. Stephen, Coleman Street.	T. Binney, Weigh House.
G. Colson, D.D., Hackney.	G. Legge, Bristol.
J. Sherman, Surrey Chapel.	W. Brown, Bristol.
	Samuel Luke, Chester.
	James Parsons, York.
	John Ely, Leeds.
	Samuel Ransom, Hackney.
	H. Calderwood, Kendall.
	J. E. Good, Gosport.

London: George Virtue, 90 Ivy Lane, and all Booksellers.

BOOKS FOR YOUTH, JUST PUBLISHED.

**1.—With Four Illustrations, price 2s. gilt, THY WILL BE DONE; or, the Leper of Aosta.** A Tale of Resignation.  
By MRS. HAYWARD.

**2.—With Eight Illustrations, price 2s. gilt, WHAT IS AN EGG WORTH? or, the Blessings of Providence.**

**3.—In 18mo. cloth, lettered, price 2s. 6d. PEARLS OF GREAT PRICE; or, Maxims, Reflections, Characters, and Thoughts. Selected by a Father for the Use of his Son.**

**4.—In royal 18mo. price 2s. cloth gilt, A MOTHER'S REMINISCENCES of a Course of Reading and Instruction.** By Mrs. Borron. Addressed to her Daughter.

**5.—With Six Illustrations by Landseer, price 2s. 6d. THE YOUNG NATURALIST'S BOOK OF BIRDS.** By Percy B. St. John.

**6.—In post 12mo. price 2s. 6d. 2d edition, HOME; its Joys and its Sorrows.** A Domestic Tale.

**7.—In post 18mo. 2s. 6d. (ruby edition.) LYRIC POEMS.** By Dr. Watts. With Life of the Author, by R. Southey, Esq.

**8.—With Eight Illustrations, price 6s. gilt edges, BUNYAN'S PILGRIM'S PROGRESS.** (Ask for Rickerby's edition.)

**9.—In fcap 8vo. cloth, lettered, price 2s. A BIOGRAPHICAL SKETCH of THOMAS CLARKSON, Esq.** By Thomas Taylor, Author of "Memoirs of Cowper," "Heber," &c. Joseph Rickerby, Sherbourne Lane, King William Street, City; and to be had, by order, of all Booksellers.

Part I. price 1s. to be completed in Eight Monthly Parts, with Twenty-four Illustrations.

**FLORESTON; or, the New Lord of the Manor.** A Tale of Humanity.  
"Every man should immediately read and recommend it. Its excellence consists in the reasonableness of its views, in the truth of its feeling, in the beauty of its language, but above all, in its tone of pure and high morality."—*Reverend*.  
Joseph Rickerby, Sherbourne Lane, King William Street, City; and to be had, by order, of all Booksellers.

**AN ELEGANT GIFT-BOOK.**  
Illustrated by Frontispiece from Design by Gilbert, and Vignette by Harvey, price 10s. 6d. 8vo. cloth elegant, gilt edges.

**THE PARLOUR TABLE-BOOK.**  
Written and selected  
By R. A. WILLMOTT, Esq.

Author of "Lives of the English Poets."  
"A more valuable present to the world has not been made for many years, and we from our hearts wish that it may find a welcome to every parlor-table in the empire."—*The Age*.  
"The work is one of the most meritorious of its kind, the taste displayed in selection being admirable. The pieces written by Mr. Willmott all bear marks of a richly cultivated mind. Its exterior is almost as elegant as its contents."—*Britannia*.  
Joseph Rickerby, Sherbourne Lane, King William Street, City; and to be had, by order, of all Booksellers.

## THE BLUE BELLES OF ENGLAND.

By MRS. TROLLOPE.

The Publishers of "THE METROPOLITAN MAGAZINE" beg leave respectfully to announce that MRS. TROLLOPE, Authoress of "The Widow Barnaby," "The Vicar of Wrexhill," &c. is about to contribute to this popular Periodical a New Work, entitled "THE BLUE BELLES OF ENGLAND."

The First Portion will appear in the January Number, and be continued in each successive Month.

The New Year affording a favourable opportunity to Subscribers for commencing this work, Orders are requested to be addressed to the Publishers, Messrs. SAUNDERS and OTLEY, Conduit Street, Hanover Square; or to the Booksellers in Town or Country.

Dec. 15, 1840.

BY LADY EMMELINE STUART WORTLEY.

Price 5s. 8vo.

**EVA; or, the Error.** A Play, in Five Acts.  
By LADY EMMELINE STUART WORTLEY.

Also, by the same Author, post 8vo. cloth, lettered, price 7s. **JAIRAH; a Dramatic Mystery; and other Poems.**  
Joseph Rickerby, Sherbourne Lane, King William Street, City; and to be had, by order, of all Booksellers.

19th edition, price 9s.; silk, 11s. of **THE WOMEN OF ENGLAND: their Social Duties and Domestic Habits.**  
By Mrs. Ellis.

"If we could have our own way, every family should order a copy of 'The Women of England.' Husbands, especially young husbands, should buy it for their wives; fathers, for their daughters; brothers, for their sisters."—*Methodist Mag.*  
Fisher, Son, and Co. London: Chatham Street, Manchester; and Hunter Street, Liverpool.

CUNNINGHAM'S PILKINGTON'S PAINTERS.

In 1 vol. 8vo. price 31s. cloth.

**A GENERAL DICTIONARY OF PAINTERS;** containing Memoirs of the Lives and Works of the most eminent Professors of the Art of Painting, from its revival by Cimabue, in 1250, to the present time.  
By MATTHEW PILKINGTON, A.M.

A New Edition, corrected and revised, with an Introduction, Historical and Critical, and Twenty-six new Lives of Artists of the British School. By Allan Cunningham.  
London: Printed for Thomas Tegg, Cheapside.

COMPLETION OF THE HISTORY OF ENGLAND.

In 91 vols. small 8vo. with Eighty Plates, price 5s. each, bound in cloth.

**VALPY'S only Complete HISTORY of ENGLAND.**  
By HUME and SMOLLETT.

With Continuation from the Reign of George II. (1700 to 1835.) By the Rev. T. S. HUGHES, B.D. Prebendary of Peterborough, late Christian Advocate, Cambridge, Author of "Travels in Greece," &c. Embellished with Eighty highly finished Engravings on Steel.  
Printed by A. J. Valpy, M.A.; sold by H. Wix, Bridge Street; and all Booksellers.

In 5 vols. 12mo. price 11. 10s. in cloth and lettered, the 8th edition of

**SACRED HISTORY, selected from the Holy Scriptures; with Annotations and Reflections, particularly adapted to facilitate the Study of the Bible in Schools and Families.**  
By the late MRS. TRIMMER.  
Rivington, St. Paul's Churchyard, and Waterloo Place.

TO SCHOLARS AND TEACHERS.

Price 3s. 6d.

**THE LAWS OF CASE IN LANGUAGE,**  
in a System of Natural Cases; being, as it is conceived, the first Step towards a System of Universal Grammar.  
By W. BARNES.

Of St. John's College, Cambridge.  
Also, by the same Author, price 1s. 6d. **AN ARITHMETICAL AND COMMERCIAL DICTIONARY; a Set of Tables, and One Hundred Questions for Practice.**

Longman and Co.; Whittaker and Co.; and Hamilton and Adams.

SIR E. L. BULWER'S NEW PLAY.

3d edition.

**MONEY; a Comedy, in Five Acts, as performed at the Theatre Royal Haymarket.**  
By the Author of "The Lady of Lyons," "Richelieu," "Rienzi," &c.  
Saunders and Otley, Publishers, Conduit Street.

Post 8vo. 10s. 6d.

**SATAN IN LOVE; a Dramatic Poem.**  
By MRS. HARRIET DOWNING.  
Author of "Remembrances of a Monthly Nurse," "The Bride of Spilly," &c. &c.

Dedicated, by permission, to His Royal Highness Prince Albert.  
"And there shall be no more curse."—*Rev. xiii. 5.*  
George Bell, 186 Fleet Street.

In fcap. 8vo. price 5s. cloth, lettered,

**UTOPIA, by Sir THOMAS MORE; and NEW ATLANTIS, by LORD BACON.**  
With an Analysis of Plato's Republic, &c. by J. A. ST. JOHN.  
"This is a charming little volume, full of wit and wisdom, as fresh as of yesterday, only more witty and more wise; judiciously and learnedly edited; and very prettily printed."—*Examiner*.

In 1 vol. fcap 8vo. price 5s.

**SIR THOMAS BROWNE'S RELIGIO MEDICI, and HYDRIOTAPHIA, or URB-BURIAL.** With a Discourse and Notes, by J. A. ST. JOHN, Esq.  
"These quaint and extraordinary treatises are here presented in a neat and cheap volume, with the addition of an able discourse, and copious explanatory notes."—*Critical Notice*.

In fcap 8vo. price 5s. cloth, lettered,

**LADY M. W. MONTAGU'S LETTERS from the LEVANT; with a Sketch of her Ladyship's Character, Moral and Literary, and Notes.** By J. A. ST. JOHN, Esq.  
"The letters are full of fascination, and Mr. St. John has laid before the English public, for the first time, the peculiar circumstances that contributed to form her ladyship's character."—*Critical Notice*.

With Portrait, fcap 8vo. price 4s. cloth, lettered,

**AN INTRODUCTION to the STUDY of the PROPHECIES concerning the CHRISTIAN CHURCH, and in particular concerning the Church of Rome.** By Richard Hurd, D.D. late Lord Bishop of Worcester. With Prefatory Remarks by the Rev. Edward Bickersteth, M.A.  
Joseph Rickerby, Sherbourne Lane, King William Street, City; and to be had, by order, of all Booksellers.

**THE CARCANET; a Literary Album.**

Containing Selections from the most Distinguished Writers. 18mo. cloth, gilt leaves, 6s.

**The Cynosure; a Literary Album.** By the Editor of "The Carcanet." 18mo. cloth, gilt leaves, 5s.  
"A pretty little volume, with a multitude of tasteful selections from some two hundred authors, and a fit companion for the popular 'Carcanet.'"—*Literary Gazette*.  
William Pickering, Publisher, Chancery Lane.

**PICKERING'S ALDINE EDITION of the POETS, beautifully printed, price 5s.; or bound in morocco, for Presents, 10s. 6d. each vol.**

Burns, 3 vols.	Pope, 3 vols.	Young, 2 vols.
Thomson, 2 vols.	Goldsmith, 2 vols.	Atterbury, 2 vols.
Collins, 2 vols.	Milton, 3 vols.	Butler, 2 vols.
Kirke White, 2 vols.	Shakspeare, 3 vols.	Prior, 2 vols.
Cowper, 3 vols.	Dryden, 5 vols.	Falconer, 3 vols.
Burton and Wyatt, 3 vols.	Parnell, 2 vols.	Gray, 2 vols.
Beattie, 2 vols.	Swift, 3 vols.	Spenser, 5 vols.

\* Each Author may be purchased separately.  
William Pickering, Publisher, Chancery Lane.

NEW WORK BY CAPTAIN BASIL HALL.

In 3 vols.

**P A T C H W O R K.**  
By Capt. BASIL HALL, R.N. and F.R.S.

Just published,

**1.—Capt. Basil Hall's Fragments of Voyages and Travels.** In 1 vol. price 10s. cloth.  
**2.—Capt. Basil Hall's Loo Choo and South America.** In 1 vol. price 8s. 6d. cloth.  
Edward Moxon, Dover Street.

**P O E M S.**  
By SAMUEL ROGERS, Esq.

In 2 vols. Illustrated by 128 Vignettes, from Designs by Stothard and Turner, price 2s. 6d. boards.

In 2 pocket vols. Illustrated by numerous Woodcuts, from Designs by Stothard, Landseer, Calcott, &c. price 10s. cloth.  
Each Volume may be had separately.  
Edward Moxon, Dover Street.

**S O N N E T S.**  
Price 2s. 6d. cloth,  
By Sir JOHN HANMER, Bart.

Also, by the same Author, price 6s. boards, **Fra Cipolla; and other Poems.**  
Edward Moxon, Dover Street.

# MR. BENTLEY'S LIST OF NEW WORKS.

## MEMOIRS OF THE RIGHT HON. WARREN HASTINGS, LATE GOVERNOR-GENERAL OF INDIA;

Including his JOURNALS and LETTERS, now first published from the Originals, in possession of the Family.  
By the Rev. G. R. GLEIG, Author of "The Life of Sir Thomas Munro," "Traditions of Chelsea College," &c.  
In 2 vols. demy 8vo. with a Portrait from an original Picture. (On Wednesday next, the 23d instant.)

III.  
THE NEW ROMANCE BY THE AUTHOR OF "THE PILOT," "THE PATHFINDER," &c.

## MERCEDES OF CASTILE;

A ROMANCE OF THE DAYS OF COLUMBUS. By J. FENIMORE COOPER, Esq. In 3 vols. post 8vo.

IV.

## THE LIFE, JOURNALS, AND CORRESPONDENCE OF SAMUEL PEPYS, ESQ.

F.R.S. &c.

Secretary to the Admiralty in the Reigns of Charles II. and James II.

INCLUDING A NARRATIVE OF HIS VOYAGE TO TANGIER, AND JOURNAL OF HIS RESIDENCE THERE, &c.

The whole now first published from the Originals, in 2 vols. 8vo. with a Portrait from an original Picture.  
"An interesting and welcome addition to the unique diary of Pepys, rendering the picture of the wor-shipful secretary more complete and worthy of admiration. While not one of the whimsical and characteristic features of Pepys is effaced by this new work, intelligence and benevolence are added. From pages so rich it is not easy to decide where to begin the pleasant labour of extracting."—*Athenaeum*.

V.

## The Dowager;

Or, the Modern School for Scandal.

By Mrs. Gore.

Author of "Mothers and Daughters," &c.  
In 3 vols. post 8vo.

"Full of genuine comedy, which, if transferred to the stage, would be most effective. Mrs. Gore depends principally for success upon her powers of wit; and what she sees vividly she traces with vivacity. This is a work that forms a feature in the literature of the year."—*Athenaeum*.

VI.

## The Three Peers; a Novel.

By Lady Stepheny.

In 3 vols. post 8vo.

"The interest of this work is well kept up. It is written in a vigorous style, and the characters are sketched with considerable ability and talent."—*The Times*.  
"A story better knit together than is usually the case with novels of this class; the interest is maintained with considerable skill."—*Athenaeum*.

VII.

## Elphinstone; a Novel.

In 3 vols. post 8vo.

"This work will be read with universal interest. It is the production of one who has within him all the elements of good writing, and who possesses, moreover, the power to turn them to the best possible account. His characters act, speak, and think, as they are found on the stage of actual life. All his descriptions are natural, and his dialogue easy and dramatic."—*Morning Herald*.

VIII.

## MEMOIRS OF THE COURT OF ENGLAND DURING THE REIGN OF THE STUARTS.

By J. HENEAGE JESSE, Esq. In 4 vols. 8vo. with Engravings from original Paintings.

\* \* \* The First Two Volumes, or the Last Two Volumes, may be obtained separately, to complete Sets.

"The great mass of interesting matter to be found in these volumes makes them one of the leading publications of the season. We sincerely congratulate 'the reading public' on this addition to their stock of amusement and information, without which no library in the kingdom can be called complete."—*The Times*.

IX.

## The Thames and its Tributaries.

By Charles Mackay, Esq.

2 vols. 8vo. with numerous Illustrations.

"A most felicitous subject: such a book has long been wanted. The author has here made a valuable and graceful addition to the literature of the day."—*Morning Herald*.

X.

## The Comic English Grammar.

By the Author of "The Comic Latin Grammar."

In post 8vo. with upwards of Fifty characteristic Illustrations by Leech.

XI.

## A SUMMER AMONGST THE BOGAGES AND THE VINES.

By Miss Louisa Stuart Costello,

Author of "Specimens of the Early Poetry of France."  
In 2 vols. 8vo. with numerous Illustrations.

## CHEAP AND ELEGANT CHRISTMAS PRESENTS AND NEW YEAR'S GIFTS.

Now in course of publication. In neatly bound pocket vols. price 6s. each, embellished with Engravings.

## THE STANDARD NOVELS AND ROMANCES.

The following celebrated Works of Fiction are now, among many others, comprised in this Series:—

J. FENIMORE COOPER.—The Pilot, the Spy, the Last of the Mohicans, the Pioneers, the Prairie, Lionel Lincoln, the Borderers, Water Witch, the Bravo, the Red Rover, the Headman, Heidenmauer, Precaution.  
CAPTAIN MARRYAT.—Peter Simple, Jacob Faithful, Japhet in Search of a Father, King's Own, Mr. Midshipman Easy, Newton Forster, the Pasha of Many Tales.  
SIR E. L. BULWER.—Eugene Aram, Paul Clifford, Last Days of Pompeii.  
MISS AUSTEN.—Sense and Sensibility, Emma, Mansfield Park, Northanger Abbey and Persuasion (in 1 vol.), Pride and Prejudice.  
G. P. R. JAMES.—Darnley, De L'Orme, Philip Augustus, Henry Masterton.  
THEODORE HOOK.—Maxwell, the Parson's Daughter, Jack Brag.  
MORIER.—Hajji Baba of Ispahan, Hajji Baba in England, Zohrab.  
MAXWELL.—Stories of Waterloo, My Life, the Bivouac.  
MISS JANE PORTER.—Thaddeus of Warsaw, the Scottish Chiefs, the Pastor's Fireside.  
GALT.—Lawrie Todd.  
HOPE.—Anastasia.  
PEACOCK.—Headlong Hall, Nightmare Abbey, Maid Marian, Crotchet Castle.  
W. H. AINSWORTH.—Rookwood.  
LOVER.—Rory O'More.  
CAPTAIN CHAMIER.—Ben Brace.  
MRS. TROLLOPE.—Vicar of Wrexhill, Widow Barnaby.  
MRS. S. C. HALL.—The Buccaneer.  
MR. THOMAS HOOD.—Tynney Hall, &c.

The New Volume, to be published with the Magazines at the end of December, will comprise Mrs. Gore's Popular Romance,

## THE SOLDIER OF LYONS; or, the Tuilleries.

To be followed by those admirable Fictions, "Marriage," "The Inheritance," and "Destiny," each complete in 1 volume.

Now in course of publication, in neatly bound pocket vols. printed uniformly with "The Standard Novels," embellished with Engravings, price 6s. each.

## BENTLEY'S STANDARD LIBRARY OF POPULAR MODERN LITERATURE,

Which now comprises

WILD SPORTS OF THE WEST. By W. H. Maxwell, Esq. Author of "Stories of Waterloo," "The Bivouac," &c. Complete in 1 vol. with Fifteen Engravings, 6s.  
ASTORIA; or, Enterprise beyond the Rocky Mountains. By Washington Irving. Author of "The Sketch-Book," &c. Complete in 1 vol. with Portrait of the Author, 6s.  
THE TRADITIONS OF CHELSEA COLLEGE. By the Rev. G. R. Gleig, Author of "The Subaltern." Complete in 1 vol. with Portrait of the Author, 6s.  
THE DOMESTIC MANNERS OF THE AMERICANS. By Mrs. Trollope, Author of "One Fault," &c. Complete in 1 vol. revised, with Additions, and Fifteen Engravings (including a Portrait of Mrs. Trollope), 6s.  
THE LIFE OF A SAILOR. By Captain Chamier. Complete in 1 vol. with Engravings, 6s.  
ITALY; with Sketches of Spain and Portugal, and an Excursion to the Monasteries of Alcobaca and Batalha. By William Beckford, Esq. Author of "Vathek." Complete in 1 vol. embellished with a Portrait of Mr. Beckford, from the original Painting by Sir Joshua Reynolds. 6s.

The New Volume, just ready, will comprise

## LAMARTINE'S PILGRIMAGE TO THE HOLY LAND.

To be followed by

## GALT'S LIFE OF LORD BYRON, revised and corrected.

## HOWITT'S BOOK OF THE SEASONS;

Or, the CALENDAR OF NATURE.

New and improved edition, in a neatly bound pocket vol. embellished with Thirteen Engravings, price 7s. 6d.

"We recommend this delightful work to all lovers of nature. It is a jewel."—*Blackwood's Magazine*.

RICHARD BENTLEY, NEW BURLINGTON STREET,

Publisher in Ordinary to Her Majesty.

Printed by HANNAH PAGE MOYES, of Brook Green, Hammersmith, and GEORGE BARCLAY, of Number 3 Pallin's Place, Islington, both in the County of Middlesex, Printers, at their Printing Office, Number 28 Castle Street, Leicester Square, in the said County; and published by WILLIAM ARMIGER SCRIPPS, of Number 13 South Molton Street, in the Parish of Saint George, Hanover Square, in the County aforesaid, at the LITERARY GAZETTE OFFICE, Number 7 Wellington Street, Strand, in the said County, on Saturday, Dec. 19th, 1840.  
Agents for New York—WILEY and PUTNAM, 101 Broadway.

# THE LITERARY GAZETTE;

AND

## Journal of the Belles Lettres, Arts, Sciences, &c.

No. 1249.

LONDON, SATURDAY, DECEMBER 26, 1840.

PRICE 8d.  
Stamped Edition, 9d.

### ADDRESS.

Our readers at home and abroad will be satisfied with a very short compliment from us at the close of our *twenty-fourth year*—very nearly a quarter of a century, during which, the *Literary Gazette* has endeavoured to fulfil its promise to the public, and had the gratification of feeling that its efforts were most liberally appreciated. The same diligence being exercised, it is hoped continues to make this journal an epitome of the arts, sciences, and literature of the time; so that nothing essential to either escapes due record and sufficient notice. The only new feature on which we have to congratulate ourselves is the weekly supply from our Paris correspondent, which, in so able and judicious a manner, brings us acquainted with proceedings on the Continent, in unison with our own in these several branches of human progress and improvement. Long and arduously did we try to accomplish this purpose, but, till now, never could succeed in realising our wishes to have a regular report of the kind, in which the writer should exercise a sound discretion, stating all interesting facts concisely, and only extending his remarks when the importance of the subject required more minute analysis or detail. We flatter ourselves that this object has been, at length, most advantageously attained.

### REVIEWS OF NEW BOOKS.

*The Tower of London, a Historical Romance.*  
By W. Harrison Ainsworth. Illustrated by George Cruikshank. 8vo. pp. 349. London, 1840. Bentley.

THIS publication, which all the reading world knows has been appearing in monthly parts, is in due time completed; and now comes before us in the shape of a finished and goodly volume. As such, it deserves our marked approbation. The spirit of the author has never relaxed; and the genius of his colleague, the illustrator, has kept pace with the demand upon it. Cruikshank has, indeed, walked into almost a new line, and added a series of compositions of profound depth and tragic power to those illuminations of fancy and humour with which he had previously enriched so many popular productions. Without derogating from the writers who have enjoyed the co-operation of his pencil, we must consider them to have been singularly fortunate in that union; for he has embodied their ideas in so striking a manner, and so palpably to the eye and sense, that a far more vivid impression was made upon the public mind than could have been effected even by the most graphic and real descriptions of the pen. The present volume is overflowing with these trophies; in which we know not whether most to admire the skill, accuracy, feeling, or invention, of the artist:—skill in execution,—accuracy, in delineating the scenes in the Tower, and the Tower itself, with which the story is throughout intimately connected,—feeling, in portraying the fearful and sanguinary events wherein the actors are involved,—and invention, in conceiving accessories of every kind, to heighten the whole of these very effective representations. There is an art worthy of the minute antiquary, and an art allied to the finest force of the imagination. Of the steel etchings, which represent all the great subjects, we are sorry we could give no example; but of the wood topographical cuts we might have made a few selections, to shew how much had been attained in this respect; but it is impossible to do jus-

tice to these finer productions of art in a sheet which has to be printed so rapidly as the *Literary Gazette*.

Having rather put the cart before the horse by these remarks, we must turn to Mr. Ainsworth's text. No writer of our day has been the object of so many and such various strictures as the author of "*Rookwood*," "*Jack Sheppard*," "*The Tower*," &c. Whether approving or condemning his performances, one fact is very clear, viz. that his influence upon the community has always been ranked at an enormous rate. Turpin was to, but did not, make us all highwaymen; this was prevented by the altered circumstances of the times, and travelling by railroad trains, which it might be inconvenient for robbers to stop. Jack Sheppard, on the contrary, is accused of having wonderfully recruited the "*Newgate Calendar*," and made burglary, pocket-picking, and thieving, quite fashionable among the lower orders. We are not slow to dispute the effect such a character might have upon youths imbued with an amiable predisposition that way; but only beg to observe that Jack was hanged, and so were all his companions. But if Mr. Ainsworth is potent for evil consequences, it must be conceded that he may be equally potent for good. And it is in this light that we are led so strongly to praise the present work. History is traced with extraordinary fidelity, and the lessons to be drawn from it are of the best as well as most useful kind. Let us then hope that the same hand which can incite a people may be as efficient in instructing a court. If so, we shall not need to fear in our day that despotic rule will ever attempt to trench on the lives and liberties of England; we need not fear the intrigues and falsehood of politicians; we need not fear trickery or deceit in foreign states or their ministers; we need not fear ambition or corruption in the upper circles that surround the throne; we need not fear slavishness or venality in dependants; we need not fear selfishness, nor want of principle, nor falsehood, any where in or near the precincts of government; for the author has placed all these in so gross a light, that it is but justice to attribute to him an ability to correct and amend as efficacious as an ability to inflame and mislead. Having thus settled the moral question of *The Tower*, we come to its literary pretensions; and here, we think, there will be little or no difference of opinion. It is a stirring and powerful narrative, consistent with the history of one of the most affecting tragedies ever acted upon loveliness, innocence, goodness, and royalty; and yet relieved by fancy and ingenuity equal to the most playful and grotesque invented characters and incidents. It is an episode of truth as relates to all its main points,—a genuine picture of the age,—and also, a tale of amusement and interest, which agree and never interfere with the pathos of the real drama. Lady Jane Grey, invited to the throne by the signature of a hundred and one of the most influential men in the kingdom (a document still preserved in the British Museum), in a few weeks perished on the scaffold. On these few weeks Mr. Ainsworth has constructed a romance which has added much new lustre to

his name, and deservedly classed him in the foremost rank of writers in this mingled species of history and fiction. One merit occurs to us to mention in this respect; he never confounds the two, and we can always perceive where the historical begins or ends, and where the fictitious is brought forward to vary the theme and increase the general effect. Altogether we have a book which elevates its writer very high in the ranks of contemporary literature, and fulfils every hope we entertained of him from his youthful and earliest promise.

*A Narrative of Events connected with the first Abdication of the Emperor Napoleon, Voyage to Elba, &c.* By Captain Sir T. Ussher, R.N. K.C.H. C.B. 8vo. pp. 100. 1841. Dublin: Grant and Bolton. London: Fraser.

FOR the present, we can only say of this curious narrative that it is full of personal anecdotes and particulars, which will not be read with less interest, on account of their appearance coinciding with the reappearance of all that remained of their memorable subject in Europe. His taking possession of his "*Empire*" of Elba, and of his tomb in Paris, may be contrasted with much effect:—we hastily select two or three brief passages relating to the former (reserving the rest of the volume for another notice):—

"When the man stationed at the mast-head hailed the deck that Elba was right a-head, he became exceedingly impatient, went forward to the fore-castle, and as soon as the land could be seen from the deck, was very particular in inquiring what colours were flying on the batteries. He seemed to doubt the garrison having given in their adhesion to the Bourbons, and it appears not without some reason, as they had, in fact, only done so during the preceding forty-eight hours, so that if we had had a fair wind I should have found the island in the hands of the enemy, and consequently must have taken my charge to the commander-in-chief, who would, no doubt, have ordered us to England. On nearing Elba, General Druot, with Comte Clam (aid-de-camp to Prince Schwartzberg), and Lieutenant Hastings, the first lieutenant of the Undaunted, were sent on shore, commissioned by Napoleon to take possession of the island. Colonel Campbell accompanied them. May 4th.—

Napoleon was on deck at daylight, and talked for two hours with the harbour-master, who had come on board to take charge of the ship as pilot, questioning him minutely about the anchorage, fortifications, &c. At six, we weighed and made sail into the harbour; anchored at half-past six near the mole-head, and moored ship, hoisted out all the boats, and sent some of the baggage on shore. At eight, the emperor asked me for a boat, as he intended to take a walk on the opposite side of the bay, and requested me to go with him. He wore a great coat and a round hat. Comte Bertrand, Colonel Campbell, and Colonel Vincent (chief engineer), went with us; Baron Koller declined doing so. When half-way, he re-

marked he was without a sword, and soon afterwards asked if the peasants of Tuscany were addicted to assassination. We walked for about two hours. The peasants, taking us for Englishmen, cried 'Viva,' which seemed to displease him; we returned on board to breakfast. He afterwards fixed upon a flag for Elba, requesting me to remain while he did so. He had a book with all the ancient and modern flags of Tuscany; he asked my opinion of that which he had chosen; it was a white flag, with a red band running diagonally through it, with three bees on the band (the bees were in his arms as Emperor of France). He then requested me to allow the ship's tailor to make two, one of them to be hoisted on the batteries at one o'clock.

"May 10th.—Napoleon rode to the top of the highest hill above Porto Ferraggio, from whence we could perceive the sea at four different points, and apparently not an English mile in a straight line in any direction from the spot where we stood. After surveying it for some time, he turned round and laughed, 'Eh! mon île est bien petite.' On the top of this hill is a small chapel and a house, where a hermit had resided until his death. Some one remarked that it would require more than common devotion to induce persons to attend service there. 'Oui, oui, le prêtre peut dire autant de bêtises qu'il veut.' On the evening of the 9th, after his return from Longone, he entered upon the subject of the armies and their operations at the close of the last campaign, and continued it for half-an-hour, until he rose from table. After passing into the presence-chamber, the conversation again turned on the campaign, his own policy, the Bourbons, &c.; and he continued talking with great animation till midnight, remaining for three hours on his legs. He described the operations against the Allies as always in his favour, while the numbers were in any sort of proportion; that in one affair against the Prussians, who were infinitely the best, he had only seven hundred infantry en tirailleurs, with two thousand cavalry and three battalions of his guards in reserve, against double their numbers. The instant those old soldiers shewed themselves, the affair was decided. He praised General Blücher; 'Le vieux diable m'a toujours attaqué avec la même vigueur, s'il étoit battu, un instant après il se montrait prêt pour le combat.' He then described his last march from Arcis to Brienne, said that he knew Swartzenberg would not stand to fight him, and that he hoped to destroy half his army."

After this, the return to Paris—Waterloo—St. Helena—and the resurrection!!

*The Poetical Works of Thomas Moore.* 12mo. Vols. I. and II. London, 1840. Longman and Co.

AFTER many indications and attempts to arrange and publish Moore's poetical works in a collected form, we are glad, at last, to see the object attained, and these volumes as the first-fruits of its accomplishment. By the green colour of his Emerald Isle, and with its harp (which he has tuned so sweetly) impressed upon the external form, we are invited to look within for the spirit, the sportiveness, and the feeling of his various songs. The inspirations of boyish loves; the youth's studies, redolent of classic allusions, and reproductive of ancient point and epigram; the more mature lyrics of many a dye; the warm or satirical effusions of patriotic and of party attachments and enmities; the higher efforts of imagination, and

purser emanations of poesy, will fill these pages with attractions adapted to the taste of every class of readers. From among the earlier productions, the most prurient have been expurgated; and upon others, the author has laid the hand of excision and improvement. We have not thought it requisite to compare these alterations; but even on a casual inspection, observe that some of them are odd enough; and still, though without absolute indelicacy, some of the juvenile themes retained, are sufficiently amorous; and, perhaps, out of a little, More without any loss might have been spared, for the sake of conciliating the fastidious and critical.

The volumes before us contain all the juvenile poems Mr. Moore thinks proper to preserve in this publication; and, also, those relating to America. The former, in particular, are so well known, that it would be a waste of space to quote any of them; but the preface by which they are heralded offers us some interesting personal matter for extract:—

"The whole of the poems (their writer informs us) contained in the first, as well as in the greater part of the second, volume of this collection, were written between the sixteenth and the twenty-third year of the author's age. But I had begun still earlier, not only to rhyme but to publish. A sonnet to my schoolmaster, Mr. Samuel Whyte, written in my fourteenth year, appeared at the time in a Dublin magazine, called the 'Anthologia,'—the first, and, I fear, almost only, creditable attempt in periodical literature of which Ireland has to boast. I had even at an earlier period (1793) sent to this magazine two short pieces of verse, prefaced by a note to the editor, requesting the insertion of the following attempts of a youthful muse; and the fear and trembling with which I ventured upon this step were agreeably dispelled, not only by the appearance of the contributions, but still more by my finding myself, a few months after, hailed as 'Our esteemed correspondent, T. M.'"

Mr. Moore describes school and private theatricals as among his youthful and successful pursuits; and continues:—

"With acting, indeed, is associated the very first attempt at verse-making to which my memory enables me to plead guilty. It was at a period, I think, even earlier than the date last mentioned, that, while passing the summer holidays, with a number of other young people, at one of those bathing-places, in the neighbourhood of Dublin, which afford such fresh and healthful retreats to its inhabitants, it was proposed among us that we should combine together in some theatrical performance, and the 'Poor Soldier' and a harlequin pantomime being the entertainments agreed upon, the parts of Patrick and the Motley hero fell to my share. I was also encouraged to write and recite an appropriate epilogue on the occasion; and the following lines, alluding to our speedy return to school, and remarkable only for their having lived so long in my memory, formed part of this juvenile effort:—

'Our Pantaloon, who did so aged look,  
Must now resume his youth, his task, his book:  
Our Harlequin, who skip'd, laugh'd, danced, and died,  
Must now stand trembling by his master's side.'

I have thus been led back, step by step, from an early date to one still earlier, with the view of ascertaining, for those who take any interest in literary biography, at what period I first shewed an aptitude for the now common craft of verse-making; and the result is—so far back in childhood lies the epoch, that I am really unable to say at what age I first began

to act, sing, and rhyme. To these different talents, such as they were, the gay and social habits prevailing in Dublin afforded frequent opportunities of display; while, at home, a most amiable father, and a mother such as in heart and head has rarely been equalled, furnished me with that purest stimulus to exertion—the desire to please those whom we at once most love and most respect. It was, I think, a year or two after my entrance into college, that a masque written by myself, and of which I had adapted one of the songs to the air of Hadyn's Spirit-Song, was acted, under our own humble roof in Aungier Street, by my elder sister, myself, and one or two other young persons. The little drawing-room over the shop was our grand place of representation, and young —, now an eminent professor of music in Dublin, enacted for us the part of orchestra at the piano-forte. It will be seen from all this, that, however imprudent and premature was my first appearance in the London world as an author, it is only lucky that I had not much earlier assumed that responsible character; in which case the public would probably have treated my nursery productions in much the same manner in which that sensible critic, my Uncle Toby, would have disposed of the 'work which the great Lipsius produced on the day he was born.'"

The author next adverts to the Papist disabilities existing in these days, and to his political satires, to which he was instigated by feeling the injustice of his and his co-religionists' position. His first efforts in this way were in 1794; and connected therewith a curious account is given of a convivial club at Dalkey, of which we are told:—

"Before public affairs had become too serious for such pastime, it was usual to celebrate, yearly, at Dalkey, the day of this sovereign's accession; and, among the gay scenes that still live in my memory there are few it recalls with more freshness than the celebration, on a fine Sunday in summer, of one of these anniversaries of King Stephen's coronation. The picturesque sea-views from that spot—the gay crowds along the shores—the innumerable boats, full of life, floating about—and, above all, that true spirit of mirth which the Irish temperament never fails to lend to such meetings, rendered the whole a scene not easily forgotten. The state ceremonies of the day were performed, with all due gravity, within the ruins of an ancient church that stands on the island, where his mock majesty bestowed the order of knighthood upon certain favoured personages, and among others, I recollect, upon Incedon, the celebrated singer, who arose from under the touch of the royal sword with the appropriate title of Sir Charles Melody. There was also selected, for the favours of the crown on that day, a lady of no ordinary poetic talent, Mrs. Battier, who had gained much fame by some spirited satires in the manner of Churchill, and whose kind encouragement of my early attempts in versification were to me a source of much pride. This lady, as was officially announced in the course of the day, had been appointed his majesty's poetess laureate, under the style and title of Henrietta, Countess of Laurel. There could hardly be devised a more apt vehicle for lively political satire than this gay travestie of monarchical power, and its showy appurtenances, so temptingly supplied. The very day, indeed, after this commemoration, there appeared, in the usual record of Dalkey state intelligence, an amusing proclamation from the king, offering a large reward in *cronebanes*,\* to the finder

\* Irish halpence, so called."



or finders of his majesty's crown, which, owing to his 'having measured both sides of the road' in his pedestrian progress from Dalkey on the preceding night, had unluckily fallen from the royal brow. It is not to be wondered at, that whatever natural turn I may have possessed for the lighter skirmishing of satire should have been called into play by so pleasant a field for its exercise as the state affairs of the Dalkey kingdom afforded; and, accordingly, my first attempt in this line was an 'Ode to His Majesty, King Stephen,' contrasting the happy state of security in which he lived among his merry lieges, with the 'metal coach,' and other such precautions against mob violence, said to have been adopted at that time by his royal brother of England. Some portions of this juvenile squib still live in my memory; but they fall far too short of the lively demands of the subject to be worth preserving, even as juvenilia. In college, the first circumstance that drew any attention to my rhyming powers was my giving in a theme, in English verse, at one of the quarterly examinations. As the sort of short essays required on those occasions were considered, in general, as a mere matter of form, and were written at that time, I believe, invariably, in Latin prose, the appearance of a theme in English verse could hardly fail to attract some notice. It was, therefore, with no small anxiety that, when the moment for judging of the themes arrived, I saw the examiners of the different divisions assemble, as usual, at the bottom of the hall for that purpose. Still more trying was it when I perceived that the reverend inquisitor, in whose hands was my fate, had left the rest of the awful group, and was bending his steps towards the table where I was seated. Leaning across to me, he asked, suspiciously, whether the verses which I had just given in were my own? and, on my answering in the affirmative, added these cheering words,—"They do you great credit; and I shall not fail to recommend them to the notice of the Board." This result of a step, ventured upon with some little fear and scruple, was of course very gratifying to me; and the premium I received from the Board was a well-bound copy of the 'Travels of Anacharsis,' together with a certificate, stating, in not very lofty Latin, that this reward had been conferred upon me, 'propter laudabilem in versibus compendiosis progressum.' The idea of attempting a version of some of the songs or odes of Anacreon had very early occurred to me; and a specimen of my first ventures in this undertaking may be found in the 'Dublin Magazine,' already referred to, where, in the number of that work for February 1794, appeared a 'Paraphrase of Anacreon's Fifth Ode, by T. Moore.' \* \* \* Early in the year 1799, while yet in my nineteenth year, I left Ireland, for the first time, and proceeded to London, with the two not very congenial objects, of keeping my terms at the Middle Temple, and publishing, by subscription, my 'Translation of Anacreon.' One of those persons to whom, through the active zeal of friends, some part of my manuscript had been submitted before it went to press, was Doctor Laurence, the able friend of Burke; and, as an instance, however slight, of that ready variety of learning, as well the lightest as the most solid, for which Laurence was so remarkable, the following extract from the letter written by him, in returning the manuscript to my friend Dr. Hume, may not be without some interest:—

"Dec. 20th, 1799.

"I return you the four odes which you

were so kind to communicate for my poor opinion. They are, in many parts, very elegant and poetical; and, in some passages, Mr. Moore has added a pretty turn, not to be found in the original. To confess the truth, however, they are, in not a few places rather more paraphrastic than suits my notion (perhaps an incorrect notion) of translation. In the fifty-third ode there is, in my judgment, a no less sound than beautiful emendation suggested—would you suppose it?—by a Dutch lawyer. Mr. M. possibly may not be aware of it. I have endeavoured to express the sense of it in a couplet interlined with pencil. Will you allow me to add, that I am not certain whether the translation has not missed the meaning, too, in the former part of that passage, which seems to me to intend a distinction and climax of pleasure:—"It is sweet even to prove it among the briary paths; it is sweet again, plucking, to cherish with tender hands, and carry to the fair, the flower of love." This is nearly literal, including the conjectural correction of Mynheer Medenbach. If this be right, instead of

"'Tis sweet to dare the tangled fence,"

I would propose something to this effect:—

"'Tis sweet the rich perfume to prove,

As by the dewy bush you rove;

"'Tis sweet to dare the tangled fence,

To cull the timid beauty thence,

To wipe with tender hands away

The tears that on its blushes lay;"

Then, to the bosom of the fair

The flower of love in triumph bear.

I would drop altogether the image of the stems 'dropping with gems.' I believe it is a confused and false metaphor, unless the painter should take the figure of Aurora from Mrs. Hastings. There is another emendation of the same critic, in the following line, which Mr. M. may seem, by accident, to have sufficiently expressed in the phrase of 'roses shed their light.' I scribble this in very great haste, but fear that you and Mr. Moore will find me too long, minute, and impertinent. Believe me to be, very sincerely, — Your obedient, humble Servant,

His American voyage and poems follow, and conclude the second volume; but we need not pursue the subject farther at present.

#### WALPOLE'S CORRESPONDENCE AND VOLS. V. VI. CONTINUED.

THE next letters we quote from the former of these volumes possess a fair proportion of literary and anecdotal interest:—

"To the Hon. H. S. Conway.

"Strawberry Hill, August 9, 1775.

"Well! I am going *tout de bon*, and heartily wish I was returned. It is a horrid exchange, the cleanness, and verdure, and tranquillity of Strawberry, for a beastly ship, worse inns, the pavé of the roads bordered with eternal rows of maimed trees, and the racket of an hôtel garni! I never doat on the months of August and September, enlivened by nothing but Lady Greenwich's speaking-trumpet—but I do not want to be amused—at least never at the expense of being put in motion. Madame du Deffand, I am sure, may be satisfied with the sacrifice I make to her! You have heard, to be sure, of the war between your brother and Foote; but probably not how far the latter has carried his impudence. Being asked, why Lord Hertford had refused to license his piece, he replied, 'Why, he asked me to make his youngest son a box-keeper, and because I would

\* "Query, if it ought not to be lie? The line might run,

'With tender hand the tears to brush,  
'That give new softness to its blush (or, its flush)."

not, he stopped my play.\* The Duchess of Kingston offered to buy it off, but Foote would not take her money, and swears he will act her in Lady Brumpton; which to be sure is very applicable. I am sorry to hear Lord Villiers is going to drag my lady through all the vile inns in Germany. I think he might go alone. George Onslow told me yesterday, that the American Congress had sent terms of accommodation, and that your brother told him so; but a strange fatality attends George's news, which is rarely canonical; and I doubt this intelligence is far from being so. I shall know more to-morrow, when I go to town to prepare for my journey on Tuesday. Pray let me hear from you, inclosed to M. Panchaud. I accept with great joy Lady Ailesbury's offer of coming hither in October, which will increase my joy in being at home again. I intend to set out on my return the 25th of next month. Sir Gregory Page has left Lord Howe eight thousand pounds at present, and twelve more after his aunt Mrs. Page's death.

"Thursday, 10th.

"I cannot find any grounds for believing that any proposals are come from the Congress. On the contrary, every thing looks as melancholy as possible. Adieu!"

"To Edward Gibbon, Esq.

"[February 1776.]

"Mr. Walpole cannot express how much he is obliged to Mr. Gibbon for the valuable present he has received; nor how great a comfort it is to him, in his present situation, in which he little expected to receive singular pleasure. Mr. Walpole does not say this at random, nor from mere confidence in the author's abilities, for he has already (all his weakness would permit) read the first chapter, and it is in the greatest admiration of the style, manner, method, clearness, and intelligence. Mr. Walpole's impatience to proceed will struggle with his disorder, and give him such spirits that he flatters himself he shall owe part of his recovery to Mr. Gibbon; whom, as soon as that is a little effected, he shall beg the honour of seeing."

"To Edward Gibbon, Esq.

"February 14, 1776.

"After the singular pleasure of reading you, sir, the next satisfaction is to declare my admiration. I have read great part of your volume, and cannot decide to which of its various merits I give the preference, though I have no doubt of assigning my partiality to one virtue of the author, which, seldom as I meet with it, always strikes me superiorly. Its quality will naturally prevent your guessing which I mean. It is your amiable modesty. How can you know so much, judge so well, possess your subject, and your knowledge, and your power of judicious reflection so thoroughly, and yet command yourself and betray no dictatorial arrogance of decision? How unlike very ancient and very modern authors! You have, unexpectedly, given the world a classic history. The fame it must acquire will tend every day to acquit this panegyric of flattery. The impressions it has made on me are very numerous. The strongest is the thirst of being better acquainted with you—but I reflect that I have been a trifling author, and am in no

\* "The piece was entitled 'The Trip to Calais.' In which the author having ridiculed, under the name of Kitty Crocodile, the eccentric Duchess of Kingston, she offered him a sum of money to strike out the part. A correspondence took place between the parties, which ended in the duchess making an application to Lord Hertford, at that time lord-chamberlain, who interdicted the performance. Foote, however, brought it out, with some alterations, in the following year, under the title of 'The Capuchin.'—E."

light profound enough to deserve your intimacy, except by confessing your superiority so frankly, that I assure you honestly, I already feel no envy, though I did for a moment. The best proof I can give you of my sincerity is to exhort you, warmly and earnestly, to go on with your noble work—the strongest, though a presumptuous mark of my friendship, is to warn you never to let your charming modesty be corrupted by the acclamations your talents will receive. The native qualities of the man should never be sacrificed to those of the author, however shining. I take this liberty as an older man, which reminds me how little I dare promise myself that I shall see your work completed! But I love posterity enough to contribute, if I can, to give them pleasure through you. I am too weak to say more, though I could talk for hours on your history. But one feeling I cannot suppress, though it is a sensation of vanity. I think, nay, I am sure I perceive, that your sentiments on government agree with my own. It is the only point on which I suspect myself of any partiality in my admiration. It is a reflection of a far inferior vanity that pleases me in your speaking with so much distinction of that, alas! wonderful period, in which the world saw five good monarchs succeed each other. I have often thought of treating that Elysian era. Happily it has fallen into better hands! I have been able to rise to-day, for the first time, and flatter myself that if I have no relapse, you will in two or three days more give me leave, sir, to ask the honour of seeing you. In the meantime, be just; and do not suspect me of flattering you. You will always hear that I say the same of you to every body.—I am, with the greatest regard, sir, &c.”

“To Robert Jephson, Esq.

“Strawberry Hill, July 13, 1777.

“You have perhaps, sir, paid too much regard to the observations I took the liberty to make, by your order, to a few passages in ‘Vitellia,’ and I must hope they were in consequence of your own judgment too. I do not doubt of its success on the stage, if well acted; but I confess I would answer for nothing with the present set of actors, who are not capable in tragedy of doing any justice to it. Mrs. Barry seems to me very unequal to the principal part, to which Mrs. Yates alone is suited. Were I the author, I should be very sorry to have my tragedy murdered, perhaps miscarry. Your reputation is established; you will never forfeit it yourself; and to give your works to unworthy performers is like sacrificing a daughter to a husband of bad character. As to my offering it to Mr. Colman, I could merely be the messenger. I am scarce known to him; have no right to ask a favour of him; and I hope you know me enough to think that I am too conscious of my own insignificance and private situation to give myself an air of protection, and more particularly to a work of yours, sir. What could I say that would carry greater weight than ‘This piece is by the author of ‘Braganza?’’ A tragedy can never suffer by delay: a comedy may, because the allusions or the manners represented in it may be temporary. I urge this, not to dissuade your presenting ‘Vitellia’ to the stage, but to console you if both theatres should be engaged next winter. My own interests, from my time of life, would make me with reason more impatient than you to see it represented; but I am jealous of the honour of your poetry, and I should grieve to see ‘Vitellia’ at Covent Garden: not that, except Mrs. Yates, I have any partiality to the tragic actors at Drury Lane,

though Smith did not miscarry in ‘Braganza;’ but I speak from experience. I attended ‘Cædactacus’ last winter, and was greatly interested, both from my friendship for Mr. Mason and from the excellence of the poetry. I was out of all patience; for though a young Lewis played a subordinate part very well, and Mrs. Hartley looked her part charmingly, the Druids were so massacred, and ‘Cædactacus’ so much worse, that I never saw a more barbarous exhibition. Instead of hurrying ‘The Law of Lombardy,’ which, however, I shall delight to see finished, I again wish you to try comedy. To my great astonishment, there were more parts performed admirably in ‘The School for Scandal’ than I almost ever saw in any play. Mrs. Abington was equal to the first of her profession, Yates, the husband, Parsons, Miss Pope, and Palmer, all shone. It seemed a marvellous resurrection of the stage. Indeed, the play had as much merit as the actors. I have seen no comedy that comes near it since the ‘Provoked Husband.’ I said I was jealous of your fame as a poet, and I truly am. The more rapid your genius is, labour will but the more improve it. I am very frank, but I am sure that my attention to your reputation will excuse it. Your facility in writing exquisite poetry may be a disadvantage; as it may not leave you time to study the other requisites of tragedy so much as is necessary. Your writings deserve to last for ages; but to make any work last, it must be finished in all parts to perfection. You have the first requisite to that perfection, for you can sacrifice charming lines when they do not tend to improve the whole. I admire this resignation so much, that I wish to turn it to your advantage. Strike out your sketches as suddenly as you please, but retouch and retouch them, that the best judges may for ever admire them. The works that have stood the test of ages, and been slowly approved at first, are not those that have dazzled contemporaries and borne away their applause, but those whose intrinsic and laboured merit have shone the brighter on examination. I would not curb your genius, sir, if I did not trust it would recoil with greater force for having obstacles presented to it. You will forgive my not having sent you the ‘Thoughts on Comedy,’ as I promised. I have had no time to look them over, and put them into shape. I have been and am involved in most unpleasant affairs of family, that take up my whole thoughts and attention. The melancholy situation of my nephew, Lord Orford, engages me particularly, and I am not young enough to excuse postponing business and duties for amusement. In truth, I am really too old not to have given up literary pleasures. Nobody will tell one when one grows dull, but one’s time of life ought to tell it one. I long ago determined to keep the archbishop in ‘Gil Blas’ in my eye, when I should advance to his caducity; but as dotage steals in at more doors than one, perhaps the sermon I have been preaching to you is a symptom of it. You must judge of that, sir. If I fancy I have been wise, and have only been peevish, throw my lecture into the fire. I am sure the liberties I have taken with you deserve no indulgence, if you do not discern true friendship at the bottom of them.”

But we now turn to the sixth and last volume, by which we have completed one of the very best works of its class, if not unique, in the English language; a work full of information, full of anecdote, and full of amusement, equally fit for the library of the scholar, the dilettante, the artist, the statesman, and the

general reader. It worthily winds up the editorial merits and novelties of the preceding five volumes, being enriched by a very interesting sketch of Walpole by his friend Miss M. Berry, above a hundred letters not hitherto published (most of them addressed to the Miss Berrys between 1789 and 1797), and a letter from the Right Hon. Sir Charles Grey, claiming for Lord Orford a share in the composition of the famous “Letters of Junius.” In the first of these introductions Miss Berry defends the character of Walpole from the diatribe in the “Edinburgh Review,” attributed to Mr. Macaulay. She truly and sensibly observes:—

“The mistaken opinions of the eloquent and accomplished author of that review are to be traced chiefly to the same causes which defeated the intentions of the two first biographers. In his case, these causes were increased, not only by no acquaintance with his subject, but by still further removal from the fashions, the social habits, the little minute details, of the age to which Horace Walpole belongs,—an age so essentially different from the business, the movement, the important struggles, of that which claims the critic as one of its most distinguished ornaments. A conviction that these reasons led to his having drawn up, from the supposed evidence of Walpole’s works alone, a character of their author so entirely and offensively unlike the original, has forced the pen into the feeble and failing hand of the writer of these pages,—has imposed the pious duty of attempting to rescue, by incontrovertible facts acquired in long intimacy, the memory of an old and beloved friend, from the giant grasp of an author and a critic, from whose judgment, when deliberately formed, few can hope to appeal with success. The candour, the good nature of this critic,—the inexhaustible stores of his literary acquirements, which place him in the first rank of those most distinguished for historical knowledge and critical acumen,—will allow him, I feel sure, to forgive this appeal from his hasty and general opinion, to the judgment of his better informed mind, on the peculiarities of a character often remarkably dissimilar from that of his works. Lord Dover has justly and forcibly remarked, ‘that what did the most honour both to the head and the heart of Horace Walpole, was the friendship which he bore to Marshal Conway; a man who, according to all the accounts of him that have come down to us, was so truly worthy of inspiring such a degree of affection.’ He then quotes the character given of him by the editor of Lord Orford’s works in 1798. This character of Marshal Conway was a portrait drawn from the life, and, as it proceeded from the same pen which now traces these lines, has some right to be inserted here. ‘It is only those who have had the opportunity of penetrating into the most secret motives of his public conduct, and into the inmost recesses of his private life, who can do real justice to the unsullied purity of his character;—who saw and knew him in the evening of his days, retired from the honourable activity of a soldier and of a statesman, to the calm enjoyments of private life; happy in the resources of his own mind, and in the cultivation of useful science, in the bosom of domestic peace—un enriched by pensions or places—undistinguished by titles or ribands—unsophisticated by public life, and unwearied by retirement.’ To this man Lord Orford’s attachment, from their boyish days at Eton school to the death of Marshal Conway in 1795, is already a circumstance of sufficiently rare occurrence among men of the world. Could such a man, of whom the fore-

going lines are an unvarnished sketch—of whose character, simplicity was one of the distinguished ornaments—could such a man have endured the intimacy of such an individual as the reviewer describes Lord Orford to have been? Could an intercourse of uninterrupted friendship and undiminished confidence have existed between them during a period of nearly sixty years, undisturbed by the business and bustle of middle life, so apt to cool, and often to terminate, youthful friendships? Could such an intercourse ever have existed, with the supposed selfish indifference, and artificial coldness and conceit of Lord Orford's character? The last correspondence included in the present publication will, it is presumed, furnish no less convincing proof, that the warmth of his feelings, and his capacity for sincere affection, continued unenfeebled by age. It is with this view, and this alone, that the correspondence alluded to is now, for the first time, given to the public. It can add nothing to the already established epistolary fame of Lord Orford, and the public can be as little interested in his sentiments for the two individuals addressed. But, in forming a just estimate of his character, the reader will hardly fail to observe that those sentiments were entertained at a time of life when, for the most part, the heart is too little capable of expansion to open to new attachments. The whole tone of these letters must prove the unimpaired warmth of his feelings, and form a striking contrast to the cold harshness of which he has been accused, in his intercourse with Madame du Deffand, at an earlier period of his life. This harshness, as was noticed by the editor of Madame du Deffand's letters, in the preface to that publication, proceeded solely from a dread of ridicule, which formed a principal feature of Mr. Walpole's character, and which, carried, as in his case, to excess, must be called a principal weakness. 'This accounts for the ungracious language in which he so often replies to the importunities of her anxious affection,—a language so foreign to his heart, and so contrary to his own habits in friendship.' Is this, then, the man who is supposed to be 'the most eccentric, the most artificial, the most fastidious, the most capricious of mortals; his mind a bundle of inconsistent whims and affectations; his features covered with mask within mask, which, when the outer disguise of obvious affectation was removed, you were still as far as ever from seeing the real man.' \* \* \* Affectation is the essence of the man. It pervades all his thoughts, and all his expressions. If it were taken away, nothing would be left.' He affected nothing; he played no part; he was what he appeared to be. Aware that he was ill qualified for politics, for public life, for parliamentary business, or indeed for business of any sort, the whole tenour of his life was consistent with this opinion of himself. Had he attempted to effect what belongs only to characters of another stamp—had he endeavoured to take a lead in the House of Commons—had he sought for place, dignity, or office—had he aimed at intrigue, or attempted to be a tool for others—then, indeed, he might have deserved the appellation of artificial, eccentric, and capricious. From the retreat of his father, which happened the year after he entered parliament, the only real interest he took in politics was when their events happened immediately to concern the objects of his private friendships. He occupied himself with what really amused him. If he had affected any thing, it would certainly not have been a taste for the trifling occupations with which he is reproached. Of no person can it

be less truly said, that 'affectation was the essence of the man.' What man, or even what woman, ever affected to be the frivolous being he is described? When his critic says, that he had 'the soul of a gentleman-usher,' he was little aware that he only repeated what Lord Orford often said of himself—that from his knowledge of old ceremonials and etiquettes, he was sure that in a former state of existence he must have been a gentleman-usher about the time of Elizabeth. In politics, he was what he professed to be, a Whig, in the sense which that denomination bore in his younger days,—never a Republican. In his old and enfeebled age, the horrors of the first French Revolution made him a Tory; while he always lamented, as one of the worst effects of its excesses, that they must necessarily retard to a distant period the progress and establishment of civil liberty."

We need not go into the other points of this animated and sincere defence, in which strong arguments are urged in the most courteous and complimentary manner, but pass to the notice of Sir Charles Grey's opinion that Walpole had a hand in Junius's letters. This he founds on remarkable coincidences of style and sentiment in the letters and Walpole's memoirs and correspondence—to similar mistakes on legal points—to the absence of all remarks upon Junius in a writer who writes upon every other topic of the times—to like animosities against the Dukes of Bedford and Grafton, and Lord Mansfield—and other circumstances of considerable weight. We can, however, only indicate them for those who feel an interest in this much litigated controversy.

We now come to the new Correspondence, and shall select such specimens as we think may be most agreeable to the public, not yet in possession of the volume before us, and most congenial to the columns of a literary periodical. In a letter to Lord Buchan, of December, 1778, we fall in with an account of Stuart portraits worthy of remark:—

"At the Duke of Devonshire's at Hardwicke, there is a valuable, though poorly-painted, picture of James V. and Mary of Guise, his second queen. It is remarkable from the great resemblance of Mary Queen of Scots to her father; I mean in Lord Morton's picture of her, and in the image of her on her tomb at Westminster, which agree together, and which I take to be the genuine likeness. I have doubts on Lord Burlington's picture, and on Dr. Mend's. The nose in both is thicker, and also fuller at bottom than on the tomb; though it is a little supported by her coins."

Again:—

"P.S. It has this moment started into my mind, my lord, that I have heard that at the old castle at Aubigny, belonging and adjoining to the Duke of Richmond's house, there are historic paintings or portraits of the ancient house of Lennox. I recollect, too, that Father Gordon, superior of the Scots College at Paris, shewed me a whole-length of Queen Mary, young, and which, he believed, was painted while she was Queen of France. He shewed me, too, the original letter she wrote the night before her execution, some deeds of Scottish kings, and one of King (I think Robert) Bruce, remarkable for having no seal appendent, which, Father Gordon said, was executed in the time of his so great distress, that he was not possessed of a seal."

In a letter to Gibbon about the same date, upon an attack on his "Decline and Fall," he speaks very sneeringly,—thus:—

"\* \* \* An Examination of the Fifteenth and Sixteenth

"I will make but one remark on such divine champions, Davis and his prototypes tell you Middleton, &c. have used the same objections, and they have been confuted: answering, in the theologic dictionary, signifying confuting; no matter whether there is sense, argument, truth, in the answer or not. Upon the whole, I think ridicule is the only answer such a work is entitled to. The ablest answer which you can make (which would be the ablest answer that could be made) would never have any authority with the cabal, yet would allow a sort of dignity to the author. His patrons will always maintain that he vanquished you, unless you made him too ridiculous for them to dare to revive his name. You might divert yourself, too, with Alma Mater, the church, employing a *goujat* to defend the citadel, while the generals repose in their tents. If Irenæus, St Augustine, &c. did not set apprentices and proselytes to combat Celsus and the adversaries of the new religion—but early bishops had not five or six thousand pounds a-year. In short, dear sir, I wish you not to lose your time; that is, either not reply, or set your mark on your answer, that it may always be read with the rest of your works."

Of course he warmly approves of Gibbon's "Vindication," published early in 1779.

[To be continued.]

*Satan in Love. A Dramatic Poem.* By Mrs. Harriet Downing, author of "Remembrances of a Monthly Nurse," "Touched in the Head," &c. &c. 12mo. pp. 218. London, 1840. Bell.

THE Devil, we have been told, is not so black as he is painted, nor does he appear to be so destitute of friends as may have been imagined; for here has Mrs. Harriet Downing, author of "Touched in the Head," espoused his cause as a very agreeable love-maker, and Prince Albert has permitted the poem to be dedicated to him. Burns of old shewed a sneaking kindness for him, but did not make him a devilish fine fellow: he was only

Woe to think upon you den

Even for his sake,

and hinted something about the possibility of his reflecting thereupon and amending his weary life. This idea, Mrs. Downing, with finer sympathy, has carried out, and restored the repentant "Clotey" to his lofty estate among the heavenly hosts. In fact, Love quite reforms him, and he adheres to his good resolutions, not as hitherto,

When the devil was sick, the devil a monk would be!  
When the devil was well, the devil a monk was he!

There is a great kindness of disposition in this production. Like the worst of men, Mrs. D. will not think Satan himself to be *nulla virtute redemptum*; but argues that even he must have a germ of goodness of him, which, being touched, would reclaim him to the fold. He accordingly falls in love with a certain angelic German girl called Agnes, and she strongly reciprocates the fancy, struck by the superiority of his manner, and, perhaps, by the *recherché* nature of his dress: for he relates to us, when he is going a-courting,—

"I must be dressed;  
I have a wardrobe ever at command:  
What shall it be? A suit of comely brown?  
No, that looks old and stuffy.—Lincoln-green?  
That is gone out of date—it shall be black;  
'There is no lie in black; 'tis my own hue!—  
My linen shall be of most snowy whiteness."

Chapters of Mr. Gibbon's History of the Decline and Fall of the Roman Empire." By Henry Edward Davis, B.A. of Balliol College, Oxford. He was born in 1756, and died in 1784, at the early age of twenty-seven. He was a native of Windsor, and is believed to have received a present from George the Third for this production.—E."

And fine as cobwebs; 't will attract her eye,  
For women like a hand and linen fair—  
As for my features, they will serve my turn;  
The outline perfect, dark, and rather sad;  
With somewhat of the devil in the eyes!  
Teeth white with charcoal (my sole dentifrice),  
And hair—'t is rather crisp'd, I own,  
With the brain-fever—I'll moisten it with oil;  
Here's some, I see, at hand.

*He regards himself in the mirror of Agnes.*  
Methinks I have rather a taking air!  
Something that women like—a Werter look;  
As if pale Melancholy gave me birth  
After a surfeit.—Prone to suicide!  
Causing compassion, but too proud to ask it!  
So Ruggantino look'd, who won all hearts,  
The dark, mysterious bravo of fair Venice!—  
Yes, I shall do—  
Now I'll be visible; flash on her sight  
As doth the meteor from the sullen cloud!"

No wonder that he makes an impression in spite of his Club foot, such as was never seen entering Crookford's, and a rather unpleasant sulphury smell, such as might be supposed in the English tourist following the distich advice,—

All you that go to Scotland,  
And leave your native home,  
Provide yourself with brimstone  
And a curry-comb.

We ought also to notice that there was an exceeding degree of warmth about him; but ladies may be partial to warmth in their lovers. Thus:—

*"Lucifer, presenting his arm to Agnes.*  
We'll lead the way; I know the road to church,  
And often sit me in churchwarden's pew,  
Or parson's chair, to hear the sermon out;  
Or walk unseen, throughout the crowded aisles,  
Filling the ladies' minds with other thoughts  
Than what he preaches,—feathers, flowers, brocades;  
The pressure of a hand, a look, a sigh!—  
Agnes, we'll lead the way!

*Agnes, taking his arm, and aside.*  
The day is cold; this arm of yours is hot!  
It will impart to mine a kindly warmth;  
You'll let me change it when it chafes pain!  
No one shall guess the reason why!"

Lucifer appears to think that Agnes might be conscience-smitten at keeping company with a person of his notoriously bad character; but she is not afraid, and reassures him in these words:—

*"Agnes. For what? I am alone, 't is true, with thee,  
And thou hast got a very dreadful name! What then?  
Me thou wouldst never harm, and so to me  
Thou art not evil. I would do thee good,  
So evil cannot be 'twixt thee and me.*

Here, take this rose;—'t is very fresh and sweet.  
I would not pluck it from its parent tree  
For mine own breast, but 't will refresh thy sense.—  
Alas! 't is faded only by thy touch!"

*Lucifer, mournfully.* All things that come in contact with me perish;

That is my curse. I must not tarry here,  
Or thou, the sweetest rose in Nature's garden,  
Wilt hang thy head and die. I will away!  
I will not breathe a pestilence upon thee;  
Adieu!

*Agnes, fervently.* Die, saidst thou! Perish like this rose!—

Not if this outward form of mine were torn  
By savage hands into ten thousand parts,  
And trampled into dust!—Not if the booming winds  
Scatter'd each atom through each clime of earth,  
Or mix'd them with the sands beneath the ocean!—  
I am a deathless spirit like to thee,  
And each are clothed in elements not ours,  
More than this silken robe, that insects wove,  
And I have borrow'd!

*Lucifer, tenderly regarding her.* But Death will take away those love-lit eyes!  
That lip of rose! those fair and rounded arms!  
That pure and pearl-like bosom, where now breathes life!

All change to Agnes must to her be wrong,  
Since she as Agnes by aught that alters her!

*Agnes, compassionately.* Now mark how well I'll answer this fair speech;

So stay awhile. Suppose this spirit fled,—  
(The real Agnes shrined within this clay),  
And sitting here beside thee, like to now,  
Was left this compound of the elements,  
That late encompass'd my immortal part,  
The empty casket thou so late hast praised;  
Say, wouldst thou love as now to hold this hand,  
And gaze upon the beauty of these eyes,  
That fix'd their inexpressive, changeless glance,  
Upon thine own? No! thou wouldst leave this form  
Inanimate—a statue—still to sit,  
As do the carved ones by sculptor's hand;

Then waste not words, like man, in empty praise,  
Of what is but my clothing for a day?  
Such are the phrases, palling to my sense,  
The courtly Lindorf uses, but in vain,  
To win me to his love.

*Lucifer, starting up vehemently.* Presumptuous, daring man! Bid him aspire  
To wed with Lyra, fairest star of heaven,  
He may succeed;—but, Agnes, not with thee!  
*Agnes, calmly.* Thou sayest well;—but wherefore with such heat?

Lord Lindorf might as well address the winds,  
Or praise the lustre of the parting sun;  
They heed him not."

Our readers will observe that there is some real mind and poetry in the foregoing extract; though the design of the whole subject is strange, and its treatment most incongruous. The account of the Last Day is as ready an example of this as we could select; and the thought of calling a coach on such an occasion is, to us, the sublime of the ridiculous.

*Mr. Müller (a worthy priest):—*

Hope every thing, my child;—  
Is that a flame I see on yonder hill?  
*Agnes.* How the earth trembles! Yes; there mounts on high,  
A pyramid of fire, wreathed in smoke:  
The scroll speaks truth—this world will quickly end!  
[Enter Paulo and Margaret, followed by Ursula, who carries the Infant.

*Paulo, alarmed.* There is a frightful earthquake all around;

And a wide rent, just by our cottage door.  
Which swallowed up the cow, and both the goats!

*Margaret, trembling.* And through each crevice fire is rushing out!

Already it has caught the old elm-tree,  
Which crackles as it burns.

*Ursula.* I've brought the child, and both the precious Bibles—

The old one, and the new. Paulo, take this:  
If we must die, have it within your hands.

*Mr. Müller, solemnly.* It is ordain'd that all must yield their breath;—

Then why not now? Have fortitude;  
I will come back, but now must take my leave;

Remember, nought can hurt the eternal soul!  
[Mr. Müller goes out.

*Agnes.* It is our duty to protect our lives  
All in our power. Paulo, go bring the coach;

The crazy vehicle my father used  
When first he married; seek a pair of horses,  
And you shall drive us all towards the sea;

It will be safer there, at least a while.  
*Margaret, weeping.* Oh, what a smell of sulphur!

What blue flame  
Is rising now! O lady, save us all!

Run, Paulo, fetch the coach, and let's be gone!  
[Paulo goes out.

*Margaret.* Another hill's on fire! what can it mean?  
*Ursula, solemnly.* The end of all is come! Thy pretty boy

Must close his beauteous orbs, blue as the skies,  
And not in sleep! I've known it many years.

That the great change was nigh; signs have appear'd  
To me—tenet full fourscore seasons, (nay 'tis more),  
Of this old world, that long it could not last.

*Margaret.* Oft have you said so; but I deem'd it then

Nought but the dream of age, for ever mournful.  
Have you, dear lady, seen portentous signs

As well as our good grandame?  
*Agnes, abstractedly.* Signs, said'st thou? Yes, I have

had a sign,  
Certain and sure; and yet I could not see

What it portended. Margaret, thy child  
Has had a sponsor, one thou couldst not dream

Would take that office, save in bitterest scorn:  
Satan has been his godfather, and is

Again an angel, near the throne of God?  
*Ursula.* That man with the splay foot? I told

you so!  
*Margaret.* You told us not

That Satan was restored to paradise.  
Oh, what a blast of sulphur passes by,  
It takes away my breath!

*Agnes.* Alas! I saw thy infant gasp and die,  
Inhaling that foul air! Yes, he is gone!

*Margaret, with anguish.* O God! my child, my  
beauteous babe, has perish'd!

*Enter Paulo.*  
The horses are all restive with affright:

What see I there? Dead is my first-born boy?  
Then wherefore fly? Let us all perish here!

*Agnes.* We have no right to throw our lives away  
Before the appointed time. Away then to the heights,  
Above the sea!

*Paulo, weeping.* Say, did the lightning strike our  
darling dead?

O grandame! these are fearful times, indeed!  
*Agnes, encouragingly.* We shall but close our eyes

like this sweet babe,  
And open them in heaven. He now is there

A winged cherub! Shall we inter him here,  
Before we go?

*Margaret, weeping.* No, dearest lady, no! henna, at  
my breast,  
Still let him lie—one grave will serve us all!  
*Agnes, looking out.* Well, be it so: I hear the  
lumbering coach;  
Quick, let us enter it, and haste away;  
Well may the horses rear;—the wood's a-blast!  
And see your cottage, Paulo, has caught fire,  
And all your garden trees. Quick, to the heights!  
[They all depart, Margaret carrying the dead  
body of the infant."

The other dramatic persons die in succession, and there is a wild description of some of the appearances in the world's wreck. It is very tragic-comic, laughy-cry-able:—

*"Mr. Müller.* Mark how that sea-snake leaps and coils about!

Vain are its struggles—on the whale it dies!  
What shoals of sharks blacken the foaming sea,  
Which now begins to boil!

Oh, what a sight to see!—My head swims round—  
I faint with terror!

[Mr. Müller staggers near the edge of the rock."

[Delivers a lecture on geology, which settles the Huttonian theory.]

"Gone, are they?—swallowed up?—engulph'd in fires  
That have been burning from this world's creation,  
Devouring all beneath! raging, increasing,  
Until this orb, grown hollow like a cup,  
With nought substantial save a slender crust  
Just at the surface, soon must lose its form,  
And sink into a vast irregular heap  
Of burning ashes!"

Lucifer appears, and the dénouement ensues:—

*"Agnes.* Lend me thine hand!

Fain would I die upon thy friendly breast,  
Supported by thine arms. There—that will do!

Draw up my blister'd feet! I cannot breathe  
This hot, sulphureous vapour! Yet I'm blest  
That thou art saved! Dear Lucifer, farewell!

[Agnes dies in the arms of Lucifer, and he rises with her upon a golden cloud, supported by angels, who sing the following:—

Earth is 'vanish'd like a scroll!'  
Soon another will arise;  
But the everlasting soul

Liveth, though the body dies!  
The mission is ended; the victory won!

The love-task is finish'd; the errand is done;  
Triumphant we rise to the place of our birth;  
Whilst crash sinks the last burning fragment of earth!

[They ascend; and the Earth, blazing, is opposed by the boiling waters of the deep. Dreadful is the antagonism—the hissing, belching sound; at length the Ocean is dried up, and the fire is quenched; nothing but a speck remains—the nucleus of another world."

Then follows the conclusion, which, however well meant, grates upon our sense so like blasphemy that we dare scarcely quote any part of it:—

"Some the last. Lucifer arrives in heaven, and lays the glorified, but inanimate, body of Agnes at the feet of the overruling Redeemer, the manifestation of the Father, who is ineffable and unapproachable but through the Son. The glory of the Holy Spirit shines around the person of the Son, far more brilliant than can be conceived by mortal, and darts its rays through all the universe. Myriads of angels; the stars and planets slaying their course to witness the scene.

*Lucifer, kneeling.* My Saviour and my God,  
Behold my sister! messenger from thee:  
I knew her not on earth, and she had lost,  
Whilst clothed in frail humanity below,  
All memory of her pure primeval state;

Nor is it yet awaken'd. Son of God!  
Him I have tempted, mock'd, and sore blasphem'd,—  
Receive my humble homage—grateful thanks.

O wondrous love! that for a wretch like me,  
Could leave the bosom of thy holy Father,  
To be the sacrifice.

*The Son of God.* Love has no bounds!  
It is eternal, infinite, unchanging.

Witness this bright-eyed seraph at my feet!  
After thy fall, unwearied did she plead  
For God's permission to attend thy steps.

E'en down to lowest hell, to win thee back  
To that Redemption purchased by me  
Thou hast accepted—free, full, and for eternity!

This darling child of heaven,  
Thy better half, since love made all her being,  
And self she sacrificed for good of one

Treading my footsteps, who gave up my life,  
Whilst in the flesh, for all who'er had sinn'd—  
This yet unconscious daughter of the skies,  
Bear her within thine arms to that bright bower

Where she and thee, the first-born stars of heaven,  
First open'd your refulgent eyes to bliss;  
There let her wake to happiness renew'd."

[Lucifer, accompanied by a shining host of angels, conveys Agnes to the bower where she first unfurled her pinions in his company. She is laid down upon the sunny slope,

within the rainbow arch. Soft music. The angels enter not the lower, but crowd around it.

The Voice of the Son of God, he himself invisible.  
Receive again, dear pardon'd Lucifer,  
Thy brilliant wings; now hover o'er this seraph,  
And I will give again the immortal spark  
To her fair form.

I've breathed the breath of life  
Into her nostrils. Now, Lucifer, address her.  
Lucifer. Why sleeps my glorious sister such long  
while?

I miss her presence, and would soar aloft!  
[Agnes opening her eyes, and receiving at the same time  
her white silvery plumes again.]

She unfolds her "pearly pinions," and we  
lay down our pen.

*The History and Antiquities of Leath Ward, in the County of Cumberland: with Biographical Notices and Memoirs.* By Samuel Jefferson. Illustrated with numerous Plates and Engravings. 8vo. pp. 515. 1840. Carlisle: Jefferson. London: Nichols and Son; and Whittaker and Co. Newcastle: Charnley.

To illustrate a portion of the interesting county of Cumberland is a laudable undertaking; and Mr. Jefferson deserves our praise for the pains and industry he has bestowed on the Ward (or hundred) of Leath, which comprises the south-eastern portion of the shire; is about thirty-five miles in length, and of irregular breadth, nowhere exceeding fourteen miles from north to south. There are genealogies of the Dacre, Musgrave, and other ancient warrior families, some of them now extinct, and others vanished into several faint points in female lines, but some still represented by manly heirs. In other respects the local and provincial information is valuable to northern England; and there are some matters of greater general nationality to be found among the more limited details. Thus, from the painted windows of the old church of Penrith we have portraits of Richard Plantagenet, Duke of York, and his wife, Cicely Nevill, the parents of Edward IV. and Richard III. and said to be the only likenesses of them extant. The etchings of these heads enrich the embellishments. We select an extract as a specimen of the things of more diffused interest:—

"The great north road through Carlisle to Edinburgh and Glasgow traverses the parish and passes over Wragmire Moss, of which part of the road we have the following notice in Bishop Nicolson's MSS.: 'In 1364, a grant was made of forty days' indulgence to any that should contribute to the repairs of the high-way through Wragmire; and to the support of John de Corbrig, a poor hermit living in that part.' On Wragmire Moss, until the year 1823, there was a well-known oak, known as the last tree of Inglewood Forest, which had survived the blasts of 700 or 800 winters. This 'time-honoured' oak was remarkable, not only for the beauty of the wood, which was marked in a similar manner to satin-wood, but as being a boundary mark between the manors of the Duke of Devonshire and the Dean and Chapter of Carlisle, as also between the parishes of Hesket and St. Cuthbert's Carlisle; and was noticed as such for upwards of 600 years. This 'gnarled and knotted oak,' which had weathered so many hundred stormy winters, was become considerably decayed in its trunk. It fell not, however, by the tempest or the axe, but from sheer old age: this happened on the 13th of June, 1823. If not of late years, as beautiful in its foliage, nor presenting such a goodly assemblage of wide-spreading and umbrageous branches, as some other celebrated oaks, yet it was an object of great interest, being the veritable last tree of Ingle-

wood Forest. Xerxes, who cared not for the sacrifice of human life, would not suffer his army to destroy trees, and halted his mighty host for three days that he might repose beneath the Phrygian plane; and yet, probably, that tree had not numbered half the years of this relic of Inglewood, under whose spreading branches may have reposed the victorious Edward I., who is said to have killed 200 bucks in this ancient forest; and perhaps, at a later period, 'John de Corbrig, the poor hermit' of Wragmire, has counted his beads beneath its shade."

The Druidical remains called Long Meg and her Daughters, and other antiquities, whether British, Roman, Danish, or Saxon, which occur in this district, are specifically described; and the description of the churches is well done. The biographies are in keeping with the other merits of the volume; and one of "Father Hudleston," contributed by Dr. Lugard, asserts some curious and questionable facts. Speaking of the escape of Charles II., he states:—

"After consultation with Lord Wilmot, Charles was conducted the same night to Moseley; Wilmot met him there, and left him in the morning to make further arrangements. The king spent most of his time on that day and the next in conversation with Hudleston, and in reading the books in Hudleston's room, among which he found a treatise in manuscript, written by Richard Hudleston, the uncle of the priest, and a monk of the celebrated monastery of Monte Cassino, in Italy, who had spent the last thirty years of his life as a missionary in Yorkshire and Lancashire. It was entitled 'A Short and Plain Way to the Truth and Church;' and Charles, having read it, said to Hudleston, 'I have never seen any thing more plain and clear upon this subject. The arguments here drawn from succession are so conclusive that I do not conceive how they can be denied.' These words were not forgotten: when the king afterwards became a Catholic on his death-bed, Hudleston attributed it to the impression made on his mind by the reading of this tract; and under that persuasion he published it in the beginning of 1688."

*Wang Keou Lwan Pih Nien Chang Hân; or, The Lasting Resentment of Miss Keou Lwan Wang. A Chinese Tale, founded on fact.* Translated from the Original by Robert Thom, Esq., Resident in Canton. Canton, 1839. Printed at the "Canton Press" Office. London, 1840. Ball, Arnold, and Co.

It is no shame to confess that we are not competent judges of the fidelity or spirit of this translation: in fact, we must take the translator's word for it; and the preface tells us—

"The following tale is extracted from the eleventh volume of the 'Kin koo ke kwan,'—'Remarkable Observations of Ancient and Modern Times,' in twelve volumes. An abridgment of the same story is found in the 'Tsing she,' or 'History of the Passions' (ten volumes), in the seventh volume, sixteenth division (being that of the passion of revenge), under the head of 'Chow Ting chang.' The story was at first translated quite literally, but, on re-perusing it, the translator, fearing lest, from its remarkable brevity and abruptness, it would be most unpalatable to an English reader, besides being in many passages absolutely unintelligible, wrote it out afresh, when a great many liberties were taken with the original text, especially in giving the most decent interpretation to certain expressions, which, however cus-

tomary among the Chinese, would be offensive to Europeans; and one passage which would not admit of being so handled has been entirely suppressed. \* \* \*

"That the foreign missionaries who resided at Peking (he continues to state) possessed every facility for studying the language and literature of the country, that the most educated natives themselves possessed, I believe to be the case; that we who live in Canton stand upon a very much more favourable footing for prosecuting our researches than the forlorn student, confined to his own chamber in Paris or Berlin, with no one to whom he can look for assistance, I very readily admit; still is our situation not quite so favourable as the learned and able sinologue seems to think it. We are not surrounded by the *gens de lettres* as were the missionaries at Peking, we have not free access to their stores of knowledge as these able men had, nor are we looked up to with that profound respect which they, for a season at least, exacted from the throne itself. Oh no! our Chinese associates are hong-merchants, linguists, compradores, and coolies—people who make no pretensions to literary merit—people who cannot if they would, and who dare not if they could, convey to us any literary instruction; and who, while they eat our bread, most commonly hate and despise us! Such is the case, less or more, of every foreigner who sets his foot in China! The writer, during a residence of nearly five years, has only three times (and that by mere accident) conversed with persons who can properly be called by profession literary men (*lettrés Chinois*). Two of these occasions being upon business, no familiar conversation was permitted. The third occasion was at a hong-merchant's, where a Han lin (*académicien*) was visiting as a friend. This *lettré Chinois* condescended to ask a few questions, but smiled with incredulity on being told that the English had their poetry as well as the Chinese had theirs, and appeared actually to sicken with disgust when assured that it was quite possible in our barbarous tongue to compose a *wên chang*! (thesis or homily.) It is worthy of note that this gentleman, on meeting the writer, gave himself out as a merchant, most probably from the idea that it was beneath the dignity of a *lettré* to pollute his lips by conversing familiarly with a despised foreigner! In one word, then (and the truth must be told even though with a blush), the Chinese men of letters look upon us, upon our pursuits, and upon every thing connected with us, with the most utter contempt!"

No matter whether with or without good reason, perhaps the Chinese will know us better by and by; but whether they will think better of us remains to be seen when one or other of the parties sing *Tea Deum*. A pretty characteristic frontispiece, lithographed at Canton, affords us an idea of some of the characters, and particularly of the bright-tartar-eyed, weefooted heroine, whose garden sports led to the amour and catastrophe so well painted by the dramatist. For the incidents are well told, and the *dénouement* is affecting. There is no difference in the hearts and passions of men and women; and it is only their modification by custom that makes the difference. Custom is, indeed, most powerful. It prescribes rules of action and modes of expression. It promotes virtue or facilitates vice; and it plays handy-dandy in so strange a style, that the virtues and vices of countries interchange their nature—vice being esteemed virtue, and virtue vice.

The introduction to our tale may confound them a little, for it is as follows:—



"It is related that in the province of Keangse, the Foo district of Jaouchow, the Heen district of Yu tseen, and the village of Changlo, there lived a man of the common people called Chang yih. This man dealt in miscellaneous articles, and, one day, in the way of business, he had occasion to go to the chief city of the Heen district, and the night being already far gone ere his little matters were all arranged, he went to sleep at a lodging-house outside of the town. This lodging-house, being already full of people, could yield him no accommodation. There happened, however, in a partition wall to be an empty apartment fast locked, in which no man dwelt; and Chang yih, addressing the landlord, said to him, 'Mine host! why not open this empty room and let me have it?' The landlord replied, 'In this room, sir, are ghosts or devils, and I dare not lodge guests in it.' Chang yih again said to him, 'Well, even if there should be ghosts or devils, what should I be afraid of them for?' The landlord, having not a word more to say, could only comply; so he unlocked the door, and taking a lamp and a sweeping-broom, handed them over to Chang yih. This person then entered the room, and taking the lamp, placed it steadily on the ground, where he trimmed it quite brightly. In the centre of the room was a broken bedstead, literally piled up with dust; so he made use of his broom and swept it clean, spread open the bed-clothes, called for a little rice and wine, on which he supped, threw the door to again, undressed himself, and went to sleep. In a dream he saw a very beautiful woman, in rich and gaudy attire, step forward and recommend herself to his pillow. While dreaming he embraced her, and when he awoke, strange to say, this woman was still as before at his side! Chang yih asked her who she was? When she replied, 'I am the wife of a neighbour, and because my husband has gone abroad, I feel afraid to sleep alone, so we must just mutually accommodate matters. Do not, at present, speak any more; afterwards you will know all!' Chang yih did not again ask her, and when it was bright daylight, this woman took her departure; at night she again came, when both parties were as pleased as at first. Thus it continued for three successive nights, and the landlord seeing that his guest, Mr. Chang, the merchant, was at leisure, by chance said, in relation to this circumstance, that formerly in that room a woman had hanged herself, and that strange things frequently happened there; 'Only,' added he, 'all seems to be quite quiet at present.' Chang yih treasured what he heard in his breast, and when night came, and that same woman came with it, he put the question to her, saying, 'To-day the landlord told me that in this room was the ghost of a woman who had hanged herself: I presume that this must be you?' The lady, without betraying the least symptom of shame, or shewing any desire to conceal the truth, replied promptly, 'It is indeed myself, and no other! But you, sir, may be under no apprehension, as I have not the slightest intention to injure you.' Chang yih begged her to favour him with the particulars of her history, which she did in these words:—'In my previous state of existence I was a girl of the town, and my family name was Muh. My rank in the stews was number twenty-two, and for this reason people used to call me Miss Neen urh. I had a *liaison* with a man of Yu tseen district, called Yang chuen, and we were very intimate indeed. He promised to marry me, and take me home with him; so on the faith of this I assisted him with my little private stock of money, which consisted of a hundred pieces of gold.

My false lover went off, and in three years not returning, the old lady at the head of our establishment wished to constrain my affections, and urged me to admit another suitor; so having no plan to get rid of her importunities, and being unable to bear up against the vexation that weighed me down, I hanged myself, and died! The place where my brothers dwelt in was sold to another person, who nowadays uses it as a lodging-house. In former times this was my room, and my spirit, not being extinguished, continues to haunt it as before. Yang chuen is from the same district as yourself, perhaps you may know him?' Chang yih replied, that he knew him very well. 'And where is he now, and what is he about?' asked the woman. Chang yih replied, 'Last year he removed his dwelling to the south gate of the city of Jaouchow, where he has married a wife, and opened a shop. Moreover, his business is in a very flourishing way.' The woman gave a long sigh, but at that time made no further observation. After two days more, when Chang yih was about to return home, she said to him, 'I have a strong desire, sir, to follow you, and live with you altogether, but I do not know whether you will consent or not?' Chang yih replied, 'Why, if you are able to accompany me, pray what objection should I have?' Upon this the woman rejoined, 'Then, sir, would you be good enough to get ready a small wooden tablet, and have written upon it, 'This is the spirit's tablet of Miss Neen urh,' which you can put in your clothes-basket. If at any time you take it out and call me, I will on that instant come forth.' Our friend Chang promised that he would do so. His companion further said to him, 'I have still fifty taels of silver buried beneath this bed, which no one knows of; you may take it and use it as you list, sir.' Chang yih dug up the ground, and in reality found a pitcher containing fifty taels of silver, at which his heart was full well pleased, and thus the night passed. Next day he had the spirit's tablet written out, which he stowed away carefully, and bidding the landlord good-by, set out on his way home. When he had got to his house, he recounted all these circumstances to his wife. This lady was not at first too well pleased with the adventure, but on seeing the fifty taels of silver she recovered her good humour, and expressed no dissatisfaction. Chang yih having set up Miss Neen urh's spirit's tablet by the eastern wall, his wife, by way of sport, took it and called upon her, when lo! in broad daylight Miss Neen urh came walking forth, and made the good lady of the house a profound obeisance. This personage was at first a good deal startled, but afterwards getting familiar to the sight of the spectre, she made no work about it. At night, when Chang yih and his rib retired to rest, the stranger slept beside them, and, strange to say, neither was the bed in any way observed to be cramped nor narrow! After some ten days and more the spectre lady said to Chang yih, 'There is an old outstanding debt due me at the principal city of the district; perhaps, sir, you would like to go along with me to recover it?' Our friend Chang, hoping to turn the affair to his own advantage, at once promised. He then forthwith hired a vessel, and taking the spirit's tablet, placed it carefully in the centre of the boat. The stranger lady travelled with him by day, and slept with him at night; indeed, she seemed not at all to shun the intercourse of people of flesh and blood. After travelling a few days, they arrived at the south gate of Jaouchow city, when the woman said, 'I am now going to Yang chuen's house to claim the old debt due me.' Chang yih

wished to ask her what she meant, but, in a moment, she was already ashore. He followed her, and saw her distinctly enter a shop, which, on inspecting narrowly, he found to be in very deed the house of Yang chuen. Having waited for some time, he did not see her come forth; but he saw the whole of Yang chuen's establishment in a state of fright and alarm, and, in a brief space of time, the sound of weeping seemed to shake the very ground. He inquired the reason of a person in the shop, who thus accounted for it: 'Why,' said he, 'my master, Yang chuen, was well enough; hitherto there had been nothing the matter with him, when, all of a sudden, he met some wicked devil or other, for the blood spouted out of the nine orifices of his body, and he died!' Chang yih knew within his heart that it was Miss Neen urh who had done the deed: so, quietly stealing down to his vessel, he took the spirit's tablet, and earnestly called upon her, but she was never seen to come forth more! Chang yih then comprehended, that the old outstanding debt due her at the chief city was a debt of vengeance to be recovered from Yang chuen for his unjust conduct towards her when a being of this world! There is a verse of poetry which says feelingly in relation to this:—

'Wang Kwei turned his back upon every sense of goodness, and drew down upon himself the deadly vengeance of the gods!  
 Le yih also sinned against his conscience, and for doing so his nature was changed!  
 Please read this little story of Yang chuen's cruel conduct, and the fate he met for it.  
 And you will find that Imperial Heaven protects not the heartless lover!'

We have just now been relating how that Miss Neen urh, even although dead, managed to exact a deadly vengeance for her wrongs: but then it is said that her spirit came forth to avenge her; which is a very strange, and by no means a certain, circumstance."

This leads to the more certain story of Miss Keaou Lwan Wang, who, being seen swinging in her garden by a fine young gentleman in mulberry-coloured clothes, and euphoniouly named Ting Chang, the matter led to a love-affair of genuine Chinese construction, and highly illustrative of the feelings and manners of the people. It would occupy too much of our space to follow the thread of the courtship, but we will give a sample.

"We may again remind the reader, that it was thinking too much about her lover, the young student Chow, which had at first led to Keaou Lwan falling sick; but having had her pulse felt by him, and being now permitted to ramble through the garden *ad libitum*, attended only by people in whom she had implicit confidence, she felt so delighted, that fully half of her complaint left her in a moment. She was now continually coming to the pavilion in the garden, where she and Ting Chang saw each other frequently; they walked together, they sat together, and even sometimes would she be prevailed on to join him in a cup of tea at his studies, until at length, little by little, they paid no attention to the strict barrier which law and custom have placed between the sexes in China, for they sat side by side, they clasped each other's hands, and gave numerous, though hitherto innocent, tokens of their burning love. Ting Chang at length seized an opportunity, when no one was present, to urge his suit, and earnestly implored for a glance at the fragrant chamber. Keaou Lwan stole a look towards the spot where Aunt Tean stood, and answered in a low whisper, 'The key is in her possession, my brother must himself beg it of her!' Ting Chang in an instant comprehended her mean-

ing; and next day, having purchased two pieces of the finest silks and a pair of gold bracelets, he employed Minghea to lay them before Aunt Tsaou. This good lady forthwith lied away to her niece, and said to her, 'Young master Chow has been sending me a very handsome present. I'm sure I don't know what his meaning can be by so doing.' 'Why,' said Keaou Lwan, 'he is a young and thoughtless student, and not without his faults: I presume he means by his present to solicit my kind aunt's indulgence.' Aunt Tsaou replied, 'What is most at heart with you two young folks I know perfectly, but whatever intercourse you may have, I will never, never disclose it!' Saying these words, she took the key, and handed it over to Minghea. Lwan's heart was delighted, and she instantly wrote the following stanza to Ting Chang:—

'In secret I take these words and send them to my lord,  
But do not inconsiderately open your lips to other people!  
This night the door of the fragrant apartment will not be locked,  
And when the moon changes the shadows of the flowers,  
Let my lover come.'

On receiving these lines, Ting Chang's joy was without bounds. That night, when it was already dusk, and the watchman's first drum had sounded, he, with slow and stealthy steps, bent his way to the inner section of the house; and, the back door being ajar, he sideways slipped himself through. From that day when he felt her pulse in her bedroom, and returned by the back garden, he had but a slender recollection of the passage, so he moved along slowly; but at length, seeing the rays of a lamp, and Minghea standing waiting for him at the door, he quickened his pace, and walked straight into the young lady's chamber. Ting Chang made her a low bow, and wished to clasp her in his arms, but Lwan pushed him off, and desired Minghea to call Aunt Tsaou to come and sit with her. At this the student's hopes were greatly balked, and all the bitterness of disappointed love rising up before his eyes, he upbraided her with change of mind, and his tears were about to flow. Lwan, seeing him in this state, observed, 'I am a virtuous maiden, and you, sir, are, I believe, no rake. Alas! it is only because the youth possesses talent, and the fair one beauty, that we thus love, thus compassionate each other. I, having clandestinely admitted you to my apartment, now hold myself yours for ever. And you, sir, were you now to cast me off, would not this be a poor return for the implicit confidence I repose in you? No, you must here, in the presence of the all-seeing gods, swear to live with me as man and wife till both our heads are white with age. If you aim at any irregularity beyond this, though you slay me, yet will I not consent!' She spoke these words with great earnestness, and had scarce finished when Aunt Tsaou arrived. This lady, in the first instance, thanked Ting Chang for the handsome present he had sent her during the day; and the young gentleman, in return, implored her to play the part of a go-between and marry them. He swore to be a most faithful and loving husband; and his imprecations, if false, flowed from his mouth like a torrent. Under these circumstances, Aunt Tsaou thus addressed them both: 'My beloved nephew and niece, since you wish that I play the go-between, you must begin by writing out conjointly four copies of a marriage-contract. The first copy we shall take and burn before heaven and earth, so as to call the good and evil spirits to witness what we are now about. Another copy you will leave with me, the go-between, as proof, if at some future

day your love towards each other should wax cold; and each of you should preserve a copy, as a pledge that, one day or another, you will join the bridal cups and go through the other forms of a regular marriage. If the woman deceive the man, may the swift lightning strike her dead! If the man deceive the woman, may unnumbered arrows slay his body; and further, may he or she again receive the punishment of their crime in the City of the Dead, by sinking into the hell of darkness for ever and ever!' Aunt Tsaou pronounced the curse in a most solemn and touching manner, that struck awe for a moment into the hearts of both the student and Lwan; with mutual fondness, however, they set about writing out the several copies of the marriage-contract, which being solemnly sworn to, they knelt in humble worship before heaven and earth, and afterwards returned their hearty thanks to Aunt Tsaou. This lady, then producing rich fruits and mellow wine, pledged each of them in a cup, and wished them joy as man and wife. This continued until the third drum (midnight), when Aunt Tsaou taking her leave, the student, hand in hand with Lwan, ascended the nuptial couch, and the pleasures of matrimony are too well known to require further amplification. At the fifth drum (three to five in the morning) Lwan urged the student to rise, and laid the following strong injunction upon him: 'As I have now given my person to you for life, you must never, never turn your back upon my goodness. Remember that the all-seeing gods are above us; it is indeed hard to escape their piercing glance. After this, when I have leisure, I shall send Minghea to wait upon you and receive you. Do not, upon any account, act giddily; you will thereby provoke the slanderous remarks of other people.' Ting Chang, word for word, promised to do as she had commanded him, and he still lingering about, loath to depart, she hastily called Minghea, and desired her to conduct him out by the garden."

After a while the husband departed for a distant part, where his parents demanded his presence, and—alas, for Chinese constancy!—forsook his love. A scented gauze handkerchief, returned to her, reveals this sad news, and "in a moment rage choked her woman's breast, while indignation flushed her lovely countenance; she begged that her aunt might wait upon her in the fragrant apartment, where she made her a complete narration of the whole. Aunt Tsaou exhorted and admonished her to bear her hard lot with patience, but Lwan gave no heed to her friendly counsel. Three entire days, and as many nights, she spent in tears; she took out the little gauze napkin, and turned it over again and again. Ah! how many recollections of her once happy moments did that now bring to her broken heart! She even sought an opportunity of destroying herself; but, upon reflection, said,—"I, Keaou Lwan, am the beloved daughter of a family of note; I was not without beauty, and the world said that I possessed some little talent: were I thus silently and obscurely to pass into oblivion, would I not thereby be conferring a great favour on my heartless lover?" With that she drew up thirty-two stanzas of poetry, intimating that she was about to take away her own life, and an ode or ballad of eternal resentment directed against Ting Chang. The following is a verse of the poetry alluded to:—

'As I lean against my door-post, and in grief and silence meditate on bygone scenes,  
I sigh; alas! my dream of wedded bliss has now vanished like a smile!  
Love in early life stirred up the rambling fibres of

passion, and dragged the green and tender buds of my heart astray,—  
Rage now follows like a torrent, and shrinks these green buds to the withered red of resentment!  
Then, I said, My lord will return true to his promise, as Spring to her reviving period;—  
But now, alas! I full well know that 'all is vanity'!  
I turn my head, and lean against the railing, the painful spot of our long farewell,—  
And all my sorrows, for ten thousand years, I lay at the door of the false and cruel east wind!"

We will not treat our readers with the ode of resentment, but hasten to the catastrophe. Having put together every paper and document relating to their vows and marriage, together with the poetry the treachery of her lover had wrung from her despairing breast, she addressed the packet to the military governor of the district where the faithless Ting Chang resided; and "that very night Keaou Lwan washed her person with the utmost care, and, having changed her clothes, she desired Minghea to go and boil her some tea, using this deceit to get Minghea out of the room. No sooner was her maid gone than, having first fastened the door, she made use of a stool to support her feet; then taking a white sash, she threw it over a beam and tied it; next, having made fast the scented gauze napkin, the first cause of all her woes, round her throat, she joined it to the white sash in a dead knot; and finally, kicking away the stool, her feet swung in mid air, and in a moment her spirit dissolved in ether, while her soul sought the habitations of the dead, at the early age of twenty-one years! Old Mr. Wang was not long in hearing the dismal tale, and in an instant he repaired to the spot. It were needless to relate the scene of sorrow that ensued; neither the old gentleman nor his lady knew for what reason their beloved daughter had committed this rash act. But it was necessary to take some steps for the interment of the body, and a coffin being procured, what was once the lovely and accomplished Lwan was, amid the tears and lamentations of the whole household, consigned to the silent grave. Let us now, however, relate how that his worship Keuë, the chief magistrate of Woo Keang district, received the public document from the military station of Nanyang. Having perused it, great was his surprise indeed; for times of old until then he had never heard of so extraordinary a case. It so happened, that at that very time his worship Chaou, the tui kwan, in the train of the imperial censor, Fan che (who was traversing that part of the country inspecting and reforming abuses), had come to the very district of Woo Keang. Now Keuë, the che heen, had obtained the honours of tsin sze the same year that Chaou, the tui kwan, had; and being very intimate together, his worship Keuë communicated this singular occurrence to his fellow-student Chaou. This gentleman, having viewed the matter carefully, conceived it such a strange occurrence, that it ought to be brought to the notice of the censor himself. His excellency Fan took the poetry, the ballad, and the marriage-contract, and turned them and revolved them again and again, so as to make himself thoroughly acquainted with, and get at the very marrow of, this strange piece of business. He deeply lamented the talent of Keaou Lwan, worthy of a better fate, while he viewed with no less abhorrence the cruelty of Chow Ting Chang. He commanded his worship Chaou to make secret inquiries about the gentleman, and next day had him apprehended, and brought up to the censor's public court for examination. His excellency Fan interrogated him himself. Ting Chang at first persisted obstinately in saying that the whole was not true; but the marriage-contract being pro-

duced as evidence, he did not dare open his mouth. His excellency the censor, in great wrath, commanded the lictors to give him fifty severe blows of the bamboo, and conduct him to the public prison. In the meantime he despatched a letter to the military station of Nan yang, to inquire if Keau Lwan had in very deed strangled himself or not. After not many days a reply came containing the particulars of poor Lwan's untimely end; upon which the imperial censor, Fan, had Ting Chang taken out of prison, and brought up a second time to his tribunal. The censor, in a voice of wrath, thus addressed him:— 'To treat with levity or insult the daughter of a mandarin of rank is one crime. Being already betrothed to one wife, marrying another is a second crime. Having had adulterous intercourse, leading to the death of a party concerned, is a third crime. In your marriage-contract it is written, 'If the man deceive the woman, may unnumbered arrows slay his body!' I have now no arrows here to slay thee, but,' added he, raising his voice, 'thou shalt be beat to death with staves like a dog, so that thou mayest serve as a warning to all cold-blooded villains in future!' With that he shouted with a loud voice as a signal to the bailiffs and lictors who were in waiting: these, grasping their clubs of bamboo, rushed forward in a body and tumultuously struck the wretched culprit, pieces of whose body flew about the hall in all directions, and in a moment a bloody and hideous mass marked the corpse of the betrayer of Lwan! Within the city there was not one man who did not approve of this punishment as well merited by his former heartless cruelty. His father, Professor Chow, on hearing of this news, suddenly died of grief and indignation; and not long after, the daughter of Wei, whom Ting Chang had married, gave her hand to another."

So be all false-hearted traitors punished in every land under the sun!

"Some of the Chinese follow a superstitious custom, when betrothing a boy and girl of tender years, to cut a lock of hair from the head of each, and cast it into a tub of water. If the two locks of hair are mutually attracted and speedily entwine, it is considered a good omen; and if they repel each other, the contrary."

Poor Miss Wang's must have been a very repulsive experiment—worse than a Rape of the Lock!

*Lines for the Newmarket Bazaar, October 27. 1840. Addressed to his Grace the Duke of Rutland.* By the Rev. John Calthrop, M.A. Curate of Isleham, Cambridgeshire. Soham, 1840.

THIS is a very local poem, and on a very local subject, so much so that we would hardly allude to it but for a certain feeling, beauty, and benevolence of purpose, which recommend it to our notice. The whole is not more than a hundred and twenty or thirty lines; and after an able exordium there are some pretty allusions to the allegorical lessons of flowers, such as:—

"The moralist may here a lesson see,  
And in our orange flowers read 'Chastity.'  
Pure 'Faith,' though stern and bitter be our lot,  
Is seen in thy blue leaves—Forget-me-Not.  
Bright Amaranths, unknowing how to die,  
Instruct the soul for 'Immortality.'"

But we overpass the rest to quote the poetical and grateful conclusion, which embalms one of the many acts of a nobleman whose life is one continued ornament to his high station, and an example to all others who possess rank, wealth, and power, at this season of pinching want to the poor:—

"To point these morals and adorn a tale,  
Kind woman's hands and tender heart avail.  
Look in her face, and scan her beaming eye,—  
In every line and glance there's charity:  
And all the elegance this scene commands  
Sprung from sweet woman's heart and woman's hands.  
To heal the sick; to teach the child to raise  
Its infant hands and voice in prayer and praise;  
'To pour the fresh instruction o'er the mind—'  
With inward light to bless the mental blind—  
Are her designs. Your generous aid will give  
Her plans success, and bid her hopes survive.  
The Grecian Sage, with sear'd and jaundiced eye,  
Near such a scene as this on passing by,  
With self-complacent, philosophic cant,  
Exclaim'd, 'What things are here I do not want.'  
Had his cold heart with charity been warm'd,  
A fancy-fair his melting breast had charm'd.  
And though philosophy, with stoic pride,  
Had taught him pomp and pleasure to deride;  
His rigid rule had vanish'd from his mind—  
The man had felt the wants of all mankind.  
Patron and Friend! the virtuous and the great!  
Whose kindly heart adorns thy high estate—  
Friend of the poor! whom Belvoir's splendid halls  
Detain not when the voice of duty calls;  
The blessing of the poor shall rest on thee—  
The meet reward of genuine charity!  
And if the spirits of the loved and lost  
Still hover near the forms they prized the most;—  
If, with unfolded wing and guardian eye,  
And voice attuned to seraph minstrelsy,  
They take their station in the ambient air,  
And make the loved ones their angelic care—  
She is not lost to those who strew'd with flowers  
Thy path of life, and charm'd the fleeting hours.  
And if, as sages teach, the souls in bliss  
May still an interest take in worlds like this,  
Her angel ear may catch the loud acclaim,  
With which we celebrate her Rutland's name;  
And one pure, thrilling transport fill her heart,  
Till ye shall meet—shall meet—and never part."

#### KENNEDY'S ARMY OF THE INDUS.

[Third notice: conclusion.]

IN making a diversion a few weeks since in favour of Captain Havelock's Bengal narrative, we gave a respite to Dr. Kennedy's Bombay, though the second volume cannot be dismissed without further attention. Indeed it ought not; for though these Indian works fall somewhat thick upon us, the events to which they relate (with the future consequences they involve) are so momentous, that there are not many topics of greater consequence to demand a fair record at the time they occur when these seeds of futurity are sown. The extension of our eastern empire to Cabool—its boundaries already grating upon Ava, China, and Persia—is a most important epoch in its history; and a few of our pages cannot be better bestowed than in tracing the accounts of those who have been actors in and eye-witnesses of the drama of Shah Soojah's restoration. Yet our selections must be of a very miscellaneous character, and more in unison with a literary and scientific than a political journal. Thus, to begin with natural history:—

"On the 9th, at Nouruk (says Dr. K.), the Rev. G. Pigott and myself were witnesses of a very singular natural phenomenon. For this and the next few days we found the bushes near the bank of the river covered with clouds of a large-sized bright-brown insect of the dragon-fly tribe, buzzing about and merrily enjoying their brief existence. Whilst sitting together, we observed a scaled reptile creeping up the tent wall; at a certain height it stuck, and appeared shortly to be undergoing sundry throes and convulsions, which were sufficiently marked to attract our attention: finally, the scaly coat of the creature burst, and an enclosed winged insect very slowly extricated itself from its husky tenement, and gradually developed its gauzy wings, a very different figure from the reptile on whose filmy transparent shell it remained perched. It was one of the merry, noisy dragon-flies, and this appeared to be their winging time. How long it remained ere it took flight we did not observe; but the period that elapsed betwixt its being a creeping

thing on the tent wall, and its shaking of its earthly coil to expand its transparent wings for the regions of air, was less than two hours. Who would not envy such a translation from earth to heaven? These brown insects appeared, however, to have little that was enviable in their lot: they were falling by thousands into the river, and shoals of fish were busy devouring them. Our anglers had much amusement, as our camp was always on the bank of the river. Two of them whilst pursuing their sports, either at the stage last mentioned or the next, observing two native Ghiljies standing knee-deep in water in a somewhat unusual manner, approached them to satisfy their curiosity: their movement not suiting the parties alluded to, they fled precipitately; and, on their moving, the body of one of our followers, whom they had murdered, and on which they were standing to keep it out of sight until the gentlemen should have passed, rose to the surface, and was rolled over by the stream. The murderers, I believe, escaped."

At Cabool, we are told:—

"Many thousand Greek relics have been dug up in the ruins of Bughrahy, supposed, by Burnes, to be the Alexandria ad Caucasm, about twenty miles north and east of Kaubool: so singular an abundance indicates a long-continued Greek influence and dynasty; but we are yet ignorant of their history, and the fame of their heroes sleeps with that of 'the brave who lived before Agamemnon.' But where were the dominions of Antiochus the Greek, named in the Gurneer and Cuttack inscription? Were they Sind and Kutch, or this Bactrian colony? We visited the Cashmerian looms, worked by fugitives from that valley of shawls; and saw their rude process of the most accomplished handicraft. A Paisley 'wabster' would have looked aghast if required to produce such work with such tools; the task of making bricks without straw would seem a jest to such an operation with such an apology for machinery. I am not possessed of the technicals, and cannot describe the process; but instead of one man, half sitting, half standing, driving the nimble shuttle to and fro through the web, six men were squatted on the ground twisting and twining different-coloured threads on a multiplicity of balls in and out, and creating a pattern of brilliant colours and complicated design, apparently by chance, for it seemed difficult to trace design in the confusion of the operation. The shawls exported from Kaubool to Russia are generally square handkerchiefs of a great thickness and weight, rough and heavy with their rich and ponderous embroideries: the best we saw were priced from a thousand to fifteen hundred rupees each. \* \* \* To one so situated as myself, with no official helps to obtain information, and with abundant occupation from my own departmental duties, there would fall little opportunity to speak of the statistics or markets of Kaubool. Only two points need be mentioned as worthy of special notice. The book of Genesis describes the river Pison as 'it which compasseth the whole land of Havilah, where there is gold, and the gold of that land is good:' if we seek the Pison in the Oxus, that river and its tributary streams are not changed, and still yield gold dust to such an extent that gold is cheaper here than in any other accessible part of the world that we know of; being sold, it is said, at only twelve times its weight of silver in Koolum and Koondooz, or about twenty per cent below the market price in India and England. This must eventually change, but in the meanwhile it is the

advantage gained by the Russian traders. The second I learnt professionally, by endeavouring to purchase opium in the bazar for the hospitals: I found that there was an opium trade in its infancy across the Chinese frontier of Tartary. Both are points that should be attended to, as likely to lead to important results. Tea from China, and white loaf-sugar from Russia, are plentiful in the Kaubool market: the gold of the Oxus procures the one; and opium from Turkey, brought through Russia, is exchanged for the other.

"It was at this place we saw the root growing which is dried for exportation, and sold under the name of salop misrig. It is of the size of a small white turnip, and, when dried, resembles a small light-coloured prune: it boils down to a finer jelly than arrow-root, and is a very valuable light diet for invalids. On the 18th we had reached the summit of the Toba mountain. The thermometer in my tent was found at 19° at daybreak, hard frost every night, and the cold very painful to bear. Our poor Indian servants and followers suffered dreadfully from chapt hands and feet, and were as nearly as possible disabled: the mortality among our camels was very great, upwards of one thousand five hundred of the public cattle died. When in Kaubool, an attempt had been made to ascertain the number of camels that perished, and the replies to official queries had shewn that upwards of sixteen thousand had then died. One caravan alone, which had started from Sukkur on May 16th with four thousand seven hundred camels, had reached Daudur with only one thousand and seventy; exemplifying the danger of setting the season at defiance, and contending against the opposition of nature. Of thirteen Europeans with that caravan, seven died; the pecuniary loss to government was estimated at seven lakhs of rupees,—a small item, no doubt, in the campaign, but how much good might have been done in India with the money!"

The extracts we have given afford a fair example of Dr. Kennedy's volumes, of which, with only other two quotations, we shall take our leave:—

"Our policy is clear and imperative, to work through what has been begun; for let it be distinctly understood that Lord Auckland's policy is not the end, but a beginning only. Herat must be subdued, and annexed to Kaubool for its own security; and our hold on Kaubool must be, after compelling or bribing Runjit Sing's successor to restore Peshawer and the Derajat, the maintenance of such a frontier force as shall shew the Kaubool court that the first moment of a rupture with the British government will be the certain loss of those valuable districts on the bank of the Indus, accessible at once to, and utterly indefensible from, British hostility. But Herat is not yet annexed to Kaubool, and the Seik government still holds Peshawer and the Derajat; and the strife and the outlay yet to be prepared for, are neither trifling in themselves, nor in what may result from them."

#### Conclusion:—

"On the evening of the 3d of February, I was close to Diu, and that night our course was directed south. The following day no land was in sight till evening, when lofty mountains, dimly seen through the haze, indicated Salsette. The fog on the morning of the 4th concealed the land; and, without a breath in the air, the sea was like a lake. We reached the fishing-stakes at Mahim, which, at five or six miles out at sea, are

driven into the mud in six or seven fathoms water. I counted from one line of these stakes no less than sixty-three boats; and, as each was manned by eight, ten, or more men,—and there are very many of these fishing stations, some idea may be formed of the Bombay fisheries for a population on the island exceeding three hundred thousand. At noon the sea-breeze sprang up, and, dissipating the haze, shewed the old familiar scenes of the island of Bombay. My little bark soon bounded over the dancing billows. At three o'clock we bore up to round the lighthouse, and enter the harbour; at five o'clock I landed. My heart swelled as I thought of all that I have seen and borne, since, a young adventurer on the sea of fortune, I landed on that spot in 1811:—the many better men than myself who are now no more, and by whose removal I have become what I am in my humble walk in life, but at the head of it,—the many friends whose place knows them no more, and all the chances and changes of twenty-nine years. As respected the past year, I had marched with the Bombay division of the army of the Indus upwards of one thousand miles from the Hujamry to Kaubool, and upwards of seven hundred on the return from Kaubool to Sukkur Bakkur, where I was relieved on my promotion: and I may conclude by stating, that the summary of the history of the nineteen hospitals of the force, during the fourteen months from November 1st, 1838, to December 31st, 1839, gives, in the European hospital, cases treated, 4648; deaths, 273; and in the native hospital, cases treated, 7041; deaths, 135;—which sufficiently indicates the hardships endured when compared with the strength of the division, and proves, also, that every branch of the hospital department was efficient."

#### MISCELLANEOUS.

*Publications of the Season.*—We have already noticed many varieties which the year's ending and the year's beginning always call forth; but we have still a number on our table.

1. *The British Almanack and Companion*, 1841 (Knight), is really so full of useful information of every kind, that we hardly could devise a reference without finding what we wanted. The mercantile and statistical matter in the *Companion* is of much public importance, and bears upon the most interesting topics of the times.

2. *The Naval and Military Almanack for 1841* (Baily and Co.), with portraits and biographies of renowned naval and military commanders. This publication, in addition to an ample store of the usual information which belongs to its class, contains army-lists and other data of special interest to the United Services, and to all who are engaged therein.

3. *The Comic English Grammar; a New and Facetious Introduction to the English Tongue.* By the Author of "The Comic Latin Grammar." Embellished with upwards of Fifty Characteristic Illustrations by J. Leech (pp. 228, Bentley). A very clever *jeu d'esprit*, and both in text and embellishments replete with laughable matters. He would be a cynic, indeed, who would not con his grammar by this little volume, and find learning his task about as entertaining a piece of amusement as could be devised even for play.

4. *Maxims of Kit Larrosse, the Lord Mayor's Fool* (pp. 74, Tyas). An antique concern, with a good deal of humour and good sense too. Many of Larrosse's sayings would reflect honour on the Lord Mayor himself, and the

quaint language is well bestowed on the ancient manners.

5. *The Comet of Many Tales; a Comic Kalendar for 1841.* By W. H. Harrison. Designs by Lee. (Pp. 108, Ball, Arnold, and Co.) George Cruikshank has spoilt us for these sort of things, and imitations of him always appear stale and flat. This is no exception, but "*vice versa*."

6. *D. O'Connell's Weather Almanack* (Patle). A title *ad captandum*, and nothing else.

7. *An Almanack of the British Stamped Press, including all Stamped Newspapers, Literary or Scientific Journals, &c.* (Reid and Co.) A very useful list, and, we should suppose, giving a pretty shrewd approximation to the average politics of the press and its circulation; though in cases (like ours of the *Literary Gazette*) where the stamped edition is the mere vehicle for immediate postage, and the great sale is in unstamped numbers and parts through booksellers, the estimate is of necessity altogether erroneous.

#### ARTS AND SCIENCES.

##### SMALL POX.

ALL recent statistics and official returns on the subject of health and disease have staggered us with distressing accounts of the number of deaths from small-pox, the victims to which have increased, and are greatly increasing. Under such circumstances every light that can be thrown upon the subject, and every suggestion that can be offered for lessening the extent of the calamity, must be eminently deserving of medical and public consideration. It is for these reasons that we direct attention to the essential statements in papers, given to the "Edinburgh Medical and Surgical Journal," by a very intelligent provincial surgeon, Mr. John Stuart, of Kelso. That gentleman, from long and various practice and experience of disease both abroad and at home, expresses his conviction that vaccination (which he otherwise highly estimates) does not possess a permanent protective power, and consequently that those who presume on its possessing that permanency must be exposed to danger and death. We believe that Dr. Gregory, who, as physician to the London Small-Pox Hospital, has so wide a field for observation, entertains the same opinion; and that a pretty general change has taken place in regard to the entire confidence to be placed in the lasting efficacy of the cow-pox. It is therefore truly desirable that the exact value of Jenner's important discovery should be ascertained; and surely the Vaccination Act, passed last session of parliament, is calculated to embarrass the question, and if there be a lurking evil in the system, to establish and perpetuate it on a very perilous basis. Whether the repetition of vaccination at certain periods will be sufficient, is an inquiry of infinite moment to families; and that ought to have been certain, before inoculation for the small-pox under any circumstances had been prohibited as penal. There appears to be little philosophy in extinguishing a modified disorder, till sure that it cannot occur in the worst possible form of an epidemic and plague, as it seems to be doing at this hour. At all events, we would earnestly solicit the attention of the faculty to this most national business, which comes home with fearful anxiety to every domestic bosom.

#### ROYAL GEOGRAPHICAL SOCIETY.

[Conclusion of last week's Report.]

THE President, G. B. Greenough, Esq. in the

chair.—Read, a paper 'On the Plain of Troy.' The Secretary (Col. Jackson) premised a few words. He said the subject was one of considerable interest. It was the topographical description of the theatre of events said to have happened three thousand years ago,—events, doubted by some, with Bryant at their head, but which, even if they had really occurred, would in all probability have, centuries since, been buried in oblivion but for the immortal poem in which they are detailed, and which has caused them to be as fresh in the minds of all as though they had happened in our own times. All who have read Homer—and who is there that has not?—must have been excited by the brilliant valour of Achilles—must have been moved by the tender adieu of Andromache—must have admired the perseverance of the Greeks, and the no less obstinate resistance of the Trojans—must have pitied old Priam and deplored the fate of Troy, and unwilling to have had his sympathies thus powerfully awakened for a mere fictitious tale, naturally asks, How far there is truth in the "Iliad" of Homer? hence the interest of the present paper, which is destined to answer the question. Many persons, continued the Secretary, have visited the Troad—have examined and described it. Wood, Le Chevalier, Choiseul Gouffier, Sir William Gell, Col. Leake, Dr. Cramer, Jacob Bryant, Major Rennell, Chandler, Clarke, Hobhouse, Morritt, Acland, and, though last, not least, Dr. P. W. Forchhammer. The plain of Troy, says this gentleman, resembles in many points of view the larger maritime plains of Greece and Asia Minor. It is surrounded by mountains, except on one side open to the sea. In the middle of it runs the Menderes, in a direction parallel to the general outline of the mountain-ridge. This river falls into the Hellespont at Koomkali, the ancient Sigæan promontory. Besides the Menderes, there are two other rivers; first, the Scamander, or Bournabashi Sou, on the left of the Menderes. It rises from a number of springs under the hill of Bournabashi (the site of Troy), flows along the upper edge of the plain in a westerly direction, and then turns off to the south-west through a small valley which separates the range on which Bournabashi stands from the ridge of Yenicher, into the *Ægean* Sea by an artificial canal which existed before the time of Homer. The other river is the Kalifatli Osmak, on the right of the Menderes. It rises in a marshy lake called Djudan Ghul, or water that never vanishes, at the foot of a spur of the Tchiblak range, on the opposite side of the plain, over against Bournabashi. This river, in the upper part of its course, that is as far as the village of Kalifatli, flows in a direction parallel to the Menderes, after which it turns northward, runs along the foot of the hill on which stands Hissarjik, the Ilium Novum, and, joining at Koom Keui the Doombrek Sou, coming from the east, it diverges to the north-west, and falls into the Hellespont by different mouths, the most westerly of which approaches close to the Menderes. At Koom Keui, there is an artificial canal by which a part of the waters of the Kalifatli Osmak and the Doombrek are continued in a due north direction to the sea into which they fall close under the Rhætan promontory. Of these streams none is navigable at all times but the Scamander; the others are either quite dry in the summer or have their beds only partially filled with water, on which account they are called *Osmaks*, whereas the term *Sou* or *Tchai* is applied only to constantly flowing streams. In

the winter these streams all overflow their banks, and the plain is inundated in many places; they form at their mouths brackish lagoons. The rocks which bound the plain are of a sandy limestone, for the most part rising gradually from the plain, and having flat summits covered by a deep and fertile, though uncultivated, soil. The hills on the side of the Kamar, a river coming from the north-east, and falling into the Menderes a little below Bournabashi, are decidedly of volcanic character. The soil of the plain is throughout a very rich clay, intersected here and there with hillocks of sand. Through this plain the Menderes flows in a large, deep, and well-defined bed the whole way down to Koom Kali, which not only shews the difference (says Dr. Forchhammer) between the Menderes and the rivers of many other plains, but must convince every person who looks at it with a view to the question in point, that this river never had any other bed than its actual one in any part of the plain: the bed is from two to three hundred feet broad. It has banks of a considerable height, commonly from eight to twelve feet, which are partially covered with willows and other trees: the bed is of sand, though the plain is of clay. In the month of August the course of the water was, on an average, from thirty to forty feet broad, and less than a foot deep. With regard to the warm and cold sources of the Scamander, mentioned by Homer, the difference of temperature is imaginary, not real; that of both springs being constantly between sixty-three and sixty-four. As for the Kalifatli Osmak, already mentioned as rising in the Djudan Ghul, it is accompanied by another small Osmak, rising in the same marshy lake, and which joins the Kalifatli near the village of that name. This lesser Osmak, which Dr. Forchhammer calls the Pasha Tepe Osmak, is crossed by a bridge of three arches, owing to which it is called by the Turks Kamar, or Kimar,—a circumstance that has caused it to be confounded with the real Kamar. According to Dr. Forchhammer, the Kalifatli never flows into the Menderes, as some travellers have asserted; nor do these rivers ever join, except, perhaps, in the time of inundation, when it is the waters of the Menderes which flow over the plain into the Kalifatli, and not those of the Kalifatli into the Menderes. It is true the slope of the Rhætan ridge forces the Kalifatli to approach very near the Menderes, but not even the smallest branch of the Osmak falls into the Menderes. The Kaimar, or Kamara, is a river which, in former days, considerably puzzled travellers, and has caused much confusion in the topography of Troy; and it is astonishing that no one has endeavoured to elucidate this point. Mr. Turner, for instance, evidently called the Pasha Tepe Osmak, Kimar. The name Kamara Sou is applied by Dr. Hunt to the Kalifatli Osmak. It becomes the most remarkable river in the map of the route of Dr. Carlisle, when, at the same time, its name is altered into Haimar; to which may be added a fourth name, Simores, which name the antiquarian owes to Lady Montagu and Dr. Sandys. Lastly, that river which Count Choiseul Gouffier calls Kimar, or Kamara, does not exist at all; but the river next to it, which he calls Thymbrus, is the very Kimar. The fact is this, the Greeks in the country used to call an arch of a bridge, or an aqueduct Kamara, which means arch. The Turks have adopted the word, which they pronounce Kimar, and consequently they call a river with such an arch Kimar Sou, or, as the Greeks would pronounce it, Kamara Sou.

There is, no doubt, commonly speaking, that the inhabitants mean by the name Kamar, or Kamara, that river which is the south-easternmost tributary of the Menderes in the plain. It had its name from a magnificent arch of an aqueduct which crosses the river higher up. The junction of the Kamar with the Menderes is very close to the narrow pass by which the latter river issues into the plain of Troy. The plain itself, besides the rivers which have been mentioned as flowing through it, abounds in swamps and marshes; and, indeed, there is not a plain in all Asia Minor so extensively subject to the influence of water, to carry off a part of which the wealthy inhabitants of the Trojan plains in former times undertook a work of as much utility as difficulty. Through the high cliffs of the promontory of Sigæum, between the modern village of Yeni Keui and the Tumulus in the middle of that promontory, they have cut a deep channel, which still exists, but is now so obstructed as to be of no use. This is not the only channel cut by the ancients. The artificial channel of the Scamander was evidently made for the same purpose; as also the smaller ones in different parts of the plain. Salt lakes, or lagoons, have been mentioned as existing at the lower edge of the plain. During summer, when there is little water in the Menderes, and no water at all running in the Osmaks, the lowest part of these rivers is filled with salt water. The mouth of the Menderes forms a large lake with a small outlet, which, by the current of the Hellespont, is turned to the left. The next lagoon, receiving no water from the streams, is obstructed by a low sandy bank: it is very deep, and on a level with the sea. If an opening were made in the bank, the lagoon would form a good harbour for small vessels. The sea-water runs up the bed of the Kalifatli for more than half-a-mile. At certain seasons the sea breaks through the channel, and the water rushes into the lake with great velocity. Along the shore of the plain, the waters of the Hellespont flow back in a counter current from west to east. The beds of the rivers, or Osmaks, which fall into these lakes are a little above their junction with them, but are so deep, and their banks so high and steep, that the supposed formation of this part of the plain by alluvium during the last four thousand years, is so far from being true, says Dr. Forchhammer, that it is much more probable that during that time the bed of the river may have been deepened; and that land, instead of having increased, may have been taken away. The annual inundations are very extensive; and the plain in winter is often covered with ice so strong as to allow the passage of horses over it. In short, there is not a country either in Greece or Asia where the war of the powers of nature is carried on with such variety, and to such an extent, as in the plains of Troy. Besides the immense annual alteration of the plains, spoken of as constantly taking place within the last three thousand years, it is said, that since the time of the Trojan war, a very large bay has been filled up by the accumulation of earth brought down from the mountains; and not only that the plain has advanced more than two miles in length, and nearly as much in breadth, but the main river, also, is supposed to have altered its course, having formerly entered the sea, not at Koomkali, but near Rhæteum. Dr. Forchhammer endeavours to prove these assertions to be wholly without foundation, but we cannot give his arguments on account of their length, and his reasonings would be destroyed by any attempt at abridgement. We may nevertheless



mention one of his arguments:—"How is it," says the writer, "that the lakes existing at the extremity of the plain have not been filled up, and that no alteration takes place in them?" Dr. Forchhammer admits that the plain is alluvial, and that it may increase in height, though not in a horizontal direction, but that this increase in height should not be overrated. He also advances two singular propositions:—1. That the accumulation of the alluvial plain took place long before Mount Ida had risen from the sea. 2. That whatever accumulation of the plain may have taken place, must have been lost again by the produce of the land, high winds, &c. He further says, that all the erroneous suppositions that have been formed regarding the plain of Troy, may be traced to the misunderstanding of Homer, and the war he describes. The writer then quotes many passages from the "Iliad" to prove that nowhere does Homer mention a harbour or bay; after which, he describes the ten tumuli and other vestiges found round the plain. With regard to Ilium Recens, he says Strabo's account of it, as far as distances are concerned, is quite false; and that there is no way of making his statements agree with each other. The town, according to the Doctor, is, and always was, twenty-five stadia from the seashore, as is proved by the words of Scylax, a geographer anterior to Strabo by six centuries. Among the ruins of Ilium Recens, the acropolis, the theatre, the foundation of a bath, of an aqueduct, and the walls which surrounded the town, may easily be recognised. The most considerable ruins besides those of Ilium Novum are the remains of an acropolis on the height of Bounarbaschi. This is universally considered the site of Priam's capital; and there are a sufficient quantity of ruins of walls, buildings, &c., to prove that the place was extensive. But as these ruins have been often described, we shall forbear giving the details of them. Having thus described the plains of Troy and its ruins as they now exist, the author of the paper enters into an examination of the Homeric topography of Troy, which, as every reader of the "Iliad" can do this for himself, we need not go into. According to Dr. Forchhammer, every epithet of Homer coincides exactly with the present state of things. He says the Menderes is certainly the Simois, and the Kinar perhaps the Andrias. He also is of opinion that the Doombrek is the Thymbria. When the town of Thymbria was at Doombrek, and the Rhesus was the Thymbria, the mythologist will readily understand why king Rhesus (who is none other than the river-god of the Rhesus) had his station towards Thymbria; and in the account given by Dolon in the tenth book of the "Iliad," he will find new proofs of the just application of these names. The paper gave rise to various observations from the President, from Mr. W. R. Hamilton, Mr. W. J. Hamilton, Captain Washington, and Colonel Jackson. We understood the President to say, that more than a hundred persons had written on the plain of Troy.

## STATISTICAL SOCIETY.

COLONEL SYKES, V.P. in the chair.—Fourteen new fellows were elected. The communication read was an important one, being an inquiry into the condition of criminal offenders in England and Wales with respect to education; or statistics of instruction among the criminal and general population of England, and other countries, by Rawson W. Rawson, Esq. Hon. Sec. The author, after calling attention

to his analysis of the tables of criminal offenders in England and Wales, which was brought before the Statistical Section of the British Association at Birmingham, in 1839, proceeds to state, that since the year 1835 the degree of instruction possessed by criminal offenders in England and Wales has been recorded in annual tables, a system introduced, he believes, at the instance of Mr. Porter, who took his idea and the form of classification from the French criminal tables, in which, as well as in the Belgian tables, the same information has been annually published since 1828. It is the result of the information afforded by the English returns, compared with those of the other parts of the United Kingdom, and of other countries, which Mr. Rawson investigates in the paper before us. For a valid reason he excludes the year 1836 (the parties making the returns then not being sufficiently versed in the matter), and takes the three years from 1837 to 1839, which appear to embrace a sufficiently long period and an adequate number of cases to afford a fair average. In these three years, 69,517 persons of both sexes were committed for trial, or 23,172 annually. Of this annual average,—

8,201 could neither read nor write,  
12,567 could read and write imperfectly,  
2,318 could read and write well.

86 had acquired a superior degree of instruction.

The percentage proportions of these numbers are respectively as follows:—

35.4 could neither read nor write;  
54.2 could read and write imperfectly,  
10.9 could read and write well,  
4 had acquired a superior degree of instruction.

Thus, on the average of the triennial period, out of 100 persons charged with criminal offences, thirty-five were wholly destitute of instruction, and fifty-four possessed the lowest degree of elementary instruction, being able to read and write imperfectly. After some acute remarks, for which we are sorry we have not room, Mr. Rawson goes on to observe, that it follows upon the evidence of his tables, that the proportion of criminal offenders among the educated portions of society is very much less than that which is found among the ill-instructed and ignorant. Yet there is abundant evidence to prove that want is not the usual instigator to crime even among the poor. One numerical proof, and the evidence of one competent witness, will be sufficient on the present occasion to establish this point. Out of 1000 persons confined in the gaol at Preston, Mr. Clay, the chaplain, ascertained from the individuals themselves, that only seventy-six were induced by want to commit the crimes for which they were imprisoned. Mr. Clay shews that intoxication—in itself a vice—is by far the most prevailing cause of crime, as 445 out of the 1000 cases were immediately attributable to that single vice: and this is confirmed by the Inspector of Prisons for Scotland, whose wide experience adds great weight to his testimony, that nearly three-fourths of the crimes for which persons are brought to justice in Scotland are committed during the intoxication of the offender or of the injured party. The author next contrasts the results of the triennial period from 1836 to 1838 in Ireland, with the single year 1835 in England, when the classification was the same in both countries. It is thus:—

In Ireland.	In England.
Per cent.	Per cent.
46.1	35.4 could neither read nor write.
21.1	54.2 read only.
39.8	43.6 read and write.

Thus, while the class who could only read bore the same proportion in both countries, the other

two classes were exactly reversed. One-third more could read and write in England than in Ireland, and one-third less were wholly uninstructed. The only comparison which can be instituted with regard to Scotland is between the proportions of those who can neither read nor write; and the result is, that in Ireland 46.1 per cent, or nearly one-half belong to that class; while in Scotland the proportion is only 20.2 per cent, or one-fifth. The author concludes by recapitulating the principal results which have been ascertained by his inquiry. 1. That only 10.4 in 100 of the criminal offenders committed for trial in England and Wales are able to read and write well; and only four in 1000 have received such amount of instruction as may be entitled to the name of education, and that these proportions are greatly below the average standard of instruction among the general population. 2. That these proportions are considerably higher in Scotland and lower in Ireland; and the evidence appears to establish that the degree of instruction possessed by criminal offenders is an indication of that possessed by the general population in the same districts. 3. That about one-third of the adult male population of England cannot sign their own names; and that from one-fifth to one-fourth can neither read nor write. 4. That these proportions are much more favourable than in France or Belgium, where one-half of the youths at the age of eighteen could neither read nor write. The proportion of wholly ignorant criminals in those countries is comparatively great. 5. That in England instruction is twice as prevalent among males as among female criminals, and one-half more prevalent among males in the general population than among females. That in Scotland and Ireland it is three times as prevalent among the male criminals. 6. That this unfavourable condition of females in these two countries is farther confirmed by the fact that the proportion of female to male criminals is greater than in England; and it may be traced to the circumstance of the number of girls at school in those two countries being very small in comparison with the number at school in England. In comparing the three countries, the number of female criminals is found to be exact in the inverse ratio to the proportion of females at school. 7. That education has a greater influence among females than among males in restraining them from the commission of crime. And, 8. That instruction prevails, upon an average, to a greater extent among the agricultural than among the manufacturing counties of England; but that the agricultural counties in the east, east-midland, and south-east, are greatly below the average. We have been obliged to omit several of Mr. Rawson's valuable tables, from which the above results are drawn.

## ENTOMOLOGICAL SOCIETY.

OCTOBER 5, 1840.—J. Walton, Esq., V.P. in the chair.—A variety of exhibitions, illustrations of the economy of different species of insects, were made by several of the members present, including a series of native species of ants with their nests, by Mr. Smith, who had discovered several distinct species inhabiting the same ant-hills, and had also ascertained the existence of two kinds of neuter in the sanguinary ant.—Mr. Sells communicated a great number of illustrations of different species, including specimens of the wheat-fly, a small two-winged insect, by which a great portion of the rye crop near Kingston had been destroyed.—Mr. Stephens mentioned a

remarkable instance of the autumnal disease of flies observed in *Cheilosia gracilis*, myriads of which were found dead and dying upon the blades of *Sesleria cœrulea*.—Other exhibitions were made by Mr. Ingpen and Mr. Westwood; the latter of whom also read the commencement of a memoir 'On the Linnean Species of *Staphylinus*,' and exhibited drawings in illustration of the peculiarities in the direction of the veins of the wings of the genera of British butterflies.

November 2.—J. Walton, Esq. V.P. in the chair.—Numerous donations of entomological works presented by the Natural History Society of Boston, U.S., Professor Von Siebold, Mr. McClelland, &c., were announced, and thanks ordered to be given to the donors.—The Rev. F. W. Hope, President, communicated a mode of capturing wasps and other insects obnoxious to wall-fruit, by placing one hand-glass on the top of another, and making an aperture in the top of the lower glass, by which means the insects ascend into the upper glass, and are easily destroyed.—Mr. Westwood communicated some observations on the gradual development of the *Myriapoda*, and exhibited specimens of the young of *Lithobius foripatus*, in which the number of the pairs of feet varied considerably. He also read a continuation of his paper 'On the Linnean Species of *Staphylinus*.'—The Secretary announced that a new part of the Society's "Transactions," completing the second volume, was ready for delivery.

December 7th.—The Rev. F. W. Hope, President, in the chair.—Numerous donations to the library, presented by the Imperial Society of Naturalists of Moscow, &c., were announced.—Mr. Evans exhibited several rare coleopterous insects from the Cape of Good Hope, including the remarkable *Pausus Burmeisteri*, no other specimens of which exist in English collections.—Dr. J. Calvert presented specimens of the larvæ of one of the *Noctruæ*, which have proved very destructive to his wheat crops in Yorkshire, by devouring the grain in the field.—A paper by the Chevalier Schomburgk, containing an account of the migrations of a large species of sulphur-coloured butterfly, in British Guiana, and descriptions of some new exotic hymenopterous insects, by Mr. Westwood, were read.

#### NATURAL HISTORY.

*The Nautilus Pompilius*.—The Museum of Natural History at Leyden has just been most unexpectedly enriched by the receipt of a specimen of that very rare animal, the *Nautilus Pompilius*, described by Rumphius, and lately most admirably described and illustrated by Professor Owen at London. All the pains that have been taken to procure this rare *Nautilus* for the Museum had till now proved fruitless; and though it was known that the animal is found in the Indian Seas about the Molucca Island, the zeal of the Dutch naturalists, who travelled in those countries, failed in procuring this much-wished-for object. It was reserved for Mr. J. C. Meder, Director of the Batavian Society of Arts and Sciences at Batavia, to enrich not only our Museum, but likewise that of Paris, each with a specimen of this animal. As a proof of the rarity of this *Nautilus*, and the scientific value attached to it, it may suffice to say, that Mr. Meder, a zealous friend to conchology, had for several years spared neither pains nor expense to procure it; till at length, at the beginning of this year, he chanced to meet with two specimens, which he has so generously disposed of for the advantage of the science. The Dutch Academy of Sciences at Haarlem

thought fit in its programme for this year, to offer a reward of 500 florins to whoever should bring the first specimen, and 200 florins to him who should bring the second specimen, in good condition, for its collection.

#### LOCAL MUSEUMS, &c.

THE statistical account of Scotland, now publishing by Messrs. Blackwood (a work full of valuable information), often describes the establishment and progress of libraries, museums, reading-rooms, and other adjuncts to knowledge, in various localities throughout that generally educated portion of our island. And it is always with pleasure that we read or hear of such institutions, for they have a very strong influence on the mass of the people; not only in their more obvious effects upon their supporters and habitual attenders, but in their almost imperceptible effect upon the young and lowly—the casual visitors from among the mass who are wisely and liberally permitted to inspect and become acquainted with their contents. Among others lately brought to our notice by the provincial press is the *Tweedside Physical and Antiquarian Society*, which, from the names of its patrons and the features of success which it already presents, seems to be rising into useful distinction in a part of the country rich in treasures of antiquity and science. The Duke of Roxburgh, Sir T. Macdougall Brisbane (of high scientific eminence), Mr. Selby of Twizell (the distinguished naturalist), and other gentlemen of superior attainments, are among its warmest friends; and we see, from a Report just published ("Kelso Mail"), that its collection is rapidly augmenting in mineralogy and geology, zoology and botany, numismatics, antiquities, &c. With such assistance, we would advise attention to be especially directed to Border relics, and to a complete system of Tweedside natural history. The site is in the very centre of interest, where Scott located his novel and breathed his song. The ancient abbeys of Melrose, Jedburgh, Kelso, and Dryburgh, are at hand in splendid ruins; the Roman tremontium marks the whereabouts of these gigantic invaders; there is hardly a spot from Roxburgh Castle to Wark that is not illustrated with historical memories, not to speak of Flodden Field, nor the hundreds of border-keeps, and desperate wars of marchers and marauders, which stud the country round, and give names to many a nook now crowned with agricultural and pastoral wealth. All these may supply most interesting food for this establishment; and, under its present auspices, we have no doubt it will rapidly realise these hopes, and shew a good example to other places.

#### PARIS LETTER.

Academy of Sciences, Dec. 15, 1840.

SITTING of December 14.—M. Cauchy read a report to the Academy on the methods followed by Henri Mondeux, the young shepherd whose mental powers of calculation had been recently brought to its notice. Most of them, as had been already stated, are purely algebraical. His favourite method of solving two equations with two unknown quantities of the first degree is by subtracting one from the other. As an instance of his method, the following may be taken. The subjoined problem was proposed to him:—"Find a number such that its cube increased by 84 may equal the product of that number multiplied by 37." Mondeux gave as the solution the numbers 3 and 4. He commenced by transforming the equation to be resolved by dividing the two given numbers by

the unknown number sought. This reduced the question to the finding of a number, such that its square, augmented by the quotient of 84 divided by this number, may equal 37. By means of this transformation, it becomes evident that the number is less than the square root of 36—that is than 6, and the solution of the question follows immediately. Questions of indeterminate analysis are also resolved by the young shepherd with great facility. Thus, on one of the commissioners asking him for two numbers, the difference of whose squares should be 133, he immediately replied 66 and 67; and on being pressed for a more simple solution, gave 13 and 6. The commissioners being desirous of ascertaining what time this boy would require for learning and remembering a number composed of 24 digits divided in four parts, so as to be able to enunciate the six figures comprised in any one part, mentioned a number of the kind to him. He took only five minutes to do what they required. It was stated by M. Cauchy that this boy owed much of his faculties of calculation to M. Jacoby, the gentleman who had taken him by the hand, and who had taught him to read and write; for when he first found him, Henri Mondeux knew nothing but figures. The Academy resolved on recommending government to aid M. Jacoby in carrying on the instruction of this extraordinary lad.

M. Poiseuille read a paper on certain new experiments made by him on the movement of liquids in tubes of small diameter. It resulted from 300 experiments made with tubes of various lengths, and of diameters from .013 of a millimetre to .65 of a millimetre. That for the passage of the same quantity of liquid the times were in the inverse ratio of the pressures; and this, too, independently of the temperatures.

M. Clement submitted to the Academy a new instrument for ascertaining the rate of a ship's motion, instead of the old log, and for registering the rate upon a dial-plate like a clock; as also a thermometer which might be attached to the submerged surface of the hull of a vessel, indicating the temperature by means of an apparatus in the captain's cabin; together with a third instrument attached to the keel, and shewing the angle which the keel might be at any time making with the direction of the water.

A curious geological discovery has been made by some French residents at Pensacola, and verified by the commander of the French brig-of-war on that station. It consists of a kind of submarine causeway about 100 feet wide, traversing the whole bay of Pensacola for more than three miles in length, and disappearing under the argillaceous hills on either side of the bay. We have not heard whether the rock be of volcanic or crustaceous origin.

The decorative part of the funeral of Napoleon was got up much too hastily, and therefore will not bear criticism. The general *coup d'œil* of the esplanade of the Invalides, and of the *arc de triomphe*, was good; but the most striking portion of the ceremony was that within the Church of the Invalides, where the splendour of the dome was all that was befitting to the memory of the great man. Victor Hugo made an impromptu of the following verses on the coldness of the day, but he is not much to be complimented on them:—

"Ceil glacé : soleil pur ! oh ! brille dans l'histoire  
Du funebre triomphe imperial flambeau :  
Que le peuple a jamais te garde en sa memoire !  
Jour beau comme la gloire,  
Froid comme le tombeau !"

We have had in our hands the original MS. of an account of Corsica, written by Napoleon in 1793. The style is remarkably clear and

vigorous: his observations are valuable, and his character of Paoli acute and biting. The writing is small and with the signature much more legible than it was in future times. It consists of fourteen small folio pages, and the proprietor wishes to sell it for 400*l*.

There is a beautiful engraving just out, by Calamatta, of Georges, and from a drawing by himself, which he exhibited two years ago. It makes the face of the celebrated authoress rather too heavy.

#### LITERARY AND LEARNED. UNIVERSITY INTELLIGENCE.

OXFORD, December 17.—The following degrees were conferred:—

*Masters of Arts*.—D. W. Turner, Demy of Magdalen; Rev. G. J. Tancock, Wadham; Rev. F. W. Cresswell, Scholar of Pembroke.

*Bachelors of Arts*.—H. A. Littledale, Brasenose, Grand Compounder; N. Woodard, Magdalen Hall; G. G. Perry, Scholar of Corpus.

CAMBRIDGE.—Prizes.—I. The Vice-Chancellor has issued notice that his Grace the Duke of Northumberland, Chancellor of the University, has been pleased to signify his intention of giving a gold medal, to such resident Undergraduate as shall compose the best Ode or the best Poem in heroic verse; on "the death of the Marquess Camden, the late Chancellor of the University."

II. The Representatives in Parliament for the University. 1. Two prizes of fifteen guineas each, for the encouragement of Latin Prose Composition: open to all Bachelors of Arts. 2. And two other prizes, of fifteen guineas each, to be open to all Undergraduates, who shall have resided not less than seven Terms. The subjects for the present year are: 1. For the Bachelors, "In legibus ferendis, quid propositi habere debeat qui pœnas peccatis irrogat; et quænam sit adhibenda suppliciorum mensura?" 2. For the Undergraduates: "Poetis ea maxima laus est, si summis ingenii dotibus ita utantur, ut virtutis amorem alant."

III. Sir William Browne's three gold medals, of the value of five guineas each, to such resident Undergraduates as shall compose—1. The Best Greek Ode in imitation of Sappho; 2. The best Latin Ode in imitation of Horace; 3. The best Greek Epigram after the model of the "Anthologia," and the best Latin Epigram after the model of Martial.

The subjects for the present year are: 1. For the Greek Ode, "Principissa faustis auspiciis recens nata;" 2. For the Latin Ode, "Annus exactis completur mensibus orbis;" 3. For the Greek Epigram, "Hoc est Vivere bis, vita posse priore frui;" 4. For the Latin Epigram, "Vehicula vi vaporis impulsæ."

IV. The Porson Prize (the interest of 400*l*. stock, to be annually employed in the purchase of one or more Greek books) to be given to such resident Undergraduate as shall make the best translation of a proposed passage in Shakspeare, Ben Jonson, Massinger, or Beaumont and Fletcher, into Greek verse.

The subject for the present year is—Shakspeare, *Tempest*, act iv. scene 1, beginning "This is most strange,"

and ending "To still my beating mind."

N.B.—The metre to be "Tragicum Iambicum Trimeter Acatalecticum." These Exercises are to be accentuated, and accompanied by a literal Latin Prose Version.

#### LITERARY AND SCIENTIFIC MEETINGS FOR THE ENSUING WEEK.

Thursday.—Zoological, 3 P.M.

Friday.—Botanical, 8 P.M.

Saturday.—Astetic, 2 P.M.; Westminster Medical, 8 P.M.

#### FINE ARTS.

##### RESTORATION OF THE TEMPLE CHURCH.

WE have this week had an opportunity of inspecting the work of restoration, which is in progress in the fine ancient church of the Temple; and highly have we been delighted with what we saw. After two imperfect and unsatisfactory alterations within the last twenty or thirty years, the benchers have at length wisely resolved on restoring the interior of this interesting structure to its pristine condition, removing Vandalic encroachments and more Vandalic beautifications, and completely opening to view the conjoined harmony of the round and square divisions of the building. The body is wealthy, and a better use of their funds could not be made. Intrusted to Mr. Savage as the architect, we have a sure guarantee that their

munificence will be employed with skill and judgment; and we were not sorry to observe that that gentleman had also invited the taste and experience of Mr. Cottingham to confirm his opinion on points of doubtful antiquity.

The Temple Church is one of the four round churches now standing in England, the others being at Cambridge, Northampton, and Mapleston in Essex; and it is much the finest of them all. The architecture is a striking mixture of the early pointed and first transition styles. The lower circle of the tower is surrounded by single niches for the monks' seats, pointed, with the Norman billet in the mouldings, and curiously adorned with fantastical heads in high relief. Above, the arches are interlaced, but still in the pointed manner; and over the entrance is a splendid circular window, resembling the wheel of a Roman chariot, or *quadriga*. The tombs of the knights are below; and it is supposed that in clearing away the accumulated rubbish of centuries, some valuable remains will be discovered near these receptacles of the first warriors in England that ever quartered arms upon their shields (circ. 1130). The clustered pillars are of elegant proportions, and of Purbeck marble, hitherto covered with a thick coating of whitewash and paint!! Between the round and the square church is an admirable screen of three arches, from the centre one of which the organ has happily been removed, so that the view is perfect from the west door to the east window. That window is, we were told, to be filled with richly-painted glass, by Mr. Williment, instead of the mean, common, transparent glass at present in use. The pillars here are also wonderfully light and graceful, though they support a massive roof of heavy oak. On the north side a little chapel is being built for the organ; a most decided improvement, and deserving of imitation in every place of worship. To witness the mechanism of music-making is always a disturbance to the devotional feelings, and its effect is infinitely better when it bursts or steals upon us, we know not whence, from some unseen location, and fixes the mind without attracting the eye and distracting the sense. The font is a curious example, and the removal of some lumbering erections against the walls has revealed other peculiar and interesting features of the original. But the greatest novelty of the whole is in the revival of the roof, covered with arms, devices, symbols, and ornaments, chivalrous and religious, in the brightest tints of red, blue, yellow, and all the colours of the spectrum. That this is consistent with all antiquity we have not a doubt, and that its effect will be very striking is evident even through the poles and scaffolds that, as yet, intercept it. But it will be a novelty in English churches; and it is, therefore, probable will be exposed to criticism. For ourselves, we can truly state that the whole we have witnessed of this restoration, and especially the ancient character of the roof, affords us very great satisfaction; and we most heartily thank the pursebearers and rulers of the modern Temple for the expense they are bestowing, the pains they are taking, and the learning and intelligence they are displaying in the manner in which they are authorising the work to be executed. When finished, the church will be a chief "lion" in London; and, indeed, travellers may go far and near without having it in their power to see so unique a fabric.

#### BIOGRAPHY.

THOMAS HILL, ESQ.

On Sunday, after a short illness, at his resi-

dence in the Adelphi, aged eighty years, died Thomas Hill, Esq., an individual more intimately known in the literary circles of London than any other person, perhaps, that ever existed. For the last half century his connexion with the press in all its branches; with authors, actors, artists, and publishers, has been familiar and confidential; the social companion of all whose rank or talents gave them station in society; and generally the adviser and peacemaker where difficulties arose, or clashing interests led to misunderstandings and quarrels. Originally in trade as a drysalter, Mr. Hill's bent of mind was always literary. He made a valuable collection of books, inasmuch that, when misfortune befell his mercantile speculations, it was valued at above 5000*l*.—a noble library for his position in life, and shewing how much he was attached to superior pursuits. In the "Monthly Mirror," one of the most pleasant of our miscellanies belonging to that class, he was a principal; and his close intercourse with the late Mr. Perry and "The Morning Chronicle" afforded him opportunities of being acquainted and working with very important matters, both in politics and literature. In politics, he was ever moderate and liberal; in letters, ever warm and encouraging. Full of anecdote, Mr. Hill was a welcome guest in every quarter; and few men were, if ever any man was, more sought and invited to the genial board, where the choice spirits of the age, the wits, the distinguished in every art and profession, the popular writer and those who loved and courted such society, were assembled together. We have met him and been merry and happy in his company, and heard and seen much that deserved to be remembered for centuries, a thousand and a thousand times; and now dear Tom Hill, the good-humoured and the kind-hearted, is gone for ever. If he has preserved a journal of his daily remarks, and the conversations he has heard, and the circumstances in which he took part, we will venture to say that a more singular and interesting record was never offered to the public notice. We have been told that he did keep such a diary.

Though at the advanced age of fourscore Mr. Hill would hardly have been supposed above sixty, and till within a very few weeks of his decease he was as lively and entertaining as he was forty years ago. His own little innocent foible of curiosity, which, we believe, caused him to be set for the portrait of Poole's humorous "Paul Pry," often amused his laughing friends at his expense, and never injured a human being. He "*happened to know*" so many people, and so many things, that listeners were often jocular, if not sceptical, upon his statements; but the real truth was, that he had been so widely and so confidentially trusted, that his information was almost incredible. It is a melancholy reflection at this merry season, when his body lies cold and inanimate, to think how many a festive hour his very existence was the subject of laughing banter and harmless joke. His age, which he affected to conceal, was attenuated to hundreds of years, and a Theodore Hook, or James Smith, or some other wag, would sing or descant upon his adventures in the reign of Queen Anne or Queen Elizabeth. His own imperturbable gaiety upon such occasions, his round and rosy countenance beaming with satisfaction, and the hilarity which abounded on every side, have made these by-gone feasts of reason and flows of soul memories, indeed, of sweet and bitter fancies to those who most enjoyed them.

In what is called the convivial, social, or friendly association of this busy capital, it is but too certain that men fall out of it and are speedily forgotten as a dream. Their hearty *convives*, their sworn friends, their "very brothers," soon mingle in the noise and throng, and the place which they occupied is filled by another, without a passing thought of them. But in the midst of this common oblivion we will take it upon us to say that, during years to come, many a fond regret will be breathed for the loss of Torp Hill; of whom, from a cordial acquaintance of no brief duration, we are free to declare that we never knew him guilty of an ill-natured action, but, on the contrary, always ready to put the fairest construction upon every word and deed, and by his good offices to reconcile differences and promote the well-being of all with whom he lived on terms of agreeable courtesy and amicable fellowship.

HENRY BRANDRETH, ESQ., F.S.A.

It is with feelings of deep sorrow that we record the death of this estimable gentleman, at his lodgings in Norfolk Street, Strand, on the night of Thursday the 17th instant. As a member of the Society of Antiquaries, Mr. Brandreth was distinguished for his assiduous investigation and knowledge of Anglo-Roman antiquities. As a poet he was sweet and playful, and his published productions were justly prized by all the lovers of grace, tenderness, and nature, in the poetic art. Many of his compositions have appeared in our columns, and it saddens us now to refer to their variety and jocund spirit, and to the occasions which called them forth. Possessed of great susceptibility of mind, our departed friend was extremely sensible to the impressions of circumstances that would have been slight to less imaginative temperaments. He was a poet by birth and nature; and his sympathies were all attuned to that glowing and, for its owner's repose and happiness, alas! very dangerous character. Honourable, fervent, and sincere, he was not well suited to the every-day world; but give his fancy wing and his energy was wonderful. He wrote off verses with extraordinary facility; and only this time twelvemonths gave proof of this by producing a pleasing and sportive masque for a private Christmas party, in which he himself sustained the part of *Comus*, within a few hours of the idea being started. Mr. Brandreth was in the very prime of life, of good family, and warmly esteemed by all who knew him.

### ORIGINAL POETRY.

#### BALLAD OF THE EVE OF SAINT JOHN.

By C. Swain.

SHE waiteth by the forest stream,—  
She sitteth on the ground;—  
While the moonlight, like a mantle,  
Wraps her tenderly around!—  
She sitteth through the cold, cold night,—  
But not a step draws near;  
Though his name is on her trembling lips,  
His voice meets not her ear!  
HIT! was't the haunted stream that spoke?  
What droning sound swept there?  
She listens!—still no human tone  
O'erhears she any where!—  
Oh!—was't the forest bough that took  
That sad and spectral mien?  
She looketh round distractedly,  
But nothing there is seen!  
Dark, in the quiet moonlight,  
Her shadowy form is thrown;  
With a strange and lonely mournfulness,—  
It seems not like her own!—  
She glanceth o'er her shoulder fair,—  
The moon is gleaming wide;  
She turneth—Jesu! what is there  
Pale sitting by her side!  
She paueth for a single breath—  
She hearkens for a tone;  
And terror pains her chilling veins  
For breath or sound—is none!

The silence—oh, it racks her brain,  
It binds it like a chord!  
She'd given worlds though but to hear  
The chirping of a bird!  
The shadow rose before her,—  
It stood upon the stream:—  
"Oh blessed shadow, ease my soul,  
And tell me 'tis a dream!  
Thou tak'st the form of one they vow'd  
Mine eyes should see no more!"—  
The shadow stood across the stream,  
And beckon'd pale before.  
The shadow beckon'd on before,  
Yet deign'd her no reply:  
The lady rose, and straight the stream  
To its pebbly breast was dry!  
It pass'd the wood—it cross'd the court—  
The gate flew from its chain:  
The gentle lady knew she stood  
Within her own domain!  
And still the awful shadow glid,  
Without or breath or tone,  
Until it came to a hidden stream  
'Neath the mossy alders lone!  
And the boughs fell, dropping one by one,  
Like leaves when winds blow high:  
Till they shew'd the dead on a waveless bed,  
For again the stream was dry!  
They shew'd the dead on its pebbly bed,  
And the lady knew it well!  
She kiss'd its cheek with a piercing shriek,  
With a woe no tongue may tell.  
The gory shadow beckon'd on,  
And still her steps implored;  
But she follow'd not, for on that spot  
She found a silver'd sword.  
She grasp'd the hilt—its silken thread  
Her own fair skill had wove;  
A brother's hand had struck the dead—  
His sword had slain her love!  
She took the corpse upon her knees,  
Its cheek lay next her own;  
Like sculpture fair, in the moonlight there,  
Like misery turn'd to stone!  
No food to seek for the raven's beak,  
The gibbet serves them true,  
With young, and sweet, and dainty meat,  
As e'er the ravens knew.  
And few they see near the gibbet-tree,  
For a bleeding form glides on,  
From the haunted stream, in the moon's cold beam,  
On the eve of good Saint John!

### THE DRAMA.

*Drury Lane*.—Mr. Eliason has resumed his position as leader of the band here with undiminished effect, and has had crowded houses to thank him for the fine selections of music with which he has treated them.

The *Adelphi* has sounded the note of preparation for its Christmas gambols, and we are to have *Harlequin and the Enchanted Fish* for the pantomime.

*Musio*.—A prospectus has been issued for forming a "London Professional Choral Society;" the want of which in "this great metropolis, possessing as it does all the elements for distinguished choral excellence, and a public ever ready to encourage and liberally remunerate what is eminent in art," it observes, "seems almost incredible." The conductor named is Mr. G. F. Harris, whose experience as choral director is well known and appreciated, and the Society is to consist of one hundred professional members. They are to meet for practice every Tuesday and Friday morning, from ten till twelve o'clock, at the Hanover Square Rooms; and have announced as their first performance on a grand scale, in March next, Haydn's last Oratorio, *The Seasons*, translated from the German by Professor Taylor.

### VARIETIES.

*Solar Spots*.—Three large spots are at present observable on the sun's disc. It has often been remarked that the earth's weather is affected by these phenomena.

*Fine Arts*.—To obviate inconveniences in the hitherto common plan of enclosing oil colours for painting in the skins of animals, a very neat invention has been patented by

Messrs. Winsor and Newton. The colour is enclosed in a glass tube hermetically sealed, having a plug at one end, and an air-tight piston at the other; so that, by the withdrawal of the plug, and the slight pressure of the piston, it exudes upon the pallet for use. Other advantages attend this cleanly process.

*Troyes*.—The old cathedral of Troyes is stated to be nodding to its fall.

*For Holiday Time*.—Why is a little woman with a petticoat of the reigning fashion, like the railroad to Blackwall? Because she's a short fare, with a long train.

Why is Sir Edward Bulwer a poor dramatist? Because his Money's out.

Why have our forces in Syria become pot-boys? Because they carried Beyr-out.

Why is a policeman like a balloon? Because he takes people up.

Why are our sailors in the Chinese seas likely to be married? Because they have gone to choose Anne (Chusan).

Why is Lady Blessington most subject to toothache, headache, heartache, &c.? Because she is the greatest at keepsakes.

Why is a duck, disliked by a drake, like a well-taught person? Because its a-duck-hated.

What is the slight difference between a brewer and a flea? Because one buys and the other takes hops.

Why is a lover like tea? Because he's a beau-he!!

### LITERARY NOVELTIES.

In the Press.

London as it Was and Is: Poems, by A. Mahon.—The Thakoorine, a Tale of Maandoo.—A Poem; by Captain Abbott, Bengal Artillery, whose detention at Khiva was recently a subject of speculation.—Slavery and the Slave-Trade in the United States of North America.—Egypt and Mohammed Ali, his Slaves and his Subjects, by Dr. Madden.

### LIST OF NEW BOOKS.

A Dictionary, Geographical, Statistical, and Historical, by J. R. McCulloch (2 vols.), Vol. 1. 8vo. 2l.—Moore's Poetical Works, Vol. III. fcap. 5s.—Mauder's Scientific and Literary Treasury, fcap. 10s. cloth; 10s. bound, gilt edges.—Dr. R. Poole, On the Asylum Infirmary, &c. of Montrose, 8vo. 8s.—The Boy's Country Book, by W. Howitt, 2d edition, fcap. 8s.—Longbeard, Lord of London, a Romance, 3 vols. post 8vo. 1l. 11s. 6d.—The History of Initiation, by Rev. G. Oliver, D.D. new edition, 8vo. 10s. 6d.—The Saga of Frithiof, Translated from the Swedish, by O. Baker, 8vo. 8s. 6d.—Narrative of the First Abdication of Napoleon, by Captain Sir T. Usher, 8vo. 5s.—Patch Work, by Captain Basil Hall, 3 vols. post 8vo. 27s.—The Naval Surgeon, by the Author of "Cavendish," 3 vols. post 8vo. 1l. 11s. 6d.—The Churchman's Companion, by a Clergyman, 18mo. 4s. 6d.—The Original Draft of the Primitive Church, by the Rev. W. Slater, D.D. new edition, fcap. 5s.—True Tales from the Olden Time, square, 4s. 6d.—German Literature, by Wolfgang Menzel, translated by Gordon, 4 vols. 12mo. 2l.—Young's Mathematical Dissertations, 8vo. 9s. 6d.—Thy Will be Done, square 16mo. 2s.—On the Cure of Squinting by Operation, by F. W. G. Calder, 8vo. 5s.—Pictorial History of England, Vol. IV. imperial 8vo. 24s.—Proust's Microcosm, imperial 4to. 24s.—Tales from the Arabian Nights, square, 5s.—The Railway of Great Britain and Ireland Practically Described and Illustrated, by F. Whishaw, 4to. 1l. 11s. 6d.—Tales of a Grandmother, by Mrs. A. C. Carmichael, fcap. 4s.—Hughes's Historical and Descriptive Atlas of Scripture Geography, folio, 7s. 6d.—Notes on the Parables, by the Rev. R. C. Trench, 8vo. 12s.—Who shall be Greatest? by Mary Howitt, 18mo. 2s. 6d.—Dr. W. E. Channing's Works, Vol. V. post 8vo. third edition, 6s.—The Thirst for Gold, by Miss Burdon, 3 vols. post 8vo. 1l. 11s. 6d.—The Works of Josephus, 1 vol. imperial 8vo. 25s.—The Annual Register for 1839, 8vo. 16s.—Live while you Live, by T. Griffith, 18mo. 2s. 6d.—Memoirs of the Right Hon. Warren Hastings, by the Rev. G. W. Gleig, 2 vols. 8vo. 30s.—The Art of Engraving and Modes of Operation, by T. W. Fielding, royal 8vo. 12s.—Encyclopædia Britannica; a New Publication, Vol. II. 4to. half-bound russet, 2l.—Notes on the Gospel and Epistles of St. John, by the Rev. R. Shepherd, D.D. new edition, royal 8vo. 15s.—Memoir of the Countries about the Caspian and Aral Seas, 8vo. 7s. 6d.

### TO CORRESPONDENTS.

To our correspondent Mr. J. we would observe that there is no rule for the pronunciation of proper names. If there were, the double consonant would decide his question, but we believe it is also decided by usage in the same way, and that the correct emphasis is on the last syllable of Trafalgar. Admiral Nelson so pronounced it (and he must be an authority in the case), and we have heard good Spanish scholars do the same. An ode, "after the manner of Béranger," won't do for us.

ERRATUM.—Last week, in our observations on the Gannal Process, p. 813, col. 3, third line from the bottom, for "decense," read "deccense."

## ADVERTISEMENT.

Connected with Literature and the Arts.

## SCOTTISH (WIDOWS' FUND) LIFE ASSURANCE, founded on the original Basis of THE LONDON EQUITABLE.

THIS IS THE OLDEST AND MOST EXTENSIVE LIFE OFFICE IN SCOTLAND. Instituted A.D. 1815.

Accumulated Fund.  
NINE HUNDRED AND SEVENTY THOUSAND POUNDS.  
Annual Revenue,  
ONE HUNDRED AND SEVENTY THOUSAND POUNDS.  
Whole Profits belong to the Assured.

The Additions made by way of Bonus to the Policies of this Office vary from Ten per cent upwards of Sixty per cent on the Capital Sum assured, according to the duration of the Policy. Parties desirous of insuring are reminded of the advantages which will arise to such as are affected within the current year, the Regulations of the Society requiring that, before additions can become absolutely vested, the Policies entitled thereto must have been in endurance at least five full and complete years. This condition, which forms part of the system of most of the Mutual Insurance Societies, will, of course, be satisfied at the next periodical investigation, on 31st December, 1845, in regard to all Policies opened within the year 1840.

Tabular View of the Amount of Additions, Retrospective or Vested, and Contingent Prospective, declared at 1st January, 1839.

Year of Entry	Sum Assured.	Total Benefit with Vested Additions at 1st Jan. 1839.	Sum Payable if decrease takes place after Payment of the Premium due in 1845.
1815	£1000	£1587 4 6	£1069 8 7
1820	1000	1345 4 0	1523 10 7
1825	1000	1259 14 0	1436 1 3
1830	1000	1174 4 0	1318 11 9
1835	1000	1080 0 0	1231 4 0

Every information may be readily obtained on application to the Manager in Edinburgh, or to any of the Society's Agencies throughout the country. Parties wishing to effect Assurances so as best to meet any particular contingency, or effect any specific object, will receive the requisite information, and have the suitable Form of Proposal transmitted to them; and all official communications of this nature are considered strictly confidential.

Annual Premium payable during Life for an Assurance of £100.

Ages.	Ann. Prem.	Ages.	Ann. Prem.	Ages.	Ann. Prem.
20	£2 1 6	30	£2 11 1	50	£4 8 4
25	2 5 10	35	3 5 6	60	6 5 4

JOHN MACKENZIE, Manager.  
Edinburgh, 5 St. Andrew Square.

Agents in London.  
HUGH MCKEAN, 7 Pall Mall.

Bradford ..... Agents Rogers, Horton Road.  
Huddersfield ..... Messrs. Marsden and Sikes, of the Huddersfield Banking Company.  
Leeds ..... William Ward, Bank Buildings.  
Liverpool ..... Arthur Oughterson and Co. Exchange Street.  
Manchester ..... Thomas Bouthman, jun. Cross Street, King Street.  
Newcastle ..... Charles Bertram, 12 Sandhill.  
Southampton ..... James H. Lyall.

**GEOLOGICAL MAP OF CENTRAL and WESTERN EUROPE.**—Mr. Wenzel, after a long preparation, has now completed for publication a large Geological Map of England, Wales, Scotland, Ireland, France, Germany, Switzerland; portions of Italy and the Austrian and Prussian States. Corrected to the present time.

By W. S. HUGHES, F.R.G.S.  
Finely coloured, price 1l. 10s., mounted and varnished on rollers, or folded in a case, price 2l. 2s.  
\* The Geological features of these countries offer much research to those who seek information on Minerals and the precious Metals.

50 High Holborn.

## BOOKS IN THE PRESS.

**MR. TEGG** has just ready New Editions of the following popular Works, by PETER PARLEY:—

- Tales about Christmas and its Festivities, 7 6
- Europe, Asia, Africa, &c. . . . . 7 6
- England, Scotland, &c. . . . . 7 6
- Plants and Flowers . . . . . 7 6
- Animals . . . . . 7 6
- Ancient and Modern Greece . . . . . 4 6
- Rome and Modern Italy . . . . . 4 6
- Universal History . . . . . 4 6
- Sea and Pacific Ocean . . . . . 4 6
- Sun, Moon, and Stars . . . . . 4 6
- The Grammar of Geography . . . . . 4 6
- United States of America . . . . . 4 6
- Mythology of Greece and Rome . . . . . 4 6
- Lives of Franklin and Washington, &c.

\* Please to order Tegg's Editions.  
London: Printed for Thomas Tegg, 73 Chesapeake; and sold by all Booksellers.

SIR E. L. BULWER'S NEW NOVEL.

Just ready, in 3 vols. post 8vo.

## NIGHT and MORNING;

a Novel.  
By the Author of "Pelham," "Eugene Aram," &c.  
Saunders and Otley, Publishers, Conduit Street.

## BOOKS PUBLISHED THIS DAY.

GRIFFIN'S SCIENTIFIC MISCELLANY.  
The following Works are now ready, uniformly printed in 8vo., and illustrated by numerous Engravings.

**INSTRUCTIONS for the CHEMICAL ANALYSIS of ORGANIC BODIES.** By Professor Liebig, translated by Professor Gregory, 2s. 6d.

**2. and 3. A System of Crystallography,** with its Application to Mineralogy. By John Joseph Griffin. 16s. bound in cloth.

This Work contains a New System of Crystallographic Notation, a Popular Account of the Use of Trigonometry in Crystallography, and a Complete Catalogue of the Forms of Crystallised Minerals.

**4. Electrophory: Instructions for the Multiplication of Works of Art in Metal by Voltaic Electricity.** By Thomas Spencer. Many cuts, 3s.  
Printed for Thomas Tegg, London; and Richard Griffin and Co., Glasgow.

Of the latter of whom may be had,  
**Griffin's Models of Crystals: very accurately made in creased coloured bisulphate of soda, 120 in a set, price 2l. 15s. 6d. Also, Apparatus for Organic Analysis, and for Electrophory.**

Books published by William Blackwood and Sons, 45 George Street, Edinburgh, and Pall Mall, London.

## THE HISTORY OF EUROPE, from the Commencement of the French Revolution to the Restoration of the Bourbons.

By ARCHIBALD ALISON, F.R.S.E. Advocate.  
A third edition of the First and Second Volumes, price 1l. 10s. A Third Edition of the Third and Fourth Volumes, price 1l. 10s.

A Second Edition of the Fifth and Sixth, which, with the Seventh and Eighth Volumes, may be had separately, price 15s. each.

The Ninth Volume is in the press, and will conclude the work. **The Principles of Population, and their Connection with Human Happiness.** By Archibald Alison, Esq. F.R.S.E. Advocate, Sheriff of Lanarkshire. Author of "The History of Europe during the French Revolution." In 2 vols. 8vo. price 30s.

"Increase and multiply, and replenish the earth, and subdue it."

"Thou shalt do justice and love mercy."

**Lectures on the History of Literature, Ancient and Modern.** From the German of Frederick Schlegel. In 4cap 8vo. price 7s. A new edition.

**A Memoir of the Political Life of the Right Hon. Edmund Burke.** By Rev. George Croly, LL.D. Rector of St. Stephen's, Walbrook, London. In 2 vols. post 8vo. price 15s. in cloth.

"Burke, the greatest of political philosophers."—Sir J. Mackintosh.

**McCrie's Life of John Knox; containing Illustrations of the History of the Reformation in Scotland.** With Biographical Notices of the principal Reformers, and Sketches of the Progress of Literature in Scotland during the Sixteenth Century. In one handsome 8vo. volume, with new portraits of Knox and Regent Murray, price 7s. 6d., bound in cloth, lettered.

**The Quarterly Journal of Agriculture, and Prize Essays and Transactions of the Highland and Agricultural Society of Scotland.** Subscription One Pound per annum. Fifty Numbers are published. Each Number contains, on average, two engravings, besides woodcuts; and the Series of surveys of the Geology and Mineral Products of various districts, now in course of publication in the "Prize Essays," is profusely illustrated by coloured geological maps and sections.

Nos. 1. to XLIV., forming fifteen large volumes, comprising nearly the whole of the "Prize Essays," may be had for Six Pounds, strongly and handsomely bound in cloth.

13 Great Marlborough Street.

MRS. TROLLOPE'S NEW WORK.

**CHARLES CHESTERFIELD, the Youth of Genius.**

The Publisher of Colburn's "New Monthly Magazine and Humourist," edited by Theodore Hook, Esq., begs leave to announce that Mrs. Trollope's new story "Charles Chesterfield" is in regular course of monthly appearance in that periodical, with Illustrations by G. M. Smith.

The New Year being a favourable opportunity for commencing a periodical, those who may desire to become Subscribers to Colburn's "New Monthly Magazine and Humourist" are requested to give their orders immediately to the respective Booksellers for the January Number, which will also comprise the following Papers by Distinguished Writers:—

Fathers and Sons. By Theodore. An Evening with M. Thiers. Hook, Esq. The Equipages of the Day. By A. Dugman.

Plausible People. By Mrs. Gore. Some Account of the late Mr. Dodge. By Laman Blanchard, Esq.

Rhymes for the Times. By Thomas Hood, Esq. Ambitious Men, &c. &c.

Foreign Sporting. By Nimrod. Shakespeare.

Henry Colburn, Publisher, 13 Great Marlborough Street.

**TRANSACTIONS OF THE ENTOMOLOGICAL SOCIETY OF LONDON.** A New Part, with Five Plates, completing the Second Volume, is now ready, price 6s. Vol. I., Part I., Seven Plates, 7s. 6d. Part II., Six Plates, 7s. 6d. Part III., Eleven Plates, 10s. 6d. Vol. II., Part I., Eight Plates, 8s. Part II., Four Plates, 8s. Part III., Five Plates, 8s.

Longman and Co., and H. Baillière, London; and at the Society's Rooms, 17 Old Broad Street.

In royal 8vo. price 12s. in cloth and lettered.  
**THE PHONATHRON; or, Natural System of the Sounds of Speech: a Test of Pronunciation for all Languages.** Also, the Phonathron, and the Phonodion. To which is added, a Practical Application of the Phonathron to English and French Pronunciation, and to the Reading of Hebrew, &c.

By the Rev. WILLIAM HENRY HENLOWE, M.A. Perpetual Curate of Wormegay, near Lynn, Norfolk; formerly of Jesus College, Cambridge; and Author of "Sermons addressed to the Royal Regiment of Artillery, in the Barrack Chapel at Woolwich."  
Rivingtons, St. Paul's Churchyard, and Waterloo Place.

## LITERARY PRESENTS.

**THE WORKS OF MRS. HEMANS,** a complete and uniform edition, with a Memoir by her Sister. In 7 vols. fcap 8vo. with Portraits and Vignettes, price 35s. neatly bound in cloth; or elegantly bound in morocco, 5l. 3s.

The following are published separately, price 5s. each, in cloth, or 9s. in morocco:—

1. **Memoir of Mrs. Hemans,** from the pen of her Sister, together with a Selection from her Correspondence and unpublished Writings.

2. **Tales and Historic Scenes.—The Restoration of the Works of Art to Italy;** with other Poems and Translations.

3. **The Siege of Valencia.—The Sceptic.—The Last Constantine—Greek Songs—Welsh Melodies—A Tale of the Secret Tribunal—Sebastian of Portugal, &c.**

4. **Records of Woman.—Vespers of Palermo—Songs of the Cid; and Miscellaneous Poems.**

5. **The Forest Sanctuary.—De Chatillon; a Tragedy—Hymns for Childhood—Lays of Many Lands; and other Poems.**

6. **Songs of the Affections—Lyrics and Songs for Music; and other Poems.**

7. **Songs and Lyrics—Scenes and Hymns of Life—Despondency and Aspiration—Thoughts during Sickness; and other Poems.**

## II.

**Solitary Hours.** By Caroline (Bowles) Southey. A new edition. In fcap 8vo. price 5s. bound in cloth.

By the same Author.

**The Birthday, and other Poems.**

Uniform with the above, price 7s.

"All who read thy writings must be thy friends; and all lovers of nature must feel, as they peruse them, that few have painted its beauties with a more delicate hand of truth."—*Blackwood's Magazine.*

"We do not remember any recent author whose poetry is so unmixedly native; and this English complexion constitutes one of its characteristic charms. No purer models of our genuine home feeling and language could be placed in a young foreigner's hands than Mrs. Southey's works. Moreover, her versification, especially in her two latter volumes, is not only generally correct, but in several instances of very great beauty and perfection. In her latest poem, 'The Birthday,' she has attained to a still higher excellence of style."—*Quarterly Review*, Oct. 1830.

**Chapters on Churchyards.**

8 vols. fcap 8vo. price 12s.

## III.

**Pollock's Course of Time; a Poem, in Ten Books.** A new edition, being the Fifteenth, with a Portrait of the Author, engraved by Robinson. In fcap 8vo. bound in cloth, price 7s. 6d.

"No Christian library can be complete without a copy of this really great work, whose production and success are alike equally honourable to the religious feelings of the days in which we live."—*Christian Herald.*

## IV.

**Poems.** By John Wilson. Containing the Isle of Palms, the City of the Plague, and Miscellaneous Poems. In 2 vols. post 8vo. price One Guinea.

## V.

**Lights and Shadows of Scottish Life.** A new edition, in 1 vol. fcap 8vo. price 6s. bound in cloth.

By the same Author.

**The Trials of Margaret Lindsay.**

A new edition, in fcap 8vo. price 6s.

By the same Author.

**The Foresters.**

A new edition, in fcap 8vo. price 6s.

## VI.

**Pages from the Diary of a late Physician.**

By Samuel Warren, F.R.S.

"What is nearest us touches us most. The passions rise higher at domestic than at imperial tragedies."—*Dr. Johnson.*

A new edition (with Preface), in 3 vols. fcap 8vo. price 12s.

The Third Volume, with the Preface, may be had separately, to complete former editions, price 6s.

## VII.

**The Subaltern.** Originally published in "Blackwood's Magazine." A new edition, in fcap 8vo. price 6s. bound in cloth.

Printed for W. Blackwood and Sons, 45 George Street, Edinburgh, and 25 Pall Mall, London; and sold by all Booksellers.

In 1 vol. 8vo. price 8s. in cloth.  
**A NARRATIVE OF EVENTS connected with the First Abdication of the Emperor Napoleon, his Embarkation at Fréjus, and Voyage to Elba, on board His Majesty's Ship Undaunted.**

By Capt. Sir THOMAS UNSHERR, R.N. K.C.H. C.B. His Embarkation at Elba, and a Journal of his extraordinary March to Paris, as narrated by Col. Leborne, who accompanied the Emperor on that occasion.

Dublin: Grant and Bolton; and James Fraser, Regent Street, London.



## NEW WORKS.

Published by Longman, Orme, and Co.

**THOMAS MOORE'S POETICAL WORKS**, collected and edited by Himself, with New Prefaces, &c. To be completed in Ten Monthly Volumes. Vol. VII. with Frontispiece and Vignette Title, price 5s. cloth, fcap 8vo. (On January 1st.)

**M'CULLOCH'S DICTIONARY**, Geographical, Statistical, and Historical, of the various Countries, Places, and principal Natural Objects in the World. With Maps. Vol. I. price 40s. cloth. (On January 1st.) To be completed in another Volume.

**THE REV. SYDNEY SMITH'S WORKS.** New edition, in 8 vols. 8vo. with Portrait, price 35s. cloth, lettered.

**LOITERINGS OF TRAVEL.** By N. P. Willis, Esq. Author of "Pencilings by the Way." 8 vols. post 8vo. 1l. 11s. 6d.

**THE POETICAL WORKS OF LETITIA ELIZABETH LANDON** (L. E. L.). 4 vols. fcap 8vo. with Illustrations by Howard, price 38s.

**THE SACRED HISTORY** of the WORLD philosophically considered. By Sharon Turner, F.R.S. and B.A.S.L. In 3 vols. 8vo. price 2l. 2s. 10 boards.

**THE BOOK OF NATURE**; a Popular Illustration of the General Laws and Phenomena of Creation. By John Mason Good, M.D. F.R.S. 8vo. 3 vols. small 8vo. 2d edition, 8s. cloth.

## CHANNING'S WORKS.

Complete in 10 vols. post 8vo.

In a clear large type, fine paper, and handsomely done up in cloth boards, stamped and lettered, price 30s.

**THE WORKS OF WILLIAM E. CHANNING**, D.D. Compiled and arranged from Corrected Copies furnished expressly for this Edition, with an Original Preface by the Author; and a Portrait, by Horthburgh, from a Recent Painting by Gambardella.

The Fifth Volume, now Published (bringing up the writings of Dr. Channing to the very latest date), may be had separately, price 6s.

"This edition is the only complete and correct collection of what he has hitherto published."—*Dr. Channing's Preface*.

Glasgow: James Hedderwick and Son. London: Simpkin, Marshall, and Co.

Price 6s.

With Seven Illustrative Engravings.

**THE EDINBURGH MEDICAL AND SURGICAL JOURNAL.** No. CXLVI. for January 1841.

Among the Original Communications are—

Dr. Reid on the Blood-Vessels of the Placenta, and on the Anatomy of the Medulla Oblongata.—Dr. Holland on the Influence of the Arteries on the Circulation.—Dr. Sym on the Ear.—Dr. Young's Case of Aortic-Venous Aneurism.—Dr. Radford's Cases of Cesarean Operation.—Dr. Mackay's Description of a Double-Headed Human Monster.—Dr. Sankey on Malta as a Residence for Invalids.—Dr. Guy on the Diurnal Variations of the Pulse in Disease.—Dr. Martineau on the Use of Pipette in Ague.—Dr. Newbelling on the Action of Croton Oil in Nervous Disorders.—Dr. Simpson's Case of Amputation of the Neck of the Womb followed by Pregnancy.—Mr. Mill's Cases of Rupture of the Carotid Artery.—Mr. Rhind's Cases of Deformity of the Feet cured by Division of Tendons.

Among the Works reviewed are—

Sir James Wylie's Russian Military Pharmacopoeia; Professor Owen's Odontology, or Comparative Anatomy of the Teeth; The First and Second Annual Reports of the Registrar-General of Births, Deaths, and Marriages in England; Appendices; Bombay Medical Transactions, and the Pestilential Fever of Kattywar; Dr. Traill's Medical Jurisprudence; Pereira's Materia Medica; and other important Works.

This Number is concluded with the most recent and important Medical Intelligence.

Adam and Charles Black, Edinburgh; Longman and Co. London.

## ELECTROTYPE.

Just published by E. Palmer, 105 Newgate Street; and Longman and Co. Paternoster Row.

**ELEMENTS OF ELECTRO-METALLURGY**; or, the Art of Working in Metals by the Galvanic Fluid. Containing the Laws regulating the Reduction of the Metals, the States in which the Deposit may take place, the Apparatus to be employed, and the application of Electro-Metallurgy to Manufactures, with minute description of the Processes of Electro-Gilding, Gilding, Coppering, &c.; the method of Etching by Galvanism; the Art of Working in Gold, Silver, Platinum, and Copper; with full directions for conducting the Electrotyping. Illustrated with Woodcuts.

By ALFRED SHEE, Esq.

Surgeon to the Bank of England, &amp;c.

Price 10s. 6d. elegantly bound in cloth, gilt edges.

New edition, enlarged, price 12s. 6d. boards.

**DR. PHILIP BUTMANN'S INTERMEDIATE AND LARGER GREEK GRAMMAR.**

Translated from the German; with a Biographical Notice of the Author.

Edited by Dr. CHARLES SUPP.

"The fault which in former editions was often found as to the irregularity in the syntactical part of Butmann's Greek Grammar," may be said to be obviated in this new edition, and it thus fulfils all reasonable claims a teacher of the Greek idiom can fairly prefer."—*Preface to New Edition*.

Whittaker and Co. Ave Maria Lane, London.

## FRASER'S MAGAZINE.

The Number for January 1841 commences a New Volume. An excellent opportunity is thus offered to those who have not hitherto subscribed to this Periodical of entering their Names at their respective Booksellers. The Subscription is Two Shillings and Sixpence monthly; and the Work is supplied by all Booksellers in Town and Country.

Published at 215 Regent Street, London.

In 1 thick vol. 8th edition, much enlarged, price 10s.

**MODERN DOMESTIC MEDICINE**: a Popular Treatise, exhibiting the Symptoms, Causes, and most efficacious Treatment of Diseases, with a Copious Collection of approved Prescriptions, Medical Management of Children, Doses of Medicines, &c. The whole forming a comprehensive Medical Guide for the Clergy, Families, and Invalids. By T. J. GRAHAM, M.D. &c.

"We shall preserve it as the advice of an invaluable friend, to which we can refer in the hour of need, without any doubt of being benefited by its wisdom."—*Literary Chronicle*.

"It is altogether deserving of permanent popularity."—*London Weekly Review*.

"One of the very best and most useful books published in modern times."—*Monthly Observer*.

"The public demand for this work is a proof that its value is duly appreciated."—*Bristol Journal*.

Published by Simpkin, Marshall, and Co. Paternoster Row; Hatchards, 107 Piccadilly; and Tegg, 73 Chesapeake, London. Sold by all Booksellers.

Also, by the same Author, in 8vo. price 11s. boards,

2d edition, enlarged.

**2. On the Diseases of Females**; a Treatise illustrating their Symptoms, Causes, Varieties, and Treatment; with numerous Cases, and a Medical Glossary. Including the Diseases and Management of Pregnancy and Lying-in. Designed as a Companion to the Author's "Modern Domestic Medicine." Containing also an Appendix on the Symptoms and Treatment of Diseases of the Heart, and on the proper Treatment of Epilepsy.

"It is an admirable performance, and should find a place in every family establishment."—*Bath Herald*.

"It contains a mass of information indispensable to those for whom it is intended, and surpasses in value any other book of its character."—*Blackwood's Lady's Magazine*.

Price One Guinea.

**THE HORSE**—Illustrations of the various Breeds to be found in Great Britain.

By D. LOW, Esq. F.R.S.E.

Part I. containing a very full General History of the Horse, atlas 4to. To be completed in Two Parts, each containing Four beautifully coloured Plates.

\* \* \* The above forms Part VI. of Professor Low's "Illustrations of the Breeds of the Domestic Animals of Great Britain," to be completed in Fourteen Parts.

London: Longman, Orme, and Co.

Price 18s. illustrated with 16 Plates, and 800 Woodcuts.

**THE ENCYCLOPEDIA BRITANNICA**, containing, among other Articles—

Smelting—Smith (Adam)—Smoke—Socrates—Sound—Spain—Sparta—Spinning—Steam—Steam-Engine—Steam-Engine Boilers—Steam Navigation—Stenography—Strlingshire—Stove—Strength of Materials—Sugar—Sumatra—Surgery.

\* \* \* Vols. XXI. Part I. will be published next week. Adam and Charles Black, Edinburgh; Simpkin, Marshall, and Co. Whittaker and Co. and Hamilton, Adams, and Co. London.

8vo. price 2s. boards.

**A NEW SUPPLEMENT TO EUCLID'S ELEMENTS OF GEOMETRY.**

Also, by the same, 8vo. price 3s. boards.

**A New Introduction to the Mathematics.** Part I. Arithmetic. Part II. The Methods of Mathematical Investigation. With an Appendix.

"It professes only to simplify science, not to enlarge its bounds; to render its ascents easier, not to explain and establish truths already more or less known."—*Preface*.

Whittaker and Co. Ave Maria Lane.

## HUMOROUS BOOKS JUST PUBLISHED.

**THE COMIC LATIN GRAMMAR**; a New and Facetious Introduction to the Latin Tongue. 2d edition, profusely illustrated, 8s. cloth.

"The most richly comic work we have ever seen."—*Tail*.

## The Comic Almanack.

From its commencement in 1835, to 1840.

eNtily bound, containing many Hundred amusing Plates.

8 vols. 15s. cloth.

## III.

## Three Courses and a Dessert.

With numerous Illustrations, the *chef-d'œuvre* of G. Cruikshank. New edition, 12s. cloth.

"Contains some of Cruikshank's best designs, and some of the most amusing tales in the language."—*Westminster Review*.

Tilt and Bogue, Fleet Street.

**THE COMIC ALMANACK.** With Twelve Engravings by George Cruikshank, and many other Illustrations. Tilt and Bogue, 86 Fleet Street.

## MISS SEDGWICK'S NEW WORK.

Neatly bound, 3s. 6d.

**STORIES FOR YOUNG PERSONS.**

By MISS SEDGWICK.

Author of "Hope Leslie," &amp;c. With Illustrations.

Also, by the same Author,

Means and Ends; or, Self-Training.

New edition, with Illustrations, 2s. 6d.

Tilt and Bogue, Fleet Street.

In fcap 8vo. price 5s. cloth, illustrated by numerous Wood Engravings by Williams.

**RICHARD HOWITT'S GIPSY KING;** and other Poems.

In fcap 8vo. cloth, gilt edges, price 5s. a new and beautiful

edition of

**The Works of Henry Kirke White.**

\* \* \* This is the only handsome edition now existing.

London: Thomas Arnold, Paternoster Row.

A new edition, with a Portrait, 8vo. 10s. 6d.  
**LETTERS** from the late **EARL OF DUDLEY** to the **BISHOP OF LANDAFF**.  
John Murray, Albemarle Street.

DEDICATED TO THE RAILWAY CAPITALISTS OF THE UNITED KINGDOM.  
Price 1l. 11s. 6d., containing nearly 600 pages 4to., and Seventeen useful and well-executed Plates, including Map of the British Isle, by Dower.

**THE RAILWAYS OF GREAT BRITAIN AND IRELAND** Practically Described and Illustrated.

By FRANCIS WHISHAW, Civil Engineer, Member of the Institution of Civil Engineers.  
London: Simpkin, Marshall, and Co. Stationers' Hall Court, and through all Booksellers in the United Kingdom.

Post 8vo. price 8s. 6d.

**LETTERS** from ITALY to a YOUNGER SISTER.

By CATHERINE TAYLOR.

"We have recently met with no book of travels in Italy which may be so profitably placed in the hands of young persons."—*Statesman*.

John Murray, Albemarle Street.

In 2 vols. 8vo. price 1l. 1s. in boards.  
**THE LIFE AND PONTIFICATE OF GREGORY THE SEVENTH.**  
By JOHN WILLIAM BOWDEN, M.A.  
Livingtons, St. Paul's Churchyard, and Waterloo Place.

8vo. price 10s.

**FORTY SERMONS**; with an Introductory Essay on the Origin, Rights, and Duties of the National Church.

By RICHARD CATTERMOLE, B.D.

London: John W. Parker, West Strand.

**MEMOIRS OF THE ROYAL ASTRONOMICAL SOCIETY.** Vol. XI. with Plates, sewed in stiff Wrappers, price 2s.

Also to be had, a few Copies of  
**Astronomical Notices.** 2 vols. 8vo. price 21s.

Pambour on Locomotive Engines.

2d edition, improved, price 18s.

John Weale, 59 High Holborn.

In small 8vo. price 4s. cloth boards.  
**RECORDS OF WESLEYAN LIFE.**

By a LAYMAN.

London: Hamilton, Adams, and Co.; Simpkin, Marshall, and Co.

SIR E. L. BULWER'S NEW PLAY.

4th edition.

**MONEY**; a Comedy, in Five Acts, as performed at the Theatre Royal Haymarket.

By the Author of "The Lady of Lyons," "Richelieu," "Kismet," &c.

Saunders and Otley, Publishers, Conduit Street.

In 1 elegant vol. 8vo. price 15s.  
**P O E M S.**  
By the LADY FLORA HASTINGS,  
Edited by her SISTER.  
Printed for William Blackwood and Sons, 45 George Street, Edinburgh, and 22 Pall Mall, London.

## A NEW EASTERN POEM.

By Capt. JAMES ABBOTT.

Bengal Artillery.

**THE THAKOORINE**, a Tale of Maandoo.

In 1 vol. fcap 8vo.

James Madden and Co. 8 Leadenhall Street, (Successors to Farbury and Co.)

## TWO NEW SCHOOL BOOKS.

By the Rev. T. EDWARDS, King's College; and W. CROSS, Queen's College, Cambridge.

**Initia Latina**; a Guide to Latin for Beginners.

In 1 vol. 12mo. price 8s.

**Oral Exercises for Beginners in Latin** Composition, intended as a Companion to the "Initia Latina." In 1 vol. 12mo. price 8s.

James Madden and Co. 8 Leadenhall Street, (Successors to Farbury and Co.)

**RUSSIAN EXPEDITION AGAINST KHIVA.**

In 1 vol. 8vo. with large Map by John Arrowsmith, price 7s. 6d.

**MEMOIR OF THE COUNTRIES** about the CASPIAN and ARAL SEAS, illustrative of the Russian Expedition against Khiva.

By Capt. MORIER, R.N.

James Madden and Co. 8 Leadenhall Street, (Successors to Farbury and Co.)

Now complete, in Seven Parts, price 10s. each.  
**EGYPTIAN INSCRIPTIONS**, from the  
 British Museum and other Sources.  
 By SAMUEL SHARPE, Esq.

- Also, by the same Author,  
 1. A Vocabulary of Hieroglyphics. Price  
 12s. 6d. boards.  
 2. Egypt under the Ptolemies. Price 8s. 6d.  
 boards.  
 3. Early History of Egypt. Price 12s. 6d.  
 boards.  
 Edward Moxon, Dover Street.

In 3 vols. post 8vo.  
**CHRONICLES of LIFE;**  
 a Novel.  
 By MRS. C. BARON WILSON.  
 "We recommend the 'Chronicles of Life' unreservedly to our  
 readers; their merit is unquestionable."—*Sunday Times*.  
 "These 'Chronicles' do very great honour to her talent."—*Li-  
 terary Gazette*.  
 "Three most delightful volumes of fiction."—*Argus*.  
 T. and W. Boone, 29 New Bond Street; Oliver and Boyd,  
 Edinburgh; J. Cumming, Dublin.

In 3 vols. post 8vo.  
**WHO SHALL BE HEIR? A Novel.**  
 By MISS ELLEN PICKERING.  
 By the same Author, recently published,  
 Nan Darrell. 3 vols. post 8vo.  
 The Fright. 3 vols. post 8vo.  
 The Quiet Husband. 3 vols. post 8vo.  
 T. and W. Boone, 29 New Bond Street; Oliver and Boyd,  
 Edinburgh; J. Cumming, Dublin.

**THE ART of ENGRAVING:** being an  
 historical and distinct Account of the various Styles now  
 practised, with instructions as to the various modes of operation.  
 Treating on Etching, Line, Stipple, Chalk, Aquatint, Mezzo-  
 tint, Lithography, Zinography, Wood and Metallic Engraving,  
 Electrophory, and Photography, illustrated with Ten Specimen  
 Plates of the various styles.  
 By T. H. FIELDING, Esq.  
 Royal 8vo. price 12s. cloth lettered.  
 Also, nearly ready, edited by a Naval Officer,  
**An Epitome of the Naval Service; or,**  
 Young Sea Officers' Manual. Illustrated by seven beautifully  
 Coloured Engravings of Ships and Vessels of the different Rates  
 in Her Majesty's Service, by W. Knell; size, royal 8vo.  
 London: Ackermann and Co. 96 Strand.

Part I. price 1s. to be completed in Eight Monthly Parts,  
 with Twenty-four Illustrations,  
**FLORESTON; or, the New Lord of the**  
**Manor.** A Tale of Humanity.  
 "Every man should immediately read and recommend it. Its  
 excellence consists in the reasonableness of its views, in the truth  
 of its feeling, in the beauty of its language, but above all, in its  
 tone of pure and high morality."—*Herald*.  
 Joseph Rickerby, Sherbourn Lane, King William Street, City;  
 and to be had, by order, of all Booksellers.

**MR. MURRAY** has just published the  
 following New Works and New Editions:—  
**Hallam's Literary History of Europe,**  
 In the 15th, 16th, and 17th Centuries.  
 4 vols. 8vo. 3l.

**Ranke's History of the Popes of Rome.**  
 3 vols. 8vo. 36s.

**Milman's History of Christianity.**  
 3 vols. 8vo. 36s.

**Lord Mahon's History of England.**  
 2d edition, 3 vols. 8vo. 36s.

**Memoirs of Sir Samuel Romilly.**  
 2d edition, 3 vols. 8vo. 36s.

**The Chatham Correspondence.**  
 4 vols. 8vo. 12s. each.

**Milman's Poetical Works.**  
 3 vols. fcap 8vo. 18s.

**Hope's Essay on Architecture.**  
 3d edition, 2 vols. royal 8vo. 2l.

**Church Principles considered in their Results.**  
 By W. E. Gladstone, M.P. 8vo. 12s.

**Milman's Edition of Gibbon's Rome.**  
 12 vols. 8vo. 9s. each.

**The Court of Spain under Charles II.**  
 By Lord Mahon. 8vo. 5s. 6d.

**Bishop Heber's Parish Sermons.**  
 4th edition, 2 vols. post 8vo. 16s.

**Bunyan's Pilgrim's Progress.**  
 With Life, by Southey. 2d edition, post 8vo. 10s. 6d.

**Lyell's Principles of Geology.**  
 6th edition, 3 vols. 12mo. 24s.

**Somerville on the Physical Sciences.**  
 6th edition, fcap 8vo. 10s. 6d.

**Abercrombie on the Intellectual Powers.**  
 10th edition, post 8vo. 8s. 6d.

## BOOKS FOR YOUTH, JUST PUBLISHED.

1.—With Four Illustrations, price 2s. 6d.  
**THEY WILL BE DONE; or, the Leper of**  
 Aosta. A Tale of Resignation.  
 By MRS. HAYWARD.

2.—With Eight Illustrations, price 2s. 6d.  
**WHAT is an EGG WORTH? or, the**  
 Blessings of Providence.

3.—In 18mo. cloth, lettered, price 2s. 6d.  
**PEARLS of GREAT PRICE; or, Max-**  
 ims, Reflections, Characters, and Thoughts. Selected  
 by a Father for the Use of his Son.

4.—In royal 18mo. price 2s. cloth gilt.  
**A MOTHER'S REMINISCENCES of a**  
 Course of Reading and Instruction. By Mrs. Barron.  
 Addressed to her Daughter.

5.—With Six Illustrations by Landseer, price 2s. 6d.  
**THE YOUNG NATURALIST'S BOOK**  
 of BIRDS. By Percy B. St. John.

6.—In post 12mo. price 2s. 6d. 3d edition,  
**HOME; its Joys and its Sorrows.** A Do-  
 mestic Tale.

7.—In post 18mo. 2s. 6d. (ruby edition.)  
**LYRIC POEMS.** By Dr. Watts. With  
 Life of the Author, by R. Southey, Esq.

8.—With Eight Illustrations, price 6s. gilt edges.  
**BUNYAN'S PILGRIM'S PROGRESS.**  
 (Ask for Rickerby's edition.)

9.—In fcap 8vo. cloth, lettered, price 3s.  
**A BIOGRAPHICAL SKETCH of THO-**  
 MAS CLARKSON, Esq. By Thomas Taylor, Author  
 of "Memoirs of Cowper," "Heber," &c.  
 Joseph Rickerby, Sherbourn Lane, King William Street, City;  
 and to be had, by order, of all Booksellers.

AN ELEGANT GIFT-BOOK.  
 Illustrated by Frontispiece from Design by Gilbert, and Vignette  
 by Harvey, price 10s. 6d. 8vo. cloth elegant, gilt edges.

**THE PARLOUR TABLE-BOOK.**  
 Written and selected  
 By R. A. WILLMOTT, Esq.  
 Author of "Lives of the English Poets."  
 "A more valuable present to the world has not been made for  
 many years, and we from our hearts wish that it may find a wel-  
 come to every parlour-table in the empire."—*The Age*.  
 "The work is one of the most meritorious of its kind, the taste  
 displayed in selection being admirable. The pieces written by  
 Mr. Willmott all bear marks of a richly cultivated mind. Its  
 exterior is almost as elegant as its contents."—*Britannia*.  
 Joseph Rickerby, Sherbourn Lane, King William Street, City;  
 and to be had, by order, of all Booksellers.

The following New Works will shortly be published by  
 MR. MURRAY:—

I.  
**A HISTORY of INDIA.**  
 By the Hon. MOUNTSTUART ELPHINSTONE.  
 Vols. I. and II. Comprising the Hindoo and Mahomedan  
 Periods. 8vo.

II.  
**The Religion, Agriculture, &c. of the Ancient**  
**Egyptians.**  
 By Sir Gardner Wilkinson. 2 vols. 8vo.

III.  
**A Second Excursion in Asia Minor.**  
 By Charles Fellows, Esq. Imperial 8vo.

IV.  
**Moorcroft and Trebeck's Travels in Peshawar,**  
**Cabool, and Bokhara.**  
 2 vols. 8vo.

V.  
**Lieut. Wood's Journey to the Source of the**  
**River Oxus.**  
 8vo.

VI.  
**Manners and Customs of the Japanese.**  
 Described from recent Dutch Visitors. Post 8vo.

VII.  
**Martys of Science;**  
 Or, the Lives of Galileo, Tycho Brahe, and Kepler.  
 By Sir David Brewster. 12mo.

VIII.  
**Bishop Heber's Poetical Works.**  
 First complete edition. Fcap 8vo.

IX.  
**THE PENNY SUNDAY READER.**  
 The Twelfth Volume (for July to December 1840), price  
 2s. 6d. in cloth boards.

This Work is continued in Weekly Numbers, and forms a cheap  
 Manual of Sunday Reading, adapted to the sacred character of  
 the Lord's Day, especially connected with its devotional offices.  
 It contains, also, Miscellaneous Papers, Sacred Poetry, original  
 and selected; choice Extracts from eminent Divines, and Com-  
 munications from Correspondents.  
 Rivingtons, St. Paul's Churchyard, and Waterloo Place.

\* \* \* The Volumes of this Work are included in the List of  
 Books recommended by the Society for Promoting Christian  
 Knowledge.

12th edition, price 9s.: silk, 11s. of  
**THE WOMEN of ENGLAND: their**  
 Social Duties and Domestic Habits.  
 By Mrs. Ellis.  
 "If we could have our own way, every family should order a  
 copy of 'The Women of England.' Husbands, especially young  
 husbands, should buy it for their wives; fathers, for their daugh-  
 ters; brothers, for their sisters."—*Methodist Mag.*  
 Fisher, Son, and Co. London: Chatham Street, Manchester;  
 and Hunter Street, Liverpool.

In fcap. 8vo. price 5s. cloth, lettered,  
**UTOPIA, by SIR THOMAS MORE; and**  
**NEW ATLANTIS, by LORD BACON.**  
 With an Analysis of Plato's Republic, &c. by J. A. ST. JOHN.

"This is a charming little volume, full of wit and wisdom, as  
 fresh as of yesterday, only more witty and more wise; judiciously  
 and learnedly edited, and very prettily printed."—*Examiner*.

In 1 vol. fcap 8vo. price 5s.  
**SIR THOMAS BROWNE'S RELIGIO**  
**MEDICI, and HYDRIOTAPHIA, or Urn-Burial.** With  
 a Discourse and Notes, by J. A. St. John, Esq.

"These quaint and extraordinary treatises are here presented  
 in a neat and cheap volume, with the addition of an able dis-  
 course, and copious explanatory notes."—*Critical Notice*.

In fcap 8vo. price 5s. cloth, lettered,  
**LADY M. W. MONTAGU'S LETTERS**  
 from the LEVANT; with a Sketch of her Ladyship's  
 Character, Moral and Literary, and Notes. By J. A. St. John,  
 Esq.

"The letters are full of fascination, and Mr. St. John has laid  
 before the English public, for the first time, the peculiar circum-  
 stances that contributed to form her ladyship's character."—*Critical*  
*Notice*.

With Portrait, fcap 8vo. price 4s. cloth, lettered,  
**AN INTRODUCTION to the STUDY of**  
 the PROPHECIES concerning the CHRISTIAN  
 CHURCH, and in particular concerning the Church of Rome.  
 By Richard Hard, D.D. late Lord Bishop of Worcester. With  
 Prefatory Remarks by the Rev. Edward Bickersteth, M.A.  
 Joseph Rickerby, Sherbourn Lane, King William Street, City;  
 and to be had, by order, of all Booksellers.

**MR. TEGG** has just published for the  
 Christmas Holidays the following New Books, by  
 MARY HOWITT, forming Part of a Series, entitled "Tales for  
 the People and their Children," viz.:—

**Strive and Thrive; a Tale.** Price, bound,  
 2s. 6d.

**Hope on! Hope ever! a Tale.** Price, bound,  
 2s. 6d.

**Sowing and Reaping; a Tale.** Price, bound,  
 2s. 6d.

**Who shall be Greatest? a Tale.** Price,  
 bound, 2s. 6d.

Also, by Mr. Wright,  
**Breakfast-Table Science, 2s. 6d.**  
 London: Printed for Thomas Tegg, 73 Cheapside.

**MR. TEGG** has just published the following  
 valuable School Books by Professor ANTHON, viz.:—  
**Anthony's Horace, with English Notes, edited**  
 by Dr. Boyd. 7s. 6d.

—Sallust, ditto, ditto, 5s.  
 —Cicero's Orations, ditto, ditto, 6s.

—Caesar's Commentaries, with Eng-  
 lish Notes and Plates. 6s.

—Greek Grammar, edited by Dr.  
 Major. 4s.

—Prosody, ditto, ditto, 2s. 6d.  
 —First Latin Lessons, edited by the  
 Rev. W. Hayes. 4s.

London: Printed for Thomas Tegg, 73 Cheapside.

In small 8vo. price 5s.  
**P O E T R Y.**  
 By THOMAS OLDHAM.  
 A. H. Bailey and Co. London; A. Black and Co. Edinburgh.

HOLIDAY PRESENTS.  
**THE YOUNG LADY'S BOOK. A**  
 Manual of every graceful and improving Pursuit, Ex-  
 ercise, and Accomplishment, that contributes to the perfection  
 of the Female Character, and constitutes the accomplished Eng-  
 lish Gentlewoman. Embellished with nearly 700 Engravings.  
 Price 21s. elegantly bound in embroidered silk and imitation  
 Mechlin Lace.

**THE BOY'S OWN BOOK.** The most  
 acceptable Present ever devised for Youth; embracing  
 the Sports and Exercises of Out-door Enjoyment, the Pastimes of  
 a Winter's Fireside, and the Recreations of Science. Embel-  
 lished with upwards of 500 Engravings. Price 5s. 6d. in orna-  
 mental boards, or 10s. 6d. handsomely bound in Arabesque  
 morocco.  
 Longman, Orme, Brown, Green, and Longmans.

**THE NEW WORK ON GEOLOGICAL STUDY.**  
 (Uniform with the Bridgewater Treatises), price 10s. 6d.  
 cloth, lettered.

**THE CERTAINTIES of GEOLOGY.**  
 By SIDNEY GIBSON, Esq. F.G.S.  
 The design of this Work is to defend the validity of the infer-  
 ences deduced from Geological Discoveries; to maintain the im-  
 portance of the science; and more especially to enforce its pecu-  
 liar claims on account of the decisive testimonies of the Fossil  
 World to the arguments for Design in Creation.

"This is a work calculated to arrest the serious attention of  
 every Christian reader."—*Britannia*.  
 Smith, Elder, and Co. 65 Cornhill.

On Saturday, January 2, will be published, price Sixpence stamped, the First Number of

## THE GARDENERS' CHRONICLE;

STAMPED NEWSPAPER OF RURAL ECONOMY AND GENERAL NEWS.

### THE HORTICULTURAL PART

Edited by PROFESSOR LINDLEY.

The Plan proposed to be followed in the management of The Gardeners' Chronicle is, in the first place, to make it a weekly record of every thing that bears upon Horticulture or Garden Botany, and to introduce such Natural History as has a relation to Gardening, together with Notices and Criticisms of every work of importance on the subject which may appear. Connected with this part of the plan will be a Weekly Calendar of Gardening Operations, given in great detail, and so adapted to the varying seasons as to form a constant assistance to the memory; Foreign and Domestic Correspondence upon Horticultural Subjects; Reports of Horticultural Exhibitions and Proceedings; Notices of Novelties and Improvements; in short, every thing that can tend to benefit the Workman, or which may conduce to the pleasure of his Employer. Thus the Gardener, the Forester, the Rural Architect, the Drainer, the Roadmaker, and the Cottager, will all have the Improvements in their respective pursuits recorded.

In the second place, that description of Domestic and Political News will be introduced which is usually found in a Weekly Paper. It is unnecessary to dwell on this head further than to say, that the Proprietors do not intend to range themselves under the banners of any party; on the contrary, their earnest endeavours will be to make The Gardeners' Chronicle a full and comprehensive Record of Facts only, leaving the reader to form his own conclusion and opinions—their object being the elucidation and discussion of the Laws of Nature, not of Man. The reader will thus be provided, in addition to the feature of the Journal, with such a variety of Information concerning the events of the day, as will supersede the necessity of his providing himself with any other Weekly Journal.

The Proprietors of The Gardeners' Chronicle are happy to announce that they have already received promises of Contributions from great numbers of their friends, among whom the following may be more particularly named:—

Dr. Daubeny, Professor of Botany in the University of Oxford.  
Dr. Graham, Professor of Botany in the University of Edinburgh.  
Professor Royle, of King's College, London.  
George Barker, Esq. Birmingham.  
G. Benthall, Esq. Secretary of the Horticultural Society.  
Dr. Greville, Edinburgh.  
Mr. Bailey, Gardener to the Archbishop of York.  
Mr. Caie, Gardener to the Duke of Bedford.  
Mr. Moffat, Gardener to the Duke of Newcastle.  
Mr. R. Wilson, Gardener to the Duke of Norfolk.  
Mr. Woolley, Gardener to the Duke of Sutherland.  
Mr. Cooper, Gardener to the Earl Fitzwilliam.  
Mr. Henderson, Gardener to the Earl Fitzwilliam.  
Mr. Smith, Gardener to the Earl of Hopetoun.  
Mr. Huchan, Gardener to Lord Bagot.  
Mr. Mitchell, Gardener to Lord Vernon.  
Mr. Errington, Gardener to Sir P. Egerton.  
Mr. Baxter, of the Botanic Garden at Oxford.  
Mr. Campbell, of the Botanic Garden at Manchester.  
Mr. Mearns, Zoological Garden, Manchester.  
Mr. Shepherd, of the Botanic Garden at Liverpool.  
Mr. Williamson, of the Botanic Garden at Sheffield.  
Mr. Beaton, Shrubland Park.  
Mr. Mackay, of St. Helen's.  
Mr. Perrin, of Aigburgh.

The Rev. J. S. Henslow, Professor of Botany in the University of Cambridge.  
Sir W. J. Hooker, Professor of Botany in the University of Glasgow.  
The Hon. and Very Rev. W. Herbert, Warden of Manchester.  
John Rogers, Esq.  
N. B. Ward, Esq.  
Mr. Paxton, Gardener to the Duke of Devonshire.  
Mr. McIntosh, Gardener to the Duke of Buccleuch.  
Mr. Tillery, Gardener to the Duke of Portland.  
Mr. Scott, Gardener to the Duke of Sutherland.  
Mr. Collinson, Gardener to the Marquess of Westminster.  
Mr. Frost, Gardener to the Countess of Grenville.  
Mr. Jennings, Gardener to the Earl of Derby.  
Mr. J. Wilson, Gardener to the Earl of Surrey.  
Mr. Law, Gardener to Lord Carlisle.  
Mr. Booth, Gardener to Sir C. Lenon.  
Mr. Green, Gardener to Sir E. Antroub.  
Mr. Cameron, of the Botanic Garden at Birmingham.  
Mr. Marnock, Curator of the Regent's Park Garden, &c.  
Mr. Niven, of the Botanic Garden at Dublin.  
Mr. Smith, of the Botanic Garden at Hull.  
Mr. Appleby, of the Fence, near Macclesfield.  
Mr. Insley, of Birmingham.  
Mr. Menzies, of Hope House, near Halifax.  
Mr. Whiting, of the Deepdene.

All Persons interested in Horticultural Pursuits are invited to avow the Editor as early as convenient with communications upon Subjects of Professional Interest, addressed to the Office, 3 Charles Street, Covent Garden, London.

\*.\* Orders received by all Newsmen.

In 1 vol. small 8vo. bound in cloth,  
**THE YOUNG CONCHOLOGIST'S**  
BOOK OF SPECIES. UNIVALVES.  
Containing Descriptions of 600 Molluscs, and illustrated by numerous Figures, exquisitely engraved, some beautifully coloured.  
By SYLVANUS HANLEY, of Wadham College.  
James Fraser, 215 Regent Street, London.

Price 1s. 6d.  
**OBJECTIONS TO BISHOP MIDDLETON'S DOCTRINE OF THE GREEK ARTICLE.**  
By HERMAN HEINFETTER.  
Craddock and Co. 48 Paternoster Row.

In 3 vols. 18mo. 10s. 6d. nearly half-bound,  
**THE PARENTS' ASSISTANT; or, Stories for Children.**  
By MARIA EDGEWORTH.  
A new edition, with elegant Engravings on Steel, from Designs by Harvey.

Also, by the same Authoress,  
**Early Lessons. 2 vols. 18mo. 5s. half-bound.**  
**Continuation of Early Lessons. 2 vols. 18mo. 6s. half-bound.**  
**Rosamond; a Sequel to Rosamond in "Early Lessons." 3 vols. 8s. half-bound.**  
**Frank; a Sequel to Frank in "Early Lessons." 3 vols. 8s. half-bound.**  
London: Baldwin and Co.; Longman and Co.; J. Murray; Hamilton and Co.; Whittaker and Co.; G. Doleman; Smith, Kider, and Co.; Darton and Harvey; Houlston and Co.; Darton and Clark; L. A. Lewis; Orr and Co.; Hayward and Co.; and Bimpton, Marshall, and Co.

A new and splendid edition of  
**GULLIVER'S TRAVELS, complete in 1 large 8vo. vol. illustrated with upwards of 400 Wood Engravings by Grandville, handsomely bound in cloth, lettered, price One Guinea.**  
"Altogether, this standard edition is worthy of its title."  
—*Spectator*.  
"Altogether, a cheaper or a more attractive edition of a standard author cannot be conceived."  
—*United Service Gazette*.  
"This work is in every way elegantly produced."  
—*Monthly Review*.  
London: Hayward and Moore, Paternoster Row.

In small 8vo. price 6s. in boards,  
**THE APOSTOLICAL JURISDICTION AND MISCONCESSION OF THE EPISCOPACY IN THE BRITISH CHURCHES, vindicated against the Objections of Dr. WISEMAN in the "Dublin Review."**  
By the Rev. WILLIAM PALMER, M.A.  
Of Worcester College, Oxford.  
Rivingtons, St. Paul's Churchyard, and Waterloo Place.

In 18mo. price 6s. in cloth, and lettered,  
**THE YOUNG CHRISTIAN'S SUNDAY EVENING; or, Conversations on Scripture History. Third Series, on the Acts of the Apostles.**  
Author of "The Infant Christian's First Catechism."  
By MRS. FARRY.  
Rivingtons, St. Paul's Churchyard, and Waterloo Place.

Lately published,  
**The First Series, on the Old Testament. 2d edition, 6s. 6d.; and the Second Series, on the Four Gospels, 9s. 6d.**

CHEAPER EDITION (the 6th), WITH WOODCUTS.  
In royal 18mo. price 4s. in cloth, and lettered,  
**PORTRAIT OF AN ENGLISH CHURCHMAN.**  
By the Rev. WILLIAM GRESLEY, M.A.  
Author of "Ecclesiastes Anglicanus, a Treatise on Preaching."  
Rivingtons, St. Paul's Churchyard, and Waterloo Place.

Price 4s. boards, or 4s. 6d. half-bound,  
**THE COTTAGER'S MONTHLY VISITOR, New Series. Embellished with Woodcuts. Volume XX. for the Year 1840.**  
Rivingtons, St. Paul's Churchyard, and Waterloo Place.  
"Any of the former Volumes, or Half-Volumes, from the Commencement of the Work, in 1831, may be had, or in Numbers singly."

In 1 vol. 8vo. price 10s. 6d. in boards,  
**PRIMITIVE CHRISTIAN WORSHIP; or, the Evidence of Holy Scripture and the Church concerning the Invocation of Saints and Angels, and the Blessed Virgin Mary.**  
By J. ENDELL TYLER, B.D.  
Rector of St. Giles's in the Fields, and late Fellow of Oriel College, Oxford.  
Rivingtons, St. Paul's Churchyard, and Waterloo Place.

3 New Burlington Street, December 28, 1840.

**MR. BENTLEY** has just published the following NEW WORKS:—

I.  
**MEMOIRS OF THE Right Hon. Warren Hastings,**  
Late Governor-General of India.  
Including his Journals and Letters, now first published from the Originals in possession of the Family.  
By the Rev. G. R. Gleig.  
Author of "The Life of Sir Thomas Munro," "Traditions of Chelsea College," &c.  
In 3 vols. demy 8vo. with Portraits from original Pictures.

II.  
**THE NEW ROMANCE.**  
By the Author of "The Pilot," "The Pathfinder," &c.  
**Mercedes of Castile;**  
A Romance of the Days of Columbus.  
By J. Fenimore Cooper, Esq.  
In 3 vols. post 8vo.

"This work will increase Mr. Cooper's celebrity. From the first page to the last the interest never flags."—*Morning Chronicle*.

III.  
**The Life, Journals, and Correspondence, of Samuel Pepys, Esq. F.R.S. &c.**  
Secretary to the Admiralty in the Reigns of Charles II. and James II.  
Including a Narrative of his Voyage to Tangier, and Journal of his Residence there, &c.  
The whole now first published from the Originals.  
In 2 vols. 8vo. with a Portrait from an Original Picture.  
"An interesting and welcome addition to the unique diary heretofore published, rendering the picture of the worshipful secretary at once more complete and worthy of admiration."—*Athenaeum*.

IV.  
**The Dowager;**  
Or, the Modern School for Scandal.  
By Mrs. Gore.  
Author of "Mothers and Daughters," &c.  
In 3 vols. post 8vo.  
"This is a very clever book. The style is easy, lively, and unaffected; never for an instant inflated or dull."—*Review*.  
Also, by the same Author,  
**Dacre; or, the Olden Time.**  
A Tragedy, in Five Acts.  
"Inferior to nothing of the kind which modern times have produced."—*United Service Gazette*.

V.  
**The Comic English Grammar.**  
By the Author of "The Comic Latin Grammar."  
In post 8vo. with upwards of Fifty characteristic Illustrations by Leech.

VI.  
**THE NEW VOLUME OF THE STANDARD NOVELS**  
will comprise  
Mrs. Gore's popular Romance,  
**The Soldier of Lyons;**  
A Tale of the Tuilleries.  
To be published with the Magazine, at the end of December.  
Richard Bentley, New Burlington Street,  
Publisher in Ordinary to Her Majesty.

"This work claims a place in every historic library."  
—*Morning Post*.  
In 2 splendid vols. price 2l. 2s. cloth,  
**THOMAS'S LIFE OF NAPOLEON.**  
By G. M. BUSSEY.  
Illustrated with 500 superior Engravings, designed by Horace Vernet. This work was dedicated, by express permission, to the late Lord Holland, to whom the author was indebted for much valuable information, to be found in no other history of its hero.  
London: Joseph Thomas, Finch Lane, Cornhill.

13 Great Marlborough Street, Dec. 26.  
**MR. COLBURN** has just published the following NEW WORKS:—

I.  
**Peter Priggins; or, Life at Oxford.**  
Edited by Theodore Hook, Esq.  
3 vols. with Illustrations by Phil.

II.  
**The Naval Surgeon.**  
By the Author of "Cavendish," &c. 3 vols.

III.  
**MR. JAMES'S Court and Times of William III.**  
Illustrated in a Series of Letters.  
By James Vernon, Esq. Secretary of State.  
2 vols. 8vo. with Portraits.

IV.  
**Mr. Roby's Popular Traditions of England.**  
First Series—Lancashire.  
3 vols. with numerous Engravings on Wood.  
Also, just ready,

V.  
**Greville; or, a Season in Paris.**  
By Mrs. Gore.  
3 vols.

VI.  
**The Sportsman in France.**  
Comprising Rambles through Picardy and Normandy, and Bear Shooting in Lower Brittany.  
By Frederick Tuitrey, Esq.  
2 vols. post 8vo. with Twenty-one Illustrations.  
Henry Colburn, Publisher, 13 Great Marlborough Street

INDEX.  
REVIEWS.

- ACHEN, &c.** 336. Afghanistan, Rough Notes of the Campaign in, 476. Afghanistan, Narrative of the War in, 574, 591. Afflicted's Refuge, the, 659. African Slave-Trade, and its Remedy, 177. A God-Painter's Gift, 481. Agriculture, &c. a Treatise on, 630. Algebra, Elements of, 560. Allison's History of the French Revolution, 410. America, Despotism in, 515. America, Religion and Education in, 685. American Slavery as it is, 72. Amrinn the Stranger, 263. Amusement in High Life, 263. An Almanack of the British Stamped Paper, 835. Analyst, the, 183. Ancient Models, 481. Angletterre, Histoire de, 325. Aphorisms on the Treatment, &c. of the Insane, 147. Archery, the Book of, 241, 277. Architecture, a Glossary of Terms used in, 136. Architecture, the Palace of, 458. Ark, on the Construction of the, 225. Armenia, &c. Narrative of a Tour through, 427. Army List, the New Annual, 247. Arundel, 245. Australia as she is, &c. 8. Austria, Turnbull's, &c. Axel and Sven, 248, 404.
- Bacchus, an Essay, &c.** 72. Bachelor's Walk in a Fog, 274. Banker Lord, the, 303. Bank of England and other Banks, the, 57. Bearwood, an Hour at, 542. Beaumont and Fletcher, Poems of, 336. Bennett's Whaling Voyage, 258, 278, 293, 306, 325. Bentley's Standard Novels, 183, 512. Bible Atlas, 560. Biographical Dictionary, the New General, 537, 610. Bladder, on Diseases of the, 120. Bocages, a Summer amongst the, 491, 513, 529. Bohn's Catalogue of Books, 799. Book-keeping, the Theory and Practice of, 72. Book of Beauty, 746. Book of Family Crests, 723. Botanical Dictionary, 442. Botany, the Principles of, 723. Boundary Question, Correspondence Relating to the, 469, 628. Britain's Genius, 199. British Almanack and Companion, 533. British Butterflies, History of, 685. British Church, an Outline of the History of the, 481. British India, Chapters of the Modern History of, 3. British India, History of, 190. British Insects, &c. 543. British Mechanics' Hand-Book, 515. British Turf, History of the, 665. Brittany, a Summer in, 342. Broeck's Homeopathic Documents, 67. Brother Jonathan, 279. Bulwer, the Works of, 118, 358, 450, 589. Bunn's Stage, &c. 360, 388, 683, 732. Burgess, Thomas, the Life of, 402. Buried Bride, the, 393. Burke, Memoir of the Political Life of, 118.
- Cadet, Memoirs of a, 375.** Cairo, Petra, and Damascus, in 1839, 731. Cambridge, History of the University of, 430. Camp and Quarters, 136. Campbell, the Works of, 543. Canada, Three Years' Residence in, 305. Canadian Naturalist, 107. Cashmere Shawl, the, 733. Catermole's Historical Annual, 815. Caucasus, the Prophet of the, 190. Caunpoor, Lloyd's Narrative of a Journey from, 97, 119. Cavendish's Debates in the House of Commons, 473. Central Society of Education, 425. Ceylon, Eleven Years in, 196, 212. Chambers, Dr. a Letter to, 326. Chapell's Collection of National Airs, 560, 596, 613. Cheltenham, the Visitors' Hand-book for, 611. Chemistry, Hand-book of, 104. Chemistry of Science and Art, 515. Childhood, Recollections of, 514. Children, the Maternal Management of, 514. Childs on the Female Figure, 248. China, Journal of the Embassy to, 514. China, the English in, 214. Its Resources, 283. Christian Consolations, 466. Christian Gentleman's Daily Walk, 466. Christianity, the History of, 113. Christian Morals, 560. Christian's Latin Companion, 183. Chronicles of Life, 749. Church, a History of the, 139. Churches, a Hand-book for the, 311. Church Government, an Appeal in Behalf of, 560. Church of Rome, the Spirit of the, 120. Church Principles considered in their Results, 752. Church Tracts, 753. Cicero, Life and Letters of, 213. Circassians, a Year among the, 538. City of the Magyar, the, 747. Clockmaker, the, 713, 735, 750. Closet Companion, the, 57. Coal Mines, Sketches of, 813. Cobbett's Doctrine of Paper Money, &c. a Refutation to, 57. Colnag of Great Britain, Annals of the, 578. Colburn's Calendar, 291. Colonial Magazine, 8, 183, 263. Common School Journal, 425. Considerations on the State of the Law regarding Marriage with a Deceased Wife's Sister, 167. Conspirators, the, 733. Continental India, 3. Conversations with Cousin Rachel, 481. Corner's Historical Library, 560. Corn Laws, the Effects of the, 211. Coal Toadbad, 295. Countess, the, 231. Country Life, &c. Sketches of, 466. Creation of the World, the, 230. Cuvier's Animal Kingdom, 183. Cyclopaedia of Domestic Medicine, 815. Czar, the, 164.
- Dale's Discourse on the Pastoral Care, 393.** Daschkaw, Memoirs of the Princess, 226. Defensive Exercises, 480. Demosthenes on the Crown, the Orations of, 489. Denham's Sailing Directions, 503. Des Idées Napoléoniennes, 57. Devil on Two Sticks, 279. Dialogues on the Te Deum, 481. Diary of a Nun, 57. Discourses on Special Occasions, 105. Disquisition on the Scene, &c. of Shakspere's "Tempest," 51. Domestic Animals of the British Islands, Illustrations of the Breeds of the, 190, 231, 392, 612, 768. Dowager, the, 769. Drama of a Life, 484. Drawing-Room Botany, 247. Drawing-Room Scrap-Book, 697. Dream, the, 426. Dresses, &c. of the Middle Ages, 338. Dudley, Letters of the Earl of, to the Bishop of Llandaff, 145, 166.
- Early English Church, the, 311.** East India Slavery, the Present State of, 396. Ecclesiastical Documents, 182.
- Education in Europe, Report on, 426.** Education, Measures for the Promotion of in England, 425. Educator, the Mission of the, 425. Effects of Literature upon the Moral Character, 71. Egerton Papers, the, 753. Egypt and the Levant, Usborne's Guide to, 723. Election, the, 501. Elizabeth, Queen, Annals of the First Four Years of the Reign of, 161, 181. Elphinstone, 764. Emily, 339. Emulation, 167. England, a Summary of the History of, 183. England, the Rural Life of, 295. England, Tales of the Kings of, 295, 433. England, Memoirs of the Court of, 490. England, Political Songs of, 17. England, History of, 263. English History, a Treatise on the Progress of, 514. Englishman's Library, 41, 560. English Mother, the, 311, 393. Epitaphs, a General Volume of, 295. Essay on the Impediments to Knowledge created by Logomachy, 812. Essex, History of the County of, 567. Eton Greek Grammar, 42. Europe pendant le Consulat et l'Empire de Napoléon, 231. Excavation, &c. a Practical Inquiry into the Laws of, 481.
- Falkland Islands, some Account of the, 68.** Fall of Saul, 163. Far West, Trip to the, 130. Festivals of the Lord, the, 326. Fidelio, 377. Fielding, the Works of, 513. Findens' Tableaux, 732. Fitzwillings, 57. Five Empires, the, 733. Florist's Journal, the, 560. Flowers and their Associations, 490. Flowers of my Spring, 666. Fontaine's Fables, 36. Ford's Guide to the Lakes, 311. Forget-me-Not, 716. Franco, its King, &c. 606. France, the Religious Wars of, 231. Freemasonry, the Early History of, 344. Friendship's Offering, 719. Fright, the, 22. Fruits of Endowment, the, 231. Fugitive Verses, 779. Fuller's Characters, 461.
- Gatton Village School, 247.** Gem of the Peak, the, 685. Geology, the Certainties of, 815. Geometrical Propositions Demonstrated, 214. Geometry, Luby's Elements of, 650. Geramb's Journey from La Trappe to Rome, 761. Geramb's Pilgrimage to Palestine, &c. 67. Germany, Mrs. Jameson's Social Life in, 81. Germany, the Principal Baths of, 540. Germany, Wanderings in, 542. Gideon Giles the Roper, 279. Gil Blas, Histoire de, 1. Glencoe, 357. Glimpses of the Old World, 47. Goethe's Theory of Colours, 299. Grammar, a Peep at, 560. Great Western, Letter-Box of the, 20. Grecian Stories, 41. Greenwich, a Summer's Day at, 540. Gregory VII., a Tragedy, 549. Gregory the Seventh, the Life and Pontificate of, 795. Grey, Lady Jane, 83. Greyraley, 447. Griselda, 485. Guatemala, Narrative of a Journey to, 116. Guide to Service, the, 248.
- Hakon, Jarl, 404.** Hall, Robert, Selections from, 560. Hand-book up the Rhine, 560. Hastings, Lady Flora, Poems by, 800. Hawkwood, 294. Heat and Electricity, an Outline of the Sciences of, 18. Heath's Picturesque Annual, 737. Heavens, the Beauty of the, 247. Heraldry, an Introduction to, 515. Heraldry, Two Lectures on, 515. Hesperian Acta Poetae Elegiaci Colophonii Fragmentum, 8. Historic Antiquae Epitome, 515. Historical Reveries, 322. History of Renard the Fox, 183. Holland and Germany, a Few Notes on the Public Schools, &c. of, 425. Holy Writ, Extracts from, 542. Homoeopathy, Outlines on the Practice, &c. of, 326. Hope of the World, the, 229. Hope On! Hope Ever! 359. Hour and the Man, the, 780. How to Rise in the Church, 8. Human Race, a Letter to the, 326. Humble Life, Annals of, 560.
- Illustrations of Wood Engraving in France, 1, 22, 36, 56.** India, the Law relating to, 231. Indian Life, 247. Indicator, the, 247. Infancy, a Treatise on the Physiological, &c. Management of, 425. Ingoldsby Legends, the, 103. Initia Latina, 515. Innisfayle Abbey, 25. Interdict, the, 263. Ireland, its Scenery, &c. 729, 798. Ireland, Moore's History of, 85. Ireland, the Ancient Music of, 681, 698. Irish Life, 752. Isle of Wight, the, 611. Is there a God? 183. Italy and the Italians, 493. Italy, Contributions towards a Knowledge of, 428, 464. Italy, letters from, 515. Italy, the Idler in, 813. Italian Analyst, 560.
- Jack Ashore, 213.** Java, &c. Narrative of a Voyage to, 183. Jem Bunt, 594. Jephthah, 248. Jersey, History, &c. of, 603. Jest and Earnest, 752. Jews, an Account of the Recent Persecution of the, 505. Jim Crow, History of, 71. Joan of Arc, 485. Jubilee of the Constitution, the, 410. Juvenile Almanac, 752. Juvenile Historical Library, 72, 183. Juvenile Scrap-Book, 752.
- Keepsake, the, 747.** Kemp's Nine Days Wonder, 182. Kent, Laws and Legends of, 294. Kew and its Gardens, 245. King Henry III., a Play, 485. King's Highway, the, 192. Knight's English Classics, 295. Knight's English Miscellanies, 295. Knockunder, Abel, Letter from, 295. Koordistan, &c. Fraser's Travels in, 134, 448.
- La Bruja, the Witch, 311.** Ladies' Flower Garden, 8, 247, 263, 311, 514, 630, 799. Ladies' Knitting and Netting Books, 450. Laird of Logan, the, 372. Lardner's Cabinet Cyclopaedia, 136, 404. Last Days of a Condemned, 311. Law and Lawyers, 150. Lead, the Age of, 377. Leatham's Poems, 560. Lead Ward, History and Antiquities of, 831. Lectures on Locke, 393. Legal Hand-book, 630, 659. Legendary Tales of the Highlands, 767. Legends of Venice, 752. Leonora and Gaston de Foix, 495. Lincendrapers' Magna Charta, the, 194. Literary Amaranth, the, 753. Literary Leaves, 815. Literary World, the, 246, 543. Logarithms, Tables of, 433. Lovers' Cerings of Travel, 34. London's Instructions in Gardening, 377. Loudon's Ladies' Garden and Bulbs, 480. Lover's Grave, the, 515. Low on the Breeds of Domestic Animals, 190, 231, 392, 512,
- 768.** Luther, the Life and Times of, 363. Lyra Urbanica, 198.
- Macgregor, John James, Memoir of, 570.** Madeira, &c. Narrative of a Voyage to, 179. Magasin des Enfants, 594. Magazine of Domestic Education, 515. Malibran, Memoirs of, 148. Maiden Monarch, the, 8. Man at Arms, the, 555. Manchester, Juvenile Delinquency in, 377. Mandeville, 611. Manual of Land and Fresh-water Shells, 213. Manuals of Natural History, 376. Marian, 33. Marryat's America, 25. Mary Stuart, 135. Master Humphrey's Clock, 211. Mathematics, a New Introduction to, 248. Mathematics, Hints to the Teachers of, 433. Maxims of Kit Larocasse, 835. McCaul's Sermons, 363. McCulloch's Geographical, &c. Dictionary, 136. Mechanics, an Elementary Treatise on, 689. Medico-Botanical Society, Transactions of the, 10. Medicine Chest, a Companion to the, 136. Medical Etiquette, 243. Mehmet Ali, Life of, 753. Mercedes of Castile, 815. Memerism, Facts in, 195. Military Life, Lights and Shades of, 290, 494. Milman's Poetical Works, 25. Miss Aylmer, 260. Moliere, Œuvres de, 1, 52. Money Market, Causes of the Pressure on the, 450. Monitor, the, 594. Monk and the Married Man, 41. Moor and the Loch, the, 478. Moore's Works, 386. Moral and Intellectual School-Book, 466. Moses, Rev. Henry, Memoir of the, 263. Mushet on Iron, &c. 514.
- Narrative of Treatment experienced during a State of Mental Derangement, 515.** National Education, Substance of Lord John Russell's Speech on the Government Plan for Promoting of, 425. National Education, Letter to the Marquess of Lansdowne on, 425. National Education, Lord Lansdowne's Speech on, 425. National English Airs, a Collection of, 569, 596, 613. National Sketches, 453. Nation, a Remedy for the Distresses of the, 183. Naturalist's Library, the, 183, 723. Naval and Military Almanack, 835. Newmarket Bazaar, Lines for the, 834. New South Wales, the State of Religion, &c. in, 41. New Zealanders, Manners, &c. of the, 227. Nickleby Married, Scenes from the Life of, 180. Nine Storms, 485. Norway and the Norwegians, 39. Nouvelles Annales des Voyages, 611.
- Obligations of Literature to the Mothers of England, the, 426.** Observations on the Financial Position, &c. of such States of the North American Union as have contracted Public Debts, 48. Old Ballads, 523. Old World, Letters from the, 461. Oliver Cromwell, 572. Olla podrida, 755. O'Malley, Charles, 279. Optical Questions, 650. Oriental Outlines, 682. Orphan of Nepal, 263. Oxford Tracts, an Essay on the, 57.
- Paradise of Dante, 480.** Paris Sketch-book, 474. Paris, the Hand-book to, 481. Parliamentary Debate on a Resolution for the Admission of Ladies to the Gallery of the House of Commons, 136. Parlour Table-Book, 753. Pathfinder, the, 132. Peninsular Magazine, 248. Penny Cyclopaedia, 393. Pepps, Life Journals, &c. of, 777, 796. Peter Paul Rubens, 323. Petit Fablier, le, 168. Philosophical Apparatus, Directions for Using, 578. Physical Astronomy, Thoughts on, 504. Picture of Religion, 481. Pitt, Earl of Chatham, Correspondence of, 19, 38. Platter, Thomas, Autobiography of, 407. Playing About, 512. Poems of Chivalry, &c. 231. Poetry for the People, 406. Poetry of the Passions, 515. Poor Jack, 67. Popery in England, 57. Pope, the, 598. Population, the Principles of, 560. Portraits of the Children of the Nobility, 737. Practical Chemist's Pocket-Guide, 88. Practical Discourse of Religious Assemblies, 723. Practical Inquiry into the Philosophy of Education, 425. Prelate, the, 450. Prescott's Poems, 372. Prometheus Britannicus, 167, 433. Protestant Annual, 752. Prices, a History of, 454. Prince Albert, Memoirs of, 104. Prince Albert, Ancestry of, 180. Printers, &c. a Dictionary of, 199. Printing, the History of, 395. Public Characters, Portraits of, 752. Pulpit, the, 168, 560. Pulteney Library, the, 199.
- Quadron, the, 450.** Queens of England, Lives of the, 86, 588, 604, 720. Queen Victoria, from her Birth to her Bridal, 524. Quiet Husband, the, 356.
- Ranke's Ecclesiastical History of the Popes of Rome, 390.** Real and the Ideal, the, 70. Rebellion of 1539, Memoirs of the, 441, 479. Records of Real Life, 65. Reliques of Ancient English Poetry, 815. Reliquie Antiquum, 104, 263. Report of Proceedings to Suppress the Ancient Privileges of the Sergeants-at-Law, 231. Return to England, the, 594. Revelation, the Truth of, 231. Rivalry, 273. Robinson Crusoe, the New, 262. Rod and the Gun, the, 457. Romance of Jewish History, the, 783. Roman Misquotation, 263. Romilly, Sir S. Memoirs of the Life of, 227, 275, 291, 310. Ruins of Ancient Cities, 72. Runjeet Sing, the Court and Camp of, 101.
- Sacred Epistles explained, the, 336.** Salisbury, the Countess of, 274. Satan in Love, 829. Saucy Jack, the, 70. Sandron Hall, 442. Schiller, the Poems of, explained, 326. Scotland, a Descriptive Tour in, 444, 462. Scotland, a History of, 553, 575, 589, 606. Scotland and the Scotch, 209, 229. Scott, Memoirs of the Life of, 8. Scripture Biography, 515. Scripture, Disquisitions on the Theology, &c. of, 214. Sermons to the Unconverted, 168. Seville and its Vicinity, 521, 609. Shakspere, Tales from, 815. Shetland and the Shetlanders, 387. Sidereal Heavens, the, 199. Siege of Lichfield, the, 481. Sinder and Caubool, Narrative of the Campaign in, 525, 538, 834. Sketches and Souvenirs, 400. Slade's Travels in Ger-



many and Russia, 370. Slavery, &c. a History of, 311. Slave, the, 481. Slave-Trade, Abridgement of Buxton's Work on the, 694. Smith, James, Memoirs, &c. of, 526. Society of Friends, Early Days in the, 345. Southwood and its Vicinity, 113. Spain, under Charles II. 723. Speculi Britannicæ Pars, 587. Spine, &c. Observations on Distortions of the, 214. Sporting Scenes and Country Characters, 738. Sportsman in Ireland, 321. Squinting, the Cure of, 579. Stage Effect, 71. Star-fishes, a History of, 814. Stephen Dugard, 342. Student's Manual of Mercantile Knowledge, 560. Studies and Examples of the Modern School of English Architecture, 612. St. Vincent, Narrative of the Battle of, 508. Suicide, the Anatomy of, 392. Supplement to the Introduction to the Atomic Theory, 390. Sure Method of obtaining a Long Life, 41. System for the Education of the Young, 425.

Table-Talker, the, 514. Table-Wit, &c. 560. Tales about Popery, 183. Tales of the Village, 481. Taxi-derny, 506. Tee-Totallers, the, 541. Temperance Emigrants, the, 77. Temperance, on the Philosophy of, 248. Templar and the Jewess, the, 433. Thames and its Tributaries, the, 585, 608, 667. The Ball I live on, 57. Thomas & Beckett, 499. Three Bears, the Story of the, 542. Three Peers, the, 768. Tillerthal, the Protestant Exiles of, 57. Tiron, but not of Athens, 326. Tithe Commutation Tables, Annual Supplement to the, 152. Touches on the Harp of Nature, 554. Tower of London, the, 5, 152, 825. Traveller's Hand-book up the Rhine, 515. Treatise on Insects Injurious to Gardeners, &c. 100. Treatise on Sheep and Wool, 359. Trinity College Prize Essay, 321. Truth, what is it? 345. Tudor Library, 480. Turkey and the Turks, 510. Turnbull's Travels in the West, 129. Turning, Specimens of Eccentric, 433.

United States of North America as they are, 152. Usher's Narrative of Events connected with the Abolition of Slavery, 825. Van Diemen's Land, Vindication of, 167. Vicar of Wakefield, the, 814. Viceroy, the, 815. Vizier and the Woodman, 542. Voice of Conscience, the, 248. Von Wrangell's Expedition to the Polar Sea, 353, 373, 391.

Walpole, Horace, the Letters of, 50, 163, 307, 445, 766, 827. Wang Keou Lwan Pih Nien Chang Han, 831. Washington, 611. Wellsted's Travels to the City of the Caliphs, 340, 432. Westwood's Classification of Insects, 410. Whaling Voyage, Narrative of a, 286, 278, 273, 306, 325. Whigs, the Merits of the, 311. Widow Married, the, 167. Wilberforce, the Correspondence of, 385. Exposure of Misrepresentations in the Preface to, 560. Williams on the Combustion of Coal, 745. Wilson's Lyrics, 602. Wilson's Remarkable Trials, 295. Winter in Iceland and Lapland, 58. Winter in the West Indies, &c. 183. Wolf and the Seven Kids, the, 542. Woman and her Master, 94. Woman's Rights and Duties considered, 783. Wynn, Rt. Hon. C. W. W. Letter to, 325.

Year Book of Facts, 213. Young Couples, Sketches of, 98. Young Prima Donna, 436. Ystradfin, 344.

## ORIGINAL CORRESPONDENCE.

Abyssinia, Letter on, from M. A. d'Abbadie, 736. Cartes Catalanes, 311. Columbus, the Birthplace of, 25. (Con)temporary Literature, 120. Da Silva's Letter on Raumer's "Italy," 481. Destruction of the Hôtel de la Tremolle, 739. Dr. Heifer, Letter respecting, 769. Egyptian Language, the Ancient, 26. Eruption of Mount Ararat, 642, 784. Jews, Letters respecting the, 263, 279, 295, 296. Journey of Duke Paul of Wurtemberg to the Gold Territory, 615. Von Raumer on the Sulphur Question, 337.

## ARTS AND SCIENCES.

### MEETINGS OF SCIENTIFIC BODIES.

Architects, 74, 329, 360, 819. Ashmolean, 451. Botanic, 170, 314, 360, 531, 740. Botanical, 29, 59, 200, 237, 313, 379, 452, 496, 530, 650, 753, 770, 785, 802. British Association, 10, 183, 560, 578, 601, 617, 638, 649, 688, 685, 699. Electrical, 27, 73, 884, 249, 296, 327. Entomological, 109, 314, 516, 724, 137. Geographical, 48, 57, 89, 152, 169, 190, 215, 248, 263, 280, 312, 345, 378, 411, 739, 784, 819. Geological, 8, 27, 72, 90, 168, 214, 331, 326, 410, 544, 561, 579, 595, 738, 758, 769, 800, 819, 833. Granger, 803. Graphic, 108, 172, 246, 315, 803. Linnean, 91, 121, 154, 184, 232, 296, 346, 394, 724, 703, 818. Medical, 170. Medical-Botanical, 59. Physical, 10. Royal Institution, 74, 90, 137, 184, 248, 296, 350, 379, 393. Society of Arts, 42, 105, 168, 265, 350, 377, 786, 802. Statistical, 59, 121, 165, 283, 296, 328, 394, 753, 837. Tweedside Physical and Antiquarian Society, 137. United Service Institution, 331, 346. Wiltshire Topographical, 334. Zoological, 10, 105, 170, 333, 365, 381, 360, 434, 516, 561.

### MISCELLANEOUS.

August and November Meteor, 768. Captain Ross's Expedition, 248. Catlin's American Lectures, 123.

Electromotive Power Practically Employed, 297, 314. Expedition to the Antarctic Sea, 543. Formation of Mountains, 580. Geology, 723. Local Museums, on the Establishment of, 838. Mersey, New Access to the, 91. Nautilus Pompilius, the, 838. New Agrarian System, 661. New South Shetland, Discovery of, 108. Niger Expedition, 121. North-west Passage, Discovery of the, 293. Organic Malformation, 542. Paris Letter, 42, 74, 91, 105, 123, 157, 154, 170, 185, 200, 217, 233, 250, 266, 281, 297, 314, 299, 346, 360, 379, 384, 412, 434, 450, 469, 481, 496, 516, 531, 545, 563, 580, 586, 611, 643, 600, 676, 693, 707, 734, 740, 753, 770, 785, 818, 838. Peat and Coal, 737. Preservation of the Dead, 466, 515, 816. Royal Irish Academy, 106, 122. Small Pox, Statistics of, 835. Spencer on Soldering Metals, 328. Stammering, the Cure of, 410. The Gannal Process, 466, 515, 816. Voltaic Engraving, 433. Woodcutting, 594.

## LITERARY AND LEARNED.

### MEETINGS OF LEARNED BODIES.

Antiquaries, 43, 60, 92, 107, 155, 179, 187, 203, 218, 235, 267, 282, 315, 331, 341, 361, 385, 754, 772, 787. Asiatic, 60, 75, 92, 138, 186, 217, 235, 340, 435, 741, 754, 773, 803. Cambridge Antiquarian Society, 315, 463, 773. Eclectic, 725, 803. Literary Fund, 172. Royal Irish Academy, 305. Royal Society, 29, 60, 107, 155, 171, 186, 202, 282, 298, 754, 772, 786. Royal Society of Literature, 76, 107, 155, 171, 202, 235, 262, 348, 395, 435, 741.

### MISCELLANEOUS.

Description of the Aluwick Obelisk, 771. Grecian Antiquities, 452. Merchants' Marks, 11. Spanish Literature, 482.

## FINE ARTS.

### NEW PUBLICATIONS.

Alhambra, Plans, &c. of, 194. All Fours, 29. A Scrub, 349. A Visit to Fandah, 188. A Voice from a Picture, 93. Banditti Disputing, 300. Bassano and Portia, 708. Canadian Scenery, 125, 618. Children of the Nobility, 745. Death of Harold, 61. Dramatic Sketches, 28, 414. D'Orray's Portraits, 28, 188. Dresses and Decorations of the Middle Ages, 613. Dundee, 755. Eglintoun Tournament, 139. Engravings after the Best Pictures of the Great Masters, 662. Engravings from the Works of Sir T. Lawrence, 77. Evening Sketches, 484. Facsimiles of Letters of Illustrious Personages, 363. Findens' Female Aristocracy of Great Britain, 124, 549, 755. Findens' Royal Gallery of British Art, 300, 708. First Reformers entering their Protest, 28. Graphic Illustrations of Vates, 93. Hair's Sketches of Coal Mines, 819. Heath's Waverly Gallery, 264, 516, 582. Historic Illustrations of the Bible, 773. Holy Family, 453. Illuminated Atlas of Scripture Biography, 349. Illustrations of British Costume, 363. Illustrations of Kilpeck Church, 517. Illustrations of the Corporal, &c. Works of Mercy, 28. Illustrations to Master Humphrey's Clock, 533. Landing of Mary, Queen of Scots, 300. Map of China, 198. Map of Syria, 754. Mineral Portrait Gallery, 172. Mutton Breakfast, 28. Minna Troll, 708. Monumental Effigies, 518. Napoleon at Eylau, 139. New Sepia Landscape Drawing-Book, 77. Oriental Portfolio, 484. Original Studies of Animals, 349. Panic-Struck, 349. Panoramic Sketch of Athens, 60. Picturesque Annual, 755. Picturesque Sketches in Scotland, 582. Picturesque Sketches of Churches in Devonshire, 29. Picturesque Views on the River Niger, 787. Plunder of Basinghouse, 362. Prince Charles Edward and the Highlanders, 236. Providential Deliverance of John Wesley, 755. Recollections of the Scenic Effects of Covent Garden, 204. Ricaut's Rustic Architecture, 349. Royal Gallery of Pictures, 168. Royal Lodges in Windsor Great Park, 77. Series of Monumental Brasses, 396. Series of Views on the River Quorra, 453. Seven Views of Shakspeare, 497. Six Studies of Trees, 188. Six Views of Singapore, &c. 786. Sketches in Belgium and Germany, 414. The Blue Stocking, 755. The Earl of Stratford going to Execution, 694. Theory and Practice of Water-Colour Painting, 306. The Prodigal's Return, 284. The Return from Hawking, 154. The Tired Chums, 492. View of the Longstone Lighthouse, 300. Views in Rome, 452. Views in the Department of the Isère, 284. Views of Military Operations in Canada, 284. Westmacott's Fights of Freewill, 188. Young Chief's First Ride, 300.

### PORTRAITS.

Betty, Henry, 363. Birkbeck, Dr. 753. Burns, Robert, 363. Cerito, Mademoiselle, 497. Count D'Orray's Portraits, 349, 549. Denison, Edward, 532. Evans, W. Esq. 204. Grisi, Giulia, 349. James, E. T. 453. Lawson, J. J. 700. Maberly, Mrs. 362. Miniatures of the Queen and Prince Albert, 43. Mohammed, Shah of Persia, 300. Nelson, Lord, 61. Phillips, Sir T. 469. Prince Albert, 60, 124, 341. The Queen, 189. Ross, Capt. 280. The Sovereigns of England, 363. Sturt, Napier, 460. Summer, Dr. 484. Taghoni, 220. Wellington, Duke of, 549, 758.

### EXHIBITIONS.

British Artists, Suffolk Street, 187, 203, 818. British Institution, 76, 93, 107, 124, 380. Burford's Panorama, 29. Catlin's Indian Gallery, 77. The Deluge, 349. Diorama, 596. Hayter's Picture of the Coronation, 179. The Louvre, 203, 219, 236, 251, 268, 363, 414. Model of Hobart Town, 566. New Society of Painters in Water-Colours, 226, 251, 267, 283, 290. Royal Academy, 298, 316, 332, 348, 362, 380. Schomburgk's Gullana Gallery, 140. Water-Colour, 282, 299, 316.

### MISCELLANEOUS.

Belgium and Germany, Sketches of, 300. Calligraphy, 487. Dante, Discovery of a Portrait of, 618. Duke of Lucca's Pictures, 468. Goddard's Improvements in Daguerrotype, 443. Lough's Sculpture Groups, 483. Lucas's Portrait of the Duke of Wellington, 304. Nelson Monument, 531, 545, 563, 581. On the Use of Paper Mâché, 188. Parrie's Decorations, 468. Photogenic Drawings, 315. Photogenic Engravings, 331, 581. Popular Improvement, 467. Read's Etchings, 497. Rubens, Grand Festival in Honour of, 517. Schools of Design, Comparative Returns of the, 108. Temple Church, Restoration of the, 839. Wellington Memorial, 283, 401, 563.

## ORIGINAL POETRY.

By John Belfour, 364; H. Brandreth, 518; N. C. Brooks, 566; Charles Mackay, 349; J. Peat, 140; C. Swain, 93, 125, 140, 220, 284, 436, 454, 518, 840; W. Wordsworth, 614; and at pages 11, 29, 93, 108, 140, 172, 284, 589, 614, 631, 677, 725, 741, 756, 773.

## BIOGRAPHY.

Bate, Mr. J. 252. Brandreth, Henry, 840. Chambers, George, 758. Daniell, Thomas, 220. Hill, Thomas, 839. Hilton, W. 12. Price, S. 108. Roberts, Miss Emma, 741. Simpson, Mr. 682. Singleton, Henry; Vigors, N. A. 709. Wyattville, Sir J. 125.

## SKETCHES.

Christmas Revels, 12. French Embassy to Persia, 415. History of Bartholomew Fair, 533. Iceland and Lapland, 453. Jean de Launeville, 725. North American Indians, 756. Occurrences at Damascus, 252. President of the Royal Society's Solitude, 253. The Fairy of Argouges, 490. Zœc, cast down your eyes, 415.

## MUSIC.

### CONCERTS.

Mr. Allicroft's, 125. Miss Chambers's, 94, 140. Concerts d'Étê, 382. Concerts d'Hiver, 677. Ellason's, 365. Philharmonic, 173. Quartet, 110, 140, 173, 268, 339. Societa Armonica, 268. Miss Steele's, 233.

## DRAMA.

### PRINCIPAL NEW PIECES.

A Familiar Friend, 109. Bride of Messina, 630. Brother Ben, 404. Cupid's Diplomacy, 29. Demon Gift, 437. The Devil in London, 269. Ernestine, 534. Fashionable Arrivals, 709. The Flip-Flop Footman, 662. Gentleman in Black, 173. Glencoe, 365. The Greek Boy, 644. Guido Fawkes, 566. Horatio Sparkins, 173. The House of Ladies, 285. How to Pay the Rent, 22. In and Out, 437. Irish Attorney, 300. Kiss in the Dark, 396. Ladies' Club, 140. Lafarge, 705. Legacy Hunting, 238. Legend of Florence, 168, 125. Life in the Clouds, 484. Mary Stuart, 61. Master Clarke, 645. Money, 403. My Home is not my Home, 141. My Uncle's Card, 469. Nicholas Nickleby, 156. One Hour from Humphrey's Clock, 742. Out of Place, 694. Pink of Politeness, 109. Poor Jack, 93. Robespierre, 662. The Serpent of the Nile, 268. Sleeping Beauty in the Wood, 268. The Three Grocers, 206. Two in the Morning, 662.

## VARIETIES.

Under this head are contained literary and scientific information, articles of point and humour, with facetiae, both in prose and verse—each Number.

## LITERARY NOVELTIES.

Forthcoming Works, together with such as are in anticipation, are announced under this head weekly. Of Works subscribed in the Metropolis, a List appears regularly in every Number.

Printed by HANNAH PAGE MOYES, of Brook Green, Ham-mersmith, and GEORGE BARCLAY, of Number 2 Pall Mall Place, Kingston, both in the County of Middlesex, Printers at their Printing Office, Number 18 Castle Street, Leicester Square, in the said County; and published by WILLIAM ARMIGER SCRIPPS, of Number 13 South Molton Street, in the Parish of Saint George, Hanover Square, in the County aforesaid, at the LITERARY GAZETTE OFFICE, Number 7 Wellington Street, Waterloo Bridge, Strand, in the said County, on Saturday, December 5th, 1860.

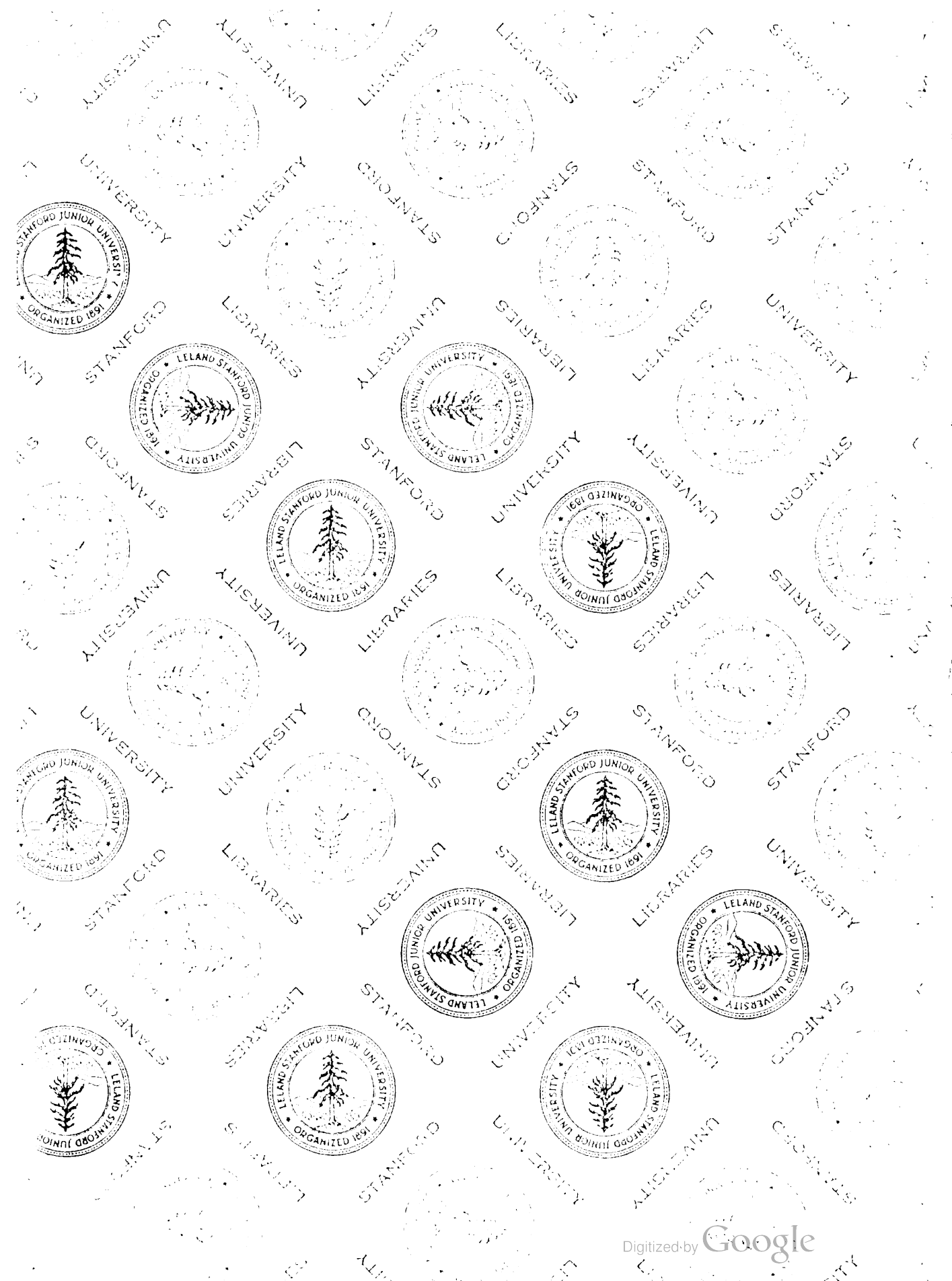
Agents for New York—Wiley and Putnam, 161 Broadway.











052  
L776  
1840

**Stanford University Libraries  
Stanford, California**

**Return this book on or before date due.**









